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PEACE IN SIAM.

GREAT BRITAIN PREVENTED A BLOCKADE.

Germany in Sympathy With England —English and French Press Opinions.

Paris, July 30.—The Siamese difficulty now looks in a fair way towards a settlement. Siam has agreed to accept France's ultimatum. This, however, is not the strongest feature of the late developments. There is now no doubt that France's action throughout has been guided to a great extent by Great Britain's protest. The following semi-official statement was given to the press last evening: 'The Siamese Government having reconsidered its former attitude now accepts all conditions of France's ultimatum without reserve. The acceptance gives complete satisfaction to France and to all who were not desirous of making the Siamese difficulty the occasion of a fresh colonial enterprise.' After referring to the Cabinet meeting to-day and the Cabinet meeting called for to-morrow, the statement closes with the words: 'The French Government, desiring to give proofs of its good will to Siam, will not raise further objections in the affair.' Another semi-official statement denies the truth of the rumor that M. Develle and M. Delcasse, under secretary of state for the colonies, have resigned. 'The public will find proof in the Siamese affairs,' says the statement, 'that Great Britain has not intervened and does not intend to do so.' The 'Journal' accepts this statement, only adding a grain of salt. It says that something has been done behind the scenes and the French are likely to awake to the fact that Great Britain, after all, has got the better of them in the diplomatic negotiations. The 'Journal' ascribes the sudden softening of the tones of the British press to private assurances from official sources that effect would be given to British representations.

MORE CABINET DISSENSIONS.

The meeting of Ministers to consider Siam's unreserved acceptance of France's ultimatum was held at the Elysee between 6 and 7 o'clock this evening. President Carnot came from Marly-le-Roi to preside. After deciding to accept Siam's concession, the French demands the Ministers deferred further definite action until measures should have been taken to guarantee Siam's fulfillment of the French demands. They took steps, however, to inform M. Pavie, French Minister resident, now at Koh-Si-Chang, of Siam's acceptance of the ultimatum and the subsequent action of to-day's council. The conference of the Ministers was prolonged by a discussion of the steps which might be necessary in settling the boundary question between France and Great Britain. A certain amount of difficulty is expected to embarrass this part of the negotiations. Another Cabinet council will be held on Tuesday.

Despite official denials, reports of Cabinet dissensions multiply. The last story in confirmation of these reports concerns the Cabinet council held on last Wednesday. It is substantially as follows:—M. Delcasse, Under Secretary of State for the Colonies, proposed a treaty with Siam on the lines of France's policy towards Madagascar. A protectorate should be established, he said, and all of Siam's relations with other States should be arranged through the French Government. M. Develle, Minister of Foreign Affairs, replied hotly that such a proposal could not be considered by the present Ministry. He himself had pledged the Government publicly to respect Siam's independence, and rather than violate his pledge by accepting M. Delcasse's project he would resign his office. After a long discussion, M. Delcasse proposed as an alternative that France occupy Angkor and Battambang.

M. Develle refused also to agree to this. He would consent only to a pacific blockade, he said. On the following day M. Delcasse informed Premier Dupuy by letter of his intention to resign, because he was convinced that a pacific blockade was an inadequate measure. On the same day, M. Develle, after a long interview with the Marquis of Dufferin, British ambassador, declared himself to be more determined than ever to confine the Government's action to the blockade. The differences between him and M. Delcasse were adjusted at the Cabinet council on Thursday afternoon. Nevertheless, M. Delcasse is known to be dissatisfied, and is on the point of resigning. These reports have induced the advanced Radical newspapers to attack M. Develle on the ground that he has knuckled under to Great Britain. Whatever effect these attacks may have on domestic politics, it is reasonably certain that they will not interfere with the settlement of the Siamese question virtually within the limits determined by Great Britain.

PRESS OPINIONS.

The 'Debate' commends the Cabinet for having acted with the energy which merited the rich reward now placed in its hands.

The 'Paix' says: 'The Government has shown that it understands better than any other has understood how to make the interests and honor of the country respected. We cannot but remark in this connection that the extremely culpable instigations and insinuations indulged in by the English press have excited in a marked degree anything before published.'

The 'Figaro' says: 'England has suffered a moral if not a material check. Her influence in the far East is diminished to the extent that French influence is increased.'

London, July 31.—The 'Daily Graphic' says editorially to-day: 'Siam acted with

indubitable wisdom. Between the apathy of Great Britain and the hostility of France she had no choice. In the surface it looks as if Great Britain received a check to her prestige in only arranging effectually to safeguard British commercial interests. Now a protectorate over the whole of Siam west of the Mekong is necessary to restore this prestige. Anything short of this would be a humiliating defeat for England.'

The 'Morning Post' says editorially: 'The imbrolio cannot be regarded as abolished by the acceptance of the ultimatum. It seems merely to have entered a fresh stage of development. Great Britain, and possibly China, being substituted for Siam in the final settlement.'

The 'Times' has no leader on the subject. Its Bangkok correspondent telegraphs: 'When the French seized the Siamese mail steamer the native crew were unaware of the blockade. They were panic-stricken and deserted the ship. Thereupon the French boarded her and ran her aground. The seizure is regarded as illegal.'

The Paris correspondent of the 'Morning Post' telegraphs: 'The strongest outside influence is brought to bear on M. Develle by the principal members of the Colonial party, especially MM. Etienne L. Delcasse and Deloncle, to make him adopt a more hostile attitude towards the British claims than he personally is inclined to adopt. They are furious because a French protectorate had not been created in Siam.'

The 'Standard' says editorially: 'No body can doubt that Siam was well advised to surrender, but the European estimate of French fairness, never high, will be appreciably lowered. We have no reason, however, to grudge France her cleverly prepared electoral success. It would have been quixotic and unwarranted for us to have interfered actively, but whatever questions arise between Great Britain and France must be defined at once with the utmost clearness. If France cherishes peace as warmly as does England, there ought not to be any insuperable difficulty in arranging matters with perfect friendliness.'

The 'Daily News' understands that a meeting of the Cabinet will be held to-day to consider questions arising from the Siamese difficulty. 'Siam's acceptance of France's ultimatum of course has done a good deal to diminish anxiety,' says the 'News'; 'but it has by no means settled the difficulty between France and this country.'

The 'Daily Chronicle' says: 'The sole and somewhat shadowy injuries alleged to have been sustained by France receive ample amends by a well filled breeches pocket. The settlement is not equitable, perhaps, but it might be worse for Siam, and since it ends as it has the situation in which England might have become entangled, it is cordially welcome.'

THE SITUATION AT BANGKOK.

Bangkok, July 29.—It is stated England protested to France that her threatened blockade of the Siamese coast would not be a legal act, and that France conceded the point made by Great Britain. France, it is said, has promised that British commerce will in no wise be interfered with by the French warships. English vessels will be allowed to cross the Menam bar inward for Bangkok after Sunday. The situation here now presents a much more peaceful aspect. While the Government of Siam accepted, without reservations, France's ultimatum, it received previously the assurance that the kingdom would not be dismembered until after this consideration by all the powers concerned of France's demand for the territory between the 18th and 23rd parallels. It is somewhat remarkable before the Siamese minister in Paris could have received his instructions to accept the ultimatum Great Britain's refusal to recognize the blockade had become known in this city. The British residents here, while rejoicing over the action of the home government, do not forget to give credit to Capt. Jones, British minister in Bangkok, for his careful and judicious conduct throughout the critical period. Whenever his advice was sought by the court, Captain Jones pronounced in favor of moderation and concession. The blockade is still maintained by the 'Forfait,' 'Lutin,' 'Inconstant,' 'Comete' and 'J'en.' The British warships 'Pallas' and 'Swift' remain at the Menam bar, inside the blockade limits. The British warship 'Linnets' and the German warship 'Wolf' are at anchor in the river off Bangkok. The British Government mail was allowed to pass, but mercantile correspondence with Siamese firms has been cut off. An effort is making, therefore, to render efficient an overland postal service via Tavoy and Rangoon. Rear-Admiral Humann has arrived at Koh-Si-Chang. M. Pavie remains at the same port, as all negotiations subsequent to the rupture have been carried on directly with Paris. The French have seized the Siamese mail steamer 'Chantaboon' and the Hong Kong steamer 'Thra Chula,' with 400 Chinese aboard. The 'Thra Chula' eventually was allowed to land her passengers and cargo at Bangkok. She will sail for Hong Kong to-morrow. Of the British steamers rendered idle by the blockade twelve are in the trade with Hong Kong, eight with Singapore, and one in the trade with Bombay.

THE GERMAN SENTIMENT.

Berlin, July 30.—Public interest has been divided during the past week between the Franco-Siam trouble and the Russo-German tariff war. Important as is the Federal Council's summary action against Russia, it has hardly reached in public opinion the plane of high international politics occupied by the Siamese question. The result of Great Britain's intervention is regarded as having rare significance for the future grouping of the European great powers. For once the German editors acknowledge the British Government has pulled its chestnuts out of the fire without the aid of the Austrian or the Italian catpaw. By so doing they believe the

great self-contained naval power of the North-west has been drawn irrevocably from her position of independence and assumed indifference to cast her weight with one or the other constitutional alliances. The critical nature of the negotiations between France and Great Britain as to the Siamese blockade was not known generally in Berlin until yesterday. Probably in no other capital did the people learn with as much surprise that the Earl of Rosebery had made war the penalty of France's interference with British commerce at Siamese ports. The satisfaction accompanying this surprise was increased when it was credibly reported that Germany had agreed late in the week to support Great Britain in her opposition to France's overreaching policy. As the negotiations between Great Britain and France approached the point of war or peace, views were exchanged freely between Von Caprivi and the British Foreign Office. On Thursday and Friday the Chancellor was occupied almost constantly in receiving, considering and answering despatches concerning Germany's prospective attitude. The details of the understanding which was reached cannot now be ascertained. The present conditions are believed to contain the possibility of a more lasting understanding between Great Britain and the powers of the Triple alliance.

INSOLENT TREATMENT OF LORD DUFFERIN.

(Special Cable to New York Tribune.)

London, July 30.—No complete statement about Siam has yet been made in Parliament nor could yet be made, since negotiations are continuing. Certain points are, however, clear. England will give no support to Siam, except in so far as her own interests are imperiled. This feeble Eastern State is left face to face with its powerful, covetous, overbearing and peridious neighbor. What France has aimed at is a free hand for her freebooting, and that she gets so far as Siam is concerned. Probably England could not act otherwise. It seems likely, moreover, that Siam, despairing of help from any quarter, will accept the French ultimatum which she at first rejected. England has limited

the worst, and that papers like the 'Temps,' which are official organs of the Quai d'Orsay, are no less belligerent than those of the gutter. The French Foreign Office has always been susceptible to the influence of the French press. The English Foreign Office goes its way regardless of such influences. Lord Rosebery's tone has been uniformly cool and civil in the past, and not less firm than civil. He has certain British interests to protect, and he will not abandon them because the 'Journal des Debats' or the 'Cocarde' announce daily that France will tolerate no interference in her quarrel with Siam.

The civilized world has declared its opinion on the merits of that quarrel. Russia has notified her French friends that it is a game in which she cannot take a hand. Germany considers the French attack on Siam as an act of violence, pure and simple, and a brutal infraction of international law, and a blow to justice and humanity. That is the language of the most influential paper in South Germany, where, if anywhere in Germany, France might hope for a lenient judgment. North and South there is a feeling of delight that France should engage in another distant adventure and squander her troops and resources in Asia. The American press, so far as we know its opinion by cable, condemns France with one accord. The English press has, like the French, patriotic impulses, and takes the English view, sundry Little England and Radical organs excepted. Even they do not justify France in her treatment of Siam. They merely desire their own country to be humiliated. There is, in truth, outside of France, hardly a European voice which is not a voice of censure upon France.

CHINESE BRUTALITY.

Vancouver, B. C., July 26.—The steamship 'Empress of India' has arrived with news of the murder of two Swedish missionaries by Chinese fanatics at Sing Pu. The Revs. Wikholm and Johnson, the missionaries, arrived in Sing Pu last April and were the only missionaries there. Sing Pu is in an important market place north-east of Hankow and



CROSS IN THE CHRISTIAN BURIAL-GROUND AT EL MINA ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF ADMIRAL TRYON.

The smaller crosses mark the graves of the six whose bodies were recovered.—From a sketch in the London 'Daily Graphic.'

her effort in behalf of Siam to urging her to agree with her enemy while he is in the way. France meantime has declared the threatened blockade and sent a fleet to enforce it along a great portion of the Siamese coast.

Lord Rosebery's guarded expression of hope that the blockade may be averted connects itself closely with the submission of Siam. He has probably advised her to submit. 'The blockade is a British interest, since 33 percent of the foreign Siamese commerce is British. The Upper Mekong is also a British interest, and a Chinese interest as well. There will, therefore, be a limitation upon French territorial appetites in that direction. Whether her robber hand will be stayed at the eighteenth parallel, or allowed to stretch midway between that and the twenty-third, is not yet known. At this moment France is at war with Siam, for a blockade, which in terms applied to neutral vessels, is by all the authorities an act of war, and of nothing else. It is a violation of the French Constitution to make war without the sanction of the Chamber, now prorogued, but French ambition, which defies the law of nations, and of justice, is not to be hampered by the restrictions of her own constitution.'

You may take two facts as significant of the feeling of the French Government towards England in the Siamese business. The first is that the French Foreign Minister refused to see Lord Dufferin from Saturday to Wednesday. Lord Dufferin left England last Friday expressly to put the English view before M. Develle. The interview of Friday was short, and hardly more than formal. Then came four blank days. Lord Rosebery said in the House of Lords that M. Develle was 'unable' to see Lord Dufferin. It is a phrase of diplomatic civility. Meantime the French press of every degree was raging against England, and in imitation of Mr. Gladstone crying 'Hands off.' Mr. Gladstone thought it prudent to apologize to Austria for that rather too vivacious exclamation. The French apology will probably be some time in crossing the Channel. What is most significant and most deplorable, and this is fact number two, is that the best French papers are as violent as

contains about 30,000 inhabitants. They made no converts but on the contrary their lives were in danger almost from the start. They were warned by servants that they would be killed on July 1, but took no precautions except to send a letter to a magistrate demanding protection. Early in the morning of July 1 their house was surrounded by a mob composed of loafers, tradesmen, scholars, who clamored for their blood. Stones were thrown at the house and the windows battered in until the missionaries could no longer remain in doors. They attempted to escape over the roofs of the houses but were followed by the mob. They could go no further and dropped to the street, into the hands of the mob. Their sufferings were short. Mr. Wikholm's skull was smashed with an axe and Mr. Johnson was speedily beaten out of all semblance to human shape by bamboo rods and iron bars. The bodies were stripped naked, subjected to revolting mutilations and left on the street for dogs to eat. The mob then looted and burned the missionaries' house. Two missionaries from Hankow in company with a mandarin and soldiers left for Sing Pu on July 4 to investigate the matter and recover the bodies.

DISCOVERIES AT LICK OBSERVATORY.

San Francisco, Cal., July 28.—Some important discoveries have been made at the Lick observatory with the spectroscopic this week. Prof. Campbell has trained the big equatorial, with its spectrum attachments, on the comet and has established the fact that the comet is composed of incandescent carbon and nitrogen being itself luminous. Some interesting work has been done on the bright line stars. The big telescope flashing through the spectroscopic many new lines that indicate unsuspected elements in those stars. The new star in Auriga has been proved a nebulous body, as the spectrum shows the same features as in the spectrum of the nebulae stars. The best discoveries at the Lick observatory have been made by the aid of the spectroscopic applied to the great equatorial.

THE 'VICTORIA' DISASTER.

A CHAMPION FOR LORD TRYON.

HE BELIEVES THE COLLISION WITH THE 'VICTORIA' COULD HAVE BEEN AVERTED HAD THE VICE-ADMIRAL'S INSTRUCTIONS BEEN OBEYED.

Valetta, Malta, July 24.—The court-martial investigation into the loss of the battleship 'Victoria' resumed its sittings this morning. Rear-Admiral Markham was recalled. Sir Michael Culme-Seymour, who succeeded the late Vice-Admiral Sir George Tryon as commander-in-chief of the British Mediterranean squadron, and who is president of the court-martial, informed Rear-Admiral Markham that as his conduct might be called into question, the court would not object to his presence while the captains summoned at his request and others present at the time of the disaster gave their testimony. The president warned him, however, that he must not question the witnesses. He might submit to the court any questions he desired to ask.

London, July 24.—In ordinary trials the fear of punishment for contempt of court in discussing cases under judicial advisement keeps the editors discreetly silent. No such punishment threatens, however, in connection with court-martial proceedings, and the leader writers are sighing over the folly of Admiral Tryon and the mistakes which they attributed to his subordinates. Admiral Hornby has varied this sort of stuff by writing a manly letter to the 'United Service Magazine' in defence of Tryon. 'Vacillation was the last weakness,' he says, 'of which Admiral Tryon could be accused. I believe there was room to avoid the collision if the signal and general instructions had been obeyed. There appears to have been an absence of the spirit of mutual assistance which used to characterize the Mediterranean squadron.'

Admiral Hornby adds in another paragraph of his letter: 'If, as admiral, I had had the misfortune to make such a mistake I am confident that with hardly an exception each captain would have kept clear of the flagship, although several captains, with good comrades Tryon at their head, would have shayed the flagship in order to take a rise out of the chief. Why this was not done on the present occasion is a mystery. Admiral Tryon's great object was that the whole fleet should move in any direction as fast as the flagship. There was no difficulty in this when the officers acted in the spirit of comradeship and decision. The disaster might have been avoided if the officers of the fleet had shown more confidence and decision. Officers are expected to have their own opinions and to act upon them in emergencies. It looks to an old Mediterranean cruiser as if two things were wanting:—

'First, quick appreciation of facts; second, celerity of individual movement.'

The manoeuvres of the Channel squadron, under Rear-Admiral Edward Seymour, are watched with unusual interest by the public, and the taxpayers are growling on account of the numerous accidents that have already occurred. In five days there have been fourteen collisions. Many engines have been disabled and various less considerable damage has been done. On Wednesday Admiral Seymour purposely hoisted the signal given by Admiral Tryon for the fatal evolution off Tripoli. Not a ship obeyed it. Each signalled back that the order was not understood. Thereupon the first signal was countermanded and the signal to turn outward instead of inward, as did the columns off Tripoli, was given.

A great quantity of details as to the clothing of the bulkheads and hatches of the 'Victoria' was brought in evidence by Capt. Bourke and others. Most of the testimony indicated that in the great haste many of them were left partly closed, and, therefore, were pushed open by the force of the incoming water.

Capt. Bourke was unable to give any reason for the jamming of the 'Victoria's' helm after the collision. It is supposed, however, that the heavy influx of water upset the hydraulic apparatus.

THE COURT-MARTIAL.

Valetta, Malta, July 25.—To-day's session of the court-martial which is investigating the loss of the battleship 'Victoria,' Captain Gerard H. U. Noel, of the battleship 'Nile,' was the first witness called. He testified that he understood the signals displayed by the 'Victoria' to mean solely that the two columns were to turn inward. He thought there was something wrong with the order and, therefore, had the signal repeated. In his opinion the evolution as ordered was certainly impossible. Captain Noel thought that had both the 'Victoria' and 'Camperdown' tried their hardest a collision might have been avoided. The witness declared later that Rear-Admiral Markham would have been justified in regarding the evolution as dangerous. Captain Noel was then questioned as to the signalling on different occasions by the flagship. He said that when the vessels were entering a harbor he had always found in his experience that Vice-Admiral Tryon's signals were clear and easily understood. When sea evolutions were being performed, however, the signals displayed on the 'Victoria' were frequently obscure in respect of their meaning. Signals for risky evolutions at sea were never given.

Capt. Arthur K. Wilson, of the battleship 'Samparell,' testified that he supposed the manoeuvre had previously been arranged by the leaders of the column. The signal displayed by the flagship ordering the manoeuvre that resulted in the disaster astonished him. He could not see how a collision was to be avoided, but he shared the general confidence in Vice-Admiral Tryon's ability. The order could only have been effected safely by the 'Victoria' going around the 'Camperdown' on the outside. The signal, however, could not

properly have been so construed. To have disobeyed the order would have involved the most serious responsibility.

Captain Noel was questioned closely in the interest of Rear-Admiral Markham. He declined to admit, however, that Markham's interpretation of the signal was justified. He thought that Markham had the right to expect a further semaphore signal in case Admiral Tryon intended to make such a dangerous move.

Captain Wilson, when similarly questioned, said that Markham's interpretation of the signals was possible, but ought not to have been executed unless Markham was certain as to Admiral Tryon's exact intention.

Captain Reginald N. Custance, of the warship 'Phaeton,' expressed the opinion that Admiral Tryon had mistaken the radius for the diameter.

Captain S. Van Der Meulen, of the 'Inflexible,' said that he saw the danger as soon as the signal was given, and fully expected that Admiral Tryon, also seeing it, would alter the course of the 'Victoria' and circle eastward.

Captain J. W. Brackenbury, of the 'Edinburgh,' testified that he had expected the 'Victoria' to circle outward, as the danger of executing the signal otherwise was perfectly apparent. If the 'Camperdown' had stopped, he added, she would have collided with the 'Edinburgh.'

Captain Jenkins, of the 'Collingwood,' gave similar testimony. All the officers who followed Capt. Noel and Wilson on the stand agreed that Rear-Admiral Markham's interpretation was correct.

THE VERDICT SAYS TRYON WAS AT FAULT

Valetta, Malta, July 27.—The court-martial that was appointed to enquire into the loss of the battleship 'Victoria' to-day rendered its decision in the case of the Hon. Maurice A. Bourke, captain of the 'Victoria.' It found that no responsibility attached to him for the disaster, and he was therefore acquitted of all blame. The prosecution closed yesterday and Capt. Bourke began at the opening of the court this morning to read his defence. He reviewed the evidence in detail, paying most attention to the testimony that had been given regarding the responsibility for the disaster. He said that the question was whether he, with Vice-Admiral Tryon beside him on the chart house of the 'Victoria,' ought to have acted independently. The court alone could answer that question. He could not say what he should have done if Vice-Admiral Tryon had not been there, but his feeling was that he should have taken more strenuous action at an earlier period of the manoeuvre without the sanction of the Vice-Admiral, and should have sent aft, as he had done before. Captain Bourke paid an eloquent tribute to the behavior of everybody on board the 'Victoria,' especially of the young officers who had been cut off at the opening of their careers, and concluded by expressing the deepest grief of the survivors at the loss of Vice-Admiral Tryon. Captain Bourke added that when he was talking with Vice-Admiral Tryon just before the collision he told him that eight cable lengths would be a better distance to be observed by the two columns than six cable lengths. The Vice-Admiral did not consult him. He never consulted anyone during manoeuvres. Capt. Bourke left the cabin not knowing what was going to happen. He was apprehensive of the result of the order, but his faith in Vice-Admiral Tryon reassured him. The signal was specific and its meaning could not have been mistaken. The Vice-Admiral himself ordered it to be hoisted. Continuing, Captain Bourke said:—'I urged the Vice-Admiral repeatedly when a collision appeared imminent to do something. At this point the captain was overcome by grief and it was some time before he could proceed. After the decision was rendered Captain Bourke's sword was returned to him by Vice-Admiral Sir Michael Culme-Seymour, commander-in-chief of the Mediterranean squadron and president of the court, amid general congratulations.

The court expressed regret that Rear-Admiral Markham, who, on the day of the disaster was on the 'Camperdown' in command of the port column, did not carry out his original intention and ignore the signal displayed by the 'Victoria.' The verdict of the court-martial is that the accident was entirely due to the order given by Vice-Admiral Tryon. Not only Captain Bourke, but all the other survivors were acquitted of all blame.

THE CATTLE EMBARGO.

Toronto, July 31.—The following special cable appears in this morning's 'Globe,' dated London, July 29: Mr. Gardner stated in the House of Commons yesterday that the Canadian Government had not yet formally invited the Board of Agriculture to send experts to Canada at the expense of the Dominion to report upon the alleged existence of pleuro-pneumonia. Mr. Gardner suggested that the Canadian authorities themselves could obtain this information, which, he added, would bear materially on the question of the maintenance of the present restrictions. Later in the debate on the agricultural distress Mr. Gardner replied to the Tory criticism of the Ministry for not closing British ports against all foreign cattle, and argued that no need existed for such action, as the foot and mouth disease was entirely extinct, and there were only thirteen cases of pleuro-pneumonia hitherto this year. Taken together, these statements show Mr. Gardner's desire to impress the House that the Ministry will not be a party to the permanent exclusion of foreign cattle when the board's advisers consider there is no risk of importing disease.

A VICTORY FOR TORONTO.

The Privy Council to-day dismissed the appeal of the Toronto Street Railway Company vs. the Corporation of the City of Toronto, and confirmed the judgment of the Supreme Court.

THE CIRCUIT RIDER.

A TALE OF THE HEROIC AGE.

BY EDWARD EGLESTON,

Author of 'The Hoosier School-Master,' 'Roxie,' etc.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE PRODIGAL RETURNS.

At last the knight was in the saddle. Much as Morton grieved when he thought of Patty, he rejoiced now in the wholeness of his moral purpose. Vacillation was over. He was ready to fight, to sacrifice, to die, for a good cause. It had been the dream of his boyhood; it had been the longing of his youth, marred and disfigured by irregularities as his youth had been. In the early twilight of the winter morning he rode bravely toward his first battle field, and, as was his wont in moments of cheerfulness, he sang. But not now the 'Highland Mary,' or 'Ca' the yowe's to the knowes,' but a hymn of Charles Wesley's he had heard Cook sing the night before, some stanzas of which had strongly impressed him and accorded exactly with his new mood, and his anticipation of trouble and the loss of Patty, perhaps, from his religious life:

'In hope of that immortal crown
I bow the Cross sustain,
And gladly wander up and down,
And smile at toil and pain;
I suffer on my threescore years
Till my Deliver come
And wipe away his servant's tears,
And take his exile home.'

'O, what are all my sufferings here
If Lord, thou count me meet
With that enraptured heart to appear
And worship at thy feet?
Give joy or grief, give ease or pain,
Take life or friends away,
But let me find them all again
In that eternal day.'

Long before he had reached Hissawachee he had ceased to sing. He was painfully endeavoring to imagine how he would be received at home and at Captain Lumsden's.

At home, the wan mother sat in the dull winter twilight, trying to keep her heart from fainting entirely. The story of Morton's losses at cards had quickly reached the settlement—with the easy addition that he had fled to escape paying his debt of honor, and had carried off the horse and gun which another had won from him in gambling. This last the mother had steadily refused to believe. It could not be that Morton would quench all the manly impulses of his youth and follow in the steps of his prodigal brother, Lewis. For Morton was such a boy as Lewis had never been, and the thought of his deserting his home and falling finally into bad practices, had brought to Mrs. Goodwin an agony that was next door to heart-break. Job Goodwin had abandoned all work and taken to his congenial employment of sighing and creaking in the chimney corner, building innumerable Castles of Doubt for the Giant Despair.

Mrs. Wheeler came in to comfort her friend. 'I am sure, Mrs. Goodwin,' she said, 'Morton will yet be saved; I have been enabled to pray for him with faith.'

In spite of her sorrow, Mrs. Goodwin could not help thinking that it was very inconsistent for an Arminian to believe that God would convert a man in answer to prayer, when Arminians professed to believe that a man could be a Christian or not as he pleased. Willing, however, to lay the blame of her misfortune on anybody but Morton, she said, half peevishly, that she wished the Methodists had never come to the settlement. Morton had been in a hopeful state of mind, and they had driven him into wickedness. Otherwise he would doubtless have been a Christian by this time.

And now Mrs. Wheeler, on her part, thought—but did not say—that it was most absurd for Mrs. Goodwin to complain of anything having driven Morton away from salvation, since, according to her Calvinistic doctrine, he must be saved anyhow if he were elected. It is so easy to be inconsistent when we try to reason about God's relation to his creatures; and so easy to see absurdity in any creed but our own!

The twilight deepened, and Mrs. Goodwin, unable now to endure the darkness, lit her candle. Then there was a knock at the door. Ever since Sunday the mother, waiting between hope and despair, had turned pale at every sound of footsteps without. Now she called out, 'Come in!' in a broken voice, and Mr. Brady entered, having just dismissed his school.

'Troth, me dair madam, it's not meself that can give comfort. I'm sure to say something not intirely proper to the occasion, whiniver I talk to anybody in trouble—something that jars like a varb that disagrees with its nominative in number and parson, as I may say. But I thought I ought to come and say you, and tell you as I don't believe Morton would do anything very bad, an' I shoore he'll be home afore the wake's out. I've sophered it out by the Rule of Thray. As Morton Goodwin wuz to his other troubles—comin' out all roight—so is Morton Goodwin to his present difficulties. If the first term and the third is the same, then the second and the fourth has got to be identical. Perhaps I'm talkin' too larned; but you're an educated woman, Mrs. Goodwin, and you can say that me dimonstrat'ion's entirely correet. Morton'll fetch the answer set down in the book ivery toime, without any remainder or mistake. Thair's no vulgar fractions about him.'

'Fractious, did you say?' spoke in Job Goodwin, who had held his hand up to his best ear, to hear what Brady was saying. 'No, I don't 'low he was fractious, fer the mos' part. But he's gone now, and he'll git killed like Lew did, and we'll all hev the fever, and then they'll be a war with the British, and the Intjuns 'll be on us, and it 'pears like as if they wa'n't no end of troubles a-comin'. Hey?'

At that very moment the latch was jerked up and Henry came bursting into the room, gasping from excitement.

'What is it? Intjuns?' asked Mr. Goodwin, getting to his feet.

But Henry gasped again.

'Spake!' said Brady. 'Out wid it! 'Mort's—a puttin'—Dolly—in the stable!' said the breathless boy.

'Dolly's in the stable, did you say?' queried Job Goodwin, sitting down again hopelessly. 'Then somebody—Intjuns, robbers, or somebody—'s killed Morton, and she's found her way back!' While Mr. Goodwin was speaking, Mrs. Wheeler slipped out of the open door, that she might not intrude upon the meeting; but Brady—oral newspaper that he was—waited, with the true journalistic spirit, for an interview. Hardly had Job Goodwin finished his doleful speech, when Morton himself crossed the threshold, and reached out his hand to his mother, while she reached out both hands and—did what mothers have done for returning prodigals since the world was made. Her husband stood by bewildered, trying to collect his wits enough to understand how Morton could have been murdered by robbers or Indians and yet stand there. Not until the mother released him, and Morton turned and shook hands with his father, did the father get rid of the illusion that his son was certainly dead.

'Well, Morton,' said Brady, coming out of the shadow, 'I'm roight glad to see ye back. I tould 'em ye'd bay home to-night, maybe. I sophered it out by the Single Rule of Thray that ye'd get back about this toime. One day fer sinnin' one day fer throyin' to run away from yerself, one day fer repentance, and the nixt the prodigal son falls on his mother's neck and confesses his sins.'

Morton was glad to find Brady present; he was a safeguard against too much of a scene. And to avoid speaking of subjects more unpleasant he plunged into an account of his adventure at Brewer's Hole, and of his arrest for stealing his own horse. Then he told how he had escaped by the good offices of Mr. Donaldson. Mrs. Goodwin was secretly delighted at this. It was a new bond between the young man and the minister, and now at last she should see Morton converted. The religious experience Morton reserved. He wanted to break it to his mother alone, and he wanted to be the first to speak of it to Patty. And so it happened that Brady, having gotten, as he supposed, a full account of Morton's adventures, and being eager to tell so choice and fresh a story, found himself unable to stay longer. But just as he reached the door, it occurred to him that if he did not tell Morton what had happened in his absence, some one else would anticipate him. He had sole possession of Morton's adventures anyhow; so he straightened himself up against the door and said:

'An' did ye hear what had happened to Koike, the whole ye was gone, Morton?'

'Nothing bad, I hope,' said Morton. 'Ye may believe it was bad or ye may take it to be good, as ye please. Ye know how Koike was bilin' over to shoot his uncle, afore ye went away in the fall. Will, on'y yesterday the Captin he fist met Koike in the road, and gives him some hard words fer sayin' what he did to him last Sunday. An' f'wat does Koike do, but bewild'ly begin another exhortation, tellin' the Captin he was a sinner as deserved to go to hili an' that he'd git there if he didn't wale about and take the other track. An' f'wat does the Captin do but up wid the flat of his hand and boxes Koike's jaw. An' I thought Koike would 'a' sarved him as Magruder did Jake Sniger. But not a bit of it! He fired up rid, and thin got pale immajately. Thin he turned round t'other side of his face, and wid a thremblin' voice, axed the Captin if he didn't want to slap that chake too? An' the Captin swore at him fer a hypocrite, and thin put out for home wid the jerks; an' he's been a lookin' l'oke a sintince that couldn't be parsed iver sence.'

'I wonder Koike bore it. I don't think I could,' said Morton, reflectively.

'Av coorse ye couldn't. Ye're not a converted Methodist. But I must be goin'. I'm a-boardin' at the Captin's now.'

CHAPTER XIX.

PATTY.

Patty's whole education tended to foster her pride, and in Patty's circumstances pride was conservative; it saved her from possible assimilation with the vulgarity about her. She was a lily among hollyhocks. Her mother had come of an 'old family'—in truth, of two or three old families. All of them had considered that attachment to the Established Church was part and parcel of their gentility, and most of them had been staunch Tories in the Revolution. Patty had inherited from her mother refinement, pride and a certain lofty inflexibility of disposition. In this congenial soil Mrs. Lumsden had planted traditional prejudices. Patty read her Prayer-book, and wished that she might once attend the stately Episcopal service; she disliked the 'lowness' of all the sects; the sing-song of the Baptist preacher and the rant of the Methodist itinerant were equally distasteful. She had never seen a clergyman in robes, but she tried, from her mother's descriptions, to form a mental picture of the long-drawn dignity of the service in an Old Virginia country church. Patty was imaginative, like most girls of her age; but her ideals were ruled by the pride in which she had been cradled.

For the Methodists she entertained a peculiar aversion. Methodism was new, and like everything new, lacked traditions, picturesque, mustiness and all the other essentials of gentility in religious matters. The converts were rude, vulgar and poor; the preachers were illiterate, and often rough in voice and speech; they made war on dancing and jewellery, and dancing and jewellery appertained to good breeding. Ever since her father had been taken with that strange disorder called 'the jerks,' she had hated the Methodists worse than ever. They had made a direct attack on her pride.

The story of Morton's gambling had duly reached the ears of Patty. The thoughtful unkindness of her father could not leave her without so delectable a morsel of news. He felt sure that Patty's pride would be outraged by conduct so reckless, and he omitted nothing from the tale—the loss of horse and gun, the offer to stake

his hat and coat, the proposal to commit suicide, the flight upon the forfeited horse—such were the items of Captain Lumsden's story. He told it at the table in order to mortify Patty as much as possible in the presence of her brothers and sisters and the hired men. But the effect was quite different from his expectations. With that inconsistency characteristic of the most sensible women when they are in love, Patty only pitied Morton's misfortunes. She saw him, in her imagination, a hapless and homeless wanderer. She would not abandon him in his misfortunes. He should have one friend at least. She was sorry he had gambled, but gambling was not inconsistent with gen-

would be alone when Morton should come.

Poor Morton, having told his mother of his religious change, found it hard indeed to tell Patty. But he counted certainly that she would console him for gambling, which would make it so much easier for him to explain to her that the only way for him to escape from vice was to join the Methodists, and thus give some sentences founded upon this supposition. But after all his effort at courage, and all his praying for grace to help him to 'confess Christ before men,' he found the cross exceedingly hard to bear; and when he set his foot upon the threshold of the



THE CHOICE.

tlemanliness. She had often heard that her mother would have inherited a plantation if her grandfather had been able to let cards alone. Gambling was the vice of gentlemen, a generous and impulsive weakness. Then, too, she laid the blame on her favorite scape-goat. If it had not been for Kike's exciting exhortation and the inconsiderate violence of the Methodist revival, Morton's misfortune would not have befallen him. Patty forgave in advance. Love condones all sins except sins against love.

It was with more than his usual enjoyment of gossip that the school-master hurried home to the Captain's that evening to tell the story of Morton's return, and to boast that he had already sophered it out by the single Rule of Thray that Morton would come out all roight. The Captain, as he ate his waffles with country molasses, slurped the whole thing, and wanted to know if he was going to refuse to pay a debt of honor and keep the mare, when he had fairly lost her gambling with Burchard. But Patty inly resolved to show her lover more affection than ever. She would make him feel that her love would be constant when the friendship of others failed. She liked to flatter herself, as other young women have to their cost, that her love would reform her lover.

Patty knew he would come. She went about her work next morning, humming some trifling air, that she might seem nonchalant. But after

loom-room, his heart was in his mouth and his face was suffused with guilty blushes. Ah, weak nature! He was not blushing for his sins, but for his repentance!

Patty, seeing his confusion, determined to make him feel how full of forgiveness love was. She saw nobleness in his very shame, and she generously resolved that she would not ask that she would not allow, a confession. She extended her hand cordially and beamed upon him, and told him how glad she was that he had come back, and—and—well; she couldn't find anything else to say, but she urged him to sit down, and handed him a splint-bottom chair, and tried for the life of her to think of something to say—the silence was so embarrassing. But talking for talk's sake is always hard. One talks as one breathes—best when volition has nothing to do with it.

The silence was embarrassing to Morton, but not half so much so as Patty's talk. For he had not expected this sort of an opening. If she had accused him of gambling, if she had spurned him, the road would have been plain. But now that she loved him and forgave him of her own sweet generosity, how should he smite her pride in the face by telling her that he had joined himself to the illiterate, vulgar, fanatical sect of ranting Methodists, whom she utterly despised? Truly the enemy had set an unexpected snare for his unwary feet. He had resolved to confess his religious devotion with heroic

air of contradiction in the avowal; so he sat still while Patty turned all the sobbing and sighing, and shouting and loud praying of the meetings into ridicule. And Morton became conscious that it was getting every minute more and more difficult for him to confess his conversion. He thought it better to return to his gambling for a starting-point.

'Did you hear what a bad boy I've been, Patty?'

'Oh! yes. I'm sorry you got into such a bad scrape; but don't say any more about it, Morton. You're too good for me with all your faults, and you won't do it any more.'

'But I want to tell you all about it, and what happened while I was gone. I'm afraid you'll think too hard of me—'

'But I don't think hard of you at all, and I don't want to hear about it because it isn't pleasant. It'll all come out right at last. I'd a great deal rather have you a little wild at first than a hard Methodist, like Kike, for instance.'

'But—'

'I tell you, Morton, I won't hear a word. Not one word. I want you to feel that whatever anybody else may say, I know you're all right.'

You think Morton very weak. But, do you know how exceedingly sweet is confidence from one you love, when there is only censure, and suspicion, and dark predictions of evil from everybody else? Poor Morton could not refuse to bask in the sunshine for a moment after so much of storm.

It is not the north wind, but the southern breezes that are fatal to the iceberg's voyage into sunny climes.

At last he rose to go. He felt himself a Peter. He had denied the Master!

'Patty,' he said, with resolution, 'I have not been honest with you. I meant to tell you something when I first came, and I didn't. It is hard to have to give up your love. But I'm afraid you won't care for me when I tell you—'

The severity of Morton's penitence only touched Patty the more deeply.

'Morton,' she said, interrupting, 'if you've done anything naughty, I forgive you without knowing it. But I don't want to hear any more about it. I tell you. And with that the blushing Patty held her cheek up for her betrothed to kiss, and when Morton, trembling with conflicting emotions, had kissed her for the first time, she slipped away quickly to prevent his making any painful confessions.

For a moment Morton stood charmed with her goodness. When he believed himself to have conquered, he found himself vanquished.

In a dazed sort of way he walked the greater part of the distance home. He might write to her about it. He might let her hear it from others. But he rejected both as unworthy of a man. The memory of the kiss thrilled him, and he was tempted to throw away his Methodistism and rejoice in the love of Patty, now so assured. But suddenly he seemed to himself to be another Judas. He had not denied the Lord—he had betrayed him; and with a kiss!

Horried by this thought, Morton hastened back toward Captain Lumsden's. He entered the room, but it was vacant. He went into the living-room, and there he saw not Patty alone, but the whole family. Captain Lumsden had at that moment entered by the opposite door. Patty was carding wool with hand-cards, and she looked up, startled at this reappearance of her lover when she thought him happily dismissed.

'Patty,' said Morton, determined not to fall into any devil's snare by delay, and to atone for his great sin by making his profession as public as possible, 'Patty, what I wanted to say was, that I have determined to be a Christian, and I have joined—the Methodist—Church.'

Morton's sense of inner conflict gave this utterance an unfortunate sound of defiance, and it aroused all Patty's combativeness. It was, in fact, a death wound to her pride. She had feared sometimes that Morton would be drawn into Methodism, but that he should join the despised sect without so much as consulting her was more than she could bear. This, then, was the way in which her forbearance and forgiveness were rewarded! There stood her father, sneering like a Mephistopheles. She would resent the indignity, and at the same time show her power over her lover.

