Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, JULY 17, 1900. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5¢ a Copy.

OUR INVALIDS

Home from the Fore Front of Battle.

A CANADIAN WELCOME;

A Scene of Loving Enthusiasm at Quebec when our Men Arrived.

Quebec, July 14.—This morning, on behalf of the Dominion, old Quebec extended to our brave soldier boys invalided back from South Africa, a welcome not only worthy of itself, but well calculated to induce them temporarily to forget their sacrifices and their sufferings, and to show the world how highly their noble services to the cause of the Empire are appreciated by all of their fellow countrymen. To the inspiriting accompaniments of floods of golden sunshine, the crash of bands, the cheers of thousands upon thousands of its citizens, the waving of flags and a display of military honors almost without precedent in its history, it bowed its hoary head in the tenderest respect for the heroes and their honorable scars, and opened its hospitable arms to receive them. In fact, their reception may be said to have, notwithstanding the earliness of the hour, taken all the proportions of an immense popular ovation.

NAMES OF THE MEN AND THEIR AILMENTS.

The following is a corrected list of the names of the men, with their injuries, the ailments for which they were invalided :—

Corp. Harry G. Haig, of Ottawa, fever.
Corp. F. Norman Ray, of Toronto, fever.
Corp. Joseph Sutton, of Hamilton, wounded in battle of Paardeberg, and received a sunstroke at Osfontein.
Private John W. Cartwright, of Second Contingent, Ontario, fever.
Private H. S. Cairns, of Ottawa, fever.
Private George Chapman, of Fredericton, fever.
Private R. Bruce McFarlane, of New Brunswick, wounded at Bloemfontein.
Private W. Wendt, of Ottawa, fever.
Private John W. Hartnett, of Halifax, N.S., fever.
Private Charles R. Nickle, of Montreal, heart failure.
Private J. F. Way, of Prince Edward Island, wounded in battle of Paardeberg, on Feb. 18.
Private Herbert Love, New Brunswick, wounded at Paardeberg on Feb. 27.
Private Victor F. Marantette, Windsor, Ont., wounded at Paardeberg, on Feb. 18.
Private George J. Graham, London, Ont., fever.
Private John McLeod, New Brunswick, fever.
Private Frank J. McNabb, Nova Scotia, fever.
Private John R. Ray, Vancouver, B.C., fever.
Private Anthony H. Taylor, Ottawa, fever.
Private John H. Coleman, Ottawa, wounded at Paardeberg on Feb. 18.
Private Roby Harvey, New Brunswick, fever.
Private Joseph Letson, New Brunswick, wounded in battle.
Private Dan Ferguson, New Brunswick, injured in Belmont.
Private Frank Bath, Halifax, sunstroke.
Private F. W. Iglestrom, Toronto, fever.
Private C. M. Creighton, New Brunswick, fever.
Private M. J. McCarthy, Prince Edward Island, fever.

A SPLENDID OVATION.

From the landing at the Queen's wharf to the Citadel, the streets were gay with bunting and filled with an enthusiastic, shouting, cheering crowd, eager to catch a glimpse of the returning heroes and to honor them in every possible way, while another and still larger crowd paid their tribute of gratitude to them and their admiration for their gallantry by escorting them in triumphal procession to their quarters in their historic fortress, on Cape Diamond, actually drawing them part of the way themselves, after taking the horses from the carriages. As a demonstration in their honor, and as a mark of their country's gratitude, the welcome home was unquestionably an immense success.

The 'Parisian' came into port at four a.m., but it was fully 4.30 before she moored at the Grand Trunk wharf at Levis and 6.30 before the steamboat 'Queen,' from Quebec, acting as tender for the occasion, came alongside of her to receive the returning Canadians on board. On her approach salutes were exchanged, and cheer after cheer of greeting went up from those on board the tender, who included the acting-Mayor, and city clerk, a number of the city aldermen, the reception committee, the press, the Rev. Dean Williams, the Rev. F. G. Scott, and many other leading citizens. On the way across to the city the Canadians were treated to a substantial breakfast, and on passing the two warships the 'Indefatigable,' and the 'Psyche,' in the harbor, the yards were manned in their honor and cheer after cheer of welcome went up from the throats of the British jack tars. The war-vessels also sent a strong detachment of their bluejackets and marines, with their bagpipes, who were ready to receive them on the Queen's wharf with the Royal Canadian Artillery, including the men from Yukon, the Royal Canadian Infantry, and detachments from the 8th Royal Rifles, the 9th Battalion, the Bearer Company, the cadets, etc.

ADDRESS TO THE RETURNING SOLDIERS.

On landing the returning soldiers were welcomed by Acting-Mayor Guay, and the reception committee and presented with the following address:—

To the non-commissioned officers and men of the Second Special Service Battalion of the Royal Canadian Regiment returning from South Africa:—

'It is not our intention this morning to weary you with a lengthy address, but we cannot allow you to set foot once more on Canadian soil without expressing to you our deep appreciation of your noble and heroic conduct in moments of supreme danger and in doing so we know that we voice the sentiments of the whole Dominion.

'We have followed you with our prayers and in the sympathy of brotherhood have shared with you the hardships and difficulties of your arduous campaign.

'Our minds to-day go back to that October afternoon when down this stream you and your comrades sailed forth bearing with you the aspirations and honor of a great people. The hopes we cherished then were not unfounded. The confidence we reposed in you was not misplaced. The men that Canada sent forth have borne her ensign gloriously to the very front of battle and have won for her an honorable place among the nations of the world.

'May the God who has preserved you in the valley of the shadow of death bless and prosper you in your homes and future careers and may your heroic service in the field and the blood of those of your comrades who have found eternal peace on the far-off plains of South Africa, continue to exalt your national life and promote the glory, liberty and harmony of the component peoples of our vast country.'

ROUTE LINED BY ADMIRING THRONGS.

On the conclusion of the reading of the civic address, the cheers of the multitude prevented any reply, and the march to the citadel began, all the military present first coming to the salute in honor of the heroes. Open carriages drawn by pairs of horses and decorated with Union Jacks were on hand to convey the boys to the citadel, but their accommodation was not needed. Though somewhat thin and weather-beaten, they were all sufficiently recovered and strong enough to walk and they took their places in the ranks of the procession, which was headed by the chief and a strong detachment of the city police, the pro-Mayor, reception committee and citizens and the local military and bands while a vast crowd on foot and in vehicles, whose numbers increased at every step, brought up the rear amid the cheering of the multitude, the waving of flags, the screaming of steamboat whistles, the din of rattles and fog horns, the explosion of fire crackers, etc. In this way the citadel was reached, where the new comers were assigned to their quarters.

WELL DONE!

FIGHT AT PLATKOP.

Strathcona's Horse Forced to Retire Under Heavy Rifle Fire.

London, July 14.—A report from Platkop says that the British engaged the Boers all day long. Scouts and mounted infantry arriving north located the Boers a thousand strong occupying the ridge from which they were driven yesterday. Col. Thorneycroft's men held the ridge facing them. Members of Strathcona's Horse were driven in temporarily on the right by the heavy musketry fire. After a stubborn resistance, the Boers forced the British to bring the Howitzers into action. The infantry deployed for a general advance under General Clery's direction. The Boers opened fire in all directions, shelling with the guns posted on the British right. The mounted infantry, in the face of a severe fire, attacked the Boers. A gun posted on an entrenched kopje four miles to the east forced the Boers from a number of ridges, detached parties retiring on the centre, while a gun on the right was withdrawn through a ravine towards an entrenched hill.

GEN. RUNDLE'S ADVANCE.

Senekal, Orange River Colony, July 14.—Gen. Rundle's rapid advance has, it is said, forced the Boers into an obviously bad corner. Ex-President Steyn is reported to have given up all hope after the loss at Bethlehem, and would have surrendered, but Gen. De Wett threatened to shoot him, and it is believed he was imprisoned in his own laager.

Captain Driscoll, of D scouts, who went alone to Zurkingkrantz to view the Boer positions, was surprised at breakfast by four Boer scouts. He picked up his rifle and commanded them to surrender or he would shoot. The four surrendered, although Driscoll was ten miles away from the main body of the scouts and close to a large Boer force.

FIGHTING AT TIENTSIN.

FOREIGNERS ARE DOING SPLENDIDLY, ACCORDING TO LATE DESPATCHES.

London, July 15.—The following despatches from Admiral Seymour were published this evening :

'Tientsin, July 9.—The enemy's position south-west of the settlement was attacked at four o'clock this morning. The Japanese, by a flank movement, drove the enemy out and captured four guns. Cavalry pursued and completed the rout of the enemy, killing large numbers of soldiers and Boxers.

'The allied forces shelled and occupied the western arsenal, capturing the guns. The arsenal was burned, as the allies were unable to hold it. The enemy's loss was 350 killed. The loss of the allies was small.'

Tientsin, July 12.—The Chinese at three a.m. yesterday made a determined attack upon the railway station in great force. Finally they were driven off at six a.m., but the allies lost 150 killed and wounded. The Chinese loss is unknown, but it is believed to have been heavy.

London, July 15.—Admiral Seymour's despatches give the latest news regarding the situation at Tientsin. Telegrams to the Associated Press show that the operations on July 11, were a brilliant success. The Japanese cavalry and a mobile mounted battery did splendid work. Four hundred Chinese were killed and six guns captured. At noon the settlements were again vigorously shelled from the native city and the hospitals and other buildings were repeatedly hit. The moral effect of the successes of the allied forces upon the Chinese is believed to be very great.

'The allied forces have been increased by the arrival of 1,500 Americans.'

APPEAL FROM AMERICANS.

Shanghai, July 13.—The American community here held a public meeting to-day at which they characterized their government's policy as humiliating. It was decided to telegraph to President McKinley and the other high authorities of the United States a strongly-worded appeal declaring the urgency of the situation and the paralyzing effect of the present crisis on commerce, and calling for decided and prompt action by the United States. It was resolved to telegraph to every leading city in America.

THE PACIFIC CABLE.

London, July 12.—In the House of Commons to-day the Secretary of State for the Colonies, Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, announced that tenders for laying the Pacific cable would be invited immediately.

DEATH OF REV. DR. MOWAT.

Kingston, Ont., July 16.—The Rev. John B. Mowat, D.D., died on Sunday morning, peacefully passing away. For years he had been a sufferer from a painful malady. Operations were finally decided upon, the last being performed on Tuesday. It was successfully accomplished, but his constitution was unable to rally from the shock and death came yesterday. The funeral occurs to-day. Deceased was a brother of Mrs. John Duff, of this city, and Mrs. John Fraser, besides a brother of Sir Oliver Mowat. He was an honored and revered citizen.

FOREIGNERS IN PEKIN

Tales of Their Slaughter Reiterated in London Yellow Journals.

REPORTS NOT CONFIRMED.

And Differ Altogether in Several Essential Points.

London, July 16, 1.30 a.m.—It seems impossible to entertain any longer the least doubt as to the fate of the Europeans in Pekin. The Associated Press learns that Lady Hart, wife of Sir Robert Hart, director of Chinese Imperial maritime customs, on July 5 received the following telegram from her husband:—

'Our people, including the women, are in the legations. Prepare to hear the worst.'

The European governments have received from their representatives at Shanghai a despatch from the governor of Shantung, dated July 3, reporting that the European troops made a sortie from Pekin and killed three hundred of General Tung Fuh Siang's forces, and that the Boxers were mounting guns to make a breach in the defences.

Under date of July 12 the governor of Shantung wires as follows:

'Native soldiers and Boxers have been attacking the legations for some hours, but have not yet effected an entrance. They are now bombarding with large cannon to make a breach for a heavy onslaught. I fear that all the ministers, and the government as well, are in great danger. The government is intensely anxious.'

FURTHER DETAILS.

LEGATIONS FELL ONLY WHEN THEIR LAST ROUND OF AMMUNITION WAS GONE.

London, July 16.—The Shanghai correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' says: 'I can assert positively that the Chinese authorities had the dreadful news from Pekin a week ago and that Sheng knew all the foreigners in Pekin were dead when he asked the American consul to cable Washington a proposal to deliver the foreigners in safety at Tientsin on condition that the powers would suspend their operations to the north of Pekin.'

The correspondent adds certain details of affairs at Pekin after June 25. According to his story the members of the legations made daily sorties, sometimes by night and so successfully as to compel the Chinese to retreat from the immediate vicinity. These reverses had a disheartening effect upon the Chinese, and there soon began to be open signs of disaffection, followed by desertions to Prince Ching's army, which was endeavoring to co-operate with the besieged. Ultimately, Prince Tuan decided to make a night attack in three powerful columns.

'At six o'clock on the evening of July 6,' says the correspondent, 'fire was opened with artillery upon the British legation, where the foreigners were concentrated. For two hours the walls were battered with shot and shell and huge breaches were made in them, then a general advance was ordered and the Chinese infantry volleying constantly moved towards the gaps. The fire of the defenders, however, was so accurate and steady that hordes of Chinese soldiers and Boxers broke and fled in confusion, leaving large numbers of dead and wounded around the legation. They could not be rallied until they were out of rifle range of the foreigners.

'Then Prince Tuan, making a desperate appeal, induced them to stand and return to the attack. Artillery fire was then resumed and at the middle watch a second attack was attempted. But before the attackers could accomplish their object they were met by Prince Ching and General Wang Wen Chao, with their troops, who were going to the aid of the foreigners. A desperate battle resulted between the various forces of Chinese and Manchus.

DESERTED TO THE ENEMY.

'Unfortunately many of Prince Ching's troops deserted to Prince Tuan. Prince Ching fell and was supposed to have been killed, but as the search for his body was unsuccessful it is now believed he was only wounded and carried off and secreted by his faithful retainers.

'General Wang Wen Chao, although gray-haired and seventy years of age, valliantly led his troops in person. He was killed and his force, which was completely outnumbered, was routed.

'Throughout the night repeated attacks were made on the legation, but these were invariably repulsed with heavy losses. Toward the end of the third watch, about 5 a.m., the allies had practically defeated the besiegers, who were wavering and gradually withdrawing. But just then General Tung Fuh Siang arrived from the vicinity of Tientsin with a large force. By this time the walls of the legation had been battered down and most of the buildings were in ruins. Many of the allies had fallen at their posts and the small band that was left took refuge in the wrecked buildings, which they endeavored hastily to fortify.

'Upon them the fire of the Chinese artillery was now directed. Towards sunrise it was evident that the ammunition of the allies was running out, and at seven o'clock as the advances of the Chinese force failed to draw a response, a rush was determined upon.

'Thus, standing together, as the sun rose, the little remaining band, all Europeans, met death stubbornly. There was a desperate hand to hand encounter. The Chinese lost heavily, but as one man fell others advanced, and, finally overcome by overwhelming odds, every one of the Europeans remaining was put to the sword in the most atrocious manner.'

ANOTHER VERSION.

STORY BY THE SHANGHAI CORRESPONDENT OF THE LONDON 'EXPRESS.'

London, July 16.—The correspondent at Shanghai of the 'Daily Express,' on the alleged authority of couriers who brought the story, gives a very sensational account. He says:

'Maddened with hunger, after having been without food for many days, the members of the legation and the guards made a sortie on the night of June 30 and killed 200 Chinese in an unexpected attack. General Tung Fuh Siang, enraged over the loss of so many men, brought up heavy guns, and Prince Tuan gave orders that every foreigner must be destroyed. His words were, "Destroy every foreign vestige, and make China a sealed book to all western powers."

'Prince Tuan had previously discovered that Prince Ching was supplying the foreigners secretly with ammunition. He therefore ordered General Tung Fuh Siang to fire on Prince Ching's troops, and it is reported that Ching was killed or seriously wounded.

'In the final attempt to cut their way through, the legationers formed a square with the women and children in the centre. When the Boxers realized that they were being attacked they became like wild beasts, and shot each other in the darkness.

'The foreigners went mad and killed all their women and children with revolvers. Heavy guns bombarded all night until the buildings were demolished and in flames. Many foreigners were roasted in the ruins. The Boxers rushed upon them and hacked and stabbed both dead and wounded, cutting off their heads and carrying these through the streets on their rifles, shouting fiercely. They then attacked the native Christian quarters, massacred all who refused to join them, outraged the women and brained the children. Hundreds of mission buildings were burned.'

THE LATEST.

SAFETY OF CANADIAN MISSIONARIES.

Toronto, July 16.—The London 'Standard' correspondent's cable stated to-day that a party of twenty Canadians had been plundered by rebels near Nanyanfu, while seeking a place of safety. The Rev. R. P. MacKay, secretary of the Canadian Presbyterian foreign missions, says there is reason to fear that this is the party of Canadians who were making their way from Chumang, in northern Honan, to Hankow, a distance of 250 miles. About June 30 word was received here that the Canadian missions at Chumang had been burned out and that the band of missionaries, who made a party of about twenty, had commenced the long journey to Hankow. Nanyanfu is the principal stopping place on the way to Hankow. The party is composed of the Rev. Jonathan Goforth, his wife and four children; the Rev. Murdoch Mackenzie, his wife and one child; the Rev. J. A. Simmon, his wife and one child; the Rev. R. A. Mitchell and wife; Miss M. McIntosh, Miss Pyke, Miss Dow, Dr. Leslie and wife and the Rev. John Griffith.

Among the Europeans shut up in China is the cousin of Prof. John Davidson, of the University of New Brunswick, who is upon a surveying expedition somewhere between Burmah and Shanghai, and, if alive, must be in imminent danger. Another cousin, a doctor, has reached Chifu in safety, having abandoned everything in his hurried flight to save his life. Dr. Davidson has a sister shut up in Moukden, and the railway to Niuchwang, the treaty port, is cut and the place is supposed to be in the hands of the Boxers.

THE WEDDING PRESENT.

(L. B. Walford, in 'The Young Woman.')

Fanny Hodson was going to be married.

Now, beyond a doubt, Fanny Hodson was the most popular girl in the establishment.

There are certain people who, without any effort of their own, are able to take life easily, and get on pleasantly with all who come within their reach. John Bunyan, in his one immortal work, makes a would-be pilgrim to the Celestial City describe his wife as having 'arrived at such a pitch of breeding that she knew how to carry it to prince or peasant'; but without 'breeding' entering into the question at all, do we not all know certain amiable facile natures who have the happy knack of invariably saying and doing the right thing, of never rubbing their fellow-creatures the wrong way—of, in short, presenting a smile to the world in general, and receiving from it as a natural consequence a smile in return? Fanny Hodson had one of these natures.

Great, therefore, was the joyful interest and sympathy awakened in the house of business where Fanny's work lay, when the engagement was announced which was to sever her connection with it, and lift her into a sphere somewhat superior to that of her present associates.

Had it been any one else, any other girl in the house, who had had the good luck to find favor in the eyes of the handsome, agreeable, and prosperous young Mr. Meeking, who could afford to marry straight away and take his bride to a well-appointed home of her own (now getting papered and painted and newly furnished from top to toe in preparation for the wedding-day), jealousy and detraction might, we fear, have raised their spiteful heads and shot out their stinging tongues; for, alas; these evil beasts are always on the lookout for such an opportunity: but no one felt as if she wanted to say anything against Fanny.

On the contrary, an almost unheard-of feeling was evoked.

'I just told him all the luck wasn't on her side,' observed Miss Maria Coleman, the forewoman of the millinery department, and an authority among her companions.

The 'him' referred to being one of the partners in the firm, it may be imagined that the above brisk remark, now retailed with the unction of a true narrator, was hearkened to with ears agape.

'Mr. Charles had not looked on it in that light,' continued the speaker, nodding round. 'Says he, "Great piece of luck for one of you girls to catch young Meeking," and looked as if he expected us all to go down on our knees in gratitude to Providence. Why should we? Fanny is as pretty and nice as anybody William Meeking is ever likely to meet; and if he has money and she hasn't, what's that? Anyhow, she has friends, and we'll show what we think of her; won't we, girls? And though she may not have laid by and saved up as some have—for Fanny has always been rather free-handed—she is not a pauper, and we are not paupers. We are all in work, earning good wages; and I say I think we ought to do something to sort of vindicate ourselves. Mr. Charles need not look down on us if we are but working girls. Let us club together and do something really handsome for Fanny.'

'Yes, yes.' 'That's what I think too.' 'Yes, let us; something really handsome.' One and another took up the idea, which appealed to the good-nature and perhaps also a little to the vanity of all present.

'It would be far better to club together than for each to give separately,' continued Miss Coleman, with the shrewdness of a born organizer; 'we should get ever so much more for our money; and besides, it isn't as if we could now give little things, such as we gave poor Jane Smith when she married. Anything did for her; she had not even a house—only apartments to go to; and she was pleased with a pepper-pot! But 'tis a different thing altogether giving to Mrs. William Meeking to be. Why, girls, the presents will be on show—on show—think of that!—and ours among them, with "From the young ladies in Messrs. Skillings's Millinery Department," on a card stuck in front. Now, what shall it be? Let us each think it over by ourselves; and then, say in a week from this time, we can have another talk.'

The proposal was eagerly assented to by the more forward among her auditors, although it might have been perceived that a small residue did not take part in the general acclamation, but exchanged a word or two among themselves.

Miss Coleman cast a glance in their direction. In a moment she had divined the underlying apprehension which was reluctant to manifest itself more openly.

'I don't want to have any misunderstanding, girls. You know me, and I know you. Any one who feels she would rather not join in the general present for Fanny Hodson is at perfect liberty to say so, and no questions asked. We all know our own affairs best. But if you feel you can trust me, I promise you this—you shan't be let in for more than you yourselves want to give. I won't have any nonsense, nor giving against each other,'—emphatically, 'if I am to be at the head of it. We all know what we are getting by the week, and of course some "screws" are bigger than others, and mine is the biggest of the lot. Margy, I think you come next,' continued the speaker, turning to a somewhat sullen-faced girl on her left hand, 'and Fanny herself came next to you. But we can arrange it all presently, if you are willing the thing should go on;—that is what I want to know now,' concluded Miss Coleman, who was the very person to be a leader among her fellows—clear of head, capable in action, and, if actuated in the present instance by motives, not entirely to be commended, at least honest in their avowal. Moreover, the credit which she frankly confessed would be welcome if accruing to herself and her companions from being the donors of a handsome wedding-gift, would be fairly distributed: so that one and all could feel secure.

The brows of the malcontents—all but one—cleared perceptibly.

'I was afraid we were all expected to give the same,' murmured a poor, little, pale-faced, round-shouldered creature upon whom fate had ironically bestowed the name of 'Lily,'—'and, you see, I couldn't do that. Me and mother'—

'Why, of course not,'—the tall straight-backed Maria Coleman gave her what was intended for a little friendly push, but which at such strong hands became a powerful shake beneath which the weakling winced. 'Of course we know all about you and your mother,' continued the young lady with hearty good-nature, though in a louder voice than poor Lily could have wished. 'We'll let you down easy. Fanny herself would be the last person to wish anybody squeezed—so don't you be afraid. Margy Taylor, I suppose you are with us?' continued the speaker after a momentary hesitation; but Margy Taylor, the sullen-faced girl before alluded to, had turned away and was gathering together her things preparatory to departure, for business hours were over, and over early, on the afternoon in question.

'She never can make herself agreeable about anything,' muttered Miss Coleman, her brow clouding. 'The only girl in the whole department that hasn't been nice and hearty—at least since I explained matters. Well, 'tis no use bothering about her. I suppose she'll give her share; and, anyhow, every one else is pleased,' which reflection serving to soothe Miss Maria's ruffled feelings, she presently wished all a cheerful 'good-by' and took her leave.

On the same day a week afterwards the party were again assembled, the work of the day done, and a few hours of leisure before the busy workers.

'I have made up my mind what it is to be,' announced the practical forewoman, in thrilling accents. 'I have seen the very thing for the bride's present; and a cousin of mine, George Coleman, who is a salesman in the place of business, says he can get it trade price, if we like to give him the order. Listen. It's a tea and coffee service—electro—an old-silver pattern—full size—and to cost, if we get it through George, only eight pounds ten. That is not much, is it? Not among us all? It looks worth double. You have no idea how grand it is. Such a lovely pattern! And set out among the presents it will make as good a show as any there, I'll be bound. Well now, what do you say?'

There was an instantaneous murmur of assent. One or two, however, looked again slightly anxious, and it was noted that Margy Taylor remained mute.

'I have got it worked out here, what each one is expected to give,' continued Miss Coleman promptly; 'and I think it is fairly done—at all events, I have tried to do my best. If any one is not pleased, of course she has only to say so.' And the speaker paused a moment, then added, with a certain diffidence unusual to Maria Coleman, 'What I thought was, if you feel you can trust me enough, perhaps you would—that is to say—some of you might prefer—what I mean is—there would be no need for us all to know what each one gives,' she blurted out at last. 'I should have to know, but I would keep it to myself! and as I have put down every one according to what I think fair by what I know of the salary she gets, you would each feel you had an equal share in the present; because each would give the same in proportion to what she gets. Of course you would have to trust me that all was fair and honest,' she added hastily.

Now, the tall young lady who presided over Messrs. Skillings's Millinery Department was but a plain working girl, and there was perhaps nothing very exalted or impressive about her position in life, but the next moment she felt that she would not have exchanged places with any subject of the realm.

For it was the dearest ambition of Maria's heart to be trusted, as she knew herself to be worthy of trust. Hers was a singularly upright nature; and she cared more to have this integrity recognized than to be loved as Fanny Hodson was. Accordingly, as we have said, she would not have bartered the gratification she experienced when a unanimous assent broke emphatically from all present in response to her appeal, for the proudest sensations of a duchess.

There was even Marjory Taylor joining in the general voice with something like enthusiasm!

It was easy after this to get on to the next piece of business. 'Thank you. I—I hoped you would feel so,' said Maria, with a kindling eye and heightened color (she would not show emotion, whatever she might feel). 'So here are slips of paper which I have prepared,' producing them from her reticule, and handing one to each present. 'You can give me the money next Saturday; for George says he can only get the discount by paying cash, so we shall have to hand it over at once. However, as we are all of one mind, there will be no difficulty;' and she cheerfully finished her distribution, while every eye either openly or furtively sought the paper in its owner's hand.

Apparently, no one found anything there wherewith to be dissatisfied. One or two, indeed, audibly confided their opinion that they had 'got off cheap,' or that the sum mentioned on their slips would not 'break' them—while in no single instance was there a syllable of complaint or remonstrance. Miss Coleman drew a breath of relief. She had given the matter as much attention and arduous thought as though it concerned the fate of nations. Her reward was proportionate.

Yet for a second her eyes rested enquiringly upon one face: she could not altogether understand Margy Taylor's expression, nor what might be veiled by her downcast eyes. Margy had quietly put the paper in her pocket, making no remark of any sort about it.

'Perhaps she thinks I might have consulted her,' reflected Maria; but, recollecting the warmness which had rather surprised and keenly gratified her five minutes before, she dismissed the supposition. 'It's only her way,' she concluded, and was walking off, when someone touched her on her arm.

To her astonishment, it was the very person of whom she was thinking at the moment. 'Look here, I can't give that,' said Margy Taylor in gruff abrupt accents.

Miss Coleman uttered an exclamation.

'It's no use saying anything; I can't. That's the long and the short of it. I wouldn't make a row before the others, but you must just knock out my name, and Fanny may think of me as she pleases. Unless'—the speaker paused, and a deep red flush overspread her countenance. 'I suppose you wouldn't let me off for less?' she muttered hurriedly.

The phrase jarred, as it could not help jarring, upon her companion.

Let her off!—It sounded as if Maria were some grasping creditor—some covetous self-seeker. Let her off! There was an indistinct accusation in the words.

'I don't know what you mean,' said Miss Coleman tartly. 'And I must say I am surprised at you, Margy Taylor. It would have been more honest and above board to have made any complaint you had to make before the others, than to catch me all by myself and ask me secretly to let you off for less'—the last words delivered with withering emphasis.

'I was going to speak, but—I couldn't; they would have stared.'

'So they would. We all know your screw; and you have no one depending on you, as Lily has. However, that's none of my look-out,' continued Miss Coleman loftily; 'and of course, if you choose to be mean, you can. Only, I think you might have done so before. It puts me in an awkward position now the papers are out.'

'Couldn't you do—anything?'

'That's rather what I should say to you. Can't you raise the money anyhow? Do without something you were going to buy'—

There was a quick movement, an almost imperceptible shake of the head, but Maria comprehended it.

'Good-evening, then,' she said shortly. 'I must do as you say, of course. There's no compulsion. You wish your name taken off the list?'

'Yes.'

'Tiresome creature!' The brisk forewoman walked away with rapid steps. 'Was there ever anything so provoking? And so shabby, too, to try to get at me behind backs and make me reduce her subscription! Now, if there is a thing I love, it is to be open and above-board. I can't think how a girl can go to work in a secret underhand manner. But I never did like that Margy Taylor; and I have somehow felt all along as if she might upset the coach. Well, she won't have a bed of roses to lie upon once this becomes known,' she reflected, stepping along.

Presently she was hailed by her cousin George, for the two had agreed to meet with reference to the business between them.

'Is it all right?' enquired the young man.

'Oh, yes; all right. At least—oh, George, I must tell you. I thought it was all arranged, every one pleased, and the payments to be forthcoming on Saturday, and now one girl has turned rusty—and she the best off of the whole lot except myself—and says I am to strike her name off the list!'

'Hoity-toity! What for?'

'Goodness knows! She has always been a sulky creature; so I suppose temper is at the bottom of it. I said from the first that Margy Taylor would give trouble'—

'Taylor? Is she a sister of Taylor—oh, you won't know who I mean. A good-looking young fellow,—a traveller in Dobbs, Ker & Long's—lives in Vauxhall Bridge Road, round the corner here, No. 29'—

'That's where she lives, sure enough.'

'It is a beastly shame, then; that's all I can say. Taylor is a smart young fellow—well-to-do, I know; for I had to call on him for his subscription to our football club, and he paid it without a demur; and if his sister cries poverty'—and he proceeded to enlarge.

Half an hour later, there was a tap at the door of the lodgings where the Taylors, brother and sister, lived. 'I don't like the job, but I mean to shame her into behaving decently,' said Maria Coleman to herself. 'It was lucky George knew, and put me up to it. And lucky I have the excuse of this dropped parcel, too. It will make an opening;' and she tapped again, with something of impatience, there having been no response to her first summons.

Footsteps, however, were now heard, and the visitor was admitted. She stepped unhesitatingly into the narrow passage. But all in a moment Maria Coleman, who was not given to fine perceptions or over-much delicacy, stopped short as though a thunderbolt had fallen at her feet. From within the chamber, whose door had somehow been left unclosed, there came with appalling distinctness the heavy sound of a woman's sobs.

'I have got to see to the bottom of this,' said the intruder to herself with a set face. She felt as if on the brink of a discovery.

But space forbids us to enter with our readers into that dingy little room wherein Marjory Taylor sat and wept as though her heart would break; it is not until her secret has been drawn from her, and the two are sitting hand in hand with softened countenances, conversing in subdued undertones, that we can once more resume our post of listeners, and gather what has passed already from the tenor of the present conversation.

'I think it's perfectly wonderful,' said Maria, and she had said the same many times before. 'Of course you didn't want it to come out, you poor thing! but that you and your brother should actually have been pawning your clothes!—oh, I oughtn't to have said it,' as the other winced involuntarily, 'but indeed it shall never pass my lips till the day of my death,' she exclaimed. 'And indeed it is a perfect lesson. It shows how little one knows. Even George, my cousin, thought your brother so well off—oh, I just happened to mentionI was going to call here, in some confusion, 'and he said he knew your brother, and that he was in a good house and doing so well; he had no idea'—

'That is it: no one has any idea—we don't want them to have any. We say to each other, "Whatever happens, we are not going to let the world know." Only, you see, I had just given all there was for John's subscription'—

'The subscription my cousin called for?'

'And I didn't know where to get any more. But I thought, I hoped, that if you put me down for a few shillings only, I might manage it,'—she glanced at some pawn tickets it was too late to hide now,—'and so I said nothing to John; but this morning he asked me if I could,' her voice faltered, 'raise the very sum I had calculated might be enough for Fanny Hodson's present, and—and—I said, "Yes"; so then, when I was there among you all, I can't tell how I felt. To have to seem so mean!—and I have often had to seem mean before, so I knew nobody would be surprised. I knew they would only say to each other, "Just like Margy Taylor and her mean ways!" so I felt a choking in my throat whenever I tried to tell you,' continued the poor girl, her lips beginning to twitch again at the recollection. 'And at one time I thought, "I can't do it; John must find his own money, and let me take mine for this." But he's so young, and it's everything to him to make a good start,' pleaded the affectionate sister earnestly. 'If he were niggardly, or even if 'twas thought he was very poor, 'twould go against him. It doesn't matter for me;' and she gave a little gasp and a sigh.

It was easy to say it did not matter, but even Maria Coleman was not taken in this time.

After a long silence she rose thoughtfully. At the same instant a step was heard at the outer door.

'Not a word to John.' John's sister was on the alert in an instant. 'Please, dear Miss Coleman, not a word to John. He wouldn't understand; he thinks we are struggling alike; he doesn't know—I have to keep some things from him'—

'So good-by, my dear; I have stayed too late as it is,' said the visitor in an airy tone, for a figure stood in the doorway. Then in Margy's ear, 'Keep a good heart. You'll hear from me presently.' Whereupon Miss Maria took her leave.

The present was given; the list of names was complete; and all the young ladies in Messrs. Skillings's Millinery Department received the delighted acknowledgments of the bride.

Round the group went Fanny, kissing and thanking. 'So kind—so lovely—so good of you all to give me such a handsome present!' But not until the ceremony was over, and the party broken up, did the head and front of it in the person of Maria Coleman draw a breath of relief. Her eye had never once left Margy Taylor's tell-tale face.

Indeed, at the crucial moment her hand clutched Margy's and held it like a vice. Margy was trembling like an aspen leaf, and as soon as the two were alone broke into incoherent murmurs, whose tenor, it appeared, Miss Coleman was at no loss to comprehend.

'Now just look here,' said she decisively, 'if you say any more about it, Margy Taylor, I shall think you are making a fool of me. Can't you believe that a girl may teach another girl a lesson? Suppose I have advanced your subscription, and let you pay me by degrees when it's convenient, what is that? I owed you a turn for my unjust suspicions. And as for my having to go without a winter dress'—

But Margy knew that to go without a new winter dress was not the triviality to the handsome Maria Coleman her tone indicated, and marvelled not a little in consequnce; for it seemed to her a strange and wonderful thing that her poor humble life should so have wrought upon the life of another. What had she done? It amazed her to hear herself applauded, to feel herself justified. And for Maria to try to make her out a sort of martyr—to talk about her being 'an example'—and teaching 'a lesson'—poor Margy's downcast face would slowly brighten as she pondered over the unaccountable words, but she never got fully to understand them. Maria and she were firm friends from that time thenceforth, however, and no one else ever knew that the bond which first knitted them together was Fanny Hodson's wedding-present.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE LARKSPUR AND THE POPPY.

Larry Larkspur, Larry Larkspur
Wears a cap of purple gay;
Trim and handy little dandy,
Straight and smirk he stands alway.

Larry Larkspur, Larry Larkspur
Saw the Poppy blooming fair;
Loved her for her scarlet satin,
Loved her for her fringed hair.

Sent a message by the night wind:
'Wilt thou wed me, lady gay?
For the heart of Larry Larkspur
Beats and burns for thee alway.'

When the morn began to brighten,
Eager glanced he o'er the bed;
Lo! the Poppy's leaves had fallen;
Bare and brown her ugly head.

Sore amazed stood Larry Larkspur,
And his heart with grief was big!
'Woe is me! she was so lovely;
Who could guess she wore a wig?'
—'Early Days.'

ONE KIND OF A BOY.

'Watch that boy, now,' said Phil.

'Which boy?' said Ned.

'That boy who was at play with us down on the sand. His name is Will. He knows how to look out for himself, doesn't he?'

Phil and Ned, with their parents, had been spending some time at the seaside. Will was a boy who had come to pass the evening in the parlor of the boarding-house. Here it was that Phil and Ned saw Will taking a great deal of pains to find a good place.

First, he had noticed a large book full of pictures on the table. After looking at it for a few moments, he had hunted out a large easy chair, and was tugging at it to get it to the table.

'There! He's got it squared round just to suit him,' laughed Ned.

'Now he's moving the lamp nearer it,' said Phil.

'And—well, if I ever! If he isn't putting a footstool before it. I suppose he's all ready to enjoy it.'

It was plain that Will was. With a pleased look, he gazed around the room until he caught sight of a lady who was standing. He darted towards her, and said:

'Come mamma, I have a nice place for you.'

He led her to the chair and settled the stool at her feet as she sat down.

Phil and Ned looked a little foolish. Presently Phil sprang out of his chair as his mother came near.

'Mamma, take my chair,' he said.

Ned stepped quickly to pick up a handkerchief which a lady had dropped, and returned it with a bow.

They are wise boys who profit by a graceful lesson given by a true gentleman.—'The Watchman.'

A CAT THAT LIKES ELEVATORS.

The Philadelphia Bourse is the home of a very intelligent cat. This tabby, which is coal black, without a single white spot upon her, has a fondness for travelling in the elevator. She is perfectly at home there, and travels up and down many times daily. She goes to the door of the elevator and mews until the car comes along and takes her on. The various elevator men are very careful of her, for she is a great mouser, and in the Bourse, as in other big buildings, mice are troublesome. These little pests frequently destroy valuable documents supposedly safely stowed away in desks and drawers. Tabby notifies the elevator men what floor she desires to get off upon by mewing loudly as the car comes to the particular story. In this way she makes a tour of inspection of the entire building.—'Michigan Advocate.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Bad Blood Is a Bad Thing

It is responsible for most of the diseases from which humanity suffers. It causes scrofula, salt rheum, humors and many other troubles, including rheumatism and that tired feeling. But bad blood is made good blood and all these troubles are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not allow your blood to remain impure. The wise course is to take Hood's Sarsaparilla at the first indication of impurities.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine.

CADBURY'S
COCOA,
ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST
NO CHEMICALS USED.
Wholesale Agents for Canada,
Frank Magor & Co., 16 St. John St., Montreal.

COULD NOT SWIM.

FOUNDER OF THE AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION TELLS A TALE.

Arthur Brentano, the publisher and bibliophile of New York and Paris, is an enthusiastic lover of aquatic sports. He was one of the founders of the American Canoe Association, and for a long time was commodore of the Knickerbocker Canoe Club.

'My election to this high maritime office,' says Mr. Brentano, 'was of great practical utility because it induced me to learn how to swim. We were camping out at Canoe island, Lake George, and agreed to attend some races to be held four miles away. Bright and early on the appointed day the fleet started. As I was commodore I thought a single mast and sail were unworthy the dignity of my office and indulged in the unfamiliar rig of two masts and sails. I was dressed with great care for the occasion, and, as the wind was not favorable, I ballasted my craft with some boulders I picked up on the beach.

'I started a thing of beauty, but before I had gone a mile there came a wind which jammed the boom into the side of the canoe and threw the boat upon her beam ends. I went gracefully, though involuntarily, into the water, and found that my feet had become entangled in the rigging. I worked myself loose and managed to get a good hold upon the side of the canoe. It was impossible to right the boat, so I tried to propel it by vigorous kicking. This proving too laborious I removed, piece by piece, most of my clothing, and, of course, lost them. Finally, to my shame, I was rescued by some friends who had seen my predicament afar off and had come after me in a plebeian scow.

'As we reached shore I saw a number of young ladies who had come from the various fashionable hotels to witness the race. After many difficulties I secured a coat made for a man twice my width and a pair of trousers of another who was six feet tall. I made my toilet by rolling up the legs of the latter and by folding over the front breadths of the former. When I stepped ashore my reception was unique. The men cheered me and the young women, first preserving a polite silence, broke out into unpleasant laughter. The climax was reached when a late arrival, after looking at me critically, remarked, "What an extraordinary picturesque tramp!" The next day I took my first swimming lesson.'—Philadelphia 'Saturday Evening Post.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine
Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable. Brent Good

GENUINE MUST HAVE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

LADIES' BLOUSE SET
NO. 1.

Three large studs, one small stud, and cuff links of fine rolled gold plate of pretty design, and will be found a durable and useful set. They are about twice the size of illustration.

GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for two NEW subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each. For sale, postpaid, $1.15.

LITERARY REVIEW.

FROM THE MAGAZINES.

'Erroneous opinions concerning insanity are prevalent. The most widespread is that persons of powerful intellect are more liable to go mad than others, whereas the opposite is true,' says J. M. Buckley in the 'Century' for July. He gives careful advice on 'How to safeguard one's sanity,' setting forth some of the causes of mental disease. To quote some of the practical points: 'No one should compose or study for more than two hours continuously without change of position. . . . Anxiety should be systematically antagonized by philosophy, religion, or change of subjects of 'thought.' Geniuses may go mad through reckless living, day laborers and farmers' wives through living in ruts:

The superintendent of one of the largest hospitals for the insane declares that nineteen out of twenty of the business and professional men who come under his care have been in the habit of carrying business on their minds for seven days in each and every week. . . . Many become insane for want of occupation; they inherit wealth, and with it a strait-jacket of conventionalities in which they are compelled to spend their lives. This is especially the case with women who generally, unlike men similarly situated, cannot travel by sea or land or employ their energies in hunting, fishing or athletics. Men who retire from business voluntarily or because of advancing years, without modes of mental occupation, are prone to melancholy.

In 'Scribner's Magazine' we find an essay on a similar subject to the foregoing, 'The tendency to health,' in which Daniel Gregory Mason shows that nature will remedy many of our ills if we turn our attention to other things instead of thinking about physical condition, as so many health fads incline us to do. Another article of much interest is Richard Harding Davis's account of the relief of Ladysmith. He tells how the reserve battalion of the Devons met their former comrades of the same regiment:

The men of the two battalions had parted five years before in India, and they met again in Ladysmith with the men of one battalion lining the streets sick, hungry and yellow, and the others who had been fighting six weeks to reach it marching toward them, robust, red-faced and cheering mightily. As they met they gave a shout of recognition and the men broke ranks and ran forward calling each other by name, embracing, shaking hands and punching each other in the back and shoulders. It was a sight that very few men watched unmoved.

The 'Cosmopolitan' continues its series of papers on 'Modern College Education,' the present essay being by David Starr Jordan. A valuable description of 'Organized thrift' in Belgium, by Vance Thompson, shows an actual workingmen's union, 'not so much concerned with fighting the conditions of labor as with making labor tolerable under the existing conditions.' The simplicity and success of this co-operative society are very remarkable.

'Harper's Bazar' runs a good series of articles on matters connected with the bringing up of children. Its cookery department would be better if the recipes did not so often include wine. A feature of special interest is Mr. Howell's serial essay on 'Heroines of nineteenth century fiction.' He has taken up so far, starting a little before the century, the heroines of Goldsmith, Fanny Burney, Maria Edgeworth and Jane Austen; these writers he thinks have fixed as the characteristic heroine of English fiction the 'nice' girl, rather than the loud or scheming one.

PAGAN INDIANS.

The 'Canadian Magazine' for July has an interesting article on 'The pagan Indians of Canada,' by Marshall Owen Scott, who shows that Christianized Indian communities are becoming prosperous and civilized, and gives a number of instances.

Paganism seems to have been almost obliterated among the Fort Simpson band of Indians, occupying one of the principal Tsimpsean Indian settlements on the northwest coast of British Columbia. Results: The Indians own and operate a furniture factory and shingle mill, and have four Indian trading stores, two public restaurants, a paint shop, and a glazing and blacksmithing shop. Their municipal affairs are controlled by an elective council.

One of the many bands that remain almost wholly pagan is the Oweekayno, also on the north-west coast. Missionaries have worked among them for years, but very few have become Christians, and their children are described as exceedingly dull at school. These Indians are steadily decreasing in numbers and improving very little in any way. The same story is told of a number of tribes that have refused to embrace Christianity, and cling to their old habits.

In some pagan tribes the ancient dances are kept up in a modified form, free from objectionable features. In one place a festival with races and prizes was arranged by the government agent, and was found to take the place of the annual Sun Dance. Mr. Scott concludes as follows:—

There are still roving bands of red men of the plains and forest of the far northwest, who sullenly hold back from improvement, but for every tribe that resists, a dozen or more have turned to the light. Where a hundred men refuse to allow their children to be educated in the language and ways of the pale-face, a thousand now gladly welcome the school, the hospitals and the rewards of advancing civilization. Another decade of progress such as the past decade has witnessed and the pagan dancers will be numbered to a great extent among the memories of the past, and the Indians in the mass will scarcely be distinguished from the rest of the laboring population in anything but the name and the hereditary outward stamp of their race.

Oliver Ditson & Co. publish some very pleasing sacred music. The selection numbered 10,578, which may be had for sixteen cents, contains five hymns whose tunes, arranged for a chorus of mixed voices, are by Thos. G. Shepard. The hymns are 'Soldiers of Christ, arise,' 'Breast the wave, Christian,' 'I heard the voice of Jesus say,' 'Whate'er my God ordains is right,' and 'Lift your glad voices.' These will be welcomed by many choir-leaders who find it advisable to have an occasional change in the music without too much expense. The following are arranged as anthems: No. 10,566, 'O Lord, most holy' (bass solo and mixed chorus), by William Reed; No. 10,568, 'Thy will be done' (alto or baritone solo and mixed chorus), by F. L. Jackson; No. 10,574, 'The Lord's prayer' (baritone or alto solo and mixed chorus), by W. F. Sudds; No. 10,577, 'Again the day returns of holy rest' (baritone solo, alto and tenor duet and mixed chorus), by E. S. Hosmer. A selection specially acceptable in churches where a short sentence is sung after one of the prayers is No. 10,570, 'Eight responses,' by G. Waring Stebbins. All the above, except the first, are to be had for ten cents each. (Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.)

ARTICLES ON CHINA.

Two of the freshest and most important of recent articles on China, namely, Mr. Gundry's account of 'The last palace intrigue at Pekin' and Mr. Douglas's hopeful view of 'The intellectual awakening of China' will be found in 'The Living Age,' Mr. Gundry's article in the number for July 7 and Mr. Douglas's in the number for July 21.

GREAT POETS AND AN OLD BALLAD.

A clever contributor of the Chicago 'Times-Herald' recently undertook to say how some great poets would have rendered the immortal ballad of 'Jack and Jill.' 'Wordsworth,' he says, 'would have been pleased with the simplicity of this story, though it would have troubled him to have ended it so tragically. Doubtless he would have said something like this:—

He dwelt within a lowly cot,
Beside a towering hill;
A boy who shared his simple lot
With his loved sister Jill.
One day, they wandered forth full gay,
To find a mountain rill,
At eventide they made their grave
By this unfriendly hill.

Milton, indeed, used it as the theme for an immortal epic, and with his weary head upon his hand he wrote:—

Of Jack's great fall from that high eminence,
From which fell also his companion Jill,
While they were climbing hither to a spring,
In hope that they might dip one sparkling cup
Of water, and so quench their parching thirst,
Sing heavenly muse.

Tennyson would have sighed as he sang:—

Rich sunshine fills the vale and hills,
Two tender children, girl and brother,
Start out to bring from the high spring
A cup of water to their mother.
'Hie, children, hie!' we hear her faint voice crying.
'Yes, mother, yes,' the children answer,
Hieing, hieing, hieing.

O fate! O death! They feel thy breath;
For as they climb the rocky slope
The brother slips, the sister trips,
And shattered is the mother's hope.
'Come, children, come,' we hear her sad voice crying,
'Come, children, come,' the echo answers,
Dying, dying, dying.

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.'

'Oh, what is so rare as a day in June?' has passed into a proverb, and rare indeed was the closing of the month this year in this locality. For it was a wind of piercing cold and a blast that destroyed many things in its path. How the half-grown apples showered to the ground and the corn and tomatoes were twisted from their roots, while the west side of every tree seemed scorched as if by fire. One farmer declared that 'something poisonous came down in the rain and wind,' but it shows us how we are at the mercy of the elements even after our most careful endeavor. The lawn was strewn with branches and many orchard trees lay prostrate and destroyed. In the garden the roses were scattered, and many tender things withered with the chilling, out of season, blast. And now it is July—the harvest month of early fruits, the epicurean month for the enjoyment of those gifts of the garden and woodland that come but once in the year. The thimble berry, the blueberry, currants, red and black, cherries and raspberries are all the treasures of July. The passing of the rose and the strawberry is a foregone conclusion, but the later flowers are better seen now the queen has retired, and the foxglove and larkspur, the blue and white bells of the campanula, and the various lilies are holding their carnival. A group of scarlet lychnis grows in front of a tall syringa, a bit of harmonious coloring against the blue sky that blends the three colors this patriotic week past, and already the poppies are a crimson flame.

The different honeysuckles have had their day, and as I see their dropped petals I remember

'Give me the old Dutch honeysuckle
Making even the night time sweet,
Blossoming at every knuckle,
Hanging to your very feet.'

THE FLORAL CLUB.

The dandelions have been very erratic this year—they came up like afterthoughts, and we feel that we have missed them at the right time. Here and there in the grass we find their yellow disks, and though we know that we ought to go after them with a knife and cut below the ground, dropping into their place a pinch of grass seed, we do not feel equal to the murderous intent and so they live and reward us with their saucy blooms long after the season is over. I am very much afraid that the readers who expect to find here a well-kept, weedless lawn will be disappointed. I enjoy some of the old meadow plants, and they seem at home with me. The plantain is a persistent encroaching weed and must be exterminated I know, but I have felt its cool touch at times, and its leaves are for the healing of many a fevered pain. But in the flower border, the vegetable garden and wherever they are out of place we must forget sentiment and efface them. Nothing is more picturesque than a cart full of ox-eyed daisies, they seem to be pleading for life, but are so destructive in a meadow that they must be destroyed. Yet we all love them for their meek and childish beauty.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF WEEDS.

After the rain the weeds. They come by thousands to discourage the neat gardener, even as dust vexes the heart of the tidy housekeeper. How innocent they look! Even the fat 'pusley,' in its babyhood, is only a pair of stout pink leaflets. Over the garden are many tiny seedlings that are to all appearance very unassuming. By-and-by, almost like Jonah's gourd, the yellow flowers of wild mustard choke the good seed and possess the land. How harmless looks the chickweed; it is delicate; let it grow. Yes, and it will spread a million seeds to make a seven years' weeding necessary. It is work that must not be neglected or the toil will be tenfold and the result unsatisfactory. But beware of putting a novice to work among your cherished pets, or as a club member experienced a few weeks ago, 'He (the weeder) made the ground clean, pulled up all the plants for weeds.' Contrary to this was the work of my little friend Dorothy, who watered and cherished a pansy plant, having paid fifty cents for the package of seed, of which it was the only result. Growing larger, it developed into a dandelion, and the result was nil. So alike are they to our petted plants that we are apt to forget how nearly some of them are related. But one and all the true philosophy is to kiln dry them in the sunshine.

HONEY IN FLOWERS.

'Honey Dew' asks if the honey in flowers is what is called honey dew. Ans.—No; the honey is secreted by the glands of the flowers, while honey dew is a saccharine liquid that exudes from the leaves of trees and many herbaceous plants. It is also found on some of the stems, and is an overflow of sugar, which attracts insects, when the plant is punctured. Different kinds of manna are really dried honey dew. Gardeners always wash off honey dew when possible, as it clogs the pores of the plant. But there is, as is asked, a great difference in the flavor of honey caused by the strong perfume of the flowers on which the bees feed. The honey made near a mountain in Sicily where wild thyme grows has long been famous, as is that where there is a quantity of heather. I have known people to say that they could detect the flavor of mignonette in newly-made honey. Bees seem such happy creatures, they murmur over their luscious labor a song of content. Perhaps we would sing as cheerfully if our life task were as sweet, if we had only to fill our table with nature's bounteous store after breakfasting on the dew of the morning. This confection has a nutritive value as food, and it would be well for children if it could be more generally employed in their diet. It has been called 'candied sunshine,' and must be of value as the essence of light and heat generated in flowers. Among the ancients it held high place, and was used as a sacrifice to the gods. So many things are condensed in its sweetness—for the bee flies far and will not sip of anything but the daintiest nectar, the sweet earth juices distilled in the tiny ducts of the blossoms. Just now clover and raspberry flowers are near at hand, and as the limpid richness of the first honey of the season is tasted the words of the Psalmist come to mind, 'With honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee,' as if earth had nothing better to give.

OVERCROWDING.

'Mrs. N.' writes to me that she has been criticised by her neighbors for overcrowding her flower plots. Ans.—Really, it does not seem to be a subject for discussion except to say that every one has a right to his or her individual taste. Some houses seem to be gaudy with too much paint, but all the same mine may be criticised for having too little. The decorations of either house or garden should be moderate and in keeping with the size of the grounds. But I certainly would overcrowd if it was my individual taste, so long as the land was able to perfect the flowers. As for the neighbors, well, when I was a little girl I was once in a village churchyard in England, when a verse of poetry on a stone remained fixed on my memory. It was:

'Adieu, vain world—I've had enough of thee,
And little care what thou canst say of me—
Such faults, as seen in me, take care to shun,
Look well at home—there's plenty to be done.'

And if the garden gives you pleasure and will grow the beautiful gifts of nature God has put within your reach, make it for your own enjoyment, share your flowers with those who have none, and be above criticism.

LEAF FOR NAME.

The leaf sent with flower, without signature, is a jasmine—probably the old-Cape jasmine. It is a flower well worthy of cultivation, and will blossom in early spring with ordinary care, but is too tender for out of doors in cold weather.

A LIST OF QUESTIONS.

'F. H. J. P.'—Boston ivy lives out of doors in Canada after it becomes acclimatized, but now and then a winter comes when it suffers. There is not anything which clings to a wall better than the old Virginia creeper.

Japan quince has lived and bloomed with me for a dozen years; it is a fine hedge and I should like a chance to try it. I am afraid the horse chestnut will not have very good health if the outer bark is eaten. It has certainly been badly abused and would have been better if a picket fence had enclosed it and kept it from being barked. Cropping the leaves will not injure it, but a tree will not survive without its skin. As you are in the Botanical centre I am surprised at the sending of such a question, and that such a tree has been allowed to be so injured without protection.

STRAWBERRY PLANTING.

'Amateur' would like to have some strawberries next year and asks if they will fruit if set out now. Ans.—If pot-grown plants are set out now there will be a partial crop next season, but layers are uncertain. Pot-grown plants are more expensive as each plant is set in a small pot and taken care of till it is full of roots. When transferred to the ground it keeps on growing without any set back. The soil must be deep, light, warm and fertile. It cannot be made too rich as the plant is a gross feeder and assimilates all sorts of fertilizers. Of varieties I should suggest 'crescent' for early, brandywine' for medium and 'gandy' for late. For family use these three make the season as long as it is possible to be made in this climate. Rows four feet apart, with plants set two feet apart, will give the best results. The great secret of good strawberry culture is to keep down the runners, not allowing them to grow. Keep the ground clean and rich in nitrogen, which is the life of the plant. No one having a garden should be without strawberries, and they are first best when freshly picked in the home garden, retaining all their flavor and delicate aroma.

VIRGINIA CREEPER.

'Ella' sends leaf of Virginia creeper that is destroyed by 'thrip,' and asks a remedy. Ans.—Use kerosene emulsion, put on with a spray pump or whale oil soap. But you must get it on the under side of the leaves to do any good. Keep the ground clear of rubbish at all times, for the perfect insect lays eggs in the tissue of the leaves. Faithful spraying with one or the other of the remedies mentioned will be beneficial, although it is a little late already.

SPECIMENS FOR NAME.

'Ina.'—The bug sent is a species of lady bird.

