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DISASTER ON THE GREAT LAKES.

Forty-two Vessels Sunk or Damaged and Twenty-one Lives Lost.

GALE LASTED THIRTY-SIX HOURS AND WAS ONE OF THE WORST IN THE HISTORY OF THE INLAND SEAS.

Cleveland, Oct. 21.—From the best information obtainable to-day, twenty-one lives were lost and forty-two ships were lost or damaged on the great lakes as the result of the terrific gale which raged for thirty-six hours, ending at daybreak to-day. These are minimum figures, and will in all probability be increased by later reports.

Telegraph wires are down in many sections, and it is believed that when full reports are received the number of lives and vessels lost will show the storm to have been one of the most disastrous in the history of the inland seas.

A telegram to-day from Sandusky says that the barge 'Commerce,' with a crew of seven on board, is slowly sinking inside of Cedar Point. The crew is in little danger.

The steamer 'Sarah E. Sheldon,' which went ashore near Lorain yesterday, has been completely broken up by the heavy seas.

The steamer 'Wisconsin,' which ran on a submerged breakwater at Lorain on Thursday night, has been pulled into the Lorain river and dry-docked.

The steamer 'Bulgaria' came into port Saturday afternoon, bringing news of the loss of the barge 'Tasmania' off Pelee Island, in Lake Erie, during Friday's storm. The 'Tasmania' sank at 5 a.m. on Friday, with her entire crew of eight men. Those lost were: Captain William Radford, Courtright, Ont.; Mate George Whitesall, Courtright, Ont.; Engineer Austin Mayhew, Seamen Michael Boyle, August Ulbrick, John Trapp, J. R. Stough, Henry Lapask.

The 'Tasmania,' together with the barge 'Ashland,' also carrying a crew of eight men, was in tow of the 'Bulgaria.' The 'Bulgaria' and the 'Ashland' rode the storm off Pelee Island all day Friday and Friday night and early to-day started for Cleveland, arriving here at 2 p.m. The boats were on their way to Cleveland from Escanaba, ore laden. The storm came up so suddenly as to find the crews unprepared. The darkness of night hung over the lake. The wind rose with fearful suddenness, howling and sweeping around the boats. The lake became mountainous. The boats were tossed about at the will of the storm. It looked for a time as if all would be lost. The 'Ashland' was lost in view of the 'Bulgaria.' Those on board the 'Ashland' could dimly see the 'Tasmania.' One moment she rode toward it on great waves; another moment she receded in the trough of the sea.

On board the 'Ashland,' they were kept from being washed into the sea only by clinging to objects on deck. It was seen that the line to the Ashland must be cut. One of the crew made his way to the stern. With a knife he reached down and severed the line. The end of it dropped away out of sight. That was the last the crew of the 'Ashland' saw of the other boat. It seemed that she sank at once.

A STORY OF HEROISM.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 22—A 'Free Press' special from Port Huron, Mich., says:

Nine heroes went down with the schooner 'Minnedosa.' The angered, raging wind sent mountainous waves to batter to pieces the wooden boat, wherein eight men and one woman were imprisoned. The vessel creaked and groaned and timbers snapped. The bulwarks went over. The wind hissed through the rigging, and sent it by pieces into the lake. Great seams were opening and water poured into the schooner's hold. Ahead rumbled the steel steamer 'Westmount,' staunch and able. Behind pitched the 'Melrose,' a frailer vessel than the 'Minnedosa,' and faring worse, it must seem. The 'Minnedosa' was going to the bottom. Every one of the nine human beings aboard her knew it. Why should they take others with them? Perhaps if cast loose the 'Melrose' could save herself.

Captain Jack Phillips's voice rose in command over the howling storm. One of the crew held a sharp axe. It fell and the blow set the 'Melrose' free. A few moments later and the 'Minnedosa,' with its nine heroes and a cargo of seventy-five thousand bushels of wheat, lurched to the bottom off Harbor Beach, Lake Huron.

When the trailing tow line was pulled aboard the steamer 'Westmount,' which had been towing the 'Melrose' and 'Minnedosa,' the tow post o the 'Minnedosa' came with it. The tow line had not broken. Heroes on the 'Minnedosa' had cut themselves loose from the steamer ahead.

Those who went down with the 'Minnedosa' were: Captain John Phillips, of Kingston, Ont.; Mrs. Phillips, the captain's wife; Arthur Waller, mate, Nova Scotia; George McDermott, Belleville, Ont.; James Allen, Nova Scotia; a passenger and three sailors unknown to the captain of either the 'Westmount' or the 'Melrose,' and whose homes are believed to be at Kingston.

SAW HUGE WATERSPOUTS.

Ashtabula, Ohio, Oct. 22.—The steamer 'Zillah,' with the barges 'Ogarita' and 'Beddington,' cleared from this port this morning for the upper lakes, but the storm indications caused them to return. Three huge waterspouts passed down the lake not over five miles out this morning. Their action and the seething water at their base could be plainly seen from the shore and the phenomenon was watched with great interest by many. A large steamer appeared to be directly in the path of the spouts, but it passed by safely.

THE 'SIBERIA' FOUNDERED.

Buffalo, N.Y., Oct. 21.—The steamer 'Siberia,' of Cleveland, foundered on the Canadian shore of Lake Erie this afternoon. Captain Benham and entire crew were rescued and brought to Buffalo tonight on board the steamer 'J. H. Wade.' The 'Siberia,' buffeted by the terrific gale which raged yesterday and last night, sprang a leak early to-day while Captain Benham was trying to get in the lee of Long Point. The inrush of waters through the seams in her side, and the tons of water shipped as the steamer stuck her nose into the huge combers, finally put out the fires beneath the boilers, and Captain Benham and the crew were forced to take to the lifeboats when the vessel's decks were awash. The steamer sank in about twenty-five feet of water, her upper works showing about two feet above the surface. The steamer 'J. H. Wade' sighted the 'Siberia' about noon and stood by until Captain Benham and his crew were forced to give up the fight to save their boat. The men were taken on board the 'Wade' without difficulty.

The 'Siberia' was built in 1882 at West Bay City, Mich., and was owned by the Gilchrist Transportation Company. She was an ironclad, 272 feet in length, 39 feet beam, 18 feet in depth, and had a capacity of 1,612 gross tons.

WORK OF THE LIFE-SAVERS.

Ludington, Mich., Oct. 21.—The lifesavers at this point last night rescued the crew of the 'Vega,' and also Mrs. George Jergenson, the captain's wife. The 'Vega' is breaking to pieces on the beach.

At Manistee, about thirty miles north of here, the small schooner Lydie is stranded on the beach. Her crew of three were rescued by the life savers.

At Frankfort the mail boat 'Reliance' is a wreck on the beach. Mail Carrier Hays and his wife and son were rescued by the 'Frankfort' life-saving crew.

AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Oct. 20.—The masters of vessels who arrived in Toronto harbor this morning report that last night was one of the wildest in their experience on the Great Lakes. The wind was blowing at the rate of thirty miles an hour from the north-east. Captain Van Black, of the coal steamer 'Vanallen,' from Charlotte, N.Y., arrived at the eastern pier during the night, and found it impossible to go around to the west end and take shelter under the western point. He dodged round until daybreak, when the wind shifted to the north-west, and then he ran into the harbor. At the island the water rushed right up to the sidewalk and many of the cottages are in danger of being wrecked. A forty-mile an hour gale has been blowing all day, and shows little signs of subsiding this evening.

AT PORT COLBORNE.

Port Colborne, Ont., Oct. 20.—The heavy south-west to westerly gale of last night and to-day has done considerable damage to the harbor works now going on here. One of Contractor Hogan's derricks was blown off the western breakwater, and two cribs of timber carried in on the beach. Messrs. Larkin and Sangster also suffered by the storm. The steamers 'Bonnacon' and 'Ames' arrived safely after a very rough trip on Lake Erie. The steamer 'Neepawah,' bound for Fort William, left here this evening in face of the storm.

RAISED WATERS OF NIAGARA RIVER.

Niagara Falls, Ont., Oct. 20. — The heavy gales to-day raised the water in the river below and above the Falls away above the high water mark, causing a great deal of damage to the docks. On the other side of the river several derricks and outriggings of the Ontario Power Company power house, under construction at the base of the falls, were washed away. Above the walls the water reached within two or three inches of flooding over the wing dams protecting the wheel pits of the Toronto Electric Development Company and Canadian Niagara Power Company. In the wheel pits of the latter company, the men were ordered out in case the water continued to rise and flood the pit. To-night the wind changed and averted any further danger.

AT ST. CATHARINES.

St. Catharines, Ont., Oct. 20.—A violent storm broke over the city and vicinity last night, accompanied by vivid lightning and rain. People arose from their beds, fearing another cyclone. A perfect gale has been blowing all day to-day. The streets are strewn with branches, trees, telephone and telegraph poles also being levelled. Great anxiety was felt in the city about the steamer 'Lakeside,' which left Port Dalhousie this morning, but did not reach Toronto. Word was received from Burlington that Captain Wigle landed there this afternoon, having run in there for shelter. The waves are dashing several feet above the piers at Port Dalhousie, and sailors there say it is one of the worst storms in years. To-night the gale is still blowing.

TRESTLE BRIDGE BLOWN DOWN.

Belleville, Oct. 20.—The heavy wind storm which prevailed in this district last night and to-day, did no particular damage in this city, but at Point Ann, where the cement works are situated, the trestle which conveys the coal from the dock to the works was blown down.

Kingston, Oct. 21.—Late last night Mr. L. Henderson, local manager of the Montreal Transportation Company, got a message from Harbor Beach, Mich., announcing that the schooner barge 'Minnedosa' had foundered on Lake Huron, with all hands lost. The 'Minnedosa' was in tow of the steamer 'Westmount.' The crew shipped here and comprised Captain John Phillips, master; Mrs. Phillips; Cook Arthur, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Mate Jack, Charlottetown, P.E.I.; Seamen James Allan, George Smith and W. McIntyre. Captain Phillips was married this summer. He leaves a large family by his first wife, Mrs. Lawrence, Garden Island, being a daughter. The surnames of the Prince Edward Islanders are unknown. Arthur had sailed on the ship all season and was recently made mate. Allan was a salt water sailor and had been with the company three seasons. The 'Minnedosa' was built here in 1890 and was always considered staunch. She had a wheat cargo from Fort William to Kingston. She was valued at $40,000, but carried no insurance.

DROWNED AT LETHBRIDGE

MR. C. G. CLARKE LOSES HIS LIFE WHILE TRYING TO SAVE THAT OF HIS DOG.

Lethbridge, Alta., Oct. 22.—Mr. C. G. Clarke, former accountant of the Bank of Montreal, was drowned while attempting to save his retriever, which had got fast in a thin skin of ice on a lake in the Irrigation Company's farm. Two companions who went to his aid nearly shared the same fate, and were rescued with the greatest difficulty.

TWELVE DROWNED

COLLISION BETWEEN LAUNCH AND BARGE IN DELAWARE RIVER—TUG RUNS DOWN SAILBOAT.

Beverly, N.J., Oct. 22.—A launch containing ten men, all of Philadelphia, collided with a barge in the Delaware river, off this place, late this afternoon, resulting in the drowning of seven of the occupants of the little boat. The other three were rescued by the crew of the tugboat 'Bristol,' which was towing the barge when the accident happened. Those rescued are Captain John Winch, the owner of the launch; W. F. Russell and J. Rutherford. Up to a late hour to-night the names of only three of the victims were ascertained. They are: William Winch, son of the owner of the launch; John Ellis, and a man named Russell.

Yonkers, N.Y., Oct. 22.—Five persons, the body of one having been recovered, are believed to have been drowned today by the running down of a catboat by a tug off South Yonkers. Members of the South Hudson Boat Club heard cries for help out on the river, and in the heavy mist that prevailed were able to distinguish the outlines of a capsized sailboat and of a tug that was running rapidly down the river. The cries ceased before the yachtsmen, who had put out to the rescue in a rowboat, reached the catboat, which they found deserted and with her side stove in. In a coat aboard the boat they found a list of names, which proved to be those of a party which had gone sailing in the boat. They were Edward Nelson, the owner of the boat; his son Edward; Benjamin Benson, P. Simpson and Carl Thomson, all of South Yonkers.

This evening the body of Benson was found not far from the scene of the collision. Nothing has been heard of the missing men up to a late hour to-night.

BRITISH OFFICERS RELEASED

CAPTAIN CROWTHER AND LIEUT. HATTON ARRIVE AT TANGIER.

Tangier, Oct. 22.—The scout ship 'Pathfinder' has arrived here with Captain Crowther and Lieut. Hatton, the British officers who were captured by Moroccan tribesmen on board. The liberation of the officers was effected through the good offices of Sheref of Wazzen and in exchange for the brigand Valiente, a brother of whom headed the Anjera tribesmen who made the capture. In an interview the Sheref said that there was no difficulty in effecting the exchange of prisoners, and that no reason was asked or other conditions imposed. The officers said they were well treated by their captors.

NELSON'S MEMORY.

Honored by Representative Citizens on Saturday.

Remarkable Gathering Around the Column on Jacques Cartier Square.

Not a showy demonstration, not a gaudy exhibition of uniforms, not a mere assembly of curious people; nothing of this nature, but an earnest, sincere, heart-felt and reverent tribute of honor to the memory of England's greatest sailor, simple, dignified, impressive, and striking in its representative character. Such was the Trafalgar centenary ceremonial which took place around the Nelson memorial on Saturday afternoon. There was no straining after dramatic effect in the form of the celebration, or in the manner in which it was carried out. Nothing could have been less pompous, nothing in better taste; alike in the organization of the demonstration and in its dominant features, there was nothing of boast or vain-glorification, but simply the manly homage men may honorably pay to the dead to whom not only generations past, but generations yet unborn owe a debt that can never be paid—a national inheritance of greatness and freedom and peace.

At half-past two the officers of the following societies met at the Board of Trade building, from whence they proceeded in carriages, with their floral tributes to the Nelson monument:

The Sons of England, the Army and Navy Veterans' Association, St. George's Society, St. Andrew's Society, St. Patrick's and the Irish Protestant Benevolent Societies, united; St. Jean Baptiste Society, Montreal Sailors' Institute, the Catholic Sailors' Club, Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, Montreal Hunt Club, Canadian Manufacturers' Association, Dominion Commercial Travellers' Association, Board of Trade, Chambre de Commerce.

AROUND THE NELSON COLUMN.

None of those who gathered around the monument at three o'clock could possibly have felt other than stirred by the scene which presented itself. It was a grey day—one of those chill, bitter, biting winds that search one's veins; yet there are few cities that could have produced a more representative gathering of citizens. Standing around that column, in hollow square formation, were men who have served in nearly every war since the Crimea, and some whose record went much further back than that.

Nor were the services alone. Every national society in the city sent its delegates to attend this great centenary gathering; for Nelson was the nation's hero, and his service rendered, not to England alone, but to the whole Empire. And so canny Scots and sons of Erin stood side by side with the Sons of England—Gael and Celt and Sassenach—and with the French-Canadian and men

Every ship in port had sent a detachment, officers and crew; and the bleakness was forgotten in the thrills of enthusiasm which rippled through the crowd from time to time. The scene was one not soon to be forgotten.

Gradually the gathering had increased in numbers, until the hollow square was a dense, compact mass, while behind, extending far beyond the roadway on every side, stood a vast, silent, serious, respectful, earnest assembly. As the platform at the base of the pillar was filled up, a low murmur of approbation passed through the crowd; for nearly every man, as he passed, placed the tribute of the society or association he represented, on the pedestal and around the column. Very beautiful, very striking, were these floral tributes; skilful hands had wrought them and patriotic spirit had been worked into their emblematic design; and as they were carried up one by one, the English rose, red and white, the snowy chrysanthemum, great lilies, with leaf of laurel and bay, and laid reverently at the foot of the monument above which the statue of the great sailor stands watching, ever watching, they stood for the remembrance of loyal Montreal, in honor of the dead Admiral who, one hundred years ago, gave peace to Europe and the world. It was a simple but impressive ceremony, this silent offering 'in memoriam,' and it struck a note of dignified simplicity wholly appropriate.

At last the laying of the wreaths ceased, and they rested in their fresh beauty around the panels of the pedestal, pure white against the cold grey of the stone, typifying the unaffected and silent tribute of soldiers, sailors, citizens—each and all, to Nelson the sailor-hero and the man

FRENCH CADETS SALUTED NELSON.

One little incident must not be passed over in silence. At the close of Lieut.-Colonel Jekill's speech the strains of a military band were heard advancing towards the column. It was the band of the Mount St. Louis Cadets, and as they passed the monument they saluted the statue of the great admiral. It was the one touch needed to complete the representative character of the day's proceedings—a graceful tribute gracefully paid.

Acting Mayor Clearihue had the place of honor on the platform, and surrounding him were Mr. A. W. Atwater, K.C., president of St. George's Society; Mr. George Haysey representing the Sons of England; Mr. P. Lyall, president of the Calenodian Society; Mr. W. M. Ramsay, president of St. Andrew's Society; Mr. C. C. Ballantyne, president of the Canadian Manufacturers' Association; Mr. W. I. Gear, president of the Board of Trade; Mr. J. P. Arnold, president of the Burns Club; Mr. Frank Curran president of St. Patrick's Society; Mr. Henry, of the Irish Protestant Benevolent Association; Mr. Victor Buchanan, president of the M. A. A. A.; Mr. W. J. Egan, first vice-president of the Dominion Commercial Travellers' Association. Prominent citizens present were: Mr. R. Wilson-Smith, Mr. Leslie Gault Mr. Peers Davidson Mr. George E. Drummond, Mr. Justice Davidson, Lieut.-Col. Stevenson, Mr. Jas. Mitchell, Judge Sicotte, Mr.W. D. Lighthall, Mr. W. J. White, K.C., Mr. James Crathern, the Rev. Canon Ellegood, the Rev. R. Campbell, the Rev. Dean Evans, Mr. George Hadrill, Mr. W. Drysdale, Mr. R. W. McLaughlin, Mr. Ed. Schultze, Austro-Hungarian consul; Mr. F. Rasmussen, representing the Scandinavian Society; Ald. Turner, Ald. Levy, Capt. Clift, Mr. Thomas Harling, Mr. F. W. Richards, the Hon. J. K. Ward, Mr. J. Ritchie Bell, Mr. T. J. Drummond, Mr. G. F. C. Smith, Mr. W. Seath, Mr. Jas. Thom and Mr. George Caverhill.

Among those present with the veterans and others forming the square were Lieut. J. T. Walsh, R.N.R.; Lieut. Moscrip, Third Officer Harrick, and Sub-Lieut. Carver, Lieut. Foster, representing the Trinity House Brotherhood, and Capt. Hodder, representing the Mercantile Marine. There were 27 men from the Canadian Pacific line, and six each from the Allan and Donaldson lines.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the Sons of England and the Army and Navy Veterans re-formed in procession, and with banners flying and bands playing marched through the following streets: From the monument along Notre Dame and St. James streets to Victoria square, up Beaver Hall Hill; along Dorchester, Windsor and St. Catherine streets, down St. Lawrence and Craig streets to the Drill Hall, where the parade was dismissed.

A TRIBUTE TO MAISONNEUVE.

The genial feeling of the day was manifested by a visit to Maisonneuve's monument, where in kindly spirit a wreath was bestowed upon one of the figures which adorn the base of the statue of the founder of Montreal.

On Saturday night the veterans held an enjoyable entertainment in the 5th Royal Scots' quarters. A good programme of songs, musical selections, recitations, and patriotic speeches were the order of the day. Everything was in keeping with the occasion. The mess was tastefully decorated with flags, while behind the chairman's seat on the platform was placed a six-foot floral anchor flanked on each side by Union Jacks. The veterans appeared in uniform, and they had as their guests representatives of sister corps. It was a fitting conclusion to a national celebration. In moving a vote of thanks to the veterans for their hospitality, Mr. Haysey remarked on the spirit of loyalty and patriotism that had been shown by the citizens of Montreal that day. After a lapse of one hundred years the sons of the empire had remembered the famous signal, and that day had done their duty in honoring the memory of England's greatest admiral.

THE DAY ELSEWHERE.

ENGLISH AND FRENCH ALIKE.

Toronto, Oct. 23.—At a special Trafalgar Day service yesterday in St. James' Cathedral the Rev. Canon Welch, in the course of his sermon, said: 'There is no hint of enmity to France in this commemoration, nor unfriendliness towards our French-speaking fellow subjects in the Dominion. The French-Canadians benefited by the victories of Nelson and of Wellington to the full as greatly as did any other subjects of the British Crown. We have no shadow of doubt that Nelson's victory at Trafalgar one hundred years ago yesterday was of at least as great value to those who speak the tongue of Nelson's foes as to ourselves, for it helped to win for them what else they could not have enjoyed, the priceless blessing of the liberty secured by British rule.'

IN OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—On Saturday morning in Ottawa the children of the public and separate schools gathered on Parliament Hill and placed a large wreath of maple leaves on the statue of Victoria. Earl Grey delivered a brief, but stirring address.

Yesterday in St. George's Hall a memorial service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Herridge. Earl Grey and the Countess Grey attended.

AT HALIFAX.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 23.—Halifax has had a two days' celebration. Saturday's celebration was confined exclusively to the fleet. Yesterday the chief event was a memorial service at St. Paul's Church, which was attended by Prince Louis of Battenberg and his officers, Major-General Sir Charles Parsons and representative civic officials. The sermon was a brilliant historical review of Nelson, and the results to the world of the Battle of Trafalgar, and was given by the Rev. Dr. Armitage, rector of St. Paul's, the oldest Protestant church in Canada, and which, tradition has it, was the place of worship attended by Nelson when he was on this station. The choir sang Kipling's 'Recessional.' Prince Louis of Battenberg expressed his great pleasure with the music and the whole service.

Sherbrooke, Oct. 21.—A Nelson centennial social was held in Plymouth Hall, a large number being present. A feature of the programme was that it was rendered entirely by gentlemen.

AT NEW YORK.

New York, Oct. 22.—In celebration of the centenary of the victory of Trafalgar, the Church of the Heavenly Rest was decorated with British and American flags this evening, and was attended by between 300 and 400 English residents of the city and members of the orders of Sons of St. George. Mr. Percy Sanderson, British consul, was present.

IN LONDON.

London, Oct. 21.—In addition to the morning celebration of Nelson's victory, already published, the Navy League took charge in the afternoon, and besides the services at Trafalgar Square, similar ceremonies were held simultaneously under the League's auspices throughout the country, consisting of special prayers and the singing of Kipling's 'Recessional,' and the National Anthem. In Trafalgar Square the National Anthem was played by massed bands, while the crowds, which filled every corner of the big space joined in the singing.

As a more permanent recognition of the centenary, the Navy League proposes to improve Trafalgar Square by increasing the statuary and erecting majestic fountains, typifying Great Britain's naval successes.

A MESSAGE FROM CANADA.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 22.—At a meeting in Albert Hall, in aid of the Nelson centenary memorial fund, and the British and Foreign Sailors' Society, a cablegram, read from Lord Grey, ran:—'Canadians, both French and English, are actively cooperating in all parts of Canada to do honor to the memory of Nelson, who won them their liberties.'

A wreath from the Toronto Navy League was conspicuous at the column in Trafalgar Square.

Lord Strathcona was present at the Navy League dinner in connection with the Nelson centenary, and replied to the toast, 'The land we love.'

ADMIRAL DEWEY ON NELSON.

London, Oct. 20.—Admiral Dewey has sent to the London 'Standard,' which will publish it to-morrow, the following reply to an invitation from the 'Standard' to give an expression of feeling with reference to Admiral Nelson, the one hundredth anniversary of whose victory at Trafalgar will be celebrated to-morrow:—

'I am grateful for the opportunity of saying that I always think of Nelson as that matchless sailor, whose genius saved and glorified England, whose career is an example to the sailors of the world and whose tenderness of heart endears him to all mankind. A hundred years have only made his glory the greater.'

WREATH FROM CANADA.

London, Oct. 18.—In connection with the Nelson centennial a wreath has just arrived from St. Catharines, Ont., from Victory and Britannia Lodges, Sons and Daughters, of England. It is to be given to Lord Strathcona at the Nelson centennial dinner, given by the Fishmongers' Company, on the eve of Trafalgar and afterwards handed over to the Prime Warden. It will then be taken on Saturday to the Royal Albert Hall demonstration. It is specially requested that it be sent to Prince Edward of Wales in the name of the boys and girls of Canada.

THE 'PATRIE' ON TRAFALGAR DAY.

The 'Patrie' publishes the following article:—

'The anniversary of the battle of Trafalgar is not an exclusively British celebration. It brings to the memory of the civilized world one of the most glorious battles mentioned in history. The British gained a famous victory, but their opponents fought with such valor that the victors gave them all the honor due to unsuccessful courage. Thus Captain Lucas, commanding the 'Redoubtable,' who had over five hundred men killed or wounded, received an ovation when he entered the city of London as a prisoner of war. Victory cannot always follow the same flag. The laws of war require that there should be victors and vanquished. The French defeat at Trafalgar was not a humiliation. The present 'entente cordiale,' which we trust will be permanent, between England and France, renders impossible any misunderstanding concerning the commemoration of the great naval battle of Trafalgar. In the past century, England and France witnessed their troops bivouacking on the same battle fields. All the causes of difference that may have existed between them have disappeared. Their diplomacy has already brought to the world fruitful results, and, in our opinion, it has contributed more than the intervention of President Roosevelt towards bringing on the peace between Russia and Japan. Without the 'entente cordiale,' Germany would probably have brought on war in Europe, by taking advantage of the complicated situation in Morocco. Harmony between those two great countries is for us, English-Canadians and French-Canadians, a pledge of concord for the future, and a guarantee against the enterprises of our good friends of the American Republic.'

RESTRICTIONS UPON JAPANESE

Three Statutes Passed by British Columbia Disallowed by Federal Authorities.

Ottawa, Oct. 20.—Three statutes passed by the British Columbia Legislature at its last session, imposing restrictions upon Japanese immigration, have been disallowed by the Federal authorities, on a report from the Minister of Justice. One of these acts is framed 'to regulate immigration into British Columbia,' another is an amendment 'to the Coal Mines Regulation Act,' while the third relates to 'the employment on works carried on under franchises granted by private acts.' This is not the first time the Dominion Government has been under the necessity of vetoing these same acts of the Pacific Coast province, but the Legislature each year re-asserts itself by passing them over again.

When the Federal veto was first exercised upon them it was explained that the Dominion did not propose taking any step that would prove offensive to Britain's ally in the Far East. The Japanese Government on its part took steps to forbid its people immigrating in any large number to Canada.

SIR WILLIAM MULOCK

THE RECIPIENT OF FAREWELL ADDRESSES FROM STAFFS OF HIS FORMER DEPARTMENTS.

Ottawa, Oct. 17.—Sir William Mulock was made the recipient this afternoon of farewell addresses from the staff of the Post-Office Department, the Railway Mail Service and the Labor Departments. The House of Commons chamber was used for the occasion, the Postmaster-General occupying his accustomed seat in the front row to the right of the Speaker's chair. The address from the Post-Office Department referred to the eminent success of Sir William's administration as having been fully appreciated throughout the country. Penny postage at home and within the entire scope of the British Empire, together with numerous other improvements in the postal service, and the establishment of the post-office, for the first one in its history, on a secure, self-sustaining basis—these things, the address concluded, could not fail in their appeal to every good citizen.

CANADIAN TOBACCO FOR CIGARS.

London, Oct. 21.—The cigar manufacturers of London are opposed to the proposition to further protect the Canadian leaf, looking to its use in cigars. A petition is going the round of the factories here, opposing any plan looking to the increasing of present duties, with a view to ensure the use of Canadian-grown tobacco in London-made cigars.

NEWFOUNDLAND FISHERIES

MESSRS. GARDENER AND SMITH LAY GLOUCESTER FISHERMEN'S GRIEVANCES BEFORE MR. ROOT.

Washington, Oct. 16.—Representative Augustus P. Gardener and Mr. Benjamin A. Smith, a Boston vessel owner, called on Mr. Root, Secretary of State, to-day, to lay before him the grievances of the Gloucester fishermen in connection with the Newfoundland herring fisheries. The subject has formed the basis of several exchanges between the British and United States governments during the past year.

After a long conference, action was postponed until further information could be obtained. It was developed that the Newfoundland authorities, through the British ambassador, have informed the State Department that they know of no such action as stopping the Gloucester fishermen from taking herring in violation of treaty rights. There is a difference of opinion as to whether the Gloucester fishermen were stopped because their ships bore a United States register instead of a fishing license, although it has been held by the Treasury Department that a United States register carries a fishing license with it.

Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 17.—Local feeling over the Newfoundland herring fisheries, which has been intense since the arrival last week of the cruiser 'Fiona' at Bay of Islands, was relieved to-night by a telegram from Benjamin Smith, who, with Congressman August H. Gardner, had been in Washington for two days conferring with the State Department. The telegram stated that American registered vessels have the right to fish on the treaty coast of Newfoundland, provided the owner, master and mate are Americans. The herring fishing fleet, the greater part of which has been held in the harbor pending settlement of what was believed to have been a delicate question, will leave shortly for the west coast of Newfoundland, principally for Bay of Islands and Bonne Bay, where it is understood the fish have already appeared.

TO EVADE BAIT ACT.

Halifax, N.S., Oct. 17.—The Gloucester schooners 'Nicholson' and 'Jennie B. Horgett,' shipped at North Sydney yesterday eleven and fourteen men respectively to complete their crews for the herring fishing in Newfoundland waters. This action is made necessary by the rigid enforcement of the Newfoundland Bait Act against Americans. Mr. West, the United States consul, gave the captains explicit directions respecting their rights under the treaty of 1818. It is not likely that any seizures will be made by the Newfoundland authorities.

Advertisements.

Rheumatism

Is one of the constitutional diseases. It manifests itself in local aches and pains,—inflamed joints and stiff muscles,—but it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires constitutional treatment acting through the blood, and the best is a course of the great medicine

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which has permanently cured thousands of cases.

For testimonials of remarkable cures send for book on Rheumatism, No. 7. C. I. Hood Co., Lowell, Mass.

LAID TO REST

FUNERAL OF THE LATE SENATOR FULFORD—SIR WILFRID LAURIER ONE OF THE PALL-BEARERS.

Brockville, Oct 18.—Amidst all respects that could be bestowed by citizens of all classes and creeds, the remains of the late Senator Fulford were to-day laid to rest in Brockville Cemetery. The remains arrived here yesterday noon from Boston, accompanied by Mr George A. Shirreff, of New York, and were met at



THE LATE SENATOR FULFORD.

the wharf by the Hon. G. P. Graham, Judge Reynolds, Mr. J. W. Ridgeway, Mr. C. J. Shirreff and many others. The last home-coming was indeed a sad one, the remains being landed at the spot where many times, the deceased senator was wont to entertain his friends to a trip up the river on his palatial yacht. Mrs. Fulford and family arrived the day previous.

The funeral this afternoon was just as the deceased could have wished, simple in every detail. From eone until two o'clock the house was thrown open to the public, and hundreds viewed the lifelike remains. At two o'clock a short service was conducted for the family, the Rev. S. Sillery, pastor of Wall Street Methodist Church, having charge. He was assisted by the Rev. T. J. Mansell, of Dundas, a former pastor of the church, and the Rev. D. Strachan, also of this town, both old friends of the deceased. The funeral cortege was an unusually long one. The members of the local Oddfellows and Masonic bodies, of which the late senator was a member, attended in a body, the latter having charge of the funeral. The grand master, Mr. J. H. Burritt, K.C., Pembroke, was present and presided over the last Masonic rites. Hundreds of citizens and friends from outside points attended in carriages and on foot and as the procession passed through the business districts blinds were drawn and although immense crowds lined both sides of the thoroughfare, a death-like silence prevailed. Flags flew at half-mast from every public building, and factories were closed during the hour of the funeral.

The pallbearers were Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Mr. Warren Y. Soper, Ottawa; Mr. Fred. W. Thompson, Montreal; Senator F. T. Frost, Smith's Falls; the Hon. George P. Graham, Judge Reynolds and Messrs Robert Bowie, G. A. Dana, John M. Gill and James H. Gilmour, Brockville.

The chief mourners were Messrs. John H Fulford, brother; A. C. Hardy, son-in-law; George A. Shirreff, New York; J. W. Ridgeway, Charles McNish, W. McNish, J. W. Fulford, Brockville; H. Fulford, Chicago, nephews; W. T. Hanson Schenectady, N.Y.; John A. Mackenzie, Dr. Cornell and Signor Tamburini.

COOL BURGESS DEAD

THE VETERAN MINSTREL PASSES AWAY IN TORONTO GENERAL HOSPITAL.

Toronto, Oct. 20.—Colin, popularly known as 'Cool' Burgess, the veteran Canadian minstrel, and the comedian pioneer of the black face monologue act, died to-day at the General Hospital, where he had been a patient since June 15 last, suffering from a complication of diseases. Burgess, the originator of the Moore and Burgess minstrels in London, England, was perhaps the most popular and most successful delineator in the burnt cork line that ever faced an audience. As an entertainer he had a continental reputation, and his name and fame placed him in the first rank of song and dance artists. Seven years ago he made his last public appearance at Tony Pastor's Theatre, in New York, after which he settled down to a quiet domestic life on a pretty little farm near this city. He is survived by a widow, a son and a daughter.

Prescott, Ont., Oct. 18.—Mr. P. McCrea, county registrar for Grenville, died at his residence, James street, last night at eleven o'clock. Mr. McCrea was an old and very highly respected citizen. He had held the position of registrar for about twenty-eight years. In politics he was a Liberal.

Richmond, Que., Oct. 18.—Mr. Elijah Silver passed away on Sunday, at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Duncan McDonald, Montreal. He was a son of the late Dr. Silver, the pioneer physician of this part of the Townships. Some years ago he was one of the leading farmers and live stock dealers in the Township of Cleveland, and owned a fine property at Silverton, on the Danville road. He was a man of sterling qualities and in his prime he was prominent in all public and municipal matters. His interment took place yesterday (Tuesday) at Danville. Mr. Silver was an uncle of Mrs. Alex. McLeay, of Richmond.

DEATH OF MR. W. F. HUNT

WELL KNOWN INSURANCE MAN PASSES AWAY AT WINNIPEG.

The death occurred Wednesday, at Winnipeg, of Mr. Wm. F. Hunt, aged 45 years, from typhoid fever. Mr. Hunt was employed as a traveller for the New York Life Insurance Company, between Winnipeg and Montreal. Mr. Hunt was a former resident of Winnipeg, but moved to Montreal some six months ago, and had returned from a visit when he was taken sick.

He is survived by a widow, and two sons, and one daughter, who reside on Mance street, Montreal Annex.

Officials at the Montreal office say that by the death of Mr. Hunt they have lost a valued servant. He had been about five years with the company, first in the Eastern Townships, and afterwards in Winnipeg.

DEATH OF THE REV. F. H. CLAYTON.

The Rev. F. H. Clayton died somewhat suddenly yesterday at the Rectory, at Kars, Ontario, the residence of his son, the Rev. d'Orsay Clayton. The deceased, who was sixty-five years of age, was educated at Trinity College, Dublin. On coming to Canada he was engaged for a time in the Montreal Bank. He continued his theological studies, and was ordained as a minister in Montreal. For eighteen years he was rector of Bolton, in Brome County. He was then preferred to the living of New Glasgow, in the County of Terrebonne. Here, also, he remained for eighteen years. The late Mr. Clayton wrote several interesting books, one of his widest read works being 'Scenes and Incidents of Irish Life.' He leaves a widow, two sons and two daughters. He had been living with his son at Kars for only a short time. Another son, Mr. H. F. Clayton, was formerly manager for the Fenton Elevator Company of Montreal. He is now in Philadelphia. The two daughters are the Misses M. E. Clayton and Florence Clayton.

DANVILLE W.C.T.U.

CLERGYMAN URGES FATHERS TO TAKE THEIR SHARE IN THE CARE OF THEIR CHILDREN.

The Danville W. C. T. U. held its twenty-second annual parlor social at the beautiful home of the treasurer, Mrs. Chas. Webb, on Friday evening, Oct. 13. It was one of the most delightful socials which the Union has ever held and from the opening exercises, which consisted of abundant refreshments, daintily served, to the closing address brimful of Christian charity and sympathy in the work by the Rev. Mr. Smith, of the Methodist Church, there was not a dull moment. The principal topic running through the whole evening was the recent convention held at Richmond, and Dr. Anna Shaw's lecture. As there were many present who had been privileged to attend during the whole convention each gave the thought which impressed them most—in short, it might be called a little convention, so thoroughly was the whole thing discussed. Mrs. James Horan, in her own bright way, gave the best things which she had heard and read an excellent report of Dr. Shaw's lecture. Mrs. S. P. Leet pleasantly greeted old friends and gave the thought which had appealed most strongly to her of the duty laid upon mothers to be faithful in the home-training of their children, and the Rev. Mr. Pollock followed with the thought which his daily observation strengthened, that fathers should take their share in the work and not leave it all on the mothers to train their children in right principles.

Mrs. Webb, the Union's delegate to the convention, gave a very clear report. Miss Annie Leet, Mrs. T. Brown and Mrs. Brady added to the account until those unfortunate ones who had not been at the real convention hugged themselves over the thought that they had got the best of it boiled down any way.

Mrs. George Leet gave a most practical, carefully prepared paper on franchise; the secretary, Mrs. Smith, read regrets from some who were unable to be present. Dr. I. J. Porter presided at the piano and gave an instrumental selection. Miss Webb, Miss Alma Webb, Miss Currie Laffin and Miss Gibson added to the pleasure of the evening by singing.

Mrs. Sanderson presided over the whole in her usual happy manner.

WILL CALL AT DOVER

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD STEAMSHIP COMPANY TO ABANDON SOUTHAMPTON.

Plymouth, England, Oct. 17.—The North German Lloyd Steamship Company, it is said, is contemplating abandoning Southampton as an outward port of call, calling at Dover instead. If the plan is carried out it will probably go into effect in January. Plymouth will remain a homeward port of call.

ROSSED PULPWOOD

Justice Wheeler Rules That There Shall be no Tax on Canadian Article

A firm of lumber merchants in this city has received an intimation from Messrs. F. W. Myers, customs brokers, of Rouse's Point, to the effect that they had received notice from the United States Government not to enforce the new law regarding the tax on pulpwood so far as it relates to peeled wood. This order, it is said, is made to hold over the effect of the law pending a decision by Mr. Justice Wheeler, of the United States Supreme Court, on a disputed point.

Burlington, Vt., Oct. 20.—A decision sustaining the finding of the Board of General Appraisers of New York that there should be no assessment on rossed pulpwood brought into the United States from Canada was handed down to-day by Justice H. H. Wheeler, of the United States District Court. The decision was made in connection with a test case brought about by the United States against C. W. Pierce, who, in fact, represented one of the largest pulpwood corporations in the United States. A shipment of rossed woodpulp from Canada to Mr. Pierce was taxed twenty per cent by the assessors of this district, and the consignee disputed the legality of the action, and placed the matter before the Board of General Appraisers at New York. This board supported Mr. Pierce's contention that the material was not taxable, but placed the matter before the United States District Court for final decision. The fact that the appraisers are upheld in Judge Wheeler's decision means that full restoration of duty paid must be now made, not only to Mr. Pierce, but to all other importers of woodpulp who have been assessed since the suit was instituted. The amountomonneify mfwyp fwyp bgk bgkqjb ount of money involved is large.

CANADIAN CABLES

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Oct. 16.—The 'Times' Sydney correspondent states that the Hon. Alfred Deakin, the premier, addressing the New South Wales Chamber of Manufacturers, said that at next general election the ministry would ask for power to arrange mutual preference with the Mother Country. Meanwhile, the ministry was studying the Canadian overtures and communicating with South Africa.

London, Oct. 16.—The underwriters at Lloyds have prescnted to the officers and men of the steamer 'Stork' sums varying from fifty to five pounds.

The 'Stork' had a perilous trip from the Hudson's Bay, having been forced to take shelter on an island, where the crew lived on rabbits and wild animals for ten months. The vessel arrived in London a few weeks ago.

London, Oct. 16.—Quiet times are being experienced in the Kidderminster carpet trade. Some seventy or eighty looms, with as many weavers, have left Kidderminster, chiefly for Canada, where trade developments are taking place.

London, Oct. 17.—At the inauguration of the Colonial Club at Liverpool, Mr. Aff. Jury, the Canadian Government agent at Liverpool, responding for Canada, said the Englishman emigrating to Canada did not lose his identity as an Englishman. He simply went there and found an advantageous outlet for his energies that he could not find in England.

London, Oct. 17.—The King to-day extended his hand and exchanged a few gracious words with Lord Strathcona and others, while on his way back to the Giltspur street entrance of the King's way.

London, Oct. 17.—Ernest Park pleaded guilty in the Old Bailey Court to obtaining goods under false pretences, was released and given in charge of an officer to be conveyed to Liverpool, to be sent to Montreal, where the Y. M. C. A. will take him in hand.

The Y. M. C. A. authorities, on being asked yesterday in regard to the matter, stated that they knew nothing whatever concerning it.

London, Oct. 17.— The Allan line steamer 'Bavarian' landed 28,000 barrels of apples at the Mersey docks, Liverpool. This is the largest cargo ever shipped at one time from Montreal.

London, Oct. 17.—The North Bay and Canada Lands Company has been formed with a capital of £1,000. No initial public issue.

London, Oct. 17. — Sergeant-Major Waugh was found during the fire at the Royal Hospital at Kilmainham, Ireland, dead, with his throat cut. He was the son of Colonel Waugh, and spent much of his time at Halifax, where he is understood to have been very popular.

London, Oct. 18.—Referring to Lord Salisbury's address yesterday to the Commercial Intelligence Committee that had been constituted to advise the Board of Trade, the Liverpool 'Daily Post' says the business men of Liverpool will welcome all information the Board of Trade can supply provided it is circulated before it becomes out of date. One of the objects the department has in view is to accomplish this very purpose, but the department has not yet had courage to learn from Canada how to succeed. Canadians, after procuring information take care that the results are not wasted. If the Canadian system cannot be accepted in its entirety the Board of Trade may possibly make an advance in that direction by organizing a system to bring information greatly under the notice of those concerned.

Mr. Alfred Jury, the Canadian Government agent, addressed a meeting of the Liverpool Central Relief Society last night on 'Canada as a field for emigrants.'

London, Oct. 20.—A general report of the Royal Commission on Immigration to Western Australia for increasing land settlement, has just been issued by the Colonial Government. It contains an outrageous attempt to advertise the superior advantages of colonization in that colony by misrepresenting Canada. In furtherance of this object the commission exhibits farm life and its issues in North-West Canada and Western Australia, greatly to the former's disadvantage. Canadian conditions are obtained by garbling Dr. Saunders' and Dr. Fletcher's reports for 1902 and that of three witnesses, Mr. Risdale, a former farmer at Indian Head; Canon Groser and Mr. Baker, both Americans, with short experiences of the North-West. All Dr. Fletcher's evidence on Canada's insects and pests and weeds are made to apply to the North-West. Selected statements of Risdale's are used to insist on the danger of frost to crops, the scarcity of timber and fuel and the precarious rainfall, with the opinion that half the time and energy put into the North-West would make a man prosperous in Western Australia. Similar use is made of the American witnesses' comments on the climate. With forty-three degrees of frost in winter, the report says, it is a common thing to find a man frozen to death in his hut. Lung diseases and typhoid fever are prevalent, and catarrh is universal in Canada. The prairie lands are called the old summer home of the buffalo, but man, like the buffalo, cannot migrate before frost and snow. Canada is, therefore, seriously handicapped by climate. Seeding and harvesting are limited by the long winter. In all these points it is proved that Western Australia compares favorably for wheat growing, and as a settler there can handle 250 acres of arable land against 120 in the North-West, and notwithstanding a lower return per acre, the money value of the individual farmer is given as fifty percent higher in Western Australia, where the area which is suitable for wheat exceeds 148,000 acres.

The Agent-General of Western Australia, on having his attention drawn by the Canadian Associated Press to the Royal Commission's report, declared he was entirely ignorant of what the report contained. He had not even seen it, and expressed surprise that a copy of the report should be obtained in London.

London, Oct. 21.—The sitting of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council begins on Nov. 1, when the following appeals will be heard:—

St. Lawrence Light & Power Company, Montreal, versus Roberts; Miller versus the Grand Trunk Railway; Robertson versus Fairweather; Attorney-General of British Columbia versus the C. P. R. The Dominion Government will renew its application to speed the hearing of its appeal in the Alien Labor case, which involves the deportation of Pere Marquette Railway officials. It will be remembered that the judgment of Justice Anglin, Toronto, in the case, denied the right of the Dominion government to deport the officials.

The government will ask to have the case placed on the present list of appeals.

The following judgments will be delivered: Saunby versus the Water Commissioners of the City of London; Montreal Street Railway versus the City of Montreal; Tug 'Kitty D.' versus His Majesty the King, and Toronto Street Railway versus the Corporation of the City of Toronto.

AMERICAN POACHERS

FISHING TUG 'BERTHA L. COCKRELL' WILL BE SOLD.

Toronto, Oct. 1.—The sequel to the recent seizure of the American poaching fishing tug, the 'Bertha L. Cockrell,' is an announcement billed at the Toronto Customs House, of the forthcoming sale of the tug by the Dominion Government by auction. The tug was recently condemned as a lawful prize by the High Court at Osgoode Hall. It was seized in Lake Erie by the Canadian fishery protection cruiser 'Vigilant.'

THE PARENT BANQUET

SIR WILFRID LAURIER REPLIES TO THE TOAST OF 'CANADA.'

Quebec, Oct. 19.—On the occasion of his approaching retirement as mayor of this city, the Hon. Mr. Parent was tendered a farewell dinner this evening at the Chateau Frontenac, which was presided over by the Hon. R. Turner.

About two hundred and seventy guests, including Quebec's most influential citizens of all shades of politics, were present, and amongst those at the chief table were Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Hon. Messrs. Fitzpatrick, Lemieux and McCorkill, Messrs. McIsaacs, Reid and Young, railway commissioners, and Messrs. Gauvreau, Delisle, Savoie, Parent, Girard, Devlin and Carrier, M.P.'s, and several members of the Provincial Legislature.

The toasts were: 'Our Guest,' 'Canada,' replied to by Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and the Hon. Messrs. Fitzpatrick and Lemieux; 'Trade and Transportation,' replied to by Messrs. Young, J. G. Scott and Thos. Harding.

THE DRUG MERGER

MR. BOLE MAY RESIGN SEAT IN HOUSE TO ACCEPT PRESIDENCY.

Montreal druggists are interested in a rumor that Mr. D. W. Bole, M.P., of Winnipeg, will shortly resign his seat in the House of Commons in order to take over the management of the proposed drug combination, in which it is said all Canadian wholesale druggists are involved.

Mr. Bole, it is expected, will take up his residence in Montreal, where the head office of the new combine will be.

Mr. Bole arrived in the city from Winnipeg a day or two ago in connection with this matter.

THAT QUEBEC TAX

Causing Much Trouble to British Exporting Firms

HAS THE EFFECT OF RETARDING CANADIAN TRADE.

Ottawa, Oct. 20.—Mr. J. B. Jackson, Canadian commercial agent at Leeds, England, writes that the operation of the Quebec tax on commercial travellers has caused no end of trouble to exporting firms there, and is having a very retarding effect upon Canadian trade. The average exporter does not readily grasp the difference between Dominion and provincial taxation. He (the exporter) says: 'Why do you impose a duty upon our goods and at the same time tax our commercial travellers. It is unfair and in direct violation of the spirit of the British preferential tariff. The large firms of the Leeds district employ agents in Montreal who are paid either salary or commission, and they feel it very hard that a member of the firm visiting the Province of Quebec periodically to look up trade prospects, should leave himself open to the risk of a fine of five hundred or a thousand dollars.'

THE BARTON MURDER

ONTARIO GOVERNMENT OFFERS REWARD FOR APPREHENSION OF THE MURDERER.

Toronto, Oct. 19.—The Ontario Government, at a cabinet meeting to-day, decided to offer a reward of six hundred dollars for the arrest or information leading thereto of the murderer of the woman whose body was recently found near Hamilton. A circular announcing the reward and giving a description of the man wanted in the case will be distributed broadcast.

ROMAN CATHOLIC MISSION

PAULIST FATHERS FROM NEW YORK PREACH TO NON-CATHOLICS AT SYDNEY, C.B.

Sydney, C.B., Oct. 17.—Two New York Paulist fathers, the Rev. R. J. Conway and P. J. Moran, commenced a mission for non-Catholics at Sydney, on Sunday, which is the first of its kind ever held in Nova Scotia. A series of lectures are being given and hundreds of non-Catholics are in attendance at each meeting. The mission closes on Sunday next.

CIVIC CORRUPTION

PUDDY ADMITS GIVING TORONTO ALDERMAN MONEY SINCE CHARGES WERE MADE.

Toronto, Oct. 21.—The investigation into the civic scandal was continued this morning. Nothing startling was brought out, expect that Henry Puddy admitted that he had given G. P. Elliott $25 on Tuesday or Wednesday of this week after the charges had been made. Elliott met him on the street and reminded him of the fact that $200 was due him, and asked him for some money. Witness asked Elliott: 'What sort of a mess is this you have been making of things?' Mr. Puddy said that he did not then ask Elliott about Hogue or Hodgins or the alderman or in reference to the charge that one of the aldermen had received $100. Prior to this Elliott had made demands for $200, and had given up trying to collect the money and put the matter in the hands of his solicitors. Witness had previously refused to give Elliott anything, because he did not think anything more was due.

GAYNOR AND GREENE

UNITED STATES FILES APPEAL AGAINST DECISION IN FAVOR OF GAYNOR'S BONDSMAN.

Washington, D.C., Oct. 20.—The appeal of the United States in the proceedings against William B. Kirk, of Syracuse, N.Y., a bondsman for John F. Gaynor, was filed to-day in the Supreme Court of the United States. The Circuit Court of Appeals for the Second Circuit, decided the case favorably to Kirk.

TORONTO HOSPITAL ENRICHED.

THE LATE MR. HART A. MASSEY LEFT A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS TO THE FUND.

Toronto, Oct. 20.—The trustees of the estate of Hart A. Massey have subscribed a hundred thousand dollars to the new Toronto General Hospital fund. This makes a total, including the government and city grants, of $979,000.

THE DOUKHOBORS

THEIR RESERVES MAY BE THROWN OPEN FOR SETTLEMENT.

Winnipeg, Oct. 19.—Under regulations just issued by the government the Doukhobors must either enter for their homesteads within two months or their reserves will be thrown open for settlement. It is believed trouble will result

RICH YUKON STRIKE.

Vancouver, B.C., Oct. 19.—A rich strike is reported on the Novikakat River, which flows into the Yukon, on the left limit, forty miles below Gibon. One hundred and fifty people have gone in, and another stampede is likely.

CENTENARY OF

'Never since day broke flower-like out of night
Broke such a dawn of battle . . .'

It is of the break of the day one hundred years ago, which was to be known to the world from that time forth as 'Trafalgar,' that our greatest living poet thus sings—the twenty-first of October, 1805, a day the memory of which will remain green in the heart of every Briton as long as the name of England lives. It is the centenary of that memorable day that the whole Empire is celebrating on the twenty-first of October, 1905, with feelings of pride, of reverence, and of gratitude which the lapse of a century has not dimmed nor the passage of the years eclipsed. Within five hours the Battle of Trafalgar had been fought and won, and the naval supremacy of England established once and for all.

The whole world paid tribute then to the memory of a great seaman and a great hero; and to-day, when time's healing hand has obliterated all the wounds and in their place has set the lasting bonds of peace and good will, we are paying solemn honor to the great and unforgettable dead who sleeps unknowing, rendering our homage to the mem-



NELSON.

ory and the heritage he left to us and to the world as a Briton and a man.

The year 1805 was a very dark and troubled one for England. Her exchequer was depleted almost to vanishing point. Her armies had been broken before the all-powerful blows of Napoleon; her allies had forsaken her; internal dissensions had shaken her; the nation's heart was bleeding, and the nation's indomitable courage had almost given way to black despair. On the Continent the legions of Bonaparte had overcome all opposition, and the French eagle flew proudly over the palaces of the nations who had fallen victims to his transcendent military genius. No hope remained for England abroad; henceforth she had only herself on which to rely. At Boulogne, with a veteran army of one hundred and fifty thousand seasoned troops behind him, Napoleon paced the sands and swept the sea with anxious glass, looking for the fleet that should ensure to him the consummation of the goal of his ambition, the cherished hope of his life—the invasion of England.

ENGLISHMEN GIRDING THEMSELVES.

Face to face with the imminent danger of invasion, England roused herself for one last great effort. Never before had the fire of patriotism burned more brightly than in this dark hour; never before had the indomitable spirit of the Englishman risen to such a lofty height in black clouds that gathered all around. Quietly, as men will be quiet in time of national peril, the nation collected its energies, strained to the utmost by long years of unequal conflict, for one more struggle. Money was found—the last treasures of many a humble farmer and many a lowly tradesman; soldiers came forward, fired by the flame of patriotism that spread like a meteor over the land; sailors manned all the ships in port; more ships were put in commission; and three hundred thousand citizens left their homes and begirt their island home with a valiant ring of defence. England was about to fight for her existence, and every Englishman and Englishwoman knew it.

A period of agonizing suspense followed, during which Nelson chased the French fleet to the West Indies and back, while the people at home waited for news that was long in coming—for in those days there were no mail boats and no cables. But Sir Robert Calder was on the watch. When Villeneuve, the French Admiral, escaped from Nelson and returned to European waters, he was met by Calder with an inferior British fleet, near Cape Finisterre, and defeated. He had been instructed to join the smaller French fleet waiting off Brest to convoy the invasion army to England, but he retired into Cadiz harbor instead. And there the great Collingwood—Nelson's old comrade in many a hard-fought fight—kept him by a simple trick, which consisted in making signals to an imaginary enemy supposed to be lying in sight of a vessel stationed in the offing. Napoleon heard of it, and raged in impotent fury. Nelson heard of it, and rejoiced. It was England's last chance, and he determined that it should not be missed.

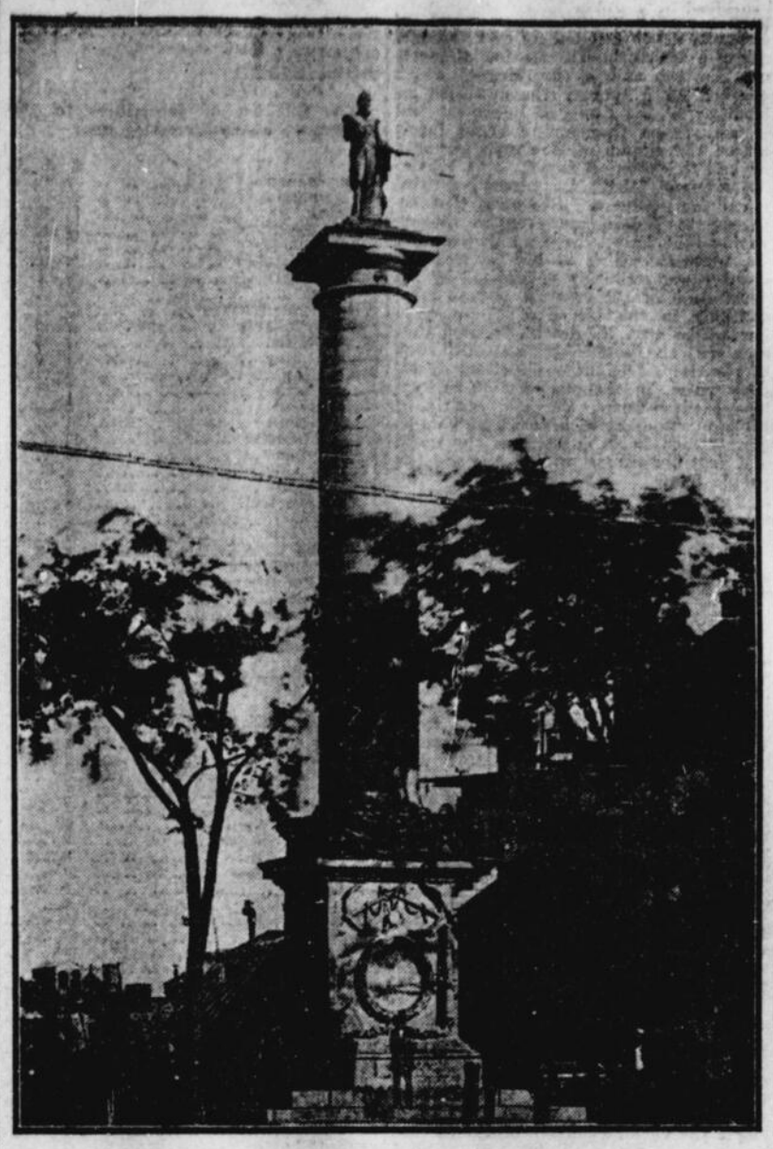
He had retired to his home at Merton to rest his weary body after the exhausting labors of the West Indian chase; but with him it was always England first, and he left his home and volunteered his services once more. Lady Hamilton, who of all people had most to lose by his departure, bade him go because England needed him, and he went to serve his country for the last time. On the night on which he left he wrote these lines in his private diary. They are manly words, words which eloquently indicate the lofty feelings by which he was animated then, as throughout his career. They read: 'I drove from dear, dear Merton, where I left all which I hold dear in this world, to go to serve my king and country. May the great God whom I adore enable me to fulfil the expectations of my country! And if it is his good pleasure that I should return, my thanks will never cease being offered up to the throne of his mercy. If it is his good providence to cut short my days on earth, I bow with the greatest submission, relying that he will protect those so dear to me whom I leave behind. His will be done!'

NELSON AGAIN IN COMMAND.

No act of man could have so strengthened the spirit of England as did Nelson's decision to take the command again. The nation had complete confidence in him; they knew that if anyone could save England, that man was Nelson. At Portsmouth he was received with a passion of acclamation that has never been accorded to any British hero since. As he passed across the beach on his way to the boat which was to convey him to the ship, the crowd kneeled and blessed him, and the last sounds that reached his ears from that loved land which he was never to see again were the enthusiastic cheers of his fellow countrymen, who never ceased to strain their aching eyes until his vessel had vanished from their sight.

Once afloat, he proceeded with all speed to the scene of action. His reception on his arrival off Cadiz was a repetition of his farewell at Portsmouth. The yards of every vessel were black with hardy veterans, anxious to get a sight of their hero, and when he was seen on the quarter-deck of the 'Victory,' shaking hands with his old captains, peals of acclamation rang out from the rigging of every ship of the fleet.

Before Cadiz he waited, for Villeneuve, when he heard of his arrival, decided, despite the positive orders he had received from Napoleon to sail for Toulon, not to venture out until he was at least one-third superior to the enemy. And in this time of waiting the presentiment that the coming battle was to be his last, which had been strong upon Nelson before he left England, became still stronger and stronger. Yet his great spirit never quailed. Never did life mean more to any man that it did to him then. But he faced it all heroically. 'Let the battle be what it



THE NELSON MONUMENT, MONTREAL, 1905.

may,' he write, 'it will never have been surpassed. My shattered frame, if I survive that day, will require rest, and that is all I shall ask for. If I fall on such a glorious occasion, it shall be my pride to take care that my friends shall not blush for me. These things are in the hands of a wise and just Providence, and His will be done!' In such a spirit did the hero face the gloom that from that time forth to the end became more and more deep.

Learning of Villeneuve's determination not to venture out of port unless he were one-third stronger, Nelson took care to conceal his real strength from his opponent. He stationed his fleet out of sight, but provided a chain of repeating frigates to inform him of the exact movements of the enemy, at the same time vigorously enforcing the blockade of Cadiz. Forty ships of the line were assembled in Cadiz and thirty-three of these were ready for sea. Napoleon, never having contemplated the return of the combined fleet to Cadiz, had made no provision magazines there, though ample stores had been collected at Brest, Rochfort, and the Channel harbors; and the want of provisions was soon severely felt. Still Villeneuve's council of war declined to venture out, and in the end Nelson was obliged to have recourse to a strategem which was crowned with success. He had received information that he would be joined by six sail of the line from England, so he detached Admiral Louis with an equal number of vessels to Gibraltar for stores and water, thus maintaining the blockade with only twenty-two sail, in the presence of thirty- three line-of-battle ships newly equipped and ready for action. And even after this he had the generosity to allow Sir Robert Calder, who was obliged to go home to demand a court-martial, to proceed thither in his own ninety-gun ship, which he could ill spare at such a crisis. Deceived by this stratagem, and apprehensive that if he delayed any longer Admiral Rosilly might take the command and thus deprive him of the fair chance that now presented itself of redeeming his former failure by defeating England's greatest hero, Villeneuve at last resolved to put to sea and risk a battle. Early on Oct. 19, Nelson was informed by his signalling line that the enemy were coming out of the harbor, and at two o'clock on the afternoon of the same day they were fairly at sea. He gave signal to make chase in the same direction, still keeping himself out of sight, lest on seeing the number of his vessels they should return to Cadiz harbor. So the chase went on for that day and the next, and it was during this time that Nelson penned the pathetic letter to Lady Hamilton, afterwards found in his desk, open and unsigned. In it occurred the passage:—'May the God of battles crown my endeavors with success; at all events, I shall take care that my name shall ever be most dear to you and Horatia (his daughter), both of whom I love as much as my own life. And as my last writing before the battle will be to you, so I hope in God that I shall live to finish my letter after the battle. May heaven bless you.'

THE FATEFUL AND HISTORIC DAY.

At length the day broke which was to see the end. When the light enabled the rival fleets to see each other, the enemy were extended in a long, unbroken line five miles in length and some ten or twelve miles to the east of Nelson's fleet. In the far distance Cape Trafalgar was just visible against the eastern sky line. The day was fine and the wind light from the west, with a great swell from the west also—the forerunner of a storm. Nelson had the wind with him—that is, he was to windward of the allied French and Spanish fleets, and he had settled in his mind that the battle should be fought on that day. He had twenty-seven sail of the line—for the six ships from home had arrived a few days before—and four frigates, while the enemy had thirty-three line-of-battle ships and seven frigates, four of which were three-deckers. They also had four thousand marksmen distributed among the fleet—a practice which Nelson never encouraged.