'Morton, if you are a Methodist, I never want to see you again,' she said, with lofty pride, and a solemn awfulness of passion more terrible than an oath.

'Don't say that, Patty,' stammered Morton stretching his hands out in eager, despairing entreaty. But this only gave Patty the greater assurance that a little decision on her part would make him give up his Methodistism.

'I do say it, Morton, and I will never take it back.' There was a sternness in the white face and a fire in the black eyes that left Morton no hope.

But he straightened himself up now to his full six feet, and said, with manly stubbornness: 'Then, Patty, since you make me choose, I shall not give up the Lord, even for you. But,' he added, with a broken voice, as he turned away, 'May God help me to bear it.'

Ah, Matilda Maria! If Morton were a knight in armor giving up his lady love for the sake of monastic religiousness, how admirable he would be! But even in his homespun he is a man making the greatest of sacrifices. It is not the garb o' the age that makes sublime a soul's offering of heart and hope to duty. When Morton was gone Lumsden chuckled not a little, and undertook to praise Patty for her courage; but I have understood that she resented his compliments, and poured upon him some severe denunciation, in which the Captain heard more truth than even Kike had ventured to utter. Such are the inconsistencies of a woman when her heart is wounded.

It seems a trifle to tell just here, when Morton and Patty are in trouble—but you will want to know about Brady. He was at Colonel Wheeler's that evening, eagerly telling of Morton's escape from lynching, when Mrs. Wheeler expressed her gratification that Morton had ceased to gamble and become a Methodist.

'Mithodist? He's no Mithodist.'

'Yes, he is,' responded Mrs. Wheeler, 'his mother told me so; and what's more, she said she was glad of it.' Then, seeing Brady's discomfiture, she added: 'You didn't get all the news that time, Mr. Brady.'

'Well, me dair madam, when I'm admitted to a family interview, it's not proper for me to tell all I heard. I didn't know the fact was made public yet, and so I had to deny it. It's the honor of a Orlah gentleman, ye know.'

What a journalist he would have made.

CHAPTER XX.

THE CONFERENCE AT HICKORY RIDGE.

More than two years have passed since Morton made his great sacrifice. You may see him now riding up to the Hickory Ridge Church—a 'hewed-log' country meeting-house. He is dressed in homespun clothes. At the risk of compromising him forever, I must confess that his coat is straight-breasted—shad-bellied as the profane call it—and his best hat a white one with a broad brim. The face is still fresh, despite the conflicts and hardships of one year's travel in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky, and the sickness and exposure of another year in the malarious cane-brakes of Western Tennessee. Perils of Indians, perils of floods, perils of alligators, perils of bad food, perils of cold beds, perils of robbers, perils of rowdies, perils of fevers, and the weariness of five thousand miles of horse-back riding in a year, with five or six hundred preachings in the same time, and the care of numberless scattered churches in the wilderness have consoled to give sedateness to his countenance. And yet there is a youthfulness about the sun-browned cheeks, and a lingering expression of that sort of humor which Western people call 'mischief' about the eyes, that match but grotesquely with white hat and shad-bellied coat.

He has been a preacher almost ever since he became a Methodist. How did he get his theological education? It used to be said that Methodist preachers were educated by the old ones telling the young ones all they knew; but besides this oral instruction Morton carried in his saddle-bags John Wesley's simple, solid sermons, Charles Wesley's hymns, and a Bible. Having little of the theory and system of theology, he was free to take lessons in the larger school of life and practical observation. For the rest, the free criticism to which he was subject from other preachers, and the contact with a few families of refinement, had obliterated his dialect. Naturally gentleman at heart, he had, from the few stately gentlemen that he met, quickly learned to be a gentleman in manners. He is regarded as a young man of great promise by the older brethren; his clear voice is very charming, and his strong and manly speech and his tender feeling are very inspiring, and on his two circuits he has reported extraordinary revivals. Some of the old men sagely predict that 'he's got bishop-timber in him,' but no such ambitious dreams disturb his sleep. He has not 'gone into a decline' on account of Patty. A healthy nature will bear heavy blows. But there is a pain somewhere—everywhere—in his being, when he thinks of the girl who stood just above him in the spelling-class, and who looked so divine when she was winning her two dozen cuts a day. He does not like this regretful feeling. He prays to be forgiven for it. He acknowledges in class-meeting and in love-feast that he is too much like Lot's wife—he finds his heart prone to look back toward the objects he once loved. Often in riding through the stillness of a deep forest—and the primeval forest is to him the peculiar abode of the Almighty—his noble voice rings out fervently and even pathetically with that stanza:

'The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee!'

No man can enjoy a joke with more zest than he, and none can tell a story more effectively in a generation of preachers who are all story-tellers. He loves his work; its dangers and difficulties satisfy the ambition of his boyhood; and he has had no misgivings, except when once or twice he has revisited his parents in the Hissawachee Bottom. Then the longing to see Patty has seized him and he has been fain to hurry away, praying to be delivered from every snare of the enemy.

He is not the only man in a straight-breasted coat who is approaching the country meeting-house. It is conference time, and the greetings are hearty and familiar. Everybody is glad to see every body, and, after a year of separation, nobody can afford to stand on ceremony with anybody else. Morton has hardly alighted before half a dozen preachers have rushed up to him and taken him by the hand. A tall brother, with a grotesque twitch in his face, cries out:

'How do you do, Brother Goodwin? Glad to see the alligators haven't finished you!'

To which Morton returns a laughing reply; but suddenly he sees, standing back of the rest and waiting his turn, a young man with a solemn, sorrowful face, pinched by sickness and exposure, and bordered by the straight black hair that falls on each side of it. He wears over his clothes a blanket with arm-holes cut in it, and seems to be perpetually awaiting an aggressive chill. Seeing him, Morton pushes the rest aside, and catches the man hand in both of his own with a cry: 'Kike, God bless you! How are you, dear old fellow? You look sick.'

Kike smiled faintly, and Morton threw his arm over his shoulder and looked in his face. 'I am sick, Mort. Cast down, but not destroyed, you know. I hope I am ready to be offered up.'

'Not a bit of it. You've got to get better. Offered up? Why, you aren't fit to offer to an alligator. Where are you staying?'

'Out there.' Kike pointed to the tents of a camp-meeting barely visible through the trees. The people in the neighborhood of the Hickory Ridge Church, being unable to entertain the Conference in their homes, had resorted to the device of getting up a camp-meeting. It was easier to take care of the preachers out of doors than in. Morton shook his head as he walked with Kike to the thin canvas tent under which he had



GOING TO CONFERENCE.

a while she happened to think that her humming was an indication of pre-occupation. So she ceased to hum. Then she remembered that people would certainly interpret silence as indicative of meditation; she immediately fell a-talking with all her might and main, until one of the younger girls asked: 'What does make Patty talk so much? Upon which, Patty ceased to talk and went to work harder than ever; but, being afraid that the eagerness with which she worked would betray her, she tried to work more slowly until that was observed. The very devices by which we seek to hide mental pre-occupation generally reveal it.

At last Patty was fain to betake herself to the loom-room, where she could think without having her thoughts guessed at. Here, too, she

courage, but he had not expected to be disarmed in this fashion. He talked about everything else, he temporized, he allowed her to turn the conversation as she would, hoping vainly that she would allude to his gambling. But she did not. 'Could it be that she had not heard of it? Must he then reveal that to her also?'

While he was debating the question in his mind, Patty, imagining that he was reproaching himself for the sin and folly of gambling, began to talk of what had happened in the neighborhood—how Jake Sniger 'fell with the power' on Sunday, and got drunk on Tuesday; 'that's all this Methodist fuss amounts to, you know,' she said. Morton thought it ungracious to blurt out at this moment that he was a Methodist; there would be an

been assigned to sleep. The white spot on the end of Kike's nose and the blue lines under his finger nails told plainly of the on-coming chill. And Morton hurried away to find some better shelter for him than under this thin sheet. But this was hard to do. The few brethren in the neighborhood had already filled their cabins full of guests, mostly in infirm health, and Kike, being one of the younger men, renowned only for his piety and his revivals, had not been thought of for a place elsewhere than on the camp-ground. Finding it impossible to get a more comfortable resting-place for his friend, Morton turned to seek for a physician. The only doctor in the neighborhood was a Presbyterian minister, retired from the ministry on account of his impaired health. To him Morton went to ask for medicine for Kike.

"Dr. Morgan, there is a preacher sick down at the camp-ground," said Morton, "and—"

"And you want me to see him," said the doctor, in an alert, anticipative fashion, seizing his "pill-bags" and donning his hat.

When the two rode up to the tent in which Kike was lodged they found a prayer-meeting of a very exciting kind going on in the tent adjoining. There were cries and groans and amens and hallelujahs commingled in a way quite intelligible to the experienced ear of Morton, but quite unendurable to the orderly doctor.

"A bad place for a sick man, sir," he said to Morton, with great positiveness.

"I know it is, doctor," said Morton; "and I've done my best to get him out of it, but I cannot. See how thin this tent-cover is."

"And the malaria of these woods is awful. Camp-meetings, sir, are always bad. And this fuss is enough to drive a patient crazy."

Morton thought the doctor prejudiced, but he said nothing. They had now reached the corner of the tent where Kike lay on a straw pallet, holding his hands to his head. The noise from the prayer-meeting was more than his weary brain would bear.

"Can you sit on my horse?" said the doctor, promptly proceeding to lift Kike without even explaining to him who he was, or where he proposed to take him.

Morton helped to place Kike in the saddle, but the poor fellow was shaking so that he could not sit there. Morton then brought out Dolly—she was all his own now—and took the slight form of Kike in his arms, he riding on the croup, and the sick man in the saddle.

"Where shall I ride to, doctor?"

"To my house," said the doctor, mounting his own horse and spurring off to have a bed made ready for Kike.

As Morton rode up to the doctor's gate, the shaking Kike roused a little and said, "She's the same fine old Dolly, Mort."

"A little more sober. The long rides in the cane-brakes, and the responsibility of the Methodist itinerancy have given her the gravity that belongs to the ministry."

Such a bed as Kike found in Dr. Morgan's house! After the rude bear-skins upon which he had languished in the backwoods cabins, after the musty feather-beds in freezing lofts, and the pallets of leaves upon which he had shivered and soothed and fought fleas and mosquitoes, this clean white bed was like a forerunner of heaven. But Kike was almost too sick to be grateful. The poor frame had been kept up by will so long, that now that he was in a good bed and had Morton he felt that he could afford to be sick. What had been ague settled into that wearisome disease called bilious fever, Morton stayed by him nearly all of the time, looking into conference now and then to see the venerable Asbury in the chair, listening to a grand speech from McKendree, attending on the third day of the session, when, with others who had been preaching for two years on probation, he was called forward to answer the "Questions" always propounded to conference. Kike only was missing from the list of those who were to have heard the bishop's exhortations, full of martial fire, and to have answered his questions in regard to their spiritual state. For above all gifts of speech or depths of learning, or acuteness of reasoning, the early Methodists esteemed devout affections; and no man was of account for the ministry who was not "groaning to be made perfect in this life." The question stands in the discipline yet, but very many young men who assent to it groan after nothing so much as a city church with full galleries.

The strange mystery in which appointments were involved could not but pique curiosity. Morton having had one year of mountains and one year of cane-brakes, had come to wish for one year of a little more comfort, and a little better support. There is a romance about going threadbare and tattered in a good cause, but even the romance gets threadbare and tattered if it last too long, and one wishes for a little sober reality of warm clothes to relieve the romance, charming enough in itself, but dull when it grows monotonous.

The awful hour of appointments came on at last. The brave-hearted man sat down before the bishop, and before God, not knowing what was to be their fate. Morton could not guess where he was going. A misanthropic cane-brake, or a deadly cypress swamp, might be his doom, or he might—but no, he would not hope that his lot might fall in Ohio. He was a young man, and a young man must take his chances. Morton found himself more anxious about Kike than about himself. Where would the bishop send the invalid? With Kike it might be a matter of life and death, and Kike would not hear of being left without work. He meant, he said, to cease at once to work and live.

The brethren, still in sublime ignorance of their destiny, sang fervently that fiery hymn of Charles Wesley's:

"Jeans, the name high over all,
In hell or earth or sky,
Angels and men before him fall,
And devils fear and fly."

"O that the world might taste and see,
The riches of his grace,
The arms of love that compass me,
Would all mankind embrace."

And when they reached the last stanza there was the ring of soldiers

ready for battle in their martial voices. That some of them would die from exposure, malaria, or accident during the next year was probable. Tears came to their eyes, and they involuntarily began to grasp the hands of those who stood next them as they approached the climax of the hymn, which the bishop read impressively, two lines at a time, for them to sing:

"His only righteousness I show,
His saving truth proclaim,
'Tis all my business here below
To cry, 'Behold the Lamb!'"

"Happy if with my latest breath
I may but cease his name,
Preach him to all and cry in death,
'Behold, behold the Lamb!'"

Then, with suffused eyes, they resumed their seats, and the venerable Asbury, with calmness, and with a voice faltering with age, made them a brief address; tender and sympathetic at first, earnest as he proceeded, and full of ardor and courage at the close.

"When the British Admiralty," he said, "wanted some man to take Quebec, they began with the oldest General first, asking him, 'General, will you go and take Quebec?' To which he made reply, 'It is a very difficult enterprise.' 'You may stand aside,' they said. One after another the Generals answered that they would, in some more or less indefinite manner, until the youngest man on the list was reached. 'General Wellington,' they said, 'will you go and take Quebec?' 'I'll do it or die,' he replied. Here the bishop paused, looked round about upon them, and added, with a voice full of emotion, 'He went and did both. We send you first to take the country allotted to you. We want only men who are determined to do it, or die! Some of you, dear brethren, will do both. If you fail, let us hear that you fell like Methodist preachers, at your post, face to the foe, and the shout of victory on your lips.'

The effect of this speech was beyond description. There were sobs, and cries of 'Amen,' 'God grant it,' 'Hallelujah!' from every part of the old log church. Every man was ready for the hardest place, if he must. Gravelly, as one who trembles at his responsibility, the bishop brought out his list. No man looked any more upon his fellow. Every one kept his eyes fixed upon the paper from which the bishop read the appointments, until his own name was reached.



CONVALESCENCE.

Some showed pleasure when their names were called, some could not conceal a look of pain. When the reading had proceeded half way down the list, Morton heard, with a little start, the words slowly enounced as the bishop's eyes fell on him:

"Jenkinsville Circuit—Morton Goodwin."

"Well, at least Jenkinsville was in Ohio. But it was in the wickedest part of Ohio. Morton half suspected that he was indebted to his muscle, his courage, and his quick wit for the appointment. The rowdies of Jenkinsville Circuit were worse than the alligators of Mississippi. But he was young, hopeful, and brave, and rather relished a difficult field than otherwise. He listened now for Kike's name. It came at the bottom of the list:

"Pottawottomie Creek—W. T. Smith, Ezekiel Lumsden."

The bishop had not dared to entrust a circuit to a man so sick as Kike was. He had, therefore, sent him as 'second man' or 'junior preacher' on a circuit in the wilderness of Michigan.

The last appointment having been announced, a simple benediction closed the services, and the brethren who had foregone houses and homes and fathers and mothers and wives for the kingdom of heaven's sake saddled their horses, called, one by one, at Dr. Morgan's to say a brotherly 'God bless you' to the sick Kike and rode away each in his own direction and all with a self-immolation to the cause rarely seen since the Middle-Age.

They rode away, all but Kike, languishing yet with fever, and Morton watching by his side.

CHAPTER XXI.

CONVALESCENCE.

At last Kike is getting better, and Morton can be spared. There is no longer any reason why the rowdies of Jenkinsville Circuit should pine for the muscular young preacher whom they have vowed to 'lick as soon as they lay eyes on him.' Dolly's legs are aching for a gallop. Morton and Dr. Morgan have exhausted their several systems of theology in discussion. So at last, the impatient Morton mounts the impatient Dolly, and gallops away to preach to the impatient brethren and face the impatient rowdies of Jenkinsville Circuit. Kike is left in his quiet harbor to recover. The doctor has taken a strange fancy to the zealous young prophet, and looks forward with sadness to the time when he will leave.

"Ah, happiest experience of life, when the flood tide sets back through the veins! You have no longer any pain; you are not well enough to feel any

responsibility; you cannot work; there is no obligation resting on you but one—that is rest. Such perfect passivity Kike had never known before. He could walk but little. He sat the living day by the open window, as listless as the grass that waved before the wind. All the sense of dire responsibility, all those feelings of the awfulness of life, and the fearfulness of his work, and the dreadfulness of his accountability, were in abeyance. To eat, to drink, to sleep, to wake and breathe, to suffer as a passive instrument the play of whatever feeling might chance to come, was Kike's life.

In this state the severity of his character was laid aside. He listened to the quick and eager conversation of Dr. Morgan with a gentle pleasure; he answered the motherly questions of Mrs. Morgan with quiet gratitude; he admired the goodness of Miss Jane Morgan, their eldest and most exemplary daughter, as a far-off spectator. There were but two things that had a real interest for him. He felt a keen delight in watching the wayward flight of the barn swallows as they went chattering about under the eaves—their airy vagabondage was so restful. And he liked to watch the quick, careless tread of Henrietta Morgan, the youngest of the doctor's daughters, who went on forever talking and laughing with as little reck as the swallows themselves. Though she was eighteen, there was in her full, child-like cheeks, in her contagious laugh—a laugh most unprovoked, coming of itself—in her playful way of performing even her duties, a something that so contrasted with and relieved the habitual austerity of Kike's temper, and that so fell in with his present lassitude and happy carelessness, that he allowed his head, resting weakly upon a pillow, to turn from side to side, that his eyes might follow her. So diverting were her merry replies that he soon came to talk with her for the sake of hearing them. He was not forgetful of the solemn injunctions Mr. Wesley had left for the prudent behavior of young ministers in the presence of women. With Miss Jane he was very careful lest he should in any way compromise himself, or awaken her affections. Jane was the kind of a girl he would want to marry, if he were to marry. But Nettie was a child—a cheerful butterfly—as refreshing to his weary

more painful to Kike. He had put all thoughts of the sort out of his mind, because the doctor wished him to keep his mind quiet. Now, for some reason, Doctor Morgan seemed to foster the disagreeable future upon him. Why was it unpleasant? Why had he lost his relish for his work? Had he indeed backslidden?

While the doctor fumbled over his bottles, and for the fourth time held a large phial, marked 'Sulph. de Quin.' up to the light, as though he were counting the grains, the young preacher was instituting an enquiry into his own religious state. Why did he shrink from Pottawottomie Creek circuit? He had braved much harder toil and greater danger. On Pottawottomie Creek he would have a senior colleague upon whom all administrative responsibilities would devolve, and the year promised to be an easy one in comparison with the preceding. On enquiry of himself he found that there was no circuit that would be attractive to him in his present state of mind, except the one that lay all around Dr. Morgan's house. At first Kike Lumsden, playing hide-and-seek with his own motives, as other men do under like circumstances, gave himself much credit for his grateful attachment to the family. Surely gratitude is a generous quality, and had not Dr. Morgan, though of another denomination, taken him under his roof and given him professional attention free of charge? And Mrs. Morgan and Jane and Nettie, had they not cared for him as though he were a brother? What could be more commendable than that he should find himself loth to leave people who were so good?

But Kike had not been in the habit of cheating himself. He had always dealt hardly with Kike Lumsden. He could not rest now in this subtlety; he would not give himself credit that he did not deserve. So while the doctor walked to the window and senselessly examined the contents of one of his bottles marked 'Hydrag,' Kike took another and closer look at his own mind, and saw that the one person whose loss would be painful to him was not Dr. Morgan, nor his excellent wife, nor the admirable Jane, but the volatile Nettie, the cadence of whose spinning-wheel he was even then harkening to. The consciousness that he was in love came to him suddenly—a consciousness not without pleasure, but with a plentiful admixture of pain.

Dr. Morgan's eyes, glancing with characteristic alertness, caught the expression of a new self-knowledge and of an anxious pain upon the forehead of Lumsden. Then the physician seemed all at once satisfied with his medicines. The bottle labelled 'Hydrag,' and the 'Sulph. de Quin.' were now replaced in the saddle-bags.

At this moment Nettie herself came into the room on some errand. Kike had heard her wheel stop—had looked toward the door—had caught her glance as she came in, and had, in that moment, become aware that he was not the only person in love. Was it, then, that the doctor wished to prevent the attachment going further that he had delicately reminded his guest of the approach of the time when he must leave? These thoughts aroused Kike from the lassitude of his slow convalescence. Nettie went back to her wheel, and set it humming louder than ever, but Kike heard now in its tones some note of anxiety that disturbed him. The doctor came and sat down by him and felt his pulse ostensibly to see if he had fever, really to add yet another link to the chain of evidence that his surmise was correct.

"Mr. Lumsden," said he, "a constitution so much impaired as yours cannot recuperate in a few days."

"I know that, sir," said Kike, "and I am anxious to get to my mother's for a rest there, that I may not burden you any longer, and—"

"You misunderstand me, my dear fellow, if you think I want to be rid of you. I wish you would stay with me always; I do, indeed."

For a moment Kike looked out of the window. To stay with the doctor always would, it seemed to him, be a heaven upon earth. But had he not renounced all thought of a heaven on earth? Had he not said plainly that here he had no abiding place? Having put his hand to the plough, should he look back?

"But I ought not to give up my work."

It was not in this tone that Kike would have spurned such a temptation a while before.

"Mr. Lumsden," said the doctor, "you see that I am useful here. I cannot preach a great deal, but I think that I have never done so much good as since I began to practice medicine. I need somebody to help me. I cannot take care of the farm and my practice too. You could look after the farm, and preach every Sunday in the country twenty miles round. You might even study medicine after a while, and take the practice as I grow older. You will die, if you go on with your circuit-riding. Come and live with me, and be my assistant." The doctor had almost said "my son." It was in his mind, and Kike divined it.

"Think about it," said Dr. Morgan, as he rose to go, "and remember that nobody is obliged to kill himself."

And all day Kike thought and prayed, and tried to see the right; and all day Nettie found occasion to come in on little errands, and as often as she came in did it seem clear to Kike that he would be justified in accepting Dr. Morgan's offer; and as often as she went out did he tremble lest he were about to betray the trust committed to him.

CHAPTER XXII.

THE DECISION.

The austerity of Kike's conscience had slumbered during his convalescence. It was wide awake now. He sat that evening in his room trying to see the right way. According to old Methodist custom, he looked for some inward movement of the spirit—some 'impression'—that should guide him.

During the great religious excitement of the early part of this century, Western pietists referred everything to God in prayer, and the belief in immediate divine direction was often carried to a ludicrous extent. It is related that one man retired to

the hills and prayed a week that he might know how he should be baptized, and that at last he came rushing out of the woods, shouting, 'Hallelujah! Immersion!' Various devices were invented for obtaining divine direction—devices not unworthy the ancient augurs. Lorenzo Dow used to suffer his horse to take his own course at each divergence of the road. It seems to have been a favorite delusion of pietism, in all ages, that God could direct an inanimate object, guide a dumb brute, or impress a blind impulse upon the human mind, but could not enlighten or guide the judgment itself. The opening of a Bible at random for a directing text became so common during the Wesleyan movement in England, that Dr. Adam Clarke thought it necessary to utter a stout Irish philippic against what he called 'Bible sortilege.'

These devout divinings these vases set to catch the direction of heavenly breezes, could not but impress so earnest a nature as Kike's. Now in his distress he prayed with eagerness and opened his Bible at random to find his eye lighting, not on any intelligible or remotely applicable passage, but upon a head-roll of unpronounceable names in one of the early chapters of the Book of Chronicles. This disappointment he accepted as a trial of his faith. Faith like Kike's is not to be dashed by disappointment. He prayed again for direction, and opened at last at the text: 'Simon, son of Jonas, lovest thou me more than these?' The marked trait of Kike's piety was an enthusiastic personal loyalty to the Lord Jesus Christ. This question seemed directed to him, as it had been to Peter, in reproach. He would hesitate no longer. Love, and life itself, should be sacrificed for the Christ who died for him. Then he prayed once more, and there came to his mind the memory of that saying about leaving houses and homes and lands and wives, for Christ's sake. It came to him, doubtless, by perfectly natural law of mental association. But what did Kike know of the association of ideas, or of any other law of mental action? Wesley's sermons and Benson's Life of Fletcher constituted his library. To him it seemed certain that this text of Scripture was 'suggested.' It was a call from Christ to give up all for him. And in the spirit of the sublimest self-sacrifice he said: 'Lord, I will keep back nothing!'

But emotions and resolutions that are at high tide in the evening often ebb before morning. Kike thought himself strong enough to begin again to rise at four o'clock, as Wesley had ordained in those 'rules for a preacher's conduct' which every Methodist preacher even yet promises to keep. Following the same rules, he proceeded to set apart the first hour for prayer and meditation. The night before all had seemed clear; but now that morning had come and he must soon proceed to execute his stern resolve, he found himself full of doubt and irresolution. Such vacillation was not characteristic of Kike, but it marked the depth of his feeling for Nettie.

Doubtless, too, the enervation of convalescence had to do with it. Certainly in that raw and foggy dawn the forsaking of the paradise of rest and love in which he had lingered seemed to require more courage than he could muster. After all, why should he leave? Might he not be mistaken in regard to his duty? Was he obliged to sacrifice his life?

He conducted his devotions in a state of great mental distraction. Seeing a copy of Baxter's Reformed Pastor which belonged to Dr. Morgan lying on the window-seat he took it up, hoping to get some light from its stimulating pages. He remembered that Wesley spoke well of Baxter; but he could not fix his mind upon the book. He kept listlessly turning the leaves until his eye lighted upon a sentence in Latin. Kike knew not a single word of Latin, and for that very reason his attention was the more readily attracted by the sentence in an unknown tongue. He read it, 'Nec propter vitam, vivendi perdere causas.' He found written in the margin a free rendering: 'Let us not, for the sake of life, sacrifice the only things worth living for.' He knelt down now and gave thanks for what seemed to him Divine direction. He had been delivered from a temptation to sacrifice the great end of living for the sake of saving his life.

It cost him a pang to bid adieu to Dr. Morgan and his motherly wife and the excellent Jane. It cost him a great pang to say good-bye to Nettie Morgan. Her mobile face could ill conceal her feeling. She did not venture to come to the door. Kike found her alone in the little porch at the back of the house trying to look unconcerned. Afraid to trust himself he bade her farewell dryly, taking her hand coldly for a moment. But the sight of her pain-stricken face touched him to the quick: he seized her hand again, and, with eyes full of tears said huskily: 'Good-by, Nettie! God bless you, and keep you forever!' and then turned suddenly away, bidding the rest a hasty adieu and riding off eagerly, almost afraid to look back. He was more than ever in the watch he kept over himself after this. He could never again trust his treacherous heart.

Kike rode to his old home in the Hisawatch Settlement. 'The Forks' had now come to be quite a village; the valley was filling with people borne on that great wave of migration that swept over the Alleghanies in the first dozen years of the century. The cabin in which his mother lived was very little different from what it was when he left it. The old stick chimney showed signs of decrepitude; the barrel which served for chimney pot was canted a little on one side giving to the cabin, as Kike thought, an unpleasant air, as of a man a little exhilarated with whiskey, who has tipped his hat upon the side of his head to leer at you saucily. The mother received him joyously, and wiped her eyes with her apron when she saw how sick he had been. Brady was at the widow's cabin, and though he stood by the fire-place when Kike entered, the two splint-bottomed chairs sat suspiciously close together. Brady had long thought of changing his state, but both Brady and the widow were in mortal fear of Kike, whose severity of judgment and sternness of reproof appalled them. 'If it wasn't for Kike,' said Brady to himself, 'I'd propose to

the widdy. But what would the lad say to such follies as my toime of loife? And the widdy's more afraid of him than I am. Did I ever anybody say the likes of a b'y that sneers his schoolmaster out of courtin his mother out of reasvin the attentions of a larnt grammarian? Loike meself! 'The misfortin' is that Kike don't have no wakenisses himself. I wish he had jist one and then I wouldn't keer. If I could only foind he'd iver looked jist a little swate loike at iny young girl, I wouldn't moind his censure. But, somehow, I kape a-thinkin' what would Kike say, loike a coid coward that I am.'

Kike had come home to have his tattered wardrobe improved, and the thoughtful mother had already made him a warm, though not very shapely suit of jeans. It cost Kike a struggle to leave her again. She did not think him fit to go. But she did not dare to say so. How should she venture to advise one who seemed to her wondering heart to live in the very secrets of the Almighty? God had laid hands on him—the child was hers no longer. But still she looked her heart breaking apprehensions as he set out from home, leaving her standing disconsolate in the door way wiping her eyes with the apron.

And Brady, seeing Kike as he rode by the school-house, ventured to give him advice—partly by way of finding out whether Kike had any 'wakeniss' or not.

"Now, Kike, my son, as your coid taylor, I thrust you'll bear with me if I give you some advice, though ye have got to be sich a praycher. Ye'll not take offence, me lad?"

"O no; certainly not, Mr. Brady," said Kike, smiling sadly.

"Will, thin, ye're of a delicate constitution as shure as ye're born and it's me own opinion as ye ought to git a good wife to nurse ye, and thin you could git a home and maybe do more good than ye do now."

Kike's face settled into more than its wonted severity. The remembrance of his recent vacillation and the sense of his present weakness were fresh in his mind. He would not again give place to the devil.

"Mr. Brady, there's something more important than our own ease or happiness. We were not made to seek comfort, but to give ourselves to the work of Christ. And see! your head is already blossoming for eternity, and yet you talk as if this world were all."

Saying this, Kike shook hands with the master solemnly and rode away, and Mr. Brady was more appalled than ever.

"The lad haint got a wakeniss," he said, disconsolately. "Not a wakeniss," he repeated, as he walked gloomily into the school-house, took down a switch and proceeded to punish Pete Sniger, who, as the worst boy in the school, and a sort of evil genius, often suffered on general principles when the master was out of humor.

Was Kike unhappy when he made his way to the distant Pottawottomie Creek circuit?

Do you think the Jesuit missionaries, who traversed the wilds of America at the call of duty as they heard it, were unhappy men? The highest happiness comes not from the satisfaction of our desires, but from the denial of them for the sake of a high purpose. I doubt not the happiest man that ever sailed through Levantine seas or climbed Cappadocian mountains was Paul of Tarsus. Do you think that he envied the voluptuaries of Cyprus, or the rich merchants of Corinth? Can you believe that one of the idlers in the Epicurean gardens, or one of the Stoic loafers in the covered sidewalks of Athens, could imagine the joy that tided the soul of Paul over all tribulations? For there is a sort of awful delight in self-sacrifice, and Kike defied the storms of a northern winter, and all the difficulties and dangers of the wilderness, and all the hardships of his lonely lot, with one saying often on his lips: "O Lord, I have kept back nothing!"

I have heard that about this time young Lumsden was accustomed to electrify his audiences by his fervent preaching upon the Christian duty of glorying in tribulation, and that shrewd old country women would nod their heads one to another as they went home afterward, and say, 'He's seed a mighty sight o' trouble in his time, I 'low, fer a young man.' 'Yes; but he's got the victory; and how powerful sweet he talks about it! I never heerd the beat in all my born days.'

(To be continued.)

GERMAN NICKNAMES.

The Berliners, and in fact the Germans in general, delight in giving nicknames to their popular idols or antipathies. These nicknames are not always flattering to their owners; and there have been Hohenzollerns less fortunate than the Emperor William, who is not afraid to ask for his popular sobriquet, as he proved at a regimental dinner a short time ago. In the course of conversation the Kaiser said to Prince Henry:

"They call me the 'travelling Kaiser,' don't they? I wonder if that is the only nickname I have got."

Prince Henry laughed, and Major Von Plessen, unable to control himself, joined in his Royal Highness.

"What is it?" asked the Emperor. "Do you know of any other nickname? If so, out with it!"

The Major mumbled something about his respect, but the Emperor said:

"Well, if you don't want to say it to please me, I command you to speak!"

The Major then confessed that the Emperor was known among the rank and file as 'Alarm Fritz,' on account of his habit of suddenly, in the middle of the night, rousing the garrisons of the towns in which he might be staying.

The Emperor laughed heartily at this; and Prince Henry remarked to his brother:

"Well, you have a similar name in the navy. The boys call you 'Gondola Billy,' for 'gondolling about,' as they call it, on your ships constantly during the summer, and being anywhere and everywhere on the boats."

"Well," laughed the Emperor, "those are three fine nicknames; but as all of them paint me as a busy man, I rather like them."

An Address for the Times by the
Rev. Dr. MacVicar.

It may seem hard for the man who in youth has known the pinch of poverty, who remembers how the cut of mutton, with a supply of potatoes and greens, scarcely sufficed for vigorous appetite, should find that in the prosperity of later life an eight-course dinner of delicacies fails to tempt him, and that nevertheless, his physician warns him that the attack of gout from which he is suffering means that he is eating too much, and that his diet must be lowered. Is life, then, never to give satisfaction? Must youth know hunger and old age satiety? Must the poor muscle-worker never have enough food to give energy to his frame, and must the rich idle have so much to eat that disease is the consequence? To find the happy mean, to live according to sweet reasonableness and knowledge, is the aim of the teachings of science and if to these are added the principles of Christian communism, the wealth of later life will not lead to self-indulgence, but to the mitigation of the sufferings of those who want the means of life. One of many splendid examples is that of a gentleman, now in possession of a very large income, who, in his youth, lived on a salary of 10s a week. He early made up his mind that to eat little and drink less would be his rule in life. To this resolution he has adhered, though fortune has come to him. Nearly an octogenarian, he is still a man of untiring vigor of body and mind. Simple in life, he dispenses his great fortune as a custodian for his Master, while living amid the refinement and cultured surroundings of an English gentleman. George Humphrey has investigated the life histories of centenarians in England with the view of ascertaining the causes and circumstances of longevity. As one reads of the habits and life of these men and women who attained to the age of one hundred years or more, one is struck with the fact that they were almost invariably lean people, of spare habit, and of great moderation in eating and drinking. Of thirty-seven, three took no animal food, four took very little, ten a moderate amount, and only one acknowledged to taking much meat. With regard to alcohol, the returns are much the same, and abstemiousness is found to be the rule of life of these centenarians.—The London Hospital.

LITERARY REVIEW.

GEORGE MACDONALD'S POETRY.

George Macdonald is better known to the reading public as a novelist than as a poet, but the recent publication of all his collected poems in two handsome volumes must call attention to the quality and quantity of his poetical work. It must also awaken the admiration that is the due of many-sided genius. In a generation when literature is characterized by the variety of its endeavor, George Macdonald easily carries the palm for excellence in widely different fields of activity. As a preacher, as a lecturer, as an actor, and as a poet, he has won in each capacity distinction, if not fame. It might be argued that so much diffusion of intellectual energy must have taken away from the concentration of mind and purpose necessary to the highest development of genius, were it not true that needful concentration is found in the fact that George Macdonald is first and foremost a preacher. We do not enquire here whether his theology is true or not. The fact remains that he feels himself to have a message to his age.

George Macdonald's poetry moves within self-defined limitations. Thought always counts for more than form with him. If his expression were equal to his conception, he would have been a formidable rival to Tennyson in the race for supremacy. It might have been were he more of an artist and less of a prophet, but the strenuous strain of the Puritanism he inherited from his Scottish forefathers left its impress in the eager haste to deliver the message without waiting to shape it into a thing of beauty. The ethical and spiritual purposes of the thinker find their highest interpretation in his poetry. Those who can appreciate the poetry of ideas will meet with what will satisfy heart and intellect in, Within and Without, Parables, The Women of the Gospel, and The Diary of an Old Soul.

It is at least an apt and vivid description of Macdonald's poetry which calls it "flowers from the garden of a God-intoxicated man." Faith in the love of God is for him the heart of thought and the inspiration of song. His creed might be summed up, like Oliver Wendell Holmes', in the first two words of the Paternoster, "Our Father." Because of his belief in the Fatherhood of God, he believes in the brotherhood of man and a gospel of hope for the human race. No poet of our day is more optimistic. In his judgment the unpardonable sin is to give up hoping. In the darkest sorrow of disappointment and bereavement he sings of sunshine, and even in the presence of death his song refuses to sink into silence. When the shadow of pessimism lies heaviest he soars aloft into the cloudless blue, and sends down from the very gates of heaven strains of melody to comfort and cheer us who dwell in the valley.

The strength of Macdonald's faith gives the atmosphere of serenity to his poetry, while the passionate intensity of his love breathes a tenderness into his music which comes to tired men and women like the croon of a mother's song to her babe. More restful poetry we know not of. It leads us out of the bustle and strife of life into the green fields and by the still waters where forgetfulness may be found. Peace lies broad and deep over the world of which he holds the key. When the rush and roar of living almost drives us into distraction, we cannot be too grateful for the imaginative genius which wafts us away into realms where jarring sounds are unheard and where strength may be gained to come back to the battle once more.

The lyrical quality in George Macdonald's poetry is very marked. Quaint conceits and felicitous thought sing themselves over and over again into memorable speech. What could be better or more suggestive of its kind than this?

Alas! how easily things go wrong!
A sigh too much or a kiss too long!
And there follows a mist and a weeping vain;
And life is never the same again.

Alas! how hardly things go right!
'Tis hard to watch in a summer night,
For the sigh will come and the kiss will stay
And the summer night is a winter day.

To our thinking the most exquisite poems of George Macdonald are those which deal with child-life. Like his illustrious countryman, Robert Louis Stevenson, he seems to have carried into manhood a transcript of the child-heart which he can interpret for us who have wandered far from the grace and sweetness of childhood. One poem, at least, is immortal, and of its kind unique. It must be familiar to many of our readers, but is worth recalling for its unsurpassed charm, and as a specimen of George Macdonald at his best.

Where did you come from, baby dear?
Out of the everywhere into here.

Where did you get those eyes so blue?
Out of the ether as I came through.

What makes the light in them sparkle and spin?
Some of the starry sparks left in.

Where did you get that little tear?
I found it waiting when I got here.

What makes your forehead so smooth and high?
A soft hand stroked it as I went by.

What makes your cheek like a warm white rose?
I saw something better than anyone knows.

Whence that three-cornered smile of bliss?
Three angels gave me at once a kiss.

Where did you get this pretty ear?
God spoke, and it came out to hear.

Where did you get those arms and hands?
Love made itself into bonds and bands.

Feet, whence did you come, you darling things?
From the same box as the cherub's wings.

How did they all just come to be you?
God thought about me, and so I grew.

But how did you come to us, you dear?
God thought about you, and so I am here.

THE 'WITNESS.'

GOOD WORDS SPOKEN BY STRANGERS AND FRIENDS.

A worker on the New York 'Herald' writes of the change in form of the 'Witness' in these words: 'I like the change of the 'Witness' form very much. It is the handiest newspaper I see now-a-days, while you have gone ahead rapidly as to illustrating, both as to number and quality of cuts.'

Mr. John M. Hazelton, editor of the 'Figaro,' Omaha, Neb., who attended the C. E. convention, presented the 'Witness' his card, with the following kind evidence of appreciation written on the back: 'I must say that the reports you folks have given are something splendid. I am in the newspaper business myself, so I know what a good report is.'

The following is from a post card written on the train by an enthusiastic Endeavorer, who had read the last number of the Christian Endeavor 'Witness':

Grand Trunk R. R., July 10, 1893.

To the 'Witness':
C. E. Cumberland Presbyterians are delighted with the way you have treated them. Fifty on our train express their hearty appreciation. Please send me six 'Witness' C. E. convention edition (Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Monday). Send bill also. Yours truly,

F. W. F. RODGERS,
Pastor Grace Church, Nashville, Tenn.

The following from the 'Evening Call,' Woonsocket, R. I., is somewhat sympathetic, but, not the less complimentary. The 'Witness' has no reason to complain of the want of advertising patronage, however, as its advertising columns are well filled with the highest class advertisements. 'All of the so-called enterprise of this age of newspapers is not centered in New York. The Montreal 'Witness' comes to us in 16-page form now, and is one of the brightest and best, if not the very best, one-cent evening newspaper that we know of. During the Christian Endeavor convention the 'Witness' issued a morning edition as well as an evening. Advertising in Canada is not placed with that liberality that is characteristic of the United States, and all things considered, the 'Witness' is truly a great paper.'

The 'Woman's Journal' says: 'We congratulate the Montreal 'Witness' on its new spring costume and tidy appearance. May it prosper and every day brighten and cheer the heart of a public which it long ago won to itself.'

Mr. John Palmer, of Ravenswood, Ont., has struck the same idea as the 'Woman's Journal.' This is how he expresses it: 'Although late in the day, our congratulations and thanks are none the less sincere for the new spring suit our old friend the 'Witness' donned on May 1. Long live the Montreal 'Witness,' and may its publishers prosper.'

Another subscriber, Mr. P. Jordan, of Connaught, Ont., says: 'Enclosed find subscription for your paper. I am highly pleased with the improvement. The type is good, and you deserve credit for your enterprise. I am well pleased with the 'Witness.'

