

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 2, 1900.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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ROBERTS'S NEW POST.

Officially Announced Commander-in-Chief of the British Army.

RETURNING CANADIANS GIVEN A WARM SEND-OFF AT CAPE-TOWN.

London, Oct. 1.—It is officially announced that Lord Roberts has been appointed commander-in-chief of the British army.

Yesterday was Lord Roberts's birthday.

Although the fact that the appointment had been made was already known, the formal announcement is hailed by the Unionist party as a pledge that the army reorganization will be carried out in the most effective manner. It was beginning to be recognized that something was needed to give strength to the Unionist campaign. Accordingly, semi-official announcements are out that Mr. George Wyndham, Parliamentary Under Secretary of State for War, in his speech at Derby this evening, will outline the government's scheme of army reforms, and that the War Office is arranging with Lord Roberts for the return of a large portion of the army in South Africa.

END PROMISED SOON.

London, Oct. 1.—A special despatch from Capetown says that United States Consul-General Stowe, who goes to the United States shortly on leave of absence, has expressed the opinion that peace will be proclaimed on Oct. 11, the anniversary of the commencement of hostilities in South Africa.

THE FIGHT AT PINAAR'S RIVER.

London, Oct. 1.—Under date of Pretoria, Sept. 28, Lord Roberts reports that the Boers suffered more severely in the action at Pinaar's River station than he had previously thought. He says: "Believing that the post was weakly held, they advanced boldly to within 200 yards of our advanced trenches, when they came under the fire of two mountain guns. The explosion of a mine, of the existence of which they were ignorant, killed several."

THE RAILWAY QUESTION.

London, Oct. 1.—Lord Roberts has authorized a civilian freight train to start from Durban to the Rand this week, the first in twelve months. The return of the industrial population will not likely be allowed until Lord Kitchener's parallel track from the Vaal to Johannesburg alongside the Netherlands Company's line, is completed. The railway question will remain the most important in South Africa so long as a big garrison is kept in the Transvaal. Both toward Capetown and toward Natal there is only a single track, along which all munitions and supplies must be brought.

CELEBRATED THE KING'S BIRTHDAY.

London, Oct. 1.—The War Office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts:—

Pretoria, Sept. 28.—To-day being the birthday of the King of Portugal, I sent a telegram from the army in South Africa congratulating His Majesty. Pole-Carew paraded all his troops at Komati Poort and saluted the Portuguese flag. Many Portuguese officials attended the review.

Komati Poort, Sept. 28.—The review of the British troops here in honor of the birthday of the King of Portugal, was picturesque. Ten thousand cavalry and ten batteries of artillery paraded. The Guards' mounted brigade called out the admiration of the Governor-General of Portuguese East Africa, Machado. General Pole-Carew and his staff went to Ressano Garcia, with Governor-General Machado and witnessed the Portuguese ceremonies.

NEW BOER LEADER.

BAREND VORSTER SEEKING TO CONTINUE THE STRUGGLE.

Pretoria, Oct. 1.—News has been received from the north to the effect that Barend Vorster, who was a member of the late Transvaal Volksraad, and who is at Zoutpansberg, has constituted himself chief of the Boer Government, and is directing plans for the continuance of the struggle. It is not thought that his opposition will be serious when the British attack his forces. His followers are not enthusiastic, and his supply of munitions of war is scanty. There has been a slight skirmish north of Pinaar's River.

Commandant Erasmus is honorably observing the armistice agreed on a few days ago.

It is reported that Gen. Botha, with 2,000 men, is advancing by way of Leydsdorp to John Vorster at Pietersburg.



THE SINKING SHIP.

—Punch.

POLICING SOUTH AFRICA.

GEN. BADEN-POWELL REACHES PRETORIA TO TAKE COMMAND.

Pretoria, Oct. 1.—General Baden-Powell has arrived here to take charge of the police in the Vaal River Colony and the Orange River Colony, where it is proposed to maintain a force of 12,000 under General Baden-Powell.

SEND OFF TO CANADIANS.

DEPARTURE FROM CAPE-TOWN OCCASION FOR A DEMONSTRATION.

Capetown, Sept. 30.—The Canadian contingent under Col. Peters sailed to-day on board the transport 'Idaho.' The people of Capetown accorded them a splendid impromptu reception, the Mayor voicing the thanks of the city for their brilliant services in the field.

TWO GORDONS KILLED.

WERE VICTIMS OF AN EXPLOSION AT KOMATI POORT.

Lorenzo Marquez, Oct. 1.—An explosion occurred at Komati Poort while the British were destroying the Boer's ammunition, resulting in the death of two of the Gordon Highlanders.

RECAPTURED BY RUNDLE.

London, Oct. 1.—A despatch from Lord Roberts, dated Sunday, Sept. 30, says: "Rundle's troops in the Bethlehem district have recaptured from the Boers a mountain battery gun lost at Nicholson's Nek, and also 65,000 rounds of Martini-Henry ammunition."

ROBERTS AND KITCHENER.

London, Oct. 1.—The 'Times,' in an editorial reference this morning to the appointment of Lord Roberts as commander-in-chief, hints that Lord Kitchener will come home to assist him at his new post.

COL. STEELE'S MEN.

SPLENDID WORK OF STRATHCONA'S HORSE.

Ottawa, Oct. 1.—A report from Lieut.-Colonel Steele, commanding Strathcona's Horse, under date of Aug. 16, has been received at the Militia Department. It is written from Twyfelaar Camp. The battalion marched northward, he says, on Tuesday, Aug. 7 from Paardekop. The enemy was entrenched with guns in the kopjes not far off, and it was intended to take these and occupy Auriesburgs the same day. Strathcona's Horse formed the advance guard of the brigade. They had a trying time of it, as it was necessary to change the front so often that the advance guard sometimes became the flanking patrol. In fact, at one time so many of the battalion were out screening the brigade that only one troop remained at headquarters. The object was carried out. B Squadron marched through Auriesburgs, and had pickets out in the heights before the enemy arrived. One man of the Strathconas, Pte. Menteth, was shot in the face and jaw. The men behaved splendidly, displaying great caution and skill.

On Thursday the battalion was advance guard with the third mounted brigade. The pop-pom under Lieut. Magee did excellent work, killing four of the enemy. Two others were also killed by rifle fire, and four prisoners taken. Lieut. Popley's troop succeeded in driving out the party of Boers who had taken shelter in a donga. We had a long march back to camp, and next day were in reserve.

On Aug. 10 we marched from Begin-Aerlyn, and under orders from Lord Dundonald I sent forward one squadron from the regiment to take possession of Ermelo if possible. This was done. A good many of the people seemed to be well disposed.

On Tuesday Lord Dundonald ordered us to send a squadron to search the town of Carolina. I sent Major Belcher in command. He was opposed by considerable force firing from behind stone walls, but drove the Boers out of their position through the town. The place was held long enough to allow the provost marshal to complete the work of searching. The contents of the magazine were blown up, and two prisoners and a lot of ammunition taken. Three of the men arrived in town after the squadron left. They pretended to be part of a large force which surrounded the town, and left in the morning with valuable information as to the whereabouts of the enemy and the number of guns in their possession. They also learned that a field cornet had been shot by our men in the afternoon affair. One man, Pte. John Nicks, was shot through the lungs in the afternoon, but will recover.

In conclusion, Col. Steele says that, being always on the march, he finds it difficult to report frequently.

THE LATE MRS. CRUIKSHANK. Toronto, Sept. 29.—Mrs. Cruikshank, whose death was announced in yesterday's 'Witness,' died at Grace Homeopathic Hospital here on Thursday of blood-poisoning. She was brought here on Wednesday and placed under the care of Dr. Stenhouse. Deceased's nephew, who was here, had the remains prepared for removal to Montreal.

The funeral of Mrs. Cruikshank took place yesterday afternoon from No. 27 Lorne Avenue, and was attended by a very large number of people, whose love for Mrs. Cruikshank was great and who sympathize deeply with the Rev. Mr. Cruikshank. A heavy blow the loss of his wife is to him, but it is rendered all the more severe by the death of his mother, who died on the same day as his wife. The hearts of his many friends are with him prayerfully in his great affliction.

PUNISHMENT OF CULPRITS.

Germany now Anxious to Meet the Demands of the Other Powers.

London, Oct. 1, 3.30 a.m.—Beyond a sheaf of imperial edicts which throw into still worse confusion the complicated Chinese situation, there is little in today's news to arrest attention. From Shanghai comes an unconfirmed report that the allies have seized Shanhaikwan.

All the news with regard to the edicts emanate from Shanghai. According to these advices, in addition to the edict ordering Grand Councillor Kung King to offer oblation before the coffin of Baron von Kettler and the edict directing that Li Hung Chang's entire plan be followed in regard to the punishment of the princes and high ministers of state responsible for the anti-foreign outrages, and the decrees ordering that funeral honors be paid in Peking and Tokio to the remains of Suguyama Akira, the murdered chancellor of the Japanese legation. Emperor Kwansu has addressed further letters to the Czar and the Mikado, renewing his request for their aid in the peace negotiations.

IMPORTANCE OF THE EDICTS. Various opinions are expressed as to the importance of the edicts. The Shanghai correspondent of the 'Morning Post,' says: "The 'severe punishment' ordered by the Emperor Kwansu will only mean a money fine. There are traces of Li Hung Chang's hand, under American influence, in the edicts."

The 'Standard's' Shanghai correspondent remarks: "The Empress Regent now realizes the true nature of the crisis. After consulting the Emperor, she summoned the court dignitaries, and on their assembling, while she remained silent, the Emperor, in a loud voice, delivered a tirade, lasting a couple of hours against the courtiers. Then, in an angry voice, he dismissed them. After this the decrees were issued."

WAR PREPARATIONS. While these have been promulgated, however, feverish war preparations are still reported from Shanghai and new appointments have been made to the Chinese army and navy.

The Chinese 'Official Gazette' has resumed publication, says the Peking correspondent of the 'Morning Post,' wiring Sept. 24, "and contains an order directing the Peking officials to follow the court unless their duties here prevent them leaving."

British looting continues, and the daily auctions are held at the legations. This is likely to last all winter. Members of the nobility are the heaviest losers, Prince Ching in particular.

FRICION OVER RAILWAY. Friction between the British and Russians over the railway continues, each party seizing and guarding small sections. The repairing is unsystematic and the completion of the work very indefinite.

THE EMPEROR GRATEFUL.

Shanghai, Sept. 30.—The Emperor has issued an edict thanking the Czar for the withdrawal of the Russian troops from Peking and announcing his willingness to conduct a memorial ceremony over the grave of Baron von Kettler.

the German minister, who was murdered at the outbreak of the troubles in China.

RIFT IN THE CLOUD.

ATTITUDE OF THE EMPRESS IMPROVES PEACE PROSPECTS.

London, Oct. 1.—There is little fresh light on the Chinese question. The most reasonable explanation that can be offered is that Lord Salisbury's answer has been delayed until the German proposals are modified and amended. Clearly he must have objected to some feature of the German circular, for otherwise his answer would not have been deferred. As soon as the specific proposition for the surrender of the leaders of the anti-foreign movement is out of the way he can warmly approve what remains.

There is evidence that the powers are gradually approaching a preliminary agreement, for the Empress is now reported to be turning against her guilty mandarins and marking them out for censure and punishment. Germany can easily reserve a portion of her own case against China, because it is the strongest, owing to the murder of her ambassador, and this may offer a margin for the acquisition of a province on the Russian plan, after the other powers have united with her in a general scheme for peace negotiations.

GERMANY HESITATES.

STATED SHE IS NOW READY TO REMODEL HER DEMANDS TO SUIT THE OTHER POWERS.

London, Sept. 29.—A special despatch from Berlin to a news agency here says:—

It is reported in official circles that Germany is ready to waive the condition that the punishment of the guilty Chinese functionaries should precede negotiations for a settlement. It is recognized that satisfaction of Germany's vengeance is a special condition which should not be imposed upon the other powers.

COUNT VON WALTERSEE. Tientsin, Sept. 27.—Count von Waltersee and his staff arrived here at noon to-day. Guards of honor from all the allies received him at the railway station, which was decorated with the flags of Germany, Russia and France. The flags of Great Britain and the other allies were conspicuous by their absence.

It is practically determined that Count von Waltersee shall occupy one of the Imperial palaces in the Forbidden City when he reaches Peking, and a large portion of the German army will be quartered there. There is a complete reversal of the former policy to protect the Forbidden City. The Americans disapprove of this, but will not enter a protest.

General preparations for a winter encampment were resumed on Sept. 16. The Bengal Lancers have arrived.

DECREE GOES FORTH.

Prince Tuan and His Colleagues to be Punished.

DESPATCH FROM CANTON CONFIRMS THE NEWS.

Washington, D.C., Oct. 1.—Several important despatches were received to-day from China. Generally they tended to confirm the events recorded on Saturday. From Canton Consul McWade reported the issue of the decree punishing Tuan and his colleagues, so that there is no longer doubt as to the accuracy of Sheng's statement on that point. Mr. Conger also has received official notification of the Chinese Peace Commission which was forecasted by Minister Wu's advices several days ago. Mr. Conger made no reference to the condemnatory decree, hence it is inferred that it was not issued when his despatch was sent last Thursday. The next of these two despatches is as follows:—

Canton, (China), Oct. 1. Secretary of State, Washington, D.C., Decrees just issued. Emperor blames ministers for whole trouble. Orders Tuan, Kangi and other officials degraded and punished by Imperial courts. Emperor holds Tuan and others entirely responsible for bloodshed. (Signed), McWADE.

Pekin, Sept. 27, via Taku, Sept. 30. Secretary of State, Washington, D.C., Have received notice to-day from Prince Ching that he Earl Li, Jung Lee, and Viceroy Tin Yi and Chang Chih Tung will act in concert in negotiations for peace. Jung Lee is in the interior. Li Hung Chang is at Tientsin. (Signed), CONGER.

It is evident that the two viceroys mentioned are Liu Kun Yi, the Viceroy of Nanking, and Chang Chih Tung, the Viceroy of Wu Chang, the difference in spelling being in telegraphy transmission. The appointment of Yung Lu is not likely to be satisfactory to any of the powers, as he is generalissimo of the Imperial troops and is regarded as mainly responsible for the persistent fight on the legations during the crisis. The other commissioners are highly acceptable.

Li Hung Chang's long stay at Tientsin is exciting some comment, as he is aware of the American instructions to Minister Conger to open negotiations with him at Peking. It gives the idea that Earl Li is not fully satisfied that the reactionary element is overcome at Peking, and is awaiting more positive assurances.

BATTLE OF BALLOTS.

Mr. Chamberlain Elected by Acclamation.

London, Oct. 1.—Sixteen English and Irish boroughs, electing twenty members of the House of Commons, are polling to-day so that to-night's returns will furnish some indication of the trend of public opinion. Winston Churchill is among the candidates whose fate will be decided to-day.

Another long list of unopposed returns, brings the total number of those already elected up to 2.30 p.m. to-day, to 110, as follows: Conservatives, 78; Unionists, 18; Liberals, 8; Nationalists, 6.

Among the interesting personalities on the government side returned to-day without opposition were Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies (West Birmingham); Mr. George Wyndham, the parliamentary secretary for the War Office, (Dover); Mr. Charles T. Ritchie, the president of the Board of Trade, (Croydon); Sir John C. R. Colomb, (Great Yarmouth); Mr. Jesse Collings, under secretary for the Home Department, (Bordesley Division of Birmingham); Sir Francis Sharp Powell, (Wigan); Mr. Joseph Powell Williams, the financial secretary of the War Office, (South Birmingham); Colonel Sir Charles E. H. Vincent, the founder of the United Empire Trade League, (Central Sheffield); Mr. John Henniker Heaton (Canterbury); Mr. Charles Beilby Stuart-Wortley, formerly Under Secretary of State for the Home Department, (Hallam division of Sheffield), and Sir Edward Albert Sassoon (Hythe).

The five Liberals returned unopposed include Mr. William Court Gully, Speaker of the House of Commons, (Carlisle), and Sir Henry Hartley Fowler, former Under Secretary of State for the Home Department, and Secretary of State for India, (East Wolverhampton). An interesting feature of the elections is the intervention of the colonies, for the first time, in the elections of the Mother Land. A despatch from Hobart, Tasmania, this morning, announces the adoption of a resolution by the Tasmanian Assembly proposing a joint Australian cablegram congratulating Mr. Chamberlain on the British successes in South Africa and hoping the electors of Great Britain will emphatically insist on the fruits of victory being effectually secured.

5.40 p.m.—The total of unopposed members elected up to this hour was 118, as follows: Ministerialists, 67; Liberals, 8; Nationalists, 3.

A LITTLE VACATION.

(Maria Louise Pool, in the 'Independent'.)

'I don't suppose she has ever really been to Lake George or Saratoga.' 'What makes you think that?' 'Because she is always talking about those places. I'm deadly tired of her.' The last speaker took off a sailor hat and began to fan herself with some vigor. She glanced from the tail of her eye toward a young man who was spinning along the avenue on a bicycle. This young man was now in front of the piazza. He did not slacken his speed, but he snatched off his hat as he went by, executing a very good bow, considering the pace at which he was going. The two girls gazed after him in silence for a moment; and in that moment several men, women and boys went by, all on bicycles, for the place was Cottage City, and the time was summer; and Cottage City could, perhaps, better do without its surrounding ocean, and its tempting Gulf Stream, than it could go on without its concrete and its 'takes.' 'Curious that his mamma let him go out, isn't it?' at length, asked Miss Willows, who was still fanning herself, a little heightened color on her tanned face. The other girl started and turned toward her companion. 'Let him go out?' she repeated, 'what are you talking of, anyway?' 'The young man—the model son—the person who has the honor to sit at the table with us, and ask three times a day, "Will you have some more fried fish, Miss Willows?" No, I don't want any more fried fish. I don't think I ever shall want any more.' 'All right, then,' was the placid response, 'don't have it. As for me, I'm going to continue to eat it. When a girl lives in Chillicothe, she doesn't have much chance at salt-water food, generally speaking. I've felt my brain growing a lot since I've been at the Vineyard.' 'Have you? I'm glad to hear it. But fish doesn't nourish brain any more; I suppose you know that.' 'Doesn't it? No, I didn't know it. But it's no matter. Was that Mr. Newcomb who went by on his wheel?' 'Yes, I can't understand why you shouldn't openly acknowledge that you saw him.' 'I do openly acknowledge it. I thought I recognized the knickers. But I really don't know—plaintively—'why you should be so touchy just because Oliver Newcomb went by on his wheel. There's a lot of men been by on wheels within the last half hour. I suppose—thoughtfully—that they can't resist the concrete. Sometimes I feel as if I couldn't resist it myself. Which do you like better—with sudden animation—the tarry smell or the salt-water smell?' But Miss Willows did not think it necessary to make any reply to this question. She put on her hat and took great care in the stabbing it through with her hat pin. Then she pulled down a little lower a few locks of hair from under the hat so that they should lie on her forehead. 'I do think,' she said, at last, 'that Mrs. Newcomb was real good to let her son ride this morning. She must be asleep, or she would want him near; for he might have to bring her handkerchief, or her eyeglasses, or her smelling bottle, or I don't know what; or even to listen to what she says about Lake George. I don't see why she should ever come to such a plebeian spot as Cottage City. I wish she had chosen some other. I believe I really could become interested in that man person if he didn't look so silly hovering about his mother so.' 'You mean if he hovered about you.' 'Certainly.' Miss Willows put one hand up to her face and yawned deep and long. Her companion, Janet Gould by name, gazed at her with serious intentness. Then she looked out on the avenue again where were people walking and bicycling and dogs and children caroling, and where the sun was baking the concrete which diffused a stimulating odor all over the island; that is, it was universally acknowledged to be a stimulating odor by the people who came here every summer, and sat on piazzas all day and inhaled the air. These people said that they supposed it would be impossible, even though they tried as hard as ever they could, to have diphtheria while they were at the Vineyard. It was the concrete, they said. Any way, it was the healthiest place in the world; and the Gulf Stream— But at this point Janet Gould's thoughts began to go far afield, and she immediately tried to rouse herself. She took her watch from her belt and looked at it. It was exactly ten o'clock. It would not be time to go in bathing before eleven at the earliest. She had been sitting in the deep rattan rocker for more than an hour, and she should think it was a whole day since she and Marian Willows came out of the breakfast room and established themselves in the back part of the wide veranda. But Miss Gould was glad the time seemed so long; she wished each day would stretch on to the length of a week. She did not care how long she stayed away from Chillicothe and from teaching school. She knew she ought to love to teach those little children; she always felt that she was not really

a womanly woman because she did not love her work. But it was just heavenly to be so many hundred miles from those children and to know that she need not try to install an idea for days and days. It did take so much out of her to try to instill ideas. It seemed to her that people did not care in the least how many teachers died in the attempt to make children learn all they ought to know, and at the same time have the fact that they were learning pleasantly disguised from them. Miss Gould shut her eyes and listened to the low, pleasant murmur of the miniature city. This murmur consisted of the sound of human voices on all the piazzas; of the muffled, rapid, peculiar noise of rubber-bound tires over the hard paths; of the sharper sound of children's voices, and the occasional joyful yap of a dog; for the place is a very paradise for dogs. One of these animals was now stepping on to the piazza. He paused by Miss Willows and interrogatively wagged his tail, looking up at her as he did so. But the girl did not appear to notice him; so he moved on, and suddenly Janet felt the touch of something cold and wet and soft on her hand, which hung down at the side of her chair. She jumped, uttered an exclamation, then held out her hand and said: 'Why, Boy, is that you? I thought you were on your wheel—I mean, I thought you were with your master, who is on his wheel.' The yellow collie swung his tail again and then sat down near the girl's chair. A little shrill laugh came from Miss Willows. 'Yes,' she said, 'here we sit; the men are on their wheels, or they are yachting, or they are fishing; and we are grateful if a dog comes along and does not snub us. For my part, I'm tired of it.' She stretched up her arms and yawned again. 'Tired? Oh, I think it's beautiful—beautiful!' 'Do you? You must be naturally stupid, then. I—oh, is that you, Mr. Newcomb?' with a swift and ridiculous change from languor to animation, as a young man in a wheeling suit suddenly appeared from round the corner of the next cottage. He came forward with his hat in his hand and Boy, the collie, directly went to his side and remained close to him. 'I thought you were going to ride twenty-five miles before you appeared again,' remarked Miss Willows. The young man sat down near her. 'So I was,' he said; 'but I saw you two ladies here, and my bike instantly lost its charms.' Miss Willows laughed gaily. Newcomb glanced at the other girl, who smiled lazily and who said nothing. In fact, Janet Gould had a genius for silence. She had a way of sitting without speaking, as if this speechlessness were a sort of pose; and it made people look at her and wonder about her; particularly did it have this effect with men; but she did not know it. Miss Willows, looking at her at such times, used to say to herself: 'No, Janet doesn't know it; that's why I keep on liking her. If she had any idea of how—how suggestive, or something, she looks I should just hate her. I suppose she is one of those human beings who don't say bright things themselves, but who are the cause of cleverness in others. Anyway, she makes others feel as if they were clever, which amounts to the same thing. I wonder how she does it. I'd try it myself if I only knew how.' New Miss Willows saw Newcomb's eyes turn toward the girl who was lounging in the big chair, and, as she afterwards expressed it, she felt like prodding him with her parasol, only she had no parasol or other weapon at hand at the moment. Therefore, she merely made some remark about the exhilarating effect of sitting on a piazza in Cottage City and counting the people, and the dogs and the wheels and thinking how healthy one was getting. 'Are you getting healthy?' asked the young man. 'I notice you've stopped eating fried scup. For my part, I don't see how any one can be really normal who doesn't eat fried scup at the Vineyard.' As he spoke Newcomb had rather a vague expression upon his countenance. His face was thin and delicate, and he had that kind of eyes which can look pleading and pathetic when there seemed no occasion for supplication or pathos. Perhaps it was Newcomb's eyes that made it so easy for him to awaken interest in women. He was sitting on the lower step of the veranda. He had put his straw hat on the back of his head; his legs were extended, and he was gazing intently at the toes of his canvas shoes. 'Is my mother going to take a salt-water bath to-day?' he suddenly asked. 'I don't know,' was the response, given with great demureness. 'She neglected to tell us at breakfast. She usually does tell us, and I'm sure I should have remembered it if she had mentioned it.' Miss Willows lowered her eyelids as she spoke. 'No,' said Janet Gould, from the rear. 'Mrs. Newcomb informed me that she didn't sleep well last night, and she was going to try to get a nap. She asked me to tell you, Mr. Newcomb, if you came back in time, to bring her a pail of salt water.' The young man rose. It was at this moment that Miss Willows ardently wished for the second time that she had some kind of an instrument with which to prod this per-

son who was now laughing a little and making an extravagant bow before her as he said:— 'I go where duty calls me.' In a moment the two girls saw Newcomb sauntering down the path with a large bucket swinging from his hand. Boy, the collie, walked at his heels. Miss Willows turned toward the girl calmly reposing in the chair behind her. 'I didn't know you were such an idiot,' she remarked. 'As how?' still calmly. 'As to tell that man that his mother wanted salt water.' 'But she did want it.' The other uttered an inarticulate exclamation at this response. She rose and flounced toward the house door. She paused there and said, sharply: 'If you had held your tongue, Janet Gould, as you do most of the time, mother's own little boy might have stopped here for half an hour and helped kill it.' Miss Gould, left alone, smiled, then laughed aloud, after which she closed her eyes and appeared to go to sleep. She was awakened by hearing a man's voice saying, as if a part of a dream: 'I quite reckon on your going, Miss Gould. If the wind is only right we shall do it splendidly.' The girl opened her eyes. Mr. Newcomb was standing before her, and the dog was standing behind Mr. Newcomb. 'Thank you,' said Janet, unwilling to own that she had been asleep. 'I shall be delighted.' 'All right; I'm so glad,' was the reply. 'We mean to be off sharp at nine. And Wilding is awfully particular about people's being prompt.' 'Oh, I shall be sure to be ready. I'm certain we shall have a delightful time. I—that is—we—but—' Here Janet stopped and blushed and laughed. Newcomb laughed with her. He seemed quite gay about something. 'It's no use,' exclaimed the girl, at last; 'I don't know where I'm going, and I don't know who Wilding is, and I've been sound asleep, and I only heard you say you reckoned on my going, and that we should do it splendidly. What is it that we are going to do splendidly, Mr. Newcomb?' The young man continued to look so gay that Janet quite wondered at the radiance of his face. They both laughed again. Then Newcomb explained that Wilding was a friend of his with no end of money; he had come down in his yacht, and he had told Newcomb to ask some young folks to go over to Nantucket the next day, on board 'The Lark.' 'He said, be sure and ask some nice girls,' said Newcombe, with a meaning glance. 'So you began with me,' returned Miss Gould. 'How good you are! You almost make me forget those school children in Chillicothe. What am I that I should go out in 'The Lark'?' Janet's spirits were bubbling up. And they kept on bubbling all day, and were still effervescent when she and Marion Willows, in white suits and sailor hats, went on board the yacht and began to play, as they said, that they were rich girls, and that sumptuous pleasure boats were merely a matter of course with them. Certainly it was great fun, as they asserted to each other at odd moments throughout the trip; and it continued to be fun after they had all landed. But Janet, being often of a pensive turn, and liking frequently to take her pleasure in a sad kind of a way, proposed privately to Miss Willows that they try a trip in the Nantucket Railway cars. They would go to S'conset, and could come back again long before 'The Lark' would spread its wings for the return trip, which was to be made by starlight. But Miss Willows would have none of a journey like that. She said that she was not often so lucky as to be in the lap of luxury, and she was bound to make the most of her opportunity. So it happened that Janet was alone when she took her seat in the train. The company had separated a while after landing at the wharf in the town, so that the girl's movements were not observed. She sat very quietly, gazing about her from the open car, and not feeling any premonition, as heroines are so likely to feel, that she was about to have an adventure. She was only conscious that she was very happy. The warm south-west wind swept through the car, bringing full breaths of saltiness with it. The train rattled and jumped and bounced and halted along over the great stretch of flat land where the grass lay over almost on the ground beneath the wind. Janet held her hat on with her hand, leaning forward toward the window, drinking eagerly the air and the strange aspect of the moors that extended all around her. She called the country a moorland. She saw close by the rails little purple blossoms and tiny white blooms. She saw the crows flying overhead, flying and slanting downward as they flew. The sky was the palest blue tint, with not a cloud anywhere visible. Sometimes the train stopped without any apparent reason, when some of the passengers would get out and walk, and look up and down the tracks, and tip their heads so that their hats wouldn't blow off, and Nantucket Island would seem to be all there was in the wide world. People seemed to take these pauses very comfortably. Some of the trainmen would walk through the car with tools, and would presently be heard tinkering away at the engine, or at the track. The male passengers would light cigars, and nobody looked at a watch or appeared to think that time was of the least consequence. (To be Continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

HOW BESSIE HID A NAUGHTY GIRL.

'Nobody loves me,' said Bessie, with a great frown on her brow. 'Mother's been cross to me, and Will won't play with me, and Lulu is mad at me, and my cat is gone up a tree, and won't come down. I guess I'm the most miserable girl in the world. Oh, dear!' Then the big tears rolled down, one after another. But mother Burt had heard this very miserable little girl's speech, and she came and sat down in her rocking-chair by the window. 'Come here, Bessie,' she said; and Bessie came gladly and climbed on her lap. 'Now, you have been very unhappy this morning, and I wonder why. You think about it while I tell you of something that I know happened to-day. One morning a girl came down to her breakfast with a frown on her forehead. She had got up late, and her hair was not neatly combed, so her mother had to say, "Jennie"—this girl's name was Jennie, you know—"Jennie, you must brush your hair before you come to the table," and Jennie obeyed with a scowl. Then, when she came to the table, she said, "Oh, dear! there is that old oatmeal for breakfast; I don't like oatmeal." And her mother had to remind her that she did not allow complaining at the table. Then, when her brother asked her to come and play croquet, she said, "No, I want to play house," and her brother wouldn't play with her because she was so disagreeable. When her friend came to see her, she would not let her play with her doll, nor look at her picture-book, so the friend went home quite angry. Then she was so cruel as to slap her pet kitten for tangling her sewing. And you know it wasn't the kitten's fault at all. Jennie's sewing ought not to have been on the floor, and it is quite natural for kitty to want to play with everything she sees. Then this sad little girl sat down and pouted, and said that no one loved her. What do you think of her, my dear?' 'I think she's something like a girl I know; and that girl is I,' said Bessie, in a very ashamed voice. 'It is too bad to spoil a morning so,' said mother. 'Now it is just noon, and what do you think you had better do with this cross girl?' 'I think,' said Bessie, 'that she had better eat her lunch all alone in the kitchen, and then I guess I will go and hide her in the dark closet.' 'I do hope you will succeed,' said mother. 'I would like to have a nice little girl about this afternoon.' So Bessie ate her lunch quite alone. It was rather disagreeable, but mother put an extra amount of jam on her bread and sugar on her berries, and gave her a smile that sweetened it more than all else. Then, after lunch, she went in the closet and pulled the door shut, and really stayed twelve minutes and a half. When she came out her face was beaming with smiles. 'Is that naughty girl quite hidden?' asked mother, with a kiss. 'Yes,' said Bessie, 'away down deep in the rag-bag, and when the man comes you can sell her, I guess. Now, I'm going to play croquet with Will as soon as I give kitty a saucer of milk, and I think I will go over and ask Lulu to come and play with us, and she may dress my doll if she wants to.' 'Oh, I think you found a good girl in the closet,' said mother, 'after you hid the bad one.'—'Christian Standard.'

GARDEN TALKS.

