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THE MONTREAL HERALD.

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LORD SALISBURY ON NATIONAL DEFENCES

Text of the Premier's Recent Speech Before the Primrose League on the Needs of the Empire.

At a recent meeting in Royal Albert Hall, London, the Marquis of Salisbury addressed the members of the Primrose League, in his capacity of Grand Master. The Australian Federation delegates were present, and among others present were Lord Glenesk, Lord Llangattock, Lord Poltimore, Viscount Curzon, M.P., Lady Gwendolen Cecil, the Countess of Jersey, the Countess of Ancaster, Lady Randolph Churchill, Lord Blythwood, Lord Willoughby de Eresby and Mr. Wyndham, M.P.

On rising he was received with prolonged cheering, and said he had to welcome them to what he supposed was the closing meeting of the century. There was no incident in the history of opinion so striking as the sudden change which had taken place during the latter half of the century in the view which the people of this country took in regard to the Empire which they possessed. (Cheers.) There was a time when they had absolutely repelled it as a burden. That doctrine belonged to the Manchester school, and received its great support and most development at the hands of a man of splendid genius, Mr. Gladstone. But under his hands it had received a development which had [illegible] a strong movement.

That [illegible] for [illegible] it was [illegible] our Empire [illegible] [illegible]

strange phenomenon which was working itself out before our eyes that the material for military action—for aggression—was increasing in every one of the great nations every year, while the temptations to exercise it, the territories which it would give the possession and the key, were falling more and more at the disposal of the chances of war.

OUR MARITIME POSITION.

As a great maritime power we stood in a special position. Could we say with confidence that, like the great military nations of the Continent, we would pass through an unsuccessful war stronger after the experience if London were to be invested? Let them remember what had happened to the great maritime powers of the past. These powers had been paralyzed and killed, not by disasters which they had suffered in their provinces or dependencies, but by blows directed at the heart. That was a lesson which a power like England ought not to neglect. As long as her heart was unstruck she might look with comparative indifference to the result of any war, because lost provinces might be won back again. But if her heart was struck, there was at once an end to the history of England. (Hear, hear.) He firmly believed that the navy would be a sufficient defence, but was it wise that all their eggs should be put into a single basket? Were they not bound to think of their national defence on land?

THE LAND POWER.

[illegible]

THE LEAGUE'S NEW MISSION.

[illegible]

[illegible] Lord Salisbury congratulated the gathering on the prosperity of the league [illegible] the service that they had rendered to the country. [illegible]

The proceedings then concluded.

A BAD MAN.

W. F. MACLEAN (of the Opposition Vigilants)—"Of course, if we don't find any conventionists to lynch we can kill a few Grit voters by mistake, and thereby give the grand old Tory party a running chance."

"The World has already suggested the organization of shot-gun clubs throughout Ontario. If the Government won't listen to argument or the voice of justice they may give heed to the threats backed up by force."—From Toronto World editorial.

SHOULD CROSS VAAL TO-DAY OR TO-MORROW

Lord Roberts' Advance Has Been a Rapid One and He is Probably Now Facing the Frontier.

London, May 26.—2.30 a.m.—The latest intelligence from Lord Roberts' headquarters at Vredefort Station, 5.35 Thursday afternoon, was that the British were rapidly advancing. General Hamilton had effected a junction with Lord Roberts. The country in front of them was clear of Boers to Viljoen's Drift. The Boers were evacuating all their positions south of the Vaal River, and 5,000 had already crossed to the north bank. Probably General French's cavalry is already reconnoitering the fords of the Vaal.

War Office observers expect that the next despatch from the field marshal will be dated in sight of the Transvaal frontier. Mr. Bennett Burleigh, wiring to the Daily Telegraph from Vredefort, Thursday evening, said Lord Roberts would doubtless cross the Vaal Saturday or Sunday. The British outposts were then at Erste Geluk, nine miles north of Vredefort and 26 miles south of the Vaal River. The railway is much damaged.

BOER MOVEMENTS HIDDEN.

While the British in overwhelming force are thus approaching the Transvaal, the movements of the Boers are enveloped in mystery. The last Pretoria newspaper to reach Lorenzo Marquez was a week old. Everyone seeking to cross the Portuguese border from the Transvaal is searched for newspapers and letters. Despatches and mail letters containing even harmless references to the war are suppressed, and the only news that has emerged from the Transvaal during the last ten days has come by word of mouth.

According to these oral reports yesterday the Boers were quarreling among themselves. Transvaal paper money was circulating at 80 per cent. discount. [illegible] was giving one pound in gold for five pounds in paper. Grouse & Klinke, the engineers who opposed the blowing up of the mines, have been dismissed. Commandant Schutte has been appointed to defend Johannesburg, and all the British subjects have been turned out.

The Transvaalers fear that the British will blow up the bridge at Komatipoort, thus cutting off their supplies from Delagoa Bay, and a commando of 500 is guarding the bridge against any such attempt by British raiders.

KRUGER GOES TO LYDENBURG.

It is reasserted that President Kruger will retire to Lydenburg when fighting is imminent at Johannesburg and Pretoria. Concern is expressed at Pretoria with reference to the possibility that General Carrington may come down from Rhodesia with 5,000 men, to co-operate with as many more entering the Transvaal by way of Mafeking. Horse sickness is said to have broken out among Gen. Carrington's animals.

Lieut. Roberts, a nephew of Lord Roberts, was accidentally shot through the right knee by a servant at Modder River camp, Wednesday. His condition is not dangerous.

The approach of the general election has put into circulation strange rumors. Among them is one published by the Daily Express which says this morning:

"It is more than whispered that a Rosebery-Chamberlain coalition will take place, the new party to [illegible] the Rosebery formula as before [illegible]

"Lord Rosebery's aspirations are to see [illegible] separated from so-called 'Little Englandism,' and Mr. Chamberlain's are to become Prime Minister. Should this coalition result, an exceedingly lively election will ensue."

RHODES PLANNING TO CONSOLIDATE AFRICA

[illegible] His Confidants Announces a Movement to Include Territory From Zambesi to Table Bay.

London, May 26.—1.30 p.m.—Mr. Cecil Rhodes [illegible] Mr. Fuller, a member of the Cape Parliament, who is supposed to be a confidante of Mr. Rhodes, said in the course of a speech in Cape Town yesterday, when proposing the health of Mr. Rhodes, that the latter was working to consolidate South Africa from the Zambesi to Table Bay.

[illegible]

beyond this there was a larger one. The correspondent sending this news, which was wired from [illegible] yesterday, said that these Boers were understood to be ready to surrender and that it is the opinion the war in the Free State was practically over.

A despatch to the Times from [illegible], dated May [illegible], says:

"The eighth division has in front of it [illegible] commandos headed off from the Wepener [illegible] which, while not willing to surrender, do not know where to go. Their total strength is estimated at from 3,000 to 5,000 men."

The Times has the following from [illegible]:

"The Boers are fortifying a very strong [illegible] position extending from [illegible] [illegible]"

[illegible]

STEYN NOW AT VREDE.

[illegible]

CORRUPTION IN MOROCCO.

[illegible]

GERMAN DERBY.

[illegible]

WILL NOT SPEAK ON CHANCES OF PEACE

Dr. Leyds Declines to Commit Himself to Any Public Statement About the War

London, May 26.—[illegible] the Associated Press for a statement in reference to the allegations in the Daily Express [illegible] Dr. Leyds [illegible] Transvaal [illegible] has the following authoritative statement, signed by the Legation at Brussels.

"Relative to the British reports, Dr. Leyds does not consider it necessary to say anything about such nonsense.

"In regard to the peace rumors and the possibilities of the prolonging of the struggle, he cannot express an opinion."

PLANS OF WAR OFFICE AS TO RECRUITING.

London, May 25.—The Secretary of State for War, the Marquis of Lansdowne, discussing military matters in the House of Lords to-day, announced that 1,000 additional troops would be sent to South Africa next month. [illegible] Lord Lansdowne said:

[illegible]

PRIEST COMMITS SUICIDE.

Walks Down to the Whirlpool Rapids and Jumps to His Death.

Niagara Falls, May 25.—An unknown priest, supposed from New York, committed suicide about [illegible] tonight in the Whirlpool Rapids.

He descended the elevator [illegible] in his pocket, taken [illegible] three [illegible] a watch, which was [illegible] [illegible] a rosary [illegible] O'Donnell, 56 West [illegible] Street, New York.

New York, May 25.—[illegible] O'Donnell, 56 West [illegible] Street, [illegible] was addressed, [illegible] [illegible]

SILVER PLATE FOR CRONJE.

[illegible] May 25.—The subscription list for the silver plate to be presented to General Cronje, the Boer commander [illegible] [illegible] 1,000 names, representing 1,000 [illegible]. The testimonial will take the form of a [illegible] [illegible] after the war.

TROUBLE OVER THE BOER WAR

French and English Come to Hostilities in the Island of Jersey

London, May 25.—Serious trouble is [illegible] between the British and French residents of St. Helier [illegible] of Jersey, owing to the pro-Boer attitude of the French. There have been several [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SECOND ISSUE OF THE UNITED IRISHMAN

Dublin, May 25.—The Government has seized [illegible] issue of the United Irishman [illegible] [illegible] Lieutenant of Ireland [illegible] [illegible]

FELL DOWN THE HOLD.

Charles [illegible] a Second Victim of Accident on the Steamship Mont Blanc.

Another accident occurred on the steamship Mont Blanc last night [illegible] [illegible]

LOST HIT ON HIS HEAD.

[illegible] [illegible] Telegraph Company, was taken to General Hospital last night [illegible] [illegible]

HOUSE RAIDED BY POLICE.

The police of No. [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible] appear to-day before the Recorder.

WHO KNOWS MR. LEMAY?

[illegible] Lemay, 70 years old, last [illegible] afternoon, and wandered to No. 6 Police Station, where he informed [illegible] Lemay of his [illegible] Unfortunately he could not give [illegible] and he was in consequence detained for protection. Mr. Lemay is said to be mentally unbalanced.

MAJORITIES FOR WAR CANDIDATES

Twice This Week have Constituencies Placed Themselves Overwhelmingly on Record

London, May 25.—The election for a member of the House of Commons to represent South Manchester in place of the Marquis of Lorne, who resigned on the death of his father, when he assumed the title of Duke of Argyll and who has gone to the House of Lords, was fought on a "khaki" platform, and resulted in a very large increase of the Unionist vote, the Hon. William Peel being returned.

The result of the voting was as follows: Hon. William Peel, Unionist, 4,4?7; Dr. [illegible], Liberal and pro-Boer, 1,65?. Unionist majority, 2,80?.

At the previous election the vote stood: Marquis of Lorne, Liberal-Unionist, 4,0?; Sir Henry Roscoe, Home Ruler, 3,77?; Liberal-Unionist majority, 27.

South Manchester was unsuccessfully [illegible] from 1887 until 1885, when Sir Henry Roscoe [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

TO FORM ENGLISH COLONY

WEALTHY ENGLISHMEN BUY LAND OF LONG ISLAND.

Intention is to Duplicate the Rugby Colony in Tennessee.

New York, May 25.—Negotiations have been carried on between several wealthy Englishmen and Long Island real estate men for some time [illegible] an English colony on Long Island similar to Rugby settlement in Tennessee. [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Mr. Willis was at one time actively engaged in farming operations in Canada. He was also owner of one of the largest sheep ranches in Australia.

Mr. Smith, who sold the property, said today he understood that twenty or fifteen farmers will stay at the colony throughout the year, but the majority of young men interested will stay in America only for a few months each year.

TRANSPORT MONTEREY

[illegible]

[illegible]

THE PEACE APPEALS ARE MISUNDERSTOOD

(Special London Cable Letter by the Associated Press.)

London, May 26.—The outlook for peace, how soon will it come, and the steps by which it will be procured, are the foremost topics of the hour here. The air is full of rumors about messages from President Kruger. The Boer delegates and other formal steps looking to a cessation of hostilities. But, these, so far, have proved to be without any foundation. According to the opinion of one of the highest officials of the Foreign Office, there is a popular misconception regarding the importance of these imaginary appeals. This authority is inclined to believe that the most submissive telegram President Kruger could compose would not alter the situation in the slightest.

"Peace," he declared, "can only be accepted after the Transvaal has undergone the same process as the Free State. The cases are, or will be in a few days, analogus. The most forcible illustration of my meaning can be gathered by supposing President Steyn now sued or had sued for peace What difference could such action make to us? Neither Kruger's word nor Steyn's word are any guarantee that their people will submit. Kruger might surrender, Pretoria might be in our hands; yet, in other parts of the Transvaal we might have a recurrence of such a thing as the siege of Wepener, or widespread uprisings which would necessitate the presence of thousands of troops. A thorough occupation having now become the object of the war it cannot terminate until a disarmament is completely effected among all the Boer forces. When the Boers want peace they must tell Lord Roberts, and take him their arms. This may, perhaps, occur at the instigation of President Kruger; but, the only importance we could now attach to any of his appeals or utterances is the extent with which they will be observed among his own people."

ACROSS THE VAAL RIVER

London, May 26.—2.55 P.M.—It is officially announced that the British have crossed the Vaal River.

Pretoria, Friday, May 25.—An official bulletin issued here says it is reported that the British have occupied Vredefort and are advancing on Schoemans Drift.

General De Wet announces that the Federals have occupied Heilbron and Potchefstroom. He reports that the call to arms is meeting with a noble response.

A QUIET DAY IN THE HOUSE

Ottawa, May 26.—(Special.)—Yesterday's sitting was spent in committee of supply. The attendance of members on both sides was very small, and not much progress was made.

The Finance Minister proposed the second reading of his bill respecting the inscribed stock of Canada in the United Kingdom. This legislation, he explained, is required to give effect to the arrangements already made with the Imperial authorities by which the stock of Canada is to be admitted to the list authorized for the investment of trustee moneys in the United Kingdom. The bill is to some extent a formality. When the negotiations in this matter were, after years of trial, brought to a successful consummation in the month of February, the Secretary of State for the Colonies suggested that before the Imperial statute was adopted the Canadian Parliament should give its sanction to an understanding by which the country's stock will be duly inscribed and brought under the terms of the Colonial Stock Act, provision being made by which this country engages to respond to any judgment and rule of the Imperial courts in this connection. Beyond this it was suggested by Mr. Chamberlain that the Parliament of Canada should recognize that if any future legislation was passed by this country in the line of a departure from this engagement it should be subject to disallowance at the hands of the Imperial authorities. There was, therefore, nothing very radical in the conditions which Mr. Chamberlain proposed to which we could take exception.

The bill was then put through second reading, committee stage and third reading.

IN SUPPLY.

The House then went into committee of supply when the vote of $25,000 to assist in the establishment, maintenance and inspection of cold storage for bait for the deep sea fishermen. The minister explained that the system adopted is the same as that utilized in the establishment of dairy stations which had proved so effective, that is to say the Government contributes half the cost and the balance is put up by associations formed among the fishermen themselves. A number of these are already under way and others are being arranged for by Dr. A. Kendall, M.P.P. of Cape Breton.

When the members came back after the six o'clock recess Mr. George Taylor, the Conservative whip, gave expression to the Oppositions real cause of complaint against the item which was the connection of Dr. Kendall, a Liberal member in the Nova Scotia Legislature therewith. As Mr. Taylor put the question it was this: Whether the country was to pay for the services of a party hack to distribute literature and bribe the electorate. Mr. Foster, too, alluded at some length to the case of Mr. Pinlau, the member of the local legislature of Prince Edward Island, who appears to have elected as a Conservative, but is now found supporting the Liberal Government, much to the discomfiture of his former friends.

It was close on ten o'clock when the Opposition had exhausted its volume of criticism on this topic, and the House proceeded to the consideration of the estimates for the Inland Revenue Department. Sir Henry explained in reply to a question by Mr. Foster, that he proposed giving increases of $50 each to five officers of the department, Messrs. Campeau, Weston, Shaw, Dorion and Winter.

Asked as to extent of the smuggling business and of illicit distillation the minister said that he was happy to be able to say that both branches of this traffic are on the decline, owing to the vigilance of Government officers, and the minister was accordingly able to do with a smaller appropriation for the preventive service.

When the vote of $4,500 for the inspection of staples was called Mr. Taylor protested against the payment of a salary to a chief inspector of hides when there is no compulsory inspection, and read a letter from one of the largest Canadian tanners in favor of compulsory inspection.

Upon the item for salaries in the customs estimates the ministe rexplained that all the third class clerks who are eligible had received the increase together with three second and four first-class clerks, upon whom a heavy part of the responsible work rested.

LONDON TOPICS

London, May 26.—A notable feature of the Queen's Birthday rejoicings is the prevalence everywhere of the Stars and Stripes, which was never displayed to such an extent, which is almost always next or intertwined with the Union Jack. Commenting on this fact, the St. James Gazette says: "This is as it should be." The proprietors of a weekly paper adopted a novel experiment in celebrating and advertising combined, by buying 30,000 flags and distributing them gratis.

It is interesting to note that with the exception of General Hunter, Baden-Powell is the youngest Major-General in the British army.

LIPTON'S CHALLENGE.

From Sir Thomas Lipton, a representative of the Associated Press learns that he will not announce the date of the next challenge for the America's Cup until August. The continuation of his silence, he frankly admits, is due to the belief that it will further his chances of winning. Hence the announcements purporting to come from him are untrue, and it is clear that Sir Thomas has no idea of again attempting to "lift" the cup until next year.

It is persistently rumored that Sir William Henry White, who has been director of naval construction since 1885, is resigning his post. He has been absent from his office for many weeks and is completely broken down over the Royal yacht fiasco. Moreover, he has many difficulties with the Admiralty and many naval officers frankly express disbelief in his armament theories, declaring he has not kept up with the progress made in warship building, especially in the case of American progress. Mr. Watts, the Armstrong's chief designer, is reported to have been offered Sir William White's post.

Dr. T. De Witt Talmage preaches in London, May 27. Preparations have been made to provide for overflowing audiences.

London is awaiting with interest the visits of the Khedive of Egypt and the Shah of Persia.

Speculation is rife in London as to who will be the first Viceroy of Federated Australia. The Dukes of Fife and Argyle and the Earl of Hopetoun are mentioned.

FREE STATERS SUBMITTING.

London, May 26, 6 a.m.—General Hamilton, on the right, has not yet moved forward. He has been occupied in receiving the submissions of many hundreds of Free Staters. A Central News message from Mosern states that the Boers appear to be concentrating in the neighborhood of Ficksburg, and that Steyn himself is organizing them at Bethlehem.

According to the Telegraph, General Rundle is still at Trommel, and his division is faced by two commandos headed off from the Transvaal. They are reported to be anxious to avoid fighting, and may surrender when General Rundle advances.

"DOWN WITH IMPERIALISM."

French Speaking Conservatives Indulge in Firey Denunciation of Sir Wilfrid's Party.

"Down with Imperialism," is the heading of Le Journal's (Conservative) report of a meeting of the Club Morin last night.

The meeting took place at Barre's Hotel. Dr. Camille Bernier presided. Among those present were the Hon. L. O. Taillon, Dr. Germain, ex-Ald. Azaire Lamarche, president of the Workingmen's Conservative Club, and others.

Mr. Alban German, the first speaker, argued that French-Canadians had been worse treated under the Laurier Government than under English Protestant prime ministers.

Mr. Lamarche came next and was followed by the Hon. L. O. Taillon, who spoke for over an hour. He eulogized Sir Charles Tupper and Sir Mackenzie Bowell as the protectors of the minorities. The rights of French-Canadians had been upheld by those Protestant leaders, while the Catholic Sir Wilfrid Laurier had betrayed them. Turning to the question of imperialism, Mr. Taillon said that by that word the Liberals meant political union with England, while the Conservatives only desired commercial union. He proceeded to dwell upon the advantages of mutual preferential trade.

SHIPPING NEWS.

Entered Outwards—May 25 and 26.

Steamship King Haakon, 1479, Larsen, Leith, R. Reford & Co., general.

VESSELS IN PORT.

Steamships.

Manchester Importer, Wright, Furness, Withy & Co. Moored opposite Sohmer Park.

Ralston, Arkley, R. Reford & Co., moored at foot of Jacques Cartier Square.

Escalona, Rollo, R. Reford & Co., moored at foot of Berrie Street.

Amarynthia, Taylor, R. Reford & Co., moored just below C. P. R. elevators.

Syriviana, Warr, Antwerp, Furness, Withy, & Co., moored below C. P. R. elevators.

Schooners.

Goden Hilnde, Anderson, McKenzie & Co.

W. J. B. Mabe, J. G. Brock. Moored in Customs House basin.

GENERAL NOTES.

A new cargo steamer of 7,000 tons capacity has passed into the hands of the Allan line. It is to be named the Ontarion, and will be employed in the service between Liverpool and Montreal. The vessel will probably set out on its first voyage towards the end of the present month.

The Leyland line steamship Assyrian sailed for Antwerp yesterday.

Allan line steamer Livonian from Philadelphia for Glasgow, arrived out on Friday morning.

The Harbor Commissioners have been notified by Buoy Engineer Boucher that all the iron buoys on Lake St. Peter have been placed.

Allan line steamer Corinthian sailed from Liverpool for the St. Lawrence on Thursday morning and has on board 20 cabin, 98 intermediate and 135 steerage passengers.

The steamship Montpelier which went ashore near Cape Ray, Nfld., figured on the re-insurance market for a day or two at rates ranging from 50 to 90 guineas, but she has broken up.

The Dominion line United States mail steamship New England sailed from Boston on Wednesday, the 23rd instant, at 5.45 p.m., for Liverpool via Queenstown, having on board 211 first cabin, 283 second cabin and 780 third class passengers.

W. Pierce M.D.

WOMAN'S MEDICAL ADVISER

Medical advice can only be given by a medical man or woman; one educated and trained in the profession of medicine.

IT IS USELESS TO WRITE TO A WOMAN

or man for medical advice unless such are trained and qualified medical practitioners. Offers of "medical advice" are made by those who cannot give what they offer, because they lack the medical training and professional qualifications of physicians. You will not trust your property to the care of irresponsible people. Will you trust your health? Inquiry will show that no offer made by any advertising physician can compare with that of Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Sick women can consult Dr. Pierce by letter free. All letters are read and answered in strictest confidence. If you are suffering from disease of the womanly organs write to

DR. R. V. PIERCE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

SHIFT THE POLICE

Committee to Inject New Life in the Department.

LAZY BONES ARE TO GET OUT.

Men Who Have Gained Promotion by Favoritism to Get Attention—To Enforce the Drill.

While the Police Committee are remodelling their department, they are also rearranging beats, and making the most of the officers and men at their disposal by a redistribution of work in some cases and compulsion to work in others. Chairman Lebeuf stated to a Herald representative that Montreal police have yet to learn that to be retained for active service their motto must be "drill, discipline, duty."

Of a knowledge of drill proper the majority of the men were almost wholly innocent until taken in hand a fortnight or so ago, and Ald. Lebeuf, who is acting as chief constable of the force in the absence of Lieut.-Col. Hughes, has been seriously put out by discovering that some of the officers in their ignorance are absolutely ignoring the instructions of their superiors. Ald. Lebeuf stated that ten days ago he ordered an officer to at once suspend a constable for drunkenness. Later on the officer told him the man in question had been suspended, whereas more recent enquiries proved not only that the inebriate had not been suspended, but that he had not received any notification even of the sentence of suspension. Ald. Lebeuf added that this was only one of a series of similar cases, proving that unjustifiable promotions have led to the demoralization of the force to the detriment of the due performance of duty in the public service.

WEED OUT INCOMPETENTS.

The Police Committee will, at a nearly date, be in possession of a list for recommendation to the Council removing from civic service those policemen, irrespective of rank or grade, who have been proved incompetent, or recalcitrant. Ald. Tansey stated that a great many men had been promoted who were failures as officers but would have been all right as constables. He considers no man should be promoted who does not possess special qualifications for handling men and maintaining discipline. This will be the guiding principle which will govern future appointments.

At present constables are on special duty at railway stations, theatres and other places where the public largely congregate. These will be relegated to other and more important duties in watching the homes and stores of the city.

After the abolition of the harbor police No. 15 station was established to watch the interests of shippers and safeguard the wharves. This put a fresh burden upon city finances, and Ald. Lebeuf, Ames and Clearihue will, on Tuesday, have an interview with the Dominion Government for the purpose of obtaining a grant to assist in carrying on functions which are more federal than local.

On Monday next Captain Millette, of No. 16, and Captain Charbonneau, of No. 6, will exchange stations.

There are other important matters under discussion, and these will be dealt with when the personnel of the force has been concreted.

THE PRISONERS DOCK.

The Cases That Came Before the Magistrates Yesterday.

James Cannon took a hand in a scrap with the police, and as a consequence he is $3 poorer and is known to the police.

James Brennan, charged with stealing a coat from Liverman's store, comes up for enquete next Wednesday.

Liquor has disappeared from the hold of the SS. Mont Blanc, and Joseph Mercier, 1238 Notre Dame Street, is in the tolls on suspicion of having been the mover.

Max Gold, who pleaded not guilty to a charge of picking the pocket of a woman at the Bonsecours Market, has been sent to the Court of Queen's Bench for trial.

GETS A BILL OF HEALTH.

Dr. Laberge Declares Windsor Hotel Is now Free of Infectious Disease.

The Windsor Hotel has a clean bill of health. Dr. L. Laberge, the city health officer, has issued his certificate to that effect. Not only have those parts of the building in which the cases of sickness occurred been disinfected, but the contents of the rooms in which they were located have been removed from the hotel after being rendered innocuous. The valuable carpets and bedroom furniture, instead of being destroyed, have been removed to the Civic Hospital, where they will assist materially in adding to the comfort of convalescents.

PERSONAL.

The Elder, Dempster & Co.'s (Beaver Line), R.M.S. Lake Champlain, due this evening has the following saloon passengers: Mr. G. Allen, Rev. E. Bellemare, Rev. A. A. Bellemare, Rev. H. Bellemare, Mr. T. Curry, Mrs. T. M. Connell, Miss E. Connell, Miss M. Connell, Master J. Connell, Mr. A. Cherry, Mrs. A. Cherry, Rev. J. Edwards, Mr. O. Field, Rev. F. J. Garneau, Rev. G. Guy, Rev. L. Gagne, Rev. J. Hode, Rev. T. S. Hamel, Rev. A. Pelletier, Miss R. Richards, Rev. J. De Serpes, Mr. W. B. Scarth, Miss Scarth, Miss E. Scarth, Mr. W. G. Twemloo, Mrs. Twemloo. She also carries thirty-one second, and 686 steerage passengers.

THOUSANDS OF CONFIRMATIONS

Since April last there have been 5,200 confirmations of Catholic children in the City of Montreal. Most of these have also received their first communion. In many parishes the custom has been introduced of confirming young children who have not attained the necessary age for the reception of the eucharist. This is in accordance with the recommendation of the church to confirm children as soon as they are of an age to distinguish good and evil. In Italy and Spain children are confirmed at the ages of six and seven.

SUN'S ECLIPSE ON MONDAY.

The weather-mixer says he will brew the right sort of article for the eclipse of the sun on Monday morning between 7.45 and 10.25 o'clock. The whole country is expected to focus smoked glass and lenses on the genial face of Mr. Orb O'Day. Special efforts will be made at McGill University to observe the eclipse. Instruments have been tested and found accurate, and good results are expected.

BODY WAS IDENTIFIED.

The body of the man who died at the General Hospital on Wednesday, as the result of a fall between the Thomson Line wharf and the steamer Westphalia, was recognized at the hospital mortuary yesterday as that of Napoleon Prenoveau, who was formerly employed by a Mr. Lessard, of St. Paul Street.

ALD. OUIMET HOLDS HIS SEAT.

Yesterday afternoon Mr. Justice Davidson rendered judgment maintaining the exception to the form to the petition to unseat Alderman Ouimet and dismissing the petition. Alderman Ouimet's election is therefore confirmed.

THOSE CANNON CRACKERS.

Jules Marion, while going to work early yesterday morning, noticed an unexploded giant torpedo cracker lying near Bishop Street. Curiosity tempted him to touch it off. His hand was badly lacerated by the explosion.

A LITTLE BOY LOSES A LEG.

Little six-year-old Alphonse St. Jean, who lives with his parents at 216 St. Catherine Street, lost a leg yesterday, having it run over by a street car. He was crossing the corner of St. Catherine and Darling Streets when struck. Amputation was absolutely necessary.

CHARGED WITH CONCEALMENT.

An inquest will be held into the death of an infant of which Marceline Dibot is said to be the mother. She was arrested on Thursday, and the child was found yesterday. The charge against the prisoner at present is concealment of birth.

WAR NURSE'S STORY

Talk With Miss Hibbard of Hospital Ship Maine.

DIRECT FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

Experiences of Montreal Lady on Vessel Equipped by Charitable Women—Returning to This City.

Miss Mary Eugenia Hibbard, of Montreal, sister of Mr. F. W. Hibbard, and Mrs. G. P. England, also of this city, has lately returned from Africa, where she was in charge of the nurses of the hospital ship Maine. She is at present visiting her brother-in-law, Mr. Arthur E. Stearns, of Manchester, N.H., and is expected to reach Montreal in a few days. The interview, which was given to the Daily Mirror and American of Manchester, is as follows:

"I left America in November," said Miss Hibbard, "to go as superintending sister of the American hospital ship Maine. I say sister, because that term was applied to the women nurses to distinguish them from the men. The idea of this ship originated with Mrs. Blow, whose sympathies for the English were strong and who desired to do something to alleviate, if possible, the horrors of war. A meeting of the American Ladies' Society was called in London, October 25, 1899, and was presided over by Lady Randolph Churchill; the merits of the cause were presented, and these ladies, who had always been queens in society, with no care or work, set themselves to work to raise the money for the American hospital ship fund for South Africa. Lady Churchill was made chairman of the fund, and the executive committee included the names of the Duchess of Marlborough, Lily, Duchess of Marlborough, the Countess of Essex, Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain and many, many other American ladies whose homes are now in England. The avowed object of the fund, as stated by themselves, was 'the relief of the sick and wounded soldiers and refugees in South Africa.'

NAVY'S HOSPITAL SHIPS.

"The English navy had at that time only two hospital ships, the Spartan and the Trojan, and so was wholly unfit to cope with the exigencies of war. England did not then look on the serious side of the question, and thought that the war would end speedily, so was wholly unprepared for the results. About the same time the Maine and the Princess of Wales ships were added to the equipment, and when we were at Durban there were no less than seven ships of this sort in the harbor.

"When the money for the ship was partially raised the ladies in England, knowing the efficiency of Mrs. Whitelaw Reid as an organizer and an interested friend of the soldier, sent to her for the nurses. Her sympathy was at once aroused and, although not on the committee at all, she set about providing what was required. All the nursing sisters, the doctors, the men nurses and the orderlies went from America under the direction of Mrs. Reid, and in addition to securing these, she sent a complete ambulance fitted up by the most approved methods. In recognition of her services one ward in the ship was named for this kind American woman whose heart was touched with the devotion of these noble women.

"The ship was fully equipped with medical stores and provisions sufficient to accommodate 200 patients for three months. Its passenger accommodations were limited, but for the purpose for which it was designed it was the most completely fitted up of any in the service. There were four doctors on the staff and four nurses, with a superintending nurse, together with forty non-commissioned officers and orderlies. There was some misunderstanding with regard to the name of the ship. The name had been given to it in 1892, and was not changed when it passed into the hands of its new owners, perhaps because it is said to bring bad luck to change the name of a ship. Wherever we went we were given great ovations, but in some places on the continent there was some evidence of ill feeling because the people thought the names had been given with the express purpose of recalling the other Maine, which was destroyed in Havana harbor.