A Toronto subscriber writes of the 'Weekly Witness': 'Your three first numbers of the 'Weekly Witness,' in the much improved form, reached me while confined to the bed and house, from lameness, for three weeks. I very much appreciated the change of form from the old 'blanket sheet' in size and paper too. You certainly produced 'order out of chaos,' to issue the first number so creditably under the circumstances of moving so hurriedly as you were obliged to do. I am more than pleased with the change of form, and wonder why you made it with fear and trembling, as you said. Well, as I like it better now, and wish it all the success which it so richly deserves. I take four copies now, for myself and friends, and hope to take more.'

NERVOUS AFFECTIONS.

An opinion is gaining ground that nervous ailments are by no means exclusively the product of a fin-de-siècle age, or even of a highly developed civilization. Dr. Rosse, of the Georgia Medical College, propounds a theory that any sudden change in the social habits and conditions of a race, at any stage of advancement, is sufficient to induce epilepsy in large quantities; and instances are given of its prevalence among many savage peoples, notably the Hurons and the Iroquois at the time of the Jesuit mission, and more particularly still the Sihibittic tribes, who may be thrown into convulsions by suddenly tapping on their hats.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

THE DUKE OF YORK'S ENGLISH BLOOD.

AN INGENUOUS ENGLISHMAN FIGURES OUT THAT IT IS BUT ONE PART IN 8,192.

(New York 'World'.)
London has just been giving a fine concrete example of that curious love of hypocrites which forms such a notable part of the woof of the English character, if not its warp. In every street there have been decorations setting forth in flowers or evergreens or gas-jets such sentiments as 'Long Live our English Prince and Princess.' The words differ in different places, but there have been thousands of these signs that England was congratulating itself over having an English prince and an English princess.

It is hardly necessary to go into the ancestry of the Princess May to explain the fatuous nonsense of these inscriptions so far as she is concerned. But Americans will be surprised to learn how little truth there is in them as to the Duke of York. An ingenious Englishman sends the following exhibit. He says:—

The last English sovereign who was really English, of English parentage, was Queen Elizabeth, but Prince George Duke of York, does not hold his position as heir-presumptive in virtue of his descent from Queen Elizabeth's father, Henry VIII., but from that murderous monarch's sister, the Princess Margaret Tudor. With that lady the story begins. Margaret was a daughter of Henry VII. and was as English as any princess could be fairly expected to be, for not only both her parents, but all her four grandparents were English people. She is the most recent of Prince George's forbears whose English blood can be said to have run comparatively pure and unadulterated.

This thorough English woman married James IV. of Scotland, and their son, James V. of Scotland, may therefore be expressed thus:—

James V. English 1/8
Scottish 7/8

James married a French princess, Mary of Guise, and their daughter was:

Mary, Queen of Scots. French 1/2
Scottish 1/2
English 1/4

Mary married a Scotch noble, Henry, Lord Darnley, and their son was:

James I. Scotch 5/8
French 1/4
English 1/8

James married Ann, Princess of Denmark, and their daughter was:

Princess Elizabeth Danish 5/16
Scottish 1/16
English 1/16

Princess Elizabeth married Frederick, Elector Palatine of the Rhine, and had:

Princess Sophia German 15/32
Danish 3/32
Scottish 1/32
English 1/32

Princess Sophia married Ernest August, Duke of Kaenburgh, whose son became:

George I. German 43/64
Danish 8/64
Scottish 5/64
French 2/64
English 1/64

George married Sophie, Princess of Celle, by whom he had:

George II. German 113/128
Danish 8/128
Scottish 5/128
French 2/128
English 1/128

George II. married Caroline, Princess of Anspach, and had:

Frederick, Prince of Wales. German 240/256
Danish 8/256
Scottish 5/256
French 2/256
English 1/256

Frederick married Augusta, Princess of Saxe-Cobourg, and had:

George III. German 496/512
Danish 8/512
Scottish 5/512
French 2/512
English 1/512

George III., who, as he expressed it in his first speech to Parliament, 'glorified in the name of Briton,' on the strength of his 1-512 part of English blood, married Charlotte, Princess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and had:

Edward, Duke of Kent. German 2032/2048
Danish 8/2048
Scottish 5/2048
French 2/2048
English 1/2048

Edward married Victoria, Princess of Saxe-Cobourg, whose daughter was:

Queen Victoria. German 1008/1024
Danish 8/1024
Scottish 5/1024
French 2/1024
English 1/1024

Queen Victoria married Albert, Prince of Saxe-Cobourg-Gotha, and had:

Albert Edward, Prince of Wales. German 4096/4096
Danish 8/4096
Scottish 5/4096
French 2/4096
English 1/4096

Finally, Albert Edward married Alexandra, Princess of Denmark, and had:

George, Duke of York. Danish 4104/8192
German 4096/8192
Scottish 5/8192
French 2/8192
English 1/8192

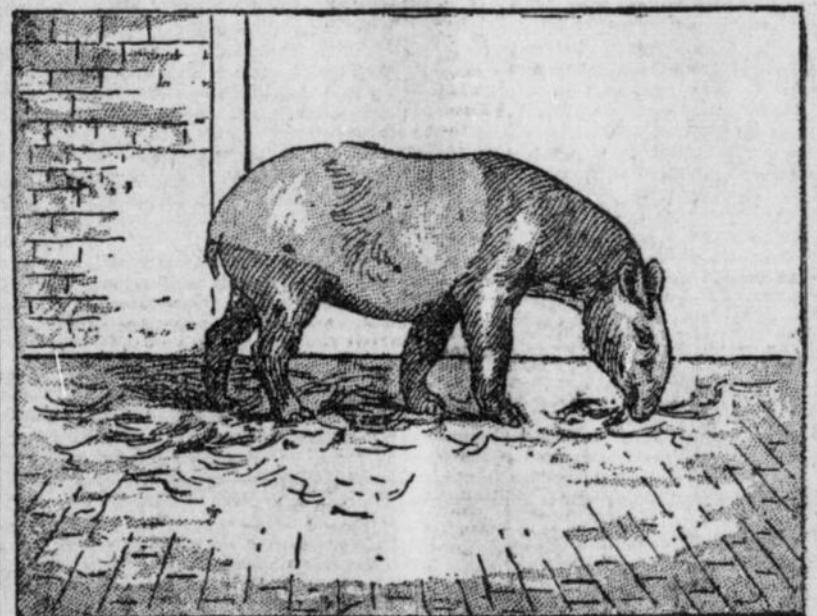
So that the 'English Prince' of the illuminations and the newspaper articles is a young gentleman, only 1-8192 part of whose blood is English, and who is actually more French than English, more Scotch than French, nearly half German, and more than half Danish. And the Princess May is just as little English as her husband, though she is very much more German than he is.

MR. GLADSTONE AND THE COURT.

A London cable says: It is pretty well known that Mr. Gladstone is a very poor courtier. He always feels extremely uncomfortable in court dress or uniform of any kind and wears it while in office as infrequently as possible. The Queen understands the Grand Old Man's little peculiarities, and since he resumed the Premiership last summer she has shown marked consideration in the matter of his attendance at court. It is evident, however, a tiff of some kind has occurred between Mr. Gladstone and his royal mistress. The Premier was invited to dine with Her Majesty on Tuesday and, as usual, he begged to be excused, on the ground, it is understood, of the pressure of public business. The official court circular the next day in the ordinary course should have announced: 'The Premier was unavoidably absent from the Queen's dinner party.' But upon this occasion the words used were: 'The Prime Minister was invited to dinner, but was unable to obey Her Majesty's commands.' This is not a distinction without a difference, as an ordinary person might be excused for supposing. The court circular is drawn up every evening by the Queen's private secretary, and is carefully revised by the Queen herself before being communicated to the court news man, by whom it is sent to the newspapers. Those owners pay £100 a year for the privilege of printing it. The secretary, as before mentioned, would probably have said that the Premier was unavoidably absent, and the alteration, therefore, must have been made by Her Majesty's own hands. The words actually used imply, as every courtier knows, that Mr. Gladstone's excuse was utterly inadequate and that his absence offended the Queen.

THE MALAYAN OR ASIATIC TAPIR.

An addition of special interest has just been made to the collection of animals in the Zoological Society's Gardens, Regent's Park, London, in the form of a nearly adult specimen of the



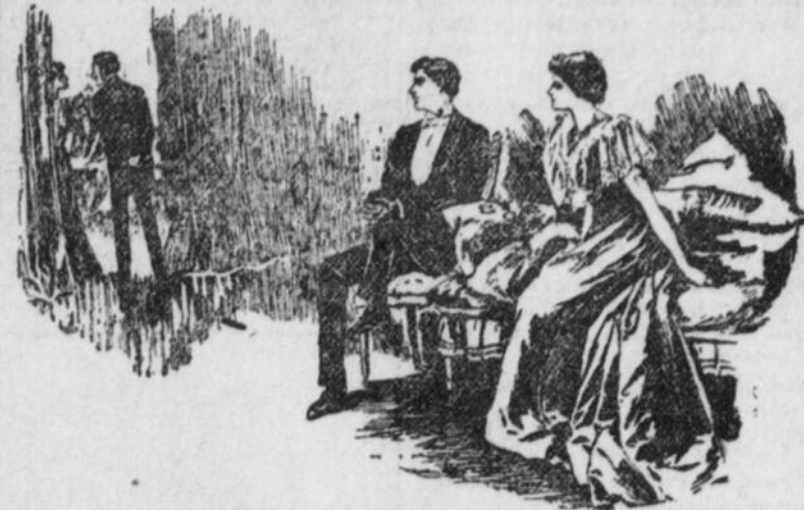
Malayan or Asiatic tapir. It is only a very long interval that specimens of this interesting animal have been obtained—the first being in 1840, the second in 1850, one in 1882, and the present example, which arrived about the middle of June. The home of the tapir is in Central and South America—where there are three well-known species, viz., Baird's tapir, the hairy-eared tapir, and the common or Brazilian tapir. Of the latter there are always living specimens in the gardens, where they have been with tolerable frequency. The Malayan tapir has only been known to European naturalists since 1816. The specimen from which the illustration has been taken is a male and is perfectly tame and docile.

THE LAST OF THE 'LITTLE WOMEN.'

Although Mrs. Anna Bronson Alcott Pratt, who has just died in Concord, was never in any manner connected with public life and work as her famous sister and father were for many years, there is a sense in which she has been very closely connected with thousands who never saw her. For she was the original of 'Meg,' the sweet eldest one of the four 'Little Women' who have been like sisters to all the young girls of America since they first appeared in literature. And many women who used to know 'Meg,' 'Jo,' 'Beth' and 'Amy,' almost as well as their own sisters, and who rejoiced in 'Meg's' brave industry and endearing womanliness and happy home life, will feel a pang as at the loss of a familiar flesh and blood friend of school-girl days in learning that 'Meg,' too, has followed her sisters into the silent land. 'Beth' died first, as in the story, then the bright and talented 'Amy,' and only a few years ago, Louisa Alcott, at once the prototype and creator of 'Jo,' laid down her busy pen. The children of Mrs. Pratt were not the girl and boy who figure as 'Daisy' and 'Dem!' in the stories of the Marches, but two sons whose place of occupation in the world is in the publishing house whence came 'Little Men,' and the rest of Louisa Alcott's books. The younger one took the name of John Alcott legally in deference to Louisa Alcott's will: the elder son is Mr. F. Alcott Pratt; his little son bears the name of Bronson Alcott, in accordance with the wish of his paternal grandmother, Mrs. Pratt, whose funeral on Wednesday will be in Concord, the quiet town associated with so much of the fortunes of our American literature.—Boston Transcript.

Edward Everett Hale once said to a friend: 'Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time,' and added: 'Some people bear three kinds—all they have had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.'

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



PARISH GOSSIP.

Mr. Crocker.—'And does the Rev. Dr. Sweetmouth believe in practising what he preaches?'
Mrs. Gadby.—'Yes, surely; I've even heard that he practices it before a looking glass.'—
'Scribner.'

SEASONABLE SPECIALTY.

Stranger (to native).—In what direction does the village lie, my friend?
Native (slowly).—Well sir, in all directions, I reckon; though at this time of year it's mostly about fish.

The Spanish Student (declaring himself to Miss Dearborn of Chicago, whom he has met at the Fair).—'Ah, senorita mia! Only me permit to touch the gular beneath your balcon!' Miss Dearborn.—'No, senor; that would be of no use. Our apartments are eleven stories up, and I couldn't possibly hear it.'—World's Fair Pack.

ANNIVERSARY OF DRUMCLOG.

COVENANTING VICTORY CELEBRATED.

On Sunday, June 4, at noon, and under a brilliant sun, tempered with a slight breeze, the anniversary of the battle of Drumclog was celebrated on the battlefield, half a dozen miles from the Loudoun Hill. Brakes were run from the surrounding villages, while many special parties arrived from many parts of the country to take part in the celebration, a number cycled, and when the hour of service arrived something like fifteen hundred persons had assembled on the field. The roads leading to the historic spot were crowded with pedestrians and vehicles of every description, and the scene was peculiarly interesting as the famous victory of 214 years ago was remembered. Shortly after twelve o'clock a machine was drawn into a field which adjoins the old schoolhouse which stands on the roadside, and the visitors flocked to hear the Rev. A. W. Donaldson, Strathaven, preach the commemorative sermon. Choosing for his text I. Samuel, xviii, 3, 'And the Philistines stood on the mountain on the one side and Israel on the mountain on the other side; there was a valley between them.' The rev. gentleman delivered a stirring address, and towards the close said: In drawing my remarks to a close let me ask you to contrast your circumstances to-day with those of our countrymen two centuries ago. We cannot read the history of our country at that time without a feeling of pain, and the dreadful sufferings which were endured by the Scotch supporters of liberty, conscience, and the Word of God, nor without a feeling of pride that the men of two centuries ago maintained their determination to defend their spiritual liberties, and that often at the peril of their lives. The conflict for many years—indeed I may say, for is not the reformation of 1600 more or less a conflict, because of the persistent attempts of Parliament to impose prelacy on the people of Scotland, every attempt by King or noble either to compel or decoy the Scotch to accept the Anglican form of worship was futile. Cruel persecutions had been organized and ruthlessly pursued, the liberties of conscience ignored, and the claims of the church despised. It was a Sabbath day 214 years ago, John Graham of Claverhouse came to Drumclog, where he encountered three hundred Covenanters variously armed. A skirmish took place which resulted in the complete routing of Claverhouse and his followers. Such was the successful issue of the noble stand made by our gallant progenitors in defence of their freedom and faith, and it surely became their duty to-day to rehearse these facts for our edification and inspiration. He was happy to say that the children of the dispersion, as they may be called, rallied to the conventicles wherever they were held. When the benediction had been pronounced a large number visited the monument erected to the memory of those who took part in the battle. In the cool of the evening the gathering quietly dispersed, and the historical spot was again left in solitude probably for the next twelve months again.—'Scottish Canadian,' July 6.

THE ROUND OF LIFE.

Some are serving,—some commanding;
Some are sitting,—some are standing;
Some are rejoicing,—some are grieving
Some are entreating,—some are relieving;
Some are weeping,—some are laughing;
Some are thirsting,—some are quaffing;
Some are accepting,—some are refusing;
Some are thrifty,—some are abusing;
Some are compelling,—some are persuading
Some are flattering,—some are degrading;
Some are patient,—some are fuming;
Some are modest,—some are presuming;
Some are leasing,—some are farming;
Some are helping,—some are harming;
Some are running,—some are riding;
Some are departing,—some are abiding;
Some are sending,—some are bringing;
Some are crying,—some are singing;
Some are bearing,—some are preaching;
Some are learning,—some are teaching;
Some are disdaining,—some are affecting;
Some are assiduous,—some are neglecting;
Some are feasting,—some are fasting;
Some are saving,—some are wasting;
Some are losing,—some are winning;
Some are repenting,—some are sinning;
Some are professing,—some are adorning;
Some are silent,—some are roaring;
Some are restive,—some are willing;
Some are preserving,—some are killing;
Some are bounteous,—some are grinding;
Some are seeking,—some are finding;
Some are thieving,—some are receiving;
Some are hiding,—some are revealing;
Some are commending,—some are blaming;
Some are dismembering,—some are new-framing;
Some are quiet,—some are disputing;
Some are confuted,—some are confuting;
Some are enduring,—some are desisting;
Some are falling,—some are rising;
All men's deeds you'll find surprising;
Some end their parts when some begin;
Some go out and some come in.

DR. HORNE.

When Lord Erskine was made a member of that highly honorable body the Fishmongers' Company of London, he made an after-dinner speech on the occasion of his first appearance among them as a member. Upon his return he said to a friend, 'I spoke till to-day, and stammered and hesitated in the opening.' 'You certainly stammered,' was the reply; but I thought you did so in compliment to the fishmongers.'

Magistrate.—'Sneaky sort of man! What do you mean, sir?'
Witness.—'Well, sir, he's the sort of man that'll never look ye straight in the face until your back's turned.'

Little Miss Freckles.—'I made ugly faces at your stuck-up sister the other day, but I guess she didn't see me.'
Little Johnny.—'Yes, she did; but she thought they were natural.'

Is Your Blood Poor? Take Beecham's Pills.

BOOH!

(Eugene Field in 'Chicago Record')

On afternoons, when baby boy has had a splendid nap,
And sits, like any monarch on his throne, in nurse's lap,
In some such wise my handkerchief I hold before my face
And cautiously and quietly I move about the place;
Then, with a cry, I suddenly expose my face to view,
And you should hear him laugh and crow when I say 'Booh!'

Sometimes that rascal tries to make believe that he is scared,
And really, when I first began, he stared and stared and stared;
And then his under lip came out and further out it came,
Till mamma and the nurse agreed it was a 'cruel shame'—
But now what does that same wee tottling, lisping baby do
But laugh and kick his little heels when I say 'Booh!'

He laughs and kicks his little heels in rapturous glee, and then
In shrill, despotie treble bids me 'do it all 'aden'!
And I—of course I do it, for, as his progenitor, it is such pretty, pleasant play as this that I am for!
And it is, oh, such fun! and I am sure that I shall rue
The time when we are both too old to play the game of 'Booh!'

THE GRAMMAR CLASS.

Teacher.—'John returned the book.' In what case is book?
Dull Boy (after long thought).—'Bookcase.'

AVOIDABLE.

Summer Boarder.—'If I should go fishing in that pond would I be likely to get any bites?'
Farmer's Boy.—'No, not unless ye step on 'em.'
'Step on them? On what?'
'Snakes, of course.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

'WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.'

Advertisement for Beecham's Pills, featuring an illustration of a woman and text describing the benefits of the pills for various ailments.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

SUMMER CLOUDS—THE WOMAN'S BUILDING—I CALL IT A SHAME—TASTE IN ARRANGING FLOWERS—IS IT THE IDEAL LIFE—THE FATHER INSTINCT AND CALLING—ANOTHER PHASE OF THE SERVANT QUESTION—PRESERVING FRUIT WITHOUT SUGAR—NEW STYLES IN HAIR-DRESSING.

SUMMER CLOUDS.

Up from the hills that bound my vision,
Out of the south ward sea,
The rich white clouds arise, blest is their mission,
And sweet their ministry.

They are more excellent in height, more glorious
Than the proud hills of prey,
And all the flags that flaunt o'er hosts victorious,
Float not so free as they.

They stand in order now like seven mountains,
Seven rugged mounts of light,
Whose sides are pierced by apertures, whence
Fountains gush foaming, feathery white.

A giant sits upon a summit ragged,
And festeth with his bride,
With their vast board spread out o'er hillocks
Jagged,
Through 'air sublime' they ride.

They vanish, and now comes a woman slender,
With hair dishevelled hair,
Weeping, like Rachel, for her children tender,
She clasps her hands in prayer.

And now a mired priest is entering slowly,
With censor fuming pale,
And bright bell bordered robes, the skyey Holy
Of Holies, through the veil.

And countless figures more are still arising,
From the far southern sea,
The while I sit with fancy fond, devising
The forms that they may be.

Gorgeous they are and pure and hope-inspiring,
They bring no thought of care,
Nor blame, nor toil, distasteful, wageless, tiring,
Sweet dreams and grand they bear.

O vault of heaven! thy stars are passing glorious,
Tender thy moon and fair;
Thy sun, a royal bridegroom, rides victorious
Through thy blue wastes of air.

But the sweet clouds seem nearer, more of kin-
dred
Than these; they had their birth
On this, our globe, and have they not mended
The dark, dull ways of earth?

And though so vastly lower than Orion,
Or sun or moon they be,
They may have fallen in latter rain on Zion
Or loved Gethsemane.

They are like blood-washed saints, they owe re-
deeming
Glory and station high,
Unto a power beyond their own, whose beaming
Drew them towards the sky.

Now far away the seven hills have drifted,
The giant at his feat,
The weeping Rachel with her hands uplifted,
The rich robed girded priest.

They crowd together in the northern heaven,
They mingle in the west,
To fall before the balmy dusk of even
On hills and pastures blest.

MARGARET G. CURRIE.

THE WOMAN'S BUILDING.

('Harper's Bazar.')

In the midsummer days the tide of travel is very decidedly setting from the sea on both sides of the continent to the queenly city by the great inland lake, where so many beautiful buildings have gone up as by the stroke of an enchanter's wand. The comments and criticisms often heard by those who visit the fair are amusing and piquant, sometimes too, so suggestive as to start a long conversation. The Woman's Building is no exception to this state of things.

On the opening of the World's Fair three men and two women were speeding over the waters of the lagoon in an electric launch. The three men were together, and unknown to the other occupants of the boat, who were apparently holding some official capacity in regard to the exposition. 'Well,' remarked one of the men, critically, as the boat shot out from behind the Wooded Island and disclosed the Woman's Building, 'no one can deny that the whole thing is feminine.'

The man who made the remark was perfectly qualified in so doing, being a well-known writer upon art subjects.

One of the ladies seated opposite, however, seemed to take exception to his speech and leaned forward.

'I beg your pardon,' she said, 'but I am very deeply interested in the building, and would like to know what you mean.'

'Madam,' was the reply, 'I mean that the building before us is womanly. It is beautiful and graceful. It has the characteristics of strength, yet lacks aggressiveness. There is nothing bold or uneven about it, and it has a charm and attractiveness that belong alone to women,' and the two interested listeners bowed their thanks, for the criticism seemed to be a true one.

The exterior of the Woman's Building is truly delightful. Fronting on the broad lagoon, the deep blue water, with green grass and trees on either side, the position is one of the most striking on the grounds. Only the Fine Arts can compare with it in situation and approach, and there is that soft and dainty touch in the Woman's Building that attracts and holds every one. In some way or other it seems homelike. There is about it something which may not be defined. This is not a criticism; it is an impression, a feeling that is deep and lasting.

To the general mind there is something wonderful in what women have achieved and are able to show as the results of their labors. Within the building is a multitude of exhibits that date back some years before man ever regarded his opposite sex as a power in the world. The whole is most interesting, instructive, entertaining. What women can do and have done is clearly set forth. Mrs. Palmer, as manager of the Woman's Building, has proved herself a most capable superintendent and director. The male mind (generally speaking) is at a loss to make any criticism whatsoever, for, without the aggressiveness, the adventurous spirit of men, women have come forward, and in many labors and arts raised themselves

to the standards which know no difference in sex. It is really astonishing to most men, and not less so to the women who visit the place. Inside the Woman's Building the rooms and the great central hall are filled at all times, everything there being of interest, and what is more, the personal comfort of visitors has been thought of. There is no other place in the fair grounds that makes so many provisions for the fatigued, weary sightseer, for which forethought the Lady Managers are to be thanked heartily by all. The interest displayed by visitors is a lively one, and the triumph of women is great. The attractions are too many and varied to mention, but those who linger within the building find food for thought and reflection. Hours may be spent there with profit; even a full day seems too short.

TASTE IN ARRANGING FLOWERS.

Editor Home.—As I take it for granted that all the people in this department are lovers of flowers I wish to say a little on the arrangement of bouquets.

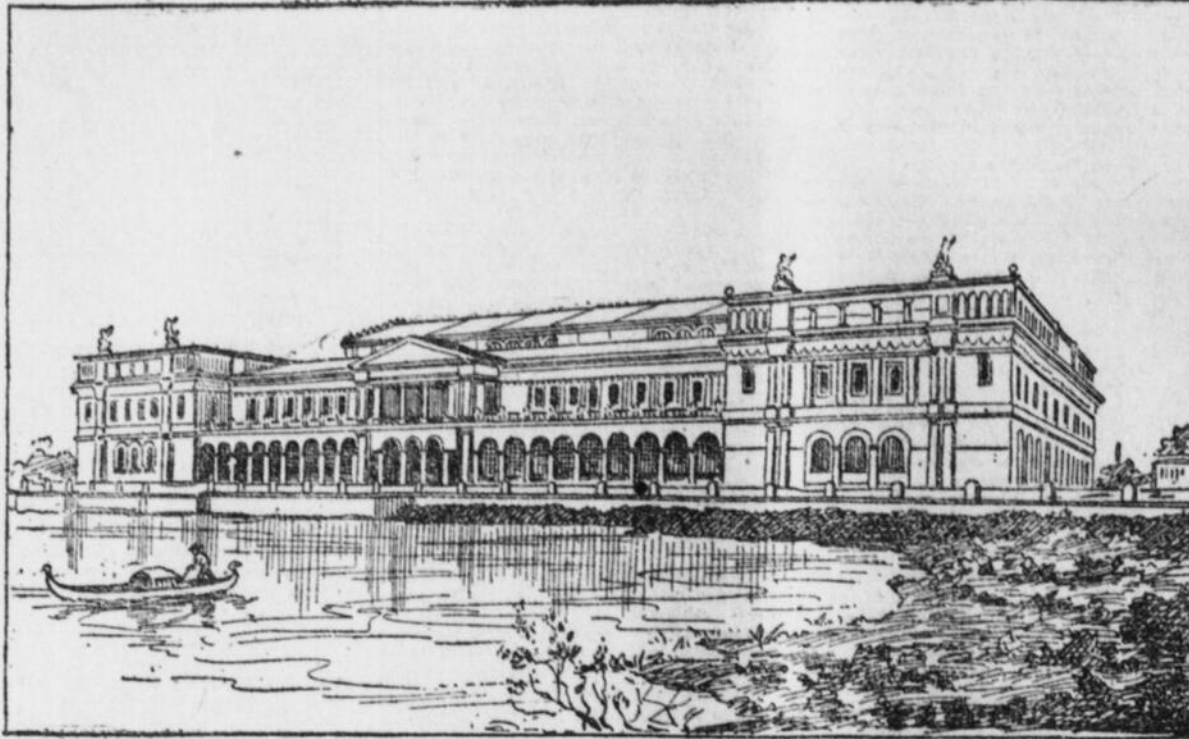
The arrangement of flowers to produce the most pleasing effect is an art. The less you arrange flowers for a bouquet the better the result. The most common mistake is in crowding together flowers of every size and shade of color, without regard to harmony. I have seen what was called a bouquet: A fruit dish filled with all sorts of flowers, and a vase filled with flowers, without regard to kind or color, set in the middle of the fruit dish, and the whole called a bouquet. Such an arrangement makes me feel uncomfortable.

above the nape of the neck. The long chignon, Fig. 6, will best suit a rather long head; the front is arranged in rolled bandeaux above the low forehead.

IS IT THE IDEAL LIFE?

Editor Home.—A popular error prevails that the ideal life of a Christian (a woman especially) is married life. We hear and read of women who once were zealous workers in Sunday or mission schools leaving their beloved work to enter upon the higher and holier duties of wifehood and motherhood, etc. That is to say, to serve a man or one's own children is a higher and holier duty than to serve Christ and all his children—the un-cared for and spiritually starved.

This, however, is not the teaching of the New



THE WOMAN'S BUILDING.

THE SERVANT GIRL QUESTION.

Editor Home Department.—I wish to make a few remarks regarding the above problem, as it strikes me that it is not being faced in its entirety by those who are studying it. Of course, we know that a girl loses caste by doing housework: that one who takes a situation in domestic service is regarded as having degraded herself and rendered herself unfit for 'good society.' Even after nineteen centuries of professed following of him who was a carpenter, we, as a body, have not reached the civilization of recognizing true nobility of thought and feeling instead of caste or position.

A respectable, intelligent girl takes a position as a domestic servant just because she is respectable and will not be anything else. Who will recognize her kindly, according her the respect due to all members of the human family from each other? We talk of the 'dignity of labor' and then treat the laborer as though she were degraded by her honest work. I call it a shame the way mistresses ignore a girl's right to social life and her claim to kindly and reasonable treatment.

Who among the ladies (?) regards a girl's health as of sufficient consequence to be considered as well as her own wishes?

No reasonable girl, and most girls will be reasonable if treated reasonably, will expect to be regarded or treated as a member of the family of her employer; but she does expect to be treated as a respectable member of society, with all the rights to social recognition, and religious privileges inherent in that position.

I fear that the chief reason why intelligent, self-respecting girls hesitate to accept, or seek a situation in domestic service, is found in the lamentable fact, which is, to the everlasting shame of the 'classes' so well known in all large cities, viz., the lack of self-respect on the part of the gentlemen (?) of the family.

I should like to ask those people who have had the moral training of those young men why they have not taught them to respect themselves sufficiently to shrink from committing such flagrant sin or leading others into it.

The absolute purity of our women in every station of life ought to be respected by all men. Their own purity also ought to be dear to them.

Why do not parents, who recognize the desirability of perfect purity in both sons and daughters, study how to train them so as to secure this result?

Children will learn many things which parents would rather they did not know. I ask, is it wise that parents ignore the fact that children will learn in a low gross form of the mystery of their being from low associates or casual acquaintances; and make no effort to teach them in a pure self-respecting spirit what they will learn some day?

Teach your sons and daughters not only the sacredness of the ties existing between them and their parents, but also those ties which may be assumed in the future. Truly 'no man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself.'

Perfect purity, and an intelligent recognition of the nobility of those instincts and desires which from the bases of our social life and national existence ought to be inculcated wisely into the very being of our young people. Teach them that purity is as important as life, and should be guarded as sacredly; that married life is as pure as virginity. I venture to assert that when our divines and parents recognize their duty, and do it, in this respect, then will the 'servant girl question,' and many other social problems, receive speedy solutions.

To assert that sin must be tolerated, is to deny the fundamental doctrine of Christianity. Why did our Saviour live, suffer and die if not to put away sin: the doing of sinful acts, as well as the forgiving of sins already committed?

I believe in the 'perfectibility' of the human race, mentally, morally, and physically. And I am convinced that the days are near at hand when man will take the lead in those burning social questions, and asserting his God-given head and rulership will in his own life show us the beauty of holiness in each relation of social, domestic and business life. I am convinced that not until then will those burning questions be satisfactorily dealt with.

SARA F. SIMPSON.

Fort Daniel, P.Q.

Three or four sprays of the delicate shades of gladioli, with some white flowers and cypress vines or other feathery green, will be far more pleasing than a table full of flowers massed together. Lilies are always beautiful in vases, but they are aristocratic and should not be forced to associate with common flowers. Nothing is sweeter or more lovely than a vase of mixed sweet peas and bellotopes, with geranium leaves for the green. Such a bouquet must have a refreshing influence upon all who see it. One of the most attractive bouquets I ever saw was red and yellow gladioli and white asters, with fern leaves for the green. Deep plates filled with flowers and foliage tastefully arranged are always a great addition to the tea table. I know of no green for this purpose more graceful and pretty than the leaves of the parsley. Pansies are royal flowers and look best arranged by themselves with fern leaves.

MAY FROST.

NEW STYLES IN HAIR DRESSING.

A London journal gives a few styles of hair dressing suitable to different types of heads. They do not all appear as 'simple' as the writer would have us believe, but they will be found suggestive.

Figs. 1 and 3 show a style of coiffure that is becoming to any youthful, well-rounded head; the hair is waved and combed back, covering the head with a series of light waved rolls and finished off at the back with a slightly twisted coil. The fringe in front must be dressed to suit the face.

Fig. 2 is a somewhat elaborate coiffure for the evening; the hair on top of the head is arranged in rolls and curls, at the back there is a catogan braid; this will be most becoming to a rather



NEW STYLES IN HAIR DRESSING.

narrow and long head, but care must of course be taken not to exaggerate the length of the chignon.

In Fig. 4 we have a coiffure for women with small heads, and the small, delicate, piquant features that make one think of a Louis XV. marquise; the hair is brushed back from the forehead and dressed over a roll; at the back the arrangement is rather like that of Fig. 6; almost any long chignon would be suitable, provided it did not rise above the roll, which should be the highest point of the coiffure.

Only a round 'Academy' head, faultless in shape and accompanied by Madonna-like features, with a calm, benignant expression, could bear the style of hair dressing shown in Fig. 5; the hair is waved in large undulations all over the head, and coiled up in a loose knot, secured by a comb just

hood, Mary stands supreme. She realized it herself, saying, 'From henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.'

Did woman's honor and happiness reach its zenith then?

Oh, no; she was only entering her new and higher sphere. He who spoke as never man spoke always treated women with the utmost gentleness, courtesy and honor, and the women recognized him as more than man and followed him. Once a woman who listened to his teaching cried out, 'Blessed (literally, happy) is the one that bare thee.' He promptly replied, 'Yes, rather blessed are they who bear the word of God and keep it.' Again, 'Whoever shall do the will of God is my mother, sister and brother.' On the way to Calvary he turned to the weeping women and said, 'Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for me, but

weep for yourselves and your children. The days are coming when ye shall say blessed are the childless.'

This doubtless referred to the siege and destruction of Jerusalem, when his prediction came true. Because it came true we have reason to remember another like it—a prediction of worldwide trouble, 'distress of nations' that shall scarcely live through. And again, it is 'woe to the mothers!' Many claim these days are at hand.

'But see that ye be not troubled,' he said, 'for these things must first come to pass. When ye see them, rejoice, for your redemption (the world's jubilee) draweth nigh.'

And to 'Woman's Rights' I would say, 'Cheer up. You would if you saw what I see in the future. All injustice and consequent bitterness is to be rooted out. Psalm 37. The stone kingdom will first demolish all others and then grow till it fills the earth: Dan. 2:35; Isa. 2:2; Psalm 67; Hag. 2:6-7; Heb. 12:28-29.

'The women that publish the tidings are a great host.' Psalm 68.

Is it not worth working for?

PRISCILLA.

THE FATHER INSTINCT AND CALLING.

Dear Home Friends—Does it ever occur to any one of you that in the unlimited praise which it is just now the fashion to shower on women, especially on mothers, that the fathers are strangely left in the background? I have been thinking of it for some time and was just planning a letter to you when I came across one which puts the whole matter better than I possibly could. It is by Elaine Goodale Eastman, the well-known young poet, who, two or three years ago, attracted the attention of the reading world by her marriage with Dr. Eastman, who is a full-blooded Indian. It seems very evident that the talented young father of whom she writes is none other than her own husband.

'There is,' she writes, 'no picture more certain to touch the human heart than that of mother and babe—a truth which poets and painters of all ages have not been slow to recognize. Be she queen or peasant, the maternal saint or the modern madonna, the mother with her little child in her arms is an eternal lovely and appealing figure. Yet, in the group quite complete without the masculine element? In the universal exaltation of the maternal instinct and calling, have we not in some degree overlooked and belittled the paternal?

'The type of young mother which we all accept as genuine, displays a brooding tenderness, an infinite patience, and the most entire self-abnegation, coupled with a delicacy and skill in the handling of the infant which seems to come with maternity and not merely of experience and training. The father, on the other hand, according to the commonly conceived notion, combines with a natural pride in his first-born an almost ludicrous degree of awkwardness and embarrassment. He is supposed to be profoundly ignorant of the nature and wants of his offspring, and whenever it cries he bests a precipitate retreat. A little later on we hear of his audible growls at the occasional disturbance of his rest—and this while the wearied mother may be up for half the night without uttering a complaint. In a word, the paternal tenderness is apparently not expected to manifest itself until the baby walks and talks, and is available as a plaything.

'I am so fortunate as to know a young father—he has the advantage of being a physician, I admit—whose baby daughter has been from her first hour of existence the object of a tenderness and solicitude equal to that of the mother—of any mother. The minutest details of her dress, her bath, her nourishment, the care bestowed upon her, are not beneath his dignity to investigate. He has handled her from the very beginning quite as skillfully as any nurse, and is able to perform dexterously any little office that may be necessary in her behalf. He has never been known to protest against rising half a dozen times in the night to insure the comfort of the little one; and upon occasion has even insisted upon taking her into another room, in order to give the exhausted mother a needed night's rest.

'The baby is now a year old, and at that age many children prefer their father, because he romps with them more boisterously and tooses them higher in his strong arms than a woman can. This baby loves her papa quite as well as her mamma; but he is never thoughtless, in their play together, of the delicate and sensitive system of his child, and can soothe her to sleep as readily as he can coax forth the rippling laughter. This husband and wife together canvass every mooted point in the physical, mental and moral training of their little one, and the topics discussed in the 'Nursery Guide' are of equal interest and importance to mother and father.

Now, I wonder if there are not many men in whom the paternal instinct is thus developed? If this is the case, as I hope it is, their devotion is as beautiful as that of the mother, and should be recognized and appreciated. If, on the other hand, the father whom I have described is the rare exception, does not this instinct need to be cultivated in the sex whom Nature has made parents equally with ourselves, and ought not a wise effort be made to enlist the personal devotion of man, side by side with that of woman, in behalf of the little life of which they are joint custodians?

ONE PHASE OF THE SERVANT QUESTION.

The 'Union Signal' comments on an article on 'Women Workers' by a woman who has been for ten years a forewoman in a manufactory of white goods and clothing in Philadelphia. This forewoman discusses among other questions why it is that girls prefer factory work to domestic service. Her answer is because factory work is faithfully, thoroughly, patiently taught; for men as masters have that priceless precision of knowledge which inspires confidence, commands respect, and raises the spirit of hope and emulation in the highest degree. In the factory, the first step taken with new hands is to show them an exact sample of their work. No knowledge is taken for granted. Every stage of the process is conscientiously taught by practical lessons. Only a woman would expect a rosy-cheeked girl who dug potatoes and ran barefoot in Ireland to handle her fine china, wash and iron her fine linen, and cook her steak to a turn. . . . To women who want such helpers it may be said, 'They will not come to you until you can teach them what you do not know yourself, the finest of all arts, the art of housewifery.'

That this is the whole answer, says the writer in the 'Union Signal,' we do not believe, but it is a large part of the answer, and with the exceptions which always obtain in any general statement, it is a strictly truthful representation of those fields of work known as peculiarly woman's. We venture the assertion that no other kind of work in the world is so utterly unsystematized, so haphazard as the various trades which go to make up the conglomerate known under the title of 'house-

keeping.' Take the single item of cooking and how many old housekeepers are competent to teach any one else the modicum of skill which they possess themselves? We know whereof we speak when we say that, especially among the older women, not one in ten can tell precisely the amount of flour, butter, sugar or any other ingredient that she puts into any article of food. Her only way of teaching is to have the would-be learner watch her while she puts the mysterious thing together. Even then, the learner can, at the best, only get a general idea of the process beyond the mere matter of the materials used, and has yet to learn, through a series of discouraging failures, what might be learned in one lesson. In the end, the cooks thus trained are irregular and uncertain in their success, and liable to fall at the most unfortunate times. Women of great acuteness of eye can judge with considerable accuracy when their batter or dough is of the right consistency, but we have yet to see one who does not quite frequently suffer more or less partial failures in the art which she has been practising constantly for twenty-five years or more. These failures are regarded as inevitable, and the heavy cake or sour bread is attributed to 'bad luck.' To be sure it may be recognized that too little flour or soda was used, but the idea seems never to be entertained that such failure could be surely avoided by carefully measuring the ingredients, that the same proportion, placed under the same condition, will produce the same results as long as this universe continues under the reign of law. On the contrary, many such housekeepers scoff at such methods as a needless waste of time and betokening inexperience. The result is that men with their precise precision of knowledge, and their accurate methods have stepped into our own field and supplanted us. The best cooks of the greatest hotels are not women but men.

We regard this most unfortunate condition of woman's work as a piece, if not largely a result of the absurd but generally prevailing notion that woman's way of attaining results is utterly different from man's. Women reach the conclusions by 'intuition' which men reach by reason; what more natural, therefore, than that woman should produce her results by this same occult faculty and that the work which in the past has been supposed to be her own peculiar domain should be subject to strange mysterious laws entirely different from those governing the rest of the universe. Hence, instead of the common-sense view that certain ingredients mixed together in precisely the same proportions and the same thoroughness and subjected to precisely similar conditions of heat must produce inevitably the same result, no matter by whom compounded, we have the aged superstition that certain persons possess the art of preparing certain articles of food with a skill which no one else can hope to approximate. But, whatever may be the origin of these mistaken notions, the evil itself is what must be remedied. This can be done by placing the various departments of house-keeping on the same scientific basis that other kinds of work are placed. The modern movement to teach all kinds of housework in this scientific way is one of the most important of the many features of our civilization. It is one necessary step toward making modern housekeeping something else than the intolerable burden it is rapidly becoming.