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

All over the land women's clubs will be assembling to study the works of some of the literary masters. For their use are provided outline studies and good lecturers make the subject both clear and pleasant. It is a pity that this is confined to towns and cities, for in every rural community there might be the same improvement going on during the winter months. When shut in or out there is a lack of recreation and useful social influence. Village improvement societies have done much good in discussing and putting into practical shape the making of good roads and the landscape department of gardening, with many subjects of local interest. If, added to this, there could be a lending library in every community filled with practical works that can be passed around, and discussed, it would be a great advantage. But let me protest against the custom of marking passages in them, for a book is never the better of such literary guide posts, and it is better for each one to do their own thinking.

THE FLORAL CLUB.

'If I were in your place, I would not have such a big flower garden.' But I answered, 'These flowers represent my "tenth" of the garden; they are grown to share with others, as well as for their beauty, and there never seems too many to give away.' Afterwards, I thought how easy it is to say, 'If I were in your place,' but there is a great difference between such judgment and putting one's self in another person's place, for only then can we understand motives and circumstances. We cannot judge why each falls to do as others think would be the right method, for we do not know what lies behind the failure to come up to our standard. The fable of the old man and

the ass was wiser than such an ancient story gets any credit for in these fast times, but it is as true to-day as when it was invented, and applies to more than a garden.

CLOTHILDE SOUPERT.

'Lorna.'—The above rose, mentioned in your letter, will not winter out of doors as far north as your garden is situated. But that and the others named should do well in pots for winter flowering. It is a strong dwarf grower and a wonderful bloomer, producing large clusters of flowers. Insects do not trouble it as much as some varieties, and if you stir the earth and give sunshine and water there should be new flower shoots soon. But these little mailing plants require tender nursing, and it would have been better to have set them out of doors in summer and lift in September. To keep away insects an emulsion composed of soap suds, sulphur and kerosene oil, a teaspoonful to a quart of water, and some strong tobacco water makes a decoction that will kill the eggs of the rose bug, if diluted with hot water and well sprayed over the leaves.

For a cold situation the Persian Yellow, Madame Brunt and Rugosa roses are most satisfactory. If hybrid perpetuals are wanted, we find Anna De Dresback, rose colored; Alfred Colomb, cherry red; Madam Plantrel, white, and Paul Meyron, clear pink, will give a good variety of color, and stand the winter if protected by bankine well up with earth. As you seem to want a rose garden it is as well to prepare ground at this season of the year. Let it be warm upland, with plenty of natural drainage, and a border is best, not over six feet wide. Then it requires eighteen inches of good, rich soil, well trenched, and left rough till springtime. Plants on their own roots are superior to the budded stock. The wild stock of the budded rose gets the better of the real rose, and often throws up strong shoots from the root that kill the choice bud. That is the reason so many luxuriant bushes do not bear well. If 'Lorna' will send full address the rest of the letter will be answered.

PERENNIALS.

'Fairview.'—The better method with the above plants is to cut partly down after blooming, so that the seed will not form, to diminish the strength of the plant. After the ground is frozen it is well to cut down the rest, and place around each plant a forkful of manure that can be dug into the ground in spring. It is a class of plants worthy of more attention, and a garden where phlox and delphiniums, hollyhocks and dicentra are found is sure of a succession of bloom. Some of the newer perennials are a great acquisition and well worthy of culture. Among them lobelia Queen Victoria with its rich red leaves and scarlet flowers was a revelation to me, and scabiosa caucasica with mauve flowers is hardy and pretty. Nothing is more useful than achilles, the pearl, and the campanulas are simply marvels of beauty. As regards the soil for potting plants, of which so much is written, you will find that if the roots are fine like those of the heliotrope it requires grass or leaf mould. If the roots are large and strong, as in geraniums, they will succeed with sand and good loam. Sand works in well with the soil, and leaf mould alone is too porous and light for heavy rooted plants. Do not use barnyard manure in potting as it is sure to breed worms, and worms in pot soil lead to mischief.

BEES AND POULTRY.

Mrs. C.—If your wants are few and you do not aspire to grow rich too fast you can make a living from your garden and bees and poultry. A novice in the business you may have to buy your experience, but such dearly bought knowledge is usually most valued and best retained. There are many cheap books on these subjects and the practical results obtained by some one who has been successful will be the best help. Honey and eggs are always in demand and the market is not over-crowded.

PHYSALS.

'Ground Cherry.'—The leaves enclosed are as named above, and it is often called the 'Strawberry Tomato,' and sometimes 'Ground Cherry.' The word is derived from 'physa,' a bladder, alluding to the calyx. They make very nice preserves where other fruit is scarce. The other questions of this correspondent have been answered by mail.

MISCARI.

M. P. R.—This is the Grape Hyacinth advertised with other spring flowering bulbs. They require planting where they can remain without being disturbed, and are natives of the Mediterranean, but so naturalized in America, that there are fields on Long Island literally blue with the flowers in early spring.

KEEPING PLANTS IN WINTER.

S. A. W.—I am afraid the method mentioned will not be successful unless there is a little light, in which case it might answer. Water sparingly and keep from frost. Begonia would do better in a window or on a table, and if not over-watered often do well in a living room. The disease of the vegetable marrow is a sort of mildew, and shows weakness of the plant. A change of seed would be the best remedy and ashes in the soil, with a little sulphur sprinkled on the vines when bearing.

AMARYLLIS.

A. M. says that this plant grows but does not blossom. Ans.—I saw one in bloom at a neighbor's the other day and it was a very handsome spike of red. It is not generally understood that this flower has its blossoming time at the beginning of each period of growth, when it should be well fed and kept moist. As soon as the leaves turn yellow

and new leaves cease to grow, the water supply should be lessened, and no more fertilizers given. The flower stalks appear as soon as or before the new leaves, at which time apply warm water and a little liquid manure. If the leaves come up strong and green it may be understood that flowers will not follow—and all you can do is to encourage vigorous growth for another season, for it must have alternate periods of rest and growth and doubtless you have been encouraging leaf growth by not giving it a chance to rest.

MUSHROOMS IN CELLAR.

'Agaricus' asks if mushrooms can be successfully raised in a cellar. Ans.—I should object to living in a house where mushrooms were grown artificially in a cellar, but when there is a cellar under a barn or an empty root-house it can be done to advantage, as the cool moisture of the atmosphere and uniform temperature is more suitable to the growth of this vegetable than structures above ground. Boxes can be used for the purpose, and there is no new method of cultivation, but it requires care and the proper conditions.

QUESTIONS ON CACTI.

'Cereus.'—From your description I doubt your plant being Cereus Grandiflora. There are so many of the family of night bloomers that it does not answer the description. The Queen of the Night has not a flat leaf, and yours is doubtless the well-known Phyllocactus Latifrons, which means broad-leaved cactus. If the buds dropped, it was doubtless from want of strength. It is best to remove all new growth while the plant has buds, so as to give vigorous growth to the latter. The buds sometimes take a month to open after forming, a great deal depending on light and heat. The open flower can be preserved in alcohol and water.

BULBS FOR EARLY WINTER.

'E. M.'—The earliest to bloom at this date of planting is the Roman hyacinth, then the narcissus and crocus, while the Dutch hyacinths vary in their earliness, but can be in bloom by January if a proper selection is made. Coal gas and illuminating gas have a very bad effect on bulbs when budded, causing them to blight, and not to open at all. Be sure to place your bulbs in a cool, dark cellar after planting, and watering, and leave them for four or five weeks, or until the roots have grown before bringing to the light. One of the early flowering bulbs is the

CHINESE SACRED LILY.

as it is called, being really Narcissus Orientalis, a variety grown for decorating the temples or joss-houses on their New Year's day, which is in February. They can be grown in pots in soil, sand or moss, but are usually put into fancy boxes with a few pebbles to keep them straight. Planted before the middle of October, they will bloom by Christmas. These bulbs are sure to bloom, and are very little trouble to the amateur. If tulips are wanted, it is best to trust the dealer, telling when sending the order that the object is earliness of flowering in the house, and the best varieties for that purpose will be selected.

PLANT FOR WINDOW.

'Plant Lover' has a shaded window, where it is warm and pleasant, but plants do not succeed, and asks advice as to one plant to put in the centre of a table inside curtains. Ans.—The best plant to purchase for this purpose is Nephrolepis exaltata, or Boston fern. It grows luxuriantly, and sends out long, dark green fronds that droop gracefully. The pot had better be set in a jardiniere, and it will have a fine effect for decoration. Shower it three times a week, and if scale attacks it try fir tree oil soap infusion.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Tired, Weak

This is the condition when the blood loses its vitality. Appetite fails because food cannot be assimilated. Then the strength rapidly declines. Hood's Sarsaparilla corrects matters at once—enriches and vitalizes the blood, creates an appetite and restores health and vigor. Get a bottle of Hood's to-day and let it do you the same good it is doing others.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is Canada's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1. Hood's Pills cure liver ills, the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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

GENT'S SET OF LINKS.



Pair of links, rolled plate, warranted by manufacturer ten years, about twice the size of illustration. GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for one NEW subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar, and twenty-five cents additional. For sale, postpaid, 90 cents.

LITERARY REVIEW.

BY GENERAL BADEN-POWELL.

A little book which will be regarded with an interest quite apart from its intrinsic merits, is 'Sports in War'...

You were expected to climb up this loop-holed pyramid to gain the entrance to its caves, which was somewhere near the top as a rule...

For a pastime involving all the points that go to make up 'sport' in the eyes of a Briton—namely, hard work, adventure, general discomfort and genuine fun—command me to scouting.

MISCELLANEOUS.

'Canada,' (Warick Bros. & Rutter, Toronto), is a very neat little text-book with maple leaves on the cover.

'The Lost Heir,' by G. A. Henty, (Copp, Clark Co., \$1.25), is not in the usual line of Mr. Henty's tales of adventure for the young...

'A Man's Woman,' by Frank Norris, (Munson Book Co.), tells of an Arctic explorer and of a trained nurse of strong and winsome character.

'As Seen by Me,' by Lillian Bell, (Morning, paper, seventy-five cents) is a very bright little account of a tour in Europe, from an American girl's point of view.

'Report of the Self-Help Emigration Society.' This society helps deserving and suitable persons to emigrate from England to Canada...

'David and His Friends,' by the Rev. Louis Albert Banks, (Funk and Wagnalls), is another series of Dr. Banks's attractive sermons, full of new anecdotes and illustrations.

'A Manly Boy,' by the Rev. Louis Albert Banks, (Funk and Wagnalls) is a nice gift book of the smaller kind, containing bright talks on courage, politeness, etc.

The publishers of the 'Witness' will be glad to send, neatly printed, the special trial subscription announcement, which appears in this issue...

THE PUBLISHERS.

THE NATURALIST OF THE CUMBRAE.

A REMARKABLE STORY OF SELF-HELP.

(Edinburgh 'Sootsman'.)

Glasgow and the Cumbraes share the honor of association with the life story of Dr. David Robertson, the 'Naturalist of the Cumbrae.'

David Robertson was born in Great Hamilton street, Glasgow, in 1806, the same year in which the Western Metropolis became possessed of a water company.

David's was the common lot of the peasant's child in Scotland a century ago. At eight years of age, after a twelvemonth of schooling, he was sent out into the fields to herd cattle.

On his first night the new lad was taken up to a loft over the kitchen, and led to his bedside. There was no light. He was told to lay his clothes on the floor, where he could find them in the morning.

But this condition of affairs did not last long. He soon made a change for the better. Indeed, all through Robertson's career we have a constant determination to 'better himself,' whether it be as a herd or in a higher grade of farm service...

When a boy, a herd on a farm in East Kilbride, David won a sovereign in a foot race at a fair. After serious consultation with his master and mistress as to how this great sum should be expended, it was decided that he should buy homespun cloth and have a coat made.

David's master was a hard, mean man, so foolishly close-fisted that he starved his own horses. In consequence, the animals soon began to lose flesh. To remedy this as far as possible, David, who was quick in sympathy with animals in general...

Having got the sewing all ripped out and the pieces carefully folded up, he took them to his mistress, and showed her how easily each piece could now be shaped from the old one.

there was at any rate some prospect of his succeeding, at a convenient time the cloth was brought out, and she helped him in the shaping, each piece being marked as it was cut out to agree with the duplicate of the old coat.

It being summer time his workshop was the hillside, but as the time was not all his own he did the sewing only as fair opportunity offered.

By the time he was four-and-twenty David had made up his mind to go through a college course. With him, to resolve was to accomplish.

David's labors, however, in the matter were not at an end. He had the old coat to make up afresh, which took

great deal of unpleasant trouble, and that the only solace I had was that I was doing good to his horses, and, as I thought, benefiting himself.

'Well,' he said, 'if you will promise not to waste, I will give you the keys.'

At the age of twenty-one young Robertson was deep in the mysteries of arithmetic. After he supported the horses he used to trudge three miles to Millwell, where he had 'Gray's Arithmetic' expounded to him.

By the time he was thirty Robertson was well through his classes. But meantime his ideas on the subject of medical practice had been undergoing a change. He saw little prospect of earning, within a reasonable period, a bare living, much less attaining independence.



DR. DAVID ROBERTSON At the age of eighty-nine.

him longer than making the new one, and was a more troublesome piece of work, because of the old seams and abrasions of some of the parts.

GETTING ON IN LIFE. Anything might be expected from a boy of such grit and perseverance. David never stood still; he was always forging ahead, leaving a situation when he thought he had exhausted its possibilities...

David's master was a hard, mean man, so foolishly close-fisted that he starved his own horses. In consequence, the animals soon began to lose flesh. To remedy this as far as possible, David, who was quick in sympathy with animals in general...

One morning when I was crossing from the barn to the stable, the laird came out from his hiding-place, caught me by the neck, and said: 'You thief, you are stealing my corn! And giving it to your horses,' I said.

ried, and opened a small china and earthenware shop in Jail Square, Glasgow. From the first business prospered. It could scarcely be otherwise with one so active, economical, enterprising and intelligent.

A SCIENTIST IN EARNEST. For a number of years previous to that date Mr. Robertson had been studying marine zoology and geology with ever-increasing absorption.

Dr. Robertson was delighted when in 1885 Millport was selected as a station for observations in marine natural history. Till the other year this station was only a somewhat clumsy craft, named the Ark, moored inshore among the rocks.

Dr. Robertson was blessed with marvellous mental and bodily vigor to the end of his very long life. He was eighty-six when he was placed on a committee of the British Association for investigating certain shell-bearing clay deposits in various parts of Scotland.

Dr. Robertson was blessed with marvellous mental and bodily vigor to the

READABLE PARAGRAPHS



NOW COMES THE HARDEST PART, THE LETTING GO.—The Detroit 'Journal'.

AN AGONY AD. This delicious advertisement was printed in an Indian paper by an Indian rajah: 'I beg to inform the general public through your paper of the death, which took place on Jan. 6, 1900, of my faithful fox-terrier dog, Tommy, whom I had purchased from Mr. Gardiner, of the police department, in 1893.'

WHY NOT MAKE MONEY BY USING YOUR BRAINS. Instead of laboring day after day for a mere existence? If you are disposed to try to invent and take a good chance of making money rapidly, you ought to get a few ideas from our new and very instructive book, giving hints and helps how to do it, entitled: 'The Inventor's Help.'

THE CARPENTER AND HIS TROUBLES. The carpenter had put down his tools and gone for his luncheon. 'Life for me is a perfect bore,' said the Auger. 'I'm a little board myself,' said the Small Plank. 'There's no art in this country,' observed the Screwdriver: 'everything's screwed in my eyes.'

AN EGG CURE. (Dr. Osler, the famous Canadian physician, advocates the practice of eating raw eggs as a cure for consumption.) If you are weakly in the chest, raw eggs will make you strong and able.

SOME DOUBT ON THE MATTER. John (to Uncle Sam)—'I am not quite sure whether your coal's good enough, Sam. And, besides, have you enough?'

WHEN THE BOYS COME HOME AGAIN.

When the ship that brings our soldiers home slips by the harbor bar, And the roar of peaceful cannon welcomes heroes from the war, Many a thousand joyous voices shall uplift the thrilling strain, Of a nation's mighty welcome, when the boys come home again.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MODERN SCIENCE TRIUMPHS OVER CANCER. A New Constitutional Remedy that Eradicates the Disease Completely from the System.

A few years ago consumption was thought to be an absolutely incurable disease. Modern Science has stepped in and transferred the 'white plague of the north' to the column of curable diseases.

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

REASON FOR THINKING SO. 'I think my landlord must be a chess-player,' said Dinwiddie to Van Broom. 'What makes you think that?' 'He told me it was my move.'

The Boys' Page.

The Perils of Pony Riding.

Charles E. Munson, in 'Youth's Companion.'

(Concluded.)

To exchange the lively, brilliant scene at the courts for the lonely little room in the third story of the academy was intolerable to the champion's restless spirit. So he borrowed a lexicon and text-book of the Iliad from Stevens' desk and seated himself by the window in the assembly-room to work out those interminable two hundred lines, during the pauses in the cheering.

With so much to distract his thoughts, the translation went on but slowly, and he seemed hardly to have made a fair beginning when, upon glancing over toward the courts, he was startled by the sight of the crowd streaming out of the street exit. Glancing hastily at his watch, by which he saw it lacked only ten minutes of being six o'clock, he threw Stevens' books back into his desk and hurried upstairs.

Mr. Shepard would probably return to his room in another ten minutes. Williams had an idea that he had better be found in the room where he had been ordered to stay.

He was standing under the transom, calculating the distance he would have to jump, when he thought he heard a step upon the stairway. Instantly he sprang up, hoping to get through before being discovered, but his fingers slipped off the top of the door-casing and he dropped back to the floor.

Then he listened a moment, and not hearing the noise again, stole to the top of the stairway. There was nobody in sight. For a moment he thought of going down to the doorway to look for somebody whom he could ask to help him, and then it seemed better to bring a chair from the assembly-room, but upon a moment's consideration, he rejected both plans as involving too great a risk.

There was nothing for it but to get through alone or give up trying, and so, returning to the door of the class-room, he sprang up a second, a third, and even a fourth time without being able to keep his hold upon the casing. Upon the fifth trial, his fingers held long enough for him to plant one foot upon the door-knob, and then it was comparatively easy to hoist himself the rest of the way and worm his body half through the aperture.

But when he looked about for some means of getting down upon the inside, he saw that this would be the most difficult and perilous part of all. The chair was standing where he had left it, and if he could reach it, his fall to the floor would be broken. He stretched out his arm to its utmost length to grasp the chair, and had it almost under his fingertips, when he lost his hold upon the casing and would have tumbled heavily to the floor, if his heels had not unfortunately struck the window of the transom and caused it to close like a vise upon his legs.

The shock of his fall and his first frantic struggles to loosen his legs availed only to strengthen the grip of the window upon them. As he hung there, head downward, he smiled at the thought of his ridiculous predicament, and wondered what Mr. Shepard would think when he found such a strange obstacle against his door, and what the fellows would say when the story got round.

After a moment he was conscious of a sudden ringing in his head, like the dull humming of a gong after it has been struck, and a drop or two of blood trickled from his nose upon the floor. Thoroughly frightened now, he shouted again and again for help. Then, seizing the door-knob in one hand and the casing in the other, he exerted all his strength at first to clamber back through the transom, and after failing in that, to wrench himself free. But despite his most desperate efforts, the grip of the window upon his legs was steadily tightening.

The ringing in his head was now more like the roar of a waterfall. Once, above the deafening sound, he thought he heard voices calling his name and the crash of blows upon the door. He tried to listen, and when the room rang again with the same shrill outcry, it vaguely came to him that the voice was his own, and the blows only the frenzied beating of his hands against the panels.

Suddenly all the noises ceased, as if the water had risen over his head, and for a long, dreamy minute he felt as if he were drifting away deep in the bosom of a mighty current. Then he heard and felt no more.

'There comes some one!' 'Is it the doctor?' 'I can't see. Yes, nobody else walks like that.'

The knot of boys who had been lingering before the gate of Williams' house for over an hour, talking in awed whispers and sending anxious glances toward the pair of lighted windows in the second story, drew together expectantly as a tall figure came down the walk.

'How is Williams now, sir?' inquired Stevens, stepping out from the group and raising his cap as the doctor came through the gate.

'Better, I am glad to say,' replied the doctor. 'He has quite recovered from

consciousness, and is resting very easily, although the physician says that if Mr. Shepard had been a minute later in getting him down the consequences would have been much more serious. However, he seems to be all right now, and will probably be out in a day or two.'

'Three cheers for old Champ!' shouted the impetuous Stevens, plucking a fistful of hats off the heads of the boys nearest him and flinging them after his own upon a wild flight into the air. But the boys were stopped with the first enthusiastic 'Hurrah!' upon their lips by the doctor's upraised hand.

'Not here,' he said. 'Williams must have absolute quiet. If you want to celebrate go over on the campus.'

'May we build a bonfire?' queried young Baker, who had his own reasons for wanting one. The doctor nodded a smiling assent, and the circle of jubilant faces melted away in a flash.

'That was a great idea of yours, Baker, but you needn't think that you are not bound to furnish anything else. There's all the wood and paper to be got yet.'

'I mean to do my share,' declared Baker, who had incurred this taunt by loitering irresolutely before the steps of the academy, while the other boys were scattering about the campus in search of wood. 'You'll see. Give me a couple of matches, Rowland.'

Having obtained the matches, he dashed up the steps into the academy, and presently reappeared carrying four or five books under his arm.

The pile of wood was now ready for lighting, and kneeling down by it, Baker began tearing the leaves out of the books and thrusting the paper beneath the pile. 'Are you crazy, Baker?' cried Brickey Stevens, staggering up under one end of a broken ladder. 'Those are good books you are tearing up.'

'Bad books, you mean, Stevey,' replied Baker, touching a match to the pile of paper. 'There go my ponies on their last run, fellows,' he said to the other boys, as they gathered around the fire. 'They are beginning to make it awful hot for each other already.'

'Two to one on the Caesar!' cried a first-class boy, willing to back an old friend to the death. But there were no takers, and indeed the boys, who were contemplating facing the doctor the next day with unprepared lessons, were hardly in the mood to joke over the destruction of the little books that had often helped them out of like predicaments before.

A fragment of a leaf from one of the books flew up through the flames, and then fluttered lightly to the ground near to where Baker was standing. The printing was still clearly legible upon the glowing fibre, and bending down, Baker studied out these words and repeated them aloud to his companions:

'Perish that power which has been obtained by evil means, retained by evil means and administered by evil means.' 'Old Cicero was always getting off something like that!' was his despondent commentary upon this utterance of the greatest of Roman orators.

Amusements of Arab Boys.

One noticeable feature of the games of Arab boys is that they cost nothing. The Arab boy rarely has any pocket money unless he finds it, and if he were to ask for money to buy something to play with would be likely to 'sehku rutly,' as their saying goes, or, in plain English, get a beating from his father's stick. But, for all that, the Arab boys manage to enjoy themselves very well with games that do not cost a cent.

'Joora' is a very popular game, and the time when it is most played corresponds to the Canadian boy's 'marble time.' It is most often played with apricot stones, as the Arab boys cannot always afford marbles to play with. To play 'joora,' a hole about six inches deep and four inches across is scooped in the earth. The players stand about five feet away, and each one in turn takes as many apricot stones as he cares to venture, and tries to throw them into the hole at one toss. The next boy calls out 'odd' or 'even,' and if he guesses correctly, whether it is an odd or an even number that falls into the hole, he wins them for himself; if not, he must give the thrower as many as went into the hole. After the game, the players usually eat their winnings, for the stones of one kind of Syrian apricots contain a delicious kernel.

In 'Kurd Murboot' one boy is tied by the hand with a long string to a peg in the ground. Then the other boys tie knots in pieces of cloth, or use little whips, and strike him with them—not very hard—until he succeeds in catching a boy, who must then take his place. 'Shooha,' or 'hawk,' is similar to 'kurd murboot,' only in this game the boy sits in a swing and tries to catch some one by swooping about like a hawk.

The Arab boys can play marbles, too, when they can get together enough marbles to play with. They are very expert players, too, some of them. They shoot the marble in a way of their own. The left hand is laid flat on the ground, with the fingers closed together, and the marble is placed in the groove between the middle finger and forefinger. The forefinger of the right hand is then pressed firmly on the end joint of the middle finger, and when the middle fin-

ger is suddenly pushed aside, the forefinger of the right hand slips out with more or less force and projects the marble very accurately.

The Arab boys play ball in a way that would seem very tame to a Canadian boy. Their ball, or 'tahby,' is quite soft, and the only game they seem to know is something like hand-ball.

But the great game of the Arab young men, what might be called their national game, is 'jereed.' It is played with blunt wooden spears. The leaders choose sides, and mark out lines a spear's throw apart. This distance of course varies with the size and strength of the players. A 'jereed' player should be able to hurl his spear far and true, and also to catch one thrown from the opposite side as it goes by him. The object of the game is for one side to drive the other side back and to occupy its line. The player on one side tries to throw his spear over the head of his opponent, so that the latter has to run back to pick up the spear. This weakens the enemy's line, and leaves them for the moment with one spear-thrower short. It sounds like a warlike game, but is not so very rough after all. Arab players seldom show anger, and fair play is the rule in all their games.

Puzzles.

The correct answers will be given next week. Readers are invited to send in answers to as many of the puzzles as they can solve. Address, Editor Boys' Page, 'Weekly Witness.'

ENIGMA.

I am a word of six letters. One letter is an article; two, a well-known abbreviation; two, a conjunction; two, so perform; three, mineral; three, a measure; three, a color; three, a deer; three, a poem; three, to annex; four, costly; four, lifeless; four, to peruse; four, an open war; five, a great fear; five, to worship; six, regarded with profound reverence.

RIDDLE.

Naught can change a liquid measure to a small, sharp end, and naught can change a human being to a sound with sorrow fraught. Naught can change poor puss into a garment worn by you or me, Naught can change her silky coat into a number more than three. Naught can change part of a tree into a dark and dismal place, Naught can change that tree's own juice to something made to clean your face. Naught can an accomplice change to a stone with fire but no heat, Naught can change a favorite one who gives us verses sweet. Naught can change him back again into a long, flat piece of wood, Naught can change more than one man into a sign of ill or good.

SYNCOPIATIONS.

Extract a thousand from a measure of sounds and leave a knot. Extract five hundred from a lever worked by the foot and leave a loud sound. Extract one hundred from pungent and leave parbed. Extract fifty from easily understood and leave suffering. Extract ten from a proverb and leave to disable. Extract five from a mechanical power and leave to grin. Extract one from a river in France and leave knowledge.

The extracted numbers placed in order give the date of a famous fire.

CHARADE.

I knew a last, and oh, his sins Were of the darkest second; Though first his heart I could not see, Unfavorably I reckoned. His treatment of his horse was whole 5. HIDDEN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Tell him eight o'clock sharp. You may wear your turban, Joe. All utensils leave behind. We have no corn, Etta. Jacobez, it heralds your fall. Olympia, not this time. Look out, see the bug leap.

WORD DIAMOND.

1, A consonant; 2, instead of; 3, central parts (of fruit); 4, dentist's pincers; 5, dinaware; 6, to return rays of light; 7, an interval between objects; 8, to occupy a seat; 9, a consonant.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

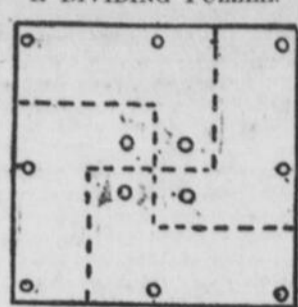
ENIGMA. When he'd been B 10 by the foe, 'Twould have saved endless trouble, he thought, If some B 9 spirit, some time ago, B 4 we began the struggle had taught That rights may B 1 without bloodshed. Too late We realize this, and lament our sad fate. AN AVIARY REVERSED. Oriole, robin, lark, stork, kite, crane, sparrow, crow, albatross.

VARIOUS AGES.

The bravest age—courage; the most uncivilized age—savage; the proverbial age—adage; the ancestral age—lineage; the age of guardianship—tutelage; the age for matrimony—marriage; the agricultural age—tillage; a vegetable age—cabbage; the age of nobility—peacocks.

a refuse age—garbage; the obstructive age—stoppage. Other words might be substituted for some of these.

A DIVIDING PUZZLE.



The puzzle was to divide the diagram into four equal parts of the same shape, each part to contain three circles, and none of the circles to be cut. The dotted lines in the above diagram show how this is done.

THE TWELVE PROBLEM.

The numbers should be arranged so that each pair will make thirteen; that is, in the following order:—12, 1; 11, 2; 10, 3; 9, 4, 8, 5; 7, 6. The letters will then read ONE, FOUR, SEVEN, which numbers, added together, make 12.

CHARADE.

Circumvent (air-come-vent.) Marjorie Heney sent correct answers to all the puzzles except the word 'passage' for the most obstructive age. The 'Elgins' answered correctly all but the Dividing Puzzle. Their division was ingenious, but not strictly accurate. Henry G. Bellew sent correct answers to Nos. 2, 4, 5 and 6.

PUT-OFF TOWN.

Did you ever go to Put-off town, Where the houses are old and tumble down, And everything tarries and everything drags, With dirty streets and people in rags? On the street of Slow lives Old man Wait And his two little boys, named Linger and Late, With unclean hands and tousled hair, And a naughty little sister named Don't Care.

Grandmother Growl lives in this town, With her two granddaughters, called Fret and Frown, And Old Man Lazy lives all alone Around the corner on Street Postpone.

Did you ever go to Put-Off town To play with the little girls Fret and Frown, Or go to the home of Old Man Wait And whistle for his boys to come to the gate?

To play all day in Tarry street, Leaving your errands for other feet, To stop or shirk or linger or frown Is the nearest way to this old town.

THE MEN WANTED.

'I want a young man to go into my office,' said a busy man of affairs to the head of a business high school not long ago, 'and my requirements are very simple. I want an earnest, industrious boy, who can spell well, write a good hand, possesses at least a fair knowledge and who can carry out intelligently the directions that are given to him.'

'Your requirements are hard to meet,' replied the teacher. 'Plenty of boys are looking for positions, but few of them like the conditions you impose. They do not think it worth while to learn to spell; we do everything in this school to persuade them of the importance of the accomplishment; but the boys hear of great and successful men who cannot spell, and many of them are led to think they may get along in the world without that accomplishment. Others do not relish the persistent work of acquiring a good handwriting, or of learning to run the typewriter skillfully, which is now so necessary in many lines of work. They want easier roads to success.'

It is to be hoped that this teacher takes an unnecessarily gloomy view of the boys of the present generation. He doubtless does. It is the testimony, however, of all employers that only a small part of the young men seeking positions comprehend the real seriousness of life's competition, and the necessity of preparation in those seeming trifles which count toward perfection.

Good general information is of the utmost value, and yet an employer of nineteen-year-old applicants for a position will be grievously disappointed with the result. Geography and history they have in many instances forgotten; on arithmetic they are 'rusty'; the events of the day, except in the baseball world, many of them do not even try to learn.

In spite of the keen industrial competition of the present day, there are still splendid opportunities for young men and women who will come forward to take them, prepared in the fullest sense of the word to make their services valuable.—'Youth's Companion.'

EELS AT A QUILTING PARTY.

The Rockland (Maine) 'Opinion' tells a story of the way in which a quilting party was recently broken up. The ladies were plying their needles and talking in the sitting-room of the house where the quilting-bee was held. Meantime the husband and son of the hostess,

ADVERTISEMENTS.

There's Always Someone

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

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Containing the Orchestral Attachment

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

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THE NEW HIGH ARM No. 3 DROP HEAD BALL BEARING SEWING MACHINE.

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

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

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

The Arm is large, strong, and well proportioned with clear space underneath 5 1/2 by 9 inches, allowing the bulkiest work to be stitched and handled with ease.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

GIVEN only to 'Witness' subscribers for FORTY DOLLARS' WORTH

of NEW subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates:— or for Twenty-two Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions and fourteen dollars additional. or for Fourteen Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions, and eighteen dollars additional. or for Eight Dollars' worth of NEW subscriptions and twenty dollars additional. For sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, \$29; or including the 'Weekly Witness' \$27. Transportation to be paid by receiver.

Gentlemen's Sets.