FITTING UP THE SHIP.

"After we went to London we had to wait there a month to have the fitting up of the ship completed. During that time the nurses who went with me enjoyed the greatest hospitality of the people, and we were feted all the time. I had to miss some of these good times because I was busy buying the supplies for the ship. On the twenty-third of December we sailed and on Christmas day we left the English channel, with Cape Town as our destination.

"We reached Cape Town when Buller was making his second attempt to relieve Ladysmith, and had orders to go on to Durban and wait until Ladysmith was relieved. We arrived in Cape Town just after Lord Roberts and Kitchener, who left England the same day we did, but went by a faster boat. Lady Randolph Churchill went to Africa with us in her capacity as chairman of the fund. When we got to Durban instead of the news of the relief of Ladysmith we learned of the retreat from Spion Kop. Consequently we had to wait until the first of March until Ladysmith was relieved.

"After Feb. 5 we were very busy until we landed in England, for we had a great many patients come down from the front. In a way we were somewhat disappointed because we did not have the patients just as they were taken from the battlefield, so that we could do some skilled nursing, but the relief work of the English war department is so well organized that we were needed only to care for the convalescents. The wounded soldiers passed from the field to the base hospital, so-called, where their wounds were dressed, then, as soon as they were able, they were moved about fifty miles along the line of communication, as they term it, to another hospital, where they rest awhile and then proceed about the same distance to another hospital. Here they remain only as long as is necessary, and finally they come down to the coast and on to our ship. You see they must be convalescent when they board the ship, because we were commissioned to take them to England from Durban, and the authorities will not allow a soldier to leave Africa until he is able to endure the long voyage. This being the case we had no anxiety and could really enjoy our trip.

LEAVE FOR ENGLAND.

"On March 17 we left Durban for England, having received a number of sick officers on board, so that our list contained in all the names of 165 patients. We went to Cape Town first, thence to St. Helena, Madeira, and finally to Southampton. Here the soldiers were discharged from the ship, and went to Netley hospital, which is one of the largest in the world. It was built at the time of the Crimean war, and it is here that all the sick soldiers from India are brought. They are kept there a week or ten days, and then, if able, are permitted to go home on furlough. We had a wonderfully easy passage, for in the five weeks we were on the way home the sea was not rough at all, neither were there any clouds and storms. When we went out, however, we had a very rough voyage.

"The Maine is now to be used as a kind of a transport, going out and bringing home the soldiers, and then going out a third time if it is necessary. The reason that I came home is that the War Department is now cutting down its nursing department, since the men who are coming home are fairly able to help themselves. They do many things for themselves, and they can be looked after by the men as they do not need skilful nursing. Besides it is very wearing for a woman to be subjected to the long trip.

"Whatever is said and done, the highest praise and credit is due to the women who started the fund for the relief work, and their names should be handed down to posterity as noble examples of the altruism and spirit of the closing days of the nineteenth century. Hitherto only society women, they entered into the work of securing the money, and it did entail hard work, with a heart full of pity, sympathy and above all loyalty to that which they believe to be the supreme duty of woman, to alleviate the misery attendant upon war. It seems to me that the time is coming when the position and assistance of women will mitigate the horrors of conflict, and wars will cease to despoil the land of its fairest and best. Women and war seem too incongruous to long exist side by side.

MANY COURTESIES SHOWN.

"Perhaps you would like to know something of the life which we led and what we saw. While we were in England, as I remarked before, we were treated with marked hospitality, and one of my pleasantest recollections of the experiences through which I have passed will be that of the many delightful and renowned people whom it has been my privilege to meet, as well as the many places I have been enabled to visit. The effect of the war was beginning to tell on England before we sailed. They realized that they had entered into a fierce conflict, and any evidence of sympathy on the part of one not an Englishman was duly appreciated. While staying in London we were invited to lunch at Windsor Castle, and, after that was over, we were taken to a private room, where we were privileged to be received by Her Majesty Queen Victoria, an opportunity which seldom comes to any visitor. It was accorded to us as an official recognition of the gratitude and appreciation of the Government of England for our willingness to go to help their wounded soldiers, who were fighting for what they believed to be for the honor of England. After presentation to the Queen we were shown over the castle, seeing many of the rooms not always shown to visitors. Our visit came just after the Emperor and Empress of Germany had paid their visit to the Queen, and we were allowed to enter the rooms which they had occupied and which had not been changed or even touched since their departure. The rooms were exquisite, and it would be impossible to describe them. Of course we saw many of the princes and princesses also. We went to Blenheim and took lunch with the Duchess of Marlborough, who was enthusiastic in the work of securing the funds for our ship. We also visited at Castlebury the home of the Countess of Essex. All the Americans made friends with us, and there was a bond of sympathy established to think that we were among an English-speaking race all the time.

SOME DECENT BOERS.

"The Boer proper is not such a terrible person as some would make him out to be, yet the Boer army is made up of many adventurers. It is largely composed of mercenary soldiers who are fighting simply for the pay which they are to receive. Many talk of different things which will cause the close of the war, but in reality it amounts to just this: The mines at Johannesburg are the source of wealth and resource of the Boer, and the mercenary soldier knows that his pay comes from these. If the Boers should blow up the mines, as they have threatened to, or if the English should capture them, the war would speedily end, for the soldier fighting for pay will cease to fight after the source of his income is taken away. It is the cast-off men of every land who are found in the ranks, and no sense of honor will move them to fight for principle alone. If the mines pass out of their control, the fate of the Boer is sealed, for now England will accept nothing but unconditional surrrender, but I do not believe the Boer will sue for peace until his forces are beyond his control.

"There are many Americans in Natal, and most of the foremen in the mines are men from the West. I found that all the residents with whom I conversed were in favor of the British, for they believe that they are fighting for their rights, more than the Boer is. You see that the root of the whole difficulty lay in the fact that the Boers wanted to have a republic, but they were unwilling to grant to those, not of their own race, the rights which they would give to others. They knew that the Uitlanders would outnumber them, and so they will not grant them the rights of citizenship.

"England was too lenient with them in 1880, and now she must use harsher measures. It does sound pathetic to say that this little people is fighting for its rights, and one might well pity them if they were seeking to defend their homes, but they are not; they are waging an aggressive warfare, and are not staying in their own country, but are going down into Orange Free State and Natal, with the object of securing for themselves a port so that their imported goods can come directly to them without passing through another state. The Boer is a very conscientious man, and after he once gets an idea of what he thinks is right he will defend it even with his life. It becomes a religious duty for him to do so.

HEAVY COST OF WAR.

"This war is going to be of tremendous cost to England. We can hardly conceive of the expense of transporting, clothing and feeding an army of 200,000 men, especially when they are 6,000 miles from home.

"People in general have a very wrong idea of the country in South Africa; they think that it is a wild and uncultivated region with only half-civilized inhabitants, while in point of fact it is a beautiful place with delightful scenery, luxurious homes and cultivated people. Natal is a wonderfully beautiful place, with its gardens and suburban villas. There are flowers everywhere, in fact every town has its botanical gardens, where all the plants and trees which are characteristic of the place are brought to the highest state of cultivation. These gardens are very beautiful with their long, shaded walks, secluded arbors, fountains and all the other accessories of a well-kept garden or park. The hotels, too, in the cities are magnificent in their appointments. The reception rooms are furnished in elegance, while the dining rooms are marvels of neatness. The waiters are all of the colored race, and dress in white duck suits and turbans, with bright variegated silk sashes knotted about the waist. They wear neither shoes nor stockings and so are perfectly noiseless as they go about serving the guests.

"While in Natal I visited a large hospital, which was a sea of white tents situated on a hill. The day I was there a battle was being waged only a few miles away, and I could plainly hear the guns, but of course we saw none of the fighting while we were gone. At one time when I visited the hospital I wore my badge which I wore during my service in the Spanish-American war. A man with a wounded arm spoke to me and said, 'Are you an American?' I replied that I was. 'Were you in the Spanish war?' he added. When I replied in the affirmative he asked if I was not in the seventh army corps. Upon once more receiving an answer in the affirmative, he said that he was also in that corps. When I asked why he came to be in South Africa, he replied that he thought there was not going to be any chance for fighting in the seventh army corps, and so he thought he would go to South Africa, where he would stand some chance of fighting.

SIGHTS OF DURBAN.

"In Durban we saw many strange sights. They do not have horses, but they use what they call 'rickshas,' which is a two-wheeled carriage drawn by a native. If you lean back in them they just balance and you can ride very easily, but if you lean forward to look at anything the one who is drawing the waggon will look around in the most reproachful way. These rickshas pullers dress in the most fantastic style, and the more gay feathers and similar adornment they can get the better they like it. The Zulus are a model people, and one peculiar thing about them is that they care nothing for money. If only it is very bright they would as soon have a sixpence as any larger denomination. One of our party asked one of the women if she was not cold, since they wore very little clothing. She replied, "Cold, no. Englishman's face cold?' The questioner replied that it was not. Then she patted her arm and said, 'Me face all over.' The term 'kaffir' is a general one applied to all the colored people, of whom there are different tribes. The policemen are all of this class, and they are fine-looking men. It is a most interesting country, and anyone who goes there cannot fail to give the same verdict.

"We enjoyed our whole experience exceedingly, which may seem a queer statement, considering the mission on which we went, but we were not in the midst of war, so none of its horrors were forced upon us. One thing is certain, however, there will not be need of more to go in the capacity in which we went, for it is only a question of time before the hostilities must cease. This will not be though until too much of the best blood of England will have stained South African soil."

MADE STRONG AND HEALTHY

A Sufferer from Nervous Debility, Weak Blood and Exhausted Nerves Tells of His Cure by Using Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

The following letter is only one among the many recently received which prove that Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is thoroughly effective in completely curing the most severe cases of nervous exhaustion and debility.

No ordinary prescription can be prepared to this special formula of Dr. Chase for the building up and revitalizing of the system. That is why it succeeds when doctors fail. Its cures are thorough and permanent.

Mr. A. T. P. Lalame, railway agen at Clarenceville, Que., writes: "For twelve years I have been run down with nervous debility. I suffered much, and consulted doctors, and used medicines in vain. Some months ago I heard of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, used two boxes, and my health improved so rapidly that I ordered twelve more.

"I can say frankly that this treatment has no equal in the medical world. While using Dr. Chases's Nerve Food I could feel my system being built up until now I am strong and healthy. I cannot recommend it too highly for weak, nervous people."

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"Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is an excellent remedy, and I can recommend it to all who are weak, nervous, or run down in health."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food is a tonic and restorative of inestimable worth. It makes the blood rich, the nerves strong, increases the weight and cures all weaknesses and diseases of the nerves and blood. In pill form, 50 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment has never yet been known to fail to cure piles, sold everywhere.

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In E. & D. four-point bearings the load cannot give itself any leverage, as the bearings only carry the load in a direct line from axle to hub.

The pressure on the E. & D. four-point bearings is divided in each bearing between two points, while in ordinary bearings it all comes on one point. In the E. & D. four-point bearings, as compared with the best bearing of any other type, the pressure is just half. Just half the pressure, just half the wear.

E. & D. National locally-guaranteed four-point wheels, $60. E. & D. Specials, $70. Ladies' and Men's models.

122 Peel Street, - Windsor Hotel Block.

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The Gear is Inside

The Sterling Chainless Models have the gear wheel between the crank-axle bearings. The result is that there is no undue wear on the right bearing of the crank-shaft.

The bracket may be made much lighter, because there is no side twist, as the gear is near the centre, not at the extreme end of the bracket.

Every ounce applied to the pedals reaches the rear rim, as there is no "give" to the Sterling frame with the inside gear. Let us show it.

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You can ride the Monarch Chainless without feeling any pedal vibration from the gears. The gears may be separated or drawn close together with the greatest ease. All the Monarch adjustments are made from the outside of the wheel.

The gear teeth are so scientifically cut that they run without sound. They are so hardened and will not wear out quickly. The Monarch Chainless is perfect.

Come and see it.

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The National Cycle Automobile Co Limited TORONTO

The Standard Chainless.

We have twelve chainless bicycles among the National wheels, and the Columbia Chainless is the Standard.

The large gear wheel is always true. It is the hardest gearing to make in all chainless wheels. But in the Columbia Chainless it is of such a shape that in tempering it shrinks into its proper scientific form. And it is absolutely perpendicular to the crank hanger.

All parts are protected from dust. It needs no graphite. It is always clean.

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9.00 A.M.—For Lachine, St. Anne's and Vaudreuil only.

9.30 A.M.—All stations Montreal to Vaudreuil.

1.30 P.M.—Lachine and all stations to Vaudreuil.

5.50 P.M.—Convent, Lachine, Dixie, Dorval, Pt. Claire, St. Anne's and Vaudreuil.

8.00 P.M.—Lachine, Pointe Claire, St. Anne's and Vaudreuil.

9.00 P.M.—All stations Montreal to Vaudreuil.

VAUDREUIL TO MONTREAL.

6.37 A.M.—For Ste. Anne's and Montreal only.

7.50 A.M.—All intermediate stations to Lachine and Montreal.

10.55 A.M.—All stations Vaudreuil to Montreal.

5.15 P.M.—Pt. Claire, St. Anne's, Dixie, Lachine and Montreal.

7.12 P.M. AND 10.00 P.M.—All stations Vaudreuil to Montreal.

MONTREAL TO ST. HYACINTHE.

9.45 A.M. and 8.30 P.M.—For all stations Montreal to St. Hyacinthe.

ST. HYACINTHE TO MONTREAL.

5.27 A.M.—For St. Hilaire, Beloeil, St. Lambert and Montreal.

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137 St. James St. and Bonaventure Station.

FRENCH PRESS.

La Patrie:—The average salary paid to teachers in Manitoba is $421.43, $387 in the cities and $373 in the rural districts. Compare those figures with what we pay in the Province of Quebec, and tell us if there is not there subject of humiliation for French-Canadians.

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SPECIAL SUNDAY SERVICE.

In order to accommodate the thousands of pleasure-seekers in Montreal who wish to go to Cartierville, Back River, around the mountains, or Lachine, the Montreal Park & Island Railway Company will have on extra cars for the occasion. Buy one of our family books, 50 tickets for $3.50, and take your friends out for a picnic party. Tickets good on any line. For sale, 128 St. James Street. Telephone Main 1731.

The choicest meats and vegetables
With tasteful delicacies,
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The tables, set attractively,
Please the aesthetic eye,
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Notre Dame St. Montreal's Greatest Store. St. James St.

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Finest of all Imported Dress Goods. A great many more than other stores import.

All Wool Summer Goods, in a variety of pretty checks. Make very suitable Skirts to wear with Silk Waists, 46 inches wide. Per yard 60c

Serviceable Homespun Dress Fabrics, in newest mixed colorings, for Ladies' Cloth Summer Costumes, 54 inches wide. Per yard 85c

Choice English Covert Cloth Suitings, so desirable for Tailor Made Summer Suits or Costumes, 48 inches wide. Per yard.................$1.15

Dress Fabrics of all fancy textures in stock for selection.

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The Big Store's stock of this favorite sort of Ladies' Summer Outdoor Costumes is immense. Everything desirable and fashionable is procurable.

Ladies' Linen Crash Outing Costumes, with short open jackets and very stylish skirt. Special $3.25

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Linen here means all linen, no mixture of cotton or trashy tow, but all good fibre flax.

Bleached Damask Table Cloths, in all these sizes:

2 by 2 yards	$1.55 to $2.10
2 by 2½ yards	$2.00 to $2.60
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This Season's Silks are of an exceptional inviting character.

Rich Corded Striped Silks, most suitable for Summer Blouses, several different colors. Per yard 45c

Stylish Striped Silks, in about twenty different elegant colorings, handsome corded stripes. Per yard 65c

New Figured Pongee Silks, in twenty-five different colors, patterns and effects, for either Dresses or Blouses. Per yard, 90c

Handsome Blouse Silks, in all stylish shades, with pretty woven lace stripes. They are both novel and pretty. Per yard, $1.25

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Tailor made and excellence of finish are the leading features of these lines of Outing Skirts, after value for little money is considered.

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Special values in these goods will be offered on Monday.

Full Bleached Irish Linen Table Damask, in the following widths and prices:

58	60	70	72 inches	
38c	41c	52c	67c	yard

90 inches, $1.50 to $2.55 yard.

Unbleached Irish Linen Table Damask, in the following widths and prices:

44	48	57	60 inches	
17c	21c	24c	34c	yard

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For the furnishing of the New Home in City or Seaside. Wise Folks will investigate what The Big Store is offering.

Good Pie Plates	1c
Strong Ice Picks	5c
Strong Ice Tongs	12½c
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2-Burner Gas Stove	$1.42
Circular Oil Stoves	$2.95
Useful Size Scales	$3.20
Large Oil Stoves	$4.40

FOR JUNE WEDDINGS.

In the China Department the buyer has procured a special assortment of all Household Requisites, anticipating a great demand of all goods for June weddings.

Handsome Dinner Sets	$4.50
Decorated Tea Sets	$1.95
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Dainty Fairy Lamps	$1.84
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These Mattings are the most suitable and make the most comfortable and beautiful Floor Covering for Summer or Seaside Houses. The Big Store's stock is always large and well assorted, importing direct from China and Japan.

400 pieces Extra Quality Cotton Warp Mattings, in excellent designs. Per yard 15c

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CHAMBERLAIN ON THE WAR

Colonial Secretary Summarizes the Reasons for Entering Into Hostilities in South Africa.

Mr. Chamberlain, addressing the Birmingham Liberal Unionist Association, in the Birmingham Town Hall at a recent meeting, said that in the last few months a domestic incident had occurred which had a particular interest for Liberal Unionists. He referred to the effort of Lord Rosebery to establish a new party. He was not certain whether it was the fifth or the sixth —(laughter)—but it was a new party to be called into existence under the name of the Liberal Independent. (Laughter.) He had studied the principles of this new party, and he confessed that hitherto he had been unable to see any distinction between them and Liberal Unionists. He was, though, sure they would all welcome this new association, which he gathered, when it was formed, would consist of those foolish political virgins who trimmed their unionist lamps fourteen years too late. (Laughter and cheers.) We were now in the midst of a great war, a war, though the ultimatel success of which he had never for one moment doubted, and which, under the skilful guidance of Lord Roberts—(cheers)—seemed to be almost within measurable distance of a satisfactory conclusion. It was a war which had proved more arduous than any of the supporters of the Government or any of their critics, ever supposed.

THE ONE ISSUE.

The important issue upon which all was dependent was this. Was the war just and inevitable? When the Government came into office they found that the subjects of the Queen in the Boer States under the suzerainty of the Queen were contributing nine-tenths of the revenue of the State; they were being treated as though they were an inferior people, and when the paramount Power interfered—as it was its duty and right to interfere—the Boer Government ignored its complaints, refused to give even the most moderate reforms, were deaf to all appeals for redress, and finally when it became convinced that the paramount Power was in earnest and had exhausted its patience, actually sent to the Government of the Queen an insulting ultimatum, and followed it up immediately by the invasion of Her Majesty's dominions. Had any Government ever received so great a provocation? Could any Government show its head in this country which tolerated such an insult?—("No!")—which endured such wrongs to fellow-subjects in another country?—("No!")—and, above all, could this country hope to maintain the loyalty and affection of its fellow-subjects in South Africa, could it maintain the union of the Empire, if it showed itself so disregardful of the claims of those subjects. It pleased some of his (Mr. Chamberlain's) opponents to endeavor to fix upon him personally the responsibility for the war.

AN INSULT TO THE CABINET.

That was more of an insult to his colleagues than to himself. Did they suppose that men of honor, men of capacity, would allow themselves to be controlled in the supposed interests of a particular man's ambition? But if it were possible that one man could claim the credit of what must always be the possession of a whole cabinet, he would not be ashamed or afraid to take the whole responsibility. (Loud cheers.)

WHAT HE WOULD BE ASHAMED OF.

He should only feel ashamed and humiliated if his countrymen were ever to think of him that it was possible that he would willingly and intentionally have surrendered British interests and British honor, that he would abandon his fellow-subjects in any part of the world, or that he would surrender without a blow those interests and rights of the paramount Power in South Africa which this country had lavished so much treasure and so much blood in order to maintain. (Cheers.)

WHO WERE REALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR THE WAR.

If there was any special responsibility for the war it rested on those who, by their speches and writing, misled President Kruger, and encouraged him to resist a demand which was moderate, and once more induced him to believe that—in words which he himself used some years ago—whenever he got into trouble with Her Majesty's Government he could always rely on Her Majesty's Opposition. (Laughter and cheers.)

A GREATER BOGEY DID NOT EXIST.

They were told that this was a capitalists' war. In the whole course of political controversy a greater bogey did not exist than that studiously put forward by certain people that decisions of high policy in this country were in the slightest degree influenced by capitalists. (Laughter.) The capitalists neither dictated nor controlled the policy of Her Majesty's Government. They were not even consulted, and he had not the remotest idea of what was the opinion of any of those gentlemen who were described as South African capitalists and millionaires. (Hear, hear.) It was not by those sordid considerations that in this country great public questions were decided. (Cheers.) He had a contempt for the man who imputed these miserable motives. (Hear, hear.) But nothing of the kind had ever arisen in the course of the war.

WHAT HAD INDUCED THE GOVERNMENT TO ACT.

Among those, however, who had induced the Government to defend their fellow-subjects in South Africa, he put the ministers of religion in that country. (Hear, hear.) The second people to whose opinion the Government had paid attention were the British and Dutch loyalists throughout South Africa. (Hear, hear.) And then there were the British people throughout the world, to whose opinion importance was attached, and above all, to those self-governing Colonies, the freest nations on the face of the globe, who had rallied so magnificently to our assistance—(cheers)—and who were insulted and slandered by such speeches as those which insinuated that they would voluntarily give their help to a cause whose motive was national greed or some sordid and despicable private ambition. (Cheers.)

THE PUBLICATION OF THE DESPATCHES.

The Government had been blamed for holding information from the public and had been denounced for publishing despatches. They had also been complained of in many other directions. He was prepared to take all the blame for every failure of every kind—(laughter)—which had occurred or might occur—(renewed laughter)—in the course of the negotiations or in the course of the war. That he would readily, do on behalf of his colleagues if only they were given a fair share of credit when success came. (Laughter). There might have been mistakes but the people need not be afraid that even if greater trouble came upon us the country would not be able to hold its own. Those who hated us and there were a few of them—said that they saw in this war a proof of our military weakness. They must have thought us very strong before, but he would not advise them now to act upon their opinion, which he did not believe was shared by the best authorities in the countries in which the opinion was said to prevail. We should emerge from this war stronger than we have ever been before. We should have tested our weak points and have found out our defects, and he hoped we should have the wisdom and the courage to correct them, and that above all we should realize the greatness, the possibilities, the unity of this great federation of sister nations that we called the British Empire. (Cheers.)

THE TERMS OF SETTLEMENT.

Then, alluding to the settlement at the conclusion of the war, he said: I recognize that it is premature to deal in detail with the settlement which must take place when the efforts of our soldiers are crowned with final victory, but it is necessary to be on our guard and to warn the people of this country against the efforts which will be made by the politicians to snatch from us the fruits of a victory which will be won by our soldiers. I will state to you the general conditions upon which alone the Government are ready to accept the conclusion of this war, and upon which they are perfectly ready to take the opinion of the country. In the first place, we are not prepared again to recognize the independence of the two Boer Republics—(cheers)—an independence which they have so grossly abused.

THE TERRITORIES MUST BE BRITISH.

The territories of these Republics must be and shall be finally incorporated in Her Majesty's dominions and under the British flag. (Cheers.) That is not a bad fate for them. (A laugh.) They won't be worse off than the people of Canada or the people of Australia. We don't hear any complaints from either of these two great Commonwealths. Their individual liberties will be preserved—(hear)—but the separate independence and existence of the States, constantly intriguing as they have been with foreign nations, constantly promoting agitation and disaffection in our own Colonies—that independence, that separate existence, shall no longer be tolerated. (Cheers.) You will really see that there must be after the war is over an interval—it may be long or it may be short, according to the behavior of the people of those countries—but there must be an interval during which the whole administration, the appointment of the authorities who carry it out, must vest absolutely in Her Majesty's Government. (Hear, hear.) You may call it, if you like, a military administration.

A CROWN COLONY AT FIRST.

I prefer to call it a Crown Colony Government such as we accord to dependencies like India, or to smaller dependencies like the West Indian Islands, but as soon as the interval is over, as soon as it is safe and possible, it will be the desire and the intention of Her Majesty's Government to introduce these States into the great circle of self-governing Colonies. (Applause.) Their power of mischief must be taken away—(hear, hear)—but their power over local administration may, I hope, at no distant future be restored to them. I believe that there is in this country, and I do not think there is in South Africa any vindictive feeling either against those who, misled by the misrepresentations of their leaders, have been in arms against us, or even against those rebels who without any grievance of their own, without a shadow of a cause of complaint, have still joined with and assisted the enemies of the Crown. I believe there is no feeling, no vindictive feeling, against either, but there is a determination that neither the Orange Free State nor the Transvaal shall be once more a centre of disaffection, a nursery of conspiracy against British rule, and there is a determination that the clemency which we desire to show to rebels shall be consistent with justice to loyalists. (Cheers).

DUTY TO LOYALISTS.

We hear a great deal of the necessity of being magnanimous in order to prevent the continuance of racial antagonism. There is only one cure for racial antagonism, and that is a reign of justice and equality—(hear, hear)—and it is a duty which we owe to both Dutch and to English who have been loyal to the Crown, who have lost their property, who have risked their lives in order to stand by the flag, it is a duty which we owe to them that at the end of the war they shall not find themselves in a worse position than those who have looted their houses and depleted their homes. But when this result has been achieved, as I hope it may be, when equal justice has been meted out, then it is the one desire of the Government, as I am certain it is the one desire of this country, that the two races should, as soon as possible, forget the past, that they should continue and work together for the prosperity of the common country of Her Majesty's Government. I believe that that is the policy which alone will satisfy our Colonial allies. I believe that less than that will lose their respect, that with less than that you will be unable to retain the loyalty and the affection of your fellow subjects in South Af ica. That is our policy, and if it be challenged we are ready to appeal to the country to give us that support in carrying it into effective operation which will alone enable us to maintain our paramount position in South Africa, a position which the indifference and apathy of past years has so seriously endangered and threatened.

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BIDS HIM COME ON

Sir Charles Tupper Defies One of His Organizers.

TEXT OF CORRESPONDENCE.

Birmingham Threatened to Wire the Premier to Extend Election Investigations.

Ottawa, May 26.—(Special.)—The correspondence between Conservative Organizer Birmingham and Sir Charles Tupper, to which reference was made yesterday, is said by leading Conservatives here to include the following two messages from which it is evident that Mr. Birmingham does not relish the terms of service which Sir Charles says are meted out to Organizer Sam Barker of the same party and threatens to give the whole case away and Sir Charles on his part appears, now that the affair has come out in full, to be taking the position of defying Mr. Birmingham to come on.

It is rumored here to-night that Mr. Birmingham will be quietly mollified and that the threatened revelations will not be read, although it is not impossible that the commission of judges to be appointed by the Government within a couple of days may see fit to attempt to discover what the disgruntled organizer may know about "machine" methods at past elections.

On Tuesday last, May 22nd, Sir Charles received the following telegram from Mr. Birmingham:

"Unless payment of my account submitted to you yesterday, and the terms of future engagements as handed to Dr. Montagu last night are accepted by you I shall wire the Premier to-night to extend investigations to include from 1882 to 1896."

To this message Sir Charles sent the following reply to-day.

"Your message of May 22nd received. You will never receive another dollar from any fund which I can control."

GANS BESTS HAWKINS.

Baltimore Fighter Gets a Decision Over His Californian Opponent.

New York, May 25.—Joe Gans, of Baltimore, knocked out Dal Hawkins, of California, at the Broadway A. C. to-night, in two rounds of the fastest fighting ever seen in the club house. The men were scheduled for 25 rounds, at 133 pounds, and both scaled under the limit. Hawkins assumed the aggressive at once, and sailed in at his man with both hands. He smashed the Baltimorean with left hook to chin just after they put up their hands, and dropped him. It looked as if the affair was all over, but Gans took the count of nine and got up. Hawkins followed him fast, but Gans was all there with his blocks, and in a fierce mix-up at the ropes sent in a right swing to the jaw that floored Hawkins. Again it seemed that the result was reached, but Hawkins struggled to his feet at the count of nine. The fighting was furious to the bell.

In the second round the men continued their rapid pace. Gans had Hawkins gauged, however, and easily avoided his terrible rushes and swings, and after one minute and ten seconds of slugging, Gans landed the punch that did the trick.

THE FLOWER OF THE REGIMENT.

Private George Hunt, of the Prince of Wales Fusiliers, a member of H Company, 1st Canadian contingent, writes home from Bloemfontein as follows:

"I received your letter of February 21 on April 2, so you see how long it takes before it gets to us. They got so much mail out here that it is mixed up, and they had to send a train load of mail to Kimberley, to be stored away till they get a little of it sorted out, and it is only now and then that we get a chance to write home. We got issued with new clothes the other day, and we needed them very badly. Since we arrived in Bloemfontein the Boers have kept us very busy. We have been out twice after them. The first time they cut the water supply off in the town and we had to go out and chase them away from the water works. We were away for about four days. Then we came back and had a couple of days' rest. Then Lord Roberts got a telegram that the Boers would give us twenty-four hours to get out of the town, but we are not gone yet, so that meant another march for us, so we went out again and we found that the men that we left out there to guard the water works had been in a fight and a lot of them were wounded and the Boers had them prisoners, so we had to get them to our own hospital. Then we came back and we have not moved up till to-day, but they expect to make a general advance in a few days up to Pretoria, which is 250 miles. That will be a lovely march. It will take us about a month and a half, but it will finish up the Boers, and we expect it will be all over pretty soon. You say the company I am in is making a name for itself. It is known as the flower of the regiment. We have a very nice captain; he would do anything for us, and he is very brave on the battle field."

"PRAYING FOR THE SUCCESS OF ARMS."

Editor Herald:

Sir,—Referring to a report which appeared in The Herald of May 11th, regarding the meeting of the Congregational Sabbath School Association, held in Zion Church on the 10th inst., will you allow me to make a correction? After mentioning a reference by one of the speakers to "Prayers for the success of British arms," the report stated that "Rev. D. S. Hamilton then denounced the practice of praying for the success of arms." Let me say that I did not denounce the practice mentioned, for although I do not believe in that form of prayer, I would not sit in judgment upon those who can conscientiously pray for the "success of arms."

What I said on the point was by way of protest against the idea expressed that a minister must be lacking in Scriptural knowledge who would refuse to pray for the success of British arms, as I believed every man had a right to pray according to the dictates of his conscience.

Personally I prefer to pray for peace and the triumph of righteousness, and I earnestly long for the day when "men shall learn war no more."

As some of your readers seem to have misunderstood my position from the report, will you kindly insert this explanation, and oblige, yours truly,

D. S. Hamilton,
393 Bourgeois Street.

May 23rd, 1900.

FROM CAUSES UNKNOWN.

About a quarter to eight o'clock last night, Constable Gervais, of No. 5 Station found Michael O'Keefe, a gentleman not known to have any particular place of abode lying at the corner of Bleury and Craig Streets. He seemed intoxicated, but at the station he was found to be ill and unconscious. He was removed in the patrol waggon to the General Hospital where without recovering consciousness he died yesterday afternoon at 3.30 o'clock. Deceased was about 25 years old. An inquest will be held to-day.