PRESERVING FRUIT WITHOUT SUGAR.

Dear Editor Home.—I have just used the test of the fruit that I put up last summer. I did not heat or seal the fruit; just put it up cold. Get fresh fruit, wash it clean, put in common three or four gallon earthen jars and press it down, what you can without injuring it. Take two ounces Comp. Ex. Salyx; you can get it from any druggist; dissolve it in four gallons of boiling water; when cool pour in enough to cover the fruit. The Salyx prevents fermentation and the water keeps the air from the fruit. I put up 20 gallons of strawberries, 30 gallons of raspberries, 40 gallons of peaches and 17 gallons of grapes and did not lose a gallon. Every jar kept perfectly fresh. The fruit looked and tasted just as it did when picked. I keep boards and they all thought my fruit the nicest they ever ate, being much sweeter than canned fruit. I think it strange that everyone does not put up fruit in this way, as it is certainly elegant and so cheap and healthy.

MRS. C. D. BAKER.

Wheeling, W. Va.

BOTTLED MILK.

Probably most of those who retail milk in cities and especially seek the best class of customers, now deliver in bottles. This method is so vastly preferable to the use of tin cans that there is no comparison between them. It is more expensive, on account of the handling and washing of the bottles, as well as the additional weight to carry and the occasional accidental breakage. We have had no serious trouble in several years' experience with loss from breakage by customers, nor with their allowing bottles to become foul past redemption. These are objections usually urged against bottle delivery. A tolerably efficient remedy against loss by either of these causes is found in attaching the customer's name permanently to his own bottles. After a good many experiments in marking bottles we have found nothing so satisfactory as a small brass plate, with name stencilled on, soldered on top of the metal cover of the bottle. This never comes off, is not in the way, and it becomes necessary to substitute one name for another it is but a moment's work with a soldering-iron to do it.

When customers know that they get the same bottles all the time, they will take some pride in returning them clean. If they are broken the responsibility is fixed and payment is insisted on. We wash all that come in, however, without reference to their condition. As the bottles are filled they are put in wooden boxes holding a dozen. The bottoms of these boxes are not solid, but made of slats, so when they are set in the trough of running water as fast as filled, to await transfer to the wagon, the water comes up to the top of the bottles, and further chills the milk. Observation teaches me that in our own neighboring city, as well as in other places, public opinion is slowly compelling the use of glass for milk delivery. Here there is seldom a wagon to be seen on the street without a few bottles in it, intended, no doubt, for particular customers, while only two or three of perhaps fifty dairies use bottles exclusively.

It would be well if this common sense reform was universally imposed, if upon no other consideration, that the dust of the street might not have access to the milk in a can uncovered every few minutes.—Jaques in 'Country Gentleman.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

PAUL AT JERUSALEM.
August 13.—Acts 21: 27-39.

GOLDEN TEXT.—For unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on him, but also to suffer for his sake.—Phil. 1: 29.

EXPLANATORY.
I. The Journey to Jerusalem.—At the close of his address Paul and his companions again embarked, and set sail for Jerusalem.

It is well to note briefly some incidents on this journey.
First. At Tyre, he searched and found a band of disciples with whom he spent a week. The journey had been so prosperous that he did not hesitate to journey to Jerusalem for Pentecost. The apostle's example may well be followed by those who go from place to place in these modern days. Instead of waiting in silent obscurity till some Christian finds them out, let them search for the disciples, and seek to do Christian work as they go. Christians, take part in meetings, go to the Sabbath school, and then may a complaint will be removed, and many a dark day among strangers will be made light.

Second. At Caesarea, he found an example of woman's work in the church, in the four unmarried daughters of the prophet Agabus, who themselves did prophesy, that is, they uttered out the truths that God inspired them to speak.

Third. Both at Tyre and Caesarea, prophets warned Paul of the danger of going to Jerusalem. It was revealed to them, not that Paul should not go, but that if he went, he would go into bonds, prison, sufferings. The prophets inferred from this foreknowledge of Paul's intended journey, that he would go to Jerusalem. He did not heed the warnings, and he paid the price.

If, The Returned Missionaries report to the Home Church.—From Caesarea, Paul went up to Jerusalem in time for the feast of Pentecost, and made his home with the brethren at the house of Mnason. This was his fifth visit to Jerusalem since his conversion 30 years before. The next day he made a report of his missionary work to the leaders, of whom James, our Lord's brother was the chief.

II. The Attempt to harmonize the Two Parties.—The question of Paul and the Gentile Christians. Paul believed and taught according to the decision of the council at Jerusalem eight years before. (1) The Gentiles need not become Jews, and obey the Jewish ritual. (2) The law was not necessary for salvation. No forms could save any one, not even a Jew, but only faith in the Lord Jesus Christ. (3) The promises to the Jews were to be fulfilled by the Gentiles becoming Christians. The Gentiles were the children of Abraham through faith. (4) At the same time he himself obeyed the Jewish law, but not as a condition of salvation.

IV. The Attack on Paul.—Vers. 27-39. Tuesday May 23. A. D. 58.

The Place. The temple courts, where the mob assembled Paul.
The Assaults. Besides the two parties in the church, of whom there were two other parties outside. (1) The Pharisees, who were bitterly enraged against Paul as a renegade Pharisee and a supposed opponent of Judaism; and (2) the Sadducees, who disagreed with the Pharisees, and with Paul, in their views on the resurrection of the dead, and on the immortality of the soul. It was chiefly the Pharisees who assailed Paul at this time.

27. "The seven days of the vow." The Jews which were of Asia. The western province of Asia Minor, of which Ephesus was the capital. Paul was well known to them, having preached there three years, and been a long time an opponent. "When they saw him in the temple." In the court of the women, where was the apartment appropriated to the Nazarenes. The entrance by this court was by the Beautiful Gate.—Lewin. "And he was taken in the act, he had really caught, for they had authority, but the beginning of the mob violence."

28. "That teacheth all men everywhere." A sweeping charge, yet showing how extensively the apostle's influence had been felt.—"Riddle." "Against the people." The Jews, and the Gentiles, and the Samaritans. "That he had really caught, for they had authority, but the beginning of the mob violence." "And further brought Greeks also into the temple." He had not done this, but they supposed he had. "The temple refers to the inner court, where any one could enter the outer court of the Gentiles. Within this was a series of terraces, rising one above the other. A balustrade of stone fenced off these more sacred enclosures. This was the middle wall of partition which separated the Jews from the Gentiles. The Jews, with small obelisks at regular distances, bearing inscriptions in Greek and Latin that no Gentile might enter on pain of death.—Lewin. "The recent excavations of the Palestine Exploration Society (Report for 1871, p. 132) have revealed the light of this wall, and have discovered and deciphered by M. Clermont Ganneau, which must have formed part of the low wall just mentioned. "No man of alien race is to enter within the balustrade and fence that goes round the temple. If any one is taken in the act, he is liable to be put to death." "And that he had really caught, for they had authority, but the beginning of the mob violence." "By bringing Greeks, i.e., uncircumcised Gentiles, into the holy place, i.e., beyond the middle wall of partition."

29. "For they had seen before with him in the city." "The temple refers to the inner court, where any one could enter the outer court of the Gentiles. Within this was a series of terraces, rising one above the other. A balustrade of stone fenced off these more sacred enclosures. This was the middle wall of partition which separated the Jews from the Gentiles. The Jews, with small obelisks at regular distances, bearing inscriptions in Greek and Latin that no Gentile might enter on pain of death.—Lewin. "The recent excavations of the Palestine Exploration Society (Report for 1871, p. 132) have revealed the light of this wall, and have discovered and deciphered by M. Clermont Ganneau, which must have formed part of the low wall just mentioned. "No man of alien race is to enter within the balustrade and fence that goes round the temple. If any one is taken in the act, he is liable to be put to death." "And that he had really caught, for they had authority, but the beginning of the mob violence." "By bringing Greeks, i.e., uncircumcised Gentiles, into the holy place, i.e., beyond the middle wall of partition."

30. "And all the city was moved." Stirred, excited. "All together." In the court of the Gentiles. "And they laid hold on Paul, and dragged him, etc." Their design was probably to get him out of the temple precincts before they proceeded to further violence. "Out of the temple." The sacred court. "Forwards to the doors he was shut." This was obviously the act of the Levite gate-keepers. The doors were those of the Gate Beautiful, between the Court of the women and the Court of the Gentiles. They were of Corinthian brass, 80 feet high, and it took 20 men to open them. "The doors were shut." The doors were shut was, (1) to guard against the spaces of the temple being stained by the shedding of blood (De Wette, Meyer), and (2) as it was already supposed that the inner court had been polluted by the entrance of a Gentile, and that further pollution would be brought in by the doors being shut. "The doors were shut." The doors were shut was, (1) to guard against the spaces of the temple being stained by the shedding of blood (De Wette, Meyer), and (2) as it was already supposed that the inner court had been polluted by the entrance of a Gentile, and that further pollution would be brought in by the doors being shut.

31. "And they went about to kill him." They were already beating him (vers. 32), and would have soon put an end to his life. "Things came unto the ears of the captain of the cohort, or commander of a thousand men." His name was Claudius Lysias (23: 26). "Of the band." Cohort, a body of 1,000 men, who were the Roman garrison at Jerusalem, and were stationed in the castle Antonia which joined the temple area on the north-west.

32. "Centurions." Captains of a company of 100 men. "Left beating of Paul." The mob probably knew that Roman law would do justice; and that if the apostle were found by the chief captain to have been wrongfully treated, they would be brought to an account.—Cambridge Bible.

33. "Bound with two chains." One from each of his arms to a soldier on each side of him (comp. vers. 12: 6). "This secured the prisoner, and left him free to walk away with his guards when the detachment was marched off.—Riddle. "The prophecy of Agabus was then fulfilled (chap. 21: 11). The chains were at hand because, as Josephus states, every Roman soldier carried with him a chain and also a sword.—Lewin. "And he demanded." Old English for "asked." Inquired of the bystanders.

"Some cried one thing, some another." As in the riot at Ephesus (19: 33), none did not know just what Paul had done. "Carried into the castle of Antonia."

35. "And when he came upon the stairs." The stairs which led from the Court of the Gentiles to the top of one of the towers adjoining the castle of Antonia. "He was borne of the soldiers." On account of the pressure of the mob, who, fearing they might lose their victim, rushed after him with the intent to kill him.

37. "Paul . . . said, in Greek, which the chief captain would understand, 'I beseech you speak Greek.'" To express that he was not the ignorant brigand he supposed.

38. "Art not thou that Egyptian, etc. The

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

PAULINE'S SHOWERY DAY.

(By Nellie Nelson Amisen.)

How the sun shone that day! And wasn't Pauline happy when, with her hair nicely braided, and just her prettiest, kindest new calico dress you ever saw—blue, with a morning glory border for a ruffle—she started off to school. Happy! And why shouldn't she be, when the day before she had spelled the school down? Five boys and one girl had gone down on the word 'knowledge.' Pauline had slammed down the lid of the desk and danced out of the school-room in a hurry to run home and tell Mother she had at last spelled the school down.

On this particular bright morning Pauline could hardly wait to tell Milly Waite, who had been away on a visit and wasn't there. Mother kissed her good-bye and told her she was going to bake pies that morning, and would make her a fat little turnover because she had worked so hard at her spelling lately. Pauline stopped for Milly, and they were so long talking about the visit and the spelling down that when they reached the schoolhouse nearly all the girls were there. When they went into the entry a little group of girls rushed out of the schoolroom, and said:

"Oh, Pauline, just think! The superintendent has been here ever so long this morning talking to Miss Scott, and walking around and up and down the room. And he's been asking for you. Just think, Pauline! The superintendent's been asking for you! Maybe 'twas 'cause you spelled us all down yesterday."

Then Pauline looked down at her new gown. How real the morning glories looked, and what a beautiful blue was the ground on which the tiny flower sprays were woven. Her little heart swelled with pride when she thought of that great, grave man looking for her.

"How glad I am Mother finished my new dress," thought she. "And perhaps he will talk to me before the whole school about perseverance winning all things, the way he did to Little West when she got the 'Jography prize.'"

Some of the girls wanted her to play tag in the school yard. Now Pauline loved tag of all things, but she was afraid she would miss those words of praise. So she said, very stiffly for a little girl: "No, thank you, I must go to my desk."

But the last bell rang before anyone could even begin a game of tag. The Superintendent came in for the morning exercises, and Pauline was so busy thinking what he wanted to say to her that she never heard a word of the grand old psalm.

Now the school desks of those days were wide and long, and the top lifted up, and you could put your head down and take delicious bites out of apples and sugar cookies while the teacher thought you were getting out your books and slate. I suppose you children don't have such desks nowadays. And then I know you wouldn't take bites in that way—old-fashioned, you know!

On the top of the desk was a little ink well, and a depression for pens; but you were never allowed to keep your pens outside, except when using them. The Superintendent was a tall man with gray eyes that looked right through and through you, and knew in half a minute if you didn't get your lessons, or had been late at school the day before. And as for bad boys, who shied stones to boys smaller than themselves, why, at schoolhouse windows and were mean they just skipped past him on the street as fast as their naughty little legs could carry them. The big boys in the High School senior class called him "The Eagle." His hair was black and a trifle longer than was stylish even in those days. And as for fingers, I don't believe there are any superintendents in these times who can snap their fingers so that all the children in the big room can hear the thrilling crack. And you may be sure when the children did hear it they all trembled and went to studying the very first book they could find, not even looking to see whether it was right side up or not.

When the devotions were over the Superintendent snapped his fingers and beckoned Pauline to him with a long, white forefinger. How proudly she walked forward.

"Little girl," said he, taking her by the shoulder and giving her a tiny shake, which seemed like the shake of a giant to Pauline, "this morning I came and found your ink well open, and your pen still in the ink, and your copy book full of blots."

Poor Pauline! Where were all the joy and sunshine of the morning? As she looked down great tears came and dimmed the morning glories on the ruffle of the new dress.

"Oh, sir," said she, "it was because— but she got no further; for he gave her another shake, not believing it proper for boys or girls to be allowed to answer for themselves. There, go your seat now."

And Pauline went sadly and forlornly back to the little, old, battered initial-marked desk.

Now, Miss Scott, for all her twenty-five years' of teaching girls and boys, both good and bad, was still sweet and tender-hearted. Just before the afternoon recess she made an errand to the Superintendent's office. Before she left she told him about the spelling down, and bravely told him it was the little girl whom he shook that morning who never missed one of those long words with the "E's" and "I's" and double consonants.

And, Mr. Campbell, said she, "she has worked very hard at the spelling, as you can see, and she was the poorest speller in the class." The Superintendent's eyes twinkled.

Miss Scott, said he, "for an old teacher you are a great lover of justice." And Miss Scott went happily down the long steep stairs; for she knew that, though a stern man, he would in some way make up for that terrifying shake of the morning.

Late that afternoon the long spelling class stood up their toes turned frontly out to the long, wide crack in front of the recitation desk, Pauline in her place with red eyes from weeping over her public disgrace. The door opened and the Superintendent walked in.

The spelling began, and Miss Scott gave out the word "hypocrysy" to Pauline. Trembling, she put every letter in its place. Then Miss Scott gave out

"daguerreotype," and, would you believe it, it was missed all along the line; and then came Pauline's turn again. Miss Scott smiled, and the Superintendent walked along behind the line, his hands clasped behind him. Pauline hesitated, and then, in a clear, brave little voice she spelled "d-a-g-u-e-r-r-e-o-t-y-p-e," daguerreotype.

"Well done! Well done!" said the Superintendent. "I remember this little girl. She wrote a good essay on 'Water' last spring. And I am sure, if she keeps on, she will make a school-teacher."

And afterward Pauline and Milly went skipping home from school, and Mother had made two turnovers; and they ate them up in the big apple tree, while they played what they would do when Milly was a music teacher and Pauline was teaching in the red-brick schoolhouse.

Now, Why, Milly is the wife of a great statesman who lives in Washington. And Pauline? Well, Pauline is working hard every day in a great studio and is fast becoming famous as a painter.—New York 'Independent.'

FAITH WORK IN RUSSIA.

A TALE TOLD IN ENGLAND.

Miss Laura Grudberg, who is visiting England, commended to Christian friends by the pastor of the British American Church at St. Petersburg, told the following simple story at a recent meeting at Miss Macpherson's home in London:

About this time a lady came to St. Petersburg, with Royal introductions to the Empress, which opened every way to her. She had such privileges which none before her and none after her ever had. She began a home of correction, which was continued only for about eight months, when it was closed by the authorities. When this was told us, we offered ourselves to the Lord, who most graciously accepted us, and we began without money, without permission, and without any human help, at the beginning—A Home of Prevention.

THE LORD SENT US ONE GIRL.

And when she told us her story we could only praise God that He had watched over her and placed her under our care. Very soon several girls found a home with us, the Lord all the while protecting us, so that we could carry on this work four years without permission. At the end of these years a Baptist preacher was sent from Estonia to St. Petersburg, to preach the Gospel. He was full of the Holy Spirit. The last days of his stay in Russia, a fear of something took hold of his soul, and in this state of mind he left us. Two weeks after his departure, I went down to Estonia, to the place where he had come from, and the first words that met me were that he had got lost at sea, leaving four little children uncared for, the mother too being dead. The Lord told me to take care of these orphans, wherefore I immediately wrote home to ask Miss Wennberg to try to find homes for these children. She got two adopted; the other two we kept. I and the children whom the Lord had given me, arrived in St. Petersburg on a Monday, and on Tuesday a French lady called to ask if we could find a family who would adopt two little children. We had been praying God for a "Baby home" for about three months time, and now He was

GOING TO GIVE US THIS GREAT JOY. We took these children, and soon it was spread about that we took in children; we had about nine little ones, but no beds, and no clothes, and no doctor. Dr. Sellheim came and offered his services, and he and his wife have been kind friends all the time. As for beds, we had to do the best we could. We prepared clothes-baskets, and tied the legs of easy chairs together, and made beds in that way. We had not to wait long before God saw to our needs, and the first means He used were our English friends. The Rev. Mr. Francis had heard about our work, and at one of the week evening services he spoke about it. The day following we had found a bed for us, and the ladies formed a sewing circle, so that clothes were provided too.

THE BLESSINGS OF GOD have been so many and great, that at present we have not room enough for all the clothes we have got. Children were sent us every day almost, and last we had twenty-one children, and no permission. The authorities heard about it, and, of course, paid us a visit not in a very friendly way. They were so sorry for the children, who had fallen into such bad hands as ours! We asked for permission, which was not granted, but we were ordered to close the home within a week. This we did not do, however, because we did not believe that it was the Lord's will. When he gave us the 51st Psalm, in answer to our prayers, we knew that we were safe, and received more children instead. God's ways are not our ways, and little I knew where he would lead me, until I found myself face to face with one of the Grand Duchesses, who was so exceedingly kind that I altogether forgot before whom I stood. She took up my case, most kindly promising to do what she could. On the day of the Emperor's birthday, the permission to keep a "private home" was brought us by the same policeman who first visited us; he now congratulated the children that they had fallen into such good hands as ours!

OUR HOME WAS TOO SMALL, so we began to ask God for another house. The children asked for a house with a garden around. Four years we have continued in prayer. Two years ago I was led to ask God whether he would give us this house, or if I should stop to pray. When I opened my Bible, these words were given: "Furthermore I tell thee, that the Lord will build thee an house." Now we knew what the Lord was going to do, and prayed two years more. This year, on March 1, we moved into our new God-given home. He gave us two houses instead of one, and a park instead of a garden. We had also been asking for a "cow." One morning a note was handed to me with these words: "To-morrow a cow will be brought; the Lord has provided the money. To him be all the praise." When the cow was brought she turned out to be, as the children had asked, a big cow. The day I left Russia, a goat was sent us; for this we had not prayed.

I must tell you how I came to England. That is as wonderful as all that the Lord has done. One day, the children asked me if I was going away soon, and if I was going for good. I told them I was not going at all. A week before I left St. Petersburg Dr. Sellheim asked me the same question, and while he yet spoke a lady came to ask me the same. Then I said, "As soon as the Lord sends the money I will go." The following Saturday money was sent to me to go to England. So I am here, knowing that the Lord will do far more than ever I am able to ask or think. What I ask you, dear friends, is to praise him for the past, and to pray for the Baby Home in St. Petersburg, not only while I am here, but also when I am gone.—The Christian.

DR. PIERSON'S FAREWELL SERMONS.

The Metropolitan Tabernacle, London, was densely crowded both morning and evening when Dr. Pierson preached his farewell sermons. In the evening the doors were closed after the service commenced, many hundreds being turned away. Dr. Pierson's reference to his indebtedness to Mr. Spurgeon was remarkable.

"I have said before that there is something very awful in my connection with this church, and high above all these evidences of your appreciation of my services, is a sense of God's presence which quite overcomes me. To your late beloved pastor I owe more than to any other man. When I look back to the 19th day of August, 1866, when I sat in yonder distant seat in the gallery, and for the first time heard him speak from the closing verses of the third chapter of Ephesians, about the height and depth, the length and breadth of the love of God, I sometimes think I was not a converted man, though I had been preaching the Gospel for some years.

But when I came with my notions of art and aesthetics, and high-falootin' language—for I had myself been an organist and leader of choir, had helped to build fine churches with all the garniture of wealth and art, and had been accustomed to construe elaborate sermons—and saw the simple worship and heard the homely, hearty preaching, I was converted from the error of my way, and repented before the Lord of my past wickedness. So much was I moved that the impulse has never left me to this day; and little did this congregation think, on Aug. 19, 1866, that they began that day to train a young man who should serve the church in a great crisis of its history, and give back to them what their pastor had given to me. I made up my mind to imitate this man in the simplicity of his preaching, in his passion for souls, and in the boldness of his faith that dared to every-thing for God. I got into trouble in consequence in the American churches. Some called me 'a crank,' but I remembered that a crank moved things. Others called me 'mad,' but I remembered that Paul was called mad too. Thus began that war for the truth, for a simple worship, and for entire dependence upon God, in which I have been fighting ever since."

THE HEIGHT OF FOLLY.

The following frank confessions are from a local Government organ, the St. John's 'News':

"Of course we don't profess to be in the secrets of the Dominion industry, but we venture to assert that they have as much intention of dissolving Parliament at present as they have of resigning their seats in the Cabinet. There is an earthly reason why they should dissolve, and every reason why they should not. They will do so, it is said, because they see that the sense of the country is turning against them, and think they had better attempt to obtain a renewal of their lease of power before matters have come too far. Well, that is all nonsense. It is undoubtedly true that there is a general feeling that the tariff has to be not merely reformed but lowered, and that there are symptoms of a bolt if something in this direction is not done, but that in itself shows that it would be the height of folly for the Ministers to appeal to the country in its present temper on the strength of promises, when it will be in their power in a short time to appeal on the strength of performance; to say we have altered the tariff to suit the present needs and conditions, rather than to say we are going to alter it. It is not at a time when the country is uneasy and suspicious that it is advisable to cut off a Parliament in its youthful days."

CURFEW BELL LAW.

The London 'Christian' remarks: 'The manner in which ancient customs are revived under new forms and in new places is very curious. The sound of the curfew strikes strangely on the ear when one is walking in a cathedral city, such as Durham, and imagination at once speeds back to the Norman times. But the Ontario Legislature has just passed a measure which, we think, is the Curfew Bell measure, because it makes each city responsible to the provincial government for its waifs and strays, and of the children of dissolute parents. One of its provisions enacts that the children in the streets after nine o'clock at night, not being in charge of proper guardians, may be removed. It is a phase of the protection of children to which we have not yet come; the idea was probably suggested by our modern S. P. C. and the nine o'clock limit by our old-world custom. Can we ever say that a thing is obsolete?

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

It is very significant to find in the 'American Economist,' of New York, the following sentence in a leading editorial: "The drink curse costs us over \$50,000,000 yearly. Errors of currency or tariff are a feather's weight beside it."

At a recent meeting of ministers it was soberly suggested by one of them that the husbands of wives of talent be paid sufficient salary, so that they could put extra help in the kitchen and let the wives devote their time and talents to help their husbands.

The 'Scottish Leader' informs the public that Dr. Marshall Lang, the new Moderator, has a son who is a curate in Leeds in connection with the Church of England, and also is so High Church in his views that he declines to attend his father's church when he visits the paternal roof-tree.

Three converts in the Arcot Mission.

India, were cruelly beaten but remained firm in their faith. A year afterwards the priest of a Hindoo temple near by sought an interview with Dr. Chamberlain, and asked what power it was in his Vedas that had wrought such a change in the lives of these people.

Said Bishop Pattison of his work among the South Sea Islanders: "I do not even tell them that cannibalism and taboo are wrong. I simply teach them great positive truths, and trust to the influence of these truths to lead them to abandon their old evil practices. I find that this plan answers better than any negative teaching could possibly do."—'Indian Witness.'

A company of Chinese women listened to extracts from the autobiography of Dr. John G. Paton. A little later they brought of their own accord, a contribution for missions in the New Hebrides, saying: "We must think not only of those near, but also of those afar off, for they also are our brethren."—'Chinese Recorder.'

Irish Presbyterians are greatly pleased at the handsome reference made by Sir George Bruce, when addressing the Free Assembly, to students of the Irish Presbyterian Church who have been and are attending college at Cambridge. 'Irish students,' Sir George said, 'never desert their own Church, but keep steadfast to their early training and convictions.'

Many of the Studentists at present in banishment in Transcaucasia are arranging to petition the Russian Minister of the Interior to change their place of exile to Siberia, where agricultural land is plentiful, and where they may have some chance of earning a living. So long as they remain in their present position they will always be in extreme destitution and a tax on the charity of their friends.

The extraordinary statement made at the Doncaster, England, Primitive Methodist quarterly meeting recently, that in the neighboring village of Sutton no religious service had been held for thirty years till a fortnight ago, when the place was missioned by some Primitive Methodists. The circuit has now accepted the invitation of a farmer in the village to hold services in his house, and the local publican has offered to lend seats if needed.

Ex-Consul Alexander Russell Webb, the American Mohammedan, says that he has been securing estimates on land in Georgia, Alabama and Florida for the formation of Mohammedan colonies and expects to know very soon with regard to their definite establishment. Both Mr. Webb and his guest, a certain Abdurrahman Effendi, of Egypt, are very enthusiastic about the project and seem to think the lands in the South better adapted for colonization purposes than those in any other section of the world.

Four Mathematicians and Christian Truth.—Canon Mason delivered a striking address at the unveiling by the Bishop of Truro of a mural tablet in Truro Cathedral to the memory of the famous Professor Adams, of Cambridge, who discovered the planet Neptune while yet an undergraduate at Cambridge. Canon Mason called to mind the fact that when he first entered Cambridge all the mathematical professors were Christians. Cambridge has always been famed for mathematical learning and evangelical principles. Professor Challis was the oldest of the distinguished scholars. His attainments in science were splendid, but he prided himself much more on his edition of the Epistle to the Romans. Sir George Stokes is known and esteemed by all scholars. Professor Cayley still lives. He was a most distinguished senior wrangler, and one of the humblest Christians. John Couch Adams was often seen at communion with Professor Cayley. Thus the great and devout Newton has had a band of brilliant successors in scientific eminence who have not been ashamed of the Gospel of Christ.—'Evangelical Churchman.'

The 'Union Signal,' of Chicago says: A minister in Chicago recently said that Chicago has eight thousand saloons, eighty percent of which are owned or managed by brewers, and brewers have gone into politics. Upwards of half a million of men in the United States alone are engaged in the industry of making paupers and beggars. The main liquors consumed in the United States in 1882 averaged about one-half barrel to the man. Carroll D. Wright, our greatest statistician, says that seventy-two percent of the crimes in Boston are liquor crimes. In the fifteen largest cities in the land, seventy-three percent of all arrests are for drunkenness, or for drink offenses. Terrance V. Powderly says that one-fifth of the drink bill of the nation is paid by the working men. In New York city alone its aggregate is \$15,000,000 a year. One county in Pennsylvania, chiefly inhabited by working men, pays \$11,000,000 a year out of the pockets of the miserable. In 1891 the amount of liquor drunk averaged twelve and twenty-five cents a head. If these things are so, what manner of persons ought we to be?

The Rev. Edward S. Hume, of Bombay, said in a recent address:—I will call your attention to certain movements lately begun in India. Twelve years ago municipal privileges were granted to the larger cities of India by Lord Ripon. And since then the educated and thinking natives of India have been agitating for greater political privileges to the taxpayers of India, and out of it has come the National Congress of India. At first missionaries and native Christian preachers stood aloof, thinking the movement to be a purely political affair; but the leaders of the movement have shown a desire to listen to the Christian preachers and missionaries, and be influenced by them, so that among the delegates chosen at Ahmednagar in 1891 were two missionaries, and of all the delegates meeting in the Seventh National Congress in December, 1891, at Nagpure, one-fifth were Christians, and a Christian was elected president of the Congress. Another movement is that of temperance. The British Government in India sells licenses to distill liquor and retail it to the highest bidder. No decent Mohammedan nor caste Hindoo would do this, that a so-called Christian government is doing in India. God is overruling even this now for good, and the natives are coming to understand the difference between real Christians and nominal Christians. Under the lead of Christian workers, some 60,000 in Benares signed the temperance pledge.

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Daily Witness		\$3.00
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" " 10 copies to one address		2.50
" " 20 " " "		4.50
" " 30 " " "		10.50
" " 100 " " "		20.00

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WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 50c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. One-third off when set in our usual small advertising type. Contract Rates—1 year, \$7.50 per line; 6 months, \$4.00 per line; 3 months, \$2.50 per line. "Furnus to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 10c a word per insertion. Money to accompany order.

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NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting by particular to give the correct post-office address, and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office order (in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves). Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$1 to \$4, 2c, and \$4 to \$10, 5c. The American Express Company also issue money orders under \$5.00 for 5c, and \$10 for 5c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by P. O. order on House of Point, N.Y., or order of American Express Co. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters concerning subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOWELL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

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

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

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 2, 1893.

SIAM AND FRANCE.

Siam by accepting, in the dignity of weakness, the robber demands of France has done the wisest thing which was open to her. She has by doing so handed over her quarrel to Great Britain and to China, both of which powers have claims more or less distinct upon parts of the territory demanded by France and, so far as Siam is concerned, ceded to her without reserve. Britain's attitude throughout has been calm and dignified and her policy as cool-headed and determined as might have been expected from a Foreign Minister like Lord Rosebery, and still more from that prince of diplomatists, Lord Dufferin, who, better than any other man of his day, can combine gentleness and firmness in command. The position and kindness of manner with taken by Great Britain seems to have been that, just as she would not brook interference in her dealings with minor powers, so she will in no way interfere with France, except in just so far as her own actually existing and not imaginary interests demand protection. It comes out now that France was very quietly told that certain well defined rights of British subjects could only be invaded at the expense of war. At least, such is the probable story published in Berlin. These representations were made, however, with the most delicate regard to French sensitiveness and the Parisian populace has been till now deprived of this new ground for hysterics. Perhaps, indeed, had the demand been made publicly, it would have rather calmed the Parisians, as their great cause of distress all along has obviously been the same that irritates a terrier when he attacks a dog twice his size, namely, that the big dog will not fight or even notice him much. Why the people of Paris wanted to fight England must remain a mystery to those who cannot understand a nature governed by something else than reason. For a year or two back their papers have been yelping at England till they must have been weary, yet growing the more vociferous the less

notice that England took of their yelping. Nothing more natural than that they should want France to proceed to snapping and biting. Paris is now specially indignant that France has got all she demanded, and ten times more than she had any right to, without having managed to get into a quarrel with Great Britain.

She who has got all she asked for is the one unhappy country in Europe over the event. She is raging because she did not ask for more. She is demanding of the rulers to stultify themselves and disgrace her by breaking the promises which she has made to Siam in putting some limit upon her demand. Germany is pleased that England has been drawn out of her isolation into such a controversy with one of the European powers as would, Germany thinks, force her to be a participant in any European collision. England is calmly satisfied that France has gone as far as she can be allowed to and has given England a moral claim to protect Siam against further French aggression—in fact, made her, almost against her will, the protector of that Empire. While France has secured the border of Siam's robe and possibly certain debatable grounds contiguous, the rest of her empire must become practically an English dependency without a blow struck. Some English papers are talking nonsense about English prestige having received a moral set back in the Orient. Nothing truly moral can come of what is immoral. The reckless immorality of France's aggression is realized by the whole world. The dignity of England's position is also realized. In this conflict the gainer has been the loser, and the country whose diplomacy has made for peace and righteousness has indubitably been the gainer. Many say, and say rightly, that the matter is not yet settled. The Parisians, especially those of them who are adverse to the Ministry which has made this splendid coup, seem to hope that they can get up a war with England, or at least render their Government unpopular for not doing so. There are yet territorial questions to settle with Great Britain and with China, but Great Britain would seem to have simplified that question by making over her territorial claims to China. It is clear, however, that she has yet to complete a delimitation of rights, if not of boundaries, and that with a people whose governing force, the Paris populace, cannot be reasoned with. The probability, however, is that if once the date of the elections, August twentieth, were past, such matters would be settled with comparative calmness.

THE RECENT SCENES AT WESTMINSTER.

The fact that men are pretty nearly all merely grown up children has been illustrated by the Imperial House of Commons. With all its faults the English Parliament, which has been the model of all legislatures, still remains the best example of a deliberative body to this day. Yet its members acted like nothing but a parcel of school children, who quarrel over a game, and proceed to fistfights, not in the hope of thus settling the dispute, but merely for the purpose of venting their ill-feelings towards one another by means of blows. The Gladstonians think that the Speaker did not deal fairly with them. We cannot see that he acted partially. Mr. Chamberlain in likening the devotion of his followers to Mr. Gladstone to the idolatry of Herod's admirers was, perhaps, showing his usual want of good taste, and deliberately intended, it may be, to be provocative, but he was not using unparliamentary language. He was in fact returning, after the worst possible manner, the blows which Mr. Gladstone had delivered after the best possible manner, but he was no more out of order than Mr. Gladstone was when he pointed out to the House how Mr. Chamberlain was acting the part of the devil's advocate. In calling Mr. Chamberlain Judas, Mr. T. P. O'Connor was distinctly offending against the rules of the House, and in ignoring this, instead of compelling him to apologize, Mr. Mellor, the Chairman of Committee, certainly omitted his duty and provoked the Conservatives to disobey his directions later as to the division. Mr. Peel when called in could do nothing else but compel Mr. O'Connor to withdraw his unparliamentary language against Mr. Chamberlain, but in calling upon him to do so, he showed that he recognized the fact that Mr. Chamberlain, though par-

liamentary, had been provocative, and he was unwilling, therefore, to humiliate Mr. O'Connor, who is one of the best natured of Irishmen. The attitude of the members toward Mr. Peel when he was called on was exactly that of a lot of naughty school-boys caught in the act, and conscious of guilt before a stern domineer with a switch in his hand. They were half-excited, half-cowed, and desirous of placing the blame upon the boy they hated most. 'It was he that did it,' whined the Conservatives to the Speaker, pointing at Mr. Gladstone, who was probably the least guilty member in the whole House. 'It was all his fault,' declared the Unionists, anxious that Mr. Gladstone should get a taste of the taws. Was ever anything funnier? Doctor Tanner, an excitable Irishman, too, who happened not to be in the House at the beginning of the row, running with all his might to reach the scene, eager to join in the fray, and only prevented from doing so by the embrace of the sergeant-at-arms, was a spectacle characteristic of the 'ould sod.' 'Punch,' in picturing the House as a bear garden, a week ago, was nearly prophetic; it generally does get nearer the truth than anything else, for it tries to give an idea of the spirit that characterizes Parliament, while others give the mere talk, which is meant too often to conceal the real thought, purpose, and spirit of the members.

A MOST WELCOME VISITOR.

The Italian man-of-war 'Etna' should be received in Montreal as by all British ports with an exceptional warm welcome. There is no other nation of Europe with which Great Britain is on such friendly terms at the present time as Italy. For the last ten years England and Italy have been mutually helpful to one another. Whenever she has had an opportunity to do so in the East Italy has done what she could to strengthen the hands of Great Britain. When Britain had an awful mess on her hands in the Sudan, Abyssinia and the East coast of Africa, when Russia and France and even Germany seemed inclined to take advantage of her troubles to make her task of pacifying both the Red Sea coast and the Zanzibar and Somali coasts impossible, Italy sided with England and frustrated France and Russia doing the mischief in East Africa they had apparently planned. Italy by her course became a territorial power on the Red Sea and the Indian Ocean, but none the less England was greatly obliged to her. Since the rise of Italy's naval power in the Mediterranean, England has felt safer in her supremacy on that sea, which was before threatened, simply because she has every confidence in the solidity of the friendship of Italy. Italy is about the one power in Europe, which shows no envy, no jealousy, no grudging of England's commercial power and prosperity. But England's friendship for Italy was not founded merely upon Italy's good feeling for England. For some reason or other England has always had great sympathy and affection for Italy. During the last fifty years, England's moral influence has been ever on the side of Italy, and her people have as individuals fought in her armies and shed their blood in order to help on the cause of her liberty and independence as ungrudgingly as if Italy were their own country. English ships could not be kept near the coast of Italy during the war for independence, because the desertions were so numerous, and it is said that on the battlefields of Sicily the bodies of Englishmen were conspicuous by their number. English statesmen, too, have always taken great interest in oppressed Italy. Probably their good will enabled Sardinia to give that mite of aid in the Crimean war which became so large a factor in bringing about Italian independence, and Mr. Gladstone's blast against the prisons of King Bomba has since been likened to the sound of Joshua's trumpets around the walls of Jericho. Garibaldi's name is one that Englishmen link with that of Gordon. These have been the heroes of our age; neither cared for life nor self in any way; both believed in the ultimate triumph of righteousness and were willing to stake all on that principle. We regret that the Mayor feels as he does that a good Catholic cannot take part in the welcome of a representative of a power friendly to his own nation. We are bound to say that there is probably no mayor of a city or town of France, however Catholic he

might be, who would feel debarred from fulfilling his duty as the representative of a city in welcoming a representative of a friendly nation. With the Vatican's one-sided quarrel with the Quirinal Mr. Desjardins, as the Mayor of Montreal, has nothing to do; he is not asked to receive the Pope's enemy, but to welcome Great Britain's friend. As he is a British subject he should surely be willing to perform his official duties. Nevertheless, if it be a question of conscience, we would rather see him quietly allow his place to be taken by the Acting-Mayor. But why it should be a case of conscience we do not understand. Until very recently the Vatican had a most deadly quarrel with the French republic, which completely stripped the Pope of all his temporal authority in France, and of most of what he regarded as his 'spiritual' authority as well so far as the republic was concerned, and it was not until a few months ago that the Vatican surrendered and accepted the position assigned it by the republic. But French warships during that period were received by good Catholic Mayors of Montreal. In any event, all British people especially should join in giving the Italian warship and all her officers and men a hearty English welcome. At this season of the year the British portion of the city is half empty, people having taken flight to the seaside or country. But enough are left to do honor to Italy's representative and a right hearty and warm welcome the 'Etna' and her gallant crew should receive.

WORKERS FOR THE GOVERNMENT.

There is one matter brought up at the enquiry into the Wellington Bridge mismanagement that has been left unnoticed by the press, and yet demands our most serious consideration on ethical grounds. It was said that the men loafed a great deal, and the statement was made that 'it is very difficult to get men to work properly when they know they are working for the Government.' This, in itself, is a serious indictment against any government as an employer of labor, which those inclined to Socialism may well ponder; or else against the particular government under which such a remark can be made. Doubtless among the ignorant much less compunction is felt about plundering an abstract thing called a government than about wronging a flesh and blood fellow-man. On the other hand, there are governments and governments, and the one which we now have over us is peculiarly open to such rebuke. Whatever be the cause of the common tendency in Canada to plunder government it seems to be almost universal in its operation. The contractors and those who carry on government works are often reckless as regards cost. These same public works are often a bribe to the constituencies for their support in election times and not primarily for the public good. Constituencies are encouraged to elect to Parliament those who promise most money for their own localities regardless of the welfare of the country. Government officials extract blackmail from those who seek to supply the government's needs. Manufacturers contribute money to election funds on the understanding that the Government will grant them additional protection. Members of the Government are suspected, on what appears to be too good evidence, of prostituting their position and services for personal aggrandizement or other selfish ends. All this must have a most disastrous effect on the moral character of our people. No wonder if some of its effects are seen amongst our workmen. A government that panders to the baser elements of human character is a source of general demoralization. The greatest menace to integrity in Canada is her political life. There are workmen who will work faithfully wherever they are. Contractors there are, who are most careful and faithful in executing any works entrusted to their charge. There may be constituencies that elect the best men available regardless of sordid considerations. There are manufacturers who only ask a fair field and no favor. That there are members of the Government who scorn selfish considerations, personal or party, we are willing to believe; yet on the whole the charge remains good.