In the consideration of what follows, it is of the utmost importance to remember that Nelson was fighting against heavy odds, particularly in regard to the size and equipment of the allies' ships and their weight in metal. He had to face a foe quite as brave, quite as desperate, quite as capable of stubborn resistance, and far superior in number of men, armament and quality of ship. These facts borne in mind, the story of the battle is one that can never fail to win admiration from those who study it. In order to do this with any hope of realizing the way in which it was fought, a clear idea of the tactics employed on either side is essential. For Trafalgar, of all battles, was won by sheer genius, sheer superiority of seamanship over that of the foe.

Nelson at Trafalgar employed for the first time what has become known as the 'Nelson touch,' the name he himself gave to his strategy. It completely revolutionized the old ideas of sea fights. Up to that period the regulation mode of fighting at sea was simple to a degree. It consisted of the two opposing fleets meeting each other in two extended parallel lines, and thus engaging, ship to ship, until one or the other won. And though there had been exceptions to this general rule, as a principle it obtained and was followed religiously by nearly every admiral afloat. It was left to Nelson to change all that. He had been a student of naval tactics all his life, and the plan of attack at Trafalgar was the product of his long and rich experience in warfare at sea. Briefly, it consisted of an impetuous attack in two distinct bodies instead of an attack in one long line, and the immediate object was to annihilate part of the enemy's fleet before the rest could come to its assistance. As originally designed, the 'Nelson touch'—the name was derived from Nelson's selected motto for his crest: 'Touch and Take'—was based on the assumption that the enemy would advance in the ordinary line-of-battle formation—one long unbroken straight line, and consisted of an attack on that line by means of two distinct lines of ships, advancing at right angles, or nearly so, to it, and supported by an advance squadron of nearly the same strength capable of being attached to either of the two lines if and when required. The main line, which was to be led by Admiral Collingwood, was to cut into the enemy's rear—that is, to break the enemy's line after more than half the ships of that line had passed, and the manner in which this breaking was to be done was by each ship in the attacking line simultaneously breaking through the enemy's formation and passing through it at the same interval as corresponded with its own position in its own line. In the meantime the vanguard would attack the enemy's line a few ships above the middle, and the second line of the attacking fleet would, led by Nelson, see that Collingwood was not interfered with. It will be clear that the object of this particular formation was to detach a portion of the enemy's fleet and to destroy that portion before any of the other sections of that fleet could come to its assistance. It must be remembered that those were the days of sailing ships, and that manoeuvring was not the mere matter of steam that it is nowadays. If the first portion of a long line of ships were allowed to pass unchallenged, those ships could not turn round in a moment and return to the scene of the fight. It was a matter of hours for the great majority, and in the meantime they were, for all practical purposes, out of the fight, and the strength of their commander was minimized by so much fighting power as they represented. Thus the enemy could attack him on terms of either greater equality or advantage, as the case might be. This was



THE NELSON MONUMENT, MONTREAL, 1830.

This picture shows a view of the tower from the north. The river, with St. Helen's Island, is seen in the distance. The tall structure behind the ship's masts is the New Market, which had taken the place of the college built by Sieur Charron, and destroyed by fire prior to the erection of the monument. On the north side of the street, and to the left of the picture, will be found, the old guard house. Immediately above it, on the other side of the street, is the old McGill house. On the right is seen a gate with iron bridgework over it, the supports surmounted by ornamental vases. This was the entrance to the old court house and jail.

NELSON'S DEATH.

Nelson's idea, and in all its practical essentials it succeeded.

ADMIRAL VILLLENEUVE SAW NELSON'S IDEA.

It is a striking tribute to the capacity of the French admiral, Villeneuve, that he should have divined practically the identical form of attack that Nelson took. Writing a memorandum to his captains, he said: 'The enemy will not confine themselves to forming a line parallel with ours, but will try to envelop our rear, to break our line, and to throw upon those of our ships they have cut off groups of their own to surround and crush them.' Nelson's scheme could scarcely have been better anticipated. Nelson had said to his captains: 'I look for a victory before their van can succor their rear, and then, when they do come up, we shall be ready for them.'

Such was Nelson's plan of attack. Villeneuve, to meet it, had designed a similar plan, and had divided his fleet into two sections for that very purpose. But Nelson had the advantage—a very material one in those days of sailing ships—of the windward position, and thus he could at any time force on a battle. This fact practically rendered of no avail Villeneuve's plan, and in the early morning he signalled to all his ships to form in the old line of battle formation, with the result that they presented to Nelson's fleet a long, straight column extending over five miles of sea—the very formation that his scheme had anticipated and was specially designed to meet. The French admiral knew that he must fight as soon as he saw Nelson's fleet in its battle array, and from that moment he fought a magnificent fight which all Frenchmen may well be proud of, and on which no man could have improved, under the circumstances and against such an antagonist. The combined fleet rode proudly on, the bright sunlight shining full on their close-set sails, and their vast three-deckers appearing of stupendous magnitude in comparison with the far smaller British ships bearing down on them.

At twenty minutes to seven Nelson gave the signal 'Prepare for battle,' immediately setting his course directly at right angles to the enemy's line. Collingwood, in accordance with the plan of attack, did the same, and the vessels of both columns followed as best they could in the wake of their leaders, the wind being very light all day The two columns steered direct east and were only a mile apart. The lack of necessary wind compelled the admiral to abandon his scheme of an advance squadron, and the plan developed, therefore, into a simultaneous attack by Collingwood's and his own columns. Collingwood aimed at the rear portion of the allied fleet, while Nelson made direct for the centre.

Slowly the British ships bore down on their enemy. Nelson was pacing the deck with his usual slow walk, wearing his admiral's frock-coat, on the breast of which were stitched the stars of the four orders that he always wore. The officers on board noticed it, and wanted to persuade him to take them off, knowing that they would expose him to almost certain death at the hands of the enemy's marksmen. But no one dared to approach him with the suggestion, for he had been asked about it before, and his reply had been: 'In honor I gained them, and in honor I will die with them!'

THE FAMOUS SIGNAL.

During the advance, in which the leading ships, the 'Royal Sovereign,' Collingwood's vessel, and the 'Victory,' Nelson's flagship, drew farther and farther ahead of the other ships in their respective columns, owing to their superior speed. Nelson retired to his cabin and wrote those two farewell messages—one to his king and country, commending Lady Hamilton to their charge, and the other in his private diary, the noblest prayer for victory ever recorded before a battle, calling down a blessing on his country and commending his cause to God. Then followed the signal which has become the watchword of the British fleet for all time, and which was received with ringing cheers that rung the death-knell of the allied fleets, though they contained seamen just as brave and experienced and just as keen for battle. When the cheers had died away, Nelson turned to Capt. Hardy, his flag captain, and said: 'Now, I can do no more. We must trust to the great dispenser of all events and the justice of our cause. I thank God for this great opportunity of doing my duty.'

The 'Royal Sovereign' was now far ahead of the rest of the fleet, making direct for the 'Santa Anna,' on which was the Spanish admiral, Alava. But though he reached the enemy while the last vessel of his column was yet six miles behind, the gallant Collingwood never hesitated a moment. The formation of the allied fleets had become slightly deranged owing to the light wind, and now formed a long crescent, which increased the intensity of their fire upon any vessel advancing at right angles to them, bringing to bear on any one ship so advancing the fire of two ships, the one on either side, instead of one only, as would have been the case had the original formation been preserved.

The French ship 'Fougueux,' the second astern of the 'Santa Anna,' fired the first shot at the 'Royal Sovereign,' and the battle had begun. Simultaneously, all the ships in the two fleets hoisted the flags of their respective nations, while the admirals flew their flags. The 'Victory' was nearly a mile and a half from the allied fleet as Collingwood drew close to his prey. On his ship the eyes of all the sailors in the two fleets were fixed, for upon it was all the fire of the enemy concentrated. Silently, the one centre of the hostile fire, he advanced, making no reply to the storm of shot that poured in upon his men like hail, as soon as he came within range. As silently did the 'Victory' bear down upon the 'Bucentaure,' the flagship of the French admiral, Villeneuve.

In the whole range of history, with the single exception of the gallant little 'Revenge,' there is not another such spectacle as that of these two ships, alone and unsupported—for the rest of the two columns were still far distant—storming right into the very midst of a powerful hostile fleet, and, disdaining any reply to a murderous fire until they got at close quarters, singling out for attack the hostile admiral when the latter was surrounded by numbers of his own powerful vessels. It is unique, and fittingly illustrates the magnificent coolness and heroism of the two great sailors who led those two ships. It sounded the keynote of the whole battle, and was an example that the remainder of the fleet nobly followed on that memorable day.

Although five of the enemy's ships were firing fast and accurately into the 'Royal Sovereign,' Collingwood refrained from answering their fire until he was actually passing between the 'Santa Anna' and the vessel next to her. Then, and not till then, did he show his teeth. But it was to such effect that his whole broadside, fired almost simultaneously, tore the stern of the Spanish admiral's ship down, put out of action twenty guns, and killed no fewer than four hundred and nine of her crew. Then he laid his ship so close to her on the other side that the yards interlocked. The 'Santa Anna' was no mean antagonist, as Alava proved, for when Collingwood had come alongside he poured the whole of his metal—he had shifted nearly all his guns to the side on which he saw that he would be engaged—into the 'Royal Sovereign' to such effect that she heeled out of the water two feet!

THE 'VICTORY' OPENS FIRE.

Collingwood had set the example. The 'Victory' followed. Nelson had to endure the fire of twice as many ships as had endeavored to stop the progress of Collingwood's vessel, but he stood it with just the same grim silence, and with just the same result. It was all the more trying because the wind had died away to a mere breath, and consequently his advance was all the slower. At last he reached the enemy's line and passed through, giving the French flagship a full treble-shotted broadside as he did so, with almost as fatal results to her as Collingwood's fire had produced on the 'Santa Anna.'

The remainder of the British fleet were still out of range, though coming up as fast as the light breeze would bring



THE NELSON MONUMENT, MONTREAL, 1840.

The Nelson monument is on the left. Stretching away to the right centre is seen Notre Dame street, with Notre Dame Cathedral, as it then was, on the left and Christ Church Cathedral on the right. Notre Dame was built up upon the sight of the original wooden edifice erected by the Jesuit fathers in the early days. The church seen in the picture was commenced in 1824, and was opened for public worship in 1829 by the Bishop of Telmasse. Christ Church Cathedral grew out of the humble chapel first used by Protestants resident in Montreal. The building shown was commenced in 1805 and finished in 1814. It was burned down in 1856. The building behind the sentry was a guard house, of which there were several in different portions of the city. The large house immediately behind the monument was for business purposes. The Government Gardens enclosed by a stone wall were on the site of the present City Hall. The old tower seen in the distance along Notre Dame street was left standing, at that time, showing the site of the first Notre Dame Church on Place d'Armes. At the extreme left of the picture is seen the market, out of which grew the present Bonsecours Market.

them. But for a considerable time the 'Royal Sovereign' and the 'Victory' alone fought a magnificent and awful duel with the very cream of the allied fleet. The two ships were superbly handled. Then, as never before, was the superior seamanship and fighting skill of the two terrible old sea fighters and their men demonstrated. Seven or eight ships closed around each devoted vessel, nearly all of them larger and more powerful than either; and yet the British seamen stood the enormous fire, and gave more than they got. But it was only when, at intervals, the dense clouds of smoke blew away for a moment, that the other British ships could catch a glimpse of their leaders and see, waving still unconquered amid the numerous ensigns of France and Spain by which they were surrounded, the flag of England.

Slowly the rest of the fleet came into action, though the state of the wind prevented their coming on in line, as Nelson had planned with the object of dispersing the enemy's fire, and they were compelled to advance in column, with the result that as each ship reached the allied fleet she received a fire twice as damaging as she would otherwise have done. But eventually the action became general. Nelson's 'touch' had succeeded; the advance guard of the allied fleet left out of action, had to turn round and come back in a breeze that was every moment dying away fainter and fainter, with the result that, as Nelson had calculated, they did not come into action until the victory was won.

The battle was one of unabated fury for four hours. The 'Victory' had grappled with the 'Redoubtable,' on one side, and on the other side she engaged the 'Bucentaur' and the huge 'Santissima Trinidada,' the largest battleship then afloat. Captain Harvey, with the old 'Temeraire,' attacked the 'Redoutable' on the other side, and so these five ships lay all day, alongside each other, three to two, fighting a duel which was terrible in its desperation on both sides. During its progress the hero was shot through the epaulete by a ball from one of the French marksmen on the 'Redoutable,' and was carried below, mortally wounded, but still conscious and still thinking of his men, to save whom all anxiety on his account he himself covered his face and decorations with his handkerchief in order that he might not be recognized. His life's work was done, and he lived just long enough to know that it was complete.

The 'Redoutable' made a magnificent fight, and when she struck but five-and-thirty men were left out of her crew of six hundred and forty-three. No more gallant defence is on record than this, unless it be that of the ships that engaged the 'Royal Sovereign.' The leading vessels in both the British columns had dashed themselves against the overpowering strength of enemy's ships that opposed their passage, and though they sacrificed themselves thus—for on the four ships that led the way to victory, the 'Royal Sovereign,' the 'Victory,' the 'Temeraire,' and the 'Belle Isle,' fell one-third of the entire lives lost throughout the whole British fleet—yet they broke, shattered, and pulverized the enemy's resistance, destroyed the enemy's line of formation, and opened the way for those that came after to complete the great work they had so nobly and so gloriously begun. In vain did Villeneuve signal to his unharmed van to come into action. They had refrained from turning until so signalled, and the signal came too late. They came within the fire of the 'Victory,' received a broadside, and fled, pouring in their fire upon the Spanish ships that had struck as they passed to safety. The Spaniards had made a gallant and heroic resistance, and had proved themselves a terrible and worthy foe. No less desperate and admirable had been the conduct of every French ship in action.

THE DEATH OF NELSON.

At half-past four, just four hours and twenty minutes after the first shot had been fired, and precisely three hours after he had been wounded, Nelson breathed his last. He had been told that fifteen of the enemy's ships had struck, and he knew then that the victory had been won, that his scheme had succeeded, and that his duty and his task were accomplished. 'Thank God, I have done my duty,' he repeated again and again, as long as the power of speech remained. His flag captain, Hardy, was the last of the officers to speak with him, and congratulated him upon the brilliant victory he had achieved. Dr. Scott, the ship's surgeon, who was in attendance, caught his last words, faintly uttered twenty-five minutes before his spirit passed away: 'God and my country!'

An hour later the fight was over. Twenty ships of the line had struck, but one had blown up after she had surrendered. The other nineteen lay shattered, helpless, around the British fleet, itself in a terrible plight. Admiral Villleneuve had surrendered, and the command had devolved upon the Spanish admiral, Gravina, who got away with ten ships and reached Cadiz. Admiral Dumanoir, who had already fled with the ships that had not come into action, after firing into the Spanish ships surrendered, fell into the hands of another British squadron, and ultimately found himself a prisoner of war, with his ships prizes, in a British harbor.

A gale arose towards night—a night that came down on victor and vanquished alike as a blessed relief from the stupendous struggle of the day—and several of the prizes were either driven ashore or sunk where they lay, for the British fleet was in no condition to effect even the temporary repairs needed to enable them to weather the storm with any chance of safety. Still, the British fleet took three admirals—Villenuve, Alava and Cisneros—and twenty thousand men prisoners, and the whole of the combined fleet that had taken part in the battle was destroyed. The total loss on the English side was 1,690 men killed and wounded. It was a magnificent achievement. Well might Admiral Collingwood, upon whom the command had fallen after Nelson's death, issue the following general order on the next day to the fleet:—

'The Almighty God, whose arm is strength, having of His great mercy been pleased to crown the exertions of His Majesty's fleet with success, in giving them a complete victory over their enemie on the twenty-first of this month, and that all praise and thanksgiving may be offered up to the throne of grace for the great benefit to our country and to mankind, I have thought proper that a day should be appointed for a general humiliation before God, and thanksgiving for his merciful goodness, imploring forgiveness of sins, a continuation of his divine mercy, and his constant aid to us in defence of our country, liberties and laws, without which the utmost efforts of men are nought.'

From the shock of Trafalgar Napoleon never recovered. The frightful losses of the Moscow campaign were repaired in six months; the terrible overthrow at Leipsic was obliterated by the host that rallied round him at Waterloo; but at sea his power was irreparably broken. In this respect Trafalgar was the antetype of the naval engagement at Salamis, which rolled back from Greece the tide of Persian invasion, of Actium, which gave a master to the Roman world, of Lepanto, which arrested for ever the danger of a Mohammedan invasion of southern Europe, and of La Hogue, which checked for a century the maritime aspirations of the House of Bourbon. But it was greater than any of these, for it placed the citadel of England's strength beyond the reach of attack. At Waterloo England fought for victory, at Trafalgar for existence. She owes that existence to Nelson and even in the rejoicing that hailed his great deliverance, the security which is life assured his country was strikingly manifested by the declaration of the great statesman who, speaking in the House of Commons a few weeks after his death, declared that even with the fleets of her antagonist sunk in the deep, England seemed less secure than when, in the presence of her yet unscathed enemies, she was certain of the protection of the hero whose flaming guns turned to all quarters of the world and kept her sea-girt wall secure and her people free.

HOW THE MONTREAL MONUMENT WAS RAISED.

Montreal was not behind other cities in the empire in its desire to raise to the memory of the illustrious sailor some tangible monument that would outlast the generation by whose efforts it was erected. The news of Nelson's death reached the city in the winter of 1805-06, and the inhabitants of the city manifested an intense eagerness to ensure the erection of a suitable monument to perpetuate the virtues and the great services of the dead admiral. A subscription list was immediately opened, and money was given with such readiness that the required amount was speedily raised, namely, $6,240. A committee of five as chosen from among the subscribers, including Sir John Johnston, Messrs. J. Monk, J. Richardson, J. Ogilvy and L. Chaboillez, and they co-operated with Sir Alexander McKenzie, Mr. Thomas Forsyth and Mr. John Gillespie, then in London, to put the proposal into effect. The subscription list had been headed: 'To raise a sum of money for the purpose of erecting an obelisk or some other monument in some public place at Montreal to the memory of that immortal naval hero, the late Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Brant (Bronte).'

To this list no fewer than thirty-three French-Canadians, belonging to many of the most prominent French families in the city, subscribed. Among them were the following: The Gentlemen of the Seminary, Louis Chaboillez, Pierre Guy, M. Bloufron, J. Perrinault, P. L. Panet, J. de Longueuil, Ch. de Lotbiniere, J. M. Mondelet, L. Charland, D. David, P. Fortier, J. Lamothe, B. Gosselin, S. de Beaugreur, F. Desrivieres, J. Lacroix, D. Rousseau, C. Laframboise, J. Poisson, E. Cherrier, M. et S. Dumas, P. Lukin, J. Bouthillier, J. Bedard, P. Berthelot, J. Leprohon, R. Beaubien, L. Lamontagne, P. Lambert, L. Guy, P. H. Latour, and E. Deschambault.

The question of a site was soon settled. The magistrates had been granted by the Governor-in-Chief, Sir J. Craig, a piece of ground for general improvement purposes, and willingly granted a portion of this at the upper end of the Jacques Cartier market place for the purpose. The design of the monument was by a Mr. Mitchell, of London, and the foundation stone was laid on Aug. 17, 1809. Sir Gordon Drummond, then commander-in-chief of the forces in Canada, gave eight pieces of cannon to support the chain which was originally placed round the site, but which was later removed.

The monument itself was made of the best grey compact limestone, the real Gemeiner Kalkstein of the German mineralogists, found in the neighborhood, and the ornaments made of an artificial stone invented by Messrs. Coade and Sealy, of London, by whom also the ornamental work of the monument was executed. From the square pedestal, which is six and a half feet square, and ten and a half feet from the ground, a circular column fifty feet in height and five in diameter, of the Doric pattern and finished with mouldings in the same stone, rises and is surmounted by a square tablet on which stands the statue of Nelson, eight feet in height.

It was Mr. William Gilmore, a stonemason, under whose direction the whole was erected.

The likeness is a good one—so good that a sailor who saw it in London said to the artist: 'This is really a grand figure of the noble admiral. I hope it is made of good stuff, and will be as lasting as the world.' To this the artist replied: 'I have nothing to fear on that score, as His Lordship has been in a hot fire for a week without intermission.' 'Ah, master,' rejoined the sailor, 'I find you know something about the character of Lord Nelson, for there never was a British officer, that could stand fire better than he.'

The attitude is that in which Nelson stood at the moment when he received the fatal wound at Trafalgar. The face is turned towards the west; the left arm is resting on the stump of a broken mast, surrounded by tackle, blocks, etc., as they appear to have fallen from the rigging. The figure is attired in the full uniform of an admiral, and decorated with the various orders which Nelson wore.

The ornaments are emblematical of the chief events in Nelson's career. Around the top of the pedestal there is a cornice, and encircling the base of the pillar is a cincture in the form of a coil of a cable or rope. But the principal ornaments are in panels on each side of the pedestal. That facing the north contains a sea scene intended to represent the battle of the Nile, and bearing the inscription:—

'On the first and second days of August, 1798, Rear Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, with a British fleet of twelve sail of the line and a ship of fifty guns, defeated in Aboukir Bay a French fleet of thirteen sail of the line and four frigates, without the loss of a British ship.'

On the east side is a representation of the interview between Nelson and the Prince Regent of Denmark, after the former's landing on the conclusion of the battle of Copenhagen. The inscription reads:—

'The Right Honourable Vice-Admiral Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bronte, after having, on the 2nd of April, 1801, with 10 sail of the line and 2 ships of fifty guns, sunk, taken, and destroyed the Danish line, moored for the defence of Copenhagen, consisting of 6 sail of the line, 11 ship batteries, etc., supported by the Crown and other batteries, displayed equal precision and fortitude in the subsequent arrangements and negotiation with the Danish Government; whereby the effusion of human blood was spared, and the claims of his country established.'

The south side contains another sea-scene, designed to commemorate Trafalgar, and bearing the inscription:—

'On the Oct. 21, 1805, the British fleet of 27 sail of the line commanded by the Right Honorable Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bronte, attacked off Trafalgar the combined fleets of France and Spain, of 33 sail of the line, commanded by Admirals Villeneuve and Gravina, when the latter were defeated, with the loss of 19 sail of the line captured or destroyed. In this memorable action, his country has to lament the loss of her greatest naval hero, but not a single ship.'

On the front side, towards the west, on the plinth of the base is a crocodile in bas-relief, emblematical of the battle of the Nile. It is ornamented with cannon, anchors, and other naval trophies, and within a circular laurel wreath is the following inscription:—

In Memory of
The Right Honourable Vice-Admiral Lord
Viscount Nelson,
Duke of Bronte,
Who Terminated his career of Naval
Glory in the memorable
Battle of Trafalgar,
On the 21st of October, 1805,
After inculcating by signal
This Sentiment,
Never to be Forgotten by his Country,
'England expects every man will do
his duty.'
This Monumental column was erected by
the Inhabitants of Montreal,
In the Year 1808.

In the first cut stone at the east corner of the base a plate of lead was deposited bearing the following inscription:—

'In memory of the Right Honorable Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, Duke of Bronte, who terminated his career of naval glory in the memorable battle of Trafalgar, on Oct. 21, 1805, this monumental pillar was erected by a subscription of the inhabitants of Montreal, whereof the Hon. Sir John Johnson, Knight and Baronet, the Hon. James Monk, Chief Justice of Montreal; John Richardson, John Ogilvie and Louis Chaboillez, Esquires, were a committee appointed for carrying into execution, and the same was erected under the direction of William Gilmore, stone-cutter and mason, from designs obtained from — Mitchell, an architect in London—17 August, 1809.'

The figures have been damaged to some extent by the agency of the weather, but otherwise the care taken to preserve them has been fairly successful. In the early fifties an attempt was made to improve the appearance of the monument by painting it yellow and green, but the artistic effect was not so good as the would-be improvers imagined it would be, and the offending paint was scraped off again.

In 1860, on the occasion of the visit of the Prince of Wales, some slight repairs were made, but although a subscription was started for the purpose, nothing was done towards a renovation of the artistic work on the monument.

ORIGINAL SUBSCRIBERS.

The full list of subscribers to the monument is an interesting one:—

	£	S.	D.
John Johnston	20	..	..
Le Seminaire	20	..	..
J. Monk	12	10	..
James McGill	12	10	..
John Richardson	5	..	..
Louis Chaboillez	10	10	..
John Forsyth	10	..	..
J. Ogden	10	..	..
William McGillivray	15	..	..
Dun. McGillvray	12	10	..
W. Hallowell	12	10	..
Ed. W. Gray	7	10	..
Pierre Guy	2	..	..
A. Davidson	7	10	..
M. Blondion	2	..	..
J. Perrinault	2	..	..
James Woolrich	10	..	..
I. Stansfied	10	..	..
P. L. Panet	6	..	..
Maj. Hughes	1	3	4
J. de Longueuil	3	..	..
J. Frobisher	10	..	..
D. A. Grant	10	..	..
W. Blake	2	6	8
Robert McKenzie	6	..	..
Pierre Forotier	1	3	4
T. Vothier	10	..	..
Joseph Lamothe	1	..	..
Alex. Henry	2	..	..
A. Cameron	5	..	..
Carried forward	591	13	4
James Berss	2	..	..
A. Logir	2	..	..
J. Shay	2	..	..
P. Shakle	2	..	..
James Cowie	2	..	..
B. Gosselin	1	..	..
S. de Beaugreur	2	10	..
F. Desrivier	5	..	..
J. Stuart	5	..	..
J. LaCroix	3	..	..
A. J. Winkletaes	10	..	..
H. Lordell	2	..	..
F. Summerman	4	..	..
Richard Brooks	5	..	..
William Logan	5	..	..
Alex. Allison	10	..	..
Alex. Davideon	10	..	..
Edward Edwards	2	..	..
James Swan	2	..	..
Dom. Bousseau	5	..	..
Jas. Tough	7	10	..
William Ireland	2	..	..
James Brown	2	..	..
Sam. David	2	..	..
C. Laframboise	2	..	..
J. Palsson	3	..	..
A. Gillis	1	..	..
John Lilly	2	..	..
A. Cherrier	1	3	4
R. Gillespie	2	..	..
M. Dumas	1	3	4
S. Dumas	1	3	4
Peter Luken	1	3	4
B. Gibb	2	..	..
Richard Dillon	1	..	..
William Sanderson	1	..	..
J. Bouthillier	1	3	4
Amount brought forward	706	10	0
Joseph Bedard	2	..	..
Pierre Berthelot	3	..	..
John M. Arthur	1	3	4
J. P. Leprohon	2	10	..
B. Beaubien	2	6	8
St. George Wuper	2	..	..
J. Blakely	5	..	..
R. Cruikshank	5	..	..
Louis Lamontagne	1	..	..
J. Mountain	10	..	..
Philip Shorts	1	..	..
Finley Fisher	3	..	..
John Clark	5	..	..
Alex. Dowie	2	6	8
George Moffat	1	..	..
John Vickle	1	..	..
James Finley	1	..	..
Pierre Lambert	5	..	..
Ken. McKenzie	1	..	..
John Gray	5	..	..
Louis Guy	4	..	..
John Mure, of Quebec	1	3	4
Thomas Porteous	10	..	..
J. Reid	5	..	..
P. H. Latour	2	..	..
Robert Gilmour	1	3	4
W. Porteous	2	6	8
W. Gilmour	2	6	8
Connard Masteller	2	..	..
Thomas Busby	2	..	..
H. Mackenzie	2	6	8
David Shirk, of Cornwall	7	10	..
Alexander Kennedy	2	..	..
Duncan Cameron	6	..	..
Will Sax	2	..	..
E. Deschambault	1	..	..
Amount brought forward	828	13	4
David Smith	1	..	..
J. Christian, H.M.N.B. Regt.	2	..	..
Joseph Donegani	1	3	4
James Mackenzie	5	..	..
John Sayer	5	..	..
Peter Grant	5	..	..
Edward Ellur, of London	20	..	..
William Mackay	10	..	..
H. Fraser	10	..	..
N. W. Coy	100	..	..
Col. Ellis	10	..	..
Norman A. McLeod	5	..	..
Hon. J. McGill	10	..	..
	1,012	..	..
Interest	120	..	..
Jan. 8th, 1806	1,132	16	8

Committee appointed by ballot:

Sir John Johnson	46 votes
J. Monk	38 votes.
J. Richardson	46 votes.
J. Ogilvy	47 votes.
L. Chaboillez	47 votes.

A sketch of the career of Nelson was published in the 'Weekly Witness' on Sept. 26 last.

THE WARDENS OF THE WAVE.

London, Oct. 19.—A feature of the 'Times' Trafalgar Centennial edition, published to-day, is a poem by the poet laureate, Alfred Austin, entitled 'Wardens of the Wave.' It is as follows:—

Not to exult in braggart vein
Over our gallant foes,
Nor boast of victories on the Main
Which heaven alone bestows;
Vainglorious clarion, clamorous drum,
For which the vulgar crave,
Not these, nor any such, become
The Wardens of the Wave.

No; but when slumbering war hounds wake,
To one's last gasp of breath,
Face combat for one's country's sake
With male disdain of death.
'Twas thus did Nelson live, did die,
Far from his land and home,
Making his roof of storm-swept sky,
His pillow of the foam.

And if to-day our race recall
His last triumphant doom,
Place wreaths on his unfading pall
And flowers about his tomb;
'Tis to remind us still to keep
Aggression's lust in awe,
And with dominion of the deep
Guard freedom, peace and law.

Nor yet alone upon the wave
That sentinel our shore,
Service that disciplines, not enslaves,
Should rule us as of yore.
So that our Island Citadel
May tranquilly respond
With the clear signal, 'All is well,'
To every sea beyond.

THE KING TO HONOR THE MIKADO.

London, Oct. 22.—A despatch to the 'Express' from Tokio says it is understood that King Edward will confer on the Mikado the decoration of the Order of the Garter, which will be conveyed to His Majesty by a special mission headed by Prince Arthur of Connaught early next year.

TOGO AT TOKIO

Ovation Accorded Japanese Naval Hero by the Populace

GRANTED A SPECIAL RESCRIPT BY THE MIKADO AFTER RECEIVING HIS REPORT.

Tokio, Oct. 22.—Admiral Togo arrived here this morning from Yokohama, and to him was accorded a demonstration that was truly remarkable. The popular ovation to him developed into an enthusiasm that reminded one of the wild excitement of an American political meeting rather than the placid welcome usually extended by the Orientals to their heroes. The special train bearing Count Ito, chief of the naval staff, the specially appointed representative of the Emperor, Admiral Togo, and a suite of twelve vice-admirals and rear-admirals, ran through cheering crowds all the way from Yokohama to the capital, and the country people turned out en masse to see and cheer the train as it passed. The elder statesman, members of the Cabinet, and officers of the municipality, were waiting at the Shimbashi Station to welcome the admiral. It appeared as though every resident of Tokio had turned out to honor Japan's great naval hero. The crowd was massed deeply about the station and thence extended to the palace. It was the greatest assemblage Tokio has seen since the institution of the constitutional government. A number of the Imperial coaches were waiting to convey the party to the palace, where the Emperor accorded Admiral Togo a special audience. The Emperor's Lancers formed the guard of honor, escorting the Admiral. The affair closely resembled an Imperial procession. One of the noteworthy decorations was a handsome arch of triumph under which the procession passed. The scene was very brilliant. The cheering by the crowd was the most enthusiastic ever heard in Japan, and as it rose and fell, increasing and decreasing in volume, the atmosphere seemed to become electric with the enthusiasm, and the people lost control of themselves, when the modest man, who had saved the empire came into their sight. The Admiral entered the audience chamber of the palace at eleven o'clock. His entrance was signalized by the distant thunder-like salute of the fleet, lying at Yokohama. The Emperor, upon receiving Admiral Togo's report, granted him a special rescript, but this has not been made public owing to the fact that it contains naval matters of importance.

MOSCOW ISOLATED

Eight Railway Lines now Tied Up.

Moscow, Oct. 22.—The railway strike, which began on one system some days ago, has spread unchecked until now eight lines are tied up and the city is practically isolated. The movement seemed at the outset merely a phase of the succession of strikes in the various industries, which have dislocated business for a long time, although none of them endured or gained great force, but its extension has been so rapid and the unanimity of the workers so complete that it threatens the most serious results to international commerce as well as public convenience. Communication is still open with St. Petersburg, though it is reduced and irregular, and in one or two other directions trains are running spasmodically, but the paralysis is otherwise complete. Many commodities, especially meat and milk, are very scarce. Some of the hospitals are unable to obtain milk for patients. There is reason to believe that the movement is political. It was primarily intended to exert pressure on the government by cutting off the food supplies of Moscow and St. Petersburg, but by a proclamation issued to-day by the executive committee of the National Association of Railway Employees, the strike will be extended throughout the empire, and the employees of all the systems are called upon to quit work.

DEMANDS OF THE MEN.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 21.—The strike of railway employees assumed a serious aspect to-day, when, with three great trunk lines out of Moscow completely tied up, and the other Moscow roads embarrassed, trains were stopped on the branch road from Nizhni Novgorod. The Pan-Russian Union of Railway Employees have issued a call for a general strike on all the railways of Russia. The demands of the men are purely political, and therefore it is expected the strike will last only long enough to serve as a demonstration. The government is prepared, in case the strike affects the Nicholai Railway, or the lines to Berlin and Vienna, to order mobilization of the railway battalions of the army in order to keep communications open between Moscow and St. Petersburg and abroad, but it hopes the strike enthusiasm of the workmen will exhaust itself in a few days.

NATIONAL ASSEMBLY.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 21.—The elections to the National Assembly will commence in the middle of November. The governor of Kaluga province to-day issued the first election order, fixing Nov. 12 as the date for the preliminary election.

GERMAN FLEET

PRINCE HENRY TO SUCCEED ADMIRAL VON KOESTER AS COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

London, Oct. 23.—The Kiel correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' says that Prince Henry of Prussia, brother of the Emperor William, is about to succeed Admiral Von Koester as commander-in-chief of the German fleet.

LONDON LETTER

A Historic Week in the British Metropolis

SIR HENRY IRVING WAS WORN OUT BY CONTINUAL FETING.

New York, Oct. 22.—A special cable to the New York 'Herald' from London to-day says: —

This has been an historic week for London, a week of mingled excitement, gayety and pathos. The streets have been profusely decorated with banners and bunting, and once more the Union Jack and the tri-color of France have been seen floating side by side, and amid all these signs of rejoicing from the many buildings might have been seen floating that sign of mourning, flags at half-mast.

To begin with, the King and Queen have been in residence at Buckingham Palace, and Londoners have seen His Majesty lay the foundation stone of the new post-office buildings, on the historic site where once stood Christ Church College, the old home of the Bluecoat Boys. They have seen His Majesty open the magnificent new thoroughfare called King's Way, which is destined, so it is claimed here, to be one of the finest streets in the world, and so remove to a great extent the stigma upon London's character as being a city of dingy, narrow streets.

Londoners have also seen the departure of the Prince and Princess of Wales on their long Indian tour. The week, too, has seen the entente cordiale between Great Britain and France strengthened by the visit of the Paris councillors, who have had a gay, if not an instructive, week.

Last of all, the week has closed with the burial of the cremated remains of England's first actor knight, Sir Henry Irving, in the Poets' Corner, in Westminster Abbey. This death was all the more sad on reflecting that the great actor might have been alive yet had he taken a warning from his experience on his previous provincial tour, when he was stricken down by syncope at Wolverhampton, though it was not allowed to transpire at the time that his abandonment of his tour then was due to quite so serious a cause. At any rate, he had only partially recovered from that serious illness when he started on this, his last, fatal tour.

He had only reached the second week of this tour, the first week being at Sheffield, when, worn out by the feting to which he had to submit, he promised that there would be no more of it, and that during the remainder of his tour he would reserve his energies for the work in the theatre at night; but when he reached Bradford he found that the same preparations had been made for presenting him with an address and banqueting him, and so, good-naturedly, not wishing to disappoint his many friends, he submitted, with such dire results.

Here is a lesson which Dr. David Walsh, writing in the medical press and in a circular, seeks to teach from this, perhaps avoidable, death:

'Death was almost certainly due to an overtaxed heart. Irving had been suffering from what was given out to be a slight cold only, and a week or ten days before the end he showed marked signs of feebleness at a public reception. My reading of this event is the slight cold was unrecognized influenza, and that the feebleness was due to a weakened heart muscle, that so constantly accompanies that malady.

'Then came his strenuous work on the stage, for a whole week on end, which caused the overtaxed heart to give way. All medical men in busy practice must have seen many cases of this kind, where absolute safety may be found only in rest and quiet.

'Even apart from the influenza, the fatal syncope in this case was almost certainly the result of violent and prolonged physical exertion at a time when the circulatory system was for some reason or other below par. It is to be hoped that medical men generally will not fail to point to the moral of this calamity, as in that way a great national loss may become to some extent a national gain; that is, if people may thereby be brought to recognize the folly of attempting to "shake off" slight ailments, and of trusting to the doctoring of chemists and amateurs, instead of seeking the most skilful and responsible medical advice at their command.'

RUSSIAN TROOPS HOMEWARD BOUND

ARMY IN MANCHURIA BEING RAPIDLY DEMOBILIZED.

Harbin, Manchuria, Oct. 18.—Now that the ratification of the peace treaty has been announced to the army, permission has been given by headquarters to telegraph the fact that the troops are being rapidly demobilized. All north-bound trains from the positions are loaded with troops and their equipment. Half of the native buildings in the northern part of Kuanchengtsu and vicinity have been requisitioned for the use of troops preparatory to their movement home, and many of the huts and buildings there and elsewhere will be used by the troops whom the authorities will be unable to move before winter. Lieut.-General Linevitch, who has been here since before Oct. 15, contemplates a visit to Vladivostok.

A prominent general has been appointed to conduct the movement of Russian prisoners from Nagasaki.

The Russo-Chinese Bank is preparing to reopen its former branches along the line of the South Manchuria Railway, and is arranging to establish agencies at Dalny, Port Arthur, Yinkow, Mukden and Tie Pass.

The Amur Railway will be immediately extended to the Blagovetschensk and Kabarovsk.

Local industries are being re-established.

GREAT NAVAL REVIEW IN JAPAN.

Three Hundred and Eight Warships Take Part in Impressive Operations

MANY CAPTURED RUSSIAN VESSELS CONTRIBUTE TO THE SPECTACLE.

Tokio, Oct. 23.—The naval review today passed off without the slightest hitch. It was a most impressive sight, not so much on account of the class and number of the ships as a conglomeration of fighting craft fresh from the war and crowned with victories of unprecedented magnitude. Three hundred and eight warships, including the former Russian battleships 'Peresviet,' (renamed by the Japanese the 'Sagami'), 'Poltava' ('Tango'), 'Nicolai' ('Iki'), the iron clads, 'General Admiral Apraxino' ('Okinoshima'), and 'Admiral Seniavin' ('Minoshima'), twelve auxiliary cruisers, including three captured vessels; 28 torpedo boat destroyers, including the captured 'Bedovi' and 'Ryeshitelni'; 77 torpedo boats, and five submarine boats, were drawn up in six lines.

The Emperor, on board the armored cruiser 'Asama,' led by the protected cruiser 'Yaeyama' and escorted by the gunboats 'Tatsuta,' 'Chihaya,' and 'Manshu,' passed along the front of the first line which was headed by the battleship 'Shikishibu,' Admiral Togo's flagship. When the 'Nicolai I.,' which was at the end of the line, was reached, the 'Asama' headed due north and then in a westerly direction, entering between the second and third lines, and afterwards resumed her original position. During this manoeuvre Admiral Togo was at the Emperor's side. The Emperor then received in audience on board the 'Asama,' Admiral Noel and the captains of the British warships .

The weather was fair, but it was misty on the water. Popular enthusiasm was aroused to the highest pitch. Besides the thousands who witnessed the naval pageant from all sorts of large and small vessels in the bay, all the available points of vantage along the shore were densely covered with eager spectators. The spectacle caused much joy and satisfaction among the Japanese, especially in the breasts of those who recalled that only forty years have elapsed since at that very spot no warships except those of foreign powers had ever floated. It is believed that the review will give a most powerful stimulus to national education.

At the conclusion of the review, at 4.30 p.m., His Majesty returned to Tokio.

INSURANCE ENQUIRY

Mr. McCurdy of the Mutual Life has no Intention of Resigning

HIS TERM DOES NOT EXPIRE UNTIL JUNE AND HE CANNOT BE DRIVEN OUT.

New York, Oct. 19.—Mr. Richard M. McCurdy, president of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, to-day made the statement to a representative of the Associated Press that he had no intention of resigning; that he was elected to serve until June 7, and that nothing can drive him out.

Closing one of the most sensational weeks of the investigation, the committee just before adjournment to-day concluded the examination of Mr. McCurdy, president of the Mutual Life, with the exception of a few details he is to supply next week.

Mr. McCurdy has been on the stand the greater part of three days of this week's session, and some of his testimony has been most startling.

When he resumed the stand to-day he took up his testimony as to the Mutual Life's connections with trust companies, that was interrupted by adjournment yesterday. Mr. McCurdy disclosed the fact that the trust companies with which the Mutual Life was connected became properous soon after they were taken up. Two cases in point were the Morristown Trust Company, at Morristown, N.J., where the McCurdy family live, and the United States Mortgage and Trust Company. The former is now controlled by the Mutual Life, and Mr. McCurdy, testified that, besides being a director of this trust company, he is a large stockholder, and would take more stock if he could get it.

The Mutual Life keeps a balance of not less than two hundred thousand dollars with this company, on which it draws from two to three percent. The latter rate has been paid only since Sept. the first.

Mr. McCurdy did not know the holdings of the other members of his family in this company.

In the syndicate operations Mr. McCurdy said he participated, not with the idea of drawing bonds, but to obtain his share of the commission allowed by bankers.

Mr. McCurdy was asked what life insurance he carried, and was unable to say at once, but Mr. James Beck, his counsel, presented a statement showing when the policies were taken out, for what amounts, and the plan. These aggregated two hundred thousand dollars, all in the Mutual. Mr. McCurdy testified that he was also insured in the Equitable, the Washington and the Connecticut Mutual. He said he paid $4,500 for his apartment in the Grosvenor building, which is owned by the Mutual.

When Mr. McCurdy was excused, his son, Robert H. McCurdy, was called to explain some charges for travelling expenses in 1904. He said one of his duties as general manager was to visit the agencies about the country. Three such trips were made, the expenses of which aggregated above $3,000. Mr. McCurdy said that while on one trip he was accompanied by his father, mother, wife and latter's maid, but that the expense accounts were for himself individually, and did not include those of any other member of his family or party. He had a private car on one of these trips. He could not tell why the expenses on these trips were so large, but said he would furnish the details later.

Mr. McCurdy was followed by W. W. Richards, comptroller of the Mutual, who was explaining the manner in which the Mutual acquired some properties by foreclosure when the committee adjourned until next Tuesday.

GENERAL STRIKE ON RAILWAYS

Traffic Across Central Belt in Russia Paralyzed

LINE TO THE IMPORTANT DONETZ COAL REGIONS AFFECTED.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 23.—The railway strike situation shows no signs of amelioration. Traffic across the Central belt is paralyzed, while a general strike which broke out to-day at Kharkoff has cut off communication in another great section of the empire. Kharkoff is the most important railway centre in Southern Russia. The strike affects, among others, the line to Donetz coal region, on which Russia largely depended for fuel during the crisis in the oil regions and the line to Odessa and Sebastopol. Moscow is isolated, except the line to St. Petersburg, while the capital has an international line by way of Eydtkuhnen, open to Berlin. The strike is part of a general scheme of the social Democrats to compel the Emperor to grant universuffrage and complete political freedom, but the plan of the leaders is to avoid a collision with the authorities. Their present purpose is to make tests of the strength of the various organizations preparatory to the inauguration of a general strike of all classes in support of the radicals at about the time the National Assembly meets.

The Congress of Railway Employees now in session here has adopted a resolution in favor of universal suffrage, political freedom, amnesty, the right to organize strikes, the liberation of the arrested strikers, an eight-hour day, schools for the employees' children and the abolition of martial law, the railway gendarmerie, and capital punishment.

SIR WILFRID'S MOVEMENTS.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—Sir Wilfrid Laurier goes to St. Jacques, in Montcalm County, to open a branch of the Great Northern Railway on Oct. 25.

AT PARNELL'S GRAVE.

Dublin, Oct. 8.—The annual procession to the grave of the late Mr. C. S. Parnell in Glasnevin cemetery took place today. In recent years this demonstration has dwindled to very small proportions, and has excited little or no public interest. To-day the procession included only a few hundred people, and started from Rutland square, instead of marching, as on all previous occasions, from St. Stephen's Green, through the principal streets of the city. Mr. A. Roche, of Cork, and Mr. William Field were the only two members of parliament who took part in the demonstration. Mr. John Redmond sent a wreath, and another which bore the inscription, 'Cork still clings to the principles and memory of Parnell,' was contributed by the Cork branch of the United Irish League. The presence of Mr. William O'Brien's lieutenant, Mr. Roche, was doubtless intended to emphasize the absence of Mr. Redmond and of every other leading member of the official Nationalist party. The incident, though slight in itself, is a rather interesting illustration of the thoroughness with which Mr. O'Brien is planning his political campaign.

DISPUTED PORTION OF LABRADOR

DOMINION GOVERNMENT WILL LAY THE MATTER BEFORE THE IMPERIAL AUTHORITIES.

Ottawa, Oct. 18.—Before any other measures are taken by Canada to determine the disputed boundary along the coast of Labrador, the Dominion ministers will probably lay the subject before the Imperial Government, in the hope that the latter will bring pressure upon the Newfoundland Government to have the dispute cleared up. The Canadian ministers proposed to Newfoundland a year ago last July that the boundary question should be submitted to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council, but thus far Sir Robert Bond, the Premier, and his colleagues, have never deigned to reply. There is an imperial statute of William IV. under which His Majesty's Government can compel the colonies to submit to the Privy Council any dispute that arises between them. If the British ministers wished, therefore, they could force Newfoundland to test the Labrador boundary issue before the highest court in the Empire. Provided the Imperial authorities do not wish to use compulsion, and Newfoundland still holds back, the Ottawa Government will find another way of bringing the islanders to time.

HUNGARIAN M. P. MURDERED.

Buda-Pest, Oct. 21.—Milan Milossayljeviks, a Liberal member of the lower house of the Hungarian Parliament, was killed in the street at Szabadka to-day by a man, Ulrichs, who was arrested. The prisoner says it was the result of a private quarrel.

RUSSIAN CONCESSIONS.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 21.—An imperial ukase issued to-day authorizes provisionally the use of the Polish and Lithuanian languages in the private schools of Poland. Instruction in history and geography must, however, be given in Russian.

HOW MONTREAL CELEBRATED THE NELSON CENTENARY.

(See also Page 1.)



PLACING THE FLORAL TRIBUTE IN POSITION.

THE LATE SIR HENRY IRVING

Ashes Given Burial at Westminster Abbey

A CROSS OF LILIES WITH SIGNIFICANT WORDS THE OFFERING OF THE QUEEN.

London, Oct. 18.—The remains of the late Sir Henry Irving were cremated in the presence of deceased's valet and his younger son, Laurence, this afternoon. The ashes were removed in the evening to the residence of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

London, Oct. 20.—Besides that other great actor, Garrick, and under the shadow of the statue of Shakespeare, as the interpreter of whose plays he won fame, the ashes of Sir Henry Irving were today given burial in Westminster Abbey, thus being accorded England's greatest tribute to her dead. The services were of an impressive character and were conducted in the presence of a congregation which included many from the highest official life of England, eminent representatives of all the walks of life, and all the representatives of that gallery to which Irving was so invariably attentive who could find standing room in the Abbey. The King was represented by General Sir Dighton Probyn, Keeper of the Privy Purse, and the Prince of Wales was represented by Lieut.-Col. William H. P. Carrington, comptroller of the Prince's Household, while the cabinet ministers and ambassadors attended in person. Mr. Whitelaw Reid, who is visiting Scotland, came to London purposely to testify the United States' regard for the dead tragedian.

Long before the hour set for the service immense crowds gathered around the Abbey and those having cards of admission were in their seats as early as ten o'clock. Those who were unable to secure admittance remained about the entrances until the conclusion of the ceremony, when in common with thousands of thers they passed through the Poet's Corner to see the burial place.

The service, although short and simple was most impressive. Sharply at noon the procession started from the Chapel of St. Faith, where the casket containing the ashes had lain over night and passed through the cloisters to the space between the choir and sanctuary, where the casket, covered with the pall of laurel wreaths, was placed on a catafalque. During the procession the choir sang a hymn. Then followed the Psalm 'Lord, thou hast been our refuge.' The lesson was read by Canon Duckworth, the sub-dean of Westminster, who was assisted in the service by Bishop Welldon, Archdeacon Wilberforce and Canon Hensley Henson. The anthems were Crossing the bar,' and 'Weep ye not for the dead.' After the anthems the casket was borne to the grave as the organ pealed forth the funeral march from 'Coriolanus.'

The only mourners were Lady Irving and the sons of Sir Henry Irving. A few intimate friends and the pallbearers, Sir Squire Bancroft, the Earl of Aberdeen, Lord Tennyson, Lord Burnham, Sir Alexander Muir-Mackenzie, Mr. Beerbohm Tree, Sir Lawrence Alma Tadema, Sir James Dewar, Arthur Wing Pinero, Mr. Burdett-Coutts, M.P., Sir Charles Wyndham and Messrs. John Hare, George Alexander and J. Forbes Robertson followed the casket to the grave.

Of the mass of floral pieces sent by friends and admirers of Sir Henry Irving but four had places during the service. One of these was a cross of lilies from the Queen bearing the words: 'To Sir Henry Irving from the Queen. Into thy hands, O Lord; into thy hands.'

That the death of Sir Henry Irving is considered to be a national loss is shown by the universal mourning throughout London. Scores of thousands of people stood in the streets for hours around the Abbey as the only means of paying a last tribute, while for those who were unable to get into Westminster Abbey services were held in several churches in the city.

Upon his arrival in London from Scotland to-day Mr. Whitelaw Reid sent the family of Sir Henry Irving a message conveying his personal regard for Sir Henry and sincere condolences on behalf of the American nation.

Vienna, Oct. 22.—Mr. George Bernard Shaw, the Irish novelist, has found the 'Neue Freie Presse' of this city willing to allow him to tell what he thinks about Sir Henry Irving in its columns. Mr. Shaw condemns the dead actor as a narrow-minded egotist, who was devoid of culture, and who lived in a dream of his own greatness.

MOROCCAN AFFAIRS

TERMINATION OF DIRECT CONTROL BY THE SULTAN.

Paris, Oct. 21.—Information has been received here that Count von Tattenbach-Ashold, the German minister at Fez, and M. Strene Taillandier, the French minister at the same capital, are about to depart together from Fez. This marks the practical termination of the Sultan's direct control of Moroccan affairs and the beginning of the powers' assumption of authority by means of international conference. The Franco-German accord stipulated that both ministers should withdraw, but their actual departure closes the Sultan's opportunity for further communicating directly with the government through the ministers. The result is not calculated to fill Morocco's hopes, which were aroused to a pitch by the Emperor William's visit to Tangier, and the assurance of German protection. Reports from Fez show that the Sultan has now recognized that the international conference subjects Morocco practically to the same foreign control as the French programme. Therefore he is deeply disappointed to see the ministers depart and Morocco's future pass out of his hands.

PLANS OF BRITISH LIBERALS

MR. EDWARD TERRY SAYS THREE CARDINAL POINTS OF FOREIGN POLICY WILL NOT BE CHANGED.

London, Oct. 20.—Mr. Edward Terry, actor-politician, addressing the City of London Liberal Association, denied that the Liberals would change the three cardinal points of Britain's foreign policy, viz.: Friendship with the United States, the Japanese alliance, and the French agreement. It was desirable, however, that Russia's position should be re-established in the councils of Europe. It must be a condition of any improvement in the public relations of Germany and Britain, that the relations of Germany should be fair and good

BANK INSOLVENT

T. Lee Clark, the Cashier, Takes His Own Life

HE HAD LOANED THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS TO PENNSYLVANIA POLITICIANS.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 18.—After an investigation of the books of the Enterprise National Bank of Allegheny, which disclosed that the bank was insolvent, T. Lee Clark, cashier of the institution for years, went to his home last midnight, spent a sleepless, nervous night, and today took an ounce of laudanum and then shot himself through the head, dying at 2.30 p.m.

The president of the bank, Fred. Gwynner, senior, to-day announced that Clark had loaned thousands of dollars to Pennsylvania politicians, that he himself had endorsed a note for $50,000 yesterday for Clark, concluding with the statement that 'if the shortage was only $100,000 he would gladly pay it himself.'

The bank has state deposits which will amount to $800,000, of which $398,000 is in the checking or active account, and the rest is state sinking funds.

The cashier was told by the directors that he would have to meet the paper obligations of the institution negotiated through him, and he promised to insure the bank against all loans for which he was responsible. The supposition is he was unable to accomplish this, and, fearing the consequences, took his life.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S TRIP

Washington, Oct. 18.—In redemption of a promise given more than a year ago, President Roosevelt started to-day on an extended trip through the states of the South. He will visit, in the course of his tour, all of the south Atlantic coast states, Alabama, Arkansas and Louisiana. On the completion of his trip he will have visited, during his administration as President, every state in the union. After tentative arrangements for the trip had been completed, the epidemic of yellow fever broke out in New Orleans, one of the principal points of the President's itinerary. He was urged by many of his friends that he ought not to visit New Orleans at the time scheduled, lest he be exposed to the fever. To the people of New Orleans, the President suggested that, if they preferred, he would postpone his visit to that city until a later date. Assurances were given him, however, by Mayor Behrman and by officials of the Marine Hospital service that at the time of his proposed visit to New Orleans danger from fever infection practically would be out of consideration. The quarantine of other southern states against Louisiana and New Orleans is still in force, however, and in order not to violate the quarantine regulations the President changed his itinerary so as to make New Orleans the last place he should visit. It is his intention, after spending the day of Oct. 26 in the city to board the armored cruiser 'West Virginia,' and make the return trip to Washington by sea.

AN INTERNATIONAL WEDDING.

Paris, Oct. 21.—The wedding took place to-day of M. Clementhel, Minister of the Colonies, and Mrs. Knowles, a widow, who is prominent in the American colony here. M. Rouvier, the Prime Minister, acted as best man.

DEFENCES OF BELGIUM

New Line of Fortifications Costing 21,600,000 to be Constructed

CITY OF ANTWERP TO BE RENDERED IMPREGNABLE.

Brussels, Oct. 22.—The autumn session of parliament, which opened on Wednesday last, promises to be an eventful one. The question of fortifying Antwerp and making that city practically impregnable against a naval attack is the first important matter to be considered. The plan of the government for a new advanced line of fortifications will entail an expenditure of $21,600,000, and in conjunction with the building of these fortifications it is proposed to enlarge the Antwerp docks to about twice their present size. The government bill will probably pass, notwithstanding the opposition to the heavy expense involved.

The question of the definite status of the Congo independent state will also be considered. The impression prevails in diplomatic circles that the governments of Great Britain and Germany wish to terminate the reign of King Leopold as absolute sovereign of the Congo Independent State, and to oblige Belgium to definitely annex the state. It is probable that if asked to take final action, both Houses of Parliament will give substantial majorities to the annexation of the Congo as an integral part of the kingdom of Belgium.

Brussels, Belgium, Oct. 19.—The Count of Flanders, brother of King Leopold, and heir apparent to the throne, is about to renounce his succession in behalf of his son, Prince Albert. The Count's action is due to his poor health and total deafness.

KAISER'S NARROW ESCAPE.

HIS MAJESTY OF GERMANY IN AN AUTOMOBILE COLLISION.

Berlin, Oct. 19.—The Emperor William had a narrow escape from serious injury this evening. His Majesty was crossing the street in front of the Castle in his auto car when an automobile approached at high speed. The chauffeur of the Emperor's car saw the cab when it was almost upon him and turned his machine sharply. The cabman at this moment saw the danger also and threw on the brakes with full force. Nevertheless the two machines collided with considerable shock. The Emperor's car took him into the court of the castle. The other machine was disabled.

CHEQUE FROM LORD STRATHCONA.

Toronto, Oct. 21.—Mr. D. Perry, president of the Labor Temple Company, this morning received a cheque from Lord Strathcona for $1,000, to be devoted to the interests of labor in Toronto.

LABOR TROUBLES

FALL RIVER MILL HANDS REJECT OFFER OF MANUFACTURERS' ASSOCIATION.

Fall River, Mass., Oct. 22.—The Fall River Textile Council, representing the organized cotton mill operatives of the city, to-day decided to reject the offer made by the Manufacturers' Association last week to advance wages five percent, and introduce a profit-sharing plan. The council had requested the restoration of the reduction of 12½ percent, which went into effect on July 25, 1904. No immediate trouble in the mills is anticipated as the result of the disagreement, and it is probable that further negotiations will be conducted during the coming week.

The Textile Council held a special session of two hours and a half duration, and, according to Mr. Thomas Taylor, the secretary, the sentiment was unanimous that the council should insist upon a straight advance of slightly over 14 percent. The secretary was instructed to notify the association to that effect.

'The operatives are satisfied,' said the secretary, 'that the present conditions warrant a full and complete restoration of the old rate of wages, and will not be satisfied unless they receive what they ask for.'

'As to the sliding scale, I have no doubt that if the present rate of wages is made satisfactory to the help they may consider such a proposition. The council will meet on Tuesday evening, and we hope at that time to have received a favorable reply to our request. We have given the manufacturers an extension of time.'

The members of the executive committee of the Manufacturers' Association, when informed of the action of the Textile Council, said that the scale would go into effect to-morrow in all the print cloth mills in the city.

TACT OF THE POPE

BAD FEELING AVERTED BY HIS ACTION REGARDING PIUS IX. STATUE.

Rome, Oct. 21.—The tact of Pope Pius X. has again been the means of averting bad feelings. The Peruvian clericals here recently had the sculptor Rodriguez Villar design a statue of Pope Pius IX., which represented him at the dramatic moment when he uttered the famous words 'Non possumus' at the time he refused consent to the union of Rome with Italy. It was intended to erect this statue in a square in Sinigalia, the birthplace of Pius IX., and it was expected that this would result in disorders and wound national feelings. Villar, before proceeding with the erection of the statue, went to Pope Pius X. for advice. His Holiness greeted him dryly, saying, 'Saints should be in churches. As Pius IX. may be canonized put your statue in the cathedral.'

LETTERS FROM READERS

RELIGOUS TRAINING IN THE SCHOOLS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It was with much pleasure and satisfaction that I read, in your issue of Oct. 14, the excellent letter on the above subject by 'A Lover of Canada.' (I did not see Mr. Currie's letter.)

It seems unaccountable that, in a professedly Christian country, the book which is most specially forbidden to be read, taught, carefully explained and expounded, in our public schools, as one of the most important subjects of attention in the Bible!

It is the book of all others which is fitted to mould the character for good, both for this life and the life to come, and attention to the commands, the counsels and the instructions in which is most conducive to the training for good in every walk of life, and so, for the production of the best citizens.

The parent, by his example and precept, can do much for the training of his child; but as it is not expected of him, amid the cares and toils of daily duties, that he can (even if adapted for it) give his child proper instruction in reading, writing and other necessary secular studies, so, in most cases, he cannot efficiently teach his child in the more important study of the Bible. As to the Sabbath-school, it is quite unable in one hour in the week to accomplish the duty.

The result is that instruction in the most important of all subjects is largely neglected, so that most children, in this professedly Christian land, grow up more ignorant of the Bible and its teachings than these in the Christian mission schools in heathen lands!

Why should this continue to be so? Through this gross ignorance and disregard for the Bible and its teachings, we have Sabbath profanation, gigantic frauds, political corruption, and every form of sin growing in ever increasing power in the land. Mere moral precepts, unless resting on the authority of the Word of God, are wholly inadequate to restrain evil. 'The nation that will not serve me shall perish.'

Trusting that there will be a widespread and powerful movement among the Christian public to have this reproach at once and completely removed.

A SCOTTISH PRESBYTERIAN.

Montreal, Oct. 18, 1905.

RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

(To the Editor of the Witness.')

Sir,—The short article I read yesterday in the 'Witness' touching the Paulist fathers of New York to the non-Catholics at Sydney, C.B., can bear a little gentle comment.

The article says that there are hundreds of non-Catholics attending the meetings, but there is no mention of trouble in connection with the movement on the part of the non-Catholics (Protestants), for that is what it means in this instance.

If the Protestants were conducting themselves as the Roman Catholics did at the meetings of the Salvation Army in the Annex it would be mentioned, no doubt.

Therefore, it is gratifying to know that if the Protestant use of their liberty, as we hope they always will, to attend Roman Catholic meetings for non-Catholics, they must inevitably hear many things to which they can rightly object and reply, but knowing how to behave themselves they act accordingly.

The article ought to teach a lesson to the Roman Catholics of Montreal.

But we need not go to Cape Breton for an example. Some few years ago meeitings of the same nature were held in St. Patrick's Church. in this city, and hundreds of Protestants of all classes attended them, and I also, and much was said to which objection could have been taken, but the Protestants conducted themselves in and out of the church like people who respect themselves and others, and there was no trouble.

See the difference: Canon Lepailleur says, don't go to the meetings of the Protestants and there will be no trouble. The minister says, go, if you will, but don't cause trouble.

It is to be hoped also that the Paulist fathers were wiser than the officers of the Salvation Army, who in the judgment of the Hon. Judge Sicotte, should have asked permission of Canon Lepailleur to hold meetings in his parish. It is well to know that not like John Wesley. Canon Lepailleur has not the world for his parish, for we would have to get out of it.

Equal rights and fair play to all.

ED. de GRUCHY.