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

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who had been fishing for eels, returned home. Suddenly a lady saw one of the eels, screamed, rose from her chair, and shrieked: 'There's a snake!' In an instant the wildest excitement prevailed. A glance into the kitchen and there was a cry: 'Oh, the kitchen is full of snakes!' The quilters rushed out into the hall and up the stairs to the dressing-room. At this juncture the men came in from the barn, and there was some lively work before the eels were slaughtered. The shock and the fright which the ladies had received effectually broke up the quilting-party.

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number of shops. In one case a fruiterer's and florist's window was besieged, and a good sprinkling of insect powder was required to get rid of the swarm.

It was reported at a recent meeting of the Dunfermline Town Council that agreements had been concluded for the purchase from six different proprietors of property on which it is proposed to build baths and a gymnasium with the £20,000 offered by Mr. Andrew Carnegie.

Among the relics preserved in Cluny Castle is the 'Black Chanter,' on the possession of which the prosperity of the House of Cluny is said to depend.

North inch, and that, being made of crystal, it was broken by the fall, and the existing one made in fac simile; but another tradition is to the effect that the 'chanter' now extant is the genuine original, and that the cracks were occasioned by its violent contact with the ground.

Lord Stratheona was presented on Sept. 11, with the freedom of the burgh of Forres in recognition of his many services to his native town and the Empire.

An amusing case was recently heard at the Marine Police Court of Glasgow. Three Indian sailors, named Manuel Salvador, Peter Josef, and Inary Spier, were charged with assaulting Bhul Loo, baker and cook of the steamer 'Burma,' in Glasgow harbor.

Mrs. Williamson, a well-known and greatly esteemed lady, who had ever manifested the deepest interest in all philanthropic movements in the Kirkcaldy district, died a short time ago at the Commercial Bank House, Kirkcaldy.

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CAPT. ROBERT LOUDON. A VETERAN OF THE CANADIAN REBELLION AND OF THE WAR OF THE SOUTH-ERN REBELLION.

Few of Captain Robert Loudon's comrades-in-arms, probably not one in Canada at least, will be alive to sorrow over the news of his death, though many relatives and friends in Montreal and elsewhere will hear of it with great regret.

death, and came to Canada. He was in Colonel Bethune's battery at the rebellion, and was afterwards promoted senior sergeant. He was present when the mob wrecked the 'Vindicator' office and 'Jim Hyland's tavern.' Courtney, the leader of the loyalists, who afterwards died of the cholera, was assisted by him when he was dying in great agony in Mrs. Murphy's tavern.

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CHESS

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

Tuesday, Oct. 2, 1900.

PROBLEM NO. 88. (Composed for the 'Witness' by F. G. Gilbert, Horocka, New Zealand.)



Black—5 Pieces. White—8 Pieces. Mate in TWO. Solution, Oct. 23.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENT. Solution to Three-move Problem No. 85, Tourney No. 25, 'The Waving Plume': White K at Q 4; R at Q Kt 4 and 5; B at Q Kt 3; P at Q R 7, Q Kt 5 and Q 6—seven pieces. Black K at Q R 4; P at Q 2—two pieces. Key move, 1 K-B 1.

Correct from 'Tyro,' Brandon, 84; 'Report,' Bear River, 91; Geo. Patterson, Winnipeg, 102, and P. Macnab, Perth, 126. Chas. Freeman sent 1 K-B 3, followed by impossible moves, indicating a mistake in setting up.

Criticism.—I see no 'waving plume' about this—Patterson. Rather a puzzle than a problem.—'Tyro.' The position of the pieces in this problem are impossible as the result of actual play. If Black had the last move, how could he get his King where it is? The sacrifice of the Rook to avoid stalemate, and the advancing of the Pawn to bishop's rank are very good; but the variation is cramped.—'Report.' Idea cute, but setting, highly unsatisfactory, when it is seen that the mate can be given without the aid of either White Rook, by simply substituting a White pawn on Q Kt 3 for the same. By extra manipulation, however, the key could be rendered less obvious than by this means, while preserving economy of force.—Barry.

GREEK MET GREEK. The third game of the Pillsbury-Schlechter series, to decide their tie at Munich, was a tug of war in every sense of the word.

GAME 73 — QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED. Pillsbury White. Schlechter Black. 1 P-Q 4 1 P-Q 4 2 P-Q B 4 2 P-K 3 3 Kt-Q B 3 3 P-Q B 4 4 P x Q P 4 K P x P 5 P x P 5 Kt-K B 3 6 B-K 5 6 B x P 7 P-K 3 7 B-K 3 8 Kt-B 3 8 Kt-B 3 9 B-Q 3 9 P-K R 3 10 B-R 4 10 Castles 11 Castles 11 B-K 2 12 B-R sq 12 Q-R 4 13 B-Kt sq 13 K R-Q sq 14 Kt-Q 4 14 Kt x Kt 15 P x Kt 15 Q R-B sq 16 Q-Q 3 16 R-B 5 17 P-Q Kt 3 17 R-B 3 18 Kt-K 2 18 R (Q sq)-Q B sq 19 B x Kt 19 B x B 20 Q R-K sq 20 P-K Kt 3 21 Q-K 3 21 B-Kt 2 22 P-B 4 22 B-Kt 5 23 P-B 5 23 P-K Kt 4 24 P-K R 3 24 B x Kt 25 R x B 25 Q-Kt 5 26 R-Q sq 26 R-B 6 27 Q-B 2 27 R-B 8 28 Q-Q 3 28 B-B 3 29 P-Kt 3 29 R x R ch 30 R x R 30 R-B 6 31 K-Kt 2 31 K-Kt 2 32 R-Q 2 32 P-K R 4 33 B-B 2 33 P-R 5 34 P x B 34 P x P 35 R-Q 3 35 Q-B 8 36 B x R 36 Q-B 7 37 B-K 2 37 Q-B 7 38 B-Kt 4 38 Q-K 5 ch 39 Q-B 3 39 Q x Q P 40 Q-Q sq 40 Q-K 4 41 Q-Q 3 41 B-Kt 4 42 K-B sq 42 P-Q 5 43 B-B 3 43 P-Kt 3 44 Q-K 4 44 Q-Kt 4 ch 45 B-K 2 45 Q-B 4 46 B-B 4 46 P-Kt 4 47 Q-Q 5 47 Q x Q 48 B x Q 48 P-Q 6 49 P-R 4 49 P-Kt 5 50 B-B 4 50 P-Q 7 51 K-K 2 51 K-B 3 52 K-Q sq 52 K-K 2 53 K-B 2 53 P-B 3 54 B-K 2 54 Drawn.

Summary of the series: Games. Openings. Moves. Winners. 1—Petroff defence. 34. Schlechter. 2—Ruy Lopez. 54. Pillsbury. 3—Queen's gambit dec. 54. Drawn. 4—Ruy Lopez. 45. Drawn.

In its comments on previous tournaments that have ended in a tie the London 'Times' gives a few data, as follows: 'We can find only one other instance of three players tying for first prize. This was at Wiesbaden in 1880, when sixteen players competed, as at Munich, and Blackburne, English and Schwarz each scored 11 and divided one to three. Two of two players for first prize have been frequent, including Steinitz and Blackburne in Vienna, 1873; Zukertort and Winaver, Paris, 1878; Steinitz and Winaver, Vienna, 1882; Blackburne and Burn, London, 1880; Tschigorin and Weiss, New York, 1889; Tschigorin and Charousek, Budapest, 1896; and Tarrasch and Pillsbury, Vienna, 1898.'

Hope it Comes Off.—The next big event promised is a match between Marshall and Showalter. 'Frank' is also beset by a number of smaller fry waiting to be whipped.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SLOW STARVATION.

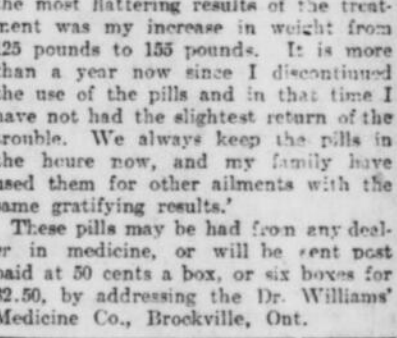
THE CONDITION OF THOSE AFFLICTED WITH INDIGESTION.

Flatulency, Sick Headache, Offensive Breath and Eructations, Irritability, and a feeling of Weight on the Stomach are Among the Symptoms.

Dyspepsia, or indigestion, as it is also frequently called, is one of the most serious ailments that afflict mankind. When the stomach loses its craving for food, and the power to digest it, the person so afflicted is both mentally and physically in a condition of wretchedness. The symptoms of the disorder are manifold, and among them may be noted a feeling of weight in the region of the stomach, sick headache, offensive breath, heartburn, a disagreeable taste in the mouth, irritability of temper, disturbed sleep, etc. The condition is in fact one of slow starvation of the blood, nerves and body, and on the first symptoms treatment through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills should be sought.

Mr. William Birt, a well known blacksmith at Piquad, P.E.I., is one who suffered for years, and relates his experience for the benefit of similar sufferers. Mr. Birt says: 'For many years I was a victim of indigestion, accompanied by nervousness, palpitation of the heart and other distressing symptoms. My appetite was irregular, and what I ate felt like a weight in my stomach; this was accompanied by a feeling of stupor or sleepiness, and yet I rarely enjoyed a night's sound sleep. When I would retire a creeping sensation would come over me, with pains and fluttering around the heart, and then when I arose in the morning, I would feel as tired and fatigued as I did before I went to bed. It is needless to say that I was continually taking medicine, and tried, I think, almost everything recommended as a cure for the trouble. Occasionally I got temporary relief, but the trouble always came back, usually in a still more aggravated form. All this, of course, cost a great deal of money, and as the expenditure seemed useless I was very much discouraged. One day one of my neighbors, who had used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills with much benefit, advised me to try them, and I decided to do so, thinking nevertheless, that it would be but another hopeless experiment. To my great gratification, however, I had only been using the pills a few weeks when I felt decidedly better, and things began to look brighter. I continued taking the pills for several months, with the result that my health was as good and my digestion better than it had ever been. One of the most flattering results of the treatment was my increase in weight from 125 pounds to 155 pounds. It is more than a year now since I discontinued the use of the pills and in that time I have not had the slightest return of the trouble. We always keep the pills in the house now, and my family have used them for other ailments with the same gratifying results.'

These pills may be had from any dealer in medicine, or will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brookville, Ont.



FOR BABY'S BATH USE BABY'S OWN SOAP It's Fragrant, Soothing, Cleansing.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal, Manufacturers. Beware of Imitations.

OBESITY IN POLICEMEN.

(Philadelphia 'Record.') 'Have you ever noticed that nearly all policemen get fat?' asked a man who keeps his eyes open. 'This would seem to disprove the theory that walking in the open air is a means of reducing superfluous weight. I have known new policemen to start on their beats weighing no more than a hundred and twenty-five pounds. In six months they would tip the scales at a hundred and fifty, and in a year reach the two-hundred mark. It must be the slow sauntering in the open air that does it, for I have noticed that while policemen grow fat, the house sergeants who are confined to the station are invariably thin. Those who patrol the streets gain the maximum weight in about three years. The muscles then harden, and despite their apparent burden of flesh, the men usually develop great activity. One of the best runners and jumpers I know is a policeman who weighs nearly three hundred pounds.'

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

Instructions are issued forbidding the wearing of the ribbon accompanying the South African war medal until the promulgation of a general army order intimating the recipients of the medal.

When Reservist Ellis left his rate-collecting duties at Bradwell, near Lowestoft, to serve at the front, his wife was appointed in his stead. Her first audit has just been passed with compliments by the local government board auditor. Ellis has passed through several battles without injuries.

The garden of a cottage on the Hog's Back, near Guilford, has produced a toadstool of the puff-ball variety, which is the pride of the district. It is larger than a man's head, is ten inches in height, measures three-quarters of a yard in circumference, and weighs three pounds ten ounces. Guilford is now waiting to hear of a larger specimen.

Typhoid, says the London 'Daily Mail,' is more prevalent at Ipswich than the health authorities care to see, and there have been two fatal cases. However, it is believed that the cause of infection has been discovered. Oysters coming from Spain are regularly stored in water drawn from the docks, which is possibly contaminated with sewage. Recognizing this, the health committee has promptly issued a warning against the consumption of cheap oysters, particularly those arriving from Spain.

Considerable excitement prevails in Sunderland over the dastardly attempts which have been made to wreck the corporation electric tramcars, started in the town some time ago. On two occasions iron slabs an inch thick have been laid across the lines after dusk, but on each occasion the driver detected the obstruction in time. The latest device has been to insert steel punchings within the groove of the rails. A reward of twenty pounds has been offered for the apprehension of the culprit.

For some time Malew, Isle of Man, has boasted of a ghost in its parish church. The spectre was said to walk nightly up the aisle, candle in hand. Even the vicar of the parish, the Rev. M. Spicer, had to confess that he saw a mysterious light moving from the doorway end of the church to the chancel, and then vanishing; but in place of attributing it to ghosts he searched for a more prosaic explanation, and found it. The light comes from the distant revolving beams of the Langness Lighthouse. The light cannot be seen from the road, but the church stands on a slightly higher level, and its windows just catch the rays as they swing slowly round.

In the Mechanical Science section of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, at its recent session, Sir W. H. Preece read a paper descriptive of the projected single line of electric railway between Manchester and Liverpool, to accommodate express passenger traffic alone between these two cities. The train, he explained, is to consist only of one coach, weighing forty-five tons, and seating sixty-four passengers. Starting at every ten minutes, and traveling at the mean rate of 110 miles an hour, it will do the distance of 34½ miles in twenty minutes. The fares will be slightly lower than those charged at present. There will be no intermediate stations, no points nor crossings, and there will thus be no necessity for signals to protect the line.

A curious scene was occasioned in Fleet street a few days ago by a gentleman, who excitedly drew the attention of passers-by to the contents bill of an evening newspaper, which reported, 'Plague in London.' He took a piece of chalk from his pocket, and wrote on a hoarding near St. Bride's Church: 'London is doomed. God is angry with all sinners. Repent, or beware the plague.' Further towards Ludgate Circus he again wrote: 'London repent, and beware the return of the plague.' Followed by a crowd of boys, who exclaimed, 'There's 'air!' he went up Ludgate hill, and, standing outside St. Paul's, pointing towards the cathedral, said: 'It is doomed! The plague is returning, and the building will again be destroyed. God's anger is with us. He next went through Cannon street, repeatedly

standing still and warning the crowd, or chalking words on the hoardings.

An unusual scene was witnessed at the Southampton Docks on Saturday, Sept 8 last, on the arrival of the Union-Castle liner Scot, with forty deported Boer undesirables on board. The notorious 'Zarp' Jones, who killed Edgar at Johannesburg when the unrest was at its height, was among the number. The authorities were represented by Col. Stapole, for the War Office; Captain Barnard, for the Admiralty; Inspector Boggele, for the Home Office; Chief Constable Berry, of Southampton, and a strong force of military and police. The deported Boers with their women and children were sent up to London in a separate special, and from Waterloo arrangements for their further transit to their 'place of origin'—chiefly Holland and Belgium—were placed in the hands of Messrs. Thomas Cook & Sons, whose representative assumed charge of the transportation party at Southampton. The 'Zarp' Jones met the scowls and howls of the crowd at the landing-stage with marked composure. Indeed, he appeared amused at the situation.

SCOTCH.

The well-known paddle steamer 'Lord Aberdour,' of the Galloway Line, which has run between Leith and Aberdeen for the last thirty years, is to be broken up.

With the object of ensuring that the milk supplied to patients in Paisley Infectious Diseases Hospital shall be free of tubercular taint a specially erected byre, stocked with picked cows, was opened near Mossvale Farm, the other day.

There is to be seen at present at Spottes Lodge, near Dalbeattie, a rather curious sight, a cat nursing a young hedgehog. Recently pussy's kittens were drowned, and the hedgehog, which was found lying beside its dead mother near the lodge, is as faithfully tended by the cat as if it were its own kitten.

The Court of St. Andrew's University has recently accepted a gift of £20,000 from Lord Bute for the endowment of a chair of anatomy, and resolved at once to proceed with the creation of a professorship, the first presentation to the chair being in favor of Dr. Musgrove, the present lecturer in anatomy at St. Andrew's.

The other morning a particularly mean crime was perpetrated at Girvan harbor, where the libeboat collecting box was broken open and the money which it contained carried off. A boat's oar was lying beside the pillar, which implement had been used in breaking the metal door. It is not known what money was in the box, but as it was open during summer when a great many visitors were in Girvan the sum may have been considerable.

Mrs. Williamson, a well-known and greatly esteemed lady, who had ever manifested the deepest interest in all philanthropic movements in the Kirkcaldy district, died a short time ago at the Commercial Bank House, Kirkcaldy. In her early years, when very young, this honored and aged lady had walked hand in hand with Sir Walter Scott in Edinburgh, and retained vivid recollections of him, which afforded her great pleasure to recall.

Mr. Patrick Sennott, of Nairn, late Quartermaster-Sergeant of Pensioners' Stores at Fort George, claims to be one of the oldest Crimean veterans in Scotland. He enlisted in December, 1858, and was sent to India in July, 1859, where he served for over fifteen years, being invalided home in 1874. After a little rest in England he volunteered his services for the Crimea, and joined the 71st Highland Light Infantry.

Considerable commotion was caused a few days ago in the High Street of Hawick, by swarms of bees settling in a

HOME DEPARTMENT

REPRESENTATIVE CANADIAN WOMEN.

The Sewing Room—Little Knives and Forks—Cooking Without Eggs.

WOMAN'S WIDER WORK

The following appreciation of our Christian White Ribbon officers from the official organ of the World's W.C.T.U., will interest our Home Readers.

THE WORLD'S TREASURER. Mrs. Mary E. Sanderson, the woman who gathers, counts and distributes the shekels for the World's W.C.T.U. work, hails from Canada, her home being in Danville, Quebec.



MRS. MARY E. SANDERSON, Treasurer of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

In the thirties, Mrs. Sanderson's mother became a 'teetotaler,' and there was another foundation stone laid for the daughter's future.

Mrs. Sanderson's husband, who in 1895 went to the world that is invisible, was a Congregational minister. The two were true yoke-fellows, laboring with harmonious zeal in the vineyard of the Lord.

The world's treasurer has a keen business instinct and fine administrative ability. She has served as local and county president—the best kind of preparation for larger service. In 1899 she was elected president of the Quebec Provincial Union and has ever since devoted much time and energy to consolidating the work.

Mrs. Sanderson has been treasurer of the world's W.C.T.U. since 1895, having succeeded Mrs. Ella P. M. Williams, also of Canada, who in that year joined the great majority in the home-land.—'Union Signal.'

CANADA'S LEADER.

Canada was one of the first countries to organize a National Woman's Christian Temperance Union, and when the World's W.C.T.U. was founded in 1883, by Miss Willard, it became one of the affiliated countries of that organization.

Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, president of the Dominion W.C.T.U., is in point of service



MRS. A. O. RUTHERFORD, President of the Dominion of Canada W. C. T. U.

one of the oldest of Canadian white ribboners, and was recording secretary of the Dominion union from its organization until she was elected president in 1896. For years Mrs. Rutherford held important offices in the Provincial Union of Ontario, first as secretary, and then as vice-president and

superintendent of scientific temperance instruction. For three years she has been president of the Toronto District W.C.T.U. Mrs. Rutherford also organized the work among sailors in Ontario, and was its superintendent for one year. She is in touch with all the branches of the work, and has an intimate knowledge of all the movements of the W.C.T.U. from the start. She believes, however, that the hope of the future is in the child, and having been educated herself in temperance principles, has paid particular attention to the department of Scientific Temperance Instruction. It was largely through her instrumentality that the Ontario act of 1887, providing for the teaching of temperance in schools, was passed.

Mrs. Rutherford has a clear enunciation and a voice of good carrying power, and always delights an audience with her lucid expositions of W.C.T.U. work. Especially does she understand the duties of a president officer. A more tactful 'Madam president' it would be hard to find.—'Union Signal.'

THE SEWING-ROOM.

(Harper's Bazar.)

In the majority of homes the sewing is a very essential part of the household, including, as it so often must, the manufacturing of new garments as well as the mending and remodelling of old ones. But in these days of rigid economy space, like time and money, needs careful husbanding, and every available square foot must lead itself to ordinary living purposes.

The house-mother, as the Germans fondly term her, is always first to sacrifice her own needs and desires to family comfort, and consequently a room devoted solely to the sewing and storage of articles awaiting the needle is seldom seen.

Yet it cannot be gainsaid that such a room is immeasurably conducive to order and comfort, and should therefore be considered an important feature in every well-conducted household. Until this fact meets general recognition, the nightly cleaning up of the living-room that has temporarily been converted into a dressmaking shop, and consequently littered with threads and cuttings, will entail extra work upon the fatigued sewer; the sewing-machine will continue to usurp the corner that by right belongs to the desk or the dressing-table, and countless trips to the various parts of the house, wherever a drawer or shelf may have been begrudgingly spared for the storage of sewing materials, keep on wasting precious time and sapping the more precious strength.

It is a simple matter to convert a hall bedroom into a pleasant sewing-room, providing it possesses means of ventilation and good daylight. The absence of these two great essentials causes much of the headache that accompanies home dressmaking; the back-aches that are also so frequent a visitor, may be attributed invariably to the fact that the chair occupied by the sufferer while at her work is unsuitable in height and shape.

An ordinary chair answers for machine-sewing; but for hand-sewing, a lower one with a broad seat and a comfortable back that will properly support the figure while allowing the feet to rest upon the floor becomes an absolute requirement, and will be found to prevent fatigue and weariness.

Threads cling closely to the wood of a bare or stained floor. The most serviceable floor-covering is cork linoleum, with here and there a foot-rug for warmth. A gas or oil stove in one corner, a padded skirt-board, and another that is small enough for sleeves, will do away with frequent trips to the kitchen when seams require pressing. An argand-burner will supply the best artificial light, but it is to be hoped that night work is prohibited. A set of shelves, pigeon-holed, or else supplied with well-made boxes, labelled at one end as to contents, serve admirably to hold spoils, tapes, hooks and eyes, and other similar, and as easily mislaid items of sewing-room use.

The old-fashioned piece-harrel so dearly beloved by our grandmothers, is a valued adjunct. Covered with silesia or cretonne, both inside and out, and supplied with capacious pockets of varying depths, it will safely guard all remnants; and amongst these odds and ends of trimming and material, silk facings for collars and sleeves may always be found, and pieces for restoring worn spots in one's garments, often large enough to appreciably help in the remodelling of dresses. Indeed, these bits of lace and passementeries are likely to save many a dollar and many a wearying tour of the shops in the vain endeavor to match last year's goods.

To protect the machine from dust and dampness when not in use, it is well to make a linen slip-cover, similar to those used for furniture. To have scissors retain their sharpness they must always hang; a hook screwed to the inner side of a door, not too near the window, will answer for this purpose, and a leather sheath will keep the blades from rusting.

It is well to cut patterns from stiff Manila paper, and these must never be rolled or folded. The size and necessary direc-

tions are plainly written in ink upon each piece; a small hole is cut into it near the top and supplied with a loop of narrow tape. The patterns are hung by their loops upon a convenient hook, and are thus always at hand. It is a mistake to loan one of these; better to cut one from it and give it away than incur the risk of its loss or defacement.

MOTHER'S METHODS

Home Mother's Methods. —manhrmlzto

A child should never be scolded while eating, nor should any abnormally exciting news be announced during or at the immediate end of a meal.

A girl of sixteen years wears her skirts to the top of her boots, though if she is unusually tall, instep length would be better.

Somewhere about the sixth year the child begins to cut the four permanent molars, or double teeth, which are sometimes mistakenly supposed to be merely temporary; and from this time until the end of the twelfth year the operation of cutting the permanent teeth goes on more or less intermittently, the temporary teeth loosening one by one until place has been made for the new set. During this period it is impossible to care for the teeth too vigilantly.—'Designer.'

It has been proved over and over again that the months of eye and hand training the children receive in the kindergarten develop in them a love of order. Children who come from homes in which order does not reign as a matter of practice, do not as quickly fall into line as the others, but sooner or later they begin to take interest in 'keeping things nice.'—'Babyhood.'

Very many of the blunders of children and much of their awkwardness come from requiring them to use the tools and belongings of grown persons. Put a knife and fork designed for an adult into the hands of a child, and how clumsily he uses them. If his hands were large enough to wear a No. 7 or 8 or 9 glove, he would have no trouble. Try him with a tiny knife and fork, and see how readily the little hands master the implements.

Put him into a chair, the seat of which is eighteen or nineteen inches from the floor—the usual height of an ordinary chair seat—how can a child only three or four feet high sit comfortably in such a chair? His legs dangle, he hitches round to find an easy resting place for his head, his hands, his back, and hitches in vain. Put him in a chair of size proportional to him, and he is easy, graceful, comfortable. If you have never been into a kindergarten, go and see how happy the little children are, and how graceful, with furniture made just the right size for them. You will come home, and if you have a little child you will not be content until he has a chair to fit him, and a table to sit at with his playthings outspread of just the right height, and a knife and fork and a brush and comb not too large for him to handle easily. These outfits for children are inexpensive, and few investments give larger returns in content and comfort, in grace and ease of movement. Each child in a family should be thus outfitted, and as he grows succeed to the furnishings of some older child, while passing his on to a younger one.—New York 'Christian Advocate.'

SLUMBER SONG.

(Mrs. A. Piper in 'Trained Motherhood.') Hush-a-bye baby, sweet buds are sleeping, Mamma's own precious one, go to sleep, too.

Dear little rose-leaf hands warmly up-creeching, I'll kiss you with kisses as soft as the dew.

So hush-a-bye, hush-a-bye, hush-a-bye, dear, Mamma is with you, there's nothing to fear.

Hush-a-bye baby, white lids are drooping, Breezes from drowsy-land gently o'er-blow; Bright little fairy folk lightly out-trooping Strew baby's pathway with lilies like snow.

Mamma is with you, there's nothing to fear, So hush-a-bye, hush-a-bye, hush-a-bye dear.



Apple Dandies.—Pare five large tart apples, remove the cores and fill cavities with quince or grape jelly. Cut five squares of bread, remove the crusts and place a sliced apple on each piece of bread. Arrange on an earthen pie-plate, sprinkle the apples thickly with powdered sugar and strew over them grated cocoanut. Cover closely

and bake in a moderate oven till tender. Serve with whipped cream.

Green Apple Custard Pie.—Line a pie dish with a good medium paste, and half fill it with stewed green apple, which has been passed through a sieve, and flavored with grated lemon peel and mixed with a tablespoonful of apricot jam; the apple must be quite cold when used, then fill up the dish with a custard made as follows, and bake in a moderate oven for half an hour. When cold turn out of the dish, sprinkle a little powdered cinnamon and sugar over the top of the custard, and serve. For the custard, whisk an egg until it is quite frothy, and pour upon it half a pint of boiling milk; sweeten it slightly, add a little piece of butter and a few drops of vanilla, and use when cold. Make the apple sauce sweet, but not enough to take away all tartness.

Apple Fritters.—Make a batter in proportion of one cupful of sweet milk to two cupfuls of flour, a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder, two eggs beaten separately, one tablespoonful of sugar and a saltspoonful of salt. Heat the milk a little more than lukewarm and add slowly to the beaten yolks and sugar, then add flour and the whites of eggs. Beat all together and throw in slices of good sour apples, dipping the batter over them; drop in boiling hot lard in large spoonfuls, with piece of apple in each, and fry to a light brown. Serve with maple syrup or honey.

EGGLESS COOKERY.

The nutritious egg enters largely into the cuisine of all lands, and it is a staple article of diet; yet many cooks are unaware that eggs may often be dispensed with, and the dish be improved thereby. The aged grandmother who had been away visiting said, the morning after her return: 'I never ate such tough and leathery pancakes as their cook made, though she used three or four eggs; do you use eggs in your pancakes, these are as light as feathers?'

'No; I wouldn't use them in pancakes, had I eggs to sell,' I replied.

Eggs may contain nutriment, but if any food into which they enter is 'tough and leathery,' it is unfit for the stomach. Well beaten pancake batter containing a little acid cream, will be light and feathery, and whole wheat flour is far better than buckwheat, which ought not to be taken by any one with weak digestion, or those of sedentary habits.

Baked Indian pudding and pumpkin pies are better made without eggs, since in these old-fashioned dishes we do not desire a custard flavor. If used for the latter, one egg for two pies will be quite sufficient. These old-time favorites are in demand when fresh eggs, if they can be obtained, bring exorbitant prices, and it were better to use none than those that are stale.

Many cakes are good without eggs. An ordinary cake of sugar, butter, and milk, was found quite palatable though the eggs were forgotten in the making. Molasses ginger cake is just as good with no eggs, provided an extra spoonful of flour is added.

The writer was called to the bedside of a sick friend in the winter when eggs were scarce. Upon her return, the young domestic said:

'Mrs. C.— came over and made us a cake. She used six eggs, and honestly, it wasn't as good as your cake with one egg.'

My crowning achievement in this direction resulted from an experiment. The children clamored for ice cream, it being very warm that day. Finding only one egg in the larder, it seemed a rash proceeding. Three quarts of the morning's milk were usually scalded, in case ice cream was wanted during the day. I, therefore, appropriated one quart of the scalded milk into which I crumbled three or four slices of stale white cake. I whipped a cup of cream, a scant cupful of sugar, and the one egg together, and beat in the dissolved cake, and milk, favoring to taste, and a firmer, finer, cream never came from a freezer.

These hints are not intended for the farmer's wife, who has fresh eggs 'the year round,' yet if she uses less, when prices are high, her 'pin money' can be much augmented.—Fanny L. Fancher, in New York 'Observer.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Rev. John Robertson, D.D., of the City Temple, Glasgow, has entered on the charge of East London Baptist Tabernacle, Burdett Road.

Bibles are every week day being published under the very shadow of the Vatican, whereas forty years ago even a Protestant was not permitted to bring a Bible into Rome.

At an inquest held at Middleborough on a Canadian volunteer invalided home from the war the coroner severely condemned the habit of 'treating' soldiers returning from the front.

The Salvation Army has been awarded a gold medal at the Paris Exhibition for their American exhibit showing the methods adopted by them in their work of reclamation of the fallen and outcast.

The Irish Temperance League, in view of the approaching general elections, has issued an appeal asking electors to vote only for those candidates who will legislate to save the people from the temptation of the drink curse.

At a vicarage near Cambridge the following notice is on the door: 'To postmen and other: If you would like a glass of oatmeal drink, please ring the bell.'

In connection with the crusade for a million new pledges, which has been undertaken by the Free Churches, it is proposed to begin the work by four demonstrations—in London (Spurgeon's Tabernacle), Liverpool, Bristol and Leeds. It is asserted in Rome that, according to a letter seized by the Italian police,

the American anarchists have condemned the Pope to death, and that in consequence special precautions have been taken at the Vatican, while the bishops have been requested to observe the greatest care in the formation of pilgrimages.

The London correspondent of the 'Manchester Guardian' says: 'I am assured that the Queen meditates the charge of a number of children orphaned as a result of the present campaign. The scheme of maintenance has, I am told, been devised by the Princess Beatrice, but its main features were suggested by Her Majesty herself.'

The London City Mission has fourteen missionaries to foreigners and Jews in the metropolis—one to the French, two to the Germans, one to the Italians, one to the Spanish, Portuguese, Italian and French sailors, one to Scandinavians, one to Asiatics and Africans, and seven to Jews.

The Rev. Thomas Houston, the blind evangelist, who has been spending the summer at Ocean Grove, N.J., is one of the most wonderful of sightless persons. Besides being a fluent talker, persuasive exhorter and expert typewriter, he is an adept on the bicycle, and for exercise makes many long trips on his wheel with only his little daughter on another wheel as his guide.

Miss Margaret W. Leitch, a former missionary to Ceylon, and a well-known speaker in young people's conventions and the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, has consented to aid the superintendent of the Reform Bureau, Dr. Wilbur F. Crafts, in conventions and mass meetings this year. They will speak separately in some cases and together in others. For further information write the Bureau at 210 Delaware avenue, Washington.