MISSION TO THE QUEEN.

Berlin, May 25.—District President Von Etzdor-Feldung has been despatched by Emperor William on a special mission of a family nature to Queen Victoria. He is expected to return about the middle of next month, when he will make a special report.

EXTRADITION OF DE LAUTREC.

Washington, May 25.—The State Department to-day received from the British Ambassador a formal application for the extradition of Count de Toulouse Lautrec, now held under arrest in Chicago, on a charge of swindling and forgery, committed in Montreal.

TO KNIT A BATH TOWEL.

Perhaps some women who are fond of knitting may like to knit a bath towel, which is a useful gift. The following simple rules are given for a large towel, but of course it may be made much smaller:

For a large towel four balls of No. 6 unbleached knitting cotton will be needed. The small size of white bone needles should be used. Cast on 138 stitches. From beginning to the end knit plain the first three and last three of every needle, so as to make a selvage. Knit the ends in any way that may be fancied. For instance, seven rows of plain knitting and seven rows of holes. To make the holes, knit two stitches together and put the thread over; then two together, and put the thread over across the needle, and, returning, knit every stitch, the thread over the needle counting as a stitch. Then knit another plain space of seven rows, with three rows of holes, then a plain space of three rows, and then begin the towel centre.

After the three selvage stitches knit two plain, two seam, two plain, two seam, across the needle, ending with the selvage and knit back in precisely the same order. The next time (which is the third) reverse the order, knitting two seam, two plain, two seam, two plain, across the needle, knitting back in the same order. The whole centre of the towel is a repetition of these four times. The little squares of twos make raised spots, which will remain if the towels are wrung lightly when washed. They should never be ironed. Make the end correspond with the first, and finish with a heavy fringe of cotton. Do not knit much at a time, as the towel becomes somewhat heavy before it is done, but is pretty work and most satisfactory. Colored cotton used in the borders adds to the attractiveness of these towels.

THREE PET DELUSIONS.

"There is a trio of innocent little delusions which most of us fondly cherish about our particular selves, revelling naively in the distinction which we unconsciously share with the rest of mankind," says The Gentlewoman.

"In no pharasaical mood whatsoever, nine out of ten people will say, among their stock speeches, 'Well, I'm peculiar; I'm unlike the rest of the world,' when their very belief in the statement is its own contradiction.

"We complacently aver, 'I have such a keen sense of the ridiculous,' when a true sense of humor would have prohibited the boast.

"But what we most plume ourselves upon—if we are the average woman or man—is our power to read character. 'I may not be particularly clever,' we'll observe, with that guileless braggadocio which masquerades as humility, 'but of one thing I'm certain, and that is, I'm a good judge of human nature. I'm never deceived in a person.' When, if such perspicacity were really possessed, we'd say nothing about it before those capable of scenting our limitations."

THE LAZARUS OF THE EMPIRE.

The Celt, he is proud in his protest,
  The Scot, he is calm in his place,
For each has a word in the ruling and doom
  Of the Empire that honors his race;
And the Englishman, dogged and grim,
  Looks the world in the face as he goes,
And he holds a proud lip, for he sails his own ship,
  And he cares not for rivals nor foes—
But lowest and last, with his areas vast,
  And horizon so servile and tame,
Sits the poor beggar Colonial
  Who feeds on the crumbs of her fame.

He knows no place in her councils,
  He holds no part in the word
That girdles the world with its thunders
  When the fist of Britain is heard—
He beats no drums to her battles,
  He gives no triumphs her name,
But lowest and last, with his areas vast,
  He feeds on the crumbs of her fame.

How long, oh, how long, the dishonor,
  The servile and suppliant place?
Are we Britons who batten upon her,
  Or degenerate sons of the race?
It is souls that make nations, not numbers,
  As our forefathers proved in the past.
Let us take up the burden of empire,
  Or nail our own flag to the mast.
Doth she care for us, value us, want us,
  Or are we but pawns in the game;
Where, lowest and last, with our areas vast,
  We feed on the crumbs of her fame?

W. W. CAMPBELL.

AUSTRALIANS IN BATTLE.

Glasgow Weekly Herald:—"Three thousand men have gone to South Africa from the Australian colonies alone, by for the larger proportion of them colonial born and bred. Their fellow-colonists sent them away amid scenes of enthusiasm unparalleled under the Southern Cross; and on the field of war they have comported themselves with a valor such as might have been expected from the sons of fighting sires, from men who many of them have been engaged in a fierce struggle with nature, who have spent their days amid rude surroundings, pioneers of a nation even now synchronising under a Commonwealth and forming a power in the Southern Ocean with which the future of the world will have to lay its account. How they have appreciated these colonial warriors, the opportunity to fight for the old land and to stand side by side with the more liberal soldiers of the Queen, how they have thrown themselves into the conflict and have shared with Tommy Atkins the dangers and the so-called romance of war, is evident in every newspaper that comes home from Australasia. "These Gordons," writes one, 'have been with us off and on for several days, and have taken quite a liking for the Australians, whom they say they would like to have alongside them in a fight. The feeling is reciprocal, for our men would ask no greater honor than to fight shoulder to shoulder with the climbers of Dargai.' This was on the eve of Magersfontein. 'Surely,' continues the correspondent whom we are quoting, 'a stronger, more martial-looking lot than these Gordons never trod the earth. They have a determined, cool look, but I would not like to see the light of battle in their eyes if I were an enemy.' The Australians would fain have gone forward to the conflict in company with the Highland Brigade, but at that time they were raw, undisciplined troops, and, fortunately for themselves, they were not tried as by the fire of Magersfontein. What remained for them was to stay behind and to bewail the Highlanders slain on the high places of the Boer field. 'So ended, the colonial mourner writes, 'the darkest hour Scotland has known since Culloden, for the Highland Brigade, the hope and pride of the army, was shattered and broken—driven from the field like sheep." The Highland chaplain, as one of the Gordons put it, 'grat like a bairn' when he saw his men falling thick and fast."

QUEBEC'S LOYALTY.

The New York Tribune says:—"There is much in the reminder offered by a writer in the Cornhill Magazine that the splendid loyalty of Canada, even of the French Catholic Canadians, to the British Empire is a monument to the wisdom of the liberal and conciliatory policy pursued by General Murray, Sir Guy Carleton, and, above all, Lord Durham. To transform the Boer states into another Quebec would be a worthy deed, and if there be reluctance on the part of some ultra-Imperialist, a descendant of those who burned the Parliament House at Montreal in their too zealous loyalty, it is only to be remembered that with all the generosity shown to it there has never been any question of Quebec's being as much an integral part of the Empire as Ontario or Nova Scotia. Generosity to the Boer states might work as well in that respect as in the other."

MAFEKING.

[Siege begun October 13, 1899. Relieved May 17, 1900.]

Through weary months of hopes and fears
  The dreary cannon's steady knell
Has toll'd its summons in their ears,
  Or pealed its clamorings of hell;
But spite of famine, blood and pain,
  A spot of scarlet, 'gainst the blue,
Serene above the iron rain,
  The flag of Britain flew.

From every sheltering bush and tree
  The deadly rifles ringed them round;
And far as level eye could see
  The hostile trenches scarred the ground;
And close and closer still they drew—
  Foe facing foe—eye watching eye—
But ever o'er the combat flew
  The British flag on high.

The burghers watched it day by day,
  Alone above the leaguered town;
The badge of England far away,
  And trained their guns to beat it down.
In vain the shrapnel shook the air;
  As day by day the dawning shone,
Its tattered folds renewed with care,
  The British flag flew on.

The flame leaped from the shell's red stroke,
  The blazing dwellings lit the sky,
The town was veiled in rolling smoke,
  Which blotted out the sun on high.
"Look!" cried the foe, "the flagstaff falls."
  The cannon's triumph shook the air;
That instant o'er the blackened walls
  The flag again was there.

Then hunger joined her with the foe,
  And fever stretched her bony hand
To shake their strength with burnings slow
  And sap their resolution grand.
Each dawn they showed more gaunt and thin;
  But courage shone in every eye—
A courage resolute to win
  And keep the flag on high.

"Now!" cried the burghers, "to the storm!"
  The plague-struck town is won at length;
How lean and bent each soldier form:
  The Britons' arms have lost their strength!"
And on they rushed with triumph-shout
  And scaled the outworks—but to die—
And rolling back in broken rout
  Saw—still the flag on high.

Oh, hearts grown sick with hope delayed!
  Oh, men of Britain, not in vain.
Ye still have battled undismayed
  And held like steel beneath the strain!
Wounds, danger, fever, watching, fast,
  Despair and death—ye suffered all,
And kept, till rescue came at last,
  The flag above the wall.

—Bertrand Shadwell in the Chicago Record.

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—Love's Labor Lost, Act V., Scene II.

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THE HERALD

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SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1900.

FOR THE SUMMER MONTHS.

If you are going away for the summer season, leave an order for The Herald to be sent to your address. It will only cost 25 cents a month sent anywhere in Canada or the United States.

CYCLES OF PROSPERITY AND DEPRESSION.

The fall in the price of iron and steel has suggested the possible early recurrence of one of those periods of low prices and withdrawal of money from active investment which have been observed at almost regular intervals. The price of iron has been a sort of barometer in this respect, an inordinately high price being coincident with the high tide of general prosperity and excessively low prices with the opposite condition. Mr. Mackenzie and his colleagues, shrewd, sagacious men, were made to realize how much the violence of these fluctuations can exceed all ordinary competition. They had provided for the building of a section of the Canadian Pacific Railway and, finding the price of steel rails below what it had ever been and believing that it would soon go higher, bought a large consignment of them. To the surprise of everybody, the price continued to go down until at the time the rails were actually needed the difference between the then value and the price actually paid was very considerable, enough to furnish the Opposition with very pretty campaign argument. By 1886 the price had again gone up and again come down, and the rails used in Sir William Van Horne's great feat of girdling the continent were purchased at what a few years before would have been bargain prices. Iron was away up in price in 1892 and as far down in 1893, the year of business collapse in the United States. In midsummer 1899, the prices were double, and sometimes more, what they were in the previous year. Now they are on the down grade again and observers are beginning to wonder how rapid the decline will be. There is one factor which this time adds to the uncertainty. The wholesale amalgamation of American industries of all kinds in the hope of controlling production by monopolies has yet to be tested. There are said to be indications that these sudden departures from recognized and long established business methods have not been as successful as the founders of the system hoped, and that the bigness of the new concerns has not sufficed to eliminate that element of competition which had in former years been the occasion of so much wiping out of capital.

No doubt it is quite natural that men engaged in many branches of industry should allow themselves to be unduly influenced both by good times and by bad times. In times of low prices they are inclined to be over timorous, in times of high prices to be over bold. It would not be surprising to learn that in Canada in the past couple of years many establishments have been equipped with machines having quite double the producing capacity of those in use in 1895. Yet the population of the Dominion has not doubled in that time nor increased in anything like the same ratio as the temporary increased demands for many articles. In time there will in the nature of things be a reaction and we shall probably find those who have produced too much seeking for legislation to keep out competing goods made in other countries. From those who have kept their establishments well regulated with an eye to the future the demand for protective legislation is likely to be greatest because they will not have anything to reproach themselves with, and it is always easier to ask for measures of relief from foreign competition than to protest against the ill judgment of their more immediate, and seemingly more energetic, rivals at home. Sir Charles Tupper and the Manufacturers' Association are arguing that there is danger ahead for the woollen industry in Canada when the period of low prices arrives. It would not be surprising, however, if more vehement applications for measures of relief were to originate with the cotton manufacturers, who have had high tariff protection, especially against American competition, and have made the most of their opportunity. The competition of the woollen industry is largely with Great Britain. The tariff protection has been low, the manufacturers have been careful and conservative and have adjusted themselves to the new conditions in a way that will probably stand them in good stead when the test of endurance arrives.

It has been remarked that these periods of depression are more or less common to all machine-using nations, but that there are differing degrees of intensity. In the last period, from 1893 to 1895, there was sheer panic in the United States, while in Canada the conditions were less distressing and in Great Britain least of all. So long as our Canadian market was good our industries were prosperous. When that home market failed there was nowhere else to turn and nothing to do but sit quietly and wait for something better. We could not send our cottons to compete against British cottons in India or China, because every yard had to bear its share of the high taxes paid on protected machinery and on the protected clothing, food and furniture of the work people. The British goods were without these handicaps, and besides there were British ships ready at hand, ships built in British yards because of the self same exemption from taxation in a hundred forms. If one market failed, British traders always had hope that another would improve, and their Board of Trade returns every month indicated in which direction to turn. Always they had the knowledge that in a neutral market they could undersell all competition. With this therefore, the fluctuation, even in a period of world-wide depression, tended to be least considerable. In the United States the tendency was quite the opposite, the very efficacy of their protection in the home market putting them out of the running in neutral markets. Worse than all, they had foolishly undertaken to "protect" their silver industry at enormous cost, the people through their government paying for the bullion a great deal more than could anywhere be procured for it. An attempt to make the people pay twice its value for all the silver that might be offered resulted, as it must result, in business panic and the consequent failure of scores of banks with the loss of millions of capital. In Canada we were spared that disaster because our banking system is based on sound principles.

It does not seem too much to believe that in Canada we shall weather the next storm better than the United States, for several reasons. First, while they have to some extent gotten away from their silver danger, they have put in its place the danger likely to arise from inflated and therefore collapsible trusts. Secondly they have increased their tariff, increased the sense of false security in good times, and paved the way for a surplus production not saleable in exterior markets except at a loss; whereas in Canada the tariff has been reduced and manufacturers have been obliged to keep in view the steady pressure of outside competition. Finally, in Canada our prosperity depends largely on the continued demand for and profitable sale of our surplus products, which is in the main agricultural produce; the tendency of recent fiscal legislation is all favorable to a considerable increase in the volume of this surplus, and legislative and other political tendencies have concentrated the attention of the farming classes upon the British market, which, for reasons mentioned, is most likely of all markets to prove stable and profitable.

WAR AND RELIGION.

A Montreal clergyman has provoked some criticism from members of his congregation by a protest against war in general which, unhappily, took on an appearance of a protest against the British side of the present war. The reverend gentleman, according to a subsequent explanation, was very far from thinking what his words seemed to indicate. The curious fact is that while bloody war and consoling religion are almost as the ends of the earth apart, religion has had much to do with the hardening of many a battalion. The pagans had their war gods, of course. Succeeding generations translated into divinity the successful warriors of their nations. In the ages of primitive Christianity the church opposed its purifying influence against the moral and material corruption engendered by war, and in the very act the Christians gave evidence that they possessed in abundance the distinctively martial virtues of courage and obedience. When the barbarians came to the gates of Rome it was by the commanding personal heroism of the pontiff Leo that they were overawed and that some vestiges of civilization and progress were saved. It was in the name of religion that the crusade was launched by Pope Urban, and the mightiest economic movement of the middle ages set going. Mahomet, unless the tale has been wrongly told, constructed his religion to meet his needs and with that religion as a basis launched his horde of Saracens on a career that was checked only at Lepanto. Sobieski, who met and repulsed the invaders and drove them back upon their present holding in Eastern Europe, acted under the orders and in the name of the valiant Sixtus, a Pope in whose veins ran the blood of fighting Spain. It was their religion that gave added resolution to the Dutch under William the Silent and William of Orange, and religion was made to serve both for the despatch of the Armada and for its destruction. And when Cromwell became convinced that a lot of men picked up everywhere could not cope with the gentlemen of England, with true military instinct he set about to raise a regiment of men in whose hearts the fear of the Lord was the beginning of wisdom and as well the mainspring of courage and even, in an extremity, the justification for regicide. We are still celebrating St. George's day, without always remembering on how many fields good men and staunch have fought all day with "St. George and merry England" on their lips, and "France and St. Denis" in their ears. No modern religious body are more strict than were the Huguenots, who in their black clothes and white neckband sang and prayed for the success of Coligny and held Rochelle against the whole kingdom. Our Maisonneuve was a deeply religious man, and so were the fighting first governors of Puritan New England. "War is man's second nature," according to the late Lord Beaconsfield, and there is certainly warrant of history for believing that in all ages he has held it to be not necessarily inconsistent with his last end.

SOME VIEWS ON THE WAR.

Yesterday's despatches place the date for the occupation of Pretoria by the British army at the 15th of June. The date is mere guesswork, and the guesses made by officials and experts during the war have generally been very far at sea. Still, each successive movement on the field tends to confirm the belief that the end is drawing near. Everything, of course, depends upon the character of the defence offered by the Boers in Transvaal territory. The retreating army which Lord Roberts has driven to front of him through the Free State has certainly offered a surprisingly feeble defence to the British advance. The force is said to have consisted mainly of Free Staters, and one can hardly help coming to the conclusion that the Free State is tired of playing the part of Uriah. At any rate, the operations of the last week or two have shown a marked decline in the fighting spirit of the enemy. The retreat from the Zand River, where the Boers held strong positions, offers a striking contrast to the resolution displayed in Natal before the relief of Ladysmith. Calculation is obviously a large element in the courage of the Transvaal Boer. Finding that the Free State could not be held against Lord Roberts, the Transvaaler seems to have considered that the fighting should be left mainly to his allies, and that his own skin should be saved for his own kopjes. This distribution of valor does not altogether accord with the theory that the Boers are Paladins of liberty like Leonidas and the heroes of Swiss independence.

In an article in the Bibliotheque Universelle of Lausanne which has attracted much attention in Europe, M. Tallichet, the eminent Swiss writer, has been telling his countrymen that the instinct of self-preservation so conspicuous in the Boer military tactics indicates a considerably less heroic spirit than that which animated their warlike ancestors. Battle fields on which Mr. Kruger's champions of freedom are careful to run no risks do not recall the devotion of an Arnold Von Winkelried, who gathered the spears of the foemen in his breast in order that he might break the hostile ranks. The Transvaal Boer has shrunk from that sublime sacrifice for the sake of the Free State, and Mr. Tallichet is inclined to think the Boer method of fighting is due to inferior ideals. It is one thing to fight for liberty as the early Swiss understood it—liberty for all and not for a privileged caste—and quite another thing to fight for Mr. Kruger's claim to keep the so-called Transvaal Republic in his pocket. The hostility of continental nations to England is traced by Mr. Tallichet to that unreasoning animus of which Mr. Brunetiere is the exponent in the Revue des Deux Mondes. Mr. Brunetiere has no inclination to enquire into the merits of the Transvaal quarrel. It is enough for him to know that England is seeking to destroy a neutrality. He did not protest when France dispossessed the Malagasy, or the Czar abolished the constitutional rights of the Finns; but his generous blood boils with indignation at the thought that the Boers are to be deprived of the opportunity of weakening British power in South Africa.

It was in Mr. Brunetiere's organ that Dr. Kuyper was permitted to offer the recent plea for the Boers that gave such intense satisfaction in Holland. Dr. Kuyper is not a controversialist who is likely to be quoted with approbation by Mr. Kruger's friends within the British Empire, or by those outside it who are always anxious to give the assurance that the Dutch conspiracy in South Africa, which has been in incubation for twenty years, is a myth invented by the South African League. Dr. Kuyper frankly declares that England had no business at the Cape, and that the origin of the mischief was the most unwarrantable cession of the Cape of Good Hope by the King of Holland in 1814. Everything that the British have done in South Africa has naturally been wrong in his eyes, and the only redress lies in the triumph of the policy of Africa for the Afrikander. This line of argument cannot be acceptable to those who think the Transvaal question is entirely due to the arrogance of Mr. Chamberlain and the greed of Johannesburg capitalists. The number of these is rapidly diminishing. Mr. Asquith the other day declared that the Liberal party of Great Britain was in substantial agreement with the Government as to the principle of the settlement after the war. There must be a large rearrangement of the political framework. Lord Rosebery has thought so all along; on the evening on which Mr. Asquith spoke he drew attention to the confusion which exists in the machinery of the constitution. The Colonial Office does the work of the Foreign Office, and does not do it well, and the Foreign Office does the work of the Colonial Office and makes a mess of it. The war, in Lord Rosebery's opinion, ought to make the country imperative in insisting on overhauling its entire household.

THE STREETS AND LANES.

At the last meeting of the Finance Committee it was pointed out that, whilst citizens loudly denounced the Council for permitting the lanes of the city to be so long left uncleansed, not a little of the untidiness of those thoroughfares was due to the habits of many householders, who seemed to consider that during the winter months they had a prescriptive right to dump their ashes and their garbage in a lane if it happened to be for them the more convenient mode of getting temporarily rid of it, knowing, or believing, that in the spring it would be removed by the sanitary authorities, and thus save much private trouble. The by-law provides penalties where householders thus defile the streets, and the authorities should exercise the power thereby vested in them. The result would be that next year there would not be so much complaint. There is yet another contributor to the untidiness. It is the man who "collects" the house refuse, and who, instead of tidying up as he goes along, leaves a trail of offensive litter. At Westmount a system of inspection is pursued which penalises carelessness leading to these disorders, either on the part of the householder or the scavenger; and the Montreal police force might with advantage be made responsible for reporting to the sanitary department every case in which either a householder or a scavenger is responsible for defiling streets or lanes.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

Canada is well satisfied with Laurier.

The popular judgment is that Alfred Austin's poem is worse than the war.

Wanted—A new set of campaign arguments for next week. Quality no object. Apply C. T., in care of the Montreal Star. Insurance agents always welcome.

Mr. Tarte said it was impossible to get leave to close the Canadian exhibit on Sundays. Now he has accomplished the impossible. Been doing it all his life.

Any one who can find a way of utilising the solar eclipse as a boom for the Conservative party will please send word to the new movement headquarters before midnight.

Sir Charles' announcement that he will have to stay in the fight until after the next elections is a modest way of saying that he cannot see anyone else capable of decently leading the party. He is right.

Nobody can blame Sir Charles for wanting to see the promised land before abandoning the role of Moses. It is much to be feared, however, that there is no "Horeb's lofty mountain" among the stage effects.

The Montreal end of the Opposition have a fine lot of discarded election cries, all nearly new. Will be exchanged for anything that will last eighteen consecutive hours. Apply at the Star office, Montreal.

N.B.—If there are any more towns to be burnt out they are advised to get it over with while Laurier is in power and the times are good. Just fancy what an hardship it would have been if these things had happened in 1895.

Messrs. Fraser and Caron had better stand aside. Senator Dandurand is out after the lottery jabberwock with a snaith snicker-snack and the popular verdict is, in the immortal words of the poem, "Well hast thou done, my beamish boy."

Sir Charles is going about the re-organization of the party with a vengeance. His latest hint that he will hand over the leadership to another as soon as he leads the party into office is the most tempting bait he has yet held out to recalcitrant Conservatives.

It begins to look as though Mr. Monk, the Star, and the Master Mind, wanted to make the Pointe Claire fire an occasion for political capital, just as the Star and Mr. Quinn tried to corner the shamrock crop in the interests of the party on St. Patrick's day.

Having worked the old flag and the militia officers for political effect, the Star now seeks to entrain the clergy and the pulpit. There are still the physicians, the lawyers, the dentists, the hotelkeepers, the hair-dressers, and a few other close corporations that might be susceptible of judicious "working."

Of the best type of the older generation was the late Dr. Jean Lukin Leprohon, who died the other day. He was a big man, with a big heart, and was the trusted friend of many a man whose name is writ large in the history of the Province. He was not one to allow his friendship to be sheered aside by adversity, and to the last had an affectionate word for the memory of the late Mr. Mercier.

The Montreal Women's Club is to be congratulated upon the practical form the interest of the members in a public play ground for children has taken. On Wednesday when a deputation headed by the president of the club, Mrs. Robert Reid, waited upon the Parks Committee to discuss the question of the land between Pine Avenue and Mount Royal Avenue being so utilized it was found that the ladies had not only considered all the details but were in a position to offer a considerable sum to the Parks Committee towards carrying out the plan. This money they propose to have used for planting trees, bringing sand for the children to play in and for otherwise improving the place. The scheme is an excellent one and should have the full support of the authorities.

Hither and Yon.

MAFEKING.

(For The Herald).

The smallest and the farthest,—it is well
At last the proudest record thou shouldst bear.
Seven months besieged,—how when the long moons wear
By their delay thy staunchness we may tell.
From England's throat the endless shoutings swell,
Such dawn has risen on her night of care,
Such joy when with glad voice she may declare
Of her three leaguered strongholds not one fell.

Oh, Mafeking, from the wind-swept north west
To that "last, loveliest" island far apart,
We watched and prayed for thee, we looked to thee.
This lifts our pride up to its topmost crest,
This was the thing lay closest to our heart.
We fling our love to thee across the sea.

ELIZABETH CARTER, Clinton, N.Y.

THE NEXT QUEEN.

A little 4-year-old St. Urbain Street girl is well up on royalty. She told a visitor on the Queen's Birthday that the Prince of Wales would be the next Queen.

A TWENTY-FIFTH CHILD.

Mrs. William Swartwood, of Mountain Top, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., gave birth to her twenty-fifth child yesterday. It is a boy and strong and healthy. He has twenty-one brothers and sisters living, three others having died. He is an uncle several times over. The husband is an engineer on the New York Central Railroad.—Pittsburg Despatch.

IN A CLASS BY HIMSELF.

Nineteen years ago Lord Roberts received the thanks of both Houses of Parliament for his march from Cabul to Kandahar. He is the only man living entitled to wear two Victoria Crosses. His own he wears on his left breast, but—according to army regulations—the Cross earned by his son he is not only allowed but commanded to wear on the opposite side.

THE ICE MAN'S OPINION.

The editor of Leslie's Weekly sent a number of copies of "A Message to Garcia" to clerks, workmen, farmers and others. From a young man who came to New York from his home on a farm in Vermont and secured employment as a driver of an ice wagon, he received this appreciative response: "I received a copy of 'A Message to Garcia.' It is very nice. Many thanks to you for it. I will send it up home so the rest can read it, for it is a great help to one to know such things."—Buffalo News.

THE PLAINS OF ABRAHAM.

Thousands of tourists have visited Quebec without seeing the scene of Wolfe and Montcalm's conflict, though they have read the inscription upon the monument that marks the spot where "died Wolfe victorious" and been told that the soil upon which they walked was holy ground, consecrated by the blood of the dying heroes. Some very important records, maps, plans and manuscript letters and journals have recently come to light in the British War Office, the Tower of London and other collections of archives, and cast an entirely new light upon the scene of the great battle. In the first issue (June, 1900) of the new historical and literary magazine published at Quebec and entitled North American Notes and Queries, the editor, Mr. E. T. D. Chambers, reviews the work of ? Doughty, M.A., the most recent investigator of the subject, and advances very strong arguments, supported by a plan of Quebec and the fac simile of a very old deed, to show that the Plains of Abraham, properly so called, upon which the momentous battle was fought, included no part of the race course field now pointed out to strangers as the Plains, and that this latter, in the light of modern investigation, can be no longer considered as the blood-stained ground where Wolfe and Montcalm fought in mortal combat.

CANADA'S FIRST BOY BABY.

How many people know the name of the first white baby born within the limits of what now comprises the Dominion of Canada, or can even give the date of his birth? According to the chief statistician of Canada, Mr. George Johnson, of Ottawa, the first white baby born in the territory that now composes the Dominion was neither French nor English. He was born of Icelander parents who had settled at the base of Greenland's icy mountains and had sailed to the shores of what is now Nova Scotia, to form a settlement in what they called Vinland. The baby, who was named Snorro, was born about the year 1,007, and became the progenitor of a long line of eminent men. Mr. Johnson, to whom we are indebted for our facts, says of Snorro, in the course of an admirable article in the initial number of North American Notes and Queries, just issued at Quebec:—"Any Canadian, who visits Lucerne in Switzerland will be all the more enthusiastic over the colossal lion carved out of the living rock there to be seen, if he recalls the fact that Thorwaldson, the great sculptor whose work it is, was a descendant of Snorro, the first boy baby born of European parents in what is now Canada."

JUST FOR FUN.

"Oh," sang the poet, "how sweet is poverty!"

Now, it chanced that the Parcae or Fates had some leisure time on their hands. The Porto Rican tariff was res ajudicata and the Dewey boom was hardly yet in a condition to take up.

"Let us play a practical joke on this poet," said the Fates.

Accordingly they bestowed upon him six homely daughters, and laughed loudly to see him hustling for the Long Green.

Dasher—That was a splendid spring poem you had in the last issue of Gusher's Magazine.

Spacer—Why, that wasn't a spring poem.

Dasher—Wasn't it? Well, it gave me that "tired feeling" just the same.

Hoax—That long-haired, poetical friend of yours bought me a drink to-day.

Joax—A literary treat, eh?

"Did you ever try to cure the ills of life by fasting?"

"Well, I tried to live by writing poetry once."

"Oh, yes, indeed! He is a poet and he hath already achieved distinction."

"How so?"

"Why, by managing to make both ends meet."

Teacher—Tommy, where is the North Pole?

Tommy—Don't know.

Teacher—You don't know?

Tommy—No'm. If Peary and Nansen and all those couldn't find it, how do you expect me to know where it is?

"She says her husband is a glorious hero."

"Yes; I hear he acquitted himself nobly in the war."

"But that isn't it. Yesterday when she told him to go down and discharge the cook he never flinched."

"Yes," said the doctor, "that young man you just met has a strange affection of the eyes. He sees everything upside down."

"Oh, dear!" wailed the sweet young thing, "how immodest I feel."

"He isn't much of a business man, I understand."

"Business! Say, that fellow is just a big enough fool commercially to go into the ice business at the North Pole if he had a chance."

"To bee or not to be," said the farmer thoughtfully to himself.

Yes, the problem as to whether he should go into the honey business was a serious one, deserving thoughtful consideration.

"Why don't our novelists write about the life they know best?"

"Well, one very good reason is, they would get into hot water with all their neighbors."

Mrs. Starvem—You don't seem to like your coffee this morning, Mr. Slopsy.

Mr. Slopsy—No, it don't seem to have settled.

Mrs. Starvem—Well, Mr. Slopsy, you may not like the coffee, but the coffee's like you.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

The Kickers' Column

THEATRICAL POSTERS.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—Now that the theatrical season is about over, it may be pointed out that the bill posters have systematically put up their fancy pictures this winter in a manner designed to make them even more objectionable than they are in the original. Even in perfectly unobjectionable pictures the "date lines" have been pasted across the pictures in a manner to convey the impression that there was something underneath of a very shocking nature. The "morality department" presided over by Inspector Kehoe should see that its behests are not thus travestied.

Observer.

AGAINST MONUMENTS.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—I want to register a kick against all these monuments to the soldiers who have fallen in South Africa while there are any of their relatives in need of assistance. Posterity will put up the monuments. Let us help the living. That's my proposal for a monument.

Canadian.

BASEBALL PICTURES.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—Can't anything be done with the young man who illustrates the Star baseball column.

Baseball Reader.

OPEN CARS AGAIN.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—I think the most barbarous act the Montreal Street Railway has yet been guilty of has been the placing of open cars on their lines in the middle of winter. It's not only done in the early spring, but they are kept out in the fall until snow flies. I frequently walk in preference. I am now laid up in bed, the cause of which I can trace to exposure in one of these death traps. A physician tells me that there has been more illness in Montreal from this cause than from any other. A lady friend of mine contracted pneumonia on an open car going to Hochelaga. And the only excuse the company makes is that it cannot keep pace with the demands made on its service. Fancy any other corporation, except one with it's hand on the people's throat, making such a statement.

Merchant.

OBJECTS TO SMOKE.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—I think that the man who is responsible for the enforcement of the smoke by-law is not earning his money.

