Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-EIGHTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1903. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

CROWNED POPE

The Coronation of Pius X. Takes Place in St. Peter's Amid Great Splendor and Ceremony

The following cable message was received on Tuesday morning last just after the 'Weekly Witness' had gone to press. The news, thus briefly stated, was inserted, necessitating the stopping of the press and the changing of a plate:

(Associated Press Despatch.)

Rome, Aug. 4.—12 noon, via New York, 6.50 a.m.—Cardinal Sarto, Patriarch of Venice, eletced Pope.

The news during the week shows that great interest was taken in the proceedings of the conclave. It fell to the lot of Cardinal Macchi, secretary of apostolic briefs, to announce to the crowd assembled before St. Peter's that Cardinal Sarto had been elected Pope, and that he had taken the name Pius X.

The troops on duty immediately lined up on the piazza and presented arms.

At ten minutes after twelve in the afternoon Pope Pius X. appeared inside the balcony of the basilica and blessed the populace amid the acclamations of the enormous crowds assembled upon the piazza.

THE CEREMONY.

It appears that while Prince Chigi, the master of the conclave, was drawing up the official act of the election and acceptance of the newly-elected Pope, the latter, surrounded by his friends, disappeared into a small room near the altar, where he donned the white robes of his office. Sarto was assisted by his conclavist, who first knelt and kissed his master's hand and thus received the first apostolic blessing given by Pius X.

When he was robed, the secretary of the conclave, Monsignor Merry del Val kneeling, offered him the papal white cap, amidst breathless silence. He did not follow the precedent created by Pope Leo, who declined to give his red cap to the master of ceremonies, but with a slight smile, Cardinal Sarto took the white cap, placed it calmly on his head, and dropped the red one lightly on the head of Mgr. Merry del Val, amidst a murmur of approval. This is taken as a certain indication that the happy recipient is soon to be raised to the cardinalate.

The pontiff's face was pale and clearly softened by emotion. He paused a moment, as he came before the expectant cardinals, then seated himself on the throne, with a hurried movement, as though he had suddenly grown weak. His back was to the altar and he was enthroned to receive the so-called 'first obedience' of the cardinals. They came forward, one by one, some calm and smiling, others sober and non-committal, while still others found considerable difficulty in concealing their disappointment.

All kissed his hand and foot, while he saluted each on the cheek, with the kiss of peace. Then all broke into the Te Deum with such effect that scarcely an eye was dry.

Pius X. then rose and in a voice at first tremulous, but gradually becoming full and firm, administered the papal blessing to all of the members of the Sacred College. It was received with bowed and uncovered heads.

The Fisherman's ring, not yet having been found, a new one designed by the camerlingo, Cardinal Oreglia, was placed on the pontiff's finger as a symbol of renewed power, and evidence that the Roman Catholic Ghurch has once more a sovereign head.

The new Pope bore himself with becoming dignity and gave no outward sign of exultation in this, the supreme moment of his life.

After a short rest Pius X. joined his court in the ducal hall for the solemn benediction, which he was about to give to the people of Rome.

Standing in the window, crossing himself, Pius X. raised his hand and said: 'Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.'

To which came in reply thousands of voces: 'Qui fecit coelum et terram.'

In a thrilling voice the Pope responded: 'Sit nomen domini benedictum.'

Then raising himself to his full height and leaning forward he intoned: 'Benedicat vos, omnipotens deus,' etc., which called forth such applause that several minutes elapsed before the Pontiff could retire. He then drew back and the procession returned to the ducal hall. When leaving the window Pius X. turned to Mgr. Bisleti, and said: 'I shall never again feel just the same emotion.'

THE NEWS IN ENGLAND.

London, Aug. 5—The papers this morning comment on the conclave's choice as a wise and excellent one and say that although the new Pope is less brilliant as a scholar than his predecessor, there will be ample compensation for this in his moderation and single-mindedness on the question of the relations of the Vatican to England. Opinions, however, differ. The 'Daily News' says: 'We are at least preserved from questionable intrigues of a Rampolla, who is not too friendly to England.'

The 'Standard,' on the other hand, fears that the new Pope sympathizes with and, to a large extent, will be guided by, Rampolla's ideas, but admits that if he is as tactful and conciliatory as his friends represent there is no need to apprehend any violent reversal of policy.

The 'Telegraph' considers the choice of the title of Pius X. as strange when the character and career of the last bearer of the name of Pius is remembered. All the papers express curiority to learn the new Pontiff's policy toward France and Germany, but almost all anticipate the opening of an era of peace and conciliation.

THE NEWS IN PARIS

Paris, Aug. 4.—The election of Cardinal Sarto as Pope has created a distinctly favorable impression in governmental quarters here, removing the fear that the choice might fall upon a radical or reactionary candidate.

THE CORONATION.

Rome, Aug. 9.—The ceremony of the coronation of Pope Pius X. took place to-day in the Basilica of St. Peter's, in the presence of the princes and high dignitaries of the Church, diplomats and Roman nobles and, with all the solemnity and splendor associated with this, the most magnificent rite in the Roman Catholic Church.

At six a.m. the ringing of bells announced the imminent opening of the doors. A gigantic crowd had waited for hours, and the police and Italian soldiers had a difficult task to maintain order, as the crushing and fatigue had begun to tell on the patience of the people.

Those who had received special invitations were, including the high dignitaries who were not participating in the procession, the diplomats and Roman aristocracy and had a reserved entrance through the sacristy of St. Peter's. Prince Massimo, accompanied by his daughter-in-law, Princess Beatrice, the daughter of Don Carlos, and the Duke Robert of Parma, were the only members of a royal family to attend. Among the aristocracy there was a great mix-



POPE PIUS X.

ture of those Roman nobles who remained faithful to the papacy and those adhering to the Quirinal.

THE POPE'S APPEARANCE.

The central figure in the long cortege was Pius X. borne in the sedia gestatoria. His heavy white robes and the red and gold mitre were worn without an effort. Over the Pontiff's head a canopy was held by eight men; while the historic ostrich feather fans with peacock tips gave a touch of barbaric splendor to western eyes. Surrounding Pope Pius X. was the Noble Guard in new red uniforms and gleaming helmets, and carrying drawn swords, while in front marched the cardinals, the cardinal bishops, the cardinal priests and the cardinal deacons. The chaplain bore the cushion on which reposed the famous triple crown. He was accompanied by the pontifical jeweller and by a special guard composed of Swiss, and was followed by the choir of the Sistine Chapel, which sang as it went along.

Cries of 'Pius, our Pope,' 'Our Father,' and 'Long live Pius X.,' were raised notwithstanding the large placards placed all over the Basilica saying, 'Acclamations are forbidden.'

Upon the Pope's ascending the throne the cardinals offered their task of obligation to the Pontiff, kissing his hand and feet and being embraced by him twice in turn. The bishops and archbishops kissed his foot and knee, while the abbots kissed only his foot. The holy father then walked to the shrine of St. Peter for the culminating rites.

No place was reserved for the family of the Pope, the only member of his family present being his nephew, Parolin, who is a parish priest.

A SKETCH OF THE NEW POPE.

Cardinal Giuseppe Sarto was born at Riese, province of Venice, on June 2, 1835. He was created Cardinal and Patriarch of Venice on June 12, 1893. He is very learned in the ecclesiastical doctrines, is modest, energetic, a good administrator and organizer, a patron of the arts and his seriousness always has been proverbial. Early in April Pope Leo, in a conversation with Father Perosi, the Italian composer, said in speaking of Cardinal Sarto:—'Hold him very dear, Perosi, as in the future he will be able to do much for you. We firmly believe he will be our successor.' He has been known for many years as one of the greatest preachers in the church.

Cardinal Sarto belonged to the ecclesiastical congregations of bishops and regulars, Sacred Rites, indulgences and sacred relics. He enjoyed great popularity in his diocese. He is honored by all for his purity, for the strict uprightness of his life, and for liberalities.

He is a modest and agreeable man, highly cultured, very kind-hearted and still strong and robust in spite of his sixty-eight years. He has never taken great part in the political and public life of the church, but divided his time between study and good works.

Although most faithful to the Holy See, he was presented to the King and Queen of Italy in Venice. He was considered among the most liberal members of the Italian episcopate and Sacred College. It is said that Leo XIII. sided with him on one occasion when Cardinal Sarto disapproved of Cardinal Rampolla's policy.

THE NEW PONTIFF OF HUMBLE ORIGIN.

Rome, Aug. 5.—Advices from Riese, the birthplace of Pius X., and a village of four thousand inhabitants, state that the Pope's mother, now dead, when living therein, occupied a small peasant's house, having in her humility always refused to live with her son Guiseppe, as even his modest establishment was considered by her to be too luxurious in comparison with what she was accustomed to. The elder brother of the Pope, Angelo, lives in the village of Dellegrazie, Province of Mantua, being the postman of the district, and receiving eighty dollars a year for his duties. He adds to his income by keeping a shop, in which he sells tobacco and pork.

The new Pope was one of eight children, two sons and six daughters. One of his sisters is a dressmaker, another is married to a sacristan, a third married a wine-shop keeper, and the others are unmarried. The new Pope is the seventh who has come from the region of Venice, among whom was Benedict XII., who also came from Treviso, and who, by a strange coincidence, was elected Pope exactly 599 years ago to-day.

NEW PAPAL SECRETARY OF STATE.

London, Aug. 11.—The 'Chronicle's' Rome correspondent says this morning that an authority which is frequently well informed says that Cardinal Sebastiano Martinelli will be appointed papal secretary of state.

A very eloquently worded pastoral letter from Archbishop Bruchesi, announcing the election of the new Pope, was read in all the Catholic churches of the diocese on Sunday in Montreal.

BOLD KIDNAPPING

NINE-YEAR-OLD BOY DISAPPEARS FROM DORVAL.

Quite a lot of excitement was made on Saturday at Dorval, by what is supposed to be a bold case of kidnapping. Several weeks ago a lady, accompanied by her nine-year-old son, took up her residence at Dorval. It was learned that she came from Chicago, which city, on account of trouble with her husband she had left. He made many efforts, it appears, to win his wife back, but without success. On Saturday the little boy was amusing himself in front of the house, when a carriage pulled up. Two men alighted, seized the boy, placed him in the vehicle and drove away. The mother was an eye witness, but the whole thing was done so quickly that it was impossible to intercept the men. Believing that the work was done at the instigation of her husband, the lady left on Saturday night for the Windy City, where she hopes to find her boy safe and sound.

THE SUDBURY DISTRICT

MR. OSBORNE STATES THAT THERE ARE TEN MILLION TONS OF IRON ORE IN THE DEPOSITS.

Toronto, Aug. 10.—Dr. A. P. Coleman, of the Bureau of Mines, returned on Saturday from a three months' geological survey in the Sudbury district. The famous Hutton iron range, in Hutton township, was visited, and Dr. Coleman was impressed with the belief that it was a very valuable property. Two new companies organized by American capitalists are preparing to operate extensively in the Hutton range. Mr. Coas. T. Osborne, president of the new concerns, estimates that there are ten million tons of ore in the deposits.

The C. P. R. is surveying a line to the range, which is about twenty-five miles north of Sudbury.

THE CLERGUE COMPANY

AN IMPORTANT STATEMENT BY MR. SHIELDS.

Toronto, Aug. 9.—Mr. Cornelius Shields, manager of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company, has issued a denial of the report that the new bond issue of the company has been underwritten. Mr. Shields states that the stockholders of the company must come forward and subscribe for the issue in order to save the property.

HOOLEY'S OPERATIONS

JUSTICE DARLING CHARACTERIZES THIMBLE RIGGING A SIMPLE CRIME IN COMPARISON.

London, Aug. 8.— Attorney-General Finlay has instructed the directors of public prosecutions to investigate some of the transactions of E. T. Hooley, promoter, in connection with the Sapphire Corundum Mine of Canada. Hooley's meteoric financial career and heavy failure were the sensations of London a few years ago. The bankrupt has since been operating in his wife's name, and has been living in the greatest luxury. In the course of the hearing on Thursday, of a suit to recover money paid in connection with the deals, Justice Darling characterized the transactions by Hooley and his colleagues as fraudulent and declared 'it was a grave reflection on the courts of this country that such a thing could occur in the middle of London. Thimble rigging on a race course was a simple crime compared with the transactions of these people, with millions instead of peas.'

ALASKAN COMMISSION

THE FIRST SITTING WILL TAKE PLACE ON SEPT. 3.

London, Aug. 5.—The first sitting of the Alaska Boundary Commission will take place on Sept. 3. It will probably take place at Burlington House.

THE BALKANS TROUBLE

Insurrection Spreading in Macedonia

PUNISHMENT DEMANDED.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 10.—The Czar has demanded the exemplary punishment not only of the murderer of the Russian consul at Monastir (who was killed last week by Turkish gendarmes), but of all the military and civil officials in any way responsible for the crime.

Constantinople, Aug. 8.—The insurrectionary movement in Macedonia appears to be widening. Bands are reported to be active in the Sanjak of Uskub and the district of Krushevo, where the government telegraph offices have been dynamited; while in the district of Dibra four Bulgarian villages have risen, provoking a corresponding rising in the neighboring Albanian villages. According to the statements of the Porte, however, the authorities have succeeded in calming the Albanians and inducing them to return to their homes.

The diplomats here are uneasy, fearing that the trouble may spread outside the bounds of Macedonia. So long as the trouble is confined to the usual skirmishing bands and occasional dynamite outrages, it is not believed that there will be any serious cause for alarm. Up to the present the action of the embassies has been confined to advising the Porte to prevent the Mussulman population from engaging in fights with the insurgents. Twelve battalions of redifs (second reserves) in the Sanjak of Serfije and the vilayet of Monastir have been called out.

Constantinople, Aug. 9.—Fresh despatches from Hilmi Pacha, inspector-general of the reform movement, announce that insurgents in large numbers, in the district of Clisuri, vilayet of Monastir, attacked the village of Djivarok, near Kastoria, and massacred the inhabitants, including women and children, and then furiously attacked neighboring villages, taking many captives, some of whom were burned alive. Some Greek peasants were also killed.

The insurgents likewise attacked some Mussulman villages. They everywhere displayed rage and ferocity, and the Mussulman inhabitants were greatly dismayed. The government is taking every measure possible to suppress the rising.

M. Rostkovski, the Russian consulate of Monastir, was murdered at one o'clock on Saturday morning by a policeman who was on duty outside the consulate. The assassin was arrested. The Grand Vizier and the Minister of Foreign Affairs called on the Russian ambassador over the occurrence.

Boris Sarafoff, the head and front of the movement, is with the insurgents in Macedonia. His representatives here believe that the desired reasons will be reached in the present movement. 'The object of the rising,' said the Macedonian committee men, 'is to win reforms which will assure to the Christian population of Macedonia security for their lives and property and the right to participate in the administration of the country.' The present revolutionary movement came into existence nine years ago, when the persecution of the Bulgarian population of Macedonia became flagrant. To-day all Macedonia is embraced in the movement, and, though it was not intended to strike so soon, because the preparations for the uprising were not sufficiently completed, the recent outrages of the Turks and massacres of the innocent, the filling of the prisons, rural population pillaging of entire villages, and the extorting of heavy fines from others under various pretexts, so exasperated all that the insurrection was decided upon. The fighting area is widening, and will gradually embrace every village in Macedonia until the autonomy of the country has been gained by force of arms or by the intervention of those great powers which desire peace. Not until then will we lay down our arms.'

The Macedonian revolutionary committee is now decided upon, and will shortly circulate a declaration addressed to the powers, explaining Macedonian grievances and the object of the revolution.

VODENA THREATENED.

Salonica, Aug. 8.—One thousand Bulgarian insurgents, half of whom are armed with Mannlicher rifles, and the remainder with hatchets, are threatening the town of Vodena, 46 miles north of Salonica.

It is reported here that ten thousand insurgents divided into four corps, are operating against the troops in the vilayet of Monastir, and that 10,000 more are operating at Kastoria. A military cordon has been drawn around Monastir, where all the shops are closed. A number of workmen who have refused to repair the railways have been threatened with death. It is thought probable that all passenger traffic through Macedonia will be stopped.

BRITISH ACTION.

London, Aug. 7.—Confidential official reports received at the Foreign Office regarding Macedonia, have caused the British Government to adopt the view that the situation is not very serious for the moment, although sufficiently so to warrant the taking of precautions. The Porte is looked to to re-establish order in Macedonia, and the British officials do not believe that the Turks contemplate an attack upon Bulgarians.

NOW A UNITED STATES CITIZEN.

Chicago, Aug. 5.— John Alexander Dowie, general overseer of the Christian Catholic Church, was made a citizen of the United States to-day, upon renouncing in the Superior Court, his allegiance to the Sovereign of Great Britain and Ireland.

WHEAT CUTTING BEGUN.

Plum Coulee, Man., Aug. 3.—Mr. John Harder and Mr. Abram Hiebert commenced wheat cutting to-day. Hiebert has over a hundred acres ready to cut.

THE KING OF SERVIA HAVING AN UNHAPPY TIME.

Cologne, Aug. 8.—King Peter, of Servia, is being openly terrorized by his entourage, according to the Belgrade advices of the Cologne 'Gazette.' Most of the present court officials who actually participated in or were privy to the murder of King Alexander and Queen Draga, says the correspondent, appear to have strongly objected to the appointment of Colonel Leschjanin, the Servian attaché, at Constantinople, to the post of court-martial. The official gazette yesterday contained the appointment, but shortly after its publication all copies of the gazette were called in by the police, and a second issue appeared from which Leschjanin's name was eliminated. Leschjanin is a brother-in-law of the Minister of Finance, who was court-martial until the late King Alexander's marriage.

A NEGRO LYNCHED

A MOB HANG A MAN WHO WOUNDED HIS JAILER IN MISSISSIPPI.

Hamiesbury, Miss., Aug. 8.—A negro, Amos Jones, was hanged by a mob here to-night for shooting and mortally wounding M. M. Sexton, his jailer. Jones and another negro, McElroy, prisoners, seized Sexton intending to break from jail. McElroy threw Sexton down and two white youths, also prisoners, held him. Jones shot him, inflicting three wounds, believed to be fatal. A deputy and others overpowered three of the prisoners, but McElroy escaped and has not been caught. A crowd gathered and decided to lynch Jones.

The fire brigade was asked to disperse the mob, but refused. The mob tied the sheriff, broke into the jail, and brought the negro out. A rope was tied around his neck, and he was dragged to Gordon Creek bridge, where he was hanged to a telegraph pole and bullets were fired into his body.

ASSAULTED AN ELEVEN-YEAR-OLD GIRL.

Great excitement prevailed at St. Lambert on Saturday afternoon when it was discovered about four o'clock that the eleven-year-old daughter of Mr. Alex. Boissey, butcher, had been assaulted by an unknown man about twenty-five years of age. The woods and fields were searched and sentinels were out all night and yesterday guarding every road and examining freight and passenger trains, but unfortunately without finding the ruffian so far.

CANADIAN YACHT WINS

Toronto, Aug. 10.—The R.C.Y.C. defender 'Strathcona'* defeated the challenger, 'Irondequoit,' over the 21 mile lake course on Saturday off Toronto Island. The contest was sailed in a good breeze from the south-west over a triangle seven miles to the leg, all buoys to be left to starboard. The starting gun was fired shortly after 11 o'clock, the rival boats having jockeyed for ten minutes, with the result that the 'Irondequoit' crossed the line first, but the 'Strathcona' to the windward berth, securing one advantage that proved the undoing of 'Irondequoit' soon after.

The first leg was a beat to windward, and on this Captain Jarvis displayed brilliant seamanship. Captain Barr led on the early part, and was about to tack from port across the defender's, 'Strathcona' having the right of way, and to avoid a foul the 'Irondequoit' was forced to turn back again on the starboard tack, thereby losing seconds. Just before reaching the first buoy Captain Jarvis turned a great trick by bluffing for a tack, and Barr, thinking to meet the move, also luffed, when 'Strathcona' returned quickly to the original course and gained several seconds. Turning the buoy the 'Strathcona' had a good lead.

It was now a broad reach to the second turn, in which the 'Irondequoit' gradually crawled up, and, in turning the second buoy, the challenger was seen to have made a distinct gain. Early on the last leg the 'Strathcona' had trouble with her sails, losing what looked like fatal time.

The wind was now falling, and when the 'Strathcona' set her spinnaker she gained so steadily that the 'Irondequoit' luffed for a freer run. This move was immediately met by the defender, and the jockeying match was all in favor of Jarvis until he was ready to cut astern for a straight spinnaker run home, and bar accident it was the first for the defender. She sailed home without further accident. The guns boomed 22 seconds apart, and schooners, tugs, and yachts, and boats, let loose with a wild yell, and told the throng on the south shore of the Island that the race was over. The boats made a splendid spectacle together all round, and those who followed the racers were amply repaid by the splendid struggle for the 21 miles.

Official time—

'Strathcona'—Start, 11.03.05; first buoy, 12.14.47; second buoy, 1.04.30; finish, 2.07.08. Elapsed time, 3.03.43.

'Irondequoit.'—Start, 11.03.15; first buoy, 12.15.09; second buoy, 1.04.16; finish, 2.07.30. Elapsed time, 3.04.15.

'Strathcona' wins race by 22 seconds, and covered course 32 seconds faster than the 'Irondequoit.'

SECOND RACE.

The race yesterday—the second in the series for the Canada Cup—was won by the 'Strathcona,' and it looks as though the Canada Cup will stay in Canada this year. The yachts commenced the race at 11.00.07, and the 'Strathcona' finished at 2.48.47, the 'Irondequoit' at 2.58.52, being beaten ten minutes and five seconds. The 'Strathcona' won from the first, outfooting and outpointing her rival.

THE LAST TRIAL RACE FOR THE 'SHAMROCK III.'

New York, Aug. 10.—After Saturday's trial the 'Shamrock III.' was taken to the Erie basin to prepare for the races with the 'Reliance.' Her crew was on Saturday increased by 15 men selected from the crew of the old boat to bring the number up to the requirements for the cup races. She will carry 50 men.

A PARIS HORROR.

Loss of Ninety Lives in Underground Tunnel.

News by cable this morning tells of an awful affair on the underground portion of the Metropolitan Electric Railway last night.

In consequence of a short circuit a train of the Metropolitan Underground Railway caught fire at 8.30 p.m., between the Couronnes and Menilmontant stations. The driver of the train lost the current and in a couple of minutes saw the train in front of him a mass of roaring flame.

The volume of smoke compelled the officials and waiting passengers at the Menilmontant station to rush upstairs. A train coming in the opposite direction from the burning train of the other track had to retreat. The Paris fire brigade and military were soon at the scene and pouring water down the tunnel.

Eighty-two bodies have been recovered from the ruins of the trains which were destroyed by fire on the Metropolitan Electric Railway. The total number of victims is estimated at ninety.

ROWLEY SENTENCED.

MADE A CONFESSION OF HIS GUILT.

A St. Thomas despatch states that George Rowley, ex-manager of the Elgin Loan Company, who went into stock speculations until he had taken $187,000 of the company's money, was sentenced yesterday to twelve years in Kingston penitentiary. He confessed his crime.

CANADIAN PACIFIC.

FIVE ADDITIONAL DIRECTORS ON THE BOARD—INCREASED DIVIDEND.

At the meeting of directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway yesterday the increase of the half-yearly dividend on the common stock from two and a half to three percent, which places this security on a six percent basis, was resolved upon. Senator Mackay, Senator George A. Drummond, Mr. R. G. Reid and Mr. D. McNicoll, vice-president and general manager, all of Montreal, and Mr. Clarence W. Mackay, of New York, son of the late John W. Mackay, were added to the board of directors.

QUEBEC GOOD TEMPLARS.

TWENTY-EIGHTH ANNUAL SESSION OPENS AT JOHNVILLE, ON AUG. 19.

The 28th annual session of the Grand Lodge, I.O.G.T., of the Province of Quebec, will be held in Johnville, Que., commencing on Wednesday, Aug. 19, at 1 a.m. The grand lodge session will be preceded by a session of the district lodge, to confer the D. L. Degree on all present entitled to receive it. Star of Hope Lodge, at Johnville, will entertain the grand lodge, and the generous hospitality of Star of Hope Lodge and the Johnville people is well known.

A public meeting will be held on Wednesday evening, when addresses will be given by prominent temperance workers. All who intend attending the session will please write at once to Miss A. A. Jackson, P.G.V.T., Johnville, stating the train by which they expect to arrive. Johnville is reached by the C. P. R. from Sherbrooke or Lennoxville.

DOMINION EXHIBITION

THE GREAT CANADIAN NATIONAL FAIR WILL BE OPENED BY LORD STRATHCONA.

Toronto, Aug. 4.—Lord Strathcona in consenting to open the Dominion Exhibition on Saturday, Aug. 29, to-day sent Mr. W. K. McNaught, president of the Dominion Exhibition, details of the Jubilee presents and the articles loaned by the King that are to be shown between Aug. 27 and Sept. 12. They are included in sixty-three different packages and the original cases in which they were presented to the late Queen. Lord Dufferin's presents, and Lady Aberdeen's loan of specimens of Irish manufacture are coming out at the same time, and they will all be here about the middle of the present month.

MANITOBA SCHOOLS

SIR WILFRID REFUSES TO REOPEN THE OLD DISCUSSION.

Ottawa, Aug. 7.—The Prime Minister does not see his way clear to reopen the Manitoba school case. His answer was returned to-day to the plea that Messrs. Deegan and Russell had addressed for Federal interference to secure from the local government justice for the Roman Catholic minority in educational matters. Mr. Russell, one of the delegates, had intended giving the letter out to the press but after studying the unfavorable nature of its contents decided to keep it to himself. He left at noon for the west.

MR. CARNEGIE'S LATEST.

London, Aug. 8.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie has offered the city of Dublin the sum of $140,000 towards the erection of a free public library.

THE CHILDREN OF ASSA

A Romance of Ancient Egypt, by Georg Ebers.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Like dolphins round a ship, little girls in long shirt-shaped garments swarmed round the whole length of the advancing procession, bearing water-jars on their steady heads, and at a sign from any one who was thirsty were ready to give him a drink. With steps as light as the gazelle they often outran the horses, and nothing could be more graceful than the action with which the taller ones bent over with the water-jars held in both arms to the drinker.

The courtiers, cooled and shaded by waving fans, and hardly perceiving the noontide heat, conversed at their ease about indifferent matters, and the princess pitied the poor horses, who were tormented as they ran, by annoying gadflies; while the runners and soldiers, the litter-bearers and fan-bearers, the girls with their jars and the panting slaves, were compelled to exert themselves under the rays of the midday sun in the service of their masters, till their sinews threatened to crack and their lungs to burst their bodies.

At a spot where the road widened, and where, to the right, lay the steep cross-valley where the last kings of the dethroned race were interred, the procession stopped at a sign from Paaker, who preceded the princess, and who drove his fiery black Syrian horses with so heavy a hand that the bloody foam fell from their bits.

When the Mohar had given the reins into the hand of a servant, he sprang from his chariot, and after the usual form of obeisance said to the princess:

In this valley lies the loathsome den of the people, to whom thou, O princess, dost deign to do such high honor. Permit me to go forward as guide to thy party.'

'We will go on foot,' said the princess, 'and leave our followers behind here.'

Paaker bowed, Bent-Anat threw the reins to her charioteer and sprang to the ground, the wife of Mena and the courtiers left their litters, and the fan-bearers and chamberlains were about to accompany their mistress on foot into the little valley, when she turned round and ordered, 'Remain behind, all of you. Only Paaker and Nefert need go with me.'

The princess hastened forward into the gorge, which was oppressive with the noon-tide heat; but she moderated her steps as soon as she observed that the frailer Nefert found it difficult to follow her.

At a bend in the road Paaker stood still, and with him Bent-Anat and Nefert. Neither of them had spoken a word during their walk. The valley was perfectly still and deserted; on the highest pinnacles of the cliff, which rose perpendicularly to the right, sat a long row of vultures, as motionless as if the midday heat had taken all strength out of their wings.

Paaker bowed before them as being the sacred animals of the Great Goddess of Thebes, and the two women silently followed his example.

'There,' said the Mohar, pointing to two huts close to the left cliff of the valley, built of bricks made of dried Nile mud, 'there, the neatest, next the cave in the rock.'

Bent-Anat went towards the solitary hovel with a beating heart; Paaker let the ladies go first. A few steps brought them to an ill-constructed fence of reeds, palm-branches, briars and maize haulms, roughly thrown together. A heart-rending cry of pain from within the hut trembled in the air and arrested the steps of the two women. Nefert staggered and clung to her stronger companion, whose beating heart she seemed to hear. Both stood a few minutes as if spell-bound, then the princess called Paaker, and said:

'You go first into the house.'

Paaker bowed to the ground.

'I will call the man out,' he said, 'but how dare we step over his threshold? Thou knowest such a proceeding will defile us.'

Nefert looked pleadingly at Bent-Anat, but the princess reepated her command.

'Go before me; I have no fear of defilement.'

The Mohar still hesitated.

'Wilt thou provoke the gods?—and defile thyself?'

But the princess let him say no more; she signed to Nefert, who raised her hands in horror and aversion; so, with a shrug of her shoulders, she left her companion behind with the Mohar, and stepped through an opening in the hedge into a little court, where lay two brown goats; a donkey with his forelegs tied together stood by, and a few hens were scattering the dust about in a vain search for food.

Soon she stood alone, before the door of the paraschites' hovel. No one perceived her, but she could not take her eyes—accustomed only to scenes of order and splendor—from the gloomy but wonderfully strange picture, which riveted her attention and her sympathy. At last she went up to the doorway, which was too low for her tall figure. Her heart shrank painfully within her, and she would have wished to grow smaller, and, instead of shining in splendor, to have found herself wrapped in a beggar's robe.

Could she step into this hovel decked with gold and jewels as if in mockery?—like a tyrant who should feast at a groaning table and compel the starving to look on at the banquet. Her delicate perception made her feel what trenchant discord her appearance offered to all that surrounded her, and the discord pained her; for she could not conceal from herself that misery and external meanness were here entitled to give the keynote and that her magnificence derived no especial grandeur from contrast with these modest accessories, amid dust, gloom and suffering, but rather became disproportionate and hideous, like a giant among pigmies.

She had already gone too far to turn back, or she would willingly have done so. The longer she gazed into the hut, the more deeply she felt the impotence of her princely power, the nothingness of the splendid gifts with which she approached it, and that she might not tread the dusty floor of this wretched hovel but in all humility, and to crave a pardon.

The room into which she looked was low but not very small, and obtained from two cross lights a strange and unequal illumination; on one side the light came through the door, and on the other through an opening in the time-worn ceiling of the room, which had never before harbored so many and such different guests.

All attention was concentrated on a group, which was clearly lighted up from the doorway.

On the dusty floor of the room cowered an old woman, with dark weather-beaten features and tangled hair that had long been grey. Her black-blue cotton shirt was open over her withered bosom, and showed a blue star tattooed upon it.

In her lap she supported with her hands the head of a girl, whose slender body lay motionless on a narrow, ragged mat. The little white feet of the sick girl almost touched the threshold. Near to them squatted a benevolent-looking old man, who wore only a coarse apron, and sitting all in a heap, bent forward now and then, rubbing the child's feet with his lean hands and muttering a few words to himself.

The sufferer wore nothing but a short petticoat of coarse light-blue stuff. Her face, half resting on the lap of the old woman, was graceful and regular in form, her eyes were half shut—like those of a child, whose soul is wrapped in some sweet dream—but from her finely chiselled lips there escaped from time to time a painful, almost convulsive sob.

An abundance of soft, but disordered reddish fair hair, in which clung a few withered flowers, fell over the lap of the old woman and on to the mat where she lay. Her cheeks were white and rosy-red, and when the young surgeon Nebsecht—who sat by her side, near his blind, stupid companion, the litany-singer—lifted the ragged cloth that had been thrown over her bosom, which had been crushed by the chariot wheel, or when she lifted her slender arm, it was seen that she had the shining fairness of those daughters of the north who not unfrequently came to Thebes among the king's prisoners of war.

The two physicians sent hither from the House of Seti sat on the left side of the maiden on a little carpet. From time to time one or the other laid his hand over the heart of the sufferer, or listened to her breathing, or opened his case of medicaments, and moistened the compress on her wounded breast with a white ointment.

In a wide circle close to the wall of the room crouched several women, young and old, friends of the paraschites, who from time to time gave expression to their deep sympathy by a piercing cry of lamentation. One of them rose at regular intervals to fill the earthen bowl by the side of the physician with fresh water. As often as the sudden coolness of a fresh compress on her hot bosom startled the sick girl, she opened her eyes, but always soon to close them again for a longer interval, and turned them at first in surprise, and then with gentle reverence, toward a particular spot.

These glances had hitherto been unobserved by him to whom they were directed.

Leaning against the wall on the right hand side of the room, dressed in his long, snow-white priest's robe, Pentaur stood awaiting the princess. His head-dress touched the ceiling, and the narrow streak of light, which fell through the opening in the roof, streamed on his handsome head and his breast, while all around him was veiled in twilight gloom.

Once more the suffering girl looked up, and her glance this time met the eye of the young priest, who immediately raised his hand, and half-mechanically, in a low voice, uttered the words of blessing; and then once more fixed his gaze on the dingy floor, and pursued his own reflections.

Some hours since he had come hither, obedient to the orders of Ameni, to impress on the princess that she had defiled herself by touching a paraschites and could only be cleansed again by the hand of the priests.

He had crossed the threshold of the paraschites most reluctantly, and the thought that he, of all men, had been selected to censure a deed of the noblest humanity, and to bring her who had done it to judgment, weighed upon him as a calamity.

In his intercourse with his friend Nebsecht, Pentaur had thrown off many fetters, and given place to many thoughts that his master would have held sinful and presumptuous; but at the same time he acknowledged the sanctity of the old institutions, which were upheld by those whom he had learned to regard as the divinely appointed guardians of the spiritual possessions of God's people; nor was he wholly free from the pride of caste and the haughtiness which, with prudent intent, were inculcated in the priests. He held the common man, who put forth his strength to win a maintenance for his belongings by honest bodily labor—the merchant—the artisan—the peasant, nay even the warrior, as far beneath the godly brotherhood who strove for only spiritual ends; and most of all he scorned the idler, given up to sensual enjoyments.

He held him unclean who had been branded by the law, and how should it have been otherwise?

These people, who at the embalming of the dead opened the body of the deceased, had become despised for their office of mutilating the sacred temple of the soul; but no paraschites chose his calling of his own free will. It was handed down from father to son, and he who was born a paraschites—so he was taught—had to expiate an old guilt with which his soul had long ago burdened itself in a former existence, within another body, and which had deprived it of absolution in the nether world. It had passed through various animal forms, and now began a new human course in the body of a paraschites, once more to stand after death in the presence of the judges of the underworld.

Pentaur had crossed the threshold of the man he despised with aversion; the man himself, sitting at the feet of the suffering girl, had exclaimed as he saw the priest approaching the hovel:

'Yet another white robe! Does misfortune cleanse the unclean?'

Pentaur had not answered the old man, who on his part took no further notice of him, while he rubbed the girl's feet by order of the leech; and his hands impelled by tender anxiety untiringly continued the same movement, as the water-wheel in the Nile keeps up without intermission its steady motion in the stream.

'Does misfortune cleanse the unclean?' Pentaur asked himself. 'Does it indeed possess a purifying efficacy, and is it possible that the gods, who gave to fire the power of refining metals and to the winds power to sweep the clouds from the sky, should desire that a man—made in their own image—that a man should be tainted from his birth to his death with an indelible stain?'

He looked at the face of the paraschites, and it seemed to him to resemble that of his father.

This startled him!

And when he noticed how the woman, in whose lap the girl's head was resting, bent over the injured bosom of the child to catch her breathing, which she feared had come to a standstill— with the anguish of a dove that is struck down by a hawk—he remembered a moment in his own childhood, when he had lain trembling with fever on his little bed. What then had happened to him, or had gone on around him, he had long forgotten, but one image was deeply imprinted on his soul, that of the face of his mother bending over him in deadly anguish, but who had gazed on her sick boy not merely tenderly, or more anxiously, than this despised woman on her suffering child.

'There is only one utterly unselfish, utterly pure and utterly divine love,' said he to himself, 'and that is the love of Isis for Horus—the love of a mother for her child. If these people were indeed so foul as to defile every thing they touch, how would this pure, this tender, holy impulse show itself even in them in all its beauty and perfection?'

'Still,' he continued, 'the Celestials have implanted maternal love in the breast of the lioness, of the typhonic river-horse of the Nile.'

He looked compassionately at the wife of the paraschites.

He saw her dark face as she turned it away from the sick girl. She had felt her breath, and a smile of happiness lighted up her old features; she nodded first to the surgeon, and then with a deep sigh of relief to her husband, who, while he did not cease the movement of his left hand, held up his right hand in prayer to heaven, and his wife did the same.

It seemed to Pentaur that he could see the souls of these two, floating above the youthful creature in holy union as they joined their hands; and again he thought of his parents' house, of the hour when his sweet only sister died. His mother had thrown herself weeping on the pale form, but his father had stamped his foot and had thrown back his head, sobbing and striking his forehead with his fist.

'How piously submissive and thankful are these unclean ones!' thought Pentaur; and repugnance for the old laws began to take root in his heart. Paternal love may exist in the hyaena, but to seek and find God pertains only to man, who has a noble aim. Up to the limits of eternity—and God is eternal!—thought is denied to animals; they cannot even smile. Even men cannot smile at first, for only physical life—an animal soul—dwells in them; but soon a share of the world's soul—beaming intelligence—works within them, and first shows itself in the smile of a child, which is as pure as the light and the truth from which it comes. The child of the paraschites smiles like any other creature born of woman, but how few aged men there are, even among the initiated, who can smile as innocently and brightly as this woman who has grown grey under open ill-treatment.'

Deep sympathy began to fill his heart, and he knelt down by the side of the poor child, raised her arm, and prayed fervently to that one who had created the heavens and who rules the world—to that one, whom the mysteries of faith forbade him to name; and not to the innumerable gods, whom the people worshipped, and who to him were nothing but incarnations of the attributes of the one and only God of the initiated—of whom he was one—who was thus brought down to the comprehension of the laity.

He raised his soul to God in passionate emotion; but he prayed, not for the child before him and for her recovery, but rather for the whole despised race, and for its release from the old ban, for the enlightenment of his own soul, imprisoned in doubts, and for strength to fulfil his hard task with discretion.

The gaze of the sufferer followed him as he took up his former position.

The prayer had refreshed his soul and restored him to cheerfulness of spirit. He began to reflect what in the princess's conduct he would have to comment on.

He had not met Bent-Anat for the first time yesterday; on the contrary, he had frequently seen her in holiday processions, and at the high festivals in the Necropolis, and like all his young companions had admired her proud beauty—admired it as the distant light of the stars, or the evening glow on the horizon.

Now he must approach this lady with words of reproof.

He pictured to himself the moment when he must advance to meet her, and could not help thinking of his little tutor Chufu, above whom he towered by two heads while he was still a boy, and who used to call up his admonitions to him from below. It was true, he himself was tall and slim, but he felt as if to-day he were to play the part towards Bent-Anat of the much-laughed-at little tutor.

His sense of the comic was touched, and asserted itself at this serious moment, and with such melancholy surroundings. Life is rich in contrasts, and a susceptible and highly-strung human soul would break down like a bridge under the measured tread of soldiers, if it were allowed to let the burden of the heaviest thoughts and strongest feelings work upon it in undisturbed monotony; but just as in music every keynote has its harmonies, so when we cause one chord of our heart to vibrate for long, all sorts of strange notes respond and clang, often those which we least expect.

Pentaur's glance flew round the one low, over-filled room of the paraschites' hut, and like a lightning flash the thought, 'How will the princess and her train find room here?' flew through his mind.

His fancy was lively, and vividly brought before him how the daughter of the Pharaoh with a crown on her proud head would bustle into the silent chamber, how the chattering courtiers would follow her, and how the women by the walls, the physicians by the side of the sick girl, the sleek white cat from the chest where she sat, would rise and throng round her. There must be frightful confusion. Then he imagined how the smart lords and ladies would keep themselves far from the unclean, hold their slender hands over their mouths and noses, and suggest to the old folks how they ought to behave to the princess who condescended to bless them with her presence. The old woman must lay down the head that rested in her bosom, the paraschites must drop the feet he so anxiously rubbed, on the floor, to rise and kiss the dust before Bent-Anat. Whereupon—the 'mind's eye' of the young priest seemed to see it all—the courtiers fled before him, pushing each other, and all crowded together into a corner, and at last the princess threw a few silver and gold rings into the laps of the father and mother, and perhaps to the girl, too, and he seemed to hear the courtiers all cry out: 'Hail to the gracious daughter of the Sun!'—to hear the joyful exclamations of the crowd of women—to see the gorgeous apparition leave the hut of the despised people, and then to see, instead of the lovely sick child who still breathed audibly, a silent corpse on the crumpled mat, and in the place of the two tender nurses at her head and feet, two heart-broken, loud-lamenting wretches.

Pentaur's hot spirit was full of wrath. As soon as the noisy cortege appeared actually in sight he would place himself in the doorway, forbid the princess to enter, and receive her with strong words.

She could hardly come hither out of human kindness.

'She wants variety,' said he to himself, 'something new at Court; for there is little going on there now; the king tarries with the troops in a distant country; it tickles the vanity of the great to find themselves once in a while in contact with the small, and it is well to have your goodness of heart spoken of by the people. If a little misfortune opportunely happens, it is not worth the trouble to enquire whether the form of our benevolence does more good or mischief to such wretched people.'

He ground his teeth angrily, and thought no more of the defilement which might threaten Bent-Anat from the paraschites, but exclusively, on the contrary, on the initiation which she might derive from the holy feelings that were astir in this silent room.

Excited as he was to fanaticism, his condemning lips could not fail to find vigorous and impressive words.

He stood drawn to his full height and drawing his breath deeply, like a spirit of light who holds his weapon raised to annihilate a demon of darkness, and he looked out into the valley to perceive from afar the cry of the runners and the rattle of the wheels of the gay train he expected.

And he saw the doorway darkened by a lowly, bending figure, who, with folded arms, glided into the room and sank down silently by the side of the sick girl. The physicians and the old people moved as if to rise; but she signed to them without opening her lips, and with moist, oppressive eyes, to keep their places; she looked long and lovingly in the face of the wounded girl, stroked her white arm, and turning to the old woman softly whispered to her—

'How pretty she is!'

The paraschites' wife nodded assent, and the girl smiled and moved her lips as though she had caught the words and wished to speak.

Bent-Anat took a rose from her hair and laid it on her bosom.

The paraschites, who had not taken his hands from the feet of the sick child, but who had followed every movement of the princess, now whispered, 'May Hathor requite thee, who gave thee thy beauty.'

The princess turned to him and said, 'Forgive the sorrow I have caused you.'

The old man stood up, letting the feet of the sick girl fall, and asked in a clear, loud voice:

'Art thou Bent-Anat?'

'Yes, I am,' replied the princess, bowing her head low, and in so gentle a voice that it seemed as though she were ashamed of her proud name.

The eyes of the old man flashed. Then he said softly but decisively:

'Leave my hut, then; it will defile thee.'

'Not till you have forgiven me for that which I did unintentionally.'

'Unintentionally! I believe thee,' replied the paraschites. 'The hoofs of thy horse became unclean when they trod on this white breast. Look here'—and he lifted the cloth from the girl's bosom, and showed her the deep, red wound: 'Look here—here is the first rose you laid on my grandchild's bosom, and the second—there it goes.'

The paraschites raised his arm to fling the flower through the door of his hut. But Pentaur had approached him, and with a grasp of iron held the old man's hand.

'Stay,' he cried in an eager tone, moderated, however, for the sake of the sick girl. 'The third rose, which this noble hand has offered you, your sick heart and silly head have not even perceived. And yet you must know it if only from your need, your longing for it. The fair blossom of pure benevolence is laid on your child's heart, and at your very feet, by this proud princess. Not with gold, but with humility. And whoever the daughter of Rameses approaches as her equal, bows before her, even if he were the first prince in the Land of Egypt. Indeed, the gods shall not forget this deed of Bent-Anat. And you—forgive, if you desire to be forgiven that guilt, which you bear as an inheritance from your fathers, and for your own sins.'

The paraschites bowed his head at these words, and when he raised it the anger had vanished from his well-cut features. He rubbed his wrist, which had been squeezed by Pentaur's iron fingers, and said in a tone which betrayed all the bitterness of his feelings:

'Thy hand is hard, priest, and thy words hit like the strokes of a hammer. This fair lady is good and loving, and I know that she did not drive her horse intentionally over this poor girl, who is my grandchild and not my daughter. If she were thy wife or the wife of the leech there, or the child of the poor woman yonder, who supports life by collecting the feet and feathers of the fowls that are slaughtered for sacrifice, I would not only forgive her, but console her for having made herself like to me; fate would have made her a murderess without any fault of her own, just as it stamped me as unclean while I was still at my mother's breast. Aye—I would comfort her; and yet I am not very sensitive. Ye holy three of Thebes! how should I be? Great and small get out of my way, that I may not touch them, and every day when I have done what it is my business to do they throw stones at me. The fulfilment of duty—which brings a living to other men, which makes their happiness, and at the same time earns them honor, brings me every day fresh disgrace and painful sores. But I complain to no man, and must forgive—forgive—forgive, till at last all that men do to me seems quite natural and unavoidable, and I take it all like the scorching of the sun in summer, and the dust that the west wind blows into my face. It does not make me happy, but what can I do? I forgive all—'

The voice of the paraschites had softened, and Bent-Anat, who looked down on him with emotion, interrupted him, exclaiming with deep feeling:

'And so you will forgive me?—poor man!'

The old man looked steadily, not at her, but at Pentaur, while he replied: 'Poor man! aye, truly, poor man. You have driven me out of the world in which you live, and so I made a world for myself in this hut. I do not belong to you, and if I forget it, you drive me out as an intruder—nay as a wolf, who breaks into your fold; but you belong just as little to me, only when you play the wolf and fall upon me, I must bear it!'

'The princess came to your hut as a suppliant, and with the wish of doing you some good,' said Pentaur.

'May the avenging God reckon it to her, when they visit on her the crimes of her father against me! Perhaps it may bring me to prison, but it must come out. Seven sons were mine, and Rameses took them all from me and sent them to death; the child of the youngest, this girl, the light of my eyes, his daughter has brought to her death. Three of my boys the king left to die of thirst by the Tenat, which is to join the Nile to the Red Sea, three were killed by the Ethiopians, and the last, the star of my hopes, by this time is eaten by the hyaenas of the north.'

At these words the old woman, in whose lap the head of the girl rested, broke out into a loud cry, in which she was joined by all the other women.

The sufferer started up frightened, and opened her eyes.

'For whom are you wailing?' she asked feebly.

'For your poor father,' said the old woman.

The girl smiled like a child who detects some well-meant deceit, and said:

'Was not my father here, with you? He is here, in Thebes, and looked at me, and kissed me, and said that he is bringing home plunder, and that a good time is coming for you. The gold ring that he gave me I was fastening into my dress, when the chariot passed over me, I was just pulling the knots, when all grew black before my eyes, and I saw and heard nothing more. Undo it, grandmother, the ring is for you; I meant to bring it to you. You must buy a beast for sacrifice with it, and wine for grandfather, and eye-salve for yourself, and sticks of mastic, which you have so long had to do without.'

The paraschites seemed to drink these words from the mouth of his grandchild. Again he lifted his hand in prayer, again Pentaur observed that his glance met that of his wife, and a large, warm tear fell from his old eyes on to his callous hand. Then he sank down, for he thought the sick child was deluded by a dream. But there were the knots in her dress.

With a trembling hand he untied them, and a gold ring rolled out on the floor.

Bent-Anat picked it up, and gave it to the paraschites.

'I came here in a lucky hour,' she said, 'for you have recovered your son and your child will live.'

'She will live,' repeated the surgeon, who had remained a silent witness of all that had occurred.

'She will stay with us,' murmured the old man, and then said, as he approached the princess on his knees, and looked up at her beseechingly with tearful eyes: 'Pardon me as I pardon thee; and if a pious wish may not turn to a curse from the lips of the unclean, let me bless thee.'

'I thank you,' said Bent-Anat, towards whom the old man raised his hand in blessing.

Then he turned to Nebsecht, and ordered him to take anxious care of the sick girl; she bent over her, kissed her forehead, laid her gold bracelet by her side, and signing to Pentaur left the hut with him.

During the occurrence we have described, the king's pioneer and the young wife of Mena were obliged to wait for the princess.

The sun stood in the meridian, when Bent-Anat had gone into the hovel of the paraschites.

The bare limestone rocks on each side of the valley and the sandy soil between, shone with a vivid whiteness that hurt the eyes; not a hand's breadth of shade was anywhere to be seen, and the fan-bearers of the two, who were waiting there, had, by command of the princess, stayed behind with the chariot and litters.

(To be continued.)

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LITERARY REVIEW.

SOME MAGAZINE HITS.

'McClure's' has some very charming colored pictures illustrating a story of naive childhood. A little boy invites a blind Italian and other street acquaintances to his mother's dinner party.

It was to be a large dinner—more elaborate than last year's, as last year's had been a little more ambitious than that of the year before.

. . . . . .

The procession paused at the doorway of the dining-room.

'Mamma,'—Charles Stuart's voice squeaked like a graphophone—'here are some poor and maimed and lame and blind. And thou shalt be blessed.'

The embarrassing situation did not last long. It happened that the cook had got drunk before finishing the sauces and entrées required for a fine dinner, and little Charles Stuart's chief friend was the chef of a good restaurant. So an arrangement was quickly and quietly made which gave perfect satisfaction to all parties. The story is told with a keen feeling for the quaint points of a modern child's character. There are other good stories in this 'Fiction Number,' and a lively sketch of Mr. Jacob A. Riis, the newspaper man who has worked so long to better the slums of New York.

Oh, he is a fanatic, this Riis. But he has such a laugh, and such luck. I used to remonstrate with him for neglecting his family. He had bought a home, with a mortgage all over it, and instead of hastening to pay it off, he was giving lectures free, or for ten, twenty-five, or fifty dollars, writing articles for about the same prices, and laboring for small parks or school playgrounds, or to tear down rear tenements. His lectures and his articles, he said, helped along the cause, and, besides, it was not worth more than ten dollars to stand up and talk about what he loved to tell. Thus he reasons: As for the family, 'God will provide.'

When I reminded him one morning that he might die, and that the friends of a reformer, unlike those of the rascal, forget, he told me to get out, and picked up his mail.

'I know what I'm talking about,' he said. 'I've been in all sorts of trouble and he always has provided. Right now, for instance, I'm broke. My oldest boy needs an overcoat, and the winter is coming. How I'm going to get the money for that overcoat I don't know, but it will come, because I must have——'

He stopped, intent on a letter. 'What's this!' he exclaimed. Then he jumped up, and waving a cheque, roared the jolly laugh which all Mulberry street knows well. 'Hi, yi,' he bawled, and as I quit him in disgust he yelled at my back the explanation that some man down South had paid at last a bill for an advertisement Riis wrote for him years before. Riis swore he had forgotten all about it, and I believed him. I gave him up. I scoffed at his 'luck,' and he jeered at me for calling it that. And I really came to believe in whatever it was myself.

In 'Scribner's' August number some of the stories are of the thoughtful kind, addressed as much to the mind as to the imagination. Such are 'The princess and the microbe,' by Margaret Sherwood, and 'Sanctuary,' by Edith Wharton. The latter is to be continued. A story of Chinese difficulties, by Frederick Palmer, is called 'The Flying Russian.' It tells of a mine whose managers had, one after another been murdered as was supposed by order of the viceroy.

'A lowly entreating foreigner hopes that the all-wise Viceroy's mother is well,' said Dodds.

'My noble mother prospers. She is now in her ninety-fourth year. Her worthless son, my poor self, felicitates the great foreigner on his robust health and his grand presence. As Confucius says——'

'Meanwhile, he might offer us a chair,' thought Wild. However, Pang Mu had no intention of doing anything of the kind.

. . . . . .

'The foreign people are wise, I hear, though they do not live according to the laws of Confucius.' He nodded again, this time to indicate intense grief. 'My inexpressible misery was increased on learning that two of the dead managers were fathers,' he continued. 'I have had ancestral tablets to their memories erected in my own gardens. My heart is rent'—his face was leathery in its calm, while he waved his fan gently—'that all the wisdom of seven noble foreigners should be as the ashes in the brazier at two in the in the morning. It is sweet to think that the gold-dust disappeared with them, relieving us of the pain of profiting by their labors.'

'Listen to that, will you!' Dodds gasped under his breath. 'We know how your noble soul is racked. Weep not too much!' he said, aloud.

The 'Living Age' for Aug. 1, opens with an article from the Edinburgh 'Review' on 'The supernatural in nineteenth-century fiction,' and follows that with the instalment of 'The Oberles' in which M. Bazin's fascinating story draws towards its climax, it contains also some delightful letters of Charles Dickens, just published in 'Chambers's Journal,' and a clever short story from the 'Cornhill Magazine,' called 'His Excellency's Aigrette.'

FIFTY THOUSAND A SET.

The 'International Bookbinder' gives an interesting account of the work now in progress at the famous Harcourt bindery in Boston, which it characterizes as the greatest achievement in the history of book-making in America. The bindery is now at work on a bibliomaniac edition of the works of Paul de Kock. The edition is limited to ten sets of one hundred volumes each and the price is fifty thousand dollars per set! All ten sets have already been sold.

The books are printed on genuine parchment, this being the first time that anyone has attempted to print an entire edition on genuine parchment for three hundred years. Forty thousand sheets of parchment, which cost $24,000 delivered at one of the European ports are being used in this small edition. The books are printed on old-time handpresses such as Ben. Franklin used one hundred and fifty years ago. There are 3,600 illuminations in the edition, no two of which are alike. Each is an original conception of the artist painted directly on the parchment. The cost of illuminating is said to have been nearly $100,000, and the copyright fees on illuminations alone, $5,000. The illustrations consist of pen and ink drawings and water color paintings, all original, and all done on parchment by famous artists. The bindings of the books are in genuine French Levant Morocco. It required $54,000 worth of Levant to bind the edition and it took the importers two years to fill the order, so scarce has the material become. The books are handmade throughout; they are hand-sewn with silk and catgut and the headbands are put on by hand. Books were made in precisely the same way by the monks in the monasteries of Southern Europe in the sixteenth century. The tooling was done by hand, from original designs, and as Paul de Kock was descended from an old Dutch family and the tulip is the national flower of Holland, this flower is inlaid in variegated colors on the outside covers, with the stem of the flowers running full length, the leaves inlaid in green and the fleur-de-lis running diagonally across. The inside of the cover of each volume is inlaid with tulips and lilies. Each volume has two solid 14-kar-at gold clasps, made from original designs in keeping with the sumptuousness of the book. The coat-of arms of the subscriber is engraved on the clasps in some instances, while, in others, it is worked in gold on the fly-leaf of the book. The gold clasps alone cost some $25,000. The covers are of finest English millboard, which is worth about two hundred and seventy-five dollars per ton. These are some of the features of an edition which must be considered a remarkable achievement.

THERAPEUTICS OF GOLFING.

It is never good economy to spare shoe leather, says the 'Hospital.' The man who keeps his legs in condition (and it is equally true of the female) is doing much to keep his nerves and brain in condition, and he may measure his vigor by the strength of his knees. Walking is, in some ways, a better exercise than cycling, and has one great advantage over the latter in that it does not readily lend itself to dangerous excess and consequent serious strain on the physiological organism. The chief physiological fault of walking is that it does not exercise the shoulders and arms. The kind of walking which fulfils every end of exercise is that which one takes with a golf club in hand round the links. It puts most of the muscles of the body into play and strains none of them severely. For the modern business man a liberal dose of golf links is one of the best hygienic and therapeutic measures he can adopt.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

CURED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR PALE PEOPLE.

Sufferers from this Disease are in Great Peril and Should Not Experiment With Other Medicines.

(From the 'Sun,' Seaforth, Ont.)

The kidneys are the most important organ. They must filter every drop of blood in the body. If the blood is weak the kidneys cannot do their work, so the blood is left unfiltered and foul, and the kidneys are left clogged with poisonous impurities. Then come the backaches that mean fatal kidney disease. Don't neglect that backache for a moment. Strike at the root of the very first symptoms of kidney trouble by enriching the blood with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills—the only medicine that makes the blood rich, red and health-giving.

Mr. Wm. Holland, of Seaforth, Ont., has proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure the most obstinate case of kidney trouble. To a reporter of the 'Sun' he freely gave the particulars of his case: 'I have suffered from kidney trouble for about two years,' said Mr. Holland. 'Sometimes the backache which accompanied the trouble would be so severe that I would be unable to work, and I have often suffered severely for weeks at a time. I tried a number of medicines said to be a cure for kidney trouble, but I found nothing to help me until on the advice of a friend I begun the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills soon began to make their good work felt, and after using them for about a month every vestige of the trouble had disappeared, and I have not since had a single symptom of the disease. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have proved a great blessing to me and I am always glad to say a good word in their favor.'

As a curative medicine Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have never yet been equalled. They build up the blood and nerves, give new strength and enable the body to resist disease. Among the complaints cured by these pills are rheumatism, nervous disorder, paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, indigestion, anaemia, lung troubles, and the troubles that make the lives of so many women miserable. Sold by all medicine dealers, or sent post paid at 50c. per box or six boxes for $2.50, by writing direct to the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Don't take a substitute at any price—only the genuine pills can cure.

OBITUARY

DEAN INNES.

Hamilton, Ont., July 29.—The Very Rev. Dean Innes, of London, Ont., who was on a visit to his friend, Mr. Adam Brown, 'Bow Brook,' Hamilton, Ont., died suddenly about eight o'clock tonight. The remains will be taken to London to-morrow.

The Very Rev. George Mignon Innes was born at Weymouth, England, on Jan. 21, 1826. He passed his examination at Sandhurst Military College, and in August, 1849, was gazetted ensign in the Royal Canadian Regiment. Retiring from the army with the rank of captaain in 1861, he studied for the Church and was ordained deacon in 1862, and priest in 1863. After serving as incumbent of Christ Church, London, Ont., he became assistant minister of the Cathedral at Quebec. In 1868 he returned to London, and in 1871 was made canon and rector of the Cathedral. In 1889 he was appointed Dean of Huron, and subsequently served as commissary and administrator of the diocese. In 1893 Dean Innes received from Bishop's College, Lennoxville, the honorary degree of D. D. He was for years grand chaplain of the Grand Lodge of Freemasons of Canada. In 1896 Dean Innes was presented with a testimonial in commemoration of the twenty-fifth year of his connection with the Diocese of Huron.

THE REV. DR. WARREN.

New York, July 25.—A despatch from Wildbad-Gastein, Austria, yesterday, announced the death of the Rev. Dr. Edward Walpole Warren, the rector of St. James's Protestant Episcopal Church, Madison avenue and Seventy-first street, and also of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Eighty-eighth street, in this city. He had been travelling in the Holy Land and on the Continent since January last, when he recived a leave of absence for eight or ten months. His wife and stepson were with him on the trip. From time to time in letters from friends of Dr. Warren who met him abroad, rather than in his own communications to this city, it was made known that he was not well. Two days ago a relative received a despatch that he had been seized with a grave illness at Wildbad-Gastein, followed yesterday afternoon by the announcement of his death from peritonitis. Dr. Warren's two daughters, who reside in England, as well as his wife and stepson are said to have been with him when he died. Dr. Warren was born in England, on Nov. 28, 1839. He was the son of Samuel Warren, author of 'Ten Thousand a Year,' and also a member of parliament for Midhurst. He was educated at King's College School and at the University of Cambridge. Before coming to New York he was rector of Compton Martin, in Somerset, and of Holy Trinity Church, in Lambeth, England, and also a mission preacher in English dioceses.

Dr. Warren came to New York about fifteen years ago on a missionary visit and preached a sermon in St. James's Church. Soon afterward he became rector of Holy Trinity, which later became part of St. James's Parish. Dr. Warren took a great interest in all public questions. General interest was aroused by the friendly suit brought against him about twelve years ago for violating the labor law. Dr. Warren was twice married. He was a member of the Players' Club, the Century Association and a director of the Museum of Art.

MRS. THOMAS DODS.

(From a Correspondent.)

Agnes Cuthbertson, widow of the late Mr. Thomas Dods, died at Maple Ridge, Bristol, Que., on June 29, aged 87 years. She was born in Lanark, Scotland, in May, 1816. On her eleventh birthday, 1827, her parents, with five sons and two daughters, two of the sons being married, in all seventeen persons, sailed from Glasgow for Canada. After a short stay at Quebec, they came on to Ottawa, which was then only a few cabins and tents. The family pushed on to Bristol, Que., where they found only four people ahead of them, namely, Robert Little and John Black and their wives, so that James Cuthbertson was the first man who brought a family into Bristol. They settled on the land where Bristol Corners now stands. Agnes, the subject of this sketch, had been left behind in March township, Ont., in the home of Captain Monk, where she remained about a year. She often in later years spoke lovingly of the great kindness she received from this family, and of their mutual regret at parting. It must have required a brave heart for so young a girl to leave a comfortable home, and go with an utter stranger, as she did, when John Black called on his way up from Ottawa and told her her mother wanted her at home. In an ox-sleigh the long journey was made, through what was then a wilderness, but she knew that father, mother and loved ones were at the end of it. So she was one of the first, if not the very first, young girl to make a home in Bristol. At that time the country was barren of everything except forests and wild animals, but she lived to see it a veritable garden. In the winter of 1836 she married Thomas Dods, who had come from Scotland in 1821, and whose parents had settled in Lanark, Ont. As there was no minister near they drove to Lanark to be married. On taking his bride to his mother's home, his mother, woman-like, noticed that the young wife and no wedding ring, and drawing a plain gold band from her hand, she placed it upon the hand of her daughter-in-law as a pledge of love between them. This love token was worn till, a mere thread, it fell apart and was laid carefully away. Her husband brought her to the farm at what is now known as 'Maple Ridge.' Thrift, economy, good sense, and loving hearts, soon made a comfortable home, where she lived till the time of her death. The hardships and privations of a new country seemed to be forgotten in later years, and only the social good will and kindness of the old pioneers towards each other to be remembered. In 1867 she visited her sister, Isobel, then Mrs. De La Ronde, near Montreal, whom she had not seen for forty years. The meeting was a happy one. Her husband, Thomas Dods, died in 1878. The 'Witness' was read by her family since its first publication. In the winter of 1890 she suffered a relapse of la grippe, which developed into typhoid fever. Her true character showed itself during this illness, which extended over several months, patience, purity of soul, and thoughtfulness for others being most marked. A loss of memory resulted from so severe a sickness, which saddened her later years, and though having good health, hearing and eyesight almost perfect, her old active life was gone. During the past few years her thoughts went back very often to the old Scottish home and her much loved grandmother, who though very feeble, had taught her so many verses and hymns. These she never tired of repeating, even on her bed of pain in her last illness. She had a family of ten, one son and two daughters passing on before her to the home beyond. She was a member of the Presbyterian Church. One evening about a week before her death, on rising hastily from her chair, she fell and broke her thigh joint. After much suffering, borne with great patience, she passed quietly away on the night of June 29. Her father's family had all preceded her to the grave except her youngest brother, Robert, who was four years her junior. He, too, passed away one week after his sister, thus closing the history of one of the pioneer families of Bristol.