CONSUMPTION AND GENERAL DISEASE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The newspapers and the medical profession have a great deal to say about disease in a general way, and of late they seem to have come to a sort of mutual understanding concerning consumption, saying that it is contagious, and that those who are so unfortunate as to be the subject of it should be isolated from the rets of the community, thereby producing a terrible scare in the minds of many people, and in some cases almost hastening death from sheer fright. Now I would like to correct the erroneousness of the contagion theory, and feel it my duty as one interested to place the matter before the public in its true light.

In the first place, let me say most emphatically that consumption is not and never was contagious. Consumption is the least contagious of any disease, for had it not been so its deadly fangs would have left but very few people on the earth at the present time.

I therefore wish to call attention to the incontrovertible fact that there is in this and every city in the world numbers of people who have slept for years, eat and drank with consumptives, that never took the disease. Indeed, I may say it has been a very rare thing for a wife or a husband to have taken it from each other, though one of them may have subsequently died from it: and as those persons have slept together, eat together, and cohabited together more than they could safely have done if suffering from any other disease, and during a greater number of years, let me ask why did they not take it? Simply because, although the man and woman had become one flesh, and one of them at a later period did die of it, the disease was not contagious; for the other rarely indeed or ever did catch the disease. I think that no stronger proof than this is necessary for the support of my argument. Then, again, where one member of a family has it, why do not the others take it? We find they very rarely ever do.

I am not claiming from these facts that it is a wise thing for any one to come into such close contact with consumption or any other form of disease; but I do say they prove conclusively that it is not by any means contagious, in the sense that any authority—civic, medical or other—would be warranted in entering the school-room or any man's private home to isolate the members of his family, as in the case of smallpox and such like really contagious diseases.

The great trouble we have to contend with to-day is, we have a great surplus of professional men who do not profess to have an absolute cure for any disease, but whose experiments, according to the present system, in the majority of cases at least, really make matters worse—that the colleges and their staffs of officials are driven to their wits' end to find out how all the graduates are to be provided for, and something new has to be originated, such as more hospitals and sanatoriums, to keep up the reputability of the profession. Hospitals were originally founded for the benefit of the poor, but are they so to-day? Are they not rather a support for those whose living is precarious outside? There is an immense amount of good done outside the profession as well as in it, in curing disease. Instead of trying to find out all about the germs, their habits, where they come from, and so forth, how much better it would be to endeavor to find out what will cure the patient.

The fact is, consumption is brought about not by contagion, but by sin; and, although there is a great deal of time and money spent in the effort to hold up the hideousness of sin and the beauty of virtue and purity, yet somehow it does not seem to affect the general public in such a way as to lead it to practice more virtuous living. I am not sure but the medical profession ought to be the most effective preachers if they only chose to tell what they know to be a fact. It might not be a bad idea for our medical colleges to inculcate upon their students, when they enter upon their practice, the duty of instructing their patients in the principles of right living.

It is an unfortunate thing that this subject cannot well be discussed in the public press, but of this one fact we may as well assure ourselves, once for all, that an ill-mated couple—a weak woman and a drinking husband who insists on giving vent to his over stimulated passions, bring about a weak and predisposed consumptive child. Such a man, and many others like him, may not be aware of the natural law that during the whole period of child-bearing a separate life should be led; but instead of that, they often indulge more freely in their excesses at that time than any other, and then wonder at the progress of consumption in their offspring.

In all these discussions I invariably advise those who are concerned to look for themselves, to ponder, and consider the condition of the offspring of cattle, which do not violate the laws of God and nature as human beings do. Does consumption and kindred diseases prevail in animals in their natural wilds as in the human species? No, at least very rarely, which shows at once that it is in the mode of living on the part of the parents, and the bringing up of their children. The man who talks about stamping out consumption has got to stamp out sin, and to begin at the right end, and stop it in the acts of the parents of the children who are the subjects of consumption, for there is where the foundation of consumption is laid; and as the world will probably always be full of sin, and men and women will always to some extent enlarge the sexual sense of their actions, and always be vicious and produce tainted offspring, so the advocates who talk of stamping out consumption by the erection of hospitals have got a heavy task before them, viz.: to create pure minds and do away with the depraved habits that taint the moral atmosphere of the grandest mansions of the rich as well as the lowliest cottages of the poor.

M. D.

THE INSURANCE QUESTION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The 'Standard' has come out in favor of a parliamentary investigation into insurance methods. After reading its article, I must join in this demand. My reason for so doing is that it might serve the purpose of lifting the dense cloud of ignorance of insurance matters which has settled over this new journal. This article was announced some weeks ago, so that errors are not excusable in it, as they are in an article prepared for the daily press while the forms are waiting. One has the right to look for some sense of responsibility in such a publication. What opinion must one form of the bona fides of a journal which in a carefully prepared article shows its desire to arouse distrust and suspicion in the public mind with regard to our Canadian insurance companies, and has not the courage to point out a single instance of wrong doing on the part of those entrusted with the management of these beneficial institutions, if any such instance exists? The animus of the article is evident. It is chiefly remarkable, otherwise, for its dearth of facts to sustain the impression sought to be conveyed.

It is remarkable also for its entire ignorance of the subject under discussion. Witness the following: 'In order to give an "air of solvency," there must be a certain investment, or reserve, held by the Dominion Government, especially in the case of fraternal insurance.' One would think that the most superficial study of the subject would have revealed to the writer that the point that chiefly distinguishes fraternal insurance is the absence of such reserve. Has this blind leader of the blind never heard the slogan of these societies, 'The reserve is in the pockets of our policy-holders.' Their onslaught on the straight-line, level-premium companies was on this very score, that the reserve was not necessary. Experience has taught them that the current cost of insurance is not the cost of whole life insurance, and most of the societies are showing a disposition to come around to recognizing the necessity for a reserve to provide against the increased cost of insurance as their membership grows older and the losses greater. These things are elemental, and yet the 'Standard' reviewer betrays his ignorance of them. How much credence, therefore, can be placed in his other statements, or, more correctly, innuendos?

Further on he makes the statement that many a poor person has been glad to accept $800 for his $1,000 endowment insurance. The essence of the endowment contract is the guarantee of the face value of the policy 'in cash,' at the end of the endowment period. Profits are added to this face value. All the leading Canadian companies are showing settlements at from $1,200 to over $1,400 for fifteen and twenty year endowment policies. If there is any company doing as the 'Standard' alleges, it deserves to be exposed, and why does not the 'Standard' expose it. Perhaps, the reason is that the 'Standard' writer does not know the difference between a 'Limited payment' and an 'Endowment policy.'

Any reasonable man would be well satisfied to receive a cash surrender value of $800 for a twenty payment life contract, considering that he had been insured for twenty years for $1,000, and had received back in cash considerably more than he paid in.

The writer draws a parallel between the inspection of the Banque Ville Marie and that of the insurance companies, with the evident object of leading the public to infer that no reliance can be placed on government examinations of the insurance companies. I speak subject to correction, but I never heard that the government ever professed to make examinations of the banks. The law requires the banks to make certain returns, and in the case of the Ville Marie Bank false returns were made. Ergo, says this logical writer, in effect, all bank returns are falsified and all insurance returns much more so, at least they may be falsified. It may be news to the 'Standard' writer that the Insurance Department does make examinations of the correctness of the returns of the insurance companies. The law gives the department this power, and if it is not exercised it is the fault of the department.

Conservative insurance men of all classes are anxious to see any abuses that exist in insurance remedied, and welcome intelligent criticism, but such misinformation cannot be allowed to pass without a protest from a humble

FIELD MAN.

POPULAR BELIEFS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In an extract from the Kansas City 'Journal' in Saturday's 'Witness' entitled 'Popular beliefs,' there is some truth and some direct error. I am a man who was overpaid at a bank by a cashier to the extent of four dollars, or, as it was expressed in 1854—the time of the occurrence—one pound. The Bank of British North America in Toronto was the loser on that occasion, or perhaps I should say the cashier or teller of the bank.

One pound notes were the denomination, and I received one more than the cheque called for. After retiring from the wicket I counted the money at a window, and waited till the teller and myself were alone again, and returned to the wicket and told him that there had been a mistake and that he had miscounted the bills—not a great number. He indignantly disputed my statement, and as I was a green looking youth from the country, he was not particularly polite or deferential in his manner to me. He also affirmed very positively that no mistakes could be corrected for a customer who had not noted the mistake before leaving the wicket. While we were talking another customer appeared in the room, and the teller gave me my dismissal without ceremony. I managed in leaving the wicket to convey the information—by signs—that I had one note too much. But he (with a changed manner) assured me that 'all was right,' and he never called for the return of the money, though he had my address on the cheque.

So much for my first visit and dealing with a bank, and I have not forgotten the occurrence.

On the point of rectifying mistakes I can also testify from personal experience. In recent years I sent money in my pocket book to retire a draft on me, by a correspondent. The person carrying in the money for me accepted the change from the teller, put it in my pocket-book without counting it, and brought it to me. I found it one dollar short, and without much expectation of a rectification, I wrote to the bank stating the case. By return mail I received a letter from the manager of the bank saying that the cash at night showed 98 cents too much, and that the dollar mistake in my change doubtless was the occasion of it. Of course, he enclosed the dollar.

These are personal experiences at an interval of over forty years from each other. I have been told by a friend, a prominent business man in his lifetime, of an occasion on which he received $10,000 from a bank in Montreal instead of $1,000, as his cheque called for. He of course returned to the bank, having left with the package without examining it, and found the cashier or teller very willing to rectify the mistake. He did not give the name of the bank or cashier (who afterwards and at the time of telling me was in a high position in the bank), but circumstances made me think I knew both the bank and the officer concerned. If this is of sufficient interest for insertion or a paragraph use it.

SENEX.

Cardinal, Oct. 16.

GOTHENBURG SYSTEM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I ask for space to review Mr. Macnaghten's last letter on the above subject. He states that 'like other prohibitionists, I am prejudiced against the Gothenburg system. That statement may or may not be correct. It is absolutely irrelevant. It has no bearing on the intrinsic character and results of the Gothenburg system.

Personally I may assure my friend that I am not prejudiced. My mind is perfectly open to conviction. If he will show me that the system ever did any good, that it served to promote sobriety and diminish intemperance in the city of Gothenburg—if he can show me that there is anything in the system which would tend to lessen intemperance in Canada. I would join hands with him immediately in advocating it.

It is a significant fact, and worthy of notice, that in Mr. M.'s letter there is not a single word on the merits or demerits of the system except a quotation from Dr. Gould. He was very discreet in steering clear of that important part of the subject.

It was very gratifying to learn that 'being in a free country the professor granted me liberty to hold any conceivable opinion on any subject I might think fit.' That was a splendid concession—perfect liberty of freedom and thought. That is a grand thing. I reciprocate heartily, and rejoice that Mr. M. has the same privilege. At the same time those noble and tolerant ideas have not much to do with the excellencies or otherwise of the Gothenburg system.

Mr. M. makes a serious accusation against me. He says that I 'expect my criticisms to be accepted as against those who have studied the system on the spot. Permit me, sir, most emphatically to repudiate that charge. I plead not guilty. It never occurred to me that any man should accept anything I ever wrote on my ipse dixit.

I confess to a deeply rooted aversion to the Gothenburg system, and claim that my arguments against it are built upon the testimony of one who has visited the city, and studied the system on the spot.

Would it be too much to ask Mr. M. to give us his testimony. He went to Gothenburg. He carefully observed. He has given to us very reliable evidence. I ask the reader to give careful heed to his words. 'No sane man would propose to introduce the Gothenburg system in the same form as it exists in its parent city into Canada (or any other country). Mr. M. tells us it was not a brewer, but a great philanthropic dean, who was the founder of it. I wonder if he was sane? Why should a man be charged with insanity who would introduce it into Canada? No prohibitionist ever made a stronger indictment against the system than Mr. Macnaghten has done in those words.

The Rev. Dr. Buckley, of New York, an eminent clergyman and journalist, editor of the New York 'Christian Advocate,' went to Gothenburg. He made careful investigation of the system. I quote his testimony: 'It does not stop the abuse of liquor. We saw drunkenness in Gothenburg; saw ten men not far from midday on Sunday staggering about.'

The London 'Times,' the grand old Thunderer, sent a man to Gothenburg to study the system, and to report. I give his report: 'Drunkenness is increasing. I have never seen so much drunkenness in an English town on a Saturday night as I saw in Gothenburg.'

The 'Forposten' is a journal published in Gothenburg. From its columns I quote the following: 'It is a sorrowful fact that not only women, but half-grown boys indulge in strong drinks, and in Gothenburg one may meet with more intoxicated persons than in most other civilized communities. Gothenburg has the unenviable honor of being called a city of saloons.'

Mr. Gustafson, a native of Sweden, a powerful writer, and a splendid orator, some few years ago visited Canada. He makes the following statements: 'I have walked in the streets of Gothenburg at 10 o'clock in the morning, and met five men so drunk that they could hardly walk straight, insulting decent women.' I knew Mr. G. personally, and would have all possible confidence in his statements.

Many more testimonies similar to those just named, might be given equally decisive in their condemnation of the Gothenburg system.

I am not, Mr. Editor, indulging in any vague and empty theories of the system. If I have not been in Gothenburg myself, I have given verbatim the evidence of men who have been there; men thoroughly competent to form an accurate judgment. I pay deference to the judgment of such men, and am not afraid to base my argument on the unequivocal testimony which they have given.

Mr. M. thinks 'the cause of temperance demands more serious and sober treatment than is often accorded to it in prohibitionist publications.' It is undoubtedly true that the prohibitionists differ in toto from Mr. M. on the question of the traffic and what should be done with it. But so far as I know them they are just as serious, and sober and earnest as any men can be. Their conviction is that the more completely they can banish alcohol the more completely they can promote temperance.

It was to me no ordinary pleasure to read the well-written and pathetic paragraph of Mr. M. in reference to our hateful system of license. My heart throbbed in perfect unison with his on that question. May God hasten the day when our legislatures will see their way to abandon the iniquitous system of license.

Whilst many moral reformers, good men and true, sincerely desirous of diminishing the evils of the liquor traffic, are looking eagerly to Gothenburg, the most drunken community on all God's earth, I took a trip down to the State of Maine, just to see if I could gather some information in reference to the prohibition system. I learned a good many important facts.

1st. The State of Maine has a larger percentage of real estate owners than any other State in the American Union.

2nd. It has the smallest percentage of mortages on property of any State in the Union.

3rd. It has not a brewery nor a distillery in its territory.

4th. It has double the amount per capita invested in savings banks than we have in Canada.

5th. It has fifty percent fewer criminals in its prisons and jails than we have in our Dominion.

6th. It has forty-six millions of dollars in its treasury set apart exclusively for the noble work of education.

7th. It spends $2 per head in educating the rising generation.

Whilst the State of Maine has been making progress after this fashion under prohibition, the city of Gothenburg has increased the ragged army of its paupers, the poor miserable victims of intemperance, by more than one hundred percent.

'This is a free country, and Mr. Macnaghten is of course entitled to hold any conceivable opinion on any subject he may see fit. However tenaciously he may cling to his Gothenburg ideas for my part I would earnestly advise all my friends to follow the example of the State of Maine, rather than the example of the city of Gothenburg.

G. G. HUXTABLE.

129 St. Hyppolite street.

THE DOUKHOBORS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Pursuing its recent policy of maligning the Doukhobors, the 'Globe,' in a leading editorial, makes a further effort to expose the imperfections, the abnormalities and the alleged despotisms of the Doukhobortsi communism. The editor confidently and somewhat presumptuously states as an axiom that the 'normal condition' of man is individualism, and that those nations which 'develop' the individualism of the people are the 'successful nations.'

As the editor makes these arbitrary statements without advancing any proof whatever, it cannot clearly be seen what he means by his word 'normal.' If he means 'according to rule or type,' he is, of course, quite correct. But as almost all the world is individualistic, he is thereby merely telling us what we all know. If, however, he means 'performing proper functions' he should be able to show that our individualistic economic system is performing proper functions. He does not do so. He merely makes the arbitrary statement without any attempt at proof. Such a course is quite illogical, and therefore quite unacceptable to those who think while they read.

The leader of the Doukhobors, whose mental acumen is of a high order, states just as confidently and just as emphatically that the 'normal' state of man is communism (co-operation). Which is right, the 'Globe' or the Doukhobor? The latter has studied one system in the wide school of the world. The former has not studied communism at all. He has had no opportunity to do so. He has not yet visited a Doukhobor village. True, he has some knowledge of that system from the books. Such knowledge alone makes men narrow. He has, as he alleges, read something concerning certain attempts at communism made at certain times by certain United States communities, which attempts were lamentable failures, which failures were due not to the cause assigned by the 'Globe' (the despotic rule of the leaders), but to the fact that, unlike the Doukhobors, who are nothing if not conscientious, the people of the United States communisms referred to adopted methods in the shaping of which the principles of Christianity were almost and at times altogether ignored. These failed; therefore, our system is 'normal.' These failed, therefore the secret of 'national success' is the 'development' of the 'individualism of the people.' Such is the argument of the editor of the 'Globe,' whose predecessors were logicians.

In the family there is co-operation; there is communism. That is normal. If in the family the economic system were individualism, the children would suffer, and the highest function of the family would thereby be annulled. The care of their children develops the highest traits of character in men and women. Now, the Doukhobor has broader and more sublime conceptions of the family than we. His idea of the family is not that narrow view which excludes all except the two parents and their children. In a Doukhobor home one usually finds with the parents all or some of their brothers and sisters, as well as the grandparents and frequently the great-grandparents. And, notwithstanding the numbers, the family life is a life of harmony, because of the absence of individualism. But the Doukhobor conception of the family is broader still. His idea of the family is that the people are one family. Hence his people live together as a family, that is, as a co-operative commonwealth.

In the family of our people there are many children, that is, many weak ones, who are not responsible for their weakness, weak physically, mentally and morally. In the closes and wynds of Edinburgh and Glasgow and in the slums of London and New York thousands of our own Anglo-Saxon family live lives of struggle against physical disease, the result of physical conditions in which the strongest alone survive and in which the weakest inevitably go to the wall. Thousands are weak morally because of a life-long immoral environment. Thousands are weak mentally largely because of the abnormal conditions of our competitive economic system. The vital statistics of the United Kingdom show that insanity is increasing and that the chief increase is amongst those classes where the struggle of our competitive system is the keenest.

The proper care of these children of the family would develop still higher traits of character in the Anglo-Saxon people. But the majority of us throw the responsibility of their condition upon themselves, and, like the Priest and the Levite of the story, leave them either to sink or swim. True, much is being done to help them, but our help tends to pauperize them. Many of us help them in a perfunctory way, on the principle of 'Noblesse oblige.' Some help them because of brotherhood. The fact that we can still speak of 'the submerged tenth' means that in comparison with their needs very little has yet been done for them. How such deplorable results prove our competitive economic system 'normal' is somewhat difficult to comprehend. Such results include physical decline; and individual physical decline on a large scale means national decline. It has been stated (and hitherto uncontradicted) that during the medical examinations for enrollment of recruits for the Boer war, 37 percent of the applicants in the United Kingdom were rejected because of physical unfitness. How such conditions can be called 'national success' is equally difficult to understand.

This may be called pessimistic. One who is ready to indicate a remedy for unfavorable conditions is the real optimist. One who attempts to show that such conditions are 'normal' is more than a pessimist.

Amongst the Doukhobors there are no such results to be found. There is no physical disease caused by a bad physical environment. There is no grossly immoral environment to produce the moral deterioration to be found in all city slums. There is neither that insanity caused by the keen struggle for existence nor that idiocy (so common in our asylums) due to heredity. In every Galician community in the west are widows and orphans who are permitted by their individualistic neighbor Galicians to continue to suffer. In every Doukhobor village may be found widows and orphans and also women and children whose husbands and fathers are in exile in Siberia. All these are the children of the Doukhobor family, not pauperized by the necessity of accepting beggarly alms, but loving and tenderly cared for by the supply of all physical needs from the common property and from the common fund in which they share in common with all the other members of the family of the Doukhobortsi people. Looking through the spectables worn by the editor of the 'Globe,' such a system may appear abnormal, but since Christianity is the abnegation of self and the spirit of brotherly love, it would be difficult to prove that it is not a Christian system. And for the same reason some are beginnig to think that (judging by its results) our individualistic (competitive) economic system is not only grossly abnormal, but sadly unchristian.

Of course, the untoward effects of the latter system are not yet so palpable in Canada. Neither were they so palpable in the United States a hundred years ago. In all places and at all times similar causes eventually and inevitably produce similar effects.

If we are patriots we should strive to guard the Canada of the future against causes which have a tendency to lower the civilization if the older lands across the seas. Although the Doukhobortsi social and economic systems are by no means perfect, yet we may find in them lessons which Canadians need to learn. If the editor of the 'Globe' will make a direct study of these (not depending upon the hasty and therefore unreliable opinions of correspondents) he will form a higher opinion of them and he will then be able to express opinions unbiased by prejudice.

J. T. REID.

'AMERICA.'

(To the Editor of the Witness.')

Sir,—I take pleasure in reading the Montreal 'Witness' as it comes to hand. I noticed 'Suggestor's' letter of Sept. 26, regarding Americans claiming that name exclusively, and which appears to be true. But I ask who is at fault in this matter? Is it not true that British North America included one-half of this continent? What could be more satisfactory than to let the name British America remain as at first, and Canada the same as before. No chance should be given for either British Americans or United States Americans to find fault. I am glad this case has drawn some comment, but I fail to see a remedy. Now there are those who I think should be ashamed of themselves regarding it.

A BRITISH AMERICAN.

Ferndale, California, Oct. 7.

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Will restore gray hair to its natural color. Stops falling hair, causes to grow on bald heads, cures dandruff, itching and all scalp diseases. Contains no oily or greasy ingredients. By its use the hair and whiskers become thick, glossy and luxuriant.

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The well baby is never a cross baby. When baby cries or is fretful, it is taking the only way it can to let mother know that there is something wrong. That something is probably some derangement of the stomach or bowels, or perhaps the pain of teething. These troubles are speedily removed and cured by Baby's Own Tablets, and baby smiles again—in fact, there's a smile in every dose. Mrs. Mary E. Adams, Lake George, N.B., says:—'I have found Baby's Own Tablets so good for the ills of little ones that I would not like to be without them.' That is the experience of all mothers who have tried the tablets; and they know this medicine is safe, for it is guaranteed to contain no opiate or poisonous soothing stuff. Equally good for the child just born or well advanced in years. Sold by all druggists, or mailed at 25 cents a box by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE CHINESE POST-OFFICE.

Sir Robert Hart, who is known to the world for the magnificent results he has achieved in the organization and management of the Chinese customs, was, nine years ago, entrusted by the Pekin authorities with the organization and management of the Chinese post-office. Sir Robert has now issued an interesting report on the history and development of this service. The long hesitation on the part of the Chinese Government formally to recognize and foster an institution known to have worked with such profitable results in other countries was caused by the fact that from time immemorial the Chinese nation has possessed two postal institutions. The one is entitled the I Chan, or Imperial Government Courier Service, which is deeply rooted in official routine; the other consists of the native posting agencies, which have long been used and respected by the people. Both give employment to legions of couriers and are still necessary to the requirements of an immense nation of four hundred millions. They can neither be suppressed, transformed, nor replaced at a stroke. The imperial decision, therefore, only gave final sanction to a new and vast undertaking, but abolished nothing. It is through competition and long and persevering efforts that the two older systems must be gradually superseded and the implantation of the National Post-office must be effected. The Imperial Goverment Courier Service is mentioned in the records of the Chou dynasty, some three thousand years ago, and ever since it has been wholly maintained by the state through provincial contributions from ordinary taxes.

In 1902 the two Yangtze viceroys, in a joint memorial submitting their own plans for a national post, estimated the total cost of this service at some three millon taels ($4,200,000, Canadian currency). In exchange for this enormous sum, far above actual requirements, very poor services are secured. The gradual abolition of the Imperial Courier Service has been urged from several quarters, and as soon as the Imperial Post-office is sufficiently extended and is ready to assume the responsibility, the Courier Service is bound to yield its place and disappear. The native postal agencies are expected to be more obstructive, however, to the rapid progress of the Imperial Post-office than the Imperial Courier Service. These also have had a long life, but, unlike the I Chan, they are wholly independent. They consider better traffic their legitimate business and live on it. Their ramifications are uncountable, fast couriers, or rapid 'post-boats,' as the style of country decides, extending to all parts of China, forming a perfect network of postal connections, which, with their slow ways, have for centuries answered the requirements of busy and thrifty communities. These postal agencies will die hard. They are essentially shop associations, for the most part engaged in other trade, and in the transmission of parcels, bank drafts and so forth. They fix the limit of their own responsibility and adjust their rates as they please, the latter having frequently to be bargained for. One characteristic rule is that half the charge is paid by the sender and half by the addressee, which often leads to extra demands on delivery, when the second half of the charge, with chiu-tzu or chiu-li (pourboire or tip) is claimed. With the 'steam letter honge,' as they are designated, the Imperial Post-office came into direct contact upon its organization in 1896, but from the first a considerate policy was adopted toward them and the native establishments of the interior. Sir Robert Hart realized that the Chinese mercantile firms have for ages been doing postal work all over the empire, not only where the Imperial Post is now operating, but at innumerable places where an imperial agency cannot be established for years.

Sir Robert has stated publicly, too, that in addition to making a good livelihood, the native postal agencies have handled correspondence, parcels, and so forth, in a suitable and convenient manner for a very large public. Eventually, however, they will be absorbed in the National Postal Service of the Empire, for which many of them are practically now acting as agents. The eighteen provinces of the Chinese Empire, along with Manchuria, have been divided into postal districts, and such districts are now thirty-five in number. The Imperial Post, indeed, is to be found, and all postal business can be done, in all the provincial capitals and in most prefectural and district cities, as well as in the more important yet smaller centres throughout China. The Customs Commissioners act as postmasters and a certain number of linguists are employed to handle the foreign mail. Chinese clerks are all guaranteed and the whole system which, in the main, rests on their honesty and efficiency, works satisfactorily, cases of loss and peculation being of rare occurrence. China has not yet formally taken her place in the Postal Union, but, by special arrangements with several foreign countries, she is placed in the same relation to the outside world as if she had joined the Union. The rates enforced by the Chinese Imperial Post are one cent per half-ounce for local, and two cents for domestic letters, three cents on letters to Japan, four cents to Hongkong, and ten cents to other foreign countries within the Postal Union. Alongside the letter post is being built up a newspaper, book, parcel and money order business of the most up-to-date type. Hitherto, Sir Robert Hart's name has been generally known only for his work in the Chinese Customs, but, henceforth, his name will also be associated with another lasting benefit bestowed by him upon the country of his adoption. This latter work increases his title to the gratitude and esteem of the millions whose interests he has always so faithfully served. If China is waking up to-day, Sir Robert Hart has been one of those who have most effectually jogged her elbow.

CHICAGO STREET RAILWAYS.

An interesting and instructive situation has been brought about in Chicago through the movement for municipal ownership of the street railways in that city. Two companies possess the franchise granted by the city for a specified term of years, and the conflict began when the public demanded better service, extension of transfers, and more convenient cars. The companies refused to consider these demands, saying that they were giving the best service possible for the earnings, that to comply would 'bankrupt their stockholders,' and 'increase their pay rolls so greatly that dividends would be impossible.' For two years the fight continued, the companies all the time steadily refusing to improve the service, though repeatedly warned by the press that they were rousing the public to a determination to revoke the franchise when the time for which it was granted would expire. To this warning they replied by threatening law suits, on the ground that vested interests had been created by their possession of the franchise for many years, and these could not be set aside by the arbitrary action of one party to the contract. The conflict grew hotter, the companies still refusing to yield on any point. Then came the campaign for municipal ownership, which ended by an overwhelming majority at the polls in its favor. Mayor Dunne was elected to carry it out. Many and great difficulties appeared in the way, causing delays and controversies, but the people never swerved in their determination to mend or end the system persisted in by the companies. Suddenly, the other day, when it seemed that a deadlock between them and the city was inevitable, with the prospect of endless litigation, the companies came forward with a proposition that, if granted a twenty years' franchise, they would give universal transfers throughout the city, undertake to pave, sweep and sprinkle the streets along their routes, also clear the snow away. They also offered to submit to municipal control in matters of service and equipment, according to standards to be fixed by the city. Furthermore, they proposed a clause in the new agreement providing for the purchase of all their properties at the conclusion of the twenty years. In addition to all these concessions, the companies offer to bind themselves to file, at the will of the city, suitable and satisfactory reports of their business, to give needful access to their books, and to pay in lieu of all taxes, except those on tangible property, three percent of their gross receipts for the first three years, five percent for the next two years, seven percent for the next ten years, and ten percent for the remaining term of the franchise period. Naturally there was great astonishment at this extraordinary come-down from the arrogant attitude till now maintained by the companies. But that attitude was obviously all a game of bluff as the company must have known from first to last that the doctrine of vested rights subsequent to the expiration of their contract had no legal foundation. The city possessed the undoubted right to resume the franchise at the end of the period for which it was granted. That bluff failing, the companies had no recourse but to consent to all the public demanded, or prepare to go out of business. Indeed, they may yet have to do so as other companies are in the field ready to assume the contract on still better terms for the city. Whatever may be said of the practical operation of municipal ownership, the movement towards it in Chicago is now certain to result in securing a thoroughly efficient street car service, with compensation for the use of the streets and a share in the profits of the business.

THE WAVE OF SOBRIETY.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, British Chancellor of the Exchequer, in his latest budget speech, commenting upon the decrease in revenue from the duties on beer and spirits, made use of the now famous phrase 'A wave of sobriety is passing over the country.' That assertion has since been reinforced by the annual statements of several of the big brewing companies, including Allsopp's Limited, in which a large falling-off in consumption and profits is shown. Nevertheless, such a keen and sympathetic student of the situation as Mr. Thomas Palmer Whittaker, M.P., who is an active and broad-minded temperance worker, questions whether the diminished consumption of drink is not rather due to diminished purchasing power on the part of the masses than to a change of habits. Writing to the 'Times' as to what has been the result, so far as the masses of the people are concerned, of all the temperance effort, teaching and legislation, and all the progress in education and social conditions during the last half-century, Mr. Whittaker remarks:

When trade is brisk, and employment and money are plentiful, the drink bill goes up. When trade is depressed and money is scarce the drink bill goes down. . . . . It is the working-man, earning constant and fairly constant wages, who is the great consumer of drink in public-houses. The chairman of Allsopp's was unquestionably right when at their recent annual meeting he said:

'The falling off in the bulk business—the trade done by the licensed victualler on his own premises—has been attributed to many causes. No doubt changes of habit may lead to a certain disturbance of trade, but I believe most firmly—and I am supported by all previous experience of those who have been far longer in the trade that I have—that the real governing cause of the falling off in sales is the diminished spending power of our customer—the wage-earner. The working-man whose club is the licensed premises is the real backbone of the brewer. If his earnings are less the brewer suffers.'

All this comports ill with the theory so much insisted on by modern materialistic moralists high and low, that drinking is the consequence rather than the cause of poverty. The temperance man says, abolish drinking and poverty will largely cease to be. The socialist says, make everybody comfortable with an equal share of the proceeds of labor and no one will be driven to drink. It is to be feared that the chairman of Allsopp's is right and that improved circumstances will not in themselves reduce drinking but will rather increase it. But while that is true, the fact remains that while the masses to-day have far more money to spend than they had thirty years ago, the British population drinks less per head than it did then, while the consumption of tea has increased forty percent, tobacco, a-third, and sugar a-half. Mr. Whittaker concludes from this glance at the bare figures of the last fifty years of the nation's drinking that 'while something, for which we ought to be devoutly thankful, has been done in checking the growth of this "gigantic evil," but little progress has been made in the direction of substantially and permanently reducing it.'

This conclusion is challenged, however, by other writers, who see evidences of permanent reduction in the altered opinions of large bodies of men concerning alcohol. It is pointed out that more and more the man who drinks intoxicants is being driven back on to the justification that he drinks because he likes it, and it is asserted that a belief in the strengthening and supporting qualities of alcohol will eventually become as obsolete as a belief in witchcraft. That such is likely to be the case was asserted in no less a paper than the squire-and-half-pay-colonel-supported London 'Times,' which further declared:

It may be stated as an opinion upon which most, if not all, physiologists are agreed, that alcohol contributes nothing to the permanent powers of the healthy organism, whether physical or intellectual. No man, it is said, is the stronger for taking it, and no man is the wiser. The experience, now very extensive, of insurance offices, seems to place it beyond doubt that even the moderate regular use of alcohol, in any form, is on the whole, contributory to the shortening of life. When these views come to be fairly balanced against temporary gratification of the palate, or temporary stimulation of the brain, they will be likely to lead, not to a single 'wave' of sobriety, but to a gradual change in the habits of the more intelligent portion of mankind.

Such a temperate statement of an inexorable condition, a statement which will filter through many minds and newspapers until it reaches every rank of society, cannot fail to have enduring effect, although the effect may be only slowly perceived. Habit has doubtless much to do with present-day drinking, and habits once acquired require considerable resolution to shake them off. The great expectation that reformers and physiologists cherish is that widely-diffused knowledge that alcohol is useless and worse for everybody will lead all intelligent persons to abandon its use during the next two or three generations. Meantime the responsibility of the gigantic injury it is doing to mankind lies at the door of those who are licencing those who are producing and supplying it and those who surround the sale of it with every attraction that ingenuity can devise. The chairman of Allsopp's and the other magnates of the brewing industry who own the gin shops of London have a balance to their account that Satan might envy.

[For the 'Witness.'

HENRY IRVING.

When a star falls out of the sky
In the midst of the night
Away to its end,—
Down to its uttermost end;—
Trails deep through the blue to the dark
With a glorified spark;
Departs from the light,
Leaves its place in the palaces high:

The myriad stars that are sown
In the fields of Heaven,
They pale when it falls—
Withers their light when it falls.
And to us of mountain or fen,—
Bright or obscure of men,—
How much is hidden
When a star of the earth is o'erthrown!

W. E. HUNT.

THE GLASGOW POLICE.

(Mayor Henney, of Hartford, Conn.)

There are not many policemen in the streets of Glasgow, not nearly so many as in New York and London. But there are policemen at every street corner to direct the traffic. Over there as well as in other British cities I visited, the citizen has rights which even the policemen are bound to respect. In Glasgow the policemen are not allowed to carry clubs. They must not strike a citizen, no matter what his condition. If he is drunk and abusive and shows fight, the 'cop' must hold on to him until assistance, generally the policeman on the next corner, arrives. It is pretty exasperating frequently for a policeman, but he has to keep cool and not allow his temper to rise. If he should strike a citizen, no matter under what provocation, he'd be hauled up for it and might possibly lose his position. The Scotch policemen are bright, intelligent young men, are polite and agreeable, and ready to convey information in a clear, distinct manner and in a businesslike way.

THEY'VE DEEP MINES IN AUSTRALIA.

(London 'Chrinicle.')

Gold raised from a depth of a mile! They are gradually approaching the realization of this feat in Australia. A beautiful piece of gold-bearing quartz is on view at the Mining Department in Melbourne. It was found at a depth of 4,200 feet in the New Chum Mine, Bendigo, the greatest depth on record at which gold has been obtained. The geological experts say that this discovery is very interesting as establishing the fact that the conditions of gold deposition are as favorable at this immense depth as they are near the surface.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

During the hearing of a betting charge at Leeds it was stated that two policemen watched the defendants from the belfry of a church by the aid of field-glasses.

In the metropolitan area of London there are in use over half a million penny-in-the-slot meters, taking close on a million coppers a day and supplying about four hundred thousand cooking stoves.

At the village of Bottesford, in the Vale of Belvoir, the Curfew bell is still rung while the day of the month and the month of the year are also tolled on separate bells every evening.

The Rochdale Education Committee has decided to provide needy scholars with clogs and spectacles out of the interest which accrues from the scholars' savings banks at the elementary schools.

There is a revival in pillow-lace making in the counties of Bucks, Berks, and Oxford. Encouragement has been given to the work of late by offering prizes at flower-shows for choice pieces of home-made lace.

An automatic booking-clerk is in use at Willesden station. Certain twopenny tickets, for which there is a great demand, can be obtained by dropping a penny into each of two slots, the first of which dates the ticket while the second releases it.

A Finchley man, on removal to a lunatic asylum, was found to have £60, chiefly in sovereigns, sewn in the lining of his trousers. He had been out of work for three years, and had lived with a son. He was formerly a carman, and had never earned more than

A new all-British steamship service from Southampton to New York, by way of the West Indies, has been formed by a development of the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company. The voyage between Southampton, Jamaica and New York will be made in twelve days, and passengers will be able to avoid the rigors of the North Atlantic passage during the winter months and travel through sunny seas the whole journey.

The London cab business has been seriously affected by electric trams and 'buses and tube railways. Cab owners say they are losing by the reduced sum now paid by the drivers for the vehicles, and the men say they cannot pay more. The masters declare that they can, and threaten to fix taxameters in the cabs to register the fares and thus record the men's takings. Masters and men will meet shortly to discuss the position of affairs. The motor-cab is making slow progress in London.

The smallpox parasite is described as an 'amoeboid body of extreme delicacy, easily ruptured by drying or by pressure.' In these words Dr. A. Wynter Blyth, medical health officer for Marylebone, refers to the germ in his annual report, just issued, and mentions that the parasite has been discovered by Dr. Korte. It appears that the parasite has no definite form, for when living these germs are continually changing their shape. The medical officer adds that if Dr. Korte's investigations are confirmed by independent observers, 'the obscure cases which often puzzle medical men' will be identified with more certainty.

Rich Americans in London are having many appeals to their charity from their poorer countrymen and countrywomen who find themselves stranded in London, and want to get back to America. There are many Americans of both sexes who find it impossible to make a hoped-for living in London, and who cannot raise the money for their fare to America. Consequently, they have either to face starvation or ask for help from the holiday-making Americans. There are literally hundreds of those luckless men and women in London. They haunt the neighborhood of the big hotels most favored by Americans. The approaches to the Carlton, Russell and Savoy are also well watched by the exiles, and there are few well-known Americans whose purses have not been opened to the demand for 'just enough money to get me back home.'

A great number of cases of 'word blindness have been brought to light since the London County Council, as the education authority, instructed head teachers to submit to the medical officer every child of the age of seven years who appeared to be suffering from this peculiar condition of the eyes. . Calling attention to the subject in the 'Ophthalmoscope,' Dr. C. I. Thomas states that nearly one in two thousand of London elementary school children has 'word blindness' to a considerable degree. He instances the case of a boy aged seven, clever in all handiwork and bright and intelligent, who declared that the written word, 'not' stood for 'one.' 'Buds' he read as 'branch,' and 'horse' he could not read at all, as he mistook the 'r' for 'b.' He recognized all these words, however, when spelt aloud.

A person with a coal-black complexion, who was dressed in a jacket suit, brown leather leggings, white shirt and collar, and white felt wideawake hat, and gave the name of Paul Downing, was to have been brought up at the Mansion House recently, the case being one of supposed insanity. The magistrate was informed, however, that the case could not then be gone into, as Paul Downing was really a woman, who had for some time past been working in London as a man, her last employment being with a Bermondsey undertaker. She was arrested because of her strange conduct in running after omnibuses, and it was thought she was insane. She declared that she was looking for her lost wife, and persisted in this statement even after it was discovered that she was a woman masquerading as a man.

Mr. John Hughes, of the Liverpool firm of builders and contractors, Messrs. Hughes and Stirling, has arrived in Liverpool from Spain, after arranging one of the largest building contracts on record. The contract is for the construction of a boulevard across the city of Madrid, and will involve and expenditure of three million pounds. 'In ratification of the contract,' said Mr. Hughes to a press representative, 'we deposit next week with the Corporation of Madrid the sum of eighty thousand pounds. The boulevard, when completed, will be one mile and a third long. It will contain magnificent hotels, a large theatre, and residences with seven stories, which will be the highest building in Spain. It is not our intention to export English workmen, but employment will be given to many thousands of Spaniards, chiefly from Catalonia and the Basques. The work will be begun immediately.'

One Tree Hill, London, has been declared open to the people for ever as a public space, the ceremony bringing to a close a long and bitter struggle for the possession of the famous space. It was from this hill that the defeat of Boadicea was witnessed. Queen Elizabeth was served with refreshments under the Oak of Honor when she went to Lewisham on a visit to Sir Richard Buckley's, and it was on this hill also that a man was stationed by the Admiralty for the purpose of signalling the invasion of the French under Napoleon. The Oak of Honor was so-called because of Queen Elizabeth's resting beneath its branches, and in connection with this a district adjoining takes its name of Honor Oak. After Alderman Taylor, London County Council (ex-Mayor of Camberwell), had declared the ground open, an oak was planted near the spot where Queen Elizabeth is said to have rested.

A mysterious outbreak of kleptomania has invaded the House of Commons. The origin of the disease has been traced to a case which happened two or three weeks ago, when six cakes of House of Commons soap were found bulging out of a legislator's coat pocket. Since then the malady has spread with alarming persistency. One member of parliament, who in a fit of mental abstraction took a pair of hair-brushes stamped with the royal arms, was taken before the Sergeant-at-Arms and gently admonished, but even then the disease was not exterminated. Table napkins have been mysteriously spirited away by one overworked legislator, while another unconsciously took somebody else's cheque-book. During the past week the kleptomaniacs have confined their attention to silk hats, and so many have disappeared that some members now think it necessary to put skull caps in their pockets as a safeguard against going home bare-headed. One night Mr. Swift MacNeill found that his hat had disappeared from the handle of the walking-stick on which it had been placed; while Mr. Scott-Montagu has twice been victimized, in each case just as the House had risen. Every night now when the cry is raised of 'Who goes home,' it is found that there are not enough hats to go round.

Lord Harris tells an interesting story of how Colonel Frank Rhodes outwitted the Boers. It concerns the relief of Mafeking. As Colonel Mahon approached Mafeking from the south, Colonel (now Major-General) Plumer was approaching it from the north, and Colonel Mahon received the following questions from Colonel Plumer by heliograph:—1. What is your strength? 2. How many guns have you? 3. How are you off for stores and provisions? Colonel Mahon would not allow any answer to be sent, for fear the Boers trapping it on the way until Colonel Rhodes suggested the following replies, which were approved. I attach the key in brackets: 1. What is your strength? A. Naval and military multiplied by ten. (The number of the naval and military club in Piccadilly is 94, and multiplied by ten approximated their strength of 1,000.) 2. Q. How many guns have you? A. As many as there are boys in the Ward family. (Lord Dudley and his brothers.) Col. Mahon protested, as regards this, that there would be no one who would know, but Colonel Rhodes assured him that Col. Weston Jarvis, who was with Colonel Plumer, would be sure to. 3. Q. How are you off for stores and provisions? A. Officer commanding 9th Lancers. (Col. Little, known as 'Small' Little.) The answers were received and correctly decoded. Lord Harris also mentioned that Colonel Rhodes contributed largely out of his own pocket to the outfit of the Mafeking relief column, and that in his day he was one of the best batsmen in the British army.

A colossal equestrian statue of General Sir Redvers Buller, subscribed for by fifty thousand admirers in all parts of the world, has been unveiled at Exeter by Viscount Ebrington, Lord Lieutenant of the county. The ceremony, which took place at midday, was followed by a public luncheon, at which many members of county families, peers, members of Parliament, and a number of military men who had served under General Buller were present. Speaking subsequently, Sir Redvers related an interesting anecdote which caused a great deal of laughter. He told his audience how he reached a certain store in the Leydenberg Valley, while chasing the Boer forces, five minutes after Botha had left it. The storekeeper said he had asked Botha whether he was going to fight. 'No,' said the Boer general, 'I am not, because four times have I chosen apparently impregnable positions, and each time those confounded soldiers of Buller's, carrying loads on their backs, have walked over it as if it had been level country.' It was that army, added General Buller, which indirectly gave him that statue. As for himself, he was merely a fly on the wheel of the chariot of state, and whether it might be his good fortune to remain there till, by effluxion of time, the wheel crushed him out, or whether he might be swept off beforehand by the duster of the hand of Fate, he hoped always to be able to say, as he felt he could say that day, that he had done his level best. The Lord-Lieutenant, when announcing the unavoidable absence of Viscount Wolseley—who was to have unveiled the statue—read some notes in which Lord Wolseley spoke of 'the brilliant services performed by Devonshire's most illustrious son of this period.

Early next months the first keel-plate of H. M. S. 'Dreadnought' will be laid on the extended building slip at Portsmouth Dockyard. Though the largest battleship yet designed, she will be built in record time, launched in February next, and ready for the pennant in the extraordinary short space of sixteen months. Already some hundreds of tons of material are lying close by the slip, and over one dozen big derricks are in position ready to lift the great armor plates and drop them into the places already marked out for them. So rapid will be the building that great changes will be visible daily. On account of her prodigious armament, conceived on a scale never yet put into practice, H. M. S. 'Dreadnaught' will be of 18,000 tons displacement. Instead of the usual four twelve-inch guns, she will carry no fewer than ten, both in the fore and aft barbettes, and her only other cannon will be small guns to repel submarines, destroyers and torpedo boats. As a defence against submarines her armor plating will be a special character. It is to run the whole length of the ship and also considerably below the water line; while, in addition, as a guard against torpedo explosion, which the battle of the Sea of Japan showed to be vital to any ship, the double bottom is to be specially strengthened. For the first time in the history of modern battleships, turbine engines are to be used, and these will give the 'Dreadnaught' the high battleship speed of nineteen knots. She will thus fulfil in all respects the claim of the Civil Lord of the Admiralty, Mr. A. H. Lee, M.P., that she will be the largest, most speedy, most powerfully-armed, and most quickly-built of any modern battleship yet known.

IRELAND.

The prospectus in connection with the Agricultural College at Mount Bellew for the session 1906 has just been issued. The College has, it is stated, been efficiently equipped by the Department of Agriculture with the view of providing practical training in the various branches of agriculture to youths of fifteen years of age and upwards, whose avowed object in life is to become farmers in Ireland.' The winter term will commence on Oct. 6, and will terminate on Feb 21. The equipment of this College by the Department will be a fruitful means of disseminating sound, practical instruction in farming.

The first of the promised new Irish papers has made its appearance, 'The Nationist.' There is nothing specially attractive about it, except its newness and its name. The latter, being a novel coinage, it defends on the ground that 'Nationanst' would be inadequate as that word has been narrowed and cheapened down almost to blank nothing. It is philosophically written, and rather well, though not free from some of the blemishes which usually haunt the style of the orator and the transcendentalist. It is a paper of ideals, and the political ideal to which it avows adherence is that of complete Irish independence. Mr. Redmond's party it will support as far as that party will go on the same road with itself, seeing 'conclusive reasons' against the adoption of the hill-side policy in present conditions. Among its non-political articles there is one which will give considerable umbrage to patriotic lovers of Irish tunes, for it asserts, whether accurately or not, that musical art does not, and never did, exist in Ireland, the Irish scale being inconsistent with advancement, and its music incapable of being transformed to modern harmony.

A novel experiment has been tried in the vicinity of Claremorris, County Mayo, by the Rev. Father McHugh, parish priest, who has established what is known as a Parish Court to deal with cases of trespass and personal squabbles between neighbors, and thus obviate the expense of having them heard by the magistrates with the consequent ill-feeling that afterwards exists between the litigants. Father McHugh has hit upon the happy expedient of parish trials, if they may be so called. When any local dispute arises—a contention about mearings, claims for trespass, and the like—the parties, instead of having resort to the petty sessions, submit their grievances to the Parish Court. This is constituted of two arbitrators, who go into the merits of the issues and deal with them summarily. Where the arbitrators are men of influence in the district, who know all the local circumstances, they are better able to get at the merits of the case, and give an equitable decision. This Parish Court was brought under the notice of the local magistrates at the last Petty Sessions at Claremorris, and the justices were so taken with the idea that they referred a number of cases of assault and trespass to it for settlement.

A GARDEN IN A STATION.

At Ghent, in Belgium, is a very large terminus to the railway system, covered in with a glass roof. One portion of the station, not being required for use, has been turned into a winter garden, the floor of the building being utilized for the planting out of various subjects in the form of beds and groups. An illustration of this floral station is given in 'The Revue de l'Horticulture Belge.' This shows some stately palms from Australia, planted along the centre. A group of bamboos is also pretty. Several other plants are used, such as American aloes, musas, Phoenix, zonal pelargoniums, New Zealand flax, hydrangeas, fuchsias, begonias and others. Owing to the very high roof of the station, we should think, says 'Gardening World,' the flowering plants less suitable for the situation than the fine foliage plants. This is an experience which applies to tall conservatories, where the plants are a long way from the glass. It would be quite a novel experience to see a flower garden in a London railway station.—'Pall Mall Gazette.'

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A Fountain Pen given for two new subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00 each, or three renewals at $1.00 each, or ten renewals at 80c each. The pen for sale post-paid to subscribers, $1.50.

Weekly Club Rates are: Three copies, separately addressed, $2.40; four, $3.00; ten, $7.00.

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Bagster's Long Primer Bible for three subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' two of which must be new, or a list of six renewal subscriptions at $1.00 each, or ten subscriptions at 80 cents each. For sale to 'Witness' subscribers, $1.50.

None of the above premiums can be claimed solely on one's own subscription, new or renewal.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Would each subscriber kindly look at the address tag on his paper? If the date thereon is

OCTOBER, 1905

tis time that the renewals were sent in so as to avoid losing a single copy As renewals always date from the expiry of the old subscriptions, subscribers lose nothing by remitting a little in advance.

NELSON'S LATE MAYOR.

Nelson, B.C., Oct. 16.—John Houston has written the 'Tribune' from Goldfields, Nev., announcing his resignation as mayor of this city, to take effect on Oct. 25. Houston says he is 'deadbroke' but will pay his debts in time. He will never return to Nelson, but will fight his way up in Nevada.

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exercise all possible care in excluding from its columns all financial and other advertisements of a doubtful or suspicious nature, and in accepting only such as they believe to be genuine and bona fide, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee these advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1905.

Mr. Jerome's candidature in New York for re-election to the office of district attorney has more than mere local interest. He is running in open defiance of both the Democratic and Republican party organizations. Long before either party made its nominations he declared his intention to stand for re-election as an independent candidate, having no connection, and wanting none, with either party. Being a Democrat, it was thought Tammany would place his name on its ticket, but a man who repudiated horses and machines and declared he would do his duty to the public free from influences or dictation of any kind is not the sort of person Tammany wanted in the office of public prosecutor, and another was nominated. The Republicans might then have taken him up, and thereby strengthened their ticket, but for similar reasons they chose a candidate more docile to their machine. Mr. Jerome was not dismayed by this repudiation of him in both camps, but, defying both, he appealed to the people, telling them plainly that they, not he, were on trial. If they wanted just, fearless, unpartizan administration of the law in matters of civic government, they would vote for him, but if they were willing to be enslaved by a group of corrupt politicians they would vote for either of the party nominees. It is an inspiring sight to see a man take this stand against party organizations, which everybody knows to be corrupt, and managed with the sole view to what can be made out of the possession of civic power and patronage. If the people of New York are as public-spirited as the people of Missouri, who elected Mr. Folk Governor of the state in spite of both parties, they will return Mr. Jerome by a triumphant majority. It would be a convincing proof of the soundness of the public conscience and an encouraging sign that the reign of graft was drawing to an end. Yet it must be admitted that a candidate, fighting single-handed against two powerful and perfectly organized parties, has small chance of success, unless the people rise superior to the influences which usually sway them and carry him to the head of the poll on a tidal wave of popular enthusiasm. That would indeed be the triumph of democracy. We shall presently see what democracy is worth to a city like New York.

The surplus of almost half a million dollars in the Post-Office Department for the past fiscal year represents far and away the most favorable showing that has ever been made in this branch of the Canadian public service. To appreciate the situation, it need only be said that the result of each year's operations from 1868 down to 1902 was an invariable deficit, seldom less than half a million dollars, and on several occasions it mounted up to almost a million. In 1896, when Sir William Mulock assumed office, the deficit was $781,152. By the introduction of business methods, the departmental balance sheet soon showed a vast change, so that, in spite of reductions in the rates of letter postage, the revenue in 1903 left a surplus of $292,654, after all accounts had been met. The fiscal year 1904 left a surplus of $304,784, which was increased to $490,844 in the twelve months that closed with June last. During the fiscal year of 1905, eight hundred and forty-one new post-offices were opened in different parts of Canada, and eight hundred and eighteen additional miles of railway utilized for mail purposes. The increase in the postal business of the Dominion adds but one more evidence to the many other proofs of the country's growth and prosperity. It is estimated that 285,541,000 letters and post-cards were carried through the Canadian mails last year, an increase of 26,351,000 over 1904. The money order and postal note business amounted together to $36,229,050, an increase of three and a half millions. Stamps were sold to an amount of $6,202,832, a gain of $566,085. It is to be hoped that Sir William Mulock's successor as Postmaster-General, Mr. Aylesworth, will be able to make as good a showing.

Are sugar beets 'vegetables in their natural state,' or only 'crude vegetable substances,' or 'unenumerated unmanufactured articles?' Such is the knotty problem which the Treasury officials at Washington have been requested to solve. People unversed in the intricacies of the United States tariff may think it no problem at all and resort to a syllogism to prove their case. All roots that grow in the earth are vegetables, the sugar beet is a root that grows in the earth, ergo, the sugar beet is a vegetable. But facts, logic and common sense do not count, it seems, when the tariff is to be construed by manufacturers, for whose benefit it was originally devised. The question has been raised by the Marine City Sugar Company of Michigan, whose manager is reported in the despatches as saying that the farmers of that state will not raise sugar beets, while the farmers of Canada will, and the company must import its raw material. But the duty of twenty-five percent is too high and either one of two things must be done, or the factory must be removed across the river. If the beets cannot come to the factory, the factory must go to the beets. Either the tariff will have to be revised in the direction of lowering, or, better, will have to be abolished altogether, or the designation of the beets must be changed. As 'crude vegetable substances' beets are entitled to admission free of duty; as 'unenumerated unmanufactured articles' they would have to pay ten percent ad valorem duty. The company is willing to compromise on the latter. This is where the conscience and intelligence of the Board of Appraisers of the Treasury at Washington has been put to the test. The decision is awaited with anxiety by the company and with curiosity by the public. But the question has a wider bearing. When Cuba was seeking reciprocity, the beet sugar manufacturers contended that it would ruin their industry and inflict irreparable injury on the farmers who supplied their raw material. Now they are clamoring for a reduction of duty on a product which competes directly with the farmers' crop.

In this year of record crops and abundance of all products for the sustenance of the people, it is suggestive to observe that the State of Kentucky comes proudly forward to claim the largest production of tobacco and whiskey in its history. The tobacco crop alone is valued at twenty million dollars. What value is placed upon the whiskey is not stated, but it may safely be assumed that, were it all totally destroyed, the country would be richer by the loss to an extent far more than the mere trade value of the liquor. From a tobacco and whiskey trade point of view Kentucky may be regarded as a wealth-producing state, but on both moral and economic grounds it is really a destroyer of the health, wealth and happiness of the states that give their bread and beef in exchange for its tobacco and whiskey. Nothing good, evil only comes from their consumption. The loss they entail is not of money alone, but of manhood. If Kentucky were a desert and produced nothing worth the harvesting, it would be of more value to the nation than as now, with its magnificent resources perverted to the production of the whiskey curse and the tobacco nuisance.

A petition signed, as usual in such cases, by 'leading citizens,' has been presented to the Governor of Texas requesting him to recommend the legislature to pass an act to make lynching lawful in all cases of criminal assault by negroes on white women. It is hard for British people, accustomed to the orderly administration of law, to understand the moral condition of a community where such a request could be made. No doubt the sensitiveness of the white people in the presence of a hideous social danger must be given due consideration. But it should be plain to every thinking man that enforcement of the law by the regular tribunals must be more effective in suppressing brutal crimes than the diabolic orgies of brutality indulged in by lynching mobs can ever be. It must be equally clear that no legislature can legalize what is essentially illegal. The English law against 'sturdy vagabonds' in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, did something of that sort. But it was soon found that the right, conferred on landed proprietors to hang a 'masterless man,' or tramp, on sight, led to terrible abuses, and the law was repealed. The regular courts were found equal to all emergencies and vagabondage was gradually suppressed. In the southern states the same result would follow, were the laws promptly administered. Lynch law prevails because the people have lost confidence in the courts of justice.

At a late hour on Friday a despatch was received from Burlington, Vermont, stating that final judgment in the pulpwood assessment case had been handed down by Mr. Justice Wheeler, of the United States District Court. This decision sustains the finding of the Board of General Appraisers of New York, that there shall be no restrictive duty on the imports of rossed pulpwood from Canada. The United States Government had placed a duty of twenty percent on rossed pulpwood, that is, pulpwood from which the bark and the rougher wood has been removed, and had removed the duty on hand-peeled pulpwood pending Mr. Justice Lheeler's decision. The later intelligence will be warmly received by the many Quebec farmers and shippers whose business has been so seriously interfered with during the long period of litigation. More especially pleasing is the fact that all duties previously exacted on pulpwood will now be recovered by those who paid them during the period since the matter had been in the courts. It is understood that the amount so reclaimable is of considerable proportions. The test case was instituted by one of the largest pulpwood corporations of the United States, which, on being assessed on a shipment of rossed pulpwood from Canada, disputed the legality of the tax, taking the stand that pulpwood is declared in the United States tariff law as being free of duty, and that by no stretch of imagination could the removing of the bark and rougher portions on foreign soil make it anything but pulpwood.

Morocco brigands again showed their contempt for their own government and their defiance of foreign powers when they recently captured two British officers of the Royal Marines and held them for ransom. The United States, France and now Great Britain have each in turn had experience with Moorish brigandage, a sort of lawlessness that proves the necessity for regulating the affairs of Morocco and establishing a government strong enough to keep the brigands in subjection. The only power that can perform this service to civilization is France, and it is probable she would have made good progress in it, but for the interference of the German Emperor. On several occasions the British have had to punish Moorish pirates and brigands, and always did so in pretty thorough fashion. More than once the bodies of these gentry, hung in a row, have decorated the Riff coast as a warning to their countrymen. But that was many years ago, and the wholesome respect for British power thereby inspired seems to have been forgotten. But the Sultan must be held responsible. If he cannot keep his unruly subjects in order, others must do that for him, for the powers on the mere pretence of respect for a sovereignty which he is too feeble to exercise cannot submit to the continuance of these outrages by lawless brigands. The British officers have now been released, but only in exchange for the brigand Vaziente. A country where it is possible to kidnap officers and gentlemen so as to be able to chop them for the worst of thieves is certainly in need of drastic reformation.

At Yokohama yesterday the great Japanese naval review took place. The British squadron in the Far East took part in the movements and marked the first occasion on which the fleets of the allies acted in concert. But the most significant fact in the demonstration was the presence of seven captured Russian warships flying the Japanese flag and manned by Japanese sailors. No spectacle could more impress the people of the island empire than this appearance in their first line of national defence of battleships and cruisers taken from the enemy. Great Britain, with all her naval victories, never showed so many grand trophies as these at one time.

It is a good thing for President Roosevelt that he is half southern. He has been visiting the ancestral home of his mother in Georgia, and the welcome extended to him has been thoroughly southern in its enthusiastic cordiality. Both races, whites and blacks, showed how much they admire and respect him. The whites of Georgia, who are almost Japanese in their ancestor worship, claim that all the good there is in him he owes to his Georgian blood, while the blacks gratefully remember how often he has personally proved himself their friend. The negroes indeed always loved the southern gentleman, and it may be truly said of the President that he as well represents that character as he holds in the west and north the unique distinction of being the most thorough American that ever occupied the presidential chair.

The action of the executive committee of the National Church Federation Society, which is to meet next month, in New York, in excluding Roman Catholics, Unitarian and Universalist delegates, has not been allowed to pass without protest. The movement, which primarily religious, is intended to secure the united efforts of the churches in combatting the forces of evil in the political, social and business life of the people. It is, therefore, held by those who would include in it all Christian denominations, that no influence helpful to the cause should be excluded. A most emphatic protest in this sense was made by the Rev. E. F. Sanderson, pastor of the Central Congregational Church of Providence, Rhode Island, last Sunday. He declared that no more severe blow could have been dealt to the Christian Church had there been a deliberate attempt to that end, than the exclusion of the sects named. If the conference had been called to formulate a creedal platform for the evangelical churches, he held, it might have been a different thing, but when the intention was simply to strike hands for more concerted action in bringing the kingdom of God here upon earth, such a stand must work infinite harm to the cause of religion throughout the country. People who take a broad view of religion in relation to social reform will agree with Mr. Sanderson that no helpful influence should be rejected when nothing doctrinal is involved. Roman Catholic and Protestant ecclesiastics have appeared together on the same platform to advocate the cause of temperance, and there appears no reason why they should not do the same to further a movement of more general social reform. It will be a happy day when the churches shall lay more stress on matters in which they agree than on those about which they disagree. The Church of God is not confined to any one sect or denomination

A change seems to have come over the travelling public in the matter of fast sailing across the Atlantic. It has been noted for some time that the slower boats have been growing in favor with a large class who are not in a hurry and prefer ease and comfort to the saving of a few hours on the voyage. The result is that several of the great lines have special express ships, having a speed of twenty-three or twenty-four knots, to accommodate the rush business, and slower ones of seventeen knots for leisurely travellers. Ocean travel has reached a stage where little is to be gained by a few hours shortening of the passage. Anything less than a full day would be of comparatively small consequence, as the vessels must sail from each side at hours convenient to passengers departing and arriving. These conditions are not unfavorable to the St. Lawrence route, as everyone who travels now may be certain, with very few exceptions, of how many days he will spend at sea, and can choose his vessel accordingly.

The native uprising in British East Africa is probably in sympathy with the revolt in contiguous German territory, and may be of like origin in the Voodoo revival, which is reported to have spread like wildfire among the tribes. The disturbed region includes the country commonly known as Uganda, with the uplands offered to the Zionists for Jewish settlement, which offer has been withdrawn since its rejection by the Basle Congress. The railway the natives are threatening to destroy is the only means of communication with the interior, where successful missions have been established for a number of years, and where several missionaries from Canada are now laboring. Word from them is anxiously awaited, as it is not known to what extent the tribes under British rule have been affected by the Voodoo fury, though the brief reports are alarming as showing disaffection where hitherto everything has been quiet and the natives well disposed. The number of British troops in the territory is small and composed chiefly of natives, who appear to be faithful, as severe fighting with the rebels is reported. These could be reinforced from the garrison at Zanzibar, but the native population is so overwhelming that, were it generally to join the uprising, the conflict would be a terrible one, and the happy results of many years of missionary labor would be destroyed.