Craig Street.

RESPECT FOR THE AUTHORITY.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—I was out at Logan's Park on May 24, when the soldiers were reviewed and was greatly surprised to observe that the crowd did not generally uncover when the soldiers saluted the Queen. In other places it is considered that every self-respecting man respects his flag and sovereign.

Irishman.

BLASTS FROM LACHINE.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—The municipality of Lachine would like to know who is to pay for the calling out of the Fire Brigade the night the news came of the relief of Mafeking. The Dominion Wire Company made every whistle of their engines thrill with joy in celebration of the event. The Fire Brigade thought they shrieked an alarm of fire. With the utmost promptitude they drove with their reels and other apparatus to the company's works. The firemen are entitled to be paid each time they are called out. The bill in this case amounted to $50 and the rate-payers want to know who is to pay it.

Lachine.

ROASTS MEGAPHONE CRANKS.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—There ought to be a law against undue evidences of hilarity on the part of obstreperous fans at baseball games. The savage origin of the race is always sufficiently demonstrated by the boisterous denizens of the bleachers. Even the most reputable among us rooters is apt to become somewhat exuberant under stress of emotion at certain points in a game. But I must enter a mild protest, otherwise gentle kick, against the conduct of two respectably dressed young men at the match on Wednesday afternoon. With the assistance of huge megaphones they urged a variety of injunctions on the players in the field. It is the first time on record that just the kind of thing seen in the Herald baseball column was talked from the grand stand. "Wow-wow-wow!" "Loll-a-poluser!"—that sort of thing. It is just a question if the copyright act hasn't been infringed. No wonder Dooley's pets won the game. Fellow-fans around me were visibly rattled in face of the superior jollying powers of these lusty-lunged youths. Don't mistake me. I'm not kicking about them taking their part in an all-round demonstration of approval or dissent as occasion may require, but I do object to this monopolising a function which was never intended to be any man's exclusive privilege. Pass a law to let everyone have a say in the game, and then we'll all be happy.

Gentle Fan.

WANTS AN EXAMPLE MADE.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—I think it is about time a kick was made about the crowds that hang around the corner of Mayor and Bleury streets, they not only torment the people who attend the Chapel of the Holiness Movement, but are a source of annoyance to the residents of that locality. I would suggest an example being made of one or two of these young men or boys by the police. Hoping this kick will have effect.

Resident.

BAD SEATING PLANS.

Editor Kickers' Column: Sir,—When a man goes to a place of public entertainment and pays for a reserve seat, he expects to secure proper accommodation. That was not invariably the case at the bicycle races at Queen's Park on the 24th. Through some mismanagement those who had only paid twenty-five cents broke through the reserved seat enclosure, and took the fifty cent seats, from which it was frequently very difficult to eject them. Not a little annoyance was thereby occasioned. Many holders of reserved seats had to seek positions wherever they were available. Though it may be impossible to secure the service of policemen at this point, it is certain that able-bodied men in uniform, whose authority could not be disputed, would prevent a repetition of an incident which was objectionable, to say the least.

SEAT-HUNTER.

SLIPPERY PRACTICES.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—This kick is made not with the hope that it will do any good, but merely to relieve my mind. Is there no way of persuading the public against throwing orange and banana skins on the sidewalks? This practice is the means of making both the righteous and unrighteous stand in slippery places.

INDIGNATIORE.

MEEK PERSON'S PLAINT.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—According to the Grand Trunk suburban time-table, the train leaving Lachine wharf at 7.05 a.m. is timed to reach Montreal at 7.26, while the western train, timed to pass Lachine upper station at 7 a.m., is marked due at Montreal at 7.30. Nevertheless, the wharf train must always wait at the "Willows" to let the other pass in before it. This is puzzling.

MEEK.

CLATTER OF THE RAILS.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—In the light of your greater experience in such matters, perhaps you can explain to the residents along St. Catherine street, between St. Matthew and Fort, why the Street Railway Company is allowed to keep up an incessant bombardment of fifty-foot rails from midnight to dawn? It is, I assure you, a matter of considerable interest to us.

INSOMNIA.

SEATS ARE TOO FRESH.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—As a mild protest, rather than a vigorous kick, will you suggest to the directors of the Montreal Baseball Club that the next time they decorate the seats of their grandstand they use a paint which will not come off on the clothes of their patrons?

A DISGRUNTLED FAN.

"BOER" BAN IN RAIN.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—Why don't you take your bulletin boards in when it rains? I passed your office after a storm the other day and the paint was so blurred that I read a bulletin which I thought said Mafeking had been captured by the Boers. I told the news around town, and made a fool of myself.

BOARD OF TRADE.

MORE PEANUTS, PLEASE.

Editor Kickers' Column:

Sir,—Will you tell me who puts the peanuts up at the Ball grounds? The game is prosperous, yet I bought a bag yesterday with only twenty in, and four of these were culls. As a lover of peanuts I protest.

FAN.

Letters to the Editor.

LOOKS LIKE A HARDSHIP.

Editor Herald:

Sir,—It will be in the full knowledge of most of your readers that a most oppressive license fee—fifty dollars—is being exacted from the Chinese laundry-men. Now, sir, may one ask you and your increasing public, whether this local tax on these industrious workers is fair, when it is considered that there are many of them poor. I feel satisfied, Mr. Editor, that if the matter was submitted to the citizens the great injustice done would be at once admitted. From my knowledge of Chinamen in Montreal they are, on the average, as just in their dealings as our own people, and many of them have a struggle to make ends meet. Surely some distinction could be made between the well-to-do and the poor. One is sure of this, namely: That both their creditors and customers are wishful to see fair treatment of them. Yours, etc.

SEMPER THEM.

Montreal 22nd May, 1900.

BELIEVES IN THE BIRCH.

Editor The Herald:

Sir,—In the House of Commons on Friday Mr. Gilmour is reported to have said:—"Whipping is no good as a punishment for either boy or man." Mr. Fraser agreed with him. Dr. Montague also protested, and Mr. Quinn declared that "whipping a boy, either publicly or privately, degraded, and was so low that society could hope for nothing from him hereafter."

Shades of Arnold, Temple, Benson, Weldon, and the other head masters! ! ! If thrashing were so degrading as these sapient legislators would have us believe, surely Eton, Harrow, Rugby, Marlborough, Charterhouse, Uppington and all the other great public schools of England would be very breeding-nests of criminals of the deepest dye! It would be interesting to know how many thrashings Roberts and Kitchener, and Baden-Powell and Salisbury, or Balfour, or Gladstone, or Peel, or Wellington had in their school days. Is it not somewhat drivelling to talk about the degradation of thrashing? After all, systems must be judged by results. Thrashing is customary in all English Public Schools, and no schools in the wide world have turned out a finer lot of all-round men.

Yours truly,

DOMINIE.

A DEFENCE OF LT.-COL. COOKE.

Editor Herald:

Sir,—May I, a civilian, trespass on your space in reference to the recent newspaper publicity given to the so-called "dissension" in the Prince of Wales' Regiment. I am under the impression that the personal grievances of certain disgruntled officers, which led to their resigning from the regiment, have been eagerly seized upon, for political reasons, by that portion of the press holding party opinions opposed to those of the commanding officer. The charges brought against him are, first, undue harshness to the men in having them summoned for non-attendance at drill; second, arbitrary and domineering treatment of his officers. Although I am what may be called a rank outsider in things military, I am in close touch with the present officers of the regiment and in possession of the facts of the whole affair. The truth in regard to the first charge against the commanding officer is briefly as follows: The names of the men proceeded against were handed to him by his company officers, who took this action on the personal request of their non-coms. and certain of the privates of the different companies, who stated that some of the men were deliberately absenting themselves from drill and were stating that they did not mean to attend on account of the reports they had seen in the papers regarding the alleged trouble in the regiment. The men who requested that the absentes should be proceeded against stated that they considered it unfair to their company that these delinquents should be allowed to continue in this practice of missing drill, and then to turn up at inspection to ruin the good work of the regular attenders at the regimental parades. On this account the commanding officer, although with much regret, took the action which is complained of. As a matter of fact only three or four men were summoned, and they, on promising to properly perform their duties in the future, were dismissed on suspended sentence, so I think the charge of undue harshness is hardly borne out. The second charge is based on a misunderstanding which has been explained satisfactorily to all the officers of the regiment, who are con amore with their commanding officer. The five officers who resigned, of whom, by the way, three were unqualified, did so on a question of a personal grievance against the colonel, and their resignations were, with regret, promptly accepted. Since their retirement five new officers have been electd who, with the old officers of the regiment, are enthusiastically working to make their corps first in fact, as well as in title. My reasons for writing this letter are easily explained. Military usage prevents any of the active officers of the regiment from rushing into print, and I am of the opinion that an officer who, for personal reasons, resigns, should have too much pride in the corps whose uniform he wore to publicly attempt to salve his private feelings at its expense. However, no one who saw the regiment on parade today—468 strong—need have any fear that the semi-political, semi-personal attempts on its well-being are in any danger of being successful. The grievance of one officer who resigned may, perhaps, show the petty character of the whole trouble, if the affair ever arrived at the dignity of being a trouble. This officer resigned because, after being repeatedly spoken to, he was rebuked by the commanding officer for appearing on parade improperly dressed. And these be soldiers! I enclose my card.

A CIVILIAN.

Queen's Birthday, 1900.

The French Press.

LA PATRIE'S TIP.

La Patrie says that the Boer delegates have a big trump card to play in the United States.

APPROVES NEW REGULATIONS.

La Patrie: We entirely approve the measures hitherto adopted by the Police Committee to place our force on an efficient footing. We particularly approve the regulation obliging the policemen to practice military and gymnastic exercises. Policemen who are not willing to submit to the regulations which Mr. Lebeuf and his colleagues intend to enforce, do well to resign if they wish to avoid dismissal.

TRAFFIC AT QUEBEC.

Le Soleil: In 1854 the tonnage of arrivals at and departures from our port of Quebec was 1,312,514; in 1898 it was only 1,066,312. On the other hand, Montreal advanced with giant strides. From 146,222 in 1854, the tonnage has risen to 2,181,148 in 1898. This truly astonishing progress was assisted by the Grand Trunk, the canals, the Victoria Bridge and the Allan Line. The construction of the Quebec and Lake Huron Railway would do much for Quebec, and our Council would do well to give the scheme at least its moral support, which would have great weight with Sir Wilfrid and the Federal Government.

STORIES OF CANADIANS NOW AT THE FRONT

Nearly Killed by Kindness.

Pte. Walter Mills writes his mother in Belleville from the Hospital at Cape Town. He says: "As we entered Kimberley we saw on all sides evidences of the late siege. Cecil Rhodes' house was barricaded from top to bottom with sand bags, and his lawn was cut up in trenches; every one seemed happy and smiling. As we wended our way through the city the women and children came running out from the houses with tea, coffee, bread and butter, lemonade, fruit, etc., and with a "God bless you" would load us with drinkables and eatables. It was delightful at first, but as the tea, fruit, etc., continued to come in great quantities, and people would look hurt if you refused to partake of their offering, things began to look serious. I was too full for utterance before we got half the distance to the hospital, and to make matters worse we had to stop for nearly half an hour for some cause or other, and all the time we were being pressed to take "Just one more cup of tea," or "Have some bread, I made this myself," "Do have some," until I became desperate and got down in the bottom of the waggon and feigned sleep. One young lady, I could not refuse, for "She had a young Canadian friend, and I must have a cup of tea and some bread because I was a Canadian." Well, that finished me; I was taken with sudden pains (not Champagnes either) and was in agony. After an eternity we reached the hospital (in time to save our lives, for the dear people of Kimberley would have killed us with kindness). We were treated with every kindness here. The nurses and orderlies could not do enough for us. Oh, what a change from the hard life on the veldt."

A Sergeant Sentenced.

Pte. Wallace Young, of the Second Contingent, writes to his Y.M.C.A. friends here from Greenpoint Camp, Cape Town, March 1st. In speaking of the voyage, he says: "We saw a good many fish, among which were whales, porpoises, dog-fish and flying fish. I liked to sit up in the bow of the vessel and watch the flying fish. Sometimes I would see nearly a hundred at a time jump out of the water and fly for about 50 to 75 feet, when they would strike the water and sink out of sight. We stopped at one of the Cape Verde Islands on the way over, and I saw several of the native boys, from about 10 to 14 years old, dive down into the water for money. The water was so clear that we could see them for about five yards down. We stayed there for about four hours. We had splendid weather the whole way, it being rough only for the first two days we were out from Halifax.

"We reached Cape Town on Friday, the 16th February, at 11 p.m. It took us about two days to discharge our cargo, and then we marched to our camp at Greenpoint, about a mile out of Cape Town. Although it is called Greenpoint it is not very green, as it is all sand, and whenever it starts to blow it is as bad as a snowstorm in Canada. I have been on guard two or three times. We stay on guard for twenty-four hours. There are six men for the twenty-four hours. Two of us go on duty for two hours, when we are relieved by two others, and so on for the day, so two of us are on duty for two hours and off for four, and then we go on for two hours more, and so on until our guard is finished. I was never in better health than I am now, and we are enjoying ourselves as far as we can, considering that we are on active service. To show you how strict they are, I will tell you what happened to an English sergeant. He got drunk, and he got reduced to a private and put in prison for a year. We do not know when we are going to the front, although we are all anxious to go and fight for our country."

A Social Call.

Corporal Hulme, of the First Contingent, writes to his friends in Belleville from Bloemfontein. He says: "It was such a funny feeling when we read our names in an English paper as being wounded, as I often have wondered whether mine would ever appear either killed or severely wounded, but thank God! It was only slightly wounded. Our comrades fell on all sides of us, but never in front of us, as we were always in the front and our company was in each battle and in the thick of it, and lost the largest number of men in our first engagement. How we came out of it alive is only known to One, who has guided us so far safely through it all. We arrived here on the 15th. If the Free Staters had made a stand here we would have been in it again, but what a shame it would have been to have blown up this pretty little place. Its people are so delighted having the British with them, and they show us all the goodness possible. It was a pleasure, I assure you, when we ran across a Canadian gentleman here in Bloemfontein. He took four of us to his house to tea the first day we were here, but when his two pretty daughters, the eldest nineteen years, were introduced to us, you can imagine my delight, and during the war, too. It was so good to take the hand of the young ladies, who afterwards waited on us so bountifully and beautifully. I assure you we were in no hurry to drop the hand, although nearly starving. Can you picture us with a pretty young lady after not seeing one for so long? Think of it, during war."

Story with Two Sides.

Trooper Smith, of Winnipeg, writes from Carnarvon, April 6th:—After the heavy rains and being wet continuously night and day for sixty hours, I awoke one morning with cramps. Was off duty one day and for eight days was pretty well petered out. The camp was in a mud hole with bad water and quite a few dead horses near. A number of the men were so sick they were placed in the hospital and some sent back. Nearly everyone was troubled with dysentery, one New Zealander dying of it. One of the Canadian artillerymen was drowned in the dam. The whole time we were forced to lie here, the roads being simply impassable, owing to the rains, small creeks, usually with dry beds, were so swollen that they were a mile in width. Owing to the detention we were put on half rations, two hard tacks a day, and sometimes a little corned beef and sometimes mutton. The place is known as "Starvation Camp." However, news came that the rebels seeing our force and the others closing in on them, gave up their arms to a magistrate, and so we were free to turn back, going to Van Wyck's Viel. For five days we have been living on the fat of the land, or, rather, the fat of the sheep, our principal ration being ground wheat, bran, etc. This we either boil in water like porridge, or we mix in water and fry in grease, the latter being obtained from a sheep's tail, the sheep here having large, fat tails.

A Day with the Cavalry.

Trooper Smith, of Winnipeg, gives this description of a day with the Second Contingent:—We sleep in the open by our saddles and back of our horses, they being in lines tied to a rope which stretches from a waggon to another further on. We have our two horse blankets, over coats, and, if lucky, an oil sheet apiece. In marching, reveille sounds at 4.30. We get up (needless to say we are dressed, sometimes four or five days going by without taking my shoes off and often sleep with spurs on) and feed our horses, the usual feed being one or two handsful of grain, the rest of the bag being filled with chaff. Then we saddle, eat our hard tack, drink our coffee, put on our arms and mount, starting at 6.30. We may be advance or rear guard, or main body or transport escort. In advance or rear guard four men are sent out on flanks, one-half mile or more on each side of column and a small body of men sent ahead or behind as the case may be. We travel at a walk, and camp where water is to be had, usually at a reservoir, there being no running streams. These are ten to twelve miles apart, and are at a sheep ranch generally. By the way, the sheep feed on shrub altogether. We link horses, pile arms, eat hard tacks and drink coffee when we get it. The same thing is repeated in the afternoon, only then we put up ropes to tie our horses. For duties there is always some fatigue or other, and guards. Of guards, there is main, night, cossack and outlying picket. The first is of twenty-four hours, two hours on and four off. The second is twelve hours, and is up and down the horse lines at night. The third is twelve hours, and is mounted, a mile or more from camp, in a good lookout place, and the last is simply a body of men in camp with arms on complete. Before the rebels surrendered we had about one night of sleep and one of duty. It is one in about three or four now.

TO TEACH THE POOR

Canonization of Founder of the Christian Brothers.

CHURCH'S HIGHEST HONOR.

Pope Leo XIII. Performed the Solemn Ceremonies in St. Peter's This Week.

As announced in the despatches, Blessed Jean Baptiste de la Salle, founder of the Order of the Brothers of the Christian Schools, was solemnly canonized on May 24 by Pope Leo XIII. in St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome. The Catholic world of education has for two centuries recognized in St. John Baptiste de la Salle, a benefactor of mankind and a factor in giving to the masses an impulse towards intellectual advancement and an ambition for learning unknown among the poorer classes before his time. The order of which he is the head, and which at the present day has schools in all parts of the world has for its chief object the education of poor children.

The ceremonies attending the canonization, according to the despatches, were the most impressive witnessed in old St. Peter's during the present century. The Pope, despite his feeble health, remained in the sacred edifice through the entire ceremony. In a letter to the Superior-General of the order several years ago, in which he expressed his appreciation and approval of the work done by the brothers in the cause of education, a cause in which His Holiness has ever manifested the deepest concern, he said he hoped he would live to see Blessed de la Salle declared worthy of public veneration.

LIFE OF THE SAINT.

Saint John the Baptist de la Salle was born at Rheims, France, of noble parentage, on April 30, 1651. In the early years of his boyhood he evinced a disposition towards piety and found pleasure in reading the lives of the saints and attending ceremonies at the church. At the Rheims University, where he studied, he showed the same natural inclination for prayer and sacred things and was known to his fellow-students as "the pious."

He was only 17 years of age when he received the tonsure, the first degree of the clericate, consisting in cutting off the hair in a circular space at the back of the head and which constitutes the first of the minor orders of the priesthood. Shortly afterwards, owing to his deep learning and eloquence, he was appointed canon of the Metropolitan Church of his native city.

About that time another holy priest established the Order of the Infant Jesus, devoted especially to the education and instruction of poor girls. The school's progressed favorably and it was on becoming acquainted with them and their noble purpose that John the Baptist de la Salle conceived the idea of establishing a similar institution for poor boys and decided to devote his life for that end. He associated with himself a number of gentlemen whom he had enthused with the desire of benefiting humanity in raising her poorer children from their depth of ignorance, and thus laid the first stone of what has developed to be one of the finest orders devoted to education in the world. The order soon progressed and was approved by Pope Benoit XIII. and was favored with letter patent from the King of France. Fearful lest his position in the church should take too much of his time, which he intended for the instruction of his pupils, he renounced his canonical honors and retired to Saint-Yon, nearf Rouen, France, where he established the mother house of the institute.

He encountered much opposition in his work, both from the clergy and the laity who, at the time, failed to appreciate the true spirit of his efforts. He died on a Good Friday in 1719, in his 70th year.

His virtues were declared heroic in 1840 by Pope Gregory XVI., and Pope Leo XIII., after the usual formalities, solemnized his beatification in 1840. Since that day many miracles were performed through the intercession of Blessed John the Baptist de la Salle.

A MONTREAL EXAMPLE.

One of particular interest and one which is said to have had considerable weight in the decree of canonization, was witnessed in this city on May 4, 1899, the first anniversary of the beatification of la Salle Brother Nethelme, then in his 47th year, had been suffering for two years from partial anoesthoesia, or the absence of feeling or sensation. Dr. Valade, of Ottawa attended Brother Nethelme during his first illness in the capital. When he was transferred to the infirmary of the order, attached to the mother house, at Maisonneuve, he was attended by Drs. Garceau and d'Orsonnens, of Hochelaga. The medical gentlemen declared the patient incurable and gave up all hopes of his recovery. On May 4, 1889, the feast of Blessed John the Baptist de la Salle, Brother Nethelme received the sacrament from the hands of Rev. Father Houle, then chaplain of the mother house. He felt himself strangely moved, and, without assistance, or the use of his crutches, he walked to his priedieu. He was perfectly cured. The late Archbishop Fabre was acquainted with the miracle and made a searching investigation. Dr. Garceau and Dr. d'Orsonnens gave evidence of Brother Nethelme's condition previous to May 4, 1889, while all who witnessed the miracle proclaimed its genuineness.

Another miracle attributed to Saint John the Baptist de la Salle took place in 1886, when Brother Adelminien was cured of an attack of locomotor ataxia. Several other miracles are recorded for persons outside the order.

The mother house of the order in Canada is situated at the head of Lasalle Avenue, Maisonneuve, and comprises the small and grand novitiat and the scholasticate where the future teachers receive the training.

It was at the request of Mgr. Lartique that four brothers came to Canada in 1837 to establish a branch of the order. In the Province of Quebec alone the brothers have the direction of 39 schools, with 318 classes, attended by 14,880 pupils. Mount St. Louis Institute is the principal college of the order in the Province.

In 1719, at the death of de la Salle, there were 274 members of the order; in 1889 there were 15,000.

In 1719 the brothers' schools were attended by 9,885 pupils, while in 1888 by 305,500.

STOCKS ON TRUSTEE LIST.

Government Bill to Give Effect to the Arrangements Passed Yesterday.

Ottawa, May 26.—(Special.)—At yesterday's sitting of the Commons the attendance of members was very sparse. The Government bill which is passed to give effect to the arrangement for the admission of Canadian stocks to the trustee list in England, was put through all the stages. The Minister explained briefly the good fortune which had attended the efforts of the Canadian Government this year to have the concession granted to us, and the improvement which it should work in the standing of the stock in Canada. The balance of the sitting was spent in supply. The blue book estimates for the Marine and Fisheries Department are now through with a few votes for the Inland Revenue and Customs Departments.

WORK OF SOME CRANK.

Anonymous Writer Announces His Responsibility for Mooney Murder.

Quebec, May 25.—(Special.)—Le Soleil published last night under a gorgeous heading a letter recently received by Sheriff Gagnon and signed "John is." The writer claims that David Dube, now under sentence of death for the murder of Thos. Adams Mooney in Beauport is not guilty but that Mooney met death at the hands of the writer. The postmark on the envelope is Breton Flats. Evidently it is the work of some crazy man or of one looking for notoriety. Dube is sentenced to be hanged on the 6th July.

FAST TRAIN SERVICE OVERLAND

Commencing June 11th "Imperial Limited" will leave Windsor St. Station 9.30 a.m. daily, for Ottawa, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Pacific Coast and Kootenay points. Time, Montreal to Vancouver, 100 hours.

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use

Eureka Harness Oil

on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons.

Made by IMPERIAL OIL CO., Limited.

Social and Personal.

Mr. R. Flaws, Toronto; Mr. Chas. Foley, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. F. Jackson, Mr. J. A. Jacobs, Montreal.

Mr. W. Lowden, Montreal; Mr. W. C. Learmon, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. D. Jacques Ornstein, Montreal; Dr. Charles Ogilvy, New York.

Mrs. Demole, Miss Demole, Montreal; Mr. Daniels, Mrs. Daniels, Miss Davids, Toronto; Hon. F. G. M. Dechene, Madame Dechene, Quebec.

Mr. R. Kilgour, Mrs. Kilgour, Miss Kilgour, Master Kilgour, Master Kilgour and maid, Toronto; Mr. M. Kuhn, Boston, Mass.

Mr. R. L. Allen, London, Eng.; Captain Ashe, R.N., Mrs. Ashe, Mrs. Clara B. Achorn, Miss Mary R. Achorn, Master Erick Achorn, Boston, Mass.

The visiting governors to the Montreal General Hospital for the week commencing Monday are:—Mr. George E. Drummond, Mr. B. Grier, Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Gardner, Mr. George H. Labbe.

Mrs. F. C. Greene, Mr. E. Kirk Greene, Montreal; Mrs. Donald Gunn, Mrs. Andrew Gunn, Toronto; Mr. E. E. Gilbert, Montreal; Dr. T. J. Gray, Minneapolis, Minn.; Mr. A. T. Gerrans, St. Louis, Mo.

Miss Hickson, Mr. Samuel Hird, Mrs. Huguenin, Montreal; Mr. George P. Hanny, New York; Mr. J. F. A. Hastings, R.N., Mrs. Hastings, Hong Kong; Col. T. A. Henry, Mr. C. A. Henry, Leicestershire, Eng.

The Allan Line steamship Tunisian, on her first voyage from Montreal, sailed this morning. A very large percentage of both the first and second class passengers are on their way to the Paris Exposition, and it will be observed from the appended list that large percentage of the saloon passengers are Americans:

Mr. W. M. Birks, Mrs. Birks, Montreal; Mr. Russell Blackburn, Mr. J. Butterworth, Ottawa, Ont.; Mr. George Brown, Mrs. Brown, Newcastle, N.B.; Miss Lily E. F. Barry, Montreal; Mrs. Bain, Miss Bain and Miss —— Bain, Toronto; Mr. Irving Babbitt, Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Bolter, Vancouver, B.C.; Colonel J. A. Burland, Mrs. Burland, Montreal; Mr. Frank Burke, Chicago.

Mr. G. F. Pownall, Calgary, Alb.; Mrs. Pownall, Calgary, Alb.; Mr. W. T. R. Preston, Ottawa; Mr. Hal. Preston, Liverpool; Mr. A. E. Pearcy, London, Eng.; Mr. Alexander Palli, Mrs. Palli, Stratford, Ont.

Mr. Edward Revett, Miss Ida Revett, Brighton, Mass.; Mrs. Ricketts, child, infant and nurse; Mrs. Robinson, London, Ont.

Mr. H. Vineberg, Montreal.

Lieut.-Gen. D. W. Williams, Miss Williams, Toronto; Mr. F. Wallace Whitlock, London, Eng.; Mr. H. G. Whaley, Buffalo; Mrs. Whaley, Buffalo; Mr. H. P. Winter, Mrs. Winter, Mr. L. C. Wing, Mrs. Wing, New York.

Mr. Curtis, Winnipeg, Man.; Mrs. Christie, Vancouver, B.C.; Mrs. S. Cornu, Montreal; Mr. D. Edwards Collins, San Francisco, Cal.; Mr. E. E. Carr, St. Catharines, Ont.; Mr. George Caverhill, Mrs. Caverhill, Miss Marjorie Caverhill, Master Geo. R. Caverhille, Montreal; Mr. F. Nutter Cox, Mrs. Cox, Miss Cummings, San Jose, Cal.; Captain T. H. Cochrane, New York; Mrs. Cronin, Vancouver, B.C.; Mr. W. F. Cockshutt, Mrs. Cockshutt, Brantford, Ont.

Mr. Harry MacCulloch, Mr. W. MacCulloch, Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. Meisome, San Francisco, Cal.; Mr. John Michaels, Mrs. Michaels, Miss Rose Michaels, Mr. T. B. Macaulay, Miss Gertrude Macaulay, Mr. J. A. Marion, Mrs. Marion, Montreal; Mr. Marvel, Liverpool, Eng.; Mr. James Maynard, Mrs. Maynard, Victoria, B.C.; Mrs. Elizabeth Merrell, Master Merrell, San Francisco, Cal.; Mr. J. Malcolm McIntyre, Montreal; Mr. James McNabb, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. A. M. McDougald, Mrs. McDougald, three children and maid, Montreal; Mr. Gordon McKenzie, Toronto; Mr. Jas. McIlwaine, Master G. A. G. McKenzie, Miss McClure, Mr. Robert B. Mantel, Miss Ethel Mantel, Montreal.

Miss Scott, Miss Katherine Scott, Miss Jean Scott, Miss L. Silver, Montreal; Mr. George Somes, Mrs. Somes, Miss Honer Somes, Miss Louise Sharp, Mr. R. Stewart, Winnipeg; Mr. W. C. Scott, Mrs. Scott, Mr. James Scott, Miss Isabella Scott, Miss Annie Scott, Master Alexander Scott and maid, Chicago; Mrs. Shortis, Liverpool; Mr. John F. Skelly, San Jose, C.R.; Mr. C. F. Shaw, Miss Shaw, Master Herbert T. Shaw, Montreal, Que.; Mr. W. E. Scott, Mrs. Scott, London, Eng.; Mr. Stuart, Mr. Henry Stark, Ottawa.

Mr. J. H. Thring, Mrs. Thring, Liverpool.

CHESS MASTERS' TOURNAMENT.

Paris, May 25.—The fifth round of the international chess masters' tournament was begun this afternoon. The men played against each other in the following order:—Mortimer vs. Sterling, Rosen vs. Marco, Didier vs. Pillsbury, Marshall vs. Brody, Lasker vs. Marocsy, Mieses vs. Tschigorin Janowski vs. Mason, Showalter vs. Burn, Schlechter a bye.

When time was called for the first adjournment the games stood as follows:—Didier had a good game against Pillsbury, Janowski had the better position again Mason, Mieses had beaten Tschigorin, while the rest of the games could be considered even.

MADAME DE ANGELIS' CONCERT.

On Tuesday evening Mme. Elena de Angelis and her pupils give a soiree musicale at 141 Stanley street. Mons. Thomas Raymond is to be violinist, and those assisting will be Mr. Allan, Miss Louisa Clerk, Miss Kate Way, Mr. Goodwin Watson, Miss Hattie Reynolds, the Misses McDougal, Mrs. Allen, Mrs. Harold Redpath, Miss Caroline Jones, Miss Hattie Kerr and Miss Marion Carlin. There are several trios and choruses, as well as solos, and the concert promises to be a most enjoyable one. Mme. De Angelis' system of voice culture is attended by very satisfactory results.

THE LAST DRAWING ROOM.

London, May 25.—The last drawing room of the season was held this afternoon at Buckingham Palace by the Princess of Wales in behalf of the Queen. The fine bright weather which prevailed attracted great crowds to witness the arrivals. The presentations were numerous.

DEL PEUNTE DEAD.

Philadelphia, May 25.—Signor Guiseppe Del Puente, the widely known baritone, died suddenly to-day at his home in this city. Death was due to apoplexy. He was 60 years old.

PAVILION OPENED

Canada's Exhibit is Now Ready for Visitors.

PRAISE FOR ARRANGEMENTS.

Commissioners Scott and Gourdeau Congratulated on Their Excellent Work.

Toronto, May 25.—The following cable message has been received by the Evening Telegram:—

Paris, May 25.—Canada's pavilion at the Exposition was opened yesterday without ceremony. Throngs visited the fur section and it was greatly admired.

The Queen's Birthday was celebrated in the evening with a dinner which proved to be most enthusiastic and patriotic. The British commission and the representatives from India and Australia joined in the celebration.

Canadian Commissioners Scott and Gourdeau were congratulated on the excellent arrangements of the different sections of the Canadian pavilion.