CHARLES X. AT HOLYROOD.

King Edward, when holding his court at Holyrood House this week, will not, doubtless, forget who was the last anointed king who dwelt within those historic, if rather dingy, walls. It is just seventy-two years since poor portly Charles X., 'heir to forty kings,' made his way to Edinburgh (not for the first time, for he had lodged in Holyrood as Comte d'Artois during the storm days of 1795) and took up his abode again in the eastern wing of the Scottish palace. Accompanying the 'unwieldy exile' (to quote Thackeray's phrase) were the Duc and Duchess d'Angouleme, the Duchess de Berri, the king's little grandson, the Duc de Bordeaux, and a numerous retinue, who taxed to the utmost all the accommodation available for them.

My father, writes a well-known Scottish baronet, was at that time a schoolboy of twelve or thirteen attending the Edinburgh High School (then in the zenith of its renown), and I have often heard him speak of the fat and fallen monarch, who was an object of much interest to the good folk of the Scottish capital. He used to amuse himself sometimes with a very mild species of sport, which consisted in sauntering round the slopes of Arthur's seat armed with a gun in quest of sparrows, finches and other small game of the kind. The little barefooted city arabs (prototypes of Crockett's Cleg Kelly) used to accompany him on these excursions in considerable numbers. His Majesty was short-sighted, scant of breath and far from alert; and my father used to imitate the way in which one or other of the urchins, on espying a bird within range, would shriek out the news: 'Hi, king! hi, king! there's anither one for ye. Shoot, man, shoot!'—M.A.P.

AN INSECT CAMPAIGN.

Now is the time when the deadly army worm begins his campaign in the west under the leadership of the learned entomologist of Wall street and the dreaded Hessian fly, which, like his namesake of colonial days, is always a mercenary, begins to draw his pay from the campaign fund at Broad street and Exchange place for spreading devastation throughout every telegraph office in the wheat belt The seventeen-year locust, the grasshopper, the yellow rust and a host of other pests which have more terror for the small speculator on the bull side than they have for the farmer, are now being let loose from their Wall street lairs to begin their dreadful work in those sections of the west which have not been laid waste by the floods. In the meantime, however, the outlook is pretty good so far as the wheat crop is concerned, though the corn crop is in a doubtful condition.—Exchange.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

VERY REMARKABLE.

Polly, standing on the piazza, waved her hand in such a cheerful exuberance of farewell that Aunt Emily looked back from the carriage with a troubled expression.

'I wish I knew what idea Pollykin is revolving in that curly head of hers,' she murmured. 'I'd feel safer.'

'Oh, no, you wouldn't, my dear. You'd probably be in a fever,' laughed Uncle Horace. 'Polly's ideas are seldom reassuring.'

Polly herself needed no reassuring. She was quite confident that a day for wonderful things had arrived, and that she was the young person to perform them. There was not often such an opportunity as having Aunt Emily away for a whole day. Certainly there had not been since day before yesterday, when Polly wrote in her new red and gold note-book:

'Resolved, to be a remark u-bul woman.

'Pauline Alice Mead.'

'Be a good girl,' Aunt Emily had said. And that meant not going out of the yard to play, helping to take care of Thaddy, and not troubling Bridget, who had the week's ironing to do. 'Such little things!' said Polly, scornfully. Anybody could do 'em, and not be one bit remark-u-bul!'

But she knew what she meant to do; and it was not to be any small undertaking, either. She had heard Aunt Emily say that the upper storeroom must be cleaned and put in order as soon as she had time to attend to it; and wouldn't auntie be pleased and surprised to find it all done without any trouble to herself!

''Course, house-cleaning is a pretty big thing; but that is only a little room and I can climb up on a stepladder, and reach the very toppest part of it,' she mused. 'Nobody ever said I mustn't, so 'tisn't wrong; and Bridget will be downstairs where she won't bother.'

It was easy to find the stepladder; and, though it was not quite easy to transport it up to the storeroom, Polly accomplished it, and was ready to begin her work as soon as she found that Bridget was safely occupied with her ironing. Dusters, soap, and some water in auntie's china wash-bowl—she did not like to go to the kitchen for any of her utensils—made what she considered a very business-like outfit; and, when she tied about her waist an apron so long that it nearly tripped her at every step, she mounted the ladder.

'I can do it as well as anybody,' she assured herself, as she began moving the jelly glasses. And I can have a nice, quiet time 'thout nobody to 'sturb me.'

But she had forgotten Thaddy, and that young gentleman was not one to tolerate being forgotten long at a time. His small feet ascended the stairs right foot forward on every step, and his voice preceded him.

'Polly! Polly! I do want some ones to play horse with me. Polly, where is you gone?'

'Oh, dear! He'll bring Bridget if I don't answer him,' muttered Polly. 'Here I am, Thaddy. Hush! I'm here!'

Her guarded tones finally reached the little searcher; and, after two or three exasperating calls of 'Where?' he pushed his way into the small room.

'I want you to come an' play hor—What you doin', Polly?'

'I'm cleaning house,' said Polly, desperately. 'I can't play now, 'cause I'm going to move all these jellies 'n' things and wash the shelves and and s'prise Aunt Emily. You be a good boy, and run away for a little while, won't you, Thaddy?' she urged, coaxingly.

'No; I'm goin' to clean house and s'pose mamma, too,' he declared. 'I'm going to wash the floor 'n' lots of things.'

'No, no, Thaddy! You mustn't; you can't do it!'

'Can, too,' said Thaddy, positively. And he plunged his hands into the bowl of water, and drew out the cloth with a splash.

'Thaddy!' cried Polly, leaning toward him. Alas! she leaned too far, and the ladder titled. She clutched wildly at a shelf and upset half a dozen glasses, and the next moment child and ladder went down together amid a series of shrieks from Thaddy. When the noise brought Bridget to the rescue, she found a small boy with a bumped head fairly streaming with jelly, while Polly, bruised and crying, lay on the floor in a pool of water, the ladder on top of her, and the broken china bowl and fragments of glass around her.

Poor, frightened Bridget called on all the saints she knew; but, when she had separated the wreck and found the human part of it had no bones broken, she certainly did indulge in what Thaddy called 'a nawful hard scoldin'.' She interspersed it with warm water, dry clothing, arnica and sympathy, however, and gradually brought peace and order out of the confusion. But it was a very subdued and somewhat battered little Polly who lay upon the lounge when Aunt Emily came home, and furnished that good lady with a surprise not intended.

'Ah! little girl, it is easy to leave undone the small duties that are our own, and come to grief by attempting the great deeds that belong to somebody else,' said Aunt Emily, with a tender little laugh. 'Most of us get many a fall before we learn better.'

And, somehow, that 'we' was wonderfully comforting as well as convincing. Polly opened her little red note-book that evening, and looked long at the first entry. Then she wrote beneath it:

'Resolved, to try being just a common, good girl at first, and not be a remark-u-bul woman till I grow up. It's convenienter for others folks.'—'Advance.'

One in Four Has Piles

For Which Dr. Chase's Ointment is an Absolute and Guaranteed Cure.

One person in every four suffers more or less from itching piles. Some do not know the nature of their ailment and others have not heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment as the only absolute and guaranteed cure for this distressing disease. If you are a sufferer from piles, pin worms, or any itching skin disease, ask your neighbors about this great preparation. It has grown popular as a result of the news of its merits being passed from friend to friend. The portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt book author, are on every box.

Advertisements.

RADWAY'S PILLS

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable, Regulate the liver and digestive organs. The safest and best medicine in the world for the

CURE

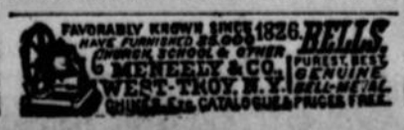
of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Biliousness, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles, and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking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

DYSPEPSIA

Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Biliousness, will be avoided, as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.

RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen st., Montreal



READABLE PARAGRAPHS

'What a bad light these candles give!' said Tom to his wife. 'Yes, they have just come in,' was her reply; to which he rejoined: 'Just come in—I should think they had just gone out.'

Many beverages are so vastly improved by the added richness imparted by the use of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. The Eagle Brand is prepared from the milk of herds of well fed, housed, groomed cows of native breeds. Every can is tested and is therefore reliable.

'When it comes to opening up a new country,' remarked the Observer of Events and Things, 'there is nothing can beat a volcano.'—Yonkers 'Statesman.'

Cheapest of All Medicines.—Considering the curative qualities of Dr. Thomas's Eclectric Oil it is the cheapest medicine now offered to the public. The dose required in any ailment is small, and a bottle contains many doses. If it were valued at the benefit it confers it could not be purchased for many times the price asked for it, but increased consumption has simplified and cheapened its manufacture.

It is always an easy matter to reform the city—if you live in the country.—'Ram's Horn.'

An End to Bilious Headache. — Biliousness, which is caused by excessive bile in the stomach, has a marked effect upon the nerves, and often manifests itself by severe headache. This is the most distressing headache one can have. There are headaches from cold, from fever, and from other causes, but the most excruciating of all is the bilious headache. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will cure it—cure it almost immediately. It will disappear as soon as the Pills operate. There is nothing surer in the treatment of bilious headache.

Jack Lover (expecting an outburst of grief)—'And what would you say if I should take your sister from you?'

Little Helen (quietly and politely)—'Thank you sir.'

They Are Not Violent in Action.—Some persons, when they wish to cleanse the stomach, resort to Epsom and other purgative salts. These are speedy in their action, but serve no permanent good. Their use produces incipient chills, and if persisted in they injure the stomach. Nor do they act upon the intestines in a beneficial way. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills answer all purposes in this respect, and have no superior.

'Harry, how do you like my new hat?' 'I don't know, Harriet. Doesn't it need a little more fruit on top and a little more shrubbery on the left side?'

Worms derange the whole system. Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator deranges worms, and gives rest to the sufferer. It only costs 25 cents to try it, and be convinced.

It is significant that few women's hats seemed to be designed for a level head.—'Puck.'

A lady writes: "I was enabled to remove the corns, root and branch, by the use of Holloway's Corn Cure.' Others who have tried it have the same experience.

True love seems to be rather more eternal in winter than in summer.—Detroit 'Free Press.'

The great demand for a pleasant, safe and reliable antidote for all affections of the throat and lungs is fully met with in Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It is a purely Vegetable Compound, and acts promptly and magically in subduing all coughs, colds, bronchitis, inflammation of the lungs, etc. It is so palatable that a child will not refuse it, and is put at a price that will not exclude the poor from its benefits.

Nurse—'Katie, I have already told you that you must eat bread with your meat.' Katie—'But, nurse, you must know that I can't do two things at once.'

Monkey Brand Soap cleans kitchen utensils, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery.

When politics makes strange bedfellows, both of them lose lots of sleep for fear the other will get up first.—'Puck.'

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

CASTORIA.
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CASTORIA.
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'Pa, what do they mean by "the flower of the family?"'

'A blooming nuisance, usually!'—'Puck.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Boys' Page.

THE STRANGER AND THE FRIED PIES

(Concluded.)

'How long do you suppose he will stay?' Halstead exclaimed, crossly.

'He is a pretty fine old fellow,' Addison remarked to Kate. 'Have you any idea who he is?'

But Kate, although born in the county, had never seen him. Just then the sitting-room door opened and we heard Theodora saying 'We haven't much for luncheon to-day but friend pies, but we shall all be glad to have you sit down with us.'

But Mr. Hamlin had taken a great fancy to Theodora, and was accepting her invitation with vast good nature. What a great, dark man he looked, as he followed Theodora out to the table!

'These are my cousins whom I have told you of,' she was saying, and then she mentioned all our names to him, afterward Kate's, although Mr. Hamlin had not seen fit to tell us his own. We supposed that he was merely some pleasant acquaintance of grandfather's early years.

He was seated in grandfather's place at the table, and after a brief flurry in the kitchen the big platterful of fried pies was brought in. What Ellen and Theodora had done was carefully to pick out the two Jonahs and lay them aside.

Addison and Theodora exchanged glances, and there was a little pause of interrogation, in case our caller might be a clergyman, after all, and might wish to say grace.

He evinced no disposition to do so, however, and Theodora raised the platter and passed it to our guest.

'And are these fried pies?' he asked, with the broadest of smiles. 'I now remember that my mother used to fry something like this when I was a boy at home, over at Paris Hill, and my recollections is that they were very good.'

'Yes, most of them are very good,' said Addison, by way of making conversation, 'unless you happen to get the Jonah.'

'And what's the Jonah?' asked our visitor.

Amidst much laughter this was explained to him—also the penalty. Mr. Hamlin burst into a great shout of laughter.

'But we have taken the Jonahs out of these,' Theodora made haste to assure him.

'What for?' he exclaimed.

'Why—why—because we have company,' stammered Theodora, much confused.

'And spoil the sport?' cried our visitor. 'Young lady, I want the Jonahs put back.'

'Oh, but they are dreadful Jonahs!' pleaded Theodora.

'I want the Jonahs put back,' insisted Mr. Hamlin. 'I shall decline to lunch here unless the Jonahs are in their proper places.'

Very shamefaced, Ellen brought them in.

'No hocus-pocus now!' cried our visitor, and we all had to turn our backs and shut our eyes while Kate put them among the others in the platter.

Then we each chose a pie. 'Each take a good, deep mouthful!' cried Mr. Hamlin, entering into the spirit of the game. 'All together—now!'

Eight long bites were taken at once; but as it chanced no one got a Jonah, and the eight fried pies rapidly disappeared.

'But these are good!' cried our visitor. 'Mine was gooseberry.' Then, turning to Theodora, 'How many times may a fellow try for a Jonah here?'

'Five times,' replied Theodora, laughing and pleased by the praise.

The platter was passed again and again; no one got the bran and Cayenne.

But at the third passing I saw Kate start when our visitor chose his pie. 'All ready! Bite!' he cried, and we bit; but at the first taste he stopped short, rolled his eyes round and shook his head with his mouth full.

'Oh, but you need not eat it, sir!' cried Theodora, rushing round to him. 'You need not do anything!'

But without a word our bulky visitor had sunk slowly out of his chair, and pushing it back, disappeared under the long table.

For a moment we all sat scandalized, then shouted in spite of ourselves. In the midst of our confused hilarity the table began to tip; it rose slowly several inches, then moved toward the sitting-room door. Our jolly visitor had it on his back and was crawling ponderously away with it, and the rest of us were getting ourselves and our chairs out of the way! In fact, the remainder of the luncheon was a perfect gale of laughter. The table walked quite round the room and came carefully back to its original position.

After the hilarity had subsided and the luncheon had come to an end, our visitor told us of his boyhood days at Paris Hill; of his fishing for trout in the brooks thereabouts; of the time he broke his arm and of the doctor who set it so unskilfully that it had to be broken again and reset; of the beautiful tourmaline crystals which he and his brother found at Mount Mico, and of his school days at Hebron Academy.

When at last he declared that he positively must be going on his way, we begged him to remain over night, and brought out his horse with great reluctance.

Before getting into the buggy he took us each by the hand and saluted the girls, particularly Theodora, in a truly fatherly manner.

'I've had a good time!' said he. 'I am glad to see you all here at this old farm in my dear native state; but'—and we saw the tears start in his great black eyes—'it touches my heart more than I can tell you to know of the sad reason for your coming here. You have my heartiest sympathy.

'Tell your grandparents that I should have been very glad to see them,' he added, as he took the reins from Addison.

'But, sir,' said Theodora, earnestly, 'for we were all crowding up to the buggy, 'grandpa will ask who it was who called.'

'Oh, well, you can describe me to him,' cried Mr. Hamlin, laughing, 'and if he cannot make me out, you may tell him that it was an old fellow he once knew named Hamlin! Good-bye!' and he drove away.

'Well, whoever he is, he's an old brick!' said Halstead, as the buggy passed between the high gate-posts at the foot of the lane.

'I think he is just splendid!' exclaimed Kate, enthusiastically.

'And he has such a great, kind heart!' said Theodora.

When grandfather and grandmother came home late that evening, we were not slow in telling that a most remarkable man named Hamlin had called to see them, and stopped to lunch with us.

'Hamlin, Hamlin,' repeated grandfather, absently. 'What sort of looking man?'

Theodora and Ellen described him with zeal.

'Why, father, it must have been Hanibal Hamlin!' cried grandmother.

'So it was!' exclaimed grandfather. 'Too bad we were not at home!'

'What! Not Hanibal Hamlin, the Vice-President of the United States!' Addison almost shouted.

'Yes, Vice-President Hamlin,' said grandfather.

And about that time it would have required nothing much heavier than a turkey's feather to knock us all over. Addison looked at Theodora, and she looked at Ellen and me. Halstead whistled.

'Why, what did you say or do that makes you look so queer. 'I hope you behaved well to him. Did anything happen?'

'Oh, no, nothing much,' said Ellen, laughing nervously, 'only he got the Jonah pie and—and—we've had the Vice-President of the United States under our table to put our feet on!'

Grandmother turned very red and was much disturbed. She wanted grandfather to write that night and try to apologize for us.

But grandfather only laughed. 'I have known Mr. Hamlin ever since he was a boy,' said he. 'He enjoyed that pie as well as any of them, and no apology is needed.'—'Youth's Companion.'

Trainer of Elephants

'That'll do now, Babe,' said the animal trainer, extricating himself from the serpentine embrace of a great black trunk.

'She's very playful, Babe is,' he added, somewhat breathlessly, which was natural, for Babe and her mate had been playing ball with him, throwing him from one to the other and catching beautifully in a manner calculated to inspire a baseball rooter. 'She's a good deal friskier than Basil. You see, she's only half as old as Basil, who is sixty this year.'

Babe was stamping her foot, just like an infant, and demanding more play. Frank Healey, the trainer, patted her on the trunk and said: 'I guess she won't be contented now till Evan comes around. He's my son, you know, and he can do more with these two fellows than I can.'

So he sallied forth to find Evan, and his visitors went with him, expecting to see a big husky animal trainer like his father. But all they saw was a yellow head full of curls peering shyly from behind a tree and vanishing as soon as the strangers approached.

Dragged forth finally by the arm, with his face turned bashfully away, behold Evan, aged four years and eleven months, master of the elephants.

Master Evan's unwilling way lay through an unrestful avenue of wild animal cages, from which the big cats spat and roared their disapproval of intrusion. A black panther and a young lion particularly were so vehement in their frank expressions of dislike that the strangers took painful care to remain well in the centre of the thoroughfare. But Evan tried to hide his blushes behind the black panther, whence he was extricated on the verge of tears.

In the doorway of the elephant house the parental grasp relaxed, and with a dive Evan got between the mighty wrinkled pillars that supported Babe.

That playful young creature had her vast ears thrust forward like immense banners. Her piggy eyes were all a-twinkle. She gurgled deep down in her caverns, like a mountain full of sizzling water.

Gently, ever so gently, her big trunk with its pink orifice reached out and seized the little chap. Slowly she rocked him to and fro, while he sat, holding to the trunk as calmly as other children would hold to the ropes of a swing. But Basil wanted a bit of it, too. He reached and pranced and trumpeted until Babe swung Evan over to him. A toss and a catch, and Basil had the boy. Back and forth they swung him like a ball, but with a care and gentleness that seemed impossible in creatures so huge.

A word muttered from Healey, and Basil lifted the little golden-haired trainer up, up, until she held him ten feet above the ground. Then the trunk curved backwards and set him as softly as if he were bisque on her big back. He sat there a few moments, slapping the leathery skin, and then, with a sudden motion slid down the sloping back of the tail, swung from it as if it were a rope, and let himself drop to the ground, whilst Basil and Babe trumpeted and wagged their ears, watching for him to appear between their legs again.

'Safe?' said Mr. Healey. 'Why, of course. I'd rather have Evan play with the elephants than with other children. They take as good care of him as any nurse could. Every morning they are restless till he comes. And as for him, he is always in here. He plays among their feet and lets them swing him up on their backs all day long. They wouldn't step on him, no, indeed. They take more care not to hurt him than a human being would. See here.'

He lifted the boy up to Babe's left ear, and commanded: 'Listen, Babe. Something to say to you.'

Babe stuck her ear out and inclined her head toward the boy, while he talked into her ear. Then she nodded her head wisely and grunted.

Healey dropped the boy. Evan stepped alongside of Babe, and slapped her on the leg as high up as he could reach, which wasn't higher than a short man's knee. 'Down, Babe, down,' he said.

Babe looked at him with a funny look of appeal in her eye. She wiggled her tail and flirted her trunk and turned her head away, saying plainly: 'Let's talk of something else.' But the baby trainer was persistent. And Babe sighed—a rumbling, roaring sigh, as if a steam engine were to whisper, 'Oh, my!'

Then, with a weary grunt, she held her trungk out to him coaxingly. But Evan only patted it and cried shrilly: 'Down, Babe, I say.' So Babe, looking as if she had no friend on earth, grunted once more and droppel perilously to her once more and dropped laboriously to her fore knees. With another plunge that shook the elephant house, she let herself fall cumbrously on her side, and stuck her four feet into the air. Then she held out her trunk and wiggled her upturned ear. Evan scrambled with hands and knees up her massive, throbbing side, and perched himself, a little bright spot, on top of the great tonnage of black flesh.

Then Basil had to go through the performance, and she, too, begged Evan to let her off, but finally did what she was bidden like a lamb. Each elephant at once searched his clothes for sugar when he let her get up.

'Basil,' said Mr. Healey, 'is one of the biggest elephants in America now. She is a little more than nine feet high, and Bable s almost as big, but thirty years younger. Basil and Evan have been friends almost since Evan was born. He was born in Willis avenue, New York, and when he was only a few molnths old we came to Glen Island, and ever since then Evan and the elephants have played together. When we first came here Basil learned to wheel Evan around in the baby carriage, and it soon got so that we could turn her loose with the little one and feel that he was safer in the protection of his great nurse than he would have been under the care of any human attendant.

'We used to say that Evan had the very biggest nurse girl in the world. She was as gentle and careful with him as she could be. She never let go the handle of the carriage, and she would push it up and down all day long if we let her. The baby was so accustomed to it that he soon began to play with her trunk, and she, in turn, didn't like anything so much as to be allowed to reach into the carriage and fondle him and let him pull her trunk.

'As soon as he could crawl he went into the elephant house by preference. And now, no matter what time of the day he goes there, the elephants are raday he goes there the elephants are ready to play with him. If he doesn't appear at his usual time they make a great fuss, and won't keep quiet until he arrives.'

While the trainer was speaking the big brutes were jostling each other to reach Evan and tap him with their trunks. He stood between their legs, leaning against them, and the elephants never moved a limb without looking and feeling to make sure that they would not step on him.

Mr. Healey brought out a grindstone, and Evan stood before the elephants and commanded Basil to take hold. Again Basil groaned with unwillingness. Evidently her idea of play was not to do tricks. But Master Evan permitted no malingering. 'Take hold, Basil, right away,' he said, and Basil, with one last plaintive groan and an extraordinarily mourful expression, reached over and began to turn the handle. 'That won't do,' said Evan, firmly. 'Toke hold like this.' He stooped under the trunk, pulled it to the grindstone and pressed the end of it firmly against the handle. 'Now, turn it,' he said, and Basil sadly turned it, without taking an eye from the lad.

'Now, Babe,' he ordered, and Babe unwillingly did the same. But Basil had not obtained his usual reward, and she trumpeted and thrashed her mighty feet around, making a noise that scared the strangers into jumping. Close beside Evan the huge feet went up and down, but Evan never turned. He finished with Babe, and not until then did he give the indignant Basil her piece of sugar.

'The grindstone,' said Mr. Healey, 'is being used now by Evan to teach the elephants to turn a barrel organ. It would be a little too expensive to begin with the real thing. They've smashed this arrangement several times. They don't like to learn any too well, but they always come around to it. Evan doesn't let them off from a single lesson, and, no matter how much they may object, they always do it in the end.'

He has taught them to lie down and play dead, to throw up their trunks and trumpet the 'royal salute,' just as Toomai did, and to pick out the American flag and wave it. Their musical education has been finished so far that they are ready to play the real thing.

Evan walks around Glen Island every day with the big elephants following him placidly and watching his every motion. He takes them out to pasture and to water and drives them home again as other boys of his age and size would drive goats. In the four and one-half years that he has spent on Glen Island he has not missed visiting his two playmates a single day except when he was ill, and then the two elephants nearly became ill, too.

He is allowed to go wherever he pleases on the island, with on one to watch him. He wanders in and out of the menagerie all day long, but his father says that he knows too much to get within reach of the cat animals and the bears, although he is in and out of the tiger, lion, and panther houses all day long and his way lies right alongside of the cages that contain the grizzly, cinnamon, and polar bears. He has never been hurt by an animal.—The Washington 'Evening Star.'

PASS IT ON.

I was taking luncheon the other day at the Morton House in New York. I sat near an open window, where I could see and hear much of what was passing in the crowded street. A number of newsboys who regularly sell papers in that neighborhood had congregated near the edge of the Broadway sidewalk when a ragged, hatless, coatless lad of perhaps a dozen years came round the corner from Fourteenth street and stopped a couple of rods from the group. Apparently he was a stranger to the newsboys, who at once became interested in him. I could not hear what they said, but the manner in which they eyed him while engaged in earnest conversation made it clear that he was under consideration. And he really seemed to deserve consideration of some sort. He had evidently emerged very recently from a fistic argument, for his nose was still bleeding and he occasionally added to the smeared condition of his face by drawing his shirtsleeve across it. But he paid no attention to the newsboys—just stood and looked up and down the street, as if wondering which way to go next.

It must have been ten minutes or more after he entered on the scene and the newsboys had centred their attention on him, when the largest of them, manifestly delegated by the group, walked over to him and asked:

'Hey! What put you on de walk?'

'I could not hear the answer, nor any more of the conversation which he and the delegate held for some minutes, but presently the newsboy came back to his group and seemed to make a report of what he had learned.

Then there was more discussion, and one of the smaller newsboys ran around the corner into Fourteenth street, returning soon with a new, cheap cap. By this time the newsboys had all surrounded the stranger and contributed from one to three newspapers apiece. Then the big boy clapped the cap on the stranger's head, hit him a friendly kick—a good, stiff, jolt, at that—and said:

'Now, git a move on ye, an' do business.'

Away went the stranger, lickity cut, with a goodly stock of papers under his arm, headed, I suppose, for some good selling point which had been suggested to him.

This may be a pretty rough old world, but it isn't so very bad, after all, is it?—Brooklyn 'Daily Eagle.'

FELIS ET MURES.

(By Greene Kendrick.)

Felis sedit by a hole;
Intenta she, cum omne soul,
  Prendere rats;
Mice cucurrerunt trans the floor,
In numero, duo, tres, or more,
  Obliti cats.

Felis saw them oculis;
'I'll have them,' inquit she, 'I guess,
  Dum ludunt;'
Tunc illa crepit toward the group—
'Habeam,' dixit, 'good rat soup;
  Pingues sunt!'

Mice continued all ludere;
Intenti they in ludum vere,
  Gaudenter;
Tunc rushed the felis into them,
Et tore them omnes, limb from limb
  Violenter.

Moral.

Mures, omnes, now beware!
Of hungry felis have a care,
  Nox et die;
Si hoc facis 'verbum sat;'
Avoid a huge and hungry cat,
  Studiose!

AN UNLUCKY BROOD.

In 'The Real Diary of a Real Boy,' by Mr. Henry A. Shute, he describes his 'tuff luck' as follows:

April 30. I dont see wrat the mater is with my hens. i havent got 1 egg this week. father said there was a rat in the koop. i got a steel trap of Sam Diar and tonite i set it in the koop. i put a peace of cheeze on it. tomorrow morning i guess mister rat wont steal any more eggs.

May 1. what do you think. this morning i got up to get my rat and i found that my best hen, the bolten gray that John Adams gave me had tried to pick the cheeze out of the trap and the trap had caught her by the neck and killed her. i felt most bad enuf to cry. i thought i cood get up before the hen did.

May 3. what do you think. this noon i set in the hen koop 1 hour. the brama went on the nest and set a while and came off and cakled. then i looked and she had lade an egg. i left the egg there and hid behind a barrel and got my bowgun ready for the rat. well the leghorn hen went on the nest and i supposed she was going to lay, but she broke rite into that egg and began to gobble it up. i was so mad that i let ding at her with the bowgun and just then she stuck up her head and the arrow took her rite in the back of the head. well i wish you cood have seen her. she hollered one little pip and then went rite out of the nest backwards and flapped round awful. i picked her up and she was dead. i dident mean to kill her, i only wanted to make her jump and learn her not to eat eggs.

May 27. My rooster is pretty sick. i tride to give him some kiann pepper tonite. father said kiann pepper was good for sick hens, so i held his mouth open and give him a spoonful. when i let him go he kept his mouth open and sorter sneezed pip-craw pip-craw pip-craw, and then he went to the water dish and began to drink. i think he is better because he hadent drank any water for 2 days before. he was still drinking when i went away. i guess he wil be a lot better tomorrow.

May 28. This morning when I went out to feed my hens i found my rooster dead. he had drunk up all the water and he was all puffed up. i felt pretty bad. father says i gave him enuf kiann pepper for a horse. he aught to have told me. he was a pretty good rooster too. i am having pretty tuff luck.

WEE DUGALD.

It was three-quarters of a century ago that Wee Dugald roamed by the lochs of Scotland, not a quarter, as we wrote by mistake in last week's Boys' Page.

OUTDOOR AND INDOOR DEPARTMENT.

A Monster and Its Victim.

The other day, when amusing myself with my microscope, a catastrophe occurred in the field of vision, which is quite equal in its tragic elements to, and much more wonderful than, anything I have ever seen without the aid of my instrument.

I had under inspection something that looked like a bit of slime. It had neither head, body, nor limbs, nor any division of parts. It had no more apparent organization than the drop of slime or jelly it so much resembled; yet it without doubt possessed animal life, and power of movement.

It is called the amoeba, and is probably one of the strangest objects in existence. As I watched it through the glass it began to progress slowly in one direction. Instead of crawling like a worm or a snail or creeping like an insect, it simply flows; being a sort of liquid animal. No other word can express its motion. First it throws out projections or false limbs or feet, as they are called. This it can do in any given number and from any part of its substance. Then it ran its entire substance into these projections. Having collected itself, with a more literal reference to the meaning of the terms than that in which it is commonly used, the amoeba is ready to repeat the process and advance another step. Perhaps the nearest and best illustration of how this is managed is furnished by a bit of water making its way down the inclined lid of a desk; the small currents or splashes it sends ahead of the main body answer to the pseudopodia or false feet of the amoeba, and its alternate filling up of these small channels and its bursting forth and sending out new ones almost exactly parallel the progress of the animal. There is this difference, however—liquid can move only down inclined surfaces, while the amoeba is enabled by some incomprehensible agency to move along level or even ascend inclined planes.

The creature has no heart, brains, blood, nervous system, or muscles, and yet it seeks, pursues and captures and devours its prey, and seems to have a mind and will of its own, and to enjoy life fully.

As I was watching the ever-changing shapes assumed by the amoeba in its progress, my attention was called to an object close at hand which I had not before noticed. This was the most delicate, fairy-like little sylph it is possible to imagine—a sort of a living top or iridescent crystal, flashing prismatic rays as if it inclosed a tiny rainbow, as it stood spinning in the water backward and forward on its stem. I knew it for a urocentrum, a more highly organized animal, if that term is applicable in contrasting it with an animal like the amoeba with no organism at all.

I watched the slime monster with redoubled interest. It was certainly gliding along in the direction of the fairy top. How it was conscious, without ears to hear, eyes to see, or nostrils to smell, of the presence of the urocentrum, I must leave to far more learned and capable physiologists to make intelligible. I cannot even suggest an explanation. It was sufficiently evident that the urocentrum was its point of attack. There could no longer be any doubt. The pseudopodia at last touched the living top; then they encircled it. The urocentrum seemed to be aware of this, and moved restlessly in its prison. After a while, however, as if it received some paralyzing shock, the fairy top ceased to spin; the ends of the pseudopodia are fused together, and the slime monster flowed over and engulfed the little creature, which is its manner of swallowing its victim. Thus having pursued its prey without the aid of limbs, and devoured it without a mouth, the amoeba proceeded to digest it, although stomachless.

If anything related to the animal can be stranger than the peculiarities embodied in the foregoing narration, it is to be found in the complete breaking up of one animal and the production thereby of a number of baby amoebae, which when united formed the parent. When this remarkable change is about to happen, the amoeba ceases to move or take food, and forms about itself a thick shell or covering. As an egg hatches the shell bursts, and the amoeba is found to have resoved itself into a number of little balls, each ball a perfect amoeba, and quite able to set up in business for itself. Stranger still, they sometimes concude to unite forces, and by coalescing or flowing together, again become an animal.—'Scientific American.'

THE FOOLISH ANTS AND THE PETUNIA.

In the flower bed grew a pretty petunia. At the edge of the walk a couple of feet distant was a family of ants who worked without ceasing, building their home and storing food for winter. After the petunia was in blossom, the ants noticed that every evening it sent out a very sweet perfume. One said to a group of his brothers, 'Come, let us climb that petunia stalk. We can certainly get some rich sweets.'

Several volunteered to accompany him. So they found their way through the grass and up the sod which edged the bed, and on to the foot of the plant. The petunia saw them coming and called out, 'Go back; I have nothing for you.'

'Oh, yes!' answered the spokesman; 'you are smelling sweeter and sweeter every minute. You can certainly spare for us a little of your nectar. You will not miss what we take.'

'You are not welcome here. You had better find food for yourself and your family elsewhere,' continued the petunia in a very decided tone.

Nevertheless, being very determined, the ants began to clamber up the stalk. They had not gone very far when one said, 'I can scarcely lift my feet. This petunia stem is as sticky as if it had been dipped in molasses.'

'Tnat is just the matter with us all,' echoed another. 'What with the gum and these nasty hairs, we are having a hard time. We can scarcely wade along. Oh, dear me! I can't get loose!' And he tried in vain to lift his feet.

'I told you,' heartlessly laughed the sweet smelling petunia, 'you had better go back. Don't you see my deep flower cup? You will creep in like a set of thieves and rob me without repaying me in any way. I have no use for you. I throw out fragrance to tempt larger insects. Plenty of them come, too. While getting my treasures they brush against my stamens and pistils and leave some pollen from other petunias for me and carry mine off to others. I wish to reserve all my pollen, honey, and dew for them. I warn you again to turn back.'

All the while the petunia was letting out more and more sticky gum. Nevertheless, the foolish ants were not wise enough to heed the warning. They stuck fast, every one of them, and were soon drowned. Tne gummy stuff in time absorbed the vital juices of the bodies of the little ants and was in turn again sucked up for food for the brigat petunia. This is the true story of the way in which they lost their lives. As they never returned to their little colony, their ant brothers never knew what became of those venturesome workers.—The 'Homestead.'

RARE INTELLIGENCE.

An instance of the rare intelligence of a mare comes to us from a neighboring farm, which may be hard to believe and yet it is true. Some days ago Mrs. Hutchison, widow of the late Andrew Hutchison heard one of the mares on the place come tearing up toward the house making signs of uneasiness and distress. Mrs. Hutchison went out and the animal came up to the fence, evidently wanting something. She went out and the mare immediately turned and plainly signified that she was in trouble. At first Mrs. Hutchison tried to drive her away, but she so clearly showed that something was wrong and wanted Mrs. Hutchison to follow her, that the lady did so, the mare trotting hurriedly off to a small branch that runs through the place.

On arriving at the creek, imagine her surprise at seeing a new born colt standing in the water half way up its sides and unable to get out. It had evidently been born near the bank of the creek and in trying to get up had stumbled into the creek. In the meantime the mother had been in great distress, and not knowing how to rescue her offspring had gone to the house in search of help and had brought Mrs. Hutchison to the rescue. The lady called her son Frank from a neighboring field and the colt was taken out of the water. During this process the mare was very uneasy and fearful lest the colt would be hurt, and rubbed her head and shoulder very excitedly against Frank while he was at work with the colt. But the colt was saved and wrapped up in a blanket and kept warm until it was fully dry, and suffered no inconvenience from its misfortune.

Here is a case of 'horse sense' hard to beat.—Xenia (Ohio) 'Daily Gazette.'

CAT ADOPTS YOUNG RATS.

Four weeks ago a cat, the property of Hans Hansen, a grocer of Muskegon, Mich., gave birth to a litter of kittens. Mr. Hansen, who is as well known in Muskegon as a power in the ward in which he lives as 'Squire McMullen was ever known in Philadelphia, was making some alterations in his store, and three days after the kittens were born the laborers who were excavating for a cellar foundation discovered a nest of young rats, whose mother had evidently been frightened away from them by the onslaught of the shovellers. The men decided that the young rats would make a nutritious feed for the mother cat, and, collecting them, they carried the vermin to the empty bin in the store where the cat and her little family were housed. The rats were thrown in—and the feelings of the onlookers can be better imagined than described when they saw the cat lick and pet the little animals instead of making an onslaught on them. Up to the present writing the cat has faithfully and jealously guarded and nursed the young rats, and it is a noticeable and peculiar fact that the whole nature of the rats appears to differ from that of their progenitors. They play and frisk with the kittens and jump all over the back of the old mother, who plays with them. It is a truly happy family. When the news of the peculiar case became bruited abroad crowds flocked to Mr. Hansen's store to see the animals. Those who saw told other doubting Thomases, and they also inspected, going away wondering. The great interest now is to find out whether the family will continue to live in harmony. Despite the peculiar makeup of her family the cat continues to retain her well earned reputation as a 'ratter.' She has killed many vermin since she adopted the rats.—Philadelphia 'Press.'

Advertisements.

SOUR STOMACH, FLATULENCY, HEARTBURN, AND ALL OTHER FORMS OF DYSPEPSIA Promptly relieved and cured by K.D.C. THE MIGHTY CURER

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

The Hon. Rupert Guinness was fined 40s recently for furious motor driving.

His Majesty's new battleship 'Albermarle,' costing a million sterling, has completed her equipment of 42 guns.

The work of preparing the site for the National Memorial to Queen Victoria in front of Buckingham Palace has been commenced.

Shrewsbury in the week of July 21 held high festival in celebration of the big historic battle fought in the city vicinage five hundred years ago. There were a number of interesting commemorative services, lectures, and dramatic performances, besides other events to mark the occasion.

The King and the Prince of Wales have been pigeon fanciers for many years, and have at Sandringham two of the finest and best equipped lofts to be found in the country, under the management of Mr. J. Walter Jones, the local schoolmaster, who is constantly engaged in training the birds on a thoroughly scientific principle.

The late Lady Jane Harriet Ellice, daughter of the third Earl of Radnor, and the last survivor of the twelve bridesmaids of Queen Victoria, left an estate valued at £20,683 15s 9d gross. After making various legacies, she left one-third of the residue of her estate for the benefit of the Salvation Army.

Captain Kruger, a nephew of ex-President Kruger, is paying a visit to Miss Connie Lloyd, of Brynhyfryd, Aberystwyth, to whom, the 'Western Mail' says, he is engaged to be married. Miss Lloyd was a nurse in the Welsh Hospital in South Africa for a period, where she buried a sister, who was similarly engaged.

A suggestion is made that a residence in Cornwall should be provided for the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Dukes of Cornwall had a residence in the Duchy at one time, and it is said that the question has been definitely asked whether His Royal Highness would be willing to accept an estate as a gift from the county.

A painful accident happened at Sandringham on the afternoon of July 20, Robert George Daw, aged 24, in the employ of His Majesty, was cutting wood with a steam circular saw in the wood yard, when his hand slipped in front of the revolving saw. His right forefinger was cut completely off, near the first joint, and his thumb was also badly injured.

Lord Herbert, the heir to the Earldom of Pembroke and Montgomery, is to be married to Miss Beatrice Eleanor Paget, daughter of Lord Alexander Paget. Lord Herbert is the grandson of the famous Sidney Herbert, whose statue adorns the War Office at Pall Mall, and who had the happy inspiration of asking Florence Nightingale to go out to the Crimea.

A sale of goods seized from passive resisters was held at Alconbury, six miles from Huntingdon. The auctioneer came from Peterborough. The sale, which lasted only a few minutes, was conducted amid such a din that it was impossible to understand what was done, but when the auctioneer left he was assailed with eggs, the police taking the names of some of the offenders.

The Dean Farrar memorial committee has decided that in the event of the necessary funds being obtained the memorial to the late Dean of Canterbury should take the form of carrying into effect his design for filling the west window of the Chapter House of the cathedral with colored glass to match the east window and of completing certain details in the restoraton of the Chapter House.

The retirement of Lord Cecil Manners from the representation of Melton at the general election will remove from the House, says the Sheffield 'Telegraph,' one of its most vividly picturesque figures. Lord Cecil, with his great height, his lithe figure, his swinging gait, his eye glass, and his facial expression, and hirsute adornment, is a striking replica of the Marquess of Granby, whom we used to know as the private secretary to the Marquess of Salisbury.

About forty Bibles, taken from veldt homesteads during the war, have been sent to Mr. W. H. Alexander, at the Bishopsgate rendezvous of the Society of Friends, to be returned to their Boer owners. Some of them are filled with notes of the births, marriages and deaths of the families to which they belong. One of these Bibles, Lord Chesham rescued from a Kaffir, at Mohensfontein Farm, Orange Free State, on April 8, 1900.

Almondbury on Saturday renewed her Coronation rejoicings, on the occasion of the opening of a public playground to afford a permanent memorial of the crowning of King Edward VII. It was felt that there was something exceedingly appropriate in the selection of such a means of commemorating the coronation of a monarch so anxious that his people should be happy, so devoted himself to outdoor exercise, and so deeply interested in the physical development and improvement of the British people. The suburb was quite en fete, and the celebrations included a repetition of the striking torchlight procession which was a part of the coronation rejoicings.

The following is a translation of a letter received by Sir William Crundall, the Deputy Chairman of the Dover Harbor Board, from Monsieur Loubet's Secretaire General:—Paris, July 20, 1903. To the President of the Dover Harbor Board.—The President of the Republic has received the superb album which has been offered to him by the Dover Harbor Board, the contents of which will always be regarded by him as a pleasant souvenir. He is greatly gratified by your amiable attention, and the splendid reception given to him at Dover will always remain deeply impressed upon his memory. The President has instructed me to convey to you his very sincere thanks.

'Good luck go with you, old chap, wherever you go,' was the enthusiastic shout of a gallery god which greeted the close of Sir Henry Irving's speech at Drury Lane Theatre, in London. It was the final performance of 'Dante,' and when the great actor came on the stage several minutes elapsed before the tornado of cheering allowed his voice to be heard. The curtain fell at the end of each act to the same enthusiasm, and Sir Henry Irving and Miss Lena Ashwell were called again and again. They had now, said Sir Henry, to fulfil contracts for the production of 'Dante' in Great Britain, the United States and Canada. These travels, which would begin early in September, would occupy them for the next twelve months, during which time they would, he trusted, be sometimes in the memory of his audience.

The bench of Bishops is about to lose one of its brightest ornaments. The retirement, to take place in October next, is announced of the Bishop of Manchester. Dr. Moorhouse is a Colonial prelate come home. Learned, level-headed, earnest, and a masterly organizer, there is probably in many respects no stronger contemporary pillar of the church. He showed his ability and capacity abroad, and he has made these qualities even more manifest in the work of the church at home. Bishop Moorehouse's career, indeed, has been a long and honorable one. It is certainly worthy of note that the Bishop, who is entitled to a pension of £1,500 out of the income of the bishopric, has stated that he will not take it, and his successor will therefore at once receive the full income of £4,200. This renunciation is quite characteristic of his lordship.

One of the greatest (and most serious in its consequences) storms ever known in Tonbridge visited the town on Sunday, July 19. About one o'clock or half-past on that day, a great downpour of rain commenced, accompanied by terrific claps of thunder and vivid flashes of lightning. This continued for about two hours, and soon after it had begun the drains, in the St. Stephen's district especially, proved incapable of taking the enormous volume of water, which had rushed down from the hills. Not only were they unable to cope with all of it, however, but some which had gone down was forced back, and shot up through the gratings like fountains. The greatest amount of damage was done in the neighborhood of Alexandra-road, Priory-road, and St. Stephen's street. Here the lower rooms of the houses were filled with water, in some cases almost to the ceiling, and the occupants had to repair to the up-stairs chambers. Furniture, food (including dinners ready to be eaten), coal, household utensils and other articles were swimming about, some being washed away.

There have been several unwarranted attempts made during recent years by those upon whom honors have been conferred to establish the right to names or styles which suggest origin from historical personages or ancient connection with places. Moreover, certain gentlemen with a keen eye to a claim on Norman descent—a descent for which they could produce no shadow of claim in a court of law—have on promotion shown a desire for the word 'de,' since de Jones sounds so much smarter than Jones in its native simplicity. It is said that His Majesty's attention has been called to these little slips from honest genealogy, and that the authorities are likely to establish stringent rules on the subject. All pretensions put forward by new peers will be carefully investigated before any style or title is granted. It is well known that His Majesty is most anxious for it to be generally understood that all honors are granted for personal merit, or, in other words, for services given by the individual who receives a mark of royal favor. The adoption of titles such as have been mentioned conflicts with this personal idea.

The Prince and Princess of Wales recently visited the Marconi wireless telegraph station at Poldhu, which was reached from Tregathnan in motor cars. All along the route their reception was enthusiastically loyal, particularly at Helston. Their Royal Highnesses spent some time in strolling along the cliffs admiring the scenery of Mount's Bay before inspecting details of the telegraphic development, which were explained personally by Mr. Marconi, assisted by his staff. The Prince ascended one of the four enormous towers, 250 feet high, by a staircase, and the Princess commenced the ascent, but, after proceeding a short distance, returned to the ground. Late in the afternoon their Royal Highnesses drove in a motor car to The Lizard and thence back to Tregathnan. Mr. Marconi made an important demonstration to their Royal Highnesses, proving that it was possible to transmit from and receive at the same station messages simultaneously from The Lizard station. Two messages, one offering respectful homage and welcome to the Prince and the other to the Princess of Wales, were received while the royal party were in the instrument room. His Royal Highness displayed a lively interest in the demonstration. Prince Alexander of Teck and Major-General Lord Grenfell were present.

An English paper chronicles an account of an Ince youth, who recently tried his fortunes in Canada. He is the son of a poor widow, and early in the present year was out of employment. He had then a companion, a relative of whom, from Nova Scotia, was visiting Ince, and this individual painted the unemployed youth, who is nineteen years of age, a glowing picture of Canada as the land of promise for him, and offered to pay his passage there. He consented, and went back to Nova Scotia with his friend. He obtained employment at some mines in that country, lodging with his benefactor. Two or three weeks ago he made his appearance back in Ince and told a pitiable tale. He had suffered, he said, most severely from the cold in Canada, and the food he obtained in the country was wretched. Canada is cold in the winter, remarks the writer, but the cold is of a dry character and quite endurable by many Englishmen, and the Canadian summers are longer and infinitely more glorious than our own. However, our hero could not endure his existence in Nova Scotia, and made his way to Halifax docks, with the object of working his passage home. At Halifax he was compassionated by the mate of a French ship, which was about to return to France and was thence going to London. The poor youth was made an assistant to the ship's cook, in which capacity it is to be hoped he would make amends for his previous alimentary privations, and remained on board till the vessel reached London. The crew of the ship subscribed a small sum for him, and from London he walked back to Ince, meeting with many kind friends on the way; and he is now in employment, having obtained work at Rose Bridge Colliery.

SCOTCH.

H. R. H. the Prince of Wales is to visit the Duke of Richmond and Gordon at Gordon Castle about the middle of August, and will afterwards be the guest of Mr. Sassoon at Tulchan Lodge, Advie.

An appropriate Celtic cross to the memory of the late Rev. Dr. Stewart, better known by his pen name as 'Nether Lochaber,' was unveiled at Onich on July 18, by A. K. Stewart, of Achnacone, chief of Clan Appin.

The Countess of Aberdeen distributed prizes on a recent Saturday afternoon in the Concert Hall, Blackheath, to boys of the school for the sons of missionaries and the girls of the school for daughters of missionaries.

Two Welshmen are candidates for the chair of Greek in the University of Edinburgh—Mr. Austin Davies and Mr. W. R. Roberts—the one of Liverpool College and the other of the University College of North Wales. The first principal of the High School in the Scotch capital was a Welshman—John Williams—who afterwards became Archdeacon of Cardigan. He was supposed to be the best Greek scholar in Europe.

On July 20 there died in the parish of Torosay, Isle of Mull, Mrs. Kate Livingstone or Quinney, whose age is computed at not less than one hundred years. Mrs. Quinney had been bedridden during the last few years of her life. Relationship is claimed for her with Dr. Livingstone, her father, a weaver, having been first cousin to the father of the great missionary. Dr. Livingstone visited the deceased several times during her lifetime.

A fatal accident occurred near Aberdeen on the morning of July 21 to a young lady while cycling. Miss Mabel Cameron was riding into town, and when about a mile and a half from the Bridge of Don, she had to pass a traction engine. It is conjectured that, becoming nervous, she allowed the bicycle to swerve, and, colliding with the engine, she fell in front of the wheel, which passed over her left side. She died about a quarter of an hour afterwards in a house on the roadside whither she had been carried.

The lifeboat stationed some years ago at Berwick by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution has been replaced by a new boat, which is 37 feet long and 9 feet wide, and rows ten oars double-banked. She is provided with masts and sails, and has in addition two water-ballast tanks and two sliding or drop keels. Like all the modern self-righting lifeboats built by the institution, the boat will promptly self-right if capsized with all the crew and gear in, masts up and sails set. A new transporting or launching carriage has been sent with the boat, and a new lifeboat house was recently erected at this station.

At a meeting of the Elginshire Secondary Education Committee recently, a correspondence was submitted from the Scottish Education Department regarding a proposal to send teachers to Paris for a course in French. Their Lordships, while sympathizing with the proposal, were forced to the conclusion that they were not empowered to give pecuniary assistance to such a project, but they trusted that the Education Committee would be prepared to incur the expense. The committee agreed to allow a sum of £10 to each of six teachers towards expenses and class fees in the parish on production of certificates that their attendance and progress were satisfactory.

At Edinburgh School Board meeting a discussion arose over the following motion:—'That it be remitted to the school management committee to reconsider the whole question of the present method of making first appointment of teachers, including the question of initial and maximum salaries and automatic increases, and to report.' In speaking to his motion, Mr. Dickson contended that they would require to improve their system if they wanted to retain their teachers. They were undoubtedly not retaining the male portion at the present time, and they would have to consider the whole question very particularly. Unless they got the very best men available, they would have some difficulty in the future. The motion was agreed to.

The Argyll Stone, situated in Inchinnan, although standing within private grounds, may be seen by any one desirous of viewing this old world relic. The stone lies a little off the highway as one approaches Inchinnan Bridge, and has an interesting history. One theory has it that originally the boulder formed part of a memorial of St. Conval or Connal, one of the early Christian missionaries, who has the conversion of the natives of Strathgryffe to his credit. Authentic history, however, records the fact that the stone marks the spot where the unfortunae Earl of Argyll, who headed the rising against James VII., was captured after the dispersal of his army. He was wounded by his captors, and some red colored veins in the stone were for a long time regarded by the simple natives as the marks of the Earl's blood. Argyll was afterwards executed at Edinburgh. A taird interesting association which the stone carries with it is—strange combination—that of having been at one time the starting point of the principal race run at Paisley races. During the summer months the stone attracts a large number of visitors.

Rejoicings took place at Dalmeny on Saturday, July 18, in connection with the coming of age of Lord Dalmeny, eldest son of the Earl of Rosebery. The number of children who assembled to enjoy the hospitality of Lord Rosebery numbered about fifteen hundred, and they were drawn from Dalmeny, Queensferry, Livingstone, Balerno, Currie, and Cramond Public Schools. These represented the schools on Lord Rosebery's estate in the vicinity of Dalmeny House. A special train conveyed the Livingstone and Balerno scholars to Barnton Gate, whence they were driven in carts to Dalmeny House. The pupils from the other schools were also brought to the scene of festivity in carts. The carts, numbering about twenty-four, were yoked to horses from the stud at Lord Rosebery's home farm, Dalmeny Park. The horses were gaily decorated, and made a very fine display. Mr. Drysdale, Dalmeny Park, read the following telegram from His Lordship:—'My son and I hope that all may have a pleasant afternoon and fine weather. I only wish we could both be with you.—Rosebery.' Valuable prizes, suitable to both boys and girls, were given to the successful competitors in sports.

IRISH.

At Dublin Castle their Majesties were presented with more than eighty addresses from all manner of representative bodies.

The new lifeboat for Skerries, the 'William Maynard,' presented to the National Lifeboat Institution by a gentleman of that name, was launched at Skerries in the presence of a very large company last week. Before being floated the boat was drawn through the town by six horses, and the ceremony of christening it was graciously performed by Lady Holmpatrick.

Mr. Justice Madden opened the Commission of Assize for the City of Londonderry on Tuesday, July 21. The grand jury having been sworn, Alderman Marshall Tillie, Mayor of Londonderry, being foreman, Mr. Charles O'Neill, High Sheriff, presented His Lordship with a pair of white gloves, stating that it gave him much pleasure to do so, as it represented that there was no criminal business to come before him at these assizes. Mr. Justice Madden, in thanking the High Sheriff, said that was not the first occasion upon which he had had the honor of receiving at the hands of the High Sheriff of the city of Londonderry a pair of white gloves, which were emblematical of the spotless reputation which their ancient city bore. He sincerely congratulated the grand jury upon the state of the city.

In connection with the royal visit to Ireland it is interesting to recall the fact that among the many titles held by His Majesty is that of Earl of Dublin. The creation of the title was the direct outcome of his first visit to Ireland in the summer of 1849. Writing in her 'Journal' under date Aug. 12, 1849, the late Queen Victoria, after vividly describing the enthusiasm with which the royal visitors were greeted in Dublin, says: 'I intend to create Bertie "Earl of Dublin," as a compliment to the town and country; he has no Irish title, although he is born with several Scotch ones (belonging to the heirs to the Scotch throne, and which we have inherited from James VI. of Scotland and I. of England), and this was one of my father's titles. Her Majesty kept her intention, and on Jan. 17, 1850, the title of Earl of Dublin was conferred on the young Prince by royal patent.

The diploma and gold badge of the first class of the French Life-Saving Society, 'Les Sauveteurs des Paris,' have been conferred on the family of the late Mr. Brendon O'Duffy, son of Surgeon Dentist O'Duffy, Dublin, in recognition of the heroic deed which cost him his life. The young gentleman was drowned at Howth, on May 4, 1902, endeavoring to save a friend. He swam toward Ireland's Eye for forty yards in an overcoat with his friend, who could not swim, clinging to him. He could not make the island, and was drowned. In the month of September previous he was successful in saving a young man at the other side of Ireland's Eye while bathing. Both were severely bruised by being several times dashed against the rocks in endeavoring to land. These facts having come to the knowledge of Chevalier Lumney Le Baron L. de Santa Maria, President of the French Society, he caused the diploma and medal to be voted to and forwarded to the father of the young hero who lost his life in so gallant an effort to save his friend.

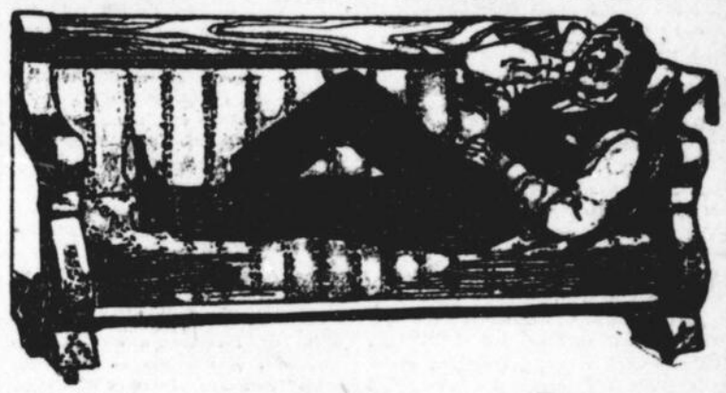
The report of the Registrar-General for the year 1902 on the civil side of the Judicial Statistics of Ireland has just been presented to parliament. The present report, like those of previous years, includes statistics relating to the civil jurisdiction of all courts in Ireland. The feature of most immediate interest, perhaps, in the report, in view of the attention which parliament is giving to the Land Bill, is that which deals with the proceedings last year in the Land Judge's Court. In this connection we learn that under the Land Judge the gross annual value of estates sold in the year ending Nov. 1, 1902, was £56,875, and the amount of purchase money of such estates was £347,243 cash and £591,192 land stock. These sums, we are told, were the proceeds of the sale of estates of various classes, that is to say: Estates which the owner in the matter held in fee-simple or in which he had only a life estate, or other terminable interest, the purchase money in such cases only representing the value of the owner's interest. A large proportion of the estimates were, how-

deem so as to
tenants.

We under
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Her Excellency,
several days in
inquiries, especially
such new designs as
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workers. Her Excellency
the most prominent Parisian
leaders of fashion, and
valuable practical information
cellency has since corresponded
with Parisian experts and designers,
purchased some very expensive
of old lace, and has had many new
signs specially drawn. These
and specimens have been submitted
time to time for reproduction to
Department of Agriculture and Technical
Instruction, and are also being introduced into the classes of the Congested Districts Board. Her Excellency has taken great trouble to impress all concerned with the vital importance of adopting a change in appearance and design of Irish crochet, a change which is now demanded by fashion, and which must be anticipated, if workers are not to be left unemployed. Irish lace-workers must learn to quickly adapt themselves to altered requirements, and produce something better and more artistic than ever before. Those organizations over the country controlling lace production will do well to take prompt steps to follow Her Excellency's highly practical suggestions, since it concerns the employment of workers.

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—W. H. LEE, Aurora, Ont.

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—GEO. COUPLAND, Toulon,, Man.

I am pleased to inform you that I am now enjoying first-class health, better than I have for many years. Your Electric Belt proved a complete success in my case. I would not part with it for double what it cost.
—JAS. CAIRNS, Chesley, Ont.

I do all the work of one hundred acres, and am gaining in weight. I would not take three times the price of my Belt if I could not get another. It is a blessing to all who suffer from kidney and stomach trouble as I have.
—ALEX. HENRY, Denfield, Ont.

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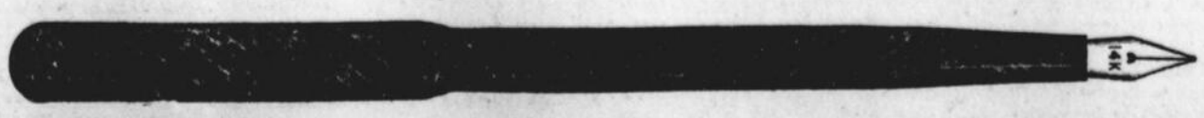
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Home Department.

Supplication.

(Selected.)

Father, take Thou my hand
In Thy unfaltering one,
Lead me in Thine own way
Until the journey's done;
Thou knowest my stumbling feet,
My weakly, wavering tread;
My lack of hope and faith
When skies grow dark o'erhead;
But lead Thou me; then let
My path be shade or sun,
Be strewn with thorns or flowers,
If heaven, at last, be won.

Father, take Thou my heart—
This restless heart of mine.
O! make it pure and clean;
Fill it with love divine;
Thou knowest my need of love,
Of love that satisfies,
Let me partake of Thine,
The love that never dies;
Then let earth's ways be lone,
Tho' I reath sorrows bend,
My heart shall comfort know
In Thee, my heavenly Friend.

Father, take Thou my life,
Let it no more be spent
In weak and vain desires,
In doubt and discontent;
Thou knowest how I have erred
As earth's brief joys I've sought;
Thou knowest, too, my griefs,
My victories, dearly bought;
Then consecrate my life
And let it henceforth be
Proof of Thy saving grace,
A glory unto Thee.

The Boy in the Home.

(By Florence A. Jones, in 'American Mother.'

I have just come to the conclusion, after mature deliberation, that, in the majority of homes, there is no place for a boy. He seems to be a misfit, something dropped down among the other members of the long-suffering family, like a stray leaf, blown about by a frolicsome, mischievous wind, to be lodger, at last, just as chance may will.

Of course, a hundred hands go up at once, in angry protest, a hundred voices are raised to deny my assertion, but I will stick to my statement, and calmly and unflinchingly assert that there is no place for a boy in the majority of homes. Of course, I know that there are exceptions, where the boy is treated as a boy ought to be, like a little gentleman, and is an important member of the family.

But, ah me, more often have I seen him snubbed and sat upon, until my heart ached for him, and I longed to take my place by his side and challenge the whole family to single combat in his behalf.

If he ventured to offer an opinion on any subject that might be discussed, he was quickly reduced to silence by the cutting remark that a boy was not expected to know anything about the matter, and that children should be seen, not heard. Yet his sisters were allowed to chatter at pleasure, and not only permitted a voice in all family discussions, but often their opinons were allowed to rule.

If company came to spend the evening, he was sent to bed in the midst of the merriment, with the hope that he could rise in decent season in the morning, and not wait to be called a dozen times.

Instead of being encouraged in being attentive to any young lady with whom he might chance to come in contact, showing her little gentlemanly attentions that all girls consider their rights, he was snubbed and criticised and teased, until he became a veritable boor, awkward and churlish in the presence of women. And yet, the young lady sisters, in after years, wondered and complained, bemoaning the fact that their brother was so different from other young men, declaring that they were positively ashamed of his rudeness and awkwardness.