At a Christian Endeavor gathering in Paris the other day Mr. Chauncey Dewey surprised the audience by making a very kindly speech respecting the work of this world-wide movement. He praised the cheerfulness which characterized the members, and their invincible determination. He referred to the value of serenity and good will, and the power of an eager purpose. 'Of the one hundred thousand men in my employ,' he said, 'I find that the earnest Christians are the best men. The way to be happy is, if there is any good thing in you, to let others have that.'

It is stated that the American Bible Society has put in the market its Bible House on Fourth avenue and Eighth and Ninth streets, New York. If sold, they will take less expensive quarters and follow the example of the British and Foreign Bible Society of London, and have their printing done by contract. The change does not mean a lessening, but an extension of its work.

Since December of last year, according to the 'Missionary Review of the World,' no less than 88 student volunteers have sailed from the United States bound for the foreign field. Of this number, 22 have gone to China, 16 to Africa, 11 to Japan, 8 to India, 6 to South America, and the remaining ones were assigned to other countries where missionary work is carried on.

We are told by the 'Daily Mail' that 'The Governor of Lower Austria, Count Kielesanegg, has instructed the police authorities to assist the Workmen's Aid Society in the distribution of a million pamphlets entitled "Away with Alcohol." Every policeman will personally supervise the distribution of the booklet on his beat. It tries to prove that every sixteenth man that dies in Austria dies from what is popularly known in the hospitals as "beer-heart" (fatty degeneration of the heart), and points out that according to official statistics 92 percent of the inhabitants of the Austrian insane asylums recruit themselves from drinking people.'

The Rev. Henry Brandreth, in reply to the 'Spectator,' which urged that teetotalism was going too far, seeing that wine was sanctioned at the communion, writes:—There is no reason whatever of any sort or kind for thinking that the cup at the last supper was alcoholic. The institution demands the use of a cup containing the fruit of the vine, and in many times and places the only readily accessible fruit of the vine has been the imported wines of commerce; but their resemblance to the simple drink of wine-growing Palestine is very small. And then he goes on to show that the Jewish law required that there should be no leaven in their houses at the time of the Passover, and hence no alcoholic wine, which is a leaven-produced drink.

A commission is busy drafting a series of Scripture lessons to be used in the public schools in Australia. The 'Southern Cross' says: 'The personnel of the commission is somewhat remarkable. The Jewish Rabbi, Dr. Abrahams, sits side by side with Archdeacon Langley; the Rev. R. H. Lambley, the Unitarian minister, pairs with the Rev. T. Adamson, the president of the Wesleyan Conference. Dr. Bevan is vis-a-vis with Brigadier McPhie, of the Salvation Army, while Dr. Strong and the Rev. P. J. Murdoch render joint service to the commission. The members of the commission have their points of difference and their special views. Dr. Abrahams, for example, asks that Jewish children shall not be required to take the New Testament lessons. Mr. Lambley shows symptoms of a desire to construct the table of lessons on the plan of the Higher Critics. But the very independence of the members of the commission makes more remarkable their practical unanimity.'

Every day, says Dr. Robertson, of Venice, fresh proofs are coming to light of the good works of the late King Humbert—the outcome of his Christian faith. A letter appears in the Italian news-

papers from Commendatore Carliate, an old Garibaldian, and an intimate friend of the king, which tells us that during a long series of years he was employed by King Humbert for the distribution of his private charities, so that not only the public, but not infrequently even the recipients, might not know who their benefactor was. Part of this letter runs as follows:—'The acts of generosity of the king were innumerable, and his charities which are known as no nothing compared with those of which the public know nothing. He reserved 150,000 francs a month (£20,000), of which sum no trace was ever found in the accounts of the Minister of the Royal House. This large sum was all given away in secret benevolence, and especially to families who had consecrated their substance and lives for the creation of Italy. When the king gave me these moneys he took no receipt, and used to say almost always these words, 'Thus the curious will know nothing of that which I do.'

An interesting variation of poor children's holidays and school camps has originated in France. It goes by the name of the 'school colony.' The School Board of the eleventh arrondissement of Paris—one of the most thickly populated districts of the French capital—has acquired a large seventeenth century chateau, near Contrexeville, and, by a little adaptation, the country mansion has been fitted out as a holiday resort for the poorest children of the arrondissement. During the summer months, from June to September, in batches of two hundred at a time under the care of eight masters if they are boys, or eight mistresses if they are girls, a thousand city children spend three happy, healthy weeks in country air and amid country surroundings. At the end of the time the boys are found to have gained an average of four or five pounds in weight, an inch or more round the chest, and to have doubled their energies as measured by the dynamometer. At the beginning of the summer a joint committee of doctors and schoolmasters chooses the first batch of children. Notice is sent to their parents to apply for a little black box in which the requirements of the children for the holiday are packed, and these boxes again are stowed in huge trunks and sent down with the party into the country.—'Christian World.'

SCOTTISH NOTES.

(Correspondence of 'The Westminster'.)

The forthcoming union of the Free and United Presbyterian churches continues to be the absorbing topic in ecclesiastical circles in Scotland. The presbyteries of the two churches are at present engaged in giving their formal assent to the final overture on the question and in making the necessary arrangements. The work, hitherto, has been carried on with remarkably good feeling considering the delicate nature of some of the points under consideration and the many interests involved.

Principal Rainy is to be Moderator of the first General Assembly of the United Church, and every one feels that he richly deserves the honor. He is the most outstanding personality in the Scottish Church at the present day—whether Established or Dissenting, Presbyterian or otherwise. He has left his mark deep on the ecclesiastical history of the time, and his name will go down to posterity alongside those of other generations who have helped to make the Church what it is and to give Scotland the position it now occupies. His skilful piloting of the union movement has been the crowning achievement of his career, and it is but right and fitting that the first honor the new Church will have to bestow should be conferred upon him.

The question of who is to be the second moderator will not have to be faced for some time yet, but forecasts are already being made. It is expected that for a time, at any rate, the honor will alternate between the two churches, and the second moderator will thus have to be a United Presbyterian. In that case the name of Prof. Orr at once suggests itself. Dr. Orr has led the United Presbyterian Church on the union question as Dr. Rainy has led the Free Church, and he has labored in season and out of season with conspicuous ability for the consummation now in sight. His fame as a theologian has gone into every English-speaking land, and he is in all respects an admirable representative of the shrewd, sensible, unemotional Scotchman.

THE GOSPEL IN IRELAND.

A large number of towns in the south of Ireland have just been visited by the open-air workers, and in one of these over six hundred persons listened to the preaching of the gospel. Evidence is constantly accumulating as to the deep interest which is being taken by many, who would not otherwise hear the truth proclaimed, in the addresses delivered by the missionaries in the open air.

Ireland is on the verge of great changes. Under the provisions of the Local Government act education is made compulsory in many parts of the country, and agricultural and technical education are also about to be brought in. Moreover, the National School system, which has done much for the education of Ireland during the past fifty years, is about to be greatly altered so as to embrace hand and eye training in addition to ordinary literary instruction. All this will mean a great awakening of the mental faculties of the people, and a breaking away of many from the spiritual despotism in which they have been so long held.

The Irish Mission to the Jews, which is non-sectarian and purely evangelic

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL-ANNUAL. Daily Witness \$5.00 Weekly Witness 1.00 Northern Messenger (single copy) 50c 10 copies and over to one address, 50c per copy.

All the above papers sent postpaid to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States. For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on 'Weekly Witness'; 'Northern Messenger' add 50c; 'Daily Witness' add \$3.00.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Annual advertisements 25c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, \$7.50 per line; 6 months, \$4.00 per line; 3 months, \$2.50 per line. 'Farms to Rent,' 'Farms for Sale,' can be inserted for 1 word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion. Contracts on favorable terms. 'Employment Wanted,' 'Situations Vacant,' etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order, as this question is reckoned on a cash basis.

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

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS—Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province. REMIT—By Express or Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.

Post-Office Orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$2.50 or under, 3c; \$2.50 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 5c.

Express Money Orders are issued up to \$5.00 for 5c; \$5 to \$5, 4c; \$5 to \$10, 5c.

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

CHANGE OF ADDRESS—When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this is not done such change cannot be made.

Address all business communications, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, 'Witness' Building, Montreal.

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

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

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

The club rates for the 'Weekly Witness' will be as follows:— 3 copies separately addressed \$2.40 4 " " " 3.00 10 " " " 7.00

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

ATTRACTIVE CLUBS

To Individual Addresses.

Combination Club—No. I.

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

All for \$4.30.

Combination Club—No. II.

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

All for \$2.65.

The publishers of the 'Witness' will gladly appreciate the efforts of their subscribers and friends in making known the special offer now running, giving the 'Daily Witness,' to January first, 1901, for fifty cents, or the 'Weekly Witness,' to same date for twenty cents. Subscribers sending a list of three or more for either publication are at liberty to deduct fifty percent. Sample copies and printed matter supplied free on application by post card.

TWO MORE DEATHS.

Glasgow, Sept. 29.—Two more deaths from bubonic plague have been reported. One victim was a child born of a woman suffering from the disease.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1900.

New York health authorities, warned by what has happened in Glasgow, have appropriated twenty-eight thousand dollars for the erection of a laboratory for the study of plague germs and the devising of means for preventing the importation of the bubonic plague, yellow fever and other diseases. Experiments will be extended to every known form of contagious and infectious diseases, and the Board of Health will look to its investigations for the best available knowledge of the means to be used in preventing the introduction and spread of germ disorders. The history of the bubonic plague has been one of slow progress from India westward as far as Glasgow and eastward as far as Hawaii, so that its appearance in America either on the eastern or western coast may not unreasonably be expected before next summer. Money expended in studying the best means to fight it off and repress it is therefore a reasonable charge on civic finances.

An example of the sort of extravagances in which politicians indulge at election times is furnished by Mr. Marcus A. Hanna, manager of the Republican campaign, who in a recent speech declared that the election of Bryan would bring the whole country into the same condition as Galveston was after the late cyclone. The late Sir John Macdonald, who understood human nature better than any of his contemporaries, impressed a like idea so strongly on the public mind by sheer force of iteration that his party actually came to hold it as a matter of faith, and nothing but the abounding prosperity of the last four years under Liberal rule could have cured his quondam followers of their delusion. Some of them hug it yet. But none knew better than Sir John Macdonald that parliaments and ministers are merely flies on the wheel, as Sir Richard Cartwright honestly and truly said at a time when to be a good politician he ought to have been boasting how his party would inevitably bring years of plenty upon the land. It must be admitted, however, that parties in power may so misdirect legislation as to produce false and dangerous conditions; such are, like obstructions which dam a stream, only to be swept away when pressure becomes too great. In this sense Mr. Hanna's prediction may have some truth in it, but not as he imagines.

We have been sent a letter which has been addressed by Chief Seenum, the head of an Indian community at White Fish Lake, in Alberta, protesting against the building of a Roman Catholic church on the Protestant end of the reserve. In this letter, which we print elsewhere, Seenum alleges that the Protestants of the tribe separated from the Roman Catholics and moved to this place that each community might be carried on according to its own choice. This has, we understand, been the mode wisely encouraged in the past by the Indian Department. It seems that there are some forty-three Roman Catholic Indians now on the Protestant end of the reserve and that the Roman Catholics have determined to build a church for them. The chief alleges that the proselytizing methods of the priests have been unworthy ones. We are told that the Indian Commissioner acceded to Seenum's request, but that word came from Ottawa countermarching his promise and that representations since made to Ottawa by the Indians have not even been replied to. We are told also that the Protestant chiefs of this community were zealous in keeping the band out of the rebellion of 1885. We merely give these representations as they have been made to us and shall be glad to give any properly vouched for information on the other side of the dispute.

No man of human feeling can read the reports of the conditions prevailing in the coal mining region, where the great strike is now on, without being stirred with pity and sympathy for the miners. Intense and bitter must be the struggle for existence which causes men to consent to work under conditions so unnatural, harsh and sterile. Here are the facts as stated on the men's behalf: The men average one hundred and eighty days' labor in the year, which allows them about sixty-five cents a day to live and support their families on for the three hundred

and sixty-five days of the year. But they do not get this money in cash. They must purchase out of it gunpowder for blasting, oil for lighting them while at work, provide and keep their tools in order, and obtain food and clothes—all from the stores of the companies by whom they are employed, where they are charged exorbitant rates on the abominable truck system. The cash margin left is miserably small, and, as may be supposed, the miners are never out of debt to their masters. If the men had regular employment all the year round their situation would not be so bad. But the operators close down on production arbitrarily from time to time, in order to create scarcity and raise prices. Thus the workmen who dig the coal are squeezed at one end, and the people who consume it pinched at the other by men who make use of their power of ownership to inflict loss and hardship on producers and consumers of a great natural commodity, which, it may be presumed, the Almighty placed in the earth for the benefit of all, and not that a few might wring excessive tribute from the labor and suffering of their fellows.

One of the latest and biggest business combines to attract attention is the amalgamation of all the telegraph and telephone companies in the United States along with one or more of the Atlantic cable companies. As the same companies are incorporated in Canada the combination will, it is expected, be extended here. The 'Electrical Review,' which foreshadows this consolidation of enormous kindred interests, regards the movement as a natural and inevitable result of conditions now ruling in the business world. It is in fact the culmination of several smaller combines into one big concern under one management. It is expected that the public will get a better service in the matter of quick communication between distant points, and if the managers are wise they will not increase the rates, though the history of other such combinations is not encouraging in that respect. In view of that probability, however, the press of all shades, which has the largest most direct interest in maintaining reasonable charges, has not been slow to intimate that should the company become high-handed public opinion will force the national government to take over the whole business as an adjunct to the post-office as has been done in Great Britain. The government could do this at a small fraction of the cost of buying up the monopolists and paying for all the water in their stocks and bonds by simply starting business anew for itself. So great, however, is the money interest at stake that the government would probably find it easier to pay a few thousand millions for existing franchises.

The Rock Island Railway Company has set an example, which it is hoped will be followed by all companies engaged in the business of transporting passengers. It has made the announcement that all its cars, offices, stations and shops will be disinfected at regular intervals so as to prevent, as far as possible, the spread of disease by germs of the pathogenic varieties. When a great many people are carried in public conveyances there is always danger of infection, and the action of the Rock Island Company is another step in the direction such companies have been following for some time in their efforts to obtain cleanliness as well as comfort for their patrons. Although the germ theory has been attacked of late for having been overdone in some respects, the broad fact still remains that crowds of people always leave dangerous traces behind them, the spitting nuisance alone being enough to call for the use of disinfectants. Closed and cushioned street cars are now coming into use for the winter. These also should be very carefully cleansed. The occasional disinfection of public conveyances will at least prove more or less of a safeguard for the trip succeeding the operation. It would be still more reassuring to learn that some way had been found to disinfect them every trip. Perhaps the most practical reform would be the removal of cushions and hangings that are calculated to hold dust and the replacing of these by smooth substances that can be cleanly wiped or materials that can be washed.

We have had very considerable misgivings as to printing Mr. Ross's long letter resenting the results of modern Scripture criticism. We do not know how it is

with Mr. Ross, but most newspaper readers, we think, approach their newspaper in an indolent mood, seeking relaxation in it, and not an addition to their tasks. Such readers, however much they may wish and intend to read such an article as he has sent us, generally pass it over at their first reading of the paper, and never get back to it, with the result that a large amount of expensive space is lost, and instead of the recreation a newspaper should be, a weary sense of a task unfinished is left on the mind. Writing on light subjects may be longer than those on the most serious subjects. In fact, newspaper reading is, as a rule, attractive exactly in the inverse proportion to its import to the reader. We have printed this letter, however, because Mr. Ross has made his defence of the belief of the fathers with regard to the Scriptures very interesting and effective. There are thousands who will read it with great pleasure as expressing their own views, and as being what they have longed to say or to have said. Moreover, Mr. Ross has been able to keep his letter free from the offensive language which so often blanches doctrinal debate. It is right to assume that those who have reached different conclusions from those we hold are honest and in earnest, and if they are Christians inquiring into divine truth that they, too, have sought divine guidance in so doing. Thus we shall avoid that contempt which is the worst attitude for the mind which would find the truth. We have had on former occasions where religious views were challenged to suppress the discussion on account of the bitterness which was liable to prevail on the one side and the sneers which sometimes betrayed themselves on the other. Where this results it is unfortunate, as the truth is, we think, always served by competent, candid and earnest discussion, even though, where there are differences of view, one or both sides must be more or less mistaken in their presentations of truth.

MANIFEST DESTINY.

It appears that there are two imperialist parties in the United States. One believes in retaining all the possessions taken from Spain and extending the influence of the United States as a world power. The other holds that the republic is distinctly 'an American power enjoying the hegemony of this continent, and not merely hoping, but resolved, that some day the whole continent shall 'be in and of the union.' Advocates of this latter idea say that if the nation scatters its forces over the earth the dream of continental expansion will have to be abandoned. This they regard as too great a sacrifice to make for the sake of holding the Philippines, and contend that, like Russia, the United States should seek to dominate its own continent. To that end, they argue, their statesmen should bend their energies. They point out that one after the other, France, Spain, Mexico, Russia and again Spain, have dropped their holdings on this continent, and that they have only to wait patiently and in the proper mood, when Britain would follow the example, and the Canadian provinces would become sovereign states in the great Continental Union. Those who urge this policy contend that it is the true Monroe doctrine, the 'manifest destiny' of Seward, approved by the national American instinct, and in accordance with the history and traditions of the republic. It is because the Philippine affair is the first departure from this policy that the people revolt against it, and the way to deal with it is to patch up some sort of government for the Filipinos, then cut them loose, and let them shift for themselves.

There is little reason to doubt that such is the latent, perhaps in most cases unconscious, reason for the feeling very general throughout the United States of settled repugnance to the Philippine seizure, as it is similarly the underlying reason why that expansion is very generally approved in Canada and throughout the British empire. It is, on the whole, fortunate for all parties that the United States cannot get out of the Philippines. This manifest destiny theory, though it has been much less blatantly urged in our day than in Seward's time, and before, has probably still a considerable hold on the feelings of the American people. If so, however, it is with the greatest wisdom that they keep it to themselves. They have only to proclaim it as the policy of the United States to concentrate on that country the united and settled enmity of all its neighbors from the north pole to the Horn. We

do not know whether the promoters of continentalism propose to acquire Canada by purchase, as the United States did from France and Russia, or by conquest, as they did from Mexico and Spain. The policy of waiting is the better one, but it will involve long patience, we fear, unless our neighbors can include the British empire whole in the union. The people of the United States and their public men may have the instinct of continental domination, and it is conceivable that Britain might be willing to allow this Dominion to join the republic if it wished to do so, but so long as the people of Canada prefer to remain British the instinct of continental dominion will have to go ungratified.

THE VANKLEEK HILL CALAMITY

The verdict of the coroner's jury at Vankleek Hill upon the recent fatal calamity there was as non-committal as such expressions are liable to be in communities where whatever blame there is must be borne by the friends and neighbors of the jurymen. The verdict was 'That the collapse was caused by the using of inferior material in backing up the wall and in the said wall not being properly bonded.' This amounts to a very serious charge against somebody, but the jury omits to say against whom. Kindly as this omission is meant it amounts to a failure to fulfil the duty for which the jury was sworn in and must be admitted to be unfair to any persons who had a hand in the matter, who may be free from blame. Coroner's juries often necessarily bring in a verdict that harm has been done by persons to the jury unknown, but it does not seem that this jury could have added any such excusing phrase as all persons and things connected with the case were known to them. It is no doubt because they were so well known to them that so little has been said. It would appear that the blame does not rest with the architects, whose share in the matter is said to have been limited to furnishing the plans, which have been, by competent authority, pronounced to be excellent, and to visiting the work on two occasions. They do not seem to be held to any responsibility with regard to it. On the other hand the materials used are said to have been pronounced 'rubbish' by expert evidence and the contractor himself declares that he told the building committee that the stone was unsuitable. If, however, he proceeded to build with it, this plea can stand for nothing in exculpation, but the reverse. Then as to the bonding of the wall. It would seem that there were really two walls, neither of which could pretend to stand alone, and which were not duly fastened together. From the photograph in our hands it looks as though there had been no connection at all. The absence of bonding seems to the inexpert unaccountable. The building committee, whether competent or not for the task of overseeing the work, can hardly escape a share of the responsibility for so vital an omission. The ruin that has resulted, added to the terrible loss of life, bids fair to cast discouragement upon a congregation which had shown a splendid zeal and courage in this work, and to remain for some time to come a protest against untrue work.

A CHAPTER OF FRAUD.

The almost illimitable volumes of the history of fraud contain many deplorable, strange and startling chapters, but when 'the case of the fraudulent warehouse receipts,' now before the courts, shall have been completed and added to the number, it is safe to say that it will vie with many that have preceded it. The winding-up order against the Montreal Cold Storage Company was granted in August last, and at the time the order was issued the Bank of Nova Scotia presented a petition alleging that the company had been insolvent since May 21, when it had mortgaged its real estate, buildings, plant, and machinery to the Merchants Bank of Halifax to the extent of \$270,000. This was to secure the claims of the Merchants Bank of Halifax, and the Bank of Nova Scotia further contended that the president, vice-president and other principal shareholders had transferred their stock to favored creditors, and that the vice-president had transferred his own property to secure claims. The court held that it could not grant another order, as one already had been granted. It was this petition of the Bank of Nova Scotia that first brought to the light of day a series of frauds, colossal in their audacity, which had long been carried on in the dark, so

far as the public was concerned, and the ramifications of which increase in number and wonder as each day goes by.

The frauds, it would seem, were committed by means of forged warehouse receipts, and also by the abstraction of goods from the Cold Storage Company's warehouse after money had been advanced upon them by the banks. A warehouse receipt is simply a receipt given by a warehouseman to anyone storing goods in a place legally constituted a warehouse. The receipt sets forth that certain goods have been received from a certain person and are deliverable to that person or to his order. If the warehouse receipt is for, say, 1,000 boxes of cheese, held in cold storage, and the owner wishes to obtain an advance upon them, he would take his warehouse receipt to his bankers, who would probably be willing to advance about \$3,000. The bankers would retain the warehouse receipt, and would also require a promissory note from the borrower for the \$3,000 advanced, as collateral security, which promissory note would be pinned to the warehouse receipt. This is the ordinary way in which money is obtained upon warehouse receipts, but in the case now before the courts the method was more complicated. It is well known that when goods are sold for export, the exporter usually draws a bill of exchange on the firm purchasing the goods, for which the bill of lading is accepted as sufficient guarantee, and upon which the banks will make advances. But in the case of butter and cheese, because of our better cold storage system, there has of late grown up a custom of goods being purchased here and held for months at a time in cold storage, on account of English firms. In these cases, the warehouse receipts have been accepted by the banks as security for advances in place of the more customary ocean bills of lading, and where the warehouse receipts are genuine the business is a perfectly safe and sound one. In the case now before the courts, however, the manager of the cold storage company has admitted in evidence that in some cases receipts were given by the company before the goods got into the warehouse and while they were coming in, and it is admitted that receipts were issued for hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of goods that were never in the warehouse at all. These goods were supposed to be held in cold storage for an English firm by a Montreal firm, and the latter made a loan, or drew a bill of exchange on the former, for which the fraudulent warehouse receipts were held by the banks as security. These fraudulent receipts were signed by the president, vice-president and other accredited officers of the Montreal Cold Storage Company and the bankers could have no reason to suspect that they were otherwise than genuine. The principal advances upon these receipts were made upon them by the Merchants Bank of Canada, the Merchants Bank of Halifax, and the Hochelaga Bank, the Bank of Halifax being by far the largest creditor.

The winding-up order against the Cold Storage Company was granted at the end of August, but the frauds were known to the several bankers and others interested as long ago as March or April last, and it is, to say the least, strange that they should have been concealed so long. Mr. E. L. Pease, general manager of the Merchants Bank of Halifax, himself admits, in his published statement, that his bank made further advances, after the discovery of the frauds in the spring, to enable the storage company to continue operations without stoppage, 'which would inflict serious loss on the numerous tenants and customers of the company,' and it was only when the directors of the company realized that the business could not be further carried on that a winding-up order was decided upon. The security said to have been given to the Merchants Bank of Halifax consists of Cold Storage stock, Cold Storage mortgage and Stanley Mining Company's stock, but no cash. The money advanced by the Merchants Bank of Canada, \$110,000, has been repaid to the bank by Mr. T. J. Chisholm, as stated in court by Mr. W. M. Ramsay, the local manager of the bank, on Friday. It appears, therefore, that if all the money had been forthcoming the guilty parties would have escaped prosecution, and that no public inquiry would have been made.

According to the published evidence, the cash extracted from the banks upon the faith of these fraudulent warehouse receipts amounted to nearly \$400,000, of

which only about \$150,000 in cash appears to have been recovered; so that the thief or thieves would still seem to have concealed some \$250,000. All the members of the company, however, J. A. Mullin, president; Patrick Mullin, vice-president; T. J. Chisholm, manager, and D. A. McGillis, secretary, as well as the firm of Croil and McCullough, by the assistance of whose names many of the receipts were negotiated, solemnly declare that they have not benefited by the frauds to the extent of one penny-piece. As to who are the guilty parties, Mr. Pease says, 'This question has given us much concern, and so far we have not been able to arrive at any conclusion as to who the guilty parties really are. The liquidator will doubtless ask the courts to investigate this, and the bank will gladly assist him in bringing the guilty parties to justice.' Mr. Pease further says that the bank has not in any way compromised or condoned any criminal offence committed, and is quite aware of its responsibilities to the public and its shareholders in regard to settling offences of this character. There seems, therefore, to be nothing now in the way of an investigation, having for its sole purpose the discovery of the truth and the punishment of the guilty. Public morality demands nothing less than this.

THE GOVERNMENT AND TARIFF REFORM.

Next to the Manitoba school question, tariff reform was the most prominent political issue between the parties at the last general elections. After seventeen years of almost constant discussion the people of Canada had made up their minds about protection and bitterness and even excitement had almost died away. Disappointed by the results of protection, under which manufacturing had not as greatly developed as they confidently expected, and under which for about two decades agriculture had languished and the rate of growth of our population was declining, the Conservative Government itself had, after an investigation by the Finance Minister into the condition of the country, introduced a measure of tariff reform to parliament. The proposed measure was subjected to modifications in private parlaments at Ottawa attended by alarmed manufacturers, who rushed thither, and members of the government and the Dominion Parliament accepted the modified measure, which, however, still remained one of considerable tariff reform. While introducing reform the Conservative party still publicly defended protection. The Liberals still attacked protection and demanded such a measure of reduction of the tariff as would be a source of relief to the agriculturist and the great body of consumers of the country.

When they at length found themselves in office the Liberals had to decide how they could best carry out their policy of tariff reform. Very difficult almost impassable looking barriers stood in their path of reform. In the first place, the interests of all the banks and financial institutions, of most of the capitalists of the country and indeed most mercantile businesses, had gradually and almost imperceptibly become woven in with the supposed protected interests of the manufacturers; that barrier to reform could not be overlooked. In the second place there was another barrier to immediate tariff reform, that is to immediate reduction of the tariff as it then was. The government had some hopes of negotiating with the United States government a general treaty settling all points in dispute, such as boundaries, fisheries, bonding and so forth, and including a measure of reciprocity of trade and commerce. The government in power in the United States was protectionist and accordingly regarded tariff duties as material for barter and trade in reciprocity negotiations. Obviously it would not do for the Canadian Government, as a preliminary to negotiating reciprocity with a government holding such views, to reduce its tariff against the nation represented by that government.

This barrier seemed to render tariff reform in Canada practically dependent upon the success of arranging a reciprocity treaty with the United States Government. Even successful negotiations would take time and thus delay tariff reform. There were other minor obstacles, but so difficult were these minor conditions to the introduction of reform that it seemed doubtful whether the government

would be able to fulfil its promise. The people of Canada, irritated by a long course of hostile legislation to their interests, were bitterly averse to giving the United States something for nothing, which reducing our duties without corresponding reduction of theirs would seem like doing. To introduce suddenly a radical measure of reform all round would certainly alarm financial and business men, and might disturb the business and industry of the whole country. Yet a measure of tariff reform was required; the interests of agriculturists and the great body of consumers demanded at least an immediate earnest of the government's purpose to carry out its policy. The dilemma seemed complete. It was under these circumstances that the government surprised and delighted the whole country, created astonishment and rejoicing in the Mother Country, and excited the admiration of the whole empire by introducing to parliament the imperial preferential tariff.

This magnificent policy resolved every difficulty in the way of immediate tariff reform in a way and with a thoroughness which created instantaneous and universal satisfaction in Canada. The time was one when Great Britain occupied a position of 'splendid isolation,' which, however proud a one, was menacing, and when all the sympathies of her daughter nations were setting toward her, though almost silently and unobserved. Every Canadian was too proud and too gratified by the manifestation of the love and loyalty which such an unprecedented act on the part of Canada to Great Britain and Ireland publicly blazoned forth in the eyes of all the world to object seriously to the measure. It surrendered nothing to the United States. The Canadian manufacturers, carried away like all other people by the loyalty shown in the measure, found on colder examination that it need not injure their industries if they managed them well and economically. The competitors they most feared because of their unfair methods, those of the United States, were not benefited by it. Lastly, to the consumers generally the measure promised to be one of relief. To understand at all adequately how fine a measure this tariff act proved to be it will have to be examined further in its manifold relations with the revenue and trade of Great Britain and the Dominion and the Empire, with the present commercial attitudes occupied toward one another by Canada and the United States, and, above all, with Canada's own future fiscal policy. From the first its success was assured, and to-day there is no serious opposition to it; there is some murmuring against it, but by politicians only, whom it has deprived of a great political cry; and they are not in earnest.

MR. MARCHAND.

A statesman has just passed away whose career was without reproach, who had, as few men ever had, the full confidence of both the peoples of the province, whose ruler he was when called from earth. True and trusty all men counted him. Even his political opponents had no bad word for him. Some spoke of him as weak. Certainly he was not aggressive. He did not ride roughshod either over his opponents or over his followers. He was aware of wrong things on the part of the latter that he did not succeed in preventing. It is also true that for some time his physical frame has not been equal to the service demanded of it. But if any doubt the strength of his personality and its constant force on the side of right it is because they do not at all appreciate the task he had to perform or the ability and pertinacity of the selfish elements against which he had at all times to pull. Let us hope that the future may not bear too vivid evidence to his value in this respect and that a worthy successor to his virtues may be found.

Mr. Marchand, who was educated at St. Hyacinthe Seminary, chose the notarial profession for his lifework, and was admitted a notary of the Province of Quebec in 1855. He opened an office in his native town, where he was favorably known, and where he had ever since resided and carried on his profession. There also he established a weekly newspaper, 'Le Franco-Canadien,' which for several years he edited, and which was highly regarded as a reliable, moderate periodical. His journalistic work was so conspicuously good that he was urged and accepted for a time the chief editorship of the 'Temps,'

a Liberal daily published in this city. This province has a large body of French-Canadian literateurs whose works are not as well known to English-speaking people of Canada as they should be. Among these Mr. Marchand has his place as a dramatist, both in prose and verse. He was also a great lover of music. Mr. Marchand was prominently and honorably connected with the Canadian militia. In 1862, when the 'Trent' affair threatened to bring on war between Great Britain and the United States, he was active and prominent in the work of preparing for the protection of this province from invasion. The body afterward known as the 21st Battalion Richelieu Light Infantry was formed, in which he received a minor commission. He remained a member of the battalion for many years, rising at length to the position of its commander. During the Fenian troubles of 1866 and 1870 his battalion was called out and with it he served on both occasions. In 1870 he commanded the brigade which was composed of his own battalion, the 5th and 6th Battalions of Montreal and the Prince of Wales and Victoria Rifles. His services on this occasion were highly appreciated. After a very active career as a volunteer officer for eighteen years he retired with the rank of lieutenant-colonel.