When the United States forced the Cubans to accept the Platt amendment to their constitution, leading men of the island frankly told their big neighbor that it created conditions sure to cause trouble, as no self-respecting people could be expected to remain docile in a state of commercial vassalage forced upon them against their will. Events have justified that warning. Several months ago a treaty was negotiated by Great Britain and Cuba and signed, by which the former was accorded most favored nation treatment and granted certain privileges in Cuban ports. The Washington Government took alarm, for it was held that if the treaty were allowed to be ratified by the Cuban Senate, and go into operation, Great Britain would become a favored nation to such an extent that the United States would have none of the trade advantages in the island that had been counted upon. Cuba has accordingly been served with a protest by the United States stating objections to the ratification of the treaty in its present form, and requiring its suspension till a treaty has been negotiated with the United States, which will safeguard its commercial interests. Meantime, the Cuban Government has been admonished that its eagerness, not to say audacity, in rushing into a commercial agreement with Great Britain, without first obtaining the advice or, indeed, the consent of the United States, is, to say the least, open to suspicion. President Palma has made protestations of the loyalty and gratitude of his government to the United States, and the Cuban minister at Washington says the treaty will not bear the interpretation put upon it. Nevertheless, the impression prevails that Cuba is neither as loyal nor as grateful as she ought to be, and the treaty with Great Britain is a sign, among others, of her restiveness under Washington tutelage.

Socialist periodicals, of which there are several conducted with ability in the United States, are exulting over alleged numerous accessions to their party of late, and account for them by pointing to recent revelations of political corruption and of robbery of insurance funds. It is claimed that the conviction is growing among thinking people that the public welfare is menaced by allowing vast accumulations of contributed capital to become vested in private hands. No matter what safeguards may be devised, it is held that there is really no guarantee of honesty, and it would be far better that the government should be the depository of such wealth than to commit its control to men liable to be influenced by the prevailing dangerous ideas and methods in matters of finance. It is further claimed that great railways and other enterprises in the nature of public utilities are financially manipulated as huge gambling concerns, to the injury of their efficiency and the disadvantage of the public. President Ramsey, of the Wabash Railway, is quoted as saying, in addressing the bench in recent legal proceedings, that the roads controlled by the Goulds are 'the playthings of men who have no interest in them as industrial enterprises,' and that they are 'among the institutions that corrupt public morals.' The socialist organs say these charges can be made with equal truth against other great concerns beside the railways controlled by the Goulds; that, in fact, the whole industrial and political system is saturated with corruption, for which the only effective remedy is state ownership. Socialism, as it is understood in Europe, has made slow progress in the United States, the most individualistic country in the world; but, if anything could give it an impetus, it would be the state of affairs here described, with much apparent truth. Socialism, however, has nowhere been shown to be a universal panacea, and now, as in the past, it is men, high-minded men, rather than systems that make for righteousness. So long as countless people continue to envy those with immense fortunes, and would willingly step into similar places and do similar deeds if they had the chance, so long will ill deeds be done. The ideal of the present age requires to be changed even more than the system.

LORD NELSON.

One hundred years ago on Saturday, in the cockpit of a fighting man-o'-war, there closed one of those careers of which our European history contains so many stirring examples, where a life utterly devoted to the attainment of some stupendous ideal is serenely laid aside just as its darling object is achieved. Every British schoolboy knows—or should know—the outline of Lord Nelson's career. How the future sea-king was born in a country parsonage, and, in spite of a weakly body, early betrayed evidence of the audacity, courage and exalted sense of duty which were to distinguish him in later years. How he went to sea, when about twelve years of age, under his uncle, Captain Suckling, and how, after a good deal of experience both in the royal navy and the merchant service, he took part in a North Pole expedition, during the course of which the lad fought his historic single combat with the bear. His promotion in the navy was rapid. He was a post captain and in command of a frigate before his twenty-first birthday. In 1782 he visited Quebec, and on subsequent occasions served in the West Indian squadron. It was not, however, until the outbreak of the war between England and revolutionary France, in 1793, that his peculiar genius received a fair field for work. In command of the 'Agamemnon'—the worst ship in the fleet—he performed deeds of heroic daring and never seemed so happy as when shots were flying thickest. His relations with his subordinates were almost of a paternal character. At a time when the British seaman was treated worse than a dog, Nelson took an interest in the welfare of every member of his crew, and gained the absolute adoration of each one, from powder monkey to lieutenant. With his superiors he occasionally had friction. He had a splendid way of acting on his own initiative, which sometimes shocked the more pedantic heads of the naval profession. At St. Vincent, under Sir John Jervis, he saved the day for England, and gained the Order of the Bath and his admiral's pennant. Fully to appreciate the indomitable spirit of the great sailor it should be remembered that during much of this strenuous time his health was of the poorest and his already fragile frame

was racked by suffering. In July, 1797, he lost his right arm in a defeated assault upon Teneriffe. The campaign closing with the awful battle of the Nile, which made the British fleet mistress of the seas and destroyed Napoleon's dream of an eastern empire, was the next great incident in Nelson's career. All Europe paid its court to the war-worn and feeble little Englishman, and the three great admirals under whom he had served—Lord Howe, Lord Hood and Lord St. Vincent—vied with each other in expressions of esteem and admiration.

It was about this time that the sad blot on the great man's life appears. It would be a mistake to gloss over or excuse Nelson's infatuation for Lady Hamilton, but we must remember that in the time in which he lived private virtue was little valued, and religion was at the lowest possible ebb. So it was almost impossible that a man of his ardent temperament, assisted in his life work by a woman of light character—who, however, was stirred to the depths by his nobleness—could fully escape the snare. While in the light of a purer age condemning the wrong-doing there is every reason why we should gently and lovingly remember the man himself. A dispute with the Baltic States, Russia, Denmark and Sweden soon called Nelson to the north with Sir Hyde Parker in supreme command. Here followed the great battle of Copenhagen and a partial victory for England through Nelson's disobedience to his chief's signal—his blind eye forming a convenient excuse. Nelson's magnanimous treatment of the Danes after the battle, won an even greater victory than did his naval prowess. Soon there was war again and Nelson, as usual, was in the thick of it. The existence of Britain as a nation absolutely depended upon the capture or destruction of the French fleet. From 1801 to 1803 a patched-up peace held together, but the clouds were gathering thicker than ever and Nelson went out—to his great victory and glorious death. He was now commander-in-chief and unhampered by well-meaning but inefficient superiors. The chess-game between the fleets was long and tedious. Nelson was threatened by blindness, but refused to give up his quest. A few days in England and departure from Portsmouth amid the huzzas and tears of the people—and then his last great fight.

While England remains England Trafalgar will always be a name to conjure with. Before the battle Nelson, with that genuine piety which was a part of his strangely complex character, indited a touching prayer in his private diary. Then followed the grand signal 'England expects that every man will do his duty.' The battle was a tremendous one, ending as every one knows, in the destruction of the French and Spanish fleets and in the death of England's most loved son and hero. 'Thank God, I have done my duty,' were the last words of the great sea captain, a noble comment upon a life given up from boyhood to the service of his country. His name will ever be a favorite one in the roll of England's heroes. If his spirit of delight in danger, of contempt for bodily comfort, of entire devotion to duty remain that of the youth of England we need have no fears for the future of our race or Empire. It is pleasant to remember that our citizens, French and English, united in erecting the monument which stands upon Jacques Cartier square, it is still pleasanter to consider that during the recent visit of the sailors of Republican France to England the 'Victory' flew the tri-color and the visitors gracefully entered into the spirit of the 'entente cordiale' by saluting the Nelson column in Trafalgar square, and it is still more pleasant to note the spontaneous manner in which French-Canadians participated in the celebration of Saturday. In the old fighting days, both in Europe and America, French and English always recognized each other as foemen worthy of their steel, and on this strange foundation the present good understanding rests as upon a bed rock. In a burial of all the ill will of the past let us all unite. Nelson once said that in his inmost soul he was a man of peace. If he could speak to us to-day he would reiterate these words and would rejoice in the movement toward universal peace, which is gradually making headway. He would plead that in this happier time lives should be set to the high pitch that his was and while insistently urging men to steer clear of the errors into which he fell, he would call upon each one to live not for himself or his personal pleasure or profit, but for the service of God, the help of his brothers and the honor of his country.

A GREAT THOROUGHFARE.

The past week in London was a memorable one, as among the events to be chronicled were half a dozen of more or less historic importance. The happenings included a welcome visit from the Paris City Councillors to the London City Councillors, the departure of the Prince and Princess of Wales on their grand tour in India; the Nelson centennial; the cremation of Sir Henry Irving and the burial of his ashes in Westminster Abbey; the laying of the foundation stone by King Edward of the new post-office buildings on the site of Christ Church College, with its memories of Lamb and Thackeray, and other famous bluecoat boys; and, finally, the opening by their Majesties, the King and Queen, of the grand new thoroughfare from the Strand to Holborn, called the Kingsway. The Kingsway was begun by the London County Council six years ago, and promises to be one of the most noble streets in the world. It is three-quarters of a mile long and three hundred feet wide, and cost about six million pounds, or thirty million dollars. Some idea of its grand proportions may be gathered from the fact that McGill, Craig and Sherbrooke streets are only about eighty feet wide, while Bishop and Drummond and other residential streets west, are all about sixty feet. Jacques Cartier square is just a hundred and twenty feet wide. Even New York has nothing to compare with the width of Kingsway. Its widest streets, the Boulevard, Lennox avenue, Seventh avenue north of One Hundred and Tenth street, and Eleventh avenue north of One Hundred and Seventh street, are a hundred and fifty feet, or just half as wide. The opening of the Kingsway is considered the most important municipal improvement since the opening of Regent street in 1820. It gives to London air and light in place of some of its worst slums, and, incidentally, it has put fifty-one public houses or saloons out of business. Montrealers should note that not only are all progressive cities insisting upon wider and wider thoroughfares, and that they are destroying their rookeries or slums as swiftly as possible, but that English and other European cities make the improvements as far as possible pay for themselves. They do not, as we do, tear the faces off streets at enormous expense with no money return. They reduce distances by taking a slash across lots, expropriating all abutting properties and sell the new front often for sufficient to cover the whole cost. Mr. Joseph Chamberlain was one of the pioneers in this reform. When Corporation street was projected in Birmingham, sufficient land was taken to allow for building sites on each side, and the sale of these sites nearly covered the whole municipal outlay. The London County Council follows a like plan in its improvements, and, in the case of even so generous an opening as the Kingsway, it will recover two-thirds of its outlay from the sale of improved building sites. Such a method is just and sensible, and in pleasing contrast to our method of expropriation, and the special taxation afterwards of property owners distant streets away for improvements by which they do not benefit any more than the city in general, while the street widened is often blasted for many years to come.

MR. BOON'S CHARGES.

The Montreal Harbor Commissioners a week ago sat behind closed doors to investigate the charges made by Mr. Charles Boon, formerly harbor mill foreman, which charges are most serious ones and, if searchingly investigated, threaten to discover additional irregularities in the administration of harbor affairs. Mr. Boon says he soon discovered that all was not right at the harbor, about a year ago, when he was called in to assist in making an inventory of the timber on the boom at Windmill Point. He found, he says, that the quantities of timber used and on hand could not be reconciled with the quantity purchased, and that, in order to make them tally, large quantities that were never delivered were charged to certain sections. The quantities charged were largely in excess of the estimates provided by the engineering department, and months were spent by the officials in trying to straighten out the tangle. Mr. Boon was one of those so employed, as we have said, and he had not proceeded far when, he says, he was convinced that the discrepancies were partly caused by material not being delivered according to the length of the timbers called for by the contract; and he also declares that he saw large quantities of lumber and timber wasted, and workmen instructed or permitted to saw it into firewood lengths at the works. At night, he declares, teams were brought down to the wharf and the wood was carted away, the men who cut this wood being paid their daily wages by the Trust.

When Mr. Boon was convinced that he had discovered so much dishonesty, he went to Mr. Doran and made before him a declaration under oath in support of his charges, which declaration Mr. Doran says he sent to the president of the Trust, Senator Mackay. Instead of hastening to investigate these charges, however, so as to disprove them or put a stop to the wrongdoing and punish the guilty, Senator Mackay pigeon-holed the declaration and did nothing. Nothing, that is, to probe the matter of the charges, but somebody saw to it that Mr. Boon should lose his position. In an interview published in the 'Witness' on October 5, Mr. Boon states: 'I do not 'hesitate to say that for my honest endeavors in this respect I have been 'made to suffer by being laid off from 'work in the harbor during the past 'summer.' Mr. Boon, in fact, was practically dismissed, and it is pretty certain that nothing more would have been heard of a matter involving thousands of dollars if the 'Witness' had not discovered what was going on and published Mr. Boon's charges. Some sort of an inquiry was then inevitable, but instead of the Commissioners inviting full and open investigation into the facts, some of them showed every disposition to shirk any inquiry at all. When that was not possible they determined to hold the inquiry in such secrecy as they could. Those who voted for a Star Chamber investigation were Messrs. Brault, Doran, Crathern and Penny. Those who voted for publicity were Messrs. Bickerdike, McFee and Racine. It is to be said for Mr. Brault, who proposed the motion for privacy, that he has hitherto been the champion of publicity. Messrs. Bickerdike, McFee and Racine spoke strongly against excluding the press in this particular case, and were of opinion that the press and public had a right to be present at all the Trust's deliberations. Mr. Mackay was in the chair, and did not need to vote. Messrs. Lemay, Allan and Laporte were absent, but it is generally thought that the Mayor and Mr. Allan would have voted for publicity if they had been present, as that is understood to be their declared policy.

In spite of the fact that the first session of the investigation was held in private, the 'Witness' was able to give its readers a fair idea of what was done, and the same thing will happen if other meetings are held behind closed doors. Mr. Boon told the Commissioners that all the statements he made in the 'Witness' alleging mismanagement in connection with the timber and lumber department of the Trust was absolutely correctly stated, and he was ready to substantiate every word which appeared in the interview. Some of the Commissioners tried to badger Mr. Boon, but the latter gave his evidence in a convincing way and refused to be confused. His declaration under oath before Mr. Doran he had no hesitation in furnishing to the Commissioners, in which he asserts that the books, especially of the lumber department, were 'cooked;' and he named certain employees, who, he charged, could give information. The inquiry was adjourned on Tuesday last until such time as the president shall deem it advisable to hold another session. Until this matter is thoroughly sifted the Trust will remain under a cloud of suspicion and the only right course is for it to boldly and openly face the issue. The public will insist upon knowing whether it has been robbed or not, or whether it has only suffered from universal incapacity.

THE TRUST COMPANIES.

The recent Bankers' Convention at Washington was notable in various ways, but in no way more than for the openness of its discussions upon a number of subjects that many bankers object to discuss in public. In New York, bankers have been averse to the agitation for larger reserves, for more publicity of detail concerning the banks' affairs, and for closer observation of trust companies' investment of their funds; but the bankers assembled in convention did not shirk the discussion of such matters. The federal charter plan in regard to the trust companies was much talked over, and, while it was not endorsed by the president of the trust company branch of the convention, he put himself on record as advocating frequent and rigid official examination, whether state or federal. At the present time, trust companies of the State of New York hold $800,000,000 worth of demand deposits, and are allowed by law to invest deposited money in ways by law forbidden to a bank. A trust company, for instance, is allowed to deal in real estate and stocks without restriction, and no requirement of any cash reserve is made by law. In the more newly-developed parts of the country there is actually at present no supervision of trust companies at all, such being the case, as stated at the convention, in the four states of Ohio, Arkansas, Tennessee and Virginia. In many other states the supervision was stated to be very lax and practically worthless, and an economic authority, commenting on the facts, insists that what is needed is 'strict 'and careful revision of the state laws 'governing these institutions, and equally strict enforcement of public supervision. If this is not obtained in all 'regions where the operations of this 'type of companies are extensive, we 'shall have our day of reckoning in good 'season, and it will be one to be remembered. The most astonishing thing 'about the public attitude on this question is that any one with the faintest 'knowledge of our banking experience of '1837 and 1857 should for an instant 'imagine the present system to be safe.'

Mr. Shaw, who is the advocate of the federal charter plan, pointed out at the convention the possible dangers from the trust companies, and proposed the privilege of incorporating under federal law with corresponding supervision. It was his contention that if such right were extended, the more conservative would probably avail themselves thereof, and this would compel others to cultivate conservatism. The force of this, however, does not appeal to the 'Evening Post,' since the companies thus incorporated would certainly have to give up their existing very broad powers for privileges much more limited. There would be no such inducement in their case as in the case of the national banks, which were given as an inducement to federal incorporation the exclusive right to circulate notes, while the powers of the banks, as a rule, remained the same under the federal as under the old state charters. Some reform will doubtless be insisted upon, now that the danger is publicly recognized by the bankers themselves and by the Secretary of the Treasury. In Canada, too, as the trust business assumes greater dimensions, it would seem that the government and financiers would be required to devise methods of control in the interests of safety.

TO STOP BRUTAL SPORTS.

President Roosevelt has started a much-needed reform movement in the United States against the callous brutality which now predominates at college games and other so-called sports. So far the college authorities have done little more than to deprecate the objectionable contests that so often take place. They have not actually moved to punish offenders. Meanwhile, free fights are an almost constant feature of the games. In a match played recently between Columbia University and the Wesleyan College, at New York, there occurred a disgraceful outbreak of ruffianism in which players, officials, and police all joined. The local newspapers facetiously called it 'a battle royal,' and were amused at the fact that the policemen who were summoned to quell the riot emerged from the melée 'looking as if they had been struck by a cyclone.' The game of football in the United States has already claimed two victims this season, who were killed while playing, and the number of those wounded more or less seriously is too numerous to calculate. It is considered to-day quite a part of the game for players to be maimed—spectators expect it—and in the big games ambulances are kept in readiness to remove the injured to hospital. Last year, the dead were numbered by the hundred, and these slaughtering matches are not only witnessed, but actually enjoyed, by many thousands of people. No spectator seems to demur when a player is stunned by another player, and still another boots the prostrate man's face in; the crowd, indeed, is as riotously inclined as the players, and has not the poor excuse of heated blood to palliate an animal craving for scenes of extreme brutality. A bull fight as carried on in Spain, is, indeed, decent when compared with what is often seen at the big games.

Last summer, the Mayor of Ottawa interfered to stop a free fight that was in progress during a lacrosse match between the Montreal Shamrocks and the Ottawa Capitals, and threatened arrest if such behavior was continued or repeated. The effect was to cleanse the game of lacrosse at the Capital. But at the opening of the football season in Ottawa, this year, the St. Patrick's team, in a game with Montreal, was guilty of acts of brutality which are now set down in the history of the game. The two guilty players were not let off with a warning that time, but were summarily arrested, charged with committing a common assault, and let off on suspended sentence. The week after that, two Ottawa football teams met—the Rough Riders and the St. Patrick's. The effect of the arrests in the earlier game was very noticeable in the cleaner playing, and the afternoon's sport had almost concluded without brutality, when Lafleur, of the Rough Riders, lost his temper and deliberately kicked an opponent. For this offence he was summoned last week and made to pay a fine of ten dollars and costs. This punishment has proved so effective, for the time being, that in the match played between the Rough Riders and the Montreal clubs in Montreal last week, the game was devoid of anything blackguardly; while in only one instance throughout the match was there a suspicion of a malicious blow. Punishment, therefore, has so far proved effective, and it is to be trusted that the police will continue to pursue the same line of action, so that the public may go to a match assured of seeing clean play. The authorities have much to do, however, before cowardly scoundrelism shall be eliminated. Games played in Canada will doubtless claim the attention of the executive for some time to come. Only on Saturday, 'Varsity and Queen's fought out what is described as 'a brilliant game.' However, one man had his collar-bone broken and another was cut over the head. The penalty list shows also that there were thirteen occasions in which men of the opposing teams acted improperly, and were put out of the game temporarily as punishment. This game took place in Toronto, and it is to be hoped that the Toronto authorities will follow the example of Ottawa, and that Montreal, if occasion arises, will do the same. Drastic methods are necessary to stamp out the lust for savagery which is now encouraged in what are given the name of our national sports. It is to be hoped, too, that the reform movement started by President Roosevelt in the United States will be effective, and that there may soon be seen a return to the manners of those days when a sportsman was supposed to be a gentleman as well.

IN A HUNDRED YEARS.

In the week of the centenary of the Sea Battle of Trafalgar it has been intensely interesting to read of Admiral Togo's visit to the tomb of his ancestors, giving the spirits of the dead the praise for his victories, likewise gives the imperial decree credit to those benign spirits. This appeal to the virtues of ancestors must have a powerful effect on a people in making them wish to hand down a virtuous inheritance to their children, as must the frequent ascriptions of national success to the virtues of the Emperor tend to cause that ruler to walk virtuaously before his people. What the Japanese ideas of virtue are may also be gathered from the decree just referred to. It exalts the prudence and frugality and self-sacrifice of the people; exhorting them to eschew a spirit of vainglory, and inviting them rather to cultivate a feeling of friendship for their late enemy. Quite closely in some respects runs the parallel between Japan to-day and England a hundred years ago. The last words that Pitt ever publicly uttered were on Lord Mayor's Day, after the Battle of Trafalgar, when dined at the Guildhall. 'Let us hope,' he said, 'that England, having saved herself by 'her energy, may save Europe by her example.' Japan has saved herself by her energy, and she may most confidently hope to save China and the Far East by her example. Our Admiral Nelson, despite a serious blemish on his life, was, like Admiral Togo, religiously devout. His last words, when he left England to fight the battle that was to save England and Europe, including France, from the tyranny of a despot, were prayerful ones, and had he lived to return home he would have done as Togo has done and have given all the glory to the God of his fathers. We do not worship ancestors in the same sense that the Japanese do, we put our abiding faith in the love and power of one God, but we do in a human sense 'worship' our ancestors very devoutly, and inevitably so. Every school boy and girl in England, if not in the United Kingdom, used to be taught to sing with vigor, and let us assume, understanding, 'The spirits of your fa-'thers they start from every wave, for 'the deck it was their battlefield, the 'ocean was their grave; where Blake 'and mighty Nelson fell, your manly 'hearts shall glow, as ye sweep through 'the deep, when the stormy winds do 'blow.' Another parallel between the England of a hundred years ago and the Japan of to-day is that England was not at odds with France, but with Napoleon and what Napoleonism stood for; as Japan to-day has been at war with the Russian people only incidentally, her enemy having been the Russian bureaucracy and what that bureaucracy implied.

In one respect, however, Japan is in a far different position from England in 1805. Japan in her war with Russia was efficient in everything; England at the time of Trafalgar was inefficient, excepting in being so fortunate as to possess a few mighty men. Lord Macaulay says, in his life of Pitt, 'the fact is that, after eight years of 'war, after a vast destruction of life, after an expenditure of wealth far exceeding the expenditure of the American war, of the war of the Austrian 'Succession, and of the war of the 'Spanish Succession united, the English 'army under Pitt was the laughing stock 'of Europe.' Of the navy, he says, that no mismanagement could ruin it, but that during a long period whatever mismanagement could do was done. The Earl of Chatham, without a single qualification, was made first lord of the admiralty by brotherly partiality, and continued in that position during two years of a war in which the very existence of the state depended upon the efficiency of the navy. Fortunately, he was succeeded by Earl Spencer, an able administrator, to whom it was owing that 'a long and gloomy succession 'days of fasting, and most emphatically 'of humiliation, was interrupted, twice 'in the short space of eleven months, 'by days of thanksgiving for great vic-'tories.' Pitt, however, was great himself throughout, for Macaulay tells us that if some great misfortune, a pitched battle lost by the allies, the annexation of a new department to the French republic, a sanguinary insurrection in Ireland, a mutiny in the fleet, a panic in the city, a run on the Bank of England, had spread dismay throughout the ranks of his majority, that dismay lasted only till he arose from the treasury bench, drew up his haughty head, stretched forth his arm with commanding gesture, and poured forth, in deep and sonorous tones, the lofty language of inextinguishable hope and inflexible resolution. Thus through a long and calamitous period, every disaster that happened without the walls of parliament was regularly followed by a triumph within them, until at last Pitt had no opposition to encounter Of such metal are great statesmen made. To-day Britain's navy is in the highest state of efficiency, or is supposed to be so, but the continent still pretends to smile when her army is mentioned.

HORATIO NELSON.

Salt seas that sanctify Britain's rude coast,—
Chalk cliffs that shelter the fair and the brave!
Glister thou billow and whistle thou wind!
Arise from your dreaming ye glorious host,—
Start from your places in oceans confined—
Frobisher, Hawkins and Raleigh and Drake,
Rodney and Jarvis and Howard and Blake,
Rupert, Dundonald and Vincent and Byng—
From Davy Jones' locker—come list while we sing—
Napier, Collingwood, Shovel, Benbow,
(Heave and yeo, and the wild winds do blow!')
Albermarle, Ussher,—arise to the call,
Anson and Byron and Admirals All,—
Fair was your rest—but now hark to the strain,
'Tis a chantey 'bout 'Nelson'—all join the refrain,—
Singing, 'Duty and Duty and Duty again!'

W. E. HUNT.

TRADE CORRESPONDENTS IN COLONIES.

London, Oct. 17.—At a meeting of the advisory committee of the commercial intelligence department of the Board of Trade, the Marquis of Salisbury, the president, referred to the satisfactory result in appointing three trade correspondents in South Africa, a course which it was proposed to extend to the other colonies in the future.

'WORLD WIDE.'

The following are the contents of last week's issue of 'World Wide.'

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

The Effect of Trafalgar in Europe—Colonel C. E. Souper, in 'Chambers's Journal.'
The New Treaty with Japan—English Papers.
China After the War—A Study in Political Psychology—'Far East,' in the 'Outlook,' London.
What Hungary Desires—The New York 'Times.'
The Future of British India—By Sir Henry Cotton, K.C.S.I., in the 'American Review of Reviews.'
The United States Through German Spectacles—The Right Hon. James Bryce, M.P., in the 'Daily Chronicle,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Sir Henry Irving's Death—An International Loss—American Papers.
Sir Henry Irving's Career—The New York 'Evening Post.'
The Music Critic's Duties—How Different Schools of Comment Labor—W. J. Henderson, in the 'Sun,' New York.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Thanksgiving Hymn—By W. A. Sim.
Ancient Irish Song of Thanksgiving—Boston 'Pilot.'
Cardinal Newman on His Elevation—'Westminster Gazette.'
Children's Literature—M. E. Francis, in the 'Academy,' London.
The Letters of S. Catherine of Siena—Margaret Vaughan, in the 'Speaker,' London.
Makers of Canada—New Biographies of Champlain and Elgin—The New York 'Times.'
The Last of 'Longman's'—The 'Tribune,' New York.
Rome and England—The 'Academy,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Teachers and Parents Both to Blame—The Providence 'Journal.'
Recession of Niagara Falls—Alton D. Adams, in the 'Scientific American.'
The Waters of Niagara Falls—The 'Sun,' New York.
Probable Discovery of an Intra-Mercurial Planet—Mary Proctor, in the New York 'Times.'
Rubber Growing in Ceylon—The 'Standard,' London.
Science Note.

So many men so many minds. Every man in his own way.—Terence.

'World Wide' is a weekly reprint of articles and cartoons from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres.

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THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The London United Temperance Council has drafted five temperance texts to be displayed in sixty London street cars.

Japan has nearly seventy thousand Buddhist and Shinto priests, and less than two thousand Protestant Christian workers.

James Carey Walker, of Baltimore, a blind student for the ministry, has performed the remarkable feat of reducing to the point system eleven chapters of the book of St. John, and Hadley and Allen's Greek grammar in Greek letters.

At the Wesleyan Missionary Society's Girls' school at Galle, Ceylon, ninety per cent of the pupils are Buddhists when they enter; but conversions are constantly taking place among them, and very few stay three years or more at the school without becoming Christians.

To have a placard bearing scriptural quotations in all the street cars of the United States and also utilize billboards for the display of Biblical texts in large type are two of the objects of the Silent Evangel Society just incorporated at Richmond, Ind., with a capital of $5,000.

Mr. Lang, a missionary of the African Industrial Mission, recently made a trip in a part of Nigeria as yet unreached by the gospel. He passed through the domains of some six or seven native chiefs, all of whom gave him a good reception and listened attentively to his message. They wished him to return or to send some one else to tell them of the white man's God and to teach them 'The Book.' Mr. Lang was moved to tears when one old chief deplored the fact that

Dr. Christie, of the United Free Church mission in Manchuria, writes that Mukden has been much more quiet since the Japanese occupation. When the Russians were in possession drunken soldiers frequently made unpleasant disturbances in the mission buildings, and at times deliberately shot helpless inmates of refuge. The Japanese authorities are giving every assistance to missionaries in the care of the wounded and the Chinese refugees. Marquis Oyama contributed $500 to the mission hospital. The war has greatly interrupted the regular evangelistic and church work, but has given splendid opportunities for ministering to the needy, and for preaching to sick and destitute Chinese, Japanese and Russians.

THE REVIVAL IN THE KHASSIA HILLS.

A great deal of wisdom will be wanted to guide and to teach the hundreds that have been gathered into the church on the Hills during the last six months. It is reckoned that over 2,000 have been added to the church since the revival began in the middle of March. It will be no wonder if some of the new Christians who have powerfully felt the joy of forgiveness and the love of Christ should burn with a zeal which will not be always according to knowledge. Satan will gladly make use of religious zeal if he possibly can to destroy the kingdom of Christ. Endless love and patience will be wanted to lead some of those ignorant persons to a true knowledge of Christ. Christians all over India should pray for the missionaries, pastors, and evangelists of the Khassia Hills, that they may have special grace and wisdom.

From Mairang district, right in the interior of the Khassia Hills, a missionary writes: 'The work is progressing generally throughout this district. Some villages are quiet, others are greatly stirred. Even in the quieter ones the Lord is working. The Holy Spirit has so worked among some members of the churches who had been living in secret sins for years, that they have been obliged to confess them. They considered the shame and the punishment of their sin by the Church far easier to bear than the qualms of conscience which incessantly tormented them.

'In the Rambrai district whole villages have become Christians. In the Bhoi district several churches have received about forty members each to the church on trial. The tide of feeling is rising also in other parts.

'A strange event occurred in the district a fortnight ago in answer to the Christians' prayers. A preaching meeting had been held in a village, and the Sirdar of the place was very angry that the Christians should have gathered together there to unsettle his people. He went to a prayer-meeting held on the Saturday night, and cursed the Christians and spat on them, and did the same on Sunday morning. Up to that time many of the villagers were in sympathy with the Sirdar. The Christians held prayer-meetings to pray for the man and put him in the Lord's hands. In about a week the whole village made a case against the Sirdar before the Sim (king), accusing him of his spiteful treatment of the Christians, and he was summarily deposed. That the villagers should have taken the part of the Christians was a thing undreamed of.—J. Pengwern Jones, in the London 'Christian.'

A JAPANESE APPRECIATION.

The 'Tokyo Asahi' of July 31 published the following account of the Y.M.C.A. Army work. The article was written by its special war correspondent, Mr. Sueo Ikeda, and has been translated and printed by the Japan 'Mail' and the Japan 'Times.'

'Since the army work organized by the Young Men's Christian Association Union of Japan has lately been graciously honored by the donation of ten thousand yen from T. M. the Emperor and Empress, it has been and is increasingly compelling everybody's notice. That the work is carried on very successfully by the zeal of the secretaries is everywhere more and more appreciated at the front.

'It was in September last that the first group of workers made its appearance in Antung, and in January of this year they were allowed to extend to Fengwancheng, where things were made to go on very smoothly by the enthusiastic secretaries. It was on the thirteenth of February that your correspondent proceeded to Fengwancheng, and his stay there of four days enabled him to inspect the work personally. The secretaries at that time were Messrs. Takabatake and C. V. Hibbard. They were working so earnestly that I cannot better describe it than simply to say their enthusiasm knew no bounds.

'The result was that the work was put in better order day by day, and not only gave soldiers and officers comforts and conveniences of various kinds within the building, but also kindly greeted outside people and sent them on with a word of cheer, or such amusements as the phonograph and accordeon were taken to the hospitals to comfort the sick and wounded soldiers. These and many other like things brought great credit to the work.

'On the seventeenth of July when I was passing Eiryo I had the privilege of actually seeing the work there. In a large tent are tables and stools, so that guests can freely enjoy themselves. Every day the tent is open to soldiers from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

'The equipment is as follows:—

(1) Sumi, fude, pencils, postcards, writing paper, envelopes, etc., are provided gratis, and in case a soldier cannot write, the secretaries write his letters for him.

(2) Newspapers, novels, magazines, etc., are available for free use.

(3) Hair-clippers, razors, sewing needles, thread and cloth patches are in constant use.

(4) Musical instruments such as the graphophone, accordeon, and games like goban, chess, backgammon, etc.

(5) From time to time very stimulating and inspiring lectures, religious, ethical and intellectual, are delivered, and every Sunday there are sure to be sermons.

(6) Besides these regular features, anything that the secretaries may think needful is added from time to time.

'When I visited the place it was only about ten o'clock and so people were fewer than at other times of the day. Some were seen to be reading novels, papers, magazines, some writing letters, and others shaving or cutting each other's hair. On one side of the place a large bath room was seen, and I was told that it would be ready for the soldiers' use on and after the following day. A large kettle on the other side contained hot water to be used for killing vermin. It was even said that a large archery is going to be completed at no distant time. As the implements for this and books of various kinds are on the way they will upon their arrival complete the arrangements.

'This tent work is organized by the Union of the Student Associations of the University, higher and middle schools, public and private, fifty-four in all, and the eight City Associations. As the results are good, it has won a great deal of sympathy from other quarters, and its expenses are said to be contributed in no small part by people not professedly followers of the Christian religion. One might note the Imperial donation, that of the Mitsui's and many others. The secretaries engaged in this work are intending to continue the work of comfort even after the war is ended, and to give a remarkable service in a monotonous and tedious work under conditions that must be very trying. We heartily hope that their work may be crowned with unlimited success.'

REVIVAL IN BELGIUM.

It appears that revival is beginning to make itself felt with much power in Belgium. A Swiss minister, who recently visited this country, gives a most graphic account of what he saw.

One evening, at Charleroi, the 'mixed' choir was to have its usual meeting. The men were gathered and were waiting for the lady members, but none appeared. What was the matter? At last someone came and said that the ladies were having a prayer meeting upstairs, and that several were getting converted. 'Let us have a meeting, too,' said the men. They began to pray, and the influence of the Spirit was immediately felt. When, a little later, the parents came to fetch their children, they also were caught by the Divine influence, and a manifestation of spiritual power ensued. 'Young men seek forgiveness of God for the sins they had committed. Fathers acknowledge that they have not been good parents. One mother clasps her two daugthers in her arms and presents them "to him who is able to save them."'

Next Sunday the minister informed the congregation of what had taken place during the week, and asked if there were any present who would give themselves up there and then to the Saviour. Immediately between a hundred and a hundred and fifty people rose, declaring their intention to follow Christ.

The Synod of the Belgian Missionary Church altered the programme of one of its sittings (when there was still much important business to transact) to take up the subject of revival. At once ministers were heard publicly to acknowledge their shortcomings, and members to confess that they had hitherto only been passive, but that they wanted now to be active in the church. The scene was exceedingly touching and the minister who relates it could not, (says the 'Eclaireur') keep back his tears. 'Many synods have interested me,' he writes, 'many have instructed me; this is the first one that has made me weep.'

The revival seems to have begun on the Continent, not only in Belgium, but in several parts of Germany and France. —'The Christian.'

THE YOUNG MISSIONARY.

('The Baptist Missionary Magazine.')

By the time a missionary gets his first furlough to the home land he is usually nearly forty years of age, and the next time he comes he is a middle-aged man. So it is not so very strange if our young people at home fail to realize that there is always a certain proportion of our workers in foreign lands who are young men and women, with the hopes and aspirations, the experiences and trials of youth, and whose work and progress specially appeal to the young people of our churches.

For when a missionary first goes to the field he must be young. Experience has taught the necessity of this. Some societies will not appoint candidates over thirty years of age; the younger the better, provided their qualifications are satisfactory.

One of the first things that a young missionary has to tackle is the language. As one young missionary lately wrote, 'The work is most encouraging—the language is most discouraging.' Another says, 'The very next day after my arrival I began the study of the language. My teacher is exactly the one for a beginner. He likes to talk. He volunteers information about all phases of Chinese character and life. All I have to do is to touch the button, and I can hear all the Chinese sounds I want from his lips.'

One qualification for a good missionary is cheerfulness, a sense of honor, and this is likely to find something to feed upon in the young missionary's first attempts to use the new language. Henry Richards thought he was going to say something very gentle about 'mother,' but he used the word which meant 'a full grown man.' Still another young missionary advised the first native couple he married to 'bite and scratch,' when he supposed he was exhorting them to 'love and cherish' each other.

But the passion for souls that impelled him to leave his home and native land moves the heart of the young missionary to active work. He feels the bondage of the unknown tongue as a galling chain. The Rev. Randall Capen, of Swatow, China, lately expressed this feeling, 'My fortune for the voice! I could tell them the time of day, but never a word of Jesus. My heart yearned to utter its burden from the Saviour to those earnest souls.'

'The voice,' however, is now beginning to come to this young missionary, and he is entering upon his special work as a teacher of boys. 'I have always felt,' he says, 'that I should spend the greater part of my evangelistic work among the children, and the mission schools provide me the best opportunity. Here I can get into the lives of the boys as I could not in any other way. I long through my influence over them as teacher and friend to help them to a loyal, devoted Christian manhood.'

A young man teaching boys in China about Christian manhood: carry this picture in your minds, young Americans, as one of the features of our mission work, and remember also that there are always young men and women facing the problems of our mission fields, and appealing by their very earnestness and courage to your prayers, your sympathy and your support. Yes, and for more than that: 'If our young men at home appreciated how much they are needed by waiting souls, I should not long study here alone.'

'CANNIBALS—BEFORE AND AFTER.'

This was the title of a powerful discourse at Birkenhead, England, by Mr. W. E. Geil, of Philadelphia. Mr Geil set out on his travels of 120,000 miles as a disinterested observer, and is under obligation to no society to say that missions are a success. Yet his lecture constituted a most convincing reply to the critic of foreign missions. For a whole hour the traveller-evangelist held his eager audience as he dealt with the great subject of missions. Legends and folklore had no place in his address, but every statement was a fact which could not be gainsayed.

Starting from Philadelphia, Mr. Geil journeyed to San Francisco, and passed on to the 'Land of the Golden Rain,' the Hawaiian Islands, and there he met his first adverse critic of missions during that memorable journey. The man had driven the traveller to his hotel, and had said as many unkind things about missionaries as he could well manage in the time, and finished by trying to defraud his 'fare' of half a crown!

Passing on, Mr. Geil reached the Leper Isle Here he found some of the most heroic people he had ever met—women who, because the love of Christ constrained them, risked, and often sacrificed, their lives in order to minister to the needs of the lepers. It was to these islands that Titus Coan went to preach the Gospel, and in a short time the converts were so numerous that two churches had to be erected, one holding three, and the other six, thousand. For forty years a thousand converts were added annually to the church in this group. The church became so strong that the missionary societies decided to withdraw their representatives. Then followed disaster, which was only arrested when the white missionaries were replaced on the islands.

Almost equally encouraging is the progress being made in Samoa, where the American Government will not allow the natives to obtain intoxicating drinks. Here Mr. Geil encountered opposition to the missionaries in the form of three damaging stories which were repeated by several men. On investigation he found that the stories had been circulated by one man, and having ascertained this man's character, he found that in New Zealand there was a prison waiting for him; and he has since been deported by the American Government.

As an instance of the devotion to Christ of the natives, Mr. Geil mentioned at Leon a girls' school has been erected by the inhabitants of five small islands. Out of their combined incomes, amounting to £600 annually, £400 was given in one year for the school. In ninety percent of the homes there is family worship morning and evening. Coming to Eiji, the wonderful story of the transformation which the Gospel has wrought was unfolded with an eloquence and passion which thrilled the hearts of all. The speaker questioned whether anything stranger happened in the times of the Apostles, than savages leaving their cannibal banquets to sit down at the table of the Lord. Particularly touching was Mr. Geil's description of the conversion of Thockamba, king of the cannibals—a man who boasted that he had eaten parts of a thousand different human beings! He became a saved man, and his dying prayer was 'Lord Jesus, catch my soul.'

Before his death, he made a present of the Archipelago to Queen Victoria's Empire, for he had learned of Christ from British missionaries. Forty years ago in these islands you could buy a man easily; but now you could not get one for a million sterling. There has been a tremendous rise in the value of human life in Fiji. And what has brought this change but the Gospel which the missionaries proclaim?

In a few closing words Mr. Geil appealed to the unsaved. How much heavier is the responsibility resting upon men and women who have the light in their midst, compared with those who are born into heathen darkness.—London 'Christian.'

THE NEED IN MANCHURIA.

(Rev. D. T. Robertson, M.A., Sungari, in the 'Missionary Record of the U. F. Church of Scotland.')

A constituency of twenty thousand members and adherents is, it may be safely said, entitled to the name of Church. Such exists in Manchuria, where we have reaped victories, less noticed indeed, but as hopeful for the future of the country as those of mental character, and surely as full of pride and gratitude for our ourselves. This native church is no ephemeral appearance, cunningly coaxed to and maintained on the stage of this decade, but has a being which, having passed through the fire of deadly persecution and not shrunk to nought, evidently holds the secret of endless life.

So large a body of Christians does not move, of course, without native leaders. There are men who, while never seen on home platforms, and not looming often on the mental view of the friends of missions, have lifted whole groups, by the help of God, from darkness to light. One may presume that there are chosen souls moving to and fro who animate the congregations with courage and hope, incite them to the campaign of ceaseless witnessing, and give such instruction as will dam back the tide of heathenism from covering afresh the ground already won. This band of evangelists is almost two hundred strong in numbers. They gather into various centres once each year, and for a month are the pupils of the missionaries. But for the other months of the year they are breasting the conflict alone. We hear occasionally of the finding of a treasure of souls and it is reported that the misisonary has gone, seen, and counted the riches; but a man of the people themsevles was the lone worker who pushed the endeavor and took the strain, bearing with the dust and toil. There exists in these men such faith and such insistence of testimony to Dying Love, that the careless listen, the scoffers are cowed, and the anxious follow. Things that once were not, become; churches of believers appear in the land; and, as was proven in 1900, the gates of hell do not prevail against them. Life comes only by life, and the men whom we style agents, and to whom is given hardly the wage of a journeyman joiner in their country, have come to that source of life which (they pray and work to obtain) will yet resuscitate their dead but loved fatherland of China. Honor should be paid to these pioneers of progress, liberty, and the reign of Christ. Workers such as they will be needed by Manchuria for many a long year yet, and their spirit must never pass from the traditions of the new-born Church. Meantime it is our part to note that to worthily second their efforts they should be followed at once by other laborers of wider ability and more perfect education.

One morning below the wall of Shwang I saw a group of men of foreign countenance and strange garb, and heard them speak in an unknown tongue. They squatted on some bare ground beyond the gate; they were living in tents, and cooked their meals roughly. They were pathfinders for a railway which was destined to cover the land, and the first of a race which would yet approach in strength and render its Russian name and power unforgettable by the denizens of Manchuria. These first-comers would eventually pass from the stage; they were not the men who would organize the railway and direct its thousand interests and details. In token thereof their equipments were as limited as their work was introductory and transient. That their ponies should be sorry nags, and their carts be things of shreds and patches, with the wheel on one side perhaps larger than that on the other, was only symptomatic of a use at once urgent and prefatory. In this, I think, there is a likeness to what we have done in the past in Manchuria, and must do for yet many days of the future, in order to hasten from city to city, to throw speedily the gospel net over the whole land, to found, wherever possible, nuclei of Christians. The King's business requireth haste. We have called men from holding the plough, from sitting at the receipt of custom, or from anxious but vain repetitions of Buddhistic prayers under their own roof-tree. We have straightway put Bibles in their hands, and bid them go forth without delay to impart just what revelation they have received.

Among the band of preachers to whom the great future will owe an unpayable debt are priests who have left their temple-courts, gentlemen who have relinquished their ease, merchants and school-teachers who have changed their functions, joiners whose tools are discarded, and coolies who now carry tracts and Bibles at the end of their poles, and—not of least efficiency—soldiers who once said to this one, Go, and he went; to another, Come, and he came.

These were once idle in the cause of spirituality, but have now been sent to work in the vineyard of their new Lord. They are not laborers, however, with skill to cope with the succeeding stage of ministry. Some of them have only lately, since their reception of the glad tidings preached from the Book of books, started to laboriously spell and master their national script. Most of them require to seek retirement, gravely consider, and occupy much time when a letter has to be written. Few would be found who could pen an epistle such that a native scholar would not smile on perusing it, and murmur out of his complacency, 'Fair, very fair.' When the day of examination in Scripture knowledge has arrived, at the end of the short summer course, the examining missionary stands in their midst, the presiding spirit over a dictionary which is much applied to. These are men called to action, who are needed to wear their lives in the forefront of the struggle, and are proud to do it. They are only too conscious of their own deficiencies; they mourn the handicap which renders them incapable of fuller service to the Church. They are the men of the present, but the future does not lie with them. They shade their eyes and look longingly to see reinforcements of more agile and better-armed warriors coming up over the horizon.

Lastly, it has to be borne in mind that Manchuria (as inded all China) is no longer subject from the outside to the propagation of Christian ideas only. The legions of Japanese students have encountered in their reading other philosophies than the distinctively Christian; and no small number are now disciples of Huxley and Herbert Spencer. There is a commercial motive appealing which induces them to publish in China the views of their guides, and this motive is the great market which is opening up in the middle kingdom for books of information and treatises on western learning. The theory of evolution and its various applications form already a theme on which missionaries in the principal open ports require to dissert. With the door of Manchuria now thrown open to the advent of Japan's youngest and most energetic life, it is impossible to imagine that books on such subjects, treated from the non-Christian standpoint, will not be disseminated and such ideas discussed. While this invasion of tenets which repel our own must be endured, the mitigation on the other hand is in large measure with ourselves. Let us provide the light before which these errors will be abashed. Let us train stalwarts who will go forth armed cap-a-pie to meet such foes of the country and Church for which we are sponsors and they the champions. Pray for the development of our Christian College in Manchuria.

LABRADOR GENERAL FUND

We have received this week, for Dr. Grenfell's mission in Labrador, the following sums: —

E. F. Cullum, Victoria B. C.	$ 5 00
Bright Hope Union Sunday-school, Burnley	3 50
Ellen Jean Taylor, Vankleek Hill.	1 60
Mrs. R. J. Miller, Maria	1 00
	$11 10

LABRADOR COT FUND.

Ladies' Guild of Christ Church, Lower Ireland, Que.	$ 5 00
Mary J. Gilliatt, Granville Centre, N.S.	50
Joy McFarland, Parry Sound	50
Jean McLachlan and Louise McLachlan, Chatham, Ont.	50
M. Audrey Beckingham, Dalhousie, N.B.	10
	$6 60
Total previously acknowledged	$1,122 89
Total received for this mission up to Oct. 20	$1,140 59

ROMANCE OF AN INVENTOR

HOW GEORGE BRAY PRODUCED HIS FAMOUS GAS BURNER.

Some interesting particulars of the career of Mr. George Bray, inventor of the well-known gas burner, whose death at Leeds is just announced, are given in the 'Yorkshire Post.' His father was engaged in the woollen trade, and Bray, then sixteen years old, helped in the business.

But the lad's mind, in the leisure moments left to him after the business of the day was done and the work of the night-school had been attended to, fell to reflecting upon the dull, often unsteady light which was emitted from the old-fashioned iron gas burners that were then in vogue. The great effect of this burner was that in the course of a short time it became corroded, and the flame from that moment spurted and lost much of its illuminating power.

Bray conceived the idea of substituting for or adding to the iron burner a tip of baked porcelain which would have the quality of being non-corrosive. His father's attic in Fenton Street was his first workshop, and he labored for nights on end, experimenting and testing. His parents deemed him a crank, and actually dissuaded him from pursuing a course which, as they thought, would culminate in the ruin of them all.

After some time he removed his primitive furnace to a little wrokshop in Leighton street. The 'witch's cauldron' demanded the fiercest heat possible, and it seemd that now or never the experiment was to be a success. Bray piled on coal, lump after lump, and still there was no result, until at last his supply of fuel gave out. In the last extremity he hurried to his parents' home in Fenton street, and seizing such portable articles of furniture as he could carry he consigned these to the flames, and as a set-off against his father's morning anger he was able to announce that his desperate resource had met with the reward it deserved.

He was then in the spring of youth, and he followed up his discovery with an energy that never forsook him. From six o'clock in the morning until late at night—sometimes all night—he worked year in and year out, and so swift was his success that within the first year he was able to pay out the friend who had come forward with the necessary capital.

The business grew beyond the limits probably of Bray's wildest dreams, and to-day his firm does business in all parts of the world where gas is used as an illuminant. The firm employs something like seven hundred hands, and the factory is the biggest of the kind in the world.

THE BLUE COAT BOY.

The blue coat boy, with his yellow stockings and no hat, is a constant source of wonder to the French observer. How came he by that costume, and why does he brave the elements with nothing on his burly head? A Paris journalist has unravelled the mystery. The pious founder of the celebrated school was deep in thought one day. He had elaborated the costumes of his scholars, beginning with the yellow stockings, and working his way upward, he had devised the coat and the belt and was waiting for an inspiration concerning the headgear, which was to be as striking as the rest of the toilet, when he suddenly died. Out of respect for his memory his task remains exactly where he left it, and the blue coat boy has no hat. 'How fortunate,' said the Paris journalist, 'that the benefactor had time to choose the other details!'—London 'Chronicle.'

LIVING UNDER ICE.

How does a fish contrive to live in an ice-covered pond into which no air can enter? This question has puzzled many. Says a naturalist:—'The matter troubles the fish but little. In Siberian or American rivers they catch fish through three or more feet of ice, and find them in capital condition, too.. Yet the fish must have air. How does he get it? It is in the water at all times, plenty of it. You may discover its presence by allowing water slowly to become warm in a vessel of tin or iron. The air, which is held in the water very much as water is held in a sponge, is expanded by the heat, and may be seen gathering in small bubbles attached to the surface of the vessel. A fish needs very little air, for he has very little blood, and this is sufficiently oxidised by coming in contact with air in the water forced through his gills. If you take a fish from his element you will observe his gills to redden suddenly. This is due to the rapid oxidation of the blood. The fish is killed by excess of air.'



FLAGS for the SCHOOLS.

OUR OFFER EXTENDED

POINTS OF INTEREST IN OUR MAIL-BAG.

While a large number of schools are already enjoying the reward of their work under the 'Witness' Diamond Jubilee Flag Offer, a good many others have intimated their inability to close with it at once, though eager to get a flag if possible. We have, therefore, extended our offer, as will have been inferred. November 15, 1905, is the date we have now set for this extension, by which time we think most schools will be able to secure their flags if they really mean business.

We are constantly in receipt of most interesting letters from schools concerned in this flag movement. In one case the new flag was to be the means of a renovation of the school house. In many cases the trustees have promptly and cheerfully supplied the pole needed for the new flag, or have freshly painted the poles already placed, but never yet graced by the nation's emblem. This is all as it should be, and we are glad to have had a share in thus commending the schoolhouse and its needs to the deeper interests of the community.

One school was working for a small flag. We supposed it was for themselves, but it turned out they had already a flag, but no pole, and the new flag was to be sold to help pay for the pole! Eventually this school chose books for their library instead of a flag, and we have no doubt that their enthusiastic work has already roused the neighborhood to give them the pole they so well deserved.

In another western district, where settlers are few and these mostly new immigrants, where much of the land is in the hands of speculators, and school funds are low, the secretary-treasurer of the board is working away quietly, getting a subscription here and a subscription there, steadily nearing the goal for a fine three-yard flag.

In still another district, near the Pacific coast, an old gentleman whose great-grandchildren are already of Sunday-school age, is at work stirring up the school and helping them along towards their flag.

These are but a few of the many interesting cases our flag mail contains.

Our Flag Department is glad to deal with any school or person wanting one of these fine flags, and will try to meet any special circumstances that may exist. It does not close for vacation, but is ready to give prompt attention to any schools that wish to utilize their holiday in winning a fine flag for the early autumn. If the teacher has already left for other parts, some of the older pupils, or a trustee, could set the thing going. The large shipments of flags recently received from Britain gives us a good supply of all sizes. The three and four yard flags are especially fine, and will repay the extra effort put forth to secure them. Where a flag is going to do duty for years, it is best to get one now that will still look large enough when, perhaps, a new school-house replaces the present one. Floating from a good, high flag-pole, a flag looks smaller than it really is, and schools should bear this in mind. Where a community is small, and only the lower sizes are possible, the quality of our flags will make these premiums highly satisfactory, as the enthusiastic letters received from those who have won them show.

We will promptly send any school the samples and cards desired if they will drop us a post-card stating what they wish, and we will be glad to reply to any question not fully covered by our various announcements.

Sunday-schools, clubs or individuals may work on the same terms as schools. Our aim is to circulate the flag. See our advertisement on another page and write at once to our 'Flag Department.'

Advertisements.

$12 WOMAN'S FALL SUITS $4.50
MADE TO ORDER. Suits to $15.00, Jackets, Raincoats, Waists and Skirts at manufacturers' prices. Send for Fall Samples, Cloths and Fashions to No. 7.
SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., London, Canada.

Agricultural.

HARVESTING SEED CORN

To insure good seed corn, care must be taken to gather well-developed ears and to cure them in such manner as will preserve the energy and vitality of the seed. We want not only seed corn that will develop when all conditions are favorable, but want it strong enough to withstand adverse conditions such as corn planted last spring had to contend with. By proper selection we can establish a strain of corn, as one would build up a herd of cattle or flock of sheep, for seeds can be 'bred on' as well as the different classes of animals.

Many are the methods of curing seed corn, but I have yet to find a better one than practiced on our farm. We go through the field, each with a big basket, and gather only the finest ears, and when the baskets are full, empty them into the waggon. When we have all the seed required, we strip the outer husks, but leave several on the shank of the ear, and then braid the shucks of several ears together. Our 'summer kitchen' is a big shed, 18 by 25 feet, with no ceiling, in which we cook from April to December, and in this room, far above the head of the cook, the bundles of corn are hung on long poles; there it gets just the proper amount of heat from the cook stove, and sun and air through the big windows in the gables at each end.

Seed corn may also be cured by spreading it thinly on the floor of a room that can be properly ventilated, and if it can be warmed, so much the better. See that it is thinly spread on the floor and turn it frequently, so that it will dry evenly. One of my neighbors has a large, airy garret through which the pipe of the kitchen stoves passes, and on the floor of this room he spreads his seed corn. This is a good way, but not so reliable as hanging the ears in the warm air.

Corn in the green state and that is in full-milk condition will make good seed if it be properly cured by artificial heat, but we never use for seed corn that which has been in the shock, even though the ears are fine specimens. Fire heat applied to corn dries the albuminoids of the germ thoroughly, and they do not absorb dampness until planted, and when planted early in spring and cold, wet weather ensues, the germs do not quicken into life as soon as does poorly-cured seed; consequently their life energy is stronger from the fact that the seed was matured slowly, and therefore there is not so much risk in planting such seed early in the season.

Ignorance and carelessness in saving seed corn is the cause of many farmers having poor crops, and it would seem a simple matter to avoid such misfortunes. Do not use seed corn that has been frosted. Remember that well-matured seed corn will deteriorate if stored in a stable where animals are kept. In harvesting, seed corn, do not allow it to remain in piles or heaps, as the germ will become heated and lose much vitality, if it is not altogether destroyed. If possible, cure the seed with fire heat, sunshine and air, and see that it becomes 'bone' dry before cold weather sets in. If you use good seed corn, well matured and suited to your climate and soil, you have every reason to expect a bountiful harvest—the end all corn planters seek.

HINTS TO DAIRYMEN

BUSINESS METHODS OF THE OLD WORLD.

Prof. H. H. Dean, of the Ontario Agricultural Department, delivered an address at the Toronto Exhibition on the requirements of the dairy markets of the Old World. He spoke in part as follows:—

It is important that dairymen shall produce dairy goods of the best quality as cheaply as possible consistent with good results. It is equally important that we find a suitable market for our goods when made. Valuable goods for which a profitable market cannot be found means loss of energy, labor and capital, and causes discouragement to all concerned.

Markets for Canadian dairy products are of two classes—home and foreign. Our growing population will assimilate more and more of our home produce. Our great North-West will provide a valuable market for many years to come. However, we produce, and are likely to produce for many years to come, more of the products of the dairy than we can consume, hence, we must look abroad for a profitable market. It reciprocal trade with our neighbors on the south becomes an established fact, this would provide an outlet for a good deal of our stuff along the border, but we should still have a large surplus to export. For our surplus at present, no market is equal to that furnished by Great Britain. Her teeming population consisting largely of food consumers and not food producers, makes this our best market.

As one goes about the large cities of England and Scotland and reflects that all these people must be fed largely from imported food products, he realizes to some extent what an excellent market is found in the Old Land. Not only is the Mother Country a large consumer, but she is able and willing to pay the best prices for what she buys. Gold, the standard of values in nearly all civilized countries, is more plentiful in London than in any city of the world. While England may be 'a nation of shopkeepers,' she has undoubtedly done well with the shops. We do not agree with those who say, 'Britain is fast decaying.' This leads me to say that it is worth while for Canadians to study English methods of doing business. When purchasing, the English merchant is very anxious to get goods at as low a rate as possible in order to make greater profit when selling. To secure this end, he will ransack all quarters of the globe to find cheap goods suitable for his market. One illustration will suffice. A cheese and butter merchant in Glasgow, when the trade in Russian butter and eggs began to develop, in order to get in touch with a dealer, took a ten-days' trip to Russia, spent four hundred dollars in expenses and as a result did a half-million dollars' worth of business with the Russian merchant the following year. The lesson to be learned from this is, that if Canadian or any other goods are raised in price beyond the profit point, the British dealer will travel to every and all parts of the earth in order to get cheap goods. The British people have the ships to carry the goods, their sailors are the bravest that sail the seas, and cheap food they will have from some quarter. At present British merchants have their eyes on Argentina as the most likely field of operations.

On the other hand, when the British merchant has anything to sell, he is anxious to get the highest possible price—not so much, perhaps, for the sake of making an extra shilling because he would probably give it away soon after to his coachman, or steward, as a 'tip,' but he does it as a result of the instinct of trading for profit, which is bred in the bone of an English shopkeeper. The following will illustrate his selling powers:—As one walks about the streets of London or of any other English city for that matter, he is amazed at the large amount of goods in the windows, all or nearly all labelled with a price. (By the way, you will also notice that it is very seldom any article is marked an even shilling or two, three or more shillings. It is nearly always 'one and six,' 'two and three,' three and two,' etc.) If you step inside, you are amazed at the smallness of the shop—it is nearly all window. If you ask for a certain article you saw in the window marked at what seems to be a low price, almost invariably the shopkeeper or his clerk will say, 'We do not recommend those goods, but we have something at one, two, five or ten shillings more, depending upon the class of goods you wish to purchase, which we will guarantee. These are the goods which he tries to sell. I have tried this in nearly every town and found it to work out the same in every place and with all kinds of goods.

The markets of Great Britain may be divided into two classes as to location—London and outside of London. The centre of the British empire is undoubtedly the greatest market in the world, and has this advantage that goods not required in London may be easily and quickly sent to any part of the United Kingdom. While this is true of nearly all the English seaports, it is especially true of London, where fast trains leave nearly every hour of the day for all parts. Possibly the best ships and finest docks are to be found at Liverpool, yet London leads as a market centre. In London they speak of Manchester, Liverpool, Bristol, Leeds, etc., with populations of one-half to a million people each, as small provincial towns which are quickly supplied, and whose markets are easily glutted. Any and all kinds of food products find a market in London at some price. Saltless Canadian butter meets with much favor on the London market. Some dealers complain of mould. I saw some packages which were very badly moulded, and for which a loss of two to four shillings per hundredweight had to be met by the Canadian manufacturer. One firm considered government grading and branding an important need for Canadian butter.

Next to London, I consider Bristol the most favorable butter market for Canada. The dealers all seem disposed to favor Canadian goods. No competition from Danish butter is met with at this port. Irish is the chief competitor. Canadian cheese and bacon are also well liked in Bristol. The city is expending a large sum of money on improving the docks, and we think this enterprising city deserves a large share of Canadian exports of food products. The main points in butter for Bristol are: Good flavor, pale color, but not white, about three percent salt, and good packing in boxes containing not over or under 56 pounds net. Double paper in boxes, not necessary.

Next to Bristol, or possibly before it, I should place the Scotch town of Glasgow. Here, too, there are firms (one firm in particular, Andrew Clement & Son) who are pushing Canadian goods. This is a very strong point to be considered in marketing our produce. The retail shopkeeper is not very particular where he gets his supplies so long as two points are gained—first, an article that pleases his customer, and, second, an article that will enable him to make a shilling profit. If wholesalers can satisfy him on those two points with Canadian goods he, the retailer, will handle them, but he will usually require some urging before he will change from a line of goods he is already familiar with, hence the importance of dealing with firms whose travellers and agents will push our goods. The firm referred to say they can handle 1,500 boxes of Canadian butter weekly, if they could depend upon the quality. At present they take only Eastern Townships centrifugal creamery, and say they would not handle cream-gathered creamery butter at all.