Again I repeat, that in most houses, there seems to be no place for the boy. Let us look at his room, for instance, if he is so fortunate as to possess one to himself.

I have been escorted through some of the most beautiful homes, in city and country, by the proud possessors, and after seeing all the rooms from attic to basement, I have often gazed around the 'boy's' room in amazement and disgust. Let me give one example. I can recall a beautiful home, fitted with all that money and good taste could command. I went through the rooms belonging to the daughters of the family—dainty and charming as the girls themselves—veritable bowers of beauty.

Then we visited father's 'den,' fitted up according to the masculine idea of comfort, with all things dear to a man's heart. A bright carpet covered the floor, pictures were on the walls, curios, collected during many years of wandering. Several easy chairs stood comfortably around, and a large bookcase, with writing desk attached, filled one corner of the room. Ranged around were rod and gun, with various other implements of sport, in undisturbed repose. This was 'father's room,' his 'very own,' sacred to the chance visitor he might wish to entertain, where they could quietly talk to their heart's content. 'A fellow likes a little privacy, you know, at times,' he remarked, complacently.

Mother had a large room, part bedroom and part sitting-room, where she could resort when worn and wearied with family cares, tired of everything and everybody.

Then came John's room. In the furthermost corner of the house, almost under the eaves, and reached by a narrow, backstairs, was the room considered good enough for a boy. The floor was bare, with a small piece of faded rag carpet before the bed. The bed itself, was a narrow, ugly affair that ought to have been converted into kindling wood. In it, resting on slats, was a straw-tick, instead of the comfortable mattress which the others deemed a necessary adjunct to balmy sleep. A ragged paper curtain, half separated from the roller, hung at the window, and a box, covered with a faded, calico cover, did duty as a table. On this table were a few well worn books of the dime novel sort, and some articles of clothing. A rickety old chair, guiltless of paint, stood in one corner. A charming place to entertain one's friends, was it not? Ah, yes, 'a fellow must have a place where he can have a little privacy and entertain his guests,' but that fellow is evidently not the boy in the family.

The oldest daughter, reading, no doubt, my thoughts, as they pictured themselves on my most expressive face, offered an apology, by saying that John was such a careless boy it did not pay to 'fix up' his room, and, besides, he did not care for such things, any way. Now, I happened to know that he did care for nice things, and that he had envied one of his boy-chums, his pleasant, comfortable room. He loved flowers and plants, but he was not allowed to litter up his room with such 'trash.' He longed for good books, but there was no money to spend thus foolishly, and what he read, he must borrow from his friends. As I overheard him express a longing for a nice room for his 'very own,' I felt the quick tears come to my eyes, and a fierce longing came into my heart to go at once to those mothers and sisters, and give them a piece of my mind, and, most of all, how I longed for the power to condemn them to that room for the rest of the year, giving their own pleasantest quarters to poor John!

Some day, a wife will be wondering why it is that her husband has no sympathy with her tastes for the beautiful and refined, why he considers anything 'good enough,' just so he has enough to eat, drink and wear, and a place to sleep. Perhaps she will blame herself for not knowing how to manage him, and wonder how it is that some women are so successful in training their husbands!

Ah, little woman, the fault is not with you, but with the women who had his training in their hands, perhaps before you were born! And it is an almost hopeless task now to change his ideas, for they have grown with his growth and strengthened with his strength, until they are a very part of himself.

But if you are helpless here, you can see to it that your own boy has a different life. You may not be able to give him luxuries—indeed, it is not necessary that you should do so—but you can surround him with all the beauty and refinement possible, no matter in how simple a form.

Give him the best you can afford—teach him to love the beautiful and good—teach him to be a gentleman, in all that the word implies—thoughtful, courteous and kind.

Begin as soon as he is born—ay, even before—and some day a happy little woman will rise up and call you blessed!

Home Thoughts.

THE STRENGTH OF DESIRE.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

A few years ago in almost every young girl's possession was a little book in which friends were asked to write out their likings and dislikings, their preferences, and the things they most desired. From the replies to the printed category of questions it was not difficult, if they were frankly answered, to build up a nearly correct estimate of the character of the writer. It was a little disheartening to sum them up and find not half a dozen real ambitions. It was quite startling to find scarcely a trace of any unselfish wish. Out of a record of twenty, a man interested in the search for clues to the minds of a fairly representative class of young men and women, pointed out to me that all were purely selfish and material, not one bore a trace of mental or moral struggle. The women desired beauty, the power to fascinate, social influence; the young men wished to be good shots—to travel—to be rich.

To incite strong and noble desires, ready to combat difficulties, and set aside every minor consideration in order to bring them to a sure and great end, is rarely a part of parental influence, or an integral element in the education of the schools. This period of our country's development seems especially to need that her young sons should have such thoughts enkindled in their hearts—that some great cleansing wave of inspiration should enter into the minds of American youth of both sexes, something that should turn what we call our 'prosperity' into a power for building up in the individual, and in the nation that which shall put our present ambitions to the blush.

There are loud outcries about the desecration of home and family life; there is much clamor against this and that phase of our modern society, and the barbarous display and publicity of our dominant social class. All the diatribes and abure are as nothing while they are aimed at those who have no longing for nobler things. In the heart of the school girl must be born a deep, true love of simplicity and truth, and a longing to serve the best interests of her sex and her country, before heart and home and the life of a good man are the better for her influence. In the impressionable mind of a boy, passing from form to form in his school, must be rooted a convincing belief in the need for decent, reasonable living, and a shamefacedness towards profligate prodigality, before he is fit to be the head of a family, a good and faithful husband and father, and an honorable citizen of the country whose flag he is so ready to cheer.

What these our young people want with all their hearts to be, they will surely become, and through them will the nation rise or fall. If there is at this time one duty which, over all others, demands the most earnest effort on the part of fathers and mothers, it is to arouse in our children ardent wishes for those things which make for individual honor and honesty, and for national release from greed and the lust of luxury.

And wherever to-day any young heart is aiming at the conquest of selfishness, and seeking to take up bravely that life of sacrifice without which there can never be any great attainment possible, let those who would aid the heart, neither make light of temptations, or try to make the way smooth. Let strong desire increase to intense, unrelaxing determination to acquire that freedom which can only be purchased by personal sacrifice and courage.

ANGER, HATRED AND JEALOUSY ARE RELICS OF BARBARISM.

Were you ever haunted by a face?

Yesterday, I sat for half an hour opposite a girl whose face is stamped indelibly on my memory as the most unpleasant thing I saw that day.

Nature had not been extraordinarily unkind to her in the matter of features. It was herself who had done herself the injustice of achieving an unforgettable ugliness.

Fretful lines, swollen eyes and repulsive mouth spoke plainer than words, of uncontrolled anger, irritation, jealousy, and all that hideous tribe of feelings engendered in primitive instincts and nurtured in a narrow vision.

She spoke pettishly, frowning, scowling and whining in turns. One need not be five minutes in her presence to know that she was swayed entirely by the feelings of the moment, and had never made the slightest effort to master her emotions.

A man dragged through the dust behind his runaway horse is not more at the mercy of the beast than that girl, dragged violently this way and that by unruly feelings, when it is her right to sit firmly and guide their course to a wise and definite end.

Violent emotions have had a proper place in men's lives in ages past. Anger, hatred and fear have been weapons of preservation in the evolution of the race. Jealousy, greed and revenge have been necessary factors in the survival of the fittest.

But the time has gone by when the expression of any of these feelings is indicative of the highest type of humanity.

The highly cultured person exhibits no violent emotions. Extravagant expressions of love or hatred, panics of fear, paroxysms of jealousy, are not part of his life.

This is not saying that the well-bred, well governed individual does not feel deeply. Quite the contrary. The higher a man is in the scale of humanity, the more sensitive is he to emotions. But he masters them. Guided by reason and will, they influence his life—never command it.

The deeper ethical reasons for this need not be touched upon. But the scientific reasons (and perhaps in the end they shall be proved to be the same), should be clear to the most skeptical.

It ought to be a matter of general knowledge that excessive emotion of any nature, good or bad, produces injurious effects on the nervous system and the vital organs of the body. It arrests the functions of these organs and terribly depletes the nervous vitality. The precise steps and the results of this injury are too technical and lengthy for explanation here, but they are undeniably proved as a fact.

Thus it is clear that if one wishes to reach the highest development of even physical beauty and strength the passionate feelings must be under control. One must not get angry, nor give way to fear, remorse, revenge or avarice. One must live serenely.

But is this attitude possible in the face of the things one has to endure, in a world where everything seems at cross purposes with our dearest wishes and aims?

The affirmative answer to that question has been the burden of the message of the few great teachers the world has known. Call their teachings philosophy, religion, or what you will, they are being recognized as the scientific basis of all right living.

The day is coming when the woman who really wishes to be beautiful will cease to fret her soul over cosmetics and beauty baths, and take to thinking beautiful thoughts and living a serene, beautiful life. And in that day religion and science and physical culture will find they have all been teaching the same thing by different methods.

And for all this the girl I saw yesterday is responsible.

If somebody could only make her believe the truth of it!—'The Little Woman' in Philadelphia 'Bulletin.'

With the Children

WHEN RICHES ROB CHILDREN.

Both poverty and riches in these days seek to rob children of simplicity, each after their power. The poor make their holidays miserable by ill-afforded finery which must be guarded from strain or rent—the rich make the festivals which mark the passing years, miniature banquets and fetes, in which expenditure causes envy, and excitement comes through the most unwarrantable means.

Recently I have seen a display of gorgeous—the word sounds inapt, but I think I am within the true meaning—garments for an infant's use. Lace like cobwebs, silk rich with rare embroideries, as of the costliest type, and jewelled pins and clasps, fit for a queen's raiment. Should the first little tottering step catch on the lace of the skirt it would destroy what would feed a poor man for a week; should the fastening of its cape be lost, enough money would be wasted to clothe a family of little ones, elsewhere. A perpetual and banefully irritating surveillance is kept over the little human atom who is indeed in swaddling clothes. There is absolute responsibility appertaining to the care of these tiny but intrinsically valuable possessions.

This beginning but typifies all the coming years of tutelage and nursing. Blessed is the child whose simple white clothing leaves not an anxious thought as to its preservation—that character of garment, which, however soft and fine and snowy, never tempts a nurse to grow angry over the injuries which come from free limbs and the joyful liberty which means life and health and happiness.

Another way in which riches defraud childhood is of the precious companionship of its parents. The endless sequence of duties, engagements, amusements, responsibilities, cares, fatigues, which come hand in hand with great wealth, make the children and the nursery not the centre and overruling interests of father and mother; but brings that share of life down to the level of other duties and makes them a doubtful joy. Despoiled indeed is that child who does not find its pre-vision of Paradise in the peace and love of its mother's constant care, and fails to learn at her knee the alphabet of human right and wrong.

The stately drive in the most perfect of equipages, seated in the kindly lap of some good woman, watchful of possible injury to health from sun and wind, is a poor exchange for the hours in the open air for which a simpler life gives opportunity, while love discloses nature's secrets to the eager eyes and hearts—those hours in which a child learns to be tender of all living things and gently protect and cherish every blossom and leaf.

Akin to those first impressions which children receive of their Heavenly Father when kneeling at their mother's knee, are those which lead to Him through the teaching they receive in the field and garden, from her enlightening words.

Sometimes, as I see the tired workman carrying his little one whose arms are tightly locked about his neck, and mark, the look of pride he wears and the satisfaction of the child's happy face, I count him among the enviable ones who walk our streets. To him at least, 'Daddy' is a word which is sweeter in his ears than any other, and his child finds in him the source of more than half his joy.

The child is indeed defrauded to whom the names of father and mother do not stand as the synonyms of chiefest happiness, and who do not daily receive from them some new impetus toward truth and courage, purity and faithfulness.—N. Y. 'Evening Post.'

Household Hints.

SMALL BEDROOMS FIXED SHIP SHAPE

Those who must use for sleeping rooms the small hall rooms found in many houses may profit by knowing how one Brooklyn woman arranged those in her home. Except for difference in height, they were all one size, and while in furnishing she varied in minor details the principal features were alike, so a description of one will suffice.

It was a cell-like apartment, 11 feet and 33 inches long, 7 feet wide, 11 feet high, with window and door at opposite ends, each 3½ feet in width. She surveyed it with disfavor when they bought the house, and told her husband her opinion of the idiocy of men who designed a house with rooms disproportionately large or small. She concluded by saying, 'I am glad my father was a sea captain.' 'And not an architect, eh?' queried he. 'Oh, that was not my reason,' she answered. 'Wait, and you will know.'

So one morning she shut herself in the room with yardstick, tape measure, pins, pencil and pad of paper, and planned and measured. And in the afternoon she engaged her workers, and bought rugs, wall papers and furnishings. By a remarkable bit of luck it happened to be a time when work was dull and no strike on, so the rooms were ready for occupancy within three weeks, and were so pretty and comfortable that members of the family assigned to them were objects of envy to the other members. Her husband is admiring them said: 'Everything is so shipshape.' At which she clapped her hands, saying, 'Now, you can guess why I was glad father was a sea captain. I remember how economy of space was secured on his ship.'

Certainly she made good use of her space. A closet three and a half feet wide, two and a half feet deep, and the height of the room, with sliding doors opening in the centre, extends from the door to the partiwall. This has three shelves, the lowest five and a half feet from the floor. Under the centre of this, on two-inch brackets, is screwed a brass rod to hold garments supported on patent 'shoulders.' The window divides the other end of the room irregularly, being nearer the parti-wall. In the narrower division, at a height of four feet from the floor, six book shelves are placed, the space beneath holding a curtained shoe bag. Corresponding shelves fill the wider side. These begin at five feet from the floor, and the two lower are curtained to make a closet for toilet articles. Under these shelves is a stationary washstand, with handsome modern plumbing, surmounted by a bevelled mirror. As this room is used more or less during the day a three-quarter mantel bed was bought for it, and fitted with a firm spring and hair mattress. The house mistress had heard of accidents caused by the unexpected falling of such beds, therefore had extra strong staple hooks and eyes put on to fasten it up with and had the frame hooked to the base board in such a way that it could be easily removed for cleaning.

This bed is placed against the parti-wall opposite a tall chest of drawers of a kind that contains a writing desk in place of one drawer. Above this is a mirror and gas side brackets. Two nickel hooks at the end of the closet (outside) hold a folding screen higher than the bed frame, to be placed at the head of the bed to keep the draught from its occupant when the window is open, or to place in the doorway at night in warm weather. This, a folding chair, a straight back chair which fits between the washstand and the chest of drawers, and a small 'patent' rocker in the window, complete the furniture of the room, all being in light wood to match the cabinet work. The walls are papered a pale shade of Indian red, against which a few choice pictures show to advantage. Hangings for the bed, window and shelves are of a deeper shade of red, while the shoe bag and screen repeat the tint in cretonne, and it also finds expression in a soft Persian rug that partly covers the hard wood floor. Prominent among the limited number of ornaments is a tall pale blue vase that stands on the shelf of the bed and is the focal point of color in the room, giving it distinctive character.

Another of the hall rooms (of which there are three), is in rose color and pale green. Here the window shelf supports are carried to the floor, giving added depth to the window and allowing a window seat shirt waist box. In this room a quaint heirloom—a low deck bookcase, with three deep drawers—takes the place of the chest of drawers. In the third room the mantel beds are replaced by a couch with many pillows.

Selected Recipes.

Old-fashioned preserved peaches are delicious and always acceptable. In preserving weigh one pound of sugar to every pound of peaches. Brush the fuzz from each peach carefully, then peel them very thin with a sharp thin-bladed knife. After peeling the peaches put them on a big platter till the syrup is prepared. Put the peels in a preserving kettle, with just enough water to cover them. Stand the kettle over the fire and cook the peels till they are soft. Then drain them through a colander; return the water after draining it off the peels to the kettle; then add the sugar, and, if necessary to keep it from sticking to the bottom of the kettle, add a little water. Let the sugar boil to a thick syrup, skimming off the scum as it comes to the top. When quite thick drop the peaches, a few at a time, into the syrup and let them cook till they can be easily pierced with a broom splint. Then carefully lift them out and put them in the glass jars. Repeat this process till all the peaches are used; then boil the syrup down till quite thick and pour it over the peaches in the jars, and fasten them securely.

LEMON CHEESE CAKES.

A pound of puff pastry, two stale sponge-cakes, the grated rind and juice of two lemons, three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, two eggs. Method—Grate the spongecakes, add the lemon rind, juice, and sugar, melt the butter in a saucepan, add the spongecake mixture, and stir at the side of the fire until hot through; then let it cool. Make some puff pastry and line some patty-pans with it. To the cooled mixture add the eggs well beaten up, fill the patty pans with this, and bake in a moderate oven for about twenty minutes. These can be eaten either hot or cold, but are best cold.



GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.

DON'T BORROW TROUBLE.

The story is told of a woman who for a time kept a list of impending troubles. It was a relief to see them down in black and white. Some months later, in looking over the list, she was surprised to find that nine-tenths of these troubles had never materialized. They had an existence only in her imagination.

Advertisements.

BABY'S SECOND SUMMER.

Why It Is a Dangerous Time for the Little Ones.

Baby's second summer is considered a dangerous time in the life of every infant because of the disturbance to the digestive functions caused by cutting teeth during the hot weather. In slightly less degree every summer is a time of danger for babies as is shown by the increased death rate among them during the heated term. Of great interest to every mother, therefore, is a comparatively recent discovery of which Mrs. David Lee, of Lindsay, Ont., writes as follows: 'My little girl had a hard time getting her teeth. She was feverish, her tongue was coated, her breath offensive, and she vomited curdled milk. On the advice of our doctor I gave her Baby's Own Tablets and she began improving at once. She had not slept well at night for about three months, and I was almost worn out caring for her. Nothing did her any good until I gave her the tablets. Now her food digests properly, her breath is sweet, her tongue clean and she is quiet and good. I can strongly recommend the tablets to other mothers as they cured my baby when nothing else would.'

Baby's Own Tablets are sold by all dealers in medicine or will be sent postpaid at twenty-five cents a box, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

The troubles that never come form the heaviest part of our daily load. The worry, the fear cause by these apprehended miseries, often work sad havoc with brain and nerves. The actual sorrows, the bereavements, the disappointments, have their comfort and cure. But there is no cure for troubles that never come. They are haunting ghosts, unsubstantial as mist, yet very real in their depressing and harmful power over us.

There is toil in our daily living; there is weariness; still, blessed rest will follow. But the weariness of imagined burdens drags the very heart out of those who indulge in these unhealthful fancies:

There's a song to lighten the toil,
And a staff for climbing the height,
But never an alpenstock
For the hills that are out of sight.

There are bitter herbs enough
In the brimming cup of to-day,
Without the sprig of rue
From to-morrow's unknown way.

Each day comes as a fresh gift. Meet with a brave heart all that is in the day's portion, but shrink not from phantom lions or from shadows that seem to blot out the sun.—Selected.

THE LOCAL CIRCLES.

Although no regular meetings are being held during the summer months, a good deal of individual work is being done. And, after all, it is just that which fulfils the spirit of the Sunshine creed—each person doing what comes next to him or her, to make happiness and good cheer as far as possible in the circle about one.

One member of the Westmount Branch has been raising what money she can to help a woman pay a debt that is worrying her. A member of the Montreal Branch, and other sympathizers, have each contributed fifty cents for the same purpose. Others send literature regularly to addresses in remote places.

The secretary of the Westmount Branch acknowledges literature from Miss Dann, Pierston, N.B. Mrs. Parins, Odeltown, is also sending literature. Some pressed flowers from the prairie have been kindly sent from a correspondent at Weyburn, Assa.

Miss Velma M. Lent, Mewassin, Alta., writes for the address of a family in Assiniboia, recently mentioned in the Sunshine column, to whom she will send books.

FROM OVER THE SEA.

A group of Japanese sunshiners makes an interesting picture in the August 'Sunshine Bulletin.' The branch at Matsuyma, Japan, numbers ninety-seven members. Mrs. Gania Demaree, one of the number, writes about their work: We had our regular meeting to-day, and four of the members have gone to the hospital with fifty bouquets for the sick. Two weeks ago I asked the members to each bring a "go" of rice (half pint) for an old lady and her invalid daughter. We had a full week's supply for them, besides some pretty flowers for the daughter. A large bundle of Japanese pictures and photographs was sent to an invalid in Maine, United States, so little by little we are trying to scatter sunshine. One old lady has received flowers, food, and delicacies each day. A lady who was married had a sunshine gift of a Japanese tea set. We want, if possible, to get a hundred small picture scrap books filled by next Christmas for the Sunday school children. We have thirty-five done, but lack the pictures for more. Many thanks for those received from Sunshine friends.

'The girls who took the flowers to the hospital yesterday returned with happy faces, and said that the sick ones were delighted. Some could not understand why we should send flowers to those who were unknown to us—some even offered to pay for them. Each bouquet had a pretty verse or comforting word attached.'

A junior branch at Greenwood, Fla., recently raised a small sum of money for the Fresh Air fund at the Sunshine headquarters, New York, by calling a meeting at which each member was asked to contribute one empty bottle. The local druggist was asked to buy the bottles collected in this way.

Communications regarding Sunshine work should be sent in not later than Thursday morning. Address Editor Sunshine Column, 'Witness' Office.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

IS RAMABAI'S WORK TO BE ABANDONED?

(By the Rev. J. Gregory Mantle, in the 'Christian.')

During my recent visit to India, I paid three visits to Ramabai's colony of high-caste child-widows and deserted wives at Mukti. It is impossible for me to say how deeply I was impressed with what I saw. I had little idea, however, of the straitened position in which Ramabai was placed until it was revealed by the following circumstance.

On the occasion of my second visit, just before Christmas, I noticed that the 'sarée,' which coonstitutes the simple dress of the widows, was, in many cases, showing signs of wear and tear. I felt troubled about this, for I knew it would have a tendency to create a feeling of dissatisfaction among the widows. I ascertained, through Ramabai's secretary, that it would be possible to purchase a new 'sarée' for each of the eighteen hundred widows for a hundred pounds. Having had a sum of money placed at my disposal by friends in this country for distribution in India, I immediately resolved that each of the widows should have a new 'sarée' as a Christmas gift. Judge, therefore, of my surprise when, having learned of my intention, Ramabai came to me, and, with her somewhat sorrowful countenance, asked me: 'Is it your special wish that this money should be spent in 'sarée'?' I replied: 'No, Ramabai; if there is anything else that is more urgently needed, please use the money for that purpose.' To my astonishment, she said, while her eyes filled with tears: 'We want food! We can do without "sarée," but we cannot do without food!'

As I was under the impression that the splendid work which has made the name of Pundita Ramabai a household word in all parts of the civilized world was generously supported, I pressed for an explanation of this lack of funds. It is not possible for me, at this juncture, to give a full explanation of the circumstances which have led to this serious falling-off in Ramabai's resources. I can only say that, when the facts become public, they will be greatly to Ramabai's credit, and her attitude cannot fail to commend itself to all true disciples of Jesus Christ. Nor is this withdrawal of support the only difficulty that Ramabai has to face. She is just now the victim of much petty persecution on the part of the Brahmans and government officials. I am in possession of the details of this unwarrantable interference with the work which Ramabai is doing, and though I cannot say more at present, I have sufficient confidence in the justice of the Viceroy, and in the sympathy of Lady Curzon with Ramabai's heroic efforts on behalf of the child-widows of India, to be assured that this persecution will not be allowed to continue.

In a recent letter to me Ramabai says: 'If the funds are not forthcoming, the girls in these homes must be sent somewhere else. I have no choice in this matter. I cannot go on into debt, but, try as I will, I cannot maintain this large company of 1,800 people with less than £600 per month. To try to do with less is to starve the children, and send them about almost naked.' The sum mentioned works out at 2 7-8 d. per head per day for food and clothing. I am confident that it is only necessary to state these facts to secure for Ramabai prompt and substantial support.

If ever this noble woman needed help, it is now. Let us see that, so far as in us lies, we do not withhold it. She is with us, now, but the danger is that she may be broken down by burdens that she ought not to bear. Do you want to show your sympathy with her in this Christ-like work? Do it now; and when she goes from us let us at any rate have the satisfaction of knowing that we did not leave her alone in this awful battle against ignorance, superstition, and age-long prejudices, for the redemption of India's women from degradation, desolation and despair. Is it possible for the women who read these lines to be content to have enough and to spare at their own tables without making an effort to provide a simple meal of rice and dahl for Ramabai and her great family.

MRS. LELAND STANFORD AND DR. HEBER NEWTON.

(Dr. J. M. Whiton, of New York, in the 'Daily News,' London.)

Dr. R. Heber Newton, of New York, was inaugurated in January as university preacher at Stanford University, California, simultaneously with the dedication of the magnificent church erected there. In the early spring he resigned and is now again in New York. Everybody was astonished. Three classic words embody the true story—Dux femina facti.

The Head of the Church at Stanford is Mrs. Stanford. She is also the real, though not the titular head, of the university founded by her husband, to whose trustees since his death she has made over a property valued at thirty million dollars. To the Church her relation is more immediate; no trustees share the control. Mrs. Stanford is a keen business woman, with little education beyond what experience in the world has given, and now seventy-four years of age. It was she who called Dr. Newton to this church, founded by her in memory of her husband. After prolonged conferences he was satisfied that a splendid opportunity for religious work opened there amid a prevalent agnosticism, and so accepted her call.

His beginnings were auspicious. But a month had not passed before he found that though he was preacher and pastor, Mrs. Stanford was pope, issuing orders over his head, and interfering with him in a way that no self-respect could brook. He accordingly did what any gentleman would do—withdrawing and leaving the lady mistress of her own domain, but with the general regret of the student community and the faculty. No case has happened in this country of such a blow dealt to religious interests by a wilful woman.

This is not the first upset that Mrs. Stanford has caused in what is still her university. The trustees and president are wholly subservient to her, and whoever becomes to her a persona non grata has to go. Stanford is thus one of the few American institutions where the conditions substantiate the charge that academic freedom is wanting in the United States. The taint of the methods by which its great endowment was accumulated still violates its management. This, however, is not to last. It is but just to the academic body to say that they realize the importance of permanently securing to the cause of education those thirty millions, and that in the natural course of things the autocracy of Mrs. Stanford can last but a few years more. It is hard to put up with the manners of a woman who does not scruple to speak of the faculty as 'all pensioners on my bounty,' but good ends can sometimes be promoted only by self-effacement.

PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE.

IN SWEDEN.

The Students' Total Abstinence Society at the University of Upsala, Sweden, recently passed the following resolution:—

'In our opinion, the friends of temperance in our country ought to endeavor to exert their influence upon the social development of our nation by a harmonious agitation in favor of restrictive legislation which aims at prohibition. Such legislation we think ought to include provisions for placing the sale of beer under the bolag system; a total prohibition of the sale of liquor at places where soldiers are stationed; and an unequivocal right for any community to prohibit the sale of liquor within its territory. We also hold that the alcohol question ought to be expounded more comprehensively and exhaustively than before in the different grades of our public schools.'

The executive committee of the Swedish Students' Total Abstinence Union has issued a circular letter to the principals of all the higher institutions of learning calling their attention to the manner in which the commencement festivities are conducted and urging them to use their influence in the interest of a general improvement of the tone of these functions, intemperance being singled out as a particularly objectionable feature.

The extension courses of the University of Upsala, Sweden, include a course of temperance lectures by Professor Curt Wallis, at Boden.

All of the eleven fresh recruits at Knutby, Uppland, Sweden, are total obstainers, ten of them being Blue Ribboners, and one a Good Templar.

The temperance people of Sweden have raised $4,000 for a department of their own at Helsingborg exhibition.—'The New Voice.'

IN NORWAY.

'Vredens Gang,' the greatest daily in Norway, says editorially:

'The three Scandinavian countries indicate three different stages in the struggle against alcoholism. The Danes have not yet taken a complete step, they think they can cure the evil by moderation; the consumption of alcohol is 10.9 liters per inhabitant in Denmark. The Swedes clearly understand that the war must be waged on the basis of total abstinence, and the consumption is 4.5 liters. In Norway the total abstinence principle was established long ago, and our prohibition laws have been in force for years. The result is, that we use only 2.7 liters per inhabitant, which puts us at the head of the civilized nations. Finland only excepted.'

For generations past an entertainment has been given every year in honor of the freshmen when they enter the University of Norway, a so-called 'russefest.' The most prominent feature of the 'russefest' was a bowl of punch from which the students would imbibe until they got beastly drunk. We do not put this a particle too strongly when we say that the 'russefest' for years has been a national disgrace. The protests against it have grown louder and stronger from year to year, and a few weeks ago the students' society resolved to abolish the punch bowl at future 'russefests.' This step is a valuable moral victory for the temperance people of Norway.

The Conservative party in Norwegian politics has just adopted a platform which contains a plank in favor of 'combatting the drink evil.'—'The New Voice.'

IN HOLLAND.

The socialistic press of Holland takes a favorable attitude toward total abstinence. Already, in 1897, the congress of Social-Democrats expressed entire sympathy with the movement for total abstinence, and urged the delegates to exert all possible influence against the use of alcohol. We find these facts recorded in their communal programme. The majority of the labor leaders are abstainers, and the remainder also unite in the fight against alcoholism. The labor paper, 'Het Volk,' published a series of articles in favor of a law to prohibt an increase in the number of saloons. The socialistic press is the only one to publish energetic protest against state acceptance of any support from the sale of alcohol. The official press of the trades unions also frequently publishes articles against alcoholism.—From the report of Herr Schmidt, of Amsterdam, at the Bremen Congress.

THE NEW MOVEMENT IN GERMANY ORGANIZED FOR FELLOWSHIP.

(Count A. Bernstorff, in the 'Christian.')

The new movement has now an organization which creates a common bond between different Christians in all parts of Germany. In the year 1888, about 120 friends met in the small Moravian village of Gnadau. All parts of Germany were represented, and common interests were discussed. Since that day, the Gnadau Conference has taken place every second year. The Conference helps to promote spiritual life, but its main tendency is to give fellow-workers the opportunity to hear from each other and to discuss the necessities of the work. The Gnadau Conference, which has now been held eight times, has always remained the headquarters of the movement. From 1888 to 1892 Baron Oertzen presided; after his death Count Puckler succeeded him in this capacity.

There also exists a Central German Committee for Evangelization and Christian fellowship. Of course, this committee has no outward authority. It does not mean to rule, but to help by advice, and to form a link. In the different provinces a few leading men form a 'Bruderrath' (council of brethren), in order to do the same work in a more local manner, and a member of these councils is delegated into the central committee. The movement especially defines itself as 'for evangelization and Christian fellowship.' The two objects, though different in principle, must necessarily go together. Only a living congregation can evangelize with success. An evangelist has a poor position when he is left alone, when the whole spiritual influence devolves upon him. Helpers are required, not only for the outward work of spreading invitations, etc., but the evangelist must have a band of Christians who pray for him, and who help to spiritualize the tone of the meetings. A second reason is this, that the new converts must be taken care of: they are babes in Christ, and want tender nursing.

When Dr. Stocker called the evangelist Schlumbach to Berlin in 1882, he invited all the pastors of the large city (of the National Church) to a conference. Only six came, and one of them said: 'If people are converted, what shall we do with them?' This most extraordinary question was, after all, not without foundation. Our large State Church parishes are not the places for spiritually nursing young converts for Christ. The present movement, therefore, tried to combine two things—evangelization in order to reach the unconverted; ingathering of believers to give spiritual care to the newly-converted, and to prepare a people whom the Lord may use.

Such 'fellowships' (Gemeinschaften) now exist in great numbers. They begin by hiring apartments, and as soon as it is possible they try to obtain houses of their own. These houses generally contain a large hall for evangelization, tea-meetings, Sunday-schools, etc., with smaller rooms for minor gatherings. There are generally a large gospel meeting on Sunday, and one general Bible class in the week; and besides these, meetings for men, for young men, for women, and for young women. As the care of all these meetings requires much work, it is generally difficult to find sufficient voluntary workers, and a regular agent is mostly employed to lead the work.

These fellowships are already a power in the religious life of Germany, though their members (with the sole exception of Berlin) chiefly belong to the poorer classes. They contain a large number of devoted Christians and those who are ready to give. Therefore the foreign missionary societies try to obtain their favor.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Kansas Y's are putting a window in the Frances Willard Hall on the Ottawa Chautauqua grounds.

The 'Willard' Y's of Port Elizabeth, South Africa hold an annual 'doll show.' This year they cleared $250.

At the Coronation of King Edward in London there were present twenty native Christians of India, six of whom were princes.

Six hundred and forty thousand converts were added during the last ten years to the native churches in India—a rate four times that of the increase of population.

That the Emperor of Russia is the head of the national church tells even here in America. The new cathedral of the Greek Church in Cleveland, which is to cost about $1,000,000, is to be built largely at his expense.

Henceforth, says Chief O'Neil, 'there shall be no gambling in Chicago.' 'All places where there are pool rooms shall be raided, their proprietors and patrons arrested and dealt with according to law.' This is the decision after a successful raid on a West Side saloon or gambling house equipped with every modern convenience for gambling, which revealed a state of things of which the chief says he had no idea.

The Jerusalem Chamber at Westminster was turned to an unusual purpose one evening lately, when Mrs. Calverley Bewicke gave a dramatic recital in aid of the Samaritan Fund of Westminster Hospital. The programme included 'The Death Scene of Henry VII.,' which took place in this 'Jerusalem Chamber,' with music of the period sung by the choristers of Westminster Abbey.

In making a brief statement of the work accomplished by Dr. Guinness's Training Homes, Dr. Harry Grattan Guinness mentioned that forty five workers had been helped out to the foreign field during the twelve months. The band of ten who hope to proceed to the Congo in September next is the largest that has ever gone forth to that mission. Special emphasis was laid on the present joint effort of special prayer at home and activity in the field. The students at Harley House number forty-three, the deaconesses at Dorie Lodge twenty-six, and the nurses at Bromley sixteen.

Brooklyn street railway men have a new Y. M. C. A. club house, built and paid for by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, for the use of its 10,000 employees. Though in the most central situation to be found, it is to be supplemented by small club rooms in fifteen other localities so that all the railway men will be, at the ends of their runs, near Y. M. C. A. rooms. The main building has lavatories, amusement rooms, reading rooms, educational classes, bowling alleys, gymnasium, etc., and is in charge of Mr. J. M. Dudley, secretary, of long experience in Y. M. C. A. work. This is the first club house of its kind in the country.

Miss Marianne Farningham, whose long service for Sunday-schools is gratefully recognized by myriads of Sunday-school teachers, gave a most interesting address at the Sunday-school Union Centenary meeting held, by the kindness of Messrs. Green & Sons, in Old Surrey Chapel, London, which is now an ironmongery warehouse. She had been told, she said, that when she was only a month old her parents, who were both Sunday-school teachers, took her to a teachers' prayer-meeting in the little village chapel at Eynsford, and the baby was laid on the table while the assembled workers prayed for divine blessing to rest on 'the child of Joseph and Rebekah.' 'I often think,' added Miss Farningham, 'that I do not know how much I owe to those prayers.'

The London 'Daily News' has succeeded in making a remarkably complete census of church attendance in London, the difficulty of which may be estimated from the fact that it involved the enumeration of 2,600 places of worship. The population of London, by the census of 1901, was 4,536,541. The actual attendances were 1,003,940, made up as follows:—

Church of England	430,153
Free Churches	416,225
Roman Catholic	93,572
Other services	62,990

This is about twenty percent of the population or, if the number be reduced by deduction of those who attend twice, about sixteen percent, or one in 5.25. Compared with the 'British Weekly' census of 1886 there is a falling off in Church of England attendance of 150,000, while the Free Church attendance is nearly stationary.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Aug. 23, 1903.

DAVID AND JONATHAN.

I. Sam. xx., 12-23.

Golden Text.—'There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother.'—Prov. xviii., 24.

HISTORICAL SETTING.

Time.—B. C. 1062 (Ussher's chron.), or 1024 (the chronology modified by the Assyrian Eponym Canon).

Place.—Gibeah of Saul, four miles north of Jerusalem—the Royal Palace and the neighboring country.

Saul.—Now about fifty-three years old, having been king thirty-three years, according to the common chronology, or thirteen years, according to others.

David.—Aged twenty-one to twenty-three years. His home for a year had been in the royal court of Saul. He became a captain in the army, with one thousand soldiers under his command, and married Saul's daughter Michal, becoming son-in-law to the king.

Jonathan.—The son of Saul, and naturally heir to the throne, perhaps thirty-five years old.

Place in the History.—David's unconscious preparation for the kingdom during the reign of Saul.

Co-operative Study.—Subjects to be distributed the previous Sunday, for home study and class report and discussion:—David and his character. Jonathan and his character. How they become friends. The essential conditions of true friendship. The power of friendship for good. The dangers of friendship with the bad. Jonathan and his father in relation to David. Lessons concerning friendship. Friendship with Jesus.

LESSON OUTLINE.

I. A notable friendship.—Nature and examples.

II. Three essential conditions of friendship.—Mutual worth; similarity with minor differences; the spirit of sacrifice.

III. How David and Jonathan fulfilled these conditions.—David and his character. Jonathan and his character.

IV. How Jonathan expressed his friendship, (I. Sam. xviii., 1-4).

V. The test of friendship, (vs. 12-23).—The danger. The plan of signalling. The parting of the ways.

VI. Lesson taught by this friendship.—Peloubet's Notes.

EXPOSITION.

(From Tory's 'Gist of the Lesson.')

Jonathan's covenant with David, (12-17).—There is something singularly beautiful in the mutual love of David and Jonathan. The worldly interests of the two were opposed. (v. 31.) Jonathan was heir-apparent to the throne, but David was divinely chosen king. Yet each quite lost sight of selfish ambitions in his love for the other. Jonathan loved David as his own soul (v. 17; ch. xviii., 3), and at the peril of his own life protected him from the anger of Saul (vs. 32, 33). In doing this he voluntarily renounced his own aspirations to the throne. David, on his part, bitterly lamented the death of Jonathan, though that death cleared his own way to the throne. (II. Sam. i., 17-27.) Jonathan covenanted to find out for David just what his father's attitude toward him might be. He was to tell him the exact facts, whether they were good or evil. How often we see moral or spiritual perils confronting those to whom we profess to be friends, and yet do not warn them. There is one friend whom we may safely trust to tell us all that we need to know. (Jno. xiv., 2; xv., 15.) Jonathan's wish for David (v. 13) was the very best that could be desired for any man, (cf. Heb. xiii., 5,6). It was no merely formal utterance on Jonathan's part. It was his heart's deepest desire for David. He was a man of sincere and intelligent faith, (ch. xiv., 6). He knew well that the greatest of all blessings was that of Jehovah's presence and help. Jonathan recognized two facts about his father: (1) That Jehovah had been with him; (2) that Jehovah was with him no longer, (cf. ch. xviii.,12). The change in Saul's experience was apparent to all who know him at all intimately. So large a part of the Bible record of Saul's history is taken up with the dark picture of his last days, the days of disobedience and apostacy, that we forget that there was a better time in his history, when God was with him (ch. x., 7), when the Spirit of God was upon him (ch. xi., 6), when he went out to do battle for Jehovah, when he was humble, brave, generous, large-hearted and obedient to God. It is this bright beginning to his public life that makes the dark ending so unspeakably sad. The awful change all came because he 'rejected the word of the Lord,' (ch. xv., 23). Nothing sadder can be said about any man than this which Jonathan says about his father, 'the Lord hath been with him.' Nothing better can be said than 'the Lord is with him.' The saddest men on earth are those who are forced to say, 'I once knew what it meant to have the Lord with me, but he is not with me now.' There are many of whom this is true. Jonathan had a true conception of Jehovah (v. 14). He desired the highest form of kindness, 'the kindness of Jehovah.' We should make God's kindness to us the measure of our kindness to others. (Eph. iv., 32; v., 1,2.) David when he came to a place of power, remembered the expressive phrase used by Jonathan. (II. Sam. ix., 3.) It was an everlasting covenant that Jonathan wished David to make with him, and it is an everlasting covenant that our David makes with us. And our David also makes a covenant not with us alone, but with our posterity as well. (Acts xvi., 31; ii., 39.)

Jonathan's Kindness to David (18-23).—Jonathan undertook to sound his father and find out his real attitude and purpose regarding David. He had been very confident at first that his father plotted no evil (verse 2), but David had shown him that he might be mistaken. Evidently his confidence in his father was not very deep. It is an appalling thing when a father's character is such that even his own son, and a son of so trustful a nature as Jonathan, is forced to distrust him. It would not do for any one to see Jonathan with David; for that would imperil his own life (cf. verses 32, 33). They arranged a very simple plan by which Jonathan could let David know whether it was safe for him to come out of hiding, and at the same time no one else know that there had been any communication between David and Jonathan. Whatever the perils might be, they must meet at least once more. David did not for a moment distrust Jonathan's fidelity. Jonathan might have good reason to play him false, but he knew that he would not do it. The faith of Jonathan in God comes out again in his assurance that if it should be necessary for David to go away because of Saul's malice, it was, after all, the Lord who sent him away (verse 22). It is absolutely impossible for wicked men to thwart God's plans; it is God himself who works even through their malevolence (cf. Ps. lxxvi., 10). It was Jehovah himself who witnessed to, and was looked to be sponsor for, their covenant.

Leading Questions.—What expression in the lesson brings out the dark tragedy of Saul's life? What was the secret of all David's prosperity? In what respect was David's covenant with Jonathan like our David's covenant with us? What does the lesson teach about friendship? What does the lesson show us about Jonathan's character? What is the best lesson of the passage? In what points does the lesson point to Christ?

OTHER NOTES.

Jonathan was led, in the circumstances, to be the chief speaker. The strength of his attachment, his pure disinterestedness, his warm piety—his invocation to God consisting of a prayer and a solemn oath combined—the calm and full expression he gave to his conviction that his own family were by the divine will to be disinherited and David elevated to the possession of the throne; the covenant entered into with David on behalf of his descendants, and the imprecation (verse 16) denounced on any of them who should violate his part of the conditions; the reiteration of this covenant on both sides (verse 17) to make it indissoluble; all this indicates such a power of mutual affection; such magnetic attractiveness in the character of David; such susceptibility and elevation of feeling in the heart of Jonathan, that this interview for dramatic interest and moral beauty is unrivalled in the records of human friendship.—J., F. & B.

Convinced that David will succeed to the kingdom, Jonathan exacts a promise from him to show kindness to his posterity after his death as well as to himself during his lifetime. His words, like Saul's in chapter xxiv., 21, are prompted by a fear lest even David should conform to the barbarous Oriental custom by which the first king of a new dynasty often tried to secure himself on the throne by murdering his predecessor's family. David fulfilled his promise by showing kindness to Mephibosheth. See II. Sam. ix., 1-13; xxi., 7.—Cam. Bible.

In Jonathan unselfishness was more prominent than in any other Old Testament character. Jonathan's noble character is also shown by his devotion to his unfortunate father. To him, if to any one, the frenzy of the king was amenable. 'Saul hearkened unto the voice of Jonathan' (I. Sam. xix., 6). He was almost a model son. Jonathan was older than David, had been brought up in very different circumstances, and was more mature and self-restrained. He was a soldier, not a poet; but their hearts and souls were one.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Aug. 17.—I. Sam. xx., 12-23.
Tuesday, Aug. 18.—I. Sam. xviii., 1-5.
Wednesday, Aug. 19.—I. Sam. xx., 1-11.
Thursday, Aug. 20.—I. Sam. xx., 24-42.
Friday, Aug. 21.—Ps. xxvii., 1-14.
Saturday, Aug. 22.—Ps. xci., 1-16.
Sunday, Aug. 23.—John xv., 1-17.

BIBLE WORDS.

A BLESSED PEOPLE.

In I. Tim. i., 11 we read of the happy God, for such is the meaning of the word blessed as used there. His delight is in making people happy. The blessed of Matt. v. is the same word. In Hag. ii., 19 there is connected with the laying of the foundation of the second temple the promise 'From this day will I bless you.' Here the word means to impart good. In Genesis the blessing is threefold. 1. Fruitfulness. (i., 28.) 2. Rest. (ii., 3.) 3. A name. (v., 2.) God has laid the foundation, Christ, of a new Temple, which is to be to His praise, and which includes all blessing to His people. (I. Cor. iii.) Blessed with all spiritual blessings in Christ. (Eph. i., 3.) This blessing includes (1) fruit-bearing. (Jno. xv., 16.) We must be blessed before we can be blessings. We can only be blessings as we speak of Jesus. Saints are to multiply, to subdue and replenish the world and to have authority with Christ. Fruitful in every good work. (Col. i., 10.) The pounds given are to be used so that we may gain other pounds. (Lu. xix.) (2) Rest. What a blessing amid toils and trials is rest. Jesus is our rest. (Matt. xi., 28; Heb. iv., 3.) Earth is no resting-place for the believer. The dove hastened back to the ark for the rest she could not find outside. The child of God can say, 'I found in Christ a resting place; and He has made me glad.' (3) Blessed with a new name, Christians, belonging to Christ. He puts upon them His new name. The first name Adam is no longer theirs. They are now sons of God. They are the seed whom God hath blessed. (Isa. lxi.,

The following figures are interesting as showing how the plague epidemic has spread in India during recent years. There were in 1897 56,000 recorded deaths; in 1900, 93,000; in 1901, 274,000; and in 1902 577,000. During the first three months of the present year the mortality was 334,000, that in March last being no less than 136,000.

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

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

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Address all business communications,
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Any subscriber who would like to have specimen Copies sent to friends, need only send us on a post card the names and addresses to which he would like the papers sent.

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'Weekly Witness'	$1.00
'World Wide'	1.00
Both for $1.50.	
'Daily Witness'	$3.00
'World Wide'	1.00
Both for $3.25.	
'Weekly Witness'	$1.00
'World Wide'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'	.30
The three papers, $1.75.	
'Daily Witness'	$3.00
'World Wide'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'	.30
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For Sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, $29.00, or including 'Weekly Witness' one year, $27.00.

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

For two new subscriptions to any of the following publications the sender will be entitled to the same free:

'Daily Witness,' to Jan. 1, 1904 .. .. .. $3.00
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Bagster's Long Primer Bible for three subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' two of which must be new, or a list of five renewal subscriptions at $1.00 each, two of which must be new, or a list of five renewal subscriptions at $1.00 each, or ten subscriptions at 80 cents each. For sale to 'Witness' subscribers, $1.50.

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

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

AUGUST, 1903

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

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Is there an up-to-date sewing machine in your home? If not, do you want one? The publishers of the 'Witness' will give one as a premium for forty dollars worth of subscriptions, at full rates, to any of the 'Witness' publications. It has given splendid satisfaction wherever used and will be a boon to any over-worked housewife.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 11, 1903.

If we are to have twenty-five million people in Canada in ten years, or the half of that number—many of those millions in the North-West—the sooner we get our new railways through the better. From the point of view of our national development, which is a larger question than any sacrifice of money, the principal objection to the government's political part of the Grand Trunk Pacific line is that its effect can hardly but be to defer and delay the pushing through of lines to the lakes, and thence to the prairies. This latter is the one way by which the harvests of the west are to be brought out. While we are departing from commercial considerations to meet political demands and hold-ups, we are letting pass the moment for action along practical lines, and for meeting crying needs. If the line through the northern highlands is to be carried through, let us at least also have a double track Intercolonial line to the Georgian Bay.

Texas has a local option liquor law and in the recent elections two-thirds of the state went for prohibition. In two counties the liquor men are making a determined fight. Traversing every fact with which we are familar, they charge the prohibitionists with intimidating the voters, stuffing the ballot-boxes and juggling the count. They also obtained injunctions to restrain the victorious prohibitionists from closing the saloons. But the county attorneys have given an opinion that the injunctions are illegal, and the saloons are being closed by force and in defiance of the injunctions. The reason given for a prohibitionist victory is creditable to the people of Texas. They have grown tired of the frequency of crimes of violence, which, in nearly all cases, are traced to the drinking habit. It is the custom in the state for everybody to go armed, and when men with revolvers in their hip pockets get drinking and quarrelling, they shoot each other. In this way sorrow, misfortune and misery were inflicted on many families till the public conscience rebelled, and the entire suppression of the liquor trade was seen to be the only way to cope with the evil. It is easier to close the saloons than to disarm the drinkers. The closing of the saloons is probably, indeed, the quickest way to a general disarming. It is clear that the great majority of the people want no saloon.

In Chicago there are courts established for the purpose of dealing solely with juvenile offenders, and the deliberate opinion, given by a writer in the 'Chronicle' of that city, who has watched the proceedings, is that the parents who testify against their offspring, not the children, are the incorrigibles. Ignorant, weak, unthinking parents, unaware of the inestimable treasure and blessing bestowed on them, some in silks, many in rags, give proof of this indictment by the admissions they make under cross-examination. There are also a painful number of waifs who have no parents, no homes, and are as they are because they could not be otherwise under the conditions to which they were born. In one court, in one day, there were forty-five of these juvenile cases, whose monotonous tales of misery were terrible accusations against the authors of their being and of their pitiful fate. The lady who pleads for the little ones in the Chicago 'Chronicle' asks if some way cannot be found for dealing with incorrigible parents, who are, and ought to be, held responsible for the proper up-bringing of their children. How to do this seems to be an unsolved problem. We in Canada know, however, a good way to perpetuate the evil, namely, to foster and cultivate the liquor traffic and force it, even on unwilling localities, so that no part of the land may be free from the prime fountain of all hopelessness. This is the way the government of the Province of Quebec tackles an evil whose wreckage is multiplying yearly.

By ordering a journalist opposed to her government to be flogged to death the Dowager Empress of China reveals her determination to maintain her authority by terrorism. The atrocious malignity of the sentence and its horrible execution while it proves the terror with which the reformers have inspired her, can only cause her to be more universally abhorred. Even in an Oriental tyrant cruelty and vindictiveness are felt by their victims to be signs of weakness and lack of wisdom. The reform movement in China being the natural result of the impact of western civilization upon a long sealed empire, it is inevitable that the barbarism the Empress is determined to maintain must succumb to the forces that are breaking down all barriers and flooding all China with new ideas. It is natural that a fossilized system should desperately resist innovations and attacks that mean revolution, and that those who represent that system should resent with ferocious reprisals all efforts for reform. It is in fact as impossible for the government of China to reform conditions that have long passed beyond the period when reform was attainable, as it was for the government of France to reform the abuses that had become intolerable when Louis XVI. made the attempt and paid for failure with his head. Probably it is because the Dowager Empress sees that to yield to the demands of the Reformers would mean her own downfall and the overthrow of the Manchu dynasty, that she persists in the old way. She has seen too many of the ancient bulwarks of imperial authority overthrown, not to dread and resent with all her might the presence of reformers knocking at the gates of the Sacred City.

Commenting on the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway project the New York 'Journal of Commerce' regrets that the United States should have so long persisted in a policy 'anything but liberal' towards Canada, though a liberal policy would have been of as much advantage to the republic as to the Dominion. The same paper, like the New York 'Sun' and others, sees in the determination expressed by Sir Wilfrid Laurier in parliament, to make Canada independent of the United States for the means of reaching the eastern and western seas with the products of her territory, a result of that illiberal policy. From this the obvious conclusion follows that that policy was a mistake of portentous magnitude. It may have helped to delay, but it has not prevented the development of the Dominion. Originally intended to punish this country for political reasons, and continued with the hope of forcing it into annexation, the failure of that illiberal policy has been demonstrated. It has, in fact, only proved in a larger way the truth of the old Greek aphorism that 'he who wrestles with me makes me strong.' As the statesmen of the republic awaken to the fact that in spite of every effort on their part to isolate Canada, a rival in industry and productive energy has arisen to share with them the control of the continent, it is to be hoped that instead of indulging in new jealousy they will see the wisdom of co-operation for mutual good. That leading journals should take this view is a hopeful sign.

In Rome the opinion seems to prevail that a reconciliation between the Papacy and the Kingdom of Italy is a possibility in the pontificate of Pius X., whose election is looked upon as a proclamation that the principle of democracy has triumphed in the last and most inaccessible stronghold of conservatism. Not only would the Italian nationalists hail the change but probably still more the so-called 'Black party,' which has till now, in obedience to the direction of Pius IX., refrained from voting or accepting service under the Italian Government. These faithful ones have grown weary of making sacrifices, the only results of which have been for them poverty and loss of all influence in the affairs of the nation. Another and a more potent reason for the hope of reconciliation is the belief that has been gaining ground among friends of the Papacy, that the loss of temporal power has not been so great a misfortune as it was feared by their materialistic minds. On the contrary the prestige and the spiritual influence of the Pope have, as was to be expected, increased. The profound and far-reaching change that has been taking place in world politics through the rise of democracy, has made it necessary for the Church to seek support among the masses of the governed, rather than from sovereigns among whom the Pope imagined it necessary to move on a basis of temporal sovereign equality. It is now recognized in the Vatican, as it is everywhere except in Russia and among the aristocrats of Germany, that the potential control of national and international policies has passed from the classes to the masses, and as a consequence it is seen that that is the field in which the church must strive to make its influence felt is among the people. The temporal power is, therefore, not only unnecessary to the Papacy under this change, but would be an actual hindrance to the new policy of making friends with the people. In taking the popular side in the movement for the further elevation of the masses in political power and economical well-being, the Church will only be reverting to its ancient role of protector of the people from the rapacity of nobles, when every monastery was an inviolable sanctuary at whose portals the hand of the tyrant is stayed.

The slaughter of Babists in Persia, in the latter part of June, has been more fully described and explained in recent correspondence from the scene of the atrocities in Yezd, a southern province of the Shah's dominions. The Babists are a sect of Mohammedan religious reformers, who take their name from the Persian word 'bab,' a gate, assumed by their founder, one Seyd Mohammed Ali, who claimed that none could obtain salvation except through him. Born in Shiraz, this messiah came into prominence in the year 1843, and on the accession of the Shah Nasr-ed-Din, in 1848, he headed a revolt of his followers, claiming universal sovereignty as the great Bab. The war lasted for nearly two years, during which he defeated and routed three armies sent to suppress him. At last he was captured and executed in 1850, but the believers in his mission remained implacable. Two years after his death three Babists made an attempt on the life of the Shah, who, in revenge, proscribed the whole sect and subjected them to a persecution that almost exterminated them. The June massacre was a recrudescence of that persecution under the directions of Mohammedan priests, whose hatred for the Babists arises not so much from their rebellious attitude as from horror of their pantheistic doctrines which, tinctured with mystical adaptations from Buddhism and Judaism, are peculiarly offensive to anthropomorphic monotheistic Mohammedanism. The Babists inculcate and practice an austere code of morality, are opposed to polygamy, forbid concubinage, advocate labor, discountenance mendicancy, recognize the equality of the sexes and encourage the practice of charity, hospitality and total abstinence from wine and liquor of all kinds. There are many converts to Babism outside Persia, and, if it were not for the pretensions of its founder to political power, it would have probably risen by its sheer moral force to great influence in western Asia.

Sir William Van Horne, chairman of the board of directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, according to a Toronto despatch, asserts that no railway will ever voluntarily carry a carload of wheat by the all-railway route around the Great Lakes to an eastern Canadian port for shipment abroad. The Canadian Pacific Railway, he said, shipped every carload of wheat that it was possible to ship by their steamship line on the Great Lakes from Fort William to Owen Sound, and thence east by rail, or else by way of Buffalo and the Erie Canal. The long haul around the lakes was dreaded, because it was unprofitable, and the bulk of the grain brought by that route was carried during the winter months, and used by the millers of Ontario to keep their mills in operation during the cold season. This is the experience and the opinion of all practical railway men, so far as we know, as regards a new line. Mr. Meighen said the other day that the only hope for a very large proportion of our western grain crop ever reaching the Atlantic seaboard through all-Canadian territory would be for the railway companies to build great grain storage elevators on the east of the lakes and double-track railways of easy grade to Montreal. No doubt one of the first objects of the Grand Trunk Pacific will be to build the prairie section and connect with Fort Arthur, so as to be in the position within another year or two to do its share of the great grain trade that promises to be offering then, and which it would be unable to do unless it could compete with the other railways on equal terms. If the Intercolonial were extended to the Georgian Bay and double-tracked, and adequate elevator facilities were provided there, it would help to solve the present pressing problem in a way and within a delay which cannot be hoped for from the proposed line through the wilds and would make the 'People's Road' a profit instead of a loss. Let the great north be opened up by all means, but what is wanted now is a speedy and sufficient outlet for the grain of the west.

A remarkable instance of the effects of environment on the habits and customs of foreign immigrants may be seen in the scattering of the Mennonites over Manitoba and the Territories. These people came to this country in the early years of Confederation and settled on land in Manitoba granted them by the government. Following their hereditary Russian custom, they formed mirs, or village communities, and cultivated farms in common, sharing the products among them. But the generation that has grown up since the first settlers were settled found the communistic system too cramping for their energies. Unlike their forefathers in Russia the young men were not confined by restrictive laws to a circumscribed area. They could spread out over fertile virgin land that they could have for the asking. At first they sought employment among other settlers as farm hands. They became accustomed to the ways of the country, tasted the freedom of individual exertion, drifted further away from the communal home, took up farms for themselves separately, and rapidly became like other people in their methods of living and working. It has been urged, and with reason, that the settlement of foreigners in colonies by themselves would perpetuate distinctive and separate nationalities, retard and possibly long prevent assimilation desired to cement the population into a homogeneous whole. No doubt such have been the effects in some parts of the Western States, where everal distinctive nationalities have struggled to maintain their languages and customs. But the allurements of the wide fields of endeavor and enterprise, the very air of the country, and the success of those among them who adopted American ways and struck out for themselves, offered irresistible attractions and the process of assimilation went on increasing as the children became old enough to seek their own fortunes. The same influences are operating in our western territories and, though languages and customs may long survive in the original settlements, the language and the business habits of the continent must prevail in the long run. The Doukhobors are hardly more peculiar and wedded to their own ideas than were the first Mennonite immigrants, and it may be reasonably expected that they, too, will yield in time to the forces of assimilation. Environment is everything in America. To resist it is to fight against nature, for the generations as they rise become more and more Americanized.

THE NASCENT NATION.

Somebody has ventured a forecast that in ten years we shall have twenty-five million people in Canada, and forthwith that figure seems to be going into our national creed as what we are to look for. It would be daring to say that such a figure was a probability, but it is certain that it is not an impossibility. Indeed, if the present ratio of increase continues, it will be reached. Granting that it may be reached, what manner of people ought we to be to deal with so great a task in nation-making. In that day we who are to the manor born, say two or three millions, will count for only a tithe of the people. All the rest will have to be assimilated by us or else, under the very liberties which we confer, we shall be their servants. The nine-tenths, of whatever stuff they may be made, thrifty Mennonite Dutchmen from Russia, shrewd and persistent Mormons from Utah, discouraged Nestorians from Persia, indefatigable Chinamen from Canton, Galician serfs, happy in their emancipation, trafficking Jews from the Russian pale, giant Doukhobortsi from the Urals—later from the Caucasus, iron-muscled Italians from the banks of the Po, hardy Icelanders, kindly Scandinavians, and who knows who may follow all these, will in a few years be the nation. The task of Canadianizing them is not one that can be postponed. Out of this medley it is ours to make loyal British subjects, Canadians and Christians such as we understand that Christians ought to be. For this task we have practically only one agency, and that is the Church—or, rather, must we say, the churches. In so far as the diversity of the churches is the result of insuperable conscientious differences, or, in so far as it provokes to emulation in a common task, it is not all an evil. But in so far as the aggressive force of the churches spends itself in their pulling against each other, it is not only a criminal waste of strength, but a positive injury to the great task which looms so appallingly before our Christendom. It is surely time we gave up working for denominational aggrandizement, and freed ourselves from the misdirection of energy which that rivalry creates, and united to face the great task with the utmost unity of effort, economy of machinery and adaptation of means to ends. If the Doukhobors, for instance, being abundantly supplied with a very practical Christianity, need schools and hospitals, it would be worse than giving them a stone for bread to plant half-a-dozen discordant churches in each of their villages. If there was no more of this jealousy as to which ecclesiastical organization would get the first foothold in each field, the energies of the Church would be free to expend themselves in the line of highest service. The time past should suffice for such mutual flouting, and jeering at each other, as at times, breaks out when some obsolete interdenominational question is raised or some luminary is distressingly lauded. The time past should suffice for laying offerings upon the altar of denomination, which are the rightful tribute to the Kingdom of God. It is not practical to say that the various denominations or any two of them should immediately unite, but it is only right to say that it is the obvious duty of all the churches to agree upon methods for the Christian leavening of the Canadian nation that is to be.

POPE PIUS X.

Few of the millions who have been writing, talking and thinking about it for the past month or so ever expected that Cardinal Sarto would succeed Leo XIII. as Pope. The contest for the high position was supposed to be between the Party of Inaction, on the one side, represented by Cardinals Gotti and Rampolla, and the Party of Action, represented by Cardinal Vanutelli, while the 'dark horse' generally picked out was Cardinal Oreglia. Yet, according to an anecdote current in Rome during the past few years, the late Pope believed in Cardinal Sarto succeeding him. When the Abbé Perosi, whose oratorios 'Lazarus' and the 'Resurrection of Christ' made such an impression on the musical world of Europe was offered the post of director of the choir of the Sistine Chapel, he felt that he could serve his art better by remaining in Venice, where he directed the choir of St. Mark's, and he frankly told the Pope so. The story goes that instead of being annoyed by so young a man's refusal of the highest musical post in the gift of the church, Leo XIII. said good-humoredly: 'Go back to Venice and 'St. Mark's, but you will return to Rome 'with your Cardinal some day.' Cardinal Sarto, Patriarch of Venice, now Pope Pius X., is spoken of as a 'prudent, correct, well-balanced man,' who, while never opposing the policy of Leo XIII., was noted for his abstinence from all aggressive action, and his influence was always exerted to keep the peace between the opposing factions. Cardinal Sarto, says Mr. F. Marion Crawford, has ruled his diocese undisturbed during the last ten years, beloved by Catholics, esteemed by the government, and respected by his enemies, and he is described by another well-known writer, who has lived some time in Italy, as a handsome man, carrying his sixty-eight years lightly. 'Strong, 'modest, disliking the intrigues and the 'ceremonies of the papal court, he rarely 'comes to Rome, and is content to re-'main in his beloved Venice, the friend 'of the people and of the clerics alike. 'For Italy his election would be fortu-'nate; he has many well wishers in the 'Roman world, where, his friends hold, 'he is too little seen.'