Mr. Marchand's activity and success in so many different directions brought him into prominence, and his sterling qualities gained for him the confidence, in a very unusual degree, of the mixed community in which he lived. French and English, Protestant and Catholic, rich and poor alike appreciated his generosity and integrity, as well as his breadth and kindness of view and action on all vexed questions. He was invited to become a candidate for legislative honors in the elections of the First Legislature of this province and, accepting with some reluctance, he was elected by a good majority. He has ever since uninterruptedly represented the constituency in the Quebec Legislature. Frequently he has had no opponent and been elected by acclamation. During the long era of misrule and corruption which characterized the government of this province, with only a short interval, from Confederation down to 1896, Mr. Marchand was a moderate and consistent, but very firm Liberal. He was for years the chief financial critic on the Opposition side and well and ably, though fruitlessly, he did his work. During the interval referred to, that of the administration of the Hon. Mr. Joly, which, becoming the victim of an intrigue, only remained in power from March 8, 1878, to Oct. 30, 1879, he was first Provincial Secretary, and then Minister of Crown Lands. In 1886, when the North-West movement brought Mr. Mezier into power, Mr. Marchand, as an old Liberal, was probably not altogether in sympathy with all the views and aspirations of the Parti National. He would undoubtedly have been given a cabinet position if he desired it, but evidently he preferred very greatly the position he was elected to by the House, namely, that of Speaker. He filled this position ably and impartially and honorably, and was re-elected to it after the succeeding elections. In 1891, on the dismissal of the Mercier administration by Lieut.-Governor Angers, Mr. Marchand was chosen by the Liberals as their leader. Mr. Marchand's moderation and reticence was mistaken for weakness by his political foes, who never were done sneering at his supposed helplessness. But, as the sequel showed, he was establishing in the province as he had established in the home of his nativity, a reputation and Flynn administrations, cleared falls of the DeBoucherville, second Tail-judgment, and at length the successive for integrity, honor and soundness of the way for his administration in 1897. He had won the confidence of the people of the province, and not by tickling their ears or capturing their imaginations by glittering but empty promises, but simply by his straightforward, quiet honesty of purpose. And each year of his administration has strengthened the confidence of the people in him as a faithful servant and Premier. He has given the province quietness and peace and freedom from political turmoil and corruption and intrigue, and the change has been a very welcome and pleasant one, indeed, after the province's long and bitter experience with the Chapleaus, the DeBouchervilles, Flynns and the rest. Even Mr. Tallion, who promised well at the begin-

ning, fell under the malign political influences which have been too much, apparently, for any premier in this province with the exception of the Hon. Mr. Joly de Lotbiniere and the Hon. Felix Gabriel Marchand, whose death is a deplorable loss for the country.

CHAIN COMMERCE.

A Mrs. DeLong, who has been doing business in Kingston on the chain letter system, now so familiar to most people in Canada, necessarily to the cost of most of those who have tried it, sued for damages from the Kingston 'Times' for a somewhat strong criticism on that method of doing business. She may have got an advertisement out of the suit, but she did not get the damages. Her offer showed all who wanted to get something for nothing—most people do—how to get a seven-dollar skirt for twenty cents. By buying a coupon from any previous purchaser and sending it to her, the happy customer would obtain a book of five coupons which she was to sell for twenty cents each. Each of those to whom she sold a coupon was to repeat the process. When all had done so, Mrs. DeLong would have five dollars and would send the seven-dollar skirt. The five who bought the coupons would in their turn get skirts when they and their purchasers had got enough of others into the chain. The trial of the libel case brought out the fact that a great many Montreal ladies were thus aspiring to seven-dollar skirts at the expense of their commercial grandchildren. In summing up the case the judge said: 'It is impossible, one would think, as far as I can judge—but you are the judges of the matter—it is impossible that every one who gets one of these books should get a skirt for twenty cents, because the plaintiff does not part with a skirt till she has got five dollars for it. The plaintiff always gets her five dollars before she parts with a skirt, although the first person who comes, after getting five other persons to buy five tickets or five books, gets her skirt for twenty cents, but every person who buys these books cannot get a skirt for twenty cents without getting other people into it, and, as I said, the plaintiff herself never parts with a skirt till she is paid five dollars for it.' The only thing the jury had to decide was whether the newspaper had libelled the lady, and their finding was that the article complained of was within the bounds of legitimate criticism.

THE SITUATION IN CHINA.

The situation in China seems to have become suddenly more favorable from the point of view of the foreign nations which wish to see the integrity of China preserved, the open door to foreign commerce maintained, and peace and order restored under the present Chinese dynasty. It appears that at last the Empress has become convinced that all hope of either frightening or intriguing the Europeans out of China is finally at an end and that the schemes and plots of Prince Tuan and the other anti-foreign princes, generals and mandarins to bring it about by the aid of the Boxers and a general insurrection in China have disastrously failed. To gain anything from the dispositions of the European nations is also hopeless. Not that they cannot be got to quarrel, but while they quarrel among themselves they are all determined to stay in China, both commercially and politically, and their quarrels seriously threatened for a time the partition of the Empire.

The Empress, who is one of the ablest and most experienced rulers in the world, sees that the game is up so far as getting all Europeans out of China is concerned, and is now apparently earnestly desirous of restoring peace and order, and coming to a settlement with the European powers which will leave the Manchu sovereign on the throne at Peking at as slight cost territorially to China as may be. The Boxers are therefore being mercilessly dealt with by the Chinese troops throughout Shantung and Chihli, and even Shansi, the native Christians are being protected, and European missionaries long ago reported to have been assassinated are being produced alive and well. The Empress has degraded and otherwise punished Prince Tuan, the father of the heir apparent, and others of the Manchu princes and generals, and once more the Emperor Kwang Su, the reforming sovereign, whom she deposed a couple of years ago, is put forward as exercising a portion at least of his proper authority. Thanks to Lord Salisbury, a sort of middle way between the policies of Russia and Germany has

been agreed upon by the nations. The Russian policy of evacuating Peking will not be carried out, but while very large legation guards, comprising perhaps two or three thousand cavalry and artillery, will be left in Peking by each nation, the main forces will be withdrawn to Tientsin, leaving, however, a sufficient force in Tungebau to hold it. All the forts between Taku and Peking are to be occupied by Europeans or to be blown up. With only the strong legation guards at Peking, it is hoped that the Empress and Emperor will return to the Chinese capital, and that a moderately liberal régime will be established under Kwang Su and pro-European and reforming Chinese advisers. Probably the Empress will be required to refrain from all political interference, and the European powers will almost certainly demand the utmost penalty in the case of Prince Tuan. The Empress herself is probably the most guilty of all the imperial authorities, but she is really beyond the reach of Europeans unless they are prepared to end the Manchu dynasty, which would cost prolonged military operations and bring about anarchy and chaos in all China for years.

The fact that such a settlement of the Chinese trouble is in prospect speaks volumes for the development of European influence among the more enlightened mandarins of the Empire. Those who have come in contact with Europeans and have learned the character and strength of European international power, have made it impossible for the Dowager Empress and Prince Tuan to pursue to a successful termination their anti-foreign policy. The great viceroys and governors of southern and central China have steadily opposed the Empress's policy, have even disobeyed her commands and have resisted the military pressure brought to bear upon them by some of the Imperial Chinese generals. They have gone so far as to execute the messengers and emissaries from Peking; they sent protests to Peking which they knew would cost them their lives if the Empress could reach them, even by means of assassins. Probably they went so far that they dared not turn back from their pro-foreign course. The end of it all will be that Kwang Su will reign at Peking, Prince Tuan will die, Russia will keep Manchuria, Japan will get Corea, Germany will probably receive a further concession in Shan'ung, France will get a portion of Kwangsu, or even Yunnan, while England may, if she chooses, renew her hold upon the Yantse valley by establishing herself in the Chusan archipelago.

THE SITUATION IN SOUTH AFRICA

Lord Roberts is evidently pausing for a moment in his military operations to note the effect upon the Boers of the ending, so disastrous to them, of the Komati Poort campaign, the flight of Mr. Kruger and the British proclamation. Monday's despatches from Pretoria report that a provisional Boer government has been formed in the Zoutpansberg district, the mountainous region at the extreme north of the Transvaal, with a former member of the Raad as its head, and that General Botha is making his way thither with two thousand men. Zoutpan, the centre of the region, is about 225 miles north of Pretoria. The region is an extremely unhealthy one; it is swarming with a most turbulent native population extremely hostile to the Boers, and altogether is anything but a suitable field for the Boers to make a stand in, though it has always been reported that they would retire thither in case of the worst. We are inclined to think that if they gather there it will be with the purpose of trekking across the frontier of Portuguese Mozambique. Just across the north-eastern frontier of the Transvaal there is a healthy, well-watered, elevated, fertile tableland region, rich in gold, which is known as Western Gazaland. The districts of this region between the Sabi and the Pungwe rivers had already before the war become favored fields for the Boer trekkers who wished for more individual freedom than they found in the Transvaal. There must be hundreds of Boer families scattered over this country which will attract thousands of the Transvaal irreconcilables. In that country they will thrive, and, under the lax rule of the Portuguese, whom they will be able to defy, they will live in the old way, with their native servants, and will some day perhaps found a republic, with Beira and the Beira railway, which traverses the country, as their means of communication with the outside world.

There seems to be considerable Boer

commandos yet under De Wett, Delarey, Grobelaar, Erasmus and Viljoen, but they seem to be very inactive at this moment. Probably they are communicating with one another and trying to form combinations and plans for concerted action, or perhaps concentration. That they have sufficient supplies of ammunition and means of transport seems doubtful, their waggons having been mostly captured. In the meantime the British forces do not seem to be taking advantage of the isolation and weakness of the Boer commandos. It may be that operations for the envelopment of the chief laagers are in progress. Whether General Buller was successful in intercepting Steyn's force, north-west of Komati Poort, is not stated. General Hildyard is occupying the south-eastern region of the Transvaal rapidly. At Pinar's Station, north of Pretoria, the Boers seem to have suffered heavy losses in their attack upon the railway. General Hart is in Klerksdorp, Rustenburg is occupied and Lord Methuen is near Ventersdorp.

Perhaps, however, the most significant military feature of the Transvaal situation is the departure for Great Britain and the colonies of considerable of the volunteer forces which have done such magnificent and conspicuous work in this war. The members of these forces are the active business men and others whose private interests have been suffering during their absence from home. They form the van of the forces which will be withdrawn from now on in a constantly increasing volume for a time until a mounted police force of twenty or thirty thousand men, under General Baden-Powell, will remain. The returning Canadians of the Royal Infantry Regiment left Capetown on Saturday for home.

The political situation in the Vaal River Colony and in the Orange River Colony is kept out of public view. That the organization of the colonies can be so quietly proceeded with is most significant, and indicates an extremely favorable condition of affairs. Besides the military and political situation in the Vaal and Orange River colonies, there is now a commercial one, which, perhaps, is the most important of all. A few days ago a Capetown despatch reported the arrival of Colonel Girouard there to arrange for the transport of immense quantities of all kinds of commercial supplies to Johannesburg and Pretoria as a preliminary to the return to those cities within a few weeks of the large numbers of British residents who were sent out by the Transvaal authorities during the war. These people constitute the commercial and industrial population of the Witwatersrand, and their return means that the Transvaal is about to resume business. From Durban also a train with returning British residents of Johannesburg will be despatched this week.

STRICKEN IN HIS PULPIT.

New York, Sept. 30.—The Rev. Dr. Gilbert H. Gregory passed away to-day in the presence of his congregation at the morning service in St. Stephen's Methodist Episcopal Church, Marble Hill, at the upper end of Manhattan Island. Physicians had urged Dr. Gregory to retire from active church work, as he had long been a sufferer from heart trouble. As late as yesterday Dr. Darlington, of King's Bridge, warned him not to preach to-day. The clergyman said to his physician: 'I prefer to meet death in that way to retiring and shirking my duty in order to live longer.' Dr. Gregory was sixty-three years of age. He was a man of great energy, a forceful speaker and possessed an attractive personality. He had been a Methodist minister for thirty-seven years and had a host of friends in this city and in Hudson river towns, where he had charge. The service had progressed to the singing of a hymn which precedes the sermon. Dr. Gregory arose and read three verses of the hymn, beginning 'Love, divine, all love excelling.' While the music of the anthem filled the church, Dr. Gregory was noticed to seat himself and then fall limp over one of the arms of the chair. Members of the congregation went to his assistance, and two physicians who happened to be present were summoned. They saw at once that the minister was beyond human aid, and in five minutes from the time he was stricken Dr. Gregory was dead.

THANKS TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

We have to thank our subscribers for the numerous responses received already to the special offer giving the 'Daily Witness,' to January first, 1901, for fifty cents, or the 'Weekly Witness,' to same date for twenty cents, with a discount of fifty percent to subscribers sending a list of three or more for publication.

A STUDENT OF MCGILL

GIVES SOME OF HIS EXPERIENCES AS A SOLDIER OF THE QUEEN.

Mr. Alex. McCormick, son of Mr. Duncan McCormick, Q.C., and a student of McGill University, has written of his South African experiences to his mother. In his letter he says:

At Rudorral we had the pleasure of wading across the battlefield through shells, burnt clothing and letters—both our own—and other pleasant things. On the march everything goes in the drinking line. At Rhenoster the stream contained dead mules, horses and oxen at intervals of about a hundred yards. The water was not very clear, but that makes



MR. A. S. MCCORMICK.

no difference, as long as it was wet it was good enough. At the end of a march you don't care what you drink, and are glad to get anything. Rhenoster is a rotten hole; no houses or trees, simply a rise surrounded by kopjes, the most desolate place I ever lived in. Every night two hundred men were sent on outpost duty. We only had every third night in bed. 'Bed' consisted of the ground for a mattress and the stars for a roof, or if it rained, the black clouds. Every night there were four patrols, two each way; one at 10 p.m., the other at 2.30 a.m. One night I had the up-country patrol at ten o'clock. We left at 10.10 and were back at one, the distance being twelve miles. This was the record trip. We wore overcoat, belt, bayonet, bandolier, 150 rounds of ammunition, rifle, and had to report to a guard on a small kopje. Let any one try it and see if they can make any better time under the same conditions. We received orders to proceed to Eiruv Sidling, as the nineteenth brigade were forming to march to Middelburg. We expected a lot of fighting and on July 7 marched to Kopje Station. Next morning an empty hospital train came along; we got into that and reached Elandsfontein by night. We found the Canadian regiment was still at Springs so we got off and next day marched on and joined our own regiment and companies. The railway stations improve as you near the Transvaal, and near the Vaal river are some mines. The moment you cross the river you can see the improvement in the country. The track is better laid, the stations are built of brick and surrounded by trees. They resemble the suburban stations near New York and Buffalo. The engines of the Netherlands Railway have no tenders, but are like the shunting engines at home. The water tanks are built round the boilers giving the engines the appearance of an oblong box with a cab at one end and a cow-catcher at the other. Near Elandsfontein the mines appear, the town is ten miles from Johannesburg and nineteen miles from Springs. It is the junction of the road from these places to Pretoria. The mines and stations have electric lights and it was a pleasure to see chimneys, machinery and modern dwellings once more. One station we passed was so pretty, trees all round it, and on both sides of the track for a hundred yards. The houses around it were handsome, built of brick but only one story. There are few natural trees here, most of them having been imported and planted. All telegraph poles are iron or steel. Seven companies of the Canadian regiment are stationed at Springs. H company is at Dokesburg. When we arrived there were only two hundred men left. The sick and wounded, who were down country, and have recovered, are coming back and there are now three hundred and fifty, and in a few days there will be four hundred. E company is in the Post-office hotel. The furnishings are all taken out, but it seems like a palace to us after months out of doors, in all kinds of weather. I am in No. 4 section, under Corporal Youngson, of the 5th Royal Scots. All the non-commissioned officers of the draft had to revert to the ranks when they joined their companies, except the sergeants, who were made lance-corporals. So I am high private again, and I'm very glad of it, as I have no responsibility, though I have to do fatigues, mess, orderly and sentry-go. Eighty-six men are sent on outpost duty every night and the regiment stands to arms every morning at five o'clock. The duty we have most is trench-digging. I'm afraid when we get home we'll forget ourselves and when we see men tearing up the streets we'll get in and dig with them; anyway it is a good thing to have a trade. In my section is Sam Upton, who used to live at Point St. Charles. Occasionally we have a concert in No. 1 and 2

sections' room. The orchestra consists of a mouth organ, Corporal Gorman and Archie Cameron are masters of ceremonies. Of the Montreal men of the draft seven are here. Lamden is an engineer on the railway, Dunlop and Butler are down country sick.

JAPANESE HOSPITAL.

Recently Established in British Columbia.

GOOD WORK BEING DONE.

Something less than a year ago a Japanese society in British Columbia purchased a property, about two acres in extent, for the purpose of establishing a hospital, which has since been erected and equipped, and, according to a very interesting letter which reached Montreal recently has done excellent work. The letter, which follows, speaks for itself:

Japanese Fishermen's Benevolent Society of Fraser River, B.C., Aug. 23, 1900.

Dear Sirs,—I wish to place before you the position of the Japanese Fishermen's Benevolent Society, and hope that you will be willing to aid us in our work.

The society was formed this spring to promote the interests of the Japanese engaged in the fisheries on the lower Fraser river. The hospital was built at once, thoroughly equipped and placed under the management of Dr. Barnett, of Vancouver, assisted by two trained nurses and four Japanese.

The hospital is open to anybody, though all the expense has been borne by the Japanese. Our expenses have been greater than we anticipated this year on account of the large number of patients treated, 530 out-patients and 90 hospital cases to date.

The cost of the land and buildings, together with the running expenses, has amounted to \$7,700. To meet this each fisherman has subscribed one dollar and a half and, in spite of the failure of the present season, the greater part of this is paid. The failure, however, prevents us from making any further appeal to the fishermen. Their subscriptions will amount to about \$4,000, thus leaving a deficit of \$3,700.

This deficit will interfere greatly with our work, and unless reduced, might do it altogether. The desire to prevent this, and to place ourselves in a position to continue our work in the future, has led us to look for outside aid this year. Next year we anticipate no difficulty in meeting all our expenses, including considerable improvements to the building, and probably a new wing.

Considering that there is no other accommodation for serious illness in this vicinity, and that our institution is being run as a general public hospital, having already included in its list of patients other than Japanese, we trust we are not unreasonable in asking for outside support. Any assistance you could personally afford us would be sincerely appreciated.

Yours, truly,

Y. YAMAGAH, Secretary, Japanese Fishermen's Benevolent Society.

The above letter is not only interesting for the mere news it contains, but, reading between the lines, one cannot fail to note the advance of the Japanese in accord with western ideas in the establishment of a hospital especially for their own people, and at the same time open to all. In the second place, it will be observed that their national pride, courage and enterprise induced them to launch out in the undertaking on the principle of self help, and that they made no appeal for outside assistance till their natural sources of support failed, and that through the unfortunate conditions of business, over which they had no control, and which could not be foreseen.

FRESH AIR UNDER WATER.

SODIUM PEROXIDE WILL SIMPLIFY DIVING OPERATIONS.

Innumerable accidents have occurred to divers from the entangling or breaking of their air-tubes. The air-tube is the diver's weak spot, so the invention for doing away with it altogether will be received with great satisfaction. This is made possible by the use of the substance variously known to chemists as the peroxide, dioxide, or binoxide, of sodium. This substance has the property of absorbing carbonic acid gas and giving off oxygen, so that it will renew air as fast as it is breathed.

An experiment was made in New York harbor last week, to try the practicability of the idea. In the side-lights of a diver's helmet were put boxes of the chemical, and the diver was able to remain under water with great comfort, without being supplied with air from above.

Sodium peroxide is made by heating sodium in oxygen for some time, and can be made fairly cheaply, if a large demand arises. It contains a little over twenty percent of its weight of available oxygen. Now, a man requires about one-fifteenth of a pound of oxygen every hour, so a pound of sodium peroxide would keep a man supplied with good air for three hours.

If this material comes into regular use, as is hoped, it will simplify the divers' work very much, as nothing but the life-line will be necessary to connect him with the surface.

PRINCE'S KINDLY THOUGHT.

The German Crown Prince appears to have the true instincts of a thoughtful soldier. While at his post during a brigade manoeuvre one of his brother officers offered him a refreshing drink. The Prince, however, refused, saying:—"I have still with me half a bottle of wine, which I mean to keep in case any of my men should succumb to the heat during the march."

At the end of the engagement the Crown Prince mounted an officer's horse in order to gallop off to see in person that the guards were provided with water. As he approached his attention was struck by a cask of water lying in the burning sun. He immediately dismounted, and rolled the cask out of the sun into the shade. Such little acts, prompted by thought for others, do much towards endearing the future Kaiser to his subjects.

THE PETRIFIED FOREST OF ARIZONA.

(D. Allen Willey, in 'Scientific American'.)

In the north-western part of Apache County, Arizona, is situated the most remarkable petrified forest yet discovered on the American continent, and what geologists believe to be the most wonderful specimens of silicified trees in the world. The forest is about eight miles square and was originally composed principally of firs. It is situated upon a plateau which is 5,500 feet above tide water, although the theory of geologists is that the woodland in its natural state originally existed at a much higher altitude. It is in the centre of one of the most desolate parts of the west, surrounded for many miles by a country which yields principally sage brush and soap wood. The nearest stream, which is about twenty miles distant from the forest, is lined with a stunted growth of cottonwood trees and is called the



EAGLE ROCK MONUMENT.

Dirty River from the quality of the liquid, which can hardly be called water, flowing through it. The cottonwood trees and a small clearing at the nearest railway station include the only living vegetation in the vicinity of the forest, with the exception of a few small cedar trees and bushes near what is termed the 'Natural Bridge.'

The plateau on which the forest exists is divided into many small gorges and gulches, and the strata of which it is composed consists principally of beds of clay, sandstone and sandstone shale. Under a portion of the strata water can be found at a depth of but a few feet, and it is believed that below it are several subterranean water courses. The trees in various forms are scattered throughout the region, the majority consisting of fragments of trunks, although quite a number are in a vertical position. The great majority are completely petrified, as far as the wood is concerned, and have an outer coating of what seems to have once been sand and gravel. This coating, it is believed, was formed by the action of the elements and by the movement of the trees at different periods in the world's history. Geologists have divided the forest in what are termed three centres of accumulation, on the theory that much of the wood has been carried from one point to another by natural phenomena. In each of these centres of accumulation can be found logs and blocks from a few inches in diameter to five feet, while trunks in

the centre of the tree. There is every evidence that a century or more ago the Indians of this part of the United States and possibly prehistoric inhabitants, visited the forest to obtain material for hatchets, arrow heads and knives, as the same material has been found in such implements among the cliff dwellers of Arizona and the south-west.

The beauty of the silicified wood and its hardness has attracted attention to the petrified forest by manufacturers, who have used it as a substitute for onyx and other material for the manufacture of table tops, clock cases, tiling for floors, and even curious jewellery. At the Chicago Exhibition an assortment of articles manufactured in material obtained in the Arizona forest was shown, which attracted much attention. Another collection is now on exhibition in Paris. The material also forms an excellent substitute for emery for milling purposes, and several years ago a company was organized which established a mill for reducing it to a powder on the edge of the forest. Owing to competition from Canadian manufacturers, this plant was never placed in operation, and consequently a large portion of the forest was saved from destruction.

The position of the various trees in the forest makes it exceedingly pictur-

esque, but since 1853, when it was first discovered, but comparatively few tourists have explored it, owing to the difficulty in crossing the gorges and in climbing the mesas and other forms. Some of the trees have been found projecting from deposits of what were evidently at one time volcanic lava and ashes, as high as 25 feet above the volcanic foundation. Others are on the edges of the gulleys lying like gigantic cannon, as if protecting the locality from the intruder. In some portions of the forest trunks are piled as neatly as if they had been arranged for the sawmill, ten to fifteen being counted in one lot. As will be noted by the accompanying illustrations, a large number of them are in lengths of but a few feet and at a distance looked like great cart wheels. As their centres are beautifully tinted with the colors referred to, the scene in the sunlight is so brilliantly dazzling that the visitor could imagine himself in a sort of earthly paradise were it not for the desolate surroundings formed by the clay, sandstone, and volcanic formations.

Probably the most remarkable feature of the forest is the Natural Bridge already referred to. This forms a thoroughfare across one of the gulleys or canyons upon which a man can safely travel and which has been crossed by a sure-footed mule. The bridge consists merely of a huge tree trunk, which, it is believed, has never moved from the original section in which it fell. The familiar fruit basket of Canada is quite unknown in France. To carry one of these baskets through Paris is to invite questions as to where it was purchased, its cost and the method of manufacture. The baskets in common use in Paris are made of osier, are three times as heavy and five times as expensive as our common Canadian baskets which are made of straw, longer and are somewhat stronger. The Canadian basket commends itself to the French people on account of its lightness and cheapness, and many thousands of them could be sold in France in each year. In Canada these baskets are usually made within a few miles of the place at which they are first to be put into use. The various parts of the baskets are shipped in bundles, the bodies of the baskets in 'nets' of different sizes. Shipped in this form to Europe, the freight would eat up all profit, and the bodies of the baskets shipped without straw, or with an immense number would occupy a very small space. The veneers from which they are made are thinner, and for the successful carrying on of this business, all that would be required is someone in France to receive the veneers and superintend the putting together of the baskets.

Messrs John Grout & Co., of Grimby, Ont., exhibit in the Canadian section of the forestry building of the Paris Exhibition fruit baskets of all sizes, from the smallest strawberry box to the largest size basket. Nothing is shown that is not made at many other factories, but the interest taken in this exhibit by fruit growers who have seen it could hardly be understood in Canada, and people of all classes who see this exhibit make enquiries concerning it. The ordinary fruit basket would sell readily at the exhibition at from ten to twenty cents per basket.

Any Canadian manufacturer of fruit baskets could profitably employ his plant during the 'dead' season in the manufacture of basket 'stock' for use in Europe.

The Canadian Pacific Railway exhibit at Paris continues to arouse an unabated interest. Through the Canadian Pacific sections the stream of visitors and sight-seers is almost uninterrupted, and it would be hard to estimate the educational value of such a display as this. Here the travelling public of Europe, not to speak of all of America, is brought face to face with the Dominion of Canada, its unexampled scenery, its wealth of products and of promise, and its dominant place in the chain of communication around the world. This latter is shown to perfection in the gigantic illuminated map of the world, over eight feet square, with its deep red line showing the Canadian Pacific Railway and steamship route encircling the globe, and around the map a crowd may be found from morning until night.

The sleeping car section and the model of the 'Empress of Japan' receive, too, their full share of notice, as illustrating the actual method of travel where travelling is a fine art, and that the interest aroused by the exhibit may not be exaggerated, a collection of publications of unprecedented variety and interest is at the disposal of visitors to take away with them to study at their leisure. These publications are in English, French and German, and so great is their variety that there is hardly a question of Canadian life, production, or geography, which could not be answered from their pages. Over twenty different kinds are available, and in every instance the style and beauty of production and of illustration commend them to the eye, as much as their contents do to the mind. Not a visitor in any way slow to take advantage of what is offered to them. Already a vast number of pamphlets of all kinds have been distributed, and the demand shows no sign of slackening. Small wall maps mounted upon rollers have been given away in great numbers to any one who can offer their display, and nothing has been neglected which can serve to make Canada even better known in the future than it has been in the past, and to make that knowledge a permanent one throughout Europe. To Mr. Archer Baker, the European traffic manager of the Canadian Pacific Company, a great deal of credit is due for an exhibit of great beauty and value.

In 1886 the exports of the Congo Free State amounted to something over £65,000; in 1896, ten years after, to £480,000, and in 1899 to £1,625,000, being £500,000 in excess of the imports. There is a belief prevailing that the Congo Free State is in some way or other a dependency of Belgium. This is not so; it is an absolutely independent state, and nothing need prevent Leopold from abdicating the throne of Belgium, and retaining the sovereignty of the Free State, in the event of Belgium refusing to annex the state, a matter which will come up before parliament this year. For by virtue of a treaty dated July 1, 1890, the Belgian Government agreed to loan the sum of £1,000,000 to the Congo Free State, £200,000 to be paid down and £800,000 per annum for ten years. Six months after the last payment—that is this year—the Belgian Government reserved the right to annex the entire state.

The publishers of the 'Witness' will be glad to send, neatly printed, the special trial subscription announcement, which appears in this issue, to anyone who will tack it up or lay it on a counter or otherwise expose it where the public will see it. Those who will do this will easily be able to send in a number of clubs of three subscribers, and, as the discount on these special year end subscriptions in clubs of three or more, is fifty percent, they will make a good thing out of it, besides doing a good turn for their friends who subscribe, and for their friends.

THE PUBLISHERS.

NOTES FROM PARIS.

THE GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY EXHIBIT.

The section of the Grand Trunk Railway system, on the main floor of the Pavilion, continues to be a favorite resort for Canadian visitors, and a veritable bureau of information on Canada to Europeans. It is in the latter respect that the exhibit is the most valuable, though its convenience as a sitting-room for Canadians is not to be despised. Indeed in this respect it makes the visitor from the Dominion feel quite at home, for the familiar scenes which hang about the walls recall associations across the Atlantic and bring, as it were, Canada to the heart of Paris. Not an hour of the day passes but visitors from Ontario, Quebec and other parts of Canada spend many pleasant moments viewing these photographs of scenes more or less familiar to them by actual experience. The comments on this feature of the exhibit have been many, the beautiful pictures and handsome mountings calling forth the admiration of all who have seen them. It was a happy idea on the part of the Grand Trunk Railway Company to send them to Paris. To Europeans who visit the Canadian building the Grand Trunk gives an exhibit which cannot fail to produce results of an eminently practical kind. The Grand Trunk Railway, by its exhibit, shows what kind of a country it is which Canadians possess, what is its extent of territory, what its resources and products, what its attractions to the sportsman, the tourist, the health-seeker and the immigrant.

In this way those to whom Canada has never been much more than a name—and a name without a great deal of significance—are learning that land exists beyond the western sun whose latent wealth of forest, stream and mine the hand of man has as yet but lightly touched; a land where the struggling peasant of Europe, crushed beneath the yoke of militarism, and crowded against the walls of a population ever increasing towards the limits of a prolific production, can build for himself a home and start afresh in the race of life.

Already more than two hundred thousand copies of pamphlets published by the Grand Trunk Railway system, in English, French and German, have been distributed gratuitously to applicants at its section in the Canadian Pavilion, and more than as many more will be asked for and given away during the course of the next month. These are the large handsome photographs of Canadian scenes which adorn the walls, are surely accomplishing some of the most valuable work which will result from Canada's participation in the great exhibition.

VENEERS FOR BASKETS.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines—but gentle, prompt, thorough healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists, 25 cents.

IN ABYSSINIA.

THE BRITISH, ITALIAN, RUSSIAN AND FRENCH CONSULS.

(H. Vivian, in 'Excess'.)

Most people only know Abyssinia as a pawn in the great game of international politics, so something must be said as to the present state of affairs. This seems to have been very bad until quite recently. The French and Russians, having a far keener nose than ourselves (the British) for a good thing in politics, set to work very early to obtain a foothold in a country which might easily become a menace to our operations in Egypt and the Sudan. We were further handicapped by an alleged alliance between us and Italy, whom we had certainly encouraged in her predatory attitude against the Negus.

Italy having failed, a disposition to associate us with her failure discounted us still further. Then came the Renell Rodd mission to Menelik, which has been described, more or less superficially, by Count Gleichen in his book. I am inclined to consider that this mission was regarded as a failure at the time, for Menelik had then been taught by our enemies to think little of England, and he saw no reason for acceding to any concessions. He may have made vague, general professions of friendship, but we certainly got nothing more, and in return we somewhat weakly agreed to a fresh delimitation of the frontiers, whereby we abandoned to Abyssinia not merely our ancient claim to Harrar but also the greater part of British Somaliland.