Leeds, too, is a promising market for Canadian food products. Cheese for this market should be a pale straw color, and open and soft in texture. About the only complaint one hears regarding Canadian cheese is that many of them are too hard and dry, or as one man expressed it, they are too 'bony.' This is a point which must receive more attention at the hands of our makers. The two chief causes of 'bony' cheese are stirring the curds too much after dipping and developing too much acid before or after removal of the curd from the whey. One Leeds firm was positive that cheese for their market should not weigh over 65 pounds, while another firm considered that 75 to 80 pounds was the correct weight. The first firm considers that the month of manufacture should be stamped on every cheese. Paraffined cheese do not seem to meet with favor on this market. Some very badly finished Canadian cheese were on the market in Leeds. Also some in badly broken boxes. This is one of the most favorable butter markets north of London which I visited. They prefer the butter in casks holding 112 pounds net. One firm offers two shillings per hundredweight extra for butter in casks as compared with butter in boxes.

'Liverpool is an excellent distributing port for all of the West of England. They like a cheese of rough texture and soft body for the Liverpool market. Both salted and unsalted butter may be sent to this market. The docks in Liverpool are possibly the finest in the world.

'Manchester is one of the largest butter markets in England, but for Canadian a very difficult one to cater for. The competition among Danish, Swedish, Finnish and Irish is so keen that it is very difficult to secure a footing. The first week in July Danish was selling for 112 shillings; Swedish and Irish, 104 shillings, and dealers were expecting some Canadian to arrive that week at 97 shillings. Nearly all the merchants with whom I talked seemed to consider Canadian a cheap butter, and if they could not get it for about 84 to 90 shillings, they prefer to handle Danish, Swedish or Irish, because, they say, the quality is more uniform than Canadian. I should consider Manchester the most difficult butter market in England, and one where we cannot compete at present so long as merchants maintain their present attitude. The retail shopkeepers also say that Canadian butter is used only in outlying districts and by a few of the working classes in Manchester.

FALL PRUNING OF VINES AND BUSH FRUITS

(By H. L. Hutt, B.S.A., Press Bulletin, Ontario Agricultural College.)

As soon as the leaves are off in the autumn much of the pruning of vines and bush fruits may be done to better advantage than by leaving it till next spring. Much, of course, depends upon the locality. In southern sections, where no winter protection of vines and bushes is needed, the pruning may be left till some convenient time during the early spring, but in northern sections, where grape vines and berry bushes have to be laid down in the fall and covered with earth or other covering before winter sets in, it is advisable to do the pruning before such covering is necessary.

Currant and goosberry bushes are so hardy that they need no winter protection, even in the north, and they leaf out so early in the spring that it is well to have them pruned in the fall. It is best to grow them in the bush form, allowing about six canes to the bush. And as the best fruit is borne on wood not more than three years old, it is well to adopt a renewal system of pruning, whereby one-third of the bush is renewed each year. This can be done by cutting out two of the oldest canes each year, and allowing two of the new canes to take their places. In this way the whole bush is renewed in three years. The ends of the new growth should be shortened enough to keep the bush symmetrical.

Raspberries and blackberries have perennial roots but biennial canes; that is, the roots live through a number of years, but the canes die after fruiting at the end of the second season. Some kinds have more or less of an annual fruiting habit; that is, they bear fruit and die in one season. With such bushes, then, the annual pruning consists in cutting out all the canes which have borne fruit. The new canes also should be thinned out so as to leave only six or eight of the best canes to each bush; or if the bushes are grown in the hedgerow instead of the hill system, the thinning should leave the canes six or eight inches in the row.

As to whether the tops of raspberry or blackberry bushes should be headed back in the fall depends largely upon the locality. In sections where the canes do not kill back in the winter, they may be headed back in the fall; but where the canes have to be laid down and covered, or where they kill back more or less during the winter, it is best to leave the heading back till spring, when they can be cut back to sound wood. The height to which sound canes should be cut back varies from three to five feet, depending upon the vigor of the bush.

There are almost as many systems of training the grape vine as there are kinds of grapes, but for northern sections one of the low arm renewal systems is best, as this facilitates the laying down and covering of the vines where that is necessary. In southern sections the Kniffen or one of the high arm systems is more convenient. Whatever method of training may be adopted, the main object of the annual pruning is to remove all superfluous wood and reduce the vine to just what is sufficient to bear a full crop of fruit. Thirty or forty buds is usually all that is necessary, and these should be evenly distributed over the vine.

POTTING CRYSANTHEMUMS.

(Priscilla E. Buckner, in the 'Farming World.')

September and October are the golden autumn preparation months to prepare chrysanthemums for winter quarters, and to fill our homes with beauty and fragrance during the winter months. From the middle of September to the first of October is the best time for lifting them out of the open ground in the flower gardens. Choose a cloudy day for potting plants, water well before lifting, disturb roots as little as possible. If the soil is too dry it will crumble off and expose roots. Have on hand potting vessels cleaned and renovated and soaked in water. The plants will take root and thrive better, as they need any amount of moisture. To insure the best success and get good results the soil must be taken into consideration and also the growing condition of the plant. Make an effort to obtain doamy soil; use liquid manure water as a fertilizer. This kind of fertilizer enriches the soil and ensures the growth of the plant. Water once a week with this fertilizer. The plants should be tied to small stakes when potted as this helps to support the plant and keeps it from breaking off. Being very brittle, the heads are apt to snap off in handling; therefore, be sure to furnish support at the time of potting. It is a good plan to cut about a crysanthemum with a thin sharp-bladed spade. This should be done a week before being taken up. This process severs all roots that interfere with potting and encourages development of the new feed roots inside the ball of earth. These roots assist the plan in its efforts to withstand the ordeal of transplanting.

FALL STRAWBERRY BED

(Old Farmer in the 'Farming World.')

To those who contemplate setting out strawberry vines or making the fall bed, speaking from practical experience, I have proven to my satisfaction that the fall strawberry bed is the most productive and paying bed. However, I would like to hear this discussed by experienced men who make a business of this kind of work.

In making my bed I select a strip of land which I consider rich soil. After the ground is thoroughly cleaned up, ploughed and well manured with hen manure, I pulverize the soil, make it very fine, after a good heavy rain. I set out my vines in hills sixteen inches apart and in rows four feet apart. This gives them about two months and a half to take root and grow. About the fifteenth of December I shelter my bed with a covering of leaves anud straw. This protection or shelter keeps them from freezing out in the winter. About the fifteenth of April I rake off the straw and leaves and the vines look nice and green, and the same year I have several delicious crates of strawberries off the full bed. The second year this bed yields well.

BEE-KEEPING

Stocks that have had all the supers they required have most probably stored little in the combs below, while other stocks not freely supplied with storing room above have filled upper chambers and put the rest below. The latter may have a sufficient supply of food for the coming winter, but the former if left as they are will die of starvation.

Any stock that has not twenty to thirty pounds of honey or its substittue, sugar syrup, stored and sealed in the brood-chamber should be fed at once, otherwise the cold weather may soon make feeding impossible.

The syrup is made in various ways, and with sugar and water in varying proportions. The one thing to bear in mind when making syrup at this time of the year is that the bees cannot so easily eliminate the surplus moisture thin syrup contains, because so many bees died off at the close of the season, and there is little heat added from outside.

The following formula for making autumn syrup is given in the 'British Beekeepers' Guide Book,' and may be safely followed: Ten pounds sugar, five pints water, one ounce vinegar, half ounce salt, one ounce salicylic acid solution. (To make the salicylic acid solution take salicylic acid one ounce, soda borax one ounce, and water four pints; mix.)

The complaint that bees won't take down the syrup will not be made if it is given warm, and well packed with quilts, to keep the heat in the feeder as long as possible.

Bees must have warmth during winter. Therefore, arrangements must be made to conserve the heat which the bees themselves produce. This is done in two ways, by reducing the size of the brood-chamber, and by surrounding and covering it with non-conducting material.

The usual size of a hive is of ten to twelve frame capacity. If in such a hive bees to the weight of only about two or three pounds are found, they will have great difficulty in maintaining a temperature in which existence is possible.

The most sensible treatment of a small lot like this is to take away the spare frames, and close up those left with a dummy or dummies. Upon every stock there should be first a quilt of fine tough material like stout calico or ticking, and then a few pieces of carpet or sacking, or a chaff cushion. It might also be advisable to give a cake of candy, which will not only add to the food supply, but cause winter passages as the candy on the top bars is consumed. Winter passages, or a means to provide the bees moving from frame to frame during the severe weather, are often of great benefit in that they save a stock from starvation.

BLEACHING CELERY

One of the most satisfactory ways to bleach celery, says a writer on horticultural matters, is to gather the plant from Sept. 15 to Nov. 1, and lay the bunches in a row as closely as they can be laid, heads all the same, and cover with two or three inches of mellow earth. The plant should be left buried in this manner till the ground begins to freeze, when it can be removed to the cellar. The plan of leaving the plant stand and hilling them up as they grow is a good one, but takes too much time and pains for the busy farmer.

HANDY KETTLE DERRICK

If a farmer having occasion to heat a caldron of water will take three strong rails, 10 or 12 feet long, bore an inch hole through the end of each and insert a heavy bolt, he can have a derrick. A large clevis is attached to the connecting bolt and from this is suspended a chain which attaches to the ears of the caldron.

If one does not wish to allow the derrick to stand in any one place all of the time it is a very easy task to loosen the legs and fold the frame for storing away in some convenient place.

PREPARING FOR THE WINTER EGG CROP

Fall is the time to prepare for the winter eggs, but the real foundation for strong work is in the original breeding stock. In other words, the future generation of winter layers should come from stock that themselves, as pullets, did good laying in January. The method I employ is to use trap nests, and keep a record of all the pullets that lay in January. Those that do not lay in that month are discarded from the breeding pen. The offspring from this mating is then used for the next year's winter work. For good winter laying I prefer pullets that do not drop their first eggs before December 1. I have found that such birds have given us the best results at a season when eggs brought the best prices. Pullets hatched before April 1 and May 15, as a rule, lay well during December and January.

The most important point in preparing for winter work is to select the desired pullets during October and place them in the winter quarters: 15 pullets will do better than 25 crowded in the same place. They should be placed in the regular houses before showing any signs of laying, for to move pullets on the verge of laying, is only to give them a setback. It will take some time to become acquainted with the new quarters. The houses must be in readiness before moving, as working about the pens gets the birds scarey and does harm. The houses to which these pullets are removed are built in the scratching-shed order. The curtains are kept up and the windows open until frost. It is a mistake to put pullets in tightly-built houses. Hardiness is the great factor in winter egg production, and it can only be secured by accustoming the young birds to conditions as near outdoors as possible.

The food given must be more of a nitrogenous order than the carbonaceous. Yet we believe in feeding a little corn—both corn meal in the morning mash and cracked corn in the evening grain mixture. The floor of the scratching shed in covered heavily with litter in which the grain is scattered, so the pullets must work hard for their food. Exercise is very important. Green cut bone is supplied about twice a week and all the green food daily they will eat. This method enables us to have our pullets lay well during the months of December, January and February. To a great extent it solves the winter egg problem.

CROP ROTATION FOR PIGS

An Iowa swine raiser says: 'On March 28 I sowed oats and rape on one of my six small hog pastures. In three or four weeks I sowed another and so on, sowing a new patch every two or three weeks. The fore part of May I turned a hundred and five pigs and twelve sows into the first patch. In about three weeks I take them off that and put them on the second patch. By the time I get to the last patch the first one is again ready for pasture. The old stuff can get a living on the pasture. The young pigs get a portion of cornmeal. In feeding cornmeal you save five percent of the feed by grinding. I mix the feed into a mush, not slop, so it will not run and feed all they want of it and then take it away. Then I give them milk, and a good warm separator milk beats it all, and the pigs gain. Without the green feed I would not advise feeding very much corn to a young animal unless feeding for show.'

UNRIPE HONEY

It is interesting and encouraging to note the attitude that is being taken in regard to the extracting of honey before it is properly ripened. The great injury that has been done to the honey market by placing upon it an inferior article is apparently recognized as it never was before. It used to be taken quite as a matter of course that a comb need not have more than about a third of its surface sealed when extracted. Nowadays it is pretty well agreed that it is better for the honey to remain in the hive for several weeks; and if it is all capped over, so much the better. The question, 'What proportion of a comb should be sealed before it is extracted?' always sounded very much like asking, 'How much poor honey can you add to good honey without spoiling it?' Why not leave the honey in the hive until it is ripe, and have it all good? Of course, under some circumstances, unsealed honey may be ripe; but usually a part, at least, of the unsealed honey is very poor stuff; and the man who puts honey on the market containing much of this is not only foolish, but often wickedly dishonest.—'Bee Culture.'

SELECTING STOCK RAMS

('The Farmer.')

In selecting a stock ram, compactness of form is of much relative importance. The lanky, rangy sire with a long head and neck seldom or never makes a good, impressive sire. The purchaser should look carefully for evidence of much strength and vigor. These will be manifested in a broad, full, round chest and large heartgirth, and also in active and proud carriage of the head which should be possessed by a stock ram. The latter evidence is not so readily apparent if the ram is confined in a pen, which is usually the case at fairs, as when he is walking abroad unhampered by restrictions. The active, proud carriage is one of the most important evidences of impressiveness that exists. After the compact form, the back should receive the most careful attention. No male will make a good stock ram who is sway in the back, or who has a back lacking in firmness. When the hand is placed flat on the centre of the back there should be sufficient resistance to reasonable pressure to prevent any downward movement of the spine. When this quality is present, coupled with width, both at the shoulder and loin, and carried well back to the tail-head, the back is well equipped. The condition of flesh will affect somewhat the prominence or lack of prominence in the spinal column. This should be as low or lower than the level of the flesh bordering on it. With these two points, namely, compactness and good finishing in the back, but little else is likely to be wanted. Of course, many other points should be noted, such as the character of the feet, the varying fleeces, the nature of the wool, and the color of the skin.

With reference to age, the aim should be to select a good strong yearling for a flock numbering not less than forty to fifty females. A good strong lamb may answer for a small flock providing he was dropped early in the season, and has been well cared for. Aged rams that have proved their usefulness should not be objected to, providing they can be got at resonable cost, but careful attention should be given to the fact that such rams have not lost their vigor, otherwise the results from using them will be more or less disappointing.

DAIRY EXTRACTS

Dairying takes less fertility from the soil than any other class of farming.

If a cow gives a milk containing more than five percent of fat it is too rich for economical cheese making, as all the fat cannot be confined in the cheese.

It may be stated that a good butter cow is a good cheese cow, provided the percentage of fat does not exceed five percent. The larger the percent of fat the larger the percent of casein.

There is a true saying that 'the solids follow the fat.' That is if the milk is high in fat percentage the other solids are high; if the milk is low in fat percentage the other solids are low.

Nothing can be made or grown on the farm which brings as much per pound as butter. A ton of butter takes less than five shillings' worth of fertility from the soil.

Bring a heifer 'in' with her first calf about the fall. She will have shrunk in her milk by the time you are ready to turn her out to spring pasture, and her flow will be greatly increased by it.

If a heifer has done well with her first calf, she does not make any marked improvement with her second. If a heifer has not done well with her first calf, do not discard her. Wait till she calves again and try her with that. The future dairy usefulness of a properly reared heifer will be fixed with her first calf. It is at this time continuity in milk should be fixed.

It takes about the amount of milk herewith given to make a pound of cheese: Milk containing 3½ percent fat, 10.8 pounds of milk; that containing four percent fat, 9 pounds of milk; that containing 4.5 percent fat, 8.5 to 8.7 pounds of milk.

It is impossible to lay down any rule for the temperature of cream for churning. The temperature depends upon he breed of cows, the period of lactation, the feed, and more than anything else upon the thickness of the cream. When the cream is rich in butter fat temperature can be lower. When the cream is thin and contains a large percent of milk, it is useless to try to churn at a low temperature. Usually about sixty is right for thin cream. The colder cream is churned the less butter fat will be left in the buttermilk and the more perfect will be the granules and the more solid the butter.

WINTER FEEDING.

The nearer we can make the rations of winter resemble in their nature and action the natural food of an animal when roaming at large, the more successful will be the production of a prime article of butter, cheese or beef. If we follow Nature closely we can save much time and feed, and there will be no cases of indigestion from over feeding.

Nature supplies many perfumes and fine volatile oils that are entirely absent from our ordinary winter rations, and these qualities, although not foods, are absolutely necessary to the thorough digestion and assimilation of food. Roots assist somewhat, but they have not the tonic qualities that Nature supplies in a really good pasture. Herbageum is scientifically prepared with the object in view of supplying this want. There is no drastic drug used in its preparation. It acts in no way directly on the system, but simply makes the winter ration as Nature intended in an animal's food should be, by supplying an equivalent for those essential qualities that pass into the air during the curing process.

Reports of results obtained by feeding Herbageum are many and convincing. We have before us at present a letter bearing on this particular point. It is from Mr. Jas. Kyle, of Florence, Ontario, and reads as follows:—'I used Herbageum last winter with fattening cattle that were not doing well. The result was a marked improvement in them, and it kept them always with a keen appetite. While the price seems high, it is like every good thing, cheap after all, because it produces good results.'

Mr. S. R. Wallace, of Burgessville, Ont., says:—'I have used Herbageum for fattening cattle and find that with it the heaviest animals never refuse their food, but are continuously thrifty.'

Mr. Kyle speaks of the seemingly high price of Herbageum, and if the price per pound is compared with the price per pound of meals and other feed stuff it certainly does seem high, but it must be kept in mind that Herbageum is not a food. The object in feeding it is simply to give flavor and aroma to the feeds which lack flavor and aroma. An even tablespoonful, which is exactly one-quarter of an ounce, fed twice daily is the quantity that gives the best results. This means that 50 cents worth will feed a horse, cow, steer or hog for four months, or it will be sufficient for three calves, three sheep or three young pigs for the same length of time.

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N.B.—We regret that postal regulations make it impossible to receive subscriptions at above rates for Montreal city or suburbs.

For samples, etc., address 'Flag Department,' John Dougall & Son, Montreal.

providing he does the work cheaply enough.

No standard of cleanliness is required. No intelligent or scientific attempt is made to reduce dust to a minimum. The janitor is often without adequate help and appliances to do the work properly, if he wanted to. Yet, dust-infected schoolhouses are responsible for the sacrifice of the lives of hundreds of school children every year, and very few children pass through their school period without some impairment of health, which is directly traceable to inhaling germ-laden dust. As recently said by a physician member of the School Board of Chicago, the old methods of sweeping schoolrooms are barbarous. Every member of a school board should feel his personal responsibility in this matter. He should acquaint himself with modern sanitary methods of sweeping and cleaning schoolrooms and see that these methods are applied in his school.

GLASS OF MANY COLORS.

'Since the fad of having electric light shades made of colored glass has appeared, the manufacture of colored glass has taken a big jump,' said C. N. Caspar. 'Many of these shades are expensive, and the price asked for them seems entirely out of proportion to their decorative effect. Yet they are handsome, too, and make an excellent substitute for the imposing and elaborate lamps in use before the advent of electricity as the popular light.

'Great quantities of colored glass are made at Ottawa, Ill., and this is sold to the mills that turn it into every conceivable shape and form, from the shades I was speaking of to the most artistic decorative windows you see in the big churches. Colored glass is not blown like the ordinary window pane and bottles, but is rolled out into huge sheets. It is then cut into any desired size and the pieces are put together by a lead cement.

'That is the way the different colors are got into the same piece, and the putting of the small pieces together is where the artist is needed. The finest materials sometimes produce a cheap article because the person who put the bits together had no artistic instinct.'—Milwaukee 'Sentinel.'

JAPAN AFTER THE WAR

A JAPANESE EDITOR'S VIEW OF THE CHANGES IN SOCIAL CONDITIONS.

The editor of the 'Mainichi Shimbun' contributes to the last number of the 'European,' a serious warning to his countrymen as to the government of the country after the stress of war is over and the nation settles down to peaceful industrial and political development. The writer, who is also a deputy to the Japanese Parliament, begins by pointing out two directions in which the national spirit will inevitably make itself felt in home politics. In the first place, the Japanese people have recognized for the first time their responsibilities as a nation; in the second place, the principle has been generally recognized by which every man, whether he be rich or poor, is equal to his fellow-subjects in the eyes of the nation. These two ideas have begun to germinate in the national spirit of Japan. Short-sighted people have not noticed this; but it is certain that within five or six years great changes will take place in the social condition of the country. If the governing authorities make wise use of this change of temper they will make the people happy; but if they pay no heed to what is taking place in men's minds and go contrary to these new tendencies it is certain that the internal peace of the country will be broken.

The writer then proceeds to describe how in Japan, as in Great Britain after the struggle which ended on the field of Waterloo, the sense of personal responsibility has been evoked by the war with Russia. After acknowledging, like every loyal subject, the part played in the contest by the virtues of the Emperor, he remarks that a large share of the credit belongs to the extraordinary outburst of patriotism which pervaded the whole nation. To the national success men, women and children contributed either directly or indirectly by some very real form of sacrifice. 'This people which has sacrificed its money to the extent of selling personal clothing for the benefit of the national war fund and which has given generously the life-blood of its children occupies no privileged position in the state, and does not enjoy a pension like the nobles.' When all due allowance has been made for the ability and devotion of the leaders it remains true that but for the heroic spirit displayed by the rank and file success on the grand scale would have been impossible. After the war is ended every soldier will remember that he has done his country service. This thought will not be confined to the army. Not only those who started for the front but those also who made any sacrifice can claim the glory of having served their Emperor and their country's cause. . . So, too, in former days, the people of England, entirely forgetting their private interests, and thinking only of those of the nation, submitted during twenty long years to privations of all kinds in order to prepare for Waterloo. But when Great Britain emerged victorious from the struggle and all danger was at an end, the English people, thinking that this revelation of the might of Great Britain was due to themselves alone, laid claim to further privileges in return for the service rendered. This led to the peaceful revolution of 1831 (? 1832).

Moreover, the ideas of equality have been fostered in the army—which, owing to compulsory service, means the nation—by the common sacrifices made by officers and men. Discipline is severe and respect for authority implicitly observed; yet under the strain of active service the community of suffering prevents the general from presuming on his position and gives to the common soldier a sense of individual responsibility. When the war is over and the men return to their homes they will think little of social distinctions—they will weigh all their fellow-subjects in the same balance.

Yet, in spite of this equalizing tendency the distance between rich and poor in Japan must inevitably increase. The growth of expenditure on administration and on repayment of loans and other legacies of the war, together with the inevitable rise in prices, will widen the breach between the masses and their rulers: and although the growth of capital will enlarge the sphere of financial operations, the money will find its way to the rich rather than to the poor. Such is the change which will come with peace. In a word, while public opinion tends towards equality, the financial situation will tend to create a social abyss.

This being so, the people, while cherishing political and social aspirations, will find life increasingly hard. The rich, on the other hand, with growing wealth, may be tempted to pride themselves on their riches. It will be the duty of the governing classes to give their best consideration to this condition of thought in the nation, which if disregarded may well lead to a terrible explosion.

In conclusion, the writer proposes as a remedy for the threatened peril the expedient adopted by the British Government after 1815 and by Germany after 1870. It is, he says, ill-advised, or rather unreasonable, to tell those who have devoted themselves to the service of their country, and who are conspicuous for their loyalty, that because they do not pay high taxes therefore they have no right of interference in the affairs of the nation. By extending the franchise on a large scale deputies will have the chance of being elected who will represent the claims of the people and occupy themselves with measures for the relief of social distress as well as with projects for fresh taxation. In this way the distance between rich and poor will be lessened and popular discontent will be kept in check.

Whatever may be thought of the writer's treatment of the subject, it is surprising to find her publicists looking to our political experience for hints as to the wisest method of dealing with constitutional troubles in the Far East. Nor is it less surprising to find that this country contains (in the words of the writer of this remarkable article) some 'sensible people who think of war when peace reigns and when it is dethroned think of the time of its restoration and of the years that follow.'

ONE FIFTY-MILLIONTH OF AN INCH.

(London 'Standard.')

In recent science nothing is more remarkable than the refinement which has been made in instrumental measurements. Dr. P. E. Shaw recently explained to the Royal Society an electrical micrometer which, it is stated, can be made to measure the two-millionth of a millimeter, or the fifty-millionth of an inch. This measurement, the smallest ever made, was in connection with the movements of a telephone diaphragm. The problem was to find what movement of the diaphragm produces a sound which is only just audible. The measurement was effected by means of an electric current connected with the micrometer and telephone.

PLOTS AGAINST THE CZAR.

The first year we were in the Crimea, says the writer of 'Six Years at the Russian Court,' in the 'Leisure Hour,' a diabolical plot against the imperial family was formed. The grounds of Livadia are open to the public while the imperial family are away!. There was a priest in Yalta who used to like to stroll about among the vineyards and gardens, was exceedingly affable and kind, and showed a great curiosity regarding the daily life of the Emperor and family. He asked about the water supply, and even penetrated into the wood-cellar.

Before the imperial family go into any town a police officer is sent to make inquiries regarding all in the place. On this occasion all were easily identified, with the exception of this priest. The police officer telegraphed to the town from which he said he came, and received an answer saying that all the priests belonging to the town were in charge of their churches. No one was absent, nor was anything known of him.

One day when he was walking about Livadia, the police entered his rooms. They found many incriminating papers, explosives, and even poisons. The explosives were destined for the wood-cellar, and the poison for the water supply! It was fortunate that the springs in Livadia itself were dry that year, and the water was brought from a distance. The pseudo-priest was arrested and severely punished.

Another attempt was made some time before I went to Russia. The little church in Tsarkoe-Selo had been altered, and was to be opened formally by mass and a Te Deum. Just before divine service began a soldier discovered a bomb under a curtain just behind the Emperor and Empress's places in church. Had it exploded hundreds of persons would have perished.

The author of this crime was a young man of university education. He was arrested, and confessed, but would not give the names of his accomplices. He was sent to Siberia for life. The shock of the affair killed his poor mother. The day he was arrested she died, as she said herself, of a broken heart.

The last attempt on the Emperor was most subtle. A parcel, posted at Suez, was sent to the Emperor marked 'Private.' He received it while seated at tea with the Empress. On being opened it was found to contain a piece of dirty cloth, apparently cut from an old pair of trousers. He exclaimed in wonder at receiving such a curious thing. The Empress seized the tongs, and, taking the dirty cloth in them, sent it from the room. It was examined, and found to be full of plague germs!

KNEE-JOINT INJURIES.

(From the 'Youth's Companion.)

The most important element in the treatment of knee-joint injuries is rest—complete rest, so far as the knee is concerned. But whether this shall be secured by confining the injured person to his bed or by encasing the limb in a plaster of paris dressing, must be determined by the surgeon. Omission of the splint is sometimes desirable in order to leave the joint more accessible for applying hot, cold or moist dressings.

The immediate application of cold in the form of an ice-bag or a folded towel wrung out of ice-water and frequently renewed, sometimes prevents the occurrence of inflammation; hot applications are generally reserved for the treatment of the inflammatory stage. In applying cold, the ice-bag must not be allowed to remain too long without removal, and salt must never be mingled with the ice, for in that way the skin can be quickly frozen.

The greatest caution is to be exercised in freeing the limb from restraint after the swelling and tenderness have subsided. Moderate exercise is beneficial, when the proper time arrives, but a slight excess is highly injurious. The weight of the body must not be put upon the joint so long as there is a possibility of inducing a recurrence of the inflammation. The descent of a single flight of stairs may undo the improvement of a month, and much time may be required to regain what is thus lost.

RELIEVING THE BRAIN.

The persistent use of the muscular system is well calculated to relieve the brain and nervous system of the tension. It is also true that manual work pleases and satisfies the mind when its results are good. All this becomes clearer when we realize how vainly we may seek relief from nervous fatigue in physical rest or even in recreations of the ordinary sort. The quiet room or the quiet hillside, so suggestive of rest and peace, these are too often impotent in the presence of carking care. One reason for this failure is that the brain and the body are commonly not tired in what is called nervous exhaustion, but are only irritated, while the sense of fatigue which is so misleading is merely the result of that irritation and may be termed a psychic fatigue. Under these circumstances it is easy to understand that it is change, not necessarily physical rest, which is so sorely needed.—Dr. H. J. Hall, in 'Good Housekeeping.'

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BARGAINS IN REAL ESTATE, FARMS, Stores, Hotels, Blacksmith Shops, and all kinds of business properties for sale in all parts of Ontario. Send for our list. WESTERN REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE, Limited, London, Ont.

Live Stock.

FOR SALE — PEDIGREED SCOTCH Collies, ten Bitches, sable and three months' old, from champion stock, $3.50 each. Also, brood bitches and stud dogs. BLUE MOUNTAIN COLLIE KENNELS, Collingwood, Ont.

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FOR SALE, WYANDOTTES, GOLDEN, Silver, Partridge and White Pullets, Cockerels, finest stock from Keller, Ohio; must be sold. Write immediately, H. B. CAMERON, South Doncaster, Ontario.

FOR SALE — WHITE PLYMOUTH ROCK thoroughbred chickens hatched in May. Apply to ALEX. MATTHEW, Sawyerville, Que.

FOR SALE, ORPINGTONS, BUFF, BLACK and White, from best English and American strains; some imported from England; selling cheap. Write your wants. J. U. TANNER, Lancaster, Ont.

BUFF ORPINGTON EGGS, $1 PER 15; $4 per 100. E. C. BROWN, Breeder and Importer, Haysville, Ont.

Teachers Wanted.

TEACHER WANTED FOR SCHOOL SECTION, No. 1, Evanturel, Temiskaming, at once. Address, stating salary, to J. C. NELSON, Tom's Town, Temiskaming.

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CLARK, J. G., Woodroffe Farm, Ottawa.
OWENS, HON. W., Montebello, Que.
STEPHEN, W. F., Box 101, Huntingdon, Q.

ABERDEEN ANGUS.
SHARP, JAMES, Rockside, Ont.
VARCOE, Lt.-Col. Jno. A. S., Carlow, Ont.

GALLOWAYS.
McCRAE, D., Box 200, Guelph, Ont.

SHORTHORNS (Cattle.)
FIRRELL, D. & SON, Greenwood, Ont.

CHESTER WHITE (Swine.)
CLARK, ROBT., 41 Cooper street, Ottawa.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS.
ENGLISH, AUSTIN C., Cobourg, Ont.

SCOTCH COLLIES.
GANTON, D. G., Elmvale, Ont.

YORKSHIRE PIGS.
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YORKSHIRES.
CHAPMAN, F. M., Audley P.O., Ont.

DORSET HORN SHEEP.
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MEN WANTED — LET US START YOU working for us, tacking up show cards, and distributing advertising matter; $840 a year, and expenses $2.50 per day. We want one good man in each locality, local or travelling. Write at once for particulars. SALUS MEDICINAL CO., London, Ont.

WANTED, A COMPETENT GIRL FOR general housework; no washing. Apply, 483 Elm avenue, Westmount, Montreal.

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GOLD SIGNS AND FIGURES—Weather-proof, Untarnishable, Everlasting—Make best signs and house numbers. They are easily applied. Experience unnecessary. Just what's wanted in every office, store and house. Sample, 10 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed. Money-maker for Agents, either sex. J. S. LAHEY, Watertown, N.Y.

WANTED, A RELIABLE LADY IN EVERY town where we are not represented, to take orders for our tailor-made costumes and other specialties. DOMINION GARMENT CO., Box 209, Guelph, Ont.

MEN WANTED — RELIABLE MEN IN every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; also distributing small advertising matter. Salary $900 per year, or $75 per month and expenses $2.50 per day. Steady employment to good, reliable men. No experience necessary. Write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED FOR 'WORLD WIDE' in every City, Town and Village. Large commission allowed, netting Agents five dollars a day—often more. If no Agent has called on you, you may conclude your district is not being worked—and you have your opportunity. Address, at once, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvass for. Generous commissions; it is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

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Agents Wanted all over the world. Experience not necessary. Ten dollars a day easily earned taking subscriptions for 'World Wide.' Write for full particulars and our hints for easy canvassing. Address, the publishers of 'World Wide,' Montreal, Canada.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

'You may send me only half the usual quantity of meat until further notice,' said the customer who keeps a boarding house. 'What's the matter, mum; some of your boarders leaving?' asked the butcher, sympathetically. 'Oh, no,' was the reply, 'but three of my gentlemen lodgers are in love.'

Where Weakness is, Disease Will Settle.—If one suffers from any organic weakness, inherited or contracted, there disease will settle when it attacks the body. Therefore drive out the pains that beset you, do not let a cold or a cough harass you, and keep the respiratory organs in a good healthy condition. This you can do by using Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Prevention is the wisest course.

'Little Johnny opened his drum to find out where the noise came from.'

'Did he find out?'

'Yes. When his father came home the noise came from little Johnny.'

A Purely Vegetable Pill.— Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are compounded from roots herbs and solid extracts of known virtue in the treatment of liver and kidney complaints and in giving tone to the system whether enfeebled by overwork or deranged through excess in living. They require no testimonial. Their excellent qualities are well known to all those who have used them and they commend themselves to dyspeptics and those subject to biliousness who are in quest of beneficial medicine.

Mrs. Stubbs—'They have captured the cleverest hotel robber in the country, my dear.' Mr. Stubbs—'Indeed. Which hotel did he keep?'

They Never Knew Failure.—Careful observation of the effects of Parmelee's Vegetable Pills has shown that they act immediately on the diseased organs of the system and stimulate them to healthy action. There may be cases in which the disease has been long seated and does not easily yield to medicine, but even in such cases these Pills have been known to bring relief when all other so-called remedies have failed. These assertions can be substantiated by many who have used the Pills, and medical men speak highly of their qualities.

'I never thought,' said the conceited lecturer, 'that my voice would fill that hall.'

'No,' replied the candid man; 'I thought at one time it would empty it.'

Holloway's Corn Cure destroys all kinds of corns and warts, root and branch. Who, then, would endure them with such a cheap and effectual remedy within reach?

ONE ON MR. JEROME.

'What is frenzied finance?' 'Frenzied finance,' replied the Wall Street man, 'is a condition of affairs in which small investors lose their heads while we remain perfectly self-possessed and take the money.'—Washington 'Star.'

Much distress and sickness in children is caused by worms. Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator gives relief by removing the cause. Give it a trial and be convinced.

A.—'I visited my native place last week. Thought I would show my old schoolfellows how prosperous I had been since I left home.'

B.—'Did they seem to appreciate your rise in the world?'

A.—'Well, I should say so. Almost every man I met wanted to borrow a dollar.'

Some persons have periodical attacks of Canadian cholera, dysentery or diarrhoea, and have to use great precautions to avoid the disease. Change of water, cooking, and green fruit, is sure to bring on the attacks. To such persons we would recommend Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Dysentery Cordial as being the best medicine in the market for all summer complaints. If a few drops are taken in water when the symptoms are noticed no further trouble will be experienced.

Mrs. Nuritch—'Mebbe we'd oughter get one o' these "family escutcheons" there's so much talk about. Every swell house seems to have one. I wonder what it is.' Mr. Nuritch—'Oh, I guess "escutcheon" is jist Eyetalian for "skeleton."'

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Baritone—'The tenor's understudy says he used to have a strong part on the stage.' Alto—'That's quite true. He was a scene-shifter, and moved mountains and castles!'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE AFRICAN PIGMIES.

'All the edges of Africa are wet.' The first impression I received on entering the Congo Free State was made on me by a number of well-to-do mosquitoes.' When a man writes almost continuously in this style, it is hard to realize that his practical achievements are serious and even distinguished. Yet 'A Yankee in Pigmy Land,' by William Edgar Geil (Hodder & Stoughton), tells of a very adventurous and important journey across tropical Africa from ocean to ocean. The strangest part of the journey was in the great forest where the little people live concerning whom but scant information has been available. The white men who nominally rule or 'influence' that part of Africa complain that these dwarfs will not work, will not gather rubber for sale, and will not live in villages, but roam the forest, staying only a few days in one place. The pigmies are, nevertheless, a finer race than some of their neighbors, and thus are able to hold their own in spite of small size. They are healthy, clean, courageous and friendly. Their exceptional knowledge of woodland poisons and antidotes causes them to be sought as allies by a taller tribe. They have a spoken language and a sign language, and can reckon up to a hundred. They can also draw a little, and are skilful mimics. Mr. Geil thought them superior in intelligence to neighboring tribes, and found their frolicsome ways very attractive. They seemed to treat their women well, and were polite to the traveller, answering many questions pleasantly. Their language has, like that of the Chinese, several 'tones,' and the general effect was musical. The interviewer, curious to know if they practiced cannibalism, put the question in a catch form to one of their rulers, here spoken of as a sultan, though the tribe is not Mohammedan.

'If in war you kill your enemies do you eat them with salt or without?' The Sultan shook his head and solemnly spoke: 'It was one time we eat, we do no more eat.' . . . . I tried to get the Sultan to tell me about the belief of the Pigmies in spirits or in a future, and this was all I could obtain: 'We do not know about spirits. When we bury a man, the body of that man will become a big serpent. It will become a big serpent and that serpent will come and see us. It will come near to us and coil up, but will not bite us.' I asked a second time about this, and the Sultan persisted in saying that the serpent would come to see them and would not bite them, and they would do it no harm. 'That is all: it will go away afterward.'

The latter idea seems to be based on those vague but impressive dreams in which the departed appear to return to us. The rumor that the pigmies are like apes and live in trees, Mr. Geil thinks he has sufficiently disproved. He found them well shaped, though on a very short and broad model. Their huts, though only temporary shelters, were carefully woven to keep out the rain, and a little fire was kept burning in each hut throughout the cool, damp nights. The author, who previously wrote 'A Yankee on the Yang-Tze,' had an earnest object in these journeys, namely, to get first-hand information as to the spread of religion and civilization. In spite of the incurable boyishness which makes his narrative at once fascinating and provoking, when he is earnest he is very earnest, and he refrains from joking for several pages while he tells of the wonderful developments he witnessed, both in connection with flourishing mission centres, and in distant places where the influence of the book had outstripped the footsteps of its white preachers. In Uganda he addressed a congregation in the great brick cathedral, and, of course, got some photographs of the king, a nice boy of seven. He copied a notice posted by the prime minister on the royal residence to the effect that the king should rise and pray at six o'clock, but must not be disturbed so early except by his immediate attendants.

When the King has washed his face, those who do not sleep in his rooms may ask him, 'How did you sleep?' and they should ask this when he is sitting in his hall. This is all to give honor to the King. This is the law of the King's house. Now all ye who sleep there, observe it!

The vexed question of inhumanity in the Congo naturally comes up. Mr. Geil was cordially entertained by various local authorities toward the close of the journey, and seems to incline to the opinion that their general administration is fairly lenient, though exceptions are to be expected.

One pasenger feared that I might make use of Zapt's ill-treatment of Caesar, and told me plainly that it is because he is a sick and nervous man, that in Belgium he is kind and quiet, and I found him very pleasant. 'But I suppose that ninety-five percent of the officers of this government and officials whom I have met were sick. Extend military power to an irritable man, let there be no dissenting white men with strong humane sentiments as observers, and the kind of treatment which will be meted out to the black can easily be prophesied.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

'Man's Responsibility,' by Thomas G. Carson. (New York and London: G. P. Putnam's Sons, price $1.00.) 'Grace Abounding,' by John Bunyan. (London: The Religious Tract Society, 1s.) 'Man to Man,' by the Rev. R. E. Welsh, M.A. (London: Hodder and Stoughton, 3s. 6d.) 'The Lady Navigators,' by Edward Noble. (London: T. Fisher Unwin, 2s. 6d.) The Story Bible,' by Margaret E. Sangster. (New York: Moffat, Yard & Co., $2.00 net.) 'The Unlighted Lustre,' by the Rev. G. H. Morrison, M.A. (London: Hodder & Stoughton, 5s.) 'The Garden of Nuts,' by the Rev. W. Robertson Nicoll, M.A., LL.D. (London: Hodder & Stoughton, 3s. 6d.)

The following magazines have also been received: 'Cosmopolitan,' 'Sunday Magazine.' (London: Isbister & Co., 6d.) 'Good Words,' (London: Isbister & Co.) 'Queen's University.' (Toronto: Queen's University, 25c.)

LITERARY NOTES.

Baulked curiosity, says the 'Weekly Scotsman,' gives an interest out of all proportion to the true significance or real importance of the subject thereof. History tells us of various small incidents, which being more or less wrapped in mystery have drawn the attention of the world, in some cases throughout centuries, for no other reason than that the puzzles have not been solved.

Thus do we in a way delight in speculating as to how Stonehenge was built, in trying to discover what people they were who in a long gone age erected cities whose ruins are found in the heart of Africa, in searching for information regarding ancient and remarkable civilizations.

There are minor mysteries. Who was the Man in the Iron Mask We think we know now, but clever men a couple or hundred years ago, and several since, have been convinced that the mysterious individual was this person or the other, only to have their theories incontestably refuted.

It was a fascinating kind of mystery this concerning the Man in the Iron Mask, the strange prisoner who was taken from one French prison to another, whose features were hidden by a mask of black velvet held in place by a steel frame, whose one jailor accompanied him wherever he was sent. Some of the stories were a trifle scandalous.

The Mask, as we may call him for short, endured his incarcerations during the reign of Louis XIV. of France, and died in the Bastile in 1703. He was—and this is all that was known of his personality by practically all the people who ever saw him—a man of noble bearing, above the medium height, and of fine figure, obviously well educated, and with a taste for music, being a good performer on the guitar.

In British annals we have had a lesser mystery which has centred round one strange individual. Pickle the Spy was a man whose name flashes across the pages of the history of the '45 in a most elusive fashion. That he intrigued with Prince Charlie was known, and also on the other side. It was certain that such a man was in existence, yet no one could trace his identity.

It has ever since, among Highlanders, been a matter of perplexity to account for the manner in which the Macdonnells of Glengarry were able to retain their estates, in face of the fact that the heir, Alastair, had been such a close friend of Prince Charles Edward, openly travelling with and receiving his confidence at all times in an unusual degree. Almost at once, in every case, the government was found to be in possession of these facts, no matter how carefully the prince restricted the knowledge of his intentions.

The first to get a grip of the soluton of this historical mystery was Robert Louis Stevenson, who, seemingly by intuition, allied him to the Macdonnells of Glengarry. Andrew Lang has taken the matter up, and after sifting the evidence has shown that this young Alastair Ruadh Macdonnell was the spy.

Quantities of papers relating to the '45 with the enigmatic signature 'Pickle the Spy,' were known to exist in Windsor Castle, and these the late Queen gave Mr. Lang the fullest opportunity to examine. Expert testimony has proved that the signatures of Alastair Ruadh and 'Pickle the Spy' are identical, and though many of the present Highland chiefs were painfully unwilling to allow such a crime to be fastened upon one of their number, the fact is said to have been amply proven to them by the author, after a special journey had been taken by them to London for the purpose. These gentlemen, we are told, derived some satisfaction from the fact that Alastair Ruadh Macdonnell died unmarried before the chief, his father, and that therefore the present family are not descended from him.

Some historical mysteries have been of a literary character. The authorship of Ossianic poems was long a puzzle, and to many even learned persons is a puzzle yet. The matter was the subject of one of the most remarkable literary controversies ever waged.

In 1762 James Macpherson, a Scottish author, issued a book of poems entitled 'Fingal,' stating that they were a translation of the works of Ossian, a son of the third century Celtic hero, Fingal, whose name was given to the poem. Macpherson said that Ossian's poems had been transmitted orally in the Gaelic language from bard to bard until they ultimately came to be committed to writing. On account of their peculiar beauty the poems caused a great sensation, and within a year they were translated into the principal languages of Europe.

Critics arose who severely questioned the genuineness of 'Fingal' and 'Temora' (which was issued in 1763), and other authorities stoutly defended Macpherson. He maintained his position with scorn but without proofs, although he had some manuscripts, said to be gathered from the Highlands, to justify his claims. Dr. Johnson, in that short way of his, said Macpherson's claims were unfeasible, and asserted that the Celts were savages, and could not have produced such literature.

The controversy accentuated differences. Highland scholars claimed that the poems were the 'real Mackay,' but the Commission appointed by the Highland Society reported in 1805 that they had not been able to obtain poems in tone and tenor the same as Macpherson's. They were of the opinion that Macpherson had generally polished up the language, but they could not say how far this process had gone on.

All the time the poems were penetrating everywhere. They influenced the whole of European literature. Indeed, it is a noteworthy fact that some of the ablest works in the controversy, which has lasted over a century, have been written by Germans. It is a German who has written the finest analysis of the Oesianic epics. It is said also that the name of the present King of Sweden, Oscar, entered the Bernadotte family, from the admiration excited by the character and deeds of the hero of that name. The controversy may now be said to be settled, though it is still undoubtedly something of an open question among those who believe the Highlands of Scotland as capable of formulating a literature as Ireland or Iceland, neither of these countries having had the misfortune to lose their ancient manuscripts through invasion accounts for the want of MSS. required. These partisans have also to be convinced of Dr. Johnson's infallibility of opinion. Was not one of his inexcusable mistakes, they say, that of utterly disbelieving the statements regarding Africa, made by the distinguished traveller, Mr. Bruce of Kennet, all of which have been since amply proven by many others, while a trifle of vindictiveness is shown in recalling the noisy scholar's lack of appreciation for the plays of one William Shakespeare!

One curious feature of the whole affair is that it gave origin to the present Celtic movement.

What is the charm of Wales? Asks the 'Spectator.' Thousands of tourists who go to Wales for the sea and mountains, whether in the North or the South, find the health and the pleasure they expect, but come back with no more knowledge of Wales itself, its own peculiar atmosphere, the influences of the country, as much present as past, and the tale they tell—the feeling, in short, made up in some vague way of history, poetry, romance, religion, all mysterious, all divided by a hill-mist, as it were, from ordinary experience—than if they had never been there at all. Mr. Edward Thomas, who ought to know, says in the first chapter of his charming book, 'Beautiful Wales': 'I cannot avoid the opinion that to boast of the Celtic spirit is to confess you have it not.' But yet, to understand Wales rightly on its Celtic side, a touch of the poet's mind is necessary. The charm of Wales and the feeling of it are spiritual affairs; they touch on a land of second-sight and mystery. Within the borders of that land, Welsh history, as real as any other in its day, has become spiritualized has been turned into romance. Mr. Baring-Gould has written, with his usual cleverness, a 'Book of South Wales,' the companion to his former 'Book of North Wales.' He gives a great deal of information, both in the way of history and legend. But such grovelling truths as that Geoffrey of Monmouth, 'supreme prince of liars,' invented the Arthur we know, and that the real King Arthur was 'a sorry creature, brutal, dissolute, and a bully,' and that the story of 'Gelert' is a mere legend common to all countries, and so forth, seem cruel and unnecessary when one is dealing with the ancient glories of Wales. Who knows what is really true in those old chronicles? and after all, what does it matter? Mr. Baring-Gould himself says that 'through the morning mist of Welsh history we can discern very clearly.' Also, 'it is worth our while to look into the vapor and see the marvellous figures that move in it—Arthur and his knights, Gwynllyw and his wife Gladys, Ynyr and his Lady Madrun, Geraint and his fair Enid.' Here we are with him.

The charm of Wales, like most things rare and distinguished, is shy. Mr. Thomas knows all about that. In his wanderings through Wales he quite declines to find any special delight in popular places. He has nothing to say about Llandudno, Llangollen, Bettws-y-Coed, Capel Curig, Llanfairfechan, Tenby, Aberdovey, and a dozen more. But he has a long list of names strange to most of us, and he leads us by quite unfamiliar tracts into wild corners, where the spirit of the land still lives and holds its own among its old familiar people. No one doubts the beauty of all the well known mountains and woods and bays and streams which tourists crowd and artists paint, but somehow beauty so much praised and exploited is apt to lose that other, inner life, born of the haunting, legendary history and poetry of centuries. It is by a lonely farmhouse fire, deep in a remote valley, that 'they talk of hero and poet as if they had met them in the hills; and as the poet has said, "Folly would it be to say that Arthur has a grave."'

In referring to Mr. Thomas's book its illustrations by Mr. Robert Fowler must not be forgotten. Water-colors lose some of their charm when they become colored prints; but these pictures of Wales are both extremely pretty and extremely interesting. They have something of that life, that human feeling and suggestiveness, which is needed above all other qualities in an artist who sets himself to paint 'beautiful Wales.'

('Beautiful Wales': A. and C. Black, 20s net. 'A Book of South Wales': By S. Baring Gould, 6s. London: Mettinen & Co.)

The Brooklyn 'Daily Eagle' informs us that

George Burnham Ives will translate from the French the second volume of 'Portraits of the Eighteenth Century.' The first volume has been prepared by Miss Katharine Prescott Wormeley—and both volumes will be issued together in the fall by the Putnams.

Also that Charles Gilson, author of 'Two Gentlemen in Touraine,' has just completed a new book entitled 'Among the French Inns.' It deals with Normandy, Brittany, Touraine and Provence, and will be published by L. C. Page & Co. It is intended as a companion volume to Miss Josephine Tozier's :Among English Inns.'

If one should sit down deliberately, says the Springfield 'Republican,' to make up a volume of quotations he would probably fail, but if one should gather through a lifetime of reading the most beautiful and impressive thoughts of the greatest authors he would doubtless succeed in making a valuable and attractive book. This is what Ella Dana Moore has done in a volume of 450 pages entitled 'Life Illumined,' published by the Neale Publishing Company, of New York and Washington. Selections have been made from 160 authors, and grouped under 54 subjects. To say that the work is well done is faint praise. It is admirable in every particular.

We are indebted to the 'Scientific American' for the following interesting account of the 'voices' of insects, and how they are produced.

Insects of the winged type may be divided into two groups: (1) Those which do not use their wings and (2) those which do, for the production of sound. Of the two, the latter are by far the more numerous. A very curious fact is that all insects are tenors, deep bass voices being quite unknown; in addition to this, the males are always the performers, female insects being dumb—contenting themselves with stopping at home and looking after the children instead of standing at the front door singing like their lords and masters.

Many insects sing by day, such, for instance, as the chickadee, which, however are not of the 'violinist' type, as they play upon a series of hard plates attached to the abdomen, much in the same way as a Spanish dancer uses the castanets. Another insect of this type is the black field cricket, which has its home in a small, cavelike dwelling it prepares in the earth.

Other insects only sing by night—such, for instance, as the domestic and tree crickets, whose regular modulated notes are known to every one. The apparatus used by these insects exactly resembles a violin, the abdomen being partially endowed with small bridge-like edges or ridges, against which the wings are rubbed, thus producing the strident notes characteristic of the insect.

Other insects, such as locusts, and their kin, have veritable bows covered with fine ridges and attached to the wings by two button-like growths. Others have cavities covered over with a fine membrane which serve the office of resonators; in almost all insects of this type there is a parchment-like part of the abdomen which acts as a kind of sounding board. Strange to say, many of these harmonious insects are deprived of hearing. Crickets, however, are an exception, as they have sharp ears and cease their vocal efforts at the sound of approaching footsteps. Some insects, although apparently deprived of any means for the production of sound, are none the less capable of making a noise in the world. A notable instance of this is to be found in a locust rejoicing in the euphonious name of 'Microcentrum Tetinervis,' which produces a short, monotonous note like two pieces of metal or flint rubbed together.

So far the field of insect voices has not been widely explored. It would be interesting to study them from the point of view of musical notation, and also to determine whether their song alters in any way according to season, hour of the day, age of the insect and meteorological conditions.

A characteristic story of a canny Scot and his singing capabilities—how would this voice compare with some of those mentioned above—is supplied by the 'Edinburgh Scotsman.'

At a dinner in a small town in Scotland it was found that everyone contributed to the evening's entertainment but a certain Doctor MacDonald.

'Come, come, Doctor MacDonald,' said the chairman, 'we cannot let you escape.'

The doctor protested that he could not sing. 'My voice is altogether unmusical, and resembles the sound caused by the act of rubbing a brick along the panels of a door.'

The company attributed this to the doctor's modesty. Good singers, he was reminded, always needed a lot of pressing.

'Very well,' said the doctor; 'if you can stand it. I will sing.'

Long before he had finished his audience was uneasy.

There was a painful silence as the doctor sat down, broken at length by the voice of a braw Scot at the end of the table.

'Man,' he exclaimed, 'you're singin's no up to much, but your veracity's just awful. You're richt aboot that brick.'

GUARDS MOUNT OF VESUVIUS

MAN WHO LIVES IN CONSTANT DANGER PURSUES HIS STUDIES SERENELY.

It is by no means generally known that the far-famed volcano, so familiar to every visitor at the Bay of Naples, has a 'guardian' specially appointed by the Italian Government in the person of Professor Luigi Mateucci. That this well-known scientist's services are of vital importance will be realized on reflecting how uncomfortable it is, to say the least, to have a 4,000-foot burning mountain in the very centre of a teeming population and a rich and fertile province. Very few of the ordinary tourists who ascend to the crater of Vesuvius by the funicular railway meet the professor. He lives in the observatory, all among the deep ashes and cinders, about 1,000 feet below the place where the reeking sulphur clouds sweep up from the dread depths.

Professor Mateucci is just now very much in evidence, owing to the new international movement for the excavation of Herculaneum, which expert archaeologists say will yield much richer finds than Pompeii in the way of bronzes, statuary, mosaics, implements, etc.

'Herculaneum,' Professor Mateucci pointed out to the writer, 'was buried much deeper than Pompeii by the efflux of ashes and scoriae from the volcano, and I am certain the city will be found in amazingly perfect preservation. You must remember, too, that Herculaneum was a much more popular resort with the Roman aristocracy than her sister city.'

The professor produced from a corner the albums in which he keeps the very striking photographs he takes recording the various eruptions. Suddenly I picked out one that impressed me(a bright and sharp silver print, showing Mateucci leaning against a mountainous mass of rock.

'That,' said this wonderful man, 'was thrown nearly one thousand feet from a temporary crater one morning, and fell within seven feet of me.'

'How much does it weigh?' I asked aghast.

'About thirty-seven tons,' was the quiet reply.

No, it cannot be cheerful to 'live on a volcano.' You remember this is a metaphorical expression, but in the case of Professor Mateucci it is literally accurate. One of his principal duties is to give warning of dangerous eruptions to the many towns and villages roundabout, not to mention the proprietors of vineyards and farms. He also reports by wire direct to Rome, and also has a special service for the Societa degli Albergatori, or Association of Italian Hotelkeepers, a body recently formed, of which Signor Fioroni, of the Hotel de Londres, in Genoa, is the secretary.

This body is charged with looking after the interests of tourists throughout Italy, from Tuscany to Sicily, and is always interested in a big eruption of Vesuvius, particularly if it is likely to be long continued. In such an event—which Professor Mateucci's long and varied experience of the mountain easily enables him to determine—travellers flock into Italy from all parts, especially well-to-do Americans, who will even come from as far as the Italian lakes, Switzerland, the Riviera and even London.

It is not too much to say that Mateucci is the 'physician' of this dangerous giant. He can diagnose every rumble and symptom of his patient, and knows exactly what warning to send out if the volcano bids fair to become violent. His seismographic instruments are almost incredibly sensitive, and he spends whole hours on the very brink of the various craters listening and watching for signs. He foresees which way the lava streams will flow and whether there is likely to be any considerable emissions of rock masses, some of which are hurled a mile high.—London 'Globe.'

THREE KINDS OF HEADACHES.

A physician writes: 'There are three main causes of headache, and the first of these has to do with the nervous system. A headache is, everybody will acknowledge, a very natural result of nerve strain. In the hurry and bustle and strain and stress of life to-day our poor nervous systems have no chance, no moment of rest and inaction from the time we arise in the morning till we go to bed at night. The pursuit of pleasure, the scurrying ceaselessly from one place to another in search of amusement, the fact that a certain class of people find life a bore unless they are in a whirl of excitement, will often account for the fashionable headache, the head ache of the 'overworked' society woman. Work, properly so-called, will never produce a headache; it is one of the best preventatives of headache. Anxiety and incessant worrying over trifles will certainly cause the headache of over-strain, as any harassed, anxious and 'worrit' household head of a large family will testify to. The headache of anaemia, common enough among young girls of low vitality, is due to a nervous system ill-nourished, with impoverished blood. Many obscure neuralgias have thus a very simple explanation.

'The second great cause of headache is eye strain. Many a man who is suffering from eye strain assures his doctor that his eyes are certainly not at fault, as he has "splendid sight." It is not his nerves of sight which are affected ,but the nerve and minute muscle of accommodation which he is constantly and unconsciously fatiguing in order to make his sight as good as he believes it to be. The error is in the shape of the eye, which requires continual muscular strain to rectify, and proper glasses would immediately remove the need for this continual strain. This form of headache follows close eye work, such as reading, writing or sewing. It is worse at night, and is practically absent in the morning, differing from other forms of headache. It may be taken for granted that headache present in the morning is not due entirely, if at all, to eye strain. All sufferers from headache should have their eyes examind by an oculist.

'A very large number of headaches come under the third category—namely, headaches due to poisons in the blood. The "throbbing headache" is often caused by what medical men call over blood pressure or too high blood pressure, due to impurities or toxins circulating in the blood. They generally arise from disorders of digestion in the stomach and bowels from improper diet, the over-eating of meat and rich dishes, imperfect mastication, foul teeth and lack of exercise. Relief will not be permanent so long as new toxins are being produced—that is, so long as we persist in overeating rich dishes and neglecting the rules of health.'—The Chicago 'News.'

TRAVEL ON THE OCEAN

DEVICES THAT HAVE MADE ACCIDENTS ALMOST A NEGLIGIBLE QUANTITY.

('Scientific American.')

In the presence of the fearful loss of life in accidents on our railways, it is with relief that we contemplate the ever-increasing safety of travel by sea. Year after year passes by without any of the important passenger steamers that cross the Atlantic, or other oceans on which passenger travel is heavy, meeting with an accident that causes risk of life or limb to the passengers. The mail steamers come and go with a regularity approaching that of the best railway schedule, and it takes the very fiercest of Atlantic mid-winter gales to interfere seriously with this punctuality. The secret of this security is to be found both in the structure of the ship itself, and in the marvellously ingenious devices which science and invention have placed at the service of the navigator to guide him in the more perilous phases of his duty.

The submarine signalling is a close rival to wireless telegraphy in the great increase that it has made in the safety of travel on the sea. One receiver is placed on each side of the ship, with separate wires from each, and by the use of telephones the officer is able to hear a bell that is being struck at a point many miles distant from the ship, and determine its direction. The officer of the 'Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse' states that on the last trip over, when the ship was four miles distant from the mouth of the River Weser he plainly made out the signals conveyed from the lightship there. Furthermore, as the vessel neared Nantucket, and when she was about four miles distant from the lightship, he heard through the telephone the signal 'GS.' This consists of six strokes of the bell, a pause and then six more strokes of the bell, which is the Nantucket lightship code signal. At about the same distance from Fire Island light and from Sandy Hook Lightship the respective signals were distinctly audible. The value of this device in preventing collision between approaching ships is evident.

A BAD HABIT.

Newspapers give undue publicity to offences that have little or no news value, apart from the relationship of the offender to this, that or the other personage. The latest sufferer from this thoroughly bad newspaper habit is Ralph Connor, the Canadian author, whose name is associated in headlines with the alleged failings of a relative. Why should Ralph Connor's name be dragged into the story of somebody else's faults or misfortune? People, famous or obscure, have the right to be praised or blamed for what they do themselves, not for what other people do. Newspapers violate this right by giving altogether undue publicity to the irrelevant fact that the offender was somebody's 'son,' or somebody else's 'brother,' or nephew to some distinguished personage.—Toronto 'Telegram.'

DRAINING VOLCANOES STOPS EARTHQUAKES.

Apropos of the recent earthquake shocks in Calabria and the simultaneous eruption of Vesuvius and Stromboli, the London 'Globe' says that a remarkable example of the close connection of volcanoes and earthquakes was observed by the early Spanish settlers in San Salvador. When the water in the crater lake of Ilopango rose above a certain level earthquake shocks always followed. So they cut a channel to allow of the escape of the water and prevent it rising in the crater. And for a hundred years there was no earthquake in that district. Then the precaution was neglected, the water rose in the crater, and presently a violent earthquake shook the country. At the same time, the lake was blown out by a volcanic eruption.

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GET THE BEST

THE MARKETS.

THE EGG TRADE

Montrealers may Have Cheap Eggs This Year as Stocks are Undeniably Heavy.

FARMERS SHOULD NOT HOLD EGGS TOO LONG, AS DEALERS COMPLAIN THAT LOSSES ON THAT ACCOUNT ARE HEAVY.

It is difficult to determine from the signs of the times just what the prospects are for the coming winter in the egg trade. Some who are in a position to know are emphatic in their opinion that Montrealers will have cheap eggs this winter, giving as their reason various large figures representing the number of dozens of eggs which were packed in store, pickled or limed by Western dealers early in the season. It is impossible to get any reliable estimate as to the stocks that actually exist, but unless the 'knowing' ones are very far astray, the eggs held in Ontario, in the London and Toronto centres, to say nothing of the Montreal and other minor holdings, are greatly in excess of the anticipated domestic demand. Those who are not so confident of low prices state that a firmer foreign market would have the effect of drawing out large quantities of eggs which the dealers, glad to be clear of, would sell very close, and now that the laying season is nearly over, an active export trade between now and Jan. 1 might cause a shortage for local consumption. The principal objection advanced against this theory is that the prospects are by no means bright for a brisk export trade. Shipments of eggs to Great Britain, at best but a trifling proportion of that country's total imports (about six percent) are practically at a standstill owing to the wide difference in price between buyers and sellers. A despatch from a firm of British importers received on Tuesday by a local shipper offers 8s 9d to 9s per long hundred (120 eggs), while the price asked on this side is about 9s 6d c.i.f.

The receipts continue large. During the past week they were 7,661 cases, or more than double the receipts of the corresponding week last year, and owing to the poor demand for export, stocks are accumulating. Very few of the lots received lately are good enough to sell 'straight,' but have to be carefully gone over, and when this is done, the proportion of fancy stock is found to be small. Farmers and storekeepers make a big mistake in holding their eggs so long before shipping them in, as all doubtful lots are examined before being offered for sale, and lately the losses on some shipments have been very heavy.

Montreal Wholesale Prices.