The election of Cardinal Sarto indeed is taken to prove that the conclave failed to fight out the battle on the broad lines of radicalism and conservatism, but that the 'Italian party' has won, which is said to consist mainly of men of a patriotic mould, whose first desire is to establish a modus vivendi between the church and the government, and 'to heal the wounds 'which the Intransigeants, with France 'and Spain at their back, are always 'tearing open. The "Italian party" 'maintains that Italy is the best ally for 'the church in Europe. France is too 'indifferent religiously, Spain too intoler-'ant, too isolated, Austria too feeble.' If Pius X. is able to bring about a reconciliation between the church and the government, which will mean the renouncement of temporal power on the part of the papacy, his reign as Pope will be a notable one. Since the so-called black or clerical families of Italy were forbidden by the Pope to vote or hold office under the government, their fortunes have crumbled and their sons have been disfranchised. We read of the head of one of the most loyal of these black houses who abstained from voting for twenty-five years, but when his son asked his consent to vote he said he could not conscientiously forbid him to do so. The writer who tells the story in the 'Outlook' proceeds: 'The Italian Government, 'which he had been told would be overthrown in a few years, seemed to be 'growing stronger and stronger, in spite 'of foreign enemies and more bitter foes 'at home. He was too old to change his 'colors, but the new generation, the men 'born and bred under the new order, must be free to choose between pope and 'king. "Why should we choose?" say 'these men. "What logical argument 'can be advanced that should prevent 'our being at once good Catholics and 'good patriots?" The logical argument 'has yet to be advanced. That the breach 'is healing, as all wounds will heal in 'healthy flesh when nature is given a 'chance, is evident to the lover of Italy.' All the world will rejoice if Pius X. shall prove the physician that will close the wound for evermore.

The last Pope was a count; the present one is a peasant. Joseph Tailor is his name in English. His mother remained a simple cottager when he was patriarch of Venice. His sister is a dressmaker, his brother a village postman at eighty dollars a year, who preferred to go on delivering his letters to becoming dependent on the patronage of his successful brother. While this honorable extraction seems in no sense to have belittled the new Pope, it cannot but have created in him such a sympathy for the independent and struggling poor as no amount of sentimental good-will towards that class could have endowed him with. The revolution which took theoretic form in Pecci, namely, the transference of the reliance of the Holy See from monarchs to the people, will in him become a matter of natural sympathy. The church which in the days of Mastai met every movement towards democracy with a non possumus may be expected in the days of Sarto to favor that movement as far as the infallible utterances of his predecessors will permit. Moreover, the new Pope being a Venetian and remembering in childhood the horrors of Austrian tyranny is almost of necessity a nationalist Italian, and cannot but glory in the work of liberation accomplished by Garibaldi and take satisfaction, in spite of his papal claims, in the unification of Italy. What he will do about the relations between the papacy and the monarchy is the subject of very much speculation. Whatever he may regard as the necessities of the case his heart is likely to favor conciliation. Indeed,

if his reputation does not belie him he seems to be a man of good will, who will naturally wish for kindly relations in all directions and who is of a ready tact for the cultivation of these. Already the beloved of the people where he is best known and of the Royal house, we may naturally look for a similar attitude towards him personally alike of peoples and potentates in the larger area opened by his new relations. He is not, so far as we read, as was Leo XIII., a disciple of the Jesuits, for which mankind in general will trust him the more and love him the better. All we yet know augurs well for a conciliatory, broad-minded and progressive reign. It will be the prayer of those who live in the larger light that his soul may be illumined by evangelical truth, so that from the chair that claims Peter as its founder may radiate that truth which Peter preached.

A FAVORED LAND.

The number of press associations from the various states of the adjoining union which have made excursions to this Dominion during the present summer is suggestive of the great interest now taken in the progress of Canada by our nearest neighbors. From the opinions expressed by these most welcome and keenly observant visitors while among us it is evident that they were both surprised and delighted with what they saw of the country. To many of them the tour was a revelation, for it is a singular fact that until quite recently the knowledge possessed by the general public in the United States, and even by journalists, concerning Canada was very limited. Their geographies and school books, constructed on the Chinese principle, gave them the impression that the United States contained all the territory worth anything on this continent. It was not till the movement of farmers from the Western States into the inviting wheat lands of the Canadian west assumed enormous proportions that there was a general awakening to a sense of the vast extent and illimitable resources of the northern country. But now that so many of the daily educators of public thought in the republic have seen the country for themselves, come into contact with its people and obtained personal knowledge of its resources and capabilities, we may expect that a better and truer idea of the Dominion will soon prevail. The same may be said of the British newspaper men who have visited us and travelled from ocean to ocean over the bewildering extent of Canadian territory this summer. All these writers in their several spheres will tell of what they saw, and pretty effectually dispel the ignorance that has heretofore prevailed in the Old Country concerning Canada. The first broad fact noted both by British and American visitors is that this is the only country in the world today where the immigrant who goes on the land is certain of an independence in a few years. There are now in the west thousands who found themselves in this happy condition after their first harvest, and every year adds many thousands more to their number. Already an official estimate predicts a population of twentyfive millions at the end of the next ten years. This may appear extravagant to some, when viewed in comparison with our rate of progress in the past, but considering the facilities for transportation and settlement, with the universal hunger for land among the masses now on the move westward, it may not be so extravagant as it appears. As one of the visiting journalists observed when in this city, Canada has in abundance all the elements for the making of a great nation except population, and that is now pouring in at a rate that must in a few years raise her to a position of commanding importance among the productive and industrial nations.

THE GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Most of the adverse newspaper criticism of the government's railway policy seems to be reserved for the Quebec-Moncton section. The 'Railway Gazette' finds it difficult to understand the proposition to build the new line from Quebec to Moncton. It says that the Intercolonial Railway at the present time furnishes an all-rail line between these points. It follows approximately the Atlantic coast, some navigable rivers and the St. Lawrence river. It reaches nearly all the towns in that part of the Dominion, and serves well for both local and through business. It is owned by the Dominion Government and has cost something more than sixty-one millions. On this capital sum it not only pays no interest, but it is operated at a loss of nearly half a million dollars a year. It is proposed that the new line shall be shorter, passing through the interior, which is a magnificent wilderness, forest country, with few inhabitants. The 'Railway Gazette' says, 'If any new eastern extension from Quebec to the Atlantic Ocean is worthy of consideration, it is surprising that the possible income from a new line from Quebec, north of the St. Lawrence river, to a seaport at the mouth of the Saguenay river has not been studied out. A grand harbor and the shortest ocean route to England should make this scheme attractive and possibly profitable.' The St. John 'Star' again calls attention to the fact that there is already an all-Canadian railway between Quebec and St. John by the Temiscouata and Canadian Pacific (the old New Brunswick), and that the distance by it is less than it will be by any line which the government and Grand Trunk can run through the centre of New Brunswick. By the Intercolonial from Levis to St. John it is now 577 miles. If the government succeed in shortening the line from Quebec to Moncton by 120 miles, that will give 457 as the railway distance from Quebec to St. John by the new line, while by the existing lines the distance is only 428 miles; that is, by Intercolonial from Levis to River du Loup, 114 miles; by Temiscouata, from River du Loup to Edmunston, 81; and by New Brunswick, otherwise Canadian Pacific, from Edmunston to St. John, 233 miles. Total, 428 miles, or some thirty miles less than even the most sanguine expects the new railway mileage between Quebec and St. John to be.

The chief service the Government's part of the new railway will render in any part of its length will be that of a colonization road. No doubt the added value of the territories through which it passes will in time be a fair return to the country as a whole for the cost of it. Of through traffic very little will follow its whole course. There are attractive branches indicated on the map to Port Arthur, to North Bay and to Montreal, all of which will need to be built, and two of them are calculated to deflect most of the traffic. The Canadian Northern is not shown at all upon the map issued by the Grand Trunk Pacific authorities, and as the Canadian Northern covers much the same territory as the Grand Trunk Pacific's proposed western extension from Winnipeg, the omission is significant. The value of the railway from a strategical and pioneer point of view would surely have been greatly increased if it had been carried north rather than south of Lake Winnipeg; almost a straight line can be drawn on the map between Edmonton in Alberta and the mouth of the Saguenay, Quebec. As a short through line this would seem indeed to have been the ideal. The bill will or will not be vigorously opposed by the Opposition according as they think they will gain or lose capital by doing so. The prospect of enormous expenditures always captivates a country even if it is the people's own money that is being spent. The adding of new realms to our domain is immensely attractive, and it is obvious, as we have already pointed out, that there are parts of the country that will support the bill unanimously irrespective of party.

HISTORY VS. ART.

Once upon a time, we are assured upon the authority of a choice biography, that Turner was ordered by Gillott (who shared with Sir Josiah Mason the credit of having brought the manufacture of steel pens to its present state of high perfection) to make a picture of that most moving perhaps of all historical scenes, the flight of the Israelites across the Red Sea. If the biographical sketch from which we quote from memory did not do Gillott a wrong, he was what was called a 'near' man, and he beat down the price of the painting to a point that Turner considered unfair. When the patron was summoned to see the work he found the canvas painted red. 'But where,' said Gillott, 'are the Israelites?' 'They have all gone over,' said Turner. 'But where are the Egyptians?' inquired Gillott. 'They are all drowned,' said Turner. This little bit of Turneriana, apocryphal or not, is recalled by reading a despatch from New York in connection with the artist who painted some mural decorations in the King Edward Hotel, of Toronto, and who is protesting at law against the interference of the architect. One of his paintings represented 'Wolfe before the Plains of Abraham, reciting Gray's 'Elegy' to his men as they floated silently down the St. Lawrence in the dead of night. The picture as described by the artist himself, is about as true to the facts as the Gillot story, which is, no doubt, older than Gillott or Turner. Wolfe's boats did not float down the St. Lawrence, but up, on the ascending tide, and, considering that silence was the most essential feature of that celebrated manoeuvre, the recital is evidently apocryphal, though Wolfe's sentimental remark that he would rather have written that poem than take Quebec is traditionally associated with that supreme episode. It was also essential that the night should be a very dark one. Necessarily, as the artist emplains, 'the picture is of a dark tone,' yet already the architect has made the artist put in a moon, and now he orders him to put in a sun and 'make it daylight.' The artistic soul of the artist refuses so to misrepresent history, and very rightly too. But, having consented to a moon, he is already lost. His passion for historical accuracy would best be gratified by taking a leaf out of Turner's book and painting his picture black, the sort of blackness that Dr. Drummond describes in the famous poem, 'The Wreck of the Julie Plante,' 'as dark as one black cat.' Our sympathies are deeply enlisted on behalf of the artist, whose muse is invoked from far only to be trampled upon. They are, however, also with the architect, whose brutal behavior towards the muse aforesaid and towards all the proprieties of historic art is the natural result of finding his decorative scheme ruined. A decorative scheme is as inexorable as is history, and what is worse, the one is art and the other is only history. As between artists, history must yield to art. As in this case, neither can yield without disaster, perhaps the artist could change the picture by a few strokes of genius into Lasalle or somebody singing a troubadour song to his 'voyageurs.'

RUSSIAN AGGRESSION.

In the chess-board game of diplomacy now being played in the Far East there are many curious and interesting features. Check and counter-check follow one upon the other with such amazing intricacy that the observer is in a constant state of perplexity. No sooner is a move made, and he is studying its effect, than the whole situation is changed by another and quite unexpected move. Only the other day it was announced with an air of confidence that Russia had made concessions to Japan, Britain and the United States, which removed the possibility of a rupture. But now comes the report that the Japanese minister in China persistently denies that Russia has made any real concessions. At the same time the Russian fleet in Chinese waters is constantly being reinforced, and the Dardanelles have practically become an open waterway for the passage of Russian warships on their way to the same destination. The only reasonable conclusion that can be drawn from these contradictory statements is that Russia is playing to gain time, in order to strengthen her position so that no power or combination of powers can compel her to withdraw from Manchuria when the date fixed for evacuation, on the ninth of October next, arrives. The demoralized condition of Russian finances is shown in the statement made by M. Witte to the imperial council, published by a Russian periodical at Stuttgart, and reproduced by the London 'Times.' From this it appears that M. Witte warned his colleagues that the taxation of the people, direct and indirect, had reached its extreme limit of intensity. He attributed the pinching situation mainly to the construction of railways for political and strategical purposes. There is no prospect of these roads paying the interest on construction or even running expenses for a long time to come. Just after this report was made public the Russian Government applied for another loan in Paris, to which vehement opposition was made by leading writers, who declared the bankruptcy of the Russian exchequer inevitable. They showed that a nation could not go on continually spending all it could borrow abroad and raise by taxation at home on territorial expansion, military railways over vast distances, and warlike preparations. But while these financial critics say it is time to cry halt, Russian credit is still good, for she has regularly paid the interest on her foreign loans, and there seems little hope of checking her progress in the Far East by crying down her credit.

THE QUEST OF THE 'FORGET-ME-NOT.'

The hunting of the snark is going to be outdone by the hunting of Mr. Rothschild's flea. A peculiarity of the flea was established by a celebrated Irish philosopher, namely, that when you put your finger on it it is not there. Its moves are like those of the chess knight; so that, after one, there is no way of knowing where it is. The flea hunt is a favorite pastime with most uncultured peoples, from the Neapolitan to the Apache, who, at eventide, sit in strings in each other's laps to be gone over. But we do not remember before of the fitting out of a maritime expedition in pursuit of a flea. The Greeks of old fitted out one, it is true, to obtain a golden fleece, and there may have been some fleas in that. The modern successors of Jason and his crew are the Bellman, the Beaver, the Butcher, the Boots, the Banker, and the many other Bs who manned the ship which sought the snark. What relation there may be between a flea, Pulex Irritans, and a snark, Boojum Eludens, we do not know, but the naval method of pursuit seems to be similar—

They sought it with thimbles, they sought it with care,
They pursued it with forks, and hope,
They threatened its life with a railway share,
They charmed it with smiles and soap.'

That last touch goes to show a divergence of nature between the snark and the flea. It seems that different species of animals and birds have friends of fleas peculiar to themselves. Indeed, it has been said that

'The bigger fleas have little fleas,
Upon their backs to bite 'em,
And little fleas have lesser fleas,
And so ad infinitum.'

The particular flea that Mr. Rothschild longs to possess is the one that infests the coat of the Arctic blue fox. He has offered five thousand dollars for a specimen without obtaining it, and now he is fitting out an Arctic expedition to sail in the ship 'Forget-me-Not,' to go in search of a blue fox flea. The first thing to be done is to catch a blue fox. After that the flea hunt should be easy. But why go to all this expense and trouble? If the man of millions would only let the Indians of the Canadian North-West know, through the Hudson's Bay Company, that a blue fox flea was worth five thousand dollars, he would soon have specimens enough to keep all the entomologists of Europe scratching and blessing him for his scientific enterprise.

'GRAFT.'

According to Mr. Jerome, district attorney of New York, blackmailing, or as he terms it, 'grafting,' is a universal practice. From the cook who lives on the grocer, who in turn lives on the wholesale dealer, up through all departments of private business and public life, city, state and federal governments and legislators, grafting has become a regular system of plunder to which all must submit. Those guilty of such exactions salve their consciences by careful explanations to them that the person whose trust they are being paid for violating is losing nothing. The servant who takes a tip from the grocer says the goods would not cost the house any less if he did not, and that he is sure he is quite as careful in buying as he would be if he did not take it. It is curious how plausibly we can talk to our consciences. It remains true, however, that the grocer who tips a servant, no more than the railway company which furnishes passes to members of parliament, gives away good money or good wares for nothing. He gives it because he fears that if he does not the business will go elsewhere, and he has a shrewd belief that by giving it he will be able to deal on terms more generous to himself. At bottom it is blackmail and nothing else. Mr. Jerome is in a position to know whereof he speaks, and would hardly make so sweeping a statement were he not convinced of its truth. He clinched it by stating that he himself had been offered a bribe of $75,000 by a millionnaire to secure the getting of certain contracts. The man who made the offer simply considered it a business proposition. He did not care what methods might be resorted to, so long as he got the contracts. Mr. Jerome does not say what reply he made to the briber, but he showed incidentally how evil communications corrupt good manners. Replying to certain union workingmen, who complained to him that they had been unfairly treated in the trial of Lawrence Murphy for intercepting funds extorted from employers, he said that it is not illegal to fine employers in this way, provided the money so collected be turned over to the union. It would seem from this that blackmailing, if done for a union, is all right. Mr. Jerome quoted a recent legal decision in support of his view and gave the opinion, not to be expected from a lawyer, that criminal courts are not the proper places to settle labor disputes, because economic forces will have to be fought by economic forces in a labor age; when employers are endeavoring to get all the work they can out of the laborers, the laborers are entitled to get all the money and time they can out of the bosses. Here is a lawyer who sets law aside and proclaims the anarchistic doctrine of government by force, under which freedom of contract is abolished and employer and employee are each justified in oppressing and coercing the other all he can. Of course the courts are no place for anybody so long as differences can be amicably settled. What the courts are for is to afford a means of settlement on the basis of right instead of might. It is, no doubt, a pitiful thing that in so sacred a relationship as that between employer and employee the law of might should ever supersede right; but to refuse legal recourse in such cases is to revert to the good old plan that they should take who have the power and they should keep who can. The conflict of economic forces does not release men from their moral and business obligations. To hold that it does is to plunge into anarchy. If such be the principle that underlies the industrial and business conscience of the country, the fact is an ample but far from satisfying explanation of the alleged universality of bribery and graft from the cook in the kitchen to the federal official. Such a state of things, however, cannot last. Such a rotten and mutually repellant social structure would fall to pieces. Those who have faith in free institutions and in a great people's love of justice will feel sure that there must be a revolt against such decadent conditions.

STOCK GAMBLING.

An esteemed correspondent who read our editorial on Mr. Bourassa's speech on stock gambling, infers that he expected us to declare that all stock exchange transactions on margins were illegitimate. The only cases in which we said that the buying of stocks on margin were to be defended were when they were bought for investment or to support a market to save other stock. For instance, supposing when the Montreal Street Railway Company first listed that stock on this market and it was selling around par someone wanted to buy a hundred, or several thousand, shares, and was wealthy enough to do so, but had only half the money actually in hand. Would anyone condemn him for paying over to the broker, thirty, forty, or fifty percent of the purchase money, and borrowing the balance from the bank until such time as he could release the sum necessary from other engagements to complete the purchase? If he is to be condemned for that, the man who purchased a corner lot on mortgage is equally to be condemned. Again, in the case of a man interested in, say, Canadian Pacific stock, to many thousands worth of dollars—would he not be justified in 'supporting' a falling market, even if he had to borrow from the banks for a time? That a very great deal of the buying of stocks on margin is indefensible no one has more often pointed out than ourselves, and we have condemned it in the most severe terms. As for the bucket shops, we have spent time and money and energy on several occasions in having them closed up, and the present severe law making them unlawful and providing for punishing even those who frequent them was passed as a result of the 'Witness' campaign against them—and, yet, here they are again, flourishing as vigorously as ever. Really what is required is to apply the law we have, there is plenty of it, rather than make new laws that are not required, that would be unworkable, and that no one would probably ever try to apply.

There is, however, another view of the matter, and the business that is done on the stock exchanges at times does make them practically bucket shops; at least the difference is only one of splitting hairs. An 'insider,' one who has worked in bucket-shops and on 'legitimate' stock exchanges, describes indeed New York as 'the largest bucket shop on this continent.' So far as that is true, it is evident that it is an evil difficult to eradicate. Picturesquely our correspondent describes Montreal and Toronto as simply little feeders with other cities to Wall street, and the 'poor' 'so called' bucket shops as 'nothing but a fly.' Indeed, our friend assures us that the 'poor sucker' has a better chance of getting a little money from the bucket shop than from the stock exchange, because 'he is dealing with a 'firm which simply takes the ticker tape 'quotations and buys and sells upon 'them.' He steals, we are told, an eighth or a quarter when he fills the order, and another eighth or a quarter when he closes the order, but there, says his champion, his iniquity in this direction usually ends. 'As a rule, he takes 'his chances upon the public being wrong 'and that his customers will be wiped 'out because of having put up only from 'one to three percent margin.' We get an interesting and even Boswell-like view of certain kinds of stock dealing in the following little choice bit of autobiography: 'At one time just before the great Ville 'Marie Bank failure, I was a sort of confidential man of a firm that ran a bucket 'shop wire out of one room, while the 'next room had a big business direct 'with the New York Stock Exchange, doing a so-called legitimate trade with this 'exchange. The New York broker having a seat on the New York Exchange 'was part of our firm as well. We had 'confederates in all the large cities in the 'United States, in addition to bucket 'shop business. Daily we used to wire 'the New York broker, asking him what 'stock could be most easily manipulated, 'and how much money it would take to 'put any one stock up or down four or 'five points, whichever could be done 'easiest. On his reply we would wire 'our confederates in the other cities to 'buy or sell, as the case may be, when a 'certain price was reached, and to close 'out at such and such a figure. These 'confederates dealt with other "bucket 'shop" "private wires." Just before the 'Ville Marie Bank failure there was a 'man plunging in five hundred share lots 'in sugar in one of the bucket shop 'branch offices on one and two percent 'margins. He tried to do it through 'one of the so called "legitimate house" 'branches on the other side of the firm, 'but we wanted too much margin.' 'So long as his plunging was on the 'wrong side our sheet man looked happy, 'as also did the proprietor. Once or 'twice the plunger plunged on the right 'side for himself and we stood to lose 'quite a bit. We tried our bona fide 'broker in New York to see what we 'could do to turn the market in our 'favor, how much it would cost us, it 'being near the close of the market, and 'time being short. We put up enough 'to turn the market our way to some 'extent, but not enough to help much. 'In the meantime the plunger cancelled 'his close order in the bucket shop, when 'he saw how the market was acting, and 'next day got wiped out altogether. 'This is not the general custom. Generally a bucket shop, or the so-called 'legitimate broker, would average 'up his sheets and if he thought he stood 'to lose too much would cover with some 'other firm, so as to at least cut off his 'own loss even if he did not make much 'by it.' The conclusion of this writer is (and he knows the business 'inside and out'), that 'if it was not for the "mar-'gin business" there would be no stock 'brokers, as the legitimate traders would 'not pay office and other expenses.' Here is where we think our mentor, having had his mind poisoned by handling so much illegitimate trading, is wrong and has not indeed the right premises from which to draw conclusions. The bucket shop is inherently vicious because it is a gambling machine, pure and simple, whereas, the stock exchange exists for purposes of legitimate trading and is only turned to evil purposes. Big, nay, gigantic enterprises, are only possible to-day because so many people can share in them, and a public market is the best, although not a perfect means.

'WORLD WIDE.'

A weekly reprint of articles from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres.

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

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

France and England—July 9, 1903—Poem, by Sir Lewis Morris, in the 'Westminster Budget,' London.
France and England—The 'Daily Telegraph,' London.
The New Pope—The Brooklyn 'Daily Eagle.'
Papal Elections—The 'Spectator,' London.
General Botha Speaks His Mind—The Manchester 'Guardian.'
A Reply to General Louis Botha, by Mr. Bennet Burleigh, special war correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph,' London. Abridged.
The Great Inquest—By Mr. A. C. Pigou, Fellow of King's College, Cambridge, in the 'Pilot,' London.
On the Laughter of Mankind—By a Tired Australian, in the Australasian 'Review of Reviews.'
Impressions of Macedonia, II.—By H. N. Brailsford, in the 'Speaker,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

York Minster—The 'Daily News,' London.
Angelo the Inscrutable—By Charles de Kay, in the New York 'Times Saturday Review.'

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

Love Importunate — Poem by Laurence Housman, in the 'Pilot,' London.
The Wingless Hours—By C. G. F. Masterman, in the 'Daily News,' London.
Where the Tullivers Lived—'T. P.'s Weekly,' London.
Coleridge Swimming in the Strand.
On Calling a Spade a Spade—By G. K. Chesterton, in the 'Daily News,' London.
An Israelite on Judaism, in the 'Pilot,' London.
Snobbishness of Shakespeare—By Andrew Lang, in the 'Morning Post,' London.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Swimming—By C. W. Saleeby, in the 'Academy and Literature,' London.
Search for the 'Mother Lode'—The 'Commercial Advertiser,' New York.
The Heavens in August, 1903—By Henry Norris Russell, Ph.D., in the 'Scientific American.'

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DIED FROM INJURIES

WEALTHY HALIFAX MAN HAD A FATAL ENCOUNTER WITH A GRIZZLY BEAR.

Rossland, B.C., Aug. 8.—George H. Bayne, a wealthy Rossland mining man, is dead at Ferguson, a hundred miles north of here, from the effects of wounds received in an encounter with a vicious silver tip 'bear' last week. His skull was broken and frightful flesh wounds about the head caused septic meningitis. Two Rossland physicians went to Ferguson and trephined Bayne's skull, but the relief came too late. Deceased was a son of a millionnaire Nova Scotia wholesale merchant, and was independently rich himself. He lived here for five or six years, spending half of each year globe-trotting.

Halifax, Aug. 9.—A special despatch from Rossland, B.C., states that George H. Bayne, a wealthy Halifax man, died to-day at Ferguson, B.C., from the effects of injuries received in an encounter with a large and ferocious grizzly bear. Bayne with some mining friends left Rossland to go up country to inspect some mining claims in which they were interested. After leaving Ferguson they travelled to Lardeau, some fifteen miles distant. It was at that place that Mr. Bayne was attacked by a large and fierce grizzly. He was apparently taken unawares, but still he made a hard fight for his life, and, with the assistance of his friends, they succeeded in killing bruin, but not before it had terribly mauled Bayne. The latter was carried to camp and afterwards conveyed to Ferguson. His face and body were badly disfigured. He was forty-four years of age, unmarried, and leaves an estate valued at $100,000.

IRISH LAND BILL

London, Aug. 7.—The Irish Land Bill has passed the committee stage in the House of Lords. Many more amendments were pressed with great persistency, but none were successful except one moved by Baron Macnaughten providing that a person aggrieved by an order made by a commissioner may apply to the Land Commission for a rehearing. This was carried by a vote of 55 to 42. In the other divisions the government majorities were small.

A TERROR TO EVIL-DOERS

Dread in which Post-office Inspectors are Held

THE CHIEF CAUSE OF DISHONESTY AMONG THE CLERKS AND LESSER EMPLOYEES OF THE UNITED STATES SERVICE.

Everybody knows that in a great post-office there is a great postmaster who gets a great salary and signs his name abundantly to notices, schedules, and so on. But one might say of postmasters what the soldier in 'Mandalay' says of the English housemaids: 'Oh, what do they understand?' They come in with every new administration, attended by much pomp and circumstance, and begin that notable business of substituting on the various printed forms their own names for those of their predecessors. They have scarcely learned the ropes, as the phrase goes, before their administration passes and they with it. A prosaic business. But don't suppose that every official of a great post-office is as uninteresting. There is at least one whose life is a high romance. Have you read thrilling tales of laying bare conspiracies, of detecting crime, and of almost miraculously effective vigilance? Well, there is at least one man in every great post-office of whom such tales might be told. That man is the inspector.

The inspector is the police officer of the post-office. He is the rephesentative of the postmaster-general, and is independent of the local postmaster. His office is usualy remote from the heart of the post-office in some out-of-the-way corner of the building. One seldom sees him, yet he sees everybody and everything. The duties and functions of his office are numerous, and his work, while not absolutely secret, as much of the charm and mystery of secret service. The outsider, the man in the street, you or I, are never likely to come in contact with the inspector unless we become embroiled in some sort of trouble. For instance, if any one tried to blackmail us or sent us threatening letters by post, we should report the matter to the inspector, and it would be his business to investigate; while if we ourselves misused the mails we should very soon have him down upon us. And when you hear of the rifling of mail pouches, you may be sure the inspector is busying himself about it. In short, his duty is to detect and prevent all fraud and dishonesty in connection with the mails, and to see that they are used for legitimate business only.

MYSTERIOUS OBSERVATORIES.

But this, you might say, does not sound so very romantic. Well, if you were a postal clerk you would not say so. To the postal clerks the inspector is an Argus with ever so many more than a hundred eyes. In the great post-office I write of tales as numerous and as exciting as those of Sherlock Holmes cluster about him. No one can tell when or where he will next appear. Is that a ventilator in the corner? It may be, but no postal clerk would swear to it, for it may also be one of the numerous coigns of vantage where the inspector or one of his aides lurks unseen. Legend tells that every great post-office is full of hidden galleries and secret chambers for the especial convenience of the inspector in watching the clerks.

As a rule postal clerks are not only poor, but also honest. In every large body of men, however, some black sheep will sooner or later be found. It is the inspector who finds him. The men who work at the offender's side day after day or night after night never discover his wrongdoing until the terrible inspector knows where and arrests him. It is a softly, mysteriously appears from no one matter of endless speculation among clerks as to what methods the inspector employs to detect crimes so unerringly. But speculate as they will they cannot know exactly. They only know that if any one of their number is dishonest, the shades of the prison house are closing in upon him and sooner or later the inspector will have him.

But if they know that fact so well, how does it happen, one may ask, that this knowledge does not exterminate dishonesty utterly? I cannot answer this question. Only, one must suppose that human ingenuity will always seek out new methods and until they are proved ineffectual will believe in them. At all events, in spite of the teaching of the past, every now and then some new unfortunate falls into the hands of the inspector. The usual excuse, when any excuse is given, is the inadequacy of the salary or the size of the family. In nine cases out of ten, however, the delinquency is due to drink and irregular living. But whatever the reason there is always something pathetic about it, as the inspector will tell you.

One clerk, for instance, returned from the Spanish-American war, in which he had served as a volunteer, and found that although his position was retained for him he was nevertheless much in arrears. The flat in which he lived with his wife and child struck him as shabby and the Cuban senoras had given him new ideas of what his wife's wardrobe ought to be. To make the necessary improvements, he began to abstract every night a number of letters addressed to a certain firm. This firm advertised widely some ten-cent novelty and received every day hundreds of letters, each containing ten cents. These letters it was this man's office to handle. His depredations had not continued long before he was found out. As he was going to supper one night the inspector met him at the door which he never again entered. And neither the furnishings of his flat nor his wife's wardrobe were ever improved.

WHEN THE SWORD FALLS.

Then there is the case of Dick Donahue. Let me picture it as it occurred in the post-office I write of. Fifty men are distributing mail in pigeonholed cases. They converse in disjointed phrases, and low tones as they work. Suddenly a rumor begins to run round the cases that Dick is drunk and ought to be sent home, only the foreman is himself half-seas over. Poor Dick! He is only twenty-one and looks eighteen, and already he is going to rack and ruin. Sherman, the superstitious, believes that a curse has fallen upon the house of Donahue. Or why should so much misfortune come upon one family? There was Dick's brother, Mike, a fullfledged night foreman, reduced to the ranks with a cut of three hundred dollars a year in salary. And now Dick has taken to drink. But this is not all. As the boy stands there unsteadily at his case, making maudlin jests, some one approaches him from behind. It is Col. Archer, the inspector. A hush falls upon everybody.

'Will you show me your locker?' says Colonel Archer to Dick. Dick recognizes him and sullenly obeys. In the locker the inspector finds a bundle of letters hidden in Dick's coat pocekt. Poor Dick is guilty of the most terrible crime in the office—rifling the mails. Col. Archer handcuffs Dick and examines the bundle. Not one of the letters looks as if it might contain money, and besides it is half made up of postal cards. It is hard to understand what could induce the boy to steal this bundle if steal he must. The inspector sees that it was more the bravado bred of drink than lust after money that impelled Dick to this act. But he must be taken care of, and accordingly he is handed over to the police.

While Dick is awaiting trial his brother Mike, the ex-foreman, cannot give way to shame and hide himself. He has seven mouths to feed and therefore must report at his post every day. Excruciating is the pretended ignorance or forgetfulness on the part of the men; they act and talk to Mike as if there were no such person as Dick in the world. Excruciating, too, are pitying glances which he surprises every now and then, but he must bear it all. At last Dick's trial comes. His poor old mother appears in court and brokenly tells from the witness box what a good son Dick has always been; that he has been ever kind to her and never missed church on Sunday; that he always brought her his salary, and that she cannot imagine where he got his money for drink. The court is certain that his mother believes him honest. The inspector testifies as to the nature of the mail which Dick stole. That is an extenuating circumstance, but nevertheless Dick receives a prison sentence. And Sherman is more than ever convinced that a curse has fallen upon the house of Donahue.

Such are some of the tragical incidents connected with the office of the inspector. The awe which he inspires, together with his almost necessarily dramatic entrances, give him that peculiar quality of a hero of romance. The clerks often discuss him and his methods. They are curious to know where he watches, how long it takes him to make sure and where he first gets his clue to watch in a particular place. A discussion on this head was waxing very lively one evening. A certain clerk, who was forever boasting of the cleverness of his little daughter, vowed that he was in the dark as to the inspector's methods, but that his little girl could surely divine it. She was so bright. Even as they spoke a thick-set man of military aspect suddenly seemed to grow up behind them. To the amazement of all he touched the father of the litle girl on the shoulder and curtly said:

'Come with me, young man.' Let us hope that with all her cleverness the little girl will not divine what had happened to her father.—H. J. F.

STANLEY'S BEGINNING.

Sir H. M. Stanley possesses the distinction of having commenced his career in a workhouse, a fact which has not prevented him from rising to heights of fame. Of Welsh origin, the great explorer cannot have all pleasant memories of his native land, although he can still speak the language. He left the workhouse for a butcher's shop, which he found little to his taste, and ran away to America. In New Orleans he saw an announcement in the shop of a Henry Mortlake Stanley that a boy was wanted. The lad obtained the situation and remained with his employer, who adopted him, until his death. In this way he came by his present name, having formerly borne that of John Rowlands. He is a man of iron, easily discouraged, indeed, but quick to regain courage; full of dogged will, which is his strength, and a splendid leader.—London :Tit-Bits.'

MONT PELEE'S OBELISK.

(New York 'Tribune.')

Were a less reputable person to tell the story about Mont Pelee which Prof. Angelo Heilprin gave to Philadelphians a few days ago, it would be received with scepticism. This well known geologist has just returned from a two months' visit to Martinique, and he describes recent changes in the volcano which destroyed the city of St. Pierre. From the crater at the summit, he says, has been forced upward a column 840 feet high and about 300 feet through at the base. A small portion of the movement here recorded was observed by Professor Heilprin himself. Within four days there was an elevation of twenty-one feet. At that time, however, the process of extrusion was apparently going on more slowly than before, and perhaps was nearly ended. There then stood in the small basin of the crater a mass twice as high and four times as thick as the Washington monument.

For what he regards a practically unique phenomenon in the history of volcanoes Professor Heilprin offers a practical explanation. He attributes it to the same internal stresses which elsewhere force out molten lava. In this instance, he thinks, the material had had a chance to cool sufficiently to be solid when it emerged. Credible as is this supposition, it does not answer all of the questions which suggest themselves. Why, for instance, has the direction of the movement been so nearly vertical? Why did not the mass lean over like the tower of Pisa? How long had the outward manifestation been going on? And how long will it continue? To the last of these problems the Philadelphia geologist replies that time can only tell.

Between the gradual and possibly quiet manner in which this development has occurred and the explosive effects observed at Pelee last year one cannot fail to notice a contrast. It will be remembered, too, that no lava at all was ejected in 1902. Only ashes, rocks, steam and gas were reported then. Still, even if it did not reach the surface at that time, it is not unlikely that there has been a welling up of lava from low levels in the earth's crust. To the meeting of such a substance, intensely heated, with a supply of water is commonly assigned the sudden and awful violence of volcanic eruptions. A want of harmony in observed facts might possibly be accounted for if the scene of greatest activity were well below the surface.

AN ADVENTURE IN MOROCCO

Seekers after adventure need go no further than Morocco for stirring incident. Let them merely be captured by the tribesmen who are in revolt against the Sultan, and if they live to tell the story, publishers wil be eager enough to buy it. They are fairly certain of receiving courteous treatment. They may be chopped to pieces as an example of what the followers of the prophet can do to a dog of an unbeliever, but until that moment arrives they will live as well as their captors—which, if not up to western standards, is better than not living at all. This is suggested by the story told by Mr. Harris, the correspondent of the London 'Times,' who speaks from experience. His capture and retention by the tribesmen constituted almost an international incident—as his captors desired—and his release after three uncomfortable weeks was the result only of much skilled diplomacy on the part of the British Foreign Office.

Mr. Harris is an old hand in the East. He has lived in Morocco many years, and knows everybody there that is worth knowing. He has lived with the Arabs of the Yemen, and escaped from their desire to kill Christians by, so to say, the skin of his teeth. But his capture shows that he has not yet fully fathomed the guile of the Oriental. The troops of the Sultan had just burned a village, and Mr. Harris went out to see what had been done. He was unarmed and was accompanied only by his Moorish groom. Out on the plain he was shot at and a retreat was ordered, when this movement was stopped by the approach of two tribesmen, whom he knew, who advanced with conventional signs of friendliness. They wanted to know what the Sultan intended doing, and asked him to come to the chief so that he might get messages to carry to His Majesty. Under promises of safe conduct he went, and was promptly pounced upon and captured by retainers of Raisuli, the chief.

Raisuli, according to his story, is a handsome young man, mild in manner and courteous in address. Mr. Harris had known him well in Tangier before he took to the hills. He received the Englishman warmly and told him that no harm would come to him, as long as the Sultan made no attack. If this happened he would sorrowfully be compelled to kill him. Perhaps he would kill him anyway, for by what better means could he embarrass his enemy than by killing a prominent Christian, and an Englishman at that? This was all said in the presence of some 2,000 tribesmen, most of whom were flourishing their knives and hangers in a most threatening manner. In the meantime everything possible would be done for the comfort of the prisoner.

They put him in jail. It was a very small, very dark and very dirty room. When the prisoner's eyes became accustomed to the darkness he saw on the floor the headless trunk of a man. That was a cheerful beginning, and Mr. Harris's feeling were not quieted by the remarks made by some men who a little later came in to remove the corpse. The intimation was that soon there would be another in the same room, and of a giaour. For nine days he was kept in this room. He got, in quantity, all he wanted to eat, except once, when for thirty-six hours there was food for no one, and, save for a few kicks and slaps with slippers, he was not misused. He was not allowed to change his clothes or to wash his face. Every evening at sundown he was taken out to have a conversation with Raisuli, who kept assuring him that possibly, but not probably, his life would be spared. Once, as an earnest of this, he was taken down to a gully to see the mutilated body of a Moorish soldier, who had been captured, and jokingly assured that a few days might see him in the same condition.

At the end of nine days, on a hot, moonless night, he was put on a mule's back and taken up into the mountains, where he was the captive of a tribe friendly to him. There he remained for twelve days, in great luxury, as compared with what he had endured at the hands of Raisuli. He became, in a sense, one of the tribe—shaved his head and adopted their customs generally. It was a very pleasant vacation, and would have been thoroughly enjoyed had not there been the very uncomfortable feeling that should the negotiations fall through he would be put out of the way with small ceremony. In the end he got his release, although it almost led to bloodshed among the tribesmen, and with great ceremony was conducted into Tangier. Thus ended the adventure, which merely shows that the Balkans have not a monopoly on the exciting incidents of the modern world.

BOY UNDER CAR AN HOUR

HIS ONLY THOUGHT WAS HIS MOTHER—WILL RECOVER.

(New York 'Tribune,' July 26.)

Tightly wedged under a crowded Columbus avenue car, Douglass Malcom, six years old, suffering intense pain from the injuries he sustained when he was thrown under the car, remained for nearly an hour late yesterday afternoon, while terrified passengers tried in every way to extricate the bruised and bleeding body of the boy. The youngster narrowly escaped losing his life, but all the time he remained under the car he was as brave as is possible for a lad of his age. While preparations were being made to jack up the car he made no complaint.

'Don't tell mamma that I'm hurt, 'cause she'll think I died; so please don't tell her, mister.'

This piteous wail coming from the lad touched the heart of every one who had surrounded the car to help lift it from his body. Strong men, including policemen and railway hands, men who are generally unmoved at the most pathetic sights, gave way completely when they heard the faint cries of the brave youngster, who, although in deadly peril, thought only of the worry his mother would be caused if she heard of the accident.

'Don't try to move, sonny!' the men shouted to him, as the little fellow attempted to extricate himself. 'Just be a brave boy and we'll get you out all right.'

The little fellow had exerted all his strength in trying to get from under the car, but he was so tightly wedged between the forward axle and the ground that, despite his squirming and struggling, he could not get from his perilous position.

The lad had been playing in front of his home, No. 362 West Fifty-third street, with a number of playmates. While a game of tag was in progress Douglass ran into the street just as a car of the Columbus avenue line swung in from Ninth avenue at a high rate of speed. A north-bound car had just passel, and the youngster did not notice the car coming around the corner.

The motorman of the car saw the boy, but before he had time to put on the brakes the little fellow was knocked down and the car passed over him. Fortunately, he escaped the wheels, but his body got wedged between the forward axle and the ground. The motorman stopped the car as quickly as possible, but it was too late to save the lad from injury.

As the car came to an abrupt stop the passengers were shaken up, and, on learning that a boy was under it, intense excitement prevailed. Several women, imagining the lad crushed to pieces, fainted, while a number of the men passengers, fearing to witness what they thought would be a sickening sight, went away.

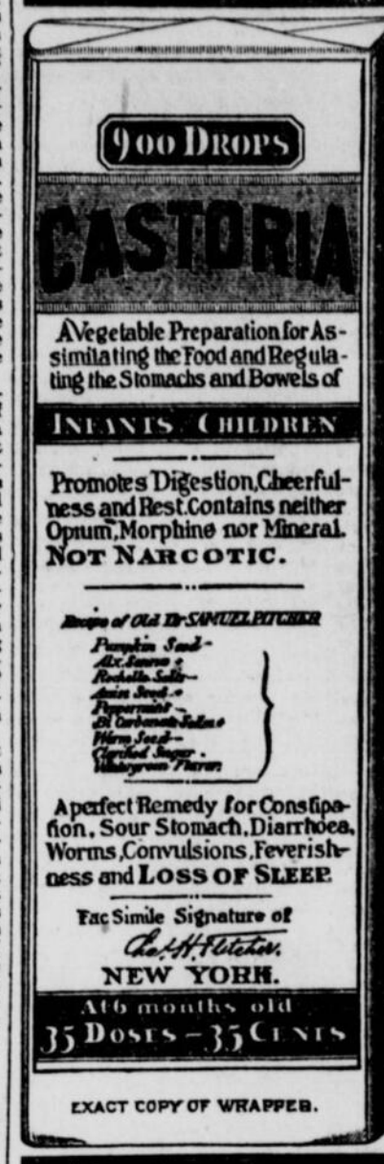
Word was immediately sent to the West Forty-seventh street station, and an ambulance was summoned from Roosevelt Hospital. Dr. Rose responded, but he was there for three-quarters of an hour before the lad was extricated. Meantime word was sent to the car barn, around the corner, but it was some time before a wrecking crew was on the scene.

When the lad was finally extricated, after the wrecking crew jacked the heavy car up, Dr. Rose, the ambulance surgeon, found that he was suffering from internal injuries, a bruised hip, a dislocated shoulder and lacerated wounds of the face. He was removed to the hospital, where it was said he would recover.

As the little fellow was being borne to the ambulance, he said to the policeman who was carrying him: 'Well, mamma won't cry now, 'cause I won't be brought home to her dead. But gee! I thought surely I was a goner. Didn't you?'

Athenian newspapers denounce a party of four German vandals who got access to the Acropolis, and in an unguarded moment forthwith proceeded to chip off parts of the invaluable sculptures.

Advertisements.



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For Infants and Children.

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Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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HAS BEEN IN USE FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

CURES

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA MORBUS, SUMMER COMPLAINT, SEA SICKNESS, ETC.

FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

A LITTLE GIRL ALMOST DEAD.

Morrisburg, Ont.,
Feb. 13th, 1901.

Messrs. The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—My little girl was almost dead with summer complaint. I tried numerous remedies for her, but they did no good. A friend recommended Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry, so I procured a bottle, and by the time she had taken three doses it began to help her and two bottles effected a complete cure. I owe her life to your excellent remedy.

MRS. EMERSON BARKLEY.

CURES

CHOLERA, CRAMPS, COLIC, CHOLERA INFANTUM, CANKER OF THE MOUTH AND STOMACH, ETC.

FOR CHILDREN AND ADULTS.

A LITTLE BOY'S LIFE SAVED.

Seagrave, Ont.,
Jan. 2nd, 1901.

Messrs. The T. Milburn Co., Limited,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Sirs,—My little boy was very bad with diarrhœa. He passed nothing but blood. I tried everything, but could get nothing to do him any good until I got a bottle of Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. A few doses made a complete cure, and I have more faith in your remedy for diarrhœa than any other preparation on earth and always keep it in the house.

MRS. THOMAS LAMB.

VLADIVOSTOCK ABANDONED

'LORD OF THE EAST' IS A BRANCH STATION NOW—DALNY IS KING — RUSSIA WASTED MONEY ON VLADIVOSTOCK.

'Vladivostock, the 'Lord of the East,' upon which a cool million has been spent by Russia, is no more; the great terminus of the line, as originally planned, has become a branch station, and in a few months the enormously expensive railway between Vladivostock and Khabarovsk will be in a fair way to justify the famous definition 'two streaks of rust and a right of way.' Dalny is king now.

It is necessary to look at the largest atlas you possess. Otherwise the significance of this change of intention will be lost.

AN ICE-FREE PORT.

The ice-bound Russian empire, like a huge plant in the dark, has sent out a creeper to the one speck of light there was, and has thought the huge expense of the Siberian Railway as nothing compared to the blesisngs of an open port. Until this year, for four months of the twelve, a Russian might only leave his country or export his goods by courtesy of another nation. On the north crushed by an ice-cap, to the south barred by other countries, the end and aim of her policy has been nothing but this—an ice-free port, an ice-free port!

The money she has wasted on Vladivostock is of interest because it proves, as no official assurance of hers could perhaps prove, that she originally had no intention of annexing Manchuria.

Vladivostock was a compromise, and nothing else. It was merely less bad than other places. From two to three months of each year it is frozen over, and if Russia had ever deliberately planned her present hold over Manchuria she would never have thrown away the tens of millions of rubles that are represented by the line from the port to Khabarovsk and the line from Tchita to Sretensk, fragments (joined together by the Amur) of an all-Siberian route to Vladivostock from the west.

The occupation of Manchuria three years ago enabled the Russians to cut off the huge corner involved by this Siberian route, and yet almost at the same moment destroyed the value of Vladivostock by giving them at last their long-coveted ice-free port in Dalny, which is a few miles north of Port Arthur.

THE FUTURE OF DALNY.

Very few atlases as yet mark Dalny. Probably there are not 500 Englishmen in the East who are yet quite sure where it is. But in two years' time Vladivostock, with its great railway station and raw new wharves and warehouses, houses and streets, will be relegated to the pages of geography books, and Dalny—the 'far' port—will have thrust itself among the fulcra and the points of anxiety of the world.

It is the entering of such an appearance on the part of Russia among the powers of the East as not the presence of a hundred warships could have effected. Germany's 'mailed fist' expedition was but the petulant scream of a child compared with this sudden and silent entrance upon the stage of the Extreme Orient.

And Russia knows its importance well enough. There is no hurry about Dalny. Three years ago the twelve Chinese villages that occupy its site at Talien-wan were swept away and the governor's house and the church built. Then the streets were marked out for a city of 100,000 and the roadways were made. Hard, smooth ways of cement and macadam, curbed with granite and planted with trees, they as yet delimit rectangular patches of raw Manchurian veldt, grassless, gritty, and grey, and they end with a suddenness that takes one's breath away. Then the houses began to rise.

LIKE A LONDON SUBURB.

This is the extraordinary part of Dalny. The whole of Siberia's buildings, churches, houses, huts and hovels were probably built at less than half the cost of Dalny. It is no town like Irkutsk—flat, a capital of shanties, one-storied and wooden.

Here the houses, three-storied stone and brick, red and blue, rise, each one detached in its own little enclosure, each with an iron railing to the street, for all the world like a London suburb. The architecture here is a mixture of Margate and Manchuria, the roofs being of the characteristic upcurving type of China with a dragon at either end of the ridge pole. Above that a twelve-foot false gable, below spring blinds, sashes, and villanous little attempts at ornamentation in imitation stone. Half the houses are empty, but still they go on building, building.

There is no doubt as to its earnestness. Four million pounds are being spent on Dalny. Australia will flinch from spending one-third of that sum on its new capital—if it ever builds one.

Immense docks are being added to by the building of docks still greater. Dalny is to Port Arthur what Capetown is to Simonstown, and yet there are few in the East who understand that from unknown Dalny the influence of Russia will flow seaward till it reaches —. If any man could fill in the gap it would be worth a hundred millions to us.

M. DE WITTE'S CONFIDENCE.

There has been no haste. The railway company (which is the Russo-Chinese Bank, which is the Russian Government, which—in this matter—is M. de Witte) refuse now to sell the land outright to any one. Indeed, they will refuse to sell to the Japanese at all. In perfect confidence they are building a great city, sure of their estimates, and, of course, very sure of the support of the Russian Government. Privately they believe that Dalny will be found inevitable, and that at the expense of Hongkong, a centre of trade will be formed here which will link China and Europe together with all the strength of seven days' economy of time. Perhaps!

There are many things to be considered before the question is answered. It must be remembered, however, that whether Dalny ever becomes the commercial centre of the Extreme Orient or not, the political and strategic value of Port Arthur, plus the Trans-Siberian Railway, will remain very great and a permanent menace to our sea power in the East.

At present not a twentieth part of Dalny is finished; but the docks grow slowly, and the scaffold poles of a gigantic hotel near them, quite a mile from the existing town, suggest brave confidence that the empty space between them will soon be filled. And it would be a rash man indeed who would assert that that confidence is misplaced. Dalny is to-day as Delhi was a month before the durbar; to-morrow Dalny will have rivalled Shanghai; and the day after—who knows?

But we shall hear much of Dalny in the immediate future.—Percival Landon, in London 'Mail.'

EXERCISES WITH THE CANE

Physical Culture to be Taken While You Walk

PRACTICED IN THE OPEN AIR AND OF BENEFIT TO WOMEN AS WELL AS MEN.

(New York 'Sun.')

'And pray, why do you carry a cane?' asked a friend of a United States senator who is notorious for making as little physical exertion as possible.

'For exercise, sir,' was the response, jokingly delivered.

As a matter of fact, a light walking cane is the only apparatus needed for a highly beneficial system of open-air physical culture that can be taken with ease by the business man on his country or seaside rambles.

Not a single movement will interfere with his walk. Instead, cane exercise will send him who practices it back to his hotel or cottage reinvigorated from head to foot.

It will do for the arms and upper part of the body what walking does for the legs. It will take care of and healthfully exercise those sets of muscles that cannot be brought into active play by pedestrianism. Therefore, cane exercise takes no thought of the legs, for the legs unconsciously exercise themselves.

This mode of outdoor physical culture, then, removes the frequently raised objection to walking, that it does not act with equally beneficial effect on all parts of the body. At the same time, it permits of no neglect of the legs.

But cane exercise is valuable for another reason. It can be adapted to the individual without the slightest difficulty and without reducing its efficiency.

It can be made vigorous or mild as suits the needs of the pedestrian, and, in any case, it will be beneficial and upbuilding. The strong man and the weak can use the system to advantage.

There is not a muscle in the upper part of the body that cannot be exercised by the aid of the cane. Neck, arms, abdomen, back, all are cared for; and he who earnestly uses the cane cannot help adding an inch or two to his chest's expansive powers.

Whenever possible, take the exercises without coat or hat. Minus coat, the movements will be freer; and minus hat, the hair will be materially improved by the sun bath it will get.

Exercise until the upper part of the body is weary, and then, if you are near a body of water—lake, river, stream, sea—take a dip. Since the pores have been opened well by exercise, the swim will act like a massage, cleansing the pores and giving the skin a healthful glow.

Let the cane be strong. Should an ordinary cane be too light, cut a heavy oak stick from a hardy tree, or you can make use of an iron rod.

To enhance the value of the exercises, four of which are described below and are typical of many others that can be easily studied out, keep walking in the line or path before you. Don't go from side to side and thereby lose much of the benefit to be derived by practicing them correctly.

These exercises are peculiarly suited to women, if they will remember to wear loose corsets, or no corsets at all, while taking them. A woman can use her sunshade with as good results as her husband or vacation sweetheart can obtain from his walking stick.

Side Exercise.—Although it is not permissible to stop walking while taking this and all the other exercises, you can walk gently and slowly at first until the move is mastered.

To execute this particular movement, grasp the cane at or near its handle in both hands, in front of the body, and hold it down at the full length of the arms. Then, while walking dead ahead, revolve the body to one side, as if the spine were a pivot, and swing both arms along and as far back as possible.

Continue for several moments, trying to turn the body sidewise, more and more; and see to it that the body is gently lowered in the direction in which it is being revolved. Also be careful to turn alternately to the right and the left side.

This is a splendid exercise for developing the shoulders and the muscles of the sides of the abdominal region. If the neck is twisted with the body, the muscles there are also strengthened. The effort to hold the head in one place—say, looking forward—will also give beneficial neck exercise.

Overhead Exercise.—Spread the arms the length of the cane and raise it over and well back of the head. Bend one arm until the other is extended out on a level with the shoulder.

Then, with both hands tightly clasping the cane, pull hard to straighten the crooked arm in the opposite direction, but not hard enough to prevent the bent arm from finally coming out victor. Pull the cane from side to side until weariness sets in.

The upper part of the body between the shoulders, the lower part of the neck, the back of the arms, and the hands and wrists are exercised.

Stretching and Reaching.—Although this movement makes it appear as if you were endeavoring to impale yourself on your own walking stock, don't mind that. Think only of the beneficial results it will have on back, chest, back of the shoulders, arms and the entire abdominal region.

Put the handle of the cane in the pit of the abdomen. The other end should be slightly higher than the handle. Reach energetically with one hand for this end, then try to reach beyond the first hand with other, and so on.

All this time keep the body, with the exception of the arms and shoulders, about in the correct walking position. When the hands can reach no farther, lean the upper part of the body well back, taking care to keep cane and hands in position.

The exercise can be varied and its benefits enhanced by moving the stick up and down, and from side to side, while the arms are still outstretched.

Deep Breathing.—This exercise is of vital value, as it enables inhalation to be made to the fullest extent, with every lung cell. It thus tends to counteract the customary habit of breathing with only a portion of the lungs, often a small part at that.

The arms being held back and lifted, the upper part of the chest is depressed and the lower part expanded, so that the usual dormant portions of the lungs are thoroughly filled with pure out-of-door air.

This exercise is practically useless indoors. It must be performed in the open and in a place where there is not much dust, as in the woods or on a lawn. It is permissible in this case to breathe through the mouth, but from this exercise the pernicious habit of mouth breathing must not be contracted.

To do the exercise, grasp the cane in the hands, palms outward, and hold it back of the hips, with the arms straight and conveniently apart. Then, keeping the arms straight, begin to raise them to their highest possible point.

Do this with dogged determination, and at the same time shove down the shoulders and inhale. After inhaling all you can, make a final effort to inhale more, to raise the arms another notch and to lower the shoulders still more, and then exhale and relax.

Of the many other exercises that can be devised, lunging and whirling are excellent.

DENMARK DEMOCRATS.

Nothing could be more thoroughly secular than the social democracy of Denmark. But its hard common sense is deep-rooted and at its last convention, which was held in Aarhus, some of the delegates who are abstainers intended to have the drink habit denounced by the convention. The matter was brought before the convention in the form of a resolution recommending temperance instruction in the public schools. This was referred to a committee by a small majority, and the anti-temperance delegates thought they were rid of the question for good.

But they soon found that they were sadly mistaken. Twelve delegates hurriedly wrote and introduced the following resolution:

'In view of the danger with which alcoholism threatens the laboring classes, and in view of its aptness to assume the forms which make it an ally of capitalism, this convention would urge the workingman to enter the struggle for the advancement of sobriety everywhere and by all liberal means.'

This created a great stir, and a heated discussion ensued. The matter was brought up in the afternoon of the last day of the convention, and so many asked for the floor that a night session was found to be unavoidable.

At the opening of the night session it was generally felt that the social democracy of Denmark was facing a struggle of far-reaching scope. The discussion really raged around this question:

'What shall our party do about the alcohol question?'

The excitement ran so high that the speakers were frequently interrupted by shouts and remarks. When a vote was taken, seventy hands were counted in favor of the resolution and sixty against it. Those who were beaten immediately demanded a roll call, and to the surprise of all the resolution was defeated by a vote of 73 to 63.

A shout of victory rose from the seventy-three. But a few seconds later they began to ask themselves questions of this nature: Why should not the workingmen wage war against strong drink? Can our party afford to give indirect encouragement to the drink habit? Can our enemies use this course as an argument against us? Is it wise to enter the campaign with such a record as this?

The longest heads had a hurried consultation, and hurriedly they ground out the following resolution, which was really the first one introduced, the only difference being that this one was couched in stronger language than the original one:

'This convention holds that hygiene, including information about the use of injurious luxuries, such as alcohol, should be made a compulsory study in the schools.'

When this resolution had been read the excitement had reached such a pitch that no one could get a chance to address the convention.

But the strangest part of the proceedings remains to be told:

Just before midnight the resolution was passed without a dissenting vote.

Now, even the blind can see that the drink question is a live issue in the kingdom of Denmark.—'The New Voice.'

Advertisements.

TO THE WOMEN OF THE UNITED STATES.

Successful Home Treatment.

Dr. Hartman's Cure for Female Diseases—A Generous Offer to Women.

Invalid Women are Applying by Thousands for Dr. Hartman's Free Home Treatment by Letter.

MRS. J. P. COADY, Treasurer of the Ivy Leaf Club, 1702 6th Avenue Council Bluffs, Iowa, writes:

"Peruna is no experimental medicine. I have used it off and on now for three years. At that time I was cured of irregular and painful menstruation. Since that time I have taken it for indigestion or whenever I felt overworked and in need of a tonic, and I have always found that it was of great benefit to me. I am therefore pleased and happy to say a word in its praise and shall gladly indorse it to my friends."—Mrs. J. P. Coady.

Miss Hattie Grace, 234 West 46th St., New York, writes:

"Peruna has changed me from a fretful, irritable, nervous woman into a healthy and a happy one. Nothing seems to worry and to fret me any more. Since early womanhood I suffered with bearing down pains and nervousness. I was thin and worried, but Peruna restored me. Those who knew me before cannot understand the change, but I can sum it all up in the blessed word, Peruna."—Hattie Grace.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ferguson, No. 181 51st St., Brooklyn, N.Y., President West Brooklyn Audubon Society, writes:

"I am pleased to tell what a blessing Peruna has been to me. Several years ago my constitution seemed broken down and I cared little whether I lived or died. I had taken so much medicine that the sight of a bottle made me sick. I had read about Peruna curing women, and I thought perhaps it would help me. I bought a bottle and before it was finished I felt better. I kept on taking it, and after three months' faithful use I was a well woman and able to do the work and undergo the strain of younger days."—Elizabeth Ferguson.



In view of the great multitude of women suffering from some form of female disease and yet unable to find any cure, Dr. Hartman, the renowned gynecologist, has announced his willingness to direct the treatment of as many cases as make application to him during the summer months without charge.

The treatment will be conducted by correspondence. The doctor will prescribe all medicines, applications, hygienic and dietary regulations necessary to complete a cure. The medicines prescribed can be obtained at all drug stores. This offer will hold good only during the summer months. Any woman can become a regular patient by sending a written statement of her age, condition of life, history and symptoms of her derangements.

All cases of female diseases, including menstrual irregularities, displacements, ulcerations, inflammations, discharges, irritation of the ovaries, tumors and dropsy of the abdomen, should apply at once and become registered as regular patients. All correspondence will be held strictly confidential.

As is well known, Dr. Hartman is the president of The Hartman Sanitarium, an institution which has a department devoted exclusively to the treatment of female diseases. He is thus brought to see thousands of such cases every year, the most of whom return to their homes to be treated by correspondence. The principal remedy he relies upon in such cases is Peruna, which every woman should have who has any affection of this kind. Those wishing to become patients should address Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio.

No one knows better than Dr. Hartman how much the women suffer with diseases peculiar to their sex. No one knows better than he does how many of them suffer with such diseases. Patiently, hopefully, wearily, and often silently, they eke out a miserable existence, year after year.

No martyr in poetry or heroine in romance makes a more touching appeal to human sympathy than the woman burdened with the cares of a family trying to carry the extra load of some tormenting and ever present female disease.

Dr. Hartman's sympathy for such is unbounded, and his willingness to help them limited only to his power.

World Wide.

A Weekly Reprint of Articles from Leading Journals and Reviews Reflecting the Current Thought of Both Hemispheres

As many of the ablest writers are now engaged in journalism, much writing of the highest quality in matter and style is fugitive, seen only by the readers of each particular newspaper and by them often lost before it is read. Much of such writing is only of local and very transient import, but much is of more permanent and world-wide interest. It is proposed to fill the pages of 'World Wide' with articles and extracts of this latter class, with occasional selections from notable works and scenes from striking stories. An effort will be made to select the articles each week so that due proportion will be given to the various fields of human interest to the shifting scenes of the world's great drama, to letters and science and beautiful things.

The Extra Fine Quality of Paper used during 1903 will cost over twice as much as the quality of paper used during 1902 yet the subscription price remains at One Dollar a year.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

P. S.—The 'Weekly Witness' and 'World Wide,' $1.50 per annum.

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Let the Men Wash

If they won't get you Pearline. Let them try it for themselves, and see if they don't say that washing with soap is too hard for any woman.

Where is the man who wouldn't want to have the washing made easier.

This hard work that Pearline saves isn't the whole matter; it saves money, too—money that's thrown away in clothes needlessly worn out and rubbed to pieces when you wash by main strength in the old way.



Pearline's Way is Modern way.

Advertisements.

FEET KEEP COOL ON THE HOTTEST DAY

If you have 'Foot Elm' in your Shoes.

It's wonderful, what a cool, soothing, refreshing feeling is imparted to your feet when you use 'Foot Elm.' It relieves burning and itching, allays swelling and inflammation, heals sore, raw, blistered spots and gives you comfort with your feet on the hottest day.

Price 25 cents a box of 18 powders, at druggists or by mail. Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont.