It was a friend, and not an enemy. Your little boy who found it on your rose bushes should study the insect world and find out the difference. No doubt your bushes are attacked by green fly, and the lady bird was in search of its breakfast, intending to clear your bushes, at the time, when it was made a prisoner. I put it on a plant that was so infested and it began to eat at once. Always encourage these spotted little creatures, they are better than the soap washes if only there could be enough of them.

AMERICAN IMPERIALISM.

When the Democratic convention met at Kansas City on the fourth of July a great point was made of the reading of the Declaration of Independence, 'drafted by that Democrat of Democrats, Thomas Jefferson.' The purpose of introducing this scenic feature was to call down the anger of the departed fathers of the constitution upon the imperialists of today. Those who so used it hardly realized that the word empire was used with regard to the United States with less rebuke in Jefferson's day than now, and that Jefferson himself was an imperialist of the imperialists, witness the following from the New York 'Tribune':

'There were men in 1803 whose mighty shades might with self-respect talk to us about the "consent of the governed" and about "dependencies of a crown." Thomas Jefferson, however, was not one of them, and anybody who studies history and is not merely sending forth a voice from the depth of his own ignorance knows perfectly well that Jefferson ruled Louisiana as a dependency without self-government and without regard not merely to the political, but even the personal guarantees of the constitution.

'Against the will of its inhabitants he bought sovereignty from a foreign nation. Its people were not strong enough to resist his power, but when the American flag was raised over New Orleans, history says, the residents wept, and their tears were told of in Congress and made much of by the opposition, just as the resistance of Aguinaldo is being made much of by the Democrats to-day.

'Having established his rule over Louisiana "without the consent of the governed" by an exercise of power which he himself frankly declared he believed was a usurpation of executive authority and unconstitutional, Jefferson proceeded to obtain from Congress authorization to govern it as a dependency outside the constitution.

'A territorial government was established, which was denounced by many of even the Presidents' own partisans in Congress as being "royal" in its character. Its supporters were frankly told that it did "not evince a single trait of liberty," but was a violation of the whole spirit of democracy and the establishment of an empire.

'And no wonder! The law gave to the President the appointment of a governor and a legislative council without confirmation by the Senate, regardless of the rule of the constitution on that subject. It put all powers of government in the hands of creatures of the President, thus making him an absolute despot. It set up courts which had no warrant in the constitution, and even deprived the people of the trial by jury so sacredly guarded in the constitution. Yet Thomas Jefferson signed that law and under it proceeded to exercise his royal powers.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Boils Big as Hen's Egg.

Boils are simply a breaking out of bad blood, and all the poulticing and lancing you can do won't rid you of them. But once let Burdock Blood Bitters purify your blood and remove all the foul material from your system and the boils will disappear, never to return.

Mrs. Henley, Musquodoboit, N.S., recently wrote the following letter:

"In the spring of 1895 I was continually troubled with boils, one coming after another for about six months, some as large as a hen's egg. My blood was in a very bad condition and I was in miserable health all summer.

"In September I got a bottle of Burdock Blood Bitters and before I had finished taking it I felt a great deal better. I kept on taking the Bitters until I had used 5 bottles and can say I have been well ever since and have never had a boil on me since."

B.B.B. cures all blood humors from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore, and the cures it makes are permanent.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

DIDN'T WANT TO HEAR HER TALK.

'George, dear—'

'Don't bother me, Laura. I am reading, and I'd rather read than talk just now.'

An hour dragged its way into the dim, misty past, and the voice of Mr. Ferguson was heard calling loudly:

'Laura, how much longer have I got to wait for dinner? It ought to have been ready an hour ago!'

'It was, George,' responded Mrs. Ferguson from the dining-room. 'That was what I went in to tell you, but you didn't want to hear me talk. We have all finished, and everything is cold; but you needn't wait another minute if you want your dinner.'—'Stray Stories.'

'Every time I see a clothes pin I think of a railway accident.'

'Why?'

'Because it indicates a wash-out on the line.'

Uncle Treetop (showing city niece round his estate)—'That heifer is two years old.'

City Niece—'How do you know?'

'By her horns.'

'Oh, to be sure; she has only two.'

DANGEROUS MACHINE.

'You know I ride a very old-fashioned bicycle. It's such a good and trusty machine that I hate to give it up, but I think I shall have to lay it aside now and get a modern one.'

'What's the matter with it now?'

'An automobile took fright at it this morning and ran away'—Chicago 'Tribune.'

GOING AGAINST PROVIDENCE.

In the House of Commons, during the days of Disraeli's pre-eminence, there was a Radical member who was unfortunately very deaf, and in the habit of using an ear trumpet. During one evening of debate, several violent, rambling, and inconclusive speeches were delivered in succession from both sides of the House. Disraeli's eyes fell upon the deaf member, who was using his ear trumpet unflinchingly, during the boisterous, weary talk. 'Look at that man,' the statesman said to the colleague who sat next to him, 'He is deliberately marring the peculiar blessing which Providence has bestowed upon him.'

MARSHALL'S REVENGE.

Mr. H. Sutherland Edwards's 'Personal Recollections' is filled with amusing anecdotes. Here is one which relates to Mr. Frank Marshall, the Shakesperian scholar:

He had invited a number of friends to dine with him at his house in Hans place. The dull moments preceding the announcement of dinner were being beguiled by stories of nicknames, as applied to various well known persons, when, Marshall, after saying how wonderfully applicable some of the sobriquets were, added:

'I wonder no one ever gave me a nickname.'

'Oh, but you have one!' said Captain Hawley Smart.

Now Frank Marshall had a somewhat cadaverous look, with a complexion suggestive of muffins.

'Have I! What is it?' asked the appreciator of appropriate nicknames.

'They call you the flotled Ghost,' said Hawley Smart.

'Do they, indeed!' said Marshall, very bitterly. 'I have only one remark to make.'

Reserving his observation, he rang the bell, and when the servant appeared, said in a stern voice, 'No dinner to-day.'

CURRAN AND THE COURT KEEPER.

This celebrated advocate of the Irish Bar went one day to hear the pleadings at the Old Bailey, but was refused admittance by the gallery doorkeeper until he submitted to the scandalous imposition of paying two shillings for it.

'Pay for admission to a court of justice!' said the eloquent barrister; 'why, man, I am from a country where they give money to such a simple man as me for going into a court!'

'More fools they,' was the repty.

A DIPLOMATIC POET.

An Eastern poet has penned some rhymes that show he is a born diplomat. Here is a sample verse:

And the goldenrod droops down its head,
In sullenness of despair,
For its splendor that flamed is outshone and shamed,
By the gold of Evaline's hair!'

If that isn't a neat and unobjectionable way of calling a girl redheaded, we don't know what is.—Cleveland 'Plain Dealer.'

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

FROM DUBLIN.

A policeman stopping an Irish carter who had not got his name on his cart, examined the cart and said:

'I see your name is obliterated!'

Pat instantly replied: 'You're a liar! My name is O'Flaherty.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FREE TO SUFFERERS
—FROM—
KIDNEY DISEASES.

A Full Regular Sized Box of Doan's Kidney Pills.

We have made special arrangements so that every reader of this paper, be he rich or poor, who is afflicted with such diseases and disorders as backache, lame or weak back, Bright's disease, diabetes, dropsy, puffiness under the eyes, swelling of the feet and ankles, smarting or irritation in passing water, frequent risings in the night, brick dust or other sediment in the urine, neuralgia, rheumatism, worn out feeling, or lack of ambition, may have a box of Doan's Kidney Pills sent free by mail if they have never used these pills before. It is only because we have perfect confidence this remedy will do you good that we make an offer of this kind, and guarantee these pills to benefit you, even after others fail.

When sending for the pills be sure and mention this paper, write your name and address plainly and enclose 2c. stamp for postage. The Doan Kidney Pills Co., Toronto, Ont.

The Boys' Page.

Letter-Writing Competition.

On June 19, we gave the picture shown above, and invited our readers to put themselves in imagination in the place of the supposed writer at the front, and write the letter for him. To the sender of the best letter was to be awarded a prize, consisting of either a penknife or a book, as preferred. In marking the letters, spelling, punctuation, neatness, and capitalization were to be taken into account as well as the substance of the letter.

NEWS FROM THE FRONT.

Considering that the competition was announced at a time when boys and girls were busy with their school 'exams.,' a fair number of letters were received, most of them very creditable indeed in point of neatness, penmanship, etc. The names of those who sent letters which received over fifty percent of the total number of marks are given in order of merit: Cora M. McPherson, Hay, Ont.; Wallace C. Loucks, Clear Creek, Ont.; Eva C. Dunlop, Stayner, Ont.; Annie Jackson, London, Ont.; Lulu Smith, Port Nelson; Alfred Sanders, Williamstown, Ont.; Elspeth B. Livingston, Harcourt, N.B., and Walter L. Amos, Guelph, Ont. (equal); Nellie Russell, East Angus, Que.

The prize, therefore, goes to Cora M. McPherson, whose letter, though rather sentimental for a supposed soldier to have written, was interesting—somewhat more original in idea than the average, and was very neatly and correctly written. It will be noticed that the tense is changed in one place, presumably to bring the scene more vividly before the reader.

Notice—If Cora M. McPherson will write, stating her choice from the following list of books, it will be sent to her at once; or the penknife will be sent if preferred. The books to be chosen from are 'Ivanhoe,' 'Kenilworth,' 'Barnaby Rudge,' 'The Cornet of Horse' (Henty), and 'Sea, Forest and Prairie.'

'Gordon' seems to possess the soul of a poet as well as the heart of a soldier. It sounds a bit womanish for a 'Tommy' to announce his intention of having 'a good cry,' but then the bravest men are often the gentlest as well, and certainly the circumstances were very heart-rending.

THE PRIZE LETTER.

South Africa, May 21, 1900.

Dear Father and Mother,—I suppose to account for my silence you will be thinking a Boer bullet has pierced my skull. A week ago to-night I, myself, thought one would. I felt I had seen for the last time the sun rise and set. I will tell you my experience as it happened, and may God help my darling sister Jean to bear the blow.

After a hard day's march we camped for the night on a hillside. The men were lying about in groups on the grass, smoking and talking. Fred, like a true army parson, was reading the eighteenth chapter of Matthew to a few men gathered around. As he finished the twelfth verse a rider galloped up, and enquired for the Rev. Fred. Smith. Fred at once stepped forward, and was told Joe Turner wished to see him; he was dying at a camp ten miles distant. It was the same Joe Turner you had always termed the 'Reckless ne'er-do-well.' At home Fred had often tried to pull him out of the depths into which he had fallen; but all his efforts had been fruitless; so now he did not hesitate, and would have gone alone had I not volunteered to go with him.

We were soon mounted on good ponies, and it was not long before our camp was left in the distance. Fred seemed engrossed with his own thoughts, so I was left pretty much to myself. I could not help complimenting myself that one day he was to be my brother-in-law. Jean had made a good choice. Since I saw him daily I could not help admiring the true nobility of his character.

At last we reached our destination. We were just in time to see the poor fellow breathe his last. I think Fred felt amply rewarded for his rough ride when he saw the smile of welcome flit across the pale face; but that smile of welcome was also a smile of parting.

We had to be back to camp to resume the march in the morning. So, after doing all that lay in our power, we turned the horses' heads towards camp.

I had had no sleep for twenty-four hours, hence I was feeling rather drowsy. The night was clear. The numerous stars studded the heavens. Suddenly Fred clutched my arm, then threw himself before me. A sharp rifle report startled the silent air. I saw Fred reel and fall to the ground. Five Boers came running forward. I gave up all for lost. I determined to offer no resistance. Then the vision of father, leaning on his crutch under the old elm trees at home, rose before me. I looked down and saw Fred lying motionless on the ground. I became thirsty for revenge. I levelled my rifle, steadily took aim and fired. In ten minutes the five Boers have measured their length on the ground. But I have not escaped unhurt. A bullet has been lodged in my left arm, and my horse has been shot from under me. Then, when all present danger has been removed, I turned my attention to Fred. As I bend over him, he slowly opens his eyes. His lips move. I bend closer to catch his last words: 'Tell Jean— I will —meet—her'—. His tongue refuses its office. He points to the starry heavens. His hand drops to his side. His eyes close, and the soul of Fred Smith has gone to its reward. The moon went behind a snowy cloud that floated by as if to screen her eye from the touching scene.

Presently I remember there are other dead around me. Then, fearful lest at any moment more of the foe might appear, I manage to lift Fred's body on his horse, jump on myself and dash off for the camp.

I can say little more to-night. My feelings are at present under too high pressure.

'Comfort Jean as best you can. Tell her, although Fred died in a foreign land he was faithful and true to the last. Always unselfish, he died that another might live. Surely no hero, no! not even the bravest and noblest, died a grander death. I doubt if you will be able to make out all the words, they are so warped and blurred; so I will stop and have a good cry. Jean will know that others grieve with her. I send you my love and leave you with this sad news. So good-bye for the present.

Your affectionate son.

GORDON.

SECOND BEST LETTER.

(By Wallace C. Loucks.)

Mafeking, June 2, 1900.

Dear Parents.—It has been a long time since you received a letter from me, and I know you will excuse me when you understand that I have been shut up for the last six months, in the town of Mafeking, and in this letter I will try to give you an idea of my life during the siege.

When the Boers first surrounded the town, there was very severe fighting, for we did not intend to be hemmed in if we could help it. But we were forced by numbers back into the town of Mafeking and there assumed the defensive.

The first few weeks of the siege we were very cheerful, but after we had been surrounded three or four months, our spirits began to droop, and we were greatly encouraged by the example of our gallant commander, Colonel Baden-Powell.

I have had several novel experiences lately, some of which I will describe below.

One night as I was doing sentry duty, about twelve o'clock, I thought I heard a noise; but on looking around could see nothing; then I resumed my walk. After I had made two or three turns, I heard the sound again, this time a little louder, and on looking closely about I observed a human figure crouching closely against a wall near at hand.

I instantly gave the alarm, and running forward seized the figure, which proved to be a man, who gave me a slash in the left arm with a knife before I could cover him with my revolver. He was a Boer spy, and had noted the position of the guns, the different ways of approach, and how each was guarded. This knowledge conveyed to the Boer leader, might result in the capture of the place.

Two or three weeks ago, while the Boers were shelling the town, three other men and myself were in a trench, when a shell struck the ground within a few feet of us, and failing to explode, threw earth enough upon us to almost completely bury us.

In the last attempt of the Boers to carry the town by assault, I had several narrow escapes. One Mauser bullet went through the crown of my hat, another through the sleeve of my coat, and next one through my left arm, so I will be home in a month at least, and I long to see the old homestead again.

I am at Kimberley now, and start tomorrow for Capetown with a batch of wounded Tommies, very much elated with the prospect of soon getting home.

With love to all, I remain your loving son.

CHARLIE STEPHENS.

Puzzles.

We give this week the second 'riddle' from the 'Manuscript of the Merry Monks of Riddlewell,' compiled by Henry E. Dudeney, in 'Everybody's Magazine.'

NO. 2.

THE RIDDLE OF THE FISH-POND.

At the bottom of the Abbey meads was a small fish-pond where the monks used to spend many a contemplative hour with rod and line. One day, when they had had very bad luck and only caught twelve fishes among them, Brother Jonathan suddenly declared that as there was no sport that day he would put forth a riddle for their entertainment. He thereupon took twelve fish baskets and placed them at equal distances round the pond, as shown in our illustration, with one fish in each basket.

'Now, gentle anglers,' said he, 'rede me this riddle of the Twelve Fishes. Start at any basket you like, and, always going in one direction round the pond, take up one fish, pass it over two other fishes, and place it in the next basket. Go on again; take up another single fish, and, having passed that also over two fishes, place it in a basket; and so continue your journey. Six fishes only are to be removed, and when these have been placed, there should be two fishes in each of six baskets, and six baskets empty. Which of you merry wights will do this in such a manner that you shall go round the pond as few times as possible?'

I will explain to the reader that it does not matter whether the two fishes that are passed over are in one or two baskets, nor how many empty baskets you pass. And, as Brother Jonathan said, you must always go in one direction round the pond (without any doubling back), and end at the spot from which you set out.

THE RIDDLE OF THE TWELVE FISH-BASKETS.

ANSWER TO THE 'RIDDLE OF THE PILGRIMS,' GIVEN LAST WEEK.

(Answer by Henry E. Dudeney, in 'Everybody's Magazine.')

If it were not for the Abbot's conditions that the number of guests in any room may not exceed three, and that every room must be occupied, it would have been possible to accommodate either 24, 27, 30, 33, 36, 39, or 42 pilgrims. But to accommodate 24 pilgrims, so that there shall be twice as many sleeping on the upper floor as on the lower floor, and eleven persons on each side of the building, it will be found necessary to leave some of the rooms empty. If, on the other hand, we try to put up 33, 36, 39, or 42 pilgrims, we shall find that, in every case, we are obliged to place more than three persons in some of the rooms. Thus we know that the number of pilgrims originally announced (whom, it will be remembered, it was possible to accommodate under the conditions of the Abbot) must have been 27, and that, since three more than this number were actually provided with beds, the total number of pilgrims was 30. The accompanying diagram shows how they might be arranged, and if in each instance we regard the upper floor as placed above the lower one, it will be seen that there are eleven persons on each side of the building and twice as many above as below.

THE RIDDLE OF THE PILGRIMS.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Those pilgrims proved to be very troublesome guests to our puzzlers, who seem to have been quite unable to accommodate them with rooms under the conditions insisted upon by the Abbot.

The author of 'A Novel Holiday,' accompanies the poem with the following note, by which it will be seen that 'nothing personal is intended' in the second stanza to any individual puzzler, who failed to house the pilgrims.

Dear Editor Boys' Page,—I wrote these lines some time ago, but they seem so appropriate to those who tackle the Riddlewell riddles, that I thought you might be able to put them somewhere in your charming 'Page.' I close with thanks for your work, which I am sure lots of other people besides boys and girls read.

[For the Boys' Page.

A NOVEL HOLIDAY.

A Boys' Page puzzle sorely tried
His patient will and brain,
He summoned all his zeal and pride,
Its mastery to gain.

All summer long he tore his hair,
The holidays wore past,
And yet this young Thickhead could ne'er
Determine 'first' or 'last.'

The boys all asked where he had been
Since school had set them free,
He answered with a joyous grin
'Two months I've been at sea.'

Until with warning voice and hand
One said, 'How can this be?'
He laughed, 'It was a puzzle grand,
And so, though never off the land,
You can't deny at truth's demand,
I have been "all at sea."'

KAY LIVINGSTONE.

THE CHORISTERS.

There's a little band of singers
Every evening comes and lingers
'Neath the window of my cottage in the trees,
And with dark they raise their voices,
While the gathering night rejoices,
And the leaves join in the chorus with the breeze.

Then the twinkling stars come out
To enjoy the merry rout,
And the squirrels range themselves upon a log;
And the fireflies furnish light,
That they read their notes aright—
The katydid, the cricket and the frog.

All the night I hear them singing,
Through my head their tunes are ringing—
Strains of music straight from Mother Nature's heart:
Now the katydid and cricket,
From the deep of yonder thicket,
Then the croaking frog off yonder drones his part.

By-and-by the moon appears,
As the midnight hour nears,
And her smiles dispel the low'ring mist and fog;
Then the mirth is at its height,
And they glorify the night—
The katydid, the cricket and the frog.

—Philadelphia 'North American.'

For the Holidays.

We have recently started in connection with the Boys' Page of the 'Daily Witness' what is to be known as the 'Witness' Holiday Club, and we wish to offer the same chance to our 'Weekly' readers. Briefly stated, the plan is as follows:

Any boy or girl who sends for publication in the Boys' Page at least one interesting letter containing an account of some of his or her vacation experiences or adventures, will receive the club button and become a member of the 'Witness' Holiday Club. The button is a very pretty one in white enamel, with the maple leaf in autumn colors. It is seven-eighths of an inch in diameter, with a pin at the back, and is a badge which any boy or girl would be pleased to wear.

Remember the button goes to every boy or girl who contributes an interesting letter for publication. There are a great many things you might write about. A fishing expedition, an excursion by rail or by water, a collection of shells or insects you are making, a week or two spent camping out, a tour on your bicycle, how a boy spends his holidays on a farm—these are only a very few suggestions of some of the things your letters might contain.

You see the 'Weekly Witness' goes all over Canada and the United States; to the West Indies, England, Ireland and Scotland, Australia and New Zealand and a great many other places. A letter describing incidents in the life of a Canadian boy, for instance, which he might not think very interesting, would perhaps be read with great eagerness by some boy on the other side of the world, and vice versa.

CHAPTERS OR BRANCH CLUBS.

Where several boys live in the same neighborhood or village, and possess the same tastes, it has been suggested that they form branch clubs—or chapters, as they are called—among themselves in this way.

A number of boys get together and talk over the plan. If they decide to form a club, some one nominates a boy whom he would like for president. All in favor say 'Aye'; those opposed say 'No.' If a majority say 'Aye!' the person nominated is elected president. The secretary and other officers are elected in the same way. It is then in order to select a name for your chapter. The first chapter which was formed in Montreal calls itself the 'Junior Canadian Holiday Club.' At Little Metis is a good, live chapter called 'The Beavers.'

When a club is formed, the secretary sends in the name of the club and of all its officers and members. Then, as soon as an interesting letter of vacation doings is received from that club, a button is sent to each of the officers and members.

As we said before, it is not necessary to form a club in order to win a button. Contributions from any individual boy or girl will be just as acceptable as those from the clubs or chapters. The chief object in forming the branch clubs is that several carrying out some plan together usually find it more interesting than when one works alone.

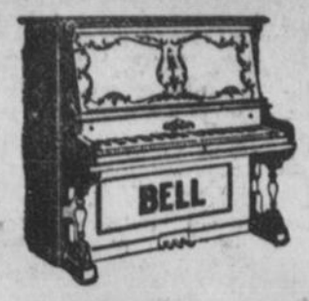
Address all communications to

Editor Boys' Page,
'Witness' Office,
Montreal, Que.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

There's Always Someone

Among a social gathering who can play the piano; but it's seldom that an orchestra can be heard without previous arrangements, and practice.



WITH A

"BELL" PIANO Containing the Orchestral Attachment

however, the player can play orchestral music in perfect time and tune. Perfect imitations of a harp, mandolin, zither, banjo, and other stringed instruments may be had at the will of the player. The "BELL" is the most perfect piano made, and is

FULLY WARRANTED BY

THE BELL ORGAN & PIANO CO., LIMITED, GUELPH, ONTARIO.

THE LARGEST MANUFACTURERS IN CANADA.

Catalogue No. 50 Free on Request.

THE NEW HIGH ARM

No. 3

DROP HEAD BALL BEARING SEWING MACHINE.

This Drop Head Sewing Machine is a strictly high grade machine, finished throughout in the best manner possible, possessing all modern improvements, including ball bearings, and its mechanical construction combines simplicity with strength, insuring ease of running and durability.

It makes the double lock-stitch, using two threads, which are locked together in the centre of the goods, forming a stitch which appears the same on both sides.

The Head is handsomely decorated, in gold and bright colors. All the working parts, (screws, plates, etc.) highly polished and nickel plated. The bed plate is let into the wooden table so that the surfaces of both are flush, greatly improving the looks of the machine, and facilitating the handling of work.

The Arm is large, strong, and well proportioned, with clear space underneath 5½ by 9 inches, allowing the bulkiest work to be stitched and handled with ease.

The Needle is straight, has a large shank, it is impossible to set wrongly or become fast in the bar so that it cannot be readily removed, as it is held with the latest style patent needle clamp.

The Needle Bar is round, made of hardened steel, and finely finished. It runs in hardened steel bushings, packed above and below with felt, which absorbs oil enough to lubricate the part without any danger of its running down and soiling the work.

The Automatic Bobbin Winder is a great improvement, winds a spool of thread, and with no care on the part of the operator except to keep the treadle moving.

The Tension Liberator is of a new design, and enables the operator to remove the work from the machine without danger of breaking or bending the needle.

The Feed is double, extending on both sides of the needle, positive in action, handles the work easily. The term "positive feed" is often used in describing other machines; but in nearly all it will be found that a spring is required to hold the feed bar to its bearing. The feed-motion — patented October 20th, 1891 — is free from this defect. It is so constructed that it can be raised or lowered by a simple adjustment without interfering with the feed dog.

The Cabinet is piano polished; work is of the highest grade and best workmanship throughout.

The following attachments are supplied:—Ruffler, Tucker, Binder, Braider Foot, Under Braider Slide Plate, Shirring Side Plate, Four Hemmers of assorted widths, Quilter, Thread Cutter, Foot Hemmer and Feller.

The Accessories include twelve Needles, six Bobbins, Oil Can filled with oil, large and small Screw Drivers, Sewing Guide, Guide Screw, Certificates of Warranty, good for five years, and elaborately illustrated Instruction Book.

The advantages of the drop head machine are many. It is new in appearance, and when closed can be used as a table or writing desk: a great convenience over the old style.

GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for

FORTY DOLLARS' WORTH

of NEW subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates;
—or for Twenty-two Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions and fourteen dollars additional;
or for Fourteen Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions, and eighteen dollars additional.
—or for Eight Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions and twenty dollars additional.

For sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, $29; or including the 'Weekly Witness,' $27.

Transportation to be paid by receiver.

LADIES' BLOUSE SET

NO. 2.

Same design as No. 1, in sterling silver. GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for one NEW subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar. For sale, postpaid, 75c.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

One of the most eminent neurologists of the day has just passed away in the person of Dr. Julius Althaus, consulting physician to the Hospital for Epilepsy and Paralysis, London, who recently died at the age of 67.

Three centuries ago a resident in Holborn left £400, the interest to be expended in providing gifts to poor maidservants in that locality, who had served five years with one master or mistress. The awards for this year have just been made, no one receiving less than £5.

It has been decided by the War Office that a soldier who, having been a reservist, deserts, on mobilization or after rejoining, on conviction by court-martial or dispensation of trial, forfeits all previous service, and is liable to serve for twelve years from the date of trial or dispensation.

A correspondent of the Newcastle 'Journal' says that he saw an ox in a china shop at Barrass Bridge whose behavior was most exemplary. The animal escaped from a drove and made its way into the shop, and went all about the place, to the admiration of a great crowd of people. It was conducted out by a policeman, without having broken so much as the handle of a tea-cup.

During a thundrestorm near Consett, in the North Durham district, the lightning struck a pasture field and dug a trench varying from 3 feet to 3 feet 6 inches deep, and 6 or 7 inches wide, across the field for a distance of a dozen feet. The solid clay was scattered in all directions, portions thereof being found lying over twenty yards away, while the turf had been cut up as clean as if the work had been done by a sharp implement.

There are few people in London who are aware of the fact that the Bank of England possesses one of the prettiest gardens in or about the Metropolis. For the past few days this garden has been rendered a thing of beauty by the remarkably fine rhododendrons now in bloom. This quiet nook in the heart of the city is being visited by hundreds of people, and any who go there are certainly well repaid for the trouble.—'City Press.'

A number of members of the Huguenot Society of London, many of whom were descendants of the Huguenot refugees of Canterbury, in the reign of Edward VI., visited Canterbury the other day, on the occasion of the summer conference of that body, and were received by the mayor and members of the council. The visitors were taken over the cathedral by Dean Farrar, and, on reaching the Black Prince's Chantry, in which the French Church services are held, were presented with an address by the Canterbury descendants of the Huguenots. The society took tea with the mayor and mayoress of Canterbury in the afternoon, and held their annual banquet at the County Hotel in the evening.

SCOTCH.

A Scottish Antarctic expedition is being fitted out. It will be under the command of Mr. Wm. S. Bruce, and will work to the south of the Horn in the Weddell Sea, setting up its winter quarters on the east coast of Graham's Land. The ship will be one of the ordinary Norwegian or Scottish type of whalers, of 500 tons, and will carry thirty-seven persons, comprising five scientists, five ships' officers, and a crew of twenty-six. The first call will be made at Port Stanley, in the Falkland Islands, which will form the base for operations in the Antarctic regions. Mr. Bruce's exploring party in Graham's Land will consist of five scientists and two skilled workmen. Systematic observations will be taken and collections made. The ice on both land and sea will be studied—its physical state, the movements of glaciers, salinity, etc. In the spring sledge journeys with dogs will be undertaken for topographical and other purposes. Mr. Bruce has no doubt that useful journeys could be made on the inland ice. In 1902 the ship will return to relieve the wintering party, and to resupply it with fresh food. If expedient, further exploration will be made with the ship in the summer months. The explorers will pass a second winter, and possibly a third, at their station.

IRISH.

The growth of Belfast during the last few years is probably unprecedented. On the outskirts of the city in all directions house-building operations are being actively pursued, and in the Lisburn road direction it is especially noticeable, where scores of neat houses have been erected. It is said that at the census, which is to be taken next year, the population of Belfast will probably exceed that of Dublin by something like 15,000.

The 'Weekly Irish Times,' (Dublin), says that six years ago Miss Ina Ihde nursed a wealthy clothing merchant in the Berlin Hospital. When recovered sufficiently to leave the institution he asked the nurse to marry him. She consented, but her parents would not allow the marriage to take place, as the lover was consumptive. The nurse went to New York, and she has just been informed by cable that her former patient had died and left her $3,000,000, and she has sailed for home to claim the estate.

The recent visit of H. M. S. 'Calliope' to Belfast on recruiting purposes was eminently successful. Some three hundred boys presented themselves for enlistment, and about a hundred were accepted after medical examination. Belfast has many claims and natural advantages as a naval station, requiring practically no expenditure of any money on the port; the water is deep enough to float vessels of the largest tonnage, and the anchorage excellent, while splendid facilities are provided in the way of shipbuilding and repairing. The Victoria Channel, a new deep water cutting which has been made, leads in a direct line from the quays to the deep sea. The sea graving dock, which the Harbor Commissioners are about to construct, will cost close on $1,750,000.

THE BRITISH LEGATION

Where the Foreigners in Pekin are now all Gathered Under Rifle Fire.

A DESCRIPTION OF LEGATION STREET WHERE BARON KETTELER WAS KILLED.

The foreign legations and the residences of the few foreigners outside of the diplomatic corps who inhabit Pekin (with the exception of the Christian churches and missionary establishments, which are scattered about the native quarters of the Tartar city, especially in the Eastern section) are situated inside the Tartar city, to the south-east of the Imperial city, and therefore between it and the wall separating the Tartar from

THE BRITISH LEGATION, PEKIN.

the Chinese city. The street in which most of the legations are situated, and hence commonly known as Legation street, runs almost parallel to that wall, and about two hundred and fifty yards from it. The legations consist for the most part of small compounds, each surrounded by low brick walls, and containing a number of separate buildings for the Minister, his staff, and household. The British Legation compound, which is the most spacious, covers, perhaps, an acre and a half. The Minister's own residence was formerly a Chinese house, and the green tiles and ornamentation of its roof still denote the rank of the Imperial clansman who formerly inhabited it. Since it was leased to us in 1861 by the Chinese Government, modern buildings have been erected within the enclosure for the use of the large European staff, the diplomatic secretaries, the members of the Consular Service, and the student interpreters, as well as separate outhouses for the Chinese attendants and servants. The British Legation is not actually in Legation street, but a couple of hundred yards distant from it, on a canal which intersects the middle of Legation street. Its grounds, however, run back to an open space known as the Mongol market, upon which also abuts the compound of the Russian Legation, our nearest neighbor in Legation street. Almost facing the Russian Legation is the United States Legation. On the other side of the canal come, in the following order, on the north side of Legation street, the Spanish, the Japanese, the French, and the Italian legations, and on the south side, almost facing the Japanese Legation, the German Legation. The legations do not, however, in any case, we believe, actually adjoin one another. They are mostly separated either by Chinese tenements or by other European buildings, such as the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, the Pekin Club, the European Hotel, kept by a Frenchman, and one or two European shops. The large compound of the Imperial Maritime Customs, with Sir Robert Hart's residence and those of the chief European employees of his administration, lies at the back of the French Legation, and adjoins the new Austrian Legation. The portion of Legation street in which the foreign residents are chiefly congregated measures perhaps half or two-thirds of a mile in length.

During the Japanese war a scheme of defence providing for co-operation on the part of the different detachments sent up by the powers for the protection of their respective legations was elaborated by the officers in command of them, and it was believed that the force then in Pekin—a somewhat larger one, however, than that now collected there—would be quite sufficient to hold its own against any sudden attack of the mob or of undisciplined soldiery. But at that period there was no reason to assume that the imperial authorities would themselves countenance, and still less instigate, an organized attack upon the foreign quarter. Its safety now depends largely upon the same assumption, which, unfortunately, can no longer be made with the same confidence. The action of the imperial troops is open to the gravest suspicion, and the murder of the Japanese chancelier was, it must be remembered, the work of the Tartar cavalry who had only a few days before escorted the Dowager Empress back to her Pekin palace. These Chinese troops, though still, on the whole, an ill-armed rabble, possess a certain number of modern weapons, and some of them have to some extent been drilled according to western methods. Apart from the possibility of a direct attack by the soldiery, the chief danger probably lies in the cutting off of supplies and attempts at incendiarism. We do not know to what extent the legations are provided with provisions, and, with all the refugees, to whom they have doubtless had to give shelter, they must have a large number of mouths to feed. The Chinese are adepts in arson, and, though the houses in the European quarter are not highly inflammable, being built chiefly of sun-burnt bricks and roofed with glazed tiles, a great deal of timber is used for both structural and ornamental purposes. Some of the legations have their own fire engines, but these appliances are on a small scale, and the middle of June is almost the culminating point of the dry, hot season. So long as the imperial troops hold aloof from actual participation in an attack on the foreign quarter, and supplies do not give out, it may be hoped that the foreigners, who probably number about 200 or 250 civilians, and the legation guards, amounting in the aggregate to much the same figure, will be able to keep any Chinese mob at bay. But the situation is unquestionably one of very great gravity, and, should the imperial forces be let loose by the palace, it would obviously become one of extreme peril. The whole European quarters is dominated by the wall, just in its rear, which separates the Tartar and the Chinese city, and, even handled by Chinese, the weapons with which the troops are armed would suffice to deal out wholesale destruction from such a point of vantage. The anxiety with which further news will be awaited can only be heightened by the painful fact that the perils of the situation are being shared by a number of European ladies and children, including Lady MacDonald and her little daughters. But, as telegraphic communication even with Tientsin appears to have been cut in every direction, some days must probably elapse before any definite information reaches us either as to events in Pekin or as to the progress of the relief expeditions which are struggling onwards towards the Chinese capital, and in the meantime it will be well not to credit too hastily the sinister rumors which are always rife in such circumstances, especially amongst Oriental natives.

CANADA AND OFFICIALDOM.

Mr. Tarte's Letter to a London Newspaper.

HIS ACCOUNT OF THE BIT OF FRICTION AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION—ONLY DID HIS DUTY.

The British and Canadian press have made various comments upon Canada's demand for national recognition, as put forward the other day through the Canadian Commissioner at the Paris Exhibition, the Hon. J. Israel Tarte, who is also, of course, the Minister of Public Works in the Dominion Cabinet, and one of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's chief colleagues among French-Canadian statesmen. The question is one of so much public interest in view of the larger place Canada is now taking in Imperial life, says 'The London Outlook' of June 23, that we asked Mr. Tarte to favor us with his views. This he does in the following terms:—

For the thorough understanding of the case to which you allude, it is necessary to give you a short history of what has happened here in connection with the Exhibition.

When I came to Paris as Chief Commissioner for Canada, I found out that our country was not recognized as a self-governing country. We were not accredited directly with the French authorities. There was a widespread discontent among our exhibitors and among the members of the staff. Delays and annoyances of all kinds had made the position very difficult. I immediately remonstrated with the Royal Commission and through Lord Strathcona I called the attention of Mr. Chamberlain to the unfairness with which we were treated. The Secretary of State for the Colonies understood the position at a glance and through his good-will and speedy intervention I was accredited directly with the French authorities.

I am afraid that some of the English officials in Paris did not see my action with much satisfaction. I do not include in that category Colonel Jekyll, whom I have always found a perfect gentleman. One good morning I read in 'Le Matin,' a French newspaper, that Mr. President Loubet was going to visit the Trocadero Pavilion. I had not been notified by the French authorities, who, I may say immediately, were altogether in the wrong. However, I made preparations to receive the First Magistrate of the Republic. While the President was visiting some other pavilions I was informed that he would not come through our main door, but would get first into the door of Western Australia or Mauritius, and then could continue his visit through a couple of side doors of the Canadian pavilion. I need not tell you that that arrangement not only was not suitable, but was an insult to us, as we have paid ninety percent of the colonial building, and our exhibition represents at least ninety-five percent of the whole thing. I would have failed in my duty had I submitted to such treatment. I protested with every possible energy, and I said that I was not in the habit of receiving by my kitchen door. I had not a word with Colonel Jekyll, who came on the spot as the President was approaching, and whom I invited to receive Mr. Loubet with me, which he did.

In other words, somebody had endeavored to inflict an indignity upon Canada, and I did not submit to it. We are a self-governing country; an exhibition is a matter of business which is not only our right, but our duty, to administer ourselves.

I hope that nobody in England will be scandalized because 'La Marseillaise' was played. It would be played at Windsor Castle if Mr. President Loubet were to visit the Queen. It is perfectly true that not only myself, but all the Canadians, French and English, shouted 'Vive la France!' as it was our duty to do on that occasion.

You are in a position to do a great deal of good in directing public opinion on colonial matters. A big, self-governing country like Canada, which has a population of six millions, must not be treated as if we were a lot of children. I know that neither Mr. Chamberlain nor any other of your public men have any such idea. But understrappers, who have much to do with the general administration of affairs, can do any amount of harm. We have had to suffer a good deal since I have been here.

Perhaps you will permit me to add that on the occasion of the visit of the President there were as many Englishmen as Frenchmen, and everyone of them was with me in the stand I took.

I must offer excuses for having written so long, but I was anxious to give you a full explanation, so that you may, when the occasion arises, defend our position, if you agree with me.

J. ISRAEL TARTE

[For the 'Witness.'

THE SUFFERER.

A being dwelt within the shade,
Who sought and found her strength alone
In Love to bear without a groan
The weight that was upon her laid;

Who meekly bore the bond of pain,
That held her prison'd thro' the years;
Too strong, too brave, to loose in tears,
A grief that never seemed to wane.

Many her narrow'd circle sought:
Fair ministers who brought their balm,
Music, and sweet soul-soothing psalm,
And the sweet fruits of tend'rest thought.

And they, they could not help but see,
Something in her to Christ akin:
They felt as if they moved within
The shadow of divinity.

And when the gentle grasp of death,
Had loosed her spirit from its thrall,
Her silent strength pervaded all:
They lived, and drew a purer breath.

J. C. M. DUNCAN.

THE CRISIS IN CHINA.

Letter From Former Deputy Under Sir Robert Hart.

HE DENIES THAT MISSIONARIES ARE IN ANY SENSE MISCHIEF-WORKERS.

(To the Editor of the Toronto 'Gobe.')

For over a quarter of a century I have been in the service of the Chinese Government under Sir Robert Hart, whose name has figured prominently in recent telegrams. Thus, it is not as a missionary that my life has been passed, but as a government official, stationed at various ports up and down the coast. What I write, therefore, is from the point of view of a friendly, but detached, observer, and from this point of view I beg leave to demur to the article published in the 'Globe' of July 5, 'Missions to China.' It seems to me that the impression which that article would convey to the uninstructed reader is that missionaries are good people, with the best of intentions, but being a little fanatical, they cannot be trusted very far lest they should bring about dangerous complications. As to the good intentions, we are all agreed, but from personal knowledge I must protest against the notion that missionaries, as a class, are unwise, if not mischievous.

Of course, there are unwise individuals. There are cases, no doubt, where a missionary, probably inexperienced and very likely ignoring the instructions of the Missionary Board that sent him out, does actual harm by impulsively interesting himself, far too actively, on behalf of some church member who has got into trouble with the magistrate; such action would certainly be in opposition to the views of his older and wiser brethren. Again, serious difficulties arise where it is the settled policy of a church, as I believe is the case with French and Italian missionaries, to support its own church members, as though the church were equivalent to a Chinese secret society. I have no doubt that the great majority of Protestant missionaries find it to be one of the hardest trials of a trying and difficult position to feel compelled to withhold from a native brother the intervention on his behalf with the authorities which, to a Chinaman, seems so obviously the right thing to do. But the missionary well knows that if the impression gains that he exerts political pressure on behalf of his church it will not be long before his spiritual power and influence will surely perish. The general policy, then, of Protestant missionaries is one of non-intervention in matters judicial and political.

Another point I wish to bring out is that the present outbreak is not, as some newspaper references lead one to suppose, a war of religion. Doubtless the missionary in China has many enemies. He is disliked by a few for exactly the same reason that he is disliked by white men at the coast, or that he would be disliked by many people in Canada. The law of God is often found to be inconveniently strict, and the man who brings this fact to our notice is always unpopular, and his unpopularity is in proportion to his faithfulness. This really is at the root of all anti-missionary feeling on the part of white men.

But the vast majority of Chinamen have never seen a missionary, and their hostility to him is on account of his nationality, not because of his religion. The average Chinaman is not religious, and it is this absence of conviction that makes him the most tolerant man upon earth. But, though not religious, he is superstitious, and credulous of what his superiors tell him. His superiors are the literati, or the class of scholars than whom no more bitterly conservative people can be found anywhere. It is not that they are patriotic, as the Japanese are patriotic, but their pride is intense, and any departure from that which now prevails is a reflection on their own wisdom and the wisdom of their ancestors. Hence the white man is abomination, and everything about him is anathema. To the Chinese scholar the missionary is the representative foreign devil, and round his head, therefore, gather the contempt and hatred of the one race against the other; of the missionary horrible lies are invented, and repeated till probably the inventors themselves get to believe them. They are greedily swallowed by the ignorant people, until a blind but honest detestation of these wicked foreign devils becomes established in the hearts of the multitude. The flame is fanned by the unscrupulous wire-pulling behind the scenes, the rowdies and rascals to be found in every city all the world over, to whom a row and what it may bring them is the breath of their nostrils, are given the cue. One day a spark falls into this explosive mass, and a riot ensues. Religion is perhaps spoken of, that is, the blasphemous distortions that are represented as constituting the Christian religion. But the hatred is not for the Christian teacher, as such, but for the foreign devil in general, and the immoral monster that scheming scholars have painted the missionary in particular. Let us be just to John Chinaman. As a rule, he is a quiet, hard-working, kindly man. 'Live and let live' is his motto. Sometimes the mob gets carried off its feet, but the average neighbor will usually befriend the missionary when he knows him, and hatred and murder are not in his heart.

Of the unusually widespread and well-arranged outbreak that is now working such horrors in north China, and the results to which it will probably lead, I would like to write, but I have already over-trespassed on your columns.

R. M. HOBSON,
Ex-Deputy Commissioner, Chinese Customs Service.
Guelph, July 6.

CHESS

Communications should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Tuesday, July 17, 1900.

PROBLEM NO. 76.

Tourney No. 21. 'The faithful sentry.'

Black—8 pieces.

White—11 pieces.

Mate in TWO. Solution Aug. 7.

ANSWERS AND COMMENT.

Solution to Two-move Problem No. 73, Tourney No. 18, 'Rats.' White K at K B 7; Q at Q R 8; R at K Kt 4; Kts at K R 4 and Q Kt 4; B at Q R 3; pawns at K B 2, K 3, K 4 and Q Kt 3—ten pieces. Black K at K 4; Q at K Kt 7; Kts at K B sq and Q Kt 3; B at Q Kt 8; pawns at K Kt 2 and 4, Q 2, and Q B2—nine pieces. Author's key, 1 Q—Q B 6.

Unfortunately the problem is marred by an accidental solution, 1 Q x Kt.

Both solutions from J. W. H., Portsmouth**, 67; F. Macnab, Perth****, 88, and I. Fitzgerald, St. Catharines*, (also one try too many, 1 Q—R 5 ch), 68. Author's key only from Geo. Patterson, Winnipeg****, 84; Chas. Freeman, Hamilton**, 78, and W. G. Whiteside, 37. Accidental solution only from 'Tyro,' 'Brandon*, 62, and 'Portia,' Charlottetown*, 61. A slight improvement this week. Two solvers earn four points; one, three; three discovereu the author's pleasing and ingenious variations, and two stumbled on a key and were content to let it go at that.—Ed.

Criticism.—Cannot say I admire this problem. It seems clumsy.—J.W.H. A nice problem badly spoiled by the cook. Good variety; fine mating positions; fair economy.—Macnab. Does 'Rats' mean the same as 'chestnuts?'—Patterson. A splendid example of sacrifice; all the pieces working in perfect combination. One of the completest two-movers yet published.—Freeman. Quite easy, but the variety of the mating moves is fine.—Whiteside. Is the motto intended to express the author's disgust at failing to find a better (and more orthodox) key move? By removing the Black pawns at K Kt 2 and 4, substituting a Black B for the latter, the 'cook' is discharged.

To-day we give the play between Mieses and Janowski, which won for the former the chief prize for brilliancy:

Game 63—Vienna Opening.

Mieses.	Janowski.
White.	Black.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 Kt—Q B 3	2 Kt—K B 3
3 B—B 4	3 B—B 4
4 P—Q 3	4 P—Q 3
5 P—B 4	5 Kt—B 3
6 P—B 5	6 Kt—Q R 4
7 Q—B 3	7 P—B 3
8 P—K Kt 4	8 P—K R 3
9 P—K R 4	9 P—Q Kt 4
10 B—Kt 3	10 Kt x B
11 R P x Kt	11 P—K R 4
12 P x P	12 Kt x P
13 K Kt—K 2	13 Q—Kt 3
14 Kt—Kt 3	14 Kt—B 3
15 B—Kt 5	15 B—K 2
16 P—R 5	16 Kt—R 2
17 B—Q 2	17 Castles Q R
18 P—R 6	18 P—Kt 3
19 Castles Q R	19 K R—Kt sq
20 P x P	20 P x P
21 Q R—B sq	21 K—Kt sq
22 Q—B 7	22 R—R sq
23 Q xP	23 Q R—Kt sq
24 Q—Kt 7!	24 B—Q B sq

If 24.... R x Q; 25 P x R, R—Kt; 26 R x Kt, and White readily forces the game with the advanced pawn.

25 Kt—B 5	25 B x Kt
26 R x B	26 B—Kt 5
27 K—Kt sq	27 B x Kt
28 P x B	28 Kt—B sq
29 K R—K B sq	29 Kt—Kt 3
30 Q—B 7	30 R—Q sq
31 Q—K 6	31 Kt—B 5
32 B x Kt	32 P x B
33 Q R x P	33 Q—B 4
34 R—B 7	34 Q—Kt 4
35 R—B 8!	35 Q—Q B 4
36 Q—K 7	36 Resigns.

Of course, the exchange of all the major pieces will leave the road to queening clear for White.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

FROM THE CAMP
OUTSIDE BLOEMFONTEIN

Comes a letter from a member of "C" Company, Royal Canadian Regiment, telling how "FOOT ELM" helped the Canadian boys on their marches.

There is no section of the British Army now in South Africa so well equipped to undertake long, tiresome marches as the Canadians. The secret is that they have "FOOT ELM" in their shoes, and this harmless and wonderful discovery prevents scalding, blistering, and chafing, and robs marching of the foot-soreness which is its invariable accompaniment. Mr. T. Buckart, "C" Company, R.C.R., sends the following letter from the Camp outside Bloemfontein, to Messrs Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.:—

"The Regiment was supplied with FOOT ELM en route to Capetown. Most of the boys have used it continuously, and all express themselves as highly delighted with the results, as it prevents scalding and chafing. A friend of mine still has a portion of his box left, and he says it is one of the most treasured things his knapsack contains."

(Signed), "T. BUCKART."

"FOOT ELM" is 25c a box at all druggists, or by mail, STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont. 19

HOME DEPARTMENT

MISS VANE'S EXPERIENCE.

The Competitions—Sinful Unselfishness—Strawberry Shortcake.

WHISKEY VERSUS SOUL.

(By 'Lenora.')

'We have a number of teachers on board this afternoon,' remarked the conductor of the northwardbound train to a pompous man at the rear end of the car, who was regarding some laughing young girls with disfavor. 'This is the day they go to begin their new schools, and I suppose they are making a noise to keep up their courage as a child does in the dark. I suppose they feel it a hardship to leave home and go among strangers,' he added, thoughtfully.

'Not at all, sir,' said the pompous man, 'we pay them well, too well I sometimes think, for what have they to do but take care of a few children. It's a regular lady's life, sir.'

'Is it, my good sir?' said Miss Vane to herself, as she overheard him. 'What a strange notion he must have of what constitutes a lady's life,' she went on, looking anxiously out of the window at the snow-clad hills and cold blue sky of a Canadian January day. 'I wonder how he would like the twenty-mile ride I must take when I leave the train before I shall reach the little inland village which is to be my residence for a year. Of course, it will be an open stage if the day is cold; and there is no knowing who my companions may be. There, the brakesman is saying "Ivy Lea," "Ivy Lea," and I must be ready.

As she lifted her shawl strap, umbrella and parcels, she was gratified to observe that another much younger girl was also alighting. 'I believe it is another teacher,' she said. 'Of course there must be several along the twenty miles of road we have to travel.'

The train drew up with a great many snorts and protests at the little wayside station and almost before they had found secure footing, whisked indignantly away. And the teachers, finding they were indeed destined for the same road, were soon chatting cordially with each other. When they were about to enter the sleigh they discovered that there would be two male passengers also, and as they stood beside the driver, Miss Vane thought them a handsome group of stalwart young Canadians. The driver's hair, brows and eyes were black, the cold had drawn a soft rich red to his cheeks and his swarthy beauty was set off by a shaggy black fur cap and coat. The male passengers were evidently old friends; the elder, perhaps, twenty-five years of age, was fair; with piercing blue eyes and a head of such noble proportions that one would naturally expect great deeds from him. The younger was a handsome boy, scarcely twenty. Brown eyes and brown, curly hair, gleaming white teeth, and cheeks of bright red—too red, alas! to be all the wind's doing—distinguished him. 'Walter,' said his friend, evidently admiring his appearance, 'We should have had our pictures taken before we started, in case we never return,' and they laughed boisterously.

At first everything went well, the sun shone brightly, low down in the west, the cold was not excessive, so the teachers chatted of their work and aims, and made plans for future visits when they found that the younger lady, Miss Earle, was going at least fifteen miles, and they would be within driving distance of each other. Several miles flew by and then Miss Vane began to notice that the occupants of the front seat were too noisy. They laughed much at their own vapid remarks, they shouted and made silly jokes about the people in other sleighs, and finally began to sing.

A misgiving crossed Miss Vane's mind, which she tried to banish, but presently her suspicions were confirmed, for her quick eyes caught a glimpse of a large, black bottle from which the men were taking long draughts, holding it well down in front of their high coat collars; then it disappeared into the younger man's pocket. This was the secret of their jarring mirth—king alcohol was a passenger on the stage.

Miss Vane looked up at the snowy forest-clad hills. How wild and desolate they seemed! She guessed rightly that houses would be few and far between on this road. She wondered what manner of man the driver might be? 'Would he continue to drink with his passengers?' Then, as the singing began again, 'Would he permit them to sing anything they chose?' A sudden sense of helplessness smote upon her and she listened eagerly to learn what their taste in music might be, but was greatly relieved to find that they continued to sing the popular favorites, 'Sweet Marie,' 'Just as the sun went down,' etc., though their choice seemed to be the very ones they might be expected to avoid, 'A boy's best friend is his mother,' 'Come home early to-night my dear boy.' 'Come home early to-night my dear boy,' echoed back from the hills with a haunting sweetness that made Miss Vane's heart ache. She wondered how they could bear to sing thus if they had mothers—and surely someone somewhere would be sorry if she knew.

A sleigh had been following them for some time; it now came up close behind, and Miss Vane saw the blue-eyed man looking back. He shook his head smilingly at some signal and pointed to Walter; then he bent toward the youth and a whispered conference took place. When it ended, Walter jumped down and said he would ride in the other sleigh. 'There,' said Miss Vane to herself, 'he has gone to share his whiskey with those men,' and so it proved, for he did not return.

Some time passed, and in the fun of running the gauntlet down the hills between rows of glittering, ice-covered young trees, which leaned over the road, they forgot their troubles. The trees formed a beautiful archway, but their icy armor was heavy, and made them bend uncomfortably low. Only the very humble-minded could pass through unscathed.

The sun went down, and just as night fell, the stage driver was summoned away by the mysterious, beckoning hand, and the girls found themselves whirling over the road under the guidance of a teamster who was a stranger alike to themselves, the roads, and the horses, which he did not attempt to curb. At first, they were not very uneasy, but as mile after mile was measured out, and moment after moment passed, until more than an hour was gone by, and the true driver did not appear, the poor girls became seriously alarmed. The blue-eyed man became so excited by the swift motion that he sang, talked and laughed at the top of his voice. 'I'll lead them a merry dance,' he would cry. 'They'll not find it easy to catch me.' Then, as they rushed past a branch in the road, 'I don't know which is the right road,' he shouted, 'but we'll take this one, and maybe we'll be lost.' Miss Earle clutched Miss Vane's arm, and as the latter felt the touch of the trembling little hands, she put her own fears away.

'Are you afraid,' he asked, looking back over his shoulder, and laughing maliciously.

'No,' said Miss Vane's clear voice, which had often subdued a roomful of rebels; 'No, I am not afraid, but we will soon reach Miss Earle's school, and it would be awkward if we passed her boarding-house.'

At this moment, out of the darkness behind them came a strange, wild howl. Miss Earle wound her arms about her companion in an agony of fear, and even Miss Vane felt her stout nerves giving way. Again and again they heard it, now loud and shrill, and then faint and far away, as the hills came in between. 'Wolves,' was the thought in the mind of each, as they knew they were in the midst of a hunting country. But presently something human in the sound caused the truth to flash into Miss Vane's mind. 'Drunk,' she said, to herself. 'Raving drunk, that is what it is. I had better not tell Miss Earle, for she would probably be more frightened if she thought that the driver might be drinking, too.'

The minutes that followed were long, but not more than twenty had elapsed, when a tall, fur-coated figure sprang from a passing sleigh, dropped deftly into the driver's seat, and took up the reins. The first words spoken in his pleasant, mellow voice, caused an audible sigh of relief to issue from the girls' lips—they had their driver again, and he was not drunk—two things to be thankful for.

Ten minutes more, and they drove up in the red glare of the light from the little village store at Armagh. With a fervent hand-clasp Miss Earle descended and went in search of her new home, while the other leaned wearily back and closed her eyes.

In a few minutes the sleigh arrived, which contained the drunken boy. Its owner having assisted the lad to drink up his whiskey, was only too glad to send him back to the stage now. A silent crowd gathered immediately to watch the efforts the men made to steer him safely to the sleigh. They progressed slowly, in half circles, and at one of their frequent rests, the fair-haired man asked, 'Does any one know Bill Smith?' 'Yes,' said one briefly. 'Well, this is a brother of his,' indicating the hapless youth.

'I wouldn't tell it,' snapped Miss Vane, inwardly. 'He's not likely to do him any credit.'

'He's a good-looking boy,' went on his friend, with the pathetic pride he had all along taken in the boy's appearance, 'and he's a good boy, too, if he only just minds himself.'

'Oh,' moaned one listener in her heart, 'how many boys in Canada this night answer to that description. 'A good-looking boy, and a good boy, too, if he only just minds himself.' But he doesn't mind himself, and he won't so long as the cursed liquor meets him at every corner.'