The market for winter wheat grades of flour is still active and western millers are reporting considerable trade in Manitoba flour in which dealers are oversold in many cases. Prices are unchanged, but the market is firm and steady. Some good sized lots of Ontario wheat flour have changed hands of late and there are some large orders still to be filled.

The tone of the hay market is easy for clover, clover mixed and low grade hay, while No. 1 and No. 2 are steady at current prices. There is a slight improvement noticeable in the situation, the accumulation of stock is being moved and the market for clover and low grades of hay generally is in better shape. The high freight rates asked by the ocean freight carriers has hampered the export trade greatly of late, but last week the low level of the water in the St. Lawrence channel forced some of the larger boats to load up with light freight and on this account shippers were able to take advantage of the available space and dispose of some good-sized lots.

Peas for export are firm and local holdings are light. Quotations to-day are 78c afloat for No. 2, boilers are in good demand and are worth from 90c to $1.05 in car load lots and $1.15 in small lots.

The tone of the local market for rolled oats is firm and prices are unchanged at $2.30 to $2.35 per bag. A fair trade is passing in small lots for current use.

Cornmeal is steady and quiet at $1.45 for ordinary and $1.60 for granulated.

The export trade in oats is apparently lifeless owing to the fact that dealers can get no grain to export.

There is a brisk demand among dealers who cater to the local demand and all offerings are brought up by them at prices which are quite out of line of the export basis. As high as 38c per bushel ex-store has been paid locally for No. 2 white and from 36½c to 37c for No. 3. Export quotations are purely nominal as no business is passing.

The market for bran is a little easier under freer deliveries, but shorts are scarce and firm at given quotations.

BEANS.—There is a firmer feeling in the bean market this week, but dealers here are of the opinion that as soon as the new crop begins to move more freely, lower prices may be looked for. One car of new crop beans sold for $1.55 for three pound pickers, and a sale of a car lot of last years crop was reported at $1.47½. We quote old crop beans $1.45 to $1.50 and new crop at $1.50 to $1.55.

POTATOES—The market is somewhat easier for potatoes. About 15 car loads arrived during the week, none of which brought over 50c per bag of 90 lbs. some cars selling for less money owing to the inferior qualities, but 50c per bag on track is about the price for good qualities and in a jobbing way 60c is asked.

Prices in the country are easier and on the local market, though prices have not been materially affected, the easier tone is felt and lower values are looked for. Butter only brought from 21¼c to 22¾c in the country on Saturday, but local dealers are holding their stocks for 22c and 22¼c for Townships finest quality, good to fine is worth 21½c to 21¾c.

Cheese is easier and under a very slow demand from foreign markets the tone of the local market is rather easy for Eastern and 11c to 11¼c for Ontario. This is market day at the boat and dealers do not expect to have to pay any more than 10½c for the offerings.

The egg market remains about the same as last week. Exports have been heavier, but the local demand is a little slow. What is wanted to bring up the market is a little frosty weather. As noted in our report of last week some lots are still averaging very poor. Quotations to-day are, fancy selected 22c; straight receipts, according to reputation, 18c to 19c; No. 2 stock, 16c to 17c; and No. 1, 18c to 18½c. There have not been any sales of pickled eggs so far this fall for local use.

There was no change in the market for live hogs to-day. The offerings were fairly large and were closed out at about $6.50. The demand for dressed hogs is fairly active and from $9 to $9.25 is being asked by the packers. There have not been many country dressed hogs offered on the market as yet. Prices are a little easier with sales of light weights at $8.50 to $8.75.

Hams and bacon are steady and the given quotations and a fair trade is passing. Lard is in some demand and the price is about steady.

FLOUR — Manitoba spring wheat patents, $4.80 to $4.90; strong bakers, $4.50 to $4.60; winter wheat patents, $4.50 to $4.60; and straight rollers, $4.25 to $4.35 in wood; in bags, $1.90 to $2.

ROLLED OATS—$2.30 to $2.35 per bag.

PEARL HOMINY—$1.85 to $1.90 in bags of 98 lbs.

CORNMEAL—$1.40 for ordinary, $1.60 for granulated.

MILL FEED — Ontario bran in bulk, $15 to $15.50; shorts, $20 to $20.50; Manitoba bran in bags, $16 to $17; shorts, $19 to $20.

HAY — No. 1, $8.50 to $9 per ton on the track; No. 2, $7.50 to $8; clover, $6 to $6.50; clover, mixed, $6.50 to $7.

OATS—No. 2, 38c per bushel; No. 2, 37c.

BEANS—Choice primes, $1.50 to $1.55 per bushel; hand picked, $1.65 to $1.70.

PEAS—Boiling, in car load lots, 90c to $1.05 per bushel; No. 2, 77c.

POTATOES—New potatoes in bags of 80 lbs., 50c to 55c; in bags of 90 lbs., 60c to 65c.

HONEY — White clover in combs, 12c to 13c per one pound section; extract, 6½c to 7c; buckwheat, 5½c to 6c.

PROVISIONS—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $22; light short cut, $18 to $19; American cut clear fat back, $20.25 to $20.75; compound lard, 5¾c to 6½c; Canadian pure lard, 10c to 10½c; kettle rendered, 11c to 12c; hams, 12c to 14c, according to size; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, $9 to $9.25; alive, $6.50 to $6.87½; mixed lots.

EGGS—Straight stock, 20c; No. 1, candled 18½c to 19c.

BUTTER — Choicest creamery, 22c to 22¼c; undergrades, 21½c to 22s; dairy, 18c to 20c.

CHEESE — Ontario, 11c to 11¼c; Quebec, 10¾c to 10⅞c.

ASHES—First pots, $5 65 to $5.75; seconds at $4.90 to $5; first pearls, $7.75 to $7.85.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Oct. 20.

The wet weather was not favorable for marketing purposes, still there was a large display of farm and garden truck at the Bonsecours market this forenoon, and the basket brigade, who come to the city by boat and rail, filled both of the market halls, and dead poultry was very plentiful here, but the prices continue higher than they usually are at this season. Probably the near approach of Thanksgiving Day has has helped to keep up the prices. Oats are 75c to 80c the bag; buckwheat, $1.10 do.; potatoes, 40c to 50c the 80 lb. bag; carrots and beets, 35c to 40c do.; turnips, 40c to 60c do.; onions, 60c to 75c do.; cabbages, 15c to 25c the dozen; celery, 25c to 50c do.; cauliflowers, 25c to $1 do.; sweet potatoes, $3.50 the barrel; dead turkeys, 14c to 17c per lb.; geese, 12c to 13c do.; chickens, 12c to 15c do.; ducks, 14c to 17c do.; tub butter, 18c to 25c per lb.; print butter, 22c to 28c do.; new laid eggs, 35c to 40c the dozen; older eggs, 25c to 30c do.; honey, 12c to 14c per lb.; apples, $1 to $3.50 the barrel; cranberries, $9 do.; Jamaica oranges, $4 do.; pears, 40c to 70c the basket; grapes, 22c to 30c do.; bananas, $1.50 to $2 the bunch; hay, $8.50 to $8 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3.50 to $4.50 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

CHICAGO MARKETS

Messrs. J. S. Bache & Co., Bell Telephone Building, report the closing price in Chicago to-day as follows:—

	Opening.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat, Dec.	.87¼	87¾	86¾	87
May	.87¾	88	87⅝	87¾
Corn, Dec.	.45	45½	44⅞	45
May	44⅝	44¾	44½	44⅝
Oats, Dec.	.29¼	29½	29⅛	29½
May	31⅝	32	31½	31⅝
Pork, Oct.	16.10	16.15	16.10	16.10
Jan.	12.35	12.37	12.27	12.30
Lard, Oct.	7.10	7.10	7.00	7.02
Jan.	6.77	6.77	6.72	6.75
Short ribs, Oct.	....	6.47	....	7.65
Jan.	6.47	6.47	6.42	6.45

THE WHEAT MARKET

Chicago wheat was steady and firm on bull support. The Winnipeg market was firm with Chicago and from ¼c to ½c higher, closing at 76 1-8c for Oct, 75¾c for Nov., and 74½c for Dec.

Corn was steady and a fraction higher at Chicago, and oats were firm and higher.

WEEKLY CHEESE BOARDS.

The following table shows the offerings and sales of butter and cheese on the Canadian boards for the week ending Oct. 21:

CHEESE SALES.

Date.	Place.	Offerings.	Sales.	Price.
Oct.				
16—Lindsay		1,400	1,400	11
17—Lawrenceville		650	650	11
17—Campbellford		1,900	1,900	10 15-16
17—Three Rivers		287	287	10⅝
18—Woodstock		3,050	3,050	11—11¼
18—Peterborough		4,060	4,060	11—15-16
18—Stirling		1,470	410	11⅛—11-16
18—Picton		1,100	600	11¼
19—Kingston		1,183	40	10⅞
19—Tweed		435	435	11 1-16
19—Madoc		755	755	11⅛
19—Winchester		886	....	10¾
20—Napanee		2,018	650	10⅞—11
20—Perth		1,600	1,600	....
20—Iroquois		1,017	1,017	10⅞
20—Brantford		1,150	700	11 1-8
20—Huntingdon		289	289	10½—⅝

BUTTER SALES.

16—Sherbrooke	481	482	21¾—22
16—Lawrenceville	50	50	21¾
16—Three Rivers	328	114	21⅞
16—Huntingdon	529	529	21¾
21—Brockville	5,143	4,850	10⅞—11⅛
21—Belleville	3,081	2,281	11 1-16—⅛
21—London	1,302	1,302	11 3-16
21—Vankleek Hill	2,221	2,150	10¾
21—Cornwall	935	834	10¾
21—Alexandria	1,068	1,068	10¾
21—Crysler	1,048	793	11⅛
21—Cowansville	1,037	574	10½—¾
21—St. Hyacinthe	1,287	1,287	10¾—¾
21—Cowansville	1,426	509	21¼—22
21—St. Hyacinthe	750	750	21½—¾

WEEKLY RAIL AND CANAL RECEIPTS.

The following table shows the receipts by rail and canal in the port of Montreal for the week ending Oct. 21 and the week previous:

	Oct. 21.	Oct. 14.
Wheat, bush	653 278	575,649
Corn, bush	—	79,000
Peas, bush	4,652	14,875
Oats, bush	202,982	56,985
Barley, bush	181,246	54,864
Buckwheat, bush	18,337	11,392
Flaxseed, bush	—	73,113
Flour, brls	26,205	47,630
Meal, brls	3,351	3,185
Ashes, brls	23	—
Eggs, cases	6,734	8,221
Butter, pkgs	15,721	15,865
Cheese, boxes	71,757	64,509
Pork, brls	100	105
Lard, pkgs	28,160	20,367
Beef, brls	502	100
Meats, pkgs	8,538	4,563
Hams and Bacon, pkgs	2,160	2,385
Tallow, brls	18	7
Leather, rolls	933	1,412
Raw Hides	5,582	339
Dressed Hogs	—	15
Apples, brls	50,455	57,210

APPLE SHIPMENTS.

(The shipments of apples for the week ending Oct. 14, compiled by Mr. C. W. King, were 144,778 barrels, contrasted with 92,869 barrels in the corresponding week of 1904. Shipments for the season to date were 594,354, against 558,671 in 1904.

CATTLE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Oct. 23.

About 1,200 head of butchers' cattle, 20 milch cows and springers, 300 calves, 1,200 sheep and lambs, and 200 fat hogs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were out strong, and trade was fair at the former low prices for butchers' cattle, while fat hogs have declined about one-quarter of a cent per lb. Prime beeves sold at about 4¼c per lb.; pretty good stock, 3c to near 4c; the common stock, 2c to near 3c, and the small bulls, 1½c to 2c per lb. Milch cows sold at $30 to $55 each. Nearly all the calves were lean grassers, which sold at 2c to 2½c per lb.; pretty good veals sell at 3½c to 4c do. Sheep sold at 3½c to 4c per lb; lambs at 5c to 5½c per lb. Good lots of fat hogs sold at 5 1-8c to 5¼c per lb.

Toronto, Oct. 20.—There was little actual change in the condition of trade at the Western Cattle Market this morning. The run of cattle was moderately large, but, as is usual at this time of the year, a great percentage of the run was composed of rough to common stock. The features in the cattle trade were the absence of exporters and the good trade in stockers and feeders. The run amounted to 102 cars, and included 1,375 cattle, 1,765 sheep and lambs, 1,400 hogs and 110 calves.

Export Cattle—Practically no cattle were offering, and trade was very dull. Prices are quoted unchanged and generally nominal. Choice are quoted at $4.40 to $4.65; good to medium at $4 to $4.30; others at $3.80 to $4.10; bulls at $3.75 to $4.25, and cows at $2.75 to $3.50.

Butchers' Cattle—The demand for cattle of good to choice quality was brisk, and everything of this description sold well. The best cattle on the market brought about $4.30 per cwt., and picked cattle are worth this and slightly more if they are of the right kind. There was a fairly good trade, too, in the medium cattle, and even the poor stock was cleared up at prices about steady with those quoted. Prices are quoted unchanged. Picked lots, $4 to $4.40; good to choice, $3.60 to $4; fair to good, $3 to $3.40; common, $2 to $2.75; cows, $2 to $3.25, and bulls, $1.75 to $2.25.

Stockers and Feeders—Trade for these cattle continues brisk, especially in the line of feeders. Everything offering to-day was bought up early, and more would have been taken had they been present. Prices for feeders to-day showed a slight advance over those of earlier in the week. Stockers are about steady. Short-keep feeders are quoted at $3.75 to $3.90; good feeders at $3.50 to $3.75; medium at $3 to $3.40, and bulls at $2 to $2.75. Good stockers run at $3 to $3.50; rough to common at $2 to $3, and bulls at $1.75 to $2.50.

Milch Cows—The number of cows offering was not large, but they showed a wide range of quality, and the prices offering range from $25 to $60. The demand for good cows continues active.

Calves—There is a slightly easier tone about the market. Quotations are 3½c to 6c per lb. and $2 to $10 each.

Sheep and Lambs—The run was heavy, and trade was a little slow. Prices are quoted unchanged. Export ewes are quoted at $4 to $4.25 per cwt., and bucks and culls at $3 to $3.50. Lambs are quoted at $5.50 to $6.10.

Hogs—The market has a heavy tone, but is quoted unchanged at $6 per cwt. for selects and $5.75 for lights and fats.

Chicago, Oct. 23.—Cattle—Receipts, 33,000; best, steady; others, 10c lower. Beeves, $3.65 to $6.30; cows and heifers, $1.15 to $4.50; stockers and feeders, $2.10 to $4.30; Texas, $3.40 to $4.50; westerns, $3.25 to $4.75.

Hogs—Receipts, 32,000; steady at Saturday's closing prices. Mixed and butchers, $4.90 to $5.22½; god heavy, $5.25 to $5.52½; rough heavy, $4.75 to $4.96; light, $4.95 to $5.40; pigs, $4.80 to $5.35; bulk of sales, $5.10 to $5.45.

Sheep—Receipts, 42,000; strong. Sheep, $4 to $5.40; lambs, $4.75 to $7.75.

East Buffalo, Oct. 23.—Cattle, receipts, 5,800 head, fairly active, steady on choice, 10c to 15c lower on medium and common; prime steers, $5.50 to $5.75; shipping, $4.75 to $5.35; butchers, $4.25 to $5.00; heifers, $3.25 to $4.50; cows, $2.50 to $3.85; bulls, $2.25 to $3.55; stockers and feeders, $3.25 to $4.15; stock heifers, $2.40 to $3.00; and fresh cows and springers, strong to $2 per head higher, $20 to $60.

Veals, receipts, 800 head, active and steady, $5.50 to $9.00.

Hogs, receipts, 25,000 head; fairly active, 10c to 15c lower; heavy, $5.45 to $5.50; mixed, $5.40 to $5.45; Yorkers, $5.30 to $5.40; pigs, $5.25 to $5.35; roughs, $4.25 to $4.50; stags, $3.25 to $3.75; dairies and grassers, $5 to $5.30.

Sheep and lambs, receipts, 17,600 head, active and higher; lambs, $5.75 to $8.20; yearlings, $6.50 to $6.75; wethers, $5.50 to $5.60; ewes $5.10 to $5.75; sheep mixed, $2.50 to $5.75; Canada lambs, $7.55 to $8

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Oct. 9.—To-day's supply of beasts compared with Monday last, showed decrease of 110 head, due to shorter arrivals from midland, home and western counties. Trade for both prime and second quality fat beasts ruled very slow, though no lower rates quotable. Trade for Irish cattle was also slow, prices tending in buyers' favor. Fat butchering cows and bulls met very limited demand, the former experiencing a fall of 1d to 2d per 8 lbs. Top prices per 8 lbs.—80 to 90 stone Devons, and 90 to 95 stone Herefords, 4s 6d; 95 stone runts, 4s to 4s 4d; 100 stone shorthorns, 4s; 80 to 90 stone black polled Dublins, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; 95 stone ordinary do., 3s 10d to 4s; fat cows, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; fat bulls, 2s 10d to 3s 2r. Arrivals comprised 67 Idish, 41 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 97 midland, home and western counties, 25 Devon. Decrease of 600 in number penned in sheep market. Trade for both wedders and ewes opened fairly brisk at advance of 2d per 8 lbs. but fell off later in day and protracted finish is feared at less money. Scotch sheep met good trade at advance of 1d per 8 lbs. On other hand Irish sheep though in short numbers were greatly in excess of demand, salesmen having to accept reduction of fully 2d per 8 lbs. to effect sales. Calf trade not worth noting. Quotations per 8 lbs.—Beasts, 3s 10d to 4s 6d; sheep, 4s 2d to 6s. Total supply—Beasts, 1,040; sheep, 6,050; calves 10; milch cows, 50.

London, Oct. 9.—Fair supplies and trade very slow. English beef, 3s 4d to 3s 6d; Scotch sides, 3s 10d to 4s; shorts, 4s 2d to 4s 6d; Deptford and Liverpool killed, 2s 10d to 3s 6d; refrigerated hindquarters, best, 3s 6d to 3s 10d; seconds, 2s 8d to 3s 2d; forequarters 2s to 2s 4d; inferior beef, 2s 4d to 2s 8d. Mutton—Scotch wedders, 4s 8d to 5s 2d; do., ewes, 3s 2d to 3s 6d; English wedders, 4s 4d to 4s 8d; ewes 3s 2d to 3s 8d; foreign sheep, 3s 10d to 4s 4d; English lamb, 4s 4d to 5s. Veal, 3s 4d to 4s 8d. English pork, 4s to 4s 8d; Dutch do., 4s to 4s 4d per 8 lbs.

Liverpool, Oct. 9.—Cattle, 1,183; sheep and lambs 5,305. Best beasts, 6d to 6¼d; second, 5¼d to 5¾d; third 4¾d to 5d. The best Scotch sheep, 8¼d to 8½d; other sorts, 6d to 8d lambs, 8¼d to 8½d. A decrease of 438 cattle and 2,568 sheep and lambs. Good clearance about late rates.

WINNIPEG BANK CLEARINGS.

Winnipeg Bank clearings for the week ending to-day, $9,704,143; 1904, $6,578,956; 1903, $6,650,720.

ONTARIO MARKETS

Ingersoll, Oct. 23.—White wheat, 73c to 75c per bushel; do., fall, 73c to 75c; peas, 63c to 65c; barley, 52c to 54c; 60c to 63c; oats, new, 27c to 29c; do., old, 37c to 39c; oatmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $3 to $3.50 per cwt.; flour, $2 to $2.25 per cwt.; bran, $16 to $17 per ton; shorts, $18 to $19; butter, 23c to 25c per lb.; creamery, 25c to 27c per lb.; eggs, 18c to 19c per doz.; potatoes, 75c to 80c per bag; live hogs, at $5.65 to $5.75 per cwt.; hay, $7 to $8 per ton; hides, $8 to $9 per cwt.

Ottawa, Oct. 21.—Business on By-Ward market was very fair, and the offerings were good. Pork is decreasing in price. The offerings of vegetables and fruit were as usual, good. The quotations are as follows:—Eating apples, per brl., $1 to $2; cooking apples, per bag, 50c to 75c; crab apples, per bag, 40c; potatoes, per bag, 65c to 70c; celery, per dozen bunches, 15c to 25c; turnips, per bag, 35c to 40c; carrots, per dozen bunches, 10c to 15c; summer savory, per dozen bunches, 15c to 20c; sage, per dozen bunches, 15c to 20c; onions, per gallon, 15c to 20c; cauliflowers, 5c to 10c; pumpkins, 5c to 10c; corn, per dozen ears, 15c to 20c; tomatoes, per gallon, 10c to 12c; cabbage, per dozen heads, 20c to 25c; parsnips, per dozen, 10c to 15c; beets, per dozen, 10c to 15c; squash, 5c to 15c; butternuts, per basket, 15c to 20c; chickens, per pair, 65c to 75c; chickens, live, per pair, 70c to 75c; turkeys, $1.50 to $1.75; geese, each, $1.25 to $1.50; beef, hinds, per lb., 4c to 5c; beef, fronts, per lb., 4c to 5c; lamb, fronts, per lb., 8c to 9c; lamb, hinds, per lb., 11c to 12c; veal, hinds, per lb., 6c to 8c; veal, frontsper lb., 4c to 5c; pork, light, per cwt., $9 to $9.25; pork, heavy, per cwt., $8 to $8.50; dairy butter, 22c to 23c; print butter, per lb., 24c to 25c; tub butter, per lb., 21c to 23c; cheese, per lb., 13c to 14c; lard, per lb., 12c to 13c; eggs, per dozen, 23c to 25c; honey, per section, 10c to 12c; pressed hay, per ton, $10; hay, per ton, $9 to $11; straw, per ton, $6; oats, 35c to 37c; beef hides, per lb., 9c to 9¾c; sheep pelts, each, 70c to 95c.

Toronto, Oct. 23.—Wheat—Ontario, steady; No. 2 red and mixed firm at 74½c to 75½c; No. 2 white, 76c; goose and spring, 70c; Manitoba, 86c for No. 1 hard; 83c for No. 1 northern; 81c for No. 2 northern, and 79½c for No. 3 northern at lake ports.

Flour—Ontario, $3 bid to $3.10 asked for ninety percent patents for export. Manitoba first patents, $4.90 to $5; second patents, $4.50 to $4.60; and bakers at $4.40 to $4.50.

Millfeed—Ontario bran firm, $12.50 to $13 per ton in car lots at outside points; shorts, $16 to $17.50; Manitoba bran, $16 to $17; shorts, $17.50 to $18.50 at Toronto and equal points.

Oats—No. 2 white, 32c west, and 32½c to 33c east.

Barley—48c to 49c for No. 2; 46c to 47c for No. 3 extra, and 43c to 44c for No. 3 at outside points.

Rye—63c to 64c outside; 65c lower freights

Peas—70c to 71c outside.

Buckwheat—53c to 54c outside; 55c low freights.

Corn—American, nominal at 60½c to 61c.

Rolled oats—$4.75 for barrels on track here and $4.50 in bags; 25c more for broken lots here and 50c outside.

Butter— Dairy rolls hold firm. Other prices unchanged; demand good.

Eggs—Firmer at 20c; few still selling at 19c.

DAIRY PRODUCE EXPORTS.

Exports of butter and cheese from ports of Montreal and Portland for Europe for the week ending Oct. 14, 1905:

CHEESE.

	Local.	Thro'.	Total
To Liverpool	19,096	2,715	21,781
To Manchester	3,779	—	3,779
To Glasgow	4,760	718	5,478
To London	23,942	11,122	35,064
To Newcastle	3,400	—	3,300
To Bristol	13,350	1,237	14,587
Total	68,297	15,792	84,089
Corr. week, 1904	84,300	10,343	94,643
Corr. week, 1903	59,524	11,438	70,962
Since May 1	1,417,535	313,180	1,730,715
Corr. period, 1904	1,406,150	289,464	1,695,614
Corr. period, 1903	1,672,858	356,877	2,053,735
Shipments via Portland were			958
Since May 1, 1905			17,567
Corr. period, 1904			35,077

BUTTER.

	Local.	Thro'.	Total
To Liverpool	2,552	208	2,760
To Manchester	1,081	200	1,281
To Glasgow	906	133	1,039
To London	3,358	237	3,595
To Bristol	6,265	177	6,442
Total	14,162	955	15,117
Corr. week, 1904	17,541	610	18,151
Corr. week, 1903	9,650	2,129	11,779
Since May 1	468,519	55,976	524,495
Corr. period, 1904	387,216	47,757	434,973
Corr. period, 1903	257,728	41,049	298,777

SUGAR DECLINES TEN CENTS.

In sympathy with the weakness in the European market for raw beet sugar, and a decline in prices for refined sugar in New York, local refiners on Saturday reduced prices for all grades of sugar 10c per 100 lbs. The selling prices are now as under:

Extra granulated, barrels	$4.50
Extra granulated, half barrels	4.65
Extra granulated, bags, 100 lbs.	4.45
Phoenix, brrels	4.45
Bright coffee, barrels	4.35
Bright yellow, barrels	4.30
No. 3 yellow, barrels	4.25
No. 2 yellow, barrels	4.10
No. 1 yellow, barrels	4.00
No. 1 yellow, bags, 100 lbs.	3.95
Extra ground, barrels	4.85
Extra ground, 25 lbs.	5.05
Extra ground, 25 lbs.	5.10
Powdered, brls	4.65
Powdered, boxes, 50 lbs	4.85
Paris lumps, barrels	5.00
Paris lumps, half barrels	5.10
Paris lumps, boxes, 100 lbs.	5.00
Paris lump, boxes, 50 lbs	5.10

CHESHIRE CHEESE MAKERS

ARE TOLD THAT CANADIAN COMPETITION IS A THING OF THE PAST.

At the Chester show of the Cheshire Dairy Farmers' Association, Mr. John Emberton, the chairman, said that he had been informed that this year customers who had previously used imported Canadian cheese had been using Cheshire cheese more freely than ever before. Mr. Challener, the secretary, said that Canadians had made up their minds not to send cheese to England unless it paid them to do so. As soon as cheese in Canada went below a certain price the farmers stopped cheese-making. He did not think that in future Cheshire farmers would have the same competition to meet from Canada that they had in bygone days.

LONDON WOOL ARRIVALS.

London, Oct. 21.—The arrivals of wool for the sixth series of auction sales amount to 21,850 bales, including 7,500 forwarded direct to spinners. The imports during the week were: New South Wales, 2,252 bales; Queensland, 1,017; Victoria, 13; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 114; various, 186.

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

A BIG STEEL INDUSTRY.

Dominion Iron and Steel Company Holds Annual Meeting at Which the Greatest Optimism Prevails—Plant has now Turned Corner of Prosperity.

A STATISTICAL COMPILATION OF AMERICA'S MINERAL PRODUCTION DURING PAST NINE YEARS—BUSINESS PRACTICALLY DEAD ON LOCAL STOCK EXCHANGE, IN SYMPATHY WITH LOWER NEW YORK MARKETS—MONEY SITUATION CONTINUES ACUTE.

The chief feature in local financial circles during the past week was the postponed annual meeting of the Dominion Iron and Steel Company, which was held on Wednesday afternoon, in this city. This company has grown to be, like the 'Soo' works, almost a national institution, and the failure or success of its operations would now be a disaster to Canada. Millions of dollars of its stock are floating around the market, either in investors' or speculators' hands, and the fact that it is selling at a more or less nominal figure makes all the good news that the management is able to send out doubly welcome to the financial community. The meeting this week was really a brilliant one, everybody being satisfied that 'the corner of prosperity had at last been turned,' and that the company is now on a long straight road to a great industrial future. The company is greatly favored in many respects It has been nursed by politicians and coaxed by some of the biggest capitalists in the Dominion. A great continental railway is to be built almost immediately, which will take much of its rail product, and more mature roads will require the remainder. There is no lack of business. The company is practically assured of sufficient orders to keep every part of the works running for a very long period, so that the whole question now devolves around the executive ability of the management and directors. It must be confessed that the greatest blow the company has had for some time is the three-fold loss of executive officers. Messrs. Plummer, Nicholls and Fraser have been the life and soul of the industry. Shareholders will have some satisfaction in the knowledge that the retiring officers leave the works in excellent working order, and it now rests with the new management to continue the good work. Mr. Forget, the new leader, is very well known in the financial circles of Montreal and throughout the Dominion also, but it is questionable if his numerous and important interests will permit of him devoting the necessary time to the plant at Sydney. Disappointment has been expressed at the appointment of Mr. Graham Fraser's successor. This position is perhaps the foremost industrial position in the gift of this country, and however worthy Mr. F. P. Jones may have been in his recent position as general sales' agent of the company, it is pointed out that there is a wide gulf between the duties of that position and those of the general manager of such a great concern. However, the directors in choosing Mr. Jones to this position have, we presume, had their own interests at heart and evidently consider him capable of handling the important work.

Since the above was written the following notification was received from a prominent officer of the company: 'Mr. Fraser's work will be taken over by a thoroughly competent Steel man with the title of General Superintendent, but this officer has not yet been appointed. There has been no general manager since Mr. Plummer became president, and Mr. Jones will fill this position, relieving the president of close attention to business details.'

A statistical compilation of the mineral production of the United States, from the year 1895 to 1904, has just been published by the Government Geological Survey, and is interesting in showing the great development of that country's mineral wealth during the past nine years. Taking the value of the whole production, metallic and non-metallic, the figures have shown extraordinary expansion, having increased from $620,707,222, in 1895, to $1,289,660,788 in the year 1904, an increase of $668,893,566. The figures have been more than doubled in the nine years. Even this great total was eclipsed in 1903, the grand total for that year being $1,419,288,117. The difference between the two years was on account of a larger coal production in 1903. Cement and gypsum were also produced in greater quantities in 1903. In the metallic class, the production of pig iron was about a hundred and eleven million dollars in excess of the 1904 output, although the last year showed heavy increases in copper and gold. A comparison between the figures nine years ago and the more recent period may be of some general interest in showing whence a great proportion of the vast wealth of the United States is derived. The spot value, that is at the point of production, of pig iron in 1895 was $105,198,550, and in 1904 $233,025,000; the production of silver has actually fallen off, as during the earlier date the coining value of silver was $72,051,000 compared with $69,303,319 in 1904. The gold increase is significant, showing the value of the output in 1895 to be $46,610,000, while in 1904 the figures reached a height which had never before been approached within nearly five million dollars, the figure being $84,551,300. The quantity of gold required to produce this sum amounted to 4,090,176 troy ounces. The value of the copper production in 1895 was $38,000,000 compared with $105,629,845 in the year 1904. The present output of copper is greatly in excess of any previous output in the history of United States mining. Consumption has also kept pace with the increasing supplies and good prices are secured by the copper companies. Of the non-metallic minerals coal is easily the most important, the production in 1895 being valued at almost two hundred million dollars, against nearly four hundred and fifty million dollars in 1904. Natural gas increased from thirteen million to nearly forty million dollars; petroleum, from $57,600,000 to $101,000,000; stone $35,000,000 to $74,000,000. And so on throughout the whole list, expansion and progression is apparent in nearly every line of mineral production. Of all the minerals in the metallic list there has not been a single one to show a falling off in production, but in the non-metallic corundum and emery were valued at $106,256 in 1895 compared with $57,235 in the year 1904. In 1898 the production of emery was very heavy, and the total value exceeded $275,000. The production of manganese ore also showed a big reduction when compared with the year 1895. No wonder with such vast natural wealth as this that the United States continues prosperous in spite of its cramping protectionist policy.

It is a long time since business on the local stock market was as dull as that recorded on the blackboard of the Stock Exchange during the past week. London stocks have been lower, New York has followed, and this market, while not actually making any serious decline, was exceedingly dull, trading being restricted to broken lots in nearly every security on the market. Business has probably not averaged over 500 shares daily on the whole market, so that it is practically impossible to gauge the market value of stocks. The dullness is due to the continued acute condition of the money market, and although everything is being done to prevent a stringency, there is a possibility of rates increasing before the end of the year. It is thought that through the restraint of wild speculation there will be money enough to go round, but in the meantime operators do not feel like taking any chances.

INACTIVE STOCKS.

The tables show the fluctuations of inactive and active stocks, respectively, their dividends, and the return on the investment at the last sale, up to Friday noon:

Stocks	Dividend	Payable	High 1904	High 1905	Low 1905	Last Sale	Return
BANKS:							
Mont.	5	H. Dec. 1	257	260½	250	258¼	3.8
Merch.	3½	H. Dec. 1	168	173¼	160	162	4.3
Hoche.	3½	H. Dec. 1	139½	143¾	133	141	4.9
B. T.	4½	H. Jan. 1	165¼	168	160¼	164	5.4
Mola.	2¼	Q. Jan. 1	219½	232	220	227	3.9
Toronto.	5	H. Dec. 1	233½	247	228	238	4.2
Quebec.	3½	H. Dec. 1	130	137	127½	140	5.7
Union.	3½	H. Dec. 1	142½	145¾	139¾	146½	4.7
N. S.	5	H. Feb. 1	266	270½	249¾	266¾	3.7
Comm.	3¾	H. Nov. 30	167½	180	165	170	4.1
PREFERRED STOCKS.							
Scotia	2	Q. Jan. 16	113	114¾	110	114	7.0
Iron	....	....	60	77

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.

BELLE ISLE.

H.L.H.—Please say whether Belle Isle, in the Detroit River, belongs to Canada or the United States. Ans.—We understand that the island belongs to the United States.

BLUEING GUN-BARREL.

Toronto Subscriber.—I would like to know how to blue gun barrels by the use of acids, etc. Ans.—Directions for blueing steel were given in the 'Witness' of July 11, 1905. The part relating to the use of acids is as follows: Clean every part of the metal carefully and apply nitric acid, one part diluted with ten parts of water, until a blue film is produced on the surface. Then wash the metal with warm water, dry it, and wipe over with linseed oil.

ALL FOOLS' DAY.

Mrs. W. E.—Please say what was the origin of All Fools' Day. Ans.—Some remarkable theories about the origin of April 1 as 'All Fools' Day' have been advanced, but no one of them is very convincing. In several European countries facetious practices, similar to those that mark the first of April in this country have been a custom for a long time. In France the 'fooled' person is called a 'poisson d'avril,' an April fish, easily caught. There is some reason for thinking that the origin of the observance of All Fools' Day is connected with the Hull festival in Hindustan, which is observed in a similar manner on March 31.

POEMS WANTED.

C.E.R., Washington, asks for a poem, beginning:

'Come, cradle me on your knee, mother,
And sing me that holy song.'

A Reader in Saskatchewan asks if some one can give her the poem of which the last verse is:

'This shows,' the angel said, 'what sin has done:
Death and decay must fall on earthly things.
See that you read God's mighty teacher right,
The Book of Nature wide before you spread,
Two given for man to look on, love, and learn:
But men have eyes, and will not read its lore—
Ears, and the God-sent teachings will not hear!
Earth's glories and her brightness all must fade;
Yet, while they linger, still they say:
'Prepare!'

A Prince Edward Island subscriber would like to get the poem, the last two lines of each verse of which are: 'How long, O Lord, how long?'

'DE MASSA OF DE SHEEPFOLD.'

Miss Lizzie Farquharson, Ottawa; Miss Jean Jones, Hazelbrook, P.E.I.; and Miss Edith Milliken, Strathroy, Ont., have courteously sent the following poem, wanted by 'D.D.' It is to be found in 'Finest of the Wheat,' No. 1, published at 166 South Clinton street, Chicago; also in 'Battle Songs of the Cross':

De massa of de sheepfold,
Dat guard de sheepfol' bin
Out in de gloom'rin meadows
Whar de long night rain begin,
So he call to de hirelin' shepa'd,
'Is my sheep, is dey all come in'?
So he call to de hirelin' shepa'd,
'Is my sheep, is dey all come in'?

Chorus:
For de massa guards de sheepfold bin,
An' he wants to know, 'Is my sheep come in?'
And he's callin', callin', softly, softly callin'
For dem all to come gadderin' in.

'O,' den says de hirelin' shepa'd,
Dar's some dey's black and thin,
An' some dey's po' ol' weddas,
Dat cain't come home agin,
Dey's los' an' good for nuffin',
But de rest dey's all brung in,'
'Dey's los' an' good for nuffin',
But de rest dey's all brung in.'

Den de massa ob de sheepfold,
Dat guard de sheepfold bin
Goes down in de gloom'rin' meadows
Whar de long night rain begin.
So he le' down de ba's ob de sheepfold,
Callin' sof', 'Come in, come in,'
So he le' down de ba's ob de sheepfold,
Callin' sof', 'Come in, come in,'

Den up t'ro' de gloom'rin' meadows,
T'ro de col' night rain an' win',
An' up t'ro de gloom'rin rain paf
Whar de sleet fa' piercin' thin.
De po' los' sheep of de sheepfol',
Dey all comes gadderin' in,
De po' los' sheep of de sheepfol,'
Dey all comes gadderin' in.

'THE CHANGELING.'

Alberta.—Can you give the words of a poem beginning 'I had a little daughter,' the theme being that she was given to lead the parent to God. Ans.—'The Changeling' is by James Russell Lowell:

I had a little daughter,
And she was given to me
To lead me gently backward
To the Heavenly Father's knee,
That I, by the force of nature,
Might in some dim wise divine
The depth of His infinite patience
To this wayward soul of mine.

I know not how others saw her,
But to me she was wholly fair
And the light of heaven she came from
Still lingered and gleamed in her hair;
For it was as wavy and golden
And as many changes took,
As the shadows of sun-gilt ripples
On the yellow bed of a brook.

To what can I liken her smiling
Upon me, her kneeling lover,
How it leaped from her lips to her eyelids,
And dimpled her wholly over,
Till her outstretched hands smiled also
And I almost seemed to see
The very heart of her mother
Sending sun through her veins to me!

She had been with us scarce a twelvemonth,
And it hardly seemed a day,
When a troop of wandering angels
Stole my little daughter away;
Or perhaps those heavenly Zingari
But loosed the hampering strings
And when they had opened her cage-door,
My little bird used her wings.

But they left in her stead a changeling,
A little angel child,
That seems like her bud in full blossom,
And smiles as she never smiled;
When I wake in the morning I see it
Where she always used to lie,
And I feel as weak as a violet
Alone 'neath the awful sky.

As weak, yet as trustful also;
For the whole year long I see
All the wonders of faithful Nature
Still worked for the love of me;
Winds wander and dews drip earthward,
Rain falls, suns rise and set,
Earth whirls, and all but to prosper
A poor little violet.

This child is not mine as the first was,
I cannot sing it to rest,
I cannot lift it up fatherly
And bless 't upon my breast;
Yet it lies in my little one's cradle,
And sits in my little one's chair,
And the light of the heaven she's gone to
Transfigures its golden hair.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

HOLOGRAPH WILLS.

L.H.B., Ont.—Is a holograph will legal without witnesses in Ontario as it is in Quebec? I was under the impression it was, but I am told it is not. Ans.—It is not.

BARBED WIRE FENCING.

N.L., Ont.—(1) Is a barbed wire fence built as a line fence between two farms a lawful fence? (2) A has built such a fence and B's stock are injured on it. Who is responsible for the damage? (3) Is coal ashes of any use on heavy clay land as a fertilizer; if so, how should they be applied? Ans.—1 and 2. It depends largely upon local municipal by-law, and you should see your township clerk as to same.

INHERITANCE.

Buffalo.—A Canadian goes to Scotland; lives there a number of years; dies in that country, leaving no will. His parents are dead; his brothers and sisters live in Canada. Are they his heirs, and do they share and share alike? Ans.—The facts are not sufficiently stated to enable us to answer the questions. For instance, it is not mentioned whether he was married, and if so, whether there are widow and children or not, nor is the nature of the property (if any) stated; and the statement is not clear upon the point as to which country is to be considered as his place of domicile at time of death. We would suggest that you have personal consultation with a lawyer.

BRITISH SUBJECTS.

Ontario Subscriber.—A young German, with his bride, emigrates to Canada and makes it his adopted home; some twenty years elapse, a young family has blessed the home of the prosperous farmer, and he never thinks it necessary to take out naturalization papers to become a British subject. His children are all born in Canada, and after a time one or more of the sons, are sent to Germany to finish course of education. Are such sons considered Canadian British subjects, and entitled to British consulate protection, or will they be subject to German military laws on account of parent not having taken out naturalization papers? Ans.—The sons are to be considered British subjects.

SMALL LOAVES.

Upper Canada.—I live in a town in Western Ontario. Some year and six months ago wheat took a rise in price. The bakers here, instead of raising the price of the loaf, they cut down the loaf, and have given us a very small loaf ever since notwithstanding the price of wheat has gone down lower than ever since. I thought there was a law that the baker had to give us a two pound loaf and a four pound loaf, or a loaf and half a loaf. Ans.—The Consolidated Municipal Act, 1903, empowers the councils of city, town and village municipalities to pass by-laws for seizing and forfeiting bread or other articles when of light weight or short measurement, and also for regulating the assize of bread, provided, however, that no such latter by-law shall apply to bread or the sale thereof in loaves to which are attached labels showing the weight to be not more than the actual weight of same. You should, accordingly, see your municipal clerk, and ask him to show you the local by-laws on the subject.

SALE OF BUILDING LOTS.

Subscriber.—There was a syndicate of eleven men composing what are usually termed 'the best men of the place. Two doctors, two magistrates, the principal of the school, etc., etc.—bought eleven acres of land, had it surveyed and sold by public auction in village lots. The map they sold by showed a straight street over property owned by church, and two private parties, and at the sale the trustee of the syndicate said they had secured right of way. About ten months after they got the same surveyor to make a new map and had a jog made in street, and left the church sheds to intercept the view (said jog is over 100 feet), and had new map registered to give deeds by. Terms of sale were 10 percent down, balance to be paid on easy terms. 1. Can a person hold lot he bought, having taken possession and got material on ground 2. Can syndicate collect balance of purchase money and sue for same in division court if over $100? 3. Could an action be brought for damages for fraud? 4. Can a purchaser sue and recover his 10 percent paid on day of sale? Ans.—1. Probably not, but he might recover back the deposit he paid and perhaps also damages for breach of contract. 2. It is not likely that they are in a position to do so. 3. No. 4. According to the statement of facts submitted we would say, yes; but we would suggest that upon the whole case the purchasers at the auction should also unite as a syndicate, and consult and retain a solicitor to look after their interests in the matter.

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.)

RUN DOWN.

Mrs. O. M. asks for assistance with regard to the following cases: 1. A young woman, working in an office, was obliged to work unreasonably long hours. She frequently had no supper until eight o'clock, or even much later. The office was low, close, hot in summer and cold in winter. She worked for about two years and then seemed to break down. She wanted to sleep or lie down most of the time. A year has passed with little or no improvement. She complains of being tired all the time. She has an abnormal appetite. She does not eat much, but is hungry all the time. 2. An elderly woman suffering from asthma last December was troubled with great nausea and vomiting. She was given medicine and continued taking it for some time. While taking it she could not eat, but was sleepy. Has given up this medicine since December. Has had no appetite since, and has great nausea when food is even mentioned. Is very weak and unable to work. She does not vomit now, but is nauseated. The least exertion makes her quite ill. Ans.—It seems to me that in both the cases you describe it would be better to consult a local doctor with a view to having a thorough examination made. In the first case, it may be that the condition is nothing more than extreme nervous prostration. The abnormal appetite suggests, however, that there may be something more at the back of this. You should have the urine examined. Tell the doctor about the great appetite. In any case the young women should take a great deal of rest. She should have nine or ten hours in bed. A cold sponge bath every morning on rising would be beneficial. The bowels should be kept acting daily. With regard to the second case, the vomiting, or rather the nausea, may be nervous, but it is quite likely that there is some other trouble behind it. I do not think you can do much with home remedies.

SCIATICA.

'Afflicted,' Ont. is an unmarried woman, fifty-two years of age. In April, 1903, after exhausting exertion, her limbs became so weak that she could scarcely walk. She improved, but remained weak all summer. In September she began to suffer pain in the limbs, which gradually increased until she suffered nearly all the time. In April, 1904, she consulted a doctor, who discovered that she was suffering from an internal growth. This was removed at a hospital. She recovered rapidly and left the hospital in four weeks in good health, except that there was still a pain and some weakness in the lower limbs. The legs got gradually a little stronger, so that she could walk with a cane, but the pain seemed to be getting worse. In October she was so much worse that she could not stand. About this time she began to have muscular convulsions in the right leg. It would jerk out straight and become rigid and very painful. When it begins to relax there is a grating and snapping noise that can be heard by any one in the room. She began to perspire so badly that her clothing would become soaked. Later she got so bad that the spasms would be brought on by any one entering the room. In January the muscles parted in the operation wound, and she now has a hernia. The spine is slightly curved and the thigh bone is said to be out of its socket. Diet is plain. Seems to be improving now. Asks how the muscular spasms may be prevented or relieved; whether it would do harm to the bad leg to put any weight on it; would it be wise to remain out of doors in all sorts of weather provided she would be well wrapped and protected. Ans.—It is difficult to advise you without seeing you and knowing more of the details of the case. I believe that your doctor understands it thoroughly. I would suggest that you ask him whether it would be well to return to the hospital to have the hernia treated. He could write to the surgeon who did the first operation and tell him. If the hip-bone is out of place perhaps it could be replaced. I do not think it would be wise to put any weight on the limb yet. The muscular spasms could be relieved by sponging the limbs with hot water and then rubbing with some camphorated oil. It would not be well for you to remain out of doors during damp and raw weather. On fine days in winter if you were well wrapped up you might ventude out. The preparation you refer to contains a good deal of alcohol. I would not advise you to take any remedy not ordered by your doctor. With regard to the ultimate prospects of recovery I could not very well say under present circumstances.

DO WE TRAVEL TOO FAST? EXPERTS SAY 'NO.'

The popular belief that 'fast' trains are dangerous because of their high speed is one that is founded upon a coincidence which is erroneously regarded as a cause, says 'T.A.T.' (Tales and Talk).

Because express trains smash up at times people jump to the conclusion that high speed is a grave source of danger.

As a matter of fact, the crack express is less likely to meet with a serious accident than is the ordinary slow, stopping one, and for the following reasons:—

The railway company selects for the fast train its very best stock, and takes the strictest precautions that everything connected with and belonging to the train is in perfect order and condition.

The train crew are specially selected for their reliableness and experience, each having a long and clean record of efficiency behind him.

The 'flyer' has the right-of-way over all other trains. Every effort is made to clear the track for it. There is, so to speak, a thoroughly-organized conspiracy all along the line to get the train through, if possible, without accident.

The fast train is less likely to be thrown off the track, and will pass over obstacles without danger that might wreck a slow train. This may be illustrated by other instances. A billiard ball rolling at a slow rate over the cloth can be diverted from its course by a grain of sand, while the quick-moving ball would brush the grain aside or jump over it and pass on without perceptibly swerving from its course.

Likewise, a toboggan, weighted with riders and travelling at a speed of a mile a minute, will overleap a chasm of twenty feet in width, where, if the speed were only about ten miles an hour, the whole load would be dumped into the ditch.

The rules and regulations applying to the fast train direct that the engine driver shall slow down at any curve, and the direction is always carried out. In the case of a slow train, the engine-driver, not being accustomed to slacken speed at such and such places, is liable to run these curves at full speed. This is especially likely to happen if he is late and making up time, when he often 'negotiates' such curves at a higher speed than is allowed.

On the whole, therefore, people who dread travelling by fast trains may take courage. They are victims of a prejudice that has no scientific basis.

A BANE OF MODERN EXISTENCE.'

(From the London Lancet.')

A great deal of the din which prevails in large towns by day and by night is intolerable and avoidable. We remember to have received from a correspondent in the United States an appalling account of the pandemonium of sounds which tends to destroy much of the pleasure of life in such cities as New York, Chicago and Buffalo. Medical men in America have inveighed in the strongest terms against the street noises of their large cities, and declare that these are chiefly responsible for the existence of the nervous, dyspeptic American so often seen. Noise in general is a bane of modern existence and a fruitful cause of sickness.

CHESS

Tuesday, Oct. 24, 1905.

PROBLEM NO. 999.

Second prize in the 'Leipsic Tageblatt.'

Black 6 pieces.



White 8 pieces.

White to play and mate in TWO moves.

NOTES AND NEWS.

Another notable figure in the world of chess has gone over to the majority in the person of M. Jules Arnous de Riviere of Paris, whose activities in connection with the four international tournaments at Monte Carlo, all of which he managed, kept him prominently before the public during recent years. He died on Sept. 11 at the ripe age of 75. At the time he was said to have been busy with the drafting of a constitution for a proposed international chess association.

M. de Riviere belonged to the old school of masters and was a contemporary of Morphy, Anderson, Kolisch, Von der Lasa, Petroff, Loewenthal, etc. He was born at Nantes in May, 1830. It was not until after 1870 that he played chess other than as an amateur. In 1867 he participated in the international tournament at Paris and finished sixth in a field of 13. The book of that congress was edited by him. Later he devoted himself to the editing of chess and puzzle departments in various French journals. The deceased was an able mathematician. He enjoyed the distinction of having made a comparatively better showing against Paul Morphy, as far as won games were concerned, than any other of the players who faced that genius.

The French dead master is the latest of quite a number of prominent followers of the game to pass away during this year. The list includes Jams Mason, English master and author; A. F. Mackenzie the blind problem composer of Jamaica; E. Schiffers, Ruselan master; D. Y. Mills, British cable player; S. P. Johnston, champion of Chicago, and American cable player; J. L. McCutcheon, Pittsburgh, of French defence fame; the Rev. J. Jesperson, Danish Problem composer; the Rev. C. E. Rankin, English author and analyst; T. Winte-Wood, English problem composer and father of Mr. J. W. Baird; J. Spencer Turner, Brooklyn, president of the sixth American Congress.

THE TELEGRAPH MATCH.

Montreal vs. Winnipeg.

Arrangements are now complete for the match, by telegraph, on Thursday next, between the Montreal Club and its powerful rival, the Winnipeg Chess Club. A C.P.R. wire will run direct from the rooms of the Montreal Club, at the corner of St. Catherine and Mountain streets, to the rooms of the Winnipeg Club, in the Avenue Block, Portage avenue. The skilled operator at each end of the wire affords the players the means of communication as swift and reliable as a perpetually connected telephone with the additional advantage of having every message on record instead of lost in air wires. Each team will consist of ten players, paired in order of strength, the Winnipeg team being headed by the champion of Canada, and the Montreal team by the champion of the club. Play will commence at 2 p.m. sharp, Montreal time, and will end at midnight, an hour's adjournment being taken for refreshment between seven and eight. Any games undecided at closing time will be sent for adjudication to Mr. J. E. Narraway, of Ottawa, a former champion of Canada, and one of the strongest players on the Continent. Last year Montreal won the match by the odd game and, as Winnipeg won the year before by two games, the local players will make every effort to establish a lead both in games and matches.

Visitors will be welcome, and those who have not seen a similar contest will be greatly interested in the spectacle of the greatest of indoor games being played, for Dominion honors, between opponents separated by the trifling distance of 1,500 miles. Canadians may be proud to learn that only one contest in the world is carried on over anything approaching such a distance, namely the match by cable, between Great Britain and the United States. This has, unfortunately, twice failed to materialize, owing principally to wire trouble, whereas not the slightest hitch has ever ocurred in connection with the Montreal-Winnipeg match.

MARSHALL VS. TARRASCH.

The final score in this match was: Tarrasch, 8; Marshall, 1; drawn games, 8. Until the games are seen (they are, by arrangement, not to be published except in book form, though one or two have already leaked out), no judgment can be passed on Marshall's failure to offer serious resistance, but the most prejudiced partisan of the younger player will not hesitate to applaud Tarrasch's signal success in match play as a crowning glory to his remarkable successes in tournament play. One game, the fifth of the match, is given below. The first Marshall lost by an elementary blunder in the opening, a blunder such as no strong amateur would commit unless hypnotized. In the instance below Marshall makes an error of judgment early in the game which is brought home to him by perfect strategy and chess of the highest order.

GAME NO. 1077.

Fifth game of the match.

(Queen's Pawn Game.)

White, Marshall.	Black, Tarrasch.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 Kt—Q B 3 (a)	2 Kt—K B 3
3 Kt—B 3	3 P—K 3
4 P—K 3	4 P—B 4
5 Kt—Kt 5 (b)	5 Kt—B 3
6 B—Kt 5	6 B—Q 2
7 Kt x B (c)	7 Q x Kt
8 Castles	8 B—Q 3
9 P—Q Kt 3 (d)	9 Q—R 2
10 P—K R 3	10 Castles.
11 B—Kt 2	11 P x P
12 P x P	12 Q—Kt 3
13 B x Kt	13 Q x B
14 Q—Q 3	14 Q R—B
15 Q R—B	15 B—B 5
16 Q R—K	16 P—Q R 3
17 P—Q R 4	17 R—B 2
18 R—K 2	18 R—Kt (e)
19 P—Kt 3	19 B—Q 3
20 P—B 4	20 P—Q Kt 4
21 P x P	21 P x P
22 R—R	22 P—Kt 5
23 Kt—Q	23 R—R
24 R x R	24 Q x R
25 P—B 4	25 P x P, e.p.
26 Kt x P	26 R—Kt 2
27 Kt—R 4	27 Q—Kt
28 R—K 3	28 Kt—K 5
29 K—Kt 2	29 P—B 4
30 R—B 3	30 P—R 3
31 P—R 4	31 K—R 2
32 R—K 3	32 Q—Q B
33 R—K 2	33 Q—K
34 Kt—B 5	34 B x Kt
35 P x B	35 Kt—P
36 Q x P ck	36 P x Q
37 R x Q	37 R x P
38 B—Q 4	38 Kt—K 5
39 K—R 2	39 R—Q 6
40 B—K 5	40 Kt x P

Black wins easily.

Notes by Napier.

(a) What is it?

(b) Looks premature.

(2) Here goes a fine free roving knight for a land-locked bishop. Poor bargain.

(d) Of course, the bishop must be developed, but it is right here that the white game begins to limp.

(e) Very fine. Th attack is now carried on with increasing and deadly vigor.

GAME NO. 1078.

Barmen Tournament.

(Queen's Gambit Declined.)

White. Janowski.	Black. Alapin.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	2 P—K 3
3 Kt—Q B 3	3 B—K 2
4 Kt—B 3	4 Kt—K B 3
5 B—Kt 5	5 P—K R 3
6 B—R 4	6 P x P
7 P—K 3	7 P—Q R 3
8 B x P	8 P—Q Kt 4
9 B—Kt 3	9 Q Kt—Q 2
10 Q—K 2	10 P—B 3
11 Castles	11 Castles
12 Q R—B 1	12 B—Kt 2
13 K R—Q 1	13 R—B 1
14 Kt—K 5	14 Kt x Kt
15 P x Kt	15 Kt—Q 4
16 B x B	16 Kt x Kt
17 R x Kt	17 Q x B
18 Q R—Q 3	18 K R—Q 1
19 R—Q 6	19 B x R
20 P x R	20 Q—Q 2
21 P—K 4	21 P—Q B 4
22 P—K 5	22 P—B 5
23 B—B 2	23 Q—B 3
24 P—B 3	24 Q—B 4, ch
25 K—R 1	25 R—Q 1
26 Q—K 1	26 R—Q 2
27 P—K R 3	27 B—B 3
28 P—B 4	28 R—R 2
29 P—B 5	29 B—Q 2
30 P—B 6	30 P—Kt 3
31 Q—Kt 3	31 K—R 2
32 P—K R 3	32 Q—B 1
33 P—R 5	33 Q—K Kt 1
34 R—Q 4	34 B—K 1
35 R—R 4	35 Q—B 1
36 R—Kt 4	36 Q—Kt 1
37 Q—K 3	37 R—Q 2
38 R—R 4	38 Q—B 1
39 P—K Kt 4	39 K—R 1
40 P x P	40 P x P
41 R x P, ch	41 R—R 2
42 R x R, ch	42 R x R
43 Q—Kt 5	43 Q—B 2
44 Q—R 5, ch	44 Resigns.

NEW HALL AT BALLINAKILLEW, DONEGAL.

That Orangeism is flourishing in the Northwest the number of halls that have recently been erected is evidence, and nowhere is the institution showing greater vitality in this respect than in County Donegal. The most recent additions to the local habitations of the Order is at Ballinakillew, a pretty little village about a mile from Laghey. It has been erected by the brethren of Lodge No. 1146, and under circumstances which redound to the credit of the members of the body in the locality. A building which, if erected under ordinary conditions would cost between £200 and £300, has been secured for a comparatively small sum owing to the self-sacrificing efforts of the brethren and their friends. And the structure does all credit. It is a handsome, one-story edifice, built of stone, plaster-finished, and stands on a site which is the free grant of the lord of the soil, Major James Hamilton, D.L., Brownhall, Ballintra. Forty feet long, by twenty-one in width it is as neatly equipped internally as it is substantially built. The ceiling is sheeted with pitchpine, the wainscotting is of the material, it is capitally lighted and furnished with a convenient little platform. As a rallying point for the brethren in the district, the value of the hall cannot be overrated, and it must prove of inestimable advantage for meetings and social gatherings. The officers of Lodge 1146 are:—W. M. Bro. James Harron; D. M., Brother Alexander Holmes; secretary, Bro. James Holmes; treasurer, Bro. William Harron. Within a few miles of Ballinakillew, at Ballydermott, another hall is being erected for Lodge 334, further justification of the statement made at the beginning as to the progress of Orangeism in Donegal. And Orangeism here, as elsewhere in the North of Ireland, would appear to be synonymous with prosperity. A more flourishing district than this part of Donegal one could not traverse, with its beautiful scenery of hill and dale, wood and dell, and its comfortable farm houses and neatly-kept and whitewashed cottages. The new Ballyshannon extension brings this delightful district within the range of the tourist and excursionist, and the opportunities offered are being already availed of. On Thursday a party of some four hundred—an excursion organized in connection with Donegal Parish Church—visited Rossnowlagh, that charming seaside resort, and the beautiful weather and the excellent railway arrangements—carried out under the personal supervision of Mr. R. H. Livesey, general manager of the line, and Inspector Farrell—made the day a very enjoyable one.—'Orange Sentinel.'

EUGENIE SELLS AN ESTATE.

(London 'Telegraph.')

According to an announcement in a Bordeaux paper, the Empress Eugenie has sold to a firm of timber merchants of that town the whole of the estate owned by her at Solferino, in the Landes. The estate, or demesne, was selected by the Emperor Napoleon III. toward 1857, when a valuation was made of property in the Landes. Since then the Solferino estate has largely increased in value, owing to the drainage of the marches, the construction of roads, and the planting of trees. It is estimated that there are now 400,000 trees on the estate.

CHASED BY SHARKS

VETERAN FISHERMEN MADE FOR SHORE WHEN THEY SAW THE VORACIOUS MONSTER.

That a shark is voracious will be attested to at any time by Captain W. J. Bounds and R. J. Stewart, two well-known fishermen of Wicomico county. Sharks, vicious and voracious sharks, of the man-eating tribe, are numerous in the waters of the creek during the closing days of summer. Their appearance in the creek there, which usually occurs about this time of the year, renders it extremely dangerous for devotees of the rod and reel to engage in a day's sport, and more than one local sportsman was compelled last week to 'pull for the shore' or stand battle with the angry and hungry sharks.

The other day Captains Bounds and Stewart, the venerable fishermen of Wicomico county, had quite an exciting 'run' from a school of the man-eaters, which they will not be apt to forget soon. The two were in midstream enjoying the sport of pulling in fish at a lively clip, when sharks made their appearance around the bend, about two hundred yards ahead of them. The admiral of the shark flotilla, a big fellow, who seemed to be leading the way, upon seeing the fishermen 'rang up' and headed for the boat occupied by Bounds and Stewart bow on. They were coming with the speed of a torpedo boat, and as it was meal time, both for the fishermen and the sharks, the former were not long in finding it out and making up their minds to eat their dinner on the banks of the creek. They immediately put oars to the boat and pulled for their lives and the shore.

The sharks were gaining on them, but the fishermen didn't stop to measure distances, as it was dinner hour for all concerned. With superhuman efforts they bent to their oars, shooting the boat through the water, and finally reached shore. Two of the big fish, the leader and his closest follower, ran in too near the shore and became stuck in a mud flat. Captain Bounds seized his rifle lying in the boat and despatched them both. The men declare that the larger of the two sharks would measure nearly eight feet and the smaller one about five and a half. After the killing of their leader the other sharks, some half dozen in number, sank below the surface and were seen no more.

The two men didn't care to take chances on rowing home, so they took the land route. Captain Stewart says there is not enough fish in the Atlantic Ocean, if they were all in the creek, to induce him to go fishing again until cool weather sets in.—Philadelphia 'Press.'

FOOTBALL IN 1730.

(From the London 'Chronicle.')

We who complain of hoops and whipping tops and other games played in the streets to the annoyance of foot passengers, may congratulate ourselves that football is no longer to be reckoned with these. 'In winter,' we are told by an old writer, 'football is a useful and charming exercise. It is a leather ball about as big as one's head, filled with wind.' We do not know if this description is intended to be humorous. 'This is kicked about from one to another in the streets by him that get at it, and that is all the art of it,' concludes this disparaging writer, who thinks so little of our heads and our games. There is an old print extant of football players in the 'Strand' in 1730, all in hats, coats, and wigs. This sport among the traffic lends a new significance to the words of the Lancashire poet. 'To play at loggets, nine holes, or ten pinnes, To try it cut at footballe by the shinnes.'

Advertisements.

BLOOD DISEASES

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More than half the disease in the world is caused by bad blood—weak blood, blood poisoned by impurities. Bad blood is the one cause of all the headaches and backaches, the lumbago and rheumatism, the neuralgia and sciatica, the debility and biliousness and indigestion, the paleness and pimples and all the disfiguring skin diseases like eczema, that show how impure the blood actually is. It is no use trying a different medicine for each disease, because they all spring from the one cause—bad blood. To cure disease you must get right down to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills do. They make new, rich, blood. Common medicines only touch the symptoms of disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills root out the cause. That is why these pills cure when doctors and common medicines fail. Here is a positive proof: 'I suffered agony from indigestion,' says Mr. Fred. Fillis, of Grand Desert, N.B. 'I had no appetite for my meals, and no energy for my work; my stomach caused me constant distress, and everything I ate lay like lead on my chest. At times I felt my life a burden. I was always doctoring, but it did me no good. Then a little book came into my hands, and I read that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure indigestion. I got them and began taking them, and I soon found they were helping me. My appetite began to improve, and my food to digest better. I used the pills for a couple of months, and I was well. Now I am always ready for my meals, and I can eat anything, and all credit is due to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I keep the pills in the house all the time, and I occasionally take a few as a precaution. I can honestly advise all dyspeptics to use this medicine, as I am sure it will cure them as it did me.'