FIGHT OVER BRITISH FLAG

CELEBRATION OF THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY INTERFERED WITH.

Mob in New York Town Tears it from a Dwelling.

Nyack, N.Y., May 25.—Robert Sneden, of Mousey, an Englishman by birth, raised a British flag on his house yesterday to celebrate the Queen's Birthday. Several neighbors came on the premises and ordered the flag taken down. Mr. Sneden refused, when one of the men held him while others climbed upon the house, tore down the flag and burned it. Mr. Sneden says he will take legal proceedings to have the offenders punished.

COMES UP FOR TRIAL.

Case in Which Canadian Telegraph Company Is Concerned Heard in New York.

New York, May 25.—The case of Frederick Lenchter against the Western Union Telegraph Company, the Montreal Telegraph Company and the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company, praying that the agreement between the companies of August 17, 1881, might be set aside, was heard by Judge Smith in the special term of the Supreme Court of New York State at St. George, Staten Island, yesterday.

The plaintiff and George D. Perry, secretary of the Great Northwestern Telegraph Company, were the only witnesses called for the case, and Thomas F. Clark, vice-president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, and Ross Ross, secretary of the Montreal Telegraph Company, were called for the defence.

It was finally agreed that counsel might submit briefs on the question whether, assuming bad faith on the part of the plaintiff, he was, notwithstanding, entitled to question the validity of the agreement.

Erastus Wiman was present during the hearing.

SPECULATORS CRIPPLED.

Toronto, May 25.—The failure of Price, McCormick & Co., the big New York stock operators, has temporarily crippled several speculators in Toronto who had been dabbling in cotton. One brokerage house, it is said on the street, is interested to the extent of almost $50,000.

EXPLAINS RISE.

London, May 25.—In the House of Commons to-day Mr. Gerald Balfour, Chief Secretary for Ireland, replying to an attack upon the Irish executive, expressed the opinion that the rise of Irish emigration figures was due to the improved state of trade in the United States

BOER ENVOYS WILL VISIT MANY CITIES

Washington, May 26.—The following statement was issued yesterday by the Boer envoys:

Messrs. Fischer, Wessels and Wolmarans, who are representing the South African Republics in this country, have received many pressing invitations from most of the large cities of the United States to visit them, but owing to the short time they have to spend in this country, it will not be possible to accept all the invitations received.

It is their intention to return as soon as circumstances permit to their own country, staying in Europe some time to carry out their instructions, but before leaving they have concluded to yield to the great demand on the part of the American people to spend a few more days in America, and they have concluded, first of all, to visit Baltimore, Philadelphia, Providence and Boston during next week.

After visiting these cities they are in hope of being able to spare the time to extend their visit to several other cities in the Middle States, timely notification of which will be given to the committees who have honored them with invitations.

The common councils and mayors of a number of cities are urging them by resolutions to make them a visit, and it may be possible that their stay in the country may be prolonged a few days in order to meet their wishes.

The envoys regret exceedingly that they cannot meet the great numbers of people who are so anxious to greet them, as they would like to do. They express themselves as very grateful for the many expressions of sympathy heard upon all sides for the cause that is so dear to them, and they trust the fact that they cannot visit all who wish them to do so will in no way interfere with the full and free expression of sympathy and good-will on their part.

FRENCH MODERN MUSIC.

Mlle. Victoria Cartier Gives the First of Her Piano Recitals on June 5th.

The musical world is looking forward with great pleasure to the concert to be given on June 5th by Mlle. Victoria Cartier, in Karn Hall, under the patronage of His Worship the Mayor and Madame Prefontaine. Although in Montreal and elsewhere Mlle. Cartier has given about fifteen organ recitals this year, it will be the first of a series of piano recitals, and will be devoted to French modern music.

Mlle. Cartier's organ teacher in Paris was M. Eugene Gigout, and she studied the piano with M. Pelletier, of Montreal, and M. Delaborde, of the Paris Conservatory. Those assisting at the concert will be Mme. W. P. Boucher, Mlle. A. Gervais, M. J. E. Dubois, M. A. Lamoreux, and an orchestra under the direction of Prof. J. J. Goulet.

AN OLD SALT'S STORIES.

(Vice-Admiral Kennedy's New Book.)

The captain of the brig was much disliked by his officers, and being ill with yellow fever and likely to die, the first lieutenant used to drill the marines in the burial service on the deck over the captain's cabin, by way of cheering him up, the corporal giving his orders in a loud voice, thus: "The corpse is now a-coming up the 'atchway—reverse harms!" The skipper ultimately recovered.

CELEBRATION IN HAVANA.

Havana, May 25.—Mr. L. E. G. Canden, the British consul here, celebrated the Queen's Birthday by giving an official dinner, his guests including Governor-General Wood, Mgr. Sbarretti, the bishop of Havana, Senor Tamayo, the Secretary of State; Senor Mendoza, President of the Supreme Court; the foreign consuls general, with the prominent Englishmen and the heads of departments.

SAILS FOR PARIS.

Quebec, May 26.—(Special.)—Hon. Mr. Dechene, Provincial Commissioner of Agriculture, sailed for Paris yesterday on the Tunisian, as the representative of the Provincial Government.

For

Spring Weddings

INVITATIONS—Engraved and Stationery Embossed.

GIFTS—Sterling Silver and Cut Glass.

RINGS for the Bride.

BROOCHES for the Bridesmaids.

SCARF PINS for the Ushers.

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Phillips Square, - - Montreal.

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PHILLIP'S SQUARE

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Admission, 25c

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REAL ESTATE,

MORTGAGE LOANS, VALUATIONS.

TEMPLE BUILDING.

A. GRIFFITH,

Funeral Director and Embalmer,

2354a St. Catherine St., Montreal.

Moderate Prices. Personal Attention.
Open Day and Night. Tel. Up. 1120

"Fashions Change with the Seasons, but a Beautiful Skin Abideth."

This result can be obtained by using Madame Ireland's Celebrated Soaps (Toilet and Shaving), which are reaching to all parts of the world, their medicinal properties being fully endorsed by leading physicians.

These are the only Soaps used in her Shampoos, which are a positive luxury.

Ladies do not travel without it.

Sold by all leading druggists.

ROOMS—506 Birks' Building.

Telephone—Uptown 2494.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, in the Superior Court, No. 1635.—Theophile Deguire, of the Parish of La Presentation de la Ste. Vierge, farmer; Leon Legault, Leon's son, of the Parish of Ste. Anne du Bout de L'Isle, farmer; Leon Decary, of the Parish of Ste. Marthe, farmer; Joseph Deguire, of the Parish of La Presentation de la Ste. Vierge, farmer; Arthur Cailley dit Jasmin, of the Parish of St. Laurent, farmer; Arthur Decary, of the Parish of St. Martin, veterinary surgeon; and Julien Deguire, of the Parish of St. Laurent, farmer, all in the District of Montreal, Plaintiffs, versus Ferreol Alphonse Meloche, of the Town of Lachine, farmer; Jean Baptiste Meloche, of the Village of Dorval, farmer; Marie Antoine Meloche, of the Town of Lachine, farmer, all in the said district, Defendants, and Alexandre Robert, heretofore trader, of the City of Ste. Cunegonde of Montreal, and Dame Angelique Meloche, his wife, separated as to property by marriage contract with her husband, and the said Robert and his wife, now absent from the Province of Quebec and residing in California, in the United States of America, Mis en Cause. The Mis en Cause are ordered to appear within one month. Montreal, May 23rd, 1900. Edmund Barry Dep. Prothonotary.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, Superior Court.—Marie Louise Hurteau, wife of Louis Arsene Millier, agent, both of Montreal, has, this day, instituted an action in separation as to property against her said husband. Montreal, April 27, 1900. D. A. Lafortune, Attorney for Plaintiff.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, Superior Court, No. 931. — Emelina David, wife common as to property of Etienne Lacosta, ex-grocer, both of St. Henri, said District. Plaintiff has taken, the 20th April, 1900, an action in separation as to property. Montreal 20th April, 1900. Primeau & Coderre, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

FRUIT GROWERS

The best Spray for trees is a solution made with . . .

GILLETT'S LYE.

If Interested write us for particulars.

Gillett's Chemical Works,
TORONTO, ONT.

Road Department.

TENDERS FOR PAVING

PART OF

Craig Street.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the City Clerk, and deposited in the office of the City Clerk, in the City Hall, will be received up to 12 o'clock noon on Thursday, the 7th day of June, 1900, for the repaving of part of Craig Street, from Bleury to St. Alexander Street, with Asphalt and Granite blocks, as required by the Road Committee of the City of Montreal.

Specifications and forms of tender, together with all information, may be obtained at the office of the City Surveyor, in the City Hall.

No tender will be entertained unless submitted on the said forms.

The Road Committee reserve the right to reject the lowest or any tender.

Said tenders will be opened by the undersigned in the presence of the interested parties at the first meeting of the Road Committee following their reception.

(Signed) L. O. DAVID,
City Clerk.

City Hall,
Montreal, 25th May, 1900.

NOTICE.

Permanent Sidewalks.

The City authorities being desirous of permanently improving the City, hereby invite proprietors who are willing to pay the half cost of a permanent sidewalk in front of their premises, and therefore submit for their perusal the following approximated costs of constructing them, including curbstone:

Laprairie Brick, from $1.12½ to $1.21 per square yard.

Excelsior Paving Co., Brick, from $1.43 to $2.19 per square yard.

Crescent Cement Paving Co., $2.29 to $2.75 per square yard.

Granolithic, R. Forsyth, $2.95 per square yard.

Asphalt Mastic, Sicily Asphalt Paving Co., $2.29 per square yard.

N. Y. Bluestone, 4-ft. flags, $1.48 per square yard.

N. Y. Bluestone, 6-ft flags, $2.48 per square yard.

Proprietors therefore in asking for permanent sidewalks will please signify the kind they desire to have; and they should also peruse clauses 453 to 456 of the City Charter relating thereto.

PERCIVAL W. ST. GEORGE,
City Surveyor.

City Surveyor's Office,
City Hall,
Montreal, 23rd May, 1900.

NO DOUBT WANT THE BEST
WE HAVE THEM—WE MAKE THEM
WE GUARANTEE THEM

Umbrellas

PHONES UP 1028 MAIN 3327

RE-COVERING AND REPAIRING

THE DOMINION UMBRELLA STORE

99 ST. PETER ST. & 2305 ST. CATHERINE ST.

TRADE SALE.

—BY—

BENNING & BARSALOU,

AUCTIONEERS,

At their Salesrooms, Nos. 86 and 88 St. Peter Street, on

WEDNESDAY, MAY 30th,

At 10 O'Clock A.M.

(On Three Months' Credit.)

Regular Weekly Sale of—

Dry Goods, Woollens and Worsteds, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Underwear, Notions, etc., etc.

Also—At 11 O'Clock A.M.—A special consignment of 8 cases S. & D. W. Tweeds.

Also—75 cases Boots and Shoes.

Also—At 2.30 O'Clock P.M.—(By Catalogue)—21 cases Housekeeping Linens, Embroideries, Canvasses, etc.

Sale in lots to suit the trade.

TRADE SALE.

We will sell at our Rooms, St. James St.,

ON WEDNESDAY, 30th INSTANT,

At Ten A.M.,

without reserve and in lots to the trade, a stock of varied goods from Bankrupt Estates, comprising: Tweeds, Meltons, Beavers, Dress Goods, Corsets, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Underwear, Cottonades, Umbrellas, Flannels, Lace, Embroidery, Ribbons, Feathers, Veilings, Millinery Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Caps, Hats, Tailors' Trimmings, etc. Also a large number of consignments which we must dispose of to make room for other stocks.

Terms liberal.

MARCOTTE BROS.,
Auctioneers.

Notice of Sale.

We will offer at auction, in our St. James Street Rooms,

ON WEDNESDAY, 30th INSTANT,

At 2 P.M.,

en bloc or in detail, a fine stock of Shelf and Household Hardware, without any reserve: Screws, Nails, Locks, Hinges, Hooks, Bolts, Tools, Shears, Saws, Pocket Knives, etc.

MARCOTTE BROS.,
Auctioneers.

U. Pepin, Curator.

AMUSEMENTS.

HER MAJESTY'S . . .
John A. Grose, Lessee and Manager.
TO-NIGHT Saturday Evening and Saturday Matinee.
Nellie Callahan, Benjamin Horning,
And Theatre Francais Favorites in
THE GOLDEN GIANT.
Reserved Seats now on sale. Star Uptown Office. 25c, 50c, 75c. 'Phone Up 1346.

AMUSEMENTS.

ACADEMY SUMMER SEASON.
Beginning THIS WEEK.
PRICES 15, 25, 35 & 50c.
HENDERSON and McGRANE STOCK CO.
Presenting Gillette's Great Comedy
TOO MUCH JOHNSON.
Regular Matinee Saturday.

HER MAJESTY'S SUMMER STOCK SEASON.

Commencing Next Monday, May 28th.
Matinees—Wednesday, Friday and Saturday.

BALDWIN-MELVILLE STOCK COMPANY,
Walter S. Baldwin, Manager.

Presenting the Great English Melodrama, **The Prodigal Daughter.**

Three Blooded Horses used in the Steeplechase Scene.

Note these Prices—Matinees, 1000 Seats 10c. Reserved Seats, 25c. Night, 10c, 20c, 30c, 50c. Seats now on Sale at Theatre and Star Down Town Office.

ACADEMY 2nd Week Stock Season.

SUCCESS! SUCCESS! SUCCESS!

Emphatic Hit **Henderson & McGrane Company**

NEXT WEEK, MAY 28, MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

First time here of the great Comedy Drama by "Edwin Milton Royle." (Author of Friends, Etc.)

Captain Impudence.

SUMMER PRICES—15c, 25c, 35c & 50c. Seats Now on Sale. 'Phone, Up 1448.

ARENA Summer Garden.

(St. Catherine Street West.)

The Summer OPERA SEASON will OPEN on MONDAY, JUNE 18th, 1900, with the

ROBINSON OPERA COMPANY

in a new and extensive repertoire of POPULAR OPERAS.

THE "ARENA" is the Largest Summer Theatre in America, and is the IDEAL SUMMER RESORT. Over 100,000 people attended the performances last summer. This season the attraction will be much stronger in Principals, Chorus, Stage Settings, Costume and Scenery.

TWO OPERAS EACH WEEK!

POPULAR PRICES.

Opera chairs can be Reserved in advance at all the principal Hotels, and at the "Star" Branch Office.

N.B.—The "ARENA" is bright, airy, cool, well ventilated, brilliantly illuminated with colored incandescent lighting; is conducted strictly as a high-class place of amusement, and its patrons are always treated with the greatest courtesy and attention.

ARENA This Afternoon and Evening At 3 and 8 o'clock.

—TWO—

GRAND POPULAR CONCERTS

..By the..

BOSTON FESTIVAL ORCHESTRA.

Conductor, EMIL MOLLENHAUER.

FLORA PROVAN, Soprano.
ISABELLE BOUTON, Contralto
LEON MOORE, Tenor.
GWILYM MILES, Bass.

Matinee Prices, 25 and 50c. Evening Prices, 25, 50 and 75c. Box Seats $1.00 at the Star Branch Office and at Arena Doors.

PIANOS.

J. W. SHAW & CO.,
2274 St. Catherine Street.
Sole Agents for
GERHARD HEINTZMAN
WEBER, STANLEY, SHAW } PIANOS.

A large assortment of these fine new pianos always in stock, in all the latest new designs and fancy woods. Terms on new pianos from $10 per month upward.

Old pianos taken in exchange.

We have a large stock of secondhand and slightly used pianos, and must clear them all out regardless of cost. The following are some of our

BARGAINS.

$165—ARTIST Upright Piano, perfect order, modern style, terms $10 cash and $8 per month, or $150 cash.

$175—Upright Piano, fancy walnut case, perfect order, tone like new, $10 cash and $7 per month, or $160 cash.

$95—NEW YORK Square Piano, fine tone, 7 octaves, nicely polished, rosewood case, terms $10 cash and $5 per month, or $75 all cash.

$175—HEINTZMAN & CO. Square, fine case, and perfect order, large size.

$135—HAINES, N.Y., Square Piano, rosewood case, round corners, carved legs, full scale, $10 cash, $5 per month, or $115 cash.

$185—CABINET GRAND Upright Piano, full size, fancy case, almost new, $10 cash, $8 per month.

$65—MANBY, Square Piano, good tone, perfect order, $10 cash, $5 per month, or $50 cash.

$190 — CHICKERING, Boston, Square Grand Piano, rosewood case and perfect order, 7 1-3 octaves.

$50—AMERICAN, Square Piano, in good order, plain case.

$20—DOMINION Organ, small size, 4 octaves, walnut case, nearly new.

Also a large number of other Pianos from $25 to $250.

PIANOS TO RENT. PIANOS TUNED AND REPAIRED.

Music and Musical Instruments of all kinds.

PHONOGRAPHS AND GRAPHAPHONES. Complete $7.00 and Upwards. Records $5.00 per dozen, or 50c Each.

J. W. SHAW & CO.'S
Piano and Music House,
2274 ST. CATHERINE STREET.

THEATRE ROYAL Every afternoon and evening. This week May 21

DARKEST RUSSIA

Interpreted by a Peerless Company and staged with most elaborate detail.

Prices 10, 20 & 30c.

Next Week—Robin Hood Burlesquers.

1st Prince of Wales Regiment.

For week commencing May 28 the following parades are called: Monday, 8.30p.m., Stretcher Section. Tuesday, May 29, 8.15 p.m., Battalion Parade, Brass, Fife and Drum Bands, Buglers, Pioneers, Cyclists and Stretcher Section will attend. Uniform Drill Order. Wednesday, May 30th, 8.15 p.m., Non-Com. Officers' examination. Thursday, May 31, 8.30 p.m., lecture to officers. Friday, June 1st, 8.15 p.m., Battalion Parade, Fife and Drum Bands, Buglers, Cyclists, Pioneers and Stretcher Section will attend Uniform Drill Order. By order,

G. H. FERGUSON,
Lieut.-Adjt.

ENGEL AMERICAN TAILORING CO.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's suits, Cleaning, Pressing, Remodelling, at Low Prices. pulley belt made to order, 25c; ladies' cycling suits made to order, $4; skirts, rebinding, cleaning, pressing, $1; men's suits pressed; first-class work at 2454 St. Catherine St.

PRESENTATION ADDRESSES
—ARTISTICALLY ILLUMINATED—
EDWIN COX & CO 114 ST FRANCOIS XAVIER ST.

Bank Premises To Let

97 St. James St.

The large and modern banking offices, vaults, etc., now occupied by the Merchants Bank of Canada, will be vacated on or about June 1st, and are now offered for lease on favorable terms.

H. L. PUTNAM.
1st Floor, Temple Building.

The City Ice Co. Limited

LARGE STOCK OF

Very Fine

ICE

Orders now being received.

26 VICTORIA SQUARE.

R. A. BECKMT. Manager.

THE RICH COLORS OF OLD FURNITURE

Are intensified and given a sparkling newness by our process of repolishing.

DESIGNS AND ESTIMATES given on Special Cabinet and Upholstering Work.

W. P. SCOTT, 2422 St. Catherine St., Montreal
OFFICE TEL., UP 1274. WORKS, UP 923.

SPORTING EVENTS OF INTEREST

TAIL ENDERS HERE

We Will Now Have a Spasm With the Toronto Team.

THE FIRST GAME TO-DAY.

Toronto Has an Indian Pitcher with Them—The Stars Again Trim the Springfield Team.

HERE was no ball game yesterday, and as luck would have it, the weather was nice and warm, it being just the day for a game.

In fact it was about the hottest day we have had yet, and the players with glass and stiff legs would have a picnic getting thawed out.

The misfits from Toronto are with us today and perform at 3.30.

Toronto is in the dizzy heights of last place, and their only enemies are the Hartford aggregation, who have just left us. It is a tight fight between them as to who is entitled to the leather medal issued by Pat Powers, and we can tell better who is entitled to it after we see them.

Little Jimmy Bannon is still with the team, and Carr, last year's first baseman for Worcester, is one of the latest additions.

Carr stands 7 feet 2 1-4 inches in his stocking feet and can reach wild throws that would otherwise journey into the bleachers. He also continues to regret that he is not batting 802, but there are others.

The only thing the fans had to interest them yesterday was the game between Syracuse and Springfield, which made it evident that the winning streak of the latter team is about broken up.

This also seems to be evident of the Rochester luck streak, and with any kind of ball playing, the Birds will soon be on top.

Our pitchers are all in good shape, and the season is too young yet for the championship to hinge on the condition of Pat Moran's right knee.

Lezotte's hospital leg is rounding into shape, and if Tommy Bannon could only get his right arm into shape we would proclaim it a cinch.

"Shy" had a little trouble with his arm the other day, and that is the reason why he changed places with Johnston. The throw from second to first is of course less trying than from his position at short.

Toronto brings down a full-blooded Indian pitcher with them by the name of Bruce, which translated into Indian means "Man-Who-Eats-Pie-With-His-Hands-Tied."

Bruce claims to have descended in a straight line from Hiawatha, and says that that eminent Indian used to play third base for the Dakotahs when they took the championship from the Black Feet 'way back in umpty ump.

There will be a game with Toronto tomorrow on the Shamrock grounds.

Papa Lush.

Billy Lush, of Rochester, is receiving congratulations. It's a girl.

Wildman Rickert Leads Off.

Manager M. J. Kittredge has given Worcester's batting order a shake-up, and now Joe Rickert leads off. Rickert has made a wonderful improvement in his hitting since the club started on its present trip.

A Good Man Out.

In the absence of Captain Wrigley, who will be out of the game for a few days on account of injury, Hannivan, recently secured by Syracuse in exchange for Dundon, is playing short field for Irwin's team.

The Pitching Record.

Nick Altrock established a season's record for Eastern League pitchers yesterday afternoon, holding Springfield down to three hits.—Worcester Telegram. McFarlan came pretty near to it when he held Hartford down to four.

As to the Best.

The Herald had an item the other day to the effect that Springfield was the best in the business. It should have been credited to the Worcester Telegram. The Herald's view is that the Birds are the best.

Syracuse Beats Springfield.

At Syracuse—

Syracuse	40023201x—12	11	0
Springfield	000003010— 4	10	3

Batteries—Altrock and Lamar; Marsh, Pappalau, Wall and Phelps. Umpire, Hunt.

National League Scores.

At Pittsburg—

	R.	H.	E.
Pittsburg	000300000— 3	8	0
New York	010210000— 4	9	2

Batteries—Waddell, Leever and Zimmer; Hawley and Bowerman. Umpire, O'Day.

At Chicago—

Chicago	000001200— 3	8	3
Brooklyn	000007401—12	14	0

Batteries—Cunningham, Garvin and Dexter and Donohue; McGinnity and McGuire. Umpire, Emslie.

At Cincinnati—

Cincinnati	0000000011— 2	6	5
Boston	1000000000— 1	7	0

Batteries—Scott and Wood; Lewis and Sullivan. Umpire, Swartwood.

At St. Louis—

	R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	100000000—1	6	2
Philadelphia	00000300*—3	6	0

Batteries—Jones and Criger; Bernard and McFarland. Umpire—Hurst.

The Y.M.C.A. Bicycle Club.

As on all former occasions, the ride with the Y.M.C.A. Bicycle Club on the Queen's Birthday was a decided success.

Leaving the Y.M.C.A. at 10 o'clock, the club rode through Lachine, Dorval and the fire-consumed village of Pointe Claire to St. Ann's, where the inner man was well looked after.

The roads were good and the weather could not have been better. Cameras predominated and interesting snap shots were taken en route.

Returning from St. Ann's to Montreal on the steamer Sovereign, via Lachine Rapids made a fitting finish to a very profitable holiday, which was enjoyed by 16 members.

NO GAMES ON SUNDAY.

Directors of Paris Exposition Agree to Request of American Athletes.

Paris, May 25.—The French authorities controlling the athletic events to be held in connection with the Exposition have announced that, as a concession to America's desire to eliminate Sunday games, the sports which were scheduled to begin Sunday, July 15, will, instead, commence Saturday, July 14, the great French national holiday, and will be continued on the following Tuesday and Thursday. The finals, in which Americans are entered, will be put ahead, and the games will conclude on Saturday, if possible. Also, at the request of Mr. A. G. Spalding, the director of athletics for the United States, a Marathon race of 25 miles has been added to the programme. It will occur July 19 and a prize of 1,000 francs will be given, of which 250 francs will go to the second man. The latter sum will be the first price for the standing high and broad jumps, which have also been added for the benefit of Mr. Spalding.

SEAGRAM WON OUT

Joe Miller Captured the Hunters Handicap.

MILLER AND NELSON TO-DAY.

The Two Riders Start on Scratch at To-day's Races at Queen's Park.

Toronto, May 25.—The track was fast, and close finishes were the order of to day's racing, most of the winners only having a neck the best of it. There was a large attendance.

First race, 5 1-2 furlongs—King Carnival, 112, Martin, 2 to 1, won; Hapsburg, 110, McQuade, 6 to 1, second; Royal Salute, 110, Lewis, 6 to 1, third. Time, .09. Zouave, Lexington Pirate, Loyal Prince, Arlington, Jucoma, Venetian, Mario, Joe Martin, Dixie Dinmont, Happy Hermit and Billiardist also ran.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Flicker, 115, Ballard, 5 to 2, won; Goose Skin, 115, Lewis, 9 to 10, second; Litigation, 115, McQuade, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1.06 1-2. Dainty Davy, Oakville Maid and Cleopatra also ran.

Third race, Hunters' Flat Handicap, 1 1-2 miles—Joe Miller, 170, Seagram, 4 5, won; Dryden, 145, Rodgers, 10 to 1, second; Abbotsford, 143, Ballard, 4 to 1, third. Time, 2.51. Annesburn, Emigrant, Arezzo and Mystic Shriner also ran.

Fourth race, 6 furlongs—Expelled, 95, Weber, 5 to 1, won; Flying Bess, 111, Thompson, 4 to 5, second; Prince Plausible, 114, O'Leary, 15 to 1, third. Time, 1.18 1-2. Waterwick, Jessie Jarboe, Confederacy, Dangerous Maid, oGrdon M., Robert Gray and Play Fun also ran.

Fifth race, steeplechase, 2 1-2 miles—Master Fred, 147, Hueston, 3 to 1, won; Charlie O., 140, Kelly, 7 to 1, second; Angus, 146, Johnson, 10 to 1, third. Time, 6.11. Miss Soak, Kinney, Exitus, Belle of Elkhorn, Peter II., Burnap and Arquebus also ran.

Sixth race, 1 mile—Maidenstone, 86, Weber, 3 to 2, won; Ein, 112, McQuade, 2 to 1, second; Kittie Regent, 102, Castro, 8 to 3, third. Time, 1.46. Violent, Californian, Maritana II., Oak Maid, Prince Zeno, Windward and Handicapper also ran.

A Win for Croker.

London, May 25.—At the second day's racing of the Doncaster spring meeting today, Mr. Richard Croker's black colt Manhattan Boy, by Imp. Galorfe-Martha Washington, won the Fitzwillian Stakes, with L. Reiff in the saddle.

L. Reiff also captured the Corporation Stakes on Gereon.

Results at Lakeside.

Chicago, May 25.—Weather clear; track good at Lakeside to-day.

First race, 4 1-2 furlongs, selling—Cinara, 18, Ross, 3 to 2, won; Edith Q., 108, Lyons, 8 to 1, second; Scorpolette, 108, Sweeney, third. Time, .5. Donna Bella, Lady Seabrook, Peaches, Nancie B., Wateralane, More, also ran.

Second race—Major Hansir, 112, Peterman, 6 to 1, won; Wax, 115, Gaywood, 1 to 2, second; Elsie Venner, 110, Sweeney, third. Time, 1.43 1-2. Louisville, Microscope, Prine Plenty, Round O., Orlandine, Crest Alone, also ran.

Third race, 3 1-2 furlongs, selling—Madame Gerst, 110, Ross, 10 to 1, won; Irma, 107, Waldo, even, second; Money Back, 107, Miller, third. Time, 1.09 3-4. Carlotte, Pillage, Miss Liza, Isen, Whistle Wing, Rosalia, Sissie Chance, Cross Molina, Gullian, Bannie, Cherry Rose, Duty, also ran.

Fourth race, 1 1-2 miles, selling—Admetus, 104, Elick, 5 to 2, won; Holdup, 105, Seaton, 4 to 1, second; Julius Caesar, 105, Moody, third. Time, 2.37 3-4. Chancery, Owensboro, Hub Prather, False Lead, Ben Chance, also ran.

Fifth race, 5 furlongs, selling—Ben Caldwell, 112, Stuart, 4 to 1, won; Battus, 107, Miller, 2 to 1, second; Ben Magen, 104, Knight third. Time, 1.03 1-4. Icon, Curd Gillock, Skipwith, William Ack, also ran.

Sixth race, mile and 70 yards—Ennomia, 107, Narvaez, 3 to 1, won; Orion, 103, Enos, 6 to 5, second; Domsie, 103, Louden, third. Time, 1.47 1-2. Col. Eads, Evelyn Byrd, Zacatoso, Tillie W., Wood Ranger, also ran.

St. Louis Races.

St. Louis, May 25.—Favorites captured four out of the six events to-day.

First race, 6 furlongs, selling—Tom Gilmore, 102, Dominick, 3 to 1, won; Ruby Riley, 105, Watson, 7 to 1 and 3 to 1, second; Miss Loratta, 93, Waters, 7 to 1, third. Time, 1.15 3-4. Gothere, Cable Cliff, Kings Pon, Carohern, Armo, Polo, Crusade and Siddara also ran.

Second race, 7 furlongs, purse—The Sprite, 107, J. Mathews, 9 to 5, won; Glen Lake, 112, Lines, 3 to 1 and 4 to 5, second; Baffled, 107, McGinn, 12 to 1, third. Time, 1.23 3-4. Harry Yocum and Dr. Trave also ran.

Third race, two-year-olds, 5 furlongs, purse—Small Jack, 110, McGinn, 8 to 1, won; South Breeze, 110, Hinkey, 5 to 2 and 1 to 2, second; Fred. Hessig, 113, Burns, 7 to 10, third. Time, 1.03. Judge Otero, Maccadie and L. Thompson also ran.

Fourth race, mile, purse—The Monk, 91, Dominick, 10 to 2, won; Skillman, 110, Lines, 4 to 1 and 1 to 2, second; Go to Bed, 111, J. Matthews, 5 to 1, third. Time, 1.42. Three starters.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs, selling&—Vicivano, 109, McIntyre, 8 to 1, won; Hi Nocker, 103, Buchanan, 4 to 1 and 3 to 2, second; Bertha Nell, 107, McKinney, 6 to 5, third. Time, 1.15. Rose Tree, Necklace and Ostra also ran.

Sixth race, 7 furlongs, selling—Harrie Floyd, 107, Woods, 8 to 5, won; Imp. Clonsilla, 100, J. Matthews, 3 to 1 and even, second; Mystery, 112, Hinkey, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1.29 3-4. Iron Chancellor, Belleward, Bequeath, Free Lady and Aunt Maggie also ran.

MILLER VS. NELSON.

To-day's Race Will Be a Combat for Blood Between These Two—Neither Can Afford to Lose.

At to-day's bicycle races at Queen's Park the chief interest centres in the tandem race, professional, when Charlie Miller and Johnnie Nelson will start at scratch. Miller is the six-day champion and Nelson won last year the 100-kilometre championship amateur, and this year when he turned professional, defeated Harry Gibson, the 100-kilometre professional champion.

To-day's Races.