Presently they were off again and Miss Vane settled herself to wait in patience for their arrival at Snow Lodge, her destination. Therefore her dismay was great, when some time after the driver turned to her and said, 'Have you any objection to driving into the mines? These men want me to drive them there.' Then, seeing that she hesitated, he went on apologetically, 'I have no right to leave the main road because I carry the mail, but if you don't object I should like to accommodate them as I make a good deal of money carrying freight and passengers for the mines. These fellows took more liquor than was good for them, before they left the station hotel, so I am afraid they will freeze; it's two miles and they will not get there to-night, in this state, walking.' 'Then we must go for humanity's sake,' said Miss Vane, slowly and reluctantly, but she added in a whisper, 'A braver woman than I might well hesitate.' 'Thank you,' said the driver, adding, 'I don't doubt you're horrified, but I'm used to it. I often have four or five like this, after pay day.'

They turned into a side road, and, rising sharply up a steep hill, plunged down a rough rocky track along a side hill, under a dense growth of dark evergreens. 'I have not passed this way before, and I shall not pass again,' she quoted softly. But she grew very weary of the rough, racking way, and was glad when the driver called out, 'In three minutes more we'll see the lights at the mines.' Whether the words or the sudden view of the lighted houses alarmed Walter will never be known; but just as the sleigh was passing round the curve, where the rocky slope fell away abruptly from the road, he tried to struggle to his feet. His friend caught his arm, but he fell like a log across the reins and the arms of the driver. In an instant the sleigh was upset, and its contents, passengers and freight, rolling down the hill. The horses tried to run away and their owner had some difficulty in stopping and tying them to a tree. When he reached the scene of the disaster Miss Vane had risen to her feet, shaken and bruised, but otherwise uninjured; the fair-haired man was complaining of a wounded foot; but the cause of the trouble was ominously silent. The driver found his lantern in a snow-bank, and when it was lighted the men lifted Walter from where he had fallen face downward on a stone. All three exclaimed aloud when the light fell upon him. His mouth was bleeding profusely, his jaw hurt and his cheek cut with a terrible gash from brow to chin. They laid him in the bottom of the sleigh, attached the horses, and hastened down the hill to the miner's houses.

The news of the accident spread from lip to lip and a crowd gathered, who helped with ready kindness to carry the unconscious boy into the boarding-house.

'Where is the doctor?' asked the driver, and a tall man, with a lighted lantern in his hand, walked briskly across, and knocked at the door of the neatest house in the row. It opened and the light gleamed on two fair childish faces, strangely alike, with their frightened blue eyes and halo of pale yellow hair—the doctor's wife and baby. 'Oh tell me if the doctor is hurt?' entreated the little lady.

'Don't you be afeared, mum,' said the tall man, soothingly, 'he's all right, but we want him to attend to a young man who got hurt.' He asked two or three questions in a lower tone, and then came slowly back and stood looking thoughtfully at the waiting crowd. 'Well,' said two or three voices, impatiently, 'where is he?' 'She says, he left a note on the table two days ago saying he was called to a bad case up at Garth's,' said the tall man dryly.

'Oh,' hooted someone, 'we know what that means,' and the crowd laughed derisively.

'Well, what does it mean?' asked the stage driver.

'It means,' said the tall man, 'that two days ago Garth's sons drove through here with a keg of whiskey in the sleigh. They were all fighting drunk, and the minute Doc. saw them he understood. So he went in, wrote that note, jumped into his cutter, and followed them home. And he won't come back till the whiskey is done. We're local option here,' grinning, 'but it's an easy matter to go out to the Forks and get a jugful whenever it's wanted. Too easy for Doc.; he would be a clever doctor if he could only let it alone, but he can't, it's in the blood. His father is a wealthy man in the city and he often comes out here and brings enough liquor to keep himself and Doc. drunk for a week. Now,' raising his voice, 'I've just come in from a twenty mile drive, but there's a fresh horse in my stable, Carter, you're a good rider, take him and go at once to the Forks for another doctor.' And before the stage was re-loaded on the hill, the sharp rhythmic beat of the horse's hoofs echoed back to them as he dashed away on his errand of mercy.

As the stage plunged once more along the evergreen valley, the rising wind blew through the trunks and struck them in the face with its icy breath.

'How long? O Lord! How long?' prayed the tired heart. 'How long shall we suffer this accursed liquor to dwell in our midst?' 'How long shall the best blood and brain and sinew of our youth be offered up to this modern Moloch How long shall the innocent suffer with the guilty?' But there was no voice that answered only the soft weary sighing of the dark evergreens overhead, which seemed to Miss Vane's excited fancy to mourn with her over fallen humanity.

'I can't get that young fellow out of my mind a minute,' began the driver, breaking in on her sombre thoughts, 'He was awful strong I helped to hold him down all the time I was on Brown's sleigh because he was determined to throw away his cap and overcoat. When we hindered him, he kept trying to throw himself off and struggled like a madman, tearing our clothes and bruising us cruelly. But we couldn't be angry with him, when he'd look up at us and say, 'If my poor mother knew I was drunk, she'd cry all night. Don't tell her, boys; she couldn't bear it.'' And I think,' concluded the driver, sagely, 'if the mothers knew one-half that goes on, there wouldn't be any whiskey left in Canada by this time next year.' This is Snow Lodge, ma'am.'

'If a lady's life, means one of ease, comfort and protection, then there is no doubt the school teacher has it,' murmured Miss Vane, with drowsy sarcasm, when, supper over, she stretched her weary limbs on a hard straw mattress in a cold room, and tried to banish painful thoughts of to-day and to-morrow. But soon a softer mood prevailed, filled with thankfulness for life and opportunities of service, and this finally trailed away into a vision of slumberland.

Ten days later the stage driver was greeted on his return with the usual question 'Any news to-day, Joe?' 'Yes,' he answered with a sober look on his dark face, 'that young fellow who was hurt going in to the mines last week is dead.' His mother came on Tuesday, but he did not know her, and she's just about crazy. The doctor went in yesterday, and took the bandages off his head, then he began to rave terribly, and kept it up until this evening, when he died.'

There was a painful silence in the room after he ceased speaking, then the sunny-haired little five-year-old boy ran to Miss Vane and said with a wistful note in his shrill little voice, 'Teacher, don't anybody ever come alive again after they are dead?' 'No, dear,' she answered, bending over him to hide her tears, 'never again in this world.'

A COOP FOR THE BABY.

Of course the best place for the baby in pleasant weather, is out of doors on the grass in the shade, or where the sun is not too hot. But most busy farmers' wives are not able to watch baby all the time, and therefore the little ones are kept in the kitchen. I solved the problem by putting the babies in a coop made of wire. It is three feet high and as big as you want to make it. Mine was only five by nine feet. Once inside I know the babies are safe for one while.—Mrs. C. D. Hillman, in 'Mothers and Daughters.'

THE COMPETITIONS.

We have to congratulate Miss M. L. McKenzie, already favorably known to our readers as 'Lenora,' on gaining the first place in the 'Short Story Competion,' and winning the prize of 'Cruden's Concordance.' Only one other story of those submitted was found to be entirely suited to our requirements for this page. It has the pretty name of 'Arbutus,' and will appear later.

Stories for the August competition must be over four thousand words in length, but, preferably, not very long. The time is extended to the tenth of August, and we can now announce that the writer of the story judged best will be given her choice among three valuable religious books, namely, Conybeare and Howson's 'Life of St. Paul' (one large volume); Edersheim's 'Life and Times of Jesus the Messiah,' (one large volume); and a good commentary on the Bible in two volumes. Please state which of these you would like best, and which you would like second best. A good sized book will be sent to the writer of each story (in the August competition) which we decide to publish. The stories sent in need not be on religious subjects, but we offer these religious books as prizes because they are standard works and sure to be found useful. Write on one side of the paper, fasten the pages together and write your full name and address on the back of the manuscript. Please write very clearly and oblige,

THE CRITIC.

A bottle-fed infant should always be held while taking food, except at night. At that time he should be laid on his side while some one holds the bottle and sees that the child does not go to sleep until he has finished, or that he has taken what he wants, when the bottle should be removed. Never allow the child to fall asleep while nursing.—'Harper's Bazar.'

The mother who wears shabby gowns and home-made bonnets that her daughters may dress 'like the other girls' does wrong. Her child has a right to her own share of self-denial in this direction, and in the less material sacrifices as well. The mother should share the advantages of leisure, of music and travel. How much easier for the mother to relinquish all claim to these rather than to take a portion of them! But unselfishness is sinful when it makes a daughter self-absorbed, vain or thoughtless. It is quite possible to pay too high a price for culture, or even education.—'Congregationalist.'

To overwork our school children for nine or ten months of the year is bad enough, says Edward B. Rawson, in the 'Ladies' Home Journal,' to leave them with nothing to do for the rest of the year is no better. It is true that Nature requires, for the best development of mind or body, alternating periods of activity and of rest. But man is not a hibernating animal, and the period must be of short duration or both brain and body will suffer.

While study from books should be avoided in the holidays, study with the help of books—the right kind of books—is desirable. The study of botany, stronomy, physical geography, zoology or almost any branch of natural science may be taken up in a rational way in the field by any one who cares to do it, thanks to the great number of really excellent books that have appeared in the last few years. Without the least previous knowledge of botany, with the help of one of these books one may make a collection of specimens of the flowering plants of a neighborhood and find the names of all but the most rare.

In the summer little girls who have been too busy with lessons, all the rest of the year may be taught the art without which a woman is hardly a good specimen of well-rounded humanity—the art of sewing. No matter how distinguished a woman may get to be, through her business ability or her intellectual accomplishments, she is always more respected if she can make and mend her own clothes, or put in a stitch deftly and quickly to help some one else in an emergency. There are two cogent reasons for teaching sewing while the child is young. One is that the aptitude for it is better acquired while the fingers are small. The other is that young girls are the better of doing their share of fine work with the fingers while they are growing up. Especially, if they are studying a good deal, they need such work to balance the development of different parts of the brain. Handwork tends to induce a healthful and peaceful state of mind, and mothers should remember this, especially in bringing up nervous children.

Spiced Cherries.—Boil together one quart of vinegar, two pounds of cinnamon, one-half ounce of cloves, one-half ounce of mace, the spices tied in a muslin bag. Pour this while hot, over five pounds of tart cherries, leaving the stems on, if possible.

Plum Charlotte—Stone one quart of large ripe blue plums, and stew them with one pound of best brown sugar; cut thin slices of bread, and butter them; lay them in the bottom and round the sides of a deep pudding dish; pour in the plums boiling hot; cover the dish closely and set it away to cool. When quite cool send it to table and eat with sweetened cream.

Strawberry Shortcake—Hotel Style.—Sift one and a half cupfuls of flour with one teaspoonful baking powder. Stir one heaping teaspoonful of butter with one cupful powdered sugar to a cream; add two eggs, one at a time; flavor with one teaspoonful vanilla; add last the flour and half cupful of milk and bake in two small jelly tins, in the meantime mix one heaping tablespoonful flour with one cupful of milk; add one teaspoonful butter, the yolk of one egg, a pinch of salt, and stir over the fire until it begins to boil. Then remove and add half teaspoonful vanilla and a little cream, and set aside to cool. When the cakes are done and cold, lay one cake upside down on a dish, spread over it half of the boiled cream; over this put a thick layer of strawberries, and dust with sugar; place the second layer right side up on top of the berries; spread over this the remaining cream; cover with berries, dust with sugar, and serve with cream.

Rice Blancmange.—Pick over and wash three tablespoons of rice. Cook slowly in one quart of milk until all absorbed. Add half a cup of sugar and a teaspoon of vanilla, and allow to cool. Whisk half a pint of thick sweet cream to a stiff froth, add the rice and beat up well. Pour into small cups and set away to cool. When ready, invert in a glass dish and pour about them the raspberry sauce. This is made of one cup of sugar and half a cup of water boiled for ten minutes, add one cup of raspberry juice and half a teaspoon nutmeg.

Cherry Tapioca.—Wash a cupful of tapioca in three or four waters, then cover with cold water and allow to stand until the next morning. Then drain off the cold water, add to it a pint of boiling water and cook in a double boiler until it is clear. When it is done stir into the boiling tapioca one quart of sour cherries, stoned; sweeten to taste and stand where it will get very cold. Serve it with cream and sugar.

A cherry pudding is made as follows:—Mix together three eggs, three and a half cupfuls of flour, two cupfuls of milk, a half teaspoonful of salt, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one tablespoonful of melted butter and one quart of stoned cherries. Boil it for three hours in a tight mould, and serve with hard sauce.

Frozen cherries are prepared by stoning two and a half quarts of the fruit, adding to it four cupfuls of granulated sugar, and allowing them to stand an hour or two, then stirring until the sugar is dissolved, adding four cupfuls of water and freezing. The freezer should be turned rapidly as long as it can be turned.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The last descendant of John Bunyan has lately died at Lincoln, namely, Mrs. T. M. Keyworth, nearly 99 years of age.

It is claimed by the Roman Catholic authorities that 1,500 converts have joined the Church of Rome in the Westminster diocese alone during the past twelve months.

Among the Protestant Continental countries meetings and memorial services were held to celebrate the bi-centenary of the birth of Count Zinzendorf on May 26, 1700.

The demand for copies of the petition to parliament against any proposal to endow an Irish Roman Catholic University with public money has been very great, a large proportion coming from Ireland.

The number of children dealt with during the past year by Dr. Barnardo's agency reached the total of 13,288, the new admissions of absolutely destitute children numbering 3,011, a total wholly unprecedented in thirty-four years.

It is proposed to make another effort this year to induce the English Wesleyan Conference to definitely declare that 'liquor-sellers shall not in future be elected to office in the Wesleyan Church.' It is expected that probably over a hundred circuits will memorialize the Conference. An encouraging circumstance is that during the past year the Rev. Charles Garrett issued a notice calling upon Wesleyans to see to it, 'at whatever cost,' that no liquor-seller should be appointed to any office in the Wesleyan Church.

The Prince of Wales has expressed his thanks to Dr. Talmage for his efforts in aid of the famine-stricken in India. Through the American religious paper edited by Dr. Talmage hundreds of thousands of dollars and a shipload of breadstuffs have been sent out. Dr. Talmage, with his wife, has paid a visit to Florence Nightingale, who, now eighty years of age, is busy caring for the needs of the wounded in South Africa. She chatted to Dr. Talmage of her experiences in the Crimean war, and said that she had never been really happy until she began her work for the soldiers, and had never had an unhappy day since.

That the attractive power of the Vatican is still considerable, says the 'Christian World,' is evident from the number of pilgrims to Rome for the so-called Anno Santo, or Holy Year. It is estimated that organized pilgrimages have contributed about 280,000, and that as many more have made the journey independently. The total number, therefore, down to the present time exceeds the half million. These figures, however, fall far short of those reached in the Middle Ages. In the Holy Year, which commenced at Christmas, 1330, there were never fewer than 200,000 pilgrims present in Rome, and during Lent the number is said to have risen to a million.

The founder of the Tower Hamlets Mission, Mr. F. N. Charrington, has just completed his fiftieth year, and this has been regarded by his friends as a fitting occasion on which to show appreciation of his thirty years valuable and voluntary work among the poor of the East End of London by a birthday presentation of £5,000, towards the extinction of the debt remaining on the building. For nearly 9,000 consecutive nights gospel services have been conducted in connection with his mission, and its influence upon the whole neighborhood has been little short of marvellous. Mr. Charrington, who after conversion renounced his share, valued at one and a quarter million pounds, in a family brewery, commenced his evangelistic career by conducting classes for rough lads in Whitechapel, and soon extended his labors to older folk. His mission rapidly grew till the Great Assembly Hall, seating 5,000 persons, was built and opened in 1886, at which the Sunday services are still crowded, and the Saturday night prayer-meeting numbers a thousand.

DRAWING-ROOM CLASSES FOR BOYS.

Mr. Horace G. Groser, at the recent meeting of the Congregational Union, in Birmingham, said that the drawing-room class movement is not, as some people imagine, the transference of the work of the Sunday-school to the carpet-

ed room of a private house, neither is it an attempt to allure, by the subtle means of comfortable and elegant surroundings, those boys whom the Sunday-school caters for but happens to have missed. The movement seeks to bring under Christian influence those boys of the educated class, and of the higher social grade, to whom the Sunday-school for various reasons has never successfully appealed, and for whom, by the very nature of its constitution, it cannot make special and adequate provision. And it also seeks to enlist for the work that well-equipped but hitherto unemployed body of Christian men, who have never been able or willing actively to identify themselves with Sunday-school or mission work—perhaps, indeed, are hardly suited for such—but who are peculiarly qualified to deal with boys of the class for which so little has yet been done.

To the average boy religion is something identified with a church or chapel; a matter of Sabbath observances. The very place of meeting of the drawing-room class helps at once to dissociate the idea of religion from a particular building and to suggest its natural connection with home life and social intercourse. The homogeneous character of the class enabled the conductor to specialize in his teaching, as could never be done in a mixed class; and the natural, intimate manner in which religion was presented would prevent boys regarding religion as a mere formal thing. As to the composition and management of a drawing-room class: Where possible, a dual leadership is desirable, but the sympathy between the partners must be real and complete. There is an advantage in using two houses, meeting at each on alternate Sundays; the change is a relief. On the question whether a class should be run on strictly unsectarian lines, opinions will differ. The class with which he was connected, Mr. Groser said, was not, strictly speaking, a Bible class—they did not limit their studies to Bible subjects. Passages from missionary annals were freely used; also the lives of men like Gordon, Havelock and Kingsley. The boys themselves occasionally read character-studies of this kind, prepared by themselves. The meeting occupies one hour, and the half-hour following is the opportunity for the fellows to talk over congenial matters either with the conductors of the class or with each other, and by this means the members get to know one another and friendships are formed.

We are apt to think of the boy's soul as a miniature model of our own; to take for granted, in our dealings with it, the existence of what we ourselves have only acquired through long years of character building. It is posible to expect too much. In the case of most of these boys, the only safe and wise course open to us is the slow laying of broad, deep foundations. To a boy Christianity in the abstract does not appeal, but the heroic side of Christianity does commend itself, and a great deal might be done by impressing the elder lads with this aspect of the life of Christ himself.

This is the nature and aim of the drawing-room class for boys, and there is room for a hundredfold more activity than is at present displayed by our churches. When one remembers that the majority of these boys whom we desire to influence are destined to wield large influence themselves hereafter, the value of the work becomes manifest, and it was his (the speaker's) earnest hope that through this drawing-room class movement 'society' may yet become in tone and character more Christian, inasmuch as we shall be sending forth into its midst, in ever increasing numbers, those to whom the Christian ideal was associated with every department of their life, and to whom Christ himself was made a real and a living presence.—'S. S. Chronicle.'

A VERY OLD MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

The corporation was founded in 1649, by an ordinance of the Long Parliament, as a perpetual corporation called 'The President and Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in New England.' It was authorized to receive and dispose of moneys in such manner as 'shall best and principally conduce to the preaching and propagation of the Gospel among the natives and for the maintenance of schools and nurseries of learning for the education of the children of the natives.' The original act of parliament is quite rare, but a copy is in the New York Public Library, Astor, Lenox and Tilden foundations. Another copy, found by the author of this article, is in the library of the Union Theological Seminary.

A general collection was appointed by parliament to be made in all the counties, cities, towns and parishes of England and Wales 'for a charitable contribution to the foundation of so pious and great an undertaking.' It was characteristic of the times that the whole English nation was summoned to take part in a great missionary enterprise by act of parliament. The cash book gives us the only record, so far as is known, of the amounts contributed.

The first contribution entered is 'The Army's Contribution.' This also is characteristic of the times. The army was composed of pious men, who were evangelists, according to their notions, with arms in hand. They were prompt and ready to contribute liberally to the propagation of the Gospel among the Indians in New England. It would be difficult to find an historic parallel to such a pious contribution as this from Cromwell's army.—From 'Romance of a Cash-book,' by Charles A. Briggs, D.D., in 'Scribner's.'

RATIONALISM IN HOLLAND.

(Howard Osgood, in 'The Standard.')

Rationalism from Eden to this day has always denied the plain meaning of God's word, and pitied the understanding and the ignorance of those who have not been taught its view. It makes great noise and speaks great prophecies of its swift-coming victories. The positive assurance with which it speaks dazes and frightens some timid souls. The following modern history of the very spring and centre of the prevailing rationalistic treatment of the Bible may help them to turn their hearts to the promises of God.

Fifty years ago the University of Leyden, in Holland, was the most learned centre of rationalistic treatment of the New Testament. Scholten was the enthusiastic and able leader. Learned, eloquent, genial, untiring, he seemed to his followers a blazing meteor in the sky, presaging and promising an early and complete victory over the old evangelical belief. That belief had no hearty, brave, stout defenders. The State Church of Holland was then, as now, more carious and weak than most state churches.

A young professor who had shown uncommon ability was brought into the faculty to teach the Old Testament. His inaugural was a defence of the plain history contained in the Old Testament. He, too, was a man of attractive personality. His unwearied kindness to all, his wide information and intense earnestness soon made him one of the foremost in that collection of learned men. Scholten, whose department had long been the New Testament, determined to capture this young professor, Kuenen, and so bring the whole Bible-teaching force of the university over to rationalism pure and simple. By nature the two men had much in common, and it was not long before Kuenen ranged himself with Scholten. Then, as Kuenen's biographer tells us, there arose before their prophetic eyes the definite shape of certain conquest, and they set themselves deliberately to abolish from learned circles all idea of a revelation from God, of evangelical theology, of authority in the Bible, of deity in Christ. For forty years that scheme was pushed with wonderful learning, diligence and unwavering aim. Kuenen became the accomplished grand master and the trained brains of what is known in this country as the higher criticism, though he never uses that term. He was already an authority among his followers when Wellhausen was learning the Hebrew alphabet.

For a time, some ten or fifteen years, the prestige of the University of Leyden, the plentiful funds of friends, the attractiveness of new theories, the miserable fear and supineness of the opposition, all promised a speedy victory. But long before Kuenen died in 1891, his classes disappeared, for even the state churches would not have his students preach to them, they were too dead even for the dead to hail them. The evangelical party led by one young man had become so powerful that they placed their representative in the faculty. And the glorious victory of rationalism so often promised, so frequently nearly caught, fled away 'in the day of grief and desperate sorrow.'

And this is the way it came to pass. Between 1850 and 1860, that is, just when Scholten and Kuenen set themselves to deny the deity of Christ, there was in the university and under their teaching for six years, a young student of ability equal to theirs. He had taken high honors in philology and theology. He was steeped in the rationalism of his teachers. A large prize was offered for the discovery and publication of the works of the North German reformer, the Pole, John a Lasco, whose works, excepting a remnant, had been lost for centuries. One of the professors urged this young student, Abraham Kuyper, to seek for these lost works and gain this great prize. It seemed a hopeless task, but in the attic of an obscure pastor all Lasco's works were found and carried to Kuyper's room in Leyden. All he had to do now to gain the great prize of money was to familiarize himself with them so that he might intelligently edit them. But God had another prize than money in store for this young Pharisee. As he read these writings of the well-taught and sturdy reformer there appeared before him such a man as he had never met before. This man knew the ruin sin had wrought in his own soul and he also knew the free grace of God to a sinner through the atonement of Christ, God and Saviour. Lasco found that in the Bible and in his own experience, and with the love, gratitude and intense devotion which that sure knowledge brings, Lasco spent his life to make Christ and the Bible known and loved.

Kuyper read on and wondered, and compared his Bible—and when that reading was finished Kuyper was a wholly converted man. The thin moral teachings of Scholten and Kuenen, the only possible substitute for the gospel, the black pall which rationalism throws over the death by sin, all passed away from him as the scales had fallen from the eyes of another young and ardent Pharisee, Saul. The sight of Christ, his Saviour from the depths of his own sin, opened to his heart the spring of love and gratitude to give his life to make known the eternal truths, that Christ is God and Saviour, that God is the responsible author of the Bible, and that God does miraculously convert souls to believe and follow Christ.

That preaching met with so much opposition in the state church that Kuyper resolved to leave that church, and to seek those whom God would convert to follow Christ in word and life. Of these he would found a church free from state control. How desperate this task was none know so well as they who live under the dominance of a dead church holding in its skeleton hands all the revenues and machinery of education. But God was with his faithful follower and herald, whom he had raised up, and, now, after forty years, Holland is all dotted over with free churches and schools where the preaching and teaching and the life is in accordance with the gospel of the grace of God. They have their own college and theological seminary. The creed of the free churches is the creed of the reformers, and the life in these churches is far from the beer shop, the theatre, the card table, the dancing routs and the desecration of the Sabbath. They not only care for their own, but they care for others in missions and in all the charitable work of healthy, spiritual churches.

Scholten died in 1885, Kuenen died in 1891. Their volumes and their fame have already gone to the uppermost dusty shelves, and no one now refers to their views except as historical. No one lives to carry them out. But the hundreds of living churches, with their root in Christ, their God and Saviour, will abide to the saving of many souls.

He who will most faithfully preach to lost men Christ as God and Saviour, who by his blood atoned for sinners, he will most surely lead his flock to know Christ's voice, and then we have God's authority for saying, 'a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him, for they know not the voice of strangers.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

July 29, 1900.

THE TRANSFIGURATION.—Luke ix., 28-36.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—This is my beloved son; hear him.—Luke ix., 35.

Jesus appears to have returned with his disciples to Galilee, as suddenly, and with as little explanation, as he had left it. Probably, however, the instruction which he 'began' to give the disciples in the incident considered last week, he continued to give day after day during all of his stay in Cesarea-Philippi. How it was given, and how it was received, are, however, not recorded. But 'it came to pass about eight days' after he 'began' to give it, this incident occurred when 'he took Peter and John and James, and went up into the mountain to pray.' (v. 28. R. V.)

It is very significant that he took these three. They were among his very first disciples. (John i., 40-42.) They were the men of strongest character among 'the twelve'—'the rock,' and 'the sons of thunder.' They seem to have entered more closely into all human sympathies with him than any of the others. Before this they had been specially chosen out of all the rest to witness his almighty power as God in raising the dead. (Lu. viii., 51.) After this they were in the same manner chosen to be witnesses of his weakness as a man, when his 'sweat was as it were, great drops of blood falling down to the ground.' (Luke xxii., 44.) Now however, they were chosen to see him in his 'glory' which he had with the Father 'before the world was.' (John xvii., 5.)

These experiences, and especially this, must have made a very deep impression upon them all, and when they were afterwards brought to their remembrance, and explained by the Holy Ghost (John xiv., 26), we can well understand how admirably they fitted them to become in all things concerning their Master the necessary 'two or three witnesses' (Heb. x., 28; Matt. xviii., 16) required by the law. (Deut. xix., 15.) So, as Peter then spoke for them all, some thirty years afterwards he wrote for them all, 'We have not followed cunningly devised fables when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eye-witnesses of His Majesty. For he received from God the Father honor and glory when there came such a voice to him from the excellent glory, This is my beloved son in whom I am well pleased. And this voice which came from Heaven we heard when we were with him in the holy mount.' (II. Peter i., 16-18.)

Moreover, this selection of these three to be 'eye-witnesses of his majesty' was evidently designed by Jesus before it was tarried into effect. For when he told them of his death and resurrection, their answer shows that they had no more correct idea of his person than they had of his work. 'The Son of Man,' the very same who should 'suffer, and be killed, and be raised again,' he said, 'shall come in the glory of his Father with his angels, and then shall he reward every man according to his works.' (Matt. xvi., 27.)

Doubtless they did not understand this saying any better than they understood the announcement of his death. But he immediately added the promise, 'There be some standing here who shall not taste of death till they see the Son of Man coming in his Kingdom.' (Matt. xvi., 28.) This evidently was not intended to convey the idea that some of them should live until his coming 'in the glory of the Father, with his angels,' which idea has confused so many. Neither could it have contained the idea that some of them should live to see the full inauguration of 'His Kingdom' after the destruction of Jerusalem, which has confused so many more. In fact, it said simply that some of them should 'see the Son of Man, coming in his Kingdom'—manifesting himself in some peculiar way in his Kingdom which he was then setting up. It was thus, apparently, the promise of this very incident of 'The Transfiguration,' as well as his final coming in triumph. And this seems to be confirmed by St. Peter when he refers to it as 'the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ,' of which he and his companions were 'eye-witnesses' when 'in the holy mount.'

So 'after six days' Jesus fulfilled this promise by taking 'Peter, James, and John, his brother' (Matt.), 'apart by themselves' (Mark), 'and went up into the mountain to pray.' (Luke, R.V.) It was evidently towards evening when they 'went up,' and the night was spent upon the mountain, for it was 'the next day' when they 'came down.' (V. 37.) Such a night of prayer upon the mountains, and in other solitary places, was no new experience for Jesus. (Matt. iv., 23; Mark i., 35; Luke vi., 12.)

Probably, as at Gethsemane, when he reached the place of prayer, he bade them, 'Sit ye here, while I go and pray yonder.' Then 'he went a little further' (Matt. xxvi., 36-38) 'forward' (Mark xiv., 35), and when 'he was withdrawn from them about a stone's cast,' he 'kneeled down and prayed.' (Luke xxii., 41.) 'And as he prayed the fashion of his countenance was altered, and his raiment was white and glistening.' (V. 29.) 'His face did shine as the sun, and his raiment was white as the light.' (Matt.) 'His raiment became shining—exceeding white as snow—so as no fuller on earth can white them.' (Mark.)

When Peter and James and John saw Jesus thus 'transfigured before them' (Matt. and Mark)—entirely changed in his person and dress at their very side, and before their eyes—they saw also that he was waited upon by 'two men, which were Moses and Elias, who appeared in glory' (vv. 30, 31), and were 'talking with him.' (Matt. and Mark.) As in the garden, however, whilst Jesus was praying, they were 'heavy with sleep.' (v. 32.) Through this heaviness they nearly lost the sight of the glory they had come to see, as in the garden they failed to enter into the anguish they had come to relieve. According to the 'Revised Version,' however, they struggled earnestly against it, and although 'heavy with sleep,' they conquered. So, 'having remained awake, they saw his glory and the two men that stood with him.' (v. 32, R. V., margin.) This transfiguration scene was thus no dream, or the effect of a distorted imagination, but it was what they saw with their own eyes, and heard with their own ears, 'when they were fully awake.' (R.V.)

When they saw this glory, and these holy men from heaven, and heard their conversation with Jesus, they 'wist not what to say, for they were sore afraid.' (Mark.) So undoubtedly was St. Paul when he was 'caught up to the third heaven,' and could not tell whether he 'was in the body, or out of the body.' (II. Cor. xii., 2-4.) It was not, however, in either case, the fear of terror, for that kind of fear never desires a continuance of its cause—but more likely it was the fear of reverence, and of apprehension that something might be lost—as Jairus was 'afraid' when he heard of his daughter's death. (Luke viii., 50.)

So, filled with this feeling, Peter said with his usual promptness for them all—'Lord, it is good for us to be here; if thou wilt, let us make here three tabernacles—one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias' (Matt.) 'not knowing what he said.' (v. 33.) But there was no rebuke now administered to him, as there was a week before, for now he savored of the things that be of God—even to dwell with him and behold his glory.

Instead of rebuke, 'while he thus spake, there came a cloud and overshadowed them.' (v. 34.) But it was 'a bright cloud' (Matt.), with no darkness in it, for it made the midnight brighter than noonday. It enveloped them on every side, as a rain cloud covers one upon a mountain and blots out all the world beside. Then there came 'a voice' out of the cloud, which said—'This is my beloved son in whom I am well pleased.' (Matt.) That 'voice' on two other occasions, gave equally clear testimony to him (Matt. iii., 17; John xii., 28), but now it added very significantly—'Hear ye him,' for now he had begun to teach them that he, who was in truth the Son of the Living God,' must 'suffer, be killed, and be raised again.'

This amazing fact was the one absorbing subject which Moses and Elias discussed with Jesus of Nazareth. They had evidently been sent as the representatives of heaven to consider it with him.

Generally this is explained by considering that they respectively represented the two great witnesses for God among the Jews, 'The Law' and 'The Prophets.' But whilst Moses might very truly in one sense be taken as the representative of 'The Law,' inasmuch as he received it from God on Mount Sinai, yet Elijah could not in any sense be taken as the representative of 'The Prophets,' excepting very indirectly as the antitype of John the Baptist. He was certainly not as great a prophet as Isaiah or Jeremiah, or Ezekiel, or even as Samuel; in fact, he was not recognized in his ministry as a prophet at all. Evidently, therefore, neither Moses nor Elias were sent on this errand because of their personal character or official position.

But we find that the work of each had a very close connection with the work of Jesus of Nazareth, and this gives us a very satisfactory reason why they were sent to confer with him.

The great pre-eminent work of Moses was to receive from God his holy law, and to give it to his people as their rule of life. It demanded of them implicit obedience, and it was marked by a great series of sacrifices for the restoration of the disobedient. Its essential feature was—Do or Die. 'For not the hearers of the law are justified,' St. Paul said, 'but the doers of the law shall be justified.' (Rom. ii., 13.) He thus represented, not simply the law as a code, but the obedience which it demanded.

The one pre-eminent work of Elijah, on the contrary, was to declare the judgment of God against disobedience. He appeared at the time when Israel had forsaken God and worshipped Baal. His very name, El-Jah, signifies The Almighty God, and in every incident of his life, except one, like John the Baptist, he awoke the people to know their guilt before God, that he might bring them to repentance. And under him God's judgments were not slacked, until he had accepted a sacrifice on their behalf.

Now, Jesus of Nazareth had come for the special purpose of redeeming 'them that were under the law.' (Gal. iv., 5.) To do this, as we have already seen, by his life 'without sin,' he was satisfying its demand for obedience, and by his death 'for sin' he would satisfy its demand for penalty. Thus when his work should be completed by 'his decease which he should accomplish at Jerusalem,' he would be able to declare of everything signified by both 'Moses and Elias,' 'It is finished.' (John xix., 30.) How significant and appropriate, therefore, was it that in this wonderful Transfiguration scene, the giver of the law, and the enforcer of the law, should talk with the fulfiller of the law, and that as they thus communed together God himself should say of him who thus would perfectly satisfy his righteous law:

This is My beloved Son in whom I am well pleased;
Hear ye Him.

HOME READINGS.

M. Honored—Mark vii., 1-13.
T. Assurance—Ex. xxxiii., 1-23.
W. Victory—I. Kings, xviii., 21-39.
T. God's Son.—Mark i., 1-11.
F. God's Word.—Jno. v., 19-32.
S. Our Christ.—Heb. i., 1-14.

TOPIC

July 29, 1900.

CUMBERERS OF THE GROUND.

Luke xiii., 6-9.

'Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he cleanseth it, that it may bear more fruit.' (John xv., 2.)

'This is a restless world, everything is in motion. Life is not a stagnant pool, it is a swift running stream. It is not a bivouac, much less is it a swing in a hammock. It is a march, with many a stiff, sharp encounter between the cross and the crown. But many who call themselves Christians need to be summoned to a new departure. Therefore, my trumpet message is; Arise, let us go hence. This command of the Master: Arise, let us go, means first, obedience. The core principle of Christianity is what? Faith? No, more than that, deeper than that; the core principle of practical Christianity is obedience, obedience to Jesus Christ. The core principle in the commonwealth is obedience to law; the core principle in every well-regulated family is obedience to parental authority. Obedience is the first and the great thing in this school of life in which the Master has placed us. Has not the Master said, If ye love me keep my commandments? It is very sweet to get a kiss or a Christmas gift from a child, but what cares the mother for that if the child has no regard for her authority?

'Find out what Jesus Christ wants you to do, and then do it. That is a motto for every young man. That is the Christian life in brief. Now, if we are going to make the progress we should, we must get out of evil habits. I do not mean anything disgusting or abominable, such as people speak of as evil habits,—I speak of propensities, sometimes of professing Christians, that are special hindrances to their usefulness; flies in the ointment, foxes in the grapevines; tendencies of speech or action which mar the beauty of holiness most sadly. What are you going to do with the evil habit or half a dozen? Fight them one by one; that is one way. What did you do last winter when the panes of the window were covered with frost, and you could not see out of them? Did you scratch the frost off with a knife? That would have taken too long. You heated up the room, and the frost went off the pane. Warm up the soul with the love of Christ, and the bad habits will run off. That is what Chalmers calls the expulsive power of a new affection. Bring Jesus Christ into the soul, and you will overcome the evil habits.

'Then forsake dangerous associations. The moment you find you are in any associations that harm and poison your piety, escape out of that place as quickly as Lot hastened out of Sodom, for there is no safety in remaining there.

'The next point is, Come out from the world and be ye separate,—that is the Master's command, and it means not only, Come out, it means, Stay out. Some come out and then go back. Some come out and straddle the line, neither on one side or the other. Christ draws sharp lines. He that is not with me is against me. Some church members have their roots on one side of the church wall, and their boughs all hang over and drop their fruit on the world's side. It is not the question of where your roots are; but where the boughs hang and the apples fall. In these days we want more of clear, distinct, emphatic, Christly religion, where you do not need to look into the church roll to find out whether a man is a Christian or not.

'You that have come out of the world, stay out, not only for your sake but for the world's sake. The worst thing that could happen to all the sinners of the country would be for the godliness of the country to become bankrupt. For the world's sake, fellow-Christians, let us stand like Gibraltar for Christ and truth and holiness. Oh, brother, never lower your standards. Never let your colors be captured. This is a bugle call to anyone who has settled down into a state of inaction.

'There are many Christians who seem to think, How little can I do, and yet keep up a respectable appearance in the community and finally be saved?

'Perhaps someone says: Well, I hope I was converted several years ago. I joined the Church, I came to the sacrament, I never brought any scandal on religion, never. I lead a respectable life. If at the last, saved by grace, I can get through the door into heaven, I shall be satisfied. Do you think you will? No, you never will be. Never! If by the grace of God, you are, as the saying goes, saved by the skin of your teeth, and once get inside the pearly gates, and look up and see Paul and all the apostles and martyrs and prophets and evangelists, Luther and Calvin, and the Wesleys and Spurgeon, and all that glorious array; and not only these; but some poor hard-working washerwoman that, at the end of a day's toil, dragged herself away to a prayer-meeting, and at the end of the week, carried her little pile of rags to a mission school—when you look at these, you will be so ashamed of yourself that you will ask God to let you come back and work out your salvation. Satisfied? God have mercy on any one who is satisfied with himself or herself. May the Holy Spirit give us all a holy dissatisfaction with our condition, and a desire to rise and go forward.

'The points I have made may be summed up in one phrase; A New Departure. There is not one who may not profitably make it. Some, I fear, sadly need to make it, or they may be lost. John Bunyan said, A door I observe to hell, right by the gate of heaven; and there are people who seem to have slipped away to hell right from the Communion Table.'—From an address by the Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D.

CHINESE VICES.

(From 'The Forum.')

To the superficial observer of Chinese life there seems to be a wide divergence in the moral character of different classes of the people. Official life is seen to be a vast sink of corruption, while there is a good measure of business integrity and mutual trust in general intercourse. To understand Chinese character we must search for the motive forces operating in the lives of the people. It is related of the Emperor Ch'ien Lung, who was fond of going out incognito to study the condition of the people, that his attention was directed by a companion to the multitudes passing out of the city gate. The Emperor replied: 'I see but two men passing out of the city gate. Their names are Ming and Li' (Fame and Wealth). All of this activity, the Emperor judged, was for one of two ends—to win fame or to secure wealth. The Chinese people, when they feel at liberty to speak with frankness, are severe critics of their own social condition. They do not declare that truthfulness and integrity are national virtues, but that untruthfulness and want of integrity are national vices. In these things the sages failed to realize in practice their own exalted teachings, and their defects have been palliated by their disciples. Mencius taught that men should not 'bend an inch' in order to 'straighten ten feet,' lest the evil principle being introduced, they should bend ten feet to straighten an inch; but in the incidents of his life there are many cases of his bending for no better reason than that he was under the power of the spirit of the times. There is a saying often heard from the lips of the Chinese, 'Falsehood is the wisdom of the superior man.' The man of culture and virtue knows when and how to prevaricate. He is no bungler in this art!

There is much business honesty in China, but the root of that honesty is not fidelity to fundamental convictions of right; it is rather a strong sense of business responsibility, a realization that 'honesty is the best policy,' and that failure to meet obligations will bring exposure and loss. The larger the transactions the greater the responsibilities, and the stronger and more numerous the checks against dishonest dealing. Thus, as business increases in importance, the quality of business integrity improves, but the humble huckster who has a 'moving price' for his wares, according to the shrewdness or gullibility of his customers, is at heart as honest a man as the prosperous merchant who sells at 'one price' to all customers. The vast volume of trade in China does not rest for security upon mutual confidence in character, but upon mutual dependence. Business is safeguarded by family responsibility, by official supervision, by trade guilds, by individual security, and above all, by a desire for a good reputation, to insure permanent prosperity. In official life the opportunities for acquisition and the methods of achieving success are wholly different; and so officers of the same essential character as the merchant class seem to be a less honorable and trustworthy type of men, as judged by their lives. Wealthy merchants often purchase official positions, and are most to be feared as 'administrators of justice.'

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 postpaid 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.—10c per line per insertion. 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 monthly.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS — Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.

REMIT—By Express or Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.

Post-Office Orders can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 or under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c.

Express Money Orders are issued up to $2.00 for 5c; $3 to $5, 4c; $5 to $10, 6c.

U. S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—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 is not done such change cannot be made.

Address all business communications,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Publishers,
'Witness' Building, Montreal.

Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions providing they are in perfect condition.

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.

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

The club rates for the 'Weekly Witness will be as follows:—

3	copies	separately addressed	$2.40
4	"	" "	3.00
10	"	" "	7.00

The postage is prepaid by publishers to Canada, United States and Newfoundland. For Great Britain add $1.04 per annum for each copy.

ATTRACTIVE CLUBS

To Individual Addresses.

Combination Club—No. I.

The 'Daily Witness,' one year.....	$3.00
The 'Northern Messenger' one year.	30
'Sea, Forest and Prairie,' Tales by Young Canadians, cloth binding	50
Reprinted Stories,' for young people	25
In His Steps,' Sheldon's Masterpiece..	10
The Ram's Horn,' for one year.....	1.50
	$5.65

All for $4.30.

Combination Club—No. II.

The 'Weekly Witness' one year.....	$1.00
The 'Northern Messenger' one year.	30
'In His Steps'	10
'Sea, Forest and Prairie'.....	50
Reprinted Stories'.....	25
'The Ram's Horn' one year.....	1.50
	$3.65

All for $2.65.

The 'Daily Witness' to end of 1900 for only one dollar to new subscribers. Here is an opportunity to have the 'Daily Witness' from ten to twenty-four pages these stirring times. The 'Witness' war maps, war news, war illustrations, war correspondence and war articles are the best published in Canada and have attracted much attention.

MORE RIOTING.

Shanghai, Friday, July 13.—There has been serious rioting in Ningpo, where the Roman Catholic mission has been burned. No details have been yet received.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1900.

Mr. Rose, Mayor of Milwaukee, is a good specimen of a class of politicians who would stop at nothing to win an election. Addressing a meeting of Democrats the other day he said: 'A declaration of that kind' (threatening 'Great Britain with war if she did not 'arbitrate with the Transvaal) in our 'platform would arouse the enthusiastic 'support of thousands of Dutch voters 'in this country and thousands of German sympathizers.' Mr. Rose would go to war with Great Britain in order to secure Dutch and German votes for Mr. Bryan in the presidential election!'

Great Britain, Germany and France have vied with each other in the business of selling guns, rifles and ammunition to the Chinese, while their governments have permitted, if not encouraged, military experts to give instruction to Chinese officers and drill Chinese soldiers in modern tactics and how to use the new weapons. At the same time, and this is where the lack of wisdom appears, the European powers extorted concessions from the Chinese and imposed humiliations on them, oblivious to the fact that they were developing an incalculable military power, and possibly preparing the way for a revolution without precedent in human history. Like the Boers, the Chinese have learned of the virtues of Krupps, Maxims and Mausers, and European powers stand at bay before masses of men armed with weapons as good as their own. The Chinese have learned much since Japan gave them a rude waking-up, but the absurdity of Europe arming and drilling the hordes of China and then undertaking to settle its affairs without reference to the feelings or sentiments of those hordes is obvious.

In the United States, as in Canada, the fiscal year ends on the thirtieth of June, and at Washington, as at Ottawa, the financial condition of the government has been published. Of course, there is no comparison between the two statements, as there can be none between the productive capacity of a population of seventy-five million of people and that of five million. The Washington figures, however, are instructive as showing the boundless taxable capabilities of the people. Thus the total receipts for the fiscal year were $568,988,948; the total expenditure was $487,759,171, leaving a surplus of $81,229,777. The great point in these figures is that, of the enormous revenue stated, no less a sum than $296,299,388 came from the stamp tax—a direct impost for war purposes! Furthermore, during the year, which is supposed to be a year of peace, the army and navy called for an expenditure of $190,743,147, or one hundred and seven million more than the army and navy cost in the year preceding the war with Spain.

Astonishment and indignation were expressed by the British press at the lenity shown in the sentence pronounced on Sipido, who was found guilty of attempting to assassinate the Prince of Wales, and his late escape from custody is believed to have been connived at by those who had him in charge. This is not the way homicides are usually treated even in Belgium, so there must be some reason for such extraordinary lenity. A correspondent at Brussels attributes the escape of Sipido from punishment to a lack of public opinion in support of the prosecution. But behind this, he adds, is the significant fact that the King of Belgium, the palace people and the better class of society never regarded the affair seriously. This, if true, seems to imply some special dislike to the Prince of Wales, as Royal and noble families are not indifferent to Socialist or Nihilist attempts at assassination of members of their order, and it is the more surprising as the Belgian Royal Family has a family connection with the English Royal Family. But probably politics had some effect. Of the two great parties in Belgium the Clericals hate everything British, and the Socialists possibly had more sympathy with the assassin than with his intended victim. In any case Belgium is an ingrate, as its national independence was preserved and is guaranteed by Britain. If there is any nation to which the king and people of that country should be grateful it is Great Britain, but 'Le brave Belge' is the same to-day, apparently, as he was when Wellington expressed his opinion of him after the battle of Waterloo—no reliance can be placed upon him.

Parisian shopkeepers and hotelmen are complaining bitterly of the failure of the exhibition to attract British and American visitors to the extent desired and anticipated. As these two classes of strangers were expected to supply the golden flood which was to compensate the Parisians for refraining from revolution or war they naturally feel disappointed. But they should remember that a presidential year is a home time for Americans, and that insulting Britons in their press and on their streets is not a good way to attract visitors from across the Channel. The war in Africa and the troubles in China have furnished more than sufficient excitement even for people of leisure without going to court insult in Paris streets. Business men for the most part have ceased to see money in exhibiting at or in going to foreign exhibitions. The exhibition business has been somewhat overdone. There is a growing distaste for the discomforts of being crushed, knocked about and fleeced, and the report of people who have to count their dollars and cents is that the number of extras charged in connection with this exhibition is such as to constitute it a 'swindle.' To recover her old position in the esteem of foreigners Paris will have to regain her old lightheartedness, courtesy of manners and social attractiveness.

Every now and again some more or less famous scientist startles the world with the information that one or other of the products of the earth, on which humanity depends for life, is about to become exhausted with no alternative but death for all creatures. The eventual exhaustion of the coal deposits is an old story, then there was the prediction by Sir William Crookes of the coming sterility of all wheat fields. More recently another famous savant assured the world that we are using up the supply of carbon, both in the earth and in the atmosphere at a rate which must soon put an end to the supply, and then everything on earth, animal and vegetable, must perish. But, as if all these dismal forebodings were not sufficiently ghastly, Mr. Edward Atkinson, the Boston statistician, has recently declared that some day all the potash in the earth will be used up, and then there will be no more vegetation such as we know. Another professor, however, gives us assurance of comfort in the statement that there is enough left to last three thousand three hundred years.

Some of the French-Canadian mill hands of Valleyfield seem to have the same objection to Englishmen as the British Columbia people have to Chinese. They call them 'etrangers,' which being interpreted into English, means foreigners and in Dutch would be Uitlanders. What it is in Chinese we do not know, but the Chinese have the same objection to etrangers. Because in starting six new machines the Cotton company assigned one to an English-speaking man there was a strike and riots. The windows of the mill were smashed, several people were hurt, one woman being trampled on, and damage is supposed to have been done to the machinery. The whole strike seems, however, to have been the work of a drunken minority, the great majority opposing and denouncing it.

THE SENATE'S OBJECTIONS.

The Senate objected to two government measures on Tuesday, one of which it threw out, while the worst of the two it allowed to pass. As to the appointment of three new judges for Quebec there is much to be said on both sides. It is certain that the city judges are overworked and that the country judges are underworked. It is the opinion of many that the right way to remedy this is by giving the country judges some of the city work to do. This has been to some extent tried, but has proved expensive and has not worked well. The difficulty about the first introduction of such a system is that a judge of simple rural experience in a city court is sometimes, though by no means always, like a fish out of water. It would need a different system, one by which both judges and lawyers would all their lives have a mixed experience, quite to remove this objection and successfully to use the whole judicial force to its highest capacity. There is another difficulty resulting from the fact that one power appoints the judges, while another assigns them their tasks, and the national government declared itself to be, by the failure of the legislature to reduce otherwise the intolerable congestion of the city courts of this province, shut up to the appointment of three new judges. The objections to their course may or may not have been well taken. It is for lawyers to say. But an unbelieving public is inclined to accept the explanation of the government's enemies, that one principal motive of the proceeding has been to place some appointments in the hands of the present administration, while the same public is too ready to attribute the opposition raised to the government's action to a desire to reserve judicial appointments for a possible return of the Conservatives to power.

Had the protection of national interests been the first care of the Senate it would have made its strongest stand against the pilots' bill. The constant tendency of the co-called Liberal administration of the St. Lawrence route has been to hand over that largest asset of the nation more and more to the control of a combination ranged along the shores whose only interest in the commerce of the river is to prey upon it and to keep the disposal of the prey in the hands of a close corporation. Who in the world is Senator J. P. B. Casgrain and from what parish does he come that he seems to think that it is to the pilots we owe all the progress of the St. Lawrence route and that the Montreal merchants are those who are keeping it back? Was he born anywhere near Mr. Tarte? If he is truly reported that is what he says. He speaks of the merchants as men who had made money out of the pilots—just how he does not explain—and who had kept the port of Montreal back. And yet we regard the Chinese as a blind and wrong-headed people who think it is they who make the world go! This is really, however, the view that would seem to underlie all our pilot legislation. It will be just the same with one party as with the other. The river boatmen of China, backed by a people who regard the outer world with contempt, have hitherto proved a stronger force in that country than all the railway interests of the century and in like manner the prejudices of the Quebec river counties on behalf of the pilots of their own kith and kin have proved with both parties a stronger force than the world-wide commercial interests of a country which but for its own obstructive littleness of view might be one of the world's chief highways.

OPEN JAPAN.

But half a century ago, even more aggressively exclusive than their Continental neighbors—the Chinese—the Japanese emerged from the chrysalis state of development with a rush, and set themselves to the task of equalling those nations with whom they found they must needs associate. Now, far from seeking to confine foreigners and foreign trade to comparatively few treaty ports, they have practically thrown their country open to all-comers, and are prepared to measure themselves in competition against the most enterprising of the commercial nations in their own markets and those of the world. The year 1899 saw the inauguration of a new order of things, and introduced radical changes calculated to have an immediate effect upon trade, and suggestive of great possibilities for the future. The foreign trader may now penetrate inland, and expose his wares to a much wider body of purchasers than that to which he has hitherto been limited. Last year being the initial one of the new system, it is as yet impossible to predict with any approach to accuracy what the result of the changes will be, but they would certainly appear to indicate great opportunities for the development of foreign trade. At the same time, Japan is not a new country, and although foreign firms are establishing branches in several places throughout the country, and the ubiquitous individual Chinaman, with that enterprising activity which contrasts so strongly and strangely with the passivity of his nation, is to be found peddling his wares in many of the inland towns, it is probable that trade will remain largely in its old channels for some time to come, and that the chief centres of foreign trade hitherto existing will not lose their importance. Few foreigners have left the old treaty ports for the interior, and it must be many years before there will be sufficient inducement for such a radical change.

So far the opening of the country has had little, if any, effect upon the foreign trade of Japan. From the beginning of the year the new customs tariff with its higher rates of duty on imports came into force, and in July all duties on exports were done away with. While it is of course regrettable that financial necessities should have caused the imposition of increased duties, the Japanese statesmen are to be congratulated on the fact that they have not been led to adopt this course by reason of any extravagant protectionist tendencies, and that they have contented themselves with framing a moderate tariff, calculated to serve revenue purposes. During the latter half of the year, there was a remarkable expansion in the volume of foreign trade, both imports and exports being larger than for the preceding six months. By the end of 1899, the total returns of foreign commerce for the year had reached the highest figure since the opening of the country to foreign trade, with the one exception of the year 1898. The customs revenue has, it is understood, displayed a similar gratifying elasticity, and this becomes a feature of no small importance at the present juncture, when circumstances point to the Island Empire of the Orient as being called upon to play a more than usually conspicuous part in the arena of the nations. So far it must be said that Japan having been involuntarily forced into line with the civilization of the west, has readily accepted the responsibility thrust upon her and exhibits admirable resolution as well as self-control in filling a role which must necessarily impose great burdens upon her people, and even expose it to the danger of attack, or, at least, hostile restraint from western powers, which have already shown themselves none too favorably disposed towards this important new factor in Oriental affairs.

Two characteristics of the Japanese have developed very rapidly under the heat of foreign competition. First, the Japanese are found to be veritable masters of the art of organizing, establishing and maintaining trade and manufacturing combinations and trusts, and the disposition of the people, especially the lower and middle classes, towards foreigners, which is one of jealous dislike, lends itself to the successful maintenance of these trusts when formed to distribute and sell native manufactures through the agency of native traders against foreign manufacturers sold by foreign traders. The Japanese are exceedingly clannish, and prefer their own people before foreigners. The other characteristic tells against the Japanese as manufacturers and traders, but tells rather against the effective development of Japanese competition in Asia, outside of Japan, than inside of it. They will not adhere to their contracts when the market goes against them, and the quality of their manufactures deteriorates very rapidly. They are splendid imitators of European products, and at first their imitation articles are fairly substantial as well as fine in appearance. But very soon the quality of the article is found to become poorer and poorer, and while the appearance is often maintained, it is substantially a very inferior imitation article, for which the original price is demanded. If a Japanese contracts either to buy or sell on future delivery he will not keep his contract unless it proves profitable. The Chinese are altogether different and superior in this. The latter fulfil their bargains, however unprofitable they may turn out to be, but the Chinaman seldom makes a bad bargain. The credit of the Japanese traders does not therefore become strong outside of Japan, and is weak inside also.

THE HORSE AND RIFLE.

The world has learned much from the Boer war. Its great lessons have been that volunteers are equal to regulars, that personal qualities count for more than professional training, that defence is six times as strong as attack, and that therefore a nation of men who are men, trained to the horse and to the rifle, can sleep calmly without bearing the waste in money and human power of a competitive standing army, and if it devotes its powers to developing its wealth and its manhood it will be more ready in the day of need than if it exhausts itself in the maintenance of professional protectors. Canada's armament has by this war become suddenly worth several times what it was before accounted, so that instead of feeling that all we can do would be of little avail in a real trial of strength we can hope to put things in short order in such shape that we shall be able to say with Sir Charles Dilke 'Canada protects herself.' Nay, we have learned that we can not only protect Canada, but help protect the Empire. Coming to details, we have learned the supreme value of good generalship, natural or acquired; the high value of intelligence and initiative in private soldiers; the reasonableness of taking advantage of cover; the strength afforded by making cover from rock wall or sand wall, and entrenching (especially at the foot of hills), whether in advancing or retreating; the advantage of rapid retreat from one position to another, and the fact that it can be done by white men without loss of morale; thorough acquaintance with the country being fought over, and how to make the best use of its peculiarities; the imperative need of thorough and effective scouting and patrolling, whether in advancing or retiring; that artillery does not kill but that it is as necessary as if it did as forces without artillery will not face it though they know its killing powers are small; that strengthened field defence is now at least six times, instead of three times, as strong as attack; that regimental transport fatally impedes, and must be replaced by strongly escorted column transport; and that great powers of mobility are today a greater advantage than ever before. Most of the things mentioned here must be taken to heart and applied by our national leaders, military and political, and the duty of citizens in general will be to see to it that they apply the lessons. But there are some that people generally should move actively in themselves.