THE CESSION OF SOMALILAND.

It remains a disputed point whether or not Somaliland, with its wide stretches of desert and restless nomadic population, was worth retaining. Judging from the success of the Somali coast administration and its effect upon British prestige throughout North-East Africa, I am disposed to think that we were mistaken in abandoning the territory. We certainly wronged those of our Somali subjects who had loyally supported our government when we transferred them without any desire on their part to the alien rule of the Negus.

But the mission was not altogether in vain, for it paved the way for a permanent diplomatic agency, which, by the sagacity of Captain Harrington, has raised England to a position equal, if not superior, to that of her rivals in the eyes of Abyssinia.

Flags show which way the wind blows and it is significant that at Harrar the French and Italians have vainly craved leave to hoist their tripolours, while the British flag floats regularly as a matter of course over the British consular agency.

Menelik is not insensible to blarney, and for some time he believed that the French were really very agreeable people, but he grew tired of them when he found how little they were to be trusted and how unscrupulous they were in securing an advantage over their rivals, however mean and temporary it might be.

Thus, for instance, at the time of the fall of Khartoum, they sent up news to him that 16,000 English had been killed, and the rest of our army put to rout. When, a day or so later, the news came to him that we had only lost 223 men, and that we had taken Khartoum, he exclaimed 'What liars these French are!' and he vowed he would never believe them again.

On the other hand, in dealing with Englishmen, he has felt, as even our worst enemies do, that, whatever our other shortcomings, we may usually be trusted. This is undoubtedly one of the main reasons of the permanence of our success in the world, and more than counterbalances that inability to fawn and squirm, which has earned us the dislike of the dregs of Europe.

FOREIGN JACKALS.

The only Europeans realized in Abyssinia are French and Russians on the one hand, British and Italians on the other. Practically no one else has bothered his head about the country, unless it be a stray Greek or two.

In some outlandish desert I encountered a German scientific party which was making its way up to the capital, with true German laboriousness, at the rate of less than a mile a day. At every possible halting-place they spent weeks in the minutest examination of every leaf, every stone, every little bird. They had an enormous caravan, but so far as I could make out it carried little else but scientific appliances.

However, the point I am coming to is that they told me they were the first Germans who had been allowed into the country for many years. It appears that, on the occasion of some public event, Menelik had sent the usual formal notification to the powers. To this Austria made no reply at all, and Germany answered that any communication from Menelik should be made through the Italian Government. After that the Emperor refused all applications from Austrians and Germans to visit his dominions, and has only now relaxed his rule.

For years the French and Russians had it all their own way, and seemed likely to establish a sphere of influence, if not a direct control. Italy had intended to absorb the country, but her hopeless defeat in a pitched battle compelled her to take with shame the lowest place. Ever since she has been slowly recovering an influence, and that solely through the tact and discretion of Captain Ciocodi-

cola, her diplomatic representative at Addis Ababa.

THE POSITION OF ITALY.

He has far and away the best (I had almost written the only) house there, and is empowered to spend secret service money lavishly in a country where money is particularly potent. He is viewed with suspicion, of course, but he is fortunate in having the moral support of the British representative, and feelings of soreness against Italy seem to be passing away. After all, the Abyssinians consider that they conquered not so much one European nation as the representatives of all 'redskins.'

And they are always impressed by outward show. To them the palatial legation, with its succession of luxurious saloons, filled with costly ornaments, pictures, divans, stuffed Polar bears, and versatile magnificence, is ever eloquent. How it can all be kept up in a place whither every single thing must be imported laboriously over thousands of miles, by sea and desert, affords a standing wonder. Captain Ciocodiola is also very ingenious in his maintenance of semi-legal state.

In his outer courtyard I noticed quite an array of soldiers carrying guns ostentatiously and wearing caps of curious green and white tartan pattern. There were considerable formalities about taking in my card from the outer porch. When at last I was bidden into the courtyard I was solemnly saluted by the soldiers, and one of them crept up into a strange open summer-house to beat a song.

The French minister also puts on frills, but in a far less admirable way. I should be sorry to sneer at him personally, for he received me very courteously, and, in fact, I am convinced, far too good for his place. Indeed, I have often observed that the most admirable Frenchmen are those who are most remote from republican France. Still, he is the representative of a corrupt and theatrical country, and his point of view is only intelligible to an Englishman by the utmost stretch of indulgence.

HIS GRACE OF ENTOTTO.

He persuaded Menelik to create him Duke of Entotto, and mischievous friends make a point of collecting His Grace's visiting-cards. He travels down to the coast stretched out at full length on a litter, and the natives wonder why he 'travels like a woman.' His legation is not so fine as that of his Italian colleague, but it is far more pretentious and covers a great deal more ground. Indeed, it seems to be for ever encroaching upon the common land outside for fresh pastures and compounds, even over the public road, as I found to my cost when I went to Entotto and had to go a long way round.

I passed through a succession of enclosures, each with a zarba wall. In the outer one were a number of tukuls with natives hanging about them. Then I came to a barbaric gateway of mud and thatch, with three doors, held open by a long piece of wire. This led to the second yard, planted all round with very small eucalyptus trees. There was a certain sense of tidiness everywhere, most unusual in Addis Ababa.

Here some native servants motioned me to halt, and one of them took in my card. After a fairly long interval I was summoned in. Passing up a narrow yard, bordered by more baby eucalyptus trees, I came upon the Agency, a glorified tukul, white-washed and surmounted with red ninepins.

A REPUBLICAN THRONE-ROOM.

I was shown into the throne-room, which resembled an astrologer's cabinet. Everything was draped in red and blue cotton. The walls formed a background of red, covered with stars and lines and other cabalistic designs in blue. A gilt throne, with an absurd little chair on either side, stood upon a dais beneath a tent-like structure of the favorite red, white, and blue cottonnade. By the wall facing the throne was a long row of ordinary cane-bottomed chairs for the courtiers. A long table, the floor, the ceiling, and the curtain were all swathed in the same garish stars and stripes.

Formerly M. Lagarde used to sit on his throne to receive everybody, even an Englishman, but now he has been laughed out of this, and he chats with our countrymen on an equal footing. But with his own republicans I understand he still makes use of his throne.

I was left to myself, amid these amusing surroundings, for some minutes. Then one of the astrologer's curtains was moved away from a door, and a dapper little Frenchman came in. He received me very politely, and, after asking if I had had a pleasant journey, he looked down at his tweed coat and duck trousers and said he owed me infinite apologies for receiving me in such a garb, but the fact was he intended to go off on a shooting expedition on the morrow.

As I was also in tweeds, this was evidently an ingenious reproof to me for not having donned more ceremonious attire. I do not know whether he expected me to put on dress clothes for an afternoon call, as though he was a sovereign.

I was not going to admit any such claim, so I contented myself with replying that it was very kind of him to receive me at all. He then went on to pump me very cautiously as to the object of my expedition to the capital, and I fancy that my extreme discretion must have led him to conclude that I had come upon some delicate diplomatic mission.

FRENCH SPORT.

Next day the French consul came to return my call with the apologies of his chief, who had started on his shooting



THE LATE THOMAS FAED, R.A.

The late Thomas Faed, who died recently at the age of seventy-four, was an eminent artist of the domestic school. He was a native of Scotland, in which country his pictures were so successful that he could call himself an Associate of the Royal Scottish Academy at the early age of twenty-three. The next year (in 1850) he was commissioned to paint a picture that made no small stir in its day, namely, of 'Sir Walter Scott and his literary associates at Abbotsford.' The Royal Academy in London viewed the work of the young Scottish artist with great favor, and had no hesitation in hanging the two contributions he sent in the following year—'Cottage Piety' and 'The First Step.' It was, however, 'The Mitherless Bairn' that first won him his immense popularity throughout the kingdom, and not many years afterwards, in 1859, Mr. Faed had little difficulty in being elected A. R. A. Six years later he became full Academician, and for twenty-seven years he contribut-

ed regularly to the famous exhibition at Burlington House. It was the homeliness and sincere feeling in his work, rather than any technical dexterity, that made Thomas Faed so popular among the lovers of good pictures. The following, taken from the London 'Daily Chronicle,' is not without interest:—

Of one of Mr. Thomas Faed's pictures the following good story is told:—Two ladies, both of whom were rather dense, were looking at a picture in the Royal Academy by Mr. Faed, entitled 'His Only Pair.' The artist had depicted a poor boy sitting up in bed and eating an orange, while his hard-working mother mended the boy's one pair of breeches. One lady looked at the picture with searching gaze and then remarked to her companion:—

'"His Only Pair?" I don't call that a pair at all; it's an orange the boy is eating!'

in the current year on the death of his uncle, who, when seventy-two years of age and an invalid, was struck, when one day passing a florist's shop in Eastbourne, by a pretty face seen through the window. The face was that of a Miss Emary, whom Lord Lyveden promptly engaged as his secretary, and shortly afterwards married.

Many of the present Lord Lyveden's experiences have been passed in the United States. According to the story told the Watford 'Observer,' he was intended for the army, but failed in his examination. However, determined on joining the colors, he enlisted in the Royal Artillery, but after eight months' service bought himself out and joined the Haymarket under Mr. and Mrs. (now Sir Squire and Lady) Bancroft. Suddenly deciding to throw up the stage and go to America, he sailed from Liverpool. He went across as a saloon passenger, and arrived at New York with just about £4 (\$20) in his pocket. He turned his hand to the first job that presented itself, and after one week in New York the present lord was 'singing hash' in the Bowery. Leaving this, he went to North Carolina, where he ran a nursery garden, and next he joined a ship running from Wilmington, N.C., to New York, as steward. He remained in this position for two years, but, the old stage proclivities asserting themselves, he travelled through the United States with a 'fit up.'

THE THIRD LORD LYVEDEN.

HIS ADVENTUROUS CAREER, RELATED BY HIMSELF WITH PRIDE.

Lord Lyveden, the third of the name, and the successor of a man whose romantic marriage to a pretty Eastbourne shop assistant created quite a sensation in England some years ago, has been unburdening himself to a reporter for the Watford 'Observer' concerning some of the experiences he has undergone in a remarkably adventurous career.

Private soldier, actor, steamer steward, nursery gardener, purser, compositor—these and many other avocations has Lord Lyveden pursued at various times in his life. He is now forty-three years of age, and succeeded to the title early

of his own nautical phrases—and joined the Polytechnic steam yacht 'Ceylon' as chief steward, thus having worked his way up to that position in four years solely on his merits, the people with whom he came in contact having no idea that he was the heir presumptive to the Barony of Lyveden. After one season on the 'Ceylon,' running between Norway and Harwich, he became caterer, employing his own men, to the General Steam Navigation Company, working between Hamburg and Harwich. He left that three months before his uncle died.

'I remember when I first arrived in Charlotte, N.C.," said Lord Lyveden, 'I had 10s in my pocket. Like a young fool, I went to the best hotel and stayed there three days. When the bill was put in front of me I had no money to pay for it, and my youthful cheek was quite gone. I was turned out, but as I was leaving the door the clerk pressed fifty cents into my hands, saying, "I guess you'll want a bed to-night, old man." I lodged over a stable that night, and in the morning got work driving a carriage. Eventually the hotel-keeper who turned me out became my partner and best friend.

'Take it all around, though, I have been very fortunate. Luck seems to have followed me. There was an earthquake in Charleston in 1835. I was then partner in a small fishing boat, and as we were returning to the harbor laden, going over the bar we shipped an enormous sea, and the boat went to the bottom. The three hands and myself were fortunate enough to be rescued, but we lost everything. To crown all, the earthquake came on that same night.'

Lord Lyveden showed the reporter, with pride, a letter, written by men alongside whom he remarked he had scrubbed as working steward. They wrote congratulating him on coming into the title. He values the letter immensely. They only knew me as Percy Vernon," he said. "They were friends worth having, men as straight and true as any on earth. I hope I may do some of them a good turn now.'

'After all this, Lord Lyveden?' 'Oh, I shall find plenty to do, and I certainly shall work. I have received several offers from shipping companies to join their boards, owing to the little knowledge of the sea I have picked up.' In reply to a question would he mind telling what he had not been, Lord Lyveden smiled. 'Well,' he said, 'I could not write this interview, but I could set it up.'

'Set it up?' 'Yes, "comp" it right through along side any of your printing staff.'

THE LATE PROFESSOR H. SIDGWICK.

Professor Henry Sidgwick, who recently retired from the chair of moral philosophy in Cambridge University, was born at Skipton, in Yorkshire, in 1838, and was educated at Rugby and Trinity College, Cambridge. He was fellow of Trinity College from 1859 to 1869 and lecturer of Trinity College from 1859 to 1875, when he was appointed Knightsbridge professor of moral philosophy in 1883. Professor Sidgwick took a prominent part in the promotion of the higher education of women at Cambridge, especially in the foundation and management of Newnham College, of which Mrs. Sidgwick is president. Professor Sidgwick is LL.D.



THE LATE PROFESSOR H. SIDGWICK. Late Professor of Moral Philosophy at Cambridge University.

of Edinburgh, Glasgow and St. Andrew's, and was made D.C.L. of Oxford in 1890.

The deceased professor did perhaps more than any other single individual to promote and place on a permanent footing the university education of women. Newnham College originated in his desire to establish a house of residence for women coming from a distance to attend lectures in connection with a special examination for women that the University had decided to establish. Professor Sidgwick personally undertook the initial financial responsibility, as well as the organizing; he engaged and furnished the first house of residence from which the splendid and well-equipped buildings of Newnham have as surely grown as the oak grows from the sapling; and he persuaded Miss Clough to become its first principal. This he did over and above his constant advocacy of and labor in making arrangements for both the teaching and the examination of the women students, and in addition to placing his own services as a lecturer at the disposal of Newnham and the other college, Girton.

THE LATE SIR SAUL SAMUEL, BART.

Sir Saul Samuel, Bart., K.C.M.G., C.B., who died in London on Aug. 28, last was a distinguished member of the constantly growing band of eminent colonial Jews. He had reached the advanced age of 80 years.

Sir Saul was the posthumous son of the late Mr. Sampson Samuel, and was born Nov. 2, 1820. He went to Australia in 1832, and completed his education at Sydney College, N.S.W. After his school days he engaged in squatting, mining, manufacturing and commercial pursuits, his exceptional business ca-



THE LATE SIR SAUL SAMUEL, BART.

capacity soon bringing him success in those walks. His public career opened in 1846, when he was appointed a magistrate of the Territory of New South Wales. In 1856 he entered the Representative Assembly of New South Wales, when that colony was granted a constitution. He joined the ministry in 1859 and held office continuously up to 1880, when he was appointed agent-general for the colony in London. He was created K.C.M.G. in 1882 and C.B. in 1886. As agent-general he expended over six millions in the purchase of railway plant and warlike stores, and effected large loans, totalling no less than \$50,000,000. He took a leading part in the despatch of a colonial contingent to fight side by side with the Imperial troops in the Sudan—an example which has borne such admirable fruit in South Africa and China.

Shortly after his retirement from the office of agent-general, not long since, Sir Saul was created a baronet. From that time up to his death he resided in London.

HOW THE BRAIN TIRES.

Brain cells, when quite fresh and vigorous, may be likened to small balloons inflated ready for an ascent. They are round and full, and when seen under the microscope they give evidence of being distended. The cells of the tired brain, on the other hand, are seen to be shrunken, as an air ball or toy balloon from which most of the air or gas has escaped.

When our brains begin to work after a refreshing rest, or sleep, they are full of nerve fluid which the absorbents of the body and brain have stored up there as bees fill their comb. So soon as work begins, this vital force is sapped to meet the demands upon the brain, and the process that goes on during the whole time it is working may be described in the following way:

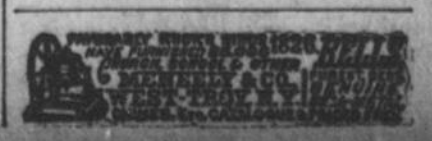
Imagine that these cells are small goblets filled with liquid, and that they have a tiny stem, through which runs a tube, or opening; the liquid in the goblet is drained by the demands of mind and body, and slowly trickles through the opening, drop by drop, until either the work ceases or the goblet is exhausted.

This latter condition is not often reached, for the simple reason that the owner of the brain is very much more likely to collapse. When the cell has yielded half its vital fluid you begin to experience a feeling of fatigue, and if you go on drawing the contents of the cells you are doing yourself injury in a proportionate degree, and nature will make you pay for it in some way or other. But all the cells are not involved in any kind of mental work, which means that one part of the brain may be very actively at work while the other is resting and storing up nerve fluid. Thus it is that a man suffering from brain fog may leave his books and go golfing or cycling and feel that he is really resting; other cells are being called upon for work now, while the tired ones—those required for mental activity—are enjoying repose.

But it follows that the part of the brain which is called into activity for bodily exercise is now getting tired, while the other part of the brain is still at work to some extent, and so the whole of our brain cells become fatigued, and total rest in the shape of sleep is absolutely essential.—'Pearson's Weekly.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Buyers have in this establishment the advantage of lengthened existence, with FRESHNESS OF STOCK, and ASSORTMENT MAINTAINED.
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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

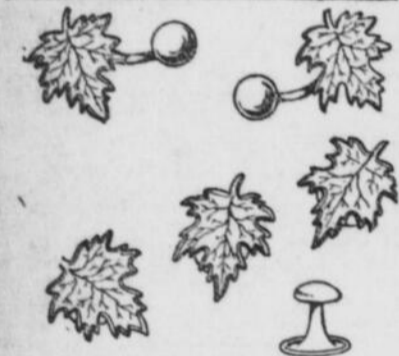
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Including One pair of Maple Leaf Cuff Links, Three Maple Leaf Front Studs, and One Plain Collar Stud.

Very patriotic, and very dainty. Made entirely of Sterling Silver, decorated with Pure Gold. A lady who has seen these sets gave her opinion that they would bring \$5 in city stores. WE can afford to give them to 'Witness' subscribers who will send us two new 'Weekly' subscriptions at \$1.00 each, or one new 'Daily' subscription at \$2.50.

SENSATION IN AN ELECTRIC SHOCK.

'I have received a number of pretty bad shocks in my life,' said an experienced electrician, 'but I have had only one really narrow escape from death. The sensation of an ordinary severe shock is familiar to the majority of people, and is not especially peculiar, but a knock-out dose of the current is something entirely different. I was splicing a connection in a power-house when I got my jolt, and mistook an arc-light fender which had sagged down for a dead wire. I had a pair of pliers in my left hand and attempted to push it out of the way with them. That much I remember perfectly. Then all of a sudden I had a most extraordinary sensation. I felt as if my blood was expanding and swelling every vein in my whole body to the last pitch of tension. The great arteries in my neck seemed to stretch until they were as big around as ship-cables, and suffocated me with their pressure, and I had the same bursting feeling in my eye-balls, my tongue, my nostrils, and even the roots of my hair. All this came over me with terrific swiftness, but it was nothing like a stroke of lightning, or the twinkling of an eye. On the contrary, several seconds seemed to elapse, and the feeling was so entirely different from what I had always imagined it would be that it never entered my mind that I had been shocked by a high-power current.'

'Then, as nearly as I can describe it, my overstrained tissues appeared to give way, something exploded in my brain like a hundred-ton gun, and everything became black. Almost immediately, or so I could have sworn, I opened my eyes and found myself on the floor, fully conscious but very weak. As a matter of fact, I had been hurled a dozen feet. What I imagined had consumed at least a tenth of a minute had possibly occupied a thousandth part of a second, and I had been insensible fully two hours. It simply shows, as we have often observed in dreams, that under abnormal conditions the brain loses all conception of time. I am pretty positive, from questioning a number of people, that everybody who survives a shock from a current over a certain voltage has an experience very similar to my own. The trouble is in describing it, which I have done very imperfectly. One of our line-men probably hit it off better. He said he felt as if he had 'swelled up and busted.'—New Orleans 'Times-Democrat.'

SPECIAL TRIAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER.

Trial subscription for new subscribers, giving the 'Daily Witness' to Jan. 1, 1901, for fifty cents, or 'Weekly Witness' to same date for twenty cents, is a special offer now running. Any subscriber sending a list of three or more is entitled to fifty percent discount from special offer rates.



THE LATE HON. MR. MARCHAND.

Quebec, Sept. 26.—The Hon. Mr. F. G. Marchand, who had been seriously ill all summer, and whose recovery had been despaired of for the last two weeks, died last evening at 7.45. The Premier had his full senses until yesterday morning, when he gradually sank, and at two o'clock became unconscious, in which state he remained until death. During the last moments he was surrounded by his wife, his daughters, Mrs. G. Larocque, Mrs. H. Art. Legendre, Mrs. G. Grenier, Mrs. A. Simard, and Messrs. G. Grenier, Art. Simard, and H. A. Legendre, Mrs. G. Marchand and Mrs. A. Turgeon. He was attended up to his last moments by the Rev. Father Garceau, of the Jesuit order.

Lieut.-Colonel the Hon. Felix Gabriel Marchand was the son of the late Mr. Gabriel Marchand, merchant, who in 1802 removed from Quebec and settled in St. Johns, where the subject of this sketch was born on Jan. 9, 1832. His mother was a daughter of Mr. John McNider, of Quebec. He was educated at the St. Hyacinthe College, and admitted a notary in 1855. He entered on the practice of his profession in his native town, and remained there throughout. Returned to the Legislature for St.

Johns at Confederation, 1867, he was elected by acclamation in 1871, 1875, 1878, 1881, 1886, and in 1890 after a contest. Mr. Marchand held office in the Joly Government, 1878-79, first as Provincial Secretary, and afterwards as Commissioner of Crown Lands, and was Speaker of the Assembly, 1887-92, being highly regarded by Liberals and Conservatives alike. On Mr. Mercier's defeat at the polls, in the latter year, he became leader of the Liberal party in the Legislature, and as such opposed Mr. Flynn in the campaign of 1897. On the latter's defeat at the polls and consequent resignation Mr. Marchand was entrusted with the duty of forming a new administration, and was sworn into office with his colleagues, on May 26, he taking the office of Treasurer in the new Cabinet.

Mr. Marchand was for many years actively connected with French-Canadian journalism, the tone and character of which he did much to elevate. Conjointly with the late Hon. C. J. Laberge, Q.C., he established, 1890, the 'Franco-Canadian,' the French Liberal organ in the district of Iberville. He was also for a time chief editor of the 'Temps,' the Liberal daily organ published in Montreal, and subsequently contributed to the most of the French-Canadian Liberal organs in the province. He won distinction as the author of several dramatic works in verse and prose, and published a manual, 'Le Formulaire du

Notariat,' treating of the notarial profession in Canada.

Shortly after the Trent affair he took the lead in initiating the volunteer movement in the district of Iberville, the result being the formation of the 21st Regiment 'Richelieu Light Infantry,' to the command of which he succeeded in 1880. Lieut.-Colonel Marchand was on active service during the subsequent Fenian raids, his corps being sent to the front at the first alarm. Following the invasion at Eccles Hill, 1870, he was placed in command of the brigade composed of the Prince of Wales Rifles, the Victoria Rifles, the Royal Scots, the Hochelaga Light Infantry and the 21st Regiment, which force was sent to reinforce Colonel Osborne Smith, and on that and other occasions he rendered important services to the country. He retired from the force, retaining rank, in 1880.

Mr. Marchand attended the Quebec Interprovincial Conference in 1887. In 1879 he received from the French Government the decoration of Officer of Public Instruction. He was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada, 1882; became president of the French section, 1884; vice-president of the society, 1896, and president, 1897. In 1891 the degree of Lit. D. was conferred upon him by Laval University. He was a director of the Colonial Mutual Life Association. He married, Sept. 12, 1854, Miss Marie Herselie Turgeon.

THE TWO PARTIES. HOW THE PROVINCES ARE REPRESENTED IN THE PRESENT PARLIAMENT.

The House of Commons, when every constituency is represented, consists of 213 members. The representation by provinces and the unit of population to each member upon the basis of the last census is as follows:—

Table with 3 columns: Province, Unit of Population, and Number of Members. Includes Ontario, Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba, British Columbia, and North-West Territories.

In the last House, of the representatives from Nova Scotia twelve were supporters of the government and eight were Conservatives. The expectation of the Liberals is that they will carry fifteen of the twenty seats in the province at this election. New Brunswick returned five Liberals, eight Conservatives and one Independent, Mr. Lewis, who has given the government a general support. Subsequently the Hon. Mr. Coeigan broke with the Conservative party and has voted with the government. Of the fourteen seats the Liberals hope to carry ten. Prince Edward Island has five representatives, of whom three at present are Liberals. At least one more seat will, it is anticipated, be captured by them, and a solid Liberal delegation is the goal of their ambition. Fifty-one of the sixty-five constituencies of Quebec now send representatives who support the Laurier Government, and the stalwart Liberals

of that province do not anticipate any reduction in that number, while the sanguine ones expect to augment their representation in the next House.

Forty-five of the ninety-two representatives of Ontario were elected as straight supporters of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, and forty were straight Conservatives. Seven were elected as Independents or Patrons, of whom six have on all the leading questions of policy supported the government. The seventh has given a steady support to the Opposition. The Liberals calculate on carrying at least fifty of these seats. Manitoba has seven representatives, and in the existing parliament the government has had four straight supporters from the Prairie Province and an independent support from Mr. Puttee, the representative from Winnipeg. The Territories are given four representatives, of whom two are Liberals, and one, a Patron, has supported the government. British Columbia now sends four supporters of the government and two supporters of the Opposition. It is probable that while there may be a few changes in the representation west of Lake Superior, the relative strength of the two parties will not be materially changed.

At the last session of parliament the government was supported by majorities which ranged as high as fifty-two; the normal majority, however, was slightly below this. On the resolution approving of the preferential tariff, a straight party vote, the majority was 45, with several absentees on both sides. The full strength of the two parties is:—Straight Liberals, 128; independent Liberals, 10; total, 138. Straight Conservatives, 76; independent Conservatives, 1; total, 77. This gives the government a clear majority of 39 over the Conservatives and all the independents,

or of 59 when the independents, who generally vote with them, record their votes.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION CLOSED.

Winnipeg, Sept. 20.—At a meeting of the Liberal Association of St. Boniface last evening an address on the political issues of the day was given by Mr. F. Ethier, M. P. for Two Mountains, Quebec. Speaking of the school question, Mr. Ethier said he hoped that the citizens of Manitoba would settle it in time by all uniting together. It was their own business, and the Province of Quebec as a whole had no desire to interfere in the matter.

MAN-KILLERS AND MAN-EATERS.

Here are some startling figures from a Blue-book issued in London:—

The lives of 25,166 human beings in India slain by snakes and wild animals during 1898 were paid for by the death of 19,776 man-eaters and 108,385 reptiles, at a cost in rewards of £6,550.

The toll that the beasts of the jungle and marshes take is indeed a heavy one, and in ten years it has totalled close on a quarter of a million of human lives. The cobra di capello and his creeping, venom-fanged brethren are far and away the champion killers, for no fewer than 21,001 people met their deaths from snake-bites.

The formidable Indian tiger tore out the lives of 927, the slinking leopard accounted for 394, gangs of wolves for 492, and 1,482 were more or less disintegrated by various carnivora.

In ten years rewards have been paid on the bodies of 167,441 wild animals and 1,947,708 deadly snakes, yet the yearly average of lives they have destroyed keeps just above or below 25,000.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

FARMERS' DAY AT THE INDUSTRIAL FAIR.

Farmers' Day is always the climax of the Toronto Industrial Exhibition. Farmer Hayseed deems it his 'bounden duty' to be present on that day with his wife and daughters in their best 'Sunday-go-to-meetin'' toggery. The routine of the fair does not differ much from other big days except for special trotting and pacing events, but the fact that it is called Farmers' Day is found to be a drawing card in the rural districts, which shows there is something in a name. Exhibitors say it is the most satisfactory day of the week. It certainly draws the largest crowds, and estimates of from forty to sixty thousand were made by the Toronto papers of the attendance on that day of the present year.

The Toronto 'World,' referring to my presence at the directors' luncheon, spoke of me as 'one of the oldest men in Ontario, who told how he and Dr. Smith, now president of the Industrial Fair, edited the 'Canada Farmer' thirty-five years ago. He attributed Dr. Smith's success to the pointers he had been given during that time. Certain it is that he has been a rising man ever since.'

These allusions will excuse, if not justify, a few words of explanation. No, I do not plead guilty to being 'one of the oldest men in Ontario.' I was comparing notes with Mr. Mackay, of the wholesale Toronto firm of Gordon & Mackay, who stands up straight as a larch, and is full of business vigor. He is eleven years my senior, and I felt very juvenile beside him.

As to the 'Canada Farmers,' thereby hangs a tale. Dr. Smith and I were not alone in the editorship of that periodical. We had associated with us D. W. Beadle, Esq., of St. Catharines, as editor of the horticultural department. He is still living in Toronto, hale and hearty. Dr. Smith was, of course, veterinary editor. After conducting the 'Canada Farmer' for five years, during which time it had attained a bona fide circulation of 13,600 subscribers, the late Mr. George Brown, who was its owner, announced to me his intention of connecting the paper with the 'Globe' as a sort of supplement. I said, 'If you do, you will kill the 'Canada Farmer.' He replied, 'I don't care if I do, I am trying to create a great political party that will rule the destinies of this country.' I replied, 'I, on the contrary, am trying to combine the farmers in the interests of agriculture, so as to make that, as it ought to be, the ruling power in this country.' So I retired from the editorship because I would not consent that agriculture should play second fiddle in the orchestra of our politics, which it has always done, and will continue to do until the farmers arise in their might and refuse to let the country be governed by a lot of pettifogging lawyers. Agriculture has always resembled that Cyclopean giant of the olden time, Polyphemus by name, who belonged to a race of one-eyed monsters. Ulysses put out the giant's eye and escaped from his cave. Labor, through all the ages, has never had but one eye, and hence has always been enslaved.

The post-prandial speeches which were made on the day of my attendance at the fair, were not devoid of interest and significance. The Hon. E. J. Davis was first called on and devoted himself to a glorification of the attractions of New Ontario as a region for settlement. He referred to the construction of the Rainy River and Algoma Central Railways, which he described as consisting largely of districts rich in agricultural resources, minerals, and forest wealth. He stated that a great many settlers had gone into that country this year, and said that all were pleased with their prospects.

Mr. A. F. McLaren, M.P., said he had just come from the region of Port Arthur and Fort William, and thought there were no better sections in the country. There were great opportunities for young men to start dairy farming in that part of the province, as they would not have to clear the land. For some years he had been scoring the directors of the Industrial Exhibition in regard to the Dairy Building. An indus-

try bringing \$20,000,000 yearly into the country should have better treatment. He would like to see cheese and butter manufactured at the fair, so that farmers might note the best system and appliances. He would also like to see Canadian exhibits at Glasgow, the Pan-American and Toronto next year, and would hold up both hands for a grant of \$100 to each of these.

The most important of these after-dinner speeches was made by Major Dent, who has been in Canada for some time purchasing horses for the South African war. He said he was sent out at a week's notice by the War Office, reaching Toronto on April 15, with orders to have 1,000 horses ready to ship at the end of the month. He told the War Office that it was asking impossibilities. He came to Toronto to make inquiries as to who were reliable people in that city to give a contract to. In selecting Mr. W. Harland Smith, the results had proved most satisfactory. He went to Ottawa and Montreal for the same purpose, and in most cases had met with great success. He had bought about 3,500 horses, and while many people had thought him too particular in the selection, it should be remembered that this very fact redounded to the credit of Canada, which would be judged by the class of horses sent out. In Montreal the other day he met the captain of a ship which had just returned after taking out 963 horses to South Africa. Asked for a candid opinion, the captain avowed that the Canadian horses were far ahead of any landed in that country. He had travelled thousands of miles in the Dominion, and thought it one of the most beautiful young countries that any man could wish to settle in. Up to the present he had expended in horses and sheep £110,000 English money, and that went into Canadian pockets. He had on his own responsibility recommended the War Office to establish a permanent depot in Canada for the purchase of remounts for the British Government. He was rather nervous as to the result, but in reply had been asked to make a full report, which he had done.