There should be good sport at Queen's Park track this afternoon. It will be practically a pro.'s day, for outside of the one-mile Queen's Park championship, which is to be run over for the gold medal, with the same list of entries as yesterday, all the events will be professional ones, and the programme is diversified enough not only to give good sport but suit all tastes. Gibson says he can beat Nelson, so a match has been arranged for 15 miles, paced by three infernal machines, two new ones, which arrived from the United States yesterday. Another big event, and the first one in Canada, is a two-mile professional handicap, for which the following are entered and will start:—Harry A. Gibson, Cincinnati; John A. Nelson, Chicago; Chas. W. Miller, Chicago; Joe Judge, New York; O. Z. Pickard, San Francisco; C. Dubois, Brooklin, Mass., and Frank Mayo, Boston. The handicapping for this event will be done by Mr. Wetmore, official handicapper N.C.A., and the race is liable to show some surprises. Another race, that of three infernal machines, or motor tandems, for ten miles, should be a drawing card, with the following teams up:—John A. Nelson and C. W. Miller, Joe Judge and O. Z. Pickard, and Frank Mayo and Charles Dubois. The above races, arranged by Mr. Dandurand, should draw a large crowd, and, in fact, that gentleman is satisfied that goo racing here will be a big go, for, outside of the attendance yesterday, the sale of programmes was very large, while there were more wheels checked than at the world's meet, and these are two of the straws which show how the wind is blowing.

Nelson rides 116 gear and Gibson 112.

The Interprovincial League.

The Provincial League so far this season has been a great success, not only from the attendance at the games, which has not been less than 1,000 at any of the towns, and in several instances has exceeded 2,000 people, and this during weather that does not send the average ball fan to the game for fear of catching cold. Another feature of this league is the fact that each and every team in the league in their games away from home, always run excursions by the various roads. Farnham, which is managed and run by the well-known manager, player and authority on the game, Joe Page, has so far been playing away from home and has already run three very successful excursions, which, in fact, would do credit to much larger towns. The fact is that while Farnham is the smallest town on the circuit it has always been a very hot ball town, and now that they have such a splendid team, the citizens, as a rule, cannot do too much to show their appreciation. On Sunday next, May 27, Farnham gives another one of those popular excursions to Valleyfield, leaving Farnham at 12.30 p.m. and returning at 7 p.m., over the C.P.R. and N.Y.C.

MUST STAMP THEM OUT

UNITED STATES TAKES ACTION AGAINST THE "BOXERS."

Chinese Government Informed That the Society Must Be Immediately Suppressed.

Washington, May 25.—The United States Government has taken a hand in the suppression of the "Boxers," the famous Chinese secret society which is engaged in the massacre of native Christians in China, and to which is attributed numberless outrages upon the foreign missionaries.

United States Minister Conger has been instructed by the State Department to inform the Chinese Government that the Government of the United States expects it to promptly and thoroughly stamp out this society and to provide proper guarantees for the maintenance of peace and order and the protection of life and property of Americans in China, all now threatened by the operations of the "Boxers."

KILLED IN TROLLEY WRECK

THREE WORKMEN LOSE THEIR LIVES THROUGH AN ACCIDENT.

Car Became Unmanageable and Was Wrecked on a Steep Grade.

Akron, Ohio, May 25.—Three men were killed and a number of others seriously injured as a result of an accident to a work train early to-day on the Akron & Cuyahoga Falls Rapid Transit (electric) suburban line.

The brakes on two cars loaded with gravel and carrying about a dozen workmen, became disabled at the top of a steep grade. The cars rushed down the incline at a terrific speed. Nine of the workmen jumped from the cars as they sped along and were seriously injured.

Three men stuck to the cars until they jumped the track at the bottom of the hill and were killed in the wreck.

AGAIN THE "BOXERS."

Two More Chinese Villages Destroyed and Their Inhabitants Massacred.

London, May 25.—A special despatch from Shanghai says advices from Szuchuen, Province of Hi Peh, report that "Boxers" have destroyed two villages and massacred many of the converts of the French missionary stations. The general commanding at Shi-Nan-Fu, sent a regiment to the scene of the disturbances. The soldiers were ambushed by the malcontents and lost twenty-six men killed. Reinforcements have been despatched from Ichang.

LAUNCHED TO-DAY

Seawanhaka Cup Defender Will Take the Water This Afternoon.

MUCH ANTICIPATED PLEASURE

In This Year's Contest for the Cup—The White Bear Club Crew Has Shown Themselves True Sportsmen.

This afternoon will witness an important event in the yachting season, when the Seawanhaka Cup defenders will be launched at Dorval. Never, perhaps, except at the first contest for the cup on Lake St. Louis, has the public interest been greater in the struggle between the Canadian and the United States sailors for the championship of the twenty-five foot class than in the approaching races. For several years the competing clubs have been the Royal St. Lawrence and the Seawanhaka of New York. Two of these race series have turned out most unsatisfactory, and the petty spirit of the New York club has caused a very unwished-for close to what are really international contests. This year, however, the White Bear Yacht Club is the challenger, and they are altogether a different class of sportsmen to deal with. Last year the Yankee, representing that club, tried conclusions with the Dominion. Both before and after the race, in which the local boat showed decided superiority, Captain Ordway, his crew and the representatives of the White Bear Club showed themselves to be true sportsmen, and the contest was one which the Royal St. Lawrence Club will always look back to with pleasure. The best of feeling prevailed, and the visitors accepted in a gentlemanly way the social attentions which the local club paid them, which is more than can be said of the Seawanhakas. It is safe to say that the crew and representatives of the White Bear Club will get a reception royal when they arrive at Lake St. Louis with their racing craft.

For these reasons the yachtsmen all along the lake shore look forward to the August races with much anticipated pleasure, feeling sure that whoever wins the contest will be, as it should be, one in which the crews meet with the best of feeling on both sides, and that the defeated club will join in the general congratulations to the victors.

AN IDEAL SOLDIER

Many Sided Career of Col. Baden-Powell.

DON'T FLURRY IS HIS MOTTO.

When the War Broke Out He Expressed a Wish That He Be Given a Warm Corner.

Endless are the stories that have gathered round the name of Colonel Baden-Powell. From his school days to the present climax of his military career he has been the subject of all sorts of strange experiences. Some of them he did not seek, but had they not befallen him his adventurous spirit would hardly have rested without striving to encounter them.

At Charterhouse, where his school fellow dubbed him "Bathing Towel," a parody on his name, his high spirits, versatility and cleverness gave him a standing of his own. Even then a talent for entertainment distinguished him, for when at a school festivity a hitch occurred at the last moment, young Baden-Powell stepped into the breach and kept the audience in the highest good humor with his diverting mimicry of the French master's lesson. It was the same gift which enabled him years afterward to celebrate the entry of Lord Roberts into Kandahar with a camp performance of "Patience" in which he himself took a leading part, and throughout the long, irksome months of the Mafeking siege to organize with never failing ingenuity concerts, sports and dramatic performances, with which the spirits of the garrison were kept buoyant.

COMES OF A CLEVER FAMILY.

Robert Stephenson Smyth Baden-Powell comes of a clever family. His father was Savilian professor of geometry at Oxford, and as the famous engineer, Robert Stephenson, was his godfather it is not difficult to trace a bent for mathematics and engineering which have stood him in good stead in designing fortifications, reading by stars his way, converting old guns into new, and equipping an armored train. On his mother's side he was drawn toward the army by the career of his uncle Sir Henry Smyth, whose military secretary he afterward became when that officer was governor of Malta.

One of his brothers was the late Sir George Baden-Powell, M.P., who held several appointments in the colonies; another was in the Bengal civil service and one of the judges of the chief court of the punjab. A third is in the Scots Guard, and has utilized his special knowledge and experiencing of military ballooning with the column which relieved Kimberley. An only sister is no less talented in her special way, and having bee-keeping as a hobby is on friendly terms with thousands of bees hived in her house.

Colonel Baden-Powell hardly looks his age, as he passed his forty-third birthday last February. He has the spare, sinewy frame of a cavalry officer, and is barely above middle height. He once took as his motto some words which give an insight into his character: "Don't flurry; patience gains the day." He tested its value in the Ashanti campaign against King Prempeh, when he led the local levies. "Softly, softly; catchee monkey," was the native saying he laughingly adopted then, and he soon acquired a wonderful influence over his followers by acting on the maxim that "a smile and a stick will carry you through any difficulty in the world."

GOES TO INDIA.

On passing out of Sandhurst, the West Point of the British army cadets, "B.-P." received a commission in the Thirteenth Hussars and proceeded to India. Here, besides acquiring his reputation as a dashing cavalry officer, he became an adept at pig-sticking, winning many prizes in a sport of which he is the historian and chief advocate. With his pen and pencil—he is a clever sketcher with either—Baden Powell has described the sports he loves and the campaigns in which he has been engaged.

In the Zulu war of 1888 he gained his first knowledge of South African campaigning. It was then he learned the lessons of tracking an enemy by his trail, which he has developed into a fine art. Scouting with him has become one of the most necessary duties of the soldier in the field. Again and again he has surprised the keenest native warriors in Ashanti, where he was first to lead his irregular corps into Kumassie and in Matabeland. By his practice of creeping out of the Mafeking lines under cover of darkness and surveying the works of the besiegers he has astonished the Boers by his accuracy of intelligence. The proofs of his book on scouting were sent by him out of Mafeking to his publisher's just before the investment began, last October.

During the siege the Boers have been compelled no fewer than five times to remove their big guns from the emplacements from which they were pouring shell into the town. The besieged were able to compel these retreats simply by concentrating the fire of their antiquated cannon and rifles upon the spot of annoyance, which had been detected by clever reconnoitring of the gallant commander and his aides.

HIS WISH GRATIFIED.

During the cavalry manoeuvres of 1894 he acted as brigade major to General French. Soon after that time he was saved from compulsory retirement, as his promotion had been slow, by being sent out to Ashanti to raise native levies. As forever colonel he was next chief of the staff to Sir Frederick Carrington, who was intrusted with the task of putting down the rising of the Matabeles in the Matoppo Hills of Rhodesia. He went out to India again as colonel of the Fifth Dragoon Guards, but when the present war broke out was despatched to Mafeking to put it into a posture of defence and hold out as long as possible. "I hope they will give me a warm corner," he remarked to his old head master on a visit before he sailed. That wish has been more than gratified.

When, just before the outbreak of the war, Colonel Baden-Powell had undertaken to put Mafeking into a state of defense he was speedily joined by Lord Salisbury's soldier son, Major Lord Edward Cecil, who had been one of Kitchener's aides-de-camp in the Khartoum campaign. Lord Charles Cavendish Bentinck, brother of the Duke of Portland, an officer of the Ninth Lancers, received a cavalry command, while among the other officers were Colonel Goold-Adams and Hore, both of African experience; Colonel Walford, the Hon. Douglas Marsham, a son of the Earl of Romney; Lieutenant Pechell, a son of Admiral Pechell; Captain Vernon, who was well known at Cape Town as an attache at the government house, and Major Panzera, an artilleryman.

LADY SARAH WILSON.

Captain Gordon C. W. Wilson, of the Royal Horse Guards was also sent up to Mafeking on special duty, and he was joined there by his wife, Lady Sarah Wilson, youngest daughter of the seventh duke and aunt of the present Duke of Marlborough. This adventurous lady attempted at the outset of the siege to make her escape south to Kimberley, accompanied only by her maid servant, on horseback. She was, however, captured by the Boers, and after some weeks imprisonment was offered by General Snyman in exchange for Viljoen, a notorious character. Lady Sarah Wilson took a prominent part in organizing and superintending an auxiliary hospital ,and as an amateur correspondent gave to the world many graphic details of life in the besieged town.

CARRIED OVER A CATARACT.

London, May 26.—A despatch to the Daily Express, from Georgetown, British Guiana, says that a steamer, with three convoys, has been carried over a cataract in the Potari River, British Guiana, forty lives being lost.

STONEWALL JACKSON CIGAR

CIGAR

10c LA TOSCANA 10c

Rich, Sweet and Fragrant.

A Gentleman's Smoke. Choice Havana Leaf.

RELIANCE CIGAR FACTORY, 5 & 7 DeBresoles St.

SUMMERY AND COOL

Is what is required in the way of a suit for the warm weather. Something that will help you to keep comfortable when "Old Sol" gets in his fine work.

Is there anything in Woollens that looks more "Summery" than a nice Home-Spun? We think not, and if you will come and see what we have in this line of goods you will be of our opinion. We haven't a great many pieces of these goods, but what we have got are choice and of such handsome designs and colors that you will find difficult to equal elsewhere.

Our featherweight Blue Serge is taking the fancy of a number of our patrons. Something very fine in quality and just heavy enough to keep its shape when made up. Blue is a becoming color, and can be worn by all.

You had better come down and have a look at our goods before you decide to place your order, and do not delay, as there will soon be a hot time in Montreal.

John Martin, Sons & Co.,

Tailors, 455 St. Paul Street.

HY. W. ATWATER, Prop. and Manager.

GOLF STICKS!

We Have a Full Line of the

Harry Vardon Golf Sticks

Same as used by the World's Champion in Breaking all Records for Golf.

MOUNTAIN CITY CYCLE CO.,

2341 St. Catherine Street.

TELEPHONE, UP 1012.

E. LEPAGE & CO.

Another Evidence of Our Sleepless Watchfulness

TO MAKE MONDAY A GLORIOUS BARGAIN DAY

which our customers will not soon forget, we have cut prices to the lowest notch, and herewith announce values that should fill the store to overflowing.

There is no use of expatiating upon these Marvellous Bargains, each possesses individuality and is capable of speaking for itself.

SPECIAL. Ladies' Hemstitched Handkerchiefs, with colored borders. Value 12c. SPECIAL—2C

SPECIAL. Splendid Tooth Brushes. Regular price, 12½c. SPECIAL—5C

SPECIAL. Ladies' Cotton Undervests, no sleeves. Regular price, 9c. SPECIAL—3½C

SPECIAL. Ladies' Black Side Combs, very pretty. Regular price, 10c. SPECIAL—2C A PAIR.

SPECIAL. Ladies' Corsets, made of Grey French Jean, sizes 22 to 27. Regular price, 75c. SPECIAL—25C

SPECIAL. 30 dozen Very Nice Toilet Brushes. Regular price, 12c. SPECIAL—3C

SPECIALS

A BIG SCOOP IN WOMEN'S JACKETS.—Our quitting time for these Jackets has come. We have no fault to find with the goods; they are as stylish and up-to-date as any Spring Jacket we have in stock. But we can use their space to better advantage, so we are going to let them go at a ridiculously low price. Exactly 125 Ladies' Jackets, made of fine Covert Cloth, trimmed with pearl buttons and lined with plain and fancy silk. Grey, fawn, khaki, navy, red and black. Regular prices, $6.20, $6.75, $7.60, $8.00 and $8.50. Very Special $1.50

SILK.—China Silk, in all the newest colorings: pale blue, Nile, bluet, cerise, mauve, violet, navy, olive, brown, tabac, rose, pink, dahlia, coral, turquoise, moss green, and twenty other shades, comprising cream and white. Regular price, 60c. Very Special 25C

FLOWERS. — Beautiful French Beauty Flowers, comprising Roses, Fruits, etc., with Foliage, a most advantageous purchase by us that can be turned to your gaining. Closing out the balance of our importer's stock enables us to offer most tempting bargains in the flower so popular at present, natural shades. Regular prices, 40c, 50c and 60c. Very Special 5C

MILLINERY. — In our Millinery Department we will revolutionize prevailing prices. We will give you Trimmed Hats, all black Trimmed Hats, and Trimming Flowers, embodying recherche effects, fresh from Paris and the foremost milliners of the United States, at prices outdoing all past bargain efforts. We will call your attention to a purchase and sale of Trimmed Hats. These lots—some 400 of them—were bought in New York from a celebrated manufacturing milliner. They were designed to sell as high as $10.00. Very Special $2.25

RIBBONS. — Witness a Colossal Sale of Ribbons. A special line of thousands and thousands of yards of the season. Price is matchless elsewhere 5C

DRAWERS.—Ladies' Cambric Drawers, all with tucks, beautifully trimmed with insertion and embroidery. Regular price, $1.15. Very Special 65C

WRAPPERS. — Ladies' Wrappers, made of very fine Flowered Print, in all the newest shades, round yoke, sizes 34 to 42. Regular price, $1.32. Very Special 75C

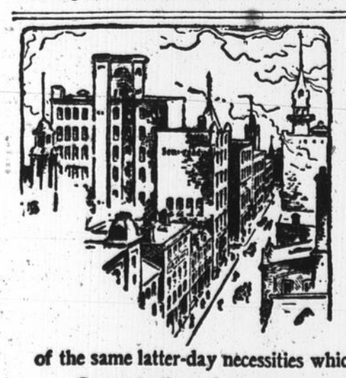
COVERT SUITING. — 20 pieces of the newest Covert Suiting, 44 inches wide, all wool. Regular price, $1.00. Very Special 50C

RUCHING.—Very Rich Black Silk Ruching, 2 inches wide. Worth 75c and $1.00. Very Special 25C

CHIFFON. — Fancy and Dotted Chiffon, 18 inches wide. Worth 50c and 75c. Very Special 10C

TULLE. — Fancy and Plain Tulle. Regular values 75c and $1.00. Very Special 10C

E. LEPAGE & CO., Cor. St. Lawrence and St. Catherine Sts.



Down-to-date necessity.

"Semi-ready" is the result of the same latter-day necessities which created the tall office buildings.

Concentration of space, convenience, time-saving are imperative in these high-pressure days.

"Semi-ready" saves time, saves money, and gives better service than any "ready-made" or cheap "custom-made."

Delivered same day as ordered.

Costs a third less than equally well-made "custom" garments.

Money back for any reason.

$20.00, $18.00, $15.00, $12.00 per suit.

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GOLF TENNIS FOOTBALL LACROSSE AND BASEBALL GOODS

The Largest and Most Complete Stock in the City.

Mountain City Cycle Co.

2341 St. Catherine St.

THE SATURDAY HERALD

WOMAN'S SUPPLEMENT.

93RD YEAR NO. 124. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1900

SOME CRITICISMS ON HOLIDAY-MAKERS

Why Does the Fat Woman Wear a Brocaded Velvet Cape, and Why Does the Small Boy Wear a Starched Frill?

After a big public holiday, when the whole population rejoices, and in token thereof disports itself at picnics and excursions, the peculiarities of holiday-makers are naturally fresh in one's mind. They are not all laughable peculiarities. Some of them are pathetic as well. It is certain that one never sees such a variety of types as at a public holiday. The whole town turns out then. The mothers and fathers and grandmothers and grandfathers, and all the children—there are always children—down to the baby in arms which the patient, worn mother has to hold and tend all the time. On the Queen's birthday and the night before there were many sights to be seen, for all the parents and relations wended their way to the Arena to hear the children, and particularly their own children, sing. And what a getting ready there was. How impatient and important the children were, and how tender and anxious the mothers who fastened white dresses and ribbons and crimped hair, and put on collars and saw that boots were blacked and tied before the boys and girls went off to take part in the big concert. Then the whole family trooped off. The mother who seldom went out made an exception in favor of this, and enjoyed herself immensely, and the old ladies were persuaded to go and clapped all the songs, and even tried to join in God Save the Queen with quavering voices.

On the Queen's Birthday descriptions of the people on the streets would have filled volumes. Their costumes aroused mingled feelings. Is it right for a stout woman with a scarlet face to wear a brocaded velvet cape on such a warm day? It is not a question of "must," for every right-minded woman who reads the bargain day advertisements knows that cotton shirtwaists can be bought for as little as 39 cents, and it is certain that the velvet cape would be more comfortable in the winter. The stout, scarlet-faced, brocade-cape lady glares reproachfully at all and sundry, as if someone else were responsible for her iniquities. This question of dressing suitably is neglected by some of the holiday-makers. A brown dress with royal blue yoke and petunia hat may or may not be a beautiful costume, but a cotton waist, thin skirt and sailor hat is far more comfortable. Probably the wearess of the former are happy even if warm, so there is no harm done. The effect on the beholder is distressing, but that cannot be helped. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children should interfere when it comes to clothing the small people. The boys are the worst sufferers. A mother who makes her child wear a wide starched frill, or one of those starched blouses and velvet Eton coats, should be punished severely, and the sentence should be heavier when the victim is further adorned with a peaked cap. The girls appear not to mind, which may be put down to the native vanity of the sex. On Thursday family parties streamed up the mountain and filled the street cars. The cemetery is a popular resort, and delightful picnic parties are held there. The sight of a funeral adds to the interest. Comfortable luncheons are eaten in that supposed-to-be solemn locality, and one cheery lady was pottering about among the graves with a newspaper pinned under her chin, which gave rise to the perhaps erroneous impression that it was not unconnected with a recent repast. The parties which took trips in the street cars to see the soldiers and other interesting sights consisted of the usual crowds in holiday trim. The conductors are a much to be admired race of men, for no matter what questions are asked, and how often people crowd into overcrowded cars and try to get out before the car stops, they seldom are anything but civil.

To return to our muttons, in this instance holiday makers. Some are holiday making under protest, so to speak. They feel a little ashamed of gadding about on public holidays. There is something plebian about it. Public holidays are all very well for the people who work, and don't have many, but as for them, why, it was so fine they just thought they'd go for a car trip or a walk, but it simply spoils it to have such crowds of people about.

An objectionable holiday maker is the man who fusses over his family from the time they start till they get home, and finds fault with the appearance of the children and his wife, who was probably too busy helping others to take much trouble with her own costume. In this way he fondly hopes he is showing his superiority and knowledge of the world and its correct ways, when he really only fills the passer-by with a desire to knock him down. Public holidays are great days for family parties, and one overhears conversations the ruckness of which is a proof that only the family is present.

These are only a few of the types to be met with on a holiday, and everyone can multiply them according to his or her own experience.

THIS CANADA OF OURS.

Let other tongues in other lands,
Loud vaunt their claims to glory,
And chant in triumph of the past,
Content to live in story.
Tho' boasting no baronial halls,
Nor ivy-crested towers,
What past can match thy glorious youth,
Fair Canada of ours?
Fair Canada,
Dear Canada,
This Canada of ours!

We love those far-off ocean isles,
Where Britain's monarch reigns;
We'll ne'er forget the good old blood
That courses through our veins;
And haughty Albion's powers,
Proud Scotia's fame, old Erin's name,
Reflect their matchless lustre on
This Canada of ours,
Fair Canada,
Dear Canada,
This Canada of ours!

May our Dominion flourish, then,
A goodly land and free,
Where Celt and Saxon, hand in hand,
Hold sway from sea to sea;
Strong arms shall guard our cherished homes,
When darkest danger lowers,
And with our life-blood we'll defend
This Canada of ours,
Fair Canada,
Dear Canada,
This Canada of ours!

The charming toilette shown in our illustration is of pale green satin, trimmed with white tulle, white lace, pearl passementerie, black velvet and pink roses. The skirt has a long graceful train, is box-plaited at the back, tucked over the hips, and opens in front on a full robing of white tulle, lightly adorned with white lace. A band of the passementerie placed on the satin about six inches below the waist descends either side of the front to the hem, and is then continued round the train.

The New Woman Viewed by Experts

(From Chicago Times-Herald.)

AS A WIFE.

BY SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

The woman of to-day is as much superior in the capacity of a wife for the man of to-day as a person with all his faculties is superior to one who is mentally deficient. What does a man want in a wife? Does he want simply a doll stuffed with sawdust to sit in his parlor, ride in his carriage and wear the best clothes he is ably to buy for her? Does he want merely a housekeeper, an upper servant to superintend his meals, keep his wardrobe in order and act as nursery governess for the children?

This jaunty little jacket is cut round at the waist, bordered with a stitched band of black taffeta and decorated with two rows of brass buttons down the front. It will be a very popular outing coat.

Or does he desire in the woman who is to be nearest to him always an intelligent companion, one who can enter into his intellectual life with sympathetic appreciation; one to whom he can confide his business affairs; who will understand them as would a partner, and wisely graduate the expenses to suit the income? Does he want only one who can see that the dinner is properly cooked and beautifully served, and sit at the table like a handsome figure? Or would he prefer that in addition to these accomplishments she should be able to converse understandingly on the current topics of the day? Shall she be able merely to minister to the material wants of the children, or shall she be their assistant and companion in mental and spiritual affairs up to all and through manhood and womanhood?

When the man was plowing and sowing and reaping, and a woman was spinning and weaving, and churning and tailoring and doing scores of other things which have long since been taken out of the home, they were approximately equal and satisfied with each other. During the last few generations ambitious men have made long strides forward. Much of the work which they formerly did with their own hands has been delegated to machinery, or to those who are not yet fitted for anything higher.

While men were thus progressing it could not be expected that women would stand still. There is no more a new woman to-day than there is a new man. The husbands of the present would be no better satisfied with the old-fashioned wife than they would be with the old-fashioned clothes or articles of household use or means of locomotion or implements of work. We live in a new age, of new things and new people. I do not wish to say that the wife of the past was not adapted to the husband of the past, but I do most emphatically believe that there was never so much intelligent and sympathetic comradeship between husbands and wives in general as there is at the present time, and that woman is better fitted for a helpmeet and companion.

PART OF EVOLUTION.

BY MRS. ALMON HENSLEY.

President Society for the Study of Life.

The new woman is such in precisely the same way that the electric car is the new car. She is part of evolution. We are not standing still in moral or sociological matters while we are speeding ahead in science.

The new woman realizes now that the work of social purification and advancement depends upon the knowledge, the power, the wisdom that is the result of her own higher development. She realizes that to bring to the world great sons she must make herself great, that nobility of soul and a mental heritage are not, and can never be, the birthright of children of unwilling, subject or dependent mothers. She allows that her place in the ranks of social life to-day is beside her husband, not lagging a foot behind; that his respect for her, as well as her respect for herself, demands that they shall stand on the level ground of a moral, mental and social equality.

Better motherhood is what the world calls out for to-day, and the new woman has rubbed her eyes, tired from their long gaze into the vistas of political freedom, and taken a fresh look. She sees that political and social equality for the sexes can only come through the right and just thought given to the boys in the cradle; nay, made part and parcel of their make-up through her thought, her greatness of character, her determined ownership of herself, before their appearance in this world.

The new woman is a greater woman than her predecessors, greater in spite of occasional mistakes of judgment; her efforts to free herself from the shackles of an old conventionality have helped her to find herself, and with the larger opportunities and the new thought of the dawning century will come the recognition and the fulfillment of her broader and grander thinking, her more steadfast and symmetrical work.

HER POSSIBILITIES REVEALED.

BY ELIZABETH CADY STANTON.

Bachofen, a German historian, says there was a long period in the dawn of civilization called the matriarchate, or mother age, when women reigned supreme. She was the head, the great factor, in all there was of home and family life. No one asked or cared who his father was. Man was a wanderer, ate raw meat and slept on the ground. From that we passed into the patriarchate, or father age, where man became the great factor and reigned supreme. In this stage we still are.

Those who have watched the steps in the development of the race see clearly that the last century heralds a forward step in progress in which man and woman will be equal factors, with an equal title deed to this planet and all that dwells thereon. This will be called the amphiarchate, when the two sexes will reign and rule together. To those who have eyes to see, the signs of the new dynasty are apparent on all sides. The wheels of progress never move backwards or stand still.

The new woman has revealed her possibilities in art, science, literature and government, in all the trade and professions, and is a potent factor in social life. In spite of the opposition of bishops, college professors and editors of some papers, she has settled the question of co-education and taken the prizes in Greek and mathematics. She is in the editorial chair and pulpit, developing her muscles in the gymnasium, and, like Vulcan at the forge, her skill in the manual labor department.

The new woman will dictate her own conditions as mothers of the race. She will change church customs and canon laws, amend constitutions and civil laws, to secure to herself an equal place in government, religion and social life. There will be an entire revision of all our statute laws, securing greater equality than we have ever had before for all classes.

Will women in freedom marry? Certainly, Man has married in freedom; woman will do the same. Men and women are attracted to each other by an irresistible natural law that no customs or antagonisms could prevent. Will the new woman bear children? Yes. Motherhood is one of the strongest desires of all women. The one cry of the women of the Old Testament, the wives of patriarchs and prophets, was, "O Lord, give me children."

The desolate home of to-day is to give place to a more cheerful one on the basis of co-operation. A law that has done so much to lighten the labors of home life, by removing the manufacture of butter and cheese, the spinning wheel and loom, will go still further, with the public laundry, bakery and restaurant emancipating woman from what were supposed to be her imperative duties. Thus, the principle of co-operation doing so much for the world of work will add many new attractions to home life.

The new woman, having a brain and two hands, will be self-suporting and not a fashionable parasite on man, depending on him for shelter, food and clothes, but a real helpmeet in every position in life.

Two heads in council,
Two beside the hearth,
Two in the tangled business of the world,
Two plummets dropped as one.
To sound the abyss of science and the mind.

The new woman has come to stay, now let the new man rise up to welcome her.

SHE DOESN'T EXIST.

BY HALLIE ERMINE RIVES.

There is no such thing as a new woman. There never has been. There never will be. She is the one impossible she—the tradiction of the centuries—the worn out and banal specter from No Woman's Land, sister to the snark and the purple cow that no one ever hopes to see. Feminity, by whatever name we call it, draped in whatever domino of social convention, whatever the blandishments on its lips, whatever the magnets in its hands, is now and always, forever the same. It is time's despair and change's ignominy.

Troy's Helen of the golden hair, "who shook the topless towers of Ilium"; Dido kissing the rosy cheek of the boy with eyes swimming to the gaze of an Aeneas; Cleopatra breasting the curled head of her Roman warrior; the woman who binds on her lover the sword of endeavor to-day and hopes and loves and suffers and is silent—all these are types of the one, many-sided, many-hued, mysterious, elusive, ever apprehended yet ever evading a last analysis, beckoning interest yet denying comprehension, leading, compelling, drawing by its very force and nature—the eternal feminine.

The new woman so-called, is as old as sex. The idea doubtless antedated that of the family. It struggled and was clubbed mightily in the stone age. The middle ages laughed it under. The nineteenth century smiles tolerantly with the temperance of an extra civilization, and time goes on. Woman is woman. The only new woman (and she is as old as the hills in femininity too) lives in a cradle and speaks a glutenous language.

A fashionable fichu in cream mousseline de soie, trimmed with black Chantilly lace, swathed berthe, ends stylishly pleated and with alternate rows of lace and tucks.

SAME OLD WOMAN.

BY ELSIE V. DE WOLFE.

As to the "new woman," I think she is just the same old woman, with the same charm and the same success, which comes to her simply because she is eternally feminine. It will be charm that conquers the world always, and never the vote or the woman who tries her own on a man's field.

Pot-Pourri.

I read in The Daily Mail that a man was charged last week at Bournemouth with obtaining a wedding-cake by false pretences. The man was most precise in his instructions as to how the cake was to be ornamented, and entered into an agreement to pay for it in instalments during the honeymoon. The price of the cake was £5. Later on, as the money was not forthcoming, inquiries were made as to the position and means of the purchaser, and it was discovered that he had been married some years and was quite unable to afford the luxury of a wedding-cake. As the latter is generally regarded as one of the indispensable evils associated by custom with a wedding, the man's motives in ordering it are by no means clear. Of all the curious examples of people risking their good name and reputation for honesty for the possession of a mere trifle which, when obtained, could not benefit them, th's tale of the theft of a weddingcake, without even a wedding and an expectant bride to justify it, must rank as the most extraordinary.