The Canadian people's lesson from this war is that every male citizen should be taught to shoot straight and to ride well. There is a great deal more horseback riding in Great Britain than in Canada. Hunting has done much to make it popular with the yeomanry as well as with the gentry. In Canada, where, on account of greater distances and softer roads, the horse would be a far greater convenience, our farmers, excepting always the herdsmen of the Territories, have all given themselves over to the less virile buggy. One large reason for this has been that the one destiny of their horses has been to become trotters. For purposes of defence riding is perhaps not so necessary in closely peopled England as it certainly would be in Canada, a land of magnificent distances, with a land frontier of three thousand miles, and a sparse population. Canada is everywhere, even in the Rocky Mountains, a grazing country, so that in the warm season, from the end to the beginning of winter forage transportation should nowhere be an impediment to mounting our infantry. Very few country boys in Canada are unable to ride bareback, which is the right beginning of training for the saddle. All might, almost without cost, be enabled to learn without cost to the government if farmers and country people generally had a mind to see that boys were given the opportunity to ride. Every country boy in the Dominion over the age of twelve should be required by law to learn to ride if he does not already ride; the opportunity to learn could easily be arranged in every school district. In youth there is both the leisure and the desire to ride and as a rule boys learn easily and quickly as compared with older people, as the bicycle proves. Once riding was learned it would not, though unpracticed later, be forgotten any more than swimming, skating or bicycling.

And what is true of riding is true of shooting, also. If Canadians generally are to learn to shoot they must learn in early youth. After twenty-five a large proportion of men who have never shot have a positive disinclination to learn, and they easily persuade themselves that they have not the time to learn as a duty. It will be found that the rifle clubs will fail to prove even temporarily attractive to any but a small number and, where their efficiency is not maintained by government requirements such as prevail in Switzerland, where the whole male population is required to take a course in shooting, their attractions are liable to be too often of a demoralizing sort. In Ontario, after the second Fenian raid, an attempt was made to form rifle clubs in some counties. Twenty or twenty-five members, not one-tenth of the male population of a village, was considered a large club, and of this number some of the members did not practice at the target half a dozen times. Those who practiced for a time were the good shots, and a few who enjoyed shooting for its own sake. The youth of the families of the members who were allowed to use

the fine Henry magazine rifles used by the members of some clubs received the greatest benefit, but the cost of the cartridges, two and a half cents each, was a great deterrent to practice on their part. The rifle clubs very soon died out and so it will be after the excitement of the Boer war is past. But if boys between the ages of twelve and fifteen years are given the opportunity to learn to shoot they will learn to shoot and to shoot straight, and always with the idea of hitting some object, which is not the way army recruits are taught to shoot. There should be a range or a tube in every school district in the Dominion, with rifles and ammunition supplied by the government for the free use, to a certain extent, of each boy of the proper age, and the guardian of the rifles and ammunition—the schoolteacher or other person—should teach the boys the proper care of the weapon. Range shooting in the open is by far the best practice in every way, but the Morris tube, where open shooting is impossible, is perfectly serviceable.

There should be something equivalent to the old Scottish wappenshaw, or weapon show, the survival of which in the days of the Scottish civil wars is vividly described by Sir Walter Scott in his 'Old Mortality.' It was instituted by the best of the Stuarts, James the Good, whose reign was cut short by his barons before he had worked out his plan, which was that every Scotsman should carry for the king the weapons of his degree and be required once a year to show his weapon and his power to use it. If a yeoman could shoot his bow he was to get a gold Jacobus, and if he could not the Fiscal was to assign him to one of the royal castles to be trained. There were also prizes for the best at each exercise, for which, according to Scott, the gentry and the peasantry competed on equal terms. Almost the very same system prevails in Switzerland to-day, where every man is required to shoot his course at his own expense. Those who fail to do so at the club ranges, with which every parish is provided, have to present themselves, at their own expense, at military headquarters and put in three days' duty. Upon results shown the government indemnifies each man to the extent of thirty-six cents, which is good for thirty cartridges at government prices. An annual riding and shooting tournament would be a very interesting feature of the school year. It is to be hoped that some member of parliament will raise the proposition for discussion in the Dominion Parliament. It would be a politically popular move.

THE DELPIT MARRIAGE CASE.

The reference by the civil courts to ecclesiastical decision of a case of the validity of a marriage is surely one which calls for an immediate revision either of our marriage laws or of our jurisprudence. In the middle ages Englishmen persistently resented the subjection of their own laws to foreign ones, even when the appeal was to Rome. All free countries have long since thrown off such subjugation in the matter of marriage and make and administer their own marriage laws. The case in question should be appealed to the Privy Council to learn exactly how far persons in Canada whom the Roman Catholic Church chooses to claim can be domineered over by it. We only wish that there were fewer reasons for ignoring the ecclesiastical decision, so that the real question might be adjudicated on. The case is one of peculiar enormity. A Frenchman who came to this country in the train of the late Sir Adolphe Chapleau, and who was well known not to trouble the Church at all, was married by a Unitarian minister to the daughter of a spiritualist, a pronounced unbeliever in the Christian religion. When it suits him he claims that this marriage was no marriage, because the parties to it were Roman Catholics, and that he fooled the woman he married, and wishes now to cast her off. The civil courts refer this matter to the ecclesiastical courts, and the ecclesiastical courts uphold the scoundrelly claim. The civil courts will presumably act upon the decision of the churchmen. Had the parties been bona fide Roman Catholics, who had chosen to get married in a way legal for others, though outside of their own church's methods, it would still have been an abnegation of British liberty to forbid them.

Our civil laws in this province are no doubt French, and we have no fault to find with them. They are good laws, more equitable in many respects than the English common law which prevails over the rest of the continent. But our personal liberties are British, and as such must be upheld. One of the inalienable rights of a man and of a woman surely is to marry. Another is to choose their faith. The law has no business with their faith and is bound to provide methods whereby people can get married if they choose without subjecting themselves to the power of any church. In France to-day these rights are fully recognized; indeed, church marriage is not recognized there at all. If people in Canada choose to get married in a non-Roman way they are presumably before the law non-Roman Catholics, for this purpose at least, and who else has a right to decide that matter but themselves? For a man to claim immunity from the marriage bond on the score of being a Roman Catholic when of his own will he entered into it in a non-Roman way is an infamy which the law should be the last to sanction. We cannot blame the ecclesiastical authorities in this matter. Their only care rightly is to maintain the laws of their church, whatever they may be, and their supremacy. But for a civil court to abnegate its function of deciding a question of personal right and hand it over to a clerical tribunal is surely a thing which British subjects are not going to submit to.

In this case the woman presumably entered into wedlock in good faith, and in so far as her antecedents and her father's views are known, in the most regular way known to the law. Yet she is claimed by a church which by this act she repudiated, only to be declared by it to be a ruined woman, and her children illegitimate. Or else—for the grounds of the decision are not made public—her husband is so claimed, and declared to be on that score, free from the responsibility upon which he entered in defiance of the Church. It is surely time, as we begun by saying, that something was done to make us a free people. The Roman Catholic Church has certainly a right to take any view with regard to marriage that it chooses, and to make any regulations which may seem to it good for such of its members as may voluntarily choose to submit tot hese laws, and it is perfectly free to excommunicate those who do not. All that is well within the ecclesiastical sphere of any church. But what seems obvious is that the British subject should be free to contract a valid marriage, if he or she chooses, apart from the machinery and domination of any particular church.

CONSUMERS' LEAGUES.

We print to-day a letter from a promoter of what are called consumers' leagues. The object of these leagues is to secure justice to women wage-earners. By justice are meant such decencies and comforts as can be insisted on, equal treatment with men and a living wage. The method of the leagues is to draw up a scale of demands upon employers, to give those who agree to these a label for their goods and to bind the members of the league to buy at such stores as use the label. The motives of the movement are obviously absolutely beneficent and altruistic. In so far as the league succeeds in inducing shoppers to buy, not where they can make the best bargains, but where they can do the most good to those who serve them they shall have introduced into earthly things the kingdom of heaven. But in adopting the label system the league will find that it has many prejudices to live down. Unfortunately for it, the label has not always produced on men's minds the feeling that they would be exercising an act of self-denying beneficence in purchasing exclusively labelled goods. There are even those who from motives of public spirit avoid certain labelled goods, rightly or wrongly regarding the label as a badge of servitude and as the livery of a tyranny of the stronger over the weaker. Granting, however, that the label shall be generally accepted as a palladium of the working girls' rights, there is another element in human nature which it will have to combat. There has been a parallel movement to induce temperance people to buy only at temperance groceries. It has no doubt been in a measure successful, but it has had much to combat in the mind of the average shopper, no matter how well willed towards the temperance cause. The moment the ladies found themselves bound in conscience to go to certain groceries, that moment all they bought at those groceries seemed to them bad and dear as compared with what they could buy elsewhere, and they could do little else than decry among their intimates the groceries they were shut up to. Most ladies, as a consequence of the illusion so conjured up, refused to buy from dealers which, though they might be very conscientious, were not good grocers—that is, in the opinion of those who wanted to buy elsewhere. The leaguers would betray the same weakness; at the so-called 'white stores' there would be no pleasing them.

There is another class of difficulties which faces beneficence of this kind. It is comparatively easy to make rules assumed to be expressions of abstract justice, but when they run foul of the force majeure of the law of supply and demand they fail to work. A benevolent society after superhuman endeavor succeeds, let us say, in getting a cent or two an hour added to the pay of certain classes of workmen whom they regard as cruelly underpaid; but do they benefit those sufferers by so doing? The higher wage tempts a far greater competition for the work and possibly reduces the amount of it. The result seems on the surface satisfactory in the evidences of greater respectability and comfort among those employed, but the chief result of the benevolent victory is to be found elsewhere among the men who before got little and now get nothing. It seems like a good rule that women should get as much as men for equal service. That, however, is a rule which already prevails everywhere. There can be no such thing as men and women doing really the same service at different pay. The most sordid employer will not employ a man where he can get as satisfactory work done cheaper by a woman. Where the service is equal either the remuneration must be alike or the men will not be in it at all. If an employer employs men at higher rates than women it is certainly because in his opinion he can make more out of them by so doing. The ordinary result of forcing the employer to give women as much as men in a given service would be the employment of men and the exclusion of women. We might pursue at considerable length the ungracious task of showing the difficulties which face those who seek to control by regulation the machinery of supply and demand. The task to which these ladies have set themselves is as difficult as it is noble in its aims. It, however, seems to have done good work in New York, and if anything can be done to improve the deplorable lot of those who are, through their own weakness, at the bottom of the ladder of employment it will be worthy of all it may cost in the shape of money and effort on the part of the reformers, and we have no doubt that 'E. M. G.'s' letter will be read with deep and sympathetic interest by most of our readers.

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE.

The Postmaster-General, Mr. Mulock, brought in a bill to reduce the postage on newspapers within the provinces in which they are published to one-eighth of a cent a pound while still charging half a cent a pound on newspapers going from one province to another or going out of the country. This was done at the instance of a number of provincial newspapers, the principal part of whose circulation is within their own provinces, as indeed is the case with almost all newspapers except those of Montreal, which circulate very largely outside of their provinces, especially certain English newspapers, which have the great bulk of their circulation outside of the Province of Quebec. Under this measure the Montreal papers would have paid the greater part of the newspaper revenue of the Dominion and would thus have had to pay for the delivery of their rivals. The Montreal 'Herald,' a government organ, said it might have been entitled a bill to tax Montreal newspapers. It might, indeed, have been entitled a bill to protect provincial newspapers against their Montreal rivals. The bill was very widely protested against. When it came up in the House of Commons for its second reading Sir Wilfrid Laurier defended it with faint praise, saying that he would have preferred something else, but that it was a rough method of introducing the zone system into the post-office. The zone system is a method of railway rates which prevails in Austria, under which people are charged so much within a given circle and so much more within widening circles around the place of purchase. Our post-office zone system proposed to let newspapers pass free through the mails within twenty miles of the office of publication, to charge them an eighth of a cent a pound within the province of publication and half a cent, or four times as much, going to any other province. Sir Wilfrid Laurier said that it costs more to carry newspapers far than near, and newspapers, being a commercial commodity, should pay the cost of transmission. According to this reasoning it costs the country nothing to deliver country newspapers, and it costs four times as much to send a newspaper from Toronto to Montreal, or vice versa, or across the American boundary line, as to deliver each within its own province. Surely our ministers of the crown do not wish us to think that they have no more sense than this. The cost of mere carriage is a very small part of the cost of handling, and, even if it were the whole, the charge is sufficiently disproportionate to be dishonest. Nobody—not even Sir Wilfrid Laurier—imagines for a moment that the Postmaster-General is moving on commercial lines. He is simply yielding to pressure. It is a practical question for politicians to weigh, whether a government does not do itself more harm than good, even politically, by so manifestly revealing weaknesses.

When the Postmaster-General wished to impose postage on newspapers, which he was quite right in doing, his intention was to charge it on all newspapers. He found, however, that every rural newspaper had a member of parliament attached to it, many of them Liberals, and that he could not carry his measure if it was made to apply to these. So he released these by making what Sir Wilfrid Laurier calls a zone round every newspaper office of twenty miles radius, within which newspapers would be free. As some of these papers were on river and lake fronts, however, he allowed that the zone might be forty miles deep on one side of the office to make up for having no depth on the other. This was simply an arrangement for making city newspapers pay for country ones, and was deplorably unfair to the former. As it happened, the 'Witness' has almost no mail circulation within the first twenty miles, and it repudiated the dishonest system altogether. Mr. Mulock was then beset, it seems, by the city newspaper men of his own province, and possibly other provinces, to put them on a par with their country rivals. This he practically tried to do by this remarkable bill, regardless of whom it might hit—or at least let us hope so. An eighth of a cent a pound is almost the same as free transmission, and as over against half a cent, the price that is demanded from the competitors of those papers, it was simply handing over the Ontario field to the Toronto papers, and the other provinces to their own provincial papers by a protective embargo, for which it would perhaps be hard to find a parallel in the annals of the post-office system. We are quite ready to believe, however, that the government has been governed in this by sheer weakness and not by any spite at the Montreal papers, whose chief postal patronage is necessarily outside of their own province.

Apart from the question of fairness and unfairness this provincialism in the postal service is the most unstatesmanlike course possible. It is the newspapers which go from one province to another which do most to nationalize our people. It is going from one province to another that will nationalize the newspapers. If they can be confined to their own provinces they will become intensely provincial, and the people with them. It is the newspapers which go abroad which do most to make Canada known and understood abroad. We have had many evidences of the extent to which the friends of Canada in the United States have been helped in defending their own country and Empire by getting the 'Witness.' Yet it is just that portion of the press which does most for the country nationally, that is, if the government can get its bill passed, to be stamped out by putting a heavy premium on a purely provincial literature. We have always advocated charging postage on newspapers, and though it must be condemned from a national point of view, we cannot see that it would be unfair to the newspapers to charge each newspaper as nearly as can be computed what it costs to deliver. We should like to have seen the Postmaster-General face the music and require payment where payment is due, and to the full extent to which it is due, though no more; but such distinctions as he has been betrayed into making can find none but a time-serving defence. The zone system, when introduced into railway management in Austria, was a step away from distinctive charges for differences of service and towards making a uniform charge over large areas, and has worked surprisingly well. The introduction of the zone system into the post-office is a step in the very opposite direction, that is, away from the uniform system of charging and creating distinctions. It is in the opposite direction to every forward step in post-office management that ever was taken. It is in the opposite direction to the reforms for which Mr. Mulock has deservedly won so much fame. It is, therefore, a step backward. When the bill came up in the Senate an attempt was made by the Conservatives to amend it by striking out this provision. The Speaker, however, decided that as the amendment affected the revenue the Senate had no recourse but to throw out the whole bill, which it did. This is where the matter stands as we write. It looks as though the government was going to come out of this unjust attempt with nothing but the discredit of it.

IN CHINA.

The fate of the ministers of the powers and of the other foreigners in Pekin is not yet known. The latest authentic news is that sent by the Chinese officials to the Powers to the effect that the governor of Shantung had received a report from Pekin that one of the Chinese generals had, in direct disobedience to imperial orders, begun to bombard the British legation on the seventh of July. The Chinese officials, in conveying the news, for the first time expressed apprehension as to the safety of the foreigners, which they coupled with that of the imperial authorities of Pekin. Of all the columns of rumors, reports and detailed descriptions of an alleged massacre at Pekin on the night of the sixth of July and the morning of the seventh, that is all that is authentic, or even probable. The rest is conjecture founded upon rumor, or shameless and, under the circumstances, cruel lies invented to sell the yellow papers of New York and London. These stories were evidently written in London and in New York solely in view of the reported apprehensions of the Chinese officials regarding the results of the bombardment of the British legation. The London 'Mail' and the London 'Express' give long accounts from supposed correspondents in Shanghai, and yet the reports differ in every general feature and in every detail, which they would not do, of course, if they were written even from mere street reports in Shanghai. They are evidently pure fiction. As for the story of the New York yellow journal sent to Montreal on Saturday by telegraph, and published in this paper, it was the work of a fool as well as knave, for he pretended to relate facts concerning the reception at St. Petersburg of the report of the murder of M. De Giers, the falseness of which could be ascertained within a few hours. No such news was received in St. Petersburg and no such scene as described took place.

It has not been ascertained as yet that there has been a massacre. The worst is feared because of the long silence of the foreigners in Pekin. It is over a month now since Sir Robert Hart's message requesting immediate relief was sent from Pekin, and not a word has any foreigner been able to send out since. That is the most ominous fact. Until the latest report received by them concerning the proposed bombardment of the legation, the Chinese officials expressed the belief that the ministers were safe. Now their apprehensions of the worst, which they confess, are of course alarming. Still, so far as they have reported, the worst has not happened.

From Tientsin the news of the progress of the military operations of the international forces is unfavorable. On Friday last the combined foreign forces made a most determined attempt to drive the Chinese troops out of the Chinese city of Tientsin, which is surrounded by a wall from which the foreign quarter of the city and the international forces were effectively shelled and fired upon with rifles. This attack, in spite of the recent reinforcements of United States and Japanese troops, though strenuously pressed, was repulsed by the Chinese, who inflicted heavy losses upon the international forces employed, by their very straight rifle shooting. It is probable that artillery, which was apparently not used by the internationals to the fullest possible extent in an effort to avoid useless bloodshed, will now have to be used against the native city. All the foreigners fought well and shared fairly in the heavy losses, so that it may be hoped that the reports of international jealousy and dissension, causing weakness, are not well founded. British losses, as usual, however, seem to have been very great.

Shanghai despatches of an obviously excited character state that all the eastern provinces and middle provinces of southern and central China are in a very disturbed condition and that individual outrages upon Christians and foreigners are frequent. There are, however, no reports of any serious outbreak at any of the open ports, though it is said the attitude of the Chinese mobs is menacing. Every day brings news of the safety of European missionaries, whose names are given, who have arrived from inland stations safe and sound. It would appear probable, therefore, that so far the viceroys have been successful in protecting foreigners. There seems no doubt, however, that the native Christians are suffering persecution and martyrdom.

THE WAR SITUATION.

The latest war news from South Africa is not very important or even interesting. The London correspondent of a new York paper has gathered from some despatch of Lord Roberts's an impression which may prove correct, though we can see nothing in the despatches hinting it, that one of General Buller's divisions is advancing through Van Reenen's Pass from Natal upon Harrismith, on the eastern part of the Orange River Colony. One of General Buller's divisions has not been mentioned in despatches for some time, that of General Lyttleton, but it has been taken for granted that he was garrisoning the military posts defending Natal from raids on the part of Transvaal Boers in the Utrecht and Vryburg regions in the east, and from the Orange State Boers by way of Olivier's Pass, Van Reenen's Pass and De Beer's Pass, through the Drakensberg mountains, in the west. It is quite possible that one of Lyttleton's brigades, the Seventh, under Lord Kitchener, or the Eighth, under Howard, is making its way up the railway through Van Reenen's Pass upon Harrismith, which is sixty miles from Ladysmith, and twenty-three miles from the frontier at the summit of Van Reenen's Pass.

The despatch of General Lyttleton's division upon this work would account for the fact that General Clery is entrusted apparently with the whole work of defending the Natal and Pretoria railway from Volksrust, at the Transvaal frontier, to Heidelberg, and with checking the activity of the Boers along this line of railway communication of late. Under General Clery's personal command a part of his division, including Strathcona's Horse, has been driving back the Boers from the railway east of Standerton. Platkop or Platrand is a range of hills, not a kop, and is just a little west of Paarde's Kop, or twenty-five miles west of Volksrust. This fight, therefore, took place about fifty miles east of Witspoort, where the fight of the other brigade of General Clery's division took place a few days ago. General Clery seems to have been successful in driving the Boers back, but without doing them much injury; while Strathcona's Horse seems to have been subjected to a heavy fire which will, we fear, involve a considerable casualty list.

From Senekal, west of Bethlehem, comes a dispatch of Saturday last saying that General Rundle, whose division held a long line stretching from Ficksburg to Senekal, had made a rapid advance, pushing the Boers into a bad corner. General Hunter and General Clements have not been heard from since they entered Bethlehem. It is possible that General Hunter has marched east upon Harrismith, fifty-four miles distant, while General Clements is awaiting his arrival there before advancing south upon Fouriesburg, where General De Wett's Boer forces are said to have taken up their position.

STORY IS DENIED.

St. Petersburg, July 14.—It is officially stated here that no report of the murder of M. De Giers, the Russian minister at Pekin, has been received here.

The cable, of which the foregoing is a denial, stated that M. De Giers had been boiled to death and his wife killed with sharp sticks.

LAST FIGHT AT MAFEKING

HOW LIEUT. ELOFF'S PLANS WERE UPSET.

(By Lady Sarah Wilson, in London 'Daily Mail.')

Mafeking, May 17.—The siege of Mafeking was raised at 10 a.m. on Thursday, May 17. This is the official time. The relieving force consisted of Colonel Mahon's column and Colonel Plumer's Rhodesian Regiment and Mashonaland B.S.A.P., accompanied by Queenslanders, Canadians, and a Canadian artillery battery.

It is impossible to express our feelings of relief, thankfulness, and delight.

Mafeking, May 14.—'The Boers are in the Stadt!' Such was the ominous messags that was quickly passed from mouth to mouth on Saturday morning as day was breaking.

One must have lived all these weary months in Mafeking and have frequently wandered through the labyrinth of rocks, trees, and huts to grasp the dread import of this short sentence in its entirety.

I do not exaggerate when I say that in an instant a set, hard, determined expression came over the face of every man as he heard it, even of those who, but a few moments before, had been disposed to joke at the terrific fusillade that was going on to the east, i. e., in the opposite direction, and made contemptuous remarks anent the Boer method of thoroughly awaking the whole town by rifle fire when they meditated a night attack.

A DETERMINED ONSET.

As the murmured message became louder and was acknowledged to be the grim truth, the most callous realized that this was no sham onslaught such as we have experienced since General Cronje went south with his invincibles, but that we were face to face with the most critical state of things imaginable—a situation that would try the nerves and the resisting powers of trained regiments to the utmost—how much more to be dreaded with the garrison principally composed of civilians (among whom were many Dutch), and of excitable natives, and the whole community reduced in strength from want of proper nourishment.

But I must hark back a little and relate what occurred before the situation assumed so serious an aspect. At four a.m. we were awakened by terrific rifle

LADY SARAH WILSON.

fire; in an instant one knew that it was something more important than the usual volleys the Dutchmen give us when anything startles them during the night. I opened the door on to the stoep and the din was terrific, while swish—swish—came the bullets just beyond the canvas blinds nailed to the end of the wooden veranda to keep off the fierce sun. Now and then the boom of a small gun, a five-pounder, made itself heard above the noise—but the rifles never ceased for an instant. To this awe-inspiring tune I dressed, by the light of a candle, carefully shaded to avoid giving any mark for our foes to aim at. All the while it was pitch dark but for the stars, and very cold. Now one heard the town was moving—hurried foosteps passed to and fro—lanterns flashed for an instant, intensifying the blackness, and of a sudden the sound I had been waiting for added to the weird horror of the situation—the alarm bugle, winding out its tale clear and true to the furthest alleys, the remote shanties, followed by our tocsin, the deep-toned Roman Catholic bell, which was the signal that a general attack was in progress.

WHEN MINUTES SEEMED HOURS.

But a few minutes had elapsed since the firing had commenced, yet it seemed years, and one knew a good hour had to be got through before there could be a glimmering of the new day, so disagreeably ushered in. I went out to the front facing south-west and looking towards the Stadt, sheltered from the hail of bullets coming from the east.

Some one came up who had been at headquarters and reported the colonel and staff cheery and confident, drinking hot coffee and prepared for any emergency; the colonel, it was stated, was positive the eastern attack was but a feint, and that the real business was shortly to begin round the stadt. But I doubt if even he anticipated the serious turn matters had even then assumed. And now just as we were noticing that objects could be discerned on the road that before were invisible, forked tongues of lurid light shot up into the sky in the direction where, snug and low by the Molopo river, lay the native stadt. Even then one did not realize what was burning; some one said: 'A big grass fire commenced yesterday.' At the same time a din of confused cries, unmistakably native ejaculations, was borne to us by the breeze along with the smell of burning thatch and wood. 'The Boers are in the stadt.' This dread sentence seemed to grow in volume, till to one's excited fancies it became a sort of chant, to which the faint yells of the natives, the unceasing rattle of musketry, the pingping of the bullets, formed an unholy accompaniment.

THE HOARSE CHEER OF THE ENEMY.

Hark! What was that? was the universal exclamation of the few folk, mostly women, among whom I was standing; a curious hoarse cheer such as I have never heard before and devoutly pray I may never hear again arose—not in the stadt, half a mile away, but nearer, close by, only the other side of the railway buildings. This horrible noise was the Dutchmen cheering—as unlike an English cheer as night to day.

There was no panic. I could see every man walking to the nearest cover of any description and settling himself down with his rifle. A gentleman of the town guard came down the street telling us what we already knew, that the Dutch had rushed the fort, only held by fifteen men; 'but,' he continued, 'we will keep them there—they will never get out.' He also said the town guard were out to a man, even old men of seventy among them, one stone deaf who had been roused by the rifle fire, another minus several fingers, only recently blown off by a shell—all were in their places, there was scarcely a vacancy.

A MEMORABLE WALK.

But my quarters were getting too hot. I bethought me even novices might be useful at the hospital, where there would be surely work for all, so I decided to get there somehow or other. The question was how. The rifle fire was slackening to the east, but from the fort came a most deadly fusillade, and the way to the hospital lay through the most open part of the town, due north. I shall never forget that walk as long as I live; it was broad daylight now, and never had the road seemed so wide and bare, the houses so few and far between. Luckily the bullets were flying high, but they seemed to come from every side. Twice I had to stop and wait for a lull before going on. At last I reached the hospital trench, and the last 500 yards of the journey were accomplished in perfect safety.

Here my experiences end, for the rest of that dreadful day I spent in the friendly safety of these walls, sheltering so much suffering and sickness, that were, alas, by evening crammed to their fullest capacity. Even here the bullets flew at times thick and fast, and all through the weary hours of that perfect summer day the rifle fire never ceased. Sometimes a regular fusillade for ten minutes or so, then, as if tired out, sinking down to a few single shots, while the siren-like whistle and sharp explosion of the shells from the high velocity gun kept on intermittently and added to the dangers of the streets.

A MELANCHOLY PROCESSION.

From the earliest hours commenced the slow, sad stream of wounded men; sometimes an ambulance waggon would arrive with three or more; again we descried a stretcher party moving cautiously across the recreation ground towards us with their melancholy load. Presently three wounded Boers were brought in, the first prisoners Mafeking can claim, then a native with his arm shattered to the shoulder and who, it was whispered, had been one of the guides of the attacking party. All were skilfully and carefully attended to by Major Anderson, P.M.O., and his staff, and in a marvellously short space of time were comfortably installed in bed. All the time the wildest rumors pervaded the air: now the Boers had possession of the whole stadt; again, they were murdering the women and children in the laager; a little later they would never surrender the seized fort which was amply provisioned; and as soon as night fell large Boer reinforcements were to force their way in. Of course we knew the colonel was all the while maturing his plans to rid the town of its unbidden guests, but what these were never leaked out. Several times during the afternoon there were furious musketry outbursts followed by ominous silence. Towards sunset came a telephone message that the Boers in the stadt had been surrounded and taken prisoners, the few survivors being in full flight and after a final burst of rifle fire, just as the moon had risen, came British cheers from the town, and joyful intelligence that the fort had surrendered to Colonel Hore, who, with his officers, had all the day been in the curious position of captive in his own fort, and that over a hundred Boers, including Commandant Eloff, had given up their arms and ammunition to him.

BRITISH COOLNESS AND MARKSMANSHIP.

The events which brought about this glorious finale will be told by such as were on the spot. I am told it was the coolness of our men during the whole day and their wonderful marksmanship that brought about this satisfactory result, sooner even than the most sanguine had dared hope.

A little later that same evening I went to the Masonic Hall to have a peep at the prisoners, and it is a fact that not till I had seen them with my own eyes, did I realize the marvellous success the Mafeking garrison had had. A motley crew they were—in the dim light of a few oil lamps—the greater part laughing, joking, singing even—all smoking the inevitable pipe—representatives of many nationalities, the few Boers 'pur et simple' holding themselves somewhat doggedly aloof, but the whole community giving one an idea of a body of men who knew they had got out of a tight place and were devoutly thankful still to have whole skins.

AT BREAKFAST WITH ELOFF.

The next morning at breakfast I sat opposite to Commandant Eloff, who, with three other officers, had been accommodated for the night by Mr. Weil, and on my right was a most polite French baron, who could not speak a word of English, Dutch, or German, so it is difficult to understand how he conversed with his present friends. In strong contrast to this affable and courteous gentleman was the Commandant Eloff, of whom we have heard so much, and of whom but a short three weeks ago we in Mafeking were disposed to speak contemptuously, after the half-hearted attack he organized on April 25, which we now know to have been but a sort of preliminary canter to the real business.

Never again, say our soldiers here, can we call that young man a braggart, a man of words and not deeds. That he was brilliantly assisted by his French and German allies is as equally certain as the fact of his having been more or less left in the lurch by his own countrymen, when they saw, that to get into Mafeking was one thing, but to stay there or get out again was quite another.

A typical Boer of the younger generation, with curiously unkempt hair, literally standing on end, light sandy whiskers and a small moustache, and wearing on this occasion a solemn, dejected expression on his by no means stupid, but discontented face—the President's grandson did not scruple to air his grievances and disclose his intentions with regard to the action of the day before.

ELOFF TELLS HIS STORY.

In a few words he told us how it had been posted up in the laager, 'We leave for Mafeking to-night, we will breakfast at Dixon's Hotel to-morrow morning;' how he had sent back to instruct Reuter's agent to cable the news that Mafeking had been taken so soon as the fort was in their hands; how he left with 400 followers, mostly volunteers, of whom, when he stopped to count them by the light of the blazing stadt, only 240 were found to have stuck to him; how the 500 additional men who were to push in by the brickfields when the signal fires were seen absolutely failed him, as did also the real forward movement plans for an attack all round the town simultaneously, instead of merely senseless volleys from the trenches, which was all the help he got from outside.

All this and much more he told us with bitter emphasis, while the French officer conversed unconcernedly in the intervals of his discourse about the African climate, the weather, and the Paris Exhibition, and observed with heartfelt emphasis that he wished himself once more in his native France, which he had only left six weeks ago; while the Dutchman, not understanding what he was saying, kept on the thread of their arguments in broken English, interrupting him without any compunction.

It was one of the most curious meals I have ever assisted at; the same afternoon the four officers were removed to safer quarters in jail, while a house is being prepared for their reception.

This letter is now sent forward for the second time. The Boers had taken it from my runner, who was shot. When the laager was so hurriedly evacuated on the advent of the relief force, it was found exactly as I send it. You will see that the Mafeking siege stamps have been carefully cut out.

'KILL THE FOREIGNERS.'

NATIVES READING AN ANTI-FOREIGN MANIFESTO IN PEKIN.

Not only in Pekin, but in the villages between the capital and Tientsin, the Boxers have posted up placards, calling upon the readers to kill all foreigners. They have been exciting ignorant superstition against Europeans in this way for some time now.—London 'Graphic.'

THE WONDERBOOM—A REMARKABLE TRANSVAAL TREE.

Forty years old, and capable of affording shelter to a picnic party of 1,000 persons, the mass of foliage depicted is deserving of the term of the wonderboom. The tree, in fact, gives the name to the Poort in which it stands, and is situated on the farm of Mr. Prinsloo, an Afrikander of the Afrikanders. In this way the tree is quite a curiosity. So far no one appears to have ventured to classify the wonderful product of Magaliesberg, though some believe it to be a species of wild fig tree. Owing to the frequent exudation of whitish gum, a proposal was once seriously made to establish an india-rubber factory in the immediate vicinity. The original trunk is said to have been of immense size, but some time since the inside was burnt out, and only the bark now remains. All around the main trunk young trees have shot up, and now their foliage interthrives into one great green mass. Anthony Trollope forfeited the respect of every good Pretorian by stating in his book that it was a pretty big tree, but he did not see that it was anything wonderful.

HOW ROBERTS TRAPPED CRONJE.

When Cronje from his rock-ramparts at Magersfontein saw the British Field-Marshal massing forces between the Orange River and the Modder, he failed altogether to grasp what his great opponent was going to do with them. What should he do but hurl them against the Boer trenches? Of one thing the astute Boer leader was positive. The British general could not move away from the railway. How could he go to Bloemfontein, and feed fifty or sixty thousand men by convoys across ninety miles of veldt? Now, if there be anything, Mr. Cronje, of which we should be cautious, it is that about which we are quite positive. As the moody prisoner does his silent marches in St. Helena to-day he is convinced of the truth. Even when Cronje learned to his horror that Jacobsdal was British and French was in Kimberley, still he would not believe that our army could leave the railway far. So he made a detour to the north, and fell into the trap at Paardeberg. Had he gone farther north towards Boshof he might have got clear over the Vaal. Let us call that part of the strategic movement.

Part two was equally momentous, and has been little noticed. To a certain extent Cronje was right—the railway was vital to us. It would have been a terrible situation with 60,000 men and 10,000 horses to feed in the Free State capital and bring up all the necessary supplies by convoy across the veldt. Nothing was of greater moment than to secure the railways. For this purpose Lord Roberts had to hoodwink two other Boer leaders—both sharp men—General Advocate De Wett and General De la Rey. Time counts in strategy as much as position and force. It was necessary to keep these worthy men and their commandos on the railway, and actually in use of it, until our commander-in-chief was ready to take it from them. Gen. French was operating before Colesberg. He could have closed round Oom Paul's birthplace. We were angry with him for not doing it. It now appears that these operations were merely a feint. They frightened the Boers and made them bring several thousand additional troops, considerably to the relief of Stormberg—another little plan of ours. Strangest of all, at the very crucial moment, French and a great part of his cavalry were called away from the southern to the western side. We were outnumbered instead of taking Colesberg. I shall never forget meeting Gen. French at the Capetown Railway station at that very crisis. One would like to have asked him, 'What on earth do you mean by coming away from Colesberg at a time like this?' Your correspondent at the front was in like case. 'It passes comprehension,' said he, 'that our cavalry should be withdrawn at this moment, and we are actually being driven into Reneburg and Arundel, if, indeed, Naauwpoort is safe.'

The retreat proved to be splendid strategy. De la Rey and De Wett followed up their imagined victories. It was only when they learned that Cronje was surrounded, and how much they were wanted to save him, that they discovered how successfully they had been befooled. They fled too late; simultaneously Stormberg and Colesberg fell into our hands; Gatacre and Clements followed on the heels of the retreating commandos, and so saved the railways. Lord Roberts reached Bloemfontein on March 13, and on the very next day Gen. Pole-Carew, with a strong force, was off to Springfontein, and there he joined hands with Clement and Gatacre. Thus the all-important link of 120 miles of railway from Norval's Pont on the one side, and Bethulie on the other, to Bloemfontein was saved; and it was one of the most brilliant feats of the war. Had the enemy been driven in prematurely they would have had time to destroy the bridges and tear up the rails. As it was, they found our troops meeting them on the north and following them on the south, and it became safer for them to keep clear of the line. There was hardly any interruption of the service. I am told by an officer in a position to know that Gatacre's saving of Bethulie bridge, and his energy and skill generally in this part of the work, were beyond praise.

Plans of men and mice, says high authority, often go wrong. Every one of Lord Roberts's succeeded. Every stroke was made at the right time, and produced the intended effect. The blow at Jacobsdal virtually relieved Kimberley; the march into the Free State withdrew Cronje, and the 'debacle' at Paardeberg, relieved Ladysmith; at the same time, it drew off the Boers from Stormberg and Colesberg, setting Gatacre and Clements free; and the simultaneous movement of these generals at the right moment saved the railway.—Capetown correspondence of London 'Telegraph.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR. J. D. ROBINSON,

DUNDAS, ONT.,

Gives His Honest Opinion of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills.

Mr. J. D. Robinson, a resident of Dundas, Ont., has found these pills to do all that is claimed for them and made the following statement of his case:

"Some time ago I obtained a box of Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, and I can now without hesitation say that they have been beneficial in relieving me of an obstinate and long standing complaint affecting my heart and nerves.

"I was troubled with sleeplessness, dizziness, palpitation and neuralgia for such a long time that I had really given up hope of a cure. Now, that others may learn of the virtues of this remedy, I give my unsolicited testimony.

"My honest opinion is that there is no cure so good for heart and nerve troubles as Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills."

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are 50c. a box or 3 for $1.25, at all druggists.

A MISSIONARY BRIDE.

LETTER FROM MRS. BORUP ON THE FAMINE.

Miss Christian Clausen was married on Jan. 22, to Mr. Christian Borup, a brother of the missionary of Uganda, Africa. Her letters, written from her new home, have been very touching. Miss Clausen, a native of Denmark, came out to Montreal to an aunt, Mrs. Bergstrom. She was a pleasant, nice-looking person, very discreet, quite well educated and devoted to the cause of Christ. She easily learned English, and while in Montreal made herself an outfit, being quite skilful at her needle, although she had been educated for business and could keep books. Her devoted piety and faith are remembered by those who made some acquaintance with her during two years in this city.

After reaching India she studied the language for two years, during which time she was at first in the girls' orphanage and later had the care of fifty young boys.

FROM A FIELD FIVE MINUTES WALK FROM OUR HOUSE IN VIRAMGAM.

'I rise early and work until late,' she wrote, 'but would not have time to do anything for myself.'

Mr. Christian Borup, who has now been seven years in India, is a patient, faithful worker. A relative said that he had written home for five years without a complaint about anything. The famine has made friends enquire carefully about various matters, hence the following letters:

March 6, 1900.

My Dear Sister,—From week to week I look for letters, at last one comes. If our Lord Jesus could only come to India and end all this sorrow. Fifty-five thousand head of cattle died in our district. How would a Canadian farmer feel to lose 25 cows from starvation? Hardly a day passes without finding someone dead on the road near the house On Sunday one woman was found dead in the burning hot sun, two small girls beside her. We buried her and took the little girls home. I am going to have my own orphanage now, and cannot take any more children. I have already put 52 children elsewhere. I shall keep whatever comes to me after this. Eight of these died. The miserable little creatures are in such a condition that we cannot save them, and it seems a blessing if they do not live.

I have a good many Indian children here, one is a leper. She was found on the road at night, next day I saw that she was a leper. I cannot put her out, although I know the great danger. I do not have the least fear for myself. I am in contact with all kinds of diseases; but she will mingle with the others! I will ask our superintendent's wife. One child has famine sore mouth. It makes me sick to attend to washing her. I fear I may not save her. (Probably this is cancrum oris.) All of them have sores and are pitifully weak. Christian (Mr. Borup) is to be in charge of a relief work of 10,000 persons. This is just outside the city. I will be left all alone. I have no help, only a teacher for the school. I am praying for a Bible woman, as the work is increasing so rapidly. We intend opening a grain store and will sell corn cheap to the poor. We need to find an honest man for that. The heat is getting dreadful, it is awful every year, but having had no rain, I do not see how we are to stand it. Do pray for us, we have been working hard. My head feels so tired. I wish sometimes I could only sleep and never wake. Mr. Borup looks so tired when he comes in I scarcely can bear to see it. I am glad I can see that he is fed properly. We get our salary regularly. Before we were married Mr. Borup used to give away most of the money, instead of spending money on his food. Most of the government horses were taken out of the country, a horse costs his weight in money. Our chickens took a famine disease. It is sad for India that England is at war with Africa. I get the 'Witness' and 'Northern Messenger' from some thoughtful friends. I hear that this year has been an exceptionally good year in Canada and the United States. Our outfits are worn, and we laugh at their condition. The need of constant change of raiment in this climate results in the things wearing out too fast. I had so many things when I came two years ago. (Her wedding dress, kept in a box, was intact in December, also two silk blouses, sent as a Christmas gift.) The food here and everything is double its usual price, so that though we have our salary it does not go as far as we wish it could.

Christian is wearing native shoes, if you only knew what that means. All our missionaries could take another outfit. I can sew and make the best of what I have.

We can wear here what we could not wear at home. Shoes, hose and flannels (very thin ones), are the most difficult things to provide. Cotton is cheap. Men missionaries cannot look after their clothes well. They think they can. My father sent twenty-five dollars as a wedding present. I would like to get canned goods with it.

C. BORUP.

C. and M. A., Viramgam, Gujarat, India, March 6, 1900.

Since writing Mrs. Borup has had an attack of fever. Some famine money has been sent to her. Her habit has been to divide with other missionaries; but her mission seems to need a helper.

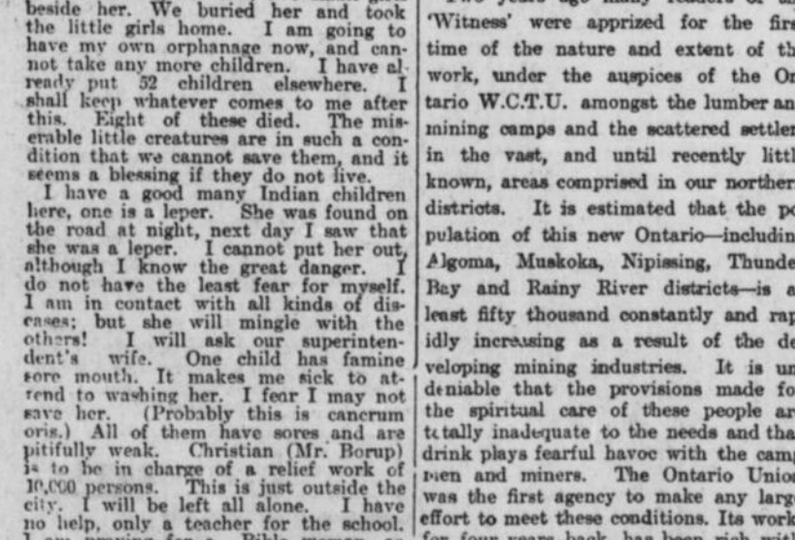
AMONG THE LUMBER CAMPS

Work in the Wilds of New Ontario.

GRAPHIC STORY FROM LETTERS OF MR. LECKEY AND MISS SPROULE.

Two years ago many readers of the 'Witness' were apprized for the first time of the nature and extent of the work, under the auspices of the Ontario W.C.T.U. amongst the lumber and mining camps and the scattered settlers in the vast, and until recently little known, areas comprised in our northern districts. It is estimated that the population of this new Ontario—including Algoma, Muskoka, Nipissing, Thunder Bay and Rainy River districts—is at least fifty thousand constantly and rapidly increasing as a result of the developing mining industries. It is undeniable that the provisions made for the spiritual care of these people are totally inadequate to the needs and that drink plays fearful havoc with the camp men and miners. The Ontario Union was the first agency to make any large effort to meet these conditions. Its work, for four years back, has been rich with God's blessing and laden with the grateful thanks of those who have found healing and life through the message it has borne to these generous and hardy sons of the soil.

Let the missionaries tell a little of their own story by brief extracts from their regular reports, made very frequently to the provincial superintendent of the lumbermen's department and myself. But first we must introduce them. Miss Sproule, of Fort William, has in charge Algoma and the Rainy River district, including the collection of islands near the 'Soo.' Mr. Leckie, who makes his headquarters at Huntsville, has Muskoka, Nipissing and the Thunder Bay district under his care. Both are devoted servants of the King.



DYING OUTSIDE A VILLAGE WITHOUT RECEIVING ANY HELP.

FROM THE 'POOR HOUSE' IN VIRAMGAM.

MR. LECKIE'S MISSION FIELD.

To show the extent of Mr. Leckie's territory, we give the following: Extract No. 1, Jan. 21, 1900:—

'I have had a grand time this trip. One young man was converted last Sunday morning in camp. He had been reading 'In His Steps' and was anxious for an opportunity to tell of the change. We had a very good time; the men all over are kind to me and give me much help. They are sending for me to visit their camps. There are in all about four hundred camps in my field this season and some I shall be unable to reach, for I have only at most about two hundred and seventy-five days; but when they bunch up on the drives I will catch more of them.'

'This is a grand winter to do work. One feels the responsibility, but surely our message is being greatly blessed. Mr. ——, of Toronto, government officer, was at Mr. Pyburn's camp when I got there and though not a Christian or a temperance man, he said we were doing a good work, and he saw fruits of it manifest in all the camps. I can assure you this testimony did me good.'

. . . . . .

[Our women have been urged to put 'In His Steps' in the comfort bags and in this way many copies have gone into the camps.]

ONE MONTH'S WORK.

The efforts made by Mr. Leckie to meet the calls that come incessantly to him from all sides are never ceasing. The fear of a nervous breakdown under this heavy strain has caused us, on more than one occasion, to counsel moderation.

The next extract will abundantly prove the need of such advice.

'The closing month has been the best I have ever had. Since New Year's I have visited forty camps and held a meeting mostly every night, and as many as four on Sunday. You see Sunday is a big day when in a good territory. But forty camps beats any month I ever put in. I have been to all the nickel camps. The snow has not been very deep and the roads are splendid.'

. . . . . .

The methods of travel are laborious. In a letter written on May 20 Mr. Leckie says:

'I am writing this on Sunday evening, as I intend to start very early to-morrow morning with my canoe for the Dorset waters. I will carry about two hundred pounds, will only have one short portage and will probably meet a thousand men next week.'

THE COMFORT BAGS.

The two hundred pounds referred to is composed of literature, Testaments and comfort bags. To illustrate the value of the latter we give the following:—

'May, 1900.—Re comfort-bag incidents: A Mr. —— was blasting a road bed when a stone struck him. If it had not been for the contents of one of the bags he would have bled to death. He told me, that without question the bandages saved his life. I was in camp a few days after and can assure you the bandages used on his head were ample proof. Now this young man is a poor helpless wreck from whiskey. Once he was a leading employee of the company; now they dare not trust him out of the woods. If he goes out, in about one week every cent of money is gone. He is a college-bred boy and a perfect gentleman while sober. I do so hope that some day soon Christ's love shall heal his imperfections. He is a bookkeeper and keeps a Bible on his desk all the time—one which he procured from a comfort bag. I believe that yet he will make a good and useful man.

'Many, yes, in every camp I am in, some one thanks me for comforts received from the bags and desires me to thank the ladies who sent them. One young man was converted by reading one of the Bibles sent in a bag, and now all the world not not buy that book; he carries it still in the camps and is not afraid to show it or tell of it. He is one of Christ's good and true.'

THE PLEDGE BEGAN IT.

Mr. Leckie's method is first to present Christ, in a public address, then the gospel of temperance with a pledge accompaniment, and close with personal work amongst the men. Space forbids more than another extract and we hardly know how to choose it, but will take the following, from the last letter received, June 5, 1900. After mentioning a young man recently deceased he says :—'I first met him in 1898 at a dam on the Seguin river. He was one of those favorites, a tall, strong, active man, whose big nature seemed about to be his ruin. I got to know him and induced him to sign the pledge and that seemed to be about all that could be got out of him. He kept the pledge from that day until his death: never tasted the stuff, though previously he had spent everything in drink. Last January the opportunity was again afforded me of meeting him in Crofort's camp (Peter's Lumber Company.) While our service was going on he gave his heart to God and that same night told me all about it.

'I never saw him again until one evening I was called to his bedside here in Huntsville, where he had come to work. As soon as I entered the room he grasped me by the hand and told me he was going home and in one week from that night we placed his body in the grave. About half an hour before he died we returned thanks to our great God and with clasped hands sang 'Jesus, keep me near the cross;' that was his final farewell on earth. I felt as though I had been about as close to heaven at that moment as I ever expect to be until He shall come, or send for me. Through that young man's salvation I can count ten people who have found Christ, have united with the Church and are to-day praising God for the new life. One, a brother sixteen years old, has decided to study hard and give his entire life to the Master's service.'

In the above quotations names of persons and places are sometimes omitted for obvious reasons.

MISS SPROULE'S SECTION.

Our lady missionary, Miss Sproule, has an equally interesting story to tell. Her work is done part of the year from Fort William by letter. She is in correspondence with scores and scores of camps and small settlements where she starts Bands of Hope and scatters literature and comfort bags. There is scarcely a hamlet in Algoma with which Miss Sproule has not had communication. For about four months of the year Miss Sproule travels through her territory, laboring indefatigably and enduring many hardships, that she may tell the story of the cross and awaken sentiment in favor of personal abstinence and national prohibition. But a glimpse into two of the fortnightly reports made, will give a better idea of the nature and results of the work than any description could do:

'May, 1900.—At —— the hotel keeper had a dance for the men at the camp across the river, where I had arranged to speak that evening. My friends were afraid it would spoil the meeting. "The camp was not a fit place to held a service, anyway, for the men would all be smoking;" so said some of those who worked in the camp and were likely to know. I thought I could stand the smoke for half an hour or could speak outside. If it was a fit place for women's sons, it could not be so very bad for me. The young lady teacher offered to accompany me and there seemed no good reason why I should not keep my appointment. Two young ladies who were visiting in —— were also willing to be of the party; they could help manage the boat and could sing. The boatman refused any hire for the boat, but was too tired to accompany us, so we started alone.

'The boat was heavy, we almost stuck on a sand bar and had to go round so far to keep clear of the logs that it began to get dark before we reached our destination. How we were to escape these dangers on the return trip was the question. Hoping some one would come back with us, we kept on.

'A large number of men were on the outside of the Camp House near the shore. The foreman came down, helped us to land and took us to the big dining room, with its long tables and benches. Chairs were brought for us, and the men called in. Of course they did not all come; some, who I suppose did not feel they were well dressed enough, stayed in the outer room, where they could hear without being seen; but quite a number sat in the dining-room. I have had no reason to complain of lack of attention at any time and only twice in all my experience of public speaking have I known any to go out; but these men seemed to drink in every word. I believe the Holy Spirit Himself spoke.

'Our meeting did not last longer than three-quarters of an hour. After shaking hands with them all I gave them some literature. We thought of starting back alone, as it did not seem much darker than when we got there, but one of the men volunteered to go with us, and other two went to get a boat to take him back. It was well he did come; we were tired and would have had difficulty in getting over the sand bar without his help. I do not believe I ever enjoyed an experience more.'

The places visited are nearly all mere hamlets and of necessity both meeting houses and audiences are very small.

The next extract refers to a newly-opened settlement on John's Island, where the mills had only been in running order six weeks. The service described was the first of any sort held in the place.

After interviewing the manager of the mills and finding him agreeable to the holding of the meeting, Miss Sproule engaged a room at the one boarding house, had a notice of the service put up in the dining hall and went out to call on the four or five families living there. What followed will be given in the missionary's own words:

'June, 1900.—At 8.30 the manager of the boarding house blew the dinner horn. The men seemed to be clustering round a big two-story building across the road from the dining-room, having a discussion. A nephew of the boarding house manager said they were each wanting the other to go first. I went over and told them it was getting late, and the people were tired and I hoped if they were coming they would do so soon. One replied that they were not dressed to go to meeting, and that some of them had been drinking and they were afraid I was going to talk about that. I suggested that we go over to their building if that would suit them better. To this they assented and I took a lamp, and with the few women who had gathered, went across. In the room there was a stove and a couple of benches, and the stairs. The men and women sat on the benches, on the floor and on the stairs. Some were out in a room behind and some upstairs, where I have no doubt they could hear, for there was nothing but a board between us. We put the lamp and my Bible on the stove and I stood by it. We did not sing; we did not even read a lesson; we opened with prayer, and I think every heart felt hushed. I had thought as I was walking around that evening, I would speak for a little while from the words of Solomon, in the twentieth and twenty-third chapters of Proverbs (you will, of course, know just what verses I mean); and then take Paul's words in the seventh and eighth verses of the sixth chapter of Galatians, and give them God's great message of love from John iii. I told them this in beginning, but after starting with God's wonderful message of love, my words seemed to myself weak when I turned to Paul. So I went back to where I had begun, God's wonderful love for a lost world. I could not talk about anything else. We closed with prayer and after shaking hands with them all went back to the boarding house. After going to bed, the tears would come at the thought of how the Lord had honored me by giving me such a message for such a people. I know that the men will be glad to see me next time I go. The Company were very kind. They refused to take anything for my board or for my passage to and from the place. The superintendent offered me a bedroom over the store, which he said I would find very comfortable, but the woman at the boarding house had fixed up a room, so I stayed there.

'John's Island is certainly in some ways a terrible place. The boats going in bring whiskey. Last Saturday they had a great deal of drink and a big fight. One man got his fingers so badly bitten he has not worked all week. But can you wonder? I suppose most of these men went there from a winter in the woods, where they had no chance of hearing the Gospel. One woman told me she had been at John's Island for a year and in that time had been in church but once, during a Sunday spent at the Sault. There are about eighty men there at present who speak English.'

We may not further trespass on the patience of our readers. By this time they have a fair idea of the work being accomplished.

This article has been written because we urgently need money for the present prosecution and the further extension of our Missionary Department. It has been penned with the hope that many will respond to our modest appeal for any sum, however small, in aid of a cause that has seldom asked sustenance of any but its own promoters.

The mission is undenominational; is amongst Ontario's own sons. Mr. Leckie says there is scarcely a station between Toronto and Montreal unrepresented amongst these camps, and he is being richly blessed by our Heavenly Father. We ought to have in such a field half a dozen men and women, instead of two. Will you not help us?

Please send any sums donated to this object to Mrs. Jennie Waters, treasurer Ontario Provincial W. C. T. U., 57 West avenue, North Hamilton, Ont.

In Christ's service,
MAY R. THORNLEY,
Pres. Ontario W.C.T.U.

THE FARMER'S LIFE.

('Farmer's Weekly Sun.')