There was considerable kicking at the Toronto Fair this year, and it is probable radical changes will have to be made if the fair is to hold the great public patronage it has drawn in past years. The almost complete absence of the agricultural implement manufacturers leaves a big gap which depreciates the value of Machinery Hall to other exhibitors. I could not get at the bottom of the trouble among the implement men. The larger concerns, like the Massey-Harris firm, are blamed for it as an effort to run the smaller concerns off the track. On asking one of the smaller manufacturers why he did not stay away like the larger concerns, he said, 'I have got to work for my living.' If others could be induced to stay away, it would be to the advantage of the Massey-Harris people, as their immense factory would be seen by every one going to the fair. I suspect it is the same contest as that which is going on in the United States over trusts and combines.

The chief kick, however, is that the more solid features of the show have to take a secondary place to the amusement and entertainment features. The fakirs, it is alleged, are now getting all the profits, and the bona fide exhibitors have little to attract them there at all. The exhibitors of course recognize that a certain amount of side show is necessary, but they object to this feature dwarfing all the rest. The question now before the electors is whether enough capital and enterprise can be obtained to enlarge the exhibition to the extent demanded by the public, or whether it has already reached its utmost growth. Many think that, like the 'Great Eastern' steamship, it has already attained the fullest size compatible with successful navigation.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

In western Kansas frequently the grain drops into dry soil and remains in that condition until the spring rains cause it to sprout. Sometimes large crops are raised under these conditions, for the plant has more vitality than if it had sprouted in the fall, but had not had sufficient moisture to root and stool. I have been unable to detect any material effect upon the grade and quality of the wheat which did not start to grow until spring, although continued spring sowing would no doubt deteriorate the quality, and call for a change of seed more frequently.

Some parts of a harness may be mended with rivets. Always keep copper rivets of different sizes on hand, and use when needed. They are better than

Political News.

Political Views.

The Coming Struggle

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THE GENEROUS COMMISSION of fifty percent will be allowed on all clubs of three or more trial subscriptions at above rates. In other words, the sender of a club of three or more trial subscriptions, will retain half of the above rates and remit the other half to

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

N.B.—No discount allowed on clubs of less than three sent in at one time. These rates and commissions only apply on these year-end trial subscriptions taken from new subscribers.

AN INDIANCHIEF'S PROTEST.

He and His People Object to the Building of a Catholic Church on the Reserve Occupied by Protestants.

(Copy.)

To the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, Winnipeg, Man.:

Dear Sir,—I, chief (James Seenum) of these Cree Indians at White Fish Lake, write to let you know that my councillors and myself, and about twenty of the leading men (whom I have consulted), are all agreed in objecting to the building of a Catholic church at this end of the reserve amongst the Protestants. This winter the priests called at my house and asked me for permission to erect a church here. I told them I would not consent to it, and now, herein, I give reasons why we continue to object, and I appeal to you to aid me in this stand that I am taking.

1. Years ago the Protestants and the Catholics were at Lac La Biche, forty miles north of this. In order to have peace, we who were Protestants decided to leave there and settle at White Fish Lake, where we have lived since in peace as a Protestant band with our ministers and teachers.

2. About eight years ago, at the Saddle Lake end of the reserves (thirty-five miles south), there was an agreement made by which the Catholics and Protestants separated into two settlements, the Protestants locating near the lake and the Catholics near the river (Saskatchewan), about six miles west. There each denomination has its own church and school.

3. About two years ago I was asked to let the Catholics build a boarding-school on Saddle Lake, where the Protestants are. I refused to have the arrangement broken into; and the boarding-school was then built at the Catholic side of the reserve.

4. Again I am asked to allow a Catholic Church to be placed in a Protestant settlement. I will never consent to this, because (a) the priests are always bothering Protestants; they try to buy them over to their side with gifts, working through the needs of the people instead of through their minds. The priests give bail to Protestants, trying in every way to make them change their religion. I want my people to use their minds and to choose to be religious, not for flour, or meat, or tobacco, but with a free mind and from the heart. (b) Last year I told one of these priests that I did not wish freighters and travellers to pass through the reserve on Sunday. The priests go through on Sunday, and their teams freight on the Lord's Day. That priest replied that I could not prevent him from doing it. (c) I see that the Catholic Church is set a help to us Protestants, but a hindrance to us when we try to keep the ten com-

mandments. (d) I do not wish to hinder any Catholics here from going to their church and I give them permission to go to that end of the reserve where their church is, and live amongst the Catholic members of the band.

I now write you what my councillors have to say:

1. I cannot say more than I have already told you about this. Take courage, do what is right. I hope you will succeed. Twice I heard you say you wished to stop Sunday travelling through the reserve. I, too, will be glad if various practices that go on in the reserve, stop. You have control of these things. Why should you fear? Fear not, because you will be assisted if you do right. God will help you.

2. 'On the 25th February the priest came to see me in my house, wishing to build at White Fish Lake. I said to him, "I will not depart from the word of Chief Takan, for this is his reserve, and I believe if Takan is strong, what he says will be. I support him." Two of my chief men have written me as follows. Nathaniel Leg, an old and honorable man, says:

"I write because I, too, do not want the priests to build here; for they will still further bother the people. I know what they are like. Once a priest tried me, that is the reason I know. It was the Protestant minister who first settled at Lac La Biche, next the Catholic minister. Twice he abused the Protestant minister about religion. I strongly oppose their building here."

Peter Apow, a wise man, and of long experience says:

"I wish to say that when I first heard the priests wished to build here, I said "No, would that the Catholics went to their own church." I am with you in going against their building a Catholic Church here."

I, James Seenum, continue to maintain that the only way to get along well is to keep in separate communities, as Protestants and Catholics.

His
JAMES X SEENUM.

Mark.

White Fish Lake, Alta., March, 1900.

THE FIJI ISLANDS.

Melbourne, Victoria, Sept. 26.—The Fiji Islands are taking steps to federate with New Zealand.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Increase your Income.—Are you working in a distasteful occupation, at small wage, because you know of no way to change your occupation and increase your income? There is a way by which you can rise within a year or two to a salaried position at double your present wages. It will not require you to leave your home nor lose an hour's wages. All that it needs is that you enter upon a Home Study course in the Dominion Correspondence School, Guelph, Ont., so that you may become a qualified accountant, bookkeeper, stenographer or typewriter. Persons of both sexes may avail themselves of the facilities afforded by this excellent school. Write for particulars.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Lord Strathcona, who sailed on Saturday, by the 'Etruria,' for New York, is expected in Montreal at the end of the week.

James Butler, a C. P. R. brakeman, while uncoupling cars on Friday, had his arm broken below the elbow, and was taken to the General Hospital.

Westmount Council has before it a proposition for a cross-the-mountain railway. It is very likely that the line will be built some time in the near future.

Robert Porteous, charged with forgery to the extent of £85 on Mr. Thos. Summerfield, of Peterborough, England, was arrested in Montreal last Tuesday. He will be taken to Peterborough for trial.

Coal in Montreal, as a result of the Pennsylvania strike, advanced last week from \$6 to \$7 per ton. As people who can pay for it get their winter supply about this season there will be much hardship in circles least able to afford it.

Florida Gauthier, 10 years old, had her clothing set on fire by a match while at play with some other children, on Friday afternoon, in front of 14 Picard lane, her father's house. The child died at the General Hospital in the evening.

A Syrian pedler who could speak neither English nor French, was struck by a Park & Island trolley car at 7:20 on Friday evening, at Cote St. Paul. He was taken to Notre Dame Hospital, with his head cut and his left thigh injured.

Mr. Lorne Currie's challenge to the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club for a race for the Seawanhaka cup for small yachts was accepted on Tuesday evening. Mr. Currie belongs to Cowes, Isle of Wight.

The free public night schools under the Protestant School Commissioners are preparing for their opening and the masters received applications on Friday and yesterday. Male students' classes will be on Monday, Wednesday and Friday and female classes on Tuesday and Thursday of each week.

Mr. Arthur Doig and Mr. William Horne, two of the victims of the Van-kleeck Hill disaster, have been taken to the Royal Victoria Hospital. They were severely bruised by the falling beams, etc., and Doig's back is rather badly hurt, but they are both recovering.

Mr. Conners, who has the elevator syndicate in hand, a matter of several millions of dollars to be expended in the erection of elevators for the port of Montreal, last Tuesday informed the Montreal Harbor Commission that the collection of materials for construction would begin at once.

The 'Wacouts,' owned by Mr. J. J. Hill, the railway millionaire, passed through the Lachine canal from the lakes on Tuesday afternoon. She carries four Nordenfeldt guns for her defence and about a hundred rifles of the latest pattern.

Laidore St. Pierre, G. T. R. gateman, at Richmond street crossing, was run over and had both his legs cut off, one

above the knee, by a passing train, while he was on duty on Friday evening. He was pronounced fatally injured at the Notre Dame Hospital. He was 62 years old, and a resident of St. Martin street. He died soon after his admission to the hospital.

Oscar St. Amour, 13 years old, son of Mr. Alexander St. Amour, of 491 St. Timothee street, was drowned on Thursday. He had gone down to the Sugar Refinery wharf with some other boys to hunt frogs. In some way he fell in, and was drowned before assistance could be obtained.

The Rev. Thomas Hall, who is well known in all parts of Canada, will, with his family, have the deep sympathy, of all who read the notices of their double loss within one week of two sons, twenty-six and twenty-seven years of age, one at Deadwood on Aug. 9, and one at the taking of Pekin on Aug. 15. In neither case had the family any preparation for the terrible news.

A man named Thibault fell off the Dominion Line wharf on Saturday at half-past eight p.m. He was promptly rescued by some men who were near, but was coughing and spitting blood. He was taken to the Notre Dame Hospital, where he died this morning of congestion of the lungs, due to the exposure.

Gordon Poplinger, a ten-year-old boy, was run over by a Grand Trunk train about 9:30 on Saturday night. Crossing the track at Mountain street, while the gates were down, he tripped and fell in front of a train, which was backing into the station. The wheels passed over his neck, and he was picked up fearfully mangled, his head being completely cut off. The body was taken to the morgue, where it was identified later by the father, Mr. Samuel Poplinger, clothier, of 2186 Notre Dame street.

The United States steamship 'Hawk' passed through the Lachine canal on Thursday, bound for the lakes, and the moment she got through the locks the pilot left her. She proceeded cautiously, but had not got out of the canal channel when she ran upon the bank, though the captain said the chart he had for guidance represented fifteen feet of water, when the bank he struck upon could not have been more than about nine feet. The captain sent for a tug to take his steamer off, and the vessel proceeded soon afterwards without having suffered damage.

The careless handling of firearms on Thursday afternoon at the rear of No. 21 Plateau street, caused the serious wounding of the lady who resides there, Mrs. John Neville. She had been busy in her kitchen when she heard the sound of the first shot and the crashing noise of a bullet striking the porch. She went out into the porch to see what the firing was for, and while in the porch a second shot tore through the fence, through the board of the porch and struck her in the neck. The bullet lodged there, and as it was in a dangerous locality for probing, the doctor allowed it to remain until the inflammation should subside, when an effort would be made to extract it. Meantime the police authorities know nothing about the perpetrator of the careless act.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE IN A COLLISION AT SEA.

Nagasaki, Japan, Sept. 29.—The Norwegian steamer 'Calanada' (856 tons) and the Japanese steamer 'Ise-Maru' are reported to have been in collision off Iwoshima. The 'Calanada' was sunk and forty-five of her passengers and crew were drowned. The 'Ise-Maru' put in at Iwoshima.

COLD STORAGE CASE.

McGILLIS AND McCULLOUGH ARRESTED ON FRIDAY NIGHT.

As an outcome of the evidence given at the examination now being conducted into the affairs of the Montreal Cold Storage and Freezing Company, and the Croil & McCullough Dairy Company, Alexander McCullough, vice-president of the latter company, and D. J. McGillis, secretary-treasurer of the Montreal Cold Storage Company, were arrested on Friday charged with conspiring together to defraud the Merchants Bank of Halifax of the sum of \$220,000 by means of fraudulent warehouse receipts and fictitious bills of exchange.

At the close of Friday's examination the necessary papers were laid before Mr. J. P. Cooke, Q.C., Crown prosecutor; and the affidavit having been made by Mr. D. M. Stewart, inspector of the Merchants Bank of Halifax, a warrant was issued by Judge Choquet and placed in the hands of High Constable Bissonnette for execution. Mr. McCullough was taken to No. 6 Police Station and Mr. McGillis to No. 4. Late at night, however, bail bonds were accepted by Judge Desnoyers for the release of the persons accused. Bail of \$20,000 each was accepted, \$10,000 personal and \$10,000 sureties. The preliminary examination will begin to-morrow afternoon.

VISITORS TO THE 'WITNESS.'

Among the visitors to the 'Witness' office registered last week were: Duncan McNece, 90 years old, and Mrs. McNece, of Perth, Ont.; Mrs. Gardner Gilday, Montreal; Miss A. G. McNece, Pomroy, Centre; Anna Rosalie Ullah, Punjab, India; Nazir Ihsan Ullah, Turhan Ihsan Ullah, and the Rev. Ihsan Ullah, the missionary, of the Diocese of Lahore, India, and father of the two boys whose names precede his. The whole family formed an interesting group, and were much interested in the 'Witness,' and its machinery.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION

Men and Women of Canada:

Shall the Temperance Cause, as a great force for righteousness, survive the assaults of its enemies, or shall it be declared to the world that it is a weak crusade, to be crushed by disappointment, and the conspiracies of politicians?

Shall the men and women, successors of the most heroic of the world's leaders, give way before the snubs of politicians, or will they be lulled into inaction by the indifference of others?

Admittedly we have reached a crisis: Shall the movement go forward or backward?

The whole world turns to Canada to-day, in an attitude of anxiety, asking what Canadians are going to do respecting this great movement.

Our surrender, or weakening under discouraging opposition, means ultimate defeat or putting farther out of reach the triumph hoped for by those who act on the principle that right must prevail.

When Ontario allowed the Scott Act to lapse, a self-sacrificing leader in Australia, who, to my certain knowledge, had spent much time and money in this good cause, wrote me, saying: "You Canadians have done us unmeasured harm, by retrograding, for it was Canada inspired us to struggle hard for a local option law."

How this sentiment has been echoed and re-echoed in thousands of homes as a result of the plebiscite fiasco in Canada, Christian men and women everywhere too well know.

May we not more than redress the harm then done?

There are hundreds of thousands of devout fathers and mothers in foreign lands who are looking to us for example and encouragement. They want to know if the Temperance Cause in Canada is grounded on faith or not.

The hour looks dark, but we must not yield to discouragement.

No great cause ever triumphed without its checks and reverses.

The undersigned, working for many years exclusively in this cause, and believing in the absolute success which awaits a patient struggle for the right, thinks he sees in recent disappointments, an opportunity, perhaps the greatest opportunity in the history of Temperance effort, for a new departure and renewed exertions, which may carry the work on to a higher stage nearer to the goal of success.

A collection of interesting literature, bearing on this great question, and embracing plans and suggestions to meet the crisis, is now being prepared for the purpose of aiding and encouraging the friends of Temperance to renewed and more determined and united energy.

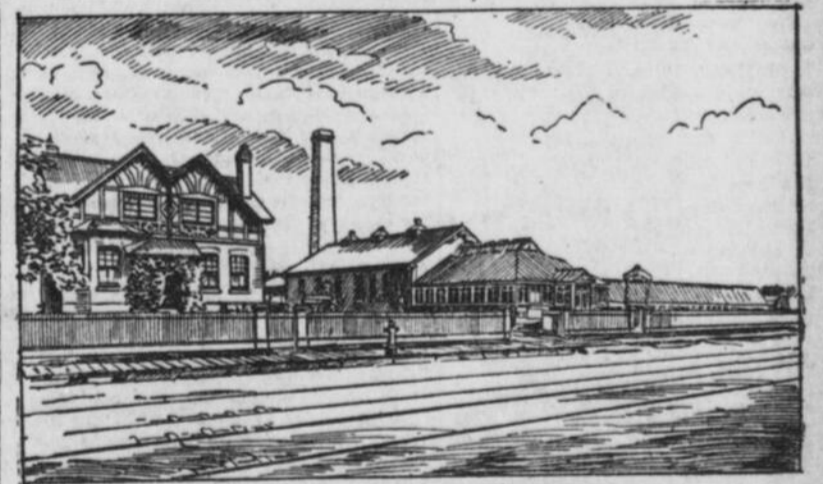
Any person by writing for, and giving his or her address, will receive a package free of any expense.

These may be followed further on by a larger publication devoted to the interests of this cause so dear to many hearts.

Please write your name and address very plainly, and if you have a little time and space for a few words of good cheer and commendation to the promoters of a new and more united movement, they will be very welcome, and will strengthen our hands.

Don't underrate your influence. We want to hear from you, and receive the address and a kind word from everybody and anybody who loves the Temperance cause.

Please address D. V. LUCAS,
110 Mansfield street, Montreal, Que.



A GREAT ENTERPRISE.

Constant progress has marked the career of the Steele-Briggs Company, Limited, of Toronto (a sketch of whose greenhouses is given above) and to-day the firm is known as one of the largest seed concerns, not only in Canada, but on the continent. The firm was founded in 1873 by Messrs. R. C. Steele and S. E. Briggs, under whose control and management this extensive business is still operated. At the present day a large business is done in every portion of the Dominion, so much so that the already large wholesale premises of the firm at the corner of Front and Jarvis streets are just now being enlarged in order to meet the requirements of an ever-increasing business. The business of the firm is conducted upon an excellent system, considered by those best-fitted to judge in such matters as a model of perfection. The warehouse itself is fitted up with every contrivance for facilitating the transaction of business that science can suggest, and that skill can devise. Besides the wholesale establishment the firm have in operation a large and flourishing retail store at 130-132 King street east. Perhaps, however, the most interesting feature of the firm's enterprise is to be witnessed at their vast greenhouses on the outskirts of the city, where a practical test is made of almost all the varieties of seeds that are offered for sale. Here one is enabled to see something more substantial and promising of good results than the showy plates of the average catalogue, and here much can be learned as to proper care and treatment. Many acres of land are covered by this display, which includes every variety of flower in their loveliness and every description of useful and toothsome garden vegetable in different stages of growth, all bearing testimony to the excellence of the goods sold by the firm. It is a fact worthy of note that at the recent Toronto Industrial Exhibition no fewer than forty-three prizes were taken by exhibitors for beets, cabbages, cauliflowers, carrots, corn, cucumbers, onions, parsnips, peppers, radishes, squashes, tomatoes, turnips, sugar beets, etc., grown from the seeds of this company. Among the great enterprises of which Toronto and Canada can be justly proud the Steele-Briggs Seeds Company take a leading place.

THE CHINESE IMBROGLIO.

Allied Powers Still Undecided as to a General Course of Action.

GERMANY'S KILL-FIRST-AND-TALK-AFTERWARDS POLICY

It is Said to Have Been Rejected by Great Britain—Russia's Battalions Charged With Brutal Murder.

Tuesday afternoon's telegrams added little to the general idea as to China. One paragraph was significant, however—that which stated that Lord Salisbury had replied to the German note in terms identical with those of the United States note. That this was a surprise need hardly be said. It is doubtful if a single London journal was prepared to witness such a declaration from the British Government's premier statesman. From Berlin a despatch was cabled announcing that Russia had 'assented in principle,' while Japan's reply was an 'emphatic approval.' With France in line with these powers, the others to oppose the German view were Great Britain and the United States. Once again the Anglo-Saxons seemed ranged against Europe. Canton despatches, via Hongkong, Sept. 25, state that a boat load of Christian native women at Kumchuk, on West river, were fired upon, and the women taken ashore and butchered. Native Christians have been flocking to Canton. The China Inland Mission in London has received the announcement that eleven missionaries were murdered in Sihcheotangyang, Shansi province. Shanghai is as lively as ever, and the latest Shanghai story is that the Empress Dowager has commissioned Li Hung Chang to raise an army and recapture Pekin. Li Hung Chang assured the Associated Press correspondent at Tientsin that he did not hope for an early settlement of the Chinese troubles because of the numerous nationalities to deal with. 'Thirty British troops wounded in the Tungchan explosion are dead,' is the laconic message tailed on to a despatch from Taku, Sept. 24. This was probably in connection with the attack on the forts there. Sir Chih Chen Lo Feng Loh, Chinese minister to Great Britain, praised the course of the United States, and believed it would be imitated in Europe. He declared Germany's 'kill first and negotiate afterwards' policy. On the other hand, German officials hoped that the United States reply was not final. They confidently expected that Great Britain would also agree with Germany.

Chinese news on Friday was made up of columns of speculation as to what the British reply to Germany's proposals really is. The elections are engrossing so much of the time of the British people in the United Kingdom that the tardiness of the British Foreign Office as to the announcement of their Chinese plans escapes criticism for the moment at least. The German press deny altogether that Great Britain has rejected the German proposals, and Sir Frank Leslie, British ambassador, is quoted as having stated that the delay in forwarding the British reply is due to the fact, as he understands it, that Lord Salisbury has asked Sir Claude Macdonald, British minister at Pekin, to report upon the feasibility of the German plan. 'It will thus be inferred that the British reply really has not yet been framed, and that if it is known at all outside of London, it is by inference rather than by fact. This shows how difficult it is to find real truth in statements so positively made as those regarding the British reply, and so widely commented upon as truth. A copyrighted Associated Press despatch, dated Pekin, Sept. 21, via Taku, Sept. 25, states that the powers have asked the Dowager Empress, the Emperor and other potentates to return to Pekin. General Chaffee says he does not believe any European monarch would yield to such a request to come into the camp of his enemies, and he doubts that the Empress will do so. Vice-Admiral Seymour was expected to meet Count von Waldersee at Tientsin, and General Gaselee also was said to be on the way to meet the German commander. A New York despatch, which is full of suspicion of Russian motives, declares that Russia holds every strategical position from Taku to Tientsin. It also says that the Empress Dowager is in the hands of Boxers, and must play their game, that friendly viceroys are being replaced, and that Shen, the Taotai of Shanghai, has been ordered north, which is practically a sentence of death, as a reward for his friendliness to the foreigners.

HORRORS OF PEKIN.

Canadian Missionary Relates Her Terrible Experiences.

EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD PRESSED INTO SERVICE.

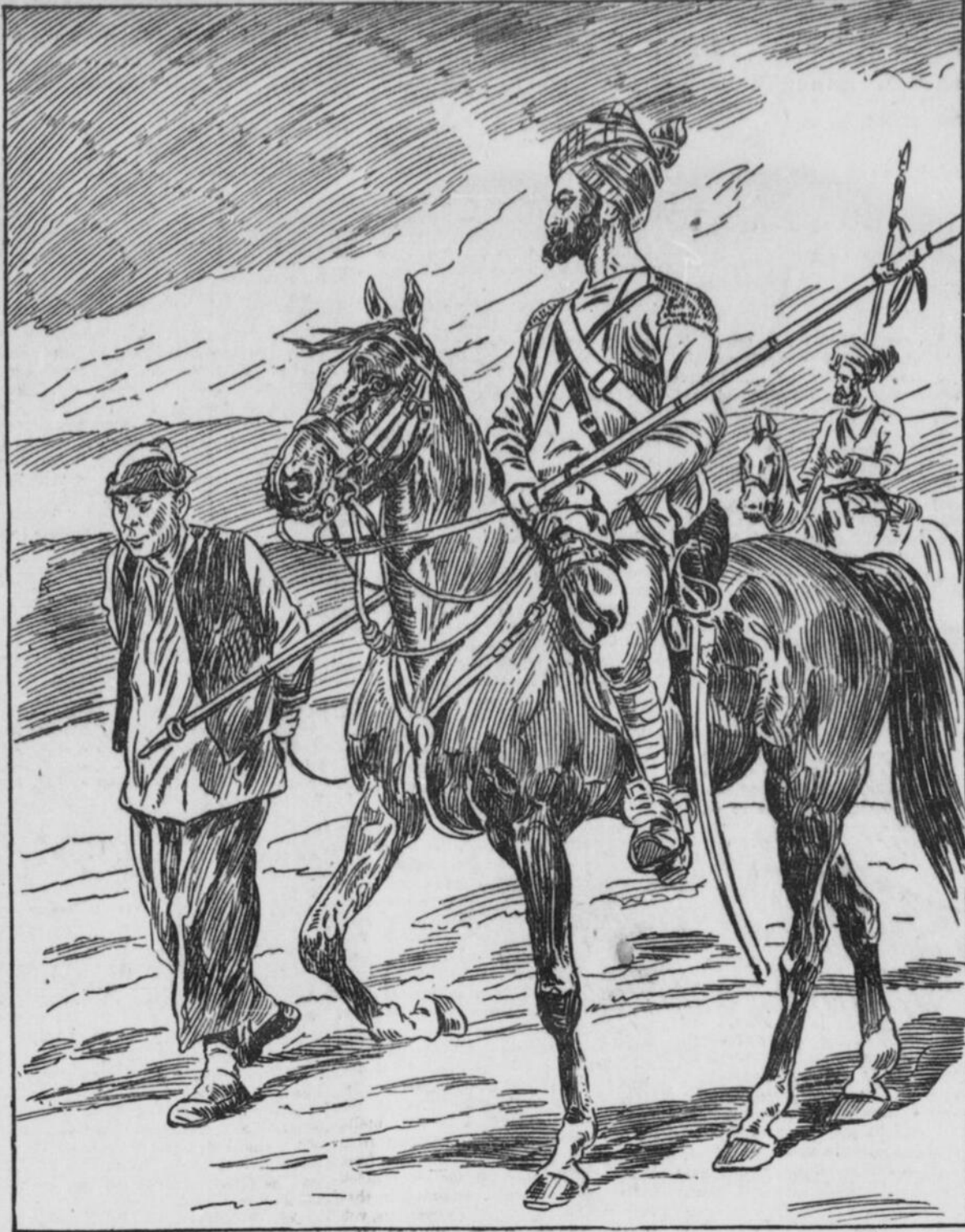
'Witness' readers have, for several years back, read with keen interest Miss McKillican's graphic letters regarding her work in Pekin. Since the middle of last May, however, no word has been received from her, and for weeks the world had been fearing. The shadow hanging over her many friends has again lifted, but lifting only shows the horrors through which she and all the foreigners in the ill-fated city have so recently passed.

British Legation, Pekin, China, Aug. 17, 1900.

My Dear Folk at Home.—These are sad, sad times for North China, as you already know. The troops reached us a few days ago and we are beginning to fear from the outside world news that makes our hearts ache, though it is only a confirmation of what we feared. One of the Sanho Church members has found his way to us and tells of the massacre of his father, mother and any members of the family who professed to be Christians. He is from Watzu, where I spent the summer three years ago, and where Mrs. Wang and so many of our people live. Every Christian has been cleared out of all those villages. A few escaped and were in hiding for a time, but the Boxers hunted through the fields and it may be some time before we can really know how many have escaped.

I am in the hospital just now, and as a good many of the patients left to-day I have a little leisure to begin a short letter to send with the first party that leaves Pekin. We have been besieged for two months and have had a pretty hard time. It is truly wonderful how we have been protected while thousands of Chinese soldiers have been pouring in shot and shell, digging mines to blow us up, and making attempt after attempt to set fire to the buildings in this legation. Some days every man, woman and child that could do anything were at work, some on duty as soldiers, others tearing down buildings to prevent fires from spreading and in forming lines for passing water buckets. Those of us on hospital duty went about among the wounded and dying, the air thick with ashes and smoke, and shells bursting all about. The explosive bullets and rifle-firing filled up the pauses between the big guns, so that we had to shout in each other's ears when we had to speak. These were the times of bad attacks. After a while all the buildings near were destroyed and we were not in danger from fire.

Aug. 18.—A mail goes out to-night and I must send this. We have heard more news about our dear friends. Mrs. Tien,* after hiding about the streets trying to find some one who would take her in, was killed. I don't know how long she lived after the compound was destroyed. Some of the Tengs may have escaped, but the whole family are said to have been killed. Bessie went with Dr. Wherry and a guard to our compound and talked with some of the neighbors, and found out all she could. The whole place is in ruins, of course. The city around here is in ruins. In some places you cannot tell where the streets have been. We may leave for Tientsin any time. A great part of the city has been divided and is patrolled by soldiers of the nationality to which each part belongs, but the inner courts of the palace are still occupied by Chinese troops and they are said to be gathering again outside the city and we may be attacked again any time. British subjects have just got orders to have baggage done up in eighty-pound packages by 8 o'clock to-night, and all are to go with a convoy on Wednesday; all except those prevented by illness. I am just in from the hospital and am so tired I feel as though I would rather take my chance than begin packing the clothes I still have. If the Americans stay for another convoy I will be ready to go with them. I have been very well and am only tired, as we all are.



A BENGAL CAVALRY PATROL ESCORTING A 'BOXER' PRISONER.

—London 'Illustrated News.'

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We may be able to stay in Pekin—we don't want to go away—or we may stay in Tientsin for a while, and then come back when things are settled and work can be done. We may have to go home. Japan is overcrowded with refugees. We can make no plans, only wait and trust for guidance, one step at a time. We have been so wonderfully protected and provided for we ought to be able to keep on trusting. Over three thousand have been fed and had fuel for cooking, without any time for preparation. Rice, wheat and coal were found in shops near by where the owners had fled and left everything, and the Legation ponies furnished meat. There were canned stores that by care lasted out, and helped to make a variety. The wheat was ground into flour and cracked wheat in the compound. Mr. Fenn has been miller. Thousands, yes, tens of thousands of sand bags have been made out of everything, from dainty hembstitched pillow cases and fine damask table linen to broadcloth silks and satins. We have bomb-proof caves near each house, which we have been expecting to occupy, night after night, for weeks, not daring to take off our clothes at night. We have gone about in the dark, in hospital and every place, not daring to light a candle, because any light furnished a target for sharpshooters stationed in trees not far away. A good many were picked out by our sharpshooters in the daytime. We have been

a cheerful busy community—have had as many jokes and laughs as we could have had under the best of circumstances.

This is hurriedly written and full of mistakes, but you may send it to Montreal or anywhere. There are a good many war correspondents here. I would like to have written some accounts for the dear old 'Witness' but I have been too tired and busy. I haven't even kept a diary, as most have. I will write more again if we are not ordered home. There are about four hundred marines and about as many missionaries and others. The rest are natives, mostly Roman Catholics. We see soldiers and officers everywhere now.

Lovingly, JENNIE McKILICAN.

*Mrs. Tien was a valued Bible woman, and for years was Miss McKillican's companion in her tours to villages outside of Pekin.

SLAUGHTER OF CONVERTS.

FORTY-FIVE THOUSAND NATIVE CONVERTS MURDERED BY CHINESE.

New York, Sept. 25.—Despatches received in this city announce that among the missionaries killed by Chinese in the massacre in the Yunnan province, were Bishop Fantosati and Father Quirine, of the Roman Catholic Church. It is said that the bishop died after the most awful torture. No direct word in confirmation of this particular report has yet come to the Catholic missionary authorities in this city.

A telegram from the Convent of the Holy Soul, in Shanghai, has been received, however, to the effect that 45,000 native Catholics had been massacred in different parts of the empire.

MURDERED BY BOXERS.

Minneapolis, Sept. 27.—Mrs. M. D. Clapp, of this city, to-day received a letter giving the information that her sister, Mrs. G. F. Ward, formerly of this city, together with her two little children, were murdered by Boxers in China, about eight weeks ago. Mrs. Ward and her husband, who is an English missionary, were at Changsan, southern China, for several years. They remained at their post until it became evident that their lives were endangered. Mr. Ward placed his wife and child in a boat and started them down the river, while he and some native Christians started overland. When Mr. Ward reached the river a hundred or more miles from Changsan, he was horrified to learn that his wife and children and all others on the boat had been murdered. Their bodies had been terribly mutilated.