When Renewing

Make an effort to send also the subscription of a friend or neighbor. By referring to the clubbing offers on Page 8 you will find that this will materially reduce

Your Subscription.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

THE EVOLUTION OF THE SILO

The following article, by Prof. W. F. Massey is not only interesting from a historical standpoint but contains many valuable suggestions for the consideration of those interested in the silo problem. Writing in the 'Practical Farmer,' he says:

Our first experience with the silo was in very expensively constructed pits under ground in which hundreds of barrels of Portland cement were used. We had not then struck even the proper proportions for the silo, and the pits were made as wide as deep. They had square corners, too, and the rule was to sow the corn thickly so that it made few ears, and to cut this immature product as rapidly as possible into the pits, tramp it down as tight as possible, and when full to cover it with boards, and then pile rocks on to give pressure. Pressure was considered very important and many were the screw contrivances invented for the purpose of putting extra pressure on it. All this great pressure on very green corn resulted in a slower fermentation and the production of a very sour article, the smell of which pervaded the entire premises. It was not to be wondered at that the creameries and the condensed milk factories refused to take the milk impregnated with the sour odors of the ensilage. Then, while it was easy to put the corn into the pits the getting of it out was a serious job. The first directions were to cut the mass down perpendicularly in taking it out. I soon saw that this would not do, for the leaving of a great wall of silage simply resulted in the exposed edges getting deeply molded, and I soon stopped this plan and raked off a portion of the whole surface daily, which was a great improvement.

Then I found that on taking off the great mass of rocks and the board cover I had a black, stinking mass right at the surface, which had to be removed. I argued that this must be wrong, and that the tight cover, shutting down the hot vapor from the silage, was responsible for it. In the meantime we had got to planting the corn thinner and making a more matured product with an abundance of ears, and I then determined to make a radical change. So one season when my corn was extra fine I cut it a day ahead of the machine and shocked it in the field and hauled it to the cutter the following day. I went more leisurely about the work and let the mess settle a day before cutting again, tramping only enough to get it well into the corners. But the radical change was in leaving off the board cover and the rocks, and simply putting a layer of cut straw a foot deep over the top. That season I had my first ensilage that could be called sweet as distinguished from the rank, sour stuff we had been making, and that was the last of the board cover and the rock weights. That same season a neighbor, who had built an expensive stone silo, piled rocks on it until he burst the silo wide open. This same season I visited a large Shorthorn breeding establishment in south-west Virginia, where I found that they were putting up thousands of tons of silage in simple wooden buildings made with tall posts set in the ground, and I saw, too, that they had far less loss from damaged silage than I had in the cement pits, while their silos did not cost a tithe of what mine did. I found that the cold cement walls under ground kept up a constant condensation and there was invariably a loss alongside the walls. The firm I visited, too, had cut off the corners of their square silos, and thus reduced the amount of loss. On coming to North Carolina I no longer was personally concerned with silage making, having turned my attention to horticultural matters. But the college was making silage, and had square wooden silos in the station barn. When the new barn on the college farm was built I was much interested in the construction of the new silos. The owner of a manufacturing establishment had suggested the making of silos like railway water tanks, but with perpendicular sides, and they contemplated making them and putting them on the market. The college silos were made of staves held together with iron hoops. They were set on brick foundations, had a roof and a hood opening into the barn, where the cutting machinery stood. Doors were made from bottom to top for taking out the silage. These silos, built by students, have been a perfect success, and were among the first of the stave silos. The round silo is the final evolution of silo construction so far as shape is concerned, and American ingenuity has devised many modifications, substituting built-up wooden hoops for the iron ones, and cheapened the construction till anyone with a saw and hatchet can make his own silo at a cost of less than one dollar for each ton capacity. With the expensively constructed pits I formerly used the difficulty was to get the farmers to see that they could make ensilage, for the cost of the pits scared them off, and I had difficulty in persuading them that a cheap wooden box above ground was not only cheaper, but far better than the costly pits underground. The final evolution comes with the finding that even a roof is entirely needless, and that an open tub will keep the silage just as well. I think, however, that a well ventilated roof is better. The corn will make its own air-tight cover if simply left alone, as the mould runs through the tops and closes it up. But it is better to use some cheaper material for a cover, and in most places cut straw is the best to be had. In the South, where cottonseed hulls can be obtained cheaply from the oil mills they make the best of all covers for the silo. When the silage has become sterilized by its own heat, the cover of the cottonseed hulls and lint will prevent the access of germs of mould from the outside. In the biological laboratory it has long been known that no germs can pass through cotton wool, and in making pure cultures we always stop the test tubes with a wad of sterilized cotton. The cover of six inches of cottonseed hulls on the silo perfectly protects the silage, and on taking it off there will not be found a particle of mould on the silage. Where this material is accessible there is nothing equal to it.

Ensilage making is no longer a hurried matter, for it is found that slower filling and settling are better than so much tramping, and all that is needed in filling is to keep the mass levelled down uniformly. In the early days of ensilage making many intelligent farmers prophesied the abandonment of what they considered a mere fad, and the farmers from abroad, who had been raised to consider root crops the only true means of getting succulent food in winter for stock, hooted at the idea of feeding cattle on what they called 'sour kraut.' But real advances in agriculture never go backward, and to-day the stock feeder who has not a silo is far behind the times. Root crops are good, but cost three times as much to grow, harvest and feed as the silage, while their feeding value is no greater. In our sunny climate the Indian corn plant will always surpass in feeding value any root crop that can be grown, and if English farmers could make corn silage there would soon be less of root crop growing there.

HOW TO USE MANURE

Many a good thing is spoiled in the using. Unquestionably manure is one such a good thing. We must recognize manure to be food for the crops, and so doing we must recognize the necessity of putting it where and in what way it will do the most good. When I was young I learned a lesson of this kind which has been of great value to me. It was the custom then to put the manure in the hill for corn and drop the seed on it and cover it. As I was then—and have been since—in the habit of noticing things, and so getting knowledge of value to guide me in improving my work, I took the trouble to examine the corn hills to see how the manure worked. I was very much surprised to find the manure had not gone, I was surprised to find it there just where it had been put, and enveloped in a dense mat of roots. I got no good of that manure the first year, which was a dry season, nor after; and the wheat which followed the corn was practically destroyed by growing in bunches where the corn hills had been made, and rusting so that the crop there was worthless. The same effect was made in those places where there had been no manure, for there the wheat had made no growth at all.

The lesson was so plain that it was understood, and the method of manuring corn, or, indeed, any other crop in the hill or drill, was abandoned for the rest of my life. The next year the corn land was manured broadcast and the crop was all right. On a part of the field where there was a slope down to a branch the land was washed by a heavy rain, and on the edge of the slope the roots of the corn were exposed. It was amazing to me to find the roots of the corn spreading in a mat under the surface, so they were traced to the second row from their own, equal to a distance of six feet in all directions. In the hill-manured corn of the previous year the roots were bunched together in the hill and all centred there. The result was that the crop manured by spreading made over seventy bushels to the acre, and the former one made less than twenty bushels.

I have since, for information merely, repeated these methods with corn and potatoes, and every time with the same result. I have, during some years past, concluded that the instinct of plants leads them to send out their roots wherever there is food for them and to concentrate their efforts to gather food on the easiest and most economical system. But it is not only the mere presence of the manure in the ground which meets the needs of the crop; it is the condition in which the manure is that tempts the roots to gather the food. It must be soluble, so that the water of the soil will dissolve the plant food, and the roots can take it up with the moisture. And this all relates to that part of the farmer's business which is connected with the use of manure or fertilizers.

Plants are not given to wander far from food, but take what is near to them. If there is a mass of food within their reach this is immediately appropriated, and the roots gather about it and soon exhaust the supply. Then they begin to starve and weaken and stop growing, as was the case in the crop fertilized in the hill. But by sowing fertilizers or spreading manure broadcast over the whole ground the roots of a crop fill the intermediate space and thus soon acquire a wide feeding area and thrive accordingly. For this reason manuring or fertilizing in the hill is not advisable, but manures and fertilizers should be spread broadcast over the ground, then turned under by good ploughing, so as to fill the space given to each plant and encourage the roots to fill this usefully.

The application of fertilizers in the hill or drill is therefore not to be recommended, nor is it to be advised to scatter the fertilizers used close around the plants or along the rows; but they should be so distributed all through the soil as to attract an extensive growth of roots, by which all the plant food in the accessible soil may be reached. There is a great advantage in this in several ways. It applies especially to all crops which are grown in rows or hills; but it is most especially adapted to those which have the roots near the surface, and it has very much to do with the matter of cultivating crops of this kind, as well as with the methods of using manures and fertilizers.

We used to hear very little about humus before the scientific teachers and farmers gave their ideas about it, and this part of the soil was ignored. But now it is being talked of and discussed very actively. Humus is the decayed matter of vegetable growth and consists mostly of carbonaceous substance, or that black matter which remains when leaves decay, forming what is called leaf-mold. It used to be thought of much importance by the old school of scientific agriculturists, as being the principal element of common manure. But when the use of fertilizers became common it was thought that this decomposed carbonaceous vegetable matter was not worth considering. Yet it formed the far greatest part of common manure and leaf mold and other remains of dead vegetation. It is, however, of most value as a conserver of the moisture of the soil, a sponge, as it were—to enable the soil to retain moisters in the most effective manner. Recently, however, it has acquired more importance, and this chiefly in regard to its effect in absorbing moisture in the soil and improving its disposition to hold and retain this moisture. It seems to me that this new interest taken in this part of any fertile soil is most to be regarded for its effect in increasing the ability of the soil to hold moisture, without which plants cannot get the least particle of food or nutrition of any kind from the soil. For one most fundamental principle of the science of plant growth is that the roots of a plant are unable to take up any food of any kind from the soil unless this food is dissolved in water. And if for nothing more than this the soft, dark, decayed vegetable matter of any fertile soil must be justly considered as of much importance to the farmer. And as about ninety-five percent of the dry matter of manure consists of humus, it must certainly deserve some consideration from every intelligent farmer. And all the more so since the use of artificial fertilizers has become so common.—H. Stewart, in 'Inland Farmer.'

LEVEL CULTIVATION

The question of level vs. hill culture for farm or garden crops has in recent years been receiving increased attention, and with all or nearly all who have ever given it a fair trial the system of level cultivation, at least for most crops, is, I believe, growing constantly in favor. In fact, I have yet to learn of the first instance in my own observation where the practice has been discarded, and a return made to the old practice of hilling up hoed crops in general, though on some soils I have known of repeated trials of potato growing by the level system which have not proved satisfactory, while others, upon sandy or loamy soil, have secured excellent results in level cultivation of this as well as other crops.

I have myself been fairly successful in growing potatoes without hilling, and on a deep, mellow soil would always plant quite deep and cultivate them nearly or quite upon the level, but am pretty well convinced that on a good deal of the hill land here in Delaware county in field culture the level system for potatoes is hardly practicable, and that, as a rule, the hilling up process here will give best results.

In the cultivation of garden crops, however, there is, it seems to me, no question as to the great advantage gained by level cultivation, and every year I become, if possible, a stronger advocate of its merits.

I took the occasion to make a comparison between two adjoining gardens in our village in one of which all vegetables had been grown in this recent season of drought entirely by level culture and the other by the hilling process, and it furnished an object lesson that I wish might be seen by all readers of the 'Tribune Farmer.' If any among them are prejudiced against the innovation, I am satisfied that their faith in the oldtime practice would at least waver when they saw the evident advantage gained in the garden where the surface had been kept nearly at a level, the soil and conformation of the surface (both gardens are on the southern slope of a quite steep bank) being practically the same.

As has been repeatedly said by writers upon this subject in recent years, when ridge or hill culture is practical, the tendency is to throw whatever rain does fall in dry season—usually coming in such seasons in light showers and at long intervals—away from the plants and leave it at a distance from where it is needed, while with the surface left level or nearly so, and by frequent stirring with hoe or cultivator, or both, the soil is kept mellow and free from weeds, it settles at once about the roots and is appropriated by the growing crops.

Then, too, as will have been noted by all who have tried this method, it is really less labor to do the work of cultivation when the soil is kept nearly at a level; besides a well cared for field or garden cultivated in this way presents a more tidy appearance than when hilled up to any appreciable extent.

'But,' some one may ask, 'what about level cultivation in a wet season? Do we not then lose as much as we gained in the season of drought?' To this I answer no. If land is properly drained—and no other than well drained land should under any circumstances be used for a garden—no disadvantage will be suffered from this mode of cultivation, while in a dry season the disadvantage is very perceptible. In one season, some years since, when there was an unusual amount of rainfall throughout the whole season, I took especial pains to keep the whole surface of the garden at as nearly a level as possible, hilling up neither corn, potatoes nor any of the smaller vegetables, and I became convinced that it is desirable alike for both wet and dry seasons.—E. J. Browell, in New York 'Tribune Farmer.'

COST OF CEMENT WORK

An Iowa farmer writing to the 'Breeders' Gazette,' in reply to enquiries on the subject of barn building, says:

The expense depends largely on the man. I have studied barn building for several years, and I note with considerable interest the different barn plans. I very readily see that they vary as to expense, for each and every fifty-two cubic feet of hay space costs from ten to twenty-five dollars. In my last barn the hay space cost five dollars; the corn space cost me four cents per bushel. My barn is double-boarded and on a stone and cement foundation, has a good shingle roof, and is well painted.

How to use cement is the question I will answer first. Well burned, heavy, finely-ground cements are the best. Loamy sand is a great enemy to good cement. Cement and lime should not be used together in the same mortar, as one sets by the formation of hydro-silicate and the other by the formation of carbonate of lime; their setting being different, the effect of mixing them is the ruin of the mortar. Good cement may be drowned by an excess of water; the less water the better mortar. Portland cement is grey in color and crystalline in texture, the result of the high temperature at which it is burned.

Sand and cement should be well mixed together dry before water is added, and the latter should be added little by little to the mixture. I built my walls ten feet apart, outside measurement, two and one-half feet high; then I filled in between the walls with two inches of cinders, pounded them down well, and after fitting sills together every eight feet, I put on my cement three inches thick. I mixed my sand and cement four sacks of sand to one of cement. I use a box twelve feet long and four feet wide. My floor is forty-eight feet long and ten feet wide. I begin at one end and use a piece three by three inches and four and a half feet long, which I place forward about two feet at a time; then I put on my mortar and use a thin piece of board to stroke it. I then trowel it down smooth. I put mine in one solid section, and it has been used three years and there is not a crack in it.

I am somewhat of an experimenter. I put in one floor, using broken tile under the cement instead of cinders. I began at one end and put down the tile and pounded it very fine. Broken tile, gravel, cinders or broken stone will do under the cement. I put mine down rainy days; it is better to work cement in damp weather. It does not dry out so fast. The only tools needed are a hoe to mix the sand and cement, and a plasterer's trowel to smooth it with. It is not necessary to hire a workman; in fact, it is better to do the work yourself. My floor cost me only four cents a square foot. I used a clean, coarse river sand; it is always sharp. I find it best to use very coarse sand. It might be well to buy cement at once, for there is liable to be a dearth of it. One of my neighbors paid $4.25 per barrel for it, while I bought mine at two dollars. One will see that the expense depends largely on the man. This year my cement cost me $2.40 per barrel by the carload. I really felt proud of myself when I got my cement floor finished and found that I had saved three-fourths of the entire cost, besides having something that would last always. My motto is to lessen the cost and increase the profit.

THE EXPERT MILKER

Among the duties which the farmer is prone to neglect is that of training the boys to milk properly, writes Mr. A. C. McPherson, in 'Wallace's Farmer.' This includes more than the simple operation of drawing the milk from the cow, although that is an art. Probably not more than one person in ten is an expert; that is, thoroughly understands the art and practices it in a scientific manner.

The child should be old enough to understand the responsibility of a milker and should be taught to be as cleanly as possible as to hands and clothing. A few lessons on personal neatness will give right ideas, especially if demonstrated in the habits of the teacher himself. Theory and practice should go hand in hand here. Next in importance he should be taught to properly care for the cow or cows under his care, should see that the udder be clean from soil, and so forth. If the udder be clean apparently, it, as well as the other parts of the body, should be well brushed to remove loosened hair and scurf. The temper or temperament of the cow should be studied also. If of a nervous temperament, he should be taught to soothe and conciliate her 'moods' instead of practicing coercion with blows, remembering that it is only the justice and mercy which one of a higher organism should show toward one of the lower, to do so, besides being a matter of profit and loss. A cow will never do her best under coercion—she may be made to behave better, but that is as far as a man's authority can go. Nature will outwit man every time and the proper or normal flow will be withheld until she gets in a better humor. Many cows are yearly ruined through fear and improper treatment.

Do not send the children to take their first lesson in dairying from the hired man, unless you know him to be well trained. Ten to one he will march direct from his duties as groom, with his clothing full of indescribable odors, and as a necessary preliminary fill his mouth with tobacco before beginning operations.

The girls upon the farm should also receive instructions from one competent to give it. The very best milker I ever knew was a woman, and it was a positive pleasure to witness her operations. The rhythmetical flow as her hands would rise and fall was as enjoyable as music, and all her movements were graceful. Farmers, to you the world looks for its supply of milkmen. See to it that the next generation is properly trained and understands its business thoroughly.

FARM GLEANINGS

No sane man will allow grain to leak out through a hole in the bottom of a bin of grain, but many allow the plant food in the manure pile to leach into the soil in the barnyard. To the good farmer plant food is as valuable as the crop it produces.

Modern harvesting machines are now in use by farmers of twenty-nine different nations of the earth. They are mostly American types or embody American patents. They are estimated to represent in their ability to harvest crops, the labor of 20,000 men; and yet the farmers have trouble in obtaining competent help.

The presence of rye growing in fields of winter wheat is now and then noticed. It does not take much rye in wheat to reduce the price of the latter, as it renders it less valuable for milling and for seed. By going through the field now the heads of rye can easily be clipped off, leaving the wheat in full possession.

The hawks and owls are quite generally condemned for the chickens they kill, and rightfully; but were they at the same time credited with the mice, rats and other destructive farm pests which they kill and eat, the ledger would far overbalance and they would be seen to be the farmers' very valuable friends, despite their occasional depredations in the chicken yard.

To produce as much of the fodder and grain needed on the farm is considered to be good economy, wherever it can be done, although this is not very strictly followed out in practice. But every farmer should endeavor to grow abundant crops that will be needed for use on the farm, and then of the various kinds of grain as far as circumstances will permit or be found profitable.

Keep things in order, for neat, tidy premises speak volumes in praise of the occupant. They denote system and thoroughness, and point to a man who has clean, well laid out fields, and who plans ahead and does his work in season and in the best possible manner. He is called a good farmer by those who know him, and quoted as a successful man. He has the best of machinery and takes care of it. His garden and orchard contain the best varieties and show good culture. Such a man thinks and reasons clearly and knows more about his own business than that of his neighbor.

To grow late radishes, lettuce, peas or beans in very dry weather, get the soil in as good condition as possible. Open drills about three inches deep, and with a sprinkler or pail of water, wet the bottom of each drill its entire length. Sow the seeds on the moist bed thus formed, cover with fine, dry soil, and the young plants will appear in a few days.

With such a light strawberry crop as has been harvested, growers will find it advisable to keep their beds for another year. With a sharp plough narrow the roots to one foot and chop out some of the plants. Scatter some fertilizer over the ground, cultivate well, and let them throw out a lot of new runners, which will make strong bearing plants for next year.

DAIRYING DOTS.

Don't expect the cows to give a large milk yield if they have to fight flies night and day. Stable the milkers at nights and try some of the preparations offered to keep off flies.

Perhaps as satisfactory a rule as any for measuring the feeding value of buttermilk and skim milk is to estimate it worth half as many cents per hundred pounds, as corn sells for per bushel. That is to say, when corn is worth 50 cents per bushel buttermilk or skim milk should be worth 25 cents per hundred pounds.

As a lubricator of the brain nothing equals fine cream and butter. As a muscle builder, what is equal to good, ripe cheddar cheese? The more brain power put into the manufacture of good butter and cheese the more brain power will be produced in the world. The more milk, cheese and butter consumed by all classes the more energy and muscle will there be to expend upon the world's progress. For the production of energy to do work, nothing equals the products of the dairy for economy.

The result of the extended investigations concerning cheese curing at the New York Experiment Station in Geneva may be summed up briefly as follows: The loss of weight in curing at 55 degrees is very much less than at 70 to 80 degrees. The larger the cheese the less the loss of weight in curing. Late experiments prove that cheese placed in cold storage rooms where the temperature was held steadily at about 40 or 45 degrees have cured slowly, without the formation of gas and consequent loss of weight, and have developed the finest flavors, providing the milk was sweet and sound to start with and the cheese was skilfully made.

SCABS AND SORES ON HORSES.

Occasionally a horse will become so run down and out of condition and his blood in such bad order that nature comes to his relief, and in order to relieve the system of impurities, makes outlets through his hide. These outlets become unsightly sores, and although they are the apparent cause of much irritation they are nature's way of relieving the system of poisonous matter. Had the horse been fed according to nature's plan he would never have been in this shape, but his food has been absolutely void of all things that tend to aid him in assimilating it. It has been dry, odorless and without flavor. Put him on good pasture and the unsightly holes in his hide will disappear and his condition will become normal. Give him Herbageum with his dry odorless food and the result will be the same, because Herbageum supplies him with the aromatic qualities that are in the best June pasture, and that are entirely absent from the dry, coarse food.

Practical men have tested this and reports from some of them follow:—

'I fed Herbageum to a horse with blood in such bad order that wherever the harness rubbed the flesh became raw, and there were sores all over his body. In a short time after beginning its use he was cured, and the flesh became healthy. I also fed it to a pig bad with diarrhoea. In two days it was better, and in five days cured.

'Joseph Bussiere.'

Bulstrode, Que.

'A customer of mine had a colt which, through exposure to very severe weather, became greatly reduced in condition, breaking out all over his body in sores, and having at the same time an extremely bad cough. He was persuaded to try Herbageum, $2 worth of which put the animal in a fine healthy condition.

'Wm. Franklin.'

Riceville, Ont.

'Samuel Johnston, of Neapawa, had a team of horses which were sick with distemper and all covered with small blotches or scabs. I advised him to give them Herbageum and watch the results, which he did, and in two weeks every scab had disappeared and their hair has become glossy and the skin healthy looking.

Advertisements.

FARMERS KNOW A GOOD THING

When they see it, which is the reason there is such a large and increasing demand for the

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CONSTIPATION IS CAUSED BY INDIGESTION. K. D. C. and K. D. C. Pills are guaranteed to CURE this trouble or money refunded. Free Samples. K. D. C. CO., Ltd., New Glasgow, N.S., & 127 State St., Boston, Mass.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

POEM BY GEORGE ELIOT.

G.R.—Will you oblige by giving George Eliot's poem, 'The Choir Invisible'? Ans.—

O may I join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence; live
In pulses stirred to generosity,
In deeds of daring rectitude, in scorn
For miserable aims that end with self,
In thoughts sublime that pierce the night like stars,
And with their mild persistence urge man's search
To vaster issues.

So to live is heaven:
To make undying music in the world,
Breathing as beauteous order that controls
With growing sway the growing life of man.
So we inherit that sweet purity
For which we struggled, failed, and agonized
With widening retrospect that bred despair,
Rebellious flesh that would not be subdued,
A vicious parent shaming still its child—
Poor, anxious penitence, is quick dissolved.
Its discords, quenched by meeting harmonies,
Die in the large and charitable air.
And all our rarer, better, truer self,
That sobbed religiously in yearning song,
That watched to ease the burthen of the world,
Laboriously tracing what must be,
And what may yet be better—saw within
A worthier image for his sanctuary,
And shaped it forth before the multitude
Divinely human, raising worship so
To higher reverence, more mixed with love—
That better self may live till human Time
Shall fold its eyelids, and the human sky
Be gathered like a scroll within the tomb
Unread for ever.

This is life to come,
Which martyred men have made more glorious
For us who strive to follow. May I reach
That purest heaven, be to other souls
That cup of strength in some great agony,
Enkindle generous ardor, feed pure love,
Beget the smiles that have no cruelty—
Be the sweet presence of a good diffused,
And in diffusion ever more intense.
So may I join the choir invisible
Whose music is the gladness of the world.

TO REFOREST LAND.

A.B., Musquodoboit.—Is there any place in Canada where one can obtain young pine to reforest a piece of timber land? Ans.—Write for information to the Chief Inspector of Timber and Forestry, Department of the Interior, Outside Service, Ottawa, Ont.

ORANGE HAWKWEED.

Professor Fletcher, Entomologist and Botanist, of the Central Experimental Farm, gives the following information regarding a weed sent to him from Mr. J. A. McArthur, Williamstown: 'The plant which you send for name is the Orange Hawkweed of Europe, which has spread rapidly since its introduction into the North-Eastern States, parts of New Brunswick and the Eastern Townships of the Province of Quebec, where it is known under the name of 'Paint-Brush,' doubtless on account of the shape of the flower-heads similar to those of dandelion, but smaller, and of their bright red (sometimes yellow) color. The flower heads are borne in terminal clusters, on hairy branching stems, which rise from a rosette of long, hairy leaves. The plant is a vigorous grower, throwing out many creeping branches close to the ground and, with its thick foliage, crowding out grasses in pastures. The seeds are furnished with copious down, by means of which they are scattered freely by the wind. 'Paint-Brush' has proved a very troublesome pest in meadows and pastures, which cannot be easily ploughed, but in cultivated land it is soon extirpated, because its roots are all close to the surface. In upland pastures it has been found by Professor L. R. Jones, of Vermont, that salt, broadcasted at the rate of 1½ tons to the acre, will destroy the weed without injuring the grass at all.'

ULUNDI.

J.A.C.—Where did the battle of Ulundi, July 4, 1879, take place, and who were the victors? Ans.—Ulundi is a place in Zululand, Africa, about latitude 28 degrees 10 mins. south, where the British under Lord Chelmsford, defeated the Zulus under Cetewayo.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO.)

DISTRIBUTION OF AN ESTATE.

Rex.—A made a will in 1888, leaving half his farm to B; the other half to C; out of B's half a bequest of $100 was to be paid a third person, D. A died in 1903, the farm having been sold previous to his death for $1,300, but after payment of debts and expenses, only $130 of this money remains. 1. How should this money ($130) be divided? 2. Can the purchase of a gravestone, suitable to circumstances of deceased be allowed as part of his funeral expenses? Ans.—1. The statement of facts is not sufficient to enable us to give any definite opinion. You had better consult a solicitor personally. 2. We think not unless it was provided for by the will of deceased.

LUMBERMAN TELLS HIS EXPERIENCE

How Dodd's Kidney Pills Quickly Cured His Lame Back.

William N. Baskin, of Norwood, gives good Advice and others are following it with Splendid Results.

Norwood, Ont., Aug. 7 (Special).—William N. Baskin, the well-known lumberman and railway contractor of this place, tells of an experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills that is bound to be of interest to the public generally.

'For two years,' says Mr. Baskin, 'I was laid up with Lame Back and Kidney Disease. I would at times become weak and have to leave off work. People who knew me as lumberman and contractor on the C. P. R. and Parry Sound Railways knew how sick I was.

'Reading of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills led me to try them. I used three boxes and am completely cured. I can say now I have not had any pains since I used Dodd's Kidney Pills.'

Others who have followed Mr. Baskin's advice and tried Dodd's Kidney Pills report similar results. No form of Kidney Disease can stand before them.

AN INDIAN'S RIGHTS.

Constant Reader.—Has an Indian in Ontario got the privilege of cutting timber on the premises of any freeholders without license? Ans.—No.

MEDICAL.

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

DANDRUFF.

H.F. asks for some advice as to hair falling out. He is about thirty years of age. The hair is not grey, but is fine and falls out freely. The scalp is hot and itchy and some dandruff collects. The hair has never been very thick, but is becoming thinner all the time. Ans.—The causes of hair falling out are numerous. Some cases are due to a family peculiarity, and it is found that all of the male members gradually become bald. This form is hard to cure. Other cases are due to constitutional disease and weakness, such as follow acute fevers. Others again, and these are the most amenable to treatment, are caused by some local disease of the scalp. In your case the fact that the scalp is hot and itchy suggests that the scalp is too dry and that the cause is dandruff. Keep the hair very short for a time so that you can thoroughly apply the remedies. Wash the head once weekly with water as hot as you can stand it. Use only spirits of green soap (about a teaspoonful) which should be applied with a flannel. Rub well into the scalp and allow to remain on for five minutes. Then wash off with very hot water and follow with a cold effusion. Do not rub the hair vigorously in drying. At night apply the following lotion: Resorcin, two drachms; castor oil, half a drachm; rectified spirits, six ounces. In the morning apply the following 'grower': Tincture of cantharides, one and a half drachm; compound tincture of cinchona, three drachms; castor oil, two drachms; bay rum, one ounce; rectified spirits, six ounces. Do not wear hard hats, but always soft felts.

SPOTS ON FACE.

'Teacher' is twenty-five years of age. Two years ago had an attack of indigestion, after which large brown spots appeared under the eyes and on the cheeks, temples, upper lip, and forehead. When she got better the patches still remained. They are more noticeable at some times than at others. Spots of a similiar kind are now appearing on a younger sister who has always been well. Diet and mode of life are plain. Ans.—Your trouble seems to be similar to what is known as chloasma, or may be simply an aggravated case of freckles. If your skin is very thin and delicate it may be the latter. In any case you will find the spots difficult to remove. You should protect the face when out of doors with a large hat or veil. The discoloration is due to pigment in the skin, and to get rid of the spots this has to be removed. You may do this best by painting with tincture of iodine twice daily until the skin peels off and new skin grows. This will perhaps be a little painful and, of course, the staining will disfigure you for a time. In any case the spots are apt to return. The disease is commonest in young girls just growing into womanhood.

EXCESS OF SALIVA.

C. E. is seventeen years of age. Is troubled with an excess of saliva in the mouth, especially when reading aloud or singing. Has a bass voice and wishes to know how it may be improved. Ans.—The trouble you complain of is probably due chiefly to nervousness, and will pass off in course of time with practice. A faulty method of singing would accentuate it. Use a mouth wash like enuthymol, and do not keep your mind on the trouble. There is only one way to improve the voice and that is to take lessons from a competent teacher. You cannot do much yourself without help.

STRAINED FOOT.

C. E. D. is a woman of fifty-five years of age. A few years ago had an accident to the foot which left the cords and other tissues in a weak condition. If she walks a few blocks she cannot walk again for some days. Last winter had an attack of sciatica in the same limb the effects of which have not yet passed off. Ans.—It is likely that the attack of sciatica has aggravated the original trouble as it certainly tends, to weaken the muscles. Perhaps the best thing you could do would be during the day to wear an elastic bandage around the ankle. Applications of hot water would be useful.

PIMPLES.

L. R. would like to know of a cure for pimples on the face. When they get large they are sore and contain matter. Got poisoned with ivy last summer. Ans.—Pimples, or acne spots, are most troublesome at the most active period of growth, namely, from fifteen to thirty years of age. The reason is that at this time there is an increase in function of the skin as well as other structures. As you get older the condition will improve of itself. You can only keep the pimples down by constant attention. When yellow heads form you should let out the matter with a clean sewing needle, squeezing out the contents between the finger and thumb. Every night wash the face with very hot water and apply spirits of green soap on a flannel until the skin is thoroughly softened. Then night and morning go over the face carefully to empty any pimples that are forming. After bathing the face at night apply a dusting powder, composed of equal parts of boracic acid and carbonate of bismuth. If any blackheads are noticed these must always be squeezed out as they commonly inflame and form pimples. They are due to plugging of the sebaceous glands with secretion. The dust from the skin gets into the hardened secretion and forms a black spot resembling a worm with a black head, hence the name. Gentle pressure is sufficient to empty them.

CONSTIPATION.

C.C.L. is a woman, thirty-three years of age. Has always been well, but has been troubled with constipation. Has tried injections and many different remedies, but has only obtained temporary relief. Has pains in the stomach after eating, and she sleeps very little at night. This spring the skin became red and itchy, and blotches appeared, which became scaly and gradually disappeared. Ans.—It is likely that indigestion and constipation are the cause of your troubles. Most likely the eruption on the skin is eczema. It will probably disappear if you get the bowels right. Almost all medicines will lose their effect after prolonged use. The best thing is to arrange the diet. Do not use the following articles to any extent: Milk, white bread, pastry, cake, or rich foods generally. Use oatmeal, graham bread, fresh fruits, preserves, syrups, vegetables, and soups. Many people make the mistake of not taking enough fluid during the day. Drink a glassful of cold water every morning immediately on rising. Take only plain or aerated water at dinner, using weak tea or coffee at the other meals. It is important that you should get out of doors for a walk every day. Take a dose of salts every second day for a week, and then go back to the injections. When the spots come out do not touch them with water, but rub them with a little sweet oil. They will probably disappear when the bowels are fully relieved.

DRY LIPS.

D.K.G. has been troubled for some time with his lips. The upper lip gets dry, but after drinking warm tea the skin softens. After a time small pieces of skin come away. Ans.—One cause of dry lips is a habit of breathing through the mouth instead of the nose. The lips are dry on rising in the morning. If you have any catarrh, or other obstruction to your breathing in the natural way you should relieve it by means of sprays of warm water, to which a small amount of soda has been added. In other cases the general system seems to be out of order. Especially if you have indigestion or constipation the lips will be apt to be dry. You should correct anything of this kind. Applications of cold cream night and morning will help you.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

'Reader' is troubled with slight symptoms of kidney troubles, such as puffing under the eyelids and coated tongue. Tires easily. The skin is pale. Urination is frequent. Ans.—By far the wisest plan would be for you to select one doctor whom you can trust, and follow out his instructions instead of going from one to the other, and then doing as you like in the end. Your troubles may in time become serious unless you take care. It is not a disease that you can treat yourself, but requires constant attention from a physician. Do not take any drug that is not ordered for you. Many of them would be harmful. You cannot go far astray if you make your diet largely milk. Take meat in very strict moderation, or better, discontinue it for a time. Eggs are all right. Be sure to keep the bowels open. Warm baths are recommended by some, or vapor baths. Would advise you to follow out strictly the advice given you by your doctor. Catarrh of the nose and the throat is not likely to be a cause of Bright's disease.

HAIR TURNING GREY.

'Reader' is a married woman, 33 years of age. Has always had good health except for catarrh in the head. Her hair is fast turning grey. Has never had much dandruff, but occasionally small pimples form on the head and leave scabs. Hair is getting somewhat thicker. Asks if inhaling salt and water, and if cold baths are good for catarrh. Also, if brown spots on the face are caused by the liver. Ans.—It is a difficult matter to prevent hair turning grey unless there is some local disease of the scalp to account for it. It is probable that there is in your case dandruff although you may not be aware of it, and this has caused the pimples. Wash the head once a week with hot water and castile soap. If any hard scabs form soften them with vaseline and then gently remove them. Every morning apply the following lotion: Resorcin, two drachms; castor oil, half a drachm; rectified spirits to make six ounces. Occasional applications of coal oil stimulate the hair. The hair probably cannot be restored to its former color. At most you can only hope to prevent it getting worse. Inhaling salt and water will do no good, but rather harm, in catarrh. If you are robust cold baths in the morning will be beneficial. Bathe neck and shoulders well with the cold water. Brown spots on the face are not always caused from the liver. Some yellow patches found on the eyelids are by some attributed to this cause, but the brownish blotches on the forehead and face generally have nothing to do with the liver.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by M. C. Baker, D. V. S.)

CONGENITAL DEFECTS IN A COLT.

Inquirer.—I have a colt, six weeks old, that came very crooked both on the fetlock and curb joints. When it walks the leg swings out. About three weeks ago a lump came on the stifle joint. When I noticed the lump first it was quite soft, but is now getting firm and hard and seems to be stiff. Can anything be done for it, or will it go away of itself? 2. Can anything be done to straighten the curb joint or fetlock joint? The fetlock joint is turned out. 3. Would the swinging of the leg cause the lump on the stifle joint, or is it common among colts to have lumps on the stifle joints? Ans.—There is not very much that can be done to remedy such congenital defects beyond leaving the colt to nature. Keep the mare in a moderately small, smooth pasture, and see that she has plenty of food and water, so that the foal will be well nourished. The swelling at the stifle is no doubt caused by the swinging of the leg. You might try bathing the affected joints twice a day with cold water and rub in lightly a lotion composed of two ounces of tincture of arnica in a pint of water. I have often seen very unpromising colts turn out to be fairly good horses. Bandages and splints are sometimes used, but are apt to cause chafing of the skin and do more harm than good.

COW HAS LOST HER CUD.

W.J.M. has a cow that has lost her cud; she was in good order in the spring and milked well, until the grass failed; then she failed in flesh and milk. It was noticed that she was a little dull, and did not chew her cud. A veterinary surgeon examined her lungs, which were found all right, as well as her temperature. She grinds her teeth and has a little cough. When she tries to put her cud up, she belches up wind and water. She is not hide-bound. She does not appear to be sick. She eats and drinks all right. Could you tell me what is wrong. Ans.—Cows do not lose their cud, as chewing the cud, as it is commonly called, is the remastication of food that has been hastily swallowed whilst the cow is feeding; the food is thrown up in small boluses into the mouth, remasticated, again swallowed, and passing over the first and second stomachs into the third, where it is still further prepared for digestion, which only begins in the fourth stomach. One of the early symptoms of illness, especially any derangement of the stomach, is a cessation of the act of rumination, chewing the cud, and as the food is not digested in the first stomach, where it falls when first swallowed, that function is in abeyance until that act of rumination is re-established. Your cow is evidently suffering from indigestion. Whether there is anything else the trouble it is impossible to say. I would advise giving her twice daily sulphate of magnesia, two ounces; tincture of gentian, one ounce, and two drachms of tincture of nux vomica, either in her mash or well shaken in a pail of water as a drench.

TUBERCULOSIS.

C.C., Ont.—I have a valuable bull, registered Durham, three years old. About the first of February last his appetite failed, and he has since then gradually failed until now he is reduced to a skeleton. I got a prescription from a local veterinary surgeon, but it did not improve him. I have used international stock food, but it did no good. I have physicked him thoroughly on two occasions with salts, but to no effect. I have always kept him stabled until last week, when I staked him on the grass. Although I have cut grass for him during the last four weeks it has not made any change on his appetite. I suppose the disease to be indigestion. He does not lie about or appear sick. If you can suggest any cure would be pleased to hear from you. Ans.—It seems from your description that your bull has possibly tuberculosis. I would advise you to have him tested with tuberculin, for if the animal is tuberculous treatment is not only useless, but he is a source of danger to your other cattle that are coming in contact or in the same barn with him, hence it is very important to have that point settled, which it can only be by the tuberculin test. If he fails to react to the test there is a possibility that he is suffering from chronic indigestion, and you might give him the following: Take of soda bicarbonate and powdered gentian, each two ounces; powdered ginger and nux vomica, each one ounce. Mix well together and divide into twelve doses. Give one night and morning in a mash, or if he refuses to eat mash with powder in it, shake one well up in a pint of gruel and drench him with it. It is possible that the Hon. Minister of Agriculture, Ottawa, might send some one to test your animals. Full information on the subject can be obtained by addressing Dr. J. S. Rutherford, Chief Veterinary Inspector, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.

INDIGESTION IN MARE.

Subscriber.—I have a driving mare, four years old. Last winter she had an attack of bots, and was also wormy. Since then, after fast driving, she will grunt as if in pain, and is in a rundown condition. Ans.—Your mare is evidently suffering from indigestion, probably due to the presence of worms in the bowels. I would advise keeping her on bran mashes only for a whole day, and then give her fasting a pint of raw linseed oil and two ounces of turpentine; only bran mashes the day after the oil is given. After the oil has operated give her twice daily the following powder: Bicarbonate of soda and powdered gentian, of each one drachm; powdered ginger, one half drachm; mixed in her feed. See that her feed is of good quality. Do not give too much hay, no more than about fifteen pounds per day, divided between morning and evening; none at noon; from nine to twelve quarts of oats according to the amount of work she is doing. If idle, give bran mash once a day in place of feed of oats, and if working give bran mash two or three times per week in place of oats. If the dose of oil does not have good effect repeat in ten days.

INJURED HIP.

G.E.—I have a cow with one hip out. She returned from pasture unable to walk on one leg about a week ago; now the swelling is gone down, it is plain to be seen it is out of joint. When she puts any weight on it it pushes up past the hip-bone. She is hearty. Can it be put back, and how can it be done? Ans.—Dislocation of the hip joint is rarely ever seen. It could only occur from fracture of the pelvic bones, or extreme rupture of the ligament that keeps the bone in place. Reduction, or putting back the bone into its socket, is practically impossible. There is a possibility of the bones, if fractured, reuniting by a fibrous union, and the cow might get well enough to fatten for beef. If she is not suffering much pain keep her in a small paddock and feed her well, but if she is in pain I would advise you to have her killed. Treatment is, beyond leaving the case to nature, out of the question.

GARDEN TALKS

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

'So white beyond the farm house showed,
And smiled on porch and trellis
The fair democracy of flowers,
That equals cot and palace,
On either hand we saw the signs
Of fancy and of shrewdness,
Where taste had wound its arms of vines
Round thrift's uncomely rudeness.'

These lines of Whittier's came to mind when driving for a dozen miles through a farming country in midsummer. It was indeed a fit subject for moralizing to note the difference in the homesteads as portrayed by the efforts of the occupants towards adornment

Lack of architectural design, absurd coloring, worn and neglected buildings, each told its story, and revealed more than the owners were aware of.

For dwellings are as diverse as friends and have each their personal individuality that fit into our mood or experience and attract or please according to fancy or affinity.

A fair clear surface, with a refined air—well-kept garden, however small, will prove more inviting than a mansion of more pretensions if it lacks the home comfort that is easily distinguished. For it shows in the home where the inmates are 'starved amid the plenitude of nature, and how hard and colorless is life without an atmosphere.' Thousands of swallows were congregated on the telegraph poles making ready to fly, and seemed in every twitter to remind us of the departing summer.

'Why do people build their houses and barns on the roadside,' said my companion. 'Blame their grandfathers,' I answered. 'I suppose the isolation of living then at all was hard enough without having the house set back in the pasture or wood lot.' 'Look at that house painted in front and the back all weather-beaten boards.' 'Poor economy,' I answered, 'but like a good many people, if there is a good showing on the surface they do not trouble about what is not very visible to the ordinary passer-by, for everybody is not so discerning as you are, or so fastidious.' The gardens were gay with dahlias and marigolds that were as distinctive as the houses. Tall mauve phlox rioted in flower beds when dwarfer plants would have been more suitable, and the Rudbeckia, or Golden Glow, vied with the sunflowers in standing alone without a background of greenery so necessary to its individual complement. But every little attempt at improvement is in itself worthy and a prelude to higher things making country life attractive to the children who will largely control the future.

My companion confessed that the hills looked smaller and some of the large houses seemed dwarfed, but it reflected that it was only a change in ideals after years of sight-seeing in a wider sphere. But even if at some future day the returned wanderer finds the ceilings low, and the door-step worn and narrow, if there has been a refining influence in childhood it will become a living patriotism, and a memory that will last through life.

Happy the child to be allowed to 'make things better in one little place,' and grow up with the inspiration that connects home and native land.

In children the fondness for flowers is as instinctive as the instinct of worship, and the love of nature is inborn. If only this natural affinity can be guided so that true beauty may be understood, and such lessons taught as will prove that labor and skill should go hand in hand with good taste. All this and more of preachments can be thought out during a midsummer drive, when the country roads are pleasant travelling, and the scenery is perfect with vistas of tranquil lake and tree and sky new every day from the hand of the Great Architect

PLANTS FOR NAME.

Mrs. H. R. H.—Sorry to have delayed answering your question regarding the wild flowers sent for name. The flower growing in long racemes with scarlet florets is Gaura Coccinea. It is a native of Texas and rather pretty, but not of any garden value.

The other specimen is Galium Boreale, a weed in many places and a native, but the flowers are light and airy, and the plant a perennial.

MANAGING A STRAWBERRY BED.

Mrs. G.—You should have pinched off the end runners if too numerous, allowing the strength to go into the new plants nearest the old crown. It all depends upon the width of rows, and if there is room for quantity, or if you want quality and size. Of course the runners will keep growing all the summer if allowed to do so, and can be used to widen the rows, if guided and trained so as to keep in place and find plenty of room. It is safest to take off some of the outside runners and set in a new place so that you will be ready when the present bed fails, which may be after a year or two of fruiting.

For winter protection, if you can gather forest leaves and put on to the depth of a couple of inches it is a clean and suitable covering. But it will need a few branches placed over them to keep the leaves from blowing away.

The embryo fruit buds are all formed this season, and the reason for covering is to keep the plants from the changes of temperature, the sudden transition from heat to cold that takes place in winter.

The leaves, if raked off in spring, can be used as a mulch between the rows. When putting on the winter protection it must not be done until the ground is frozen in late November, or whenever the first severe frost comes.

GERANIUMS.

Mrs. R.—If your cuttings were set out in July they ought to make good plants for winter blooming, and old plants if cut back now, and allowed to grow a little, and then re-potted, should bloom freely in the winter. No blossoms must be allowed, however, at this season of the year; always set the flower pots that are keeping the plants all summer on a bed of coal ashes an inch or two thick. This will keep earth-worms from finding lodgment. This flower should stand first in our window gardens, for the varieties are beautiful in form and shading. There can be a gay window of the leaves, even if but few flowers.

Then the scented—the silver leaved, the bronze, the ivy leaved, besides the charming tri-colored, seldom attacked by insects or disease—the geranium commends itself to the plant lover for window decoration, and some of the brilliant crimsons are delightful to refresh the sight when snow lies thick outside the window pane.

If properly cared for at this season of the year there is no reason why their flowering should fail.

BLANCHING CELERY.

E.L.S.—A board on each side after earthing up will blanch the celery, and be clean and tidy. In a garden lately it was found the owner was blanching his celery by tying with twine. The stalks were gathered together in one hand, and the twine turned once around them without cutting, it was taken to the next, and continued along the row. When the celery is lifted it is easy to unite, and, needless to say, must be held loosely, just enough to keep the stalks in place.

GROWING CHERRY TREES FROM THE STONES.

Eddie R.—Of course, it is possible to grow cherry trees in this way, but they must be gathered when freshly separated from the fruit. The best method is to place them in cold water, and set in the shade for three weeks, stirring every few days, and adding water as needed. Any stones that float are no use, and should be taken out.

Wash clean, and put a layer of them, not over three inches deep, in a wooden box, having holes for drainage. Cover, and bury under a few inches of soil close to the wall on the north side of a building, where they can remain through the winter.

Take them out in spring, and plant thickly in drills, covering one inch deep. The box must be proof against the inroads of mice, for they will work mischief with the stones if allowed to find their way in. Sheet-tin boxes are best, if they can be procured.

When sowing in spring a few radish seeds scattered over the ground and lightly covered, will come up quickly, and mark the place where the cherry stones are planted, so that weeding can be done before they make their appearance.

KOHLRABI.

An Old Subscriber.—The plant comes between a cabbage and a turnip, and the edible part is the globular enlargement midway between the root and the top. It is mainly grown for cattle food, but in Italy the partially developed stems are used as a substitute for cabbage and cauliflower.

The plants are very hardy, and it can be treated just the same as cabbage. As a vegetable it is generally found that those who like turnips will eat Kohlrabi. The mistake is often made of allowing the tubers to get too large.

GRAPE MARMALADE.

Mrs. J. L.—Although these columns are not a cooking department, it is so closely allied to the household that we cheerfully give the recipe asked for the above. Separate the skins and pulp of the grapes, and cook the pulps until the seeds separate. Strain it, and to four quarts of pulp add two quarts of sour apples, measured after cooking, the grated rind of three lemons, and nine pounds of sugar. Heat the sugar in the oven, and let the mixture get hot before adding the sugar, then boil twenty minutes. This is a new method, but an improvement.

PLANT FOR NAME.

Elsie—The plant of which flowers are enclosed is named Impatiens Sultana. It is one of the most useful for general decoration, and of neat compact habit, and cheerful appearance. It is sometimes called Perennial Balsam, but is too tender to live out of doors after frost comes.

As a table plant in winter it is very effective, and only requires to be kept moderately warm all through the cold weather. With ordinary treatment this plant is seldom out of bloom all the year.

MAHONIA AQUIFOLIUM.

Mr. A.—It is most likely the shrub you describe in your letter is named as above. It is often called the holly leaved Mahonia. It has a pleasing shining leaf, and I do not wonder you admire it, but a plant as small as yours will take a long while to grow, though it does not require petting, and grows well when once established.

Sometimes the sun spots the leaves in winter, but as soon as it renews its spring growth it is so healthy that it soon outgrows the leaf spot. This may be prevented by laying a few hemlock branches over the plant on the south side during winter.

It is one of the best early flowering shrubs, and has often been mentioned in these columns, for in the month of May it is covered with large clusters of yellow blossoms that remain a long while on the bush. It seems to endure the cold well in this part of Canada, and may be recommended as hardy. It is very much valued for Christmas decoration, and adds a cheerful appearance to the living room when used in this way, for it is fresher than the imported holly, and remains green for a long while.

BARBERRY.

Irene.—A jelly is often made from the fruit of the barberry, but unless one is very anxious to have acidity, and a good deal of trouble, it is not worth the work it requires. It is a plant susceptible of great improvement, and I often wonder it has not commended itself to our scientific horticulturists in order that its fruit may be enlarged and become useful for culinary purposes.

Perfumes, according to a French man of science, have a great antiseptic value, but otherwise they act like alcohol, producing an excitement which is followed by a reaction.

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CHESS

Tuesday, Aug. 11, 1903.

PROBLEM NO. 756.

B. P. H. Williams, in the Leeds 'Mercury.'

Black, three pieces.



White, six pieces.

White to play and mate in two moves.

PROBLEM NO. 757.

(By P. F. Blake, first prize three-mover in Bolton Football Field half yearly tourney.)

Black, five pieces.



White, six pieces.

White to play and mate in three moves.

Solutions published Aug. 29, must reach editor Aug. 22.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 749. Wainwright. By some curious accident in the press three lines of the solution to this problem were omitted last week. The key is R—Kt 8, and the pawn at B 7 is promoted to Kt, B, R or Q, according to Black's defence. There is no second solution, and White has no choice in his promotions of the pawn. The feat of forcing the four promotions on one square has never before been accomplished, without a checking key, and the accomplishment of it is sure for to bring the composer far more lasting fame amongst all really competent judges of problems than any tourney 'honors.'

No. 750. Williams. Three moves. Key: Kt—R 3. Correct from Pawn, George Patterson, Mrs. F. J. Pentelow.

No. 751. Aschehoug. Three moves. Author's solution, Q—B sq. It is curious that a cook, almost if not quite as good a solution as the author's, exists in 1, Q—Kt 8. This solution was sent in by Mrs. F. J. Pentelow and George Patterson. Pawn found the author's key.

This problem was taken from Schachminiaturen, where it is given as a prize-winner in a Northern tourney. It is remarkable that the cook should hitherto have passed unnoticed. Problems like this are excellent 'tie breakers' in solving competitions. These oversights will occur; a week or so ago an English paper solemnly gave 1, P—B 5 as the key move to Lasker's three-mover, No. 285 in 'Checkmate,' a blunder, all the more humorous because the proposed key would absolutely prevent the very idea which the problem was composed to illustrate.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

P. Barry, Winnipeg.—Should be glad to have a line, with some news from you when you have time to spare.

Tyro.—As you say, Q—B ch is a very close try to 739. These close things add much to the charm of a problem, and increase one's admiration for the composer.

Several Enquiries.—No, the games between 'La Patrie' and the 'Witness' have not been dropped, only the respective editors have been too busy with the P.Q.C.A. tourney to give these games the attention they require. They will now be resumed with appropriate vigor.

NOTES AND NEWS.

'THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD. Lasker's reply to the challenge of F. J. Marshall, formerly of Montreal.'

As we announced recently, Marshall challenged Lasker to a match for the championship of the world, naming a stake of £100 a side as a basis for negotiations. The challenge reached Lasker at Berlin, and his reply is now to hand, as follows:

July 14, 1903.

Dear Mr. Marshall,—Your letter of June 21 was yesterday received. The conditions which the challenger of the championship title has to fulfil have been published some years ago in the French periodical 'La Stratégie.' I repeat the essential points for your information:

1. The stakes to be not less than £400 a side.

2. Time and place of match to be determined by the holder of the title.

3. The match to be eight games up, draws not to count.

4. Time limit to be fifteen moves per hour.

In regard to No. 2, I may say that although all negotiations for the club must come primarialy through me, I shall, without any partiality, prefer the best offer. As to No. 1, I consider it a hardship that chess champions should be obliged to find their own stakes, and hope that in no far distant time an international chess association will be formed to arrange championship matches on the basis of purses.

Sincerely yours,
EMANUEL LASKER.

Marshall has taken a week for consideration before replying.

P.Q.C.A. TOURNEY.

Our hearty congratulations to Mr. C. K. Clement, of the Cercle St. Denis, the new champion of the Province of Quebec. Mr. Clement, who only took to chess a few years ago, has made steady progress, and fought his way up without a halt. His excellent play in the interclub matches and the championship tourney of his own club, clearly indicated him as a dangerous competitor in any local company, and those, if any, who underrated him in this tourney did so to their cost. Mr. Clement is a careful player, not tediously slow, has excellent combinative powers, is a very modest and sympathetic winner, and, what is far rarer, a most agreeable loser. If it can be claimed that he was fortunate in any of his wins it can also be said that a slight strategic error, very early in the game, proved sufficient to lose against Mr. Short, and that he lost to Mr. Dubreuil by a sheer oversight at the very end of a well conducted and promising partie.

Messrs. Munn and Kirkham both played some very good chess, and deserved higher places, which they will doubtless win next time. As often happens in a tourney, individual encounters quite reverse the 'form' indicated by total scores.

The following results, taken in comparison with the score sheet, are amusing:—Kirkham beat Munn; Munn beat Sawyer; Sawyer beat Falconer, Falconer beat McArthur, McArthur beat Kurrie; Kurrie beat Dubreuil; Dubreuil beat Anstey; Anstey beat Short; Short beat Clement, so that Mr. Kirkham ought to give Mr. Clement a couple of queens at least.

As an interesting sequel to the tourney there is to be a short match, four or five games, between the two leaders, which will be played in the Montreal Club rooms. Particulars will be reported in this column. The handsome cup, presented by 'La Patrie,' went first to the Montreal Club, this year to St. Denis; let us hope that next year Westmount will fulfil expectations and furnish the champion. By that time, perhaps some stars may appear from remote regions—we wish they would.

The prizes will be presented in the Montreal Chess Club, 55 University street, on Wednesday next, Aug. 12, between 8 and 9 p.m. All chess players welcome. The complete score sheet is appended.

	Kurrie	Short	Clement	Dubreuil	McArthur	Anstey	Falconer	Sawyer	Munn	Kirkham	Davies	Total
Clement	X	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	8
Short	1	X	½	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	7½
Kurrie	0	½	X	1	0	1	½	1	½	1	1	6½
Dubreuil	1	0	0	X	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	6
McArthur	0	0	1	1	X	0	0	1	1	1	1	6
Anstey	0	1	0	0	1	X	0	½	1	1	1	5½
Falconer	0	1	½	0	1	1	X	0	0	1	1	5½
Sawyer	0	0	0	1	0	½	1	X	0	1	1	4½
Munn	0	0	½	0	0	0	1	1	X	0	1	3½
Kirkham	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	X	1	2
*Davies	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	X	0	0

* Retired before completing more than two games.

THE LATE POPE A CHESS PLAYER.

One of Leo's favorite recreations was a game of chess, of which he was a constant player for over thirty years, and in which he was very skilful. His Holiness's favorite opponent used to be Father Guila, with whom he was in the habit of playing when he was Cardinal Pecci. On being raised to the Pontifical throne he summoned Father Guila from Florence, where he was then stationed, and gave him apartments in the Vatican. Father Guila was said to combine a great mastery of the game with an exceedingly irascible temper. Sometimes, during a game with His Holiness, he would burst out into an ungovernable fit of rage. On such occasions Leo XIII. immediately interrupted the contest and proceeded to deliver a little homily on the virtues of Christian resignation and self-control.

The following question was set recently in an examination paper at a Cambridge in an examination paper at a Cambridge College. A White bishop is placed at random upon a white square on the chess board. A black king is then placed at random, upon the board, but not so as to be able to capture the bishop. What are the chances of the king being in check to the bishop? Mr. T. R. Davies, mathematician-in-ordinary to the M.C.C., is working out this interesting puzzle for us. Mr. Bateman, who was bracketed senior wrangler this year, was a chess player and was coached for the Tripos by Mr. Gunston, the well-known Cambridge player, and a winner in the last cable match.

Our games this week are all Rice Gambit tourney games, and will be found very bright and interesting.

GAME NO. 701.

(Rice Gambit, Manhattan tourney.)

Score and notes from Hereford 'Tmes.'

White. J. Finn.	Black. Dr. H. Keidanz.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 Kt—K B 3	3 P—K Kt 4
4 P—K R 4	4 P—Kt 5
5 Kt—K 5	5 Kt—K B 3
6 B—B 4	6 P—Q 4
7 P x P	7 B—Q 3
8 Castles (a)	8 B x Kt
9 R—K sq	9 Q—K 2 (b)
10 P—B 3	10 P—B 6 (c)
11 P—Q 4	11 Kt—K 5
12 R x Kt	12 B—R 7 ch
13 K x B	13 Q x R
14 P—K Kt 3	14 Castles
15 B—B 4	15 P—Q B 3
16 Kt—Q 2	16 Q—Kt 3
17 P—Q 6	17 B—B 4 (d)
18 Kt—B sq	18 P—Q Kt 4 (e)
19 B—Kt 3	19 B—Q 6
20 Kt—K 3	20 P—K R 4
21 Q—Q 2	21 B—K 5 (f)
22 P—Q R 4	22 Kt—Q 2
23 P x P	23 P x P
24 P—B 4	24 P x P
25 Kt x B P	25 K—R 2
26 Kt—K 5	26 Q—B 4
27 R—R 5! (g)	27 P—B 3
28 Kt—B 6	28 Q—Kt 3
29 Kt—K 7	29 Q—Kt sq
30 B—R 4 (h)	30 B—Kt 3
31 B—B 2!	31 P—B 4
32 K—Kt sq (i)	32 R B 2
33 Q—K 3	33 Kt—B sq
34 Q—K 5	34 Q—Q 2
35 B—Kt 3	35 Q—Kt 2
36 R—Kt 3	36 Q—K 5
37 Qx Q	37 P x Q
38 Kt x B (j)	38 K x Kt
39 R—Kt 5 (k) ch	Resigns

(a) It is this move (leaving the knight to be taken, instead of 8. P Q 4), which differentiates the Rice Gambit from the Kieseritzky Gambit, of which opening it is merely an offshoot.

(b) This continuation has been played for Black in all the games thus far in New York. In a game recently concluded by correspondence between Messrs. W. T. Pierce (England) and P. Meyer (Holland), the latter continued 9....B K 3; which seems to give Black decidedly the better game.

(c) The Americans seem to have persuaded themselves that this line of play is the best, as we note that it is adopted by all of them in preference to 10..P Kt 6; 11. P Q 4 Kt Kt 5; etc., as played with success some time since by Napier against Lipschuts.

(d) Weak; B K 3 is much better.

(e) And this also. Two moves of this kind, in succession, will go a long way towards demonstrating the soundness of almost any opening. Black should have been content to simply develop his forces by Kt Q 2, etc.

(f) This poor bishop is being cruelly overworked, and to no particular purpose.

(g) White constructs the attack admirably.

(h) Threatening B x Kt, Q x B; 31. R x Pch.

(i) White seems desirous to play Kt x P, but he does not relish the probable reply: Q K 7 ch.

(j) Much stronger than 38. P x R.

(k) Winning the rook clear, and the game.

GAME NO. 702.

White. Keidanz.	Black. Roething.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 K Kt—B 3	3 P—K Kt 4
4 P—K R 4	4 P—Kt 5
5 Kt—K 5	5 K Kt—B 3
6 K B—B 4	6 P—Q 4
7 K P x P	7 B—Q 3
8 Castles	8 B x Kt
9 R—K 1	9 Q—K 2
10 P—B 3 (a)	10 Q—B 4, ch (b)
11 P—Q 4	11 Q x K B
12 R x B, ch	12 K—Q 1 (c)
13 Kt—R 3 (d)	13 Q—R 3
14 Q B x P	14 Q Kt—Q 2 (e)
15 Q—K 1	15 Kt x R
16 Q x Kt	16 Q—Q 3 (f)
17 B—Kt 5	17 Q x Q
18 Q P x Q	18 K—Q 2
19 B x Kt	19 R—Kt 1
20 R—K B 1	20 P—Q R 3
21 P—B 4	21 P—Kt 3
22 Kt—B 2	22 K—K 1
23 Kt—K3	23 B—Q 2
24 P—R 5	24 P—R 3
25 B—R 4	25 R—R 1
26 R—B 6	26 P—Kt 4
27 P—K 6	27 B P x P
28 Q P x P	28 B—B 5
29 R—B 7	29 K R—B 1
30 R—K 7, ch	30 K—Q 1
31 R—B 7	31 K—K 1
32 R—K 7, ch	32 K—Q1
33 R—B 7, ch	33 K—K 1
34 R x B P	34 B—K 5
35 R—K 7, ch	35 K—Q 1
36 R—K B 7, ch	36 K—K 1
37 R—K 7, ch	37 K—Q 1
38 Kt—Q 5	38 B x Kt (g)
39 B P x B	39 K—B 1
40 P—Q 6	40 Resigns.

NOTES FROM LEEDS 'MERCURY.'

(a) This is necessary before playing P—Q 4, for if that move was made here, Black replies with B x P ch, and will win.

(b) A very critical point in this opening is Black's 10th move. We have remarked previously that 10..P—B 6, followed by 11 ..Kt—K 5 is probably as good as anything for Black.

(c) K—B 1 is found to be inadequate.

(d) Forcing Black to his only square; but the more usual move is 13 B x P, P—K R 3 (to keep the B from Kt 5)! and then 14 Kt—R 3.

(e) If 14..B—Q 2; 15 Q—Q 2, Kt—K 1; 16 Q R—K 1, Q—K B 3; 17 P—K Kt 3, with a fine game.

(f) The only move, Q—K 3 is worse than useless because of Kt—B 4. White's move, therefore, wins back a piece, and hinders also the development of Black Q's side.