An interesting and suggestive change which is reported from North Dakota is the subdivision and sale of the so-called 'bonanza' farms. Hundreds of these farms have been sub-divided into tracts of from three hundred and twenty to six hundred and forty acres. The main cause of the sub-division appears to have been the fall in the price of wheat. At low prices it was found that it did not pay to operate the large farms, and so they were sub-divided and sold on the best terms obtainable. While in the cities centralization is the unquestioned tendency to-day, and individuality is being lost in the mass, there is clearly a tendency in the opposite direction in the country districts. This tendency in the country to individual, instead of corporate, ownership is a happy sign. A country boy should think twice before he leaves the farm, and moves to the city, there to become but a cog in a vast machine.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

When Travelling

Always take with you a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry.

The change of food and water to which those who travel are subject, often produces an attack of diarrhœa, which is as unpleasant and discomforting as it may be dangerous.

A bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in your grip is a guarantee of safety.

On the first indication of Cramps, Colic, Diarrhœa or Dysentery, a few doses will promptly check the further advance of these diseases.

As Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is being widely and shamelessly imitated, your safety lies in seeing that the full name is on every bottle you buy.

FITS STOPPED FREE Permanently Cured INSANITY PREVENTED BY DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER.

Positive cure for all *Nervous Diseases, Fits, Epilepsy, Spasms and St Vitus' Dance.* No Fits or Nervousness after first days use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle sent through Canadian Agency free to Fit patients, they paying express charges only when received. Send to Dr. Kline, Ltd Bellevue Institute of Medicine 931 Arch St., Philadelphia Pa, U.

1834 1900

J. A. MATHEWSON & CO., 92 McGill street, Montreal, IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE GROCERS.

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

Orders Carefully Attended To.

FOUNDRY ESTD 1826. BELLS HAVE FURNISHED FOR CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER PURPOSES. MENEELY & CO. WEST-TROY, N.Y. CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

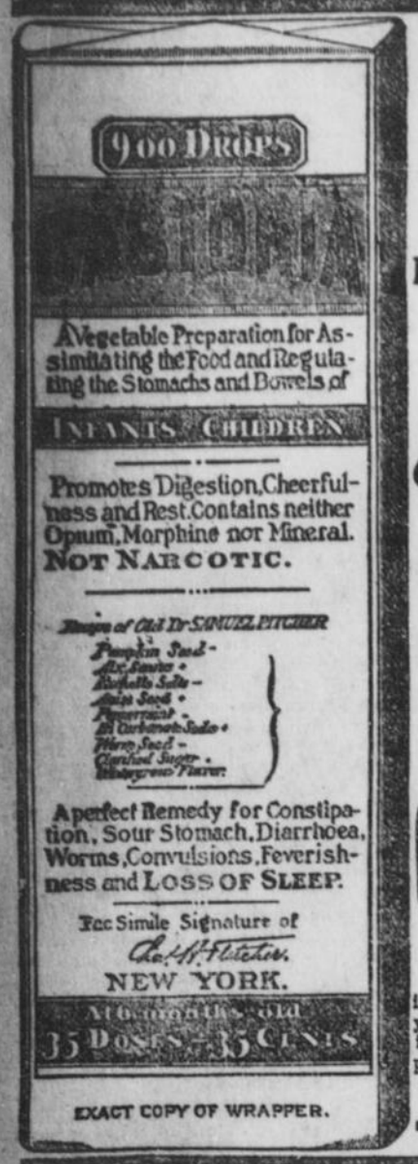
Tonight

Just before retiring, if your liver is sluggish, out of tune and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of

Hood's Pills

And you'll be all right in the morning.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE —OF— Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

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

THE ARREST OF A BOXER BY A DETECTIVE.
—'Leslie's Weekly.'

While the Rev. I. T. Headland was preaching at the street chapel in Pekin, half a dozen of the turbulent class known as Boxers came into the chapel, bent upon creating a disturbance. They sat down in different parts of the chapel, and after a short time began talking aloud to each other across the room. They were first told kindly that this was contrary to the customs of Christians. To this they paid no attention, but continued to make remarks. They were then told they must not do so, but, continuing their conversation, they were asked either to cease talking or leave the room. As they went out one of them reviled Mr. Headland, his father, his mother and all his ancestors, and as he was thus reviling, Au Young, a city detective and member of the church, took the Boxer by the shoulder, and said to him, 'Who are you reviling?' He slapped the detective in the face, saying, 'Do you know I have official business?' Au Young whipped a small detective's chain from under his coat and twisting it around the Boxer's neck, hissed in his face, 'And do you know I have official business, too?' The detective took the Boxer to the police station, and then came back for Mr. Headland to go and explain to the police what had happened. The official, Au, and the assistant pastor decided that the Boxer should be chained to the chapel door for three days and nights, and compelled to tell every one why he was there.

MAPLE LEAF

Blouse Sets.

Including One pair of Maple Leaf Cuff Links, Three Maple Leaf Front Studs, and One Plain Collar Stud.

Very patriotic, and very dainty. Made entirely of Sterling Silver, decorated with Pure Gold. A lady who has seen these sets gave her opinion that the would bring $5 in city stores. WE can afford to give them to 'Witness' subscribers who will send us two new 'Weekly' subscriptions at $1.00 each; or one new 'Daily' subscription at $3.00.

Gentlemen's Sets.

Comprising 1 pair Cuff Links, 3 Front Studs and 2 Pointer Buttons.

The Links and Studs are rolled gold plate, warranted by the manufacturers to wear ten years, and are made in the celebrated one-piece unbreakable style. Dull or polished finish as desired.

Will be sent postpaid and registered.

Free to 'Witness' subscribers only who will send us one new subscription to the 'Daily' at $3, or two new subscriptions to the 'Weeky Witness' at $1 each.

'CRUEL AND BARBARIC.'

PRIMITIVE TREATMENT OF THE SICK AND WOUNDED.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

I am able to bear out much of the worst that Mr. Burdett-Coutts has written about the treatment of the sick and wounded with the army in South Africa; but as I took no notes and made no study of the matter, I can only tell of chance observations and impressions.

All, however, tend to confirm the result of his experiences. In Bloemfontein the nurses at the Volks Hospital told me that they would consider it a lasting disgrace if they lost a single enteric patient, so light is the form of that disease prevalent there. The army statistics will show whether this was equally true of the situation with regard to the soldier sick in and around Bloemfontein.

There were 2,500 enteric patients when I left there, and they were in a large proportion left to lie on the ground and be nursed by ignorant and slovenly 'Tommy' attendants. They lay in water, they were rained on, and the sanitary arrangements were such that, at least in some hospitals, they had to leave their blankets at the risk of death.

'STARVATION TREATMENT.'

At the Volks Hospital it was realized that the army under Lord Roberts had long been on short rations, and that the men were hungry and weakened; therefore, a 'building-up' treatment with nourishing food was adopted and relied on with most satisfactory results.

In the army hospitals (I had it from the lips of the officer in charge)—at least one large hospital staff was trying upon these sick and famished patients a new German method, rightly called 'the starvation treatment.' All the time I was at Bloemfontein I was haunted by the horror of the neglect of and cruelty to the sick.

When I was at Kimberley some of the local physicians were similarly horror-stricken by the condition in which the wounded came to them, trundled over the bad roads all the way from Paardeberg in ox waggons. Reaching Kimberley, they were put on the bare floors of the buildings which the philanthropic Mr. Rhodes placed at the army's disposal, and they secured beds only at the hands of a colonial dispenser of charity funds. Yet—and Dr. Treves may make a note of this—there is no more reason why even 'flying hospitals' cannot carry the new fold-up American beds than there was reason why we correspondents should do without them; yet we all carried these or inferior beds, which were light, small, and portable. Five to seven hundred American camp beds could be carried in one ox waggon.

HELP FROM OUTSIDE.

Those who had the dispensing of the funds of such charities as the Red Cross and other societies, and who had expected only to provide delicacies and extra comforts, can help the cause of reform by repeating to the public what they told me on the field of the demands made upon them by the Army Medical Corps for the primary essentials of hospital outfitting such as you and I and every one would have supposed the government had supplied.

As to the amount of skill that enters into the surgical and medical treatment of the sick and wounded, I, of my own knowledge, know no more than is to be seen in the criminal adoption of the starvation method at Bloemfontein. But one of the greatest English surgeons told me that the average army medical man is a tyro, and must be so because of the failure of the War Office to allow the doctors to prosecute their studies in the great capitals of the world in times of peace.

He said that the doctors should be either sent or allowed to go to Paris, Berlin, and New York for two or three months, either in their holidays or in extension thereof, but that the practice in the army is to discourage and to forbid this advantage to its doctors. The result is that only those who have been stationed in or near London have had a chance to walk the metropolitan hospitals, and the rest are experienced only, if at all, in the treatment of the commonest wounds and maladies. This matter of the training of the doctors in the hospitals is apart from Mr. Burdett-Coutts's plaint, yet it is quite as important as any defect he mentions.

PERFECT PRIVATE HOSPITALS.

When we confine ourselves to the care received by the sick and wounded in other respects we must be deeply grateful to the enterprise and humanity of those colonies and rich men at home who sent to Africa the only well-equipped field hospitals there. The managers at these outside and private charities did not have to beg civilians for thermometers, measuring glasses, sheets, beds, pillows, cases and instruments as the army men did.

So extravagant and grotesque was the unpreparedness and helplessness of some army hospitals, that I actually heard of the indisputable case of a private citizen supplying bandages to a hospital in Capetown. He found it lacking in these simplest necessaries, and in an hour purchased a Cape cart load of bandages to present them to the hospital. He had some difficulty in getting through the red tape which prevents the military from receiving gifts of civilians. Yet this humiliation could have been avoided easily by the proper outfitting of the hospital in the first place, or the purchase of bandages by the hospital in the second place. With respect to the latter expedient, a civilian who spent hundreds upon hundreds of pounds in buying common necessaries for the field hospitals told me that he was informed the army medical men could not purchase a thermometer except at the risk of personal pecuniary loss. It wanted three months, he said, for a field hospital to observe the formula for getting supplies which he used to buy at an hour's notice.

I have no hesitation in saying that I considered the treatment of the sick and wounded (especially after the main advance from Modder river) primitive, cruel and almost barbaric, as well as needless and inexcusable.

JULIAN RALPH.

[The reference is to Doctor Ryerson, of Toronto, Commissioner for the Canadian Red Cross, who employed the Kimberley diamond mechanics to make and put up beds for the wounded there.]

The Hon. William Mulock, Postmaster-General of Canada, reports that the postal revenue derived from Canadian letters for Great Britain and Ireland at the penny rate about equals the former revenue at the twopence-halfpenny rate. In other words, the correspondence has increased about 150 percent in the first year.

THE BRITISH OFFICER.

THE COLONIAL AND REGULAR TROOPS.

(By Julian Ralph.)

The British officer went to South Africa eagerly 'to enjoy a little sport.' And he went there confidently, leaving word in England that he would 'be back by Christmas.

He has had a great deal of sport since then, and he has given up speculating about when he will come home; but he has learned a little, unlearned a lot, and is vastly more valuable to his country than when he first threw aside his sword and smudged his helmet-spike and the stars on his shoulders.

He has had a great deal more practical professional experience than has come to any other men in the other armies of the world, and yet—and here's the whole trouble—he feels no more like a professional soldier than before. He is still an amateur, to whom the studies, the periodical literature, the 'shop' discussions, and the multitudinous moot points of military science are both unloved and unknown.

As a man the British officer is superb. He will do his duty. He does not fear the Boers or death. He sets the finest example of unwavering patience and manly courage to a body of privates already richer in those qualities than any others in Europe; but he is thinking of the hounds, of polo, of cricket, of Goodwood and Ascot—of anything except of making soldiering his life-work and the ladder to a career.

PATHETIC DISAPPOINTMENT.

The disappointment of the Colonial officers was painful when they discovered that the average British officer was a tyro at the game, like themselves.

I came to know several bright Colonial officers, and though they recovered from their earliest notion that the regular officer was overbearing and stupid, they never changed their opinion that he ought to know about fighting as a profession—and did not.

These Colonials of whom I speak were of this type: they hungered to be near the regulars and to fight beside them, and they spent their days watching the troops from home in order to master every detail of regular regimental and camp life. Whenever they could do so, they would walk through the nearest camp of 'Tommies,' and then go back and say to their fellow-officers: 'They are having a new kind of inspection over there—inspecting kits—let us have it'; or to the privates: 'Boys, the regulars don't go to bathe in a mob as we do; they go in marching order, the same as they would go on parade, only without their arms. We must do so, too; we must not let them get the laugh on us.'

COLONIAL EAGERNESS.

The colonial private is always as eager as his officer to do his best and learn his utmost, and no work was too hard for any of them, if it was in the direction of learning to be 'like the fellows from home.'

At first, the regular officer (who has the race-caution against leaping into indiscriminate friendships) held aloof from the colonial, and the colonists used to remark that 'you can get diamonds out of the De Beers safe easier than conversation out of a British officer.' But the compulsory bed-fellowships of a campaign, and the rough work of war, done side by side, soon led the cautious regular to pick out the good fellows among the auxiliaries, and to make friends of them.

Then it was that the colonial, full of the most earnest soldierly ambition (though he was a doctor or an architect at home), discovered that the men whom he had looked up to as so many little gods of war, wanted always to talk of sport and speculation, love and good dining—but never of war.

I am not leaving it to be inferred that the colonial officer or private is a better fighting man, all in all, than the regular; but it is true that both have their strong points of superiority. The colonials fell into the Boers' methods of rough warfare, and were able to match the Boers' game more quickly—and, to the last, they were able to fight the Boers more economically than the regulars. That is merely saying that they fitted very well into South African warfare; a different thing from saying that they would all prove as valuable in a European war.

A LONG FELT WANT.

One thing is certain: of two sad deficiencies of the army—scouting and strategy—the colonials filled up one empty space. They added excellent forces of scouts to the force.

Scouting at the beginning of the war, on one side of South Africa, was the most grotesque farce imaginable. We had a lot of men chosen for their ability to speak Dutch (which was a dangerous quality in a rebelious Dutch colony), and their knowledge of the country (which would have been of more value had the men been of a higher grade of mental development). When they were not drawing absolutely ridiculous maps (as to the accuracy of every point in which no two ever agreed) they used to be sent 'to draw the enemy's fire.' This latter trick was looked upon as a triumph of genius, and perhaps it was, but some of us never could quite grasp its value in the way it was done. It was different when the Australians and Canadians, New Zealanders and Africanders got to work. They used to swarm over the enemy's country in ones and twos, defying the cowardly Boers, stampeding the families, living on the fat of the land, and mastering the topography; indeed, some of them could find their way about at night like cats.

NATURAL APTITUDES.

The cowboys, bushrangers and Africanders all took naturally to fighting on their bellies, to getting and keeping excellent cover, and to shooting only when there was something to aim at, instead of emptying their rifles at rocks and sagebrush by the hour.

One of the best points about the colonial marks the difference between the character of the self-reliant pioneers in new lands and the dependent masses in old countries. It may be that European armies will never be stocked with men of such independence and self-confidence as not to care whether their officers are with them or absent, or are alive or dead. Yet it was this quality which made possible much of the work done by the colonials.

Take, for instance, the widely loose formation in which such super-excellent troops as Brabant's Horse went into action. I mention that body, because it is officered by Imperial officers—by regulars who had the modesty and wisdom not to try to alter the colonial's methods, but simply to drill and train and discipline him for camp life and the rough essentials of organization, and then to make the most of his rough but efficient and successful methods in warfare.

COLONIALS GOING INTO ACTION.

These colonials went into action so spread out that a company covered nearly a mile of single line, and the captain was often both unseen and unheard by his men. In this way the men of the troop missed more bullets than they caught, had as fair a chance for their better marksmanship as the Boers had for their poor shooting, disguised their real strength (or weakness of numbers) just as the Boers did, and still remained, as they began, with the advantage of being better shots and braver men.

There is not a feature of all this that the more keen and ambitious British officers in South Africa have not noted and applied to the methods of their own men—which is one reason why I say they are of greater value to Great Britain than when they left these shores for a 'bit of sport' that was to last till Christmas.

Some of the worst of our faults in the army at the beginning of the war had their source in race peculiarities, for the Anglo-Saxon is always unprepared for war, and always is willing to take it on before he is prepared. Likewise he always has an immeasurable contempt for his antagonist as a fighter, and such a monumental conceit of his own abilities that he invariably enters upon a war as if it were to be a military promenade and over in a few weeks.

But this does not excuse the generalship which marches a force of foot against the most mobile foe in Christendom, which sees an army going without tents, overcoats, or sufficient food, which slavishly clings to a railway as if it were an essential wing of the army, and then persists in frontal attacks and bull-dog assaults, as if strategy could only be practised by a rude and ignorant enemy.

I suggest no one leader by this category, for such mistakes and worse were not confined to any one leader. Not even a born soldier and a great one, like Lord Roberts, can move six or seven columns and capture two foreign countries without mistakes, if the only instinctive, keen, and practised generals under him are a French, a Macdonald, a Kelly-Kenny, and a Pole-Carew.

The result was that in four weeks, while we were at Bloemfontein, we botched the subjection of the conquered half of the Free State, were fooled with a lot of antiquated rifles handed in by men who kept their mausers and continued to use them, suffered the Koornspruit surprise, failed to relieve Broadwood at that place, and were debited with the excuseless mishap at Karree Siding.

'TOMMY.'

But the only men who have not been improved are the Tommies. I do not know how you could improve 'Tommy' without refitting him with a bigger brain—and then he would be another fellow, not so good in some ways, though better in others. Perhaps your old Indian officers stand beside Tommy in generally unimprovable excellence. They struck me from the first as more practised, more resourceful, and much more nearly of the spirit of professionals than the rest.

But all the officers are better soldiers for having been in South Africa. There they learned that a mere good opinion of yourself is not the best weapon in war and that even an odorous, unwashed Boer, with no other science than that of a hunter, can take a lot of beating—with a deal of thinking and planning and loss of men thrown in.

A GOLDEN WEDDING.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Livingston, who live near Tilsonburg, Ont., on July 3 celebrated their golden wedding, also the marriage of their daughter, Miss Sara Livingston, to Mr. Hatch, of Tilsonburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Livingston have for upwards of forty years been constant readers of the 'Weekly Witness.' None in the community are more highly respected than they, their long residence here, their kindly hospitality, their integrity and their Christian character making them many and lasting friends. Their two sons and five daughters are now all married. The eldest son is the Rev. S. G. Livingston, B.A., of Sarnia. Two of the daughters are wives of Methodist ministers—the Rev. C. C. Couzens, of Berr, Ont., and the Rev. A. H. Brown, B.A., B.D., of Belgrave, Ont. One is the wife of Mr. Wilson Taylor, B.A., of Chatham Collegiate Institute. The others are Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Hatch, of Tilsonburg, Ont. The marriage ceremony of their daughter and Mr. Hatch was performed by the Rev. S. G. Livingston, assisted by the brothers-in-law.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Livingston's families are noted for their longevity. Of the ten brothers and sisters of Mr. Livingston's family, six are living, whose average age is seventy-six years, and of the twelve of Mrs. Livingston's family, eleven are living, whose average age is sixty years. It is remarkable that of those who attended the golden wedding, nine were present at the wedding fifty years ago.

In reply to an address and presentation, Mr. Livingston gave some interesting reminiscences of his early days, when the Great Western Railway was not yet built and the county of Oxford had scarcely heard the sound of the settler's axe. He told how be walked four miles through the woods to a temperance meeting in order that he might sign the pledge, which he has kept ever since. Appropriate speeches were made by others. A song composed for the occasion by the Rev. John Wood, of Ottawa, was sung by the grandchildren.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GENT'S SET OF LINKS.

Pair of links, rolled plate, warranted by manufacturers ten years, about twice the size of illustration.

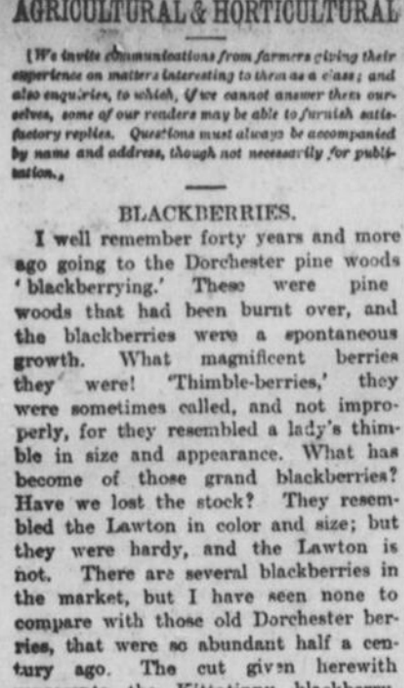
GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for one NEW subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar, and twenty-five cents additional. For sale, postpaid, 90 cents.

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.]

BLACKBERRIES.

I well remember forty years and more ago going to the Dorchester pine woods 'blackberrying.' These were pine woods that had been burnt over, and the blackberries were a spontaneous growth. What magnificent berries they were! 'Thimble-berries,' they were sometimes called, and not improperly, for they resembled a lady's thimble in size and appearance. What has become of those grand blackberries? Have we lost the stock? They resembled the Lawton in color and size; but they were hardy, and the Lawton is not. There are several blackberries in the market, but I have seen none to compare with those old Dorchester berries, that were so abundant half a century ago. The cut given herewith represents the Kittatinny blackberry, which may be said to be a half-hardy berry, and cannot be trusted outside the peach belt. The Snyder is hardy enough, but, in my experience, I have found it a poor, sour berry. I am glad to learn from the 'Canadian Horticulturist' that it is producing wonderful crops in the Muskoka district, where it seems



to be like the Houghton gooseberry, small, but a prolific bearer. The Ancient Briton, Erie, and Taylor are recommended in the nursery catalogues; but I can say nothing of them from personal knowledge. The Rathbun is by all accounts of enormous size; but I have seen no trustworthy testimony as to its quality.

Besides its great tenderness, the Lawton has the defect of never getting properly ripe. It turns jet black but does not become ripe. It always has a hard core, a sort of fishbone that never softens.

The Kittatinny ripens through and through. Its berries are large, shiny and beautiful. It is a very popular berry in Toronto, and may be planted freely in the Niagara district, though even there peaches are sometimes killed by frost. If, as Mr. Wolverton tells us, the Snyder, will endure even the climate of Algoma, it should be largely planted in the district of Muskoka, to which it seems for some reason to be specially suited. But the Kittatinny, though it cannot be depended upon every year even in the peach belt, is so choice in flavor and so beautiful in appearance, that it is worthy of being planted, if you only get a crop now and then. The Kittatinny is subject to a disease known as the Orange Rust, which is very difficult of eradication, because it is capable of spreading in winter beneath the snow line.

In setting blackberries the rows should be not less than eight feet apart, and the plants three feet apart in the row, though if plants are plentiful they may be set nearer together. Every spring the last year's canes should be cut back a little, to permit cultivating and fruit gathering, while the new growth will grow above and shade the fruit. The Kittatinny is in season from July 25 to Aug. 25, and is a first-class fruit for the home market. The suckers and root cuttings are very susceptible to the Orange Rust.

WORMY APPLES.

There is nothing new about wormy apples except the way to avoid having them. There are several species of grubs or worms which work in apples, but the one which does nearly all the damage is the core worm. The core worm is the offspring of the codling moth, and this is the insect which a man wants to fight in his apple trees.

The best general remedy for the core worm or codling moth, according to the information furnished by the Vermont experimental station, is Paris green. Some apple growers use London purple; others use white arsenic; but they amount to the same thing. They all poison the core worms. Other insecticides, like hellebore, kerosene or sulphur, are not effective in this case.

In the hands of the average man Paris green is the best medicine for the codling moth. The poison should be thoroughly mixed with water at the rate of a quarter of a pound to the barrel—that is about one pound of Paris green to 160-200 gallons of water. About a pound of lime ought to be added to each barrel of water, which will prevent scalding of the foliage. It should be applied with a spray pump and fine nozzle. In case Bordeaux mixture is used on the trees the Paris green may be added directly to that solution at the rate already recommended.

The first spraying for the codling moth should be made as soon as the blossoms fall, or within a week afterward. It is very important to do this before the little apples begin to hang down their heads, as after that time they do not catch and hold the poison. —Vermont Experimental Station.

TRADESCANTIA.

Tradescantia, or Wandering Jew, is such a favorite with all amateurs, being so easily grown, and, withal, so pretty, that our readers will be interested in the following note from 'Vick's Magazine,' concerning the florist whose name it bears: Its botanical name is associated with a celebrated florist, John Tradescant, gardener to that unfortunate

monarch, Charles I. Tradescant was a Dutchman, and was called Tradeskin by his associates. He established a botanic garden in Lambeth, England, as early as 1629, which was then a rare thing. He also collected a botanical museum, of which Flatman, the painter-poet, said:

Thus John Tradeskin starves our wandering eyes,
By buying up his new-born rarities

He bequeathed this museum to his friend Elias Ashmole. His wife contested the will, but failing in her suit, and not willing to be resigned to the loss of the museum, she foolishly drowned herself. This tragedy so affected Ashmole that he did not care to keep it in his possession, and he presented the museum to the University of Oxford in 1677.

A SIMPLE AND NOVEL TRELLIS.

A simple and novel trellis for morning glories is thus described in Park's 'Floral Magazine': I make a trench four inches wide, in a circle eight feet in diameter. After the soil has been enriched by rotted manure, and well pulverized, plant the seeds. The plants grow quickly

and in a few weeks they will be large enough to string. Put a pole eight feet high in the centre of the circle; insert one end in the ground, and in the other drive a nail; put the string four inches apart at the bottom, carrying around the nail in the top of the pole and down again. If a door is made in one side it makes a novel tent for the little folks, besides being beautiful.

Russian apples have been very much decried in some quarters to the south of us as of little benefit to America, On the other hand, we claim that much has been gained by the Budd-Gibb and other importations. Here is a list of valuable varieties which we owe to that country, viz.; Duchess, Tetofsky, Yellow Transparent, Longfield, Hibernal, Anisim, Charlemoff, Yellow Sweet, Regal.

CANADIAN HORSES.

Major Dent, who has been buying cavalry remounts in Canada for the British army, says he has found the horses raised in this country notable for two qualities; first, wonderfully sound in wind, the rejections for failure in this respect only amounting to two percent; second, of kind disposition, a rare thing to find a kicker. Excellent points, both of them.

LINDENBANK.

Free range gives the best turkeys. Teach them to come home to feed at a particular place. We never lose over 10 percent of the poults, these mostly by foxes and hawks. I believe more money can be made in turkeys than in any other branch of poultry for farmers.

FARM GLEANINGS.

The results of thinning out a liberal amount of fruit from an overloaded tree or plant are that the foliage becomes more vigorous and more resistant to insect and fungous pests; the remaining fruit grows larger and more perfect in size, quality and color. The larvae of the codling moth, the insect producing wormy fruit in the apple, pear and quince, and the larvae of the plum curculio that produces the wormy plums and cherries, are destroyed in the immature fruit when it dries up or decays on the ground, and much less labor is required to sort and pack the remaining fruit when it is harvested.

Cultivating and hoeing in the early morning when the dew is on the earth is far preferable to doing it in the heat of the day. I arise at four o'clock and breakfast at six in the summer season. In the meantime I devote from one-half to two hours in the garden, hoeing, weeding, cultivating and gathering cool, crisp radishes, lettuce, cucumbers, peas, beans, squash, beets, etc., for the morning and noontime meals. Vegetables gathered when the dew is on them are of the finest quality. Early to bed, early to rise gives a good appetite for breakfast, and adds days to our lives.

After furnishing the home table, give the children the benefit of any surplus berries and fruits that they may sell to the neighbors or in the market. The satisfaction of earning some money for their own personal use is a great incentive to the smart boys and girls for good and faithful work. They will soon be trying to produce the best and largest fruits in the vicinity, they will learn that excellence in culture will result in excellence in quality and quantity of the crop. The habits of good work thus formed will obtain benefits in all the business of life. This will have a tendency to make the children love the farm and their farm home. They have helped to increase its comforts and its attractions, and they feel a personal interest therein.

I prefer to cut my clover in the evening or after all dew has dried off in the morning. If the grass is heavy start the tedder or sar with forks by the middle of the forenoon and if it is a good drying day the hay should be put into windrows by noon, where it will finish curing. Care must be taken not to haul in while any signs of moisture can be found, nor to leave it out in the sun until burnt dry so that the leaves or heads drop off in handling. If a bunch of hay gets too dry I would wait until evening before moving it. Clover hay begins to get damp two or three hours before dark. Clover is so easily damaged by rain that the weather has much to do with making a good crop for feed. If possible it should be cured in the cock, remaining two or three days before putting it in the barn. It will pay well to spread it from two to three feet thick in the mow and then add a light layer of good oat straw and keep this up till the barn is full. If put in stack the same rule is good, then it should be topped with a goodly amount of straw that will turn rain. A little salt may be added with the layer of straw, but do not use too much as it draws dampness, and stock, like ourselves, do not want too much salt in their food.

RAPE FOR FALL PASTURE.

Only those who have experience with a crop of rape for forage for sheep and lambs and for young cattle in the fall months can fully appreciate its value in the growth of flesh, and as a wholesome and invigorating food for stock. For fattening lambs it is especially valuable, as well as for feeding off old sheep or putting the ewe flock in the best condition for breeding early and strong lambs; while young cattle also improve rapidly on it and are brought into the best condition for entering upon winter fare. It is a crop that is easily grown, the seed costing, as a rule, not more than ten cents a pound, and requires no special skill in its cultivation. Any fairly fertile land will produce a good crop of rape if it is reduced to a fine tilth, the seed not covered too deeply, and the soil between the rows worked two or three times with the horse hoe. In very clean, loamy land, in a favorable season, a very good crop of rape may be secured by sowing the seed broadcast, at the rate of about four pounds to the acre, and covering with a light harrow. But, as a rule, the best results follow sowing in drills, about 24 or 26 inches apart, either on the level or on slightly elevated ridges, when two pounds per acre of seed is sufficient. The seed, being very similar to turnip seed, is generally sown with a turnip drill. Hand hoeing is seldom necessary unless thistles or other strong weeds are numerous, but the horse hoe used two or three times to keep down weeds and to keep the moisture in the land will give the crop such a start that it will require no further attention. Sowing from June 20 to July 1 usually gives the most satisfactory crop, but a good deal of feed can be got by sowing any time up to the middle of August. In a moist season, wheat or barley stubble may be ploughed after harvest, and a fair crop of rape grown. When the rape is about a foot high is a good time to turn in the lambs, giving them the run of a grass field as well, and putting them in the rape only when it is dry, till they get used to it. The stronger and more fully it is grown the better feed it makes, and frost does not hurt, but rather improves, its feeding qualities, and sheep relish it and grow fat on it right up to winter, when the snow buries it out of sight.

CURING CLOVER.

When cutting do not try to cut too low for two reasons. First is, the stubble helps in keeping the hay off the ground, which assists in curing; second, we need not set our hay rake so close to the ground as to constantly raise a dust to adhere to the half-cured hay and injure its value. Before commencing to rake set your rake so as not to touch the ground when on a level place by at least one-half inch, by so doing you leave the undesirable stuff of last year's growth on the ground where it will do the most good, and least harm, thereby adding to the value of the hay, also insuring a lighter draft, and free dump of the rake. It is often asked, how long after the hay is cut it should be left without raking, or how long it should be left to cure, before hauling in. These and other equally indefinite questions are both asked and answered through the columns of agricultural papers. In answer to the above questions I would say, rake as soon as it is wilted half way through the swath. When raking be sure to keep your horse going at a regular pace, when in the act of dumping a small gavel or rakeful, thereby turning it entirely over so that the other side will have a chance to wilt also. Never try to make your rake too full before dumping, as it not only retards curing but also handling afterward. I have never used a tedder but think the violent agitation would be very destructive to the leaves, as from their nature they are the first to dry and where shocking is practiced the hay by the time it is in the barn would be minus leaves altogether. We never touch it only where and when we have to until it is on the waggon. Commence hauling to the barn just as soon as the hay fork will go through the load. By this I mean when you can push it down in the load without too much twisting and pushing to do so. When the clover is too green you cannot push the horse fork in the load at all. This is the guide I go by and I have been practicing it for twenty years without a single failure.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Farmers are paying all the way up to $5 and better for selected feeding steers at Buffalo, Chicago and the Mo river. This indicates the faith pinned to the cattle feeding industry, corn growers evidently making money in converting grain into beef.

A writer, dealing with the breeding of horses in a journal of the distant colony of Australia, points out the difficulty with which the British Government has secured their required number of military horses in that country. Out of about a million horses in Australia, it has been possible to get only five or six thousand of all sorts, and those have cost three or four times as much as they ought to have cost. The most serious cause of failure to produce the right sort is pointed out as being the lack of any continuous effort to establish a type, while another difficulty has been that of using the blood of the racing thoroughbred. The writer says: 'All our saddle horses are cross-bred, with a very considerable strain of the racing thoroughbred, and are really mongrels of the worst kind. The racing thoroughbred may be, and, no doubt is, an excellent animal to carry a light weight over a short distance in the shortest possible time, but for every other purpose he is absolutely valueless. A gambling machine pure and simple, that has been bred for hundreds of years on the same lines as our greyhounds, and is about as useful. To try and breed serviceable, weight-carrying saddle horses, using even the most carefully selected thoroughbred sires, is bound to prove a failure, because only a small percentage of the progeny will be of the type required, and the balance will be valueless nondescripts, unfit for racing, and too weedy for any other purpose.'

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.

TO DISSOLVE INDIAN INK.

J.P.A., Bristol.—What fluid should stick India ink be dissolved in? Ans.—Water, or a little alcohol.

SYRIAN BIBLES.

E.M.S.—Will you please let me know where I could get copies of the New Testament in the Syrian language, and how much they would cost? Does the Bible Society furnish them free in some cases? Ans.—The New Testament in Syriac costs sixty cents; the Old and New Testaments together, one dollar and a half. We believe the Bible Society will furnish copies free in certain cases. Apply to Mr. John Young, Bible House, Yonge street, Toronto.

DUTIES ON LIVE STOCK.

C.M., Durham.—1. Where can I get a list of the duties on live stock going into the United States? 2. How can I find out any changes that are made as to rate of duties on cattle of different ages, so as to know as soon as any change is made? 3. Are the rates of duties liable to change at any time? 4. Do they admit cattle under one year old free? Ans.—1. The following are the duties upon live stock entering the United States: Cattle, if less than one year old, $2 per head; all other cattle, if not valued at more than $14 per head, $3.75 per head; if valued at more than $14 per head, 27½ percent ad valorem. Swine, $1.50 per head. Horses and mules, valued at $150 or less per head, $30 per head; if valued at over $150 per head, 25 percent ad valorem. Sheep, one year old or over, $1.50 per head; less than one year old, 75 cents per head. All other live animals, not specially provided for in this act, 20 percent ad valorem. 2. No changes are made in the duties without the passing of special acts or amendments, and whenever this occurs it is always noted in the newspapers. 3. Not unless as pointed out in answer to question No. 2. 4. Cattle less than one year old pay a duty of $2 per head, as you are informed in answer to question No. 1.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

AN UNWILLING PURCHASER.

Subscriber, Ont.—An agent leaves a sewing machine, and A agrees to take it. Afterwards finding it is not a well recommended machine, can A be compelled to pay for it, no contract having been signed, nor any payment made? Ans.—Yes.

ENCROACHMENT.

——, Ont.—Some twenty years ago a person built a house on a lot in this village, as near to the dividing line as usual, say three feet. By and bye, finding the need of more house accommodation, he added a little lean-to, which, of course, would project beyond the dividing line, and on the property adjoining. This property was at that time unenclosed and unoccupied—a sort of commons—so no protest was made. Years passed; the lot on which the house is, passed into other hands, who enlarged the lean-to, thus making it encroach still more on the land adjoining. This adjoining property, meantime, had changed hands, and was enclosed and cultivated. Six years ago it came into my possession. Noticed the bulging lean-to; but not wanting to be churlish or unneighborly, told the then owner I did not care to disturb him—reserving whatever rights I might have at my discretion. More recently it (the house), has come into a new ownership. Told the new owner that I believed his lean-to to be on my land—indeed, this was not disputed—but he might occupy it at my good pleasure. He has fixed up the lean-to, given it a new roof, and the fence, which was supposed to be nearly on the line between us, having become dilapidated, he replaced it with a new fence, so located as nearly to include the lean-to. Now, I do not care very much for this bit of land, which he has thus filched from me, the annoyance mainly was at the way it was done. I most decidely object to having my property appropriated without so much as saying 'by your leave.' What can I do to vindicate my rights, and stop such outrage? Ans.—Your proper course would be action of ejectment.

STATUTORY HOLIDAYS.

——, Chippewa, Ont.—Some months ago you published a list of the legal holidays for farm laborers in Ontario. Would you kindly publish it again? Ans.—The public holidays for Ontario are Sundays, New Year's Day, Good Friday, Easter Monday, and Christmas Day, Dominion Day, the day appointed for the celebration of the birthday of Her Majesty, or any of Her Royal successors, Labor Day, and any day appointed by proclamation of the Governor-General or Lieutenant-Governor, as a public holiday, or for a general fast or thanksgiving.

A SURROGATE MATTER.

——, Ont.—1. Are executors of wills necessitated by law to give a statement of all transactions by them performed 18 months after the death of the person making the will? 2. If the executors fail to do this, in what way will it affect the validity of the will? 3. If executors are necessitated so to do by law, to what punishment will the said executors be amenable, if they neglect to perform this part of their work, all parties to the estate being of age and fully satisfied with the conditions of the will, it having passed through the probate court? 4. Can a lawyer legally draw up writings that will be lawful without taking these will transactions before a judge? Ans.—1. They are, as a general thing, required to pass their accounts before the surrogate court judge within the period mentioned. 2. It will not affect it. 3. It would depend upon the circumstances of the case how far and in what way the executors would incur liability by neglecting to so pass accounts, but it might be pointed out that at the time they applied for probate of the will they probably made oath that they would render a just and true account of their executorship within 18 months or sooner if thereunto required. 4. Strictly speaking, no.

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.]

BURDOCK ROOT.

J.A.H., asks for method of using burdocks for medicinal purposes. Ans.—The root of the burdock has some reputation as an alterative in purifying the blood, but we have no personal experience of its value. The root is aperient and diuretic, and depends for its value upon a resin, which it contains. The roots may be gathered at any time, and drying does not injure their powers. The dried root should be ground or powdered into fine portions. An ounce or two of this is placed in a vessel, and a pint of boiling water poured over it. This is left for half an hour, and the clear fluid poured off. The dose is about one or two teaspoonfuls.

STYES ON EYELIDS.

G.T.—For some time have been troubled with styes upon the eyelids which come on at intervals of about one month. They come out in successive crops in spite of the use of laxatives, poultices and lotions. Use the eyes considerably, but the eyes themselves are not affected. At present, the styes are coming every second week. Ans.—Styes are usually very difficult to get rid of. They are due to a suppurative inflammation of the hair follicles, or glands, at the edge of the eyelid. By some, they are attributed to eye strain. As to treatment various things are recommended, but most of them are of doubtful utility. When the stye is forming applications of cotton wool dipped in a hot saturated solution of boracic acid are useful. Boracic acid does not injure the eyelids, as it is very mild. Often by pulling out any hairs that are seen in the pustule free vent is given to the matter, and the stye dries up. If done early the eyelashes will grow in again, but it is possible that a succession of styes may so injure the roots of the hairs, that some may not grow in again. With regard to medicines, phosphide of zinc pills, in one to twenty grain doses, have been recommended, but are not invariably of service. Perhaps the most hopeful treatment is that by taking brewers' yeast. A teaspoonful of this is mixed with a little water, and taken half an hour or so after each meal. This is often followed by good results. It would be well to discontinue study for a time, especially reading at night should be given up.

POULTRY AND PETS.

[This department is under the charge of Mr. S. J. Andrus, who will answer any questions sent through the 'Witness.']

As the digestive organs contain the least amount of food in the morning it is desirable to feed the soft food at this time, for the reason that it will be digested and assimilated quicker than whole grain.

A better time is coming for the breeder. There is a growing demand for poultry products. With a loosening up of money there will be an improved call for extra breeding stock by the farmers. The law of trade will universally assert itself.

For enlarged and sour crop, Nellie Hawke gives soda in milk water. It acts as a corrective. The fowl is compelled to fast, but allowed to drink all the water or milk she will (with the soda in). Then feed sparingly for a few days.

FOR MILK, READ EGGS.

I am fully convinced that if the purity of milk was absolutely guaranteed without the cost being higher, more milk would be consumed.—J. Moldenbawer.

No man can afford to waste much time or good feed upon a thin milk cow when it is so nearly a demonstrated fact that a cow's possibilities are born with her.—John Gould, in 'New England Farmer.'

Put eggs for milk, and hen for cow, in those extracts, and see how appropriate they are to 'poultry for profit.'—Ed.

SICKNESS AMONG HENS.

R.B.T., Komoka, Ont., asks about his hens, which are sickening, some dying. The facts given are very meagre. It is a hard thing to diagnose the trouble without knowing how or on what the birds are fed. The description of the trouble is very much like the symptoms of over-feeding, indigestion and lice. More information in a book which has been mailed.

All correspondence during the next two months must, in order to arrive in good time, be sent through the 'Witness' Office, from which letters will be forwarded to the editor while he is on his summer holidays. Address 'Editor of the Poultry and Pet Stock Column, 'Witness,' Montreal.'

VETERINARY.

[Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.]

CURB.

M.D.—Will you kindly give treatment for lameness, caused by curb, in a young horse? Ans.—Continued rest, frequent showering with cold water; the heels of the shoe slightly raised. After the heat and tenderness subside, cut the hair close off, wash clean and apply a blister of biniodide of mercury, one to eight. Repeat the blister at intervals of two weeks.

LIVE STOCK.

For advertising in this department specially reduced prices will be sent on application.

WORTH $50 A BOTTLE To This Man.

It may be worth a like sum or even more to you.....

Flagal, Barnes Co., N. D., March 15, 1899.

Dear Sirs:—I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure and think it a good Liniment. I have cured a Spavin on my best mare, and I would not take $125 for her, which I offered for $75 before. I will be pleased to have your book and receipts for this inclosed stamp, as I read on the cartoon.

Truly yours, FRANK SMITH.

Hartington, P. O., Ontario, Mar. 6, '98.

Dr. B. J. Kendall Co.

Dear Sirs:—Enclosed please find a two-cent stamp for your valuable Horse Book. I had one but it is lost. I have used your Kendall's Spavin Cure without one failure in years, and consider it the best Liniment for man or beast in the market. Please send me the book as you never let it on bottle, for horses.

GEORGE BROWN.

It is an absolutely reliable remedy for Spavins, Splints, Curbs, Ringbones, etc. Removes the bunch and leaves no scar. Price, $1; six for $5. As a liniment for family use it has no equal. Ask your druggist for KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE, also "A Treatise on the Horse," the book free, or address

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., ENOSBURG FALLS, VT.

Trade Mark Reg'd.

There's No Risk In Using FLEMING'S

LUMP JAW CURE.

It cures any case of Lump Jaw that is worth curing. Does it quickly and for good. Hundreds of cases cured during the last year. Easily applied. Safe to use, and sold under this

GUARANTEE:

That if it fails your money is to be returned. Price, $3 a bottle. Sent by mail upon receipt of amount. Illustrated treatise on Lump Jaw FREE to readers of 'Witness.'

TESTIMONIAL:

ANNAN, Ont., Nov. 7th, 1899.

LEMING BROS.

SIRS.—Please forward by return mail one bottle of "Lump Jaw Cure." I have cured three cases of Lump Jaw and have two more well under way to cure, from one bottle. Find enclosed $2.00.

Yours, etc. JOHN C. McLAREN.

Address: FLEMING BROS., St. George, Ontario.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MANY CANADIANS CURED OF CANCER.

You can have their names and addresses for the asking.

Any one who is a sufferer from Cancer or Tumor and desires proof of the power of our constitutional treatment to cure these diseases, without the necessity of an operation, can have the names and addresses of many cured Canadians. These people you can write to and ascertain from them directly their opinion of the value of our remedy. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont. 11

LETTERS FROM READERS.

'TO YOUR TENTS, O ISRAEL!'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The Laurier Government must go to the polls within a comparatively short space of time, and, naturally, there is a good deal of guessing as to the result. One feature of this is, that it seems to be the almost universal opinion that if it is defeated it will not be because of the strength of its adversaries, but the lukewarmness, if not the hostility, of its friends. If intelligent and not over-prejudiced observers of the trend of public opinion are to be believed, the 'old Reformers,' are disgruntled, disappointed, and in very many cases disheartened, and they are not prepared to again bear the burden and heat of the day, only to be disappointed again. It is declared that if the old cry, 'To your tents, O Israel!' has not been raised, it is because the men who have that feeling in their hearts are slow to move, slow to break the association of years; but, nevertheless, they are none the less determined to wreck the government.

Now the Liberal party is so constituted that the heeler and the machine men are comparatively useless to it. Unless its vote is brought out on the day of trial by the men who serve in its ranks freely, because of their principles, it will be beaten to a certainty. These men supported Alexander Mackenzie without hope of material reward, and without fear of the result. During the long period of opposition they fought the protected manufacturers and the subsidized corporations, and created and kept up a Parliamentary opposition that was a terror to evil doers, and an incalculable benefit to Canada. If those men are, as it is stated, not prepared to work in 1900 as they worked in 1896, then the matter is a serious one, not for the Liberal party alone, but for the country.

Let it be taken for granted that the assertion that the men who are the mainstay of the Liberal party are disgruntled, and without investigating the matter, that they have cause to be, is the course they are said to be about to adopt, either wise or patriotic, is the cry 'to your tents,' not the cry of the coward, and is it not in the mouths of Liberals of all men, an inconsistency, serious enough to be a crime.

If the Liberal party stands for anything it should stand for liberty of thought and action, and unless it can govern its own affairs, on this basis, how can it expect to govern the country in accordance with its avowed principles.

The men who have been placed in the Cabinet and in Parliament by the Liberal party, are its elected leaders. They hold their place in trust for the country through the party. If the party is not satisfied with the way they have fulfilled that trust, then the party should deal with them, before it appeals to the country.

Instead of 'to your tents, O Israel,' the cry of the disgruntled Liberals should be for 'A Free Convention.' The Liberal party will be beaten if it goes to the polls divided against itself. It need not be beaten if it purges itself of the 'heeler,' and, by asserting its supremacy over any one or every one that attempts either to dictate to it or embroil it in crooked political courses, it assures the country that government by the Liberal party means government by public opinion.

PADUS.

CONSUMERS' LEAGUES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Some years ago I attended a meeting of women wage-earners, convened in the poorest section of Chicago. One of the speakers, a mere girl, told us that as she passed through the streets on her way to the meeting she had heard an extra called 'A hundred and fifty lives lost.' Then she had thought of the many lives lost through poverty—'for the poorest workers,' she said, 'do not live, they merely exist.' She told us, with a subdued passion, which I have never forgotten, that her own wages were slow starvation; her life, a living death.

There are many such disinherited folk in the world, and there are two ways by which they can achieve their birthright of opportunity. The workers may band together, and, in that strength which comes of union, wrest concession after concession from their employers. This has been, on the whole, the history of the trades unions. 'In cities where they are strong,' say the royal commissioners of labor, 'they have made it possible for workingmen to maintain wages at living rates, and to them is largely due the improved sanitary conditions in factories and workshops.'

But a denied people can get their birthright in a far more beautiful way than this, through an awakening of altruistic feeling among the more fortunate classes in the community. Such an awakening has recently led to the organization of consumers' leagues. Most of the persons protected by these leagues are women employed in retail trade, workers whose youth and inexperience have prevented them from organizing themselves effectively. The female wage-earner is generally a girl. In the United States the commissioners of labor have found her average age to be but twenty-two and one-half years. No bureau of labor has yet been established in this province, and no full and accurate statistics have been gathered with regard to the workingwomen of Quebec. But as our working classes are largely recruited from the French, who take up life's burdens early, it is probable that the average age of women wage-earners is lower here than in the United States.

Men can take care of themselves, but inexperienced, uneducated girls cannot. They must submit to whatever impositions are put upon them, and take whatever pitiful wage is doled out to them. To protect this helpless class the first Consumers' League was established, ten years ago, in London, and at the same time a similar movement was started in New York City.

During the winter of 1889-90 the Working Woman's Society of New York made enquiry into the conditions under which saleswomen and cash-girls worked in the city stores. They found that, in many instances, these conditions must be injurious, and might be ruinous to health and morals. So the society interested clergymen of various denominations in the matter, and a public meeting was called to consider it. This meeting listened to the reading of a report, drawn up by the Working Woman's Society, and setting forth the results of an enquiry into the conditions under which the city's saleswomen and cash-girls worked. The enquiry had proved 'that the working hours in many establishments were excessive, and that employees were rarely paid for overtime; that the wages of saleswomen and cash girls were low, and that fines imposed for various shortcomings reduced the stipend agreed upon still further; that workrooms were often insanitary, toilet-rooms inadequate, and the law requiring seats behind the counter generally evaded.'

'In all our enquiries,' the report added, 'in regard to the effect upon the health of the long hours of standing, the invariable reply is that after two years the strongest women suffer injury.'

So the meeting appointed a committee, which was to draw up a list of such shops as dealt justly with their employees. The purpose of this list was to bring public opinion and public action to bear in favor of humane employers, and also in favor of employers wishing to be humane, but prevented from following their best impulses by stress of commercial competition. For after all, as has been justly said, 'responsibility for some of the worst evils from which wage-earners suffer rests with those consumers who will buy in the cheapest market, regardless of how cheapness is brought about. Recognition of this moral responsibility of the consumer has led to the formation of the Consumers' Leagues. All persons are eligible for membership, except those who are engaged in retail business, either as employers or employed. Members of the leagues endeavor to patronize only 'fair houses' or 'white shops'—that is to say, shops whose employees receive fair treatment and a living wage—but they are not pledged never to buy at other shops. The names of members are not made public.

When the pioneer league was started, in New York, it adopted a 'standard of a fair house,' founded, in the main, upon the practice of a very few of the city's best shops; so few, in fact, that in all the metropolis only eight houses came up to the standard. The names of these eight made up the first 'white list,' but during the past seven years changes in the management of shops have been so rapid and salutary that there are now forty names on the list, though the standard originally adopted has never been lowered. From time to time the white list is published in the daily papers.

The conditions which entitle a shop to a place in the white list are clearly set forth in a pamphlet published by the league. 'A fair house,' says this pamphlet, 'is one in which equal wages are given for equal work, irrespective of sex; in which wages are paid by the week; in which fines, if imposed, are paid into a fund for the benefit of the employees; in which the hours from eight a.m. to six p.m. (with three-quarters of an hour for lunch) constitute the working day, and a general half-holiday is given on one day of each week during at least two summer months; in which a vacation of not less than one week is given, with pay, during the summer season; in which all over-time is compensated for; in which work, lunch and retiring rooms are apart from each other, and conform in all respects to sanitary laws; in which the law regarding the providing of seats for saleswomen is observed, and the use of seats permitted.'

In 1896 the Mercantile Inspection Act passed the New York Legislature. It had been earnestly advocated by the league for five years, and when it became law it made obligatory many of the conditions which the league had been striving to establish by milder methods. By this law the protection which the state had for many years given to young persons working in factories was extended to young persons working in shops. So the league, superseded in some of its earlier lines of effort, turned its attention to other claims, and took up the cause of all working women and children, however employed.

The other local leagues, which are younger than that of New York, entered upon the larger life from the first, and began at once to deal with conditions of production as well as with conditions of distribution. During the year 1897 consumers' leagues began work in Philadelphia, Brooklyn and Chicago. In 1898 the Massachusetts league entered upon its course of beneficence, and in the year just closed the five leagues, representing four states, were consolidated into the National Consumers' League, with its headquarters in New York city. It continues to protect employees in the retail stores, and furthermore, with an unflinching acceptance of logical conclusions, it places the responsibility for bad and cruel methods of production, as well as for bad and cruel methods of distribution, where such responsibility really belongs—with the buyer. The leading economists of the day all lay stress upon the influence of consumption upon production, and the moral duty which this involves to every individual.

An awakening of the public conscience has induced people to ask for some guarantee that the goods they buy are made by workers receiving decent wages, and working under healthful conditions. The Consumers' League, now entered upon its larger life, provides a label giving just such a guarantee. It is issued only to manufacturers who agree to fulfil all the following conditions: Goods must be made in the factory, subject to all provisions of the factory law. No child under sixteen may be employed on the premises, and no person of any age must work there for more than ten hours in any one day, or sixty hours in any one week. No one may be employed there after nine p.m. or before six a.m., save only the night watchamn. The factory must always be open to inspection by only accredited representatives of the league, and when the manufacturer fails to comply with any of these conditions he must discontinue the use of the label or forfeit one hundred dollars.

Before any manufacturing firm enters into this contract with the league its factories are carefully inspected. Shoppers are requested to ask for labelled garments when they make their purchases. Manufacturers are already willing to use the label, as it is an advertisement for them. They will be more than willing when it is demanded by a large proportion of the shopping public. So the league strikes a blow at that hydra-headed evil, 'the sweating system,' and thus protects not only the wage-workers but the public at large.

'When I was factory inspector of Illinois,' says Mrs. Florence Kelley, now secretary of the Consumers' League, 'I was one day in search of a cigar-maker who was said to have smallpox in his family. Quite by accident I happened upon a tailor, newly moved into the suspected house. In the tailor's shop, which was also his dwelling, there was a case of smallpox. In the same shop was an overcoat, such as gentlemen were paying from sixty to seventy-five dollars for in that year. In its collar was a hang-up strap bearing the name of the leading tailor of Helena, Montana. That tailor has had in his window samples of cloth from which the customer had ordered his coat. The tailor had taken the measurements and telegraphed them, together with the sample number of the cloth, to the great wholesale house in Chicago of which he was agent. The wholesaler had had the coat cut out and had sent it to the tailor, in whose sick room in a tenement house it was subsequently found. But for the happy accident of our finding that tailor while looking for an entirely different person, the hapless customer in Montana would have bought smallpox germs with his expensive garment.'

In Montreal the greater part of the work in the clothing trade is done by families in their homes. These little household workshops do not come under control of the present factory law; they are subject to no inspection, and may speedily become, if they are not already, a menace to public health.

If our saleswomen were amply protected by the law; if there were not in the city girls compelled to be on their feet all day long, six days in the week; if there were no girls in it trying to live on three dollars a week, or even less, the existence of these household workshops would be in itself sufficient reason that we should spare no effort to organize a consumers' league in Montreal. Both for unselfish and for selfish reasons this 'were a consummation devoutly to be wished.'

E. M. G.

THE MONGOLIAN PROBLEM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I have been much interested in reading a letter signed 'Aunty Mongol,' printed in a recent issue just to hand. I have been curious to discover the process of reasoning by which the writer decided upon such a nom de plume; but I have concluded that his reasoning on this point was as cloudy as upon some others to judge by the conclusions he draws. It is not with any expectancy of converting him to my views that I pen this rambling epistle, but in the hope that it may catch the eye of some one who is less decided and still open to reason. I would that some earnest politician alive to the true interest of his country and more interested in the truth than his re-election may see it, and by it be led to search for himself in earnest.