MISSIONARIES MISSING.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—There are twenty-seven lady missionaries of the China Inland Mission still unaccounted for, whom it is seriously feared have been murdered

by Boxers. This was the statement made by the Canadian director of China Inland Missions, Mr. H. W. Frost, to the 'Witness' correspondent this morning. Letters received by this week's Chinese mail reported that when they were mailed in the latter part of August fifty lady missionaries were in the hands of the Boxers, and that attempts of the superintendent at Shanghai, the Rev. G. W. Stephenson, to go to their aid had only resulted in his being robbed, maltreated and turned back. Reports which reached him of the treatment of captive young women missionaries were of the most harrowing description. Mr. Frost states that cablegrams within the last few days show that at least twenty-three of the captive lady missionaries have been murdered, while the fate of the other twenty-seven is in doubt, with only the worst to be feared. At the time of the outbreak the China Inland Mission had an aggregate of 850 missionaries, of whom about seven hundred were in China. Of these, six hundred reached ports in time to escape massacre. He is of opinion that only by the most miraculous circumstances could the escape from death of any of the twenty-seven missing missionaries be looked for.

CHASED ACROSS GOBI.

EXPERIENCES OF MR. MARK WILLIAMS AND HIS COMPANIONS

London, Sept. 24.—Mr. Mark Williams, an American missionary, who, with Miss Virginia Murdoch, Mrs. Sprague, and Mr. J. H. Roberts, escaped from Kalgan, tells an interesting story of his experiences. It appears that the first assault upon the mission compound at Kalgan, was made during the night of June 10, when a yelling mob tried to batter down the gate with stones. Seeing the uselessness of remaining, the missionaries, during the night, evacuated the compound, and proceeded to the magistrate's yamen. The following afternoon they were ordered to leave, the magistrate declaring that he feared not only for the missionaries' safety, but for his own yamen if he continued to protect them. After allowing the Americans to draw their money from the native bank, the magistrate furnished them with fifty soldiers as an escort through the great gate in the wall into Mongolia.

'We had no idea then of the terrible journey which awaited us,' continued Mr. Williams. 'We had no notion of having to escape across Siberia, and only proposed to remain in some place of safety, and return after the crisis. Whenever we attempted to stop, however, the officials ordered us to leave forthwith, declaring that the Boxers were on our heels. Finally, reaching a Mongol encampment at Harausa we saw that flight across the great Gobi desert was inevitable. Having secured a caravan, we started on June 23. Seven Swedish missionaries, with their families, who had just escaped with their lives, joined us. One lady had had hor-

rible experiences. She had been clubbed almost to death. Some of the men were frightful spectacles and covered with blood. 'Our caravan consisted of twenty camels, nineteen horses and six camel carts for the ladies and children. For eight days we travelled over nothing but sand. The air was like that of an oven, and the suffering was intense. The animals had no grass and no water, and marching in the daytime was impossible. At the few, isolated wells, Mongols were encamped in the vicinity, and they refused to allow us to draw water, fearing we would poison the wells. 'After thirty-eight days of terrible anxiety, we reached Urga on the other side of the desert. We presented a sorry spectacle. The Russian consul-general was most kind. He gave up to us fourteen rooms in the consulate. But to our dismay he told us that we must leave forthwith as there were 2,000 Mongol soldiers in the vicinity who might be hostile. He also warned us that tens of thousands of Mongols were gathering for a religious festival, and that if we valued our safety we had better clear out without delay. 'A fortnight later, Aug. 13, we reached Kiakhta, and remained there till Aug. 27. In the meantime Mr. Tower (United States Ambassador to Russia) obtained permission from the authorities at St. Petersburg for our journey over the Siberian railway. Arrived at Irkutsk, on Sept. 2, we took a train and reached St. Petersburg, Sept. 18. 'It is impossible to speak too highly of the great kindness of the Russian officials. Everything possible was done for us by them, even to offering us money. On the trans-Siberian railway, though it was choked with troops, and closed to civilians, the authorities provided a reserved car for us. We passed immense numbers of troops, apparently conscripts, hastily selected. They wore no uniforms and had no guns. All of them wore straw hats.

INVITED TO RETURN.

FOREIGN MINISTERS SEND AN INFORMAL INVITATION TO THEIR MAJESTIES.

(Copyright 1900, The Associated Press.)

Pekin, Sept. 21.—via Taku, Sept. 25.—All the foreign ministers have addressed notes to Prince Ching, suggesting the return to Pekin of the Emperor and court. The notes were informal, and not written in a diplomatic capacity. The writers do not consider them binding upon their respective governments. Prince Ching undertook to deliver the notes. The outcome is a matter of speculation, the doubtful element being the influence of Prince Tuan and Tung Fuh Siang, who may restrain the Court. General Chaffee, discussing the probabilities to-day, said: 'I do not believe that any European monarch would enter the camp of his allied enemies, and I doubt that the Empress Dowager will do so. It is generally conceded that the restoration of the Chinese government is essential. I have favored the withdrawal of the main allied force to Yangetun and Tientsin, leaving 2,000 mixed troops to guard the legations.'

Pekin, Sept. 22, via Taku, Sept. 25.—The American legation has in its possession a subscription list of the Boxers, which shows the name of Prince Ching as having made three subscriptions. The list was discovered by Mr. Wherry, a missionary. Friends of Prince Ching declare that he was coerced into giving. It is reported by the French that a patrol has been fired upon outside the east gate of the city. Otherwise everything is quiet.

PRINCE TUAN MUST GO.

New York, Sept. 29.—If the protest regarding the appointment of Prince Tuan, forwarded by Minister Wu Ting Fang remains without effect and Tuan is kept in the Privy Council, the United States will refuse to negotiate with China unless assurances are given that the action of the envoys shall not be subject to review by the Chinese Emperor, says a special to the 'Times' from Washington. This is an unusual step but the circumstances of the case are held to make it necessary. If Tuan is kept in the Privy Council it is certain that the peace treaty would have to pass through his hands in order to get to the Emperor, and to prevent that the United States will insist that the Emperor divest himself of all powers by making those of Prince Ching and Earl Li absolute.

CABINET CRISIS IN JAPAN.

THE MARQUIS YAMAGATA RESIGNS HIS POST.

New York, Sept. 28.—It is reported that the Marquis Yamagata has resigned his post, and been followed by the remainder of the cabinet, says a 'Herald' Tokio despatch. It is added that the Marquis Ito has been summoned to court, and been entrusted with the task of forming a new cabinet.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

149 SONGS Complete with words and music. A grand aggregation of musical gems, which every lover of music should possess. The songs contained in this book comprise the most popular sentimental, comic, operatic and Ethiopian selections, and bear in mind that both words and music are given. Bought in the ordinary way, it is absolutely worthless. Write at once to the publisher, who will send you a copy of the book, which will be sent postpaid for only one cent. Write to: McFarlane & Co., Toronto.

POLITICAL NEWS.

A Report From Toronto that the Elections will be Early in November.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—The Dominion elections will take place on Nov. 15 or 23, is the statement going the rounds in Liberal circles. This statement is supported by actual fact that preparations are being made for registration courts for voters to be opened in Toronto constituencies on Wednesday, Oct. 10. These courts have to be opened in accordance with the election law within seven days of the dissolution of parliament. It is regarded as certain that parliament will be proclaimed dissolved in an early issue of the 'Official Gazette.'

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 25.—The Hon. J. A. Davidson, when seen in regard to the story that he was to resign from the Provincial Government and contest Macdonald against Dr. Rutherford, said it had not the slightest foundation. He had never been asked to, nor had he ever thought of, contesting Macdonald.

East Simcoe.—Mr. W. H. Bennett, M.P., was nominated by the Conservative convention at Orillia.

East Lambton.—The Conservative convention at Watford nominated Mr. Oliver Simmons, ex-Mayor of Petrolia.

West Bruce.—The Reform convention of West Bruce was held at Kincardine and nominated Mr. John Tolmie, M.P.

East Gray.—The Liberal convention has nominated Mr. Hartman, banker, of Clarkeburg.

Prince Edward.—The Liberals at Picton gave the nomination to Mr. W. V. Pettit, M.P.

Vancouver.—The Liberal convention has nominated Mr. William Sloan, the Klondike King, to oppose Mr. Ralph Smith, the noted labor leader.

South Essex.—The Conservatives have nominated Mr. Lewis Wigle, ex-M.P.

North York.—The Hon. William Mulock was unanimously nominated by the Liberal convention at Sharon.

King's County, N.B.—The Conservatives have selected Mr. George W. Fowler, ex-M.P.P., of Sussex, as their candidate.

North Simcoe.—Mr. Leighton G. McCarthy, M.P., was re-nominated as the candidate of the McCarthy Association of North Simcoe.

Speaking in support of Mr. Leighton McCarthy's candidature in North Simcoe, Col. O'Brien condemned Sir Charles Tupper for many of his actions and declared that many of the measures introduced by the present government were in harmony with the platform of the late Dalton McCarthy. Mr. L. McCarthy, M.P., bitterly resented the attack made upon him by Sir Charles Tupper, at his recent meeting in Barrie.

Richmond and Wolfe.—Mr. E. W. Tobin, of Brampton Falls, was chosen as the Liberal candidate at the convention held at Richmond.

Berthier.—The Conservative convention nominated Mr. J. A. Renaud, Mayor of Joliette, as their standard-bearer.

Selkirk.—The Liberals have nominated Mr. W. F. McCreary, Dominion Immigration Commissioner. Mr. McCreary accepted and will resign his commission.

North Lanark.—At the Liberal convention held in Almoite Mr. F. B. Caldwell was selected to contest North Lanark.

Carleton.—The Carleton County Conservatives have re-nominated Mr. Fred. H. Hale, M.P.

Restigouche.—The Conservatives have given the nomination to Mr. John McAllister, M.P.

Victoria.—Geo. Riley and R. L. Drury were nominated at the Liberal convention.

Rimouski.—Mr. L. Taché, of Rimouski, was selected as the Conservative candidate for that county by a convention held at Little Metis.

Algoma.—At the Conservative convention for Algoma Dr. Smellie, of Fort William, was nominated as candidate for the Ontario Legislature, and Mr. W. H. Plummer was endorsed for the Commons.

West Middlesex.—The Liberal convention held at Glencoe yesterday re-nominated Mr. W. S. Calvert.

Macdonald.—Mr. Nat. Boyd has been given the unanimous Conservative nomination.

Vancouver.—Mr. John Bryden, colliery manager of Nanaimo, has been nominated by the Conservatives.

Burrard.—Mr. G. R. Maxwell was re-nominated by the Liberals.

Argenteuil.—The Liberal convention has nominated Dr. Christie, M.P. The Conservative nominee is Mr. W. J. Simpson.

Compton.—Mr. A. Gale, of Waterville, has been chosen by the Liberals to run against Mr. R. H. Pope.

Bonaventure.—Mr. J. B. Belanger, of New Carlisle, is the Conservative choice. Burrard, B.C.—The Conservative nomination has been given to Mayor Gordon, M.P.P.

POLITICAL TEMPERANCE NOMINATION MEETING.

Sutton, Sept. 25.—A public meeting for the purpose of considering the advisability of putting an independent temperance candidate in the field for Broms county at the coming general election will be held in the Temperance Hall, Sutton, on Friday, Oct. 5, at one p.m. All churches and temperance organizations are asked to send representatives. Every one interested is invited. Also a public meeting in the evening in the town hall at 7.30 o'clock. Several speakers will be present.

THE PROHIBITION VOTE.

Toronto, Sept. 28.—The coming general election formed a stirring topic for the president of the Dominion W.C.T.U., Mrs. Rutherford, in addressing the convention which closed yesterday.



THE HON. S. R. PARENT.

Who succeeds the late Hon. F. G. Marchand as Premier.

eral election formed a stirring topic for the president of the Dominion W.C.T.U., Mrs. Rutherford, in addressing the convention which closed yesterday. Mrs. Rutherford said that since returning to Canada from Great Britain she had been pained by the way in which leading politicians of both parties in their campaign addresses were ignoring the prohibition issue. She warned politicians that the voters of Canada meant what they said in their plebiscite of Sept. 29, 1898, and that sooner or later they would learn that with a large proportion of the Canadian electorate the prohibition issue is supreme. The Dominion W. C. T. U. should do its utmost to arouse the voters to their duty in the approaching election. This view will be impressed upon the Dominion executive of the W. C. T. U. at the approaching meeting of the executive in Montreal, and action recommended with a view to the temperance issue being given due prominence in the campaign.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY. Toronto, Sept. 28.—The candidates nominated by the People's party to contest Centre and West Toronto were formally endorsed by the Trades and Labor Council at the regular meeting of that association last evening. The resolution was made unanimous. It was expressly stipulated, however, that the candidates be pledged to support organized labor, and in event of failure to do so that they would agree to resign. On these grounds the members of the council bind themselves to pay the per capita tax of two cents per month per member to assist in the election of their representatives to parliament.

Brantford, Sept. 28.—People's Union, No. 1, a branch of the People's party of Ontario, was organized in Brantford on Wednesday night. The provincial platform of the People's party was adopted. The question of placing a candidate in the field for the coming Dominion elections was discussed, but it was laid over for a week to see what action the Trades Council will take at its next meeting.

THE SIFTON MURDER.

AN EXTRAORDINARY PLEA OF GUILTY BY HERBERT.

London, Ont., Sept. 25.—The Fall Assizes were opened yesterday afternoon by Mr. Justice Rose. The application of the lawyers for the defence for a postponement of the Sifton and Herbert murder case contained an affidavit to the effect that the preliminary examination of Gerald Sifton and Walter Herbert had concluded on Aug. 2 and been productive of thirteen thousand pages of type-written evidence. All this testimony had to be closely examined in order that a proper plan of defending the accused men could be prepared, and yet only a month was allowed to do

this. Mr. E. F. B. Johnston, Q.C., of Toronto, made a formal application for postponement of the case against Gerald Sifton. His Lordship refused to hear it, saying it was out of his jurisdiction to do so, as the grand jury had not brought any bill in in the case.

London, Ont., Sept. 26.—The grand jury yesterday brought in a true bill against Gerald Sifton and Walter Herbert, charged with murder. In view of Justice Rose's remarks on Monday, the case will be held over.

London, Ont., Sept. 26.—At the Assize Court here this morning in the Sifton murder case, Walter Herbert pleaded 'guilty' to the charge of having murdered Joseph Sifton. The prisoner's pleading came as a great surprise to the Court. Gerald Sifton, who is charged with having done the killing, had just stood up in the box and pleaded 'not guilty,' and his trial had been traversed to the spring assizes, when Herbert gave his startling answer to the usual question of the clerk. The question was repeated to him three times, and he gave the same answer to each in a low, trembling voice. The prisoner was then remanded for sentence.

Herbert was Gerald Sifton's hired man and the Crown alleges that Gerald secured the aid of Herbert to kill his father, Joseph Sifton, on the day on which the latter was to have married a young woman named Mary MacFarlane. When Herbert was arrested he confessed to High Constable MacLeod, implicating Gerald Sifton and saying he (Herbert) had first struck the old man with an axe, when his heart failed him, and Gerald finished the job. The defence claimed that Joseph Sifton accidentally fell out of the barn.

London, Ont., Sept. 28.—After the conclusion yesterday of the business set for the fall assizes, the court adjourned till Saturday, Nov. 17.

TOLSTOY EXCOMMUNICATED.

Lausanne, Switzerland, Sept. 26.—A secret circular addressed by Joannicus, the Metropolitan of Kiev, to all the Russian archbishops, virtually excommunicating Tolstoy, the Russian novelist and social reformer, is published here. It declares that Tolstoy is an avowed enemy of the Church and that, therefore, unless he recant, the Holy Synod will prohibit the celebration of all divine services and expiatory masses in the event of his death.

ICELAND STORM-SWEPT.

Edinburgh, Sept. 26.—News has been received at Drummore, Luce Bay, of a hurricane along the coast of Iceland, on Sept. 20. The wind, it is said, blew 120 miles an hour. Nearly all the fishing snacks were driven ashore, houses were razed and several persons were killed. There was great destruction of property.

BALACLAVA HERO GONE.

SOUNDED THE CALL FOR THE FAMOUS CHARGE.

New York, Sept. 26.—Alexander Huston, bugler of the first section of the Light Brigade, which made the famous charge upon the Russian guns at the Crimean battle of Balacava on Oct. 25, 1854, was buried yesterday at Maspeh, L.I.

Huston was 89 years old. He sounded the call for the charge of the Light Brigade at Lord Cardigan's command, sabbared a Russian gunner at the foot of the hill and managed to get back to safety with the 195 survivors of the gallant 673. He saw Captain Nolan killed by a shell, while leading his command, and heard his wild shriek, since immortalized in English military history. Huston's horse fell dead near Nolan's body, on the recall. He was wounded in both legs but soon recovered.

When he came to this country he would, according to the English law, have forfeited his pension, but parliament continued it by a special act.

MANITOBA'S PREMIER.

MR. ROBBLIN SUCCEEDS THE HON. H. J. MACDONALD.

Winnipeg, Sept. 27.—At a caucus of Conservative members of the legislature, held last evening, Mr. R. P. Roblin, member of the provincial legislature for Woodlands, was selected as successor to the Hon. Hugh John Macdonald, who has retired from the Manitoba premiership to enter Dominion politics. Mr. Macdonald favored the promotion of Treasurer Davidson.

PERSONAL.

The name of the Rev. D. V. Lucas is so intimately connected in the minds of the people of this country with the temperance cause that he scarcely needs an introduction to the readers of the 'Witness.' Whatever the work may be which is contemplated in his announcement, which appears elsewhere in this issue, will, let us hope, quicken the interest of temperance people throughout the Dominion and result in prohibition. Mr. Lucas thinks he has a plan which will accomplish great things for temperance, and though his idea is not fully developed in the announcement referred to, he can count on the loyal support of all temperance workers in any scheme which presents to them a better method than any now in the community to its need of temperance.

A NEW PREMIER.

The Hon. S. N. Parent, Mayor of Quebec, Appointed

TO SUCCEED THE LATE MR MARCHAND.

A despatch received yesterday from Quebec stated that the Hon. S. N. Parent, Mayor of Quebec, and commissioner of lands, forests and fisheries, had been offered and accepted the charge of forming a provincial cabinet. This was decided on Saturday afternoon, when Lieutenant-Governor Jetté sent for Mr. Parent at five o'clock, the latter leaving at nine the same evening, having consented to succeed to the Premiership left vacant by the death of the Hon. F. G. Marchand.

The new Premier was sworn in at noon yesterday. Very few changes are to be made in the composition of the government. The Hon. H. T. Duffy will be the treasurer in the new Cabinet, while the Premier will remain in his present position. The other ministers will retain their former portfolios, while the position of Minister of Public Works has been accepted by Mr. Lomer Gouin. The latter is the only minister who will have to seek re-election.

The Premier will not resign as Mayor of Quebec.

The new premier of the Province of Quebec, the Hon. Simon Napoleon Parent, has mounted to office by much the same road as Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, his career having been hitherto largely of a municipal character. A lawyer of successful practice in the Ancient Capital, he was elected a city councillor of that city in 1890, and in 1894 became mayor, an office which he still holds, probably the first instance on record of the mayor of a city being also prime minister of his country. It is true that Mr. Parent was elected to the local legislature for St. Sauveur division the same year that he entered the Quebec City Council, but his reputation and popularity rest almost entirely on the laurels won as a city father. His influence and labors have been the means of placing the finances of his city on a greatly improved footing; as president of the Quebec Bridge Company he has been the chief means of bringing to fruition a scheme that has hung fire for fifty years, and the city hall is another lasting memorial by which he will never fail to be remembered. The month of May, 1897, saw Mayor Parent a member of the Marchand cabinet as Minister of Crown Lands. He was born at Beauport, Que., on Sept. 12, 1855, and graduated from Laval with the Lorne gold medal and the Tessier prize.

ASHES TO ASHES.

Mortal Remains of Mr. Marchand Laid at Rest.

IMPOSING DEMONSTRATION OF RESPECT AND SYMPATHY.

(For news of the Hon. Mr. Marchand's death, see Page 12.)

Quebec, Sept. 29.—The funeral of the late Premier Marchand, which took place from the Parliament Buildings to the Basilica shortly before ten o'clock, called forth one of the most remarkable and imposing demonstrations of respect and sympathy ever witnessed in the province. Private residences, as well as public buildings, along the route which the cortege followed, were draped in mourning, while dense crowds lined the streets on either side, and business throughout the city was generally suspended.

The remains of the lamented dead had long been placed on the catafalque in the church, before the seemingly endless cortege of mourners, which included Canada's most prominent sons, had left the mortuary chamber. The state band, which played the Dead March in Saul, preceded the hearse, while immediately following the remains were the principal mourners, Gabriel Marchand, son of the deceased, and Senator Dandurand, Gustave Grenier and Dr. A. Simard, sous-in-law. The sacred edifice, which was beautifully adorned with the emblems of mourning, vividly recalled the solemn scenes witnessed at the obsequies of the late Cardinal Taschereau.

The body was received by Curé Fagny, of the Basilica, and Mgr. Begin officiated at the solemn requiem mass, assisted by Fathers Mathieu and Turgeon, as deacon and sub-deacon, with Mr. Ladame acting as master of ceremonies. An eloquent eulogy on the dead premier's excellent qualities was preached by Archbishop Bruchesi and listened to with marked attention. The casket which contained the remains was a very handsome one, being made of oak and lined with white satin. The scene at the Belmont Cemetery was a very affecting one and the body was placed in the family vault in the presence of hundreds of the deceased's friends, who tendered their last tribute of respect to a statesman whose life was a credit to himself and an honor to his country.

MR. BLAKE AGAIN CHOSEN.

The 'Evening Telegram's' special cable from London, received last week, says: The popularity of the Hon. Edward Blake among the adherents of the cause he upholds, is still strong. A convention of the United Irish League held Tuesday again selected Mr. Blake as its candidate for Longford. The nomination of the distinguished Canadian was attended by scenes of great enthusiasm.

THE REV. JOHN G. PATON ILL.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—The Rev. John G. Paton, of the New Hebrides, who has been addressing meetings in Western Ontario, has been taken suddenly ill at Chatham and has had to cancel all meetings. He has been ordered to cease his work at once by the medical men in attendance on him and has already left for New York.

PEARSON'S CASE.

HE WITHDRAWS HIS CONFESSION AND GOES DOWN FOR TRIAL.

Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 29.—The preliminary trial of George Arthur Pearson, the self-confessed murderer of Miss Annie Griffin, of Dundas, which occurred on the evening of Sunday, Sept. 23, took place before Magistrate Jelis, yesterday morning. At the outset the prisoner, who was cool and collected, and looked decidedly cheerful, under the circumstances, pleaded 'not guilty.' His lawyer, George Lynch Staunton, gave the Crown to understand that the confession obtained from Pearson was got under pressure from the police, and because of veiled suggestions of a mitigated sentence. The evidence advanced was a repetition of that given at the coroner's inquest, and Mr. Staunton's cross-examination of the witnesses, particularly of Chief Triss, of Dundas, and Constable Cambridge, of Hamilton, to whom Pearson made the confession, would indicate that the defence would make its fight on the plea that the confession cannot be relied upon as evidence, and will ask to have it thrown out at the Assizes Court hearing. The only new witness yesterday was Mr. Griffin, father of the murdered girl. His evidence was not of particular interest, and had no bearing on the case. Magistrate Jelis committed Pearson for trial at the Assizes Court, which sits here next month.

FRUITS OF THE TRAFFIC.

Three Rivers, Que., Sept. 29.—Last Saturday, at Ste. Angele de Laval, opposite here, in a drunken quarrel, a man named Baril, of St. Sophie de L'Assomption, received such injuries as resulted in his death on the following day. The coroner of the district held an inquest and warrants were issued against his assailants, said to be two brothers named McDonald, of St. Eulalie, High Constable Chagnon, of this place, proceeded there to arrest the two men but they had disappeared. To-day, however, they came to Three Rivers and gave themselves up. Preliminary trial is fixed for Monday next.

YOUTHFUL DEPRAVITY.

EIGHTEEN-YEAR-OLD TORONTO BOY DIES FROM ALCOHOLIC POISONING.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—The inquest tonight on Fred. Barnes, an eighteen-year-old youth found dead in a vacant lot yesterday morning, revealed a most revolting story. Ida Barnes, a young domestic in the house of a prominent St. George street resident, testified that she stole a bottle of wine and a bottle of whiskey from the house in which she is serving on the night before Barnes' death, and in company with Barnes and a male companion, stayed out in the lot in which the lad's body was found, drinking the liquor. She left Barnes about one o'clock, when ordered away by a passing policeman. Barnes moved off, too, but returned, as he was too drunk to go home. A verdict of death from alcoholic poisoning was returned.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SILK We repurchased from the leading Silk Houses of Canada, such quantities of these in packages each containing 2 choice assortment of finest silk, in newest patterns and brilliant colors, enough to cover over 300 square inches. Nothing like them for very low price. Mail orders, silver. For 25c. Johnston & Co. Box 314 Toronto, Canada.

FREE We give this handsome and reliable Watch for setting only 2 dimes postage. Steel Pens at 10c. a package. Each package contains 15 assorted sizes of the best English make. You will find them a remarkably easy seller. We send no money in advance. Write and we will post you the watch. Watch with gold-plated or polished nickel case, ornamental edge, jeweled crystal, hour, minute and second hands, keyless wind and genuine American lever movement. For a good time-keeper and with care will last for 10 years. HOME SUPPLY CO., Box 314 Toronto.

BOY'S PRINTER A complete printing office, containing a font of changeable rubber type, 10c. per set, 1000 pieces, 2000 pieces, 3000 pieces, 4000 pieces, 5000 pieces, 6000 pieces, 7000 pieces, 8000 pieces, 9000 pieces, 10000 pieces, 11000 pieces, 12000 pieces, 13000 pieces, 14000 pieces, 15000 pieces, 16000 pieces, 17000 pieces, 18000 pieces, 19000 pieces, 20000 pieces, 21000 pieces, 22000 pieces, 23000 pieces, 24000 pieces, 25000 pieces, 26000 pieces, 27000 pieces, 28000 pieces, 29000 pieces, 30000 pieces, 31000 pieces, 32000 pieces, 33000 pieces, 34000 pieces, 35000 pieces, 36000 pieces, 37000 pieces, 38000 pieces, 39000 pieces, 40000 pieces, 41000 pieces, 42000 pieces, 43000 pieces, 44000 pieces, 45000 pieces, 46000 pieces, 47000 pieces, 48000 pieces, 49000 pieces, 50000 pieces, 51000 pieces, 52000 pieces, 53000 pieces, 54000 pieces, 55000 pieces, 56000 pieces, 57000 pieces, 58000 pieces, 59000 pieces, 60000 pieces, 61000 pieces, 62000 pieces, 63000 pieces, 64000 pieces, 65000 pieces, 66000 pieces, 67000 pieces, 68000 pieces, 69000 pieces, 70000 pieces, 71000 pieces, 72000 pieces, 73000 pieces, 74000 pieces, 75000 pieces, 76000 pieces, 77000 pieces, 78000 pieces, 79000 pieces, 80000 pieces, 81000 pieces, 82000 pieces, 83000 pieces, 84000 pieces, 85000 pieces, 86000 pieces, 87000 pieces, 88000 pieces, 89000 pieces, 90000 pieces, 91000 pieces, 92000 pieces, 93000 pieces, 94000 pieces, 95000 pieces, 96000 pieces, 97000 pieces, 98000 pieces, 99000 pieces, 100000 pieces.

Notice 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...

BIRTHS.

ANDERSEN.—On July 26, at 94 German street, Hochelaga, to Mr. and Mrs. Jalmar Frederick Andersen, a son.

MARRIED.

ACER.—BLACK.—At the Church of St. John the Evangelist, on Wednesday, Sept. 26, 1900, Margaret Louisa, youngest daughter of Chas. R. Black, to John H. A. Acer, son of the late C. M. Acer.

LAWRENCE—WILSON.—At 'Evergreen Hill,' Sheridan, Ont., on Sept. 25, 1900, by the Rev. W. A. Rodwell, M. F. Lawrence, of Trafalgar Township, to Alice Florence, daughter of John Wilson, of the Township of Toronto.

DIED.

ADAMS.—In this city, on Sept. 25, 1900, Margaret Watson, widow of the late William Adams, in her 71st year.

DIED.

BOECKER.—Drowned in the storm at Galveston, Texas, on Saturday, Sept. 8, 1900, John Boecker, of Garrett Bros. & Co., aged 34 years.

Colonial House, PHILLIPS SQUARE. FUR DEPARTMENT. In Announcing the Opening of Fur Department, For Season 1900 and 1901, would respectfully direct the attention of lady friends to the extensive variety of FUR JACKETS...

WALTHAM GOLD WATCH. FIVE YEARS BINDING GUARANTEE. We ask not one cent in advance, examine the Watch fully before paying for it.

ADVERTISEMENTS. BEAUTIFUL SKIN Soft White Hands Luxuriant Hair Produced by Cuticura SOAP. The most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world...

THE S. CARSLY CO., LIMITED. Notre Dame Street. Montreal's Greatest Store. Oct. 2, 1900. ORDER BY MAIL. Shopping by Mail made easy and pleasant by the use of The Big Store's New Winter Catalogue.

Eggs and Poultry. THOROUGHbred BROWN LEGHORN and White Rock Cockerels, fit to win, \$1.50 up. J. C. TEMPLIN, Fergus, Ont.

Miscellaneous. MARIA MONK, THE ESCAPED NUN'S Awful Disclosures of Convent Life, 15c postpaid. This is the cheapest edition of this popular book ever offered to the Canadian public...

Wanted. WANTED, RAW FURS, Spruce Gum, Herbs, Ginseng, Beeswax, Goose and Skunk Oils. D. A. McLELLAN, West New Annap, Nova Scotia.

Situations Vacant. AGENTS WANTED FOR 'CANADA'S Sons on Kople and Veldt.' From Quebec to Bloomfontein, and from Bloomfontein to Canada via Pretoria.

Agents Wanted. WE START YOU IN BUSINESS SELLING Dr. Roberts' Remedies. No money needed. A postal will bring the goods.

STEM SET, STEM WIND. FREE. To introduce Dr. Weston's Improved Pink Iron Tonic Pills for making blood, for pale people, female weakness, liver and kidney disease, nervousness, general debility, etc.

FARMERS' EXCHANGE. For Sale and Want Advertising. ONE CENT A WORD. Advertisements of this nature will be inserted in condensed form in the 'Weekly Witness' at the extremely low rate of one cent a word each insertion.

Live Stock. FOR SALE, REGISTERED BERKSHIRE Sows, two months, and Tamworths, both sexes, fit for service; also Collie Pups, Bronze Turkeys, White Wyandottes, and Dark Brahmans.

FARMS AND OTHER PROPERTY FOR SALE. \$3,500 WILL BUY A VERY DESIRABLE farm in good locality, 125 acres, 60 under cultivation, situated by Lake Simcoe, two barns, one with stone basement, stables, outhouses, one and a half story frame house, well finished, frost-proof cellar, two spring wells, apple orchard, 65 trees, bearing well, half mile from school, one mile from churches, post office, railway station, four miles from town of Orillia.

GENTLEMAN'S COUNTRY RESIDENCE on Kingston road, between Whitby and Oshawa; 190 acres good farming land; well underdrained; particularly adapted for stock farming; plenty of living water; good fences; ten acres of orchard; large, solid brick house, finished, frost-proof cellar, improvements; bath, hot and cold water, furnace, etc.; stone cellar, in three compartments, cement floors; beautiful grounds; fine maple and other shade trees; good carriage house; trolley line expected soon; also a good brick cottage for tenant; plenty of outbuildings. Full particulars and photo of house and grounds on application. H. W. WILCOX, Whitby.

FLOUR AND CHOP MILL FOR SALE, at Lacombe, Alta.; splendid opening for practical miller; good bonus offered; country rapidly settling up. Apply H. R. FOULGER, Urquhart, Alta.

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