THE GOVERNED KINGDOMS.

Every now and again Lord Salisbury makes a speech which does more for the cause he is opposing than the speeches of many of its advocates could do. Lord Salisbury once called a cultured East Indian who was running for Parliament in Great Britain 'a black man.' The black man, Dada-bhai Naoraji, was elected owing in some degree to the indignation excited by Lord Salisbury's contemptuous remarks. On another occasion he declared that the Irish were no more fit for self-government than the Hottentots, who are about the most hopelessly weak and imbecile of savage peoples. At the general elections home rule for Ireland found itself in a majority of over forty. Speaking the other day of the probable consequences of Ireland being granted home rule, he said that it might lead the people of India to suppose they might worry or compel England to grant British India home rule or independence. In this connection Lord Salisbury said:—'To assert a complete dominion over three hundred million subjects with three hundred thousand soldiers, at the outside, is a trying task at best. But the possibility of the task depends on the esteem in which the governing thousands are held by the governed millions. Little force is necessary as long as England retains her reputation for staunchness and tenacity and determination. But if it is once believed that in order to avoid a worry or to satisfy the maxims of some transient cant she can be made to surrender what our fathers won by strength of arms and will—then, when such a conviction is spread abroad, all the power that she can bring into the field may not suffice to uphold her challenged supremacy.' This language is unwise as regards India, which can now read and discuss Lord Salisbury's speeches. The comparison between Ireland and India is also very unwise, implying, as it does, an inferiority in the present relationship of Ireland with England. If Scotland, Ireland and Wales are not the equals of England in the union, then the name Unionist takes on a new meaning, especially when applied to the Unionists of those countries. Lord Salisbury's argument presents these to the world as insisting on the perpetuity of the condition of conquered or overpowered peoples. Over against this condition of subordination is rapidly developing a sentiment in favor of a federal relationship which would treat the peoples of the four portions of the United Kingdom as one people in all that is common to all, and all British in regard to British and Imperial affairs. But inasmuch as there are purely local affairs which, because of want of time and want of knowledge, a general parliament of all is unable to deal with satisfactorily, the federalists would have the four portions of the United Kingdom agree to hand over to each, or, at least, to each one that is willing to undertake the task for itself, the direction and control of its local affairs. Nor do they, as Lord Salisbury would seem to do, regard their scheme in the light of a concession to be made by a conqueror. It is precisely that domineering spirit shown by Lord Salisbury, as of a conquering people governing other peoples for their good, that makes Englishmen disliked the world over. Lord Salisbury quotes the teachings of Lord Macaulay that it is rather by the justice and morality of her rule that England holds India than by her bayonets, but he does not seem to have imbibed the spirit of that teaching which would look for progress and which would hope for the day when even India might, at least, take a large share in the work of governing herself, and thus release the so-called 'weary Titan' of his burden.

THE GAZETTE'S 'EXACT PARALLEL.'

Under the heading, 'An Exact Parallel,' the 'Gazette' gives a very clear and able, but misleading record of the efforts of the Quebec Protestants to get a case before the Courts or before any legal tribunal in the matter of the Jesuit Act. Their case, as the 'Gazette' points out, divided itself into two. First, as to the general constitutionality of the Act, which, notwithstanding the assertions of the 'Gazette,' they could find no means to get before the Courts at all without the aid of Government, which declined to intervene. They offered to pay their own ex-

penses, but still the Government declined. Second, as to one point in the Act, in which it impinged upon the educational rights of the minority. On that point, and that point only, did the minority find that they had a standing before a legal tribunal, although that tribunal was the Government itself. The British North America Act seemed to constitute the Governor-in-Council, or, in other words, the Government itself, a Court to pronounce legally upon questions affecting the educational rights of minorities. The Jesuit Act had the effect of seriously interfering with, if not imperilling the existence of one source of revenue for Protestant education in the Province of Quebec, and that, if we understand it aright, a guaranteed or secured source, thus interfering with the status quo existing at the time of confederation and giving right of appeal under the Confederation Act.

On this one point, therefore, they requested disallowance of the Act. This request was preferred in the month of March, 1889, by petitioners to His Excellency in person. His Excellency assured them the petition would receive attention. No reply having been received, a number of the petitioners, fearing further delay, addressed in July a second petition to the Government, embodying the first and asking to be heard with counsel. Their concluding prayer was as follows:—

'And, therefore, your petitioners pray that Your Excellency in Council may be pleased to afford your petitioners an opportunity of being heard upon the said appeal and petition at such time and place as Your Excellency may appoint; and, further, humbly pray that Your Excellency may be graciously pleased to fix an early date for the said hearing, lest the delay allowed for disallowing said Act should pass before they have had an opportunity of being heard; and your petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray.'

The petitioners clearly asked to be heard before the date in the month of August, 1889, when the time for the disallowance of the Act expired, as it was to be presumed that if they proved before the Government that the Act infringed a right of which the Government was the guardian, the Government would disallow it and so save them further difficulty or injustice. The Government, however, entirely ignored their appeal until they, as a Government, had no further power to veto the Act. Not till the month of September, six months after the appeal was made, did they appoint a hearing. The petitioners were preparing to appear when it came out that the one point which gave them a standing before, even so partial a Court had been by Mr. Mercier removed from the Act. The statement that the petitioners abandoned their position in consideration of a money payment is a mean and libellous one in any interpretation of the words, but in that which is apparently meant to be suggested—that Mr. Mercier bought the individual petitioners off—is simply scurrilous. The fact was that the particular education fund which the Act had wiped out had been restored apparently for the very purpose of robbing the petitioners of this form of appeal, and the appearance was that the long delay of the Government in hearing the appeal was for the purpose of giving the concoctors of the Jesuit Act time to set that matter right.

Where the 'Gazette's' article is egregiously wrong is in its conclusion, as expressed in its heading, namely, that an exact parallel exists between the treatment given to the Manitoba minority and that given to the Quebec minority. The appeal of the Manitoba minority resulted in an immediate submission of the whole question of the constitutionality of the Act at the Government's expense to the Privy Council. The Quebec minority had, quite apart from the particular legal appeal to the Governor-in-Council, demanded from Government such a submission of their case, but without avail, even though they were willing to bear the expense themselves. The course of the Government in the two cases may have been exactly parallel, but if so it was in exactly opposite directions. The last statement of the 'Gazette,' in its carefully prepared defence of the Government, is full of interest. It says: 'The "Witness" however, repeats the falsehood that "the Dominion Government has encouraged the Manitoba minority to hope for remedial legislation." What blank despair this sentence will bring to the hearts of the champions of that minority! They certainly think

that they have been thus encouraged. In the courage of that conviction they have been going forward in the highest hope and expectancy and now we are told that it is simply a falsehood to declare that that expectancy has any foundation. We do not think that that expectancy was based on the fact that the Government was willing to hear them upon their grievance as it was clearly bound to do, but on a remark of Sir John Thompson—which may or may not be in harmony with the Constitution—that in case their grievance was proved before the highest tribunals to have no resting place in law, there might still be remedial legislation.

MISREPRESENTATIONS.

During the past few days the 'Gazette' has misrepresented in a marvellous manner the official figures of Canada's foreign trade. On Saturday it stated that the total trade for the fiscal year just closed was \$236,651,000, an increase of \$5,708,000 over 1892, which was previously the banner year. There is a serious misstatement in this sentence. The total trade was \$236,651,000, but instead of it being an increase of \$5,708,000 it was a decrease of \$4,718,000. The previous year's total was \$241,369,443. Another statement is given, with all the details calculated to make it look official, showing the exports for 1892 at \$110,795,372. No correction of this gross misstatement has yet appeared in the 'Gazette,' yet the fact is that the exports for 1892 were \$113,963,375, or more than three millions in excess of the 'Gazette's' figures. These errors are repeated editorially in Monday's 'Gazette,' where the aggregate trade for 1892 is given at \$230,942,000, whereas the Blue Book gives it at \$241,369,443. The deception practised is easily exposed. The grand aggregate trade for 1893 is given correctly at \$236,651,252, and, to make this appear as a large increase over 1892, last year's grand aggregate is suppressed and the exports and imports 'entered for consumption' substituted. In other words, the 'Gazette' gives all the goods imported in 1893, and by comparing them with a part of the goods imported in 1892 makes out an increase of \$6,000,000. Whether such errors are wilful or not the public are deceived. The 'Witness' gave the correct figures on Monday, the same as given by the Toronto 'Empire,' but on Tuesday the 'Gazette' sneers at the 'Witness's' statements, and proceeds to make the confusion worse by asserting that the exports for the fiscal year just closed were \$118,687,000 (they were \$115,187,665) and the imports \$128,000,000 (they were actually \$121,463,617), or a total trade of \$246,687,000, when the actual figures are \$236,651,252. The object would appear to be to conceal the bald fact that Canada's total trade, as compared with last year, decreased by nearly five million dollars, and it is only six millions better than it was ten years ago. The trade per head of the population is, however, the true test, because to boast of the total trade of a people of 4,950,000 in 1893 being larger than the trade of 4,250,000 in 1879 is only to say that 950,000 is greater than 250,000. The year book just issued from the Department of Agriculture gives the total trade per head since Confederation, and according to it the figures were:—In 1870 \$42.95, in 1874 \$56.88, in 1878 \$42.26, in 1883 \$51.97, in 1888 \$42.92, in 1892 \$49.27, and for 1893 it will be recorded at about \$48, or about fifteen percent less than it was in 1874, nearly twenty years ago. The Customs duty collected in 1874 is given at \$3.77 per head and in 1892 \$4.24. A decreased trade and increased taxation is the official record.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

It is with considerable interest that we peruse the statement of the chartered banks of Canada for the month of June. The reason for this interest is twofold. First, the month is the closing one of the year of many of the banks. This interest has, however, been largely discounted by the annual statements, already published. The second cause of interest is the peculiar circumstances which have attended financial doings during the past six months and more, and we are naturally anxious to see what steps the banks have taken on that account. A close study of the statement as compared with that of December last, making allowance for the difference in the season, does not reveal any

distrust on the part of the banks in business generally, but shows them to have very largely curtailed transactions dealing with speculation. Call loans, for example, have been reduced from \$19,957,943 in December to \$14,880,373, or approximately twenty-five percent, which is quite sufficient to explain the serious depression of our local Stock Exchange. When to this reduction of accommodation to stockbrokers is added the adverse influence of a panicky stock market in New York, in which our stockbrokers are largely interested, there can be no doubt that we have the true explanation of the almost unprecedented decline in stock values during the past few months. Our banks have also taken alarm at the condition of affairs in the United States, and instead of withdrawing money from employment in Canada for use in that country, as has been charged, they have actually reduced their foreign loans from \$21,688,396 to \$17,331,728 since December last. During the month of June that item was reduced from \$17,814,477, or over half a million dollars. During the past six months the amount of paper under discount has considerably increased, from \$198,532,000 to \$208,793,000, or nearly \$10,000,000. The proportion is very great, and we trust that it indicates confidence in the business situation rather than renewals added to new business. At the same time, it is gratifying to note that the amount of overdue debts has slightly decreased, notwithstanding the large increment of discounts. The very fact that this can be attributed to the writing off of bad debts indicates a conservative policy on the part of our institutions. Yet, as we have said several times before, it is not possible to arrive at any true conclusion as to the security of discounts without knowing what proportion has been renewed because it cannot be collected.

The progress of the country since December is partly indicated by an increase of over \$4,000,000 in savings deposits. Demand deposits, however, have fallen off almost to the same extent, so that the banks are not any better off in respect of deposits. The items specie and Dominion notes show a slight decline, as do also notes and cheques of other banks, so that, compared with six months ago, our banks can scarcely be said to have made any serious attempt to strengthen their position. They have only diverted their funds more largely in the direction of current loans, taking them chiefly from foreign and call loans. Compared with the close of May, the bank statement under review indicates an expansion of business. Circulation has increased about \$1,500,000, public deposits on demand show an augmentation of \$84,000, public deposits payable after notice have increased some \$340,000, while the exportation of produce, etc., to Great Britain has enabled us to reduce our net indebtedness there by \$1,100,000. Discounts have been increased \$1,110,000, and overdue paper has increased \$285,000. Taking the statement as a whole, it would appear that our banks did not fear any serious trouble in Canada, and were not restricting business to any serious extent for the purpose of adding to their strength. At the same time, the present stringency of our money market indicates that during the present month, at least, the banks find it not an easy task to accommodate mercantile customers while adding to, or, at least, maintaining their cash reserves and immediately available assets at a figure which prudence would suggest. No doubt the extensive shipments of hay which have been going forward from all sections of the country, added to the usual movement of agricultural and other produce, have had much to do in taxing the capacity of the banks, and if the returns are satisfactory, as with care they should be, the position of the country is a good one. Whether the repeal of the Sherman Act will bring immediate quiet to the much tried United States has yet to be demonstrated. The evils have been a long time gathering, and it is not likely that they will be routed at one charge. It is even to be feared that when the people find that the repeal of the act does not bring immediate relief their disappointment will do great harm. The country has been suffering from other evils besides the Silver Law. It has been over-trading largely, and its people have launched into innumerable speculations. These must have their ultimate result before great prosperity can come. It is true that a definite declaration of policy on the silver question will, if

a proper one, restore the confidence of foreign investors and thus aid in supporting the stock markets while decreasing the demand for gold, but the United States must look to itself for the true basis of renewed prosperity, and beyond the silver question.

The situation on the local money market during the past week has been a sad one, particularly in respect of stock transactions. The serious trouble in New York and the difficulty of obtaining margins here have resulted in a very large amount of forced liquidation of domestic securities at prices below their true value. Yesterday and the day before large blocks of stock were dropped for what they would bring, and sometimes the decline between sales amounted to one percent. Such a situation as now exists in the local speculative markets should be impossible. Money continues very firm, call loans being quoted as high as time paper or very near it. New York is firm at six percent on call, while there is no change in the Bank of England rate. Our local clearing house returns are as under:—

	Clearings.	Balances.
Week ending July 27, 1893	\$ 10,375,291	\$1,369,168
Corresponding week 1892	12,053,778	2,061,833
" " 1891	8,715,588	1,351,995
" " 1890	8,629,582	1,242,168

THE MUSK OX.

While the political world is listening with interest to the proceedings of the international arbitration for the settlement of the question of the ownership of the fur seal, the scientific world is showing a deeper interest in another creature whose habitat is now confined to the northern part of this continent, for it is announced that the Zoological Society of Great Britain has just offered five hundred pounds apiece for five specimens of the musk ox. No Arctic animal is better known by name, yet few are less familiar by sight. We are fortunate in possessing one magnificent specimen, for which we are indebted to the generosity of Mr. Warburton Pike, the famous traveller, and which has been superbly mounted by Ward, of Rochester. It is on view in the Geological Survey rooms at Ottawa, and is in itself well worth a visit to the Capital, for there is small probability of a superior specimen ever being secured. At one time a roamer along the great glacial sheet which covered this northern hemisphere during the late ice age, the musk ox has retreated so far into the Polar wilds that it is not to be found south of the sixteenth parallel of latitude. It is now confined altogether to America, having died out of Asia and Europe, and on this continent it has retired to the east of the Mackenzie river, although it was undoubtedly at one time abundant on the shores of Behring Strait. From the Mackenzie all over the dreary islands of the Arctic sea, and across Smith Sound to Greenland, it is still tolerably plentiful, its haunts being invaded only by the Indians and Eskimo and by an occasional adventurous explorer like Mr. Warburton Pike. A curious feature of the movements of this animal has been its steady trend eastward, which has now brought it over to the east coast of Greenland, beyond which, of course, it cannot go. Until Kane's expedition in 1853 it was not known to be an inhabitant of Greenland, and yet in 1871 Koldewey's German expedition came upon it on Sabine island and other parts of the east coast. It would seem, in short, that the musk ox there is increasing, and in consequence extending its range. As this eastern coast is accessible almost every summer, an excellent opportunity now presents itself for some enterprising Canadian to have the exciting experience of Arctic adventure, combined with the chance of making the expedition pay for itself by bringing back a return cargo of musk ox, which, either dead or alive, would be certain to command a prompt and profitable market. It is to be hoped that the legitimate ambition of a scientific society to possess one or two good specimens of this venerable species will not have the effect of promoting its too imminent extinction.

Mr. Curran is evidently the most guileless of our public men. Other members of Parliament boldly proclaim that their election will bring about expenditures in their municipalities while the failure to elect them will bereave the country of those benefits. Mr. Curran evidently holds all his conferees who do this sort of thing, or who allow it to be done on their behalf, to be disreputable. At least, the bare hint that any such expenditures might be made on his behalf throws him into a state of righteous indignation to be re-sented with the weapon that comes

handiest to a lawyer, namely, an action at law. Oh, that all public men were as resentful! Oh, that they would take actions at law when directly accused of making friends of the mammon of unrighteousness by offering bribes to constituencies! We have never heard of one of them either blushing or flushing when charged with such methods. But here is one to whom the bare idea of such a method of dealing with constituencies is horrible, whom the bare remark that public expenditures might have been undertaken in his behalf plunges into an action for damages. Would that there were among our public men more Currans! Yet, stay, it would surely be an outrage to hold every public man guilty of everything of which he was publicly accused because he failed to take action at law. There is a common idea in all free countries that free discussion with regard to public men is wholesome. It must be loyalty to the abstract principle that the press is the palladium of our liberty that has hindered Mr. Curran's parliamentary associates, and it must certainly be that, and that only, which has hindered Mr. Curran himself from taking actions in the case of many direct accusations made by party papers against their political probity.

The 'Victoria' court-martial has found that Admiral Tryon alone was to blame for the terrible calamity by which his own and so many other heroic and valuable lives were lost, as well as a great battle-ship costing over two and a-quarter millions of dollars. It is difficult to see how any other decision could have been come to. On board of his own ship, as well as upon that of every other ship of the squadron he commanded, Admiral Tryon's fatal order caused astonishment and something like dismay. All his subordinates who were in a position to do so ventured upon an expression of their hesitation to carry out his orders, the nearest to a remonstrance which the stern discipline of men-of-war would admit of self-respecting officers giving unless they were prepared for direct disobedience. Direct disobedience would not on the part of Admiral Markham, who was second in command, have involved anything more than the stern displeasure of Admiral Tryon, as discretion was, by direct order of the admiral himself, allowed in such cases, but Admiral Tryon's character was so impressive and each commander's confidence in his skill was so great that Admiral Markham preferred carrying out his order in a spirit of approaching something like blind obedience. Arguing from his knowledge of Admiral Tryon's great ability on such occasions as that ordered, he came to the conclusion that the Commander intended executing what seemed an impossible order by himself departing somewhat from the exact movements the signals indicated. Obedience under such circumstances could not be regarded as an offence, though perhaps it may have been a mistake. The court-martial's decision seems to have been that which Admiral Tryon himself expressed after the collision. 'I am responsible,' he said; 'no one else is to blame,' a singularly noble admission at such an exciting moment.

When a few weeks ago Mr. Gladstone fixed July 27 as the date by which the Home Rule Bill should be passed through committee stage, there were few indeed who expected that the Government would succeed in getting it through by even a month later. On Thursday, however, all the financial clauses were rushed through and the bill as amended was reported, so that the Government has triumphed. The victory is, however, one which neither its friends nor itself will altogether congratulate the Government upon. There can be no doubt that the change in the ninth clause, by which Irish members were allowed full rights in the Imperial Parliament, and the transformation in the financial clauses should have been debated at greater length than they were. The financial clauses are not understood by even those upon whom the people rely for instruction in such matters. The strict application of the closure, under the circumstances, is likely therefore to produce a reaction of public opinion against the Government and the measure. Parliament will, however, now have time to get to work upon the Newcastle programme of domestic legislation for England and Scotland

which has been so long delayed. This programme includes the Local Veto Bill, a temperance measure, the Parish Councils Bill, and some labor and franchise legislation.

Sir Wilfrid Lawson, M.P., and Mr. W. S. Caine, M.P., are perhaps the two men in Great Britain most hated by the liquor men. In consequence of this they are constantly subjected to various annoyances, mostly of a contemptible kind. Mr. Caine states that of late he has been most liberally persecuted by the 'family of Bung.' The form of annoyance adopted has been the forging of a letter in his name or that of Sir Wilfrid Lawson giving an order to merchants for various goods. Those for Sir Wilfrid usually give orders for French novels or liquors. A letter in Mr. Caine's name recently caused a house furnisher to make preparations for furnishing Mr. Caine's residence. Sometimes the writer of such a letter varies it by sending an order to some undertaker to make the funeral arrangements for the gentlemen—who, however, remain hale and hearty and extract all the mirth possible from these pleasantries of their temperance crusade. Such tactics are as worthy as they are characteristic of the 'Bung family.' Mr. Labouchere has also been a victim. He is a teetotaler, but has had quantities of wine delivered at his house, and even invitations in his name for parties at his house have been sent out, causing annoyance not only to him but to friends.

A number of men, and some women, are to be found in most of our cities, and elsewhere, who may fairly be described as habitual drunkards. They are drunk whenever they can get money enough to buy a few glasses, or whenever they can get where liquor is to be had. Perhaps hereditary tendencies lead them in that direction, or social impulses have originated the mischief. Any way, they are not able to resist the temptation when it presents itself. Their homes are being wrecked, their business is being ruined, and they themselves are becoming public nuisances. Society has a right to defend itself from such inroads upon its welfare. It is as much a moral obligation to prevent a man from drugging himself to death as it is to prevent him from committing suicide in any other way. They ought to be restrained whatever their personal wishes may be. By all means let us enforce limiting clauses of the existing liquor laws, and pass a prohibitory one, but some drunkards may still be expected. Let us try to cure them. This ought to be done whether their relatives take the initiative or not. It is often very unfair to require them to do so. All persons proven to be habitual drunkards ought to be sent to inebriate asylums, or re-treated, by the ordinary authorities at their own or the public expense.

When pressed to prohibit the retail liquor trade Sir Oliver Mowat expressed doubt as to the competency of a provincial legislature to pass such an act. Two things he promised, however, namely, to take the mind of the people on the subject of prohibition by means of a plebiscite and to refer the question of jurisdiction to the Courts. Sir Oliver believed that time would be saved by a direct reference of the question to the Supreme Court of the Dominion. This could only be done by the Dominion Government, and Sir John Thompson's absence from the country is given as the reason of delay so far. Meanwhile, however, the questions to be submitted have been put in form in Sir Oliver Mowat's office, and, after having been submitted to and approved by counsel representing the temperance interests, have been forwarded to the Deputy Minister of Justice at Ottawa, to be considered by him and be ready for Sir John Thompson on his return. The assurance is given that whether the reference be to the Supreme Court of the Dominion or to the Superior Court the argument will take place in September, when both Courts will be in session.

No amount of trouble, thought, time or money is too great for an American to devote to a lord. All that a real live lord thinks or says or does, and all, too, that he does not think or say or do, all that he is as well as all that he is not, are matters concerning which a true citizen

of the United States cannot possibly give too much consideration if he be a writer and compelled to satisfy the cravings of his fellow Americans. Every Sunday the American papers contain long letters, cabled over at great expense from England, which retail all the little-tattle of Europe about Royalty, nobility and gentry, and every week-day they contain as many extracts as they can secure on the same subjects. The latest, and perhaps the most grotesque exhibition of this American mania, is a long calculation intended to prove that Prince George, Duke of York, has less than one part of English blood in his veins to eight thousand parts of foreign blood. According to this mode of arriving at the nationality of a man, there is no such thing in the United States as a 'United Stateser' or 'Yankee,' or whatever an inhabitant of the United States of America likes to call himself. Perhaps that is why he is a thing without a name.

The alarm sounded by the 'Witness' against the sale of the Thousand Islands, and the demand that all such islands be reserved as national park has resounded through the land. The Brockville 'Recorder,' Liberal, at once sprang to arms. The Kingston 'Daily News,' Conservative, and the Hamilton 'Spectator,' Conservative, are most vigorous in their condemnation. The 'Spectator' says: 'If the Government is hard up for money it should look after its canal thieves; there is more money in that than in selling the islands that should be kept for the people.' Yet the Government goes steadily on with this irremediable and to all appearance sordid proceeding. If the islands have a value which should be turned into revenue for the benefit of certain Indians, let that value be generously assessed and a fund created to replace it. The least the Government should do is to postpone the proposed sale and consult Parliament.

The Canadian Province of Quebec, according to the general report of the Census Bureau of New South Wales, led the way in the work of taking censuses. 'The first census of modern times,' says the report, 'was that of the Canadian Province of Quebec in 1665.' Who says that Quebec is not modern and enterprising and in the van of the march of civilization? We are perhaps not so much inclined in these days as in those to lead the world in census taking, but a reform which we might initiate if we chose would be that of reducing the census period to one-half what it now is. Whether a country be growing greater or less, a more frequent stock-taking would be a thoroughly wholesome operation. Moreover, the change would render census bureaus much more efficient, as they would be practically continuous instead of having to be, as it were, organized anew every decade. Canada should now be looking forward to her next quinquennial census in 1896.

Mr. Blake seems to be distressing the English Tories. The 'Pall Mall Gazette,' which from an ultra-Radical home rule journal has become, since it passed under the control of an American proprietor, extremely Tory, thus criticises Mr. Blake:—'He has not yet laid aside his clumsy "mannerisms." His voice is too unutterably loud (its resonance caused elderly and respectable members to stir more than once in their slumbers); his utterance is too syllabic; his action too jerky; and his self-conceit altogether too overpowering. He talks with his left hand thrust awkwardly into his flap-trousers pocket, like one whose teeth turn inward, and whose voice can only pass the barrier half-strangled.' This is not the general opinion of the British people, for Mr. Blake is in great demand as a public speaker all over Great Britain, and the halls he speaks in are invariably crowded with people who cheer his utterances almost constantly.

MURDERED BY ROBBERS.

Albuquerque, N.M., July 23.—Freighters brought in word last night of the murder of a wealthy Italian sheep-raiser, Maurice Gomez and wife, on a ranch east of here. An iron bolt was driven through the woman's body, pinning it to the floor. Robbery was the motive, and the robbers made it appear as if the crime was committed by Indians. The two children of the murdered parents cannot be found, and their fate is unknown.

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THE ROYAL COMMISSION.

CONCLUSION OF EVIDENCE IN PORTLAND, MAINE.

THE COMMISSION LEAVES FOR AUGUSTA.

The Commission concluded the taking of evidence in Portland on June 29. Twenty-seven persons have testified before the Commission in this city. The almost universal testimony has been that the prohibitory law has been beneficial to the State of Maine. This has been more manifest in the towns and country parts. The benefits in the cities vary with the efficiency of enforcement, which here, as elsewhere, is made to depend upon the effect it will have upon the political party of which the official whose duty it is to enforce the law may be a member. The sixth witness was George F. Gould, municipal Court Judge. His court has jurisdiction in all minor criminal cases. He believed that politics entered largely into the enforcement of the prohibitory law. Outside of hotels and druggists 90 percent of the offenders against the prohibitory law were foreigners. He had been judge 11 years. Law was never so well enforced as it has been under the present sheriff.

IN FAVOR OF LOCAL OPTION.

C. S. Tohman, alderman for No. 2 ward, chairman of committee on the "liquor agency" described the management of this concern. He was in favor of local option. He believed the people were not in favor of strict enforcement in this city. The temperance sentiment is played with by both political parties. He admitted that there was an opening for dishonesty in the "agency business."

Col. Fred. W. Dow, collector of Customs, was asked as to the quantity of liquor entered for consumption at Portland. He was requested to prepare a statement, which he promised to do. Comparing this city and state with other cities and states he said we are very much better under the prohibitory law. An avowed opponent of prohibition could not be elected to office here. Prohibitory law is not injurious to any business whatsoever. The Hon. C. F. Libby said he was one of the few Republicans who were

OPPOSED TO PROHIBITION.

In large cities it does not prohibit. Bangor has set the law at defiance. Prohibitory law has been a failure. It has not accomplished what its friends claimed it would.

Bishop Healy, the Roman Catholic Bishop, did not approve of the law.

G. L. Sweet, ex-city marshal, a native of Portland, said that during his term of office a number of persons arrested for drunkenness were let off for first offences. Arrests for drunkenness had been falling off for several years.

General Neal Dow was the first witness on Monday morning. He said he wished to add something to the statement he had made in Montreal. The present law is sufficient to secure enforcement in the country, but not sufficiently stringent for cities. The rum-seller does not mind a fine. The penalty should be imprisonment. "We have asked for amendments which are necessary, but cannot get them. Brewers and distillers of the West send word over here to Republican bosses 'to not grant any further amendment or we go against you in the West.' Large sums of money are also sent into the state to defeat the operation of the law. We put our rum-sellers in jail, and other states send theirs to the Congress. Therefore, you cannot compare our jail statistics with those of other states. It is impossible to place dependence on statistics unless you know all the circumstances."

REFERENCE WAS MADE

to a letter published some years ago by a Judge Goddard, of Maine, regarding criminal statistics. General Dow stated that Judge Goddard was strongly opposed to the law. He wrote to the New York "Sun" that business had run down under prohibition. Gen. Dow interviewed a large number of merchants who denied this statement.

S. L. Carleton, P. M. W. P., Sons of Temperance, had been a resident of the city of Portland for 48 years. He had for thirty-five years been a member of the Sons of Temperance. He said that temperance societies had not decreased their efforts because of the passing of the prohibitory law. He was satisfied with the law, but not with its enforcement.

The witness had from 60 to 70 tenants. There was a great improvement in the way they pay their rents as compared with the times when license was in force.

Rev. S. F. Pierson, superintendent of the Gospel Temperance Mission, had lived here 22 years, 15 years as a missionary. He had been president and organizer of the Temperance Reform Club. His work has brought him into contact with the poor as much as any man in the city.

THERE ARE NO SLIMS

such as are seen in license cities. There is some liquor sold, but there is not a single place where a man can step up to a counter, put down his money and have a bottle and glass set down before him.

Mr. Barret, president Portland Savings Bank, said the prohibitory law was a class law. It had no effect upon persons who were able to send away and get their liquors. The liquor sold is a vile stuff. "The Agency" had canvassed for business. He had received a printed circular from the Agency extolling the qualities of their liquors. It was an inconvenience not to be able to purchase liquor at a hotel like the Fairmount. Guests won't stay when they can't get liquor. The amount deposited in the savings banks of the state was over fifty million dollars, and steadily increasing. He would vote against the law. Referring to Gen. Dow he said he (Gen. Dow) was insane on this subject. Bishop Neely (Episcopal) knew nothing of the condition of things in the state before the passing of prohibitory law. He thought there was

AS MUCH LIQUOR USED

in this city as ever. He believed prohibitory law had done some good. The W.C.T.U. was the most influential temperance organization in the state. He was opposed to laws to enforce moral issues.

R. C. Stone, Clerk of Courts, gave evidence as to the number of divorces granted. In 1891 there had been 68; in 1892 there had been 48; in 1893, for half year, there had been 56. One-fourth of these had been on account of drunkenness. The prohibitory law had driven liquor-selling into disreputable quarters. Both political parties catered to the rum vote.

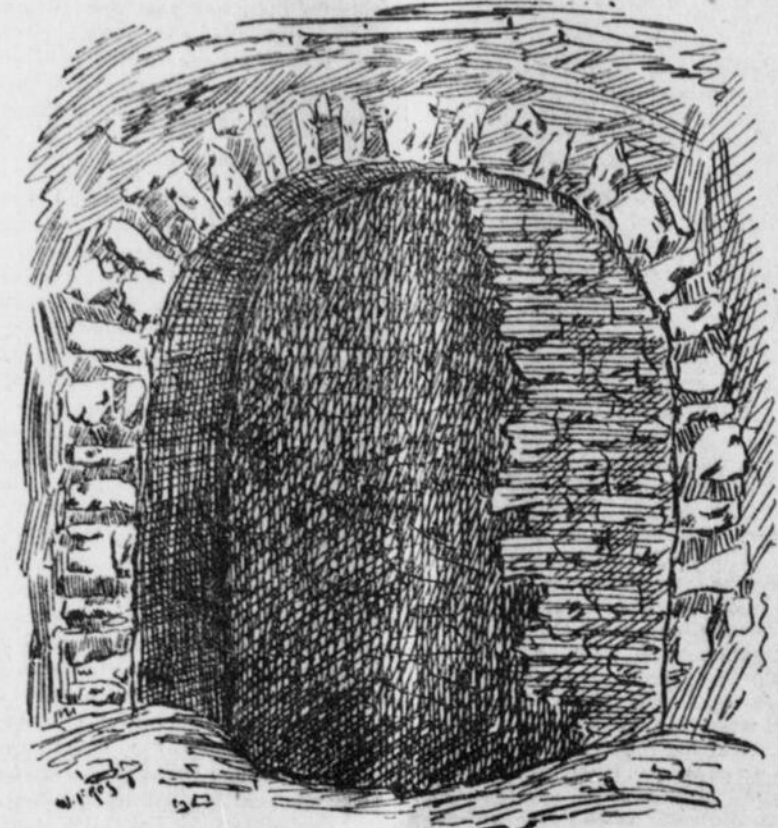
E. T. Burrows, manufacturer, employed about 200 men. He said: Prohibition is a good thing and works to the advantage of the laboring class. He had a very peaceful crowd about his factory. The prohibitory law had been of great advantage to the city of Portland. He had observed its operations for 25 years. Because his men did not get liquor he could depend on them. Property had increased in value. The state is at a great disadvantage geographically.

The Hon. G. B. Westgate, president Portland and Rochester Railway, was Mayor of the city in 1873 and 1874. While he was mayor he had

VIGOROUSLY ENFORCED THE LAW

The number of arrests were greatly increased. There had never been better enforcement than under the present sheriff. Enforcement of the law prevents congregating in grog shops. Two men had practically the control of the liquor business. One man had nine or ten places selling liquor.

The statement prepared by the Marshal at the request of the Commissioners as to the numbers convicted for



THE OLD SALLY PORT.

drunkenness in the city of Portland is as follows:-

	Drunk.	Common Drunks.	Total.
1888	562	152	714
1889	610	110	720
1890	545	128	673
1891	543	44	627
1892	264	50	314

TIRED OF THE LAW

A. G. Winslow, President of the Board of Trade, could not see that the sale of liquor was lessened in the city. He thought the general tendency of the law was to hurt business. People had got tired of the law and wanted to try something else. It had done good in the country. The young men of the city are very sober and orderly. There was a good deal of drinking on Sunday.

The Rev. Dr. Blanchard, was a Universalist minister. On the whole, he said, prohibitory law was beneficial to the city. He was not a prohibitionist, but believed in the Government control of the liquor business.

Mrs. L. M. Stevens, President Maine W. C. T. U., had lived in Maine thirty years. She had been president of State union for sixteen years. The membership in the state was 6,200, and steadily increasing. The effect of the

PROHIBITORY LAW HAD BEEN GOOD.

Wines were not used in very many social circles. She lived in Deering, and did not believe a glass of liquor could be bought there for any money. The law is shamefully violated in the one licensed place in Portland, the City Agency. She had never heard any unprejudiced person declare that prohibition was an injury to business. There are 57 villages and towns in the state where there is not an almshouse nor a pauper. A majority of the paupers in the state are old persons. Maine takes better care of her poor than any other state. There is reported in the statistics an increase in the number of insane persons, but that does not show that insanity is increasing, but that better care is taken of the insane. Poverty and crime are much less than in license states. Mrs. Stevens declared the City Agency to be an

INFAMOUS POLITICAL MACHINE.

A large number of those reported as criminals in the jails of Maine are rum-sellers. Persons may be arrested for begging and sent to the almshouse. That might account for an increase in paupers reported.

The Rev. Dr. Randall, superannuated M. E. preacher, was over eighty years of age, and knew the entire state. He remembered the state of things before the prohibitory law. The change between that time and the present could hardly be described. Prohibitory law is very defective in the rural parts. In three or four cities it is not enforced. He had known Portland since 1830. The Maine law is as well enforced as any other law.

Mr. Greene, express agent, said that a great deal of liquor was brought into Portland by his company. They took orders from private parties for their own use, and brought the liquors from Boston. There are four other express companies. He had brought in

LIQUOR FOR TWO CLERGYMEN.
among others. He estimated that 100 packages a day came into Portland, in quantities of from one to three gallons. The law allows liquor to be thus brought in if for private consumption. I believe the law could be enforced. Any sheriff could if he wanted to.

The Hon. Hiram Knowlton, had been a member of the Legislature. He was a lawyer. Always lived in Maine, and did business in nearly every part of the state. The prohibitory law had

GREATLY LESSENED CRIME.

He had frequently seen jails empty in country districts.

The Rev. M. S. Hughes, pastor of Chestnut Street Methodist Church, said the law is not enforced as it should be in Portland, but it has decidedly done good. His church was the largest in the city, containing five hundred families. He had never been called into a single family in consequence of drink.

After seven days of evidence taken in Portland the Commissioners left for Augusta.

AN OLD SALLY-PORT.

A RELIC OF THE OLD WALLED CITY OF MONTREAL.

Those who are curious about Montreal's early history may see just now a sally-port of the old fort wall of Montreal. It stands below the level of Fortification lane, facing Craig street, just opposite the Montreal Street Railway

offices, and has been excavated in preparing for the foundations of the new Street Railway building. The sally-port led out to the north side of the then walled city, and looked down into what was then quite a stream, but is now Craig street, with the tunnel running beneath and conveying the drainage of that part of the city toward the river. Just below the sally-port is a deep pit or dry well of some kind, the use of which has not been explained. The sally-port is under Fortification lane, and has been evidently closed up near its mouth by heavy masonry.

LAMBTON ORANGEMEN.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness')

Sir,—An important resolution, which was enthusiastically passed at the Orangemen's banquet at Watford on the Twelfth of July, was omitted from the Associated Press report, and I have been requested to forward you a copy and ask you to kindly insert it in your paper:—

"We, the Orangemen of the County of Lambton, present our congratulations to the Chief of Police and his men, and to the brave volunteers of the city of Montreal, for the brave stand they took on Sunday evening, July 9, in defence of the delegates of the Christian Endeavorers, and on behalf of the right of free speech, and civil and religious liberty throughout the Dominion of Canada."

(Signed)
A. J. SYER,
L.O.L., 964, Wyoming.

THE LIMITS OF ARBITRATION.

(From the London 'Spectator'.)

With international arbitration we confess to having comparatively little sympathy. If nations mean to fight, nothing will prevent their so doing, and agreements to arbitrate will be of very little service. The suggestion of an agreement between England and the United States to establish a permanent machinery for regulating their disputes is, however, quite different. Nations in whom the same racial characteristics are to be found, who talk the same language, read the same books and possess the same political traditions, are capable of making an agreement to settle disputes by arbitration a reality. Again, an agreement not to fight till the question in dispute has been referred to a body exercising the functions of a court of law is a step in the direction of that alliance between the United States and England which we trust and believe, is the destiny of the two countries. If we begin by an acknowledgment that we are not in the position of foreign powers—i. e., liable to war at any moment—we may soon rise to a declaration of a common citizenship which would prevent any Englishman from being an alien in America, or any American being an alien in England, and would heal the breach in the unity of the race caused by the folly of George III. and his Ministers.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

CROSSING AT THE CAPE.

A WINTER EXPERIENCE IN THE STRAITS OF NORTHUMBERLAND.

(J. T. Mellish, in New York Tri-
bune.)

'What capes?'
'Why, Cape Tormentine in New Brunswick and Cape Traverse in Prince Edward Island, to be sure.'

These capes stretch out to within nine miles of meeting each other, and the waters of the Straits of Northumberland flow between.

'Well, it is an easy matter to cross over that nine miles of water,' you say.

That depends, gentle reader. If it is summer time you can engage a couple of sturdy boatmen to row you across, or if you know how to handle a boat yourself you can set your sail and be over in an hour or so. But if the time be midwinter, how will you get across then? There's the rub. Navigation in the straits is then stopped. The weather is cold, and instead of the gentle summer breeze the northern blasts sweep by; and where your little craft gently glides in summer you now see ice piled up in mountains, ice carved into fantastic shapes and hewn into caverns and jagged precipices; ice spread out into plains or ground up into lolly.

How will you cross now? Rowboat, sailboat, ship, steamer will avail you nothing. What will you do? 'Walk over or skate over,' you say. You cannot do either. All the ordinary modes of locomotion fail. Shall I tell you how I got over?

It was the last week in January. I arrived at Cape Traverse by rail late Monday evening. On Tuesday and Wednesday the weather was so very cold and stormy that it was considered altogether unsafe to attempt to cross. Thursday morning was finer, and the word was given to make a start. A number of passengers had gathered at the only hotel at the Cape awaiting an opportunity to go over. There is a great bustle about eight o'clock. Drivers, passengers, boatmen—all are astir. The baggage is piled up on the freight sleds, and the passengers in all varieties and styles of wrapping—fur coats, blanket coats, long coats and short jackets—are crowded into the sleighs. The whips crack, and with bells a-jingle, off the horses gallop, a mile and a half straight out on the broad (stationary) ice. We reach the edge of the moving ice. Whoa! What a swirl and crashing and grinding of ice, snow and water away ahead as far as the eye can reach. Surely it would be a tempting of Providence to trust one's self in the treacherous mass.