There are few people in the heart of London who keep bees, but the Baden-Powells stand absolutely alone in having an apiary in their drawing-room. Baden-Powell, it will be remembered, has distinguished himself in many ways in the present South African war. In Baden-Powell's drawing room, surrounded by costly works of art and priceless bric-a-brac, standing on ornamental alabaster pedestals close to a great organ which takes up all one wall of a lofty room overlooking Hyde park, are two large straw beehives, with glass windows that allow the bees to be seen at work within.

Of course, the bees do not fly about the room, but they escape into the outside world through a pipe leading out of a window. These bees are truly wonderful insects—the aristocracy of their kind, and they are made to do much work which bees, uncontrolled by such an ingenious mind as that of Col. Baden-Powell, have never dreamed of.

Wooden models of various objects, such as a bicycle, for instance, are placed in their hive and the bees build their honeycomb upon them in the exact shape required. At the present time they are busy building a wax model of the colonel's bomb-proof quarters at Mafeking.

Judging from the impressions of one who has visited the future home of the Crown Princess Stephanie, it is not the ideal home of a royal personage. The station, to begin with, is the most primitive one can possibly imagine, and, as far as express trains are concerned, simply does not exist at all. A railway official fills the post of station master, cashier and porter. The general waiting room, low and bare, is filled with miserable looking peasants, while outside, at a short distance, a colony of gypsies have pitched their tents. A few yards further up the road a building is in process of construction—a new station, which is to comprise a private waiting room for Countess Lonyay. Though of modest dimensions it is to be suitably furnished. A luggage depot is to be added, and a third railway line laid down, Count Lonyay having sacrificed a few acres of his wheat fields and contributed 7,000 florins for that purpose. A muddy, uneven road leads to the village, the poor inhabitants of which have suffered and lost much from a visitation of phylloxera in their vineyards, so that many, as a last resource, emigrate to America. The whole country round made the most miserable impression.

The Princess Victoria, the only daughter of the Emperor and Empress of Germany, is being brought up in a homely Dutch fashion.

The Emperor said:—"I could wish no better for the men of my nation than that the girls of Germany should follow the example of their Empress and devote their lives, as she does, to the cultivation of the three great K's—Kirche, Kinder and Kuche." And it may be readily understood that a woman whose life is bound by church, children and kitchen will train her daughter in domestic virtues, says Harper's Bazar.

The little Princess knows nothing of pomp, luxury, or self-indulgence. She gets up at 6 o'clock in the morning, and until 1 o'clock, the hour when the Imperial family dines, is busy with her tutors. Her mind and body are carefully watched over by her mother. Her play hours are as systematically arranged as her study hours. There were already six sons when this little daughter was born to the house of Hohenzollern, and the coming of a baby sister was a happy event. There is rowing on the lake with her brothers, riding on her pet pony, picnicking in the woods of the park, and long botanizing expeditions, with her mother as companion, through the beautiful grounds that surround the palace at Potsdam.

Princess Victoria has an intense love for animals. She has pets of many kinds—dogs, a big white cat, birds, fish, squirrels, and rabbits, and it is her daily delight to feed them with her own hands. She is a quiet, amiable, affectionate little girl, with much of her mother's sweetness of nature.

Our Art Notes and News Column has been discontinued for the summer months.

SOME VERY CURIOUS WEDDING CUSTOMS

The Origin of Giving Presents to the Bridesmaids is Indian—Each Invited Guest Used to Receive a Pair of Gloves.

Extremely sensible seems the habit that prevailed for many years in a southern county of England, of giving each bride, as a gift from the town itself, a set of dusters and dusting-brushes, but I am unable to explain how the idea originated. There used to be a little Irish village in which the postman always gave a present to a bride, and received a pound of tobacco in return from the bridegroom.

Formerly it was quite usual for gloves to be distributed at weddings, each invited guest receiving a pair before the ceremony. Quaint old Pepys, in his diary, describes how, being present at a marriage service, he "had two pair of gloves like all the rest," which suggests that the bride and bridegroom were desirous of making a generous show. Herrick wrote in his "Hesperides,"

"What posies for our wedding rings,
What gloves we'll give, and ribbanings."

Once upon a time wealthy bridegrooms were expected to present each belfry-man with a set of new clothes; so, if many rich men got married in a parish, the bell-ringers' wardrobes became remarkably well stocked. Another custom connecting gloves with weddings is mentioned in Waldron's "Description of the Isle of Man." He states, "They have bridemen and bridemaids, who lead the young couple as in England, only with this difference, that the former have osier wands in their hands, as an emblem of superiority. Those who lead the bride to church are always bachelors, but it is necessary that she be conducted home by two married men, in return for whose services she makes a good present of gloves."

The North of England custom of "keeping the threshold warm for another bride" was thus described by a correspondent of the "Athenaeum" in 1867:—"At a wedding in Halderness, the other day, at which my granddaughter assisted, as soon as the bride and bridegroom had left the house and had the usual number of old shoes thrown after them, the young folks rushed forward, each bearing a tea-kettle of boiling water, which they poured down the front steps, that 'other marriages might soon flow on.'" A fine of a few pence used to be exacted, on the anniversary of a wedding, from all bridesmen and bridesmaids who had failed to get married or engaged themselves during the year.

The notion that an

ELDER SISTER MUST DANCE BAREFOOT AT THE MARRIAGE BREAKFAST OF A YOUNGER ONE,

if she would bring her luck, is alluded to by Shakespeare in the "Taming of the Shrew," where Katherine, speaking to her father of Bianca, says:—

"She is your treasure, she must have a husband;
I must dance barefoot on the wedding day."

In Yorkshire it was once considered only right for the parson who performed the wedding service to be the first person to kiss the bride, and an amusing story is told of a clergyman who did not understand the local custom. Being unacquainted with the ways of the neighborhood, he was astonished, after performing a marriage in a Yorkshire village to see the party keep together as if expect something more. "What are you waiting for?" he asked at last. "Please, sir," was the bridegroom's answer, "ye've no kissed Mollie; an' I musn't do ut until ye have."

In Nottingham it was customary "from time immemorial," in the Parish of Wellow, when the bans of marriage were read out, for a person in the church, previously selected by the clerk, to arise and say aloud, "God speed them well!" Whereupon the clerk and congregation responded fervently, "Amen."

In Cheshire, elaborate wreaths of flowers were laid down along the path the bride would have to tread to church; these were made by her friends and well-wishers, who brought them after dark on the wedding eve, and vied with one another whose wreath should decorate the doorstep.

The bridegroom's path used also to be strewn with fragments indicative of his profession—shavings for a carpenter, scraps of cloth for a tailor, bits of leather for a harness maker, etc.; but it is said that the practice was given up when a highly-popular butcher entered the bonds of matrimony, and the only appropriate suggestion offered was that bones should be scattered in his honor.

THE THROWING OF RICE AT WEDDINGS IS AN OLD HINDU CUSTOM.

for among the Hindus rice is a symbol of fecundity and fertility, so that the throwing of rice is expressive of the hope that the bride will in time be a happy mother of children. During the marriage ceremony in India the bridegroom throws three handfuls of rice over the bride, and the bride does the same over the bridegroom.

A preliminary rite is to place an earthen vessel filled with water on a heap of rice; the Brahmins then repeat over the vessel several invocations, calling on Varuna, the god of the waters, to sanctify the contents, which are then poured over the head of the bridegroom.

In the next stage of the ceremony three female relatives wash the feet of the young couple three times over in milk, while they are seated within the pandal in a swing. They are then swung while the women chant the praises of Krishna, the lover of shepherdesses. Balls of saffron mixed with rice are then thrown toward the four points of the compass. This is an offering to the gods and the manes, all of whom are supposed to be present as invited guests. Saffron among the Hindus is regarded as auspicious and is as indispensable on wedding occasions as are orange blossoms among Europeans.

As the father gives the bride away he presents to the bridegroom grains of rice tinged with red along with betel leaves. At the end of the ceremony grains of parched rice are eaten. Somewhat as Europeans send out wedding cake and cards to their friends on hymeneal occasions, the Hindus distribute betel leaves, with the nut of the Areca palm and grains of rice, colored red.

AN ARTFUL MANNER IN WHICH TO GET BRIDESMAIDS PRESENTS.

In Central India a curious custom is met with which perhaps explains our habit of giving presents to bridesmaids. The Kurku girls pretend to resist the removal of the bride. When they get near enough to the young man they pelt him with balls of boiled rice, then coyly retreat, followed, of course, by the men. At the door of the bride's house they make a final stand, only suffering the men to enter when they have paid toll in the form of presents to themselves.

Max O'Rell thus describes rice throwing in England: "When the wedding breakfast is nearly over the friends take up their positions at the door of the house and lie in wait for the young couple. Their appearance is the signal for cheers, and then down falls on their heads, on their necks, on their backs a shower of rice, and all the old slippers that are to be found in the house. Parents, friends, guests, servants, neighbors all join in the fun. On the part of the parents this old custom means: 'Ah, rascal, you are taking away my daughter! There, take that!' . . . Of course, the origin of the custom must be looked for a little further. The rice is the symbol of plenty."

Strange to say, among the poorer classes in England there is a widely spread notion that rice as an article of food prevents the increase of the population. How the populousness of India and China is accounted for on this theory it would be difficult to say. Probably those who entertain it do not realize the existence of foreign parts, but there was once a great outcry in England against the giving of rice to poor people under the poor law, as it was said to be done with a purpose.

A rose silk blouse, finely tucked, which may be trimmed with tucked white satin or chiffon, guipure and steel buttons.

BY A WOMAN

Madge Merton's Weekly Talk with Her Herald Readers.

THREADS AND THRUMS

Women's lives are very often a great puzzle to them. They are beset with divided duties and allured by inclination, and we must not wonder if sometimes they grow haphazard in their methods and woefully inconsistent in word and deed. The girl growing into womanhood has a struggle in her heart when she finds that the love which her mother and home held is slipping away to the keeping of her Prince Charming; she scarcely believed it possible that any home could ever be so dear as her girlhood one, but the nest prepared for her by her husband is a truer home, and she feels its sacredness and receives from it the dignity which belongs by right to its new mistress. She does not love her parents less. She only loves her husband very dearly, and her duty has grown greater and somewhat divided. When children come she is more and more amazed at the conflicting calls upon her loyalty and love. Sometimes the married life has its own little difficulties just then. The wee baby is so tiny and so dependent, the new mother is so rapturous and so fearful, that it often happens father is set quite aside. It is a fault of our century and our country that children receive altogether too much attention of a foolish and short-sighted kind, and not enough wise feeding and clothing and discipline. It too often happens that children do not entail a divided duty on the part of the mother. They are indirectly responsible for an usurped duty. It is not wonderful that a man loses a little interest in home life if it revolves too constantly about the little stranger and the little stranger's brothers and sisters. If ever a woman needs wisdom to preserve for herself and for her home the loyalty and affection and congenial companionship of her husband it is when the little children come to demand from her the time and strength and thought which was, in the early married days, entirely her husband's. Many a woman's happiness has gone to pieces just there. It is not in reason to expect that a man shall be much interested in a woman whose cares of motherhood exhaust her bodily and mental strength, who is over-anxious about the children and not anxious enough about the comfort of the children's father. If a house is noisy with unruly children who have no idea of the rights of father and mother; if a woman is foolish enough to allow her children to selfishly encroach upon her time, so that she has no leisure to give her husband; if her home is in an uproar in the evening and a babel let loose in the morning; if untidy, unrestrained childhood makes breakfast a delusion, luncheon a delirium, and dinner a torment, the wife may complain very bitterly of her husband's manifest desire to spend as much time as possible away from home, but she will be entirely to blame for the state of affairs. It is a divided duty which faces most women—the daughterhood, the wifehood, the motherhood, the trinity of affection and care, of loyalty and earnest endeavor. To neglect one part of the duty is a serious matter; only women who have struggled with the threefold love in their hearts can understand the blessing and the difficulty of it all. To apportion the loving thought, to quell needless anxieties, to set each part of your duty in its proper place, is a perplexing problem, and one which the new wife and mother is not always successful in solving. To adjust the machinery of life to new conditions, to let mother feel she is not forsaken because her daughter has entered a married life; to convince the husband that the baby is only an added bond of sympathy and love, and not a prince who has usurped the king's own throne; to show the baby boy that the new sister is not robbing him of an iota of his mother's love—these are some of the difficult tasks which women find in their fingers almost before they are aware that life is anything but a summer day, a playground for youth and a paradise of love.

There is very often a difference of opinion between the Marys and the Marthas of life. One woman is sure her friend is too much given to the fussings of the housekeeper and worrying over them into the bargain, while she herself is charged by many with being too much inclined to worship, and as a consequence to leave the work for someone else. Unless the Marys of life develop an inclination to help their sisters out of the difficulties, it's pretty plain that the Marthas will always have their hands too full of work, and the temptation to worry and fidget is a strong one to the overworked. The Marys may lift their faces heavenwards with their serene and sweet countenances, but unless there were Marthas to do the serving, and to be bothered half to death about it, there might be wrinkles in the foreheads which look so placid and peaceful now. There must be Marys and there must be Marthas, and while the woman who is perfection must combine the good qualities of each, and travel a path which is an average one, the rest of us who are imperfect must recollect that women need loving sympathy from one another. We do not all see life, its possibilities for good and its tendencies for evil, with the same eyes. We should be very generous with one another. The Martha may be ever so careful, ever so industrious a worker; she may do good work and plenty of it, but if she gossips about Mary and calls her lazy, she will get black marks from the Recording Angel. We may with profit enquire the best way to use our time. Other people must enquire for themselves. Most of us have seen the poor busy Marthas. They don't enjoy being troubled with their much serving, but the Marys are not much help to them. It takes all their philosophy and charity and judgment to prevent them from saying sharp things to the Marys, and from being sometimes a little jealous of the praise which the Marys win.

What a trouble it is that the belongings of dress so soon become fashion shabby. We can rejoice in a new hat or a new gown for only a short time, and then the consciousness that it is old style begins to make it less valuable in our foolish eyes. Isn't it silly of us? A pretty dress is pretty as long as it is perfectly clean and dainty and fits well. If it is last year's style we call it dowdy. If it belongs to a ten-year-old fashion plate, we say that it is so very quaint. What a deal of time we would save for ourselves if, in addition to making our houses simpler and more healthful, we would wear our clothes without altering their style until it was really necessary they should be replaced. We complain very bitterly of the necessity for altering a gown. "It's just as good as new," we cry, and then snip, snip, go our scissors, or the scissors of somebody else. And we haggle about prices because we know our garments will last so short a time, and we are proud when we get our work done cheaply, and very cross when we find it is not well done. When hooks won't reach the proper eyes, when stitches come out and whalebones and steels show themselves in broad daylight, we grumble at the sewing and forget that it isn't the one who sewed who is chiefly to blame. Fashion is the chief sinner, and we ourselves have something of the responsibility for poor work on our shoulders. The good old grandmothers whose "black silk" used to wear almost forever would have been ashamed to wear the carelessly made gowns we sometimes don for what we call economy's sake. They abhorred scamped work, and if they could only have handed down to us their unabated abhorrence, we might be capable of better things. A good deal of the world's misery comes from shiftless habits, and we of to-day are much in danger of becoming shiftless, not because we are lazy, but because we are kept from thoroughness by undertaking too much. We aim at freedom and we succeed in enmeshing ourselves in a set of low desires, the chief of which seems to be to wear a dress or a hat, a wrap, a pair of shoes, or a shirt-waist which is obviously newer in style, and therefore more likely to be stared at than anyone else in her particular set. I wonder sometimes if a very stylish woman is always at heart a very modest woman. Why do some women wish to attract attention by their peculiar style of dress? Do they wish to excite envy, or admiration, or do they enjoy the staring to which unusual modes of dressing usually subjects women in the streets? We as individuals can think that out for ourselves.

Now is the time for us to begin a study of plant life and bird life. It's ever so much better, for the best part of us, to be out in the woods or the fields, watching the sky with the great cloud drifts in it, tiptoeing close to the birds and squirrels, watching the patient little ants, gathering the wild flowers, inhaling the balm the poplars and pines fling out and watching the coral buds swell to white and pink blooms on the knotted brown branches of the apple trees than to perplex ourselves with buying more garments than we can afford, and worrying because our modest wardrobes are not exactly in style. It's so much better to be the cause than the effect in the matter of clothes. Some women make their garments a part of themselves the first time they wear them. You see only the woman well dressed, becomingly dressed, with any beauty she may have developed and the defects carefully concealed. She is a picture—not a clothes horse. Others are never more than a cause. The garments are the effect, entirely separate, and the woman herself is a nonentity. It's worth while trying to be something in particular if it's only that we may hold our own with our clothes.

Some women are growing gray-haired, fretful of temper and furrowed of brow, just in the mad attempt to be as well-dressed as several some bodies and better dressed than some others. It isn't worth while. We've only one life to live, and it's such a tiny life, too, when we look at it impartially that it's greatly to be feared we're losing precious time when we make our days an uninteresting song, the burden of which is "Wherewith shall we be clothed."

"Susan B. Anthony is about eighty-three," said the ardent woman's righter. "She ought to be a grandmother." was the disparaging reply. The woman's righter sniffed scornfully. "She's done more good than if she had been," she answered hotly, and the other woman is wondering yet if the woman's righter was not mistaken.

"Here is something much nicer than organdie," said the salesman, and he took us to the delaine counter, where were the soft goods which our mothers used to prize for dainty gowns and of which they made our baby-dresses. How beautiful they are—creamery grounds with floral designs in natural colorings, falling into graceful folds and practically uncrushable. Fashion does a kind and sensible thing once in a while. She had a spasm of goodness when she ordered delaines to the front.

Said the man who loves to fiddle with a bicycle: "I think I'll wrench this up or down or in or out," and if you are very good-natured and a little careless you'll let him. If you are a woman you will have to find the wrench for him. He'll fix it, but you'll be lucky if you're not more than ten minutes late in starting for your ride. He has ideas about how a saddle should be put on, and he generally fixes it without consulting you. He mends punctures and is really clever about that. He puts chain paste on your wheel and keeps the nut on the chain firm. He blows up your tire so hard that you call the road rough. Usually things go well when he doctors your wheel. He can fix a stiff pedal and make a sulky lamp burn, but sometimes he sets out to take the whole thing to pieces and gets tired before it is all done. He usually does this when the machine was running well enough as it was, and you wanted to ride it that afternoon. He can't keep his hands off it, and you notice he always prefers to practice on your machine, especially if his is the newer. He says, "What's that I hear rattling?" and you are ready to tell him it is your match-safe, your extra hairpins, the tool bag or a stone in the road. You're afraid he'll insist upon fixing it then and there, and perhaps you've ten miles to go and are hungry now. It's a mania—a harmless one, of course—but, like some others, very perplexing at times.

You have all heard the unreasoning man say to his droopy little wife, "Why don't you sleep when the baby does; he sleeps every afternoon, doesn't he? Well, that's your time." The woman knows how many odds and ends there are to do while the baby sleeps, and she smiles blandly at him and goes on yawning. The man has the right idea, only being a man he doesn't know how to make it fit into a woman's life. We all might rest much more than we do. For instance, we're going down town—it's bright and warm. We might sit comfortably in the seat, remember how good it is to be there in the open, relax all our muscles, and—let the motorman run the car and the conductor, the passengers, and we could snatch a great many hours of rest from out the busy days, if only we would try. We have the few minutes which some person's unpunctuality has given us unexpectedly. We can fuss and fume over the tardy one, or we can sit still and rest ourselves. There are the odds and ends of hours which will be counted in the strain of the day, if we keep ourselves keyed up, but which will counteract busy minutes if we relax our muscles, switch our minds to some pleasant subject and really rest. Some women so order their lives that they have one or two hours' rest, and perhaps sleep, in each day. To some that is quite impossible, to others impracticable, and yet the scattered minutes count. We can at least have them, and their careful use means a great deal. We are usually willing to be happy though very busy if we feel contented. If we have a lurking idea that we're playing we perspire smilingly. If we are busy with work which is distasteful, or which has been imposed on us, we're an edge on our tempers in no time at all, and are fairly courting wrinkles and gray hairs. It's ever so much easier to play golf than to hoe turnips, and the girl who can't run the sewing machine is strong enough to wheel up Beaver Hall hill.

"Why are so many women ill and ailing?" I asked a doctor the other day. "Improper dressing, corsets, etc., improper food, lack of outdoor exercise and too much imagination." That's what he said. Sounds cold-blooded and rather sweeping, doesn't it, but I daresay he knew what he was talking about. Give women some responsibility, dress them so as to give freedom to their lungs, let them breathe fresh air and bask in the sunshine, make them happy, and they'll be healthy. They were meant to be healthy and strong and useful because they were well. They couldn't endure as much as a man, but they can go through life very comfortably and without much ill-health and very little medicine."

It sounds so easy that of course we won't do it. We would swallow any nauseous drug that anyone advised us. We'd break our constitutions and ruin our pockets by buying high-priced panaceas, but when anyone tells us anything so perfectly simple as to live properly and not let temper or repining interfere with our digestions, we have an idea he's all wrong, and so we go on being miserable and enjoying our poor health fairly well.

Years ago when a mother wanted her daughter to be straight-backed, she said, "Put your shoulders back." Now she says, "Chest up." Throwing the shoulders back made stiff, awkward figures, without a natural or graceful line about them. Lifting the chest up does much for the figure. It gives the lungs more room—that means clear blood, better digestion, better heart action. It gives control of the abdominal muscles and the dorsal muscles, making the figure below the waist-line shapely and in proportion. It throws your body into the correct standing position, for you unconsciously lean forward, supporting yourself upon the arch of the foot, where the weight should come, and it gives you the proper sitting posture—resting upon the hip bones and not upon the tip of your spine. You can add important inches to your height if you are straight—if you walk, stand, sit, ride a wheel in perfect position. Every woman might with advantage practice the simple physical culture rules for sitting, standing, walking, breathing, developing chest and arms and giving flexibility and strength to the muscles of the body. Throwing the shoulders back makes the back an awkward shape, and it loses for the possessor of the shoulders the control of the chest muscles, besides sticking the elbows out at ungainly angles. Short women who sit on high chairs are not only very uncomfortable, but they are careless of their health and lessening their chances of flexible and normal figures in their old age. There is no reason why a woman with fair bodily vigor should not remain erect and graceful until the infirmities of a very old age creep upon her. The bent, set figures which seem to shorten and double as you look at them are not the figures of women who have taken intelligent care of their muscles, who have not despised the aid of the physical culturist, who, whatever her faults, was usually at any rate a fairly good advertisement for her business and her lack of waist pressure.

CORRESPONDENCE

All readers are welcome to these columns. Handwriting is delineated; and drawings of the palm of the hand, showing the principal lines, will also be read. Character will be read from photographs, which will be returned if stamps are enclosed.—Address Madge Merton, Editor Woman's Department, The Herald, Montreal.

Gertrude.—The girl who has been graduated in elocution does one of four things. She goes on the stage, she does platform work, she teaches, or she is married and forgets all about her ambitions. If you have a talent for teaching you will find that and physical culture go well together. Platform work is wearying drudgery and the stage, as you know, has many disadvantages and turns out more failures than successes. I'm sorry not to be able to get you "Pauline of Thames" so far, but I will. You are warm-hearted, merry, original, quite able to take your own part, sincere and unselfish.

Myra.—If garments are soaked over night, they should not be soaped. If they are mud-soiled use borax, as it takes out a great many stains. Use about two level tablespoonfuls of borax to a tubful of water, dissolving the borax well before adding the clothes. The water should be lukewarm. Borax is preferable to ammonia, which is frequently used. The only time that soda should be used is for very greasy clothes. Dissolve a little thoroughly in boiling water. If it be not thoroughly dissolved strain it through cheese-cloth, as it will otherwise turn the clothes yellow, and has in some instances been known to burn a hole. From this you will see that it should be used with caution. Borax is also a disinfectant, and where there is sickness in the house cloths should always be soaked in a strong solution of borax.

Norah, Buckingham.—I think you must mean the English elm. It comes into leaf a little later than our elms. The seeds are in tiny light green bunches, and quite conceal the little leaves at first. The quotation you ask for is from Goldsmith, and occurs in a song from his oratorio, "The Captivity":—

"Hope, like a glimmering taper's light,
Adorns and cheers the way;
And still, as darker grows the night,
Emits a brighter ray."

You did not give it quite correctly. There are two stanzas, and this is the second.

Sister.—When you realize how much your husband, your married home and your children are to you, you can understand that your brother cannot be quite the same after he is married. You would not expect him to neglect his wife to dance attendance upon you. Your husband will, I hope, do that. You say you have lost your brother. Well, suppose you have. Did he not lose his sister in the same measure when you went away from your father's house, and left your maiden name. Your brother has only followed your example.

Alice J.—The word month means "when it mooneth," and is Saxon in its origin. 2. I'm sure you wish to give your baby girl all the best care you can, and it will pay in the end to have her very much with you, so you can direct her little tongue to the use of proper words, and see that she is fed and dressed properly. It often happens, you know, that the nurse maid does the very best she knows how, and yet comes woefully short of your best. The rubber tips of the feeding-bottle should certainly be boiled, and freshly boiled at that. If you turn one which has simply been washed, inside out, you can readily see why it should be boiled. Children ought not to have digestive disturbances, and they would not if we only knew enough to look after them properly. Dieting is far better than medicine. Don't dare to give your baby any soothing syrup recommended by any old nurse. Get the best doctor you can find and follow his directions. He is scientifically correct with regard to medicines. You and nursie use guesswork, and a baby's life is too important to be sacrificed because a couple of women guess something will be "good for baby."

Babbie.—If men only knew what an accomplishment it is to be able to do the correct thing with their hats, I believe more of them would pay attention to the little ceremonies. Mrs. Barton Kingsland sums up the hat question in the following excellent paragraph. Cut it out and paste it in your hat:—

"A man awaits the lady's recognition before he raises his hat to her. He also raises his hat when presented to a woman, when meeting and taking leave of her, when about to address her, or when she first speaks to him—for whatever reason, if he passes her on a stairway or in front of her in a public conveyance, theatre or elsewhere—indeed, whenever the least apology would be in order; when he offers his services in any way, even tacitly, or shows her some trifling courtesy; and he should always raise his hat when acknowledging her thanks. A man should pay the same mannerly tribute to her sex when a woman enters an elevator, and remain uncovered during her stay therein. He should also raise his hat upon recognising an acquaintance who has a lady with him. If the friend with whom he may be bows to a lady, he should show the same courtesy, although she may be unknown to him. Should a lady be with him and recognise a friend, he should lift his hat."

Sad Heart.—I'm afraid from what you tell me that your housekeeping lacks system. You cannot expect one servant to do all you ask. Those who keep but one, with a house the size of yours, must necessarily do most of the upstairs work. What an ambitious married pair you were to begin with so large a house on so small an income. The style of cooking you require and the amount of table service will make the work hard or easy, and the frequency and number of your guests will determine the amount of work you must do. It will be one person's morning work to set that big house in order every day, and I'm afraid the person who does it will be you. If your maid is trained so much the better. If she isn't, you have your times. You'll need to keep a sharp eye on the refrigerator, the sink, the bathroom, etc., and to look well after your kitchen linen and the bad habits of brooms on sweeping days. 2. Indeed, I do not think you would have done better to board, but to keep so large a house, nicely furnished and well-cared for, is a big contract for a little woman. I'm so afraid you won't get out into the sunshine enough. Big houses sometimes make pale faces and languid footsteps after a while.

October.—The flower for your birth month is the aster, the sturdy little flower which has been called the afterthought of Flora. Letters are always a pleasure. I shall be glad to know about the difficulty, and will help you if I can.

Ignoramus.—Laager is pronounced lahher, and means a camp; while a trek is a journey.

Prude.—It is not always safe to say other people are wanting in delicacy or refinement, because they don't happen to agree with you. This time I am in full sympathy with you, but last time you wrote you know we had a falling out. It seems careless for a young girl to allow a man to pay her so much attention when she is what you call "as good as engaged" to another. But perhaps she isn't engaged to him. Perhaps she doesn't even care for him, and it may be she likes this other one. In that case you and I are out all our worry, aren't we?

Oriole.—For nests and birds I really know of no better book than the one recently issued by The Publishers' Syndicate, of Toronto. It is called "Bird Homes," and is a sympathetic study of bird life by A. R. Dugmore. There are numerous colored plates and many photogravures, and when you are possessed of this handsome book you are ready to be an interested student of the little feathered folk.

Adrian.—When the line of head and the line of life are not connected the owner is forceful, impetuous, and intuitive, but lacks solidity and self-control.

Moira.—Your query was a conundrum, I fancy. I do not know what is really the saddest sight, but a comic paper said once during those hard times we had all because of the Government, that in hard times the saddest sight was to see a woman trying to alter the old trousers of a five-foot husband so they'd fit her six-foot son.

Gentian.—Edith signifies blessed. Charlotte means strong. Ethel is noble, and Reginald and Wilfrid mean, respectively, God-like ruler and peace of many. 2. Your writing shows candor, some indecision, mirth and much patience.

Kruger.—Your mother is probably right. A woman should understand housekeeping before she attempts to look after a house. If you will pardon me, though, for suggesting it, I think you are quite as blameworthy as the young lady you had intended to make your wife. You say that on account of not having saved any money you must commence in an inexpensive way. Do you not think you should have saved money? It seems to me that a man who does not make some little sacrifice and some little preparation for matrimony can scarcely expect the most accomplished kind of a wife. It doesn't seem quite fair. You drift along very easily, and then make a great fuss because a certain young lady has not had the foresight to prepare herself for marriage. Don't you think you expect rather much, and that you're scarcely balanced give and take properly? It's right, a woman should be an accomplished housekeeper, but when she has spent years of time and much strength and some money in fitting herself out with a full set of domestic virtues, it doesn't seem that she is making a "good match" when she links her future with that of the careless fellow who spent his money and wasted his time. If she ought to know how to sew that she may not need a seamstress, you ought to know how to put washers on taps, do odd jobs of carpentering and attend to the furnace. The accomplished girl should marry an accomplished man. The woman who has not taught her boys how to prepare for the man's side of housekeeping economy need not grumble if the lad marries a feather-brained blonde who doesn't know an icepick from a soap-shaker. They'll have a very uncomfortable time of it, of course, but they're two of a kind, and it's far better not to spoil two families.

Edwina.—The only way to exterminate moths is to catch them and kill them and shake their troublesome eggs out of the garments they have deposited them in. If you see a moth fly into your clothes-press, don't rest till you catch it. If you take everything out and Mrs. Moth is still missing, you will probably find her if you take a lighted candle in with you and shut the door. The light disturbs her, and a speedy death follows if you are as agile as you ought to be to be the custodian of furs and flannels. The folded-away garments need looking over every three weeks. Shake and air and brush them, and if you don't wish you were a Zulu lady with only one set of fig-leaves, I miss my guess. It's rather a discredit, you know, to have your possessions moth-eaten, just as it is to have your children behave badly at the table or your maid take liberties. For my own part I've no faith in tar paper or camphor, pepper, moth balls or any of the vile odors which torment us in the autumn. They may protect perfectly clean goods which have no moth eggs in when they are put away, but it's next door to impossible to tell whether goods are clean and quite free from eggs or not. Eternal vigilance seems the only reasonable way. Of course, after you've found garments free from any indications of eggs, after the second time of looking over, you may seal them up and be quite peaceful in your mind.