Give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial, and they will cure you, simply because they make that rich, strong blood that disease cannot resist. See that you get the genuine pills, with the full name 'Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People,' on the wrapper around every box. You can get them from your medicine dealer or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

THE NEAR WHO ARE FAR OFF

(By the Rev. Henry Scott-Holland, D.D., Canon of St. Paul's, London, Eng.)

'And He said, Verily, I say unto you, no prophet is accepted in his own country. But I tell you of a truth, many widows were in Israel in the days of Elias, when the heaven was shut up three years and six months, when great famine was throughout all the land; but unto none of them was Elias sent, save unto Sarepta, a city of Sidon, unto a woman that was a widow. And many lepers were in Israel in the time of Eliseus the prophet; and none of them was cleansed, saving Naaman the Syrian.'—Luke iv., 21-27.

We are admitted suddenly within the secret of a hidden sorrow, which our Lord deliberately faced. It was the sorrow of all that which on the surface might seem to be success. We watch him as the sick crowd round on some happy evening hour, or as the ten lepers cry to him from afar, or as the blind man breaks in upon him with a clamor which will not be denied, or as the bearers of some poor paralytic force their way through the roof to secure his comfortable touch. Blessed indeed to set free the redemptive energies of God for the sick and the sorrowful. But why should the area covered be so small? If this much is possible, why not much more? If the few can be healed, why not the many? Here in my text we see our Lord thinking of those who never drew near, of those who would not press in. Time after time he must have passed a blind man sitting by the wayside, who never met him by any cry, 'Jesus, Thou Son of David, have mercy upon me.' But if he would not cry, the Lord must pass on unarrested, uninvoked. Ten lepers have lifted up their voice, but what of those others who went shuddering past, shut up in their own misery, without eyes to see what might save, without the awakening of any hope that might cry for help? What of the sick who mope in sullen gloom, and never put out a hand to touch the hem of his garment? Surely he was only waiting to give them this opportunity. Surely the pent-up pity was ready to leap out at a touch. Surely his heart burned within him as he looked upon them. Why will not they speak? Why cannot they understand? And yet if they will not he must pass on and do nothing. He could not do any mighty works there because of their unbelief. The power is there, by their side, in their midst, and yet idle because uninvited. And the worst is, as our Lord notes, it is among his own peculiar people, in his own house, that this misadventure is at its height. It is those who know him best who call upon him least; it is they to whom he has been familiar from childhood who are unable to make use of his compassions. Familiarity itself has blinded them. Elsewhere, in strange places, among outlying heathen, he wins recognition. Out there in Syrophoenicia he cannot be hid even if he would. Out there in the wild hills beyond the lake he is followed by heathen crowds when he had fled away to be in secret. They pursue him with their sick even when he has set himself to escape. It is only at home, at Nazareth, where he had lived as a neighbor, that he fails to win his way. He is honored as a prophet anywhere, everywhere, except among his own people and in his Father's house.

And yet, after all, why should he complain? He is only verifying the law of human experience. So he recalls as he turns back his thoughts to those ancient Scriptures which are the record of man's historic relationship to God. There his own present experience in Galilee found its parallel sure enough. Always it had been with those as it was now. With other men always the prophet has had to face this cruel rebuff; always those nearest had proved to be furthest off; always the privileged had missed what the outcast had discovered. Do you suppose, for instance, he says, that there were no lepers or widows in Israel in the days of Eliseus the prophet? Yet not one of them found out the power to heal them, there by his side, not one of them was in touch with the Man of God, had their eyes opened and sent out the cry for help. Their leprosy lay heavy on them, unmoved and unlightened, while far, far away a total stranger, Naaman, the Syrian somewhow took the road and made his way and committed himself, and evoked the gift, and was healed. Were there no widows in Israel, then, who must have had eyes to detect the prophet's need and a heart to offer him board and a bed, and a spirit of trust to receive him, in spite of the terror of famine? Yet not one of them moved; it was left to the woman in far Sarepta, the city of Sidon, to do what all should have done. The secret for her and her alone was, by the power and mercy of God, able to disclose itself.

So our Lord spoke, using, what was so rare with him, a grave and awful irony: 'I tell you of a truth many widows were in Israel in the days of Elias, when the heaven was shut up three years and six months, when great famine was throughout all the land; but unto none of them was Elias sent, save unto Sarepta, a city of Sidon, unto a woman that was a widow.'

MAN'S LIMITATION OF DIVINE HELP.

This restraint set on the Divine compassions by failure to evoke them runs down, we know, very deep into the principles of the Incarnation. It is startling to see that God should accept such limitations. And yet we can see that the very fact that he accepts them is a measure of his respect for man. It is we who dishonor man by asking God to save him inspite of himself, regardless of his consent and desire. God will do no such thing. Man is for him a reality; no puppet, but a person of will. He cannot be forced or driven; he himself, and no external power can change him; he can only be changed from within. He cannot be omitted from the process of the change itself; he is essential to its validity. This is the high value that God sets on him And to win him, therefore, God is content to wait upon his convenience, to be patient with his delays and refusals, and thereby to postpone and hold in reserve and curtail his own purposes, if only at last, by hook or by crook, he may succeed to win the will of the living man. That is all he cares to wait for; all else is worthless if this be left out. The man is not really saved until our Lord can pronounce over him, in that strong way of his, 'Thy own faith hath saved thee'—thy own faith. The whole problem of faith lies there. The appeal to the faith of man, to his personal cooperation, is the inner vital truth of Christianity, and yet all the problems so familiar to us in their perplexity start up at once. If the merciful action of God must wait upon faith, how terribly it is curtailed, how slow is its advance, how dark and narrow its approaches, how secret in process, how uncertain its appearances, how fitful and irregular and obscure and partial its activities! Man's own wilfulness and ignorance and indifference and blindness impose their own impotence upon God. And then this faith which releases the power and closes with the Divine offer, what is its character? What is its nature? How can we know when we have it, and how, when we discover it, can we produce it, and how can we know when we have not got it? What do we do? What intellectual elements does it include? Or need it be intellectual at all? Is it not rather an emotion, a strong desire, a passionate trust, overmastering and all-filling? Is the faith the faith that simply gives itself away to one who is strong and adorable and lovely, is not that pure emotion? But what if we cannot feel this loving impulse? Can we make ourselves feel? Need we feel it always, or only in some burst of conversion? Or what control have we over it? Can we tell when conversion is sincere and deep, or can we be self-deceived? Problems are deep; they swarm and swarm; and yet, even though we cannot solve them it is good to recognize that, given this principle of faith, then those problems are bound to arise. They are the inevitable corollaries of the demand by God for some human co-operation in an act by which he saves. If he must secure this in order to release his own power, then his salvation must be shut up within the limits set up by man's readiness to respond. This response which man makes must vary indefinitely. And there must be uncertainties of all kinds in the nature and degree of co-operation. How can it be helped? If once faith is pronounced essential—and that it is essential, Christ himself, in the simplest gospel story, long before the theologians had got at it, perfectly plainly pronounced—he could do no mighty works there because of their unbelief. 'Canst thou believe? If thou canst believe, all things are possible.'

If there is anything more remarkable in the record of our Lord than his reticence it in his silence. How seldom he will speak until he is questioned. He will only go where he is asked; men must seek him out and find him: 'Rabbi, come down, or my child will die'; that is the cry that must fetch him. Till that cry comes he makes no movement. From the first hour it was so; he did nothing until somebody discovered him and appealed to him. Two men, Andrew and John, followed him uninvited. Only when they asked him, 'Rabbi, where dwellest thou?' did he draw them further—'Come and see.' All through he waits upon circumstances to prompt his action anud speech. The typical formula throughout is, 'Jesus answered and said'—he answered. He spoke because a question had been put, a problem had been raised; he spoke because he was aware of a human need that was insistent; he suffered this always to guide him. Even when he, on rare occasions, sat on a hill or in a boat, and spoke at length, it was in view of some local crisis, some determining occasion; there was some emotional moment about it. He never took an initiative which was not suggested by human environment. Was there ever an ardent reformer, a spiritual revolutionist, who lent himself so completely to the touch of surrounding incident, and allowed the changes and chances of the hour so largely to define his activities? And yet in so little a time he was to get his message said and his work done. A couple of hurried years, and all is over; into that brief moment the world's salvation is to be crowded; he must have said enough and done enough during that brief time to turn the currents of human destiny and to fulfil time. And then the circumstances are so narrow, petty, accidental, provincial, parochial. Out in that tiny corner of the world he is there to utter the whole truth of God. And still he is satisfied to take merely the cramped and partial opportunities for speech which the men about him choose to offer him, and to confine all his manifestation of himself to the casual actions which the local circumstances happened to suggest. Wonderful is this refusal to force conditions beyond what they spontaneously could bear, this acceptance of our poor human initiative to determine how and what God shall do on our behalf. And, beloved, we can recall this habit of our gracious Lord on earth whenever we are on the edge of bitter and angry railings against God, who hides himself, God who gives so little sign of his presence in a world that so terribly needs him, a God who waits so long before he acts, who suffers himself to be ignored and forgotten and despised, and who is dumb when no one regards him, and will not assert himself, even though the heavens came down.

Why is he so passive? Why? And what he does is so uncertain, so isolated, so unlike what we should expect that we should hardly look for any divine handiwork. Look at his church; could anything be more strangely accidental in its effects? There is so much that it ought to do that is left utterly undone. He breaks out in sporadic flashes in unexpected places. When we look for it, it fails, but where we have not dreamed of it it suddenly occurs. What does it all mean? We are dismayed, and indeed the influences against us are almost staggering at times. And then in those dark hours when we are downhearted we remember our dear Lord on earth, his conduct, his habit when he was with us, which will admit us into the secret of the divine eternal conscience. Look at him in Galilee and you will see the reflection of what God is doing through him in the world to-day. There is now, there was then, the same reticence, the same withholding, the same irregularity, the same acquiescence in the limitations set by man's unbelief. Then, as now, it seemed left to strange accidents and casual circumstances to determine what shall be done. Then, as now, there was a terrible failure in the familiar and privileged places, where everyone would have expected triumphant advance; then, as now, the divine pity broke out in sporadic surprises, under least probable conditions. Then, as now, our own leprosy lay heavy and unlifted, while some far-away stranger folk find themselves healed. Then, as now, the widows in Israel missed the boon that is snatched by some poor woman born outside the favored home.

God is working now on the lines revealed to us by Jesus Christ. We know that all that was done was not through lack of pity or of power, but solely in order to secure human faith, human co-operation. Only, because he so valued man's personal will, he would do and will do nothing without it. As with God in Christ then, so now; God's redemptive action on earth is so broken and obscure, so fragmentary, because he is determined to have means for the work. He will lay himself beside man, he will keep pace with man; he will go only so far as he carries man with him. And man is irregular, and man is uncertain, and man is fitful, and man is obscure; and therefore God submits to fitfulness and obscurity. Therefore he is satisfied with jagged edges and incomplete achievement, and recoils, and disfigurements, and dishonors, and delays. If man will not believe, then God will go back in grace. Back on ourselves, then, the angry clamor falls. God does no mighty works, so we bitterly complain. Of course not! How could he? He cannot do them, because of our unbelief—our unbelief..

Here when we are called upon for some heroic advance, some mighty work, we are content to be starving and in defeat. Now, if ever, the Church of Christ must verify her claim to be the Voice and Presence of God the Father on earth. Woe is on us for our unbelief by which we forbid to God his mighty works.

Pray to-day taht one prayer, the prayer of those trembling disciples to their Master: Lord, increase our faith; increase it. It is not even yet so large as a grain of mustard seed, for if it were, these mountains that oppress us would have been rooted up and cast into the sea. Increase our faith, enlarge our hope, expand our field, fortify our trust, enrich our generosity, grant to us to know and to do something more worthy of thy name, that so thy pity may be evoked and thou wilt do among us thy own mighty works because of our belief.

HAS NOT SLEPT IN A CHAIR SINCE

Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Mrs. James Kinsella.

She Sends a Message of Hope to Other Suffering Women in Canada.

St. Malachie, Que., Oct. 20.—(Special)—To those women who suffer in silence—and there are thousands in Canada—Mrs. James Kinsella, of this place, sends a message that tells of a cure as silent as their suffering. As the result of her own experience, Mrs. Kinsella says, 'Take Dodd's Kidney Pills.'

'When I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills,' Mrs. Kinsella says in relating that experience, 'I had a pain in my right hip and in the small of the back. I was swollen all down the right side of the abdomen and had to pass water every fifteen minutes in a burning, itching sort of way. I could not sleep at nights and was obliged to sit in a chair for two summers.

'After taking the first box of Dodd's Kidney Pills I felt much better so I got more. They have done me a world of good and I have never slept in a chair since.'

There can be no Female Weakness where there are sound Kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills make sound Kidneys.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Nov. 5.

ESTHER PLEADING FOR HER PEOPLE.

Esther iv., 10-v., 3.

Golden Text.—The Lord preserveth all them that love him.—Psalm cxlv., 20.

(By R. M. Kurtz.)

INTRODUCTION.

The book of Esther contains one of the Bible's most beautiful stories, of how a beautiful woman so influenced a tyrant that she was able to save the people of her race from destruction.

The author of the book is unknown, but his writing is regarded by scholars as showing a thorough knowledge of the Persian court.

Ahasuerus has been all but positively identified with the Xerxes of profane history, the son of the ruler on the Persian throne at the time of our last lesson. He was a proud and haughty monarch, ambitious to reduce the whole world into one empire. Only a few years before this his father and the Persian army were defeated by the Greeks at the famous battle of Marathon, one of the decisive conflicts of history, and the great expedition which Xerxes later undertook against Greece, one of the most gigantic military undertakings in history, likewise suffered defeat at Thermopylae, another wonderful battle.

The events of our lesson followed within a few years the return of Xerxes from this last expedition. In order to properly understand the lesson one must read the preceding portion of the book. Mordecai was a cousin of Esther, who had adopted her, as her parents were dead.

Becoming angered at his queen, Vashti, Ahasuerus had decided to choose another in her place, and the choice fell upon Esther, a beautiful young Jewess.

The situation will be still better understood if we remember that, as Oriental monarchs were apt to be, Ahasuerus was of a violent and cruel disposition, and exercised his authority to punish fearfully any who displeased him. Because of trouble between Haman, his court favorite, and Mordecai, Haman had persuaded the king to issue a decree that the Jews should be exterminated.

But God had providentially prepared for this, and now the queen was a Jewess, deeply beloved by the king. Hence Mordecai solemnly laid upon his cousin the duty of saving her people.

The time of this lesson was 473 B. C., and the lesson takes up the events that followed after Esther had been informed of the cruel decree against her people.

ESTHER'S FEAR.

10. 'Again Esther spoke unto Hatach, and gave him commandment unto Mordecai:

11. 'All the king's servants, and the people of the king's provinces, do know, that whosoever, whether man or woman, shall come unto the king into the inner court, who is not called, there is one law of his to put him to death, except such to whom the king shall hold out the golden sceptre, that he may live: but I have not been called to come in unto the king these thirty days.

12. 'And they told to Mordecai Esther's words.'

It may be a little difficult to understand this message of Esther to Mordecai, which she sent through Hatach, a chamberlain. We must remember, though, that an Oriental monarch, whose word was law, might instantly put to death or banish the queen from his presence altogether, if he happened to be in an ill humor when the queen went in to speak with him. Unless one was favorably received death was the penalty for taking such a liberty as Esther was considering. Not only would she endanger her own life thereby, but the opportunity to lay before the king the desperate case of the Jews would be lost.

Xerxes could be frightfully unjust and cruel. He allowed one of his queens to mutilate horribly one of her rivals. Hence Esther had good reason to fear the cruel impulses of her royal husband, especially as his late inattention led her to fear that he might be losing his love for her.

ESTHER'S DUTY.

13. 'Then Mordecai commanded to answer Esther, Think not with thyself that thou shalt escape in the king's house, more than all the Jews.

14. 'For if thou altogether holdeth thy peace at this time, then shall there enlargment and deliverance arise to the Jews from another place; but thou and thy father's house shall be destroyed: and who knoweth whether thou art come to the kingdom for such a time as this?'

Mordecai's answer is grim and pointed. There was for Esther no escape from death if the measure of the Jews should be carried out, for she was one of the hated race. Her own relatives would share the fate of the others. In other words, as we would say, the queen had everything to gain and nothing to lose, if she went in to see the king. He might listen to her and act as she wished. If not, she was doomed anyway.

A great thought is contained in the last clause of verse 14. How could she tell that God himself had not raised her up and given her great beauty and influence, so that she might successfully intercede with the king for her people in this hour of her need? Was she going to fail in her mission? If so, God could find another way of dealing with the situation, but she would be a failure.

How do you know that some unpleasant task is not placed in your hands especially by the Lord? Are you going to miss the honor by disobedience?

It seems strange, in view of this verse, that good men have doubted the right of this book of Esther to a place in the Bible because it does not contain the name of God, when his providence is so plainly indicated here.

ESTHER'S RESOLVE.

15. 'Then Esther bade them return Mordecai this answer,

16. 'Go, gather together all the Jews that are present in Shushan, and fast ye for me, and neither eat nor drink three days, night or day; I also and my maidens will fast likewise; and so will I go in unto the king, which is not according to the law: and if I perish, I perish.

17. 'So Mordecai went his way, and did according to all that Esther had commanded him.'

The last message from Mordecai seems to have decided the queen at once. She raises no more objections, but requests that the Jews at Shushan, where the palace was located, be gathered together to fast for her, and she and her maidens would do the same. This implies a time of prayer for deliverance from the peril that threatened the people.

This request made, Esther then decides to undertake the interview with Ahasuerus. Says Tennyson:

'More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of.'

See also Christ's injunction. Matthew xviii., 19, 20, and Mark ix., 29.

ESTHER'S SUCCESS.

1. 'Now it came to pass on the third day, that Esther put on her royal apparel, and stood in the inner court of the king's house, over against the king's house: and the king sat upon his royal throne in the royal house, over against the gate of the house.

2. 'And it was so, when the king saw Esther the queen standing in the court, that she obtained favor in his sight: and the king held out to Esther the golden sceptre that was in his hand. So Esther drew near, and touched the top of the sceptre.

4. 'Then said the king unto her. What wilt thou, queen Esther? and what is thy request? it shall be even given thee to the half of the kingdom.'

On the third day, that is at the close of the season of fasting, Esther arrayed herself in her royal garments and went into the inner court, where Ahasuerus sat on his throne. Would he receive her or not? The king holds out his sceptre as a sign that she is received, and the immediate danger is over.

With customary phrase the king gives her permission to speak. So Esther is free to present her cause. Read the account of the manner in which she accomplished this, as given in the text following that of our lesson. Suffice it to say here that she was successful.

The one supreme lesson of this book is, that God places us in trying situations, not because he delights to see us suffer, but that he may work through us his sovereign purposes, and that we may be developed in character and be deserving of the reward reserved for those who overcome weakness, self and temptation by his grace.

The lesson for Nov. 12, is, 'Ezra's journey to Jerusalem.'—Ezra viii., 21-32.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Oct. 30.—Est. iv., 1-9.
Tuesday, Oct. 31.—Est. iv., 10-15; 3.
Wednesday, Nov. 1.—Est. i., 10-22.
Thursday, Nov. 2.—Est. ii., 5-7; 17-23.
Friday, Nov. 3.—Est. iv., 6-17.
Saturday, Nov. 4.—Est. v., 6-17.
Sunday, Nov. 5.—Est. viii., 7-17.

QUEEN-SHEPHERDESS.

The Dowager Queen Margherita, of Italy, is a passionate Alpinist. Living in the Royal chalet, the Villa Savoia, at a few miles distance from Gressoney, she took the other day a walk to that village, accompanied by two 'carabinieri' in plain clothes.

The Queen entered a humble peasant's house, and the guards were waiting outside upon her Royal Highness's return. A short time afterwards a woman came out, dressed as a shepherdess and in wooden sandals. The 'carabinieri' did not take any notice of her, and were waiting patiently for fully three hours upon the Queen's return. Much disturbed, they at last entered the house, to learn the Queen's fate. A gay fit of laughter received them.

Upon returning to the villa, they learned that the Queen had returned long ago, dressed as a peasant woman of Gressoney.

HOW TO PRONOUNCE SAGHALIEN.

(London 'Chronicle.')

The word (Saghalien) it seems, belongs to the Manchu language, and means 'black.' English gazetters mark the stress on the final syllable, which they say should be sounded 'leen.' The German pronunciation is Sachalin, accenting the penultimate syllable, which the writer says is wrong. The only doubtful point (accerding to him), is whether the last vowel should be 'i,' as the Russians sound it, or whether it should be the diphthongal 'ie,' as in siesta. (But surely this 'ie' is not diphthongal?) What, however, appears to decide the question is the statement he quotes from the 'Voyage' of La Perouse, where we are told that the natives pronounced the name of the country exactly as the French pronounce it, 'Segalien.'

CARLYLE'S BROTHER ALEXANDER.

('Scottish American.')

A correspondent sends a copy of the inscription at the grave of Alexander Carlyle, Brantford, Ont. The grave is in the south-west corner of Greenwood Cemetery, Brantford. It is surrounded with an iron fence, and the monument is a neat sandstone column. The inscription is as follows: 'In pious memory of Alexander Carlyle. He was born at Ecclefechan, Annandale, Scotland, August, 1797, second son of James Carlyle and Margaret Aitken, his spouse, first child being Thomas, now of Chelsea, in constant brotherly communion with whom he passed the first forty years of his life. In June of 1843 he, with his family, emigrated to Canada, and purchased Beild, where he settled for the remainder of his days, and with pious composure died 30th of March, 1876.'

FLORAL BEAUTY.

There are pansies for thought, lilies for symbolic purity, but let us take lady's tress to enforce the lesson of the worker's work.

It was a sermon from over a stone wall, where, early one morning, an old man was digging. He was one of those gnarled, weather-beaten derelicts that, after forty years of seafaring, had pulled himself on shore to end his days in clamming and grubbing in a garden. His little cottage still savored of the sea—it was wind-swept, but shipshape. In front of the door was a round bed of crude portulacas, held in precisely by a rusty iron wheel. I called over the wall, holding a cluster of flowers for his commentary. They were all lady's tress. He took them in his stubby, stiff hands, examining in silence. His was a picturesque sailor's fancy, his delicate sailor's touch. Had he not himself carved many interlinked rings from solid wood? Had he not known the pains it took to set up a full-rigged ship in a narrow-necked flask? To him, then, these flowers were more than pretty.

'Just see!' he said, holding them at arm's length; 'look at the work in it!'—Boston 'Transcript.'

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BIBLE TRUTHS.

CHRIST AND THE BIBLE.

Jesus Christ is as really in the Old Testament as in the New Testament. Who has not wished he had Christ's exposition of the all things concerning Himself written in Moses, the prophets and Psalms. (Luke xxiv., 25-27; 44-46.) He made plain the teaching of the Old and we need the Spirit's teaching to understand the New. All Scripture is God-breathed and must be taught by the Spirit. If God-given and Spirit-taught, the Greek text as we have it, in spite of minor word errors, must be a true revealing of the mind of God. We think it is conceded by the great majority of Greek scholars, that no doubtful textual reading affects a single doctrine as universally received by the Church of God. The present writer uses ten different translations of the New Testament. A careful examination of all on disputed doctrinal questions shows a wonderful unanimity in their rendering of the Greek text into English. Suppose we could find one sentence which affected the doctrine, is the latter to be rejected when it is clearly taught in half a dozen other places. The whole book is either from man or from God. If from men it cannot be reliable. If from God it must be true. The law of the book must be as perfect as the law of the heavens. Christ endorsed the Old Testament as true and more lasting than the heavens. (Matt. xxii., 29; xxiv., 35; Mark xii., 24-26; xiv., 49; Luke viii., 11; Jno. v., 46; x., 35; xx., 9.)

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Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

DICKY-BIRD AND THE STUDENT

(Winifred M. Kirkland, in the 'Congregationalist and Christian World.')

Dicky-bird is five. He is the youngest member of the faculty exccept one, but that one is only a three-months baby, and a girl beside. Dicky-bird's hair is so curly that it will not hang square about his face, fashionably, as his mother and his barber desire. Dicky-bird's eyes are those of a baby Napoleon, but his lips are rosebud-round and his dimples irresistible, so that perhaps if you are intrepid and stupid beside, you may try to turn up the chubby face for a kiss, but you never try twice.

Dicky-bird lives on Faculty Hill, which looks across the meadow land of the athletic field and the bit of wood beyond, to the other hill where the college stands. From Dicky's house you can see the spires of Gray Chapel above the trees and hear the tinkle of its chimes every hour. Over there in those buildings, some grey, some dusky red, and all bright with Virginia creeper in these early November days, live the students.

Dicky-bird does not like students. He wishes there were no students, for then his father could play with him in the mornings instead of bolting his breakfast and skipping down the stone steps, running across the athletic field and then up again on the other side, to be in time to teach students at nine o'clock. In the mornings students go hurrying over the campus in silly black gowns that flap. In the afternoons they are a little more sensible, for then they wear short skirts and play tennis or basket ball or hockey or cricket. But morning, afternoon, or night, students are always in the way.

Dicky-bird could stand them if they could only let him alone, but they wont! They come trooping up the stone steps and past his yard, on their way to the road and country walks beyond. And always they stop to talk to Dicky-bird, playing as if he had time to talk to students!

Sometimes they suggest improvements in the game, or beg to join in—girls at that! Sometimes when Dicky-bird is long obdurate, they make remarks to each other about his hair and his dimples and his lost tongue, until, driven beyond bounds, Dicky-bird charges the group, shovel in hand, and abuse upon his tongue. Then taey fall back, laughing, and leave him in peace. Sometimes in the later afternoon, when the college turns itself out-of-doors, there are so many students passing Dicky's playground that he has to retire under the piazza to get away from them.

To-day it is still early, only two o'clock, and yet Dicky-bird has already suffered insult, and is sulking over it, sitting hunched up on the steps. She had seemed inoffensive, that students just disappearing under the trees on the other hill. She had merely offered him some of the sweet chocolate and chestnuts she was munching, and Dicky-bird had accepted. There upon the students had marched across his yard and seated herself on his steps and claimed the right to play and be talked to.

Dicky-bird had scowled while he crunched his chestnuts, and had responded only in signs and monsyllables. The student had persevered for a while, and then left, reproaching him. It was exasperating; he had not asked her for her chocolate and chestnuts; if she wanted to give him some, why couldn't she give and go home, and let him alone!

As she went down the steps, she had called back so sweetly, 'Good-by, Dicky-bird.' This again was a bitter grudge against students, that they should call him by his dear mother-name, when they knew perfectly well that his name was Richard. The other name was his mother's to call him—that rosy young mother who played golf all day with her sleeves rolled up, and turned in at mealtime, blowsy and glowing, and gathered her little son up into such glorious hugs. She had been a student once, but if she had not said so herself, Dicky-bird would never have believed it; it seemed impossible that any students could ever grow into such a precious playmate as that mother who had named him Dicky-bird, and whose cheeks were made for kissing over and over again—all alone, those two, in the twilight.

There were no students in sight now, and Dicky-bird went into the house and brought out his tin soldiers, resolved to play Valley Forge near the road, beside which the tiniest of brooks runs down the hill. But Dicky-bird was still so cross that he stood the Father of His Country on his head among the pebbles because the General refused to stand on his feet.

Over at the college, in a room under the gables of Croft, Jean Dawson was in a pretty rage. Five minutes before, she had been cheery, whistling softly while she braided her hair and tugged on her sweater preparatory to an early game of hockey—but now, since the coming of the mail.

Her room-mate thought it was wiser to turn her chair so that she looked out of the window instead of toward Jean. The room-mate was a Freshman and it had taken only one week to teach her that she was not only not to be seen or heard herself, but also not to see or hear other people.

Jean had read the letter over ten times; she seemed to hear the ringing of his voice through it, and see the fire in his eyes. He was a dear boy—it was just that which made her angry with him—her tall twin brother, with the football hair, the tense lips, the changing eyes. But there lay the obstinate letter:

Dear Jean: Your letter does not affect my decision in regard to the Christmas vacation. I shall spend it as I please. It is not the first time you have interfered with my plans for my own amusement, but I wish to say that it may as well be the last time.

It's no use trying to tell you how sick I am of the city. To be here in Boston is bad enough, but you ask me to go to New York! To Aunt Lucile's house-party, to theatres and dinners and parties—no sleep and no fresh air, and nothing but racket day and night! No, it's cousin James's good old Vermont farm I'm going to, a hundred miles from a city, and five miles from anywhere, where I can breathe and tramp and ride and ski, and have a taste of woods and hills. Why you want to go to New York is beyond me! It's no use trying to make you understand, but you may as well understand this much, that I'll do my playing as I please, and that a fellow's play is the last thing you've a right to interfere with. That was the best thing about mother, that she never bothered, that she always let me play the way I wanted to. I can't make you see it. I suppose mothers understand boys—sisters don't.

But the worst thing in this whole business is the way you try to force me to go with you to Aunt L——'s. You say I owe you something because for what you did for me last fall, getting uncle's promise to take me into the office when I'm through the Tech. next June. I wanted the job more than anything I can think of, I know uncle thought me too young, and only did it for you, and I thought I was as grateful to you as you could want me to be. I'd rather carry bricks next year than feel that such a service is a bargain, giving you a right to my time, that you, my twin sister, gave me something I wanted so that I might afterwards do something you wanted—that you feel that you have bought me! Thank you for your services. The way you state them makes me feel that you are farther away from me than mother is.

Since you are so displeased with me, it is hardly necessary to say that I shall not keep to the plan of spending Thanksgiving with you. I had looked forward to having a bully time, but I don't feel much like coming now.

Your aff. brother,
ROBERT LYNN DAWSON.

Jean dashed off four separate replies, each shorter than the preceding. This was the last:

Dear Rob: I certainly fail to understand. You have no right to disappoint me, after all I've done for you.

I should think you'd get enough of solitude in camp in the summer, and that two weeks with me in New York at Christmas wouldn't hurt you.

I don't believe mother would understand you any better than I do.

You are right not to come Thanksgiving. We'd both have a pretty poor sort of time.

Your loving sister,
JEAN DAWSON.

Jean sealed her letter, thrust the envelope up under her sweater, grabbed her hockey-stick, and stormed out of the room, downstairs, and out of doors. She hurried to the athletic field, but when she got there, she found herself too cross to play, and went up on the stone steps, and past Dicky's house, toward the road, and the country beyond. Striding along unseeing, she stepped over Dicky-bird, playing Valley Forge.

'Hi, there,' he cried. 'Keep off the Delaware!'

'Why?' the tone was as cross as Dicky's own.

''Cause George Washington doesn't like students.'

'Don't care—it's not his Delaware!' and, stout-shod as she was, Jean continued to walk on down the hill right in the Delaware.

'You'll be drowned,' Dicky-bird called after her, gloomily, for he had stopped his play to watch her. This was a new sort of student. He didn't remember ever to have seen her before. Somehow her snappishness pleased him; it fitted his mood. He dropped George Washington, he pattered down the hill. The student faced about.

'Now who asked you to come along?' she asked, glaring at him.

'Nobody didn't.' Dicky-bird was frightened, but charmed, and withal resolute.

'I didn't, remember that,' and the student turned on her way.

Dicky-bird trotted abreast, his blouse well protruded in front, hands thrust into his belt at the back. The student, in her white sweater and crimson velveteen skirt, had her hands behind her, too, dragging her hockey-stick. The resolution expressed in both those square young backs would have been a study—if anybody had been there to see.

They trudged on, not speaking, making a great racket with the dead leaves. It was a wonderful wood road, arched by branches all crimson and gold. In the crisp air was a faint smell of autumn bonfires. It was very hard to stay cross as one fared on and on through such blue November weather. Once a squirrel, disturbed in his nutting, scolded at them loudly. Dicky-bird laughed.

'Crosspatch!' he said, pointing at the furry mite; 'but then we bovvered him, didn't we?'

'Yes,' said the student—she was not quite ready to talk.

On they went. Dicky-bird was enjoying himself immensely; he didn't know why. From time to time he stole a glance up at the student's face, and always dropped his eyes well pleased. Yes, he liked her, this tall student, whose eyes looked ever ahead, regardless of his small person. At last a sudden turn brought them on a vista of autumn landscape, corn-stacked fields, stretches of woodland, and beyond, blue, blue hill-lines against the sky. The student stopped, threw back her head a little, drew a deep breath, and smiled.

'O isn't it nice?' she said. 'Aren't you glad we came?'

'Yes,' said Dicky-bird. 'Let's play babes in the wood; there's lots of leaves.'

'Let's!' cried the student.

They turned from the road into the woods for a romp. They were the babes, the wicked murderers, the kindly robins, by turns, then they forgot the game in rolling over and over in the crisp brown leaves. They laughed, sang, shouted, having a glorious playtime, alone in the stil woods. Then, Dicky-bird, sitting in a pile of leaves, tousled and breathless and bright-eyed, said suddenly:

'I was awful cross when we started.'

'So was I,' said the student.

'I was cross at a student,' said Dicky-bird, looking hard at her.

'I was cross at a boy,' said she.

'Not me?' inquired Dicky-bird, anxiously.

'Not me?' she echoed.

'No,' they reassured each other.

Dicky-bird came a little nearer. 'I like to play with you,' he said. 'Say, will you be my sister, if I ask my mother may you?'

'I'll have to ask my brother may I.'

''Cause he wants to play with you himself?'

'No, he doesn't want to play with me,' said the student, suddenly gloomy again. She shook the leaves from her skirt. 'We must go home now,' she said.

The walk home was almost as silent as teh other, only it was different, because now the student carried her hockey-stick over one shoulder, and with the other hand grasped Dicky-bird's dirty little paw. Whether Dicky-bird skipped or danced, or merely shuffled the leaves, not for worlds would he have withdrawn his hand from the student's. On their way they made a circuit around by the village, stopping at Ebhart's to buy chestnuts and sweet chocolate. Arriving at Dicky's house, they sat out on his steep piazza, tapping their heels against the lattice work while they ate.

Dicky-bird had been thinking hard; the present refreshments reminded him of the earlier afternoon and the other student. He spoke abruptly:

'You wouldn't give a boy something he wanted just to make him do something you wanted.'

The student started. 'Wouldn't I?' she asked.

'No. That student wanted me to play with her just because she gave me things.'

'Was that why you were cross at her?'

'Yes. Wouldn't you be cross at her?'

'I don't know.'

Dicky-bird was stil making a mental catalogue of this student's superiorities.

'You wouldn't bovver a boy. You didn't bovver me. You'd let a boy do what he wanted. You wouldn't bovver him. You'd let him play the way he liked.'

'Would I?' whispered the student.

Dicky-bird's little brain was still overbusy. 'I want you for my sister,' he said, with emphasis, 'I think you'd be most as nice as a muvver. But muvvers are nicest — muvvers — muvvers'— He was plainly struggling with his thought.

'Mothers understand boys?' suggested the student.

Dicky-bird beamed at her penetration. 'Yes,' he cried. 'Do sisters understand boys?'

'I don't know,' then gazing down at his intent, unwinking little face, smirched with wood-mold and chocolate, she added, 'I think perhaps sisters could understand boys—if they wanted to—I think perhaps sisters can understand boys.'

She jumped down lightly. 'I must go home,' she said; 'I must write a letter to my brother.'

'To ask him may you be my sister?'

'To ask him if he wants to play with me himself.'

Dicky-bird sat on the stone steps and watched his student out of sight. 'She didn't bovver me,' he whispered to himself.

This was the letter Jean mailed that evening:

Dearest Bobs-boy,—You do not mind my calling you mother's name for you? For you and I are going to understand each other. I think sisters can understand boys if they want to.

You have a right to do as you please with your vacations. Never mind about my "services." Let's forget we talked like that. I don't want to give a boy things he wants just to make him do something I want.

I'm a litlte afraid to suggest it—only you always have wanted me along—should I be very much in your way if I went with you to Cousin James's? You know I'm as tough to stand cold air and exercise as you are. May I go with you, and will you teach me to skee?

You must some Thanksgiving. I want you to come and play with me. I'll let you play the way you want to. I won't bovver you.

This letter is largely quotation; I'll explain at Thanksgiving. It is nineteen days until then. Always your loving,
'TWINNIE.'

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A BRITISH MISSION

Its Terrible Mortality on the Afghan Border

CAMP ATTACKED BY MAD WOLVES AND JACKALS.

(London 'Leader.')

The hardships and adventures of the Seistan Mission, commanded by Col. A. H. MacMahon, form most interesting reading. In many respects the expedition resembles that to Lhassa, which surmounted so many obstacles on its outward and homeward journeys. Col. MacMahon's mission had no warlike object, however, its aim being solely the demarcation of the Perso-Afghan frontier, with the approval of the ruling sovereigns of the two countries. Details of the work acocmplished and of the difficulties overcome during the two and a half years that Col. MacMahon and his force were at work are now furnished through Reuter's Agency. The mission consisted of 11 British officers, a large staff of survey and irrigation experts, an escort of 200 native infantry and 60 cavalry, with a large supply of transport, including the 58th Camel Corps—in all a total of 1,500 men, 200 horses, and many thousand camels.

A large portion of the boundary lay through waterless and unknown desert, the remainder being dense marsh, swamp, and inundated country. To fix the 200 miles of frontier occupied 1,500 men for two and a half years at a cost of the lives of 50 members of the mission, of whom eight died from heat and thirst, four from drowning, three from being frozen to death, one from hydrophobia, and 34 from various forms of disease, largely resulting from the hardships experienced. Of the camels, 4,900 succumbed (48 from hydrophobia), and 120 of the horses also died. The award of the mission confirms, with one or two slight exceptions, the existing boundary line.

When actual work on the Persian side commenced, the position was one of great danger, owing to the annual inundation of the Helmund and the risk of the mission being cut off between flooded rivers. To avoid this danger, the mission camp was formed at Kohak, situated on a high, gravel plain, at a point where the Rod Seistan branch leaves the main Helmund river.

Two and a half summers were spent at this desolate spot, which was wind-swept with alternations of extreme heat and cold. In the summer the extreme heat and high wind rendered movement impossible.

Even to those accustomed to life in these regions the summers in Seistan proved almost unendurable. During the early summer there were plagues of insects, and fierce winds with terrible heat filled the remainder.

Last winter all the jackals, with which Seistan abounds, for some unknown cause went mad, and attacked men and animals. The disease also spread to the wolves, who played great havoc. Four members of the mission were bitten, one of whom died of hydrophobia. One wild night in March last, during a blizzard blowing at a velocity of 120 miles an hour, a mad wolf attacked the camp of the Camel Corps, and bit 78 camels and one horse—48 of the camels and the horse died of hydrophobia. On another occasion a horde of mad wolves tried unsuccessfully to rush the camp. The Seistanis themselves were so overcome by terror of these mad animals, that they actually killed off all but a very few of their dogs, on whom they depend for safety and security at night.

One of the most tragic experiences was the death of an Indian surveyor while on duty in the waterless desert of Dasht-i-Margo, which had never before been visited or surveyed. He ventured too far from water, and owing to the intense heat was unable either to move forward or to retrace his steps. He and seven of his followers paid the penalty with their lives, and the incident was marked by the heroism of one of his men, who, seeing the surveyor die, determined to rescue the map, for which so many lives had been given. He cut it off from the board of the plane table, and, knowing that he could not long retain consciousness, wound it under his waistcloth round his body. Then he blindly started northward in the hope of reaching water.

The four men who started with him collapsed, and he himself remembers no more than coming to consciousness at night-time, lying in a pool of water by the Khash river. Here he was found by a wandering Afghan, who carried him on his back to an Afghan village, where his life was saved. The bodies of his unfortunate companions were afterwards discovered in a completely mummified condition.

In Kohak the maximum summer temperature was 119 in the shade, and on the road back along the Nushi-Seistan route in May and June last the temperature rose to 122, as a result of which one man and a large number of animals died. The mission suffered greatly from the terrible winds of Seistan, especially while under canvas. The wind, known as the '120 days' wind,' because it blows almost unceasingly for four months, will never be forgotten. During the summer this wind attains a velocity of anything up to 70 miles an hour, and it is impossible to venture out except perhaps for an hour in the evening, when it slightly moderates. The air is full of dust and salt, and is extremely painful. In the winter terrific blizzards with intense cold are the common experience. The last visitation of this sort was on March 29 of this year, when the temperature dropped to four above zero, and the wind registered 120 miles.

In that storm 600 camels were killed, but their corpses disappeared in an incredibly short time, as the Seistanis, who are always anxious to get flesh, rushed in and speedily demolished them.

Soon after its arrival at Seistan the mission had a nasty experience, owing to the fact that a famine prevailed, and the camp was reduced to three days' supplies. Orders were repeatedly given by the Persians that no grain or supplies were to be sold to the mission, and no less than five repeated attempts were made to boycott the mission, but without success.

Apart from political work, time was fully occupied with general investigation of the resources and conditions of the country. This is the more interesting, as from end to end Seistan is one mass of ancient ruins, and even where ruins do not exist is thickly carpeted with bits of old brick and pottery marking the sites of more ancient habitations.

Many of the ruins are of great extent, covering very large areas of ground, marking the existence of what must have been a very populous and wealthy country. As many of these places will probably never again be visited by Europeans, the data collected will prove of unique interest. The bulk of the deserted cities had probably not been occupied for the past 500 years. Some, however, had been inhabited as late as 200 or 300 years back. The ruins were of great extent, and of imposing dimensions, and the visits to them proved by no means the least interesting part of this historic mission.

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CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A CENTRAL PARK THANKSGIVING.

(By Frances Harmer.)

'Guess we can keep Thanksgiving, too!' Jimmy looked hopefully at Sis. She was arranging baby's bonnet strings, at the same time bending a watchful eye upon the Kid's shoes. Summer was past, but the Kid discarded his shoes and stockings whenever he could waddle out of the range of Sis's vision. This was absurd of the Kid, because the shoes in question were well provided with holes for ventilating purposes, at both toe and heel, while natural laws had effected corresponding holes in the stockings. But the Kid was markedly one who despised compromises, and it speaks well for the discipline achieved by Sis that he had not long since committed them to the deeps of one of the park streamlets.

She sat the Baby on an improvised throne, fundamentally composed of dead and damp leaves, draped with her own jacket. The Baby provided excitement and occupation for her relatives by periodically tumbling from this proud but wabbly eminence—each tumble being followed by vocalizations that drew the attention of any passer-by.

'Guess we can, so!' was her reply to her chief Cabinet Minister and sole confidant, Jimmy. 'Lay them chunks of bread on that stone, and then take this bottle and see if some one won't give you a cent's worth of milk.'

Jim, his eyes sparkling with pleasure and pride at the dignity of his position and the importance of his errand (usually he minded the Baby, while Sis, with the Kid in tow, attended to the commissariat department), trudged happily off in the direction of Elizabeth avenue.

It seems hard that a fall should needs follow pride so innocent—but it did! On his way back to the camp Jimmy slipped and fell, suffering the precious bottle to become mere fragments under the wheel of a passing waggon.

His tears fell fast. Not only would he never, never be trusted to go to the store again, but the Baby's portion of the Thanksgiivng dinner lay, a mere spot of bluish whiteness, in the waggon track. Far, far better that the crusts saved during three happy and anticipative days (some of them buttered, too) had been sacrificed. Far better, even, that the one precious morsel of sausage, a relic of last night's supper, had suffered extinction under that remorseless wheel.

He walked slowly and dejectedly back to the Park. And at that very moment Gladys and Dorothy, on their way home from church, crossed his path.

If the governess who regulated their actions, their words, and, as far as possible, their thoughts, had been their companion on this occasion, the meeting would have had neither significance nor results. But, by the intervention of a merciful providence, she was spending her Thanksgiving with friends in Brooklyn, and they had gone to church with an uncle, freshly from over-seas, unbound by convention.

'Oh, uncle!' said Dorothy softly. 'Do look at that poor little boy! He's crying!'

'And he hasn't got any pocket handkerchief,' added Gladys. 'I wonder if he's lost it?'

'What's the matter, boy?' demanded Uncle John, his own heart touched by the woe-begone little face. 'Lost anything?'

'The Baby's milk,' sobbed Jimmy, unable to stand up against sympathy. 'And we didn't have but the one cent, and the Kid was to have had some, too.'

'Where is the Baby?' eagerly asked Dorothy, who adored the very young of her own kind.

'And the Kid?' put in Gladys, anticipating (so ignorant was she of slang) a playful butter.

'They're in the Park,' replied Jimmy, catching his breath. 'We was going to have our Thanksgiving dinner there, but now the Baby won't have none—she can suck a crust, but (here he quoted Sis)—that ain't as nourishing as milk.'

'We'll see what we can do,' said Uncle John, while his nieces beamed rapturously upon him. 'Lead on, Macduff!'

'My name's Jimmy,' corrected our hero. But he led on.

Sis had arranged a newspaper for a tablecloth. On it were the crusts, in two piles, and the sausage, broken into three bits—one, very small, for the Kid, whose tender years demanded milk rather than strong meat.

She looked up happily at Jimmy's approach, not heeding his companions, whom, indeed, she did not recognize as such. But as her eyes fell upon his empty hands they grew wide with horror.

'Jimmy!' she gasped. 'Don't you tell me as how you let that bottle go?'

Jimmy hung his head. It was a bitter moment.

'I had ter,' he acknowledged, humbly. 'I fell down.'

'But the milk wasn't in it—ye fell down first?' she cried, hoping against hope, for his face had none.

He did not answer. Uncle John stepped forward.

'Is this your dinner?' he asked, looking at the preparations (literally) afoot.

'It's not much of a Thanksgiving dinner for the Baby,' she said briefly, 'let alone the Kid, as is too young for sausage.'

'But where is the Kid?' asked Gladys, seeing that the part included no quadruped.

'That's me,' claimed the Kid, 'I can eat sausage, so I can.' He faced Sis belligerently. The Kid was the Fenian, the Nihilist of the family, scornful alike of convention and tradition.

'Did they name you after a pet goat?' Gladys suggested—she could account for his name in no other way.

Uncle John pulled out his watch.

'We can make it,' he said. 'Come, kids—all of you—how would you like a real, jolly Thanksgiving dinner in a restaurant, Turkey and cranberry sauce and pumpkin pie? Come along.'

As in a dream they rose and followed him, first hiding the original dinner in the hollow of a tree. They followed him back to Eighth avenue, and into a glorious, glorious place—with countless little tables, spread with white cloths and strange, strange things—big bottles and funny little silver bottles, with holes in the top. Perhaps Uncle John had read 'The Vision of Sir Launfal.' I do not know, but he ordered a dinner for seven, not four, and himself ate his Thanksgiving meal with the waifs and strays, whose enjoyment was, indeed, a sight worth seeing.

Oh, what a dinner that was! Never never can its memory fade—at least from the minds of Jimmy and Sis. First, turkey, with mashed potatoes, and beautiful red cranberry sauce, and boiled celery. Next, great wedges of pumpkin pie, and then ice-cream, and hot coffee—one evidently intended to temper the other.

For the Baby there was milk toast—and the Kid drank milk instead of coffee, at Sis's suggestion. Last, Uncle John presented each with a box of candies, a bag of apples, and one of nuts.

'You can finish up in the Park,' he said, as they left the restaurant. 'Lucky it's a mild day.'

Gladys and Dorothy could speak of nothing else on the way home. It had been a wonderful dinner—so much more fun than any they had ever known. But to Sis, and Jimmy it was more—it was an earnest of strange and unexpected good, to come out of the future.

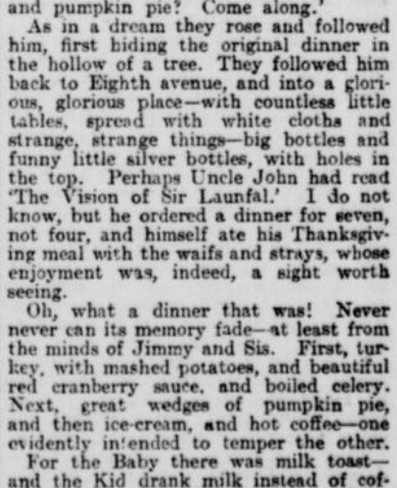
'Oh,' said Sis, fervently, 'I wish Thanksgivings come once a month I do feel so fine.'

Extended to Nov. 15

WHAT?

The "Witness" Flag Offer

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The Boys' Page.

The Resting of the Fields.

Written for 'The Congregationalist' by Margaret E. Sangster.

Sing, little brook, that sang so gay,
A measure to the winds of May,

That caroled such a merry tune
To match the fragrant hours of June.

Sing, little brook, this autumn eve
When flowers and birds have taken leave,

And only golden pumpkins shine,
And frost has touched the trellised vine.

Sing, while my heart its praise renews
To Him who sends us dusk and dews.

Sing, little dancing brook, of rest
And harvest wealth in peace possessed,

And as I hear thy tender strain,
Which hath no undernote of pain,

I'll think of Him whose favor shields
The homes amid the resting fields,

And, more and more, my lips shall sing
Thanks unto God, creation's King,

Thanks unto God, who holds our land
Safe in the hollow of His hand.

A Double Thanksgiving.

(By Fannie Pavey MacHarg.)

Such an earnest little black face it was that looked up at the preacher, eyes and lips wide open, while the uneasy little feet forgot to swing as they hung uncomfortably from the high seat.

But now, something had caught his attention, something which was plain enough even for him to grasp, and which was right in line with what he had been thinking about.

He had been up to the great house upon an errand the day before, and had heard the servants discussing the coming Thanksgiving dinner and counting over the good things to be provided. How it made his mouth water to think them all over from the big, crisp turkey to the golden fruit, and he groaned inwardly as he remembered the bare cupboard in the little cabin he called home, and knew how difficult it was for his hard-working mother to buy even meal enough for their needs, and a little bacon now and then. He did want something very much, and if what the preacher said was true, why could he not have it?

'Ax, an' yo' shall sholy receive,' said the preacher; 'de good Lawd tol' yo' to keep a comin' to him wid yo' wants, lak' de lil chillen come cryin' to dey ole mammy fo' de hoe cake when dey's hongry. But whatsoevah yo' axe fo', yo' mus' allays say ef it am thy will, kaze de good Lawd knows fo' sho' what we oughter hab, an we mus' be willin' to leab it all in his han's.'

To Sambo, the closing prayer, the hymn and the benediction were almost a blank, so busily were the new thoughts going 'round and round' in his little woolly head. Clinging to her skirt, he followed his mother out of the little brown meeing house, while she, engaged in conversation with her neighbors, failed to notice his unwonted silence. Then, reaching home, he only waited for her to become absorbed in starting her fire, to quietly leave the house and speed away to a sheltered hollow in the woods where he might be alone.

In his excitement he did not notice a young man who sat leaning against a tree, while Horace Raymond, busy with his own thoughts, failed to perceive the new-comer.

There is something which he, too, wishes for very much, and for which he has hoped and worked and waited until he is almost discouraged. This Sabbath afternoon, as often before, he has come away to be alone with his disappointment in the world out of doors which he loves so well.

But hark! what is that he hears? A child's voice, and turning, he sees a little black fellow upon his knees, with his hands clasped tightly and his closed eyes turned heavenward, while the childish tones cry eagerly, 'Oh, Lawd, deah Lawd, de preachah say dat yo' jes' want us to keep a comin' to yer lak lil chilen come to dar mammies when deyse hongry. O Lawd, deah Lawd, I jes' nachelly wo'on out wid pone an' hawg meat, won't yes please gib mammy an' me jes' one lil chicken fo' Thanksgibin'? Lak de preachah say, de Lawd's will be done an' I leab it in his big, kin' han's; but please doan fo'git, fo' Jesus' saks, amen.'

With shining eyes the little suppliant sprang to his feet, only to drop upon his knees once more as he added, 'An' please, deah Lawd, sen' a chicken wiv yaller laigs.'

Then with a face as radiant as if the desired good were already in his possession, he snatched his hat from the ground and sped out of sight.

'He surely must have that chicken!' and smiling, as he watched the little retreating figure, Horace Raymond continued: 'How I wish that I could have a faith as unquestioning as his! Oh, Lord, give it to me, I beseech of thee, even though I must go on working and waiting in the dark. I thank thee for this lesson when I needed it so much, bless it to me, I pray thee.' And with a brightening face and a brisk step, he started homeward.

'Oh, judge!' he exclaimed in response to the greeting of a fine-looking elderly man whom he met, 'you are just the one I wish to see. Will you ask Allan to come to my boarding place at seven o'clock to-morrow evening? I wish to have all my Bible class boys help me in getting up a Thanksgiving dinner,' and in a few words he told what he had just heard and witnessed.

The tears were in his listener's eyes as he concluded, and the judge exclaimed, 'I must have the privilege of providing that chicken, and it shall have yellow legs, too; but it will do the boys good to help with a Thanksgiving surprise for the little chap.'

Then, as the younger man passed down the street, he added to himself, 'Needed a lesson, did he? Well he's the Lord's own object lesson to every young man in town. He might have gone to college long ago had he have thought less of doing his duty by others. But the Lord knows, and he does not forget even though the waiting seems long,' and it was with a thoughtful face that Judge Parker entered his own gate.

A lesson in faith was taught to more than one of the members of the Bible class when they met the following evening; and they were ten very enthusiastic boys who an hour later scattered to their various homes, each intent upon doing something towards making dusky Sambo's Thanksgiving a success.

That their efforts were fruitful was evident from the huge hamper which, between them, they carried to the little cabin after dark upon the following Wednesday evening. Placing their burden upon the step, they retreated to a back window, after one had given a hasty rap upon the door, which was opened by Sambo himself.

'Oh, mammy, come quick,' he shouted, and, without waiting, he proceeded to drag the basket into the room, making a dash for the topmost parcel, from which a pair of chicken's feet protruded. Hugging it to his breast, he cried, 'It's de good Lawd, mammy, did'n' I done tole yer yo' needn't git no ole bacon fo' Thanksgibin'!' Then as his mother opened package after package containing pie, cake, rolls and sweet potatoes, with other good things, and finally came to some nuts and oranges, the little fellow was nearly beside himself with delight.

But the tears were raining down his mother's face as she said, 'Oh, honey, I'se clar 'shamed o' myself' dat I didn't bliebe when yer tole me. Yo' sho 'nough teach yo ole mammy a lesson.' Quiety the boys stole away from their post of observation, all assenting to Allan Parker's exclamation, 'I declare, boys, I never did enjoy a Thanksgiving dinner so much before!'

The following morning was as bright as could be desired, and as Horace Raymond was dressing for breakfast, he smiled as he recalled the account his boys had given him of their experience of the night before, when, much to his surprise, as he opened his door in response to a timid rap, there stood the diminutive Sambo smiling up at him and holding towards him a letter.

'Good-morning, my little man,' he said, heartily, 'what makes you look so happy this morning?'

'See dem?' asked the child joyously, as he drew from his pocket a pair of yellow chicken's legs, 'de Lawd sen' us jes de beateness Tanksgibin' dinnah, an' den de jedge he gib me dis fo' fatchin' yo' letter,' he added, as, diving down still farther, he drew forth a shining quarter of a dollar.

'Well, here's a dime to put with that, so that you can hear them jingle,' and as the little fellow smiled rapturously at the tinkle which followed the descent of the coins into his pocket, the young man hastened to find out the contents of the note, which read as follows:—

'My Dear Raymond,—Please accept the loan of the accompanying cheque, to be repaid at your convenience when the Lord shall have prospered you as I am sure he will. I also wish you to call upon me for whatever more you may need to take you through your college course. My regret will be that in your going my son will lose such a teacher. Hoping that you will have a happy Thanksgiving, and esteeming it a privilege to be permitted to further the Lord's plans for you,

'Yours with cordial regard,
'ALLAN L. PARKER, Sr.'

Could it be true? Had the answer to his prayers and longings really come? Then, as he became conscious of the little dark face looking up wonderingly to his, he exclaimed, 'Oh, my boy, this is a wonderful Thanksgiving day! The dear Lord has given to us both what we most wished for; let us thank him together.'—'The American Messenger.'

A Goose That Came Back

(By the late Hezekiah Butterworth, in the 'Tribune Sunday Magazine.')

Of the old sailor-tales, or 'whopper stories,' of the New England coast none excited a livelier imagination Thanksgiving afternoons and on red settles by driftwood fires than the following of a goose that came back.

It was in the days of the conquest of the whale. A whale-ship lay off a port in Maine, waiting to put out to sea. People were hurrying to and fro, making presents to the sailor-boys, kissing and shaking hands for the last time.

A poor widow stood in the open door under the dry morning-glory vines. Her boy Jack was among the sailors.

'Jack,' she said, as they were about to part, 'I am too poor to have anything to give you—Heaven pity ye! but I lobe you just the same. Here, give me a smack! It is too bad to have you go away with no parting present, a likely lad like you.'

'Honk!'

'Here, hear that cade-goose. I raised her for Thanksgiving, and old June of Batterymarch, who sees things in the night, said that gosling would make the greatest Thanksgiving ever known in the port. Here, here, you take her along with you—how the boys will laugh!'

She caught the cade-goose by the neck, just as the bird was about to express its astonishment at all the hurry, the shouting and confusion.

And the boys did laugh when they saw Jack coming on board with the finest present of them all.

Jack dropped the goose on the deck 'Honk! honk! honk!' it cried in a metallic tone. The boys all cheered for Jack's good mother.

The latter waved her handkerchief and sat down on the door-step, threw her apron over her head and cried: 'That gosling will never go to the dough-dish under the sink any more,' said she. 'We shall have no Thanksgiving goose for dinner; but Jack will. That makes me happy. The only true happiness is that which we find within. My heart shall be happy on Thanksgiving Day for Jack's sake. Jack's heart was always good to me. It is a likely lad he is, and has given me a precious amount of comfort.'

The anchor was lifted, the sails blew free-boom, the good ship was sailing.

A year passed, and there were mothers with anxious hearts in that little port.

Another year passed, those mothers had nearly lost hope for their sons who had sailed so merrily away. The ship had not been spoken. 'I mind me that she has been swallowed up in the sea,' said Jack's mother to the many widows one November Sunday after church. 'I hope that Jack had his Thanksgiving dinner.'

It was the day before Thanksgiving, a short, fireless day. The sun sank red as in a sea-fire.

'We shall have no goose to-morrow, nor turkey; nothing but spare-rib and potatoes,' said Jack's mother, as the curtain of night came down.

'Honk!'

'The souls of the blessed! What was that? A goose on the door-step!'

She opened the door.

A goose walked in.

She started back with lifted hands. 'If you are a spirit goose, I fear you. If you are Jack's goose, you will go straight to the dough-dish.'

The goose gave a flutter and a honk and went straight to the dough-dish, or where it used to be.

'All the saints assemble now! This is a miracle goose!'

She went to the door and blew her horn seven times. The people came running. She seized the goose, and set it upon the supper-table.

'See,' she cried, 'here is a goose come to spend Thanksgiving with me. She looks just like the one Jack took away with him. I do believe that it is a spirit. Goose, oh goose, what tidings do you bring of the sea?'

She dropped on her knees before the goose, which seemed contented and happy, and said: 'Oh, it may be the same goose. I only wish that I knew all that goose knows.'

The people began to cry out: 'That is a spirit goose. You cannot eat her.'

'And if it was Jack's goose, I should as soon eat him as the goose.'

The port people who had had relatives and friends on board the whaler filled the room, wondering.

Boom!

Jack's mother leaped.

'The ship is coming in, and the goose flew home and got here first. Oh, you blessed, blessed bird! Now we shall have a Thanksgiving!'

And she and Jack and the 'blessed bird' had a Thanksgiving such as was never known before.

There are days that come again.

EARLY THANKSGIVING DAYS.

The first recorded Thanksgiving was the Hebrew feast of the tabernacles.

The first national English Thanksgiving was on Sept. 8, 1588, for the defeat of the Spanish Armada.

There have been but two English Thanksgivings in this century. One was on Feb. 27, 1872, for the recovery of the Prince of Wales from illness; the other, June 21, 1887, for the Queen's jubilee.

The New England Thanksgiving dates from 1633, when the Massachusetts Bay colony set apart a day of thanksgiving.

The first national Thanksgiving proclamations were by Congress during the Revolutionary war.

The first great American Thanksgiving day was in 1784, for the declaration of peace. There was one more national thanksgiving in 1789, and no other till 1863, when President Lincoln issued a national proclamation for a day of thanksgiving. Since that time the President has issued an annual proclamation.—'Journal of Education.'

The President of 90-Blank

(By the Rev. J. T. Faris, in the 'Home Defender.')

When the mid-year examinations were safely passed, the seniors at Balsorus College always heaved a sigh of relief. After that point it was comparatively smooth sailing, and they could begin to make definite preparations for their graduation.

The first step in these arrangements was the election of class officers. This election was not the simple matter of former years, when a meeting was called, nominations were made, and one after another of the offices were quickly filled. Now the officers were to serve, not for a single year, but for life.

So the senior election was a function—spelled with a capital letter. It was one of the festive occasions of the year. It was held in Examination Hall behind closed doors at night—and it took the whole night, too. The men who were not seniors lived in lively anticipation of the time when it would be their proud privilege to pass within those closed doors and share in the mysterious rites of election night.

These rites were not only mysterious; they were noisy. It was not thoroughly understood just why the process of depositing a hundred ballots should create a disturbance. But it was, nevertheless, a fact that on the night of senior election students who slept in Lowe and Fielding dormitories, which were situated near Examination Hall, found it almost impossible to sleep. The sound of revelry by night was hardly in keeping with the character of dignified seniors, but somehow it was always heard. And the morning after the election the janitor always carried out broken tables and chairs, which he piled in a picturesque heap, just where wondering freshmen and sophomores could see them as they passed from chapel to lectures.