In the meantime the ice boats have been run out. And such boats! Each one about sixteen feet long, four wide, two deep and without keel, but having instead a pair of iron runners or skates four feet in length fastened on the bottom. Her Majesty's mails and the baggage are stowed away carefully down under the thwarts. The passengers are distributed among the boats. Our boat has six, besides the four boatmen.

A little opening of clear water shows itself for a few minutes, our frail craft is launched and we are aboard. After a row of twenty or thirty yards a huge clump of ice is encountered. We all climb upon it and the boat is dragged up. The passengers are then placed three on each side of the boat with two boatmen at the bow and two at the stern. Now every one of the company puts over his head the looped end of a strong leather strap so that it will bear on his outer shoulder, the other end of the strap being fastened securely to the boat. Off we go—every one pulling. The ice is very rough, but up we are going over a huge mound; now we are descending on the other side. In a few minutes we reach a long stretch—about a mile—of smooth ice. This is the chance for a fast spurt, for we must remember that we are running for life. All this time the ice that bears us is moving rapidly with the current toward the wide part of the straits—out to sea. If we get carried out there our chances of reaching land alive are very slight indeed, and we all know that. Away then we run over the glassy surface, someone every now and then tumbling down and getting pulled up again. Run, my lads. Now is the time to show the mettle of your pastures.

'We are going too fast,' one traveller gasps out.

'There is no time to lose,' answers the head boatman; 'the current is very strong, and we are gaining but slowly.'

One of our passengers is a great, stout sea captain. Before we started he seemed inclined to boss everybody. But now since we began running he has become quite silent. All at once he exclaims: 'By Jupiter, I can stand this no longer,' and throws himself down on the ice quite blown and exhausted. He protests that he cannot walk another step, and is puffing like a porpoise. We are now at a full stop, and what are we to do? No words of encouragement or threat will avail, and we are obliged to put the two hundred and seventy pounds avoirdupois weight of the brave captain into the boat and start again on the run with our additional freight.

The smooth ice is crossed, and we are again in the clumps—pull—drag up—slide down—steady. Now keeping our boat from oversetting, now throwing off the straps from our shoulders and launching our craft into the waters and pulling it out again perhaps two hundred times; now one passenger suddenly breaks through the ice and goes down in the water up to his knees, until brought up with his strap or by catching the side of the boat; now another gets in up to the waist. Now we are in the lolly—broken ice and snow all mixed, slightly frozen over—too weak to carry but very stiff to break and force the boat through. One, two, three, four, five hours have passed since we started, and still some distance from land. Every now and then one boatman ascends some high peak of ice that is best to take. We are all wet and cold, and two of our number have their faces and noses frosted. The wind is blowing hard from the north-west. Oh, how cold!

At last we reach the board ice, a mile from the Cape Tormentine shore. There are sleighs with warm fur robes out to meet us; and there are warm fires and a warm dinner awaiting us at the little hotel. What an appetite everyone has

and what cheery conversation at the table! The events of the day are recounted with many a laugh and joke over the mishaps, the tumbles, the duckings, the ups and downs that befall us on our perilous journey.

On occasion it takes ten or twelve hours to get over, but generally from two to five hours. And the boatmen—what fine, stalwart men they are; cool of head, strong of limb and stout of heart! They know all about the currents, winds and tides and weather probabilities of the region. They absolutely refuse to go out except these are favorable, and the trips are generally made without disaster. Many years ago a boat left Cape Tormentine, and had proceeded to within half a mile of the Island shore when a violent snowstorm arose. The men turned up the boat on the ice for shelter, and were carried out into the strait. Their only food for several days was the flesh and blood of a dog they had with them. Among the passengers were two medical students returning home from Harvard. One of them died at the close of the third day, and the other was dreadfully frozen, and was made on the Nova Scotia coast on the fourth day. Most of the survivors lost their fingers, toes, hands or feet.

A Government steamer plies at irregular intervals during the winter between Pictou, N.S., and Georgetown, P.E.I., a distance of about forty miles. This craft was built of iron expressly for the purpose, after a Swedish model, and is an excellent boat. Sometimes she is a week or more on the passage, being carried hither and thither by the drifted ice. Of course this occurs but seldom, and the round trip is sometimes made in a day.

It is in contemplation to construct a tunnel between the capes under the waters of the straits. In fact, borings were begun last summer. The Canadian Government has engaged Sir Douglas Fox, the eminent English engineer, to report on the feasibility of the proposed enterprise.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

FACTS OF PROHIBITIONISTS AND ANTIS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Since I was elected president of the Brome County Temperance Alliance in February last, and while engaged in the campaign to sustain the Scott Act which culminated on June 16 with success, I listened to many statements, and had many discussions and conversations upon various phases of the subject. It is nothing new to hear anti-Scott Act men say that a licensed town or village is more prosperous than a village where a prohibitory law is enforced. It is but a few days ago that one of our citizens remarked to me thus: 'Stevens, you ought to be ashamed to interest yourself in this election as you have, when you know that if we had a license here business would be increased and our village would be prosperous.' Turning this question over a few moments, my mind went back about eight years to the time when the act was first adopted in Brome County, and I can see a steady growth of our village and a general improvement in business that cannot be noticed in any other village within a radius of fifty miles or more from Knowlton. To be sure we have not had a mushroom growth, but we have more than held our own, which cannot be said of many villages in the Eastern Townships. Below is a partial list of new or enlarged buildings in Knowlton within the past seven years:—Knowlton House, enlarged; Mr. Scott, J. A. Duchesneau, Miss Wood, Mr. Sanborn, new residences; Church of England, new; Judge Foster, residence remodelled and enlarged; S. M. Pettes, new store; H. E. Sweet, new store; Geo. Hall, drug store; Geo. Hall, new livery stable; Chas. Hall, Mr. Smith, new residences; Chas. Hall, new store; Mr. Courtney, Mr. Davignon, new residences; Mr. Davignon, J. S. Kennedy, new houses; J. S. Williams, hotel and boarding-house; H. E. Williams, new cottage; J. Carter, Mr. Richard, new residences; J. Benoit, W. Bruseault, new cottages; Miss Carr, Mr. Royer, F. A. Knowlton, W. P. England, Mr. Morgan, Mr. Wells, new residences; Mr. Courtney, Mr. Goyette, new cottages; J. A. Duchesneau, store; Geo. Robb, carriage factory and business block; James Moses, blacksmith shop; Andrew Jones, carriage shop; Arthur Blunt, new residence; Judge Foster, farmers' cottage; Mrs. N. Pettes, memorial hall and library.

You will notice this is a partial list; many improvements, enlargements and remodeling of residences, stores, shops, etc., are not herein mentioned.

In addition to the above statement I beg to call the attention of yourself and readers of the 'Witness' to the village of Danville, P.Q., where a prohibitory law has been enforced for five years past. This village has had a substantial steady growth and is prospering commercially. In Missisquoi County, which adjoins Brome, license is granted and perhaps some residents in that fair county could better find the public as to the growth of Bedford, Dunham, Stanbridge, Frelshburgh or Cowansville. Shefford, another county adjoining Brome, contains the beautiful village of Waterloo reported as not holding its own. Stanstead, Compton, Contrecoeur, Massawippi, Hatley and other villages in that section are barely holding their own, while Sherbrooke, we are informed, has fallen off over a thousand in population in the past few years. I do not state that a license or a prohibitory law has brought about these results, but I do state that it is worth while for prohibitionists or antis to look into this question more closely. Knowlton is known throughout the province as a peaceful, quiet and moral town; hundreds of Montaguers and others spend the summer here; all boarding houses do a good business, and the hotels are quiet and void of any open bar.

E. P. STEVENS.

Knowlton, July, 1893.

A Victoria regia lily in the park of Schonbrunn, near Vienna, was in bloom recently. The plant has eleven leaves, and one of them is capable of supporting sixty-five pounds without sinking in the middle.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

[19's] In the communications from farmers giving their experiences on matters of interest to them as a class, and also on matters of interest to the public, we are enabled to give our readers a more complete and accurate view of the state of agriculture in this country than could be obtained from any other source. Questions must always be accompanied by name and address, though not necessarily for publication.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Charcoal, or coarse coal and wood ashes should always be kept where the hogs can reach them. This is the best preventive you can have for worms, and when hogs are troubled with worms they do not fatten.

The Quebec Provincial Exhibition will be held at Montreal from Monday, 4th, to Saturday, 9th of Sept., next, inclusive. All exhibits, including live stock, must be in place by the opening day. The secretary and manager is Mr. S. C. Stevenson, 78 St. Gabriel street, Montreal, to whom all communications should be addressed.

The standard for a good cow is rapidly rising. A few years ago 300 pound cows were scarce, now they are found in herds of twenty. Soon we will have the standard up to 400 pounds, and then our 200 pound friends will probably gain another 50 pounds in order to keep their places in the procession.

An extraordinary phenomenon has been noticed in South-western Russia. The mice which have infested not only the fields but the towns and villages for years, have entirely disappeared. The Kiev-Slowo 'Gazette' reports that in the spring of 1891 the mice plague in that part of Russia was terrific, the inhabitants were at a loss to know what to do and feared greatly for their crops. Strange to say, at the close of spring, 1892, the rodents departed from the country and left nothing behind them to testify to their presence but innumerable holes in fields and gardens, nor have they put in an appearance since.

The Secretary of Agriculture for the United States is in receipt of a communication from Mr. Alfredo Solf, U. S. consular agent at Chiclayo, Peru, stating that by request of several of his farmer friends in that section he desires to obtain information as to where in the United States he can secure representative animals of the best European breeds of cattle and sheep. He inquires particularly for the Durham or Shorthorn, Holstein, and Swiss breeds of cattle, and for the best English sheep, uniting large production of mutton with good quality of wool. Unfortunately, there is no direct communication between Canada and Peru, and, consequently, all cattle going from here would have to pass through the United States and undergo three months' quarantine, so we do not suppose that our breeders will be able to supply any stock to the Peruvians at present.

A. Henry, at the Wisconsin Station, found that whey alone would not keep pigs alive. Pigs fed on a water slop of cornmeal and shorts ate 552 pounds of the dry mixture for 100 pounds of weight gained. When sweet whey was added to the grain slop, in proportions varying from two pounds of whey to one of grain, up to ten pounds of whey to one of grain, there was a marked saving in the amount of grain required for good gains. A saving of 100 pounds of the grain mixture was made by using 700 pounds of whey. Thus, a gallon of whey is worth about one pound of grain. Cotton seed, pea, or linseed meal, or other grain foods should be mixed with whey for growing animals. More corn may be fed as the animal approaches maturity. Sweet whey just drawn from the cheese vat is worth twice as much as when kept two days, and after a week it is about worthless, all the sugar having been changed to useless acid.

Some horses sell for twice as much, and are really worth more than twice as much as others which are of the same age and which have equal capacities. Training has made some of these animals valuable. Want of training has left the others in the class of ordinary stock. The horses which have been trained are easily managed, can do many things of which the others know nothing, and can be trusted in many places in which the others are absolutely unsafe. Either for driving on the road or for working on the farm the horses that are properly trained are far more readily sold, and command much higher prices than those which are naturally just as good, but which have not been taught to do many of the things which every horse should know how to do, or to avoid things which would make his use unpleasant if not actually dangerous. The moral of the foregoing is that men who raise horses to sell should have the animals properly and thoroughly trained. It is hardly necessary to remark that the time to attend to this work is when the animals are young. The colt, if usually intelligent, can be easily taught. With the horse, teaching is far more difficult and is much less successful. It is also much more expensive, as the horse has reached an age at which it should be at work.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Rats are among the worst enemies that the poultry-breeder has to contend with. They are ever on the alert and ready for any kind of mischief, and when the time the egg is laid until the chick is fully feathered it is one constant battle for the ownership; and if the breeder relaxes his vigilance for a moment, the rats will be likely to come out first best.

A correspondent of one of our contemporaries, says the Dublin 'Farmer's Gazette,' claims to have in his possession an Andalusian hen which began laying in October, 1889, and laid until June, 1890, at the rate of seven eggs a week without missing; then she had her day off, and resumed again. In June, owing to the unusual hot weather, she became broody (though of a non-sitting variety), sat, hatched, and reared chicks, and commenced laying again in exactly seven weeks, and laid during her moult until the following April, 1891, at a good rate without ceasing, thus laying two consecutive winters, her total number of eggs for the two winters and one summer being 403 eggs.

One of the things that I know is, that of all the nasty, offensive holes that can be made on a duck farm, or on a farm where ducks are raised, a tank

sunk in the ground for the ducks to bathe in is about the filthiest, unless it be thoroughly cleaned about every other day; and to do that where many ducks are kept, would require more work than would be profitable. Unless you can give your ducks the benefit of a stream of running water, or of a regular pond, don't give them any water, except to drink.

There is an objection to the common way of boiling eggs which people do not understand. It is this: The white under three minutes rapid cooking, becomes tough and indigestible, while the yolk is left half raw. When properly cooked, eggs are done evenly through like any other food. This result may be obtained by putting the eggs into a dish with a cover, or a tin pail, and then pouring upon them boiling water, two quarts or more to a dozen of eggs, and cover and set them away from the stove for fifteen minutes. The heat of the water cooks the eggs slowly, evenly and sufficiently, leaving the centre, or yolk, harder than the white, and the egg tastes as much richer and nicer as a fresh egg is nicer than a stale egg. No person will want to eat them boiled after trying this method once.—'Poultry World.'

Eggs for preserving must be perfectly fresh. Many persons preserve eggs by packing in bran, salt, etc., with the small end of the egg down. This may keep them sound and good if attended with great care; and still I think one can be less sure in this method if one desires to preserve the eggs for any great length of time. My own experience has been that a coating of varnish thoroughly applied will keep eggs for any length of time. After varnishing and drying, pack in a box of clean sawdust, and keep them where it is cool. The varnish has many substitutes, as lard, gum, wax, etc., but white varnish is the most satisfactory, as the eggs are always very pleasant to handle and the shell will break very evenly. A very good Scotch method is to drop the eggs for two minutes in boiling water. The heat coagulates the membrane within the shell and renders it impervious to air.—'Good Housekeeping.'

Domestic fowls in the northern United States and Canada are attacked by several species of lice, and also by mites. When these tormentors are very numerous, as they are sure to be if remedial measures are not used, especially if the poultry are not allowed to run at large, they cause the fowls to languish, and eggs are a minus quantity. It is very easy to exterminate these pests, as I have practically shown on several occasions. The house and yard should be thoroughly sprayed with a dilute mixture of carbolic acid and water. The crude acid will answer well. A pint of this should be mixed with three gallons of water. This is to be sprinkled, with syringe or force pump, all over the inside of the house and yard. A mixture of kerosene and lard—one-third kerosene—should also be kept right in the chicken house (in a close can or jar so as to keep it clean) to rub on the roost poles, and also on the fowls—under the wings, about the breast, along the thighs, etc. This may be applied after dark without disturbing the birds.—Prof. A. J. Cook.

ROOT CROPS AND POULTRY.

If roots and ensilage improve the health of animals, and cheapen the cost of the food, they will do the same for fowls. It is too expensive to feed grain exclusively, when the writers are along and severe, and as the hens prefer a variety, they should have it. A quart of corn meal, added to half a peck of cooked turnips, will provide a better meal than can be procured from either the corn meal or the turnips if either are fed alone. It is the mixed food—the combination of various elements—that enables the hen to provide the different substances that make up the combination called an egg. Lime, phosphates, nitrogen, magnesia, and even water, are elements that are absolutely essential, and many foods contain an excess of some kinds and a deficiency of others. When a mixed food is given, there is a partial balancing of the needed elements, and the several varieties assist in digesting each other, thereby avoiding waste of undigested food. Finally, chopped ensilage or clover, potatoes, turnips, carrots, or any succulent, bulky food, mixed with a mixture of a variety of ground grain, will provide the hens with a larger supply of egg elements and entail less cost for food than when the hens are compelled to subsist entirely upon grain.

AGRICULTURAL INSPECTION.

A cannie Scotchman, writing to the Fife 'Journal,' suggests that the Government should appoint agricultural inspectors whose special duty would be to take a general oversight of the farms in their districts and see to it that they were worked to the best advantage for the public good irrespective of the whims or even profits of the aristocratic personage who chances to own them or the ignorant and, perhaps, lazy individual who happens to occupy them. The writer says: 'It is a well-known fact that there is a great deal of land that is farmed that is not wrought up to anything like the highest standard. Besides, small as our island is, we have a considerable acreage of it laying waste. Look at the immense policies that surround the mansions of most of our large landed proprietors, and these are generally not the worst of the land. Where such is the case it must entail a loss of produce to the community at large.' * * * 'It would be one of the duties of these Agricultural Inspectors to see that every available acre within their respective districts is thrown open for cultivation, and that every farm is wrought up to the best advantage. They could also take oversight of the conditions under which the farm servants have got to perform their labor.' * * * 'The assumption is that the land belongs not to the landlords

exclusively but primarily to the people at large, and it is to be dealt with so as to give the greatest amount of good to the greatest number. Besides, no man should be allowed to be a farmer unless he can undergo a thorough examination as to a general and scientific knowledge of agriculture.' The writer goes on to show how that Government inspection works to the advantage of the people as a whole in other industrial departments, such as shipping, mining, factories, fishing, etc., and says: 'We have a most elaborate system of school inspection. Now the education of the young is a very important matter, but not more so than the cultivation of the land upon which everyone is dependent for subsistence. This system of agricultural inspection as proposed by the "cannie Scotchman" may seem much too advanced for even the rapidly developing radicalism of Britain, but it would be of great benefit to Canadian agriculture were a modified form of such agricultural inspection enforced in Canada, especially along such lines as the compulsory destruction of various weeds, the prohibition of using scrub sires or inferior dams in the breeding of live stock of any kind, the vending of inferior or impure seed of any sort, the selling, planting, or propagating unsuitable fruit trees, &c. Even should such a system of inspection, rigidly carried out, lead to hardship in some cases, it would be as nothing compared with the immense good which would accrue to the community as a whole. RUSTICUS.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by Dr. McEachern, F. R. C. V. S.)

BAD EFFECTS AFTER BLISTERING.

Subscriber, Ont., Q.—I have a valuable carriage fly three years old. Early in the spring I noticed a curb coming and after a drive she would be lame. My veterinary surgeon gave me a box of blister. This failed to remove the curb and he gave me a more severe one. The curb is now almost gone but the hair has grown straight out and looks much worse than before. It has been kept well greased. What will soften the hair and bring it to its natural condition? I bought a mare which had been blistered with Brown's Magic Lotion. The hair seems to have been entirely destroyed wherever the liniment touched. Is there anything that will restore the hair? Both the above have been successful prize winners until these misfortunes overtook them. Ans.—I don't know that there is much you can do to improve the appearance of the hair over the seat of the blister but to keep the skin soft by occasionally using a little lard or vasoline, and by rubbing daily the hair with oil, but not too much. 2. If the hair roots are destroyed nothing can be done. If not completely destroyed a very mild fly blister and larding after may revive them.

NETTLERASH.

Farmer, Ont., Q.—I have a fine young mare, six years old. For the past couple of weeks she has been jumping on her something like blisters from flies, only very large, being as much as four or five inches across and seemingly only in the skin. They stay four or five days and then disappear. Otherwise the mare seems to be in perfect health. She is high tempered and has been doing much for the past two or three weeks. She is on grass and gets a little oats every day. 1. What causes the lumps? 2. Are they injurious? Ans.—Your mare is either troubled with 'Nettle-rash,' or has been stung by some insect. Sponges the parts with a little vinegar, and wash with baking soda to a gallon of water, and give her internally two drachms of nitrate of potash and half an ounce of Epsom salts, night and morning, for three or four days.

TREATMENT OF ACTINOMYOSIS.

J. L. S., Manitoba.—In your weekly paper I notice North Sydney, N. S., asks for your advice about a cow suffering from actinomycosis or lumpy jaw, and your reply it is incurable. If you have the English Field Paper of April 10, 1893, you will find a remedy prescribed in it as follows: 'Remedy: Dissolved in water. Full dose 1 dr. to 2 dr. iodine of potassium should be given twice a day in a pint of water until an improvement takes place, which is generally in about two days. The dose is then reduced to a drachm. Symptoms induced by dose are a discharge from nose and eyes, and peeling of cuticle, but no serious disturbance of general health. They do not consider it incurable, although I am sceptical. [I don't believe the above treatment cures the disease, but it can certainly do no harm to the animal to eat that amount of iodine of potash.—Vet. Ed.]

GREASE.

F. C., Ont., Q.—I would like to make an enquiry regarding my horse. The trouble is that all four feet have broken into running ulcers, and the ulcers, have a very offensive smell and a tendency to spread. The hair has all come off, leaving it bare and of a raw, flesh-like appearance. He is thirteen years of age and in very good condition. Please give cause and remedy. Do you think him too old to be cured? For notes. Ans.—Your horse has a bad form of scratches or grease, and will require both local and internal remedies. Feed on bran mash only for a day and give him a physic ball composed of aloes, one ounce, powdered ginger, one drachm. If you cannot give the ball give him, after the above feeding, one and a half pints of raw linseed oil with two ounces of turpentine; locally, apply linseed meal poultices to the heels for two days, changing twice a day and dust thickly over the poultices powder. After that the usual linseed oil apply twice a day following lotion—sugar of lead, sulphate of zinc and carbolic acid, of each one ounce, water to make one pint. When the sores are well dried up apply a little zinc ointment twice a day. Avoid high feeding.

AGRICULTURAL.

(Conducted by W. F. Clark, "Lindenbank," Ont.)

A WORN-OUT GRASS FIELD.

A. B., Oxford Co., Ont., Q.—Is there any way by which I can restore a grass field which has been seeded down to timothy and mown for several years until it will no longer yield a crop of hay worth cutting? I do not want to break up the field if I can help it. Ans.—Yes; but it is open to question whether the better course, in the long run, will not be to break up the field, seed it to timothy, and mow it for several years. The best course to take without ploughing is to scratch the surface thoroughly with a sharp-toothed harrow, re-seed with a variety of grasses, and top-dress liberally with well-rotted manure, wood ashes, leached or un-leached, or coarse salt, and, if the soil is poor, or any other suitable fertilizer. Successive mowings of a field in timothy without manuring it is very bad farm practice. Timothy is an exhaustive crop, and will soon take the productivity out of the soil, if treated in this way. After the third year the soil will give back to the soil what we take out of it or impoverishment will be the sure result.

HOW TO GET RID OF COUCH OR QUACK GRASS.

A. B., Embro, Ont., Q.—Please inform me what is the best way to get rid of couch or quack grass; roots like wire. Ans.—It is very difficult to eradicate this grass. The late 'Genesee Farmer' tells of a noted farmer in the state of New York who was reputed to have had considerable experience in dealing with this grass, and was asked by a neighbor what was the best way to destroy it. With a merry twinkle in his eye, he replied, 'Work it up carefully, so as not to leave a particle of root in the ground. Then put it on the top of a stump where the sun can scorch it. Then take a stone and hammer it out flat. If the wind does not blow it off the stump, I think it will die in the course of the summer or winter following.' In this case the successful eradication of couch grass which characterizes this species of grass was well brought out. Two years of clover, if the crop raised is dense and heavy, is the cheapest and easiest method of killing couch grass. If it must be killed, but it is not better to seed down to a mixture of grasses, a cold badly infested with this grass? It is not, properly speaking, a weed, except in the sense that any plant out of place is a weed. When green it is very much relied upon by cattle, and, if cut in the blossom, it makes a very good hay. If we did not consider it necessary to plough up our grass fields every two or three years we should not have to fight couch grass so much. In permanent meadows or pastures it would serve a good turn as one of a succession of fodder plants.

POTATO-PLANTING MACHINE.

J. H. D., Chelmsford, Ont., Q.—A week or two ago I saw in the 'Weekly Witness' a notice of labor-saving machines. Among others was that of a potato-planting machine, which would cut, plant and cover the potatoes; also, a machine for digging and sorting potatoes. I suppose they were separate machines, not a combined machine. Would you kindly give me the address of the manufacturer of these machines and oblige. Ans.—The best potato-planting machine in the market is made by the Agricul. Manufacturing Company, Jackson, Michigan, U.S. Write for a circular, which is sent free to all applicants.

BEST WORK ON GARDENING.

W. B., Toronto, Ont., Q.—Will you please answer through the columns of the 'Daily Witness' which is the best work on the cultivation of fruit trees and the smaller fruits and the management of a market garden. I want the best information in an inexpensive and popular form. I am a 30-year subscriber to the 'Witness.' Ans.—I do not know of a work just such as that described, including that of orchard culture, small fruits and the management of a market garden. Beattie's 'Canadian Fruit, Flower and Kitchen Garden,' comes the nearest to it, but it is not inexpensive, costing \$2. Though it contains a vast amount of useful information, and is cheap at the money. Peter Henderson's 'Gardening for Profit' partly fills the bill, but not wholly. A twenty-cent hand book on market gardening would, no doubt, be most useful, but whether it would command a sufficiently large sale to make it pay, I do not know. Mr. Beattie's book, already mentioned, and E. P. Roe's 'Success with Small Fruits' would make a pretty full library of reference, but the two would exhaust a \$3 bill. The matter may be handled by the author, D. W. Beattie, St. Catharines, Ont., and the other from the Orange Judd Company, New York.

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 inquirer, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.]

GENERAL.

THE PRICE OF MARBLE.

R. McC., Ont., Q.—What arrangements could be made with the manufacturers of monuments by one who wishes to engage in the business of selling marble and granite monuments and who has already obtained several orders for this work? Ans.—If you send a drawing and description of any design you require to Mr. Robert Reid, importer and manufacturer of marble and granite work, corner St. Catherine and Alexander streets, Montreal, he will give you an estimate of the cost at wholesale price. You may then add your profit to this in quoting to your customers.

FOR REPAIRING THE SIDES OF A HOUSE.

J. D., Que., Q.—What would be a good sizing for the purpose of filling up cracks in the side of a house, made by the paint wearing off and leaving the surface exposed? I wish to get some material with which to fill up the cracks so that they may not show. Ans.—Sizing of any kind would not be suitable for this purpose. First give the surface a coating of paint. Then fill up the cracks with putty, after which put on a second coat of paint, and the surface will be as good as new. The first coat of paint is for the purpose of softening the surface so that the putty will fit in properly and not become hardened.

THE POPE'S LATE ENCYCLICAL.

D. M., Ont., Q.—Please state whether the last Encyclical from the Pope, the terms of which have been published lately in several newspapers, is genuine and authentic. Doubt has been expressed as to its authenticity and validity. Ans.—The late Encyclical is generally believed to be genuine. It is the semi-official organ of the Vatican. It was published in the London 'Tablet,' the chief organ of the Roman Catholic Church in England. It has also been stated that this Encyclical will be an important utterance on the questions of capital and labor, has been read in the churches. This latter statement, however, has not been substantiated. But there is no doubt concerning the publication in the 'Monitor' and 'Tablet.'

AN OLD VIOLIN.

N. W., Ont., Q.—Kindly tell me the worth of a violin, made in Cremona, in the year of 1740; maker's name, 'Carlo Bergonzi,' said violin having a fine tone and being in a good state of preservation? Ans.—Inquiries of this kind are not answered unless they are offered for sale, in which the old marks are so skillfully reproduced and with such an appearance of age that none but connoisseurs are able to detect the fraud. Bergonzi is one of the most celebrated makers, having commenced about the year 1730. Your violin if genuine is known in which highly prized Cremonas have sold as high as \$5,000.

ENGLISH SHILLING AND HALFPENNY.

E. L. B., Ont., Q.—Please state in answer column the value of an English shilling that passes for a quarter in this country, bearing the date 1816; also an English halfpenny, date 1785. Ans.—Shillings of George III. dated 1815, are only worth 94 cents, unless in proof or uncirculated condition. Halfpennies of George II. are not worth more than five or ten cents, unless in extra fine condition.

TANNING A CALF SKIN.

N. G., Ont., Q.—How can a calf skin be tanned so that the hair will remain upon it? Where can this work be done? Ans.—It would not be worth while to procure the necessary apparatus and chemicals for the tanning of a single skin. Some of the tanning establishments would do the work for you. The cost would be from 50 cents to one dollar according to the size of the skin.

NUMISMATIC.

Son of a Subscriber, Ont., Q.—Please give the date since 1810 in which kind of Canadian coins were issued? Ans.—Canadian coins were issued in the years 1810, 1811, 1812, 1813, 1814, 1815, 1816, 1817, 1818, 1819, 1820, 1821, 1822, 1823, 1824, 1825, 1826, 1827, 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831, 1832, 1833, 1834, 1835, 1836, 1837, 1838, 1839, 1840, 1841, 1842, 1843, 1844, 1845, 1846, 1847, 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851, 1852, 1853, 1854, 1855, 1856, 1857, 1858, 1859, 1860, 1861, 1862, 1863, 1864, 1865, 1866, 1867, 1868, 1869, 1870, 1871, 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893.

A VIADUCT.

A. S. E., New Brunswick, Q.—What is the difference between a viaduct and a bridge? What is the distinctive characteristic of a viaduct? Ans.—A bridge may pass over either land or water in connecting different or opposite points. A viaduct is a bridge passing over a valley or gorge. This is the distinctive characteristic; so that a viaduct is always a bridge, but only one kind of a bridge is a viaduct.

LEGAL.

SELLING DEMISED PREMISES.

Dak., U.S., Q.—A has a house of which B is the tenant, having a lease of same for one year. A sells said house to C. Does this sale break the lease entered into between A and B enabling B to vacate the house should he so desire? Ans.—No.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Subscriber, Ont., Q.—Man abuses wife: calls her all bad names without just cause. 1. Can wife compel him to support her if she leaves him? 2. Can man sue wife if she leaves him, not as they have no children? 3. Man has property and money loaned out. 4. What steps can wife take to compel man to support her? 5. Will the law permit man to curse, swear and use profane language to wife? Ans.—1. She is legally entitled to do so. 2. He is subject to divorce—that is to say, to her estate for life (if she should survive him) in a third of the real estate. 3. She could bring an action of alimony against him. 4. The council of every municipality in Ontario has by statute been given power to pass by-laws for preventing vice, drunkenness, profane swearing, obscene, blasphemous or grossly insulting language, and other immorality and indecency. You should enquire of your municipal clerk whether your council have passed such a by-law.

PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Ont., Q.—1. In a teacher's agreement with his trustees there were two months' notice to be given by either party to terminate the agreement. If this notice were given by the trustees, and was written by one of the trustees instead of by their secretary (who is hired by them on salary to do their correspondence), would this fact the secretary not writing the notice render the notice illegal? 2. Supposing the notice were given by the trustees in name, and there were two calendar months' notice to be given according to agreement, would the contract terminate at the end of August, or would the holidays make any difference, that is, would the two months have to be given in the calendar months after school opens on the 21st of August? 3. Can a board of trustees legally engage a man to teach in their school, who at the same time actively engaged in the editing of a newspaper? 4. What is your opinion of such a case? 5. The trustees are dissatisfied for so doing? Ans.—1. No. 2. We think that by such notice the agreement would be terminated at the expiration of two months from the time the notice was given, regardless of holidays. 3. We consider that such a person might legally be engaged as a public school teacher.

AN EXACT PARALLEL.

In comparing the course pursued by the Dominion Government towards the Jesuits' Estates Act with that towards the Manitoba Schools Acts, there is always to be remembered that the appeals in both these cases, from Protestants in the earlier, and from Roman Catholics in the latter instance, rested upon two separate and distinct grounds. In the first place, there was the petition for disallowance and, in the second place, the appeal for remedial action under the Educational clauses of the British North America Act. As respects the petition for disallowance, the Federal Government declined to accede to it in either case, and it makes not one whit of difference whether the refusal was given within eleven months or within one month of the time limit within which an Act of the Provincial Legislature can be disallowed. The cardinal point is the policy of the Dominion Government, and towards the Jesuits' Estates and Manitoba Schools Acts it has been exactly similar as respects the request for disallowance. The second appeal was based on the ninety-third section of the Constitutional Act, and here again the course followed runs upon parallel lines. The Protestant minority of Quebec, through Mr. John R. Douglass, applied for a hearing before the Governor-in-Council, with a view to showing that certain educational rights of the minority had been destroyed by the Jesuits' Estates legislation and that the powers conferred upon the Federal authorities by the Educational clause of the B. N. A. act should be exercised for the purpose of affording redress. The lapse of the twelve months within which the Quebec legislation could be disallowed did not in any degree affect the right of the Dominion Government to hear and act upon this appeal, a statement sufficiently established by the fact that while the time for disallowance clearly expired in August, 1893, on October 1, 1893, Mr. Douglass notified the Dominion Government that the petitioners would appear by counsel on the 15th of that month. The appeal was not, indeed, heard, but the reason for the omission is found in the abandonment of the proceedings by Mr. Douglass and the other petitioners in consideration of a money payment by Mr. Mercier.

The 'Witness,' however repeats the falsehood that the Dominion Government has encouraged the Manitoba Catholic minority to hope for remedial legislation. What the Dominion Government has done and all it has done is to hear the petition of the minority for redress under the Educational clause of the Constitutional act and to refer to the courts the question whether the right of interference exists. Does that imply encouragement to the Manitoba Catholics? Because if it does, the Federal Government is equally open to the imputation of having held out encouragement to the Quebec Protestants in the case of the Jesuits' Estates legislation by naming a day for hearing their appeal for redress as to which Sir John Thompson stated in Parliament, 'If the appellants had come forward as we invited them to do a case would have been stated at their instance, if they so desired, for the opinion of the courts of the country.' In view of these facts we submit that the course of the Federal authorities has been identically the same towards the minority in the Jesuits' Estates and Manitoba Schools cases.—'Gazette.'

Dr. Kennell, the Bishop of Adelaide, and brother-in-law of the Rev. E. A. Dury, vicar of St. Catharine's, who reached England a few days ago, and was able to take part in the consecration, is one of the few men privileged to read their own obituary notice. On the strength of a telegram which began 'Bishop of Adelaide found dead. Sea serpent. . . . The "Times" published a brief notice of him. But he soon convinced the world that he was very much alive, and it afterwards transpired that the sense of the telegram was that a man named Bishops living at Adelaide, had found a dead sea serpent.

Children Cry for Fitcher's Castoria

ADVERTISEMENTS.



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Of a Church of England minister cured of a distressing rash, by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Mr. RICHARD BIRKS, the well-known Druggist, 207 McGill st., Montreal, P. Q., says:

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performed by Ayer's Sarsaparilla, one in particular being that of a little daughter of a Church of England minister. The child was literally covered from head to foot with a red and exceedingly troublesome rash, from which she had suffered for two or three years, in spite of the best medical treatment available. Her father was in great distress about the case, and, at my recommendation, at last began to administer Ayer's Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which effected a complete cure, much to her relief and her father's delight. I am sure, were he here to-day, he would testify in the strongest terms as to the merits of

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A REAL HOME RULE ROW. SOME DISGRACEFUL SCENES IN THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS.

London, July 27.—On the Government programme 10 o'clock this evening was the hour set for the closure of the debate in committee on the Home Rule Bill. The parts of the bill left over for the discussion of the last week and for the divisions this evening were the new financial clauses. The proceedings early in the evening were tame. Mr. John Clancy, Parnellite for North Dublin county, moved an amendment to the effect that the Imperial Government should guarantee to Ireland £500,000 annually during the provisional period of six years.

Mr. Gladstone declined to accept the amendment. The financial scheme under discussion, he said, provided fully for the equitable, even liberal, treatment of the new Irish Government. If the estimates, which had been made with the greatest care, were realized, Ireland would have £10,000,000 annually assured her.

Mr. Goschen, chancellor of the exchequer in the last Salisbury Cabinet, also spoke against Mr. Clancy's motion. Obscure members continued the debate until 9.45. Then Mr. Joseph Chamberlain rose to deliver the final broadside of the Opposition. He began by giving his opinion of the closure as applied by the Government. The members, he said, were about to witness the last scene in a disgraceful farce. The debate on the financial clauses had been a mere sham. The Government had stood over friend and foe alike ready to let fall the guillotine without regard for justice or constitutional rights. The Irish members as well as Unionists were anxious to discuss at length the important financial questions presented by the new clauses, but such discussion was to be cut short. The bill had been changed in its most vital features, still no debate was regarded as necessary, since whatever was altered the bill was always found perfectly satisfactory by the adherents of the Prime Minister. Cheers from the Irish, cheers from the Unionist and counter-cheers from the Liberals interrupted Mr. Chamberlain at this point. He waited two or three minutes before the confusion abated sufficiently for him to speak without effort.

INFLAMMATORY WORDS.

He then said: 'The Prime Minister calls "black" and his adherents say it is good. The Prime Minister calls "white" and they say it is better. (Unionist laughter.) It is always the voice of God. Never since the time of Herod has there been such a—' Mr. Chamberlain got no further. Immediately there came from the Nationalists such a roar of indignation as has not been heard in the House since the days of Parnell. Mr. Chamberlain plainly was startled, but he tried to talk on. His voice was inaudible to the members on the next bench. He turned towards the Nationalists and shrill yells of execration sounded above the uproar and Mr. T. P. O'Connor sprang to his feet and leaning towards Mr. Chamberlain shouted 'Judas' so loudly that the epithet could be heard throughout the House. The rest of the Irishmen took up the cry and for half a minute shouted 'Judas' in chorus.

Meantime the clock struck ten. The Chairman tried to put the closure but his voice could not be heard amid the shouts of the Irish and the Unionists.

Then came a scene unprecedented in Parliamentary history. Mr. Mellor gave in a weak voice the customary directions to clear the House for a division. As the disorder subsided preparations were made to execute the directions. The Conservatives refused to quit the House. Messrs. V. Gibbs, Gibson Bowles and William Hanbury shouted to the chairman that he must first call Mr. O'Connor to order for having called Mr. Chamberlain names.

Mr. Mellor protested that he had not heard the epithet in question. Messrs. Bowles and Hanbury got together, and to make themselves heard shouted in chorus at Mr. Mellor: 'Will you direct that those words be taken down?'

Lord Randolph Churchill and Sir Edward Clarke got hold of Mr. Gibbs and started for the front bench that he might elucidate the cause of the row to Mr. Mellor, who was making strenuous but vain efforts to learn what the grievance of the Tory trio was. Mr. Gibbs tried to go forward, but he was so pushed about and confused that he gave up his purpose and Mr. Mellor remained uninformed.

A DISGRACEFUL SCENE.

Meantime half of the Unionists had climbed to the benches and were shouting 'Gag,' 'Gag.' Others were struggling in the aisles or between the benches with Radical, Liberal or Irish antagonists. Curses, yells of pain and gross insults were heard on every hand. Somebody smashed Tim Healy's hat down over his head. Healy tore off the hat and sprang into the aisle in full fighting posture just as Mr. Hanbury, still shouting that the chairman must name Mr. O'Connor, was trying to get by. Mr. Hanbury was knocked over a bench by the force of the collision before Mr. Healy got in a blow. A free fight then broke out at the top of the gangway. At the end of it was William Roelmer, Parnellite, who had taken advantage of the general license to push over Col. Sanderson, the champion of the men of Ulster. Sanderson was rescued and led an attack on the Parnellites. Blows were struck right and left. Members fell and were picked up by their friends to fight again. The whole space between the front benches was filled with a struggling, cursing mass of members, striking, clawing and upsetting each other. Manful efforts were made to separate the combatants. Both sergeants-at-arms forced their way through the thick of the fight, but as fast as one group was pacified another came to blows. Eventually Mr. Gladstone begged Mr. Edward Marjoribanks, a sturdy Liberal, to do something to stop the fighting. Mr. Marjoribanks dug his way through the tangled mass of belligerents, and by repeated appeals in the name of the Premier succeeded in stemming the conflict. Col. Sanderson came out of the conflict with a black eye. Just as peace was assured the

door leading to the lobby opened and Dr. Tanner, who had been outside and heard of the fight but a minute before, came down the House leaping over the benches in his haste to get into the melee. The sergeant-at-arms caught him half way from the door to the first bench and restrained him until he consented to keep the peace.

THE SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE SUMMONED.

The Chairman sent for the Speaker, Mr. Peel, as soon as order was restored. When the Speaker entered several Conservatives rose and pointing to Mr. Gladstone, exclaimed: 'There sits the author of it all.'

The hum of voices died out as the Speaker took the chair. A slight cheer was given for him and then Mr. Mellor, as chairman of the committee, reported to Mr. Peel, as Speaker of the House, what had occurred.

In response to the Speaker's request Mr. Gibbs then made his complaint in regard to Mr. O'Connor's calling Mr. Chamberlain 'Judas.' Mr. Hanbury and Mr. William Johnston, Conservatives, corroborated his statement. The Speaker asked Mr. O'Connor to say on his word of honor whether or not he used the word 'Judas.'