Serious and far-reaching as this Mongolian problem undoubtedly is, it finds its solution like many another in a principle which in this instance may be stated in five words: 'The survival of the fittest.' This is no law of man, but of God; and runs through all creation! As well attempt to stay the tides as to essay to stop the eternal action of this law. Death itself is not more inexorable! To exclude a race, even though vastly more in number than ourselves, upon the ground that they work more cheaply than we, while it is admitted that they work as well and in some instances to better advantage, is not only a blind policy, but, whether we like it or no, an impossibility taken in the long run. True, we may legislate and for a time exclude; but it is as though one tries to dam a stream which, if it be mighty enough, will in the end break our barriers be they ever so high and whelm us in the inflow of the waters. This may be, and doubtless is, distasteful to the individual, but it is true of society, and man should not legislate for the one, but for the many. In competition among ourselves, when one finds that others do work as well and cheaper than he can, there are two course open to him—either to meet his competitor or else seek some other vocation. It is from this very fact that all modern, and, for that matter, ancient, civilization has grown and improved. This 'everlasting stress,' compelling men to either work or die, is what makes the world, so far as man is concerned, move. But there is another side which 'Aunty Mongol' does not seem to take into consideration, the working of the same problem from the Chinese point of view.

What does Mr. Mongol think about our exclusion from Chinese and Japanese ports of entry? I have no doubt but he will be in favor of forcing, by means of our guns, upon these peoples what he denies to them coming to us in more peaceable fashion. While we may undoubtedly try this policy, one does not need to go to college to learn that it must ultimately fail. Even the worms, we are told, will turn when trod upon; and surely four hundred millions of people are not likely to do less. There stand behind this whole question the mild yet awful words of the Son of Man and Prince of Peace: 'With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.'

SEPTIMUS FRASER.

Notre Dame du Portage, July 9, 1900.

CLIMATE OF MANITOBA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Can you spare space for a few facts regarding the effects of the destruction of the forests upon the climate of this country? Any one by looking at a map of Manitoba can see that the Duck and Riding Mountains are the source of nearly all the rivers of this province and part of the North-West Territories. Without these mountains Manitoba would be a desert, and if the destruction of the forests upon them goes on unchecked, at the rate of the past twenty-five years, the consequence will be very serious. We know from the experience of other countries that the cutting down of the mountain forest completely changes the climate of a country. The mountain forests of Palestine were destroyed and the country has long been barren and that seems to have been the invariable experience in the past in other countries; and the results in Manitoba, since it was settled, strikingly confirms it. About twenty years ago forests covered about three times the area now under green woods, or only partially covered by green timber. Even the central parts of the mountains, composing the spruce timber limits, and from which only the spruce timber was to be removed, has been run over by successive fires, destroying an immense quantity of fine timber, killing all the young trees that would soon have covered the land again. Somewhere about five hundred thousand acres of timbered land has been run over by fires in and around the Riding Mountains since the country was settled and is now lying a desolate waste or covered over by a dense growth of young trees to be destroyed by the next fire. And the consequence of this destruction of the forests is that many of the streams are quite dried up, and others nearly so. The rains that used to come early in the season, have come later and later, and destructive hailstorms have multiplied at least fourfold. Since the big fire in the mountains six years ago some farmers in the district south of the mountains have been hailed out every year, and almost every year now some parts of the province are parched by droughts, especially where no bluffs are left. Many of the old settlers of Ontario remember how the 'Indian summers' disappeared as the forests were cut down as the province was being settled, and how the seasons changed for the worse. Many of the first settlers here say now that this climate has changed since they came. They forget that Canada received this part of the world with about the right proportion of timber, and in the right places to give it the best climate, and the timber has been destroyed. Manitoba has suffered much already, but may be saved yet by prompt measures to stop all prairie fires, preserve the mountains in time and encourage the growth of trees everywhere in the province.

As you will have noticed by reports from Manitoba, a severe drought has prevailed nearly all over the province for about three months. In many parts all hope of the wheat crop has been given up, but the cause of the failure of rain does not seem to be generally known. The land was never known to be in a more favorable condition for a good crop than it was in the beginning of April this year. But the farmers or their assistants burnt nearly all the country over by prairie fires, and thus destroyed the natural conditions that produce rain. It has been clearly demonstrated by scientific investigation that the rain is produced by the electrical condition of the atmosphere and anything that destroys the natural conditions favorable to rain in any locality or country causes the moisture of the atmosphere to pass away by the winds to some place where the natural conditions are favorable to its return to the earth in the form of rain or snow. It is the operation of this natural law that has probably originated the erroneous popular opinion that in Manitoba wet and dry seasons come in courses of so many years while on close observation it is apparent that they are the result of our Creator's laws in nature. The wet seasons have come when the farmers have found it impossible to burn the country over by prairie fires, and the dry seasons have come when the conditions were like to what they were the spring just past, when the heavy growth of vegetation produced by two or three wet summers was favorable to produce a general conflagration all over the country, lasting for some weeks, followed by almost no rain except in the localities where the fires were limited by rivers, lakes or bluffs.

Now, it is natural to ask why the farmers want their prairie lands burnt over. The reasons given are various, but the one most generally given is that it makes the pasture sweeter for their cattle. Others do it to burn the old bottom on thin hay lands, and many start the fire to kill some scrub upon a piece of land they intend to break, and when a prairie fire is started no one can tell where it will end. The danger of the present drought was foreseen and efforts were made to get the government to take measures to prevent the burning of the prairies that seemed imminent during the past winter.

D. M. R.

Strathclair, July, 1900.

THE FAMINE FUND

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.

Undesignated.

Previously acknowledged	$200.64
13 Cogswell street, Halifax	5.00
Beford, Ont.	2.00
Rockland Y.W.C.T.U.	10.00
Fannie Wilson	1.00
Christie B. McMillan, Gould station	1.00
Mrs. G. M. Honrenger, Alburgh	1.00
Mrs. F. Clare, Franklin, Man.	1.00
E. H. Clare, Franklin, Man.	1.00
A Friend, St. Mary's, Ont.	1.00
M. S. Laing, Kingston	2.00
J. A. M., Kingston	.25
Ethel and Lottie	.25
Mrs. Wm. Riddle, Crewe	1.00
A. L., Montreal	5.00
A Lady Friend	4.00
W. T. Mooney, Indian Head	2.00
St. Andrew's S.S., Merritton, Ont.	3.50
Adam Hood, Galt	1.00
J. M. Hood, Galt	1.00
Alex. Fraser, Ripley	1.00
Mrs. T. A. Oliver, Ft Hammond	5.50
A Friend	2.00
R. E. and Percy Costin, Mount Vernon	1.10
C. E., Point St. Charles	5.00
Children of School No. 1, municipality of Gaspe Bay South	4.00
Mrs. Wm. Campbell, Innisfail	2.00
Janie Archibald, Fletcher	.25
Howard A. McEwen, Maxville	2.50
Local Union C. E., Ormstown	1.60
A Sympathizer	1.00
Jessie Forrester, Tapleytown	1.50
Fred. W. H., Pevensey	5.00
Mrs. W. John, Kent	1.00
Jonathan Calverley, Hartney	2.00
	$289.24

Collected by L. McDonald:	
Mr. J. M. Le Blanc	.75
Mr. Wm. McDonald	.50
Mr. George McDonald	.50
Mr. Andrew Dow	.50
Mr. John Horie	.45
Two Sympathizers	2.00
Mrs. H. Sweetman	1.00
Mr. Edgar Lawrence	1.00
Mrs. James Beard	.30
	7.00

Sent by Miss Tillie Stevenson, Arnprior, Ont.:	
T. S. Stevenson	$1.00
Samuel Conn	1.00
Mrs. S. Conn	1.00
W. J. McClure	1.00
Mrs. Thomas McClure	1.00
S. McClure	1.00
T. J. Elliott	1.00
R. Lytle	1.00
Thomas Willis	1.00
James Taylor	1.00
George Shannon	1.00
James Millar	1.00
Thomas Clarke	1.00
James Blair	.50
Mrs. W. Clarke	.50
T. A. McGee	.50
John Dean	.50
	$15.00

Collected by Victoria Carter, Hazel Boyle, Flsie Aanett, Hilda Boyle:	
Miss B. E. Bechervaise	.50
Mr. Joseph Eden	.25
Mr. Elva Palmer	.05
Miss Stella Eden	.05
Mrs. John Eden	.20
Mrs. Charlie Eden	.10
Miss Nellie Eden	.10
Mrs. Benjamin Patterson	.25
Miss Bella Annett	.05
Miss Maggie Annett	.05
Mr. Charlie Annett	.02
Miss Alberta Annett	.02
Mr. Henry B. Miller	.05
Mrs. Richard Miller	.05
Mr. James Clark	.25
Mabel Tripp	.10
Miss Edna C. Carter	.25
Mrs Henry Patterson	.05
Mrs. Annie Boyle	.10
Wm. Boyle	.10
Mrs. Arthur Boyle	.10
Wilson Boyle	.05
Hilda Boyle	.03
Hazel Boyle	.02
Mrs. John Robson	.10
Miss Maggie Grant	.20
Edith Berchevaise	.25
Mrs. Berchevaise	.25
Douglas Bechervaise	.15
Mrs. Philip Bechervaise	.15
Mrs. Eddie Vibert	.10
Bertie Bechervaise	.05
Helen Berchevaise	.05
Ida Berchevaise	.05
	$4.14
	$305.13

Less divided in proportion to designated amount received as follows:	
To Canadian Presbyterian Mission	$71.56
To Christian Alliance Mission	79.23
To American Board of Missions	17.34
To Methodist Episcopal Missions	7.51
To Southern Indian Famine Fund	22.10
To Church Missionary Society	2.90
	200.64
	$104.49

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.

Christian Alliance Mission.

Previously acknowledged	$2,882.25
Master Douglas Sayer	.50
Jack Fitzgerald	.50
Maria Reis	.50
H. Smith	.50
Theodor Kotzmar	.25
Crank	1.00
Loss of service	.50
One Tenth	2.25
Maurice Fitzgerald	.10
Miss Smith	6.10
A.H.S.	.50
A Friend	5.00
	$18.50

Dollie M. Robertson, Carleton Place,	.50
Jeannie D Magee	1.50
Collected at picnic by Mrs. D. F. McLachlan	10.00
Collected at Strathcona, Alta., per J. H. McDonald	36.20
Collected by Miss Annie Cooper	6.75
Collected by Mrs. Willis	3.00
Collected by Miss Sallie McGorley	2.00
Collected by Mary Copland	3.50
South Branch, Cornwall S. S., per Ida Cavanagh	4.54
Birch Ridge S. S., Victoria, N.B.	5.30
Part of undesignated amounts	79.23
	$3,054.27

Canadian Presbyterian Mission.

Previously acknowledged	$3,277.25
Seymour West Union S.S., No. 4	11.00
J. A. Archibald and family	5.00
Part of undesignated amounts	71.56
	$3,364.81

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.

American Board of Missions.

Previously acknowledged	$826.68
A. H. Barker	5.00
M.L.H., Maugerville, N.B.	5.00
Leon Thunett, Maugerville, N.B.	.15
Part of undesignated amounts	17.34
	$854.17

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.

Southern Indian Famine Fund, for Mr. G. S. Eddy.

S. Eddy, Associate College, Y.M.C.A., Secretary, Madras, India:

Previously acknowledged	$536.05
Part of undesignated amounts	22.10
	$558.15

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.

Methodist Episcopal Missions.

Previously acknowledged	$221.55
Part of undesignated amounts	7.51
	$229.06

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.

Church Missionary Society.

Previously acknowledged	$35.55
Part of undesignated amounts	2.90
	$38.45

EAST AFRICAN FAMINE FUND.

Previously acknowledged	$1,433.74
Miss A. Mackey	2.00
A. Mackey	2.00
	$1,442.74

PERFUME THE CLUE.

LITTLE THINGS THAT LEAD TO THE EXPOSURE AND CONVICTION OF CRIMINALS.

(From London 'Answers.')

So infinitesimally slight are some of the clues that have led to the arrest and ultimate conviction of notable criminals that one may not be surprised to learn that by the distinguishing and ineffaceable odor of certain perfumes and scents murderers and thieves have ere now been brought to book for their misdemeanors.

Probably the queerest case in this connection is that of a notorious burglar who was arrested in Paris a few months back solely because he had a partiality for eucalyptus. The facts are these: An elderly lady awoke one night to find that the jewel box at the side of her bed was in the act of being robbed by a burly and closely masked man. The lady had the self-control to feign sleep and make a mental note of the fact that there was one distinguishing feature of the marauder. This was the strong odor of eucalyptus that pervaded his garments.

As soon as he had effected his departure the woman rose and summoned a policeman to her assistance by calling loudly from her bedroom window. However, her efforts were in vain, for on the arrival of the police it was found that the burglar had disappeared with the lady's jewels. Nor was the man captured for a considerable period. Then, one afternoon, there called at the office of a pawnbroker in a small way of business a gentlemanly looking man who was desirous of pledging a few articles of jewellery.

Now, the broker had been supplied with a list of the articles stolen on the occasion, and at once saw that the trinkets the present customer was intending to pledge were none of those that had been taken from the lady's jewel box. But he had read the story of the burglary and recalled the remarks of the lady anent the odor prevailing the thief's clothes.

Now, this man's garments also smelled of the fragrant oil. One would hardly have considered this similarity such as to warrant the apprehension of the pledger, but pawnbrokers are a venturesome set of men and the one referred to called a policeman and gave the customer in charge. Nor did he err in so doing, for the man proved to be a notorious burglar and indeed the thief of the gems. The articles he was on the point of pledging were the result of another burglary, and the chances are that the misdemeanant would have continuously evaded capture but for the universal epidemic—influenza—he had resorted to a liberal use of eucalyptus oil.

An even odder case in point is one which hails from India. A merchant returning to his home from Calcutta took with him a small flask of spikenard, a costly perfume used in Hindu religious rites. The unfortunate fellow never reached his home, for on the way thither he was attacked by a gang of poisoners, who killed him, and after throwing his body into a river carried off his goods, including the flask of scent. Months afterwards the criminals, who had come under suspicion for other crimes, received an informal visit from the police, when the strong odor of the costly scent was detected in their abode, the half-empty flask being eventually unearthed beneath a stack of fuel in one of the rooms of the house. The discovery led to the execution of three members of the gang.

CURIOUS OLD SHANGHAI.

Home of Sensational Reports and the Foreign Devils.

(Henry Norman, in 'Peoples of the Far East.')

Among the many surprises of a journey in the Far East, one of the greatest is certainly the first sight of Shanghai. I was writing below as we steamed up the Hwangpu river, and did not come on the deck of the 'Haean' till five minutes before she anchored. Then I could hardly believe my eyes. There lay a magnificent European city surrounding a broad and crowded river. True, the magnificence is only skin-deep, so to speak, all the architectural beauty and solidity of Shanghai being spread out along the river; but I am speaking of the first sight of Shanghai, and in this respect it is superior to New York, far ahead of San Francisco, and almost as imposing for the moment as Liverpool itself. A broad and beautifully-kept boulevard, called, of course, 'The Bund,' runs round the river, with a row of well-grown trees and a broad grass-plat at the water's edge, and this Bund is lined on the other side from one end to the other with mercantile buildings second to none of their kind in the world—the 'hongs' of the great firms, and the banks; the fine edifices of the Masonic Hall and the Shanghai Club; and the magnificent new quarters of the Imperial Customs Service. At the upper end of the Bund a large patch of green shows the Public

SITUATION OF SHANGHAI.

Shanghai is on a small river, the Woosung, but its situation, near the mouth of the Yangtse Kiang, the great artery of trade of Central China, which is regarded as the British sphere of influence in case of partition, renders it important.

Garden, where the band plays on summer evenings. At night all Shanghai is bright with the electric light, and its telegraph poles remind you of Chicago—I believe I counted nearly a hundred wires on one pole opposite the club. And the needed touch of color is added to the scene as you look at it from on deck, by the gay flags of the mail steamers and the Consular bunting floating over the town.

The first sight of Shanghai, moreover, is only its first surprise. As I was rolling away to the hotel the 'rickshaw' coolie turned on to the right-hand side of the road. Instantly a familiar figure stepped off the sidewalk and shook a warning finger, and the coolie swung back to the left side. It was a policeman—no semi-Europeanized Mongolian, languidly performing a half-understood duty, but the genuine home article, helmet, blue suit, silver buttons, regulation boots, truncheon and all—just 'bobby.' And his uplifted finger turned the traffic to the left in Shanghai precisely as it does in front of the Mansion House. A hundred yards further on there was a flash of scarlet in the sun, and there stood a second astonishing figure—a six-foot copper-colored Sikh, topped by a huge red turban, and clad also in blue and armed with the same truncheon, striding solemnly by on his beat. Then came the Chinese policeman, with his little saucer hat of red bamboo and his white gaiters, swinging a diminutive staff—a reduced and rather comical replica of his big English and Indian comrades. Then as we crossed the bridge into the French Concession there appeared the 'sergent de ville,' absolutely the same as you see him in the Place de l'Opera—peaked cap, waxed moustache, baggy red trousers, sabre and revolver. And beyond him again was the Frenchified Chinese policeman. In fact, Shanghai is guarded municipally by no fewer than six distinct species of policeman—English, Sikh, Anglo-Chinese, French, Franco-Chinese, and the long-legged mounted Sikhs on sturdy white ponies, who clank their sabres around the outskirts of the town, and carry terror into the turbulent Chinese quarters.

Shanghai was opened to foreign trade in November, 1843. It is in the middle of the coast line of China, in the south-east corners of the province of Kiangsu, at the junction of the rivers Hwangpu and Woosung (or Soochow Creek), twelve miles above the point where these flow together into the estuary of the Yangtse. Shanghai is thus practically at the mouth of the great waterway of China, and it is the chief outlet and distributing centre for the huge northern and central provinces. It has been called the 'commercial metropolis of China,' since so large a percentage of the total foreign trade of China passes through it. The native city, which has about 125,000 inhabitants, and lies behind the foreign city, was an important emporium of trade for centuries. Its walls, which are three miles and a half in circumfer-

PLAN OF SHANGHAI.

Showing the English, American and French concessions or settlements and the Chinese city.

ence, were built in the sixteenth century to keep off an earlier Japanese invasion.

Modern Shanghai is thus divided, like ancient Gaul, into three parts: the English settlement, the American settlement, called Hongkow, and the much smaller French 'Concession.' Three creeks divide these communities from each other — Yangkingpang, Soochow Creek, and Defence Creek between the English settlement and China. One wide thoroughfare, called 'the Maloo,' runs through Shanghai out past the race-course and the Horse-Bazaar into the country, and along this in the afternoon there is a stream of ponies and smart carriages and pedestrians and bicyclists. It is the Rotten Row of Shanghai, leading to the Bubbling Well, and the one country drive the community possesses. But in truth there is not much 'country' about it, the environs of Shanghai being flat and ugly—the nearest hill being nineteen miles away, and covered with grave-mounds as thickly as the battlefields round Gravelotte.

Shanghai dubbed itself long ago the 'Model Settlement.' Then a noble English globe-trotter came along, and afterwards described it in the House of Lords as 'a sink of corruption.' Thereupon a witty consul suggested that in future it should be known as the 'Model Sink.' It is one of the best governed places municipally—at any rate, so far as the Anglo-American quarters are concerned—that I have ever known. The French, as I have said, live apart under their own Municipal Council, presided over, and even dismissed at pleasure, by their own consul. The English and American elected Municipal Council consists of nine members, with an elected chairman at its head. The roads are perfect, the traffic is kept under admirable direction and control, the streets are quiet and orderly, and even the coolies are forbidden to push their wheelbarrows with ungreased wheels. Shanghai is a Republic—a community of nations, self-governed and practically independent, for it snaps its fingers politely at the Chinese authorities. The famous 'Mixed Court' sits every morning, consisting of the Chinese magistrate and one of the foreign consuls in turn. All natives charged with offences against foreigners or foreign law are dealt with there. The Chinese magistrate in the Mixed Court is, of course, a figure-head, chiefly useful, so far as I could see, in lecturing the prisoners while the foreigner made up his mind what punishment to award. The population of Shanghai on Dec. 31, 1891, was estimated at 4,956 foreigners (British, 1,759; Japanese, 751; Portuguese, 542; French, 332; American, 450; Spanish, 245; German, 330), and Chinese, 175,000.

The Republic of Shanghai has its own army, of course, composed of volunteer infantry, 159 strong; artillery, with four guns and 45 men; and a smart but diminutive troop of 38 light horse. The military authorities at home presented the Shanghai volunteers with four excellent field guns, and send out an annual allowance of ammunition. No doubt they believe that Shanghai is a British colony, whereas the fun lies in the fact that it is simply some land leased in perpetuity and a majority of those serving the guns are non-British subjects. The volunteers may be called upon to protect British lives and property at any moment. So the War Office did a wise thing after all, in spite of the fact that the volunteers are a 'politically anomalous' body.

The social life of Shanghai is democratic, and characterized by a tolerant good-fellowship. Upon this point a well-known lady was kind enough to set me right. 'In Shanghai,' she explained, 'everybody is equal. In Hongkong everybody is not equal. There are those of us who call at Government House, and those who do not.' After so lucid an analysis it was impossible to err. All male Shanghai meets in the Club—one of the most comfortable and complete in the world—before tiffin and before dinner, to exchange news, make up dinner parties, and do business—all three with equal zest. And the hospitality of Shanghai is another surprise. You might as well attempt to give your shadow the slip as to escape from the gratuitous good cheer of the Model Settlement.

The trade of Shanghai may be roughly divided under five heads: imports—cotton piece-goods, metals, and kerosene oil; exports—tea and silk. The tea trade, as elsewhere in China, has fallen off grievously of late, owing to the gradual fall in quality, and the competition of Ceylon and Indian teas. It seems as unlikely that the Chinese will learn to improve their qualities as that we shall learn how to know good tea from bad, and how to 'make' it when we have secured it. To every Eastern tea-drinker the tea served at the best houses in England would be a horror. The same cause has already produced a standstill and will soon produce a reduction in the Chinese silk trade. Chinese silk would be as good as any in the world if it were properly prepared, but it is now used only to add to other kinds; whereas Japanese silk, because prepared with Western methods and conscientious intelligence, has increased its output tenfold since Japan began to sell it to foreigners. The figures of Shanghai trade are, of course, a striking testimony to the preponderance of British interests and enterprise. In 1893 the number of ships entered and cleared, both under steam and sail, was 6,317, with a total tonnage of 6,529,870. Of these, 3,092 were British, and their tonnage 3,664,175. Or, to exhibit the comparative insignificance of the shipping of all other foreign nations out of the above grand totals British and Chinese ships together numbered no fewer than 4,721, with a tonnage of no less than 5,280,310. The total foreign trade of Shanghai for 1893 was 139,268,000 Haikwan taels (£27,418,388), of which Great Britain, Hongkong and India stand for 80,826,000, or over 58 percent, besides trade with other parts of the British Empire which it is impossible to calculate separately. The direct trade with Great Britain, both imports and exports, has fallen off greatly during the past twenty years, largely because the Suez Canal has brought the southern ports of Europe into closer communication with China. But the trade between China and India is growing rapidly, although the export of opium to China from Indian ports is falling steadily and will ultimately all but disappear.

It is curious that by the 'Land Regulations,' which form the Constitution of Shanghai, the Chinese are forbidden to reside or hold property within the foreign settlements, and yet there are 175,000 of them afloat and ashore, and I fancy even Shanghai itself would be astonished if it could be told exactly what proportion of the whole property is in their hands. There has been a good deal of talk about this, and in reply to a 'Cassandra' who wrote to the papers that nothing could save Shanghai but amalgamation with the Chinese, a local writer produced some witty verses, telling how in a vision in the twentieth century—

I passed a lawyer's office, on the shingle,
Was 'Wang and Johnson, Barristers-at-law';
Where'er the nations had begun to mingle,
Chinese came first, I saw.

A steamer passed, a native gave the orders;
An English quartermaster held the wheel;
The chain-gang all were white, the stalwart warders,
Yellow from head to heel.

Physically, at any rate, the Chinese are undoubtedly crowding out the Europeans. The wealthy Celestial keenly appreciates the fact that his person and his property are infinitely securer under the Union Jack and the Stars and Stripes than under the rapacious and unrestrained rule of the representative of the Son of Heaven. He is therefore prepared to pay whatever may be necessary to secure a good piece of property within which to live and trade in the foreign settlement.

This influx of Chinese has had the effect of compelling foreigners, and especially those of small means, to seek every year dwellings farther away from the busy centres, which the Chinese now monopolize. The rents of foreign houses in the settlements are gradually rising, for as each old foreign building is pulled down Chinese houses take its place.

Two other causes are also appearing to transform the Shanghai of old time, and indeed all the business relations between foreigners and Chinese. The first is the growth of Chinese manufactures. The Chinese Cotton Cloth Mill Company, the Chinese Spinning Company, the Shanghai Paper Mill Company, the Minli Ginning Mill Company, and the Yuenchee Ginning Mill Company, are all Chinese concerns, with Chinese capital and under Chinese management, with foreign technical assistance. The first-named of these is supposed to be financed by the Viceroy Li Hung Chang himself. These enterprises have not yet paid much in the way of dividend, owing probably to inexperienced direction, but there is no reason to suppose that they will not be successful in the end. And their success would probably mean a nearly proportionate amount of European failure. The reader will naturally ask at once why foreigners have not started such concerns themselves. The answer is based to a great extent upon the supineness of a recent British minister to China. The Chinese claim—without any justice, so far as I can make out—that the treaties give no right to foreigners to manufacture within the treaty limits, and their claim has never met with serious official resistance. It is to be hoped that one among the innumerable results of the present war will be the settlement of this question in favor of Europeans. If China were only fairly open to foreign enterprise, there is room in her vast territories and among her millions of inhabitants for all the surplus silver of the world for many years to come.

In connection with this probable cause of a change in the future of Shanghai must also be mentioned the great and increasing amount of purely Chinese capital invested, not only in native enterprises within treaty limits, such as those I have mentioned, but also in foreign companies, with foreign management, and known by foreign names. The China Merchants' Steam Navigation Company, with its fine fleet, represents a large native investment, in which the Viceroy Li is again prominent. Moreover, although this is a well-kept secret, a surprising proportion of the deposits in foreign banks is believed to stand in Chinese names. The second cause of the change to be anticipated is Japanese competition with European firms for the foreign trade of China. This is a factor of the greatest future importance. Though Shanghai may change, however, and indeed must change, there is no reason to despair of its future as an outpost of British trade. The openings for foreigners and foreign capital may both decrease, but the bulk of trade will increase. Mr. Commissioner Bredon says: 'I think the future of Shanghai depends on China and the Chinese and their interests, and that foreigners would be wise to run with them,' and his opinion should carry great weight. Two events, on the other hand, may open up for Shanghai a future brighter than its brightest past. The Chinese railway may make it into the link between the whole of China and the rest of the world; or the present (China-Japanese) war may end by throwing China open at last, in which case the unequalled situation of Shanghai would give it the lion's share of the enormous trade that would arise.

A SERIOUS AFFAIR.

THE ANNULLING OF THE DELPIT MARRIAGE AFFECTS MANY QUEBEC FAMILIES — AN OUTRAGE ON CIVIL LAW.

The decision in regard to the Delpit marriage, full particulars of which have appeared in the 'Witness,' was read at the ecclesiastical court on Wednesday, at Quebec, in Latin. Mr. Taillefer, the advocate for Mrs. Delpit, wrote to the religious authorities asking them for a copy of the judgment in full, and he has received a reply, stating that they did not deem fit to give one until after the final decision of the court of Rome. The judgment was a surprise to all those who are interested in the case. Mrs. Delpit was seen by a 'Witness' reporter on Thursday. Although the mother of three children she is still very young, nicely dressed and very prepossessing. She has been almost overcome by the position in which she has been placed by the decision of the Church authorities. The family, however, have no intention of recognizing the decision; but, for the moment, the civil court appears to be upholding the stand of the Church. Mrs. Delpit has taken action in the civil courts for separation; but no decision would be given pending the action of the Church. Had the ecclesiastical court declared the marriage legal, the civil court would then have proceeded to try the case for separation; but now that the marriage has been annulled it follows that the civil courts will have nothing to do with it.

If the decision of this case by the Church court is allowed to stand, it is going seriously to affect the civil status of a large number of Quebec families, for it is by no means an unusual thing for Catholics to be married before Protestant ministers. The Protestants claim, and their contention is upheld by numerous legal authorities, that it makes no difference to them who the persons desiring marriage are, the ceremony holds good if they present a marriage license. The Catholic Church does not recognize the license at all. Judge Jetté rendered a decision upholding the contention of the Catholic Church, and it is presumably on this decision that the Church Court based its right to annul the marriage; but, later than the decision of Mr. Justice Jetté, there was a decision by Mr. Justice Torrance, which gave exactly the opposite judgment. Unfortunately there has been no case carried to the highest court of appeal; but other cases have been tried, which infer from the decision, that this court would in no way recognize as valid in civil law a decision of an ecclesiastical court.

Mrs. Delpit and her father, Mr. Coté, are fighting the case in the ecclesiastical court under protest, claiming that the court has no jurisdiction in the matter, but an effort will now be made to get an opinion in the civil courts on the case, and the attention of Protestant ministers will be drawn to the case, so that, if possible, a final decision will be reached in favor of the Protestant minister's right to solemnize marriages between Catholics. Should the decision go the other way, it would place many ministers in a position where they could be sued for damages for performing marriages contrary to law.

THE APPEAL TO ROME.

Quebec, July 13.—Some months ago, doubt having arisen as to the validity of the marriage of Mr. Delpit, Lieut.-Gov. Jetté's private secretary, the case was submitted for the decision of Archbishop Begin, of Quebec, who in turn passed it over to his vicar-general Mgr. Marois, in his quality of president of the officiality of the archdiocese, and the Abbé Feuilltault, curé of Ste. Marie de la Beauce, was appointed advocate of the matrimonial bond, while the Hon. Chas. Langellier watched the case in the interests of Mrs. Delpit. As already wired, Mgr. Marois has decided that the marriage, from the religious point of view, is null and void, though civilly, the contract subsists. This has been done on the ground that the marriage was clandestine, and could not validly be contracted by two Catholics before a Protestant minister. According to the rules, a judgment of this nature must be referred to Rome, for approval, and the advocate of the matrimonial bond has decided to submit the case immediately to headquarters.

MEGANTIC SCOTCH.

A GRAND NATIONAL REUNION.

The Scotch reunion festivities at Megantic on July 5 were successful beyond anticipation and their remembrance will for a long time dwell pleasantly in the minds of those who had the good fortune to be present on the occasion.

The event, for which the weather was everything that could be desired, took place at the Mooney homestead, than which a more suitable place for the occasion could not have been chosen. The grounds were beautifully decorated with flags, evergreen arches, and a number of pretty mottoes and national and other designs. The luncheon, as might be expected, partook greatly of a Scotch character, there being, in addition to the staple articles, Scotch oat cake, cookies, shortbread and other delicacies peculiar to the country north of the Tweed. When the enjoyable meal was concluded, Pipe-Major Fraser, of Montreal, played a fine selection of Scottish airs on his pipes.

The chairman of the gathering, Mr. Donald McMillan, having called for order, and having read the hundred and thirty-seventh psalm, addressed the guests, briefly relating to them the history of the emigration of the early Scotch settlers; telling how the Duke of Hamilton had turned them out to make room for his sheep; how they had gone as far as Montreal, intending to settle in Ontario, but had been persuaded by a land agent to return to Megantic, where they settled; how they overcame many of their difficulties by heavy plodding and perseverance, and how those honest, upright men had, with the assistance of their thrifty wives, made comfortable homes for their old age, and for their children. Letters of regret at their absence were then read by Mr. W. H. Lambly from the Hon. Mr. Marchand, the Hon. Mr. Flynn, the Rev. J. Sutherland, Mr. Neil McKenzie, Mr. Thos. McKenzie, Mr. Alexander McLean and others expressing their regrets at not being able to be present.

Mr. Duncan Cook, who spoke in Gaelic, gave a sketch of the early settlement, of the hardships and privations endured with cheerfulness, and of the difficult undertakings accomplished by the early settlers whose children should call them blessed.

Mr. Neil McKillop, who also addressed the meeting in the old tongue, dwelt upon the home life of the early pioneers, and the wonderful influence for good exerted by the stern religious men, supported by their loving, dutiful wives, who taught obedience, while rendering it to whom it was due.

Mr. John McKenzie referred to the wonderful influence that the Scotch had had upon the world, remarking how they were of a small country, but had, nevertheless, stamped with their influence the morality of the world, the bravery of the soldier, and the lives of those among whom they dwelt.

Mayor Wallace spoke of the enterprise and perseverance of the early Scotch settlers, who, bravely contending with difficulties, had turned the Megantic wilderness into one of the bright spots of the earth.

Mr. Dugald McKillop, of Lynn, author of the 'Annals of Inverness' brought before the mind of his audience the different homes and landmarks of the early settlement, tracing as he went the changes that had been made in each during the past seventy years, contrasting the conditions of the past with those of the present, and pointing out the debt of gratitude that the children must ever owe to those who toiled for the blessings now being enjoyed

Mr. J. C. Noel, B.C.L., spoke highly of the grand influence that the Scotch settlers had had upon Megantic.

Mr. J. W. Mooney made reference to the Scotch character, and its impressions upon Megantic's life, while Mr. John Mooney, sr., remarked on the fine spirit that binds the Scotch race, and congratulated the promoters of the present reunion on having so successfully strengthened the bond that binds in sympathy the descendants of the early Scotch settlers of Megantic.

The speeches were interspersed with music by the choir, a song by Mrs. and Miss McDonald; bagpipe selections, Scotch dances by Piper Fraser and Mr. Pidgeon; a poem written for the occasion by Mr. McKillop, and read by Mr. Lambly, together with instrumental music and appropriate Scotch songs. After the programme was successfully rendered at the platform an interesting programme of sports was successfully carried out. Among those present from a distance were: Mrs. Isabella Lee (Gordon), Miss Jennie Siller, Donald C. McKillop, Neil M. McKillop, Everett Common, Lowell, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Dugald McKillop and children, Allan and Kenneth, Lynn, Mass.; James Fullerton, Bedford; Miss Nettie Fullerton, Bedford, N.H.; Miss Isabella McKenzie, J. McKelvie, Hamilton Lowrey and wife, Manchester, N.H.; Mr. and Mrs. Neil Fullerton, Iowa; Archibald Murchie, Lawrence, Mass.; the Misses McMillan, Proton, Ont.; Wm. Thorley, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McDonald and three children, St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Dr. Malcolm Mooney, Scotstown, Que.; and Mrs. John McKillop and Mrs. Perie, of Carnduff, Manitoba.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NATIONAL GALL CURE

Is good for your HORSE, will make it feel the Road Short, and the Load Light. For it is the only SPEEDY AND SURE CURE for

GALLS, SORE BACK and SHOULDERS, CORNS, SCRATCHES, MUD SCALDS, &c.

Wonderful in its good effects, nothing can equal it. There's no risk in using. Does its good work while the horse is working. For sore teats on COWS it gives immediate relief and certain cure. OUR SPECIAL OFFER:

For 25 cents we will send a full size box of National Gall Cure and a pair of handsome Crystal Rosettes, retailed at 50 cents a pair. Money refunded if not found satisfactory.

National Gall Cure is for sale by all dealers, price 25 cents.

When ordering from us, please write name and address plainly and enclose this advt.

ENGLISH EMBROCATION CO., 337c St. Paul st., Montreal.

PROHIBITIONISTS ON THE PROHIBITION BILL.

The 'Liquor Act,' as it finally passed, was neither exactly the same as originally drawn up, nor what it would have been had all the amendments made in the special committee been accepted by the legislature. It would, of course, be contrary to all experience if the first draft of a bill could not be improved upon, or if no defects in matters of detail could be found. Desirable amendments no doubt there were, but some of the amendments proposed could not, in our opinion, be described as desirable. At least the amendments required to be amended, and to some extent this has been done.

It has not been done quite so fully as seemed desirable to the 'Tribune.' We are obliged to confess, however, that we find on inquiry that our adverse opinion of certain details that still remain is not shared by the prohibitionist and total abstinence leaders and workers. Men of all parties who are active members of prohibitionist and 'temperance' organizations, join in a really remarkable manner in thankful approval of the bill. And, of course, if in the practical operation of the measure difficulties should arise due to oversights or errors of detail, these can be amended.—Winnipeg 'Tribune.'

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

SIR FREDERICK HODGSON RELATES THE STORY OF HIS HARDSHIPS AND PRIVATIONS.

Accra, Gold Coast, July 12.—Sir Frederick Mitchell Hodgson, governor of the colony, who recently arrived here after being besieged at Kumassi by rebellious tribesmen, bears signs of the hardships

SIR FREDERICK MITCHELL HODGSON.

and privations to which he has been subjected. In the course of an interview he said that he considered his escape the most marvellous on record. He attributed its success to the secrecy maintained in the route chosen. The carriers who accompanied him became so weakened by starvation that everything was abandoned and the party subsisted upon plaintains. He endured great hardship. Fortunately the rains were not heavy. Had it been otherwise all would probably have succumbed. Lady Hodgson pluckily shared all the dangers and privations.

SOUTH SEA CANNIBALS.

GHASTLY TALE BROUGHT OVER BY THE 'MIOWERA' FROM AUSTRALIA.

Victoria, B.C., July 13.—The steamship 'Miowera,' from Australia, brings details of a ghastly South Sea tragedy. A party of white bushmen were captured and eaten by New Britain cannibals. A number of the victims watched some of their number eaten. It is the worst case reported from the South seas in years.

THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Desultory Fighting is Reported From Several Points, With Some Boer Success.

THEY ACHIEVED A SURPRISE AT NITRAL'S NEK.

The British Chased De Wett Out of His Fastnesses in Orange River Colony at Bethlehem --- The Strathcona's Losses.

In South African war news of last Tuesday, Senekal, in the Orange River Colony, was described as having been evacuated by the Boers on July 8 or 9, the burghers having gone toward Ficksburg and Bethlehem. President Kruger was accused of holding large amounts of gold at Machadodorp which did not go into Boer pockets expectant thereof, and the Capetown story was that he has become unpopular and that his doings have been exposed by proofs at Pretoria. Mrs. Olive Schreiner at a meeting of Afrikander women in Capetown on Tuesday had protested against the British policy in the words that 'if the republics are annexed, peace is impossible.' General Hutton had been in a fight with Canadians and other colonial troops, in the vicinity of Bronkhorst Spruit, and easily beat off the enemy. The only casualty in the affair was Lieut. Young, of the first Canadian mounted troops, who was slightly wounded, a scalp wound. The Boers left several wounded, with a request that they be admitted to the British field hospitals. In a previous encounter Captain Currie and Lieut. Kirk, of the Imperial Light Horse, with a farrier-sergeant and three troopers, were killed, and the sergeant-major, three sergeants and seven troopers were wounded. This heavy loss was incurred in the effort to rescue a wounded comrade from a superior force of the Boers. Mrs. James Isbester, of 173 Daly avenue, Ottawa, learned on July 7 that Colin Isbester, her son, doubtless, and one of the draft of Strathcona's Horse, who went out via England, had been wounded and taken prisoner. A bit of really good news was that Mr. Bignault, State Secretary; Mr. Dickson, State Attorney, and Messrs. Vantander and Kuppervergen, members of the Council of State, had come into Heilbron and surrendered. A rather disquieting bit of information is given out from Capetown. The postal authorities have suspended civil mails for Johannesburg and telegrams for Pretoria are refused. This means that General De Wett has been able to work fresh mischief with British communication, and probably capture supplies, as he did at Rhenoster river. There were then too many for him to carry off, and he burned and otherwise destroyed them. Bond leaders at the Cape are said to be extending their boycott of British firms. A story by passengers who arrived at Machadodorp on July 9 from Middelberg stated that there had been severe fighting between Middelberg and Machadodorp, in which the Boers had been defeated and demoralized.

British success in South Africa goes on with hardly a hitch, and the surrender of General De Wett's forces is looked for at any time, as men in the force who have sworn never to surrender are commencing to see that their course is unfair in the sacrifice of life to their personal wishes. The great want is intelligent administrators, with a knowledge of the people. The forces of General Clements and General Paget, in chasing the Boers out of their defences at Bethlehem, had quite an experience. Four officers and 32 men of the Munster Fusiliers were hit, Captains MacPherson and Weakes and Lieut. Conway severely, and Lieut. Boyd-Rochefort, Scottish Rifles, slightly wounded. Seven men of the Yorkshires were wounded, and one killed and two wounded of the Imperial Yeomanry. The latter captured one of the guns the 77th Battery lost at Stormberg when General Gatacre's disaster occurred. General Hunter's cavalry, under General Broadwood, had reached Bethlehem, and his main army was only about nine miles away, when General Clements was sending his report of the events on July 8. Gen. Baden-Powell was at Rustenburg again on July 8, and was taking measures to deal with Commandant Limmer's small commando, which was somewhere in the vicinity. Vrede and Harrismith are the only towns in the Orange River Colony not under British control. When they have all the railways and telegraphs in proper hands the Boer guerilla tactics will be easily suppressed should they continue until then, which is doubtful. A statement from Lorenzo Marquez that the Boers had captured Waterfall, with a supply of provisions and necessaries, is attributed to President Kruger. It is probably one of the President's mistakes, as Lord Roberts's despatch of Tuesday, from which most of the above information is culled, says nothing about it.

It is easy to summarize the South African war telegrams of Thursday. There were none. On Friday, however, there were quite a few very interesting stories, and one of them showed that President Kruger was not so far astray when he said that the Boers had achieved further successes. A squadron of Scots Greys and the Lincolnshire Regiment, with two guns, were captured west of Pretoria, and, as has been so frequently the case, the commanding officer appears to have known nothing about his business. The accounts of the regrettable event speak of the whole regiment getting into confusion upon the crack of the Boer rifles. There was a hot fight of it, and one brilliant piece of military strategy mentioned is that an officer and fifteen men fixed bayonets and charged the Boers, to be nearly all shot down. Instead of patiently husbanding their resources and holding their positions until they should get reinforcements, this is the way the commanders appear to have fought their men. Then they surrendered to Commandant Grobeler, who is said to have had four guns. It was little wonder to hear that Lord Roberts was ill. To entrust important matters, to find only that they have been put into incompetent hands is enough to account for Lord Roberts's illness. It is hoped that this is only temporary, however. Meantime General French and General Hutton, engaged elsewhere, had been doing work that told a different story. The reverse referred to above was at the pass through Magaliesberg, known as Nitral's Nek, a few miles west of Pretoria, which the troops referred to were sent to hold. General Hutton and Colonel Mahon had General Erasmus to deal with for four days, and on July 11, on being reinforced by General French, they defeated and captured all General Erasmus's positions near Rietfontein, east of Pretoria. In this the Boers lost heavily, a number of their dead having been found in the tracks of the retreating burghers. General Clery is said to have found retreat to Vlakfontein necessary, as the Boers had been destroying the railway and telegraphs between Greylingstad, which he vacated, and Standerton. All this has given London newspapers a cold shiver.

A SHARP FIGHT.

Clements and Paget Drove De Wett Out of Bethlehem.

London, July 10.—Lord Roberts has sent the following despatch to the War Office:—

'Pretoria, July 10.—Clements and Paget's forces entered Bethlehem July 7. The former, on nearing the town, sent in a flag of truce, demanding its surrender, which was refused by De Wett, when Paget, making a wide turning movement, succeeded in getting hold of the enemy's most important position, covering the town. This was carried before dark by the Munster Fusiliers and Yorkshire Light Infantry. The following morning the attack was continued and by noon the town was in our possession, and the enemy in full retreat.

'Our casualties were four officers and 32 men of the Munsters wounded, one missing; Captains MacPherson and Weakes, and Lieut. Conway severely, and Lieut. Boyd-Rochefort, Scottish rifles, slightly wounded; seven men of the Yorkshires wounded; one killed, two wounded of the Imperial Yeomanry.

'Paget reports that but for the accurate practice of the 38th Royal Artillery and the 4th City Imperial Batteries the casualties would have been many more.

'Further information regarding the capture of Bethlehem has now been received from Clements. He states that the country there is broken and difficult. Consequently, his and Paget's cavalry were unable to make any wide turning movements. Clements attacked one position while Paget attacked another. The position assailed by Clements was gallantly captured by the Royal Yeomanry who captured a gun of the 77th Battery lost at Stormberg.

'Hunter's cavalry, under Broadwood, reached Bethlehem July 8. Hunter with his main force was within nine miles of the town when Clements despatched his report.'

'Baden-Powell reached Rustenburg during the evening of July 8, without opposition. He found all quiet there and public confidence entirely satisfactory, thanks to the prompt and bold grasp of the situation taken by Major Hanbury-Tracy. The district west of this is somewhat unsettled, owing to the small force which attacked Rustenburg being still in that neighborhood. Measures are being taken to meet this.

BRITISH LOSSES TO DATE.

London, July 10.—The War Office has issued another casualty list from South Africa, showing that during the week ending July 7, there were killed, wounded or captured fifteen officers and 180 men; accidental deaths, two men; died of disease, 4 officers and 194 men; invalided home, 72 officers and 1,306 men. The total casualties as a result of the war are 48,188 officers and men.

CONSUL HAY RETURNING.

Capetown, July 13.—United States Consul Adelbert S. Hay, of Pretoria, is about to return to the United States.

Batches of prisoners are arriving here daily from the front. One lot contained 38 English and Irish names.

LORD METHUEN'S RECALL.

London, July 13.—'Vanity Fair' announces that Lord Methuen is coming home from South Africa at once, the principal reason being that he is at loggerheads with several of his officers.

NITRAL'S NEK FIGHT.

BRITISH WERE SURPRISED AND OUTNUMBERED, BUT FOUGHT DESPERATELY.

Pretoria, July 13.—Details are now at hand regarding the disaster to the Lincolnshire Regiment on Wednesday. It appears that five companies were ordered on Tuesday to proceed and hold the pass through Magalisburg, in the neighborhood of Daspoort Fort. They arrived in the afternoon at the pass, where three companies, with two guns, took up a position and camped for the night, leaving two companies on a plain south of the pass. The eastern hill was rugged, rocky and inaccessible, but further east apparently approachable from the main ridge. At daybreak yesterday the Boers appeared on the eastern kopje and opened a heavy fire. Confusion ensued. The colonel ordered the men to take up a position on a kopje west of the gap. From this point a hot fire was kept up during the entire day. Two guns under the escort of the Scots Greys, placed in advance of the main body, were captured after a stout resistance. Nearly every man was killed or wounded. A Maxim gun was brought into action early in the day. The fire was too hot, and the men were forced to retire. A sergeant, aided by seven volunteers, saved the gun. There was a continuous fire all along the line, the Lincolnshire Regiment men vigorously replying. About three o'clock in the afternoon the Boers appeared to the left of the position occupied by the British. An officer and fifteen men attempted to charge them, and fourteen men were killed or wounded as the result. Three companies were practically surrounded, but they kept up a steady fire unwaveringly, until towards nightfall, when their ammunition gave out.

The latest arrival from the scene states that at the time of his escape the men were taking a good position under cover and with fixed bayonets were awaiting the approach of the Boers. It is understood upon good authority that the Boers have employed armed natives. Two of the natives leaped from cover when a small party from the Lincolnshire regiment stepped up and demanded their surrender. A soldier stepped forward and shot both of the natives dead. One officer, who succeeded in making his escape, had an encounter with an armed native. It is feared that the losses of the British were numerous. About thirty of the British soldiers straggled back to camp to-day. According to all accounts a great force is being assembled to prevent further progress of the Boers.

CLERY PUSHING ON.

The Column Moved Easterly to Witpoort.

Witpoort, Transvaal, July 13.—General Clery's column, which was moved easterly, is now encamped here. During the march the mounted infantry engaged two hundred Boers, shelling a ridge occupied by the burghers.

It is anticipated that this movement will clear the country from Standerton to Heidelberg, as the troops found but one remaining laager, from which the Boers retired hurriedly.

DE WETT'S NEW POSITION.

British prisoners who have escaped to Kroonstad report that Gen. De Wett's force of ten thousand men, with ten guns, expelled from Bethlehem by Gen. Clements and Gen. Paget, have taken up a strong position fifteen miles to the southward in the hills around Reteif Nek. President Steyn is reported to be with them.

DUTCH CONSUL A PRISONER.

CARRIED LETTERS ACROSS INTO BOER LINES.

Amsterdam, July 13.—The Red Cross Society has learned that the Dutch consul at Pretoria and members of the second Dutch ambulance corps were sent to Pretoria as prisoners yesterday. It is charged that they carried letters into the Boer lines. The Dutch foreign officer has telegraphed the ambassador of the Netherlands in London to take measures for their release.

LORD ROBERTS'S NET.

London, July 14.—Except for the scant and unimportant details of the British disaster at Nitral's Nek there is no further news from South Africa. It now seems beyond doubt that the British were absolutely surprised in an impossible position.

A despatch from Lorenzo Marquez says that Commandant De Wett has slipped out from the encircling operations that have been so long conducted against him in the Orange River Colony.

The 'Daily Mail's' correspondent says there is a crying need for boots, many of the troops being barefooted.

OUR OWN CANADIANS.

ARRIVAL OF MAJOR PELTIER FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

Major Joseph E. Peltier, of the 65th Battalion, captain in the first contingent, who was invalided for wounds received at Paardeberg, arrived from London at five o'clock p.m. on Sunday on the SS. 'Dominion.' The arrival of the steamer had been announced for three o'clock, and a large crowd gathered on the wharf to meet the returning soldier. After a wait of two hours the steamship came. During the twenty minutes that it took to tie her up there was a tumult of cheering on the wharf, which the major acknowledged from the steamer by waving his cap. In the meantime some of his companions of the 65th had got on the steam yacht 'Dama' and had gone down the river and met the 'Dominion.' They then followed her up, so the two boats arrived at the wharf at the same time. Among others on the 'Dama' were Lieut.-Col. Labelle, Capt. L. P. Peltier, the major's brother, and Mr. J. L. Peltier, his father. At twenty minutes past five the major left the vessel, leaning on his father's arm, and was escorted by his friends of the battalion to his carriage, followed by a burst of cheering from the crowd.

GOT A SEND-OFF.

At 9.30 p.m. on Sunday seven of the soldiers just returned from South Africa boarded the train at the Windsor station for their homes in various Ontario towns and cities. Such a throng as gathered to see them off has seldom been seen even at the Windsor station, where so many crowds are seen.

PRIVATE BRAND'S DEATH.

Toronto, July 11.—The 'Evening Telegram's' special cable from London says: 'It is reported to the War Office that Private C. R. Scott, of the 27th Lambton Battalion, and a member of the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry, who was a prisoner at Pretoria, had been recovered, and is back in the Canadian camp again.

William Elliott Brand, of B Squadron Canadian Mounted Rifles, died from enteric fever on Monday. Before enlisting he had resided at Rat Portage, but his parents live in Devon, England.

Major Cartwright, and Lieut. Rose, of the Royal Canadian Regiment of Infantry have been invalided to England.

DANGEROUSLY ILL.

Toronto, July 9.—The 'Evening Telegram,' in a special cable from London, dated July 9, says: Gunners A. G. Howard, formerly of St. John, N.B., and J. Neild, formerly of Carberry, Man., both now with E Field Battery, in South Africa, and Private Lutte, of the Royal Canadian Regiment, as well as No. 2489, Private Wetmore, have been reported to the War Office as dangerously ill.

FURTHER CASUALTIES.

Ottawa, July 11.—The following cable was received to-day by Lord Minto

PRIVATE C. R. SCOTT.

from the general commanding the British troops at Standerton:

'Headquarters, Standerton, July 10, 1900:—

'Following casualties reported near Standerton, July 5, Strathcona's Horse: 'Wounded—605, Trooper John G. McDougall; 606, Alex. McArthur; 646, George A. Sparkes; missing, (numerous unwounded); 608, Acting Sergeant Alfred Stringer, Trooper Colin J. Isbester.

Ottawa, July 12.—Another cable received this morning, under date of yesterday, from the general officer commanding at Standerton, contains the information that the following are reported missing:

131, Acting Corporal J. Mills; 144, Shoeing-smith, J. J. Griffith; 150, Private S. Simpson; 153, Pte. N. Gilroy;

HYMAN LIGHTSTONE,

With the Second Continent in South Africa and formerly of the Shefford Field Battery, Granby.

140, Pte. R. Bourne; 152, Pte. J. Norris. C. A. Strong was wounded at Rietfontein. Private Winyard, 1st Battalion Mounted Rifles, missing, believed to be dead.

A cable from Sir Alfred Milner, this morning, repeats the list of casualties at Rietfontein, among the first battalion Canadian Mounted Rifles, on July 7, already officially reported. In the former list, however, Pte. Henry B. White was reported as mortally wounded, while this time he is given as J. B. White, who is merely mentioned as wounded. In the list of to-day there appears the name of Pte C. S. Strong; but reference to the nominal roll shows that there is no C. S. Strong in either battalion.

PRIVATE JOHN COOPER, QUEBEC,

who died of enteric fever at Bloemfontein on June 29. He was a saddler in the Second Canadian Contingent.

Corporal Thomas Mills's next of kin is given as Mrs. H. Mills, of Newmarket, Ont.

Private J. J. Griffiths's next of kin is given as Mr. J. Griffith of Hagersville, Ont.

159 is given in the nominal roll as Pte. T. Simpson, whose next of kin is

GEORGE H. PHILLIPS,

With the Second Contingent in South Africa and formerly of the Shefford Field Battery, Granby.

Mr. T. M. Simpson, Elm Creek, Manitoba.

143 is given in the nominal roll as Private H. Gilroy, whose next of kin is Mr. C. Gilroy, of Regina.

Pte. R. Bourne's next of kin is given as Mr. T. Bourne, of Staffordshire, England.

152 is given in the nominal roll as Private Fred Norris, whose next of kin is Mr. Norris, of Dursley, England.

LIEUT. HENDRIE BACK.

Hamilton, Ont., July 12. — A cablegram from London announces that Lieutenant Murray Hendrie, son of Mr. Wm. Hendrie, of this city, has arrived there from South Africa. Lieutenant Murray Hendrie went as a private to South Africa, with the first Canadian Contingent, but was afterwards gazetted a Lieutenant in the Second Dragoon Guards.

Lieut. Young formerly belonged to the Manitoba Dragoons. Pte. Winyard enlisted from A squadron, R. C. D. His next of kin is Mrs. W. F. Vickers, 6 Byron street, Sussex, Brighton, England.

HEARD FROM IN ENGLAND.

Quebec, July 13.—Mr. T. E. McNaughton, of Quebec, received a cablegram yesterday from his son Frank, who went to South Africa with the casualty draft for the first contingent. The message is dated London and is the first intimation the family had received of his return to England, where he reports himself safe and well.

PAY OF MOUNTED POLICE.

Ottawa, July 10.—The government will probably grant the married officers and non-commissioned officers from the Mounted Police, who are serving in Strathcona's Horse, leave of absence for twelve months, thus providing that they shall receive the difference between the Imperial army pay and Canadian rates, and also enabling their wives to draw half-pay. There are eight commissioned officers from the Mounted Police in the corps raised by Lord Strathcona, and it would be unfair to limit their pay to that which the Imperial authorities are paying mounted troops in South Africa.

PRESIDENT McKINLEY.

ALLEGED PLOT AGAINST HIS LIFE.

New York, July 11.—Senator Thomas C. Platt was asked this morning if he had any knowledge concerning an alleged plot to assassinate President McKinley, published in a New York paper. He replied that he had not been informed of it and that he did not believe that any such plot had been discovered.

A WASHINGTON SCANDAL.

Subscriptions for Boer Widows and Orphans Squandered.

(New York 'Commercial Advertiser.')