The secret of the late hours, the tumult, and the broken furniture was whispered by the more knowing students. It was a secret which might have been read by anyone who saw a box carried into the election hall after dark of the eventful day—that is, it might have been read by anyone with eyes sharp enough to penetrate the innocent-looking lid and see the bottles underneath.

Wine!—that was the secret. It had come to be a matter of course to Balsorus seniors to serve wine at the election. More, it was a matter of pride, every year, to see who could drink most without falling under the table.

Sometimes the friends of the college who learned of the custom wondered why the faculty did not put a stop to the disgrace. The faculty had made the attempt on several occasions, but always with indifferent success. Then there were, in every class, a few men bold enough to oppose the use of wine, but never yet had the protest been heard.

The class of Ninety-blank included in its membership several men who, for various reasons, proposed that wine should be banished from their election. They were heard in the meeting of the class, held just a week before the appointed day. Their earnest appeals proved ineffective, however. Townsend had moved that the matter be referred for final decision to the Committee of Three already appointed to make all arrangements for the eventful evening. The motion was carried with a rush—with the amendment that the class pledged itself to stand by the action of the committee. It was thought to be perfectly safe to make this concession, for Fairbairn was chairman of the committee, and the matter was as good as settled already. The opponents of wine thought so, too, and they left the meeting with heavy hearts.

Fairbairn smiled when he heard the motion. 'We'll settle that quixotic proposition in short order,' he thought. 'The men can't be robbed of their fun just to please half a dozen temperance cranks.'

Fairbairn thought he was sincere in his determination to oppose the half dozen. The truth of the matter, however, was that he was determined to please the majority, whatever that majority demanded. It was his business to please them—for he was a candidate for president, the only candidate, in fact. His ability to please his classmates had become so well known that now, at the end of senior year, there seemed to be but one logical candidate for the office reserved for the most popular man in the class. Two or three others had been suggested, but the suggestions had been laughed out of court at once.

'Fairbairn's the man for Ninety-blank!' was the cry. And Fairbairn was satisfied to have it so.

After arranging a meeting with his fellow-committeemen, he took a brisk walk to the exclusive club where he took his meals. His entrance to the dining-room was the signal for a chorus of shouts from his classmates.

'Hurrah for Fairbairn, the temperance arbiter!' cried one. 'I suppose you'll be giving us bread and water this year!' another put in. 'A little wine, please, Mr. Fairbairn!' was the greeting of a third.

Fairbairn laughed heartily. 'When I turn milksop, just put me out of the club,' he said. 'I am glad to be one of a company of men who can bear a little now and then and not fuss!'

He was whistling cheerfully as he returned to the campus. Why should he not be cheerful? Another week, and he would be president of Ninety-blank—the marked man of the college. Nothing could defeat him now; the election was as good as over, so far as he was concerned. What pleasant news he would have to write to his mother, and to some one else he knew!

(To be Continued.)

PUZZLES.

RIDDLES.

1. What fruit appears in history?
2. Why are sentries like day and night?

DIAMONDS.

1. A fifth of cream; a small, bird-like animal; a small boat impelled by a paddle; heavy mist; a fifth of cream.
2. A fifth of raise; a cover; compact; stillness; a wall or other structure to inclose land; frozen water; a fifth of raise.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

CONUNDRUMS.

1. Me (mi). 2. I eye). 3. Duck.

JUMBLED WORDS.

Nightingale. Magpie. Canary. Turkey. Peacock. Snipe.

JUMBLED NAMES OF TOYS.

Top. Doll. Hoop. Whip. Marbles. Bricks. Jack-in-the-box. Trumpet. Rattle. Noah's ark.

RIDDLES.

1. Too wise you are, too wise you be; I see you are too wise for me.
2. A little before Eve.

BEHEADED WORDS.

1. Grain. Rain. Pain. Vain.
2. Drink. Rink. Ink.

DOUBLE ACROSTICS.

G E A R	W A R R E N
E G G	A I L I N G
O B O E	S L E E T
	H E R O
	I R O N

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

Creatures of Habit.

THE CASES OF THREE SMALL ALLIGATORS AND TWO WOOD TURTLES.

The lower animals, as well as men, may acquire habits that become controlling, it would seem. In a small tank at the New York Aquarium, there are three young alligators, two or three feet in length, that won't pick up and eat food placed in the tank for them, but that have their food handed to them on the end of a stick. They have acquired a habit of eating it that way, and they will not depart from it.

When these young alligators first came in, tired with travel and not hungry, they were for their own good tempted to eat by handing food down to them on the end of a stick, placed close to their jaws, handy for them to seize. This method of feeding was for a time continued, and now it is the only way in which they can be made to eat. They will not pick up food from the tank's bottom.

Whether the young 'gators have forgotten how to feed themselves—which seems scarcely likely—or whether they have got lazy and know their food will be brought to them if they wait, or whether their eating in this manner, though an acquired one, has now become a fixed habit, and they just do not think of eating in any other way, it might be not easy to say; but that is the only way they will eat, and so twice a week little chunks of beef of suitable size are handed down to them on the end of a pointed stick and the little alligators close their jaws over them and crunch them down with a strength of paw that shows what they could do in the crunching way on bigger game.

In another glass tank there are two wood turtles that will not eat any food put in the tank for them unless it is placed on the top of a little log that floats in the water of the tank and upon which the turtles often climb to rest.

When these turtles were first brought in they, unaccustomed to their strange surroundings, declined to eat. But one day a morsel of meat was placed between them as they both lay upon the log, head to head and almost beak to beak. And presently one of the turtles snapped at it, and almost at the same instant the other, and so they fought over it, and finally divided and ate it.

The wood turtles had found something to eat in the tank, and they had found it on that log; and now they will not eat food placed for them anywhere else.—New York 'Sun.'

SHORT SIGHT AMONG ANIMALS.

Mr. C. J. Cornish summarizes in the current 'Strand Magazine' the results of the observations lately made by Mr. G. Lindsay Johnson, M.D., on the eyes of the different races of mammals. He tells us, among other things, that short sight, as a defect in the eye, is almost absent among wild animals. In examining the eyes of wild creatures by the score, Dr. Lindsay Johnson found very few cases indeed. But among domesticated dogs or horses, or even rabbits, short sight is very common. It is the same among men. No traveller has yet mentioned a case of a short-sighted savage who would benefit by using glasses. The Board schools, on the other hand, are full of short-sighted children.

We are so accustomed to rely on eyesight that we can scarcely realize how any creatures which move about and have to obtain food by active exertions can do so when totally blind. Yet Mr. Cornish goes on to point out that we constantly find instances of animals which flourish exceedingly in the battle of life which are devoid of sight, while their near relatives, leading exactly the same kind of life, have and use fully developed eyes. Perhaps the best-known instances are various kinds of ants. In the same community will be found the 'workers,' which are blind, and the soldiers or others, which have large eyes, which they doubtless make good use of. Yet the most important and complicated daily work of the nest is done by the blind ants. They have substitute senses, probably, in their wonderfully sensitive antennae with which they feel and smell and perhaps hear.

'Finding the way,' Mr. Cornish regards as a separate sense possessed by animals in which sight need not play a part at all. Dogs, for example, find their way home, or to the neighborhood in which persons to whom they are attached are living or staying, entirely by smell, and Mr. Cornish gives a remarkable instance: A spaniel was brought up to London last year from the Isle of Wight. It only knew two men in London, its master and a friend, who lived also in the island, and who used to shoot with its master frequently when the dog was out, and was a visitor at the house. The dog was taken out in a motor-car to the Brompton road, and there allowed to get out while some adjustment was made in the machinery. The car went on and the dog did not. It was lost all that day and the following night, though its master made every inquiry. Riding in a motor, he left no human scent which the dog could pick up. But next morning the other Isle of Wight friend of the dog's was at the Mansion House Station at 10.30, when he felt a dog jump up against him, and, behold, it was the lost dog! Of the only two people whom it knew in London it had found one.' Clearly this was done by scent. A dog naturally hardly uses its eyes at all.

QUEER FRIENDS OF THE MEADOW

(B. S. Bowdish, in the 'New England Homestead.')

On a summer day as you stroll by the bush-grown bank of some little stream or pond, there is a rustle and a splash, and perhaps a startled 'chock.' If you bend cautiously over the bank, you may see from the protection of some stone or snag, a bronzed head with large, bright, inquiring eyes, protruding. It is the leopard frog, known to scientists as Rana virescens virescens. Beyond this passing glimpse, the acquaintance of most people with this interesting spotted gentleman seldom goes. But when four of these frogs made my home their abode (rather against their will, to be sure), for several months, I learned a little of how the leopard frog lives when he has to suit his habits to changed environment.

A cage of which the upper structure was chiefly wire netting, and which contained a moss-covered promenade, and a miniature pond in a cake tin, became the abode of a happy family, consisting of four frogs and ten salamanders. The latter were sluggish and unsociable, retiring underneath the moss, and remaining hidden for days at a time, but the frogs were of a different nature. While doubtless they always retained some of that distrust of mankind which man has done so much to instill in the lower creatures, and so little to eradicate, yet they quickly adapted themselves to their new conditions, with at least some show of contentment. Apparently they took a lively interest in everything that went on about them, and if they never came to have absolute confidence in their human neighbors, they certainly came to appreciate certain things they could depend on. My father, a very good mimic, could always start a frog conversation, which would last as long as he chose to maintain his end of it, often longer. Sometimes they ventured to introduce the conversation themselves.

All kinds of inanimate food they rejected. We began providing food for them by catching flies in our hands and introducing them in the cage, but one of the smaller frogs, more active and wide-awake than his fellows, gobbled nearly all we could thus procure, and they seemed to only whet his appetite. As the flies became more abundant a fly-trap was put into operation, and the result of a good day's catch (probably amounting to from one to 200 flies) we would introduce at once, into the cage in the evening.

At the beginning this operation was attended with most amusing results. The frogs became so excited that they seemed to lose their heads, jumping at random, and missing as often as they caught a fly. Gradually they settled down to business and becae accurate. Sitting motionless, save for the bright and eager eyes that singled out and followed a particular fly, a frog would await a moment that suited him, when with lightning-like swiftness he leaped to the ceiling in pursuit of his prey. As he struck, a tongue that looked like a great mass of pinkish pulp, shot out and enveloped the fly, and the frog fell back with a plump into the moss or water. When not particularly hungry they would watch the flies for minutes at a time, with languid interest, but as a rule, half an hour after a catch was introduced into their cage not a living fly remained. If a fly fell into the water they would snap him from the surface, but one crawling on the moss they ignored until he started up the netting. The dead flies in each catch, as far as I could see, were never touched. Toward evening the frogs, if particularly hungry, announced their impatience by their amusing croaking, and at the sight of the fly-trap they lined up for action.

As fall approached their care became too much of a responsibility and they were released at a small pool under the shadows of the palasades, whose massive walls, I hope, still echo their evening melodies.

The leopard frog varies in the general color of the upper parts, according to environment, from green to bronze. Over each eye there is a blackish spot, and several ovate spots ranging from black to dark olive, in two rows along the back. On the sides are two less distinct rows. The throat is whitish, the abdomen yellowish, and the eyes, large and prominent, have the pupil black, the iris golden yellow.

FISH THAT CHANGE COLOR.

Among the curious observations made by students at the Bermuda biological station is that some of the inhabitants of the water there are able to imitate the color of the rocks and reefs among which they swim. The common fish called the grouper possesses this power. Its chromatic variability runs through a considerable range of colors. A specimen of the octopus vulgaris, after jerking an oar from the hand of an inquisitive naturalist, escaped pursuit by its abiilty to imitate the exact shade of any brown or gray rock on which it rested.

Witness Diamond Jubilee.

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My Thanksgiving.

For all the garnered harvest of the year,
For golden grain of love and hope and thought;
For health and strength of those I hold most dear;
For goals attained through weary journeys sought;
For anxious fears removed, for faith grown bright;
For friends whose love and kindness cheer my way;
For stars above me in the darkest night,
I give Thee thanks on this Thanksgiving Day.

Yet not for these, alone, since most of all
I thank Thee, Lord, for what Thou hast not given—
The poison-cup of fame, the bitter gall
Of fickle friendship, and the fair, false heaven
For which in ignorance I vainly yearned.
But which Thy love withheld. Now, for Thy 'Nay,'
When toward those harmful things I would have turned,
I give Thee thanks on this Thanksgiving Day.

—Gussie Packard Dubois, in 'Standard.'

Mrs. Derlar's Reasons for Thanksgiving.

(By Harriet Prescott Spofford, in the 'Independent.')

It was the night before Thanksgiving. Mrs. Derlar had had all her plants potted and brought in long ago, and some of them were blooming in her windows now: the crab-cactus fairly alive with its long and lovely carmine flowers that had a surprised air at finding themselves in such a sunshiny world, as they tumbled over their creamy stamens; one rose just about to blow, and a rose-geranium already making the room rich with a summery fragrance. The house was warmly banked with gravel and with green hemlock boughs laid over the boarding; the vegetables and the apples were in the cellar, enough of them for herself and for some others; her preserves, and jellies, and chow-chow, and various strange sauces, of which she alone had the secret, would have made your mouth water had you gone into her pantry; her pork was salted down, her sausage-meat made, her mince-meat not only made, but baked in pies of a flaky crust, the best of which was going round to the minister to-night, and the second-best to the school teacher; her house was swept and garnished from garret to cellar; her coal was in, her kindlings were chopped, and she had nothing before her now but her daily tasks and her simple pleasures.

Mrs. Derlar, as you may suppose, was a widow of comfortable means for her station in life, which had been that of the village milliner. She had married, when about thirty, a Frenchman, who had come to the little mountain town, and who, walking by her place and glancing over the garden wall, had so liked the look of things that he had asked to be allowed a lodging in her house; and he had never left it.

Indeed, so far from leaving it, he one day proposed to her that he should remain in it as her husband.

Never was woman more amazed in her life than this little person. She had regarded her lodger, the more she knew of him, as a being of some superior world to hers; it had never entered her head that Mr. Derlar could have given her a second thought. Derlar was the name by which he went, the townspeople never having been quite able to appropriate the syllables following the 'De la' of his appellation, and at first calling him that Mr. De la what-and-ever, they had gradually dropped this and condoned that and corrupted the 'De la' into Derlar,' and had let it go at that, as they said, and then had slowly forgotten that he had any other name, and had given him thereby as complete a disguise as any one could have required, if requiring any.

'Do you—do you really know what you are saying?' stammered the little woman, as she stood before him, first blushing like the roses on the window trellis behind her, and then turning very white.

'Yes,' said Mr. Derlar, who had mastered English very sufficiently. 'Perfectly. Why not? I have come to your village here in the hills to spend the rest of my days. I am lonely. I am friendless—'

The little woman took an impressive step forward. 'I find,' he continued, 'a woman who seems to me a very suitable—a pleasant—companion—a good friend. I expect but little more in my wife than that she shall be my good friend. It seems to me—pardon me, if I take a liberty—that you are not in the way of any affair of the heart. What you may have had in the past, I do not wish to know. I ask only to be allowed the same reserve. I have seen you,' he said, bowing and taking her hand, 'about your daily life, about your tasks, your kindnesses, your charities. I recognize a kindred soul. It seems to me that I may know a share of happiness again in your society.'

'But—but—you don't—you don't seem to take into account that I—that you—that your wife—should be—should be, you know, very different—that some time you might want to go home, and then you would be condoned—ashamed—'

'This will be my home, if you are kind enough to grant my request. I shall have no other. I shall never see France again. And for the rest, I should not know now to be ashamed of goodness and sweetness and gentle manners and womanly loveliness.'

She laughed with a sort of delight in spite of herself. 'But—but,' she exclaimed, in a last protest, 'I am only a needlewoman, working for my daily bread—and you—the people say you are a grand gentleman of some sort—I don't know what—'

'And never will,' he said, gazing at her steadily, but smiling serenely.

'And I—I'm just an ignoramus, a nobody!' twisting the ribbon at her waist, and quite ruining it.

'You are a person that knows how to make home a happy place! You suit me perfectly,' he said. And he, also, took a step nearer. But as he advanced she retreated.

'I feel,' said she, 'that it is a—a condescension. I—perhaps I ought not to accept it.'

'I implore you to accept it!' he said. 'But believe—believe, it is you that condescend. I will give you an honorable name that in five hundred years has never had a stain, a slight, a very slight competency, enough to assure you the same livelihood you now earn. And I will give you sincere respect, cordial friendship—perhaps in time—who knows——' his voice faltered.

Whether that faltering came at thought of his exile from all he had once valued, and of his loneliness here, or at the remembrance of some experience that had been the one love of his life, she could not know. She only knew that it made her heart swell with a strange feeling that if it were pity only had strangely involved in it a warm, heart-beating, disquieting sensation.

'You will have to let me think,' she said. 'I feel as though you have not thought yourself. You do not seem to look at marriage quite as I do,—you think of it as merely an—an arrangement.'

She was very pretty, she was very womanly, in her white dress, with the bunch of honeysuckle at her belt.

'I think of it as a sacrament!' he said. And she snatched her hand away and turned and ran out of the room.

But the next morning a little woman with a singularly dignified air was pouring the coffee at a pretty breakfast table, to which a glass of flowers, a dish of honey, a pot of marmalade, a bit of old Lowenstroft china gave a degree of elegance, and had sent the little maid, who came in every morning to see if there were any errands to do, to ask Mr. Derlar if he would come in and have a cup of coffee.

'May I presume,' he said, as he entered the door, and stood with his back against it, very grave, very pale, very handsome in that moment if never before, 'that this means—'

'Whatever you wish to have it,' said the pretty woman entrenched behind the cups, but blushing and blushing and blushing till the blushes were a pain.

He came round and kissed her hand; he moved his chair to her side, he helped her to the simple dishes, he praised the coffee. And then at last he excused himself, and apparently he went down to interview the town clerk, for when he came back, he said: 'If now you will put on your bonnet and take a little walk with me?' And they went down to the minister's and were married. And if the act made her a countess she never knew it, nor ever dreamed of it. And they walked home arm in arm, for she trembled so she had need of his support. When they were once more in the house, he untied her bonnet and seated her in the great arm chair; and he knelt beside her and put his arms about her for the first time. 'It seems to me,' he said, 'as if I had come home from a long journey.'

'He kissed her,' said the little maid, in telling what she knew to this and the other of the villagers, who one and all, with the exception of the minister, who had had a conversation with Mr. Derlar, condemned the action of their townswoman. 'I seen 'em!' Which indeed she had done through the crack of the door. 'I didn't notice as she kissed him back, though.' And then, after Mr. Derlar had gone to meeting with his wife,—she appearing out in an exceedingly pretty toilet,—except that some one else had to trim the village bonnets, things went on much as they had done before.

'I don't know who in the world's going to make my bonnets,' sighed Mrs. Shepherd, the fine lady of the village.

'Perhaps I can,' said Mary Purcell. 'I wouldn't wonder if she'd show me how. I always thought I could.'

'She had a touch,' sighed Mrs. Shepherd again. 'She made a real French bonnet.'

'And now she's married a real Frenchman,' said Miss Cairnes.

'I don't see why she couldn't have stayed content as she was,' said Mrs. Shepherd, gathering more energy. 'The idea of her marrying a foreigner, and no one knowing anything about him. He may have a wife in every quarter of the globe for all she can tell.'

'I guess not,' said Mrs. Cairnes. 'The minister wouldn't have married them if it hadn't been perfectly regular.'

'And then, somehow, most always, you can tell,' said Miss Purcell, perhaps because she herself had not been able to tell. 'I always approved,' said Mrs. Shepherd, 'that she—she lived on the memory, you know—'

'Of Henry Waterman? Dear me, Miry, you are so sentimental!'

'I don't know what there is sentimental in remembering the time when Henry Waterman just lived and breathed for her.'

'I don't think,' said Miss Purcell, 'I mean—I do think,' her delicate face growing a delicate pink. 'I mean—'

'That you're putting it too strong, Miry. He lived and breathed for her until he found some one he thought had more money. For 'twas before old Mrs. Beasley left her that house, and no one thought of Mrs. Beasley leaving her anything, she being nothing but a half grand-aunt by marriage.'

'But she cared for him then.'

'I—I think she did,' said Miss Purcell, the pink deeper and deeper.

(To be Continued.)

Home Thoughts

THANKSGIVING.

I thank thee that I learn
Not toil to spurn;
With all beneath the sun
It makes me one;
For tears, whereby I gain
Kinship with human pain;
For Love, my comrade by the dusty ways,
I give thee praise.
—Emily Read Jones, in 'Lippincott's.'

THE SPIRIT OF THE OCCASION.

Thanksgiving Day should inspire our hearts to the doing of better things for God. We have been mindful of ourselves and provided as best we could for our recurring needs. Sometimes we lost more than we gained and perhaps were disposed to question the wisdom of our Creator in permitting us to suffer loss, never thinking that while in the pursuit of wealth we forgot God. We did not say: 'What doth God care whether we succeed or not?' nor did we seek divine guidance, but rushed madly after the coveted prize, thinking our own skill and wisdom would bring success. Let us take God into partnership, concerning ourselves simply as stewards and co-workers together with God. When thus allied to God we can in everything give thanks. Even adversity, disappointments, bereavements may be made blessings, and if we escape these, what greater good can we do than by seeking those who suffer, proving helpful to them in their time of need, making their hearts and homes as happy as our words of comfort, and, if need be, our acts of charity can conduce to their enjoyment. We can lighten the gloom and lift the burden from many an aching heart by kind words and deeds. We, in looking back over the passing year, can say, 'True the year has been crowned with goodness,' the measure of which greatly varies, but the essence of which fills our souls with gladness, be it much or little. If we sow sparingly, can we hope to reap a bountiful harvest? Are we careful to consider the times and seasons when our work can best be done, and do it with alacrity and delight? With two things God is especially pleased—earnestness and cheerfulness. 'What thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.' Be diligent in business, fervent in spirit, serving the Lord with gladness. Slight nothing that God or man gives you to do; always do your best. Let gratitude swell your heart and tune your lips to constant praise. Count your blessings, distribute alms, pour forth prayers, seize every opportunity in which to be good and do good. Work while the day lasts for the night cometh. A good day's work should be followed by a good night's rest, so far as earthly toil is concerned, but our work for God carries with it the assurance, 'As thy day is, so shall thy strength be.' 'Let us not be weary in well doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not.' Gratitude seems foreign to some people's nature, they take for granted that they are entitled to all they can get and are under no obligation to the giver, be he God or man. What a pity they know nothing of real happiness; their lives are a blank; no one loves them; nobody really cares for them; some may show them favors, but it is with the hope that they will soon die and leave what they have to others who will make a better use of it. A selfish man sins against his own soul, for he cuts himself off from all that is good, simply to gratify his morbid appetite for personal profit, regardless of the sorrow he may occasion by its indulgence. Gratitude is a grace to be cultivated—it grows by the use we make of it. A thankful heart has a continual feast, and the ever-increasing store is the essential element for the growth of all the virtues that Christianity stands for

'A grateful mind
By owing owes not, but still pays at once.
Indebted and discharged.'
—'The Philadelphia Methodist.'

With the Children.

A THANKSGIVING RECIPE.

It takes one little girl or boy,
Two hands to work and play,
And just one loving little heart
To make Thanksgiving Day.

THE EVERYDAYNESS OF MOTHERS.

(By Anna Burnham Bryant, in the 'Congregationalist and Christian World.')

'Peggy?'

Mother's voice had an anxious upward inflection.

'You're dusting very carefully, aren't you, dear?'

'"Each minute and unseen part!"' responded Peggy, digging into the convolutions of an old-fashioned carved rose with the corner of her dust-cloth.

'For the Gays see everywhere,' added mother, innocently capping Peggy's quotation.

'True, if 'tis poetry!' laughed Peggy, merrily. The two were fond of working together, partly because of the novelty of it. Peggy was just home from college, and it had been years since they had had the privilege. In the hurrying, scurrying summer vacations there had always been too many people to see, and too many things to do to have much 'hominess,' as Peggy called it.

'How many times a year do you have to polish up these atrocious little dust-catchers?' queried Peggy, after a sober minute or two. 'And—and all the other things we've been doing this morning?'

'It all has to be—ought to be—done every day,' said mother, with a little sigh dedicated to all the three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, and the extra one for leap year.

'Done every day!' echoed Peggy, her eyes round with horror or something comically like it. 'Done every day!' she repeated, as if the thought were too big for her, and instead of 'taking it in,' she could only hold it off at arm's length and look at it. 'And you mean to tell me you've done it—O yes, you have! I know you. You always do what you "ought to." Well, mother! all I've got to say is that I've found out at last what I ought to be grateful to you for, and 'tisn't the great big things—the birthday parties and the Christmas stockings and the new dresses, and the times of taking care of me when I was sick, and all those! That's what I always thought of when I set apart a day of thanksgiving—or fasting—to be sorry and thankful in—the big things that make a show! And I am, mother, of course I am. But I tell you now, solemn and true, that they aren't the biggest things! It's the everydayness of the care that you mothers and fathers give us that we ought to be thankful for—and love you for—and hug you for and be everlasting grateful for—so there! Done every day! You miserable old carved rose, you! You've taught me one good lesson!'

'Why, Peggy!' ejaculated mother, laughing and shining-eyed under her tousled sweeping-cap. 'I'm not used to being kissed in so many spots!'

'You'll have to get used to it!' said Peggy, nodding her head emphatically. 'It's something that has to be "done every day," like all the rest of it.'

LITTLE PAUL'S THANKSGIVING.

They tossed him and they squeezed him;
And they kissed him, one and all.
They said: 'You blessed, blessed boy!'
And 'Darling Little Paul!'

But they didn't give him turkey,
Nor any pumpkin pie,
And when the nuts and grapes went round
They slyly passed him by.

He didn't seem to mind it,
For in his sweetest way
He sat and sucked his little thumb,
His first Thanksgiving Day.
—Emma C. Dowd, in 'Sunbeam.'

Be patient with everyone, but above all, with yourself. I mean, do not be disturbed because of your imperfections, and always rise up bravely from a fall. I am glad that you make a daily new beginning; there is no better means of progress in the spiritual life than to be continually beginning afreash.—S. Francis De Sales.

Thanksgiving Games.

(By Carolyn Wells, in the 'Tribune,' New York.)

Thanksgiving Day means a family party. Whether father, mother and all the children go bundling over to grandmother's, or whether the old people come to spend the day with their children and grandchildren—in any case the family must all be together. And so entertainments prepared for Thanksgiving Day must be such as may be enjoyed by young and old alike.

As the day is for grateful recognition of the 'Harvest Home,' the house should be decorated with wheat ears, corn, bunches of grain, red peppers, and any picturesque fruits of the harvest.

The dinner being one of the chief events of the day, pains should be taken to have the table present an attractive appearance. A novel decoration is to have as a centrepiece a 'Horn of Plenty.' This may be bought, or may be constructed at home of pasteboard covered with gilt paper. From it should flow all sorts of fruit, nuts, raisins and candies. From beneath it a red ribbon runs to each guest's place, having at the end the name-card. On the other end of each ribbon (beneath the Horn of Plenty) is fastened an envelope containing a merry rhyme about the guest, or a small favor of some sort.

Amusing decorations for a Thanksgiving dinner-table may be made of fruits and vegetables. A lemon will make a capital pig, with four wooden toothpicks for legs, and curly tail, and eyes of two black-headed pins. A horse can be contrived of a carrot; a fat old alderman of an apple, with a nut for a head; a mouse of an almond.

A pretty conceit is to have at each table a lighted candle. The host announces calmly: 'I think I shall eat my candle,' and blowing out the light he proceeds to eat it with a relish. The candles are made of apple, cut with a corer, and the wick is made with a bit of almond, which on being lighted will blaze for a few moments.

A scooped-out pumpkin may form a central ornament. It may be used as a fern dish, or filled with fruit or flowers. Nut dolls may be made for favors. A small doll like a brownie is made with an English walnut for a body, a hazelnut head, and arms and legs of twisted wire covered with gilt paper or tinfoil. A tiny cap is pasted on his head, and a flag fastened in his hand.

A peanut doll is made by stringing peanuts together endwise—one for the head, one for the body, two each for legs and arms. This doll is dressed as a Chinaman; a queue of braided black thread, round felt hat of gray pasteboard, and loose garments made of a Japanese paper napkin.

A diverting dish is called 'Sapient Salad.' Make a quantity of green leaves of tissue-paper, by cutting a long, narrow strip, folding it lengthwise over a knitting-needle, and allow it to pucker as it is drawn off. A little practice will enable you to make these deftly and quickly. To the stem of each leaf paste a slip of writing-paper on which is written a jest or conundrum. Let each guest take several leaves, and read aloud the messages.

After dinner there are many games to be played in which old and young may join. To a drawing-board on an easel fasten a number of large sheets of blank paper. Whisper the name of an animal to each guest. Give each a slip of paper and a pencil. Now, let each in turn draw a picture on the large papers, representing the animal designated. The others must guess what animal it is, and write the name on their lists. The greatest aggregate of correct guesses may receive a prize. A blackboard may be used instead of papers, and this game is interesting to all, as often the children outstrip their elders in drawing animals.

Another merry game is tossing bean-bags through a hoop. Suspend a gaily decorated hoop in a doorway, and the party being evenly divided, let those on one side throw bean-bags through the hoop to those on the other side, who must catch them. Have bells on the hoop, and let a careful score be kept—if the bell rings it counts less than a clean throw. After the smallest children have retired, the other members of the family will enjoy games of a mental order.

A good one is called 'The Music Lesson.' On a table arrange the following articles, let each be numbered, and on prepared cards let the guessers write what musical term each article represents: A door-key (key), a clock (time), a tape-measure (measure), a knife (sharp), a low, broad-brimmed hat (flat), a natural flower (natural), an autograph (signature), a few fish-scales (scales), six beats in a wooden measure (six beats to a measure), a bow of ribbon (tie), a promissory note (note), a card on which is written 'To Sell' (pedal), a cane (staff), forty beans or buttons (forte), picture of cat's paws (pause), a wooden or iron bracket (bracket), the lower part of a broken vase (bass), a bit of string (chord), bar of soap (bar).

Another good game is the guessing of book titles. Cards for this game may be bought, but better ones may be made with little trouble or expense. On a blank card paste a picture of Napoleon. This represents 'A Gentleman of France.' The letter B in red ink is 'The Scarlet Letter.' A small figure 2 is 'We Two.' Pictures of Washington, Dewey, George W. Cable and George Eliot, all pasted on one card, represent 'The Four Georges.' 'Three Men in a Boat,' 'The Woman in White,' 'Little Women' and many others may be easily represented by pictures cut from papers or magazines. Two capital I's painted blue are 'A Pair of Blue Eyes.' 'As' written backward is 'As in a Looking-Glass,' while the word Gnikool printed on a card is 'Looking Backward.' A glance through any library catalogue or publisher's list will supply plenty of suggestions.

Another merry game is 'Advertisements.' Cut from the magazines popular pictorial advertisements, and carefully removing all printed words paste each on a card. Number the cards and let the guessers determine the articles advertised. Similar to this is the selection of portraits of fairly well-known authors or other celebrities or public characters whose names are to be guessed.

AFTER THANKSGIVING DINNER.

A writer in the 'American Kitchen Magazine' suggests that some mental exercise is in order after due justice has been done to turkey and pumpkin pie. Each place at the table may have a card with these fifteen 'ates' to be guessed as the family fingers over the nuts and coffee:

Number one never ate alone. (Duplicate)
Number two never ate with his superiors. (Subordinate).
Number three ate very daintily. (Delicate).
Number four ate in the most lusty way. (Invigorate).
Number five ate like somebody else. (Imitate).
Number six ate so that he constantly grew worse. (Deteriorate).
Number seven ate in the high places. (Elevate).
Number eight ate in the way that compelled attention. (Fascinate).
Number nine ate with other representatives. (Delegate).
Number ten ate with the politicians. (Candidate).
Number eleven never ate to-day what he could leave until to-morrow. (Procrastinate).
Number twelve ate so his food was well chewed. (Masticate).
Number thirteen ate more than was necessary. (Inordinate).
Number fourteen ate the last of all. (Ultimate).
Number fifteen ate with the cows and sheep. (Ruminate).

Selected Recipes.

BREAKFAST CAKES.

Almost everybody likes the coarser cereals, says the Chicago 'Journal,' if these grains are done into other than the ordinary 'stir-about' dishes.

These cereals are especially good when used in biscuits. They make the cookies flaky and impart a delicious flavor to the culinary product.

The following are tried recipes:

Hominy Muffins—Boiled hominy, cold and flaky, a cupful; wheat flour, a cupful; sweet milk, a cupful. Dissolve a teaspoonful of baking powder in the milk and add a beaten egg and a quarter of a cup of butter and a little salt. Mix all the ingredients and bake as you do biscuits.

Rice Jumbles—One cup of boiled cold rice, the rice being white and flaky; one and one-half cups wheat flour. Stir a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder in the flour. Beat two eggs and a cup of milk together with a half cup of butter. Add a little salt. Mix the ingredients. If the dough isn't quite stiff enough add a little more wheat flour. Bake in patty tins. Serve hot or cold.

Breakfast Popovers — Beat together a pint of flour and a pint of milk. Beat one egg into a froth and add a sprinkle of salt. Mix the egg and milk and flour and beat together five minutes. Butter little patty pans and put the dough in them. Bake about twenty minutes.

BAKED OYSTERS AND MACARONI.

Break enough macaroni into two inch pieces to fill a cup. Throw it into rapidly boiling water containing a teaspoonful of salt and boil twenty minutes; drain and rinse with cold water to blanch. Drain and wash by pouring cold water over them in a colander two dozen oysters. Put a layer of the macaroni in a baking dish, then a layer of oysters, dust with salt and pepper and dot with small bits of butter; then another layer of macaroni and oysters, and so on until all are used; pour over them a cup of cream, cover the top with a layer of crumbs, and bake one-half hour in a moderately quick oven. Half a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper and a tablespoontul of butter will be the right proportion for seasoning.

FUDGE.

Boil together a cup of milk, one of sugar and one of grated chocolate until a little dropped in cold water hardens. Then remove from the fire, add a teaspoonful of vanilla and beat until creamy and granulated. Turn into a greased pan and mark off into squares.

PRUNE SOUFFLE.

One-half pound of prunes, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, four eggs, a small teaspoonful of vanilla; beat the yolks of the eggs and the sugar to a cream, add the vanilla and mix them with the prunes, the prunes having been stewed, drained, the stones removed and each prune cut into four pieces. When ready to serve stir in lightly the whites of three eggs which have been whipped to a froth, a dash of salt having been added to the whites before whipping them; turn into a pudding dish and bake in a moderate oven for twenty minutes. Serve as soon as it is taken from the oven.

White Sponge Cake.—Beat the whites of eight eggs to a very stiff, feathery froth. Sift a little baking powder with one and a half cup of sugar and one cup of flour which has been previously sifted four or six times. Add a pinch of salt and bitter almonds flavoring. Bake slowly.

Jenny Lind Cake.—Cream two cups of sugar and half a cup of butter. Add a cup of sweet milk and two eggs. Sift in three cups of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder.

To make the old-fashioned doughnut, take two eggs, about a cupful of sugar, a piece of butter about the size of an acorn, a trifle more than a quart of flour, a small quantity of salt, a little nutmeg, and two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Moisten the ingredients with milk, using from a cup and a half to two cupfuls, or enough to bring the dough to the consistency in which it may be rolled out and formed into the doughnut shape. When these have been fried in deep, hot fat you will have a dainty which will well reward you for all the trouble of making it.

To make Boston brown bread properly, one must use an equal amount of rye meal, corn meal, and Graham flour—a coffee-cupful of each is the right quantity. To this add a coffee-cupful of molasses, a little more than two coffee-cupfuls of milk, one cupful of water, a dessert-spoonful of saleratus dissolved in a little of the milk, and a teaspoonful of salt. Mix these ingredients well together, and let them steam for about four hours.

Duchess County Cup Cake—Cream one and a half cups of sugar with a half cup of butter, add two yolks of eggs and nearly a cup of milk. Stir in two cups of flour and two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Add the beaten whites of two eggs and bake in cups or muffin tins. These little cakes are exceedingly delicate.

Advertisements.

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LEAVE FOR INDIA

The Prince and Princess of Wales Begin Their Tour

WILL EMBARK ON THE BATTLESHIP 'RENOWN' AT GENOA.

London, Oct. 19.—The Prince and Princess of Wales started on their six months' tour of India to-day. King Edward, Queen Alexandra, the other members of the royal family and the cabinet ministers bade them farewell at the railway station.

The Prince and Princess of Wales are going overland to Genoa, Italy, where they will embark on the British battleship 'Renown,' which is due to arrive at Bombay on Nov. 9. They will stay in India until March, visiting the principal cities and native states and receiving the chief and princes on behalf of the King.

The departure of Lord Curzon, the Viceroy, who recently resigned, and who will be succeeded by the Earl of Minto, was postponed in view of the fact that the King desired the former to remain and officially welcome their Royal Highnesses.

New York, Oct. 20.—Joseph Leiter, of Chicago, has been ordered by Justice Greenbaum, of the Supreme Court, to pay William J. Zeller $69,767 as a result of a suit brought by the latter to recover a promissory note plus interest which Leiter gave during his attempt to corner the wheat market several years ago.

The note was made out to the Allen, Greer & Zeller Company, a firm started in 1898 to deal in options on wheat.

Leiter's defence was that under the laws of Illinois this transaction came within the definition of gambling.

CANADA-NEW ZEALAND

ENGLISH FIRM RENEWS ITS OFFER TO ESTABLISH MONTHLY STEAMSHIP SERVICE.

Ottawa, Oct. 19.—An English firm has renewed its offer to establish a monthly steamship service between British Columbia and New Zealand provided satisfactory arrangements can be obtained with the governments of New Zealand and Canada. The Canadian Parliament has already expressed its desire for direct shipping connections with New Zealand and by appropriating $50,000 as a subsidy last session. It is understood that the New Zealand ministers are anxious for better business relations with Canada. At present New Zealand products are admitted to the benefits of our preferential tariff whilst Canadian goods enjoy a like favor in the New Zealand markets. The circumstances there would seem to be favorable toward the growth of a profitable trade between the two colonies provided direct means of communication are established.

TRINIDAD PLANTERS

COMPLAIN THAT CANADIAN REFINERIES ARE EATING UP ALL THE PROFITS ON SUGAR.

Ottawa, Oct. 23.—The island of Trinidad is sending a representative to Canada to express to the Tariff Commission the views of the British West India sugar producers who complain that they are not getting the advantage of the preferential tariff on sugar, and that its profits are being monopolized by the Canadian sugar refiners.

WILL BOMBARD COAST

FRANCE WILL USE PUNITIVE MEASURES TOWARDS VENEZUELA IF DEMANDS ARE NOT GRANTED.

Paris, Oct. 18.—The 'Matin' says that France's ultimatum to Venezuela will be forwarded in a few days, and that it will not only refer to the regulation of the various questions in dispute, but will demand the withdrawal of the letter the Venezuelan government sent to M. Taigny, the French Charge d'Affaires at Caracas. Failing to receive prompt satisfaction. France will proceed to take coercive measures, consisting of a bombardment of the Venezuelan coast, either at Cumana or Barcelona, or the seizure of the Venezuelan navy. The proposed action of France, the 'Matin' says, is entirely approved by the United States.

BRAVE MICHAEL DOYLE

QUEBEC MAN AWARDED SILVER MEDAL FROM CARNEGIE HERO FUND.

Pittsburg, Oct. 16.—The Carnegie hero fund commission to-night made public the result of its investigation of cases which were supposed to entitle the participants to recognition. Ten awards were made as follows:—

Daniel Davis, a coal miner, aged 23, of Sherodsville, Ohio, lost his life in the rescue of his brother-in-law, William Munroe. His wife was awarded a silver medal and a thousand dllollars. On July 11, 1904, William Munroe, having charge of the steam and electric pumps of the Somers' Mining Company, in the Sherodsville (Ohio) section, was overcome by gas in the old slope mine and Davis attempted a rescue, Monroe was saved, but Davis died on being brought to the outside.

Walsh Plummer, aged 15, on May 7, 1904, on Lynch's River, near Lamar, S.C., saved a companion, John H. Gibson aged nineteen from drowning. He was awarded a silver medal and $600 to be devoted to educational purposes.

A silver medal was awarded to Michael A. Doyle a ship laborer aged 31 of Quebec. On April 28, 1904, Miss Charlotte Dekastner, aged 17, a student, attempted suicide by jumping into the St. Lawrence river. The water was between thirty and thirty-five feet deep and filled with floating ice. Doyle plunged into the river and rescued the girl.

Miss Maud Titus, aged 16, a student of Newark, N.J., was awarded a silver medal for saving from drowning Miss Laura V. Reifsnyder, aged 27, a music teacher, of East Orange, N.J. On July 30, 1904, when returning from a cruise on Casco Bay, near Yarmouth, Me., they were thrown into deep water by the upsetting of their boat. Miss Reifsnyder could not swim and Miss Titus supported her companion until help came from shore.

Mrs. Sadie Crabbe, aged 35, of Cooper's Landing, Va., lost her life on Feb. 11, 1905, while attempting to save from drowning Ralph Young (colored), aged 19, a laborer. Mrs. Crabbe is survived by her husband, a son, aged 19, and three small daughters. The family is poor. The commission awarded a bronze medal and appropriated a thousand dollars for the children.

Miss Anna Margaret Cunningham, aged 20, a nurse at the Savannah Hospital, was awarded a bronze medal for her part in the attempt to save from drowning, on May 26, 1905, Walker Cutts, aged 21, an attorney of Savannah.

The commission awarded a bronze medal to William C. Brune, aged seventeen, a laborer of Sandusky, Ohio, for saving from drowning George Pfanner, aged 9, on July 8, 1904.

Arthur J. Gottsechalk, aged 24, a storekeeper, of Lancaster, N.Y., was awarded a bronze medal for saving the life of Mrs. Joseph Webster, aged 35, of Detroit, who fell from the Crystal Beach Company's pier at Bertie, Welland County, Ont., on July 6, 1904.

George F. Russell, aged 24, a shop fitter, of Groton, Conn., was awarded a bronze medal for saving the lives of three schoolboys off New London, Conn., on July 29, 1904.

Arthur A. Ross, aged 23, a hatmaker, of Foxboro, Mass., was awarded a bronze medal for saving the lives of three persons who on April 3, 1905, were thrown into the millpond by the horse attached to their carriage going over the bank.

NORTH WEST PASSAGE

REPORT THAT NORWEGIAN ARCTIC EXPEDITION HAS SUCCEEDED IN MAKING IT.

New Bedford, Mass., Oct. 17.—The whaling schooner 'Era' arrived in port on Monday from Hudson's Bay, after a two seasons' stay, with 7,500 pounds of whale bone. She reports that the Norwegian Arctic exploring expedition was successful in making the north-west passage, Captain Comer basing his statement on a letter he had from Commander Amundson, of the sloop 'Gjoa,' who was at that time (April 22) in King William's land.

The natives reported that the Norwegians had made the passage and the commander himself later sent word that the 'Gjoa' would work her way out to Behring Strait during the summer.

A CUSTOMS ORDER

ALL CANADIAN SHEEP FOR EXPORT TO THE UNITED STATES MUST BE INSPECTED.

Ottawa, Oct. 19.—The Customs authorities have issued instructions that hereafter all sheep exported from Ontario to the United States must first be inspected by a departmental veterinary, and must not be permitted to leave Canada unless accompanied by a certificate that they are free from contagious and infectious diseases and otherwise fit for export. The sheep are desired for the Buffalo market. They are to be inspected at Bridgeburg. Shipments via Montreal will be inspected there and by other routes will be inspected at the international boundary. This order does not apply to sheep for breeding, grazing or feeding accompanied by specified certificates.

RELIGIOUS FUSION

THE POPE EXPRESSES A HOPE THAT ANGLICANS MAY UNITE WITH CATHOLICS.

Rome, Oct. 19.—The Pope, in the course of a conversation with Archbishop Bourne, of Westminster, regarding Dean Stanley's book on ritualism, said that the Anglican ritualists were nearer to Catholicism than Protestantism. He expressed the hope that there would be a religious fusion into one fold, under one shepherd.

SUPREME COURT ADJOURNS.

Ottawa, Oct. 17.—The Supreme Court has been adjourned till Monday, owing to the inability to obtain a quorum of judges.

A ROYAL SEPARATION

CASE OF PRINCESS LOUISA OF BELGIUM AND PRINCE PHILIPPE OF COBURG.

Berlin, Oct. 16.—The petition for divorce of Princess Louisa, daughter of King Leopold of Belgium, which was filed by Prince Philippe of Coburg, last July, was heard to-day and was practically ended by a mutual agreement between the lawyers, which is still to be ratified by the principals. According to this agreement, the parties are to be separated but not divorced. The Prince will continue the yearly allowance that he has been making, and he will also pay the Princess a hundred and twenty thousand kronen under some suitable legal pretext. The Princess will pay the costs arising from her flight from Badelster in August, 1904, and all her own debts, since the Prince will undertake the costs of the divorce proceedings.

MOORS FIRED AT BRITISH WARSHIPS

Funnel of Torpedo Boat Pierced by Bullets.

Gibraltar, Oct. 17.—The British torpedo boat destroyer 'Cherwell,' reports that yesterday evening while anchored between Ceuta and Ceres, she was fired at by Moors, whose bullets pierced her funnel. The 'Cherwell' threw her searchlights upon the assailants. There were no casualties.

COLONIAL CONFERENCE

THE 'TIMES' PREDICTS THAT IT WILL SURELY TAKE PLACE NEXT SUMMER.

London, Oct. 17.—Referring to Premier Seddon's willingness to accept the invitation to a colonial conference, the 'Times' says that other colonial premiers will follow his example. It may be taken for certain that some time next summer this important series of imperial gatherings will be renewed in London. There can be little doubt that representatives of the colonies will once more express a desire for such a system of imperial reciprocity as they advocated before. What will be the opinion of their official hosts is at present a less certain matter. It is by no means improbable that they may find a different secretary of state at Downing street, as between now and then the government and Opposition may have changed places. In that case it will be the lot of the colonial premiers to be received by statesmen who have hitherto consistently paraded their hostility to imperial preference. That the return of a Liberal Government should be taken as an indication that the great imperial questions were once and for all settled would be a misrepresentation that would find its Nemesis.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

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.

GIBSON — In this city, on Oct. 17, 1905, at 207 Bleury street, a son to Mr. and Mrs. John L. R. Gibson.

HODGE — At 140 Bishop street, on Oct. 15, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hodge, jr., a daughter.

KYDD.—On Oct. 13, 1905, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. William Kydd of 'Rosebrae, Petite Cote.

LYNCH — On Oct. 12, 1905, at No. 308 Mount Royal avenue, to Mr. and Mrs. Emmet A. Lynch, a son.

ROBERTSON —At 828 West Notre Dame street, in this city, on Oct. 11, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Robertson, jr., a son.

SWEET.— At Frontier, Que., on Oct. 15, 1905, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Sweet.

MARRIED

ASBURY — NOWERS — At the Church of the Advent, Westmount, on Saturday, Oct. 21, 1905, by the Rev. A. J. Doull, M.A., Herbert Ellwood Stokes, son of the Rev. S. R. Asbury, B.D., to Susie Agnes Beatrice, younger daughter of W. H. Nowers, Esq.

BALLANTYNE — McMILLAN — In this city, on Oct. 17, 1905, at the residence of the bride's parents, by Prof. E. A. MacKenzie, of the Presbyterian College, Wm. Ballantyne and Annie, daughter of Mr. Neil McMillan, both of Montreal.

BELFOY—WATSON.—At St. Luke's parsonage, on Oct. 17, 1905, by the Rev. Mr. Reid, Hugh J. E. Belfoy, of Ottawa, to Pearle Watson of Hammond, Ont.

BLACKWOOD—SEED. — At St. Michael's Church, Bergerville, Que., on Oct. 17, 1905, by the Rev. Canon Von Iffland, Mr. John Blackburn, of Quebec, to Miss Annie Seed, daughter of Mr. William Seed.

BOEHM — CARTHEW — At the Church of the Holy Saviour, Waterloo, Ont., on Oct. 18, 1905, by the Rev. Vivian Morgan, of Elora, assisted by the Rev. S. P. Irwin, rector, Gertrude Alice, daughter of Mr. William Carthew, to Charles Adam Boehm, all of Waterloo.

BOOTH — BETHUNE — At the Presbyterian Church, Banff, Alta., on Oct. 12, 1905, by the Rev. Mr. Coffin, Ellen Bethune, of Lost River, Que., to Joseph Ralph Booth, of Lancaster, England.

BREAKEY—WOODER.—At the Chapel of the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church, New York, on Oct. 17, 1905, by the Rev. Geo. H. Trull, Harold, son of John Breakey, Quebec, to Lucie Gertrude, daughter of William W. H. Wooder, Loudon, England.

CROWN — CROSS — At the residence of the bride's father, on Oct. 18, 1905, by the Rev. N. Waddell, B.D., Edwin L. Brown, M.D., to Miss Mabel E. Cross, both of Aultsville.

CLARK — ROSS — In the Curry Hill Church, on Oct. 18, 1905, by the Rev. J. U. Tanner, B.A., Wm. A. Clark, of Montreal, to Margaret S. Ross, second daughter of the late Wm. Ross, of Curry Hill, Ont.

CLEVELAND—HARRIS.—At the Church of the Redeemer, Town of St. Paul, P.Q., on Oct. 17, 1905, by the Rev. H. Gomery, rector, Edward Thomas Cleveland, D.D.S., of Montreal, to Josephine Electa, daughter of Mr. Thomas Harris, of St. Paul.

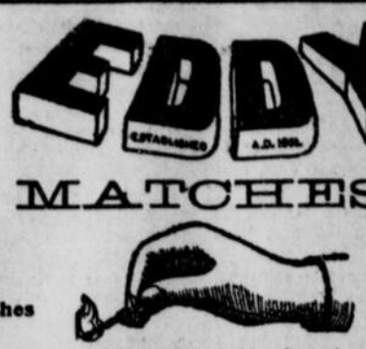
COWAN — BEAUCHAMP — On Tuesday, Oct. 3, 1905, by the Rev. Dr. Amaron, assisted by the Rev. P. E. St. Germain, uncle of the bride, Helen Alice (Lillie), youngest daughter of Peter A. Beauchamp, Esq., of Grenville, Que., to Henry T. Cowan, of this city.

DAVISS — MOFFAT — At St. Mark's Church, Longueuil, on Oct. 19, 1905, by the Rev. Edmund Wood, assisted by the Rev. N. A. F. Bourne, Lily Emma, third daughter of the late W. R. Moffat, of Longueuil, to Wilfred Stewart Daviss, of Montreal.

FARR — HOLMES — At Kamloops, B.C., on Oct. 4, 1905, by the Rev. Mr. Wylie, Agnes M. Holmes, of Arkona, Ont., to Howard E. Farr, of Nicola Valley, B.C.

Advertisements.

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GOURLAY—MACDONALD.— At St. Mary's Church, Lindsay, Ont., on Oct. 18, 1905, by the Ven. Archdeacon Casey, Wm. A. Gourlay, C.E., second son of Mr. Robt. S. Gourlay, Toronto, to Teresa E., fourth daughter of Mr. John Macdonald, Lindsay.

GRAY — CAMPBELL — At the residence of the bride's parents, Caldwell's Mills, Ont. (Clyde Forks), on Oct. 18, 1905, by the Rev. J. Holt Murray, Peter Gray, merchant, and Margaret Alice, daughter of Mr. Henderson Campbell, both of Clyde Forks, Ont.

GREIG—McCORMICK. — At the Briars, Brysonville, the residence of the bride's parents, on Oct. 18, 1905, by the Rev. D. W. Morison, D.D., William Alfred Greig to Mary Agnes Campbell, daughter of Mr. Archibald McCormick.

HAMILTON—McCRACKEN. — On Oct. 10, 1905, by the Rev. Samuel Dempster, at the Reformed Presbyterian Church, Carlton street, Toronto, Samuel, eldest son of Abraham Hamilton, Annalong, County Down, to Mary, second daughter of the late David McCracken, Newcastle, and Mrs. McCracken, Newcastle, County Down, Ireland.

HARRINGTON — TIPPING —At the home of the bride's parents, St. Sebastian, Que., on Wednesday, Oct. 11, 1905, by the Rev. J. H. McConnell, B.D., Ethel Anna Tipping, daughter of Mr. J. A. Tipping, to Ernest Ballard Harrington, of St. Albans, Vermont.

HENRY — McCORMACK — In Toronto, on Oct 18, 1905, by the Rev. Dr. Milligan, Dr. Thomas R. Henry to Miss Jessie E. McCormack.

MacDOWALL — MUIR — At the manse, on Oct. 18, 1905, by the Rev. F. M. Dewey, May, second daughter of the late Rollo Campbell Muir, to Will. S. MacDowall, Kemptville, Ont.

MacLAUGHLIN — GIBBS — At Grace Church, Ottawa, on Oct. 13, 1905, by the Rev. J. F. Gorman, John Beverly MacLaughlin, son of T. J. MacLaughlin, Esq., of the Public Works Department, to Florence Gibbs, second daughter of C. T. Gibbs, Esq., Accountant of the Senate, and granddaughter of the late Hon. T. N. Gibbs.

MILLER — ATTWOOD — In St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Ont., on Oct. 17, 1905, by the Rev. Canon Starr, M.A., Lloyd Henry Miller, of Watertown, New York, to Ada Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Attwood, of Kingston.

MITCHELL — CURRY — At Lancaster, on Oct. 19, 1905, by the Rev. J. U. Tanner, B.A., George S. Mitchell, of Curry Hill, Ont., to Margaret E. Curry, eldest daughter of James H. Curry, of Curry Hill, Ont.

MYLES — BOOMER — At the Church of the Redeemer, Toronto, on Oct. 17, 1905, by the Rev. Charles James, Frederick Percival Myles, eldest son of Major Robert Myles, to Helen Louise, eldest daughter of the late James Boomer, Toronto.

NOYES — SPENCE — In Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 2, 1905, by the Rev. John Fairlie, Robert J. Noyes to Eden (Nellie) Spence, third daughter of the late John Spence, both of Kingston.

SEAGER—PATERSON.— At St. Thomas' Church, St. Catharines, Ont., on Oct. 17, 1905, by the Rev. T. W. Paterson, M.A., (uncle of the bride), assisted by the Rev. N. I. Perry, M.A., rector, the Rev. Cnas. Allen Seager, rector of St. Cyprian's Church, Toronto, and son of Charles Seager, Esq., Goderich, to Mary Lillian, daughter of the late Rev. Charles W. Paterson and Mrs. Paterson, St. Catharines.

SIMONDS — MOORE — At All Saints' Church, Toronto, on Oct. 19, 1905, by the Rev. Canon Baldwin, M.A., assisted by the Rev. Alexander Williams, M.A., Katharine Douglas Moore, daughter of the late Charles Moore, to Charles Harrison Simonds, of the city of New York.

STENHOUSE—SAUNDERS. — At the Parish Church, Jamaica, West Indies, on Oct. 11, 1905, Captain J. L. Stenhouse, Royal Artillery, eldest son of Major-General Stenhouse, to Elizabeth Mary, daughter of Dr. Saunders.

STRONG — CHRISTIE — At St. Martin's Church, on Oct. 14, 1905, Miss Nellie Wright Christie, of Island Brook, Que., to Mr. Cornwallis Strong, of Montreal.

WENBORNE — ALLINSON — On Oct. 18, 1905, at the home of the bride's parents, Bertha, the fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Allinson, Wolfe Island, to Stanley R. Wenborne, of Pittsburg, Ont.

WICKETT—HUME.—At Port Hope, Ont., on Oct. 18, 1905, at the residence of the bride's father, John Hume, Esq., Edith Mary Hume to Charles Hearn Wickett.

WRIGHT—WILSON.— On Oct. 18, 1905, at the residence of the bride's parents, 106 Argyle ave., Ottawa, by the Rev. A. E. Runnells, assisted by the Rev. R. Wilson, May Fidelia, eldest daughter of B. S. Wilson, to H. Oswald Wright, of Ottawa.

DIED.

BENSON.—At her residence, on Oct. 18, 1905, Jenneta Foster, dearly beloved wife of Agust Benson aged 51 years and nine months.

BOUCHER — At Quebec, on Oct. 16, 1905, Mary Cecile Bernette, wife of Emond Boucher, at the age of 22 years and 10 months.

CALLARD.—At his late residence, 68 Oxford street, Toronto, on Oct. 19, 1905, John C. Callard, in his 76th year.

CHAPMAN.— In Kimberley, South Africa, on Aug. 27, 1905, Captain W. E. Chapman, J.P., brother of Mrs. M. A. Overend, of this city.

DAY — In this city, on Oct. 19, 1905, Ellen Mary (Nellie), beloved daughter of Mr. Daniel Day
United States papers please copy.

DICK — At Havergal, Ont., on Oct. 19, 1905, Annie Robertson, beloved wife of Andrew Dick, formerly of Almonte, Ont., in the 73rd year of her age.

Reford Agencies.

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FROM MONTREAL.

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LEITH SERVICE.

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FOURNEY.—At Fitch Bay, on Oct. 16, 1905, Dora Bella Conley (Bluebells), second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Fourney, aged 25 years and 3 months.

GASH.—At her residence, in Dunnville, Ont., on Oct. 14, 1905, Mrs. Jane Gash, relict of the late Matthew Gash, and mother of Norman B. Gash, barrister, of Toronto, in the 80th year of her age.

GILMOUR — At her late residence, Davenport, Well's Hill, Ont., on Oct. 19, 1905, Jessie Kerr, relict of the late Isaac C. Gilmour.

INCE — On Oct. 20, 1905, at his late residence, 94 Prince Arthur avenue, Toronto, William Ince, of the firm of Perkins, Ince & Co., in his 81st year.

JACKSON — At Brantford, Ont., on Oct. 10, 1905, the Rev. Thomas W. Jackson, aged 62 years.

LASKEY — In this city, on Oct. 19, 1905, Sidney James, aged 27 years, 11 months, after a long illness, son of the late James Laskey, master carter, and late of M.S.R.

MACAROW — In Kingston, Ont., on Oct. 18, 1905, Helen, widow of the late James Macarow, in her 65th year.

MACNAB — At Toronto, on Oct. 20, 1905, Martha (Moffie) Fraser, beloved wife of C. L. Macnab, of Macnab Bros., Orillia.

M'ARTHUR.—At Queensville, Ont., on Oct. 18, 1905, Isabel Irene, beloved wife of the Rev. Malcolm McArthur, in her 37th year.

McCALLUM.—On Sept. 29, 1905, at the General Hospital, Winnipeg, suddenly, of appendicitis, Robert Arthur, eldest and dearly beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry McCallum, Point Fortune, Que., aged 20 years, 11 months and 13 days.

McDOUGALL— At Maxville, Glengarry Co., Ont., on Oct. 13, 1905, Miss Elizabeth McDougall, aged 54 years.

McGREGOR — At Hinchinbrook, on Oct. 16, 1905, Janet Cameron, wife of John C. McGregor, aged 40 years.

MEAKINGS.—At 280 Clarke street, Montreal Annex, Herbert Edward, beloved son of J. E. Meakings, aged 1 year and 9 months.

MILLER.—On Friday, Oct. 20, 1905, Anne Muir, wife of Robert Miller and fourth daughter of the late Quinten Muir.

MORTON — In Ayr, Ont., on Oct. 15, 1905, at 4 o'clock p.m., Elizabeth Mitchell, wife of the late William Morton, aged 77 years.

NOBLE — At Quebec, on Oct. 16, 1905, Robert Noble, aged 72 years, a native of the County Louth, Ireland, and for over 50 years a resident of Quebec.

QUAY.—At Port Hope, Ont., suddenly, on Oct. 13, 1905, William Quay, Esq. in his 72nd year.

RAMSAY — At Marblehead, Mass., on Oct. 13, 1905, George F. Ramsay, formerly of Lennoxville, Que., brother of Mrs. C. P. Byrd, of Sherbrooke.

RAMSAY — At his late residence, No. 32 Homewood avenue, Toronto, on Oct. 20, 1905, R. H. Ramsay, in his 71st year.

ROBERTSON.—At Port Hope, Ont., on Oct. 15, 1905, Peter Robertson, in the 84th year of his age.

SILVERTHORN — At her old homestead, Cooksville, Ont., on Oct. 16, 1905, Helen Silverthorn, aged 78 years.

SOMERVILLE.— At Hemmingford, Que., on Oct. 14, 1905, Hannah Eliza Moore, widow of the late Andrew Somerville.

STAFFORD.—At Joliette, Que., on Oct. 14, 1905, Newton Victor Stafford, at the age of 12 years and 10 months, beloved son of William and Rebecca Stafford.

STEWART.—At Agincourt, Ont., on Oct. 17, 1905, Catherine Ann, wife of Thomas Stewart, in her 76th year.

TAYLOR.—On Oct. 16, 1905, at Williamstown, Glengarry County, Ont., at the age of 76 years, Barbara Campbell Taylor, wife of the late William Taylor, of Montreal.

UNDERWOOD.—At Scarboro', Ont., on Oct. 19, 1905, Abigal Thomson, wife of the late William Underwood.

IN MEMORIAM.

DEWAR.—In loving memory of Alex. Dewar, who departed this life on Oct. 19, 1901. Thy memory like the ivy clings.

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Advertisements.

DIVIDEND No. 6.

Notice is hereby given that the DIRECTORS OF THE CANADIAN GOLD FIELDS SYNDICATE, Limited, have declared a Dividend of Two percent on the paid-up Capital Stock of the Company, payable on the 23rd OCTOBER, 1905, to the Shareholders of the Company, of record on the 9th October, 1905. The Transfer Books will be closed from 10th till 23rd October, 1905, inclusive.

JOHN HYDE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Montreal, 28th September, 1905.

Live Stock.

EAST BANK HERDS, LARGE ENGLISH Yorkshires and Berkshires; choice stock; both breeds and sexes. Special in stock boars, and boars fit for service. Suckers, $4 to $6. IRA L. HOWLETT, Keldon, Ont.

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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.'