Mr. Timothy Healy interposed to ask whether no attention would be paid to the refusal of members to enter the lobby for division. This, he said, was the real reason why the Speaker was summoned. Should it not then be considered first? The Speaker at once appealed to the party leaders to tell him what had occurred. Cheers and calls for Mr. Gladstone brought the Premier to his feet. He said: 'I regret to say that neither my eyes nor ears enabled me to give a very clear account of the affair.' He then gravely described the events as they had been reported to him by his lieutenants and eventually expressed the opinion that the division should be taken before the 'Judas' incident should be considered.

Mr. Ralfour recounted the version of the fight given him by his colleagues, and at Mr. Healy's request Mr. Mellor again told what he knew of the trouble.

MR. O'CONNOR APOLOGIZES.

Mr. Peel thanked the leaders and Mr. Mellor for their assistance. He added:

after cheer was given, and all hats were waved for Mr. Gladstone by the Liberals and Irish, who were answered by the Unionists with counter cheers. The report was fixed for August, and the House adjourned.

THE BRITISH PRESS EXPRESSES ITS VIEWS.

London, July 28.—The London dailies comment freely on the fight in the House of Commons last evening. The 'Times' says: 'Mr. Gladstone must feel some qualms when he looks upon the working out of his latest achievement. The suppression of free debate by the tyrannical vote of the majority is worthier of the French revolutionary convention than of the English House of Commons. It is certain to disintegrate and demoralize Parliament. It has goaded the minority, deprived of the right to discuss the measure involving vast constitutional changes, into a body of angry men. We regret that the Opposition took notice of the disgraceful insults with which Mr. Chamberlain was assailed. The political manners of the pot house might have been left to serve as an example of what would occur in the Irish legislature should Mr. Gladstone succeed in establishing that preposterous body.'

The 'Standard' says editorially: 'We had all without distinction of party believed that disorder in our legislature never would degenerate into blows. We cannot longer flatter ourselves thus. We must in the future renounce the privilege of observing from a pinnacle of conscious dignity the effect in the colonial assemblies and the broils in the French Chamber. The episode must have been unspeakably painful to Mr. Gladstone. His bitterest opponent might allow that he has sought to maintain a high standard of courtesy and dignity in Parliament. But Mr. Gladstone must be aware that the ignominious scene was closely connected by the chain of cause and effect with the discredit which he has brought on the House of Commons. The 'Daily News' (Gladstonian) says: 'When the public learn how the disturbance arose there will be a universal feeling of indignation and regret that the most illustrious statesman of the age was exposed to such insults as those flung by Mr. Chamberlain. To compare

(Conservative) moved that the Government be censured because they manifested no keen sympathy for sufferers from the agricultural depression. After a debate of three hours the motion was defeated by 161 to 137.

BRYCE FAMILY GATHERING.

For the past fifty years, says the Brantford, Ont., 'Expositor,' the Bryce family, of Mount Pleasant, have been closely connected with the political, educational and religious interests of Brant county. On Saturday and Sunday, July 8 and 9, the various members of the family from distant points gathered at the homestead in Mount Pleasant to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. George Bryce. Mr. and Mrs. Bryce are natives of Perthshire, Scotland. Married in 1843, they settled in Mount Pleasant, Brant county, in 1844, in the very spot where they now live. For several years Mr. Bryce carried on business, manufacturing agricultural implements, wagons, carriages, etc., of which he was often a successful exhibitor at provincial exhibitions. In later years Mr. Bryce has engaged successfully in farming in the fine district of Mount Pleasant. He has been for more than twenty years a magistrate of the county. He was for a number of years a member of Brant county council, and was an almost constant member or official of the Mount Pleasant school board. An active politician on the Liberal side, Mr. Bryce was once asked by the Liberal convention to stand for Parliament, but declined.

On July 8 all the members of the Bryce family gathered together and presented their parents with handsome tokens of their regard.

The eldest son is the Rev. Professor Bryce, LL.D., born in 1844. He is well-known as being identified with the public, educational and religious life of Manitoba, having lived in Winnipeg since 1871. Dr. Bryce is also ranked among the leading Canadian historians. The second son is Dr. John Bryce, V. S., of Erie, Pa., who has been for a number of years a resident of that city, and has built up a good business there. The next member of the family is

THE COMING OF TUPPER.

SIR JOHN THOMPSON DOES NOT ADMIRE THE HIGH COMMISSIONER.

Ottawa, July 26.—The political signs of the times are very ominous for the Government, and the coming of Sir Charles Tupper has thrown a certain element of uncertainty into the political probabilities. Sir Charles Tupper has in the past usually been the harbinger of a general election, but those elections were always decided upon before he left England, and the present case is doubtless of another kind. Sir Charles has heard chiefly from his son, the Minister of Marine, that things are in a very bad way here for the Government, and as his present comfortable post, with its comfortable salary and emoluments depends on the fate of the Government, it is only natural that he should take a deep interest in the course of events in Canada. It is not to be forgotten that although Sir Charles Tupper has been for several years our High Commissioner in London, he has taken a constant part in the actual business of the Government at Ottawa. When Sir Charles Tupper appears on the scene, the men who at present run the Dominion take off their hats, open their ears and prepare to listen to what he has to say. His strong mind dominates their weak natures, and his aggressive qualities sweep away all puny objections to his policy. Of course he comes this time under a cloud, or rather under two clouds, the French treaty and the British embargo on Canadian cattle, and these are two very dark clouds indeed. The French treaty would discredit any ordinary public man at once and forever, but Sir Charles Tupper is no ordinary man. He will come out

the Government's promise that the N.P. would increase the price of grain, wheat is selling now for 62 cents a bushel while it was over \$1 in 1878; nor will he be able to satisfy them that the country is prosperous, by pointing to a large surplus in the treasury, so long as the price of farm lands is 25 or 30 per cent less than it was when he came to power, and the question might be an awkward one to answer: If you have a surplus every year why has the public debt increased one hundred millions during the last ten or twelve years? He will find the chief Government organ making loud boasts of the great strides this country has taken under the system of protection, and such supporters in Parliament as Mr. Davin, Mr. Calvia, Mr. Pope and Mr. Cleveland declaring that the prosperity of the country depends on the abandonment of this system of protection. He will find his claim to the title which was bestowed upon him by a former colleague of 'the High Priest of Corruption' disputed by some of his successors, but he may well declare that the people regard such a title as no discredit. Above all, he will find the Liberals well organized and enthusiastic, united upon a common platform and determined to press every point home between now and the general elections so as not to be caught napping as they have been on the last two occasions; and he will be confronted by a leader in whose honesty and patriotism the people of the whole of Canada have every confidence.

If Sir Charles visits the western peninsula of Ontario, he will have to reckon with the grape growers and the wine manufacturers in that section, whose business he proposes under the French treaty to completely wipe out, for they declare that if the French wines are admitted at a reduction of duty as proposed under the French treaty, the pure native wines of Ontario will be shut out of the market, especially as under the French treaty wines manufactured in the United States would be admitted as well, while the high American duty on Canadian wines would be maintained. Ontario is said to contain 15,000,000 acres suitable for vineyards but the proprietors of those now in existence informed Mr. Foster, the Minister of Finance, last session, that the French treaty, if put in force, will utterly ruin this immense industry, which gives employment to many thousands of persons. This native Canadian wine has just achieved a remarkable success at the World's Fair, and as it is manufactured from the pure grape, seems to be entitled in the tariff to a natural preference over the chemically compounded cheap wines of France.

As to whether the cattle exporters of the Dominion will hold Sir Charles responsible for the British embargo on Canadian cattle or not is a question, but it is undoubtedly true that if the embargo had been removed Sir Charles would have claimed exclusive credit for it, and have come over as a sort of conquering hero to receive the thanks of his beloved people. Great is Sir Charles, but a greater has attained to power, and Tupper's turpitude and breezy bluster do not attain themselves to Sir John Thompson's calm judicial ear.

BRITISH NAVAL MANOEUVRES.

London, July 28.—At ten o'clock last night the annual naval manoeuvres began. The fleet engaged is the strongest ever mobilized for the manoeuvres, and the result will be watched with interest. The fleet is divided into two sections, the Red and the Blue. The Red is commanded by Vice-Admiral Fairfax, with the 'Royal Sovereign' as his flagship, and Rear-Admiral C. H. Seymour, on the 'Anson.' In the fleet of Admiral Fairfax there are five battleships, two first-class cruisers, five second-class cruisers, and eight gun-boats. Admiral Seymour has four battleships, six second-class cruisers, and two gun-boats. The Blue side is commanded by Rear-Admiral R. O. B. Fitz-Roy, on the 'Alexandra,' who has three battleships and seven second-class cruisers in his command, and by Rear-Admiral Dale in the 'Swiftsure,' with two battleships and seven cruisers. Attached to the Blue side there is a third fleet commanded by Rear-Admiral H. C. St. John, who has a battleship, two cruisers and seven gun-boats. The purpose of this fleet is to protect the coast of Ireland. There are also twenty-four torpedo boats attached to this fleet. All of the sixty ships engaged are of recent build, only eight of them having been launched prior to 1884, the date of the reconstruction of the British navy, and no less than thirty-eight of them having been launched within the last four years. The Blue side is defending Ireland from an attack. The Red side has already landed a force of troops there, and is anxious to land reinforcements. Opposing this intention is the Blue fleet, and it is necessary, in order to carry it out, to either capture it or destroy it. The scheme of operations, as explained by the Admiralty orders, is:—'Each of the two opposing naval forces—the Red and the Blue—is divided into two separate fleets, stationed at certain distances apart. The Red side is, on the whole, stronger than the Blue, but one of the Blue fleets is stronger than one of the Red, and the two Blue fleets, if united, are together stronger than either of the Red. Each Blue fleet, at the beginning of operations, is nearer to one of the Red than the latter is to the rest of its own side. A force of torpedo boats is attached to the Blue side. The Red side is to do its best to bring its opponents to action, either with its own forces combined or not, at the discretion of the senior admiral. If the Blue side has either been defeated, or has been compelled to retire to a distance to avoid an engagement, and the Blue torpedo boats have been destroyed or reduced to inactivity, the admiral of the Red side is to report by telegraph if he considers that his side has gained command of the sea, so that a large expedition may be sent across it.'

A HORRIBLE REVENGE.

Paducah, Ky., July 27.—In Graves County, near Wingo, yesterday, at a wheat threshing, a negro and a white man got into a fight and the former cut the latter on the hand. The use of the knife enraged the white spectators. They caught the negro and threw him into the threshing machine and killed him. Among the spectators to this horrible affair was a son of the negro, who, to defend his father, picked up a pitchfork and attacked the crowd, sticking the fork into one man and killing him. The crowd then turned upon the boy, but he ran and escaped.



THE BRITISH PARLIAMENTARY BEAR-GARDEN.

A prophecy by 'Punch' (July 22) of the scene on July 27.

'I have arrived at the conclusion that the expression alleged to have been used was the original cause of the disorder. I feel certain that the gentleman who used the word did so in heat and regrets the occurrence. If he were simply to say he regretted having said them I am quite certain it would be my duty to take no further notice of the affair.'

Amid Conservative cries of 'withdraw,' Mr. O'Connor humbly apologized to the Speaker 'if any words of his had contributed to bringing about this most regrettable state of affairs.' The Speaker said the apology was most ample and that the House could expect no more. After Col. Sanderson and others had attempted to explain their part in the affair the new clause was adopted by a vote of 212 to 291. As another clause which had not been discussed was put to vote, somebody challenged Mr. Balfour to read it. In an undertone Mr. Balfour said: 'No, no; don't have it read.' The clause was carried by a vote of 221 to 238. The other two financial clauses were carried without division. The postponement of the fifteenth and sixteenth clauses was adopted by a vote of 216 to 233. The motion that the first schedule stand a part of the bill was carried by a vote of 210 to 277. The second schedule was carried by 290 to 273 amid loud Opposition cheers. The rest of the schedules were adopted without noteworthy incidents.

When the Committee rose and the Chairman reported to the Speaker, presiding over the House, the Home Rule bill as amended in committee, cheer

Mr. Gladstone with the impious Herod at the awful close of his career met the warmest approval of the Opposition. To refer to Mr. Chamberlain as 'Judas' was an outrage to be resented with violence. It is noteworthy that whereas Mr. O'Connor apologized there was no hint of apology or retraction from Mr. Chamberlain and his abettors. Mr. Chamberlain knew, and probably intended, all that was meant by a comparison of the Prime Minister with Herod. The people of the country will resent the insult in a manner which may cause Mr. Chamberlain and his friends regret for the rest of their political lives.

The 'Daily Chronicle' (Unionist), says that Mr. Chamberlain must bear the responsibility for the scene. 'While Mr. Gladstone's epithet (Devil's advocate) for Mr. Chamberlain was playful and perfectly good natured,' says the 'Chronicle,' 'the other was uncourtous and unwise, and issued from a bosom in which Mr. Gladstone's shaft was still rankling.'

AN INVESTIGATION DEMANDED.

London, July 28.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. Heather, Liberal member for Aberdeen, asked Mr. Gladstone to appoint a commission to enquire into the disgraceful proceedings of last night. Mr. Gladstone said the question was one of the greatest delicacy. The occurrence formed a very serious fact in the history of the House. He would consider the matter and give an answer next week.

London, July 28.—In the House of Commons this evening Mr. Buller Lopes

Eliza, the wife of Dr. D. Marquis, of Brantford, who has long occupied a leading place in the county as a physician.

The fourth member of the family is Robert H. Bryce, of Winnipeg, who went to that city in 1881, and has an extensive agency business, extending from Lake Superior to the Pacific, and is also engaged in farming on a large scale near Winnipeg.

Next in order is Dr. P. H. Bryce, of Toronto, health officer of Ontario, who is well-known as a specialist in his department, not only in Canada, but in the United States as well. He received the honor of being appointed Secretary of the Department of Hygiene at the World's Fair, Chicago.

The youngest member of the family is Alexander, the proprietor of the hygiene dairy in North Toronto.

In addition to the family there were present Mr. G. Bryce's brother, Peter F. Bryce, of Chicago, the well-known wholesale baker and manufacturer of bread-making machinery; also Misses Annie and Maggie Bryce, children of another brother of Mr. Bryce; Misses Kate and Maggie Bryce, daughters of another brother, of Stirling, Scotland, who arrived just in time for the gathering; and Miss C. McQueen, of Fergus, Ont., a cousin of the family.

On Sunday, July 9, the whole family and connections, to the number of thirty, attended service at the Presbyterian Church, Mount Pleasant, where service was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Bryce, of Winnipeg. The gathering was a notable one, and will be long remembered by all who were present.

here with some big new scheme in his brain, which he will disclose to the Cabinet, and advocate with overwhelming energy, and endeavor in his usual style to dominate over the ministers. But he will have to reckon this time with a man who does not like to be dominated over, and who is in a position for the first time to indulge his desire to resist him. Sir John Thompson allowed himself to be dragged unwillingly to Washington by Sir Charles when Sir John Macdonald was premier, but he chafed under it, and it is safe to say that he will have more of his own way this time.

Sir Charles will find all the reports which he has received of the bad way in which the Conservative party finds itself in Canada to-day more than true. He will find an important wing of the party encamped afar off from the main body under the banner of another leader than Sir John Thompson. He will find that a large number of Conservatives in the country have quietly severed themselves from the party since the death of Sir John Macdonald and are holding themselves free to vote either for or against the Government according to their deserts. He will find the farmers in Ontario, Manitoba and the Northwest particularly, squarely opposed to tariff restrictions, and sick of the humbug of the National Policy. He will find that these farmers have organized themselves and formulated a platform which is practically identical with that of the Liberals.

HE MAY FIND SOME DIFFICULTY.

in explaining to them why, in view of

FRANCE AND SIAM.

THE BLOCKADE ORDERED AND OFFICIALLY ANNOUNCED.

British and French Newspaper Opinions Upon the Action of France.

Paris, July 24.—The Government has notified the powers that it intends to establish a blockade of the Siamese coast without prejudice to the other measures that may be taken with the object of securing to France the guarantees to which she is entitled.

London, July 25.—The 'Times' says editorially this morning:—'England's main objection in the matter is making British and French possessions in Asia co-terminous. If she so desired she might warn France of the danger she is running by reminding her of the Tonquin fiasco.'

The 'Daily News' comments at length on the opinion prevalent in the German press that a squabble between France and England over Siam would be of advantage to Germany, and expresses the belief that such a squabble would afford a rest to the historic fire-eaters on both sides of the Vosges.

The 'Standard's' leader on France and Siam contains this passage: 'The terms

fixed for August 26, that the whole country is seething with partisan activity, and that ministers, prefects, and all subordinate officials are denied their summer holidays till after election, that one gets the clue to this amazing performance in far Asia. It became apparent months ago that some bold spectacular diversion from the rotten Panama affair was needed for electoral purposes if the politicians now in control were not to be kicked out neck and crop. There was an ingenious attempt to utilize Egypt for this purpose, but the Khedive's courage failed him and the enterprise fell through. Now little Siam is being exploited instead, and Premier Dupuy confidently awaits the electoral returns from the back counties. Apparently the French have persuaded themselves that England cannot object to the dismemberment of Siam because she herself recently grabbed Upper Burma. This displays a melancholy lack of information about the present case and an almost startling ignorance of English character. John Bull historically reserves his most vehement indignation for attempts of other people to imitate his own high-handed aggression. He glows with quite a natural rage at the mere suggestion of anybody else's right to appropriate aboriginal territory anywhere on the globe. In the present instance, however, he is more than usually justified in rolling up his sleeves. His trade with Siam amounts to \$12,000,000 a year against a French \$40,000. He has 12,500 Britons engaged in this commerce against 250 Frenchmen. By all rules of the international game this warrants his interference and Lord Dufferin has stated for him to-day at the Quai d'Orsay how and where he proposes to interfere.'

CHINA OBJECTS.

London, July 25.—In the House of Commons to-day, Mr. John Leng, advanced Liberal, asked if the Government was aware that British subjects possessed rights over 40 square miles of land in the Siamese provinces of Chababorn, Krat and Battambang, for working ruby and sapphire mines, and whether in the event of France annexing these provinces care would be taken to guard British interests.

Sir Edward Grey, parliamentary secretary of the Foreign Office, stated in reply that the Government was aware of the mining rights held in Siam by British subjects, but he pointed out that the provinces in which these rights are held are to the west of the Mekong river, and, therefore, were not included in the territorial demands made by France.

The Hon. George N. Curzon, Conservative, asked whether France had notified Great Britain that she had established a blockade of the Siamese coast; whether the establishment of such a blockade would be regarded as an act of belligerence between France and Siam; whether the blockade had been, or would be recognized by Great Britain, and what measures the Government proposed to take in regard to the matter.

Sir Edward Grey replied that Great Britain had received from France verbal notice of the intention of the French Government to blockade the Siamese coast. The blockade would certainly be an act of belligerence. The British Government, Sir Edward added, proposed to continue its protection of the lives of British subjects in Bangkok, and of the property of British subjects. The Government thought that the value that attaches to a declaration of blockade must vary with the circumstances of each particular case.

Mr. Curzon then asked: 'Suppose a British vessel, even a ship carrying mails, should ascend the Menam river after Thursday, will it risk being captured or fired upon by the French? If so, what steps will the Government take to mitigate such a state of affairs? And furthermore, when may we expect notification of the proceedings of our ambassador in Paris?'

Cries of 'Hear, hear,' greeted the question. Sir Edward stated that any further communications he might make to the House must depend upon the communications now passing between Great Britain and France. As to the details of the blockade he must state that the Government had only just received notice of the fact of the intended blockade. He added he must ask that due notice be given of other questions that the members desired to ask.

Notwithstanding this request, the Right Hon. Sir Charles Dilke, Radical, asked: 'Will there be a declaration of war or merely an implied belligerence? Will not the blockade be established under the pretence of what is called a "pacific blockade"?''

Sir Edward replied—I cannot add anything to what I have said. I hope to be able to give you further information on Thursday. It would not be advisable nor to the public interest to make any further statement to-day.'

Sir R. Temple, Conservative, asked if the Government was taking steps to secure some equality in the British and French naval forces in Siamese waters. This question brought forth cries of 'Don't answer,' but Sir Edward answered of this question, saying: 'I assured the House on a previous occasion, and the assurance still holds, that Great Britain has a sufficient force at Bangkok to protect British life and property.'

Tien-Tsin, July 25.—The Chinese Government has received the news of France's territorial demands upon Siam with amazement and indignation. That France should lay claim to country up to the 23rd parallel is regarded as an intrusion upon the rights of China, for at Peking the contention is that both banks of the Mekong to a point well south of the twenty-third parallel are Chinese possessions. The Mandarin party, which is bitterly anti-French, is trying to force the Government to interfere.

Paris, July 25.—The Chinese charge d'affaires called to-day on M. Develle, minister of foreign affairs, and explained the Government's views of the Franco-Siamese dispute.

FRANCE'S INTENTIONS.

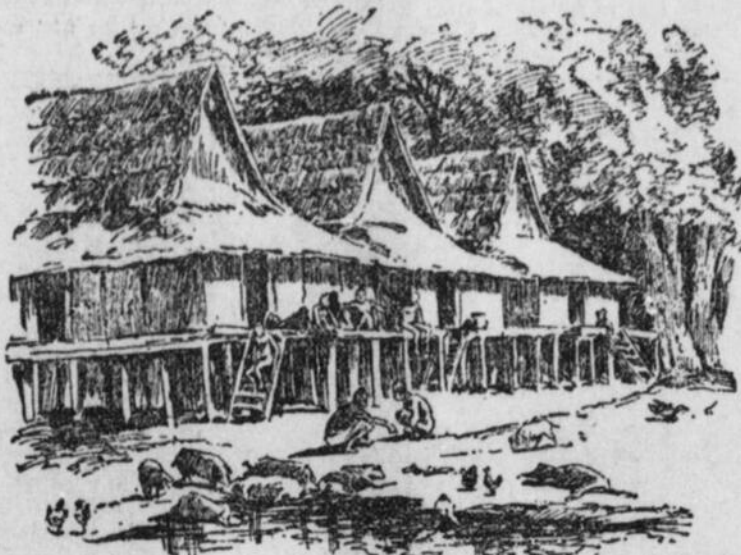
London, July 26.—The Paris correspondent of the 'Standard' says: It is stated semi-officially that the Siamese blockade will not be confined to the estuary of the Menam but that rivers east and west also will be blockaded. Rear-Admiral Hureman will occupy an island miles from the Menam. It is reported also that there is no intention to bombard Bangkok, although the batteries on both sides of the river at Paknam and on the island in mid stream will be destroyed. The royal

palace, where 12,000 soldiers are to be massed, will be attacked and occupied WHERE ENGLAND IS AFYRETED.

Paris, July 25.—The 'Journal Des Debats' after noting that the region south of the 23rd parallel to which France hopes to extend her territory in Siam, includes the province ceded by Great Britain to Siam after the Burmese war, makes these comments: This we believe, is what the Marquis of Dufferin was charged to represent to M. Develle and what China will also direct attention to. It is useless, therefore, to shut our eyes to the fact that, beyond certain points, we no longer have to deal with Siam, but perhaps with England, and certainly with China.

SHIPS ORDERED TO THE SCENE.

Cherbourg, July 26.—The French



A VILLAGE OF LAOS.

cruiser 'Eclairer' has been ordered to Brest to be fitted out with a new armament. She will proceed thence to Siam to join Rear-Admiral Hureman's fleet. Hong Kong, July 26.—Admiral Fremantle has ordered the gunboat 'Flover' to join the cruiser 'Pallas' outside the bar at Menam.

London, July 26.—A Paris despatch to the 'Times' says:—'Lord Dufferin had an audience with M. Develle this morning. A cabinet council was held at 6 o'clock this evening, but the greatest secrecy was maintained as to what took place

twenty-four hours to believe that an understanding will be reached shortly. The French flag has been hoisted at Ko-Si-Shang. The representatives here of the several powers, the leading merchants of the city and the commanders of the British and German gunboats met to-day at the British legation to discuss what action should be taken in the event of rioting on the part of the Chinese, who form a large portion of the city's population. This question was left open, but it was decided to ask the Siamese Government to station military



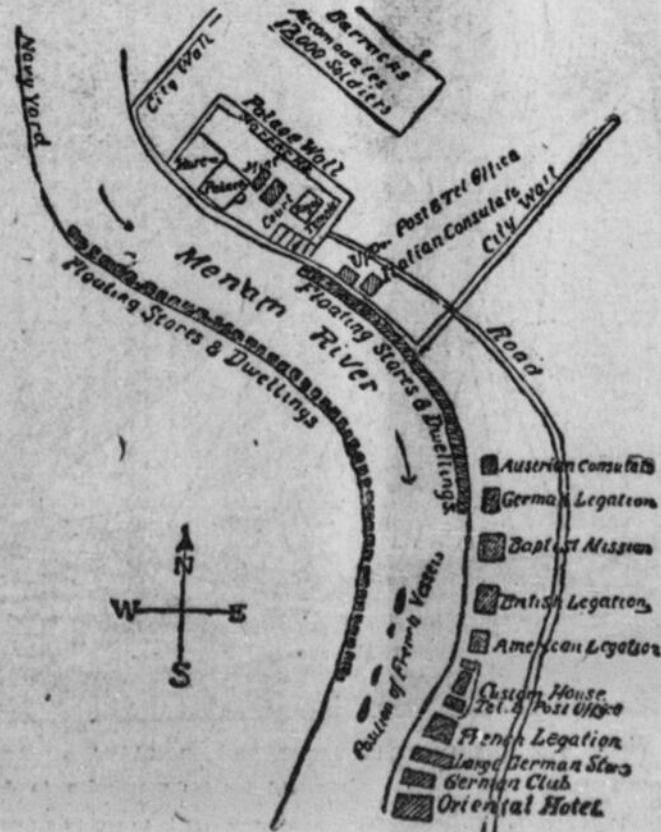
IN THE OLD CAPITAL OF LAOS.

at the meeting. Another cabinet council will be held on Saturday next.

Paris, July 26.—It is stated that an effective blockade of the Siamese coast by the French fleet will only begin on Saturday or Sunday next. Until then all the powers will not have received notice of France's intention to establish a blockade. The Chinese charge d'affaires had an interview to-day with

guards in the business centres of the city as a measure of precaution against an outbreak by the Chinese.

London, July 26.—The Bangkok correspondent of the 'Times' telegraphs:—'The prompt enforcement of the blockade, which virtually damages only Great Britain, has seemingly convinced the Siamese that the assumed friendly attempt at intervention by Great Britain in Paris



BANGKOK AND THE MENAM RIVER.

the chief officials at the Foreign office in regard to Siam.

DISSENSIONS IN THE FRENCH CABINET.

London, July 25.—It is rumored there are dissensions in the French Cabinet growing out of the troubles with Siam. It is said that some of the Ministers are dissatisfied because the blockade was not effected with more promptness, and

has availed to modify the hard conditions of the ultimatum. Siam, therefore, will probably concede immediately the last difference remaining between her and France, by accepting the ultimatum pure and simple. Siam has not received the slightest official support from Great Britain throughout the difficulty.

Paris, July 25.—The 'Temps' comments

favorably on Lord Rosebery's declaration in the House of Lords on Thursday as to Great Britain's attitude towards Siam. His utterances are interpreted as indicating a British policy of non-intervention.

SIAM YIELDS TO FRANCE.

Bangkok, July 25.—The Siamese Government has accepted in full the terms of the French ultimatum.

London, July 25.—The 'Times' correspondent at Singapore telegraphs: 'The blockade of the Siamese coast has reduced to idleness the numerous steamers of the Straits settlements. The piece goods trade is dormant, and rice is rising.'

All the special correspondents of the London dailies agree that the outlook is more peaceful.

OPINIONS OF THE UNITED STATES PRESS.

(New York 'Times'.)

The fact is clear that Great Britain has a very large interest and France a very small interest in the affairs of Siam. A pecuniary indemnity and an apology (which has already been offered) for the killing of a French officer France may properly exact of Siam without rendering herself liable to be called to account by England. But the dismemberment or the acquisition of the country is quite another matter. When the question of annexing Hawaii came up it was recognized by foreign powers that American interests so preponderated over European interests that nobody had a right to interfere. The fact that nine-tenths and more of the trade of the islands was with the United States gave us a claim that nobody disputed, and that the British expressly declined to dispute. If some power that did a fraction of the remaining tenth of the Hawaiian trade had undertaken to dispose of the islands at its own pleasure, the United States would unquestionably have made a vigorous assertion of their own interests. That seems to be the case with France and Siam, and it is to be expected that an assertion of the British interest in Siam will be made. The gravest feature of the situation is what appears to be the certainty that such an assertion must have been foreseen and disregarded by the politicians who are responsible for the foreign policy of France.

(New York 'Tribune'.)

The King of Siam has answered most impressively the ultimatum of France. He makes no effort to temporize, to argue the case, or to meet menace with menace that cannot be sustained. He speaks promptly and frankly, with dignity becoming a sovereign, and with the pathos of a brave spirit yielding to inexorable necessity. He defines his position with directness and evident sincerity that must convince impartial judges of the righteousness of his cause, and then, under pressure and for the sake of peace, offers concessions which surpass the bounds of ordinary generosity. All this will, of course, avail him nothing. It is already announced that France regards the King's reply as unsatisfactory, and will at once proceed against him and exact her utmost demands with force and arms. Yet the verdict of the world must surely be that such harsh rejoinder is made only because logic and justice afford none consistent with the aggressive claims of France.

(New York 'Post'.)

It is impossible to understand at this distance the merits of the dispute between France and Siam, but the impression is hardly to be resisted that the former is relying upon its military and naval superiority to enforce demands which it would not make as against a stronger power. The reply of the Siamese Government to those demands is couched in respectful and self-respecting language, but it is easy to read between the lines a note of apprehension that the full demands of France may be insisted upon and that in the last resort they must be yielded. In short, it appears to distant observers that France is demanding more than she ought to, and that Siam will probably in the end yield more than an impartial tribunal would award.

THE RULER OF SIAM.

If France fights Siam, it will be a case of the strong bullying the weak. Siam's navy consists of two corvettes carrying eight guns each, seven small gunboats and a couple of royal yachts. France, next to England, has the best navy in the world, with her 70 armored and 120 unarmored vessels of war. The King of Siam is a very interesting monarch just now. A few facts about him will be appreciated. His power over his subjects is far more absolute than that of the Czar. Notwithstanding this he is said to be a very much civilized and fin-de-siècle young person. He is small in person. His head is crowned with a golden pyramid of jewels, rising in circular tiers, diminishing as they go upward, until they end in a long, pencil-like point, which extends nearly two feet above the forehead of its kingly owner. His body is clad in gorgeous coat and vest, heavily embroidered in gold and jewels, and in place of pantaloons, he has the rich brocade surong of the Siamese about his loins and waist. It comes down below his knees at the front, and it looks not unlike a pair of fancy knickerbockers. Below these are a pair of shapely calves in white silk stockings, and his feet are thrust into jeweled-covered, heelless slippers, and pointed like the shoes of a Turk. He is a pleasant-looking fellow, and his olive-brown face is plump and unlined. He has beautiful liquid black eyes, a broad, high, and rather full forehead, and short, straight, black hair. Under his rather short and flat-half nose there is a silky black moustache, and below this the lips are rather thick, and the chin plump and well rounded. His hands and feet are well made, and he is, all told, a good specimen of Siamese beauty. He is the ninth son of Maha Mongkut, the last king of Siam, and he was picked out of a family of 84 children to be placed upon the throne. He has 34 half-brothers and 49 half-sisters. Looking at him it is hard to imagine that he is the sacred ruler of 6,000,000 to 10,000,000 of people. The people of the country are his slaves. He has the

right to call them into his service, either with or without pay, and all men in Siam are forced to give him either the whole or part of their services during the year. His word can throw a man into chains, or put him to death; can deprive him of his property, or rob him of his daughter. All the women of Siam are supposed to belong to the king, and no one is forbidden to him except his mother. He is supposed to take one of his sisters as his queen, and the nobles of the country offer him their daughters by the score. His court is one of intrigue, and the nobles are glad to have their daughters in the harem so that they may thus the better attain the king's friendship and powerful offices. He taxes the people as he pleases, and these taxes are so heavy that at times some men have to sell their wives and children as slaves to enable them to pay him. Still, his vaults are full of



KING CHULALONGKORN, OF SIAM.

treasure. Siam has no national debt, and he has an income of more than ten millions of dollars a year. He can spend tens of thousands of dollars in cremating a dead wife, or in establishing a petty navy.

Still, this King of Siam is the most progressive the country has ever had. He is far in advance of his people, and he is doing a great deal to civilize them. Before his second coronation in 1873 all natives who approached the king had to do so on all fours. They had to raise their hands in adoration to him and bump their heads on the mats before him. The king did away with all that, and he has introduced the handshake into his reception of foreigners. He gives receptions to foreigners and he speaks the English tongue, though he never does this when noted foreigners have an audience with him. He has brought the telegraph and the telephone into Bangkok, has established a street car line and lights his harem with electric lights.

The king of Siam is a Buddhist, and he was for some time a Buddhist priest, as is the custom with all men in Siam.



TYPES OF LAOTIANS.

Everyone is expected at some time to enter the priesthood and this royal monarch, with his millions of treasure, his scores of wives and his \$10,000,000 a year, once shaved his head and nominally gave up his crown and his harem to wear a yellow cotton scarf about his waist and to go fasting and praying. The Siamese priests are picturesque as well as devout. The priesthood is useful to married men. A man can be divorced whenever he likes by entering the priesthood for a month or so. Nobles do not require any such formality. The King of Siam has a very large assortment of wives, but he is so high and mighty that he must marry nobody beneath him in rank, his only equals being his own family. His regular official queen must, therefore, always be his half-sister. The queen is not far from twenty years of age; she rules the harem, and she is a very pretty Siamese girl. Her complexion is a light brown,



LAOTIAN PAGODA.

and her oily black hair, about two inches long, stands straight up, and is combed backward from a fair, open forehead. She has beautiful eyes, wears diamonds and has a diamond pendant at her neck, and her fingers are covered with precious stones. She smokes cigarettes, as does also the king, and she chews the betel nut, making her teeth as black as jet and her lips stick out. The Siamese say that any dog can have white teeth, but that it is only those who are rich enough to afford the betel nut who can have black ones.

Many travellers have expressed favorable opinions of the people of Laos, saying that they are peaceful, patient, sober and honest. In these respects they resemble closely the Siamese. They are said, too, to have an especial horror of stealing, and one of their kings is said to have had thieves boiled in oil. Slavery is an institution to which they are devoted. Now and then the mandarins organize regular expeditions against the wild tribes, just as the Arabs do in Africa, and whole villages are taken into captivity. But of these captives, as of the slaves in Siam proper, it may at least be said that they are treated kindly.



M. ROLLIN JACQUEMIN, MINISTER AND COUNSELLOR TO THE KING OF SIAM.

that France is trying to impose on Siam would be indefensible in any court of international morality. The remarkable experience which we gained from the occupation of Tunis of the methods of French diplomacy forbids us to accept too confidently the published programme of the Quai d'Orsay. It is the Earl of Rosebery's duty to tell France plainly that she is pledged to respect the independence of this state. We can not remain inactive in the face of France's preparations for contrary action. In conclusion the 'Standard' says: 'The cynical tone of the German press is a much safer guide for M. Develle than all the acclamations of the Paris cafes.'

PREPOSTEROUS DEMANDS.

New York, July 24.—The 'Herald's' London cablegram says: 'The territorial claims of France are not limited to the region 150 miles wide and 350 miles long, inhabited by tribes which Siam has ruled but nominally and explored only by French travellers. They extend over an enormous piece of Siam proper, and if granted, will separate Siam from China and bring French and British possessions in Asia into immediate conjunction. The Siamese territory which France demands simply because she covets it is one of the most fertile and advanced districts of Siam. The surrender of it to the French would annihilate a large British trade. Neither England nor China is likely to remain passive in case France persists in her endeavor to exact this unpledged pound of flesh.'

An authority in Oriental affairs yesterday explained thus the nature of France's demands:—'It is pretty much the same as if France wrested Norfolk and Suffolk from us and then claimed the entire Midlands, while professing respect for the independence and integrity of England. The French policy is simply to divert the commerce of Indo-China to the Mekong River and Saigon. At present merchandise goes up the Menam River to Bangkok, whence it is shipped in British steamers.'

Mr. George N. Curzon, parliamentary



INSPECTOR GHOSHURAM

(Alleged to have been assassinated in Siam.)

secretary for the Indian Office under the last Salisbury administration, and now Conservative M. P. for South-west Lancashire, has written an article for the 'Nineteenth Century' and two stinging letters to the 'Times' on the question of French intrusion in Siam. He asks Englishmen if they cannot be made to realize that France's present action is a blow struck at England more than at Siam. The realization of France's hopes, he says, means the interruption of the entire carrying trade between Bangkok, Singapore and Hong Kong. This trade is eighty-eight percent British. It is worth several million pounds annually. If France be allowed to play her own game unimpeded, he predicts this trade will be permanently crippled.

A POLITICAL DODGE.

The London correspondent of the New York 'Times' cables: 'It is only by remembering that the general election is

PROHIBITION CAMP.

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE GREAT GATHERING AT TORONTO.

SPECIAL FEATURES OF THE COMING EVENT.

As previously announced in the 'Witness,' the annual prohibition camp will be held this year at Toronto. The location for the camp, the date and the arrangement have, however, since then all been changed. It was at first intended to have held the gathering at the Toronto exhibition grounds. In place of that Centre Island, Island Park, Toronto, has been secured. Had the Toronto City Council been more prompt regarding the application for a site the camp would have been held this month. The date has now been definitely fixed upon Aug. 18 to 28. The arrangements were at first in the hands of the Toronto Royal Templar District Council. The management has been considerably broadened, a camp association having been formed. Officially Montreal has the place of honor, Mr. A. M. Featherston of this city being honorary president.

IN ADDITION TO THE DELEGATION from here Montreal is likely to be further identified with the camp by the use there of the mammoth tent which did duty recently at the C. E. convention of the Champ de Mars. The vice-presidents include Messrs. W. W. Buchanan, J. H. Laird, the Rev. J. W. Bell and prominent prohibitionists in each province. The president of the Toronto committee is Mr. D. J. Ferguson, and Ald. Robt. Rae is one of the secretaries. The committee has secured a substantial guarantee fund to secure leading speakers, music and make ample arrangements. The result, it is anticipated, will be one of the most notable prohibition events of the year. Sub-committees have charge respectively of programme, reception, entertainment, music, physical culture institute, finance, tent, printing, and to make the best use possible of the spare time of the campers, a new sub-committee on games has been appointed.

Each day will be of a special character, all phases of temperance effort will be dealt with. The association says in reference to the Ontario plebiscite contest: It will be the first run fired in the plebiscite campaign, and the intention is to pay special attention to the fostering of an enthusiastic spirit among those who attend the camp, so that they will go away strong in the determination to win by an overwhelming vote.

THE CAMP CHOIR will be a strong feature, and the music committee have secured as leader Prof. Vincent P. Hunt, organist of Zion Congregational Church, Toronto. Prof. Hunt is a graduate of the Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, Germany. The choir will be large and will be supported by a well trained orchestra. Music will also be furnished by the band of the 48th Highlanders.

AMONG THE PROMINENT CANADIANS who will take part in the platform proceedings will be the Hon. Geo. W. Ross, Minister of Education, Ontario; Rev. A. Sutherland, D.D., Rev. W. A. McKay, D.D., Rev. J. B. Aylesworth, D.D., Dr. Ryerson, M.P.P., Rev. J. C. Macdill, C.T. of the Good Templars, Mr. J. B. Brooks, G. W. P. of the Sons of Temperance; Mr. R. W. Dillon, M.A., one of the programme speakers at the great C. E. convention, Mr. A. M. Featherston, Mr. W. W. Buchanan, Mr. J. W. Bengough, and others equally well known. Those from the United States will be of international reputation.

A convention of representatives of prohibition clubs organized under the direction of the provisional committee appointed last August, at Hamilton, will be held Tuesday, Aug. 23. A Christian Endeavor gathering will take place at the camp on Friday, Aug. 25. During the camp two gold medal elocutionary contests will be held. The committee look forward to a large and enthusiastic temperance gathering.

UNITED STATES GOLD IMPORTS.

PRESENT LARGE ORDERS TEND TO STRENGTHEN THE FEELING OF CONFIDENCE.

Washington, D.C., July 28.—The large orders given by New York financial houses for gold abroad to be imported into this country are regarded at the treasury department as a favorable symptom of returning confidence. Much of this gold now coming here is the same gold that was exported several months ago. The heavy shipments of American cereals abroad within the past two months has materially reduced the balance of trade against us. In such circumstances it will be natural for the United States to continue to receive from abroad. Gold in considerable quantities is also coming here from the West Indies. This Spanish gold, on reaching our shores, finds its way to the Assay Office, and is melted up into bars, and this and the European gold soon find lodgment in the United States treasury. From present indications the gold in the treasury, therefore, will soon pass \$100,000,000. It is, to-day, \$97,500,000. When the \$100,000,000 mark is passed, the Treasury will again resume the issuance of gold certificates, which, by law, had to be suspended when the treasury gold was reduced below \$100,000,000. The gold certificates now outstanding aggregate \$89,000,000, which is an unusually small quantity for the treasury to have. The department, however, showed little or no interest whether the gold is \$100,000,000 or \$75,000,000, as it is the policy of Secretary Carlisle to use the gold on hand the same as he does the currency in meeting the obligations of the treasury. So for several months past the gold reserve has been treated as available cash.