Sympathy with the Boers is an emotion that has very heavy running expenses. The sum of $1,134.38 was collected a few weeks ago for the relief of the Boer widows and orphans, but $140 went for wine and 127 for hack hire and $87 for the band, and the net result, according to the treasurer's report last Saturday, is that $18 remains for the comfort of the widows and orphans and the succor of a brave people ground beneath the tyrant's heel. W. A. Croffut, who had promised to contribute $35, refused to pay up when he saw the committee's 'unbusinesslike and extravagant methods,' and sent a draft for $30 to Dr. Leyds instead, whereupon the treasurer denounced him as a 'kicker,' which, indeed, he was. But other Boer sympathizers are beginning to demand an accounting, and there are all the elements of a good big row. They want to know whether the managers of the fund have not spent too large a part of it for their own expenses, and they are asking questions that are anything but delicate. They should not press the matter too far. In certain kinds of sympathizing one's expenses should be paid. A finer quality of enthusiasm is secured in that way. Cost of maintenance is an important item in the case of pro-Boers, as of automobiles, and there must be things like that $140 wine bill and that $87 for the band, or they would soon run down. It is absurd to be prying into the secret springs of sympathy and estimating the worth of an emotion in dollars and cents. The widows and orphans will receive only $18 in material aid, but in heart-throbs and molten oratory and things like that they have received a full equivalent for the whole $1,134.38.

Paris, July 10.—The Boer delegates, Messrs. Wessels, Fischer and Wolmarans, accompanied by Dr. Leyds, the diplomatic agent of the Transvaal, today paid a visit to M. Delcassé, the Minister of Foreign Affairs.

A VIOLENT STORM.

Much Damage Done in and Around the City.

Wednesday's storm was one of the most violent that has struck the city in the last quarter of a century, the wind sometimes reaching a velocity of sixty miles an hour. As wind at this rate exerts a pressure of eighteen pounds per square foot, it is no wonder that trees, telephone poles and chimneys were swept before it. The storm began at about half-past seven, and soon afterwards the eastern and northern parts of the city were plunged in darkness owing to the fall of electric light wires. But as compensation there was a very fine exhibition of natural electric light on a large scale. The thunder and lightning were terrific.

The storm found the Place Viger Hotel with awnings spread, where it caused the destruction in great part of eight hundred dollars' worth of plants, which were crushed and broken under the stone wall of the balcony, which was overturned when the awnings attached were borne upward by the wind. The masonry thus lifted from its place included over two hundred fairly large and fifty large stones, including twelve pillar continuations. Of the whole castellated parapet of the balcony, there remain standing only one pillar, three large and about thirty of the smaller stones.

On Pine avenue, near St. Dominique street a horse was struck in the neck by lightning, and instantly killed, its head being almost severed from its body.

DAMAGE DONE ELSEWHERE.

Near Omemee, Ont., Thos. McElwain, an eleven-year-old boy, was struck and killed by lightning at three p.m. At London, Ont., Herbert Phillips, the fourteen-year-old son of the postmaster of that city, was struck by lightning and killed while standing under a tree. The Methodist Church at Bowmanville was struck, as was also the North Methodist Church at Foxboro', Ont., the latter being badly damaged. A barn at Foxboro' was also struck, a valuable horse being killed. Minor damage is reported from other points.

PARIS FAIR.

LIST OF VISITORS FALLING OFF.

Paris, July 13.—It is rather noticeable how few Americans are remaining in Paris just now. There is a kind of exodus going on.

A leading hotel proprietor, speaking about the comparative emptiness of his hotel, said: 'If this keeps on I don't know what we are going to do, as there is no prospect of English visitors coming in any appreciable numbers. A few weeks ago there were plenty of Americans. Where are they now?'

HOBOKEN FIRE VICTIMS.

New York, July 12.—Up to last night 159 bodies of victims had been recovered and 8 more, known to be on the 'Saale,' have been located, but not taken out. This makes 167 bodies recovered from the ship, river and bay. One other body was found off Rockaway, making the total thus far 168.

CHINA'S SEALED DOOR.

The Foreign Ministers Have Thus Far Remained Shut from the Civilized World—Fears that they are all Dead.

FIERCE AND PROLONGED FIGHTING AT TIENTSIN.

The Chinese Gunnery was a Great Surprise to the Allied Forces—It Took all the Skill of Britain's Gunners to Cope With Them.

The early telegrams of last week brought the Dowager Empress back to power. After having believed Her Majesty insane from the enforced dose of opium under Prince Tuan's directions, and the Emperor dead from a similar dose, the public might well hesitate to believe the new story that she was alive and protecting the foreigners as well as she could. The telegrams of last Tuesday afternoon stated that the story of the suicide of the Emperor was then accuted as utterly untrue. A Washington despatch published the text of the United States course of action jointly with other nations. It regards Pekin in a state of anarchy, American missionaries in danger, and the duty of the United States to guard their lives, look after their interests and remain at peace with the law-abiding elements of the Chinese Empire. Two of Li Hung Chang's grandsons, Tao Yo and Tao Jib, twenty-one and nineteen years old, are in Washington on their travels. They are studying under a tutor and will go to Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn. The elder is to be a civil engineer. The sudden death of Li Lien Yen, the favorite private adviser of the Dowager Empress, is attributed to poison. Admiral Bruce in telegraphing on Saturday, July 7, evidently believes that Prince Ching is protecting the foreigners from Prince Tuan and the Boxers. It was stated that the reason why the heavy guns commanding the legations in Pekin had not been used was that Prince Ching had seized the artillery ammunition before the Boxers or Prince Tuan could pounce upon it. There seems as much difficulty to get a true story about Tientsin, which is in the hands of the allies, as there is in hearing the truth about Pekin. It is conceded that the Chinese artillery was a surprise to the allied troops, and to none more so than to the crack gunners of H.M.S. 'Terrible.' They are described as silencing the enemy's fire at one point, while at another they had a 4.7 gun sent sky-high by a Chinese shell which landed immediately under the gun carriage, and wounded the gun crew besides putting the gun out of action. Meantime reinforcements were on the way from all quarters. Taku or Tientsin is their destination. Japan's troops are to march straight upon Pekin without delay, and upon lines already laid down.

Wednesday's despatches concerning China showed not much improvement in the situation. London despatches showed the evident refusal of the Chinese to permit the legations to communicate with the coast while they themselves could communicate to be a suspicious sign not in keeping with the assertion that all was well with the besieged little garrisons in Pekin. Li Hung Chang gets credit for keeping excellent order in Canton, and the Chinese minister in Paris informed M. Delcasse that Li Hung Chang had informed him of the receipt of a telegram from Pekin on the previous day, July 10, announcing that the soldiers and rebels who surrounded the legations had gradually dispersed. Wu Ting Fang, Chinese minister at Washington, had sent to Secretary Hay a cablegram purporting to be from the Chinese Imperial Government, which had its origin in, and was sent by, the Chinese War Board, in which the blame for the attack by Chinese troops at Tientsin was placed upon the foreign nations, who had attacked the Taku forts. The cablegram states that China will not accept responsibility for what has happened, as the foreign troops attacked the Chinese while they were dealing with the lawless Boxer element. Admiral Reney, sent forward in haste to take command at Taku and relieve Admiral Kempff, reached Chifu on July 9, with two battalions, marines and 9th Infantry, under Colonel Meade, who landed to proceed to Tientsin. The 'Solace' had been ordered to Chifu to take on sick and wounded. The 'Oregon' was to dock at Kure navy yard, and was in tow for that place. Admiral Remey added that he had just heard from Admiral Seymour that the allies at Tientsin were very hard pressed. Reports that the revolt at Pekin was decreasing had evidently been sent to all Chinese ministers, as the same story attributed by the Chinese minister at Paris to Li Hung Chang had been communicated to the German consul at Chifu by the Governor of Shantung, with the incidental demark that the foreign ministers were out of danger on July 4. In spite of all that has been said about Chinese Imperial opposition to the Boxers, the fact remains that they appear to be acting together. Tientsin, where fourteen thousand of the allied men were defending themselves from seventy-five thousand Chinese, who had a hundred guns, which they served so well that one Russian company of a hundred and twenty had a hundred and fifteen killed or wounded, while the British loss was thirty killed or wounded, and so desperate was the position of the allies on July 4, after two days of desperate fighting, that terrible torrents of rain alone saved the allies from disaster and compelled the Chinese to retire. When the attack was renewed on July 6 it was only after eight hours of fighting that the Chinese guns were silenced by the 4.7 guns of H.M.S. 'Terrible.' Three hundred European refugees from Tientsin had reached Shanghai. Prince Tuan has commended the prowess of the Boxers. No one now believes the story that the Emperor Kwang Su was poisoned. His Imperial Majesty is said by a Shanghai despatch to the London 'Daily Mail' to have sent a message, received July 2 by the Viceroy of Nanking, in which the British, Russian and Japanese governments are asked to believe that the Boxers were not aided by the Imperial governments, and asking assistance of these governments against the Boxers, at the same time expressing regret for the murder of the Japanese minister. One despatch, which shows the disposition of Turkey, comes from Odessa to the London 'Times.' This states that the Turks will not permit the Russian volunteer cruisers to pass through the Bosphorous or the Dardanelles with troops for China. The Emperor William's offer of a reward of a thousand taels for every foreigner rescued from Pekin has been published in Shanghai where the natives read it with incredulity.

Thursday's news from China was a collection of vague statements and pessimistic fears expressed in London, that the recently issued Chinese edicts, in which blame is thrown upon the allies for attacking the Taku forts, were really apologetic statements to prepare the outside world for a story of the massacre of the Europeans in Pekin. The Shanghai contributions to the day's news out-Shanghai any previous stretch of imagination or ingenuity that the writers of that city had sent to the outer world since the cloud came. Here are some the public are expected to believe. There is every evidence that the writer made them up or got them ready made:

London, July 12.—All kinds of stories come from Shanghai, which it is impossible to verify. It is stated that the Boxers have murdered the chancellor of the Pekin University, and sixty of the members of his family and retainers.

A confidential officer of Gen. Yung Lu, disguised as a Boxer, is reported to have crept into Prince Tuan's tent while the prince was sleeping, with the intention of stabbing him. He was caught by the sentries, so the story goes, and decapitated on the spot. His head was sent to Yung Lu, with Prince Tuan's compliments, as a warning to him to beware

New York, July 12.—The 'Herald' today prints a cable from Shanghai, dated Tuesday, which says a private letter from Pekin dated June 24, and received at Tientsin, June 30, has been received. The writer says: 'We are in danger of death. Thirty thousand troops are attacking. Only three days' food is left. 'No news comes of troops. If no relief comes all seems hopeless.

'Maillien's store has been burned and the Hotel De Pekin bombarded. The Italian, Dutch, American and part of the British legations have been burned.'

The 'Journal and Advertiser' prints a cable from Chifu, July 8, via Shanghai, July 12, which says a courier had just arrived from Sir Robert Hart, director of the Chinese customs at Pekin. The courier is said to have brought the following message from Sir Robert: 'Close to good-bye. Near the end.'

Chifu, July 12.—It is reported on good authority that Prince Tuan has become insane. In consequence of the movements of the rebels towards Tsintau the Germans have withdrawn some of their troops from Taku to protect Tsintau. The women and children from Niuchwang have arrived here.

Another despatch says that, 'on good authority,' Prince Tuan has become insane. A despatch from Admiral Seymour of July 7, stated that the Chinese had continued fighting, extending their lines along the Lu Tai An canal, and bombarding the city of which the French station and settlement were most open to attack. Admiral Seymour was steadily getting up more guns, and he had ten thousand troops. He added that more were required, but that both the Russians and Japanese were expected. The London 'Express,' a yellow journal, published a story that the Chinese had recaptured the arsenal east of Tientsin, with heavy loss to the defenders, who were without either heavy guns or cavalry. Nearly all the families of foreigners left for Taku on July 4. Some London journals in commenting sarcastically upon the news from Shanghai, state that the only wonderful thing that the rumor-makers have not done is to resurrect the German minister.

The startling and blood curdling stories of Shanghai rumor mongers are bad enough. The gruesome truth is what people want to know, however. Friday's despatches were made up of Shanghai stories and London commented upon them in varied tones. Pessimism was uppermost. It was stated that two Japanese had attempted to murder Kang Yu Wei, and the Singapore correspondent of the London 'Express' says that they nearly succeeded, but were foiled in doing more than wounding him by the four Sikh guards who always accompany this much hated Chinese reformer, with the Dowager Empress's price upon his head. It was this blood money that the Japanese sought to earn. Fancy the blood thirstiness of the amiable Empress. In London the belief commences to gain ground again that the Pekin foreigners, legations and every one else have been massacred. The outcome of a meeting at which Lord Salisbury presided on Friday afternoon is said to be an order to Simla to send four British and four Indian regiments, with their artillery and other equipment for service in China. The United States Department of State, Washington, received a despatch from Consul-General Goodnow at Shanghai stating that he had been informed by the governor of Shantung that the Boxers were to make their final attack on the Pekin legations on July 7, and that extreme fear for the safety of Pekin foreigners was in his mind. The British Government had been unable to communicate with the naval officers in China as the land lines between Chifu and Shanghai had been cut. In Berlin there was a report that Gen. Nieh Si Chang had defeated the Boxers and had relieved Prince Ching and General Yung Lu, who were trying to aid the besieged legations in Pekin. It was also stated in Berlin that Li Hung Chang and all the governors had sent troops overland to Pekin, to aid in protecting the authority of the Empire. Spain, having no interests in China, will send neither ships nor men to aid in disciplining the Chinese. The United States have ordered the camps at the Presidio, San Francisco, to be prepared for 5,000 men, and a pack train of 100 mules was shipped from Chicago to Seattle for a voyage to China. Cavalry horses are being bought up in large numbers.

There has thus far been no response to the demand by the United States Government for communication with their minister in Pekin. It was last Tuesday morning that the Chinese minister at Washington communicated a message to the President of the United States that the legations were safe. President McKinley very adroitly responded that he was rejoiced to hear it, and as the Chinese Government in Pekin could communicate with its minister at Washington he must be able to send a message of President McKinley to the United States minister in Pekin, and have an answer returned. This message was sent, and President McKinley awaits the result. It was the clever thing to do, and may bring results later.

Staff-Paymaster F. C. Alton, Secretary. Flag-Captain J. R. Jellicoe. Flag-Lieutenant F. A. Powlett.

VICE-ADMIRAL SIR EDWARD HOBART SEYMOUR, R.C.B., AND STAFF.

SAFETY OF MISSIONARIES.

LARGE NUMBER HAVE ESCAPED FROM PEKIN AND OTHER THREATENED POINTS.

London, July 11.—A telegram from Shanghai, from the Rev. Christopher Moule, a missionary at Tientsin, says:—'All's well.'

Dr. Brander, a missionary of Shanghai, telegraphs that the Irish Presbyterian missionaries are safe, but that three missions have been burned.

New York, July 11.—The Methodist Missionary Society received a cablegram this afternoon from the Rev. Frederick Brown, at Chifu, in response to repeated enquiries by cable. It is the most cheering news received lately. Mr. Brown cabled simply the word 'Safe,' followed by the list of names of various missionaries. Those designated with their stations are as follows:—The Rev. Fred Brown, Pekin; M. S. Hopkins, M.D., Shanghai; the Rev. J. E. Pike, Tientsin; J. Victor Martin, Tientsin; the Rev. J. F. Haynor, Tsunhua; Edward and Geo. N. Lowry, Pekin; the Rev. and Mrs. H. E. King, Pekin; and the Rev. G. W. Verity, Shantung.

The Messrs. Lowry are not, strictly speaking, missionaries, but they are the sons of the Rev. Dr. H. H. Lowry, president of the Pekin University, who is now in this country. George Lowry is a physician and his brother, Edward, has been in the customs service.

There are also named in the list as 'safe' a number of women sent out by the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church. They are Ella Glover, Pekin; Mary E. Scockley, Tientsin; Milanda Croucher, Tsunhua; Ida M. Stevenson, M.D.; Rachel R. Benn, M.D., Tientsin; and Mrs. M. L. Barrow, Shangtung.

CANADIANS SAFE.

DR. M'CLURE CABLES DR. WARDEN OF THEIR ARRIVAL AT CHIFU.

Toronto, July 11.—The Rev. Dr. Warden, general secretary of the Canadian Presbyterian Church, last night received the following cablegram from Dr. McClure, of the Canadian Presbyterian missions in China, dated at Chifu: 'Malcolms, Menzies, McClures, Wallace arrived Chifu. Rest coming Danger great; still hope.'

This cable encourages the Church authorities to hope that all the Honan missionaries of the Presovterian Church will reach the coast safely. The missionaries mentioned, with the exception of Miss Wallace, are all married, and their wives and families are with them in China.

SAFETY OF THE LEGATIONS JULY 4.

Washington, D.C., July 10.—The following official despatch was received here to-night from China:

'Chifu, Secretary State: Shantung governor wires has reports July 4 all legationists Pekin safe, except German.

'(Signed) FOWLER, Consul.'

A MESSAGE FROM THE EMPEROR.

London, July 11. — 3.30 a.m. — The Shanghai correspondent of the 'Daily Mail,' telegraphing yesterday (Tuesday), says:

'A message has arrived here from the Emperor Kwang Su, dated July 2, by courier from Pekin to the viceroy of Nanking, who forwarded it here. It is addressed to the Russian, British and Japanese governments. It deplores the recent occurrences, and solemnly affirms that the foreign governments are mistaken in supposing that the Chinese Government was protecting the Boxers against the Christians. The Emperor further implores their aid in suppressing the rebellion and upholding the existing government.

'In a separate despatch to the Japanese Government Kwang Su expresses deep regret for the murder of Legation Chancellor Sugiyama.

'These despatches are taken to indicate that the Emperor is in seclusion, and is ignorant of the seriousness of recent events.'

AMERICANS SAFE AT TIENTSIN.

New York, July 10.—The International Committee of the Y. M. C. A. received the following cable to-day:

'Shanghai, July 9.

'Have received the following telegram consul, Chifu: "All Tientsin Americans safe." Nothing has been heard Gailey personally June 17.'

The message is probably from Mr. Robert E. Lewis, the committee's secretary at that place, and is supplemental to a despatch received from Mr. Lewis a few days ago, in which he stated that he had no definite information regarding the committee's secretary, Mr. Robert Gailey, at Tientsin; but that he was inquiring of the consul at Chifu for definite intelligence.

The committee has had no direct word from Mr. Gailey, who, as far as is known, was with his wife and child in Tientsin when the recent trouble arose.

LEFT PEKIN.

DR. MACAULAY, A FORMER MONTREALER, IS NOW IN SHANGHAI.

Mr. Robertson Macaulay, president of the Sun Life Assurance Company, has received the following letter from his son, Dr. Macaulay, one of the last to leave Pekin:

'Shanghai, June 8, 1900.

'I have come down from Pekin, and am inclined to think that I did not leave any too soon, as by the paper I see that it is impossible to get from Tientsin to Pekin, because of the Boxers, a religious organization numbering many thousands, who, at present, anyway, appear to have the good will and support of the Empress Dowager. The day I was to leave Pekin, I could not get away, as the train had no engine, and no more could be obtained, as all foreign employees of the railway had left their posts between Pekin and Tientsin, and Fengtai, a station three miles out of town, was burning. It was rather awkward, as there was a mob of some thousand Chinese about the railway station and we were the only two foreigners, excepting one railway official. We were four miles from the hotel, and to get there had to pass through the worst part of Pekin. However, we got back quite quietly, while some foreigners next day were stoned. We, that is Mr. Grey, chairman of the Hongkong and Shanghai Bank, and myself, then interviewed Sir Claude Macdonald on the situation; but all he advised was to remain in Pekin. This, however, we did not have to do, as in two days the trains were again running, and we got to the station in a covered Chinese cart, with the sides closed in on us.

Mr. Grey and I had gone up to the Great Wall. It is a wonderful thing when you realize that it is 3,000 miles long, and was built some two hundred years B.C.

When I got back to Shanghai I found that my mail had gone on to Tientsin, and, as your letters were among that lot, I do not know what was in the letters; but will answer as soon as they arrive.

THE RACE CRY.

French Weavers in a Valleyfield Cotton Mill Strike to Have an Englishman Discharged.

FRENCH PAPER REGRETS THE TURN AFFAIRS HAVE TAKEN.

Valleyfield, July 13.—Labor troubles have broken out at the large cotton mills here again, and for an unusual cause namely, the employment of English-speaking workers in one of the departments. 'Le Progres,' the local French paper, thus describes the situation:

'We sincerely regret the untimely strike which a certain number of weavers have forced on their fellow-workmen. The cause is foolish. Of the six sets of machines started on Wednesday, five were given to French-Canadians, and one to an Englishman. This was objected to by the committee of weavers, who demanded the discharge of the one man. Naturally the proprietors refused, and thereupon all the weavers of the old mill struck.

'We were the first to denounce the conduct of the former administration, which sought to keep the French-Canadians in the background, in order to give the best places to strangers who were brought here in crowds, and we fought this system vigorously during the past twenty-five years.

'It is admitted the present administration has tried to give justice to all without distinction. Recently Mr. Ferdinand Marcotte was appointed assistant foreman, which was the first time a French-Canadian was thus recognized. Of the forty-three machines started up by the new administration, thirty were given to French-Canadians and thirteen to Englishmen. Of the twenty set of smaller machines, which pay less, eighteen were given to Englishmen and only two to French-Canadians.

'These are the facts which prove that the French-Canadians are much better treated than they ever were at Valleyfield. In fact a large number of weavers have admitted they regretted bitterly what had happened. They argued it was ill repaying favors accorded to them for some time past, now to go out on a strike for such a slight cause.

'We are also of this opinion, and while sympathizing with all our hearts with the men, when they have a just cause, yet we deplore this foolish action, which may produce grave results to the men as well as for our municipality.

'The cotton manufacturers of the United States have discharged a large number of their employees, in view of the dull times they anticipate. In the single city of Fall River, hundreds of mechanics will stop work to-day for two months, by general agreement.

'What will happen if the weavers of Valleyfield persist in their present course? They will be quickly replaced by French-Canadians returning from the United States.

'The people of Valleyfield cannot sympathize with a movement of this nature, and we hope that the weavers, among whom we have many friends, will return peaceably to work.'

DISGRACEFUL CONDUCT.

This morning a great majority of the operatives went to work as usual, and remained till noon, when they went to dinner. At one o'clock, on returning, the most of them were forcibly kept back by the strikers, many of whom were evidently under the influence of liquor. The mayor had been appealed to in the forenoon to prevent what happened, but without effect. Not a policeman was in sight, and no protection was offered to those who were willing to work.

The most violent of the strikers, aided by some outsiders, proceeded to the Empire Mill, which they entered, only to be forcibly ejected by those at work. Matters looked serious for an hour, the windows of the mill facing the street being wrecked by stones thrown by the mob, which included a number of boys, whom the sight of a single police officer would have frightened away. It is not yet ascertained what damage has been done to the delicate machinery. It is feared, however, that it may be serious, and, in any case, the smashing of the windows will be the occasion for a demand for considerable damages against the corporation, whose officers' neglect is blamed for allowing the most violent of the proceedings. This fact is so well recognized that public opinion, outside the strikers' ranks, is very strongly expressed.

In the course of the demonstrations a number of people were hurt, one woman being trampled on and several cut by stones and flying glass.

About two thousand four hundred people are affected by the trouble.

The operatives' union mildly reproves the strikers, and declares it sees no reason for the strike, and will take no part in it.

Valleyfield, Que., July 14.—The strike continues this morning, but everything is quiet.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

Some Miscellaneous Matter Disposed of in the House of Commons.

SENATE REPUDIATION OF QUEBEC JUDGE APPOINTMENTS.

The Emergency Food and Dr. Devlin—The Senators Discussed the Matter and Charged that Fraud had Been Perpetrated.

When the House of Commons met on July 9, Mr. Richardson asked whether the government would remove the $2 per ton duty on hay to enable settlers in Manitoba to procure hay from the extensive low-lying lands immediately south of the international boundary in view of the long-continued drought in that province. The Finance Minister was glad that the latest news from the west shows a decided improvement in the crops. However, it was not the intention of the government to remove the hay duty nor to make any other tariff changes this session.

TRANS-ATLANTIC MAIL SERVICE.

When the House went into committee of supply the votes for mail subsidies and steamship subventions were taken up. The first was $150,000 for the mail service between Canada and Great Britain.

Mr. Foster voiced a complaint that the service by the present contractors, the Elder-Dempster Company, was too slow, and vastly inferior to the Allan and Dominion service.

Sir Richard Cartwright could not but admit that the average voyage was some twenty hours worse than the Allan boats gave. He was not satisfied, either, with the service Canada is getting for her money and had it not been for the war and the fact that some of the Elder-Dempster's boats were called into requisition as transports he would have objected very sharply.

In response to a question he said the service according to the contract was to be seven and a half days in the summer months and eight days in the winter.

Mr. Foster thought the contract should have gone to the Allans.

The Minister of Trade and Commerce replied that it had not gone to the present contractors till the Allans had refused it.

Mr. Foster—What, then, do you intend to do in connection with the inefficient service?

Sir Richard Cartwright—I can cancel the contract or make a payment which I think would be fair for the trips.

Mr. Foster—Will you do that?

CHANGE MAY BE MADE.

Sir Richard Cartwright—I will. The whole matter, I may say, is under negotiation now. I am not satisfied with the service and unless I get a better service I will have to consider the expediency of closing the contract. The Allan Company, the Minister explained, would have given a service in the winter from Portland, but as Canada had now a winter port at St. John, N.B., he had thought it preferable to stick to it.

Sir Adolphe Caron understood that both the Allan and Dominon Companies had now recognized the necessity of taking the mail from a Canadian port.

After some further debate, the item passed.

THE MANCHESTER LINE.

On the vote for the Manchester Line subsidy Mr. Foster suggested that it would be well for the government to secure information as to the extent of the trade this and other services receiving government aid were building up.

Sir Adolphe Caron and Mr. Bergeron suggested the desirability of a direct line to France as a means of promoting trade with that country.

The balance of the appropriations for mail subsidies and steamship subventions were then passed and a few miscellaneous rates were also agreed to.

ASSISTED IMMIGRATION.

In reply to a question by Mr. Uriah Wilson (Lennox), the Minister of the Interior gave his opinion that the immigration this year would be a record-breaker. He assured the House that he had no intention of introducing what is known as the plan of assisted passages among settlers removing to this country. As to the question of loans to settlers, the department had done no more than to give slight assistance in the form of small loans in cases of absolute want and necessity.

AN INSULTING NEWSPAPER.

The sessional indemnity was discussed in the House of Commons on Tuesday forenoon. It started by Mr. Casey, M. P., who read an article from the Hamilton 'Spectator,' charging Frenchmen in parliament with going on strike because Sir Wilfrid Laurier would not let them loot the public treasury. The 'Spectator' also said that Frenchmen were the only ones who signed the round robin.

Mr. Casey characterized this as a gratuitous insult. (Hear, hear.) There was no truth in it. (Hear, hear.) He for one signed the round robin and was not ashamed to say so. He resented in the strongest way possible the throwing of insults against French-Canadians. (Hear, hear.) He proceeded to say that the proposal for an advance could be defended, but his principal object in rising was to resent the insult thrown against French-Canadians by the 'Spectator.'

Mr. Craig (East Durham, Conservative), corroborated all that Mr. Casey said. It was no time to say that only French-Canadians signed the round robin. He for one had signed it and he was willing to defend it. He said it was most unfortunate that the 'Spectator' should have made this charge against French-Canadians. He believed with Sir Wilfrid in doing all that we could to weld the people of Canada together and this was a poor way of doing that. He emphatically repudiated what the 'Spectator' said. He did not see how it could have made such a statement.

Mr. Somerville—You don't know the 'Spectator.'

The matter then dropped.

CORPORAL COURTNEY'S CASE.

Dr. Borden brought down papers in the case of Corporal Courtney, who refused to march a squad of men at Kingston to canteen to see that they were checked off and got no more than they were entitled to. They were entitled to a glass of beer, as it was the Queen's Birthday, or its equivalent, a cigar, or anything else. The charge was one of regimental discipline. The decision of the board was legal and proper, and Dr. Borden had no power to review it. Courtney pleaded guilty. His only excuse was conscientious scruples. That was no reason for a refusal to obey orders. Religious scruples could not intervene between a soldier and his duty. That was the law. In the orderly room book it was seen that Courtney was guilty of using improper language once on duty parade, once breaking out of ranks and defaulting, once abusing a horse on parade, and insolence once.

POSTAGE ON NEWSPAPERS.

Mr. Mulock moved the second reading of his post-office act. The bill reduces the postage of a newspaper to an eighth of a cent within the province or territory of publication. Mr. Foster strongly attacked this principle, and read an article from the Montreal 'Witness,' with which he agreed.

Mr. Davin moved the six months' hoist to the post-office act.

The Speaker left the chair at one o'clock.

VOTE OF NON-CONFIDENCE THROWN OUT.

In the afternoon when the House met, Mr. Foster and others on the Opposition side criticised the proposal as opposed to commonsense and to the development of the country. It was a ridiculous notion, Mr. Foster held, that newspapers should be fined for going outside the province of publication.

Sir Adolphe Caron endorsed these opinions and was followed by the Prime Minister. Sir Wilfrid Laurier held that newspapers were merchandise and as such should pay the cost of transportation. Under the bill as before the House there would be a saving of thousands of dollars to the Montreal papers. He was himself in favor of a system of graduated zones, a free zone, a limited rate zone, and a full rate zone, but he was ready to accept the suggestion of the Postmaster-General till a better was found.

Dr. Sproule was in favor of charging postage on newspapers but was opposed to this idea of a zone. He thought all should be treated alike.

Mr. Davin's motion for the six months' hoist was defeated by 27 nays to 79 yeas, a government majority of 52. Messrs. Ingram and Ferguson, on the Conservative side, voted with the government.

MR. FOSTER MAKES CHARGES.

At the evening sitting Mr. Foster rose to propose a motion censuring the government for its alleged maladministration during the past four years and went pretty well over every complaint that the Opposition has raised in that period against the government policy. The public was to be deceived by false bookkeeping of the accounts of the Post-office Department. But the time would come when the Opposition would punish the men who broke promises and made false promises to get into office.

The Finance Minister, in reply, denied that the House had been forced at any time to mark time through fault of the government.

Mr. Foster had grumbled about the Mann-Mackenzie contract, but the country knew well that Mr. Foster's leader, Sir Charles Tupper, had himself endorsed the arrangement as a good one, and the contractors as the very men to carry it out.

The Opposition had tried hard to fasten blame on the Minister of Militia in connection with the emergency rations contract, but had utterly failed. Mr. Foster had spoken of the loss of $4,000 on this contract, but the records showed that he had himself permitted a contractor to substitute poor material where good was called for, and that the record showed a loss to the country of $150,000. (Cries of 'Names.')

Mr. Fielding referred to the British American Bank Note Company. The matter was before the courts, but it was a matter of evidence that inferior material had been piled into the government offices year after year, while the contractor collected full prices. The only hope the contractor had to escape was to prove that the members of the late government had permitted him to put in inferior material.

Mr. Foster—I entirely deny the statements.

It was true, the minister continued, that this government had added two and a half million dollars to the public debt per annum during three years, but the record of the Conservatives was six and a half millions a year during their eighteen years of office. Sir Charles Tupper had promised in 1878 a reduction in the expenditure, but had instead increased it from twenty-three millions to thirty-nine millions.

The House divided on Mr. Foster's motion, which was defeated by 44 to 86. The House then went into committee of supply.

When the House of Commons assembled for business on Wednesday morning the Minister of Militia stated that the Canadian militia were now fully provided with the Oliver equipment which, according to the word of a British colonel who had been in South Africa, might have obviated disasters to British arms there.

A PROTESTED POSTAL BILL.

On motion to go into committee on the government bill reducing the rate of postage on newspapers to one-eighth of a cent per pound within the province of publication, the rate to remain what it is outside this radius, Mr. Foster renewed his opposition to the measure and argued that it would hurt, and was in fact aimed at the Montreal dailies, which circulated throughout the other provinces.

Mr. Bourassa, too, referred to the fact that the Montreal 'Star' and Montreal 'Witness' are more read outside of their own province than any other papers.

Messrs. Quinn, Bourassa, Davin and Sproule all protested against the proposition in the bill.

Mr. Ellis, of St. John, N.B., thought the Maritime Provinces should be considered as one province for the purpose of this act.

Mr. Davin, on rising, was greeted with hoots on the government side. When he asked for an explanation he was told that he talked nonsense, and later on there was loud applause on the government side of the Chamber when Messrs. Bergeron, Powell and Taylor walked out. Mr. Davin, however, was finally allowed to conclude his remarks.

In committee Mr. Davin moved that the rate be made one-eighth of a cent per pound all over Canada, but the Postmaster-General said he could not accept this and the House rose at one o'clock before a vote was taken.

CASE OF DR. WOOD, OF ST. JOHNS

On motion to go into supply, Mr. Monet, the Liberal member for Laprairie and Napierville, brought to the attention of the government the letter published the other day in the 'News,' of St. Johns, Que., by Dr. H. W. Wood, collector of customs at that place, in which that gentleman said that the British Government had hanged some French-Canadians in 1837 and that they ought to have hanged more, and called for his dismissal from the public service. The case is generally known and as explained by the Premier is somewhat as follows. Dr. Wood was engaged in an altercation with one Potvin, a railway employee, at St. Johns, on the question of the riots in Montreal some weeks ago. Potvin said that the government had no business to send Canadians to South Africa and that he hoped they would all be killed. To this Wood had responded that there had been French-Canadians hanged in 1837 after the rebellion of that year and that it was a pity more had not been hanged. It seemed to him that this altercation was a matter of small concern, though the language used was reprehensible. But where Dr. Wood had made his mistake was in having after deliberation written in a similar strain to a newspaper.

Mr. Foster asked if this letter of Dr. Wood's had not been called forth by the comments of the 'Patrie.'

The Premier thought he should have remembered that it was not alone French-Canadians, but British-Canadians as well, who had taken up arms not for separation from Britain but to vindicate the rights which are the privilege of every British subject. Why, to-day, the Premier remarked a statue is being raised in the city of Toronto to William Lyon Mackenzie, one of the authors of this uprising, as the father of Canadian liberty. It was certainly most unfortunate for any man and especially for a civil servant, to recall in a spirit of hostility to the French race the history of that day On the other hand, he saw that Dr. Wood could plead provocation and the gentleman had, to say the least, the right of a full and free investigation. He therefore could not give to the House the government's views on the matter, the more as the matter had only been brought to their notice a couple of days ago. For his own part he considered the language used as most reprehensible and offensive, and such as could not be tolerated in a free country like this.

MONTREAL HARBOR IMPROVEMENTS.

On the vote of $300,000 for harbor improvements in Montreal below St. Mary's current, Mr. Bergeron said that the money of the Canadian people was being spent by the Montreal Harbor Board, but that the Public Works Department had no control over it.

Mr. Britton (Kingston) said that all the Conners people got was about 1,800 feet. Arrangements could be made with Mr. Booth or anyone else on suitable terms hereafter for erecting warehouses.

Dr. Sproule said that the course taken by the Conners' syndicate was to the detriment of the Canada Atlantic, which wanted to get in.

The Acting Minister of Public Works replied that he understood the Conners syndicate had made arrangements with the Harbor Commissioners whereby the syndicate agreed to erect works at a point some two miles westerly from the place where this pier was to be built.

Dr. Sproule wanted to know if the Harbor Board had bound itself not to permit others to build elevators where they had these piers until the Conners syndicate had built their own.

Mr. Mulock—No, they have had no location assigned to them yet, and have no rights where this pier is to be built.

The item then passed.

Excellent progress was made in supply before the House rose.

RAILWAY SUBSIDIES.

When the House of Commons met on Thursday the votes for railway subsidies were first taken up. Mr. Blair refuted the report that this government was paying a double subsidy to all the Canadian railways. Out of forty-seven subsidies brought down last year, only 16 had been paid at all, and only in three of these had more than the regular subsidy of $3,200 per mile been allowed. The St. Lawrence & Adirondack Railway had earned the full double subsidy owing to the excessive cost of the road. The Restigouche & Western had earned $1,493 per mile more than the $3,200. The Tilsonburg, Lake Erie & Pacific was the third, which got $1,704 more than the regular $3,200 figure. One other statement he wanted to make. The government had considered whether they should grant the subsidies so as to stimulate the manufacture of steel rails in Canada, believing that it was an industry which could be established here by a little judicious encouragement. The government therefore would place a clause in subsidy contracts hereafter which would make it a condition precedent to the earning of this subsidy that the company should procure Canadian-made rails if there were such rails to be had in Canada upon terms reasonably favorable, or as favorable as rails could be purchased elsewhere. The amount of these subsidies, $3,493,000, was not excessive.

Mr. Foster recalled Liberal objection to railway subsidies, and did not think very much of the provision to force companies into the purchase of steel rails in Canada. Where was the free trade principle in this connection?

Mr. Richardson computed that the subsidies in land and cash, the latter of $198,000,000, already given by the Dominion, were large enough to build all the railways in the country. He then pointed to the good results which have followed upon government ownership of railways in Australia, and asked if it would not be a much better condition for Canada. He would like to have seen a government line across this continent.

Mr. Puttee also entered his protest against the principle of bonusing railways. He did so because he believed that the people of Canada were ready for a new system and for a new policy in regard to railways and because experience of the operation of the present system had not shown it to be satisfactory.

VICTORIA JUBILEE BRIDGE.

Upon the vote of $230,000 towards the rebuilding of the Victoria Bridge at Montreal, which brings the government bonus up to $500,000, Mr. Foster entered a vigorous protest and charged that the ministry was giving the Grand Trunk Railway enough money to build the whole structure.

The Prime Minister replied that the Victoria Jubilee Bridge, when completed, would cost $2,121,000. It was one of the greatest in the world and the government bonus of twenty-five percent was, in his opinion, not an exorbitant one. The superstructure material so far had cost $1,400,000, the laying, $253,000, the substructure up to May 31, $99,415. To complete the structure there would be required for rip-rapping retaining walls, protecting banks, paving approaches, etc., $250,000, which would make the total cost $2,130,000.

In the building of this bridge there had been consumed 45,000,000 pounds of steel, of which 10,000,000 had been purchased in Canada. On the balance, therefore, they had paid into the treasury in duty $227,000, which had not been expected at the outset, as it had been understood they would get all their material in this country.

Ottawa, July 13.—The Premier, in response to a question by Mr. Foster this morning said that the time for opening the investigation into the election frauds was entirely within the control of the commission itself. The government would, however, provide the necessary ccunsel.

Mr. Foster enquired whether the newspaper report was well founded that Mr. Justice Burton was to be appointed arbitrator in certain claims between the government and Nova Scotia; also whether it was true that a fiat had been given to the Regina, Long Lake & Saskatchewan Railway for certain claims against the government.

The Premier said such a fiat had been issued. It was a mere question of law.

Mr. Fielding denied that the Nova Scotia claims referred to were handed over to any arbitrator.

Mr. Sifton said that the question at issue with the Regina, Long Lake & Saskatchewan Railway was as to their land grant.

The Solicitor-General on behalf of the government declined to concur in the Senate's action in throwing out the clause of the judges' bill which provided for the appointment of three more justices at Montreal. He protested strongly against interference with provincial rights and said it was a violation of the British North America act. The Dominion Government, he added, would never consent to any attack on the rights of a province.

Mr. Madore added his protest against the step the Senate had taken at the request of the Tory leaders in Quebec. He defended the system in vogue against the attacks of members from other parts of Canada.

QUEBEC JUDGESHIPS.

ACTION OF THE SENATE REPUDIATED BY THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Ottawa, July 14.—The House of Commons in no uncertain terms yesterday declined to suffer the Senate's action upon the judges' bill in striking out the clause for the appointment of three new judges at Montreal and sent the measure back to the Upper Chamber to have this feature replaced in the measure. The charge was freely made on the government side that the action of the Senate had been prompted by the Conservative leaders of Quebec, and the Liberal side of the House came out strongly on the policy of non-interference with provincial rights and the policy of maintaining intact the provisions of the British North America Act. The Liberal members from Quebec defended the judicial system of Quebec against the attacks that had been made thereon, and Mr. Monet, the member for Laprairie, accused Mr. Bergeron of participating in ridiculing that system.

Dr. Landerkin—And you would plead hard for a judgeship.

Dr. Monet quoted Sir Charles Tupper last session upon Quebec's rights, as saying that the man who interfered with these was 'guilty of the worst species of bad faith in going back on the condition in which Quebec and the small provinces were induced to enter Confederation.'

Mr. Davin defended the Senators' action as justified by the same laws that governed the British House of Lords.

Mr. Bourassa (Labelle) returned that it was nothing less than absurd to compare it with the Canadian Senate which had of late years degenerated into an irresponsible political body.

Mr. Foster asserted that the Premier did not want this question voted upon on its merits. It was too great a chance to miss for opening the campaign against the Senate. After defending the Senate's right to deal with the matter as it had, Mr. Foster turned aside to call attention to the cartoon of 'Le Soleil,' of Quebec concerning the Orange celebration of the Twelfth.

THE PREMIER ANGRY.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier asked what the 'Soleil' was beside such papers as the Hamilton 'Spectator,' which day by day vented the vilest spleen on the government. It was an argument which the Conservatives of Ontario were using every day against them, 'but,' said Sir Wilfrid, 'the man does not live, and the honorable gentleman above all who would ever say that under any circumstances in my life, did I ever make the slightest appeal to religious or racial passions. I am fighting an honest battle, if any friend of mine in Quebec, in the 'Soleil' or in the 'Patrie,' or in any paper which gives me support appeals to the passion of my race I am not ready to support him but I hope that the hon. gentleman on his side will impose silence on the vile sheets, like the 'Spectator' and other papers which abuse me because of my race and religion. If the provinces had the power under the constitution to appoint the judges they would do so and there would be the end, but they could not. Would Mr. Foster tell the House that when the Province of Quebec had passed its judgment, and that judgment was corroborated by the bar of Montreal, which was more directly affected, parliament should say "no, we shall not grant your request, we shall sit in review on these men and teach them their duty."'

Sir Wilfrid said the whole rear and front of their arguments was that there was no need of more judges. Ontario, by the last census, had 2,115,000 people and Quebec, 2,001,500. Ontario had today 87 judges and the Province of Quebec had only 41, or two in Ontario to one in Quebec. Could anything be more monstrous? He would appeal to the justice and fairness of Ontario in this matter. Parliament was asked to pay for 87 judges in Ontario and to pay now for 44 in Quebec. And yet the Opposition objected to do so.

Mr. Haggart—What is the difference in the salaries?

Sir Wilfrid Laurier—Some $79,000 but what does that matter? Is the country not rich enough to pay for all the judges needed? Are we to measure this by gold? I stand upon the broad principle of provincial rights to-day when I say that the Senate has no right, although it has the power to reject this legislation. If it were in the power of parliament to substitute its wisdom for the laws of any province, there would be anarchy and chaos instead of harmony.

When the matter was put to a vote the government motion declining to concur to the Senate amendment passed by 86 to 23.

The evening sitting was spent in committee of supply on the Public Works and Canal estimates.

THE FOOD RATION.

THE SENATE AND DR. DEVLIN—A CHARGE OF FRAUD.

In the Senate on Thursday the Hon. Mr. Perley asked whether in the face of the evidence taken before the emergency food committee the government intended to prosecute Dr. Devyiln for supplying a worthless article. As our young men were now at war, and might be in future, it was important.

The Hon. Mr. Mills had had no conversation with Dr. Borden, and did not know what steps he was taking. As far as he knew the food supplied was nutritious, but was not an emergency food properly so called. His own impression was that a fraud had been practiced on the department. Dr. Borden might make a full investigation himself. The matter had not so far been referred to him, nor was it likely to be during the last days of the session.

The Hon. Mr. Ferguson said Mr. Mills's reply was fair, but pointed out that under the adulteration act it was not necessary to prove that the food was unwholesome, or not nutritious. There might be almost a prosecution.

The Hon. Mr. Mills observed too much nutrition was dangerous.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell observed that was not the point. A food that should have contained sixty percent of nutrition only contained sixteen percent. The question was whether the contractor had supplied food which did not contain the proper amount of nutrition, and had obtained a fraudulent label in order to palm it off on the public.

The Hon. Mr. Casgrain said Dr. Rodier, of Montreal, said he gave the food to his patients, and food with more proteid would be injurious.

The Hon. Mr. McMillan—That is to invalids. This was for strong men. They could not live half a day on the food supplied.

THE NEWSPAPER TAX KILLED.

In the Senate, on Saturday, the proposed bill to put a rate on Montreal newspapers came up and Sir Mackenzie Bowell, an old newspaper man, believed the bill should in justice to all concerned be killed. The first clause was thrown out on a division of 10 to 17 and the bill was therefore killed.

DELPIT-COTE MARRIAGE

A CASE WHICH FRENCH JUDGES REFERRED TO THE ECCLESIASTICAL COURT IN QUEBEC.

Quebec, July 12.—Mgr. Marois gave his decision this morning annulling the marriage of Mr. Delpit, private secretary of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor, to Miss Jeanne Coté. It is understood an appeal will be made to Rome.

Albert Delpit, who is an educated young Frenchman, was brought from France by the late Lieut.-Governor Chapleau to act as his secretary, and he is at present employed in that capacity by Lieut.-Governor Jetté. Seven years ago he married Jeanne Coté, whose father, an ex-employee of the post-office, was at the time head of a sect of spiritualists. Jeanne Coté was then sixteen years and two months old. The young people were married by the Rev. W. S. Barnes, pastor of the Unitarian Church, the license being issued by Mr. T. B. Butler. After the marriage Mr. and Mrs. Delpit went to reside in Quebec, where three children were born, the eldest being now five years and eight months old. The husband presented a petition to the ecclesiastical court of the Church of Rome asking that the marriage be annulled on the ground that, both parties being Catholics, the marriage was not celebrated before competent authorities. The woman, who is now residing with her father in Montreal, contested the petition. The case was considered by a court composed of Monsignor Racicot, Chanoine Roy, secretary to the archbishop, and four priests. The facts revealed are as follows: The young woman, after her first communion in the Catholic Church, followed a course of studies in the French Methodist Institute, where she took the ordinary religious instruction and attended Douglas Methodist Church with the other pupils. The parents claimed to be spiritualists. After leaving the institute the young girl continued her course of studies in the Academy of Madame Marchand, who was especially instructed by her father that no instruction in the Roman Catholic faith was to be given to his child, who was allowed to go home during the time thus employed. Her mother died a few months after her daughter's marriage, and was buried in the Protestant cemetery without funeral ceremonies of the Catholic Church.

The man claimed to be a Catholic, but is alleged to have passed as an unbeliever. The lawyer for the defence, Mr. E. Taillefer, before proceeding with the case, denied the competency of the court to try it, and it was continued under protest. After the case was instituted, the wife brought suit at Quebec for judicial separation from bed and board, but Chief Justice Casault, the presiding judge, suspended proceedings pending the decision of the ecclesiastical court on the other case.

COMMERCIAL

WITNESS OFFICE, July 16, 1900.

LOCAL STOCKS.

MARKET DULL—PACIFIC LOWER, LOCAL SECURITIES WELL HELD.

Business on the local stock exchange this morning was very light, and the movement in values narrow. There was but one sale of Pacific, and the price was lower than last week's close, in sympathy with London. The local stocks show no noteworthy change. The several shake ups which the market has experienced recently, seems to have relieved it of weak holders, and little business can be expected until there is considerable change in the situation, which at present is decidedly heavy owing to political conditions in the Far East, uncertainty about the crops, and a possibility of an industrial reaction.

MORNING SALES.

C.P.R.—25 at 88⅛.
M.S.R.—15 at 250, 75 at 249¼, 18 at 250.
Royal Electric—75 at 201, 175 at 200.
Toronto Railway—10 at 98.
Union Bank—6 at 106½.
Twin City—50 at 61.
Mont. Gas—150 at 182.
Mont. and London—2,000 at 24½.
Payne—500 at 100.
Dom. Cotton—25 at 92, 1 at 91, 25 at 91.
Molsons Bank—2 at 182¼.
Halifax Street Railway—45 at 89.
Bank of Toronto—3 at 236.

Reported for the 'Witness' by G. R. Marler Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame st.

	Buyers.	Sellers	Counter.
New York Funds	1-64 dis	1-64 prem	¼ to ⅜ prem
Sterling, 60 days	8⅝	8 15-16	9 to 9⅛
Sterling demand	9⅛	9⅜	9⅛ to 9⅜
Sterling Cable	9⅜	9⅝	9⅝
Bank Cheques	5 15/16		

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros. Brokers. Montreal, July 6.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid
Canadian Pacific Railway	89⅛	88⅞
Duluth Com.	5	3½
Do. Preferred	15	11
Montreal Street Railway Co....xd	251	250
Montreal Street Railway New...xd	2 0	2s1
Toronto Street Railway....xd	98	97¾
Halifax Electric Ry....xd	90	86
St. John Elec. Ry	120¼	115
Twin City	61½	60¼
pfd	....	....
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co	103	103
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co. new	....	....
Commercial Cable Co....xd	170	165
Montreal Telegraph....xd	166	160
Bell Telephone Co....xd	180	174
Montreal Gas Co.	182½	182
Royal Electric Co	203	200
" " N.S	....	....
Halifax Heat & Light	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co.	140	134
Dominion Cotton....xd	93	92
Colored Cotton Co....xd	88	78
Merchants "	....	....
Montmorency Cotton	....	....
War Eagle	91.53	91.48½
Republic Mg. Co.	$ .91	$ .90
Payne Mining Co....xd	$1.05	$ .99
Montreal & London	.25	.24
Virtue Mining	.70	.65
North Star	91.98	.98
Dom. Coal	....	....
" pfd	....	....
Intercolonial Coal	45	36
" pfd	75	....
Flemington Coke & Coal Co	....	22
Bank of Montreal	260	250
Molsons Bank	192	182
Merchants Bank	154	151½
Nova Scotia Bank	270	....
Eastern Townships	....	....
Quebec Bank	....	123
Union Bank	....	106½
Commerce Bank	150	....
Imperial Bank	....	....
Bank of Ottawa	210	205
Hochelaga Bank	140	....
Auer Light Co.	....	....
Land Grant Bonds	....	....
Loan & Mortgage Co	....	....
North-West Land pfd	54	49
Windsor Hotel	....	....
Com. Cable Coup Bonds	....	100
Reg'd.	....	100
Ht. & Lt., Halifax	65	....
Can. Colored Cotton Bonds	99¾	99
Dom. Coal Bonds	110½	109½

LONDON CLOSING PRICES.

London, July 16, 4 p.m.—Consols for money, 98⅞; do., for the account, 98 9-16; Atchison, 26¼; Can. Pac., 91¼; St. Paul, 113⅝; Illinois Central, 121; Louisville, 75; Union Pacific, pfd., 76¼; N.Y.C., 133; Erie, 11½; Penna., 65⅝; Reading, 8⅝; Erie first, pfd., 33⅜; Northern Pacific pfd., 72¾; G.T., 6⅝; Anaconda, 7⅞; Rand Mines, 39¼; bar silver quiet, 28 3-16d per ounce; money, 1½ to 1¾ percent. The rate of discount in the open market for short bills is 2⅞ to 3 percent; do., for three months' bills, 3 to 3⅛ percent.

Amount of bullion taken into the Bank of England on balance to-day was £12,000. The Stock Exchange will be closed on Saturday, July 1.

NEW YORK STOCKS.

New York, July 16.—Wall Street—The depression in foreign markets on account of Chinese news did not much affect the American securities and prices here were generally higher at the opening. There were 5,000 shares of Union Pacific changed hands in the first transactions at 56 to 55⅝c, compared with 55⅛ on Saturday.

The dealings were on a small scale, and otherwise prices yielded a fraction after the opening.

GRAIN.

The market is decidedly quiet this morning, and values are lower. Exporters state that they cannot get bids which will enable them to do business even at the reduction in quotations noted to-day.

Peas afloat Montreal are quoted at 69½c to 70c; oats, 30½c to 31c; buckwheat, 57c. There is nothing doing in other lines.

Liverpool public cable quotes as follows: No. 1 Cala., 6s 4d to 6s 4½d; corn, 4s 1⅝d to 4s 2d; peas, 5s 7½d.

Receipts to-day in Montreal were:

	G.T.R.	C.P.R.	Canal
Wheat	82,000	—	—
Corn	6,700	—	—
Peas	2,400	1,900	—
Barley	—	900	—

FLOUR AND FEED.

Values are unchanged. Manitoba millers state that they are unaffected by the decline in wheat as little grain is offering at present values. Feed is in especially good demand.

Quotations are as follows: Manitoba patents, $5; strong bakers, $4.60 to $4.70; Ontario patents, $4.10 to $4.50; straight rollers, $3.75 to $3.90, and $3.75 to $3.85 in bags; Manitoba bran, at $15 to $15.50 in bags, and Ontario bran at $14 to $14.50 in bulk; shorts, $16.50 to $17, and moullie, $18 to $20 in bags.

Receipts to-day were 3,454 brls. flour.

PROVISIONS.

Values are steady and packers report a good local business in all lines. Quotations are as follows:

Hams are quoted at 11½c to 12c, and bacon at 12c to 12½c. Lard is steady at 8c to 9½c for pure Canadian, 7½c to 7¾c for compound refined, and kettle rendered at 10c to 11c per lb. Barrel pork is quiet, but values are, if anything, rather firmer, Canada short cut being quoted at $18 to $18.50 per brl.

The Liverpool cable quotes as follows:—Pork, 67s 6d; lard, 35s 6d; bacon, 39s 6d to 43s 6d; tallow, 25s to 26s.

Receipts in Montreal to-day were 50 pkgs hams and bacon.

EGGS.

The situation is unchanged, and only a fair local trade is doing. Small lots of best eggs are quoted at 12½c to 13c; large lots, 11½c to 12c; No. 2, in small lots, 11c; culls, 9c to 10c.

Receipts to-day were 1,142 cases.

BUTTER.

Values are steadier to-day with a good enquiry from English market and a speedy revival of thhe export business is looked for. The range on spot to-day is 19c to 20c; the latter for fresh made fancy, and 19c for good choice lines.

Receipts to-day were 502 pkgs.

CHEESE.

The market is steady and values show no change. On the wharf this morning 9¼c was the ruling price. Township cheese is quoted at 9⅝c to 9¼c, and Westerns at 9⅝c to 9¾c.

The Liverpool cable is unchanged at 47s 6d.

Receipts to-day were 11,546 bxs.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ashes, dull: pearls, $5.25; firsts, $4.55; seconds, $4.20. Beans quiet; hand picked, $1.70; prime, $1.60. Honey dull; combs, 13c to 15c; white extract, 8½c to 9c; dark, 7½c to 8c. Hay, easy, with fair demand; No. 1, $9 to $9.50; No. 2, $8; clover, $7. Maple syrup, no enquiry; 7c to 7½c asked; sugar, 9c to 10c.

EXPORTS OF DAIRY PRODUCTS

From Montreal during week ending July 14:

	Cheese.	Butter.
Liverpool	19,831	2,844
Manchester	1,225	—
Glasgow	6,106	1,887
Leith	12,653	—
London	102,038	103
Dublin	200	—
Leith	511	—
Total	142,474	4,834
Same week last year	86,007	12,174
Total to date	735,863	60,285
Same time last year	620,379	97,182

DAIRY REFEREE FOR MONTREAL.

As a result of a conference between Prof. Robertson, dairy commissioner, and the butter and cheese interests of Montreal, held in the Board of Trade Chamber on Wednesday, it was decided that it would be beneficial to the trade generally if a referee was appointed by the government to have certain powers in regard to disputes between merchants and shippers about the quality of shipments. The name of Mr. J. A. Ruddick has been mentioned as the new officer, and it is expected that he will take an office in the government buildings some time this week, though his appointment has not yet been officially announced. Mr. Ruddick will be remembered in connection with his recent trip to New Zealand, where he rendered valuable service to the government.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, July 12.