(g) Black has had but scant choice for some time; and this move is forced, for White threatens mate. If 38..B else 39 R—Q 7 ch, K—B 1, best; 40 Kt—Kt 6 ch, K—Kt 1; 41 B—Kt 3.

GAME NO. 703.

Delmar. White.	Keidanz. Black.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 Kt—K B 3	3 P—K Kt 4
4 P—K R 4	4 P—Kt 5
5 Kt—K 5	5 Kt—K B 3
6 B—B 4	6 P—Q 4
7 P x P	7 B—Q 3
8 Castles.	8 B x Kt
9 R—K	9 Q—K 2
10 P—B 3	10 P—B 6
11 P—Q 4	11 Kt—K 5
12 R x Kt	12 B—R 7 ch
13 K x B	13 Q x R
14 P—K Kt 3	14 Castles.
15 B—B 4	15 R—K
16 Kt—Q 2	16 Q—Kt 3
17 B x P	17 B—B 4
18 Q—K B	18 Kt—Q 2
19 R—K	19 P—Q R 3
20 P—Q 6	20 Kt— B3
21 R—K 7	21 R x R
22 P x R	22 P—Kt 4
23 B—Kt 3	23 R—K
24 B—Q 8	24 B—B 7
26 P x B	25 B x B
27 K—K	26 Q—B 7
28 Q—B 2	27 P—K R 4
29 Kt—B	28 Q—Q 8 ch
30 Kt—K 3	29 Q—K 7
31 Kt—B	30 Q—Q 6
32 Q—K	31 Kt—Q 4
33 Q—B 2	32 Q—K 7
34 B—R 5	33 Kt x K P
35 K x Q	34 Q x Q ch
36 B—Kt 6	35 Kt—B 3
37 K—Kt	36 R—K 7 ch
38 K—R	37 R—Kt 7 ch
39 P—Q 5	38 R x Q Kt P
40 P—Kt 4	39 Kt—K 4
41 K—Kt	40 R—Kt 8
42 B—B 5	41 Kt—B 5
43 K—B 2	42 R—Q 8
44 B—Q 4	43 R x P
45 Kt—K 3	44 P—B 4
46 K x Kt	45 Kt x Kt
47 K—B 2	46 K—B 2
48 K—K 3	47 K—K 3
49 K—Q 3	48 R—Q 2
50 B—B 6	49 K—Q4
51 B—Kt 5	50 R—K B 2
52 B—B 4	51 R—B
53 B—K 3	52 R—K
Resigns.	53 R x B ch

GAME NO. 704.

White. Halpern.	Black. Hanham.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 Kt—K B 3	3 P—K Kt 4
4 P—K R 4	4 P—Kt 5
5 Kt—K 5	5 Kt—K B 3
6 B—B 4	6 P—Q 4
7 P x P	7 B—Q 3
8 Castles	8 B x Kt
9 R—K	9 Q—K 2
10 P—B 3	10 P—B 6
11 P—Q 4	11 Kt—K 5
12 R x Kt	12 B—R 7 ch
13 K x B	13 Q x R
14 P—K Kt 3	14 Castles
15 B—B 4	15 R—K
16 Kt—Q 2	16 Q—Kt 3
17 B x P	17 B—B 4
18 Q—K B	18 Kt—Q 2
19 R—K	19 P—Q R 3
20 P—Q 6	20 Kt— B3
21 R—K 7	21 R x R
22 P x R	22 P—Kt 4
23 B—Kt 3	23 R—K
24 B—Q 8	24 B—B 7
26 P x B	25 B x B
27 K—K	26 Q—B 7
28 Q—B 2	27 P—K R 4
29 Kt—B	28 Q—Q 8 ch
30 Kt—K 3	29 Q—K 7
31 Kt—B	30 Q—Q 6
32 Q—K	31 Kt—Q 4
33 Q—B 2	32 Q—K 7
34 B—R 5	33 Kt x K P
35 K x Q	34 Q x Q ch
36 B—Kt 6	35 Kt—B 3
37 K—Kt	36 R—K 7 ch
38 K—R	37 R—Kt 7 ch
39 P—Q 5	38 R x Q Kt P
40 P—Kt 4	39 Kt—K 4
41 K—Kt	40 R—Kt 8
42 B—B 5	41 Kt—B 5
43 K—B 2	42 R—Q 8
44 B—Q 4	43 R x P
45 Kt—K 3	44 P—B 4
46 K x Kt	45 Kt x Kt
47 K—B 2	46 K—B 2
48 K—K 3	47 K—K 3
49 K—Q 3	48 R—Q 2
50 B—B 6	49 K—Q4
51 B—Kt 5	50 R—K B 2
52 B—B 4	51 R—B
53 B—K 3	52 R—K
Resigns.	53 R x B ch

LETTERS FROM READERS.

WESLEY AND THE CHURCH.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It is pleasant to have a reply from Mr. Bland. The point of our letter has been ignored, as usual, in newspaper discussions. We did not try to defend the Church by quoting Mr. Wesley, for great as he was in some ways, still he was much too small to be seriously taken as an authority upon church matters. We adduced certain truths which are invariably passed over by Methodist orators, and asked how it is consistent with professions of holiness to publish by sermons and speeches what seems to favor but hide what appears to condemn Methodism.

Mr. Bland, as a man accustomed to public debate, might have kept to this point, and saved himself the trouble of writing much that was granted by our words, 'All that preachers say may be true so far as it goes.' If we had sought to provoke a battle all along the line our challenge would have taken different form. When Mr. Bland remembers what form it did take he will perceive that he has done needless labor in stating what we purposely granted to avoid a general controversy, and that he has still to defend as just and charitable the course pursued by Methodist advocates ever since Wesley's death of proclaiming lustily whatever supports their cause but suppressing a great deal that reveals Wesley's opposition to their dearest ideas. Students of the many books on Wesley, readers of addresses on Wesley, are well aware of this peculiar weakness on the part of men whose cry of 'Stand by yourselves for we are holier than you,' leads us to expect most scrupulous truthfulness in bearing witness that will, if defective, do grievous injustice to their neighbor, the Church, and great damage to the whole cause of righteousness. What we did lately is but a very feeble repetition of what has been done for a century to force Methodist writers and preachers to admit in public certain facts which they have refused or neglected to disclose. Mr. Bland, we all understand, is of better mind; still, the question is not answered by his remarks, which were anticipated and provided for by our tactical admission that 'Maybe all that eloquent preachers say is true enough so far as it goes.' The point is, why do not they go further and as holy men of God give the public all the facts, such facts as we have to continually supply in supplement, instead of rhetorical settings of prejudiced selections? Mr. Bland has made selections to confute my selections, and seems happily blind to the fact that his selections can be used with deadly effect against himself. Moreover, his letter is valuable to us because of its candid admission that Mr. Wesley was inconsistent, not making his words and deeds agree. That is one reason why certain sayings of Welsley are repressed, because their publication throws the faults of his character and life into bold relief and puts Methodists into a dilemma. Mr. Bland, indeed, tries to escape by calling Wesley's inconsistency unconscious. We are not concerned just now with Wesley's mental feebleness, which hindered him seeing inconsistencies that even Mr. Bland thinks glaring. It is for us to face this choice. Was Mr. Wesley led by God in his words which denounced separation, or by God in his deeds which began separation?

At last Wesley has been brought down from the high pedestal of perfection upon which he has been placed by Methodists and appears in sorry plight, for he was either guilty of wilful and unholy difference between his words and deeds, his faith before God and his works before men, or else he was a weather-cock following one spirit in word but a different spirit in action as unwittingly as a vane turns before now the east and now the west wind. Methodists have to tell us just exactly when he followed the spirit of God and when he followed his own carnal mind, and they might be liberal enough to add information as to how they know they know such marvellous secrets of Wesley's soul. Wesley strenuously denied till death that he had any intention of separating or leading others to separate.

Mr. Bland assures us that he knows that God did cause Wesley to sow the seed which grew up into his society. Wesley said a separation would make a sect of human origin. Mr. Bland knows that God caused Wesley to do what produced a church. So we are in a dilemma again, for either we must accept the evidence of Methodist preachers about Wesley being filled with evangelical light in pre-eminent degree, and believe that he was speaking by this pure light from heaven when he said, in 1777, at a time when Mr. Bland and doctors galore know for certain that Wesley was purged from all high-church falsehood and wrong, 'If you leave the Church God will leave you,' and by necessity of true holiness follow Wesley's advice to Alexander Knox, not long before his death, that if the Methodists left the Church the people should leave the Methodists and cleave to the Church, or else we must believe that Methodist preachers greatly exaggerate Wesley's inward gospel light and that he was till death in darkness and bonds of iniquity, while Mr. Bland and his fellow Methodists of like mind are alone God-enlightened and spirit-led in asserting that they know a secret hidden from all other men, that God himself fostered into maturity as a holy church what his chosen servant Wesley denounced as a sinful creation of sinful men. The quotations from Wesley during times when Mr. Bland positively affirms that Wesley's views were diametrically opposed to the characteristic ideas of modern ritualistic high churchmen, strongly suggest want of accuracy and logical acumen sufficient to give men long pause before they accept Mr. Bland's confident revelation of God's hidden dealing with Wesley against Wesley's own unshaken testimony, and before they give credence to the rest of his statements without independent research. I fancy my correspondent wrote hastily, without book in hand, or perhaps from some of those editions of Wesley's life and works which have brought into common use the warning to inexperienced students to be careful about procuring an edition that has not suffered by judicious expurgation of those many prickly facts against which Methodists kick hard and painfully. With all good will,

S. D. HAGUE.

BIBLICAL INSTRUCTION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your issue of July 28 'Ulster Pat' gives a copious extract from the 'Life of Charlotte Elizabeth,' (Mrs. Tonna), showing the importance of the youth of our land being familiar with, and having stored in their memories, portions of the Word of God. With your permission I would like to quote on the same subject from the autobiography of the Rev. Dr. Guthrie, a man whose praise is in all the churches:—

Having learned our letters, and some small syllables printed on a fly-sheet of the Shorter Catechism, we were at once passed into the Book of Proverbs. In the olden time this was the universal custom in all the common schools of Scotland, a custom that should never have been abandoned. That book is without a rival for beginners, containing quite a repertory of monosyllables and pure Saxon—'English undefiled.' Take this passage, for example, where, with one exception, every word is formed of a single syllable, and belongs to the Saxon tongue: 'Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old he will not depart from it.' What a contrast to the silly trash of modern school books for beginners with such seatences as, 'Tom has a dog;' 'the cat is good;' 'the cow has a calf.' While learning the art of reading by the Book of Proverbs, we had our minds stored with the highest moral truths; and, by sage advices applicable to all the ages and departments of life, the branch, while it was supple, received a bent in a direction highly favorable to future well-doing and success in life. The patience, prudence, foresight and economy which used to characterise Scotchmen—giving occasion to the saying, 'a Canny Scot,' and by which they were so often able to rise in the world and distance all competitors in the race of life, was to a large extent due to their being thus engrafted in youth and childhood with the practical wisdom enshrined in the Book of Proverbs.

So wrote Dr. Guthrie. Without discussing at all the best method of teaching the art of reading, it is to be feared that we are losing sight of the value of the early use of the Word of God in giving a proper bent to the youth of our land in educational matters. If the Scotch method of opening school work of the day with Biblical instruction were introduced into the schools of Ontario our people would be better citizens and more enlightened Christians. The junior classes in the school should have a reading lesson (and the teacher to see that they understand what they read, as with any other reading lesson) from the Gospels, so as to become familiar with the life and work of our Saviour while on earth—his death and resurrection. The senior classes should be taught the promulgation of Christianity as given in the Acts of the Apostles together with the historical parts of the Old Testament as well as be familiar with the Psalms and the Prophets, and their knowledge of these would not hinder but help them in their other history lessons.

In Scotland the government examines, and the status and income of the school depend upon the secular branches, but the religious instruction is not neglected as regards examination. In many parishes the ministers who are often elected members of school boards, appoint a day for examination in religious subjects, and the clergy of the different denominations in the parish take part in the examination. In other parishes the school board employs an inspector appointed by the Society for the Promotion of Religious Knowledge, and the school board so using the inspector contributes to his support. What is done in Scotland can be done in Canada, and our educational system be all the better and richer because it is done. The law is similar in the two countries. Such religious instruction can be given as is satisfactory to the school board and the parents. No child can be made to take part in the Bible lesson whose parents send a written notice to the teacher to that effect. The London School Board, with a constituency more numerous than that of the Dominion, give a Bible lesson in their schools and very few parents send written notices wishing their children exempted from the lesson. In Britain use and wont is in favor of Biblical instruction. In Canada it is now against it, but it just requires a break, and there will be less difficulty in the matter than is imagined.

AMICUS PATRIAE.

Johnson, Ont., Aug. 3, 1903.

THE BIBLE AND SCOTLAND.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Moody said that there was no other country he had been in where people so thoroughly understood their Bibles as in Scotland. Little Scottish boys could quote Scripture and take him up on a text. The whole nation was educated, as it were, with the Word of God. Infidelity could not come there. If a man came among them with a false doctrine the Scotsmen instantly drew their Bible on him. 'I had to keep my eyes open and be careful what I said there. They knew their Bibles better than I did.' The same might be said of the pioneers of Ontario who came from Scotland and Ulster. But is it so now? I fear not. And is not the change largely due to substituting teaching 'about' the Bible in Sunday-school for memorizing the word in the home? Children must now attend Sunday-school where the probably ill-taught and untrained teacher attempts to bring the sacred narrative down to their comprehension—as if anything could be simpler or better adapted for instruction of the mind of child or adult than that which the Holy Spirit has given! The result, as might be expected, is confusion and irreverence in the minds of the rising generation. On the part of the parents, relieved of the duty of instructing their little ones, there is loss of an incentive to constant and careful perusal of the Bible, with the result of indifference, beclouded memory of sacred things, intensified by the reading of pious fiction and the speculative puerilities of men, until neither the present nor the coming generation is rooted and grounded in the divine revelation. How quickly under such circumstances Satan plucks up the good seed or chokes it with weeds, history, sacred and profane, plainly shows. A striking instance of the difference wrought by knowledge and ignorance of the Holy Scriptures occurs in Walsh's description of the birth of the Oxford Movement. 'The town of Hadleigh,' says Foxe, 'was one of the first that received the Word of God in all England, at the preaching of Master Thomas Bilney, by whose industry the Gospel of Christ had such gracious success, and took such root there, that a great number of that parish became exceedingly well learned in the Holy Scriptures, as well women as men, ... that the whole town seemed rather a university of the learned, than a town of cloth-making or laboring people; and, what most is to be commended, they were for the most part faithful followers of God's Word in their living.' The rector of Hadleigh at that period was Rowland Taylor, a man holy and godly in life and doctrine, who was bound to the stake for denying the Real Presence and the sacrifice of the mass, both of which doctrines are now commonly taught by the men who are the successors of those who, by a strange coincidence, met in Hadleigh rectory in July, 1833, to compass the undoing of the Reformation. Had the people of that part of England continued mighty in the Scriptures, faithfully and personally instructing their babes in the sacred writings, as Lois and Eunice did Timothy, would the preacher of the conference whereat the anti-Reformation movement first erected its head, have dared to boast that he stood in the self-same pulpit from which the martyr, Rowland Taylor, preached the Protestant religion? Or if he did, would not a successor of the sturdy Janet Geddes have interposed to prevent the profanation?

There is another element in the decay of home teaching of the Bible that I have not hitherto heard mentioned. It is the public school, with its pressure and craving for what is termed 'results.' As soon as the child reaches the Second Reader, and sometimes earlier, it is furnished with an armful of textbooks and required to do what is for one so young an enormous amount of home work. The mother, desirous that her little one shall have full advantage of the 'educational opportunities' of its day devotes the evening formerly given to instruction in holy things to hearing the tiny scholar recite a string of words and their meanings, attempt to pronounce a list of geographical names, or do a task in spelling. This taking up more time than is good for the little one, mentally or physically, and exhausting the hearer of the lesson as well as the learner, the mother hastens her offspring to bed with perhaps a hastily read chapter and a sleepily repeated prayer. The inexorable demands of department and teacher have done, or are doing, away with every particle of that sweet intercourse in spiritual things which once was the brightest, most delightful, and most profitable experience, alike of motherhood and childhood. And of this seed-sowing, what is the harvest already reaping? What must be that to follow in another generation, unless the eyes of the people be opened, and a better course be adopted?

ULSTER PAT.

MORE ABOUT BISHOP STRACHAN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I am not quite done yet with the first Episcopalian Bishop of Toronto. His body was a small one, but the spirit inside of it was a big one. In his younger days, he walked very smartly, carrying a staff which he twirled more than leaned on. Very often his features were decked with smiles. Often, too, he whistled, but in a very low tone, a tune made by himself. What it was nobody really knew. 'Whuss'lin to a body's sel' does weel eneuch.' Some said that the tune was 'Lumps o' siller.' Most probably, however, that theory was only what a distinguished writer calls 'a soak.' His Lordship did not make much use of his 'convenience'—as a friend of mine in bygone days used to call a 'conveyance.' He left that chiefly to the good wife. Poor body! The last time I saw him I must say that I looked on him with a tinge of sadness. His smiles were quite gone, and he walked slowly, leaning heavily on his staff. Soon after he 'crossed the river.' I go on now to other things.

There was a large frame schoolhouse called, I think, the High School, at the corner of New street, now Jarvis street—one already mentioned — and March street, now called Lombard street. It was taught for several years by a Mr. Crombie. That gentleman once got one of his legs so badly broken that it could never be set right again. He had to go always, after that, on crutches. March street, on which the schoolhouse spoken of fronted, was one of the slums of Toronto. Many a glass of whiskey has been drunk in it, many an oath uttered, many a blow in pugilism struck, and other sins often committed. It was not uncommon for gentlemen to disrobe themselves completely down to the waist and then, in extremely 'unparliamentary' language, challenge any one to battle. The respectable people living there were very few. It is only the breadth of two blocks. It begins at Victoria street, crosses Church street, and ends at Jarvis street. Yet I have seen and heard in it thirteen licensed tavern signs swinging and creaking when the wind was blowing. Very likely there were some

shebeens in it. At any rate, 'poteen' —such as it was, was not scarce.

Between the two schoolhouses of which I have spoken, was a small frame building. There a soup kitchen was opened in 1834, the year of the second cholera. My father and mother were the first, if not the only, caretakers of it. Their 'wee boy Tammy,' then only a child, many a time filled himself with soup and bread and then set out for sleepland, which he reached in a very short time.

The late Bishop Macdonnell and we were great friends by means of the institution. But I shall pause here. Whether I shall say any more on this subject, or not, will depend on the editor.

T. FENWICK.

Woodbridge, Ont.

APPLE-GROWING IN PARRY SOUND.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—For many years the large district of Parry Sound has been importing every year thousands of barrels of apples and the apple tree agents have been taking orders for equally large numbers of trees and yet if we travel through the district it is only in odd places any orchards are to be seen. I have been in the district nearly thirty years, and, like many others, have wasted money on trees, only to result in failure, and yet I believe orchards can be planted and flourish.

There is no doubt that carelessness, want of attention, drainage, and sometimes an old cow from want of proper fencing are all factors in these failures; but still when we cannot place any of these things the result has been the same: Let me quote from a letter of Mr. W. T. Macoun, Dominion Experimental Farm, May 16, 1903:

'There is great advantage in planting an orchard in an elevated situation in Northern Ontario. It is a fact that the further north one goes the higher the elevation should be, to a reasonable extent, as in the valleys in the north the growth is not nearly as rapid as further up the hills, and both air and soil drainage are better and there is less danger from frosts. When peach-growing was in its infancy in the State of Connecticut this fact was discovered by one who is now one of the largest growers in the state, and he was able to establish an orchard before it was thought that peaches could be successfully grown there.'

Now, your paper has a large circulation in this district and Parry Sound papers might copy the above and suggest that all who are giving orders for trees to be delivered this fall should prepare a suitable plot on some high part of their farms, fence it and heeling their trees this fall, plant as many as they care to next spring and take notes of the result each spring as to condition of trees and report to Mr. W. T. Macoun, Dominion Experimental Farm, Ottawa. If this was done I am sure we would have data to work upon in the future and the great drain on the district be stopped. If we did not export we might save importing and have a source of comfort and pleasure to our farms.

F. C. JUDD.

Doe Lake P. O., District Parry Sound, Ont.

THE HUDSON'S BAY ROUTE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Why all this talk about carrying grain from the west to the seaboard at Halifax or St. John? There is no doubt as to the Hudson's Bay route; that Churchill is nearer to the wheat centres than even Fort William, and that it is nearer to Liverpool than Montreal is. The produce of the plains must go east that way. The navigation is good, and the road to the coast presents no obstacles.

WESTERNER.

Ottawa, Aug. 3, 1903.

LAURA SECORD.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your issue of July 28 you have a short paragraph on Stoney Creek as a 'Historic Battlefield.' But the author connects Laura Secord with Stoney Creek instead of Beaver Dams. Laura lived at Queenston, but travelled nearly twenty miles in a round about way to reach Beaver Dams. Stoney Creek is within six miles of Hamilton, and nearly forty from Queenston.

A. B. SHERK.

23 Salisbury ave., Toronto, July 30, 1903.

KAFFIR ENGLISH

UNIQUE EPISTLE RECEIVED BY A MONTREAL SOUTH AFRICAN CONSTABULARY OFFICER.

Mr. P. W. St. George, C.E., has received from his son, Lieutenant St. George, of the South African Constabulary, a letter written to him by an educated Kaffir, whose home kraal is situated in the vicinity of the post under Mr. St. George's command. The object of the writer was to bring his services to the notice of the police officials, and to solicit contracts for the supply of provisions. The phraseology of the letter shows that the kaffirs rival the native Japanese press in the reckless use of lengthy and high-sounding words. The amusing epistle reads verbatim as follows:—

16 Kock street,
Johannesburg, July, 1903.

Dear Sirs,—I have the pleasure thereto inform you these few lines. Whether is unsensible communications to offer I hope that it will please you. I wish to form good excitement with you, that when may I come home at Christmas so as to have good job at your resides, and to pay me your address while I am still here that I may know to call with it to my parents which are below your hills. Sirs, I am only a fellow of 19½ years, my father is yeoman, also cadger. I, myself, I am fisher, but during the half part of war I was cadeting, joined in the Bush-Velt Carbines, our camping places were Chuinisport, Molepesport and Strydport in times of Sires Stephen, Theo. Shepstone, Capt. Wilson and Capt. W. M. Marrant. After there we were left to Pietersburg, where I unadjoin the troops and take position on fishery. And on that occasion Strydport and the whole Binas Neck's Hills, were filled with the Wiltshires camps and them block-houses, and them soldiers where to be seen generally 5 by 5 every day at our home, were to be supplied by butter, milk, buttermilk, potatoes, etc., etc. We were their friends indeed during the whole part of their time. Cattles, and etc. were taken and sold on exchanged by Ned Hops, the butcher, and our home were the rest place of an officer who had been take order to Strydport.

I was known to Major C. W. Kirkwood as his butter suplier. Also to Captain Winslow. And to Capt. R. H. Steward and lieut. E. King as fisher and potatoes seller, and to both Capt. K. Wilson and lieut. G. Thorton till the first April, 1902, then come the S.A.C. part. Those who shortly become my dearest friends on my journey to Pretoria they present me a new foot ball high value. So dear Masters the anticipation I wish to form with you. I was also their post boy, fully paid every month by them officers. My home is just few miles from your residence. Call at the name, Hippopotamus Hollow Farm, nearby the centre of Bina's Neck, No. 4 and Mission station of Strydport, on the banks of the river facing B. Neck No. 1 is only couple houses on that farm. Near 'Mutlabazul.' I hope and wish to be favoured by your estimate response. Nothing of communications on present. Just happy and lovely greeting, and fecilities to your companies of peacemakers. Sirs, I have the honour and magnificent to remain.

May it please his Majesty Constabularies, I am, Sirs, yours ever humblest and obedient servant,

P. S. MALOTANIE, F.R.C.P.E.,
P.O. Box 1982,
Johannesburg, Transvaal.

Mr. St. George explains that the letters after the signature mean:—'Fellow of the Royal College of Philadelphia Ethiopians,' an association which is very popular among educated kaffirs.

LATE CAPTAIN HOWARD

HIS MURDER SAID TO BE THE RESULT OF A CONSPIRACY.

(Vancouver 'Province.')

The family of Captain Thomas Howard, whose dead body was found near a barn in Berkeley, Cal., a couple of weeks ago, are convinced that he was murdered. They believe, too, that the murder was a result of a deep-laid conspiracy, not to kill the veteran officer, but to rob him of valuable properties in the Yukon.

Mr. R. W. Turner, of Victoria, nephew of the deceased man, who went to Berkeley in connection with the finding of the body of his uncle, positively identified the remains as those of Howard. The mystery surrounding the killing has become greater than ever. The web of conspiracy, if the conspiracy existed, stretched from Dawson to Ottawa and New York.

During last year, according to the statements made by relatives of the deceased man to Victoria papers, Capt. Howard was the victim of a gigantic fraud, upon the successful consummation of which valuable property would have been lost to him. From the papers of the dead man now in the hands of the coroner at Berkeley, Mr. Turner, the nephew, gleaned the story as follows:

Captain Howard was the lessee of 1,600 acres of mining property situated off Indian river, in the very heart of the richest part of the Klondike district. In December of 1901 the dead man was in New York endeavoring to form a company to work his concession on Indian river. Through his attorney in New York he was introduced to a speculator, who, becoming interested in Captain Howard's scheme, agreed to form a company of wealthy men and take it up. From a letter left by Howard it appears that he wanted the necessary working capital, and a payment of $50,000 as soon as the corporation was formed.

In February the speculator wrote to Howard that his clients were prepared to purchase the property on the terms arranged, provided that the value of concession was as reported. Investigation was made in Ottawa, and Howard's title was found to be a good one. Then an expert was sent to Indian river with Howard to examine the property, and it is said that he reported that the ground was not gold-bearing. Howard had previously assigned his lease to the company formed in New York, and received letters from the man who formed the company, saying that the expert's reports did not bear out Howard's statements, and intimating that the money would not be paid over.

The owner became convinced that the expert and others were involved in a deep conspiracy to deprive him of his property, and said so. He mentioned to friends that he feared that one of the men would not hesitate to shoot him to get him out of the way.

Captain Howard was found lying dead with two bullet wounds in his head. Whether the fears were well grounded or not remains to be seen. In the meantime his family is convinced that he was murdered, and that he was the victim of a conspiracy.

IRISH HONORS

THOSE WHO RECEIVED THE ROYAL FAVOR DURING THE KING'S VISIT.

London, Aug. 5.—A long list of honors, conferred by the King in connection with the royal visit to Ireland, is published to-night. Sir John Charles Ready Colomb, M.P., and Mr. Thomas Andrews, chairman of the County Down County Council, have been made Privy Councillors, and Sir Daniel Dixon, Lord Mayor of Belfast, and Mr. Edward Fitzgerald, Lord Mayor of Cork, have been created baronets. Other honors are distributed to the officials of the principal towns visited during the royal tour.

A MACDONALD MEMORIAL.

Ottawa, Aug. 7.—Ottawa branch of the St. Andrew's Society, at a largely attended meeting last evening, decided that it would not contribute to the fund being raised in the Old Country for the erection of a monument to the memory of the late Sir Hector Macdonald, but would provide a local memorial in the form of a painting or portrait of the brave Scottish general, to be hung in the hall of the society.

G. T. PACIFIC.

SIR WILLIAM VAN HORNE

His Opinion Regarding an All-Canadian Route From Coast to Coast.

Toronto, Aug. 4.—'The Canadian Pacific Railway, the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway, or any other all-Canadian route will never voluntarily carry a carload of wheat by the all-railway route around the Great Lakes to an eastern Canadian port for shipment abroad, for the simple reason that it will never pay any road to do so. Nor will the transportation problems in the west ever be solved by the construction of an all-Canadian route from coast to coast.'

The foregoing statement was made by Sir William Van Horne, chairman of the board of directors of the Canadian Pacific Railway, during the course of an interview here to-day. Continuing, Sir William Van Horne stated that the Canadian Pacific Railway shipped every carload of wheat that it was possible to ship by their steamship line on the Great Lakes from Fort William to Owen Sound, and thence east by rail or else by way of Buffalo and the Erie canal. The long haul around the Great Lakes was dreaded, because it was unprofitable and the bulk of the grain brought by that route was carried during the winter months, and used by the millers of Ontario to keep their mills in operation during the cold season. There was altogether too much talk of an all-Canadian route by people who were entirely ignorant of the situation.

He considered that in discussing the all-Canadian route, a great mass of the people seemed to forget what it cost to construct a road through such a country as that around Lakes Huron and Superior. They also seemed to forget that such an unprofitable piece of road had to be maintained, and kept in the best of order. Such a piece of construction was like a bridge; there was no profit in it, but it had to be constructed and maintained. The C. P. R. had been practically forced to expend their $25,000,000 grant from parliament in construction of their line through that rough country, and part of the money derived from the sales of their lands in addition.

Sir William declined to say anything upon the fast Atlantic service or directly upon the railway situation at Ottawa. 'In fact,' he said, 'I simply don't read what is written about the Grand Trunk Pacific project.'

GIVES HIS VIEWS ON THE TRANSPORTATION PROBLEM.

Sir William, in conversation with a 'Witness' representative, when he reached Montreal on Thursday, went very fully into the whole question of transportation, showing the several features which will have to be dealt with in the freest manner, but, fearing to be misunderstood, Sir William would only allow a formal statement to be offered to the public, a statement which, in general but other terms, expresses substantially the views to which he gave utterance while in Toronto.

'The report of an interview with me as telegraphed to the 'Witness' from Toronto Wednesday was not quite accurate, and it might be taken as aimed at the railway policy of the government. I have nothing to say against that, nor shall I bear it any ill-will so long as existing interests and especially those which have already done so much towards building up the North-West are fairly treated. Nor do I speak for the C. P. R., which will certainly not be adversely affected by the G. T. R. Pacific scheme, and which will to some extent participate in any benefits that may result from it. I am only speaking as an individual interested in the welfare of the country, and expressing views which I have long held and frequently stated. I only hope that the government, in carrying out its big scheme will not forget the two real problems in Canadian transportation—the bringing down of the products of the North-West at the lowest possible cost and putting all of the export products of Canada across the Atlantic at the lowest possible cost.

'My opinion as to the first-named problem, as stated in Toronto, is that neither the all-rail line of the C. P. R. from the head of Lake Superior to Montreal or Quebec, nor any other all-rail line from the head of Lake Superior can ever hope to compete in point of expense with the water line from Fort William or Port Arthur to some point on the Georgian Bay and thence to tide-water by rail.

'I believe that the true solution of any such problem is to take the naturally cheapest route and make it cheaper and better.

'I do not say that rails cannot compete with water, for they can and do when the rail lines can be operated cheaply and where they are shorter than the water lines. A glance at the map will make it clear why the railways compete successfully with the lakes in the carriage of coarse freights. Compare the distance from Chicago to Buffalo, for instance, by the two routes. If you will compare the distance by rail with the distance by water from the Georgian Bay to Montreal the possibilities as regards our North-West will at once be apparent.

SENATOR FROST'S VIEW.

Toronto, Aug. 4.—Senator Frost, of Smith's Falls, who was in the city today, when informed of Sir William Van Horne's opinion about an all-Canadian line, said that Sir William might be right at present, but that personally he believed the Grand Trunk Pacific would be of the utmost use to Canada and a paying undertaking in the near future. The Canadian Pacific, too, was now paying, and he considered that when the Grand Trunk Pacific had opened up the country and settled it like the Canadian Pacific, that it would also prove to be a good investment.

THE RESULT OF DISASTROUS FLOODS AT CHEFOO, CHINA.

Berlin, Aug. 5.—A despatch received here says 700 persons were drowned in the disastrous floods which occurred at Chefoo, China, on July 27. The bridges within the city and many houses with their occupants were swept away in the torrent. Two thousand of the inhabitants are left without means of subsistence.

APPLE CROP GOOD.

Niagara Falls, N.Y., Aug. 5.—The National Apple Shippers' Association opened its ninth annual meeting here to-day with a large attendance. Although the statistics have not been fully prepared, it is said the apple crops in the United States and Canada will be good. In no state wil the crop be a failure, though it will be light in some.

LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE

AN APPEAL WILL BE MADE TO THE GOVERNMENT TO PROTECT THE SABBATH.

Toronto, Aug. 5.—The executive board of the Ontario Lord's Day Alliance, at a representative meeting held yesterday afternoon, decided to ask the Dominion Government for legislation designed to take the place of the act recently declared ultra vires by the Privy Council.

The board embodied their decision in the followng resolution:

'That this board hereby recommends to the board of the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada that an effort be made at the earliest possible date to obtain from the parliament of Canada a Dominion Lord's Day Act that will secure to every Canadian on the Lord's Day the right to rest and the opportunity to worship, as conscience may direct; and, further, that the Lord's Day Alliance of Canada be asked to obtain amendments to the charters for electric railways now before the Dominion Parliament, which will effectively protect the weekly rest day.'

The board also declared by resolution its convictions that the provisions of the invalid act are still almost entirely covered by the old Lord's Day Act of 1845, the Shops Regulation Act, the Electric Railways Act, and the special provisions inserted in the electric railway charters granted in recent years, and that therefore the decision of the Privy Council does not open the way to any wholesale encroachments on the sanctity of the Sabbath. Most of the members present at the meeting came from outside localities, and the distant and nearer sections of the province were alike well represented. The secretary was instructed to convey to the Rev. Dr. Caven the board's sympathy with him in his late severe illness. The Ontario Alliance having now placed itself on record, it remains for the Dominion Alliance to consider what further steps will be taken. The Dominion Board will meet at Ottawa before the end of August, probably on the twenty-fifth of the month.

CHINESE EDITORS SAFE

STAFF OF THE 'SUPAO' WILL NOT BE SURRENDERED TO CHINESE GOVERNMENT.

London, Aug. 5.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. Balfour, in reply to Mr. Henry Norman, announced that instructions had been sent to the British minister at Pekin, not to agree to the Chinees Government's demand for the surrender at Shanghai of the editor and staff of the Chinese reform organ 'Supao.'

The demands presented by the Chinese Government to the Foreign Ministers for the extradition of the editor and staff of the 'Supao' on the charge of seditious writings, set forth that the prisoners were wanted for 'execution.' A trial was not mentioned, and it was therefore inferred at Pekin that the authorities were disposed to dispense with this formality. All the newspapers published at the treaty ports have exhorted the ministers to refuse the demands. The Rusisan, French and American ministers were said to be in favor of surrendering the prisoners.

London, Aug. 7.—A news agency despatch from Pekin says that five reformers were arrested yesterday, including the brother of the Viceroy of Wuchang.

STRIKERS FIRED ON

Labor Troubles at Kieff Result in Bloodshed

St. Petersburg, Aug. 6.—A serious fight has occurred at Kieff between strikers and troops, arising from the strikers' attempt to stop railway traffic at the station. The strikers disobeyed an order to disperse, whereupon the Cossacks, who had been ordered to the scene, fired, and charged upon them, killing and wounding a number of the crowd. The strike has not been suppressed. Workmen parade the streets, forcibly enter private factories and compel those working to leave. A number of workshops have thus been closed.

London, Aug. 7.—Mailed despatches dated Aug. 1, from Odessa, Nikolaieff and elsewhere, in reference to the recent strike epidemic in industrial centres in Russia, represent that 250,000 wage-earners have quit work, demanding better pay and shorter hours.

BOSTON EMBEZZLER TELLS A PECULIAR TALE.

Boston, Aug. 7.—Willard S. Allen, treasurer for the Preachers' Aid Society, of the New England branch of the Methodist Episcopal Church, is a self-confessed embezzler to the amount of more than $75,000 of the society's funds. In a letter from Montreal to his pastor, the Rev. George H. Spencer, of East Boston, dated last Tuesday, Mr. Allen confessed his crime and asked that his family and the police be advised to that effect. He said he lost the money in speculation. The matter has been placed in the hands of Chief Watts, who has wired the police of the principal cities of the United States, and steps will be taken toward the apprehension of the fugitive.

Nothing was learned of the man in Montreal by the detectives.

Advertisements.

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DISASTROUS STORMS

Two Lives Lost and Much Damage Done in Ottawa District

Ottawa, Aug. 6.—A severe wind and rainstorm suddenly swept over the city and district this afternoon, about four o'clock, which was attended with considerable damage, and the loss of a life at Fraser's new mills, Lake Deschenes, which was rapidly approaching completion. The gable of the mill lying to the lake was broken by the force of the wind, and the bricks fell upon James Campbell, son of ex-Ald. Campbell, and Joe Valiquette, his helper, who were engaged in constructing a sawdust carrier, and buried them beneath three or four feet of debris. Several others working in the mill received injuries more or less severe. The work of rescue was quickly undertaken, and Campbell and Valiquette were released from their position. Meantime, medical aid was summoned from Aylmer, and the injured men were placed in a closed car of the Hull electric line, and with their physicians, started for the city. In passing through Hull, young Campbell, who had not recovered consciousness, died. Valiquette and Chugg, who had also sustained severe injuries, were removed to the Water Street Hospital, where at a late hour to-night Valiquette passed away. Chugg will, however, recover. The damage to the mill is estimated at $10,000.

APPLE GROWERS MEET

CANADIAN CROP FOR 1903 SAID TO BE SHORT OF 1902 BY NEARLY THREE MILLION BARRELS.

Niagara Falls, N.Y., Aug. 6.—The National Apple Growers' Convention ended to-night. The officers chosen for the ensuing year are: C. H. Weaver, Chicago, president; A. Warren Patch, Boston, secretary; W. L. Wagner, Chicago, treasurer; B. W. Snow, Chicago, statistician.

The name of the organization is changed to the Apple Shippers' Association. The 1904 meeting will be held in St. Louis.

A statistical report covering all the apple-growing states and Canada was issued to-night. The apple crop for 1902 was estimated at 47,625,000 barrels, and the crop for 1903 at 54,614,000 barrels.

The crop in Canada last year was estimated at 16,120,000 barrels, and for 1903 at 13,300,000 barrels.

The estimates for New York is eighty percent fair to choice; Ontario, eighty percent, poor to choice; Nova Scotia, fifty percent.

SIR JAMES HECTOR

THE DISCOVERER OF THE KICKING HORSE PASS ARRIVES AT VICTORIA.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 6.—Among the passengers on the steamer 'Aorangi,' which arrived to-day from Australia, was Sir James Hector, who, since 1886, has been director of the Geological Survey of New Zealand. He is the discoverer of the Kicking Horse Pass, which the C. P. R. utilizes to enter British Columbia through the Rockies. This pass, found in 1857, was named by Sir James Hector in consequence of an accident. He was kicked by a horse and thought to have been killed, in fact he found a grave had been dug in the pass when he recovered consciousness. He made the first reports regarding the richness of the Canadian North-West as an agricultural district.

THE DEATH LIST

HON. JUSTICE PROUDFOOT, OF HAMILTON.

Hamilton, Ont., Aug. 4.—The Hon. Justice Proudfoot, formerly Vice-Chancellor of the Ontario Chancery Court, died at his residence here early this morning. Deceased had a fall on Friday last and that with his very old age was the cause of death.

The Hon. William Proudfoot was born at Peprodie, near Errol, Perthshire, Scotland, on Nov. 9, 1823. Coming to Canada with his parents in 1832 he was educated at London, Ont., and at Toronto, and afterwards took up law in Chancellor Boyd's office, the firm then being Messrs. Boyd & Morrison. He was appointed to the Bench in 1854 under the Mackenzie Administration, and returned in 1890. He was created a Q.C. by the Ontario Government in 1872, declining a confirmation of the appointment by the Dominion Goverment. He was appointed a vice-chancellor of the Court of Chancery for Ontario on May 30, 1874, and continued to act as such up to his retirement from the bench on May 8, 1890. His Lordship was elected president of the Hamilton Association in 1871; was appointed president of a royal commission to investigate certain charges of bribery and conspiracy laid against Messrs. Bunting, Meek, Wilkinson and Kirkland in 1884; and in the same year was appointed to the chair of Roman law and jurisprudence and history of English law in Toronto University. He was also president of the Industrial School Association. He was the author of 'Some Effects of Christianity on Legislation.' The Hon. Justice Proudfoot married first, in 1853, the daughter of the late John Thomson, of Toronto (died in 1871), and, second, Miss Emily, daughter of the late Adam Cook, of Hamilton (died in 1878).

PHIL MAY, ARTIST.

London, Aug. 5.—Phil. May, the artist and illustrator of 'Punch,' the 'Graphic,' and other periodicals, is dead.

Phil. May, the artist on 'Punch' and the 'Graphic,' was born at Leeds on April 22, 1864. He was the second son of Philip May, the Staffordshire engineer. Educated at St. George's School, Leeds, he joined the staff of the Sydney (Australia) 'Bulletin,' where he remained for three years. He then went on the St. Stephen's 'Review,' and afterwards made a tour of America for the 'Graphic.' His published works are:—'Parson and the Painter, (1891); 'Phil May's Annual,' started in 1892, and 'Phil May's Sketchbook,' started in 1896.

MRS. NELLES.

Toronto, Aug. 3.—Mrs. Mary B. Nelles, widow of the late Chancellor Nelles, of Victoria University, died yesterday morning, after an illness of less than one day's duration, resulting from an apoplectic stroke. Mrs. Nelles had been a resident of Toronto since 1888, having removed to this city from Cobourg on the death of her husband. She leaves a family of two sons and three daughters.

A PIONEER GONE.

Guelph, Ont., Aug. 4.—W. Duffield, one of the pioneer settlers of Eramosa, died at the General Hospital on Saturday evening at the age of eighty. He is the last of a family of Duffields that came here in 1832. He was a fine specimen of the Yorkshireman, and like his brothers, who have predeceased him, was fond of the rod and gun. Deceased assisted in carrying ammunition during the time of the Mackenzie rebellion and had a narrow escape from capture.

THE LATE REV. PETER WATSON.

Williamstown, Ont., Aug. 6.—The Rev. Peter Watson, who died here on Saturday, aged 75 years, was one of the most highly esteemed clergymen of this part of the province. He was born at Inverness, Scotland, and was ordained in 1856. He was the third pastor of old St. Andrew's Church, Williamstown, the first built in Upper Canada, and after the division of the Presbyterian Church in Canada from the Church of Scotland he was pastor of Hepzebah Church till declining health forced him to retire a few years ago.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 3.—Dr. Fife Fowler, one of the founders of the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons, now affiliated with Queen's University, died this afternoon, aged 80 years. The deceased was born at Elgin, Scotland, and was educated at Aberdeen and Edinburgh Universities. He came to Canada in 1854.

Brantford, Ont., Aug. 5.—B. S. McLean, one of Brantford's oldest citizens, died suddenly this morning. He had been in the dry goods business here for the past fifty years. He leaves a widow.

Brockville, Ont., Aug. 6.—Ralph Davis, aged 73 years, a member of one of the oldest rural settlers of this section, died yesterday of heart disease. He was prominent in dairy pursuits. A widow and five children survive.

MR. BLAKE'S SUCCESSOR

SIR EDWARD CARSON, BRITISH SOLICITOR-GENERAL, RECEIVES THE APPOINTMENT.

Ottawa, Aug. 4.—Very general regret is expressed at the withdrawal of the Hon. Edward Blake from the post of Canadian counsel before the Alaskan Boundary Commission. The staff of counsel on our side still includes Sir Robert Finlay, Attorney-General of Great Britain, and Mr. Christopher Robinson. The first named is leader on our side.

Ottawa, Aug. 6.—Sir Edward Henry Carson, British solicitor-general, succeeds the Hon. Edward Blake as Canadian counsel on the Alaska boundary commission.

The Right Hon. Sir Edward Henry Carson, Knight (created in 1900), P.C., LL.D. (hon. causa.); Solicitor-General since 1900, M.P. for Dublin University, 1892-1900, and since 1900; Q.C. of English Bar, 1894; of Irish Bar, 1889; Bencher of King's Inns, Dublin, and Bencher of the Middle Temple, 1900, was the second son of the late Edward Henry Carson, C.E., Dublin, and Isabella, daughter of Captain Lambert, of Castle Ellen, County Galway. He was educated at Portarlington School, Trinity College, Dublin, where he received the degree of M.A. He was appointed Solicitor-General for Ireland in 1892.

NIAGARA FRUIT CROP

MUCH DAMAGE DONE BY HEAVY RAIN AND HAIL STORM.

St. Catharines, Ont., Aug. 8.—The heavy rain and hail storm which passed over the Niagara district on Thursday afternoon did a great amount of damage to the fruit crop. Growers coming into the city this morning from along the lake shore report the storm as being very violent. Hailstones as large as walnuts fell, and in many cases practically ruined the fruit crop. Further inland the storm was not so severe and comparatively little damage was done.

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Bill Under Discussion.

THE RAILWAY COMMISSIONERS TO COST ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS PER YEAR.

The Steel and Lead Bounties Cause a Difference of Opinion.

Ottawa, Aug. 4.—The contract the government made with the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway Company has necessitated various amendments to the company's application for a charter now before Parliament. These changes were made in committee of the whole House last night, and the measure stands for third reading.

At the opening of the sitting the Toronto and Hamilton Railway bill was sent back to the Railway Committee.

In conformity with the government's wish the capitalization of the Grand Trunk Pacific was reduced from seventy-five to forty-five million dollars. The Opposition leader asked how long the line would be.

Mr. McCarthy—About sixteen to eighteen hundred miles.

Mr. Borden—What is the capitalization per mile?

Mr. McCarthy—A little less than thirty thousand dollars a mile. The road will cost twenty thousand dollars a mile on the prairie section and fifty thousand dollars a mile on the mountain section. This does not include seven thousand dollars a mile for rolling stock.

The point was urged by several members that seven thousand dollars a mile was a larger capital than was needed for rolling stock. It was stated, however, in reply, that this figure was fixed by the Deputy Minister of Railways after a careful calculation. The actual rolling stock on that basis would be $18,300,000, so it was decided to make it twenty millions.

Mr. E. F. Clarke, of Toronto, had heard that it was impossible to construct a road from Winnipeg to Edmonton keeping thirty miles north from the Canadian Northern line, as required by the present bill.

Mr. McCarthy had no information on this point.

Dr. Roche, of Marquette, said it would be cheaper to build south of the Canadian Northern.

The leader of the Opposition figured out that if the bonding power authorized in the bill was added to the capital stock it would be seen that the road is saddled with a charge of fifty-five million dollars a mile on which dividends are to be earned. If the road had to pay profits on such a sum per mile the public would have to pay very high rates of freight. A high capitalization, therefore, was an injustice to those who will make use of the line.

The Prime Minister answered that the mountain section will cost twenty-four millions, the prairie section seventeen millions, and the rolling stock twenty millions. Hence the capitalization was in his judgment not excessive.

Mr. Borden was still unsatisfied. Even if the prairie section with its equipment cost twenty-seven thousand dollars a mile, and the mountain section fifty-seven thousand, that would make the total cost $63,900,000. Against this the company had a bonding power of $52,000,000 and a capital of $45,000,000, making $97,000,000 in all. Thus the company had thirty-three millions more than was required for the building of the road, and the traffic would be highly taxed to pay dividends on all this.

There is a clause in the Grand Trunk Pacific contract with the Crown by which 'the company undertakes that the Grand Trunk Railway Company of Canada shall acquire and take the said common stock to the amount of $25,000,000, except shares held by directors, not exceeding 1,000 shares, and shall hold the same during the term of the said lease, and so long as any of the bonds guaranteed by the government under the terms of this agreement shall remain outstanding unpaid.' By this provision it is ensured that the new transcontinental line shall remain in the hands of the Grand Trunk Railway for the next half century, and the government thinks this the most effective policy it could adopt to prevent the Grand Trunk Pacific being bought out by competitive companies or by Americans. The G. T. R. common stock will not be on the market for fifty years. It will be locked up in the hands of the Grand Trunk Pacific for this term.

Mr. Barker wanted to know whether this twenty-five million stock was to pass into the pockets of the Grand Trunk Company as a present.

The Minister of Justice replied that there was no clause in the bill allowing the company to give this stock to the G. T. R. without compensation.

In the evening Messrs. Borden and Haggart again objected to what they called the over-capitalization of the new system. Finally the clause passed.

The preference stock was fixed at twenty millions, and the Minister of Justice, to protect the government, had a clause inserted giving the government power to appoint directors for such period as may be deemed proper, who need not hold shares, but will exercise all the rights and privileges of elected directors.

Authority is given in the bill to construct branches from the government main line to Montreal, North Bay, Port Arthur and Fort William.

Mr. Emmerson, of Westmoreland, proposed an amendment giving the company power to build or to buy a branch line from Chipman down to tS. John, N.B. This would give the shortest route to the port of St. John.

Mr. Kaulbach, of Lunenburg; Mr. Fowler, of King's, N.B., and Mr. Wilmot, of Queen's, N.B., all preferred a route via Edmundston, and claimed that it was shorter and better adapted.

Mr. Emmerson figured out that the Chipman route was the shortest of all. It would make the line from Quebec bridge to St. John 383 miles. The Edmundston route would be 398 miles, while the existing line of the Intercolonial is 587 miles.

Major Sam. Hughes would not accept this calculation. Mr. Fowler questioned its accuracy too. The latter figured that instead of the Edmundston route being more indirect, it was the shortest cut of all by twenty miles.

Mr. Morin, of Dorchester, said: 'Why not let the matter stand for a year, till engineers have had a chance to examine the route?'

Finally Mr. Emmerson's amendment passed.

Mr. Hackett, of Prince Edward Island, wanted his province connected by ferry and branch line with the road to Moncton, but his proposal was ruled out of order, and did not come before the committee. Mr. Hackett will renew his proposition on the third reading.

Mr. Monk asked whether the running rights to companies other than the Grand Trunk Pacific would apply to the branches from the Winnipeg-Moncton road.

The Acting Minister of Railways replied that there was a special contract with the Grand Trunk Pacific regarding running rights to other companies over the main line from Moncton to Winnipeg. But on branches the general railway law of the country must apply.

At a few minutes to one o'clock the bill passed committee.

The Prince Edward Ferry Company's charter received third reading before adjournment.

IRON AND STEEL BOUNTIES.

Ottawa, Aug. 5.—The House of Commons yesterday approved of the ministerial policy of assistance by way of bounties to the iron and steel industry of Canada. There was no division challenged. The Conservative party would prefer to have seen the aid granted by means of a tariff revision. But since the government refused open tariff protection they approved of the expedient adopted.

The Finance Minister explained that the aid to the iron and steel industry was given in the form of bounties in preference to tariff revision for the reasons given when the binder twine resolutions were brought down. In 1897 parliament fixed a bounty of three dollars a ton on steel and pig iron from native ore, and two dollars a ton on pig iron from foreign ore. Subsequently the bounty was changed to a sliding scale which took effect last year. Under that law the payment in 1902 was ninety percent of the original bounty. This year the payment would have been seventy-five percent. But the present proposal was to maintain the bounty this year at ninety percent of the original amount. There was no extension of the term for which the bounty is to continue. The iron and steel bounty payments so far recorded for last year reached $1,098,359. Presuming that the output this year is the same as last, the charge upon the treasury will therefore be the same as in 1902-03. The resolution before the House also makes provision for a bounty of six dollars a ton on wire rods, used in the manufacture of wire, wire nails, etc., and a bounty of three dollars a ton on structural iron and heavy plates. He did not expect that this would satisfy everyone, but the minister knew that it was regarded by manufacturers as moderately satisfactory. It would enable the iron manufacturers to extend their operations to branches of the industry which at present are not touched in Canada.

Mr. Blair asked whether the bounty applied to all classes of plates.

The Finance Minister answered that the bounty applied to the heavy plates because the others are already protected by customs duties. His calculation was that the bounty on structural iron and wire rods meant a total payment of about $150,000 this year. The total imports of structural iron, plates and wire rods last year totalled 2,884,727. Mr. Fielding's calculation was that not more than one-third of these imports would be displaced by domestic manufactures.

OPPOSITION CLAMOR.

The leader of the Opposition congratulated the government upon recognizing even at this late date the condition of the iron and steel industry in Canada. Mr. Fielding had not seemed very fully alive to the situation earlier in the session, but evidently he had learned something since. It was realized by all economists that a bounty is the most extreme form of protection. Therefore the present resolution was a departure from the principles which the Liberal party championed for so many years before the country. Canada imported in 1902 iron and steel manufactures worth $33,681,625, and a considerable portion of these goods could have been manufactured in our own country if adequate protection was afforded by the customs tariff. Mr. Borden frankly thanked the Finance Minister for the assistance these bounties would prove to the iron and steel men. Still the bounty was only a temporary expedient. It could never put the industry on a permanent basis. That could only be achieved by an adequate customs protection. The government refused the tariff revision this year, still everyone could see that the present policy was not permanent in its character and that the customs changes would come in time.

Mr. Tarte condemned the government for refusing due customs protection to this and other lines of Canadian industry. Once more the government had declined to do the right thing. It had come to the relief of an industry when it could no longer help itself, when public opinion forced it to action. Mr. Tarte read a list of articles protected in Canada to the extent of thirty-five percent which are sold cheaper in Canada than in the United States. Therefore it was plain that high customs duties do not bring high prices to the consuming public.

Mr. Fielding held that the ex-minister's conclusion was unjustified. Mr. Tarte's statement was that Canadians can buy certain lines of goods on which the duty is thirty-five percent more cheaply than they can be had in the United States. Well, the United States duty on the same goods was fifty percent or more. So the goods were dearest where the tariff was highest.

Mr. Gourley, of Colchester, made a hot protectionist appeal and even pressed Scripture into service to draw the Finance Minister from 'the evil of his ways,' so that Canadian manufacturers may secure the protection they desire.

The Hon. William Ross, of Victoria, C.B., declared that the Conservative party was welcome to Mr. Tarte so far as Liberals were concerned.

Mr. Monk told the House that this government's policy in tariff matters had ruined the wire rod business which the Dominion Bridge Company had formerly conducted at Lachine. If the government proposed helping the steel men by a bounty and was afraid to change the customs rates why should it not do as much for the cotton, paper and woollen industries.

Mr. Kemp, of Toronto, declared that nothing but higher customs rates would would meet the needs of the situation and save Canadian manufacturing interests.

Mr. Oliver, of Alberta, who speaks for the consuming classes of the west, said that in the district he represented it was thought that the iron and steel manufacturers were pretty well protected already. The customs tariff gave them from one dollar to eight dollars a ton protection on their goods. Mr. Oliver prophesied that the present bounties would result in raising the price of iron rods ten dollars a ton and of ship-building material seven dollars, and Mr. Henderson of Halton, figured out that the ton of wire rods would cost the country twelve dollars altogether in bounties, counting what is paid for the pig iron and the steel billets before these are converted into the manufactured state.

Mr. Houghton Lennox, of Simcoe, preferred a tariff revision to the bounty system.

Mr. A. C. Bell, of Pictou, held that protection was a general remedy for a certain condition of affairs in the world of commerce. The bounty was a specific and the former was the better treatment to apply in this case.

At ten o'clock the resolution passed without opposition.

The last two hours of the sitting was given up to Mr. Sifton's bill amending the Manitoba grain act, which was considered in committee, but not finally disposed of.

The House adjourned at ten minutes after midnight.

DOMINION AND PROVINCIAL FISHING RIGHTS.

Ottawa, Aug. 5.—The Minister of Marine and Fisheries presented to parliament yesterday a memorandum on the question of fishery rights as between the Dominion and the provinces. It traces the dispute from its origin down to the Privy Council decision in 1898, and then speaks of the understanding with the provinces which is now in force. In Ontario the Dominion has handed over proprietory rights in the fisheries to the province, though there may yet be some claim by the federal government regarding the waters of the great lakes along the international boundary. In Quebec the proprietory right was ceded so far as the inland rivers and waters are concerned, but the Dominion claims and exercises jurisdiction over the Gulf fisheries below a line drawn from Cap Chatte to Point des Monts. The province claims, however, proprietory rights in practically all of the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The Dominion stands ready to submit this dispute to the courts for a ruling.

The other Maritime Provinces agreed to leave the control of fisheries in the hands of the Dominion till the question of jurisdiction below low water mark is settled. Incidentally the Atlantic provinces all claim a portion of the Halifax award—$4,500,000—paid by the United States to Great Britain for the twelve years' use of the Canadian inshore fisheries on the three-mile limit during the pendency of the fisheries articles of the Treaty of Washington.

Ottawa, Aug. 6.—Mr. Wade proposed concurrence in the report of the Privileges and Elections Committee which had conducted an enquiry into the Loy charges. The allegation was that Mr. Loy, through a third party, disposed of property in Valleyfield which was wanted by the government for a post-office site. The charge came from Mr. Monk, the Conservative leader for Quebec, but was adjudged by the majority of the committee disproven. Mr. Monk proposed the adoption of the minority report. Speaking to his amendment, Mr. Monk denied that he had been prompted by personal rancour against the member for Beauharnois in bringing on this enquiry. Public duty was his only impulse in the matter. The complaint had been made by various individuals to himself and to Mr. Casgrain, that the manner in which Mr. Loy's property came into the hands of the government forfeited Mr. Loy's right to sit in parliament. Mr. Monk made a lengthy resume of the evidence before the Privileges and Elections Committee, which satisfied him that Mr. Loy was fully aware this land was being bought from him for the government, an dthat, therefore, he had violated the Independence of Parliament Act.

Mr. Tarte defended his own course as Minister of Public Works at the time this transaction took place, and held that Mr. Loy was entirely free from blame. Mr. Loy's property in Valleyfield was the most suitable site for a post-office in the town of Valleyfield. Mr. Tarte satisfied himself of that fact by personal inspection. Without letting Mr. Loy know anything about his purpose he then arranged for the purchase of the land through a responsible real estate firm in Montreal.

Mr. Heyd, after listening to the legal arguments of gentlemen for and against Mr. Loy, asked: 'If the most brilliant lawyers in the House do not understand this question, what could you expect from poor Loy?'

It was ten o'clock when a division was reached on the question. The result was a victory for Mr. Loy by 105 to 60.

Mr. Loy immediately entered the chamber and was given a most enthusiastic reception by his fellow Liberals.

GRAND TRUNK PACIFIC.

Mr. F. W. Maclean, of Toronto, wanted to know on what terms the Grand Trunk Railway Company would acquire the common stock of the new line amounting to twenty-five million dollars.

Mr. McCarthy, who has charge of the bill, answered that it would be acquired in accordance with the laws of Canada and the terms of the contract with the government.

Mr. Fowler moved an amendment to provide that this stock can only be acquired for cash and at par.

Dr. Sproule declared that the same men were at the head of the Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific. Unless Mr. Fowler's amendment passed these men could transfer the stock to the Grand Trunk Railway without consideration.

Mr. McCarthy could not find any precedent for declaring in a public charter the price at which stock is to be sold.

In reply to a request for a ministerial statement, the Premier remarked that great importance was attached to the fact that the old Grand Trunk Railway was back of the new enterprise. It would be absurd to say that the Grand Trunk Railway in taking over the common stock of the Grand Trunk Pacific must pay par value if the stock was not worth that much. Other railway companies had not been able to sell their stock at par at the outset. The Grand Trunk Railway should have the right to bid for the Grand Trunk Pacific stock just as one could for the stock of any other company.

Mr. Samuel Barker, of Hamilton, held that if the Grand Trunk Railway got this twenty-five million dollars of stock without paying anything into the Grand Trunk Pacific treasury in return it would result in the public having to pay higher freight rates than otherwise.

The Premier could not see that the stock issue would affect rates.

Mr. Fowler's amendment was then rejected.

Mr. Kemp, of Toronto, had an amendment to declare that the majority of directors of the Grand Trunk Pacific must be British subjects.

The Prime Minister agreed with the wisdom of this proposal but intimated that it was covered in the agreement with the government.

In view of this Mr. Kemp did not press the point.

Mr. Fowler was speaking in favor of a branch from St. John by way of the valley of the St. John river to Fredericton, and thence to where the proposed government line will cross the Nashwaak river. But before this matter was disposed of the order of business changed.

Sir Wilfrid laid upon the table a plan of a survey made regarding the most direct route from Quebec to the Maritime Provinces. He also invited the attention of members to reports of Ontario and Quebec government engineers regarding the country through which the new trans-continental railway will pass on its way from Quebec to the prairies.

Mr. R. L. Borden—Are these the mountains of information to which the Prime Minister referred in his speech last week?

Sir Wilfrid—No; these are only some of the hills.

The Prime Minister asked the leader of the Opposition if his party would be ready to consider the trans-continental railway policy to-morrow.

Mr. Borden answered that as the Opposition had not so far been in a position to study the data upon which the ministerial policy was based he would prefer that the matter be left over till Tuesday next.

Sir Wilfrid—Then we will take up the railway question on Tuesday next.

RAILWAY COMMISSIONERS.

Ottawa, Aug. 7.—The Railway Commission Bill passed the committee stage in the Commons last night. The only other topic of debate was the government proposals for a bounty to the lead industry of British Columbia, which has been almost driven to the wall by the unfair treatment it has had at the hands of the American trust.

The Prime Minister proposed the resolution fixing the salaries of the railway commissioners, which will administer the law that is being put through parliament this session to regulate the operation of Canadian railways. The appointments are for ten years. The chairman will receive ten and the two other commissioners eight thousand dollars. Sir Wilfrid thought these salaries would not be too high for the duties the commissioners will have to discharge.

Mr. Maclean asked how much this railway commission would likely cost per annum.

The Hon. A. G. Blair replied that his estimate had been about a hundred thousand dollars.

The resolution then passed and was incorporated in the Railway Commission bill.

In reply to a question by Mr. Carscallen, the Minister of the Interior said the Canadian government would be glad to have the International Congress of Geology meet in Canada in 1906. Dr. Bell, acting director of the Geological Survey, will represent Canada at this year's congress in Vienna.

The Railway Commission Bill was then taken up in committee. Messrs. E. F. Clarke, of Toronto, and other Conservative members wanted an amendment made to keep railway companies from engaging men for construction work, etc., in another part of the country at less than the wage there current.

The government could not accept the suggestion because it is impossible to prevent a man from making what contract he likes regarding wages.

The bill with other minor changes was reported from committee and stands for third reading.

LEAD BOUNTY.

The Finance Minister asked parliament to approve of a bounty of $15 a ton, not to exceed $500,000 a year, toward the lead industry. The production of lead in British Columbia had dwindled in the last four years from 31,670 tons down to 5,000 tons. The output which in 1900 had amounted to $4,870,000, realized in 1902 only $1,154,000.