New York, July 28.—Inquiry among the big foreign banking houses this morning shows that the reports given out last night relative to the gold imports were somewhat over-estimated. The engagements of gold are one million for Lazard Freres, and \$200,000 for Von Hoffmann and Company, a million less than was generally understood last night. Heidelberg-Idkollheimer and Company announce that they have just been notified of a shipment to them of half a million of gold by the 'Imbria' sailing to-morrow. This makes \$7,700,000 engaged for to-morrow.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Mr. H. J. Tiffin has presented the city with 2,500 volumes to form the nucleus of a public library.

H. M. S. steamer 'Mohawk,' is coming to Montreal for exhibition week, Sept. 12. She will arrive about Sept. 1.

The Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company's steamer 'Bohemian,' which struck near the Coteau Rapids, a week or ten days ago, has been floated little or worse.

Though the Sicilian Asphalt Company was \$12,000 dearer than the Warren-Scharf Company, the city aldermen gave the former company the contract to pave a large number of streets.

The storm which passed over Montreal on July 23 was the most severe of a large number of predecessors. The lightning and thunder were extraordinary, and it is surprising that there was so little damage done.

Two deserters were arrested last week and were ordered to be sent back to B Battery of Canadian Artillery. Their names are Philip McGauvran and Richard Dallas. The case of the latter was particularly a hard one, as he was within a few days of his wedding.

On July 27, in the evening, Mr. Geo. Hood, of W. Hood & Son, contractors, captured a sneak thief in his house; and though in the struggle he got his shoulder dislocated, Mr. Hood held his man. The latter proved to be a noted rascal, named James Bentley, and he was sent for six months to jail.

A pickpocket who gave his name as J. Munro was arrested, and was discharged afterwards for want of evidence. He sued the city for damages for false arrest. Meantime he was caught in the act of picking a lady's pocket in the Bonsecours Market, and was sent to jail with scant ceremony.

Mrs. Lane, formerly keeper of the Sunderland House, St. Lambert Hill, was arrested on Monday, charged with shooting with intent to kill Cyrien Rioux. He says the ball came within an inch of his head, and was fired at him as the result of a quarrel with the woman about a shed of which she is the owner.

The police are somewhat puzzled concerning the death of Mr. D. McIntyre, an Eastern Townships man on his way to Chicago, who was found dead in the London House one day last week. It was believed he had been poisoned and his money taken away from him. There were no symptoms of alcoholic poisoning, the doctor said. The latter was ordered to make a thorough examination.

The Italian war steamer 'Etna' arrived in port late on Sunday evening, and there was not an official welcome her. Mayor Desjardins, an ex-Papal Zouave, took the ground that he could not conscientiously as a good Roman Catholic welcome the Italians. It was left to the aldermen to do this; and they decided that the acting mayor should do the welcome and as many aldermen as could go should assist.

The body of an unknown man, found in Montreal water-works aqueduct last week, caused some sensation in the city. The body, evidently a long time in the water, had drifted into the aqueduct from the river. The only means of identifying it is a picture tattooed on the arm, which represents a sailor's lass with a star on each side of the collar of the sailor blouse represented.

The parish of Varennes celebrated its two hundredth anniversary on July 25. The first settlement at Varennes was in 1675 by Sieur de Varennes, Governor of Three Rivers, whose son discovered the North-West. In 1681 the census showed 15 families or 71 persons. Varennes church was erected in 1683. The progress of the settlement was greatly impeded by the Iroquois Indians. To-day the parish has a magnificent church, a large college and a convent.

The corner-stone of the new Knox Church, Presbyterian, was laid on Saturday last. The new building will rise on the site of the old. It faces the new St. Peter's, and will be viewed with pleasure as a contrast. It is not far from the Y. M. C. A. building, and these two Protestant edifices along with the towers of several Protestant churches within almost a stone's throw form a picture of differences both denominational and architectural. The Rev. James Fleck is the pastor of Knox.

KEEP THEM FOR THE PEOPLE.

Says the Montreal 'Witness,' apropos of the recent sale by the Government of a number of the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence:—

This sale of islands in the St. Lawrence River, by Government, is a singularly short-sighted mistake, and an injury to coming generations. All such islands, except such large ones, perhaps, as Ile Perrot, for instance, should be reserved as public domain. For national park purposes no such value exists anywhere; people who boat about our rivers are wronged by the alienation of these refuges, a fact that will be realized when it is too late. Instead of selling the remaining islands as our vandal Government is now doing, probably at the instance of those who want to monopolize them, the Government should be considering ways and means to regain possession of those already alienated.

We heartily concur. There is altogether too much private proprietorship of the beautiful spots of nature. It is far more to the public interest that the masses should have room for fresh air and innocent recreation than that a few millionaires should have their beautiful pleasure grounds for their exclusive enjoyment. We have always esteemed it one of the peculiar privileges of Halifax that so many of the most beautiful spots in her neighborhood have been through various circumstances preserved for the public enjoyment. Ownership by the Imperial authorities has kept open the common and the citadel and the park. Fort Needham, at the north end, with its superb view, will be a blessing to the north end some day, we trust. The southern end of McNab's Island, will similarly be always kept from private ownership. The quarantine station will forever preserve for public enjoyment the little known beauties of McNab's Island. The regret one sometimes hears expressed that these places are not covered with beautiful private residences, such as one sees about the shores of Long Island Sound, for instance, is to our mind totally misplaced.

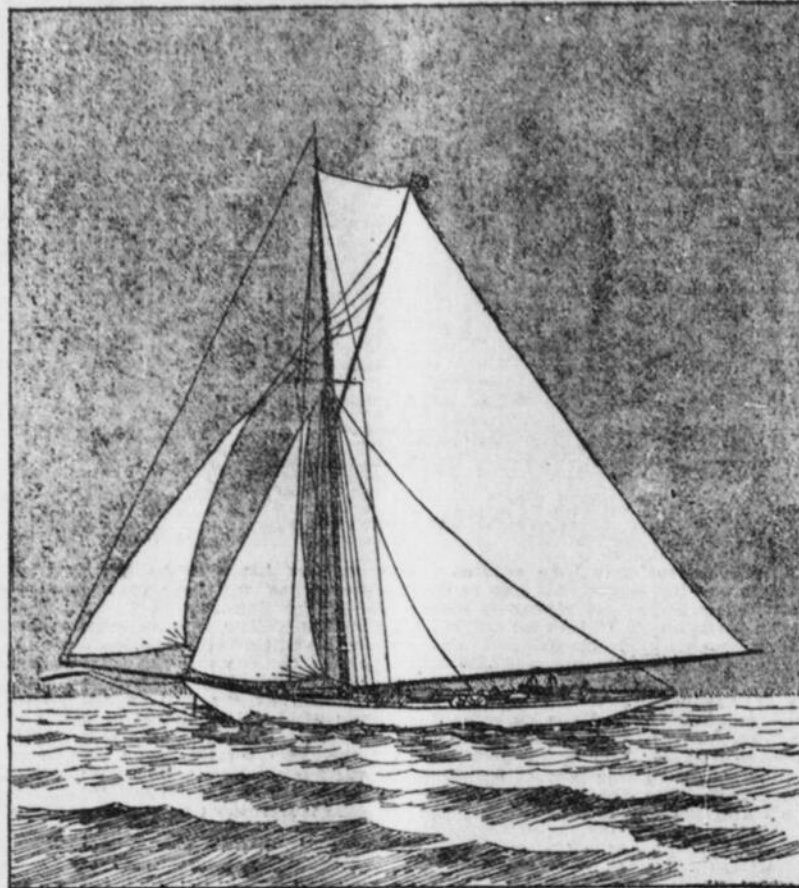
—'Acadian Recorder,' July 14.

CUP DEFENDERS.

THE BIG MEETING TO BE MARRED BY THE DISQUALIFICATION OF THE 'PILGRIM.'

A BY-LAW THAT FORBIDS HER ENTRY—SOME WORLD-FAMED YACHTS THAT WILL COMPETE.

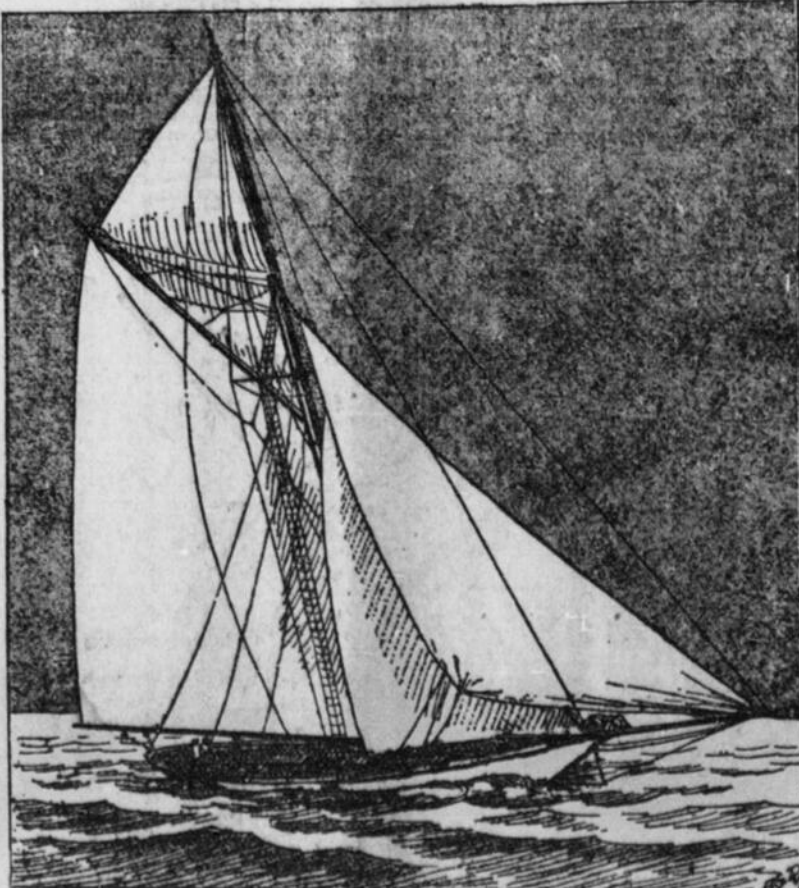
The coming meeting of the cup defenders in the cruise of the New York Yacht Club is likely to be robbed of considerable interest. As matters stand now the fin-keel boat 'Pilgrim' is not eligible for any of the races of the cruise. The 'Pilgrim' is owned by a syndicate of Eastern yachtsmen. Some of them are members of the New York Yacht Club, and some belong to the Eastern Yacht Club, and some to the Corinthian of Marblehead. The boat so far has been run by Geo. Stewart, her designer. He is a



NEW YACHT OF GEN. PAINE—THE 'JUBILEE.'

member of the Corinthian, of Marblehead, and all letters that he has written relative to the boat have been signed, 'George Stewart, for the syndicate.' Chapter 4 of the by-laws of the New York Yacht Club says: 'A yacht shall be represented at meetings and otherwise in the club by her owner, or by any one of her owners (if there be more than one), all of whom must be members of the club.' This is plain enough, and unless the members of the syndicate change things between now and the cruise the meeting of the four cup defenders will not take place. Mr. J. V. S. Oddie says the officers of the club have no power to waive any of the by-laws to admit any outside boat, and the rules are always rigidly enforced.

The 'Colonia' is owned by a syndicate composed entirely of members of the New York Yacht Club. The boat is placed in the hands of Mr. Archibald Rogers. She races under his pennant, and he represents her at the meetings of the Club. The 'Vigilante' was built



THE MORGAN-ISELIN YACHT, THE 'VIGILANTE.'

by a syndicate of New York Yacht Club yachtsmen, who have placed the boat in the hands of Mr. C. O'D. Iselin. The 'Jubilee' is owned by Gen. Charles E. Paine, a New York Yacht Club member. Several of the syndicate that owns the 'Pilgrim' are members of the New York Yacht Club. Among these are Mr. R. Snyder Palmer, Mr. Bayard Thayer, and Mr. Armory Gardner. If the other members of the syndicate transfer their interest in the boat to one of these gentlemen and give him power to run the boat the trouble will end. There is a possibility, however, that the 'Pilgrim' can compete in the races for the Astor and Golet Cups. The conditions under which these cups have been given re-

serve to the donors the right of inviting any foreign yacht that may be at Newport to enter the race. This possibility hinges on the interpretation of the word foreign. Some members of the club take it to mean a yacht foreign to the waters of Newport, Long Island Sound, and New York harbor. If this is the interpretation of Mr. Astor or Mr. Golet then the 'Pilgrim' will probably be invited to enter the races.

This state of affairs brings to mind a similar case two years ago. Mr. John Prince, of Boston, owned the forty-six footer 'Beatrice.' Eastern yachtsmen thought she could beat the 'Gloriana.' The meeting of the two yachts was looked forward to during the cruise of the New York Yacht Club. Mr. Prince, however, was not a member of the club and his boat could not take part in the squadron runs or races.

THE 'PILGRIM' AND 'JUBILEE' HAVE A BRUSH.

The 'Pilgrim' was out for trial spins

Cape May Cup on the date specified. The Cape May Cup, it will be recalled, was won in 1885 by the cutter 'Genesta,' owned by Sir Richard Sutton, which went to America to attempt to capture the America's Cup. In the race for the America's Cup she was defeated by the 'Furitan,' but subsequently she won the Cape May and Brenton Reef Cups from American yachts, and the trophies have since been held in England. The course to be sailed this year for the Cape May Cup is from the Needles, off the west coast of the Isle of Wight, to and around the breakwater at Cherbourg, France, and return.

The members of the New York Yacht Club have been hoping that Mr. Carroll would not challenge for the Cape May Cup, as the 'Navahoe's' meeting the 'Valkyrie' would certainly lessen the interest in the America's Cup. If the 'Navahoe' should win, it is a foregone conclusion that the 'Valkyrie' will be beaten in the race for the America's Cup, as it is generally conceded that the 'Navahoe' is not as fast as some of the other eighty-five footers that have been built. New York yachtsmen are in somewhat of a quandary. They wish Mr. Carroll and the 'Navahoe' all the good fortune possible, but if she meets the 'Valkyrie' they would like to see the 'Valkyrie' a winner.—N. Y. Times.

ANOTHER CRISIS.

IDLE MINERS CROWDING EASTWARD—MORE FAILURES YESTERDAY.

St. Louis, July 28.—The advance guard of the Colorado miners who are tramping eastward have entered Missouri, and every railway track leading toward the Mississippi river is black with humanity. About 250 of the army reached Sedalia last night and were provided with food by the citizens. The trainmen have given up all attempts to keep them off the trains, and are now permitting them to ride unmolested.

San Antonio, Texas, July 28.—The extensive coal mines of the Minera Colliery company in Webb county have been closed down, throwing a large number of men out of work. As there is no prospect of resumption at the mines at present, many of the miners are leaving the country.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 28.—The 800 machinists of the Westinghouse Electric Brake Company, at Wilbering, Pa. have been notified of a reduction of wages of from 15 to 20 percent. As 400 men have already been laid off, it is thought that the reduction will be accepted.

Pittsburg, Pa., July 28.—The wire nail manufacturers held a meeting here yesterday, and in view of the depressed condition of the business, it was decided to continue to shut down until September. All the wire nail factories in the United States are shut down at present.

Ishpeming, Mich., July 28.—The Lake Superior Iron Company, which laid off 250 men ten days ago, will close down section 16 mine, throwing 300 more men out on Saturday night. Superintendent Hall stated that he hoped that the suspension would be for sixty days only and it was caused by the inability of the company to collect the cash on ore already sold.

Seattle, Wash., July 28.—At a meeting of the clearing house, and merchants yesterday it was decided to send a memorial to Congress, asking for the unconditional repeal of the silver-purchasing clause of the Sherman act.

Baltimore, Md., July 28.—The Board of Trade has adopted resolutions calling on Maryland's representatives and Senators of Congress to vote for the repeal of the purchase clause of the Sherman act without delay.

Chicago, Ill., July 28.—The Chicago clearing house has decided to issue clearing house certificates.

MR. LAURIER'S TOUR.

HE RECEIVES AN OVATION AND AN ADDRESS AT RIMOUSKI.

Quebec, July 24.—The Hon. Wilfrid and Madame Laurier spent Saturday and part of Sunday at St. Thomas, Montmagny, as the guests of Mr. Choquette, M.P., and were honored during their stay by a display of flags and fireworks and a serenade by the local brass band. They left on Sunday by the English mail train for Rimouski, with Mr. Choquette, M.P., Senator Pelletier, Mr. Pouliot, ex-M.P.P., Mr. Carroll, M.P., Messrs. Turgeon and Dechenne, M.P.P.'s, and were followed this morning by Mr. Tarte, M.P.

On the arrival of the Opposition leader and Mrs. Laurier at Rimouski on Sunday evening they were met at the railway station by Mr. A. Tessier, M.P.P., Mayor of the town, Mr. J. Tessier, M.P.P., Mr. Couillard, president of the Rimouski Liberal Association, Dr. Fiset, ex-M.P., and others, and, after the presentation of bouquets to Madame Laurier, was driven to the residence of Dr. Fiset, where a splendid supper awaited them. Another pyrotechnical display and illumination of the town until a late hour followed. This afternoon, at two o'clock, the Liberal leader and his lieutenants addressed a very large meeting of the electors, of whom it is estimated that at least 3,000 were present, who gave Mr. Laurier a most enthusiastic ovation and fully endorsed his policy. The speaking was preceded by the presentation of an address of welcome on the part of the local population by the Mayor, to which Mr. Laurier returned a magnificent reply.

Quebec, July 27.—The Opposition leader's reception at Matane yesterday is reported to have been most enthusiastic, even the local Conservatives vying with their Liberal fellow citizens in giving him a hearty welcome and decorating the fronts of their houses with flags and garlands in his honor. The meeting which he and his friends addressed was also very large and enthusiastic, the electors rallying to it from all the surrounding district and 48 of them alone coming from the distant mountains below Ste. Anne des Monts in Gaspé. The speakers were the Hon. W. Laurier, the Hon. F. Langelier, Mr. Pinaut, M.P.P., Mr. Turgeon, M.P.P., Mr. Choquette, M.P., and at the close of the meeting, resolutions endorsing the Liberal leader's policy were unanimously adopted.

CHOLERA IN SMYRNA.

Washington, July 28.—Consul William E. Emmot at Smyrna cables the State Department that cholera exists in that port. The outbreak of the disease in this important centre of Mediterranean trade is regarded as of much significance.

DEATH OF AN EXPLORER.

DR. RAE, THE NOTED ARCTIC EXPLORER, PASSES AWAY IN LONDON.

Toronto, July 24.—A cable despatch from London announces the death on Saturday, at his home in this city, of Dr. John Rae, the noted Arctic traveler.

(Dr. Rae was a native of the Orkneys, where he was born about 1813. He studied medicine at Edinburgh, and after going to Moose Factory as surgeon of a Hudson's Bay ship, in 1845, he accepted command of an expedition to the Arctic to complete the survey of some 700 miles of coast attempted in 1823-3 by Parry. In June, 1846, he started with ten men from York Factory, in two small boats for a 900 miles' voyage. The party, which took only four months' provisions, wintered at Repulse Bay, in 66.32 N. lat., where at times the mercury fell to 35 and 40 degrees below zero. In April the work of survey was commenced, and before it was finished 1,300 miles had been travelled and the survey made.)

On his return to London, Dr. Rae accepted a place as second in command to Sir John Richardson in the Franklin search expedition, which left England in 1848. Boats and men for the search had started the year before, and were met by two officers. The Arctic coast from the Mackenzie to the Coppermine River was then traced, without finding any indication of Franklin or his companions. Rae was next offered command of another Arctic expedition, and with two men he made a sledge expedition, to Wollaston Land, covering 1,100 miles of coast. Rae himself hauled a sledge throughout the journey. The Arctic shore for 300 miles east of Coppermine river was searched, then the south shore of Wollaston Land, as well as Victoria Land and Victoria Strait, in which it was later found, Franklin's ships had been abandoned. In the winter the party marched southward 1,350 miles to Fort Garry, at an average daily rate of twenty-seven miles. A journey of 450 miles more brought him to the borders of civilization in ten days. In eight months he and his companions had covered in their tramping 5,350 miles, of which some 700 were new discovery. The founder's gold medal of the Royal Geographical Society was one of his rewards. In 1853, as agent of the Hudson's Bay Company, he started from York Factory with two boats, for the purpose of tracing the west coast of Boothia Land, as far as Bellot Strait, and uniting the surveys of Sir James Ross and Dease and Simpson. Not meeting the expected Eskimos, and thus being disappointed in securing dogs, five men started, each hauling a sledge. Rae among the number. Eleven hundred miles were traversed, 400 in new territory. In all, in his different expeditions, Dr. Rae covered 23,000 miles of lake and river travel, most of it on foot. Some 1,750 miles of this represented new discoveries, which he laid down by astronomical observation or compass bearings.

On visiting the Admiralty Office on his return from the last voyage, Dr. Rae was informed by Sir James Graham, the First Lord, that his party was entitled to a reward of £10,000 for bringing the first information of the fate of the Franklin expedition, an announcement altogether unexpected. The money in due course was paid over. In 1860 Dr. Rae assisted in the survey for the cable from England to America via the Faroe Islands and Iceland. He also visited Greenland. In 1864 he conducted a telegraph survey from Fort Garry (Winnipeg) across the Rockies to the coast, through the Yellow Head Pass, the altitude of which he accurately fixed, as well as its altitude. Some hundreds of miles of the Fraser River was descended in dugouts, without a guide. This was his last important exploratory work.

The doctor was known to many in this city, and was numbered amongst the distinguished honorary members of the Natural History Society. He was also an L.R.C.S., L.L.D., F.R.S. and F.R.G.S. He wrote comparatively little, brief accounts of his journeys addressed to the Royal Geographical Society being the chief of his works. For some years he lived in Toronto and Hamilton, and took his departure from Canada in 1883. Dr. Rae was for many years a member of the famous London Scottish volunteers, and an enthusiastic rifleman. Up to last year he was a regular competitor at the butts at Wimbledon and Bisley, and gained a good reputation as marksman.

Upon the inception of the Imperial Institute in connection with the jubilee of Her Majesty, Dr. Rae was appointed, on behalf of the Government of Ontario, as one of the two directors nominated by the province, Sir Henry Tyler being the other. Mrs. Rae, who survives her husband, is a daughter of the late Capt. Thompson, of Toronto.

MR. MERCIER IN NEW ENGLAND.

WHAT THE TORONTO 'GLOBE' SAYS ABOUT HIS COMPLAINTS.

Toronto, July 28.—The 'Globe' referring to Mr. Mercier's presence in New England says his hearers were French-Canadians who must have known he was talking nonsense when he attributed the exodus to other than industrial and commercial causes. The paper adds, 'It is equally absurd to contend that the grievances which Mr. Mercier speaks of would be removed by independence. British influence had nothing to do with the abolition of official French and separate schools in Manitoba, nor would these institutions be restored by the withdrawal of Britain from Canada. French-Canadians might choose to make their restoration a condition of continuing in partnership but they would be met by a flat refusal, and if neither party yielded independent Canada would be impossible. An agitation for independence carried on in the United States and supported by such reasoning is doomed to failure. The only effect it can have is to produce discontent among French-Canadians and hinder a cordial union of the races.'

TO ATTEND THE ORANGE GRAND LODGE.

THE HON. MESSRS. BOWELL AND WALLACE LEAVE FOR THE PLACE OF MEETING.

Ottawa, July 31.—The Hon. Mr. Bowell has gone to Sault Ste. Marie to attend the annual meeting of the Orange Grand Lodge of British North America. Mr. Clark Wallace, who is Grand Master, will preside, and it is safe to say that the resolutions respecting Sir John Thompson or his party will be passed.

HOME FROM CHINA.

A CANADIAN LADY MISSIONARY RETURNS FOR REST.

A happy group of friends waited at the C. P. R. Station, on Friday, to greet Miss Jennie McKillop on her return from her work in China. Miss McKillop, readers will remember, is a daughter of Mr. William McKillop, of Vankleek Hill, and niece of the Rev. John McKillop, of this city. Six years ago she went out as a trained nurse to Peking under the American Presbyterian Board, in company with a lady physician, Dr. Sinclair.



MISS JENNIE MCKILLOP.

She expected to be away from home for at least eight years, but has been ordered home on a furlough, there being in the doctor's opinion but the choice between resting now, or working on for another year and breaking down.

The trip from Yokohama to San Francisco was a most pleasant one, no bad weather having been met. Miss McKillop had hoped to take the railway journey by short stages, resting with friends by the way, but owing to the illness of her mother she has been obliged to hurry home at once. She took the first train for Vankleek Hill on Saturday.

"Do you find yourselves and your work making much headway in the confidence of the people?" a "Witness" representative asked her.

"No, on the whole I think not," was the reply. "Certainly not as far as the officials are concerned. They revile us terribly when we go out, and

SHOW THEIR DISLIKE in every possible way."

"About my work? Well that it is so varied it is so hard to tell of it in a moment. There are the boys' and girls' schools, and the general dispensary work, and my work among the women. The school work I do not like as well as the other. I do not teach, but only examine the children, the teaching being done by the Chinese. The dispensary work is very interesting."

"How do our patients compare with those of our American cities? I cannot tell you that for I have never done any dispensary work here, but the hospital work simply cannot be compared at all. It is as utterly unlike as anything you could imagine. The idea of a hospital conveys to you is broad, bright, clean wards, with beds dressed in spotless coverings, but you could not offer a China man greater misery. Such painful cleanliness they simply could not endure. No, they bring their own bedding and cooking utensils, and live in their own style. People of that class have a growing confidence in us. They are usually afraid when they first come in, but soon learn to know us, and each one is pretty sure to have a large circle of friends, who through them will learn to trust us also. Funds have not allowed us lately to take in any but paying patients, and though the cost is

ONLY FOUR CENTS A DAY, few can afford even that. Not long ago a lady gave a hundred dollars toward the work of the hospital, and so, for a while, we had all the patients we wanted."

Miss McKillop's observation has shown her that the cheap system of mission work, so much advocated by some, is, in the long run, too dear to be much indulged in.

"There has been, you know," she remarked, "a strong missionary awakening throughout Sweden, as a result of the Christian Alliance, under the leadership of the Rev. A. B. Simpson. A large party of them arrived in Peking not long ago. Their salaries were the merest pittance, sufficient for them to live in "native style," but nothing more. On their arrival in Peking they were the most pitiable objects imaginable, half starved and utterly exhausted. Among them were some girls hardly more than twenty, and one poor young fellow, whom the trials and privations had driven quite insane. This, remember, was hardly Mr. Simpson's fault. He had guaranteed their salaries, and some gentleman in England had agreed to see that they got safely to their stations in the interior, but neither had a clear idea of the difficulties to be overcome. Mr. Simpson came out afterwards to see matters for himself and felt terribly about the state of things which he found, so that the thing is not likely to occur under his auspices again."

FATAL DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

Paris, July 25.—Four explosions shattered the Abion Dynamite factory in Honfleur, near Havre, late this afternoon. The ruins caught fire and were still burning when the last despatch was sent to this city. It was then feared that the flames would spread to the warehouse filled with dynamite cartridges. All hands were at work when the explosions occurred. Nine men are known to have been killed, twenty more are severely wounded and others are hurt seriously. Several bodies are believed to be under the burning ruins.

SEVEN WERE DROWNED.

London, July 25.—The steamer "Peel" was run into today by an unknown steamer off the County Down Coast, Ireland. The "Peel" sank, carrying down with her seven persons. The other five people on board were saved.

A LONG RACE ENDED.

Queenstown, July 26.—The long distance ocean race from San Francisco to Queenstown has been practically finished. The five vessels that took part in the race were all British. They were the barque "Pimmore" and the ships "City of Athens," "Bowdon," "Lochee" and "Lord Templemore." The "Pimmore" arrived here on July 17, and the "City of Athens" and the "Lochee" arrived today. The "Bowdon" was wrecked on April 27, on One Island, one of the Friendly group. All the vessels, with the exception of the "City of Athens," sailed from San Francisco on March 22. The "City of Athens" sailed on the following day. Each captain put up \$250 on his ship, the winner of the race to take \$1,000 and the second to save his stake. The "Pimmore" won the \$1,000, the "City of Athens," which was the first to arrive today, saved her captain's stake. The "Lord Templemore" arrived in port this afternoon, the last of the quintette to be heard from.

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 35c, death notices for 25c. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verses accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

BOA.—At Point Fortune, on the 15th July, 1893, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Boa, a daughter.

BINMORE.—Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Binmore announce the birth of a son, on July 21st.

CARTER.—At Winnipeg, on the 20th inst., the wife of S. V. Carter, formerly of this city, of a son.

DYKE.—At Cote St. Antoine, on July 12th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dyke.

DOW.—At Vernon, Ont., on July 23rd, 1893, the wife of J. R. Dow, of a son.

MACALLUM.—At Erzurum, Turkey, June 15, the wife of the Rev. F. W. Macallum, of a son.

MAJOR.—In this city, on the 22nd inst., the wife of David Major, of the "Minerva," of a son.

MCGREGOR.—At Lachute, Que., on the 21st inst., the wife of T. McGregor, of a daughter.

MCGILLON.—On Thursday 20th, at 440 Lagauchere street, the wife of W. McGillon, of a son.

NICKLE.—On the 18th inst., at 340 Coleraine street, the wife of James Nickle, of a son.

PENFOLD.—At Cote St. Antoine, July 22nd, the wife of H. M. Penfold, of a daughter.

PACKARD.—On Thursday, the 26th, at 3016 St. Catherine street, the wife of Edward Packard, of a son.

PATTERSON.—On the 27th inst., 55 Vine street, the wife of E. D. Patterson, of twins, son and daughter.

ROWAT.—At Atholstan, on Monday, 24th of July, a son to Dr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Rowat.

STREET.—At Radnor Forge, on June 25th, 1893, the wife of Richard Street, of a son.

ST. MARIE.—At 406 St. Denis street, on the 21st inst., the wife of H. A. St. Marie, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

ELLIOTT—ORR.—In this city, on the 24th inst., by the Rev. W. D. Stevens, Thomas C. Elliott, to Mary Rachel Evelyn Orr, only daughter of C. T. M. Orr, late of Montreal.

HARDISTY—RUTLEDGE.—At the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. Wm. Clark Dixie, on July 22, by the Rev. C. B. Ross, B.D., J. A. Hardisty, to Mrs. M. J. Rutledge (nee Clark).

HARVEY—PALMER.—At the residence of the bride's brother, Chicago, on July 21, 1893, Horace Harvey, barrister, Calgary, N.W.T., to Louise Palmer, Providence, R. I.

LOUNT—HORNIBROOK.—At St. James Cathedral, Toronto, on July 19, 1893, by the Rev. Cephalus Jones, William Lount, Esq., Q.C., of Toronto, to Isabelle Kingston Cotter Spiller, youngest daughter of the late S. W. Hornibrook, Esq., Kemogarragh House Bandon, County Cork, Ireland.

MCKAY—URQUHART.—At the Manne, Kings Road, Montreal, on Tuesday, July 18th, 1893, by the Rev. J. Matheson, B.A., Duncan McKay, hardware merchant, Marville, Ont., to Miss Elizabeth Urquhart, of the same place.

ROWLEY—CRIVEN.—On Wednesday, 19th inst., at St. George's Church, by the Very Rev. Dean Carmichael, M.A., D.C.L., James B. Rowley, to Louise (Mrs. W. E. Craven) fourth daughter of the late Robert Benn, Esq., of this city.

SWALWELL—MORRISON.—At the residence of the bride's mother, El Pavard street, on the 15th of July, by the Rev. W. E. Cruickshank, Mary H. Swallow, of the late R. T. Audit Office, all of this city.

SHARPE—REID.—On the 16th day of July, 1893, at the residence of Dr. Hamilton, brother-in-law of the bride, by the Rev. H. Reid, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Revs. Messrs. Elliott and Haines, of Hillsburg, Mr. William E. Sharpe, of Johns town City, N.Y., to Miss Margaret A. Reid, of the Village of Hillsburg, Ont.

WILSON—SEATH.—At Emmanuel Church, on Wednesday, 26th inst., by the Rev. J. B. Silcox, Norman G. Wilson, to Margaret Ethel Seath, all of this city.

WRIGHT—FORSTER.—At St. Luke's Church, Cremona, Ont., on July 18, 1893, by the Rev. C. H. P. Owen, incumbent, T. G. A. Wright, B.A., barrister-at-law, of St. Paul, Minnesota, to Annie, youngest daughter of the late Rev. R. D. Forster, of Cremona.

DIED.

BANGLE.—At Abbotford, on the 5th inst., in the 31st year of his age, Chas. Bangle, for over sixty years a resident of that place.

CORNER.—On July 22nd, Jane Teaser, wife of Samuel Corner, late of H. M. Customs, aged 62 years.

CAHILL.—In this city, on the 28th inst., Mary Ann Duggan, aged 38 years, beloved wife of John Cahill, (carter), a native of the County Armagh, Ireland.

CUMMING.—At Ormstown, Que., on the 8th inst., Duncan Cumming, in his 81st year, a native of Argyshire, Scotland.

CHISHOLM.—At Dunreagan, on the 22nd July, 1893, Rory Duncan, fifth son of Donald and Bella Chisholm, aged 11 years, 1 month and 25 days.

FULLER.—In this city, on July 23rd, Frederick Fuller, aged 71 years.

FAULCONBRIDGE.—In this city, on July 23rd, Jessie, the beloved wife of William Faulconbridge, and daughter of William Black, machinist, of 70 Workman street.

GIBSON.—At Quebec, on July 19, 1893, Elizabeth Primrose, beloved wife of W. G. Gibson, advocate.

GUY.—At "Dorcas," Beauport, Que., on July 19, 1893, in her seventieth year, Mary McGrath, widow of the late Colonel Guy.

HASLEY.—On the 23rd, at Richmond, Que., Gladys Eliza, daughter of John A. Hasley, aged 9 months.

HORRELL.—Suddenly, on the 23rd inst., at "Ionantha," Miss Eliza Horrell, for 25 years, a trusted and faithful servant of Mr. Andrew Allen.

HICKEY.—Dr. R. Allan Hickey, of Point St. Charles, died suddenly at his residence, 637 Wellington street, on Thursday, July 27, at 6.55 p.m., of heart disease, aged 45 years.

LINDSAY.—Suddenly, at Bay View, on the morning of the 24th of July, Ruth, infant daughter of William Taylor Lindsay.

LEMOINE.—At St. Petronille, Island of Orleans, on July 19, 1893, at the age of 20 years, M. J. B. Alexandre Lemoine, eldest son of Gaspard Lemoine, Esq.

LAWRANCE.—In this city, Saturday, the 22nd, Ellen Lytle, beloved wife of George A. Lawrence, of Bay St. Ottawa (late of Montreal). Ottawa papers please copy.

MACALLUM.—At Elmwood Manor, Marville, Ont., on July 15, Kate Lyman, fourth daughter of the Rev. Daniel Macallum.

MACLEOD.—At Glen Norman, Glengarry Co., on Sunday, July 16th, Catherine MacRae, aged 73 years, widow of the late John Macleod, Esq., of the same place.

MILLAR.—At Lachute Mills, Province of Quebec, on the 23rd inst., in her 81st year, Elizabeth Walker, widow of the late Matthew Millar, Esq., a native of Kilmarnock, Ayrshire, Scotland.

MOFFATT.—At Pendleton, Ont., on July 24th, 1893, James Moffatt, in his 53th year, deeply regretted by a large circle of friends. A great admirer and reader of the "Witness" since its first publication.

MONTGOMERY.—In Darlington, West Durham, Ont., on July 17, 1893, Andrew Montgomery, aged 84 years and 6 months, a staunch member of the Presbyterian Church, and a ruling elder in the Kilmarnock congregation for over 40 years.

O'GRADY.—At 144 St. Augustin street, Quebec, Gertrude Hannah Stephens, infant daughter of Staff-Sergeant J. O'Grady, Riding Instructor 'B' Battery, R.C.A., aged two months and twenty-two days.

PARKINSON.—On July 16th, 1893, at Rawdon, Que., George Edgar, aged 2 months and 20 days, infant son of George and Fannie Parkinson, of Montreal.

STANDEN.—On the 18th inst., at the Presbyterian Hospital, Chicago, where he had been removed for treatment of malignant goitre, Thos. B. Standen, Sabbath-school organizer for Cook Co., Illinois, and late of Minnesota, Ont., in his 53rd year.

TARBET.—At 555 Upper St. Charles Borromeo street, on July 24, Charles William Stanley, infant son of C. T. and Fanny Agnes Tarbet, aged 7 months and 11 days.

Those sending notices for the above columns may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada. Montreal excepted.

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'WEEKLY WITNESS,'

Beginning with WEDNESDAY, August 9.

'Beggars all,' a story by Miss Lily Dougall, published by Longmans, of London, England, in about two years has run through six editions—five reprints in expensive form and one at a lower price. This has given it the stamp of unusual value in the highest grade of fiction. Booksellers in Montreal say it is the best selling book in the higher grade of fiction in the last decade. It is fortunate in being not less favored by the critics than by the public, as is proven by the following extracts from leading English and American authorities in the matter of books:

(The 'Academy')

No more startlingly original story has been published within recent years than 'Beggars All'. . . . There is so much power of various kinds—especially of character description—in this book, that its author may be welcomed as a most promising addition to the ranks of writers of fiction.

(From 'The Queen,' London, with portrait of the author.)

Have you read 'Beggars All'? Is the question that has lately flown from one to another with the rapidity of influenza. If you had not read it, the conversation would lapse. Your companion might possibly add 'a remarkable book,' but he would not tell you in what way remarkable, and this silence would finally so whet your curiosity that you would ask for it at Muddie's, and see it taken away by your neighbor under your very nose; ask for it again, and not be happy until you got it.

(Saturday Review.)

It is the history of mortal combat between a soul of good and a soul of evil, and till the last moment one cannot say which is going to win the day. Moral combat between a soul of good and a soul of evil sounds heroic, but the best of it is that there are no heroes whatever. There are scenes of passionate intensity of feeling, clothed in the simplest work-a-day life of to-day.

Two souls more 'domesticated' in the servants' registry-office—ens, than those of Esther Thompson and Hubert Kent, could not be found, and yet the strife between them is that of the eternal forces embodied in angel and demon. Esther is beautifully nicknamed Star in her humble home, where the veritable peace of God reigns over the sharpest poverty—poverty polished to its acutest edge by charity. A star she is and radiates sweetness and safety. The way in which Star and Hubert are brought into each other's spheres is such that broadly stated would shock, but it is managed with a delicacy nothing short of exquisite, and from that on, the action and reaction, the mutual play of spirit upon spirit, the homely grace of the sweet little woman, and the crude, kind roughness of the untrained, unlawful man, are followed with interest, which deepens as it goes on. The story has tragic possibilities. The scene in which the two reach the height of their avowed contest, "I have it in me to be a magnificent villain," he sneered, nodding at her with bitter emphasis, is sufficiently strong for the deepest tragedy, yet the book is all round vicious and bright. Nothing that is comical in people of ordinary life escapes the writer, and it is noted with quiet humor and no exaggeration. The two chief characters engross interest in themselves, but they do not absorb it. Gilchrist is a difficult personage admirably presented. Richarda, who might easily fall into the worn comic cripple groove, is always amusing; the beloved Tod is just humorously hinted into the scene; the sweet old maid of forty, who has a fleeting dream about the young doctor, and sees it pass without bitterness, is touched with quaint grace (we are told of her 'true elegance of mind'), and the saintly mother of Esther and Richarda is as much of a saint as modernity will allow, and more than it frequently sees.

... We call the present work distinctly a success.

(The 'Spectator')

'Beggars All' is a simple but exceptionally strong story by a new writer, from whom good things may confidently be expected, and by whom great things may be achieved. The plan of the book has a refreshing novelty of invention, and what is of more consequence, the invention does not stand alone, but is throughout reinforced by an imaginative realism, which gives the impressions of vividly conceived fact to incidents and situations, which in the hands of an inferior writer would almost certainly seem fantastic or incredible. . . . The nature of the situation, which is the keystone of the story, it would be unfair to disclose; but it has a dramatic force which impresses the imagination as it can only be impressed by the adequate rendering of a conception that is intrinsically rich in strong and simple human interest. To this crisis all the preceding portion of the story has been leading, as out of it by inevitable sequence comes everything that follows, and the whole is a drama with the one essential unity, the unity of life, growth

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(Marcus Dods, in 'British Weekly'.)

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