There were about 450 head of butchers' cattle, 150 calves and 550 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. Nearly 100 more cattle were sold here and at the stockyards yesterday. The butchers were out in large numbers, and trade was fair with the prices about the same as on Monday's market, but decidedly higher than on last Thursday. Prime beeves sold at from 4¾c to 5c per lb.; pretty good stock at from 3¾c to 4¼c, and the common grass-fed animals at from 3c to 3½c, while some of the leaner beef critters would not bring over 2½c per lb. Good calves were in active demand and sold at from $6 to $9 each, and the common veals at from $2.50 to $5 each. Shippers paid 4c per lb. for good large sheep, and the butchers paid from 3c to 4c per lb. for the others. Lambs sold at from $2.50 to $4.50 each, very few bringing over $3.75. Heavy fat hogs sell at about 5c per lb., and the lighter ones at about 5c per lb., weighed off the cars.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—July 16.

There were about 450 head of butchers' cattle, 75 calves and 500 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abbatoir to-day. There were more pretty good cattle and fewer lean ones on the market to-day than has been the case for several weeks past, and although the wet muggy weather is unfavorable for keeping meat, yet the butchers turned out strong and trade was fair all round with prices about the same as our last week's markets, but some of the cattle to-day were of better quality than has been offered here for some time past. Mr. G. Martel paid 5¼c per lb. for a pair of prime steers and he offered the same rate for seven others, but the owner would not take it having previously had a similar offer from shippers. Pretty good cattle sold at from 4c to 4¾c and the grass-fed beasts at from 3c to 4c per lb., with some of the leaner arrivals at about 2½c per lb. Good calves were scarce and pretty high priced for the quality, as there were no superior veals on the market. Prices of calves ranged from $2.50 to $7.50 each. Shippers paid 4c per lb. for good large sheep and the butchers paid from 3¼c to 4c per lb. for the others. Lambs sold at from $2.50 to $5 each. Mr. G. Martel paid $5 each for four choice lambs. Fat hogs sold at from 5c to 5½c per lb., weighed off the cars.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—July 13.

Weather and other conditions being favorable, an unusually large crowd of buyers and sellers assembled in and around Bonsecours Market and Jacques Cartier square this morning, filling all the available space in that vicinity, while the basket brigade who came to the city by boat and rail, nearly filled both of the market halls. All kinds of seasonable stuff were abundant, but more particularly was this the case with cucumbers, cabbages, lettuce, green onions and new potatoes. The fruit market is overstocked with American tomatoes and 1,000 crates of raspberries arrived from the west this morning, a few strawberries of rather poor quality are being offered at about 8c the small box; chickens are getting plentiful and sell at from 40c to 60c per pair; young ducks are 75c to 85c do.; fowls, 55c to 90c do.; turkeys, 75c to 90c each. Oats sold at 70c to 75c per bag; buckwheat, $1 do.; old potatoes, 35c to 40c do.; new potatoes, 60c to $1 do.; cabbages, 30c to 45c per dozen; cauliflowers, 60c to $2 do.; celery, 30c do.; onions, turnips and beets, 10c per large bunch; carrots, 35c to 45c per dozen bunches; cucumbers, 20c to 40c per dozen; tub butter, 18c to 20c per lb.; print butter, 18c to 25c do.; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 17c to 22c per dozen, older eggs, 13c to 16c do.; tomatoes, 75c per crate; California plums, $1 to $1.50 per box, peaches, $1.25 do.; pears, 90c per basket; currants and gooseberries, 20c per gallon; blueberries, 25c do.; raspberries, 10c to 15c per quart; cherries, $1.25 per basket; hay, $7 to $9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

MONTREAL TRADE.

Dun's Bulletin, of Saturday, July 14, will say of Montreal trade:

The trade situation at Montreal presents no specially striking features. A somewhat uncertain market affects active trading in metals, and dry goods orders are being more conservatively placed than last year. Oils, paints, and glass, have also entered on their quiet season, but groceries show a good movement, and more interest is at last being shown in leather by boot and shoe manufacturers, some fair sales of dongolas and sole being reported, but black leathers remain dull. A good demand is reported for cements in car lots. Cheese prices are holding up well, with a large make reported in the country, resulting in the circulation of a considerable amount of money, and dry goods payments on the fourth were well met, one representative house reporting 74½ percent of their customers' paper as paid, an excellent record for the season. Seven failures are reported in the district for the week, none of any special significance, the total liabilities being estimated under $60,000. Grocery values all show strength. Sugars have been again advanced this week the refinery price for standard granulated being now an even $5 a hundred. Low grade Japan teas, gunpowders and young Hysons are notably stiffer, with reported scarcity, but blacks have not thus far been materially affected. English advices report a very strong raw cotton market, with Liverpool stocks only 453,000 bales, as against 1,264,000 bales a year ago. The local market for domestic made goods is firm, with reported scarcity in some lines, notably linings. Raw wools are weaker and inactive. A meeting of the metal trade was held last week to try and do away with the cutting in plates, and a base price was fixed for Canada plates at $2.90, and for black sheets at $3.

MINING EXCHANGE.

Reported by A. W. Morris, Mining Broker, Rooms 62 and 64 Canada Life Building.

MORNING BOARD

Oregon—500 at 17, 1,500 at 16½.
Montreal and London—100 at 25, 1,500 at 24.
Caribou Hydraulic—1,000 at 127.
Slocan Sovereign—500 at 19.
Golden Star—1,000 at 7¼.
California—1,000 at 5.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Toronto, July 16.—Sales:—
Golden Star—500 at 7¼.
W. D. Van Anda—5,000 at 2⅝.
Winnipeg—1,000 at 10.
Monte Cristo—1,000 at 3.
B.C.G.F.—1,000 at 3; 500 at 3; 500 at 3.
G. Star—500 at 7½; 500 at 7¾; 500 at 7¾; 1,000 at 7¾; 500 at 7¾.
Athabasca—500 at 25½.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of yesterday:—

	Saturday's Close.	To-day's Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—					
July	76⅝	76½	76½	75¼	76
Aug	77	76¼	76¾	75⅝	76½
Sept	77⅛	77⅛	78	76½	77⅛
Corn—					
July	43⅞	41¼	41½	40⅛	40⅝
Sept	44⅝	42¼	43	40¼	40⅞
Oats—					
July	23⅞	....	....	....	23½
Sept	24½	24¼	24¼	23½	24
Pork—					
July	12.40	....	....	....	12.05
Sept	12.55	12.47	12.50	12.15	12.25
Lard—					
July	6.80	....	....	....	6.72
Sept	6.87	6.85	6.87	6.72	6.80
Short ribs—					
July	6.87	....	....	....	6.70
Sept	6.95	6.90	6.97	6.75	6.90

MINING NOTES.

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE CONCERNING YUKON TERRITORY.

Dawson, June 26.—A good deal of what is written in regard to the mineral resources of the Yukon Territory is colored by the interests of the boomsters. Among this class may be considered the transportation companies, the business men and those who have claims to sell. From the standpoint of a disinterested observer the situation is anything but 'couleur de rose.' Two years ago thousands of prospectors were actively scouring the creeks and hills in all directions. To-day the prospector is conspicuous by his absence. Last summer the rush of men at the recorder's office was so great that they had to wait in line for hours, and sometimes for days, before they could gain access to the office. Now the office, comparatively speaking, is a dreary solitude.

What the total output of gold for the past season is, would be difficult to say. The few rich claims have done as well as usual, but on the other hand, the results, in hundreds of cases, have been sorely disappointing.

During the past season the laymen have suffered severely and many of them have gone 'dead broke,' and were unable to pay wages. A few cases will serve to illustrate the situation. No. —— Eldorado is supposed to be a very rich claim, and the man who had a lay on it last winter was thought to have a good thing. Work was prosecuted vigorously, and the working expenses all told, amounted to $38,000. When the wash-up was completed, it was found that the total output of gold was $45,000. Of this amount the government exacted $4,500 for royalty; the owner pocketed 50 percent, or $22,500, while the unfortunate layman compounded with the still more unfortunate laborers, who did the work, at the rate of thirty cents on the dollar.

Take another case. Mr. —— took a lay on No. —— Sulphur Creek. He worked on a comparatively small scale, employing only four or five men. He took out a good sized dump, and the test pannings seemed to be satisfactory, as high as $17.10 to the pan at bedrock having been once obtained. Judge of his disappointment when he cleaned up only $3,200 and, after paying wages, found himself 'in a hole' to the tune of $5,000.

In another case, where a government official is the owner, the unlucky layman, after whacking up to satisfy the exactions of royalty and ownership, paid off his men with seven cents on the dollar.

In very many cases claims have barely paid wages, and very fine lays have turned out satisfactorily.

The reasonable conclusion is that the lay system, as here conducted, is nothing short of an outrageous fraud. Mine owners should be made legally responsible for the wages of the miners engaged in working their properties. Till this is done, laymen and laborers will continue to suffer so long as they are foolish enough to take the risk of working under such uncertain conditions.

ROSSLAND SHIPMENTS OF ORE EXCEED THE RECORD.

Rossland, B.C., July 14.—The shipments of ore from LeRoi mine this week have again passed its record and are close to the highest mark for the whole camp in the days when the Le Roi, War Eagle, Centre Star, and the Iron Mask were all regular shippers. The Le Roi shipped 4,680 tons, and the Evening Star 75, making a total of 4,755 tons. Ninety tons of this was sent to Trail. This is the first of regular daily shipments of 150 tons from the Le Roi to Trail, a contract having been made for a regular supply to that smelter. This will bring Le Roi total beyond the record total of the camp.

Monday being Miners' Union day will be a holiday at the mines, and to-day was pay day. It is estimated that over $120,000 was paid out in wages at all the mines.

THE BANQUE VILLE MARIE.

DIVIDEND OF 5 PERCENT PAYABLE TO DEPOSITORS ON AUG. 1.

The liquidators of the defunct Banque Ville-Marie announce that they will pay to the depositors on August 1 and the following days a dividend at the rate of five percent, which dividend will absorb an amount of $67,500. In case a suit now pending is decided in favor of the depositors, they may get 15 percent of their deposit, but if the suit is decided against them, about 10 percent will be all that they will recover.

CANADIAN FAILURES.

The Canadian failures during the first half of 1900, according to Dun's report, were rather more numerous than in the corresponding half of 1899 or 1898, but that is of insignificant importance compared with the gain in kind and amount of failures. The aggregate of liabilities decreased over $624,000 compared with last year, and while assets are smaller than in 1898 the liabilities are a trifle larger, Newfoundland included. Nor is it a small matter in a country so richly stocked for development of manufactures, that the disasters to manufacturing enterprise, although more numerous, have been in amount considerably less than those in 1899. Part of the difference is made up by increase of $990,000 in trading defaults, but considering the impatience for manufacturing growth, the decrease of $1,600,000 in defaults of that class is most encouraging. Putting both classes together the failures in 1900 have been slightly less than in 1898, although in manufactures a little larger. There appears, however, some gain in banking failures compared with that year, which have been but two in 1900 for $478,000, against none last year, and five in 1898 for $512,307. The statement by branches of business for the second quarter shows that the most important class of failures this year has been in leather manufacture, as 14 such failures have occurred for $287,725. Among trading concerns the failures in general stores and dry goods were as usual especially important, and exceeded those of previous years, but in a large proportion of the classes, both manufacturing and trading, there is a clear indication of improvement.

C. P. R. CROP REPORT.

PREDICTS HALF CROP IN MANITOBA AND HEAVY YIELD IN NORTH-WEST.

Winnipeg, Man., July 10.—Superintendent Oborne, of the Canadian Pacific Railway, announces that the company's crop report received to-day is of most favorable character, owing to the recent rains, and farmers throughout the country are reported as being more cheerful. Many points on the Brandon, South-Western and Pembina sections report that they will have fifteen bushels to the acre, but these gratifying statements are not so general as those from the first mentioned sections. Agents, who a week ago, predicted four bushels to the acre, are now predicting seven, and General Superintendent Oborne, commenting on the report as a whole, says there will be a good half crop. As a rule, the feed will be plentiful throughout the whole of Manitoba and the North-West.

In the North-West territories the crops will be larger than usual. In some parts there will be an unusually heavy yield. In the Edmonton district many points place an estimate of the wheat yield at forty bushels to the acre, and in the Leduc district it is predicted that there will be fifty bushels, while oats will run as high as a hundred.

All the vegetables and coarse grains as well as wheat in Manitoba and the North-West have greatly benefited by the recent rains.

DAIRY MARKETS.

Lindsay, Ont., July 9.—The Victoria county cheese board met here to-day. Nineteen hundred boxes were offered. The board was cleared at 9¼c; about equally divided between the four buyers.

Utica, N.Y., July 9.—Transactions on dairy board of trade here to-day were as follows:—Cheese, 87 lots of 7,325 boxes sold; large cheese, 8¾c to 8⅞c; nearly all at 8⅞c, a gain of ⅛c over last week. Small cheese sold at 9⅛c to 9¼c. Butter, 33 packages, at 19¼c; 130 packages at 20c.

New York, July 9.—Butter, steady; western creamery, 17c to 19½c; factory, 14c to 16½c; imitation creamery, 15c to 18c; state dairy, 16c to 18½c. Cheese irregular; large white, 9⅝c; do., colored, 9¼c to 9⅝c; small white, 9¼c to 9⅝c; do., colored, 9⅝c to 9½c.

Woodstock, Ont., July 11.—At to-day's board a slightly higher price was paid than a week ago. Out of 3,486 boxes, 549 were sold at 9 9-16c. The rest went at 9½c.

Napanee, Ont., July 11.—At the cheese board here to-day there were 425 white and 510 colored boxes boarded; 425 white and 410 colored sold at 9 9-16c.

Stirling, Ont., July 11.—At the Stirling cheese board to-day 350 boxes white were boarded. Price paid 9 9-16c to 9⅝c.

Peterboro, Ont., July 11.—At the cheese sale held here to-day about 4,900 colored cheese were offered, being the last half of June make. The whole lot was sold in less than one hour at 9⅝c to 9 11-16c.

Picton, Ont., July 11.—At our cheese board to-day, 14 factories boarded 1,078 boxes, all colored; highest bid, 9⅝c; 430 sold.

Russell, Ont., July 11.—At the Russell cheese board to-night 625 cheese boarded; 495 white and 148 colored. Price offered 9⅝c; none sold.

Madoc, Ont., July 11.—1,160 boxes cheese boarded; 9 9-16c to 9⅝c was paid.

New York, July 11.—Butter, steady; creamery, 17c to 19½c; factory, 14c to 16¼c; imitation creamery, 15c to 17½c; state dairy, 16c to 18½c. Cheese, steady; large white and colored, 9⅜c; small do., do., 9⅜c to 9½c.

Brockville, Ont., July 12.—The offerings at to-day's cheese board were 2,649 boxes colored and 1,044 white; a total of 3,693. It was not a brisk market. The salesmen held out a long time for 9⅝c, but the best the buyers would do was 9½c, which was generally accepted both on the board and street.

Vankleek Hill, Ont., July 12.—There were 1,054 boxes of cheese boarded here yesterday. Buyers positively refused to do better than 9⅝c; and all the cheese sold at that price.

Tweed, Ont., July 12.—Five hundred boxes cheese were boarded here to-night; 9½c bid; none sold. Board adjourned for one week.

Kingston, Ont., July 12.—At the cheese board here to-day 369 boxes white and 857 colored were boarded, July make. Sales were 1,000 boxes at 9 13-16c.

New York, July 12.—Butter weak; creameries, 17c to 19½c; factories, 14c to 16½c; imitation creamery, 15c to 17½c; state dairy 16c to 18½c. Cheese steady; large white and colored, 9¼c to 9⅜c; small do., 9¼c to 9½c.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

Edinburgh, July 2.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' (Limited) weekly report on the live stock trade says:—There have been much shorter supplies of fat cattle offered throughout the country this week. There has been an exceedingly sharp local demand and plenty from England. Trade has been quite the highest of the season, and all classes of cattle have been remarkably dear, those of the best quality in some cases making over the extreme rates of last week. Fat sheep and lambs have also been forward in fewer numbers, and there has been a decided improvement in quality of those offered. For young sheep and good lambs trade has been good at prices generally a little higher than last week. Fat ewes, however, have met no improvement. A smaller number of calves, but a good show, met a dearer market, while an average lot of pigs would sell similarly to last week. In the store market there has been an exceedingly small number of sheep forward, and with a good demand prices still keep high. Cattle, however, have been sent in large numbers, the majority being Irish. There is plenty inquiry, and most of the best sorts, buth bullocks and stirks, have been sold; but though prices are good, the excessive cost at the other side tends to check ready sales. There have been fewer milch cows on offer, and these met a very good trade. Quotations:—Top price, best beef, 9s 3d to a little over 9s 6d; current, 8s 6d to 9s per stone; mutton from 8½d to 9¾d per lb.

London, July 2.—Small supply of beasts, with increase from midland counties, consisting of grass fed cattle which now have preference. Trade for all grades very dull, but last week's rates maintained. Fat cows and bulls shade lower in price. Top value—Primest Herefords, 4s 10d per 8 lbs.; Norfolks, 4s 7d to 4s 8d. British arrivals—17 Irish, 348 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 655 midland, home and western counties, 20 Devon. Trade for wedder sheep of best quality firm, but seconds met slow sale at less money. Large numbers of lambs met bad trade at decline of fully 6d per 8 lbs. since last Thursday. Beef, 3s 4d to 4s 10d; mutton, 3s 2d to 6s 4d; lamb, 5s 4d to 6s per 8 lbs. Total supply—Beasts, 1,040; sheep and lambs, 8,710; calves, 15, pigs, 15.

Liverpool, July 2.—Beasts, 669; sheep and lambs, 13,492. Best beast, 6¼d to 6½d; second, 5½d to 6¼d; third, 4¾d to 5½d. Best Scotch sheep, 8½d; other sorts, 6½d to 7¾d; lambs, 7½d to 8½d. An increase of 358 beasts, and 4,897 sheep and lambs. Slow demand for all classes at about late rates.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, July 13.—Beeves, receipts, 3,514; steers slow and lower; rough stuff is steady; steers, $4.50 to $5.60; bulls, $3 to $3.25; cows, $2 to $4.25. Shipments, none. Cables slow and weak. Calves, receipts, 180; market dull and 25c lower; veals, $4 to $6.50; butter-milks, $2.85 to $3. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 7,605; sheep steady; lambs opened weak and unevenly lower, lower on medium and common stock; sheep and closed 50c to 75c off on good lambs, $1 $3.25 to $5; culls, $3; lambs, $6 to $8; mainly, $6.25 to $7.75; culls, $5. Hogs, receipts, 4,493; nominally lower.

East Buffalo, July 13.—Cattle, receipts of sale cattle were light to-day, only two cars of partly fattened butchers' grades that sold at full strong average values with Monday; the outlook is considered favorable for next week. Sheep and lambs, supply of sale lambs and sheep were the largest since Saturday of last week, about 12 cars; eastern order demand was light, and New England Company took only a fair number of sheep; principal trade was with the butchers, who took advantage of the situation, and values ruled lower by 25 to 50 per cwt for lambs and yearlings, steady for choice sheep and easy for common to fair grades, market closing dull, with a few late unsold. Hogs, receipts were the heaviest of the week, 58 cars; the demand was fair up to noon at 2½c to 5c decline on Yorkers, steady for pigs and medium, and closed steady at morning's value; among the late arrivals about eight to ten cars unsold.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, July 13.—The run was light, 42 loads—800 cattle, 973 sheep and lambs, 953 hogs and 21 calves. The small run this week, especially of choice butchers' cattle, caused some sharp competition among buyers of that class. Good picked lots of thick stall fed heifers and steers have been in good demand, and sell at $4.60 to $4.90 per cwt. Offerings are light compared with the run of ordinary cattle. These prices must not be confused with those of grain-fed stock.

Export—Easier at $4.90 to $5.15 per cwt. for choice, and $4.65 to $4.80 per cwt. for others. Two loads of very choice cattle sold at $5.25 per cwt., but they were extras.

Picked Butchers—A few odd lots sold at $4.60 to $4.90 per cwt. for stall fed thick heifers and steers.

Choice Butchers'—The general run of the choice butchers' to-day sold at $4.35 to $4.60 per cwt. Offerings were light.

Good to Common — Good butchers' cattle sold at $3.85 to $4.25 per cwt., and medium to common down to $3 per cwt.

Stockers and Feeders—Very few offered to a weak demand at prices quoted in table.

Milch Cows—Light offerings, mostly of ordinary quality, sold at $26 to $45 a head.

Sheep and Lambs—Fair sized run sold out at unchanged prices.

Calves—Good veals sold readily, but others are slow.

Hogs—Unchanged at $6.25 per cwt. for selections of 160 to 200 lbs. natural weight, $5.37½ per cwt. for fats and $5.25 per cwt. for lights.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, July 14.—This morning's was another big market for berries, although all kinds of produce was plentiful. Both householders and sellers were out in large numbers and sales were generally quite brisk. Eggs lately have been very slowly going up in value, until to-day the dealers asked 13 cents per dozen for them wholesale, while they retailed at 15 cents a dozen. Butter was firm at the usual prices, prints selling for 20c to 22c lb., and tub and pail butter for 16c to 19c lb. Gooseberries were very freely offered at the rate of 60c large pail. Strawberries, although not as plentiful as they have been, were still in general evidence. By the pail they realized 85c and 90c; hay sold for $8.50 to $12 ton; strawberries, 85c to 90c pail; raspberries, 90c to $1 pail; blueberries, 90c to $1 pail; gooseberries, 60c pail; red currants, 10c box; butter tub, pail, 16c to 19c lb.; eggs, 14c to 15c doz.; potatoes, 40c bag; oats, 34c to 35c bushel; lamb, 5c to 6c lb., fronts; 6c to 8c lb., hinds; chickens, alive, 55c to 65c paid; cucumbers, 50c doz., 5c each; cauliflowers, 75c to $1.50 dozen; cabbages, 50c to 75c per dozen; beets, 25c dozen bunches; beans, 15c gallon; peas, 13c gallon.

COUNTRY MARKETS.

London, Ont., July 14.—Grain: Very poor deliveries. Wheat, 67c to 69c per bushel; oats, 32c to 34c; peas, 60c to 69c; corn, 42c to 47c; rye, 51c to 66c; barley, 40c to 48c; beans, $1.25 to $1.40. Hay, new, from $7.50 to $8. Poultry, fairly well supplied. Ducks, dressed, per pair, 65c to 75c; fowls, undressed, per pair, 60c to 65c; dressed, 60c to 80c; geese, each, 60c to 75c; turkeys, per lb., 11c to 12c. Hides, No. 1, 7½c; No. 2, 6½c; No. 3, 5½c. Wool, unwashed, 9c to 10c; washed, 15c to 16½c. Tallow, rendered, per lb., 4c to 4½c; rough, per lb., 3c to 3½c. Live hogs, $5.50 to $5.60. Pigs, per pair, $3 to $5.50. Export cattle, $4.50 to $5. Lambs, each, $4.50 to $5. A few dressed hogs offered form $6.75 to $7.25. Eggs, fresh laid, 12c to 15c; basket lots, 11c to 12½c. Butter, best rolls, 18c to 21c; best crocks, 16c to 19c; creamery, 22c to 24c. Potatoes, per bag, 35c to 50c; new, per bushel, 60c to 75c.

Guelph, Ont., July 14.—Flour, $2 to $2.25; red wheat, 72c to 73c, white wheat, 70c to 72c; goose wheat, 68c to 70c; bran, $14; middlings, $17; barley, 40c to 42c; rye, 50c to 53c; peas, 60c to 65c; oats, 28c to 30c; potatoes, per bag, 25c to 30c; live hogs, $5.50 to $5.90; sheepskins, 70c to $1; hides, 6c to 7c; wool, 14c to 17c; butter, 15c to 16c; eggs, 14c to 15c; chickens, 50c to 80c; and bucks, 65c to 90c.

Hamilton, July 14.—White wheat, per bushel, 70c to 72c; red, 70c to 72c; spring, 68c to 72c; peas, 61c to 63c; barley, 40c to 41c; oats, 28c to 32c; corn, 50c to 52c; clover seed, $5 to $5.25; timothy seed, $12.50; white wheat flour, per brls., $3.10 to $3.15; strong bakers, $3.10 to $3.15; dressed hogs, per cwt., $6 to $6.50; apples, per bag, of a bushel and a half, $1; dried apples, per lb., 6c to 7c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 35c to 40c; butter, in rolls, per lb., 16½c to 18c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 15c to 17c; eggs, per dozen, 12c to 13½c.

THE IMPROVED CROP PROSPECTS.

Winnipeg, Man., July 14.—Hon. Mr. Davidson has returned from Neepawa, and when asked his opinion of the crops along the M. & N. W. line he stated that there was a much more hopeful and cheerful spirit manifested among business men and farmers than had existed before the recent rains. 'The question of feed,' said Mr. Davidson, 'is entirely settled, and there is no doubt about there being enough fodder for the stock. Everything has improved immensely and the wheat will probably average between seven and ten bushels per acre. The conditions all over the province are very much improved but the southern portion of the province has suffered more than the north-western crops, being sown there considerably earlier. However, the farmers all over are feeling very much relieved by the changed condition of the crop prospects.

'UNDER THE BRITISH FLAG.'

CELEBRATION OF THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE FALL OF THE BASTILLE

In connection with the celebration of the fall of the Bastille by the Union National Francaise, a banquet was held in a tent at Sohmer Park from six to eight o'clock on Saturday evening. After partaking of the edibles provided the company was treated to a number of addresses.

The toast of the Queen was proposed by the vice-consul in a speech that was illuminated by numerous patriotic sentences.

THE DAY IN PARIS.

Paris, July 14.—The French national holiday was celebrated with splendid weather in Paris to-day. Holiday crowds promenaded the streets and an immense concourse made its way to the Bois de Boulogne to witness the military review.

President Loubet left the Elysee Palace in the afternoon escorted by cavalry and was everywhere cheered, except by one solitary individual, who shouted as the President was passing: 'Death to Loubet.' He was immediately arrested.

THE TWELFTH OF JULY.

HOW THE DAY WAS OBSERVED IN CANADA AND ELSEWHERE.

July 12, Orangemen's Day, passed off quietly in Montreal. There was no demonstration: but the Orangemen held a picnic out of town which was largely attended. This evening there will be a union social at Derry Lodge, which members of sister lodges are expected to attend.

AT OTHER PLACES.

Toronto, July 12.—Hundreds of Orangemen from the surrounding districts came into the city to-day and helped thousands of their city brethren to celebrate the 'Glorious Twelfth.' The day was delightfully cool, with a good breeze, which made marching easy compared with other years; consequently there was a very large turnout, with more than the usual enthusiasm. The procession, headed by scores of bands, marched through the principal streets of the city, amid thousands of cheering spectators to the exhibition grounds, where games of all kinds were held. Banquets were partaken of and speeches from prominent members of

MONTREAL NEWS.

Montreal has had extreme heat during part of Saturday, Sunday, and yesterday. The mean temperature was 73 degrees above zero on Sunday, while yesterday it was even warmer, and this was accompanied with very heavy rainfall.

Mr. Narcisse Lafreniere, who in 1837 fought in the rebellion on the side of the rebels, as an officer under Papineau, died at his home, 152 Craig street, recently, at the age of 92. He left four children, 21 grandchildren, and 40 great grandchildren.

James Russell, aged twenty years, a sailor of the 'Lake Huron,' was drowned on Saturday evening while bathing near his ship. The body was recovered on Sunday at noon. The deceased came from Liverpool, England. His parents are both dead.

The boilermakers' strike of last week spread to Messrs. Weir & White's works on Tuesday, and some three hundred altogether, counting the Grand Trunk Railway employees, who were the first to make a move, were on strike on Wednesday, with a promise of further additions.

A delegation of the British papermakers was in the city on Friday, having come to Canada and the United States to study the methods of wood pulp manufacture and paper making. Mayor Prefontaine received the paper makers, and there was a very good attendance of Montreal citizens to welcome them. They left on Saturday.

George Dwane, twenty-one years of age, son of Mr. Thomas Dwane, of 530 Sherbrooke street, was drowned at Back River on Sunday afternoon. The deceased, who could not swim, went bathing with some companions on a beach he did not know, and waded beyond his depth. The remains were recovered and taken home. The coroner will not call a jury in the case.

The steamer 'Spartan,' which went ashore in the Lachine Rapids on June 30, was successfully floated at noon on Wednesday, June 11, through the instrumentality of the Calvin Wrecking Company, of Kingston, Ont. The steamer did not look any the worse of her enforced rest upon the bottom of the river, and after some slight repairs will be on her old route again.

Mr. A. C. Wurtele, secretary of the Baie Des Chaleurs Railway, died at his residence in Longueuil on Sunday after a week's illness of heart failure, brought on by articular rheumatism. He was the brother of the Hon. Judge Wurtele, who is now on his way to Paris. The deceased was 63 years of age. He leaves a widow, but no children. The date of the funeral has not yet been fixed.

Alfred Burnett, laborer, who had previously been under arrest for assault upon his wife, took poison on Wednesday morning, and died an hour and a half after reaching the hospital. It is another suicide traceable to the drink traffic, and most deplorable, as the man leaves a widow and five children. The man's life might have been saved had the officials the wife appealed to acted with common sense; but the man was taken first to the police station, and, after it was too late, to the hospital.

Mr. J. E. A. Biron was appointed superintendent of the Bonsecours Market in place of Mr. Tessier, who, it will be remembered, is under condemnation for having stolen money belonging to the city in the shape of bonuses which he swore were paid through him to certain aldermen whom he named under oath. The judge in preparing to sentence Tessier, took the ground that the aldermen got the money, but that did not save Tessier from the punishment of his wrong-doing. In the meantime Tessier's lawyer found a quibble in the law which may save Tessier, and the judge admitted him to bail until the matter is settled. Meantime there are several of the aldermen accused by Tessier still administering to their duties as aldermen.

The body of a man apparently seventy-five years old, was taken from the river near the Quebec Steamship Company's wharf, on Thursday morning. It was that of a man respectably dressed, with the hard felt hat crammed into the vest. A dark blue pea jacket, pants and vest of brown material, a gray-and-green check flannel shirt, and in the pockets two handkerchiefs, four keys, two leather pocketbooks, a silver watch and yellow chain. A block of iron was fastened to the vest with a view to keeping the body under water. There was no scrap of paper to tell the man's identity, and whether it was a case of suicide or murder the police do not know. The body was identified on Friday as that of Louis Fournier, out of employment, who had made a call on his son, 1286 Clarke street, on July 6, which was the last time he was seen alive.

OUR VISITORS.

Among the visitors to the 'Witness' Office, recently, were the following, each of whom enjoyed the interesting study of methods of getting the 'Witness' publications to press in these days of rapid printing and mailing: Mr. William Collins, Kincardine, Ont.; Mr. William A. Merriam, and the Rev. E. L. Alexander, Glover, Vt.; the Rev. Ishan Ullah, of the Punjab, India; Mr. P. Sinclair, Montreal; Mr. Geo. Adams, Albany, N.S.W., Australia; Mr. E. W. Weeks, Winnipeg, Man.; Mr. William R. Griffith and Mrs. Griffith, Wilfrid; Mr. James Pridham, Chicago, Ill.; a reader of the 'Witness' for 50 years, and a veteran of the Fenian Raid of 1866; Mr. H. D. Gardner, Toronto, Ont.; Miss Annie R. Alexander, Mascouche Rapids, Que.; Mr. Harry Collins, Quebec High School, Quebec. Mr. James A. Taylor, and Mrs. Taylor, Galt, Ont.; visited the 'Witness' for the first time. They have always been readers of the 'Witness,' and Mr. Taylor's father read it from its first number.

STRIKE IS OVER.

Quebec, July 13.—The shoemakers' strike is over. All the men in Marsh's factory returned to work this morning. The boot and shoe factories will be opened Monday next as usual.

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. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

CURRAN.—At Covey Hill, Que., on July 16, 1900, the wife of J. W. Curran, of a daughter. 16

ELLIOTT — At the rectory, Cowansville, Que., on July 6, 1900, the wife of the Rev. James A. Elliott, of a son. 10

HEWARD.—At Woodfield, Brockville, on Sunday, July 15, 1900, the wife of A. R. G. Heward, of a son 16

LOW—At their home, Township of Newport, on Sunday, May 27, 1900, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. Low. 10

McCORMICK — At 378 Delorimier avenue, on June 7, 1900, the wife of W. A. McCormick, of twins (girls). 10

McGOUN—At Dun Aven, Westmount, Montreal, on the morning of July 13, 1900, the wife of Archibald McGoun, jr., Q.C., of a daughter. 14

McLAGAN.—At 429 Argyle avenue, Westmount, on July 11, 1900, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. P. W. McLagan. 16

MOONEY — At 593A Cadieux street, on July 4, 1900, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Mooney. 14

NOWLAN—In this city, Park avenue, on July 5, 1900, a son to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Nowlan.

MARRIED.

APPS — ROBERTSON — On June 27, 1900, at the residence of the bride's aunt, Mrs. James Robertson, Paris Plains, by the Rev. E. Cockburn, of Paris, Isabel Grigor, daughter of David Robertson, of Petrolea, to Mr. Albert Wm. Apps, of Brantford. 10

EASTMAN—JOHNSON.—On July 6, 1900, at St. George's Church, Clarenceville, P.Q., by the Rev. W. Robinson, rural dean, the Rev. Frederick L. Eastman, of Globe, Arizona, to Frances A., daughter of Hiram Johnson, of Clarenceville, Que. 11

FIELD—BAKER.—At St. Peter's Church, Cobourg, Ont., on July 11, 1900, by the Rev. Canon Spragge, Cyrus West Field, son of John Collard Field, Esq., ex-M.P.P., Cobourg, to Marion Baker, only daughter of the late Daniel Baker, Esq. 16

HAIG — WILSON — At Dollar Parish Church, on June 28, 1900, by the Rev. Angus Gunn, M.A., minister of the parish, assisted by the Rev. J. Fawns Cameron, minister of Blairimgone, John Balfour Haig, W.S., Alloa, Procurator Fiscal for Clackmannanshire, to Edith Mobson Wilson, daughter of the late Charles Wm. Wilson, Quebec, Canada, and sister-in-law of Wm. Henry Dobie, of Dollarberg. 10

HOLMES—KILBOURN.—At the Methodist parsonage, Addison, Ont., by the Rev. James Lawson, on Wednesday morning, July 11, 1900, Hugh James Holmes, to Dora Bell Kilbourn, both of Kitley, Ont.

HUDSON — ARMSTRONG — At the residence of the bride's father, Clarendon Front, Que., on Wednesday, June 27, 1900, by the Rev. Dr. Tucker, assisted by the Rev. Wm. Barnett, of Lyn, Ont., Samuel E. Hudson, of Chelsea, Que., to Caroline MacMinn, second daughter of James C. Armstrong.

JOHNSTONE — GOODALE — On July 10, 1900, at the residence of the father of the bride, 97 Ryde street, Montreal, by the Rev. J. R. Webb, John A. Johnstone, to Priscilla Edith, second daughter of Mr. Wm. H. Goodale, formerly of Liverpool, England. 14

KENNEDY—McCREADY—On July 11, 1900, at St. Patrick's Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. Father Whelan, Dr. Wm. Corbett Kennedy, of Orillia, to Annie Bernadette McCready, youngest daughter of Bernard McCready. 13

KENNEDY—HUTT.—On July 11, 1900, at her father's residence, Stamford, by the Rev. J. C. Stephenson, Jennie M. Hutt, daughter of F. A. Hutt, to Herbert W. Kennedy, B.A., of Georgetown, Ont. 16

KINGSTON—HUGHES.—At the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. R. H. Broker, 701 St. Urbain street, Montreal Annex, on July 10, 1900, by the Rev. D. A. Lough, Robert J. Kingston, of Spencerville, Ont., to Henrietta, daughter of the late James Hughes, Esq., of Prescott, Ont. 11

LAING — DEY — On July 11, 1900, at the residence of the bride's father, 188 Florence street, by the Rev. Mr. Herbison, Beatrice Johanna Dey, youngest daughter of Joseph Dey, of Ottawa, to Robert Scott Laing, of the Customs Department, Ottawa. 14

LAVELL — KENNEDY —At the residence of the bride's mother, Toronto, on July 7, 1900, Catherine Lucy, youngest daughter of the late J. E. Kennedy, M.D., and granddaughter of the late Joseph Workman, M.D., to Cecil Fairfield Lavell, M.A., of Philadelphia, son of Michael Lavell, M.D., of Kingston, Ontario.

LEMEN — MELDRUM — On July 2, 1900, at Windsor, Ont., by the Rev. J. J. Williams, C. A. Lemen, of Detroit, to May J. Meldrum, fourth daughter of the late Rev. Wm. Meldrum, of Morriston.

MILFORD—GARDNER.—At the residence of the groom's mother on July 12, 1900, by the Rev. R. Smith, John Milford, of Eustis, Que., to Mary A. Gardner, of Des Moines, Iowa. 16

ROGERS — WARWICK— On July 10, 1900, at Sunnilholme, Bloor street east, Toronto, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. Septimus Jones, M.A., Alfred Selby Rogers, eldest son of Elias Rogers, Esq., to Winnifred May, elder daughter of Guy S. Warwick, Esq.

SOMERVILLE — WILSON — At Ingleside," the residence of the bride's father, on July 11, 1900, by the Rev. Colin Fletcher, M.A., Exeter, assisted by the Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., London, Ont., and the Rev. F. H. Larkin, B.D., Seaforth, Charles Roes Somerville, London, Ont., to Christena, eldest daughter of D. D. Wilson, Seaforth, Ont.

STEARNS — CAPRON — On July 11, 1900, at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law, Mr. George A. Burnett, Buffalo, Frank Kilmaster Stearns, of Port Rowan, Ont., to Carrie Brown, daughter of the late Chauncey Capron, Paris, Ont.

TORREY—LECKIE.—At the residence of the bride's father, 176 Dowling avenue, Toronto, July 10, 1900, by the Rev. A. L. Geggie, Dr. Hiram Augustus Torrey, of Geneva, N. Y., to Jean Taylor, youngest daughter of John Leckie, Esq. 13

WOOLLCOMBE — MICKLE — On July 11, 1900, at the Church of the Redeemer, Toronto, by the Rev. F. E. Howitt, George Penrose Woollcombe, to Jessie Marion, youngest daughter of the late Charles Mickle, of Guelph.

DIED.

BLAKE.—At the residence of her son-in-law, Dr. Going, 61 High street east, Toronto, Louisa Sarah A. Blake, widow of the late Rural Dean D. E. Blake, late rector of Thornhill. 11

BOULTER — At Chateauguay Basin, on July 11, 1900, Caroline Elizabeth Boulter, aged 58 years.

CARNEGIE—On July 3, 1900, at Indian Point, Coboconk, Bessie, beloved wife of J. H. Carnegie, M.P.P., and daughter of the late Alexander Laurie, of Toronto. 10

CHAMBERS—At Montreal, on July 11, 1900, Horace, infant son of Mr. E. J. Chambers. 11

CHANDLER.—On July 13, 1900, at her father's residence, 687 Cooper street, Ottawa, Elizabeth Ann, infant daughter of S. R. Chandler, of the O. E. Ry. 16

COOMBS — At 251 Rideau street, Ottawa, on July 12, 1900, Mary Frances Coombs, eldest daughter of the late Jos. Coombs, in her 82nd year.

COOPER—On June 29, 1900, at Bloemfontein, South Africa, John Cooper, of the Second Canadian Contingent, aged 22 years, son of Mr. John Cooper, of Quebec.

CROFT—At the Methodist parsonage, Guysborough, N.S., on July 12, 1900, Mary A. Croft, stepmother of the Rev. W. I. Croft, aged 72 years. 16

DESMOND—After a lingering illness, at his late residence, 51 Teraulay street, Toronto, on July 4, 1900, George Desmond, aged 47 years. 10

FERGUSON.—On July 12, 1900, at his residence, 34 Little Chaudiere Road, Ottawa, Thos. J. Ferguson, aged 46. 16

FERNS.—At Etna, New Hampshire, U.S., on July 13, 1900, William Henry, eldest son of James Ferns, of Boyd's Settlement, aged 29 years and 6 months.

GILLESPIE.—At 104 Bloor street west, Toronto, on July 11, 1900, Laura Romer, widow of Walter Gillespie, in the 70th year of her age. 13

HALL — On July 9, 1900, at his residence, 15 McGill College avenue, Robert Hall, in his 59th year.
London, Cheltenham, Bath and Morpeth papers please copy.

HANSON—On July 7, 1900, at the residence of his daughter, 190 Concession street, Ottawa, John D. Hanson, in his 58th year. 10

HEATH.—Died, at Cassville, Que., on July 7, 1900, Wm. Heath, aged 85 years. 11

HYNDMAN—At Hamilton, Ont., on June 19, 1900, Helen Duncan, beloved wife of the late Wm. Hyndman, in the 53rd year of her age.

JACK — At Valcartier Village, Que., on July 8, 1900, Isabella Jack, daughter of Charles and Marion Jack, aged 37 years, 10 months.
'Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep.'

LANSKAIL.—At Montreal, on July 10, 1900, at the age of 42 years, Alexander Draconson, third son of Jas. S. Lanskail, of Brockville, Ont.

LEE.—At his late residence, 561 Cadieux street, Capt. Thomas Lee (retired list British Army) in his 82nd year, a native of Bath, England.

LUNDY—At Toronto, on July 7, 1900, Daniel Ambrose Lundy, aged 72 years. 10

MACPHERSON — At Prescott, Ont., suddenly, on July 9, 1900, Elizabeth, beloved wife of Crawford Macpherson, and daughter of the late John Terry, Sharon.

McINNES—In this city, on July 14, 1900, Neil McInnes, in his 82nd year, a native of Oban, Argyleshire, Scotland, and dearly beloved father of Mrs. M. Hamey and Mrs. James C. Holland.

McTEER.—At Chaudiere Station, Lewis Co., P.Q., on July 10, 1900, Archibald McTeer, a native of Belyameny, Co. Antrim, Ireland, aged 74 years and 5 months.

MURRAY — At Quebec, on July 8, 1900, as the result of injuries received, Patrick Henry (Hal) Murray, aged 26 years, second son of Edward Murray, formerly of Quebec.

NEVILLE.—At 48b City Councillors street, on Wednesday, July 11, 1900, Wm. Warren, aged 16 months, youngest son of Robert Neville, contractor.

NININGER—On Friday morning, July 13, 1900, at 111 Percy street, Ottawa, Mary Nininger, aged 51 years. 16

PARSONS.—In Oakville, Ont., on July 9, 1900, Dr. John Hanbury Parsons, in the 54th year of his age. 11

POWELL — At Ottawa, on July 7, 1900, Richard Powell, in his 54th year.

ROBINSON.—At his own residence, Sutton, P.Q., Captain James Robinson, on July 10, 1900, aged 81 years, 5 months and 3 days. 16

SINCLAIR—At 152 Bloor street east, Toronto, on July 8, 1900, Catherine Campbell Sinclair, daughter of the late Alex. Sinclair, of Thurso, Scotland, sister of Mrs. T. M. Thomson, of Toronto. 10

THOM—In this city, at 15 Walker avenue, St. Henry, on Saturday, July 14, 1900, Ellen Russell, the beloved wife of Walter Thom.

WARNICKER.—In this city, on July 10, 1900, George Warnicker, aged 70 years.

WILLIAMS.—In this city on July 14, 1900, Thomas Guy Williams, aged 26 years, a native of Penrhyn, England. 16

IN MEMORIAM.

BOYD—In loving memory of T. W. Boyd, sr., who fell asleep in Jesus, at "Alameda," Lavigne, Que., July 15, 1899.

HISLOP—In loving memory of Thomas Hislop, who died in the Montreal General Hospital, June 25, 1847, aged 23 years, brother of David Hislop, of the Township of South Easthope, Ont.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COLONIAL HOUSE,
Montreal.

STATIONERY

For Seaside and Country
At Popular Prices. . .

Five Quires English "Silurian" best quality for - - - - - 25c
Three packets Envelopes to match, for 25c
Five Quires "Palæozoic" (Dark Silurian,) for - - - - - 25c
Three Packets Envelopes to match. for 25c
Five Quires Colonial House Vellum (Rough Surface,) for - - - 25c
Five Quires Colonial House No. 1, (Smooth Surface,) for - - - 25c
Envelopes to match Vellum and No. 1 5c pkt.
Five Quires Colonial House Satin Wove, for - - - - - 50c
Envelopes to match, 10c per pkt.

Summer Fans,-Vienna Designs,
Regular Price, 40c. Selling, 25c.

Mail Orders Receive Special Attention.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.,
MONTREAL.

REFORD AGENCIES.
DONALDSON LINE.

SS. Alcides.....4,808 tons
SS. Almora.....7,500 "
SS. Amarynthia.....5,531 "
SS. Concordia.....3,500 "
SS. Hestia.....5,800 "
SS. Indrani.....5,800 "
SS. Kastalia.....5,800 " (cold storage)
SS. Kosmas.....4,597 tons
SS. Lakonia.....7,500 " (cold storage).
SS. Marina.....6,500 " (cold storage).
SS. Orthia.....6,300 "
SS. Salacia.....7,000 "
SS. Tritonia.....6,000 "
New Steamer building.....7,500 "

GLASGOW SERVICE.
From Montreal.
SS. ALCIDES.....July 19
SS. KASTALIA (cold storage).....July 26
SS. LAKONIA (cold storage).....Aug. 2
SS. AMARYNTHIA.....Aug. 9
Agents—Glasgow: Donaldson Bros.

THOMSON LINE.
Weekly London Service.
From PORTLAND.
*SS. HEMISPHERE.....July 20
*SS. BRECKFIELD.....July 27
*SS. FRESHFIELD.....Aug. 3
*SS. DARGAI.....Aug. 10
A Steamer.....Aug. 17
From Montreal.
SS. KILDONA (cold storage).....July 20
SS. IONA (cold storage).....July 27
*SS. ALLENDALE.....Aug. 3
SS. HURONA (cold storage).....Aug. 10

LEITH SERVICE.
*SS. KONG HAAKON.....July 17

ABERDEEN SERVICE.
*SS. ENDEAVOR.....July 1
*Chartered.

AGENTS—Cairns, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Son & Co., 7 Fenchurch Avenue, London, E.C.; Thomson & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.
COLD STORAGE fitted in special steamers of both lines.

LORD LINE.
To Cardiff.
SS. LORD CHARLEMONT.....July 6
SS. LARNE.....July 13
Agents—Guthrie, Heywood & Co., Cardiff, Thomas Dixon & Son, Belfast.

Through Bills of Lading granted by any of the above lines to or from any point in Canada or Western States.

For further particulars apply to Henderson Bros., Chicago, Ill.; J. D. Riddell, Stratford, Ont., Schofield & Co. (Limited), St. John, N.B., or
THE ROBERT REFORD CO., Limited,
23 and 25 St. Sacrament Street, MONTREAL

HOMEOPATHY.
A full supply of Medicines and Books; also Humphreys' Homeopathic Specifics. A large stock always on hand.

SHEET WAX
For Making Fruit and Flowers. A large assortment in stock including Moulds, Cutters, Colors, &c.

MINERAL WATERS.
Bethesda, Poland, Vichy, Lithia, Hunyadi Janos, Apenta and all the leading waters always in stock.
Country orders promptly filled.
J. A. HARTE, Druggist,
1780 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

BIG MONEY ON SMALL safe investments.
Good staunch Mining Company. Fine property. No risk. Shares going fast. Chance of a lifetime Look into this. Send for booklet.
A. E. WELCH, London, Ont.

EVERY MAN
HIS OWN COBBLER
The Home Repairing Outfit. A complete set of tools for Boot, Shoe, Rubber, Harness and Tinware, Repairing. 44 articles packed in a neat strong box: weight, 13 lbs. Every family needs one. They sell like hot cakes. Price for the complete outfit, $1.75.
The BAILEY DONALDSON CO.
Montreal.
Department "W."

STEM SET, STEM WIND
WATCH FREE
To introduce Dr. Weston's Improved Pink Iron Tonic Pills for making blood, for pale people, female weaknesses, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, general debility, etc., we give FREE a 14-k. gold-plated watch, Ladies or Gents, nicely engraved, reliable time-keeper, warranted five years. The Pills are 50 cents per box, $2.50 for 5 boxes. Send this amount and you receive 5 boxes and the Watch, or write for particulars. This is a genuine offer.
THE DR. WESTON PILL CO.,
356 Yonge St., Toronto Ont

PILES Instant relief final cure in a few day and never returns; no purge, no salve no suppository. Remedy mailed free Address C. J. MASON, Box 519, New York, N.Y.

LEADING SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

SUMMER TERM
From July 3rd, in each department of the
CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE,
....TORONTO,....
Merges into Fall Session from Sept 4th.
Members admitted for Special Short Course during holiday weeks, or for work of a regular Term from date of commencement. No vacations. Ten Regular Teachers. Two expert penmen. Send for circulars.
W. H. SHAW, Principal.

FORT EDWARD COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE
Jos. E. King, Pres., Fort Edward, N.Y.
For Young Women and Girls. Six Courses with Preparatory. Forty-third year, Sept. 25. Illustrated catalogue.

ALBERT COLLEGE.
BELLEVILLE, Ont. Open to both sexes.
258 Students entered last year. Highest facilities provided in Junior and Senior Matriculation. Teachers' Courses, Business Courses, Music, Fine Arts and Elocution. Model Class Rooms. Splendid Gymnasium. Rates moderate.
WILL RE-OPEN SEPT. 5, 1900.
For calendar or room, address
PRINCIPAL DYER, D.D.

34 Bloor Street, E., Toronto, Canada.
MOULTON COLLEGE.
A Residential and Day School for Girls and Young Women, under Christian influence. Four courses of study. Superior advantages in Music and Art. Terms moderate. For Calendar address
ADELAIDE L. DICKLOW.

ALMA COLLEGE
A residential school for Young Women. Affiliated with Victoria University. Low rates. Illustrated catalogue Free
Rev. R. Warner, M.A., Principal, St. Thomas, Ont.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Face Humours
Pimples, blackheads, simple rashes, red, rough hands, falling hair, and baby blemishes prevented by CUTICURA SOAP, a sure preventive of inflammation and clogging of the Pores.
Sold everywhere. Foreign depots: F. NEWBERY, London; L. MIDY, Paris; R. TOWNS & Co., Sydney. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Sole Props., Boston, U.S.A.

$20 If you Want to SAVE MONEY

and get the best machine at lowest wholesale price, now is your chance. Buy direct from factory. One profit. All attachments free. 30 days' trial. Warranted 5 years.
$40 VICTOR.....for $20.00
$55 HOMESTEAD...for $22.50
$65 HOMESTEAD...for $26.50
THE BAILEY DONALDSON CO.
20 Foundling St., MONTREAL, Que.
High-Arm
Illustrated catalogue and testimonials free.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE,
For Sale and Want Advertising.
ONE CENT A WORD.

Advertisements of this nature will be inserted in condensed form in the 'Weekly Witness' at the extremely low rate of one cent a word each insertion.

The address must be counted as part of the advertisement, and each initial, or a number, counts as one word. Cash must accompany each order, and advertisements must have address on, as we cannot forward replies sent to this office.

Copy must be received not later than Friday for the paper published on the following Tuesday.

All 'Farmers' Exchange' advertisements will be condensed, no large display type being used, thus making a small adv. as noticeable as a large one.

The Weekly 'Witness'
reaches over
25,000 FAMILIES
whose wants are many, and who have ample purchasing power. Try and adv. in the 'Witness.' The results you will find satisfactory.

Live Stock.

FOR SALE, ENGLISH RING NECKED Pheasant Eggs, $1.50 per dozen. MRS. KATE COOPER, Bartonville, Ont.

FOR SALE, THE ANNANDALE FARM, Holstein-Friesians, For Sale, after careful selection from my famous herd, several very fine thoroughbred and grade bull calves, ages from 1 to 15 months old, from cows averaging 10,000 to 16,000 lbs. milk, per year, and testing 3½ p.c. to 4 p.c.; sired by the grand bull, 'Colanthus Abbekerk 2nd,' winner of 1st prize at Toronto, Ottawa and London, as yearling. Prices reasonable. E. D. TILLSON, Proprietor, Tilsonburg, Ont.

FARMS AND OTHER PROPERTY FOR SALE

FARM FOR SALE, 150 ACRES, GOOD soil, easily cultivated, well watered, sugar bush, young orchard, a very pretty home, fronting St. Francis River, one mile and a half from Melbourne village and Richmond Depot; fine solid brick house, kitchen, shed and woodshed attached; outbuildings convenient. Apply QUINTIN McGILL, Melbourne, Pro. Que. 16

VIRGINIA HOME FOR SALE.—ONE OF the prettiest and most desirable suburban homes in the thriving City of Danville, Va. Fronts 170 feet on Main street; beautiful shady lawn, good garden, orchard, grass lot, etc.; fine new house; twelve rooms besides cellar, closets, bath-room, etc. I offer a bargain in this property. For particulars address JOHN BUSTARD, 1432 North Main street, Danville, Va.

Wanted.

GOOD FARM WANTED, SHARES or Rent, within twenty miles of London preferred, with stock; good references. J. W. MACKENZIE, Glenmark. 16

GINSENG WANTED — LIVE PLANTS only; next fall; $1.50 per hundred for small; $3.00 per green pound for large ones. Write for particulars. W. E. SAUNDERS, London, Ont. 5

TEACHERS AND STUDENTS—WANTED, in every school district throughout Canada, to get up clubs for the 'Daily Witness,' 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger.' Send for sample copies and circular. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

WANTED, BOUND VOLUMES OF THE 'Witness' of any period. Address, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Situations Vacant.

QUIET, REFINED YOUNG WOMAN, can have comfortable home and small salary for capable and willing assistance; small family; country in summer; city in winter. Address R., 8060, 'Witness' Office.

WANTED, AGENTS THROUGHOUT TO sell Hat Band Flags. Samples, five cents. DUN CAMERON, 107 St. James street, Montreal.

AGENTS — THE WAR IS OVER—Everybody will ask for our book, "The Library of South Africa," the most reliable book on South Africa and the war; every event will be recorded, and its nearly 700 pages will be full of interest, not only for the present, but for future reference: Dr. Mackenzie, the author of our book, "The Library of South Africa" was born in South Africa, in which country his father was a missionary for many years; Dr. Mackenzie's sympathies are entirely with Great Britain, not because he desires increase of territory, but for the sake of civilization and Christianity. In a speech delivered in Chicago a few nights ago, he said: "I am a South African, but I believe the best thing that could happen to the Transvaal would be to have it ruled by Great Britain, would eventually make it a part of a great confederation of States, a United States of South Africa." Agents, if you want the best book and most reliable book, get "The Library of South Africa," by Dr. Mackenzie. Send for circulars and terms, or a free prospectus, if you mean business, to WILLIAM BRIGGS, Methodist Book Room, Toronto.

WANTED, AGENTS IN EVERY TOWN and village in Canada, to sell made-to-measure tailor-made clothing. For particulars apply to Crown Clothing Co., Toronto.

WANTED, SALESMAN OR LADY, IN every town to sell musical instruments: extraordinary inducements, 45 Toronto Arcade, Toronto Ont.

Miscellaneous.

SILVER SMITH'S OLD ESTABLISHED premises to rent, situate next door to the 'Witness' building, Montreal. To be vacated presently after an occupancy by silversmiths for about thirty years. A good opening for a pushing man in that line. For full particulars address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Montreal.

THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter sts., in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal
All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the 'Witness.'"