Opposition members twitted the government with giving the miners a bounty when they asked instead for protection.

Mr. Galliher, of Yale-Cariboo, replied that the feeling in British Columbia last winter and spring was not unanimous. Some wanted a bounty and others protection. But all were satisfied with the policy the government had adopted.

Ottawa, Aug. 7.—The House of Commons yesterday advanced half a dozen minor items of business a stage towards finality, thus gradually clearing the order paper of all but the large issues which are before parliament.

The leading feature of the day's debate was a resolution providing for government assistance in establishing a news service from Great Britain for use by Canadian newspapers which will be free from the United States bias unfortunately to be found in all but the special cables of a few Canadian papers.

The House spent over an hour upon a bill introduced early in the session by Mr. Demers, of St. Johns-Iberville, and adopted by the government. This measure gives the Exchequer Court authority at the instance of the Minister of Railways or of any creditor to order the sale of an insolvent railway. It stands for further consideration in the committee stage.

BRITISH NEWS SERVICE.

The Opposition gave ready approval to the government resolution providing for a grant of public money to assist in the establishment of a direct news service from Great Britain for the Canadian press. The amount to be given is $15,000 for each of the first three years; $10,000 for the fourth, and $5,000 for the fifth year.

The Hon. Mr. Fielding, in asking parliamentary sanction for this appropriation, said that Canadian were justly dissatisfied with the present news service from Britain. With the exception of a few papers which maintain special cable services of their own, our despatches all come through United States channels, and are invariably colored by the correspondents to suit readers in the United States. This was most unsatisfactory from a Canadian and British point of view. Many matters of interest to Canadians were not covered at all in the press service.

By the arrangement proposed the newspapers would contribute dollar for dollar with the government grant. All Canadian newspapers which wish to do so can take advantage of this service. All will receive the same news, but the publishers in large cities will pay more than those owning papers in the towns. The working out of details is left to the newspaper men coheerned. The news must be of a non-partisan character and Mr. Fielding's conviction was that it would prove interesting and valuable to all classes in Canada.

The leader of the Opposition agreed that British news in Canadian papers is at present colored to suit Americans and if it is possible by the means proposed to secure fair and accurate reports of public events the country would get good value for its outlay. He had noticed the dearth of Canadian news in the British press and hoped the government would contribute toward making Canada better known in the Motherland. The Finance Minister said that the proposal was not for a service to British but to Canadian papers. Perhaps the proposed service would result in British journals devoting more attention to our affairs. In fact they are doing so already, as can be seen by the number of British newspaper men who are visiting the Dominion from time to time.

The Opposition leader enquired if the papers would use the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy for their transatlantic despatches. He had heard that this system was not proving the success that had been anticipated when the government its grant to Marconi last year.

Mr. Fielding thought that no doubt the Marconi system would be utilized for press messages in time. Its success over short distances was admitted. The reaon that it was not being used for messages from side to side of the Atlantic was that the power station was not strong enough on the English side to flash the messages to Canada.

THE FOREST SYSTEM.

The Dominion Government recently had an offer of the Forest system of wireless telegraphy for certain departmental service. That invention had not been tested over any long distances. The minister did not regret the assistance granted to Marconi. If it proved a success Canada would gain credit for being first to lend a helping hand to a great enterprise.

INSOLVENT RAILWAYS.

The House spent over an hour upon a bill introduced early in the session by Mr. Demers, of St. Johns-Iberville, and adopted by the government. This measure gives the Exchequer Court authority at the instance of the Minister of Railways or of any creditor to order the sale of an insolvent railway.

It stands for further consideration in the committee stage.

Progress was reported on Mr. Fitzpatrick's bill for the reorganization of the service in the Dominion penitentiaries and the rest of the sitting was spent on the Intercolonial estimates.

The government has given notice of its intention to ask parliament to begin morning sittings on Wednesday. The House will meet at eleven o'clock, and there will be an intermisison from one to three o'clock in addition to the usual one for dinner.

Government orders will have precedence every day, but members will still have the right to ask questions on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays.

SUGAR CONVENTION.

A despatch from Mr. Chamberlain dated July 25, is published for public information as follows:

'Brussels Sugar Convention—All sugar imported into the United Kingdom after Aug. 31 must have certaificate of origin.

'This does not apply to sugar which has been used in preparation of such articles as biscuits, chocolate, jam, preserved fruit and confectionery. All sugar imported into other signatory states will require certificate of origin, but His Majesty's Government does not yet know what these states may require with regard to articles in the preparation of which sugar may be used. Make this known at once and take such action as may be necessary.'

NOTES.

The curator of the Imperial Institute writes the Trade and Commerce Department that there is a demand in the Old Country for from four to five hundred tons of raspberry pulp, for which the dealers will pay from 32 to 35 cents per cwt. of 112 pounds.

A PERTINENT QUESTION.

Mr. Rosamond gives notice of a question he will put to the government as follows: 'Is it true that the Montreal 'Herald' Printing Company has received $113,000 from the government since 1896? Is it true that the Montreal 'Herald' is being offered to subscribers through Canada for a sum barely sufficient to pay postage? If so, is there any connection between these two facts?'

THE GREEN GOODS GAME

MONTREAL FLOODED WITH COUNTERFEIT MONEY LITERATURE.

During the past week or two quite a large number of the citizens of Montreal have received 'confidential' letters from a greengoods agent, whose headquarters appears to be in New York, offering wonderful inducements to any and all who may have the 'foresight and courage,' as he says, 'to grasp the opportunity.'

The letter contains the following:

'You may have received offers of a similar nature, but you have never before received a bona fide offer from a man who has the real article, and no humbug about it either; so if you want to improve and extend your business facilities, pay strict attention to the proposition I am going to make you, for I have the means, and if you have the necessary qualifications, it will not be long before you can increase your business in any way you see fit, for I say, and can prove, that never has such a perfect article been placed in circulation, and the best treasury experts have been fooled by what I have turned out, and comparing my work with theirs, they cannot distinguish any difference, and no wonder, since my plates originally belonged to them, and of course do as fine work for me as they have done for treasury officials. By the use of plenty of money, a great deal of tact and perseverance (besides an expert engraver losing his position, and whom I now employ), I was enabled to get possession of six plates—two for each denomination—ones, fives and tens. It is with these that I produce as good an article as the Treasury itself. So I can truthfully and positively affirm that I have the real thing, and if you have the ambition to attain wealth and the necessary means to take advantage of my proposition the chance of your lifetime is before you.

'Now, if you think well of my proposition, and are desirous of taking hold of this opportunity that I present to you, you will have to journey here to see me. In conducting my business in a safe and sure manner, I cannot afford to complete a first transaction unless as man to man, face to face, and indeed this is the only satisfactory way for both parties, as then you can examine my goods and see what you are really buying, and I, with whom I am dealing. For your first transaction, and first only remember, my prices are as follows: Five hundred dollars buys three thousand in my goods; $750 buys $7,000; $1,000 buys $13,000, and $2,000 buys $30,000. The more you buy the cheaper my goods are.'

These and other specious arguments are used in a long, stereotyped letter which has been sent broadcast over Montreal, and probably the Dominion, recently. The letter is accompanied by a 'fake' newspaper clipping, purporting to be a report of the unsuccessful trial and acquittal of 'Joseph Reed, alias Banks, alias Moore, and many other aliases, one of the most skilful and expert counterfeiters in this or any other country.' The report pretends that the counterfeit bills were so similar to the genuine that government experts could not swear they were not 'straight goods.'

'It's the same old story and the same old letter,' said Mr. Carpenter, chief of detectives, when shown a letter that had been handed the 'Witness' by one of Montreal's honest citizens. 'Every few years, usually soon after the new directory is issued, these letters appear. It would not be surprising if two hundred Montrealers went down to see that man on the sly. Of course, they will not report the matter to us. You will not suspect the object of their urgent business trip to New York. When they come back they will be cross; they will seek seclusion; they will be economical; may, in fact, want to borrow a few dollars. Then you will know what has happened.'

Mr. Carpenter says that the United States Government never lost the dies which the green goods man professes to possess. If they had, the detectives and everybody else would know it, and a way would be found very soon to stop the issue and circulation of the counterfeited denominations.

Not many years ago a man who had a load on his mind called on the chief. He said he had just returned from New York. He went there on business, and met a man who offered him a bargain in 'silks.' He saw the samples, bought the goods, paid $500 for them, and on arrival home found that in some mysterious way an exchange had been made and he had been 'flim-flammed.' 'He did not buy silk at all; it was green goods, but he did not want to admit it,' observed the chief.

Several Montrealers have called on the chief within the past few days to complain of the insult their honor had sustained by the receipt of letters similar to the above. No doubt, the chief explains, there is a man at the New York address indicated. His plan is to meet his 'get-rich-quick' victim, show him the money and send him out with a few bills to buy something and prove they will pass. Returning, the victim reports the money all right, and decides to take some. The 'goods' is counted out and placed in a small valise provided for the purpose. By a sleight-hand trick, too cleverly done to be noticed, another valise is substituted for the one in which the money was placed and the victim is bade make haste to get out of the city. He must not stop to look at anything or speak to any one until safely away. When he gets an opportunity to examine his purchase he finds only rolls of paper cut the size of bank bills, neatly packed in his valise. If he returns to the place where he was duped he finds there new faces; people whom he never met before. He is dumbfounded. He dare not report to the police, for he is more guilty than his deceivers. They planned to deceive a stranger who had money to risk. He has planned to pass counterfeit money on his unsuspecting friends, the merchants and business men of the town or city in which he lives. 'Does he not,' queried the chief, 'deserve his punishment?'

LORD MILNER RETURNS.

Pretoria, Aug. 7.—Lord Milner, High Commissioner of South Africa, embarked at Delagoa Bay this morning for England.

HUMBERT TRIAL.

The Notorious Family of Paris Swindlers Face a Judge and Jury

THEY WERE ABLE TO BORROW TEN MILLION DOLLARS FROM A GULLIBLE PUBLIC ON FICTITIOUS SECURITY.

Paris, Aug. 8.—The notorious Humbert family to-day faced a judge and jury to meet the charge of having perpetrated what ex-Premier Waldeck-Rousseau described as 'the greatest swindle of the century.'

M. Leydet, the investigating minister, in May decided to commit Mme. Therese Humbert, her husband, Frederic, and her brothers, for trial on the charges of forgery, the use of forged documents and swindling. He dismissed the cases against Mlle. Eva Humbert (Therese's daughter), and Marie d'Aurignac (her sister).

Public curiosity which has followed the fortunes of the family since the days of its social brilliance is again intensely wrought up, the chief interest centring in 'La Grande Therese,' who has promised to produce at this trial the mysterious American millionnaires, the brothers Crawford, on whom she based her story of an inheritance of twenty million dollars, which she put forward as the security for the loans she obtained, amounting to about ten million dollars.

The Palais de Justice was early this morning surrounded by large crowds eager to gain admittance to the court room. A heavy force of municipal guards preserved order. Many excursions came from distant points, the railway treating the trial as they would a national holiday. One of the excursions came from Melun, which was the constituency that Frederic Humbert represented in the Chamber of Deputies and where was situated the famous Humbert chateau with its parks, lakes, yachts and a fleet of gondolas. Of the thousands who sought admission only a few hundred of the highly favored gained an entrance to the court. Coquelin, the celebrated actor, was among the throng of artists, actors and authors seeking admission, and when he was turned back he remarked that the trial would be 'one of the greatest dramas ever enacted.' The scene within the court room recalled the tense days of the Dreyfus and Zola trials. The judge's bench formed a high semicircle at the further end of the court room.

As they entered, every eye was strained towards them. Tnerese Humbert came first, then her husband, Frederic, followed by her brothers, Emile and Romain d'Aurignac. Madame Humbert's face was pale from her long confinement. Her whole bearing indicated scorn and defiance. Frederic Humbert was the picture of a crushed and miserable man. Madame Humbert held a whispered conference with her counsel, Maitre Labori, who defended Dreyfus at the Rennes courtmartial, while the indictment was being read.

Madame Humbert frequently interrupted the reading of the indictment with scornful exclamations which could be heard throughout the court-room. When asked where she lived, she answered: 'In prison.'

The interrogation of Madame Humbert furnished the chief incident of the day, but failed to develop any surprises or bring out the whereabouts of the mysterious Crawford brothers, her statement consisting mainly of vague declarations of her honesty. As the judge read extracts from the dossier, reviewing her family antecedents, she waved Maitre Labori aside, and rising with notes in her hand insisted on directing her own case.

Questioned as to the Crawford brothers:

'I repeat that the Crawfords exist.'

'Then where are they?' enquired the judge.

'Their presence will be made known in due time,' she replied, amid another outburst of laughter.

Judge Bonnet remarked that she had given the same answer before, and now was the time to produce the Crawfords.

Each question put to Madame Humbert brought forth declarations of her honesty, in the course of which she asserted that her family was one of the most upright in France and that it was the victim of a far-reaching conspiracy.

The hearing was adjourned until the afternoon.

At the afternoon session, while Judge Bonnet was critically reviewing the story of the Crawford inheritance, Madame Humbert complained of being suddenly taken with a violent illness. The judge, however, insisted on proceeding with the case, intimating his belief that her sickness was feigned.

Madame Humbert exclaimed:

'I will prove everything. I will show my good faith, but not to-day. Not while I am ill.'

Madame Humbert persisted throughout in vague statements, and the interrogation concluded without any definite information being extracted from her.

The examination of Frederic Humbert (Therese's husband), followed. He made insinuations against the Minister of Justice, M. Valle, and ex-Premier Waldeck-Rousseau. Questioned as to the whereabouts of the Crawford millions, he replied that he knew nothing about them.

'But I know about them,' exclaimed Madame Therese.

THE CUNARD COMPANY

ANNOUNCEMENT OF TERMS OF CONTRACT WITH THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.

London, Aug. 4.—The agreement between the Admiralty, the Board of Trade, the Postmaster-General and the Cunard Steamship Company, dated July 30, is given in a parliamentary paper this evening. Accompanying the agreement is the draft of a trust deed, securing the debenture stock on which the government advance of $15,000,000 for building the new steamships is made.

The new mail-carrying agreement substituted for payments by weight, a fixed annual payment of $340,000 during the life of the contract, which is for twenty years, dating from the first sailing of the second of the two new steamships. It provides that the mails shall be carried more speedily than at present. The company will be bound to utilize the best steamships for the mail service, and the agreement stipulates for deductions from the subsidy in the event of the company failing to carry out the terms of the contract.

All the company's steamships plying between Liverpool, New York, Boston, the Mediterranean ports and Havre, including the new steamships, which will have a speed of twenty-four or twenty-five knots, will be at the disposal of the Admiralty, for hire or purchase, in the event of war. The vessels must be maintained under the British flag, and managed without any undue increase in the freight charges or undue preference against British subjects. The masters, officers and engineers of all the vessels must always be British subjects and the same condition applies to at least three-fourths of the crew.

On the 'Campania,' 'Umbria,' and 'Lucania,' until the new vessels have been completed, thereafter on the new vessels, all the certificated officers, other than the engineers, and not less than half the crews, must belong to the royal naval reserve.

The company is not allowed to sell any vessel whose speed is seventeen knots and upwards without the consent of the government, which will indicate the plans for the new vessels, with a view to their conversion into armed cruisers. The company must maintain the gun mountings, etc., ready for use. For these concessions the government agrees to subsidize the new vessels at $375,000 per year each. The loan of $13,000,000, which will bear interest at two and three-quarters percent, and is to be repaid in twenty annual instalments, will rank as the first charge on the whole Cunard fleet, and will be secured by debentures. The agreement provides for a reduction in the subsidy for the new steamships in the case of their failure to attain a minimum speed of twenty-three and a half knots.

The trustees for the debenture holders are Sir Francis Hopwood, on behalf of the government; Lord Inverclyde for the Cunard Company, and Lord Revelstoke, who has been elected by his colleagues. The company must issue to the government nominees such voting power as will prevent the passage of any special resolution by the shareholders in violation of the contract.

The agreement provides for a weekly mail service between Queenstown and New York, the company to carry the whole week's mail. If necessary a special payment will be made if a mid-week service is established. The opinion in the lobby is that the bargain is equally good for the company and the government.

The revised articles of the Cunard Company, which are included in the parliamentary paper, contain the provisions previously cabled, stringently excluding foreigners from holding shares in the company directly or in trust.

WORKED IN VAIN

BLIND AND DECREPIT INVENTOR LOSES HIS CASE AGAINST THE CARNEGIE STEEL COMPANY.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 7.—Misfortune has persistently followed John Brislin, the blind octogenarian inventor, and the climax to it all came to-day when the United States Circuit Court of Appeals reversed the decision of the lower court, favoring him in his suit against the Carnegie Steel Company for infringement of a patent.

The aged man worked for years on an automatic table for delivering hot steel ingots from the rollers in steel mills. Twelve years ago the device was perfected. Steel works in various places denied his right to ownership to the invention.

The law was resorted to. For eight years the case dragged slowly through the courts, until on Sept. 15 last, Brislin, decrepit and blind, was overjoyed to learn that Judge Buffington, in the United States Circuit Court at Pittsburg, had decided that his claim to priority of invention to the table idea was valid. This official seal led Brislin to believe that he would come into a fortune of $5,000,000.

Now come the judges of the Appeals Court, who find that the plaintiffs were not pioneers in the invention of the device in dispute, but, on the contrary, were merely improvers.

ADVOCATES FAST LINE

MR. BOULTON, OF HERTFORDSHIRE ARRIVES AT SYDNEY.

Sydney, C.B., Aug 9.—Mr. Boulton, of Hertfordshire, England, one of the delegates to the Congress of the Chamber of Commerce, arrived here on Saturday. Mr. Boulton is president of the Dominion Tar and Chemical Company, that is now establishing a large tar plant in Sydney, and his visit here is in the interests of his company. Discussing the Canadian politics Mr. Boulton spoke strongly in favor of a fast Atlantic service between Canada and England, the best and fastest of all transatlantic lines. He favors Halifax for the Canadian terminus. The building of a railway line from the wheat fields of the Northwest to a point on St. James's Bay to handle the Canadian grain trade he favors, too, as his opinion that the water route would be the shortest and cheapest in reaching the markets of Great Britain. Mr. Boulton leaves for Montreal to-morrow.

FARMER WHO MURDERED A LITTLE GIRL LYNCHED.

Asotin, Wash., Aug. 5.—Despite the efforts of Sheriff Richards, of Asotin county, father of the victim, who had sworn in twenty-five deputies to guard him, William Hamilton, a well-to-do farmer, the self-confessed murderer of little Mabel Richards, was forcibly taken from the Asotin county jail shortly after midnight, and lynched by a mob of over 1,000 men, which had been congregating all yesterday from all parts of Asotin county.

FIRED AT M. COMBES

Attempted Assassination of the Premier of France

PICOLE SAID TO BE A DANGEROUS ANARCHIST.

Marseilles, Aug. 9.—As M. Combes, the French premier, was returning this afternoon to the prefecture from a banquet given by the Friendly Society, two pistol shots were fired at the carriage in which he was riding. The premier was untouched, and none of those accompanying him were hurt.

The attempt upon the life of the premier of the ministry caused great excitement, and the crowd pointed out to the police as the author of the attempt a man dressed in fishermen's clothes. His companion drew a knife, but the police quickly disarmed him. The police had much difficulty in protecting the man who had fired the shots. Then he struggled desperately, but was soon overcome, handcuffed and taken to the prefecture, where M. Combes had already arrived.

The first interrogation of the prisoner then took place. The man said his name was Sauvaire Picole. He spoke very bad French, with a strong Italian accent.

He denied that he had fired the shots, but when searched a revolver was found with two chambers which had been freshly fired. It is believed that Picole and his companion, who had effected his escape during the confusion, are both dangerous anarchists. The presence of a number of anarchists in Marseilles is known to the police.

KNOWLTON CONFERENCE

THE OPENING SESSION.

Knowlton, Que., Aug. 7.

The opening session this evening was held in the lecture hall of St. Paul's Church. The Rev. E. T. Capel, chairman of the committee, presided.

Addresses of welcome were made by Mayor Williams and the Rev. Wm. H. Stevens, of Knowlton, and a reply was made by the Rev. T. B. Comley, B.A., of Granby.

An address of welcome at the opening meeting of the conference at St. Paul's Church was made by Mayor Williams and the Rev. W. H. Stevens. The mayor cordially welcomed the conference and highly complimented the committee on the character of its programme. The Rev. W. H. Stevens spoke words of welcome on behalf of the churches. He referred to Mr. Gladstone's reference to the universities of the Middle Ages that they established a telegraph of the mind and that all elements of intellectual culture scattered throughout Europe were brought by them into a near communion. The Rev. T. B. Conley, of Granby, replied. Mr. Justice Lynch added a few words of endorsation of the welcome extended by the mayor, and the other speakers.

The Rev. E.T. Capel presided, and the Rev. J. M. Orrock, of Boston, gave a Bible reading on 'Christ in the midst' during the first half hour. He also spoke at the service at 7.30 a.m. to-day.

Knowlton, Que., Aug. 10.—Mr. A. C. Hutchison, president of the Quebec Sunday-school Union, ably presided at Saturday evening's session, held in the mammoth tent, and presented the representatives from the Empire State of the American Union, the Rev. J. Balcom Shaw, D.D., and the Rev. A. H. McKinney, Ph.D., of New York city.

A large audience greeted the speakers, among which were ladies and gentlemen prominent in Christian work and church organizations from various parts of the province.

AUSTRALIAN SETTLERS

A PARTY, DISCOURAGED AT THE ANTIPODES, COME TO A LAND OF PROMISE.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 8.—While thousands of stalwart and stout-hearted settlers are daily going into the Canadian prairies from 'across the border,' and across the old Atantic, it has remained for a party of twelve, headed by Mr. J. T. Donaldson, late of Christchurch, New Zealand, to inaugurate an immigration for the harvesting from the land below the southern cross. With the exception of Mr. Donaldson himself, all his little company, which came in by the 'Aorangi' yesterday, are from New South Wales and Victoria. They are practical farmers, but have found continued droughts and bad times in the sister colonies too discouraging, and hope to soon prove Canada as pictured, and to bring their families over and permanently settle. On their report will depend a certain Australian exodus, now prospective.

MOAT HOUSE MANOR.

A TORONTO MAN SAID TO BE THE LEGAL PROPRIETOR OF THE NOTORIOUS ESTATE.

Toronto, Aug. 3.—The Moat House, that remote and desolate country manor situated in a lonely part of Essex County, England, and made famous by the inhuman and brutal murderer, Dougal, is claimed by an East Toronto man. He is Mr. George Ropley, gardener to Mr. A. E. Ames.

In the days of the rebellion in Ireland that ended in the battle of Vinegar Hill, the Ropleys busied themselves drumming up recruits to throw off the yoke of the 'bloody Saxon.' Young George Ropley was particularly active in that direction. He was singled out by the English Government as one to be made an example of in the hope that it would have a deterrent effect on the other firebrands. Young Ropley got wind of this, and though scarcely knowing whether to believe it or not, he did not leave himself unprepared. He converted as much of his property into cash as possible, and took it to Dublin, where over £30,000 of it still lies awaiting an owner. Finally the threat was executed. Ropley and his young wife had to leave Ireland. Their estates were confiscated.

They fled to England, and in an out-of-the-way part of Essex County they purchased one hundred acres of land. Here young Ropley, disgusted and soured, sought seclusion. He built the famous Moated Grange. This farm-house was evidently built to stand a siege. It was walled around and a deep moat dug and filled with water. The place was entered across a draw-bridge, which commanded a good view of the open road. Undesirable people could soon be distinguished and the bridge drawn. In case there was no time for this the eccentric young proprietor had a portcullis over the gate, which could be immediately dropped, and the intruder could thus be locked out.

In this stronghold of mediaeval design four sons and two daughters were born. The eldest son was Christened George, after his father, and was his father's favorite. When he grew to manhood he married, and the father disapproved of his choice. The young man, who was a gardener, had to leave his father's house. He and his young wife went to West Wickham in Kent County, where he took charge of an estate. There a son was born to them. He was christened George.

When young George grew up he learned of his eccentric grandparents from whom his father was estranged. After their death he visited the estate in 1886, and found his grandfather's hired man in charge. The latter explained that it 'was the late proprietor's dying wish that he should continue in occupancy till the eldest son claimed it.' A copy of the old gentleman's will was secured from the registry office, and the hired man's statements were borne out by it. Young George tried to interest his father and induce him to take possession of his lawful property, but to no avail. The father could not bring himself to take possession, the stern mandate of former years still rankled in his heart. Shortly after young George and his wife came to Canada, and for twenty years did not communicate with the Old Country.

During this time the place was deserted, the farm grew up with weeds, and the stagnant waters of the moat began to crumble the walls. In 1898 the beautiful, accomplished and duped Miss Camille Holland, daughter of Sir William Holland, the astronomer, was induced by Dougal to lease it for five years. Her mysterious disappearance, the finding of her body with a bullet in her head four years later in a trench on the farm, are well known. Her lease expires with this year, and Mr. Ropley feels confident he can at last secure what rightfully belongs to him. The estate is valued by him at £190,000.

UP IN A BALLOON

FRENCH AERONAUTS WERE ACCOMPANIED BY TWO LIONS.

Paris, Aug. 3.—Mr. Henri, a lion tamer, accompanied by Mme. Weillat and DuChateau, aeronauts, ascended from Roubaix in a balloon with a special car in which were two lions, the men sitting on a platform above. The animals displayed little interest at the outset, settling themselves comfortably and even seeming to enjoy the trip, but when the balloon was released and shot upward they became terrified, crouched at the bottom of the car and whined piteously. Soon afterwards a sudden rush of gas nearly suffocated both men and animals. M. DuChateau fainted and the others were made ill. The lions lay motionless and when the balloon descended they were stretched on the floor apparently lifeless. They slowly recovered, however. Restoratives were necessary for M. DuChateau.

MINDS HIS OWN BUSINESS

A CENTENARIAN'S REASON FOR HIS LONG LIFE.

New York, Aug. 5.—Townsend Miller, the oldest man on Long Island, celebrated his one hundred and fourth birthday on Tuesday at his home in Jamaica. He received congratulations and many small presents from acquaintances. He is an Indian of mixed blood, his father having been Mohawk and his mother a mixture of Spaniard and Indian. His hair is thick and straight and is snow white.

A year ago to-day the aged man married his third wife. She is many years his junior. The couple live on Catherine street in a tiny hut.

'How do you feel on your birthday?' Miller was asked by a 'World' reporter.

'Just about as usual,' he replied. 'I'm no chicken, but I've got good health and don't mind if I live to be 110 years old. If a man wants to live to be old he must put up with what comes along.'

'To what do your attribute your long life?' he was asked.

'Just to minding my own business,' replied the centenarian.

ESCAPED FROM GYPSIES

AFTER THIRTEEN YEARS XAVIER MOREAU WILL RETURN HOME.

Ottawa, Aug. 5.—Thirteen years ago the five-year-old son of Xavier Moreau, of Gatineau Point, disappeared and, as some of his clothes were found by the river bank, it was concluded that he had been drowned. The grief of the mother resulted in a temporary loss of reason. A few weeks ago word was received at the Point to the effect that the missing lad was living with a family in the state of Illinois, having escaped from his captors, a band of gypsies, about five years ago, and finally settled with relatives in the west. Correspondence followed, identification marks, particularly a birthmark on the left shoulder, were described by the parents and fully confirmed upon examination. Word to this effect has been received by the father, who expects the return home of his son in a few days. The mother is finding the news that her son is alive and will come home too severe a tax upon her strength, and fear is entertained that her reason will give way under it.

MR. CARNEGIE TO DUNFERMLINE.

London, Aug. 5.—Mr. Andrew Carnegie will give £500,000 in United States Steel Corporation bonds to his native town of Dunfermline in addition to the neighboring estate of Pittencrieff, which he recently bought. The interest on the bonds is to be applied to maintaining Pittencrieff as a public pleasure ground, to endowing a theatre for the production of first class plays, for promoting exhibitions of arts and sciences, for encouraging horticulture among the working people, and for advancing technical education in the district, which is the centre of the Scottish linen industry. A trust is to be created to administer the gift, and the trustees will receive considerable liberty in the disposition of the fund in the interest of the town.

A TORONTO SUICIDE

JAMES S. LOCKIE, MANAGER OF IMPERIAL TRUSTS CO., SHOT HIMSELF.

Toronto, Aug. 9.—James Lockie, manager of the Imperial Trusts Company of Canada, and one of the best known financial men in Ontario, committed suicide on Saturday afternoon by shooting himself through the head with a revolver. The recent illness and severe losses through stock speculating are believed to have prompted the act. Just before lunch hour on Saturday Mrs. Lockie went into her husband's bedroom and asked him what he would have for lunch. On his telling her she prepared the meal, but on returning to the bedroom Mr. Lockie was not to be found. He was finally discovered in his dressing room lying on the floor dead. The revolver with which he committed the deed was lying a few feet away. Mrs. Lockie is somewhat deaf, so she did not hear the report of the revolver shot. Mr. Lockie was 62 years of age, and was formerly connected with the Bank of British North America in New York city, and was afterwards with the Bank of Commerce here. For the past eight years he was manager of the Imperial Trusts Company.

RIOT IN NOVA SCOTIA

A QUARREL RESULTS IN SERIOUS DISTURBANCES AT INVERNESS.

Halifax, Aug. 8.—News has reached here of a serious riot at the mining town of Inverness. Richard Koury, an Armenian, who keeps a billiard hall, quarrelled with a countryman, and a general fight followed. Stones and bricks were thrown by a hundred men, and the building was wrecked. The magistrate, Mr. Ladd, attempted to read the Riot Act, but the police had to come to his rescue to get him away from the angry mob.

CALLED TO VANCOUVER.

Brockville, Ont., Aug. 7.—St. John's Church, Vancouver, B.C., has extended a unanimous call to the Rev. R. Lacid, M.A., pastor of the First Presbyterian Church, Brockville. Mr. Lacid may accept. He is a graduate of Queen's University.

THE FISCAL QUESTION

BRITISH TREASURY OFFICIALS AND BOARD OF TRADE ADVISE AGAINST MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S PROPOSAL.

London, Aug. 7.—The 'Daily Mail,' which is carrying on an active campaign against Mr. Chamberlain's tariff proposals, states that the permanent officials of the treasury and Board of Trade have unanimously advised against the adoption of the proposals for a system of colonial preference based on the taxation of food, as outlined by the Birmingham tariff committee and circulated by the committee in Mr. Chamberlain's interests. This, adds the 'Mail,' practically ends the enquiry by the government to which Mr. Balfour has frequently referred. It is to be expected that the decision of the departmental experts will have the greatest influence on Mr. Balfour's attitute in his promised speeches during the parliamentary recess.

A LEGAL POINT

DISCHARGED EMPLOYEE BRINGS CHARGE AGAINST PROPRIETOR OF SENATE RESTAURANT.

Ottawa, Aug. 8.—An interesting legal point has been raised by the action brought by Gilbert Daze, a discharged employee of the Senate restaurant, against Thomas J. Brule, for selling liquor in the Senate restaurant without a license. Some years ago a similar case was brought and the then caterer was fined. He promised then to appeal the case, but did not make good his word. Mr. Brule says that should a conviction be secured against him he will carry the case to appeal.

THE REV. DR. MORTON ILL.

Halifax, Aug. 7.—News has been received of the very serious illness of the Rev. Dr. Morton, the veteran missionary of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, who for thirty-six years has been laboring in Trinidad. He has started on a voyage to England, but the hope that he will recover is slim. He has been attacked by stomach trouble complicated with other ailments.

AMBASSADOR TO WASHINGTON.

Oyster Bay, L.I., Aug. 7.—Baron Speck von Sternburg, who has been minister plenipotentiary of Germany to the United States since Baron von Holleben returned to Europe, and who on the retirement of the latter was elevated to the rank of ambassador, to-day presented to the President his crentials as ambassador.

FATAL BALL MATCH

Eight Persons Killed and Two Hundred and Fifty Injured

A DRUNKEN ROW AT PHILADELPHIA CAUSED BLEACHERS TO COLLAPSE.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 8.—Eight persons are dead, at least twelve are thought to be fatally injured, and fully two hundred others hurt, some seriously, as the result of an accident which occurred at the Philadelphia National League Baseball Park.

A board walk, which overhung the left field bleachers, fell to the street, carrying all the spectators. The dead have not yet been identified. Following are thought to be fatally injured:—

Thomas Kane, 34 years, fractured skull, internal injuries.

Douglas McCauley, fractured skull, internal injuries.

John Murphy, eight years, fractured skull.

Peter Barret, fractured skull.

Joseph McConaghy, fractured skull.

Joseph McGarrigle, 32 years, both ankles broken, internal injuries.

W. Snyder, eight years, both legs broken, spinal injuries.

A. D. Robinson, 81 years, concussion of the brain.

Lewis McGrath, 30 years, fractured skull, arm and leg.

John Radcliffe, 14 years, fractured skull.

Nicholas Moser, 51 years old, internal injuries.

Jacob Stein, 33 years old, was painfully but not seriously injured.

The identified dead are:—

Edward Graham, Alfred Rogers and Edward Williamson, aged six years.

Neary one hundred persons received fractures of the limbs, lacerations of the face, broken noses, contusions of head and body, but their conditions are not serious.

The accident occurred while the Boston team was at bat in its half of the fourth inning of the second game.

Over 10,000 persons had assembled to see a double header between Philadelphia and Boston.

The accident was indirectly due to a quarrel between two drunken men on the street. A crowd was attracted to the narrow walk over the bleachers. The walk became overcrowded, and without a moment's warning two hundred feet of it fell to the sidewalk, twenty feet below, carrying all who were on it. The roar made by the falling timber created a panic.

The spectators on the bleachers rushed into the playing field. The ball players and others tried to stop the mad rush but failed. Several persons were badly hurt in the rush.

Outside the grounds the scene was one of horror. Some of the injured were buried under the wreckage, others were lying in the gutters, and dozens were stretched out in 150th street on the car tracks. Willing hands cared for the injured, and all the houses in the vicinity were thrown open, and wrecking cars from the street car barns were being hurried to the scene. One wrecking car was quickly filled with helpless men, and rushed to St. Joseph's Hospital more than two miles away. Others of the injured were quickly loaded into waggons, and hurried to the Samaritan, St. Mary's, the Jewish, or St. Luke's Hospitals.

The Rev. John A. Tracy, of St. Louis, a spectator at the game, went to the rescue, and assisted in extricating many of the injured from under the wreckage. He emptied an express waggon full of trunks, directed the loading of seven of the injured, and ordered a prominent politician of the city to mount the driver's box and drive to the nearest hospital. One of the injured in this waggon died on the way to an hospital.

At the hospitals the injured were laid out in the halls and every available place, patients giving up their beds. As soon as the news of the accident spread, scores sought relatives and friends. Men pushed their way through the crowd, and frantic women appealed to the police for permission to enter the hospitals to find out whether the person they were interested in was there. The police, however, kept everybody back in order to give the hospital attendants an opportunity to work. It is estimated that fully one hundred persons were injured who went direct to their homes. An examination of the walk after the accident showed many of the wooden supports, which extended three feet beyond the wall, to be rotten.

Of the injured still in the hospitals five are said to be in a critical condition. The list of dead follows:—Alfred Rodgers, W. J. Graham, Matthew P. Reed, George Cunningham, Jos. Edgar, Nicholas Moses, Edward Williamson, unknown man. The physicians and nurses at the several hospitals to which the injured were conveyed, worked unceasingly throughout the night. The coroner began investigation into the causes of the accident. No date has been set for inquests.

'The investigation will be thorough and rigid,' said the coroner, Mr. Dugan. 'If there has been any criminal negligence the responsible parties will be held accountable.'

The coroner and police officers decided to-day to permit the playing of scheduled games. The left field bleachers will be roped off.

NEGLECT OF DUTY.

THOMAS COLEMAN, LICENSE INSPECTOR OF WEST ELGIN, REMOVED.

Toronto, Aug. 8.—Thomas Coleman license inspector for West Elgin for several years, has been removed from office, and William McLean has been appointed to succeed him. Mr. Coleman was called to Toronto, on Thursday, by the Hon. J. R. Strachan, Provincial Secretary, and after being told that numerous complaints had been made about the administration of the law in St. Thomas, and his neglect of duty as license inspector, he asked for his resignation. This, it is stated, he refused to give, and Mr. Stratton immediately removed him from office and appointed Mr. McLean as inspector.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO

Kingston has given the Bell Telephone Company a contract for five years of the city streets for telephone purposes.

The Ingersoll 'Sun' says the Rev. Mr. Cockburn, of Paris, has resigned, giving up because of ill health. The Rev. Mr. Martin, of Brantford, is to act as moderator during the vacancy.

Walter Welch, a teamster, was beaten and stabbed almost to death by three ruffians near the Queen's Park, Toronto, last Tuesday night. He was taken to the Emergency Hospital, and attended to.

Alex. Marshall, of Talbot street, a mile west of Aylmer, shot himself with a revolver on Saturday, and also took strychnine poison to make sure he would die. He was a farmer and about 50 years old.

Mrs. Sydney Gallinger, of Newington, near Cornwall, and her three nephews are charged with having set fire to the house of her neighbor, Mrs. Alguire. All are in Cornwall jail.

Some sixty or seventy samples or specimens have been prepared by the Geological Survey at Ottawa for the Dominion Exhibition, to be held in Toronto, and sent forward. Canadian minerals, from ocean to ocean, will be represented.

The 65th Regiment, of Buffalo, N.Y., is expected to be present at the homecoming of the Hamilton, Ont., old boys about Aug. 20. They will bring their arms and band with them and must add to the brilliancy of Hamilton's great day.

A new steamship company, to run from Hamilton to Toronto, in opposition to the Hamilton Steamship Company, has beeen organized, with Mr. John Moodie as president. Navigation is promised for next spring.

It is stated by Mr. E. Kelso, Ontario Government superintendent of neglected children, that about fourteen hundred children from English charitable institutions have found homes in Ontario this year, and that as many more can be accommodated.

Mr. George Hanson stonemason and contractor, fell forty feet to the ground from the scaffold on which he was working, at St. Mary's, Ont., on Aug. 3, and was killed. Mr. James Clyde, a workman, was badly hurt in the same accident.

Mrs. Richard Ellis, of the Curry settlement, township of Gratton, had her apron take fire last Tuesday, and before she could get assistance she was bruned to death, surviving the terrible incident only a few hours.

Ottawa held a civic holiday on Monday, and the citizens turned out in immense numbers to excursions and games on the green. The Parliament Buildings employees and Civil Service clerks were not in it, however, as parliament was in session.

Albert Poulin, the two-year-old child of Albert Poulin, butcher, of Gatineau Point, near Ottawa, was thought to have been fatally bitten by his father's dog on Aug. 3. He had been playing with the dog and had tried to take away a bone from it. The little boy's scalp was almost torn away.

Hamilton had a visit from burglars who blew the vault door of the Imperial Cotton Company off on Friday morning with nitro-glycerine. The night watchman fired at the burglars, who rereturned the fire and ran down Sherman avenue and escaped. They got nothing for their night's work.

Holden White, of Walkerville, Ont., roughly handled by Detroit policemen while arresting him, at the Woodbridge street police station, recently, died on Thursday night. He was twenty-six years old, a newsdealer, and was well spoken of in Walkerville.

Thousands of fish were killed with dynamite at Fullerton Corners on the River Thames about two weeks ago. On Friday Albert McColley, of St. Mary's; Thomas Muir and William Drewry Downie, were each fined $20 for the unlawful killing. Mr. H. F. Sharp was the magistrate.

Frank Logan, of Thorndale, was fatally hurt at a barn raising on Mr. Edward Scatcherd's farm, in Nissouri, on July 31, he having fallen some twenty feet or more to the ground from one of the highest parts of the barn frame. He was thirty years old and unmarried, son of an employee in the car shops, London, Ont.

A despatch from St. Thomas says that while passing through the tollgate at Brownsville on Sunday, one of two men in a buggy fired at and probably fatally wounded the daughter of the tollgatekeeper, Kathleen Weaver, aged thirteen. The men seemed to have been shooting at random and were under the influence of liquor.

The Coldstream Guards Band is to be one of the attractions of the Dominion Exhibition in Toronto, the King having given them permission to go. It was in 1872 that Dan Godfrey brought the Grenadier Band to the Boston Peace Jubilee. The Guards bands do not often get permission to leave England for outside portions of the Empire.

Sidney White, eighteen years old, the employee of Messrs. Macdonald, Shepley, Middleton & Donald, Toronto, was arrested on Wednesday night charged with stealing $8,000 in notes, cheques and cash from the firm's safe. He said he wanted to travel to Europe and afterwards join the British navy but had not enough money.

The council of the Ontario College of Pharmacy at their meeting in Toronto on Wednesday discussed means to prevent the careless handling of drugs, with a view to lessening the number of fatal accidents that have resulted therefrom. Legislation was recommended to restrict the sale and to cause more careful handling of poisons.

Colored people in Chatham, Ont., celebrated their emancipation day on Aug. 3 with a parade of the principal streets of the town in the forenoon. In the afternoon there was a programme of games and festive events in Tecumseh Park. Speeches in keeping with Emancipation Day were made and Windsor and Detroit colored folk were present.

The Trenton youth who fired on the American flag at Trenton a short time ago got a lecture from the magistrate on Friday and was fined for his misconduct.

Jack Hodgins and George Gero, both of Midland, were drowned near Copperhead Island, on Friday night, while taking the mail from Sans Souci to the camp of the Yankanuck Club which employed Hodgins as caretaker. They were sailing.

A cyclone in Forest on Thursday blew down or unroofed the barns of Mr. Geo. Beatty, Mr. T. Gannon, Mr. A. Gannon, Mr. Hubbard, Mr. Stonehouse and Mr. George Core. The hail was terrific and lay three inches deep in some places. Some of the crops were beaten to the ground and much damage was done. The storm only lasted a short time.

Daniel J. Gibson, captain of a scow of the department of Toronto's street cleaning, while going ashore fell from the plank of a scow at Ridker's Island, on Aug. 3. He went head first into the water, which is only a few feet deep; but his head penetrated the mud, and he stuck there, his feet out of water, and was not found for some hours, when he was quite dead.

Sir Thomas Lipton, on Aug. 2, presented Mr. B. Folger, manager of the Niagara River Line, with a flag with a green shamrock on an orange ground with a neat green border. He had sailed down the river on the 'Chicora' from Lewiston to Niagara-on-the-Lake, and on the return trip gave Mr. Folger the flag with the request that it be hung from the masthead of the 'Chicora.'

The Ontario Live Stock Company, Limited, with its head office in Toronto, has taken a provincial charter to go into live stock farming, ranching, packing, and storage business. The capital will be $300,000 and the provisional directors are Mr. Robt. Hay, Mr. Elsworth Maybee, and Mr. Charles Greville Horston, of Toronto; Mr. Jonathan Slater and Mr. Anthony Forster, of Markham Township, and Mr. Henry Harding, of Scarboro Township.

A militia order from Ottawa regarding the training of cadet corps recommends abridgment of the military lessons as the youth are limited in strength. Only the essential groundwork should be taught, such as close formation drill and the change suddenly from close to open formation. The discipline so necessary to troops in service is enjoined on all who desire to see cadets of use to the country when they reach manhood.

Mr. Alexander Fraser Pirie, of the Dundas 'True Banner,' shot himself with a revolver at his home in Dundas, Ont., on Saturday night, and will, it is believed, die from the effects of the wound, which is in the head. Mr. Pirie was very widely known to journalism, and also as a public speaker. He had just returned from a sojourn in the west, where he took an active part in the elections. He was at one time on the 'Star' editorial staff, and after going to Dundas he was elected president of the Canadian Press Association of Ontario. He was very much liked by his associates.

QUEBEC

Despatches from Quebec city say that the ouananiche are plentiful this year in lake waters reached by the Lake St. John Railway northwards.

A new court house is to be erected on Strathcona square, which property has been given by the city of Sherbrooke for that purpose to the Quebec Government.

Fire destroyed one of the elevators of the St. Lawrence and Great Lake Transportation Company on Friday morning at the Louise Basin. Loss, about $25,000.

P. Landry died on Friday evening at the Sacred Heart Hospital, Sherbrooke, from injuries received by a fall down the elevator shaft at St. Charles Seminary in that town a few days previously.

M. Henri Menier, who owns the Island of Anticosti, arrived in Quebec city on Tuesday last in his yacht, the 'Bacchanti,' 1,200 tons, and is well pleased with the result of his investment in the island.

A fire at Ste. Madeline, Que., on Aug. 3 destroyed the barn of Mr. A. D. Lucier and three outbuildings of Mr. Ed. Rousseau. Mr. J. B. Boulay and Mr. A. D. Lucier each had his house burned, and their firm, Boulay & Lucier, lost three warehouses. Damage about $12,000, partly covered by insurance.

Mr. Alphonse Legare, of the Provincial Department of Agriculture, met accidental death at Montmorency Falls, while taking picturesque views with his kodak. He fell into the rushing waters near the falls and was carried away and drowned.

A London despatch states that Mr. Donald Macmaster, K.C., has completed preparations in the case of Gaynor and Greene, the fugitives from justice who were liberated in Quebec city, and whose prosecution further Mr. Macmaster secured leave from the Privy Council to conduct, representing the United States Government. Many claimed the liberation of Gaynor and Green to have been wrong and contrary to law.

Mr. Low and Capt. Simard are said to have started on the government's geological survey of Hudson's Bay and James's Bay in connection with the Marine and Fisheries Department. The route will be down the St. Lawrence, through Belle Isle Straits, and thence by Hudson's Straits into Hudson's Bay. The return will be by the Nottaway river, Victoria Lake, the Coulonge river, and the Ottawa river.

THE FAR WEST

Canadian Northern Railway crop reports were indicative of a decided improvement in both barley and wheat within the ten days past.

A Vancouver despatch says that Mr. Ralph Smith, M.P. for Nanaimo, B.C., declines to drop out of the Dominion Parliament and represent the Liberals in the arena of British Columbia's near approaching struggle for provincial supremacy of the parties.

A rich strike is said to have been made by Robert Henderson on July 14 on the Pelly River. Dawson City was greatly excited over the news, as the miner, who is Henderson's partner, was said to have cleaned up seventeen dollars in one day's shovelling.

Mr. Harry Caldwell, surveyor, and his son, while taking dynamite out to a small island off Macaulay Point, near Victoria, B.C., to dynamite fish, were on Tuesday last themselves torn to pieces by the premature explosition of their dynamite. Their bodies were scattered over the rocks of the island.

The schooner 'Amethyst,' formerly owned by E. E. Stimmerman, of San Francisco, which capsized in a gale in 1902 and drowned all hands, was sold for $200 to three Vancouver Island settlers on Thursday, by order of the Court at Victoria, B.C. The purchaser had salved the hulk.

Henry Johmnson, conceled in a refrigerator car which went through from Halifax to Winnipeg and reached that city on Thursday had been four days without food, and the magistrate, considering, doubtless, that he had already had punishment enough, punished him no further, but released him.

A timekeeper named Van Alstyne is reported at Erwood, N.W.T., to have shot and killed a Galician in a row concerning time-checks which he had refused to give to the clamoring men, of whom there were seventy in the crowd. The police had failed to arrest him as he had disappeared from the camp of the Canadian Northern Railway, which is sixty miles west of Erwood.

A Seattle despatch indicates that salmon canners of British Columbia have had a conference with United States salmon canners with a view to ending the war waged on each side of the boundary lines. Canadians, it is said, have agreed to give up the purchasing of fish caught in American waters and the Americans have agreed to stay out of Canadian waters.

Lord Strathcona's effort to preserve some remnant of the Buffalo herds that have so ruthlessly been slaughtered by hunters within the memory of even this generation, seem to have had some success. The Banff paper states that eight buffaloes had been calved this season, bringing the herd, which was sixteen in number in 1898, up to forty. The moose, elk and mountain goats are also on the increase.

An interesting case was tried before Mr. W. H. Ladner, sitting as a justice of the peace at Ladner, B.C., last week. Messrs. Morrow, Price and Wright, three Crescent Island farmers, were charged with allowing thistles to grow on their property. They were fined $1.50 each. Then the defendants in the case laid a counter charge against the man who had been the informant against them, and D. Price, in his turn, was fined $1.50.

Heavy electrical storms are reported at Winnipeg from the Northwestern Territories, having happened on Tuesday night last. Mr. B. Therat, a young farmer at Morrison, Assa., was killed by lightning. A Swede named A. E. Asproth, section man, was struck and killed near Deleau and a member of the gang of four he was with, W. Anderickson, was struck and stunned. A stable owned by Alex. McCulloch, southwest of Souris, was struck and burned.

Poplar Creek is said to be the great attraction at present for Nelson and Rossland mining prospectors. The claims are near the railway and easily accessible. Owners of Lucky Jack claim and of Gold Hill claim are guarding the quartz to save it from being carried off by sightseers who go to their claims. The Kootenay district is now the talk of the gold hunters, but the cautious people are not as easily convinced as formerly.

Much impressed with the northern country and also with the good work that is being done among the Indians, Mr. D. M. Fraser returned to Vancouver on the 'Tees' from far-famed Metlakatla on Monday. He has finished a contract for the Industrial School for Indian Girls, which establishment is to replace the one burned down two years ago. The new building was put up at the instance of the Dominion Government and is the finest of its kind in this province. When fully furnished it will have cost about ten thousand dollars.

The Vancouver 'World,' July 21, has this wolf story: Peter, a Buchalaat Indian now at Steveston, has four wolf whelps which he deliberately took from the mother while the latter stood by growling but apparently too much frightened to interfere. The cubs are of a fair size, and being jolly little fellows have quickly become the pets of the neighborhood. Peter keeps them behind the Federation cannery, and while he waits for the coming of the salmon, he spends a great deal of time with his strange companions. The Rev. Mr. Stone, the missionary, accounts for the she wolf's apparent callous conduct in not defending her whelps in the fact that the Indian took away only four out of the ten whelps in the litter.

DOWN BY THE SEA

John F. Dickson, district manager of the North American Life Assurance Company at Sydney, N.S., left that place for Boston, some day last week, and the despatch which tells of his departure states that he is much wanted at Sydney, where he left a wife and child.

A Halifax despatch of Thursday tells of a nasty row between a gang of a hundred and fifty men and a contractor named Hugh McKinnon, who had secured them in the mining district of Cape Breton to go to work on the Temiscamingue Railway, in Ontario. When the men reached Sydney they were told that only sixty were wanted. As some of the men had had their baggage checked, and as they insisted on going, there was almost a riot. Some thirty were put off the train at Sydney Junction, and many lost their baggage for the time at least.

GREAT BRITAIN

An explosion on the 'Blake' killed one and injured six British seamen recenty.

The Imperial House of Commons on Thursday adopted the Sugar Bill after the application of closure to the amendments, all of which were thrown out and the bill reported entire.

The 'Daily Mail' is credited with the report that Sir William Vernon Harcourt has stated that the British Imperial elections will be in September, dissolution of parliament having been fixed for that month.

Whitaker Wright, promoter and director of the London and Globe Corporation, Limited, was released on bail at Guildhall Police Court, London, on Wednesday, on sureties, one of $125,000 and three others aggregating a similar sum.

Lord Curzon, Viceroy of India, has announced a further extension of his term by the British Government, with permission to take a vacation in England next year should he so desire. He stated that he had accepted the suggestion as he did not want to turn from his share in the wide schemes of reform inaugurated.

A Dublin despatch states that at the instance of Dr. Emmet, of New York, the tomb of Robert Emmet was opened and after careful digging a male skeleton was found. It is claimed to have been that of a man six feet high, while Emmet, the patriot, was only five feet seven inches. Photographs were taken and the remains were reinterred.

Inadequate transport accounts for General Manning's failure in Somaliland, he having had only 1,200 camels and 450 mules, whereas the Indian Government is now sending 10,000 camels and 2,000 mules along with ten British and 227 native agents under a British officer for the duty. The British Government is also sending six motor lorries which cost £735 each.

A Berlin despatch cites two murders by Germans of Frenchmen on the Alsace-Lorraine frontier line as evidence that the old feud lingers. A German named Barazzi met Captain Panot, in Paquy sur Maselle, and with no object save to gain notoriety by the act, plunged a knife into the veteran and killed him without a warning. He then submitted to arrest glad that he had killed one who had shed German blood and was decorated with the cross of the Legion of Honor. The other affair was near Belport, in the town of Maguy, where a German customs official named Scheiber shot and killed one young Frenchman and wounded four others. This ruffian was arrested and narrowly escaped being lynched on the spot.

UNITED STATES

As a result of the Builders' League lockout at Pittsburg, on Aug. 3, some 18,000 men were out of work, and it was expected others would follow.

The International Typographical Union of America opened its session in Washington yesterday, with delegates from every part of the United States and Canada.

The House of Commons bill for regulating automobile traffic places the maximum of speed at 25 miles an hour, provides for compulsory numbering of cars and licensing of professional drivers.

The Tuscaloosa, Alabama, Light and Power Company's boiler exploded on Wednesday night, killed two colored men, injured Mr. McGhee, manager, and Mr. Crawford, engineer, and wrecked the plant, leaving Tuscaloosa quite dark.

Miss Clara Barton, an Oxford, Mass., despatch says, is organizing a National Red Cross Society. Branch No. 1 has already been formed, with Mr. Alfred M. Chaffee chairman, and Mr. F. O. Bixby, secretary.

Montreal has already exported this season 87,381 head of cattle as compared with 87,156—the total of last year's shipments, a difference in favor of these first months of the year against the whole of last year of 225 head.

Albert Culson, 17 years old, was hurt on Thursday by his horse falling over the embankment at Windmill Point. The lad fell under his horse and had to be taken to the General Hospital.

Captain Charles Gouin, of the steamer 'Berthier,' who saved Dr. Fleury from drowning on April 19 after a desperate struggle, was presented on Thursday with the Royal Canadian Humane Society's medal.

Lieut.-General Nelson A. Miles, retired from the command of the United States army, having reached the age limit of sixty-four years, Lieut.-General Young will command the army until Aug. 15, when he will assume the duties of chief of staff.

The schooner 'Sandusky' was burned at Tonawanda, N.Y., on Aug. 3, and John Kent, sailor, of Baraga, Mich., was burned with her. She was valued at $35,000, was owned by the Bradley estate, of Cleveland, and leased by Mr. O. W. Blodgett, of Bay City, Mich.

Dwight Jackson, 63 years old, was murdered at Barnesville, Ohio, early on Tuesday morning, while he slept, by a crushing blow on the head, so noiselessly given that his daughter in the next room never heard a sound. Fred. Jackson, a son of the murdered man, was arrested on suspicion.

A storm at the World's Fair grounds, St. Louis, Mo., on Wednesday, threw six laborers to the ground, and as Theodore Kichter, a florist, was running for shelter a flying plank struck and killed him. Several others were badly hurt, and the damage to property would reach $10,000.

Dr. Charles Henderson, lecturing before Chicago University on Thursday, declared that the most disgraceful thing existing under the name of law and civilization is the county jail. Its crime-making facilities are a disgrace to the entire republic, he said.

The body of Wm. Braw, the fireman who was killed in the Delaware & Hudson Railway wreck at Coopersville, on Aug. 1, was recovered last Tuesday, from the Chazy river, into which the train had plunged through the drawbridge. The main line traffic was interrupted, and there were delays for several days.

The New York police raided the offices of Messrs. Daniels & Co., on Wednesday, and detained the employees of the office, except the female stenographers, who were allowed to go. The firm was accused of grand larceny, and the raid was made at the instance of the district attorney's office. The firm was designated as Wall street bankers.

Mrs. Annie E. Shapley, who was arrested in New York last Tuesday on a charge of 'raising .postal orders of the United States, confessed on Friday. She had carried on her forgeries for a long time in New York city, Trenton, Newark, Yonkers, and had victimized other post-offices, both in Pennsylvania and in New Jersey.

A safe, stolen from the bar of the Washington Hotel, Seattle, was carried out of the hotel by robbers on Friday, rolled down a hill at early morning and blown up with dynamite. Guests rushing from the hotel to the scene alarmed the thieves, who escaped without getting any of the contents of the safe.

New York policemen and firemen heroes were right in the line of duty at a tenement house fire in Brooklyn early on Wednesday morning. Two policemen caught and saved a mother and child who leaped from a third-story window, and several firemen stood over a tank of gasoline and prevented an explosion. Twenty persons in all were saved.

A Scranton, Pa., despatch shows that the police there interfered unduly with Carrie Nation, when she attempted to speak there recently. Mr. William Law, a wealthy coal operator, was roughly handled by the police during one of Mrs. Nation's four arrests, because he interfered in the interests of freedom of speech. He has taken an action in consequence against the Mayor and the city for their interference with Mrs. Nation.

Mr. Henry E. Lowe, of New York, chief engineer of the United States steel corporation, having heard that his daughter, in Los Angeles, California, was dying, chartered a special train for $4,000 to carry him to her bedside. He started on Tuesday and expected to make the run in three days and nine hours. It came by telegraph, however, that the young lady died on Wednesday night. Her father was then passing through western Kansas, and would be too late to see his child in life.

Terms of agreement of the International Marine Company with the British Admiralty and the Board of Trade provide that the British companies in the combine shall remain on an equal footing with other British companies in respect to any military, naval or postal services required from the British mercantile marine. No British ship shall be transferred to a foreign registry without the consent of the president of the Board of Trade. Any company taken into the combine hereafter shall be subject to the same terms, the majority of the directors shall be British, and nothing shall be done to jeopardize the existing British register or the right of a vessel to fly the British flag. The agreement dates for twenty years from Sept. 22, 1902.

GENERAL SUMMARY

The roads and country surrounding the battlefield of Waterloo are being improved and avenues repaired.

The Servian Government has agreed to pay the debts of the murdered King Alexander and Queen Draga, which come to $80,000, while the estates of the ill-fated pair are valued at $140,000.

A fire totally destroyed the working people's quarters in the town of Esparraguera, Spain, 14 miles north-west of Barcelona, on Friday. Several workmen perished and three thousand families are homeless.

A St. Petersburg despatch of Thursday says that the Governor of Kherson, a province in Russia, has been ordered to prohibit Zionist meetings, and to forbid collections for the Zionist movement. This is a blow at the Jews, for the independent Jews have taken greatly to the Zionist movement the world over.

A Berlin despatch states that on the railway from Sucha to Calvaria, in Austrian Silesia, on Aug. 3, a train laden with stones broke the couplings, and, after running at terrific speed down the grade for twenty miles, came in collision with a passenger train and killed thirty and wounded fifty-two persons severely.

Mount Colima, Mexico, says a Guadalajara despatch of Wednesday, is frightening the people who reside near it by an unusual outpouring of lava during a violent eruption of the volcano on Tuesday last. Work on the Mexican Central Railway line to the Pacific coast had reached within a few miles of the volcano. It was stopped to await results.

Baron d'Estournelles de Constant has suggested to M. Delcassé, Minister for Foreign Affairs for France, that France and Great Britain should now conclude a treaty of arbitration, and then agree with each other, and make Russia a party, to diminish their armaments and settle by arbitration all the pending disputes of the past twenty years. With good will on all sides, he thinks, it could be done.

MONTREAL NEWS

The Montreal Shamrock Lacrosse Club's team is to visit British Columbia, and will leave for the west on Sept. 13.

An employee in the Singer Manufacturing Company's works was severely hurt on Aug. 5 while removing iron in the factory on Notre Dame street.

Joseph E. Caron, who stole registered letters from the Montreal post-office recently, and was detected, was sent for four years to the penitentiary by Judge Choquette, on Thursday.

Mr. James Stark, who was on the executive committee in Vancouver to welcome the Presbyterian General Assembly in June, paid a visit to Montreal last week and he stated that Vancouver enjoyed the Presbyterians greatly.

The 'Soo' train on the C. P. R. brought into Montreal on Wednesday, Thomas Jackson and Leonard Rendell, who were hurt at Sault Ste. Marie on Aug. 3 by a passing engine, while engaged in construction work. They were taken to the General Hospital. Each had both legs fractured.

The Hon. James McShane, harbor master, nearly hurt a young lad, who was stealing a ride on a Windsor & St. Lawrence street car on Tuesday last, and who had jumped off when the conductor came to collect his fare, only to fall under the horse's feet. The lad was covered with mud, but fortunately was not hurt.

The Fifth Congress of the Chambers of Commerce of the Empire, to be held in Montreal on Aug. 17 to Aug. 20, is to use the Windsor Hall for its meetings. It will be presided over by the Right Hon. Lord Brassey, K.C.B., president of the London Chamber of Commerce. Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal has already been named as honorary president.

The Montreal Moulders' Union on Wednesday evening refused to aid the Scotch moulders to return to Scotland, even though the latter had refused to go to work when they learned that they were wanted to fill the places of Toronto strikers. The Montreal moulders were of the opinion that the Scotch moulders should have known there was trouble and should have stayed in Scotland.

The son of George Lessard has been placed in his father's position as guardian of the public swimming bath at St. Helen's Island, one of Montreal's summer parks. George Lessard was, it will be remembered, drowned while trying to save a drowning man last week at the bathing place. The coroner declared the drowning of both George Lessard and Arthur Duplessis, the man he tried to save, to have been accidental.

The municipal health authorities of the city show that there are—based on the census returns for 1901—the large number of 277,829 people within the city limits, divided into 169,165 French-Canadian Catholics, 40,549 Catholics of other nationalities, and 68,115 Protestants. No account is taken, evidently, of French-Canadian Protestants, of whom a goodly number must be included somewhere. Very different is the report given from Westmount, a suburb of Montreal, which shows 1,759 heads of families, of whom 695 are British-Canadian; 500 are English; 236 are Scotch; 99 are French-Canadian, and the same number Irish; 72 are from the United States; 26 are of German extraction; 14 are Chinamen, 11 are from France, one is a Japanese, and six are not classified.

The Associated Fraternities of America held their sessions at the St. Lawrence Hall this week, commencing on Tuesday, the Mayor, the Hon. Senator Cloran, the Hon. Lomer Gouin, and the local society members having given them a hearty welcome. A number of papers were read and there was some discussion of the proposal of the United States commissioners' proposal that fraternal societies shall make a deposit in states in which they do business. On the second day a discussion as to proxies ended in their admittance. The third day ended in the selection of St. Louis, Mo., as the next place of meeting in 1904. The officers elected are:—President, Mr. L. W. Squire, Greensburg, Pa.; vice-president, Mr. W. R. Edison, St. Louis, Mo.; secretary-treasurer, Mr. Edmund Jackson, Fulton, Ill.; executive committee, Messrs. G. A. Scott, Waverly, N.Y.; and J. F. Taake, Des Moines, Iowa, together with the president, vice-president and the secretary-treasurer: Bureau of information, Messrs. C. B. Paul, Des Moines; G. J. Eblin, Vanwert, Ohio; W. M. Hilton, Waverly, N.Y.

THE 'HAMILTON' STRUCK.

Cornwall, Ont., Aug. 8.—While running the Long Sault Rapids, about five o'clock this morning the Richelieu and Ontario Navigation Company's steamer 'Hamilton,' Captain Baker, struck a rock, which piereced her hull. To save his ship the captain ran her ashore a short distance above Cornwall, where she now lies in about eight feet of water. The accident took place near the head of the rapids and the boat ran about seven miles before she was beached. The passengers were all on deck to see the rapids, but did not know that anything was wrong until after the rapids were passed.

The steamer afterwards transferred her passengers, plugged the hole and went on to Cornwall under her own steam, to go to Montreal later and be repaired.

GRACE DART HOME

PRACTICAL SYMPATHY OFFERED FOR INCURABLE CONSUMPTIVES.

A short time ago Mr. H. J. Dart, of the Chapman-Dart Company, announced his willingness to give the Grace Dart Home, which for some years has been devoted to the care of poor people in bad health, as a Protestant Home for destitute Consumptives and Incurables. It was estimated that the sum of $10,000 would be required to fit the home for such a purpose.

In response to the stated need for such an institution and the urgent appeal for funds the following subscriptions have been given towards this object:—

Mrs. W. R. Salter	$500
A Friend	500
A Friend	500
A Friend	500
A Friend	500

All of the donors are prominent and influential citizens. At present they are reluctant to have their names published. It is expected that their example in the matter of generous contributions will shortly be followed by similar gifts from other philanthropic citizens. The need is pressing. The Anti-Tuberculosis League is doing good work in looking after and treating victims of consumption, but at present there is no home or hospital to which patients may be sent. Their funds are already heavily taxed to meet the demands made in the effort to prevent the spread of the plague. But another and most urgent demand faces the community in the lack of a suitable retreat for incurable consumptives. This, Mr. Dart and his associates hope by the aid of the public soon to supply. Remittances towards this object should be sent to Mr. J. B. Picken, broker, 124 St. James street, Montreal.

TWENTY THOUSAND MEN

WILL BE REQUIRED IN THE NORTH-WEST FOR THE HARVEST.

A statement has been published to the effect that only some eight thousand men will be required this fall to gather in the harvest in the North-West. The argument has been used that owing to so many settlers going in there will not be such a demand for labor as there was in former years.

Put the two things together—the crop, which is spread over an increased acreage, and the wants of the new settlers, and the calculation of from eighteen to twenty thousand men will, according to the heads of the C. P. R., be justified.

SAD DROWNING ACCIDENTS.

Reginald Fraser, son of Mr. Fraser Westcott, of Molsons Bank, Kingsville, Ont., drowned while bathing in the lake near that place on Aug. 3; Robert Gaw, son of Mr. Thomas Gaw, of Prescott, Ont., while bathing near the C. P. R. station there, took cramps on Aug. 3; John Chambers, 20, Geo. Phillips, 15, Guy Henry, 19, and his brother aged 12, were drowned near St. George, N.B., on Saturday while sailing in the Magaguadavie River, two miles below St. George.

FINANCIAL.

LOCAL STOCKS

CANADIAN PACIFIC OPENS AT 123, ADVANCES TO 125, and CLOSES AT 122—OTHER SECURITIES DULL AND WEAK.

'Witness' Office,
Monday Morning, Aug. 10.

In the language of the 'Street,' the local market has 'got a skate on,' and nothing seems to be able to stop its downward career. Values last week were supposed to have got to their lowest, but this morning there was another decline, and Iron common dropped a point compared with the closing on Friday, to 8½; Power, 2 points, to 72½; Toronto Street dropped from 95 to 92½; Richelieu went down from 85 to 83, and Twin City from 91¼ to 88¾. Canadian Pacific seemed to be the only stock able to hold up its head. It opened at 123, advanced to 125, and closed at 122, on sales of over two thousand shares. It closed on Friday at 120 1-8. Power, Toronto Street, Detroit and Twin City were the most active stocks after Canadian Pacific.

THE WEEK'S FLUCTUATIONS.

The following table shows the fluctuations for the week:—

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Sales.
C.P.R.	122	122	119¾	120½	2,463
Iron com.	12	12	9	9½	1,000
do. pref.	40½	40½	34¾	35	200
Power	78	78	72½	74½	2,036
M.S.R.	230	230	228	228	589
Twins	94½	94½	87¾	94¼	2,922
Coal Com.	95	95	76½	83	2,973
do. pref	115	115	112	112	135
Scotia	87	87	81	84½	570
Toledo	20¼	22	20	20	233
Toronto St.	99	99	95	95	532
Mont. Cot	115	115	110	110	90
Detroit	70	70	66¾	67	859
Dom. Cot.	39	39	39	39	25
Switch pref.	96	96	96	96	10
Laur. Pulp.	85	85	85	85	25
Bell Tel.	158¾	158¾	158¼	158¼	10
Richelieu	86	86¼	83½	85	407
Banks—					
Montreal	255	255	255	255	29
do. new	250¼	250¼	250¼	250¼	10
Molsons	200	200½	200	200½	22
Commerce	158	158¾	158	158¾	145
Molsons, new	198	198	198	198	134
Merchants.	160	160	160	160	10
Hochelaga	130	130	130	130	20
Bonds—					
Iron	57	60	57	60	$4,000
M.S.R.	103½	103½	103½	103½	300

NEW YORK STOCKS

New York, Aug. 10.—Wall Street—There was a good deal of suppressed excitement at the opening of the stock exchange this morning, and considerable relief was reported by the sprinkling of gains shown amongst the predominance of losses. Declines were not exceptionally violent in any case, and the selling was not on a remarkably large scale. The most notable gain was a jump of 2½ in Canadian Pacific, and Union Pacific rose ⅞. New York Central, Reading and Erie rose small fractions. Amongst the losses there were drops of two points in Norfolk and Western and Virginia Carolina Chemical. Delaware and Hudson was off 1½, and Texas and Pacific and Realty preferred 1¼. Rock Island preferred declined a point, and Rock Island common and Steel preferred were off ⅞. Supporting orders were very evident, and there were quick recoveries within the first few minutes, extending to nearly a point in some leading stocks.

New York, Aug. 10, Noon—Money on call nominal at 2 percent bid; prime mercantile paper, 5¾ to 6.

Noon Letter: New York, Aug. 10.—The expectation of a demoralized opening to the stock market this morning was not realized, thanks to the stronger financial interests, who extended support both at London and on the local exchange. Price movements were irregular, but in more than one instance was the bear party treated to a disagreeable surprise. The raiders of the Canadian Pacific on Saturday paid dearly for their indiscretion during the opening hour to-day, when the stock was bid up four points by the distressed shorts. There was little stock offering until 125 was reached; here the price reacted, but the stock was in urgent demand at a premium in the loan crowd. A Toronto despatch to a local news bureau says that every market of the world is being scoured to obtain C.P.R. for delivery. Some people estimated the short interest outstanding at 50,000 shares. The general market held its own under the impetus given by C.P.R.'s strength though liquidation appeared at fractional advances. The fact that the larger interests extended adequate support this morning was reassuring but the impression remains that no substantial rally will be countenanced in the immediate future. There was some short selling in the general list on the advance in anticipation of an unfavorable Government report this afternoon. It is generally expected that the condition of both wheat and corn will show a shrinkage from July averages.

New York, Aug. 10.—Wall Street—Noon—The announcement that all stock sheets had gone through the clearing house steadied the market, but there was no renewal of strength. Trading was quiet, but the undertone was nervous. Brooklyn Union Gas broke 3½; Minneapolis and St. Louis, 6½; Consolidated Gas, 3; St. Louis and San Francisco second pfd., 2¼; Manhattan and St. Paul, pfd., 2; and Southern Ry. pfd., 1½. There was a rise of 3 in Long Island, and 1½ in Twin City Rapid Transit. Bonds were heavy.

The reaction of the first hour was soon checked, but the market quieted toward the end of the early session. Not all of the early gains were lost, but trading lacked a distinct tone. In the special group some serious losses were recorded before noon. Brooklyn Union Gas declined 9½ points, and Minneapolis and St. Louis 8½. Consolidated Gas also was very weak. It is noteworthy that there was less talk of probable failures and other forms of financial embarrassment.

COTTON.

By McIntyre & Marshall's private wire—New York, Aug. 10.—Liverpool spot cotton steady; prices opened up 2. Business moderate. Mids., 6.66. Sales, 5,000. Receipts, 4,000. Futures opened quiet and firm at 1 to 2 advance.

Our market has been strong but inactive. All attention is turned to Wall Street.

Opening prices—August, 11.45; Sept., 10.27; Oct., 9.80; Nov., 9.65; Dec., 9.63; Jan., 9.65.

Closings, Aug., 11.73; Sept., 10.45; Oct., 9.85; Nov., 9.68; Dec., 9.67; Jan., 9.69; Feb. 9.68; March, 9.69.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal Wholesale Prices

The grain market continues dull, prices remaining the same. Wheat is a little firmer, the opening price to-day being a trifle higher than last week's prices. Pork is firmer. Live hogs are very scarce and sold at $6.60 this morning. Eggs are a little stronger. Butter is steady and cheese is somewhat firmer.

GRAIN—Peas, 63c high freights; 72 afloat here; rye, 53c east, 58½c afloat here; buckwheat, 48c to 49c; oats, No. 2, 37½ to 37⅝c, in store here; flaxseed, $1.15 on track here; feed barley, 50c; No. 3 barley, 52½c; corn 60c for No. 3 yellow American.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4.35; seconds, $4 to $4.05; strong bakers, $3.95; Ontario straight rollers, $3.60 to $3.70; in bags, $1.75 to $1.80; patents, $3.75 to $4; extras, $1.50 to $1.60.

EGGS—Candled selected, 16c to 16½c; seconds, 14 cents; straight receipts, 14c to 14½c; No. 2, 12½c.

FEED—Manitoba bran, $17; shorts, $19; $17 to $18; shorts in bulk, $20 to $21; middlings, $21.

BEANS—Choice primes, $1.80 to $1.85.

PROVISIONS—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $19 to $21; light short cut, $19; compound refined lard, 8¼c to 9c; pure Canadian lard, 9½c to 10c; finest lard, 10¼c to 11¼c; hams, 13½c to 14½c; bacon, 14c to 15c; live hogs, $6.60; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $9; American clear backs, $19.75; clear shoulder pork, $18.50.

CHEESE—Ontario, 10c; Townships, 9⅝c; Quebec, 9¼c to 9⅝c.

BUTTER—Townships creamery, 18½c to 18⅝c; Quebec, 18c to 18¼c; Western dairy, 14c to 15c.

ASHES—Firsts, $5.70 to $5.75. Pearl, $6.50 per 10 lbs.

HONEY—White clover in sections, 11c to 12c per section; in 10 lb. tins, 8c.

MAPLE SYRUP—Per Imperial gallon, 60c to 65c in tins; 5c per lb. in wood. Sugar, 7c per lb.

HAY—No. 1, $13 to $13.50; No. 2, $12 to $12.50; clover, $8.50 to $9; clover mixed, at $10 to $10.50 per ton in car lots.

POTATOES — Old, 90c per 90 lb. bag; bags included; Ontario bran in bulk,

CHEESE BOARDS.

Liverpool, Aug. 4.—Cheese was unchanged and butter was quiet. The stock of the former is 60,400 boxes against 44,940 in 1902, 48,999 in 1901, and 68,779 in 1900. The stock of butter is 5,900 cwt., against 5,505 in 1902, 4,838 in 1901, and 1,216 in 1900.

Campbellford, Ont., Aug. 4.—Cheese report: 1,355 offered. Magrath bought 500. Brenton, 300; Cook, 240; Bird, 315, at 9 15-16c. Three hundred and fifty white boarded.

Ingersoll, Ont., Aug. 14.—(Special)—Offerings on the board to-day, 430 boxes, balance July make. No sales on board, 9¼c offered; salesmen asking 9⅜c.

Liverpool, Aug. 5.—The cheese market was quiet for white, but firm for colored, and prices are higher; finest white, 46s, and finest colored, 47s 6d.

Peterborough, Ont., Aug. 5.—On the cheese board here to-day 6,154 cheese were registered, last half of July; all colored. To-day the board was quickly cleared at 9½c, with one factory at 1-16c less. Board adjourned for two weeks. Mr. Publow, chief instructor of the East Ontario Association, was present and addressed the meeting on the work of the instructors.

Woodstock, Ont., Aug. 5.—The cheese market exhibited a firmer tone here to-day and while there was no change in the prices offered from last week, yet more activity was displayed. The buyers present bid 9⅜c freely, and at this price about 1,200 boxes were sold. There were boarded about 1,400 boxes of white and 700 boxes of colored cheese, the make of the last two weeks of July. Several salesmen held out for 9½c. The make in Oxford County continues heavy.

Picton, Ont., Aug. 5.— At our cheese board to-day 12 factories boarded 1,350 boxes, all colored; highest bid, 9 7-16c; all sold. Buyers present: Sexsmith, Benson, Miller, Morgan, Bayley, Sprague and McKinnon.

Stirling, Ont., Aug. 5.—At the Stirling cheese board to-day 1,135 cheese were boarded. Sales—Magrath, 250 at 9½c; Alexander, 390 at 9½c; Hodgson, 230 at 9½c; Brenton, 180 at 9½c.

Madoc, Ont., Aug. 5.—Eleven hundred boxes of cheese boarded. Sales: 1,000 at 9 9-16c; balance unsold.

Vankleek Hill, Ont., Aug. 6.—There were 1,087 boxes white and 92 boxes colored cheese boarded here and sold to-day. Bidding started at 9c by McCrae and was finally raised to 9½c by McCrae, who got 245 boxes. Fraser got 487 white and 92 colored; Welsh got 327 boxes; Bennett got 100 boxes. All white sold at 9½c and colored at 9 9-16c. There were eight buyers present. All were anxious to get cheese at 9½c.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 6.—To-day 1,515 boxes of cheese were boarded, of which 385 were white. The highest bad was 9⅝c, at which price some 500 boxes were secured. It is said 9½c was secured on the curb.

Tweed, Aug. 6.—There were 785 cheese boarded here to-day; 600 sold at 9 9-16c; balance unsold. Watkin and Magrath buyers.

Lancaster, Ont., Aug. 6.—Cheese board met this afternoon. There were offered 276 white and 154 colored cheese. White brought 9½c, and colored 9⅝c. All sold. The following firms had buyers at the board: Messrs. Willer & Riley, T. S. Williamson and D. W. Grant.

Winchester, Ont., Aug. 6.—At the meeting of the cheese board held here this evening 660 colored and 639 white were registered. Price bid 9½c; 482 colored and 143 white were sold. Buyers: Prunner, Gibson, Ault, Keenan, Weir and Logan.

Brockville, Aug. 6.—(Special)—At the meeting of the cheese board held here to-day, 1,845 boxes were registered, of which 547 boxes were white, balance colored; all sold at 9½c.

Farnham, Aug. 7.—Fourteen factories offered 216 boxes of colored and 721 white cheese and 60 boxes butter. The sales were at the following prices: White cheese, 9 1-16c; colored cheese, 9 1-8; butter, 18⅝. Buyers: Willer & Riley, 168 white cheese; Fowler, 103 white cheese; Hodgson, 95 white and 132 colored; Ayer, 155 white and 84 colored; Ayer, 60 tubs butter. Unsold, 150 boxes cheese.

Iroquois, Ont., Aug. 7.—There were 1,035 boxes of colored and 36 white cheese boarded here on Friday. Highest price offered on board 9½c. Johnston, Weir and Smith receiving a few lots at this price. Balance were sold on curb at board price. About 600 of the offerings to-day sold subject to local inspection to Johnson; balance Montreal inspection. Buyers present: Johnston, Logan, Weir, Smith and Ault.

Listowel, Ont., Aug. 7.—There was no cheese boarded at the Listowel cheese fair to-day. All cheese was previously sold.

Perth, Ont., Aug. 7.—On the cheese market here to-day there were 2,235 boxes of white cheese and 645 boxes of colored cheese offered of July make. All were sold at 9½c to 9⅝c. The following buyers were present: Bissell, Webster, Howe and Ferguson.

Kemptville, Ont., Aug. 7.—The offerings were 60 white and 1,371 colored. All sold at 9⅝c.

South Finch, Ont., Aug. 7.—At the regular meeting of the cheese board held here this afternoon, the number of cheese boarded was 2,700 boxes, half white and balance colored. Price offered on board 9⅝c, and a few lots sold on board for this. Balance will be sold on street. Buyers present:—Weir, Pruner, Gibson, Ault, Keenan, Logan and Mr. Johnston, from Ogdensburg.

Ottawa, Aug. 7.—There were 1,576 boxes of white and 414 colored cheese boarded here to-day, all of which sold at 9⅝c, except a lot of 140, which was withdrawn. Hunter & Co., of Ottawa, bought 704, subject to Ottawa inspection.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 7.—(Special)—Total cheese boarded to-day, 1,832, 1,227 white and 545 colored; sales, 1,122 white and 505 colored at 9½. Buyers present: Alexander Thompson, Cleall, Van Luven, McKinnon, Cook and Bissell.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

There is practically nothing doing in Manitoba wheat; the old crop is nearly all cleaned up. No. 1 hard has been in good demand for July delivery, but prices have only advanced in line with the American markets. The lower grades are not wanted. We quote values as follows: No. 1 hard, at 86¼c; No. 1 northern, 84¾c; No. 2 northern, 82c; No. 2 northern, 77c, and No. 4 wheat, 67c, spot or August delivery in store Fort William and Port Arthur.—Winnipeg 'Commercial,' Aug. 1.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Aug. 7.

It is seldom that so many farmers are seen with loads of produce in the vicinity of Bonsecours market when haymaking is so pressing as is the case at the present time, but they were nearly all from sections of the island within ten miles of the city. The market gardeners, as usual, were out in full force with enormous loads of roots and vegetables, which they sell at declining prices in nearly all cases. Oats were in good supply at from 90c to $1 the bag; buckwheat, $1.20 do.; potatoes about 65c the bag, or $1.35 the barrel; turnips and beets in bunches, 10c to 20c, or about one cent per lb; onions and carrots, 1½c to 2c per lb.; cabbages, 25c to 50c the doz.; cauliflowers, 50c to $1.50 do.; celery, 20c to 50c do.; cucumbers, 10c to 20c do.; vegetable marrows, 75c do.; dead turkeys, 13c to 16c per lb.; chickens and ducks, 12c to 16c do.; spring chickens, 40c to 75c the pair; tub butter, 18c to 20c do.; print butter, 20c to 25c do.; fresh laid eggs, 25c to 30c the dozen; older eggs, 14c to 22c do. There were hundreds of bushels of choke cherries on the market, which sold at about 20c the basket; tomatoes were much more plentiful than they have been this season, and sold at about one dollar the box, more or less; apples are very plentiful, at from $1.25 to $2.25 the barrel; Jamaica oranges, $6 the barrel; lemons, $1.50 to $3.50 the box; California pears, $2.25 the box; peaches, $1.25 the half box; raspberries and blackberries, 12c to 15c the box. Very little hay is being brought to the market by the farmers, and prices are higher; new hay sells at from $8 to $9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs; old hay, $9 to $11 do.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Aug. 10.

About 800 head of cattle, 60 calves and 600 sheep and lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. There were more fairly good cattle, large fat cows and good medium steers offered on the market to-day than on any previous market day since Easter, and the prices of these were lower, although some of them were bought by shippers who also bought a number of prime steers at from 4¾c to 5c per lb. Pretty good cattle sold at from 3½c to 4½c and the common stock at from 2c to 3c per lb. A considerable number of the cattle will not be sold to day. Calves were in demand at from $2 to $8 each, or from 3c to 4½c per lb. Sheep sold at from 3c to 3½c per lb., and good lots of lambs at about 4¼c per lb. Fat hogs are advancing in price; good lots sold at from 6¼c to 6½c per lb., weighed off the cars.

CHICAGO CATTLE.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Cattle, receipts, 8,000; market slow; good to prime steers, $5 to $5.50; poor to medium, $3.65 to $4.80; and stockers and feeders, $2.50 to $4.25; cows, $1.50 to $4.50; heifers, $2 to $4.75; canners, 1.50 to $2.70; bulls, $2 to $4.25; calves, at $2.50 to $7.

Hogs, receipts to-day, 39,000; market active at Saturday's average; mixed and butchers, $5.10 to $5.70; good to choice heavy, $5.00 to $6.65; rough heavy, $5.10 to $5.40; light, $5.35 to $5.85; bulk of sales, $5.35 to $5.55.

Sheep, receipts, 25,000; sheep and lambs, steady to easy; good to choice wethers, at $3.40 to $3.80; fair to choice mixed, $2.50 to $3.25; native lambs, $3.25 to $6.

BUFFALO CATTLE.

East Buffalo, Aug. 7.—Cattle—Receipts, 500 head; light demand, steady. Prime shipping steers, $4.75 to $5.30; butchers' steers, $4.10 to $4.75; cows and heifers, $2.25 to $4.35; bulls, $2.50 to $4; stockers and feeders, $3 to $4. Veals—Receipts, 355 head; 50c higher, $5.50 to $7.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,400 head; active, 5c to 10c lower on light grades; heavy, $5.75 to $5.85; mixed, $5.85 to $5.95; Yorkers, $6 to $6.15; pigs, $6.20 to $6.25; roughs, $4.75 to $5; stags, $4 to $4.50; dairies, $5.50 to $6. Sheep and lambs; Receipts, 3,150 head; sheep steady, lambs, 25c higher; lambs, $4 to $6.15; yearlings and wethers, $4 to $4.25; ewes, $3.25 to $3.50; mixed sheep, $1.50 to $3.75.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 9.—As has become usual on Fridays' to-day's trade at the Western cattle market was rather quiet, owing to the light receipts of all kinds of cattle. The stuff on the market, too, was not of very good quality, but everything was bought up and prices were fairly well maintained. The run of sheep was heavy, and prices for lambs are lower. Hog prices are unchanged. The total receipts of all kinds amounted to 31 cars, and included 246 cattle, 1,009 sheep and lambs, 1,076 hogs and 24 calves.

Export Cattle—There were very few cattle offering, and most of them were of the poorer class. The best on the market sold at $5 per cwt., and extra choice are quoted at a range of $5 to $5.15. The ordinary run of choice cattle were unchanged at $4.-90 to $4.90, with others at $4.40 to $4.60. Cows are quoted unchanged at $2.60 to $3.-80.

Butchers' Cattle—There was a fairly good demand for butchers, but there were few cattle offering of anything like good quality. These are the kind that are mostly in demand, and prices for picked lots are quoted well maintained at $4.60 to $4.75 per cwt. The latter figure is nominal in the absence of cattle of a good enough class to warrant it being paid. The ordinary run of choice cattle offering sold at $4.40 to $4.60, and the fair to good at $4 to $4.30. Cows continue quiet and unchanged at $2.50 to $3.50.

Stockers and Feeders—Receipts of these cattle continue light, while the demand is not active. Quotations all round are unchanged at $2.75 to $4.30 for feeders and $2.50 to $3.70 for stockers.

Milch Cows—The run was light, and the quality was about the same as yesterday's. The range of prices was about stady at $30 to $45 each.

Calves—Not many were offering, and the trade was fairly good. Prices are unchanged at 4c to 5c per lb., and $2 to $10 each.

Sheep and Lambs—The run was again heavy, and trade was dull. Prices of sheep are quoted about steady, but lambs are easier at $3 to $3.60 each, and $3.50 to $4 per cwt. Export sheep are quoted at $2.50 to $3.60, and culls run at $2.50 to $3 each.

Hogs—A fairly large number were offering, but trade was good, and prices are quoted unchanged at $6.50 per cwt. for selects, and $6.25 for lights and fats.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Messrs. J. S. Bache & Co., 16 St. Sacrament street, report the closing prices, today as follows:—

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat, Sept.	80¾	80¾	77⅞	80
Dec	81¼	81¼	80¼	80⅝
Corn, Sept.	52⅝	52⅝	52⅛	52¼
Dec.	52½	52⅝	52	52⅛
Oats, Sept.	34¼	34½	34⅛	34¼
Dec.	35⅝	35⅝	35⅜	35½
Pork, Sept.	13.32	13.12	13.30	13.12
Oct.		13.32	13.30	13.20
Lard, Sept.	8.07	8.10	8.02	8.07
Oct.		7.80	7.77	7.80
Short ribs, Sept.	7.92	7.97	7.92	7.97
Oct.	7.80	7.82	7.75	7.80

MONTREAL TRADE.

Dun's Bulletin of Saturday, Aug. 8, will say of Montreal trade:

Few features of interest have developed in the Montreal trade situation within this week. Some lines show more or less midsummer quietude, and collections are not so free as in June, but there is nothing disquieting in the outlook. A good many dry goods travellers take their vacation about this time, but those who are still out are doing well, and there is a good deal of activity among the wholesale houses in the despatch of fall goods. In general groceries there is not a great deal doing, but more demand is noted for teas, some fair sized transactions being reported between houses, and agents of Japan houses also report the placing of some good orders; a late cable from Yokohama reports a rather firmer market for the cheaper lines. Hardware men still report an excellent summer business; the only noteworthy feature in this line is a decline of 5 cents in domestic bars thought to be mainly due to the somewhat free importation of British iron, plates and sheets are barely as firm as they were. Lambskins are advanced to 45 cents. In the oil and paint trade linseed oil still shows weakness, but turpentine is up a cent or two.

District failures for the week are six in number, one with liabilities of $78,000, but the others are of no importance.

SENECA ROOT MARKET.

At no time during the past twelve years has the situation in the Seneca root market been so favorable to the digger and the country dealers as it is at present.

The very large stocks of root which were held at New York and other points of accumulation some two or three years ago, have, it is true, become exhausted, and Western Canada is being looked to by the manufacturers for a considerable proportion of the fresh supplies which they must have in order to carry on their business. This means that there is a good market for root, and as high as 70c per pound has been paid for it, while the price ruling today is from 48c to 50c. This is nearly double the average for the past twelve years. There is, of course, no means of telling what will happen in the market, but it is probable that the prices will soon drop to the ordinary level. It has become apparent during the past few weeks that country shippers are holding back root in the expectation that higher prices than those now obtaining will be paid later on. Such a course, if widely adopted, can have only one effect upon the market, and that is to force prices lower.

RAW FURS.

Several large lots of furs have been disposed of here this week, and the market appears to be quite active. Prices are steady. We quote: Badger, prime, 50c to $1; bear, black, small, $5 to $10; bear, black, midling, from $10 to $15; and bear, black, large, $15 to $20; bear, brown, small, $5 to $10; middling, $10 to $15; large, $15 to $20; beaver, small, $1 to $3; beaver, middling, $3 to $5; beaver, large, $5 to $7; and fisher, $4 to $8; fox, silver, $50 to $200; fox, cross, $5 to 15; fox, red, $1.50 to $5; lynx, $3 to $10; marten, large brown, $4 to $7; marten, large, dark, $6 to $10; marten, large, light pale, $3 to $5.50; mink, $2 to $4; musquash, winter, 4c to 12c; skunk, 50c to $1.25; wolf, timber, $1.50 to $3; wolf, prairie, $1 to $2; wolverine, $2 to $6. The above prices are those obtained in Winnipeg for prime skins only. Allowance must be made for size and color, and inferior skins may only be purchased at lower prices, according to their value in proportion to the above quotations.—Winnipeg 'Commercial,' Aug. 1.

CHICAGO MARKET.

By McIntyre & Marshall's private wire—Chicago, Aug. 10.—The feature of the market to-day has been the buying of September wheat and corn and the selling of December and May. This is based on the small movement of grain at present. Everybody is waiting for the government report, which will be issued at 4 p.m. today.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 7.—Beeves, receipts, 4,121; steers slow and 10c to 25c lower; and steers, $4.30 to $5.50; half breeds, $3.90; bulls, $3.10 to $4.25; cows, $1.75 to $4. Cables steady. Exports to-day, 2,100 quarters of beef. Calves, receipts, 271; veals steady; buttermilks firm; veals, $5 to $8; tops, at $8.12½; culls, $3 to $4.50; buttermilks, $4; city dressed veals steady at 8c to 12c per lb. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 5,400; and sheep steady but slow for all grades; and prime and choice lambs steady; others, 10c to 15c off; sheep, $2.50 to $3.50; few selected wethers, $3.75 to $4; lambs, $5 to $6.10; tops, $6.25. Hogs, receipts, 1,123; market firm; State and Pennsylvania hogs, $6.10 to $6.35.

East Buffalo, Aug. 7.—Cattle, receipts, 500 head; light demand, steady; prime shipping steers, $4.75 to $5.30; butchers' steers, $4.10 to $4.75; cows and heifers, $2.25 to $4.35; bulls, $2.50 to $4; stockers and feeders, $3 to $4. Veals, receipts, 355 head; 50c higher, $5.50 to $7.50. Hogs, receipts, 7,400 head; active, 5c to 10c lower on light grades; heavy, $5.75 to $5.95; mixed, $5.85 to $5.95; Yorkers, $6.00 to $6.15; pigs, $6.20 to $6.25; roughs, $4.75 to $5; stags, $4 to $4.50; dairies, $5.50 to $6. Sheep and lambs receipts, 3,150 head; sheep steady; lambs, 25c higher; lambs, $4 to $6.15; yearlings and wethers, $4 to $4.25; ewes, $3.25 to $3.50; mixed sheep, $1.50 to $2.75.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

Edinburgh, July 27.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report on the live stock trade says:—The number of fat cattle on offer this week has been considerably smaller, but quite up to the average in point of quality. There has been a good trade throughout, and prices have been better, particularly for the best quality of bullocks, which met an advance of quite 10s a head over last week. Sheep and lambs have been a good show, but hardly equal in numbers to that of last week. There was a good demand for all classes, and trade must be quoted quite 1s to 2s up. Fat calves and pigs have been offered in average numbers and continue to make a good trade. In the store market there was a fair show of sheep for the time of year, and they have met a fair enqiry. The first sales of the season for 'top' lambs have been held this week, and although, owing to the cold spring, a lot have not been in as good condition as last year, for the best class a good demand has been experienced at prices quite equal to those obtained at the corresponding sales last season. There has been a good show of store cattle, particularly as to quality, and the best class of bullocks have been easily sold at prices quite in keeping with those of late weeks. Secondary stirks, however, have been difficult to sell. A much smaller show of milch cows met a stiff trade, except for the very best descriptions. Quotations:—Extreme top price of best cattle per live cwt., from 37s to 6d to 39s 3d; current from 35s to 37s 6d; mutton from 8d to 9d per lb.

London, July 27.—Beast supply showed decrease of 60 head, but included rather larger proportion of fat cattle from midland counties. Trade for grades was somewhat slow, but firm in regard to value. Fat butchering cows and bulls met readier sale at about late rates. Prospects of clearance were rather doubtful as day advanced owing to inclement weather. Top rates—90 stone Devons and 90 to 95 stone Herefords, 4s 6d to 4s 8d; 65 stone runts, 4s 4d to 4s 6d; 90 stone Norfolks, 4s 2d to 4s 4d; 100 stone shorthorns, 4s 2d to 4s 4d. Arrivals—29 Irish, 244 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 727 midland, home, and western counties, and 20 Devon. Decrease of 1,000 in number penned in sheep market. Trade for all sheep of neat handy weights was firm, with upward tendency in value. Yorkshires making 2d per 8 lbs. more money; choice small grass lambs were steady, but heavy descriptions sold slowly, though rates unaltered. Calf trade not worth noting. Quotations:—Beasts, 3s to 4s 8d; sheep, 3s 4d to 5s 8d; lambs, 5s 2d to 6s 6d per 8 lbs. Total supply—Beasts, 1,020; sheep and lambs, 6,980; calves, 10; milch cows, 40.

BUTTER.

Manchester, July 29.—There was an increased supply yesterday of Danish, Swedish and Finnish. The market generally was steady, though the demand did not warrant the heavy over prices and official advance charged in Copenhagen last week. The market was almost cleared of best Danish, though for other qualities only limited quantities were bought. For Irish creamery there was a fair business, the quality being generally right. Quotations: Finest Danish and Swedish, 105s to 108s, with contracts 1s more; choice, 104s to 106s Finest Finnish, 95s to 98s; finest Irish, 98s to 99s; choice, 94s upwards.

Cork, July 28.—Firsts, 81s; seconds, 76s; thirds, 73s; superfines, 82s; fine mild, 76s. Choicest boxes, 84s; choice, 77s. In market, 410. Fresh A, 82s; B, 76s.

CHEESE BOARDS.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 8 (Special)—At a meeting of the cheese board held here today, 2,390 boxes of cheese were registered, 2,190 of which were white, balance colored. Sales were: Sprague, 200 colored, at 9 1-3 to 9¼c, Magrath, 200 white at 9 13-16c; Hodgson, 515 white; Watkins, 300, and Alexander, 730, at 9⅝c.

Hodgson Brothers' Liverpool dairy produce report for week ending July 31, 1903, is as follows:

CHEESE—There is no new feature in the market; the demand has ruled moderate, and with liberal stocks, values are again easier, with dealers buying only for immediate requirements.

We quote to-day—Finest cheese, June make, States and Canadians, white, 45s to 46s; do., colored, 47s to 48s; lower grades, full creams, 40s to 44s; half meats and skims, a slow trade, nominally offered at 20s to 32s.

BUTTER has met with a moderate demand only, and there is no change in values. Copenhagen quotation is 'unaltered' for next week.

There is no improvement in the enquiry for medium butters.

We quote to-day:—Choicest Canadian creamery in 56 lb. boxes, 88s to 92s; medium Canadian and States, none offering; choicest Russian in Kiel casks, 85s to 88s; finest Russian in Kiel casks, 78s to 84s; confectionery Russian in Kiel casks, 72s to 76s; choicest Danish in Kiel casks, 103s to 106s; choicest Irish creamery, 92s to 98s.

BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW.

The usual absence of activity in many departments of wholesale trade at Montreal is being experienced now as it always is at this season. There was, however, good buying of staple goods for the fall up to the first of the month, and the sales for July are ahead in many lines of previous years. Values of staple and domestic goods are firmly held. Crop reports east of the great lakes are favorable. The make of butter and cheese has so far been heavy. The shipping business is very active. In the West less favorable news of the wheat crop is coming to hand, and the yield will be less than last year. Remittances are fair for this season.

Business in Toronto has been keeping up unusually well for this season. Many travellers are taking holiday now, and all will, in a week or two, be returning to the city for the Dominion Exhibition. Sales for the fall have been heavy, retailers all through the country taking more liberal lots of goods, and a greater proportion of the more expensive lines. The crops in Ontario are encouraging. The winter wheat threshing has shown satisfactory results. The crop of buckwheat and peas will be the smallest in years.

At Quebec favorable reports from the country districts are having a good effect on the wholesale trade. The latter is reported as good as in former seasons. Although collections might improve remittances are reported fairly good. Shoe manufacturers, as a rule, are working full time, and some have orders ahead. The demand for fine goods is on the increase, and prices are being well maintained. There have been no failures to speak of in the district, and the general outlook continues favorable.

Trade has been less active at Winnipeg this week, the large buying during the exhibition having been followed by a lull in the demand. The less favorable prospects for wheat in the Province of Manitoba have also made traders more cautious. The estimates of the crop at present range from 45 to 50 million bushels. Railway traffic is still heavy. There is a big demand for farm laborers. Wheat cutting will begin about a week to ten days earlier this year. There was frost in some sections a couple of nights last week. It was slight. The outlook for business is promising.

There has been a steady development in many lines of trade at Pacific Coast cities since the termination of the strike difficulties last month, and the outlook is much more hopeful. There has been a big shipment of live stock and beef recently to Dawson. The logging business is very dull. The prospects for the salmon pack are not favorable.

In Hamilton, as reported to Bradstreet's, the movement in wholesale trade has been good for this season. Large shipments of fall goods are now being made, and the outlook for the fall sorting business, soon to begin, is promising. The general expectation is that the turnover the present year will exceed that of 1902. Values are firmly held owing to the stiff tone of the markets at home and abroad for raw materials.

London wholesale trade, while a trifle quiet, as is usual at this season, is in a satisfactory condition. Failures have been few and unimportant. Retailers have been meeting their obligations generally satisfactorily. Values are firm.

The fall purchases by retailers from the wholesale trade at Ottawa so far have been heavy, but a big sorting trade is looked for in the autumn, as country merchants will have to do considerable buying yet to complete stocks. Prices are very firmly held. The outlook for business is bright.

FRUIT.

The July fruit report of the Department of Agriculture is as follows: Weather conditions on the whole have been favorable for July, and hence there is no marked change since the June report.

Winter apples will be a full crop in Nova Scotia, medium to full crop in Southern Ontario, Georgian Bay and Lake Ontario districts. In Eastern Ontario and Quebec the crop is light.

Early apples are a medium to full crop everywhere, except in Quebec.

Pears will be a light crop except in part of Southern Ontario and Nova Scotia.

Plums are a medium to full crop in all plum growing sections with not more than the usual amount of rot.

Peaches promise well in Essex and the Niagara peninsula.

Grapes are a medium crop, except in Essex and Kent, where they are almost a complete failure.

ONTARIO GRAIN MARKETS.

Ingersoll, Ont., Aug. 10.—White wheat, 72c to 74c per bushel; do., fall wheat, 72c to 74c; spring do., 72c to 74c; corn, 60c to 62c per bushel; oats, 30c to 32c per buahel; butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; creamery, 23c to 25c per lb.; eggs, 12c to 14c per dozen; bran, $16 to $18 per ton; shorts, $18 to $20 per ton; flour, $1.95 to $2.15 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; potatoes, 90c to $1 per bag; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 10—Wheat is quiet at 75c for No. 2 red and white east, and 74½c to 75c middle freights. New winter wheat is quoted at 71c to 72c at outside points, according to sample. Goose is dull at 65c for No. 2 east. Spring is quiet at 72c for No. 1, and 71 cents for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is firmer at 92 cents for No. 1 hard, 90½c for No. 1 northern, and 88½c for No. 2 northern, Georginan Bay points, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour is stady to firmer, although there is not much inquiry for export just now. Cars of Ontario winter wheat 90 percent patents are quoted at $2.85 bid east or middle freights. Choice brands are held 25c to 20c higher.

Mill feed is steady for shorts at $17.50, and easy for bran at $12 in bulk east or middle freights.

Barley is quiet at 42c for No. 3 extra, and 41c for No. 3 east or middle freights.

Rye is steady at 52c for No. 2 east, and 53c middle freights.

Corn is steady. Canada is offered at 54c in car lots west. American steady at 59c for No. 3 mixed; 59½c for No. 3 yellow, and 60½c for No. 2 yellow in car lots on the track, Toronto.

Oats are quiet at 32c for No. 1 white, and 31c for No. 2 white east; No. 2 white are quoted at 30c high freights, north and west, and 31c middle freights.

Oatmeal is quiet at $3.75 for cars of bags, and $3.90 for barrels in car lots on track, Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas are steady at 63c for No. 2 east; 61c high freights north and west, and 62c middle freights.

Butter receipts of all grades are large, except dairy pound rol

Advertisements.

Free! Given Away!

Special Offer to Ladies!



I will send ten days' treatment of the Famous Orange Lily FREE to every sufferer who writes for it. This Home Treatment cures without the aid of a physician. It cures Female Weakness, Leucorrhoea, tumors, cancers in their earlier stages, displacements, lacerations, painful periods, pains in back, sides or abdomen, bearing-down sensations, and all ovarian troubles. Read the following letters and be convinced of the efficacy of this truly wonderful remedy.

Mrs. F. I. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont. GLEN ROSS, Ont., June 17th, 1903.

Dear Mrs. Currah, your letter to hand this morning. Many thanks for your kindness and the circulars you enclosed. I wanted to order from you some time ago but had lost your address. I enclose a postal note for $1.50, for which please send me, by express, to Stirling, Ont., six bottles of Blush of Roses. I think it is lovely, as do all my friends, whom I keep supplied. I am lots better, and my mother's health is so much improved, that she very seldom has to use any medicine at all, and she owes it all to Orange Lily. Really it is surprising to think she is so well after being in such a miserable state for so many years. Wishing you every success in your good work, and hoping that you will send the B. of R. at once, as my friends are waiting for it now, thanking you in advance, I am as ever, your sincere friend, (Miss) L. M. A.

Mrs. F. I. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont. MERLIN, Ont., March 27th, 1902.

Dear Mrs. Currah, your letter of the 24th received to-day. Please find enclosed $5.00 for 6 boxes of Orange Lily. I would not think of discontinuing its use, as I know that 6 more boxes will produce a permanent cure. Even now I am an entirely new creature since using O. L. At present I know of two other cases the same as mine (long standing leucorrhoea), and as you give sample trial boxes free, if you would send me a few I would gladly hand them to my friends, for I know it will produce the same good results in every case. I intend sending you my photo and testimonial letter later, for I feel we cannot say too much in favor of Orange Lily, and know if more of same was used among suffering womankind the surgeon's knife would be cheated of its many baptisms in the blood of suffering women. Hoping God may ever bless and prosper you and Dr. Coonley in your noble work, believe me, ever your sincere friend, (Miss) R. McK., Merlin P.O., Kent Co., Ont.

KINGSTON, Ont., July 15th, 1903.

Dear Friend,—Some time ago I wrote and told you the great good your wonderful medicine had done for me. Since then I have continued to use it, and after five years of terrible suffering and undergoing three operations, I am completely cured by Orange Lily, after using it for eight months. I cannot say too much in praise of it. Knowing as I do, that so many women in this city suffer as I did, and knowing what it did for me, I would like to take the Agency. Will you please send instructions and terms to Agents?

Gratefully yours, (Miss) G. T., 359 Brock street.

Address, for Free Sample, Circulars and other testimonials,

Mrs. F. I. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

AN AWFUL CRASH

TWO SECTIONS OF A CIRCUS TRAIN CAME TOGETHER—TWENTY-ONE KILLED.

Durand, Mich., Aug. 7.—Wallace Bros.' circus trains were wrecked in the Grand Trunk yards here early to-day and twenty-one men, mostly employees of the circus were killed outright. Twenty more were injured, some fatally.

The show was travelling in two sections over the Grand Trunk tracks from Lansing to Lapeer, and the accident, it is said, was caused by the failure of the second section of the train to stop on time. The second crashed into the first at full speed.

The scene after the collision was appalling. The wreckage was strewn about and piled high. The shrieks of the injured and the bellowing of the frightened animals could be heard above the hiss of escaping steam and the excited shouts of the rescuers. It was some hours before the injured were rescued from the wrecked cars. Some of them were in terrible agony, and it is thought that seven more will die.

THE DEAD.

James McCarthy, trainmaster Grand Trunk Railway between Port Huron and Battle Creek.

A. W. Large, special officer of the Grand Trunk, Battle Creek.

John Purcell, Peru, Ind., boss canvass man.

Lafe Larson, Cambridge, Ohio, six-horse team driver.

G. Thomas, residence unknown, member of stake and chain gang.

Harry St. Clair, residence unknown, reserved seat man.

John Leary, Springfield, Ill., boss of ring stock.

Andrew Howland, New York State, canvass man.

Frank Thorp, Dundee, Mich., trainmaster of circus train.

Robert Rice, residence unknown, harness man.

George Smith, residence unknown, blacksmith.

Charles Sands, Peru, Ind., driver.

Joe Wilson, Pittsburg.

W. J. McCoy, Columbus, Ohio, canvass man with side show.

Unknown man, driver of band waggon.

Unknown man, home said to be in Indianoplis, rider in circus races.

Unknown man, home said to be Louisville, four-horse driver.

Unknown man, four-horse driver.

Unknown man, suffocated to death.

Two unidentified men are also dead at the hospital.

SERIOUSLY INJURED.

James S. Foley, special officer of G. T. R., Detroit, shoulder dislocated, bruised.

Joseph F. Benton, New Milfird, Conn., internal injuries.

W. H. Roe, Armstrong, Ill., internal injuries.

Frank Tilley, Rising Sun, Ind., hip dislocated, very badly bruised and internal injuries.

OFFICIAL STATEMENT.

The following statement was given out on Friday at the Grand Trunk headquarters, Montreal:

'The first section of circus train, which was in the accident at Durand, engine 1126, Engineer Schluberlet, Conductor Welch, with twenty-one cars, were flagged at the west end of the Durand yard on account of a stock train ahead. Rear brakeman immediately went back three-quarters of a mile with proper signals. Half an hour after the stock train proceeded, and the first section of the circus train had just coupled up about 3.30 a.m., and had begun moving, as the second section of circus train, with 17 cars, approached. Proper danger signals were displayed by brakeman with red lantern, fuses and torpedoes. Engineer on second train answered the signal and claims to have made application of his air brake, but found that, for some reason, the brakes did not hold, and he was unable to stop, colliding with the rear end of first section, demolishing caboose and one coach, in which the circus canvasmen and laborers were sleeping, also demolishing two stock cars containing camels, elephants and horses. Trainmaster J. W. McCarthy, Special Agent A. W. Large, Assistant Special Agent J. F. Foley and Road Foreman of Locomotives J. Hazell were riding in the caboose, and the first two named were instantly killed, Foley and Hazell seriously injured, and nineteen circus employees in the coach were killed outright, three seriously injured (two of whom have since died), nine severely injured, and ten slightly scratched and bruised. The engineer and fireman of second section were only slightly injured. One baby elephant and three camels killed; two or three horses slightly and one seriously injured. The injured men received every possible attention, and were placed in a Pullman sleeping car and taken to the Harper Hospital at Detroit in charge of Dr. Brodie and several assistants. Engineer Probst, of the second section, states that at the last station passed before reaching Durand the brakes worked all right, but when he applied the air on seeing the danger signal they did not work. The air brakes of the second section have since been tested and found to be in perfect condition.'

Durand, Mich., Aug. 7.—The dead list, as a result of the collision early to-day in the Grand Trunk yards between the two sections of Wallace Bros.' circus train, stands to-night at twenty-three, seven of whom are in the morgue unidentified. Coroner Farrer this afternoon empanelled a jury, which viewed the remains and adjourned until Aug. 14, when the inquest will be held.

AIR BRAKES NOT APPLIED.

In a later official statement issued by the Grand Trunk Railway the company says that that the air brakes were not applied by the engineer of the second section.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. .8—John Thompson, of Peru, Ind., who was severely injured in the wreck of the circus train at Durand yesterday, died to-day. This makes the total deaths 24. It is thought the others will recover.

TWO RATTLESNAKES

ATTACK THE BABY, BUT THE FARMER'S WIFE WAS LUCKY AND PLUCKY.

Williamsport, Pa., Aug. 1.—No Pennsylvania mother in Indian times ever had a more thrilling experience than fell to the lot of Mrs. Joseph Button, near Haneyville. The Button home is on the old turnpike that runs from Jersey Shore to Coudersport, and not far from the section of country locally known as the Black Forest. Mrs. Button has a record of having killed a thieving bear with an axe and three deerskins in her home are trophies of her marksmanship.

Mrs. Button had gone to a pasture to milk two cows. The pasture was hardly a rod from the door of her home. She left her baby asleep on one of the deerskin mats on the floor of the kitchen. On the way out she stopped at the garden patch to pick some vegetables, so that when she finished the milking and started back to the house more than half an hour had elapsed.

As she neared the house her ears caught the prattling of her baby boy. Hastening to the house, Mrs. Button was horrified to see a monster rattlesnake half coiled on the floor within two feet of the baby. Its rattles were buzzing furiously, and the ugly head was elevated and swaying from side to side. Mrs. Button realized that it was about to strike. The baby had in his hands a birch switch, and with this was endeavoring to strike the serpent. It was this that had aroused the snake's temper.

Almost fainting, the mother tottered toward her child. Her strength gave way and she fell against the baby's high chair, which stood near the door. Her arm rested against something soft, and an ugly rattle roused her to action. Another rattlesnake was coiled on the seat of the chair. The woman was in the same peril as the child. Springing forward she hurled the two gallons of milk that she carried at the reptile on the floor, at the same time deluging the baby.

The effect was instantaneous. Ceasing its rattling the reptile on the floor started for the door. Mrs. Button seized a broom and with a single blow broke its neck. At this moment the snake on the high chair struck at the woman, and, barely missing her, fell upon the floor near the baby. Here the reptile's peculiarity gave the woman the victory. A rattler never strikes except from the coil. It could have bitten the baby as it lay stretched upon the floor, but, true to its nature, it began to coil first. Before it could arrange itself in its position the woman despatched it with the broomstick.

PATENTS PROMPTLY SECURED

We solicit the business of Manufacturers, Engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by Experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our Inventors' Help, 125 pages, sent upon request. Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg. Montreal: and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

ARGUE — At 189 O'Connor street, Ottawa, on Aug. 1, 1903, the wife of Dr. John Fenlon Argue, of a daughter.

DUNN — On Thursday, Aug. 6, 1903, the wife of Charles Dunn, of a daughter. Glengarry and Cornwall papers please copy.

FALCONER — On Aug. 6, 1903, at No. 336 Wood avenue, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Falconer.

HUDSON — At Niles, Mich., on July 22, 1903, born to A. W. and Agnes (Ness) Hudson, a daughter.

PAXTON.—At Glenview Villa, St. Catherine street, Westmount, on July 21, 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Paxton.

RUSSELL — At 75 Congregation street, Point St. Charles, on Sunday, Aug. 2, 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs. James Russell.

SCOTT.—At 'Mt. Joy Farm,' Glengarry, on Friday, July 31, 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Scott.

SIMPKIN — At 280 Bourgeois street, on July 26, 1903, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. James Simpkin.

SMITH.—At 19 Hutchison street, on July 16, 1903, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Smith.

STEPHENSON.—On Aug. 7, 1903, to Mrs. H. E. Stephenson, 1367 St. Andre street, a son.

MARRIED.

BENNETT — PANTON — On July 29, 1903, at the residence of L. A. Wilson, Esq., 12 Le Roy street, Potsdam, N.Y., by the Rev. J. Willard Miller, Robert Edwin Bennett, Montreal, to Eva Geraldine, niece of Mrs. E. M. Panton.

BLACKIE — WOOLLEY — At St. Martin's Church, on Aug. 5, 1903, by the Rev. G. O. Troop, J. G. Blackie, of Toronto, to Bertha, youngest daughter of the late W. Woolley, of Sorel, Que.

BLANCHARD — M'DERMOTT. — At the residence of the bride's father, Sunderland, Ont., on Aug. 5, 1903, by the Rev. R. J. Carson, brother-in-law of the bride, assisted by the Rev. W. H. H. Sparks, rector of the parish, Dr. Norman Blanchard, F.R.C.S., Edin., late surgeon in the 13th M.I. in South Africa, to Josephine, second daughter of James McDermott, M.P., all of Sunderland.

BURNETT—BROWN. — At St. Barnabas Church, Medicine Hat, Assa., on July 31, 1903, by the Rev. W. Nicolls, Arthur R. Burnett, of Maple Creek, Assa., to Ethel Mildred, eldest daughter of W. J. Brown, of Montreal.

DEWEY—SMITH.—In Toronto, on July 29, 1903, at the parsonage, 245 University avenue, by the Rev. Dr. German, Rev. George W. Dewey, pastor of the Agnes Street Methodist Church, to Miss Emily A. Smith, of Albany, N.Y.

FISHER—TRENHOLM.— On Aug. 5, 1903, at the church, Trenholm, Que., by the Rev. Mr. Deeprose, of Coaticooke, the Rev. Lawrence H. Fisher, of Mansonville, to Elizabeth Maria, youngest daughter of Robert Trenholm, Esq., of Trenholm.

FOX — MOORE — At the Church of the Angels' Guardian, Orillia, Ont., on July 28, 1903, by the Rev. Thomas Roach, Wm. H. Fox, of Toronto, to Helen Agatha Moore, daughter of Christopher Moore, Esq., Orillia.

FRASER — MACLEAN — At 35 Victoria avenue, Toronto Junction, on July 31, 1903, by the Rev. Mr. McKay, of the Presbyterian Church, Alexander Fraser, C.P.R., to Johan (Joe) MacLean, youngest daughter of John MacLean, 28 Chapel street, Inverness, Scotland.

GARDNER—HARPER.—At 24 Sussex ave., Toronto, the residence of the bride's mother, on July 29, 1903, by the Rev. I. Tovell, D.D., Hugh D. Gardner to Margaret A. Harper.

GIBSON—SMITH.—On July 22, 1903, at the Church of St. Stephen Martyr, Avenue Road, Regent's Park, London, England, by the Rev. J. A. Grant, M.A., William Gibson, second son of John Gibson, Dromore, County Down, to Mary, daughter of the late Joseph Smith, of Nottingham.

HOPE—GIBSON.— On July 18, 1903, at St. John's-wood Presbyterian Church, London, England, by the father of the bride, George Irving Hope to Lucy Mary, only daughter of the Rev. J. Monro Gibson, M.A., LL.D.

MACDONALD — HUNGERFORD — At St. Thomas's Church, Belleville, Ont., on Aug. 5, 1903, by the Rev. G. R. Beamish, John Macdonald, of Toronto, to Sarah St. Clair Hungerford, daughter of W. A. Hungerford, Esq., Belleville.

McLEOD — TENNANT — On Aug. 5, 1903, at the residence of the bride's parents, 174 Dowling avenue, Toronto, Ont., by the Rev. A. L. Geggie, M.A., Annie Isabell, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Tennant, to Mr. John McLeod, of the R. Laidlaw Lumber Company, Buffalo, N.Y.

McPHAIL—WELLER. — At St. James' Church, Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 5, 1903, by the Rev. Conway Cartwright, Alexander McPhail, B.A., Almonte, to Jennie Elicia Weller, daughter of the late John Weller, J.P., of Amherst Island.

Advertisements.

CUTICURA OINTMENT

Purest of Emollients and Greatest of Skin Cures.

The Most Wonderful Curative of All Time

For Torturing, Disfiguring Skin Humours

And Purest and Sweetest of Toilet Emollients.

Cuticura Ointment is beyond question the most successful curative for torturing, disfiguring humours of the skin and scalp, including loss of hair, ever compounded, in proof of which a single anointing preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap, and followed in the severer cases, by a dose of Cuticura Resolvent, is often sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning and scaly humours, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure when all other remedies fail. It is especially so in the treatment of infants and children, cleansing, soothing and healing the most distressing of infantile humours, and preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scald and hair.

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Cuticura Resolvent, liquid and in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Soap are sold throughout the world. Depots: London, 27 Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5 Rue de la Paix; Australia, R. Towns & Co., Sydney; Boston, 137 Columbus Ave. Potter Drug & Chemical Corp., Sole Proprietors.

Send for "The Cuticura Skin Book."

MOORE — MACAULEY — At St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 3, 1903, by the Rev. G. L. Starr, M.A., Priest-Vicar, Ethel Maud Macauley, daughter of Thomas Macauley, King st., west, to Henry Robert Moore, North Bay, Ont.

MORSON — DALTON — At the Church of the Redeemer, Toronto, on Aug. 4, 1903, by the Rev. Septimus Jones, Walter Russel Morson, of Montreal, son of the late Alfred Morson, Esq., M.D., to Gertrude, youngest daughter of the late Robert Gladstone Dalton, Q.C., Master in Chambers of the High Court of Justice of Ontario.

OHAM—CAMPBELL.—At the residence of the bride's parents, L'Orignal, Ont., on July 29, 1903, by the Rev. William Crombie, Jennie E., daughter of R. G. Campbell, to Franklin Oram, of Montreal.

SLATER — LAMBERT —At the residence of the bride's father, Captain W. McG. Lambert, Chantry Island, Southampton, Ont., on Aug. 5, 1903, by the Rev. E. N. English, Robert Meharry Slater, of Toronto, to Grace Ogilvie Lambert.

SMITH — FETTERLY — At Cornwall, Ont., on Aug. 4, 1903, by the Rev. Dr. Ryckman, Harry Smith, to Sarah Evangeline Fetterly, both of the Town of Cornwall.

DIED.

ABELL.—At his home, 5 Madison avenue, Toronto, on Friday evening, Aug. 7, 1903, John Abell, in his 81st year.

BAKER.—In Ottawa, on July 30, 1903, Catherine E. Baker, of No. 5 Arthur street, spinster, third daughter of the late Hugh C. Baker, Esq., of Hamilton, and grand-daughter of the late O. W. Baker, in his lifetime of Bytown, captain in the Royal Artillery.

BLAIR.—At his residence, Shrewsbury street, Stratford, Ont., William Blair, late postmaster.

BLOOR — Mrs. James Bloor, at Willowdale, Ont., on Aug. 1, 1903, aged 80 years.

COPPING.—In this city, on Aug. 10, 1903, Anna Maria Maybury, beloved wife of Joseph Copping, aged 41 years and eight months.

COULTER — At his late residence, Main street, Weston, Ont., on July 30, 1903, James Coulter, sr., aged 82 years.

CUVILLIER.—On July 26, 1903, at 10, Craven Hill, Hyde Park, W. London, England, Charlotte, widow of the late Austin Cuvillier, of Montreal, sister of the late Sir John Eric Erichsen, Bart., and grandmother of Eva, Winnie and Eric Fraser, aged 83.

DELANY—At Quebec, on Aug. 3, 1903, Margaret Mary Hayes, beloved wife of Thos. James Delany, aged 38 years and six and a half months.

FERGUSON — On Aug. 4, 1903, at his late residence, 404 Manning avenue, Toronto, Wm. Henry Ferguson, aged 61 years.

FOWLER.—At 249 Brock street, Kingston, Ont., on Aug. 3, 1903, Professor Fife Fowler, M.D.

GRASS.—At the residence of her son, F. P. Grass, 56 Albert street, Kingston, Ont., Margaret Patterson, relict of the late John Grass, of the township of Kingston, in her 80th year.

HARTY.—At Aylmer, Quebec., on July 31, 1903, Catherine Butler, wife of the late Michael Harty, in her 85th year.

HUDSON — At Niles, Mich., on July 29, 1903, Agnes (Ness) Hudson, beloved wife of A. W. Hudson.

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REFERENCES

have been kindly permitted, amongst many others, by His Honor William Mortimer Clark, K.C., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.
Rev. Wm. Caven, D. D., Principal of Knox College.
Rev. R. H. Warden, D. D., General Agent of the Presbyterian Church in Canada.
Rev. Principal Gordon, D. D., Queen's University, Kingston.
Rev. Prof. Cody, M.A., Wycliffe College, Toronto.
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A. C. DIXON, D.D., President,
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KNAPPS.—At 169 Jameson avenue, Toronto, on Aug. 5, 1903, Margaret Knapps, sister-in-law of Jos. E. Rogers, Government inspector, in her 39th year.

MATHIESON—On Aug. 2, 1903, of apoplexy, George, eldest son of the late Rev. Alexander Mathieson, D.D.

McDONELL — At Lowell, Mass., on Tuesday morning, Aug. 4, 1903, Lizzie McDonell, aged 50 years.

McRAE — On June 5, 1903, at Innisfail, Alta., N.W.T., from lockjaw, Donald McRae, aged 35 years, lately from Bruce County, Ont. His father, Murdoch McRae, was formerly from Glengarry Co., Ont.

MUNRO.—At the residence of her brother-in-law, Dr. J. McBain, 2775 St. Catherine street, on Aug. 2, 1903, Mary (Minnie), daughter of the late Hector Munro, and sister of Mrs. J. A. Harte.

NELLES — Suddenly, on Aug. 2, 1903, at 388 Huron street, Toronto, Mary B. Nelles, widow of the late Chancellor Nelles, of Victoria University.

O'BRIAN — At L'Orignal, Ont., on Aug. 1, 1903, Helen B. Dean, beloved wife of Colin G. O'Brian, barrister.

O'CONNELL.—At Quebec on Aug. 5, 1903, Michael O'Connell, aged 91 years, a native of County Tipperary, Ireland, and for 81 years a resident of Quebec.

PARSONS.—At Cote St. Charles, Hudson Heights, P.Q., on Aug. 9, 1903, Thomas Parsons, aged 83 years. Hamilton papers please copy.

PROUDFOOT — At his residence, in Hamilton, Ont., on the morning of Aug. 4, 1903, the Hon. Wm. Proudfoot, lately one of the Judges of the High Court of Justice for Ontario, in his 80th year.

RACINE — At Quebec, on Aug. 4, 1903, at the age of 70 years, Marie Obeliene Racine.

READE — On Aug. 1, 1903, John Moore Reade, youngest son of the late Captain Thomas Reade, R.M., of March, Ont., in the 74th year of his age.

RUSSELL—At St. Margaret's Home, Montreal, on Sunday afternoon, August 9, 1903, Helen A. Smith, wife of the late Mr. T. L. Russell, of Minneapolis, Minn., and daughter of the late Mr. W. W. Smith, Collector of Customs, Philipsburg.

SCELEY.—In this city on Aug. 9, 1903, Catherine Nilen, a native of Liverpool, England, beloved wife of Charles Sceley. Liverpool papers please copy.

THAYER.—At Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 5, after a short illness, Fred. A. Thayer, of Deer Park, Toronto.

THOMSON.—On July 18, 1903, at the residence of her son-in-law, W. E. Brown, of Newport, Vt., Mrs. Elizabeth Thomson, wife of the late John Thomson, aged 83 years, 7 months and 12 days.

WYNDHAM — At 250 Rusholme Road, Toronto, on Aug 2, 1903, Agnes Stuart Wyndham, eldest daughter of Lieut.-Col. Alfred Wyndham, of Dinton Ranch, Alberta, in her 42nd year.

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IN MEMORIAM.

McLEAN — In loving remembrance of our dear mother, Mrs. Hector McLean, 'Valleyfield Farm,' Finch, Ont., who entered into sweet rest on Aug. 8, 1902. 'Thy will be done.'

WATKINS — In loving remembrance of Mr. John Watkins, barber, of St. Antoine street, for many years a citizen of Montreal, who died on Aug. 5, 1901. 'Absent, but not forgotten.'

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