Amsterdam.—If you ride your wheel properly, that is, if you sit straight and get the benefit of the fresh air and exercise, it will certainly do you good. Of course, if you are not in normal health, your physician is the one to ask. And choose a physician who can wheel himself. The others really don't know. No form of exercise will so quickly change a cobwebby brain to an alert and happy one. But, remember, don't bend over your wheel for the sake of your health, and don't pump your knees up and down for the sake of your dignity. Ankle motion prevents the rising of the knees, and most women would be repaid for a good deal of practice in ankle motion. The photograph you allude to I recollect distinctly. The woman was seated on a rock. This shows ardor, susceptibility to praise and blame, candor, courage and self-esteem.

Daisy.—I shall be very glad to have your recipes. My correspondents have been so busy gathering wild flowers, hunting moths and doing spring cleaning that they've forgotten the housekeeping column. You can make a pretty dish of spinach by moulding it after cooking and decorating it with hard-boiled egg rings, saving the yolk to grate over the whole. Serve it with a mayonnaise, or if you like it best, a plain French dressing. Your little friend is wrong about the soup. It should not be allowed to boil, and the egg should be added after it is taken off the fire.

Mark J.—Asa Gray's "How Plants Grow" is a simple introduction to Botany. Your enjoyment of outdoor life will be vastly increased if you learn all about flowers and trees and shrubs and birds. See answer to another correspondent for a bird book. Ruskin's Athena, helped out with a dictionary, will teach you many things about clouds. He speaks in the same book of birds and flowers. Ought to enjoy it very thoroughly. Do you understand anything about geology? If not, set to work at it, too; its never too late to begin.

E.D.C.—Your photograph shows decision, earnestness, candor, concentration, persistence and generosity. You are brave and enduring, and have a delightful faculty for making the best of things. Am returning photo. I am glad you like the page.

Wild Rose.—The birth-stone for July is the ruby. Your writing shows affection, intuition, persistence, a strong little will of your own and fair system.

W.A.H.—I do not think there are any faults save those which grow out of your good points carried to excess. Your temperament is moral, and the keynote of your character generosity.

S.L.—Suspicious, slightly irritable, independent, intuitive and fairly industrious.

Cleopatra Manda.—I shall be very glad to have your letter, little girl, from away off. Your writing shows earnestness, impulse, some ambition and fair thoughtfulness for others. Aren't you a little impatient with people who don't think as quick or see things in the way you do.

Ellimac.—Sensitive, candid, fairly industrious, tempestuous and self-reliant. Lay your hand on paper, outline the fingers and draw in the principal lines. Be careful to get the spread of your fingers exactly natural. See that the little finger and the thumb fall naturally.

W.W.O.—Self-controlled, sympathetic, enduring, hopeful and happy-hearted.

Toronto.—Self-reliant, philosophical, practical, reserved, determined and orderly.

Arabella.—Energetic, cheerful, ambitious, affectionate, intuitive and concentrative.

Chic.—I'm glad you thought the writing correctly delineated. This shows energy, a kindly nature, generosity, intuition, some carelessness and much ambition.

Pat.—No, I do not tire of answering letters, and bright ones like this of yours are especially welcome. Your writing shows energy, hopefulness, affection, order, vivacity, originality and self-control.

Emma.—Ambitious, intuitive, a little whimsical and very determined.

Sandy.—Alert, ardent, resolute and very diligent.

Pan.—Capricious, determined, ambitious, self-reliant and prudent.

Sarah.—Merry, vivacious, sensitive and not particularly fond of work.

Deb.—Sympathetic, enduring, ambitious, cautious and decisive.

Leila.—Original, impulsive, daring, philosophical and self-reliant.

Powell.—Generous, resolute, industrious, cautious and independent.

Floss.—Genial, rather indecisive, a little impatient and very warm-hearted.

Mary.—Systematic, daring, unselish and resolute.

F.G.L.—Merry, sincere, fairly selfish and not at all eager to be busy.

F. B.—Imperious, generous, courageous, persistent and sympathetic.

Doctor.—Determined, neat, decisive, persistent, ambitious and very energetic.

Jean.—Enduring, cautious, prudent, reticent and self-controlled.

Kris.—Fretful, candid, impatient, indecisive and very industrious.

Marion.—Persistent, sensitive, artistic, affectionate and very ambitious.

Olivia.—Exacting in friendships, daring, self-reliant and candid.

Ben Bolt.—Critical, courageous, affectionate, executive and persevering.

Bea.—Cheerful, systematic, deliberate, very artistic and fairly resolute.

Yram.—Hopeful, merry, alert, sympathetic and very determined.

Rex.—Independent, intuitive, merry, capricious and very resolute.

Primrose.—Impulsive, cheerful, systematic and very artistic.

Buttercup.—Independent, persistent, industrious, faithful in friendship and very generous.

Zilda.—Charitable, affectionate, sympathetic, industrious and self-reliant.

Zalda.—Ambitious, daring, enduring, warm-hearted and very cheerful and hopeful.

Mayel.—Affectionate, somewhat indecisive, generous, reticent and very proud-spirited.

HOUSEKEEPING.

Readers are urged to send recipes to this column, also hints on caring for plants; on little economies and big ones; to tell of contrivances for lessening labor in households; of new inventions which they have found successful, and of plans they have discovered to be workable.

We know one woman who, a few years ago, made the mighty resolve that neither her husband nor her acquaintances should hear from her own lips any word concerning her relations with her housemaids. In order to keep her resolution fresh in her mind, she wrote in large script on a card the word mum and hung it across her dressing-mirror. While it might signify nothing or a dozen things to others who saw it, to herself it was big with meaning, the one really stupendous word in the English language! At the end of six months she found, in having learned to drop her worries and annoyances on the spot, wherever they occurred, in the kitchen, pantry or parlor, instead of treasuring them up to detail at dinner or to her afternoon caller, that she escaped the wear and tear of them herself, thus keeping her mind and heart free for other and more profitable things.

PLAIN CHOCOLATE SAUCE.

Melt four squares of chocolate over the teakettle, add four tablespoons of sugar and stir till smooth. Add gradually one scant cup of hot water and boil it slowly ten minutes. Then add one-half cup of cream.

DANDELION GREENS.

Pick over and remove all wilted leaves, grass and part of the root. Wash carefully in several waters. Put them into boiling water and boil until tender. The time will vary from two to four hours. Turn into a colander, drain them dry, then chop them fine and just before serving heat them again in a little butter and season with salt and pepper. Serve with vinegar. If for a salad, use only the tenderest parts, and chill them in ice water before sending to the table.

Mab.—For cabbage ragout slice the cabbage as for slaw, taking out the hard heart, sprinkle plentifully with salt, put into a large spider or saucepan and nearly cover with stock; cook, tightly covered, until perfectly tender, then remove the lid and simmer slowly until the stock has nearly evaporated; now add a cupful of cream, some pepper, a little mace and some grated potato to thicken the cream; cook ten minutes longer, and serve. This same recipe may be used for "creamed cabbage" by substituting water for stock in the first cooking.

NOTES.

The system cries persistently for acids from nature's laboratory. Eat little meat and no greasy gravies. Avoid pastry and rich puddings, fat with butter and eggs, as you would a pestilence, and eschew all oily foods unless when combined with acids, as in salad dressing. Fats engender bile in larger quantities than the fastidious liver chooses to take care of in the lawful way. Hence, headaches, nausea, lassitude—spring fever!

A housekeeper in Presque Isle, Me., has a family of ten, and last year she kept a record of the "flour vittles" she cooked. The list included 421 loaves of bread, 3,140 biscuit, 45 loaves of sugar cake, 32 loaves of marble cake, 66 jelly cakes, 611 loaves molasses cake, 32 puddings, 1,104 sugar rolls, 502 molasses rolls, 1,491 sugar cookies, 220 doughnuts and 383 pies. The figures show that she ran a miniature bakery, and also suggest a well-developed sweet tooth in that family.

To make cheap things taste like dear is the aim of the housekeeper with a sweetbread taste and a salt-pork income. The high-priced delicacies she cannot afford she can at least honor by the sincerest flattery of imitation.

Marion Harland says: Oranges, lemons, apples, salads of all kinds, spinach, are palatable and likewise a curative escutent—in short, all juicy fruits, and therefore kindly fruits of the earth—should be the "chief of your diet" in the gentle springtime. Admit into your heated houses and keep there all the fresh air you can use to advantage. The very atmosphere of our homes has become stale, flat and unprofitable during short, dark days and long, cold nights. Live out of doors as much as your daily duties will permit.

Cultivate a cheerful temper. Gloom is a patent bile producer. It is not easy to feel happy at this season, but affect happiness whether you feel it or not. The seeming will brace other people up and help them to live.

That is always better than to do good to oneself.

CHATTER

On the plea of a woman lawyer, a Chicago jury has acquitted a woman charged with vagrancy, as a result of the lawyer's argument that "a woman can never be a vagrant, for the reason that a woman was not made to work." The surprising nature of this statement becomes intelligible with the lawyer's touching appeal to the jury, questioning, "How could lovely woman be supposed to handle mortar on a cold day?" This, and much comment the whole matter has excited, define work as labor that is paid. It is of the utmost importance to women especially, and to society in general, that the effort of women in the household, in the office of mothers, daughters, sisters, be recognized as work.

Children's first teeth now receive attention to a degree that was formerly quite unknown. Modern dentistry strives to keep them in place as long as possible. This, first, because they preserve the shape of the jaw, permitting it to grow before the appearance of the second teeth, and giving thereby to the latter less wear and tear.

So much talk about a new style of coiffure ought to bring some results. Certainly the stuffed pompadour has lost every title to distinction since its use has become so common, and now the coil low on the nape of the neck is in contemplation; in fact, it is seen here and there. The hair is parted in the middle and brushed low over the forehead in a soft loop at either side and back from the temples with a partially curled fluffiness which gives a broad effect to the face.

Tailor costumes with some added decoration are to be seen among the new fashions, but for those who make one or two stylish gowns do for an entire season the plainer skirt and jacket, made by a first-class tailor or modiste, is decidedly the wisest choice. There is no costume which can compare with it for general usefulness the year through, particularly for the woman of quiet tastes who wishes to dress fashionably on a modest allowance. There are very few women who do not look their best in this style of dress. It is the foundation for any well-selected wardrobe, and notably for the woman of limited means. Satin-faced cloth is more used for handsomely finished tailor gowns, but for dresses for commoner wear cheviot, French camel's hair and English serge will be in constant use.

Among the new robe gowns for summer wear are the white pique skirts elaborately trimmed with embroidery all ready to hang, and zephyr robes in ecru color, decorated with bands of embroidery of the same color.

Brown has sprung into unusual favor for spring.

Boleros of embroidered taffeta are a late smart fashion.

Big black pompons are among the most swagger trimmings for outing hats.

White velvet is in great vogue, both for house and evening gowns.

Cluny lace still continues to hold first place in favor.

The half sleeves, with dainty underwear, is a revival bound to appeal to every woman.

Turnback cuffs of stiff linen are once more heralded as returned into marked favor.

Indulging in a fit of temper not only makes a woman old and ugly before her time, but it actually shortens life. Moreover, every time she loses control of her temper she unbinges a moral brain-cell and weakens by several degrees her capacity for self-control. The oftener she permits herself to indulge in what she believes to be righteous indignation the more frequently she finds such occasions presenting themselves, for life is full of such irritating opportunities.

It is these bursts of passion that prevent women from growing old so beautifully that they seem to retain their youth, and like a tree, becoming more attractive with age. A mouth that learns how to set itself in an aggrieved or hard line soon settles in a grim curve that writes years of age upon a woman's face and deep lines an accusing and disfiguring wrinkle. There is no use attempting to reason with a woman about the evil effects of ill-temper while she is in an ugly mood. She knows perfectly well that it is bad form; that it savors of the coarse and underbred; that it is weak and belittling and immoral, and that it hurts her cause to lose her temper. But she does not stop at just that time to think about it, and to remind her of the fact only adds fuel to the flames.

Miss Mental Pabulum, of Boston, who is an enthusiastic yachtswoman, has given orders that, during the ensuing yachting season, the crew of her yacht, the Trigonometry, should refer to "a spanking breeze" as "a maternal zephyr."

"If my humble opinion were asked," said Edgar Saltus, "as to whether England really likes us or not, I should say that her lower classes know very little about us and think less, that her immense middle class regard us with a curious blending of indifference and respect, and that her aristocracy, who sneer at so many things, pronounce us highly remarkable but decidedly crude. This judgment may be quite erroneous, but at least it has the merit of springing from an observation now somewhat prolonged. I waive the present political concordance between Brother Jonathan and John Bull."

"It was a very simple wedding," said the Sweet Young Thing.

"I never heard of one that wasn't," snorted the Savage Bachelor.

If you have ever noticed how forgetful and bewildered people become when packing a satchel you will not smile at the useful little parting token a quick-witted niece gave her aunt. It was simply a card, some four inches long and three inches wide, on which was neatly written an enumeration of the necessary and desirable articles that should go into a satchel. Besides a full list of toilet implements it included soap, scissors, court-plaster, corkscrew, needles, thread, clothes brush, twine, boot laces, collar buttons, small mirror, address book and pencil.

The tired mother sighed wearily, laying down her sewing, and taking up the algebra which her little fourteen-year-old daughter laid upon her lap. "To find an unknown quantity," she said, scanning the page and the wistful childish face. "Yes, dear, it is just that, an unknown quantity, to me; yet I was once a rather clever girl at school. But I don't seem to know how to help you; there's so much I've forgotten, and the methods are different in these days from those I studied by. The children's homework," she ejaculated, looking into the sympathetic countenance of a visiting friend, "is getting to be my last straw. By the time vacation comes I am as worn out as the teachers are, to say nothing of the scholars."

INNOCENCE.

Louisa, on the sun-kissed sands,
Arrayed in blue and white,
In easy, graceful posture stands,
A vision of delight.
All eyes are turned on one so fair,
And cameras snap free—
She seems to neither know nor care,
As though alone were she.
She does not know that zephyrs flirt
And flaunt her tresses fine;
She does not know her braided skirt
Displays her curves divine;
She does not know that standing so
Her charms will best disclose—
That is, you know, she does not know
That others know she knows.

The hatpins have never been as large and conspicuous as this spring. A jewelled horseshoe is one of the new hatpins of fashion, and a wishbone is also in favor for this purpose. The snake hatpin continues to hold its own, for snake jewellery is more the fashion than ever. Snake bracelets and belt buckles of dull gold—rose gold, as the jewellers say—studded with emeralds or olivines, are much in demand.

There is a positive craze just now for turquoise in the matrix, which means the turquoise just as it is found in its natural state before it is polished and cut. The turquoise in the matrix shows streaks of brown through it, and it makes the most attractive of brooches. Lumps of it are used with gold links to form bracelets. It looks specially well set in rose gold.

A brooch seen recently of this turquoise streaked with brown was the size and shape of a quarter. The stone was encircled with a rose gold snake with gleaming diamond eyes. Another was shaped like a turtle, the turquoise in the matrix being used for the shell, and the head and legs of the turtle being gold.

A very new idea in purses is the purse of woven gold or gilt studded with drops of this turquoise. These purses are mounted in gold, and no longer do they dangle from a chain worn about the neck. They are now made with a finger ring and swing from the hand. Not only are these exquisite and costly purses studded with little lumps of turquoise, but with pieces.

Then there are other woven gold purses of pearl which are shaped much like pointed teeth.

bits of pearl hanging from them are by far flecked with rhinestones which have the effect of dewdrops. But those with the most beautiful,

Madge Merton

He ran a mile,

and so would many a young lady, rather than take a bath without the "Albert"

Baby's Own Soap.

It leaves the skin wonderfully soft and fresh, and its faint fragrance is extremely pleasing.

Beware of imitations.

ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Mfrs.
MONTREAL.

Embroider with Brainerd and Armstrong Wash Embroidery Silk, put up in tangle and knot proof holders; nearly 400 shades.

"Blue Book" for three "holder" tags or a one cent stamp—tells how to embroider fifty flowers and leaves.

Corticelli Silk Co., Ltd.
ST. JOHNS, P. Q.

"B-P" ON SCOUTING

The Hero of Mafeking Writes a Profitable Book.

READS PROOFS IN THE FIELD.

Only Specially Smart, Active, Trustworthy Soldiers, Able to Sketch, Are Fit for the Duty.

The London Daily Mail prefaces a lengthy review of Col. Baden-Powell's book, "Aids to Scouting," with the following:

Colonel Baden-Powell's famous book on scouting has achieved a success which no military or indeed any technical book has yet enjoyed. The book, which has sold already 50,000 copies, has a curious and unique history.

A few weeks before the outbreak of the war Messrs. Gale and Polden, the famous military publishers, received the following letter from Colonel Baden-Powell:—

"Sir,—I have prepared a small handbook, 12,000 to 14,000 words, of 'Aids to Scouting,' and should be glad to hear whether you would care to undertake its publication. A development in the art of reconnaissance and scouting is about to be carried out in all British and Indian cavalry, chiefly, I believe on the lines which I have employed for the instruction of officers and men.

"I have written the handbook so that it can be put into the hands of non-commissioned officers and men. It is applicable to all countries where British troops are serving. Its teachings apply to infantry as well as cavalry.

"There is no other book on the subject in existence. Yours faithfully, R. S. Baden-Powell (Colonel Dragoon Guards)."

This was the first of the book that Messrs. Gale and Polden heard. They immediately made arrangements for its publication. Then the war broke out.

The proofs of the book were not ready when Colonel Baden-Powell left for Africa, and they followed him to Mafeking. An additional chapter was actually written in the now besieged city, and the whole revised proofs were returned on the last day that communications remained open with the outside world. They must have actually passed through the Boer lines.

The proofs arrived in London wrapped in the same paper in which they had gone out, only revised. The parcel contained no note from the Colonel, who was probably, indeed certainly, in the middle of the first preparations for war, but simply held the laconic remark, "Publish it," written in pencil upon a scrap of paper.

The book is issued to men going to the front very largely. The publishers' offices are daily filled with volunteers about to leave for the front.

Messrs. Gale and Polden have issued a leaflet stating where Colonel Baden-Powell's book may be obtained in South Africa. The bottom line runs: "Pritchard street, Johannesburg (after British occupation)."

IMPORTANCE OF SCOUTING.

The review contains a number of extracts from the book, including the following:—

Instances of important results from one scout's work are innumerable in history. Perhaps the most notable was the battle of Sadowa, where a single scout of the German army discovered the whole of the enemy's (Austrian) army in a quite unexpected place. The German army was turned that night into a new direction, and next day a battle was fought which decided the whole campaign.

It is natural that when a force goes on service, numbers of the men are eager to be employed as scouts, but they make the mistake of thinking that because they would like the work they are therefore bound to be good at it. As a matter of fact, there are few really good scouts in the service, though there are hundreds who think they are good, and thousands who would like to be.

QUALIFICATIONS FOR A SCOUT.

A man, before being trained as a scout, is selected for having the following points: Specially smart, active, intelligent and trustworthy soldier, good eyesight and hearing, healthy and sound, willing and able to turn his hand to any kind of job, good rider and able to swim, able to read and write.

He must then be taught the duties of reconnoitring and combat patrols, which are given in detail in the Regulations for Cavalry Drill, map reading, sketching and reporting.

These are very simple, and easily learnt. After which the man must pick up the following points, which alone can make a scout of him: Pluck and self-reliance, finding your way in a strange country, using your eyes and ears, keeping yourself hidden, tracking, getting across country, taking care of yourself and your horse, sketching and reporting information.

QUICKNESS OF EYE.

Great stress is laid upon the necessity of pluck, self-reliance, discretion, the ability to find one's way in a strange country, and quickness of eye. Of the latter, the Colonel says:

"Quickness of eye and ear give a scout immense advantages. It is one of the secrets of successful scouting. Once you know that you are a little sharper at it than most men, and are not likely to be caught napping by an enemy, you can work with the greatest confidence and certainly against him.

"Riding with a really trained scout, such as Buffalo Bill or Burnham, you will notice that while he talks with you his eyes scarcely look you in the face for a moment; they keep glancing from point to point of the country round from sheer force of habit.

"As you move along, say, in a hostile country, your eyes should be looking afar for the enemy or any signs of him; figures, dust rising, birds getting up, glitter of arms, etc.

"Thus, once I was having a match with a Shikari in Kashmir as to which of us could see farthest.

"He pointed out a hillside some distance off, and asked me if I could see how many cattle there were grazing on it. It was only with difficulty that I could see any cattle at all, but presently I capped him by asking him if he could see the man in charge of the cattle. Now, I could not actually see this myself, but knowing that there must be a man with the herd, and that he would probably be uphill above them somewhere, and as there was a solitary tree above them (and it was a hot sunny day), I guessed he would be under this tree. A look through the glasses showed this surmise to be correct.

"I have known cattle reported as horses, walls as troops, cavalry as a hedge, carts as artillery, cavalry as infantry, some red wagons as infantry, and so on. I won a bet once when riding with the staff at the Berkshire manoeuvre: it was a misty day, and on a neighboring hill we saw four parties, which one officer said were squadrons of cavalry, and another offered to bet were guns. For myself, I saw one individual cross over from one party to the next, which made me willing to bet that they were sheep. An orderly was sent to see, and sheep they proved to be."

SKETCHING.

The importance of constant training to hide from and dodge the enemy, practice in tracking, reading the spoor, reporting rapidly and concisely on information obtained, sketching, are dealt with. In regard to sketching, the following extract is given:—

Complete, accurately drawn maps are not, as a rule, required on service. What is wanted is a rough illustration on paper, rapidly drawn to make the meaning of your report more clear. But in order to be able to draw such sketch so that it should be really reliable and of use to the officer commanding, you must first learn, in peace time, to draw sketch-maps neatly and correctly to scale.

A Boer so uneducated that he could not write his own name once drew for me with a stump of lead pencil on a piece of brown packing paper a rough sketch of the enemy's position—but, though so roughly done, it was of the greatest use for the information it conveyed that I gave him five pounds for it. This sketch he made from memory.

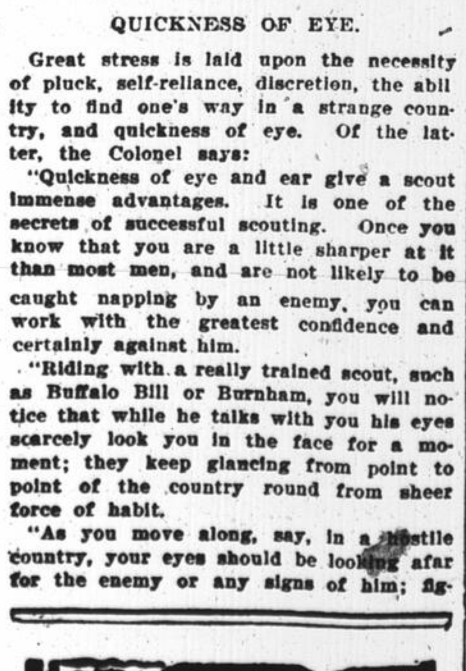
So, when you have been taught (as you will have been in the first part of your scout's course) how to draw a map to scale, you should afterwards practice doing it rapidly and only roughly to scale.

Personally I generally use one joint of any finger which I know to be one inch long as my scale; and if I want my sketch to be on a scale of two inches to a mile I know that my finger joint represents half a mile. If the sketch is to be at four-inches to a mile my finger will represent a quarter of a mile, or 440 yards.

THE BEST OF SPORTS.

The concluding extract from the book is as follows:—

"Scouting is like a game of football," the author concludes. "You are selected as a forward player. Play the game; play that your side may win. Don't think of your own glorification or your own risk—your side is backing you up. Play up and make the best of every chance you get. Football is a good game, but better than it, better than any other game, is that of man-hunting. But, like all other games, it is no use your going in for it without previous training; and I hope that what I have said above may be of some use in helping you to take a distinguished part in the best sport in the world, namely, scouting."



BOER BARBARITIES

Told by British and Black Refugees in Cape Town.

THE DISCIPLINE OF NATIVES

Accomplished by Whips of Rhinoceris Hide—British Vigilance Committees in Africa.

Cape Town, April 2, 1900.—There is a small town about forty miles from Kimberley called Klipdam, and the neighborhood is called "River Diggings." It is in Cape Colony, but the Boers took the place early in the campaign, telling the inhabitants that they should not be disturbed; and they were not, except by talk, fines, etc., until the early part of February, when the men were told that all must join the Boer army or pay $187.50 for the support of the Boer army (willingly), or else go to prison for three months. If they did not choose to do either of these they must get out of town at once. Some had but a few hours' notice. They all said that they should go. The Boers told them that they need not take any supplies with them, as such would be provided for them. On February 7, 1,225 passes were issued for them by the Boer commandant, and the refugees left to the number of 1,500, with 160 of their own waggons and horses and mules, and such luggage as they could pack on such short notice. They went to a place called Brown's Farm, in Koodoosberg, sixteen miles from their homes, and would have starved on their way but for the kindness of some gentlemen who insisted upon giving them provisions as they started. The Boers gave them one ox to kill and nothing else.

When they arrived at Koodoosberg fighting was going on, and the Boers took their waggons from them and dumped their luggage down on the veldt, where they all remained till the English sent ambulances to convey them to the Modder River. The ambulances were not sufficient to hold them all, so all the men and some of the women walked. During the day they waded through the hot sand almost up to their knees and at night slept on the bare veldt. If they stopped at a Dutch farm to ask for something to eat they were refused with insults, and shelter at night was refused except in two or three instances, when they were carefully locked into outhouses. Before they left Koodoosberg their trunks were carefully searched as well as themselves, and the Boers took what they wished from the trunks and emptied the remainder onto the veldt or threw it into the river. One woman told me that she sewed important papers that she had into her corset before she left home, as she knew what the Boers were likely to do. Money and jewellery were taken from these trunks to a large amount. The nights were cold, and to sleep without a cover on the bare ground was very risky to health, but it had to be done. One child was born before they left their waggons and one died on the train coming to Cape Town.

BITTER TOWARDS BOERS.

We talked with several of these women and found them very bitter toward the Boers, who have insulted them as much as they knew how, and treated them badly, while at home they were fined five pounds if an English paper was found in their houses and ten pounds for telling any news of the English army. They dared not speak aloud after dark about the war for fear some spy was listening under the house. The houses in that district are made of corrugated iron and in such a manner that they can be moved off at any moment, for if a vestige of a diamond is found near the house must be moved to another locality. These people were not really abused in any way by the Boers from October to February, but were exceedingly annoyed and angered by the Boers' insulting remarks and swaggering air of authority. No English inhabitant could go about the country without a pass—not even move from the district within which he lived. The Dutch people could go wherever they pleased.

The stories that we listened to about the treatment of these people would seem incredible were we not face to face with the sufferers, who bear the stamp of truth in face and words. They seem to really hate the Boers. One lady who listened to them said afterward, "These people must have come in contact with the worst class of Boers." We sincerely hope that there are more humane ones in the Transvaal.

The distance that they walked to reach the train at Modder River was about fifteen miles. In the train of course they were much crowded, there being in one compartment ten grown people and seventeen children. The carriage is meant for eight people. They placed the pillows on the floor, and put the children on the pillows. Those who came in the trucks were packed in tight, they said. Many were quite wet from rain that fell druing the journey, and their clothing was not dry when they reached Cape Town. Naturally these people are very bitter indeed at having to lose all they possessed in the world, and be driven from pleasant homes and comfort. They landed here destitute, and knowing not where to go for shelter or food.

LEFT KIMBERLEY.

As soon as Kimberley was relieved free tickets were issued to destitutes and refugees who wished to leave the town to the number of 3,600, and many paid their own fares, so that about 7,000 left. As rations were not too plentiful the military authorities were not sorry to be rid of them. Very many came to Cape Town to swell the overflowing number here. A large number were colored and natives. The colored came here, but not the natives.

When some of these colored people came for outdoor relief, as it is called, we were at the home of the secretary, and asked one of them some questions. She said that she saw plenty of shells in Kimberley; that the noise and smoke were terrible, and pieces flew everywhere; that a shell was as large as her boy—seven years old, and by her side; that Mr. Rhodes was very good to them, for which they were very thankful indeed. She said, "The white and yellow people went down in the mines to get away from the shells, but the colored people went into the fort, but any who were afraid to go into the mines could go into the fort also." Asked if she could eat the horse meat, she said, "Well, I did not mind so I had meat, for meat I must have, but those who could do without meat did not eat it much." Asked if there were any Basutos up there, she laughed and replied, "Why, I am a Basuto myself." The secretary said, "But you were married in a church?" and she answered, "Oh, yes, I was; my man did not give cows for me." Asked about Basuto customs, she said, "I do not know much of them, because you see, my father was a Christian, and so was my grandfather long ago." This father insisted that her last child—a girl—be named for him, and therefore it is called John. He did not expect to live to see another grandson, and his name must be perpetuated. This woman was given a nice bundle of infants' clothing for her small sister, who was born the day that the woman reached Cape Town. They are all being supplied with food and clothing by the relief committee. They fortunately have a room instead of tent, but they sleep on the floor the most of them. The sick have cots, or as they are called here, "stretchers."

HOW NATIVES ARE TREATED.

We asked one of the white refugees how the natives were treated by the Boers, and she said, "They are sjamboked, and some have been thus whipped until they died." She said that many natives were hired to work for a month, and at the end of it if they asked for money they were sjamboked instead of paid. There must be Boers, and Boers, though they all undoubtedly used the sjambok upon the slightest occasion. This weapon is a long whip which will snap like a pistol when brought down in an uplifted hand. It is made from the hide of a rhinocerous and polished till it looks almost like amber. It is very tough and durable, and is used upon animals and natives, and also upon criminals in the Transvaal.

One family were made refugees under very peculiar circumstances. They had been unmolested until the battle at Koodoosberg, or near there, when some Boers came and took some cattle and remained in the vicinity. Then the British troops came from Modder River and, seeing Boers at the farm, opened fire right in range of the house. The family retired to the opposite end of the house, but a shell came through the roof onto the sideboard and dining table. Bullets whistled around the house. The English, supposing that all on the place were Boers, shelled the house, and how the family escaped with their lives is a mystery. For nine hours the battle raged, until night, when the Boers retreated in the darkness. The family went with the English troops to Modder River, and got to Cape Town as soon as they could. They were obliged to leave their property unprotected, as all the servant boys had fled. The animals also fled in a panic during the fighting.

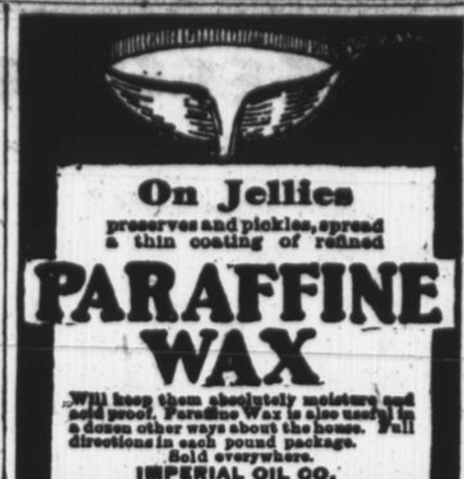
The refugees from Kimberley and Klipdam are now being sent as fast as the trains can carry them. They cannot be taken every day, but about every other night some leave. But we see by to-day's paper that 637 of these refugees were detained at Kimberley because it is not considered safe for them to go home. They were without food and the De Beers Company came to their rescue. Large numbers of Boers are still in the district from which the refugees came. The troops have also been ordered back to Kimberley and vicinity.

VIGILANCE COMMITTEES.

The subject of annexation of the two republics is developing what are called "vigilance committees" and "vigilance meetings." To-morrow there is to be a monster meeting of the kind at noon in Greenmarket Square, when the resolution of the committee will be submitted to the assembled people. There are to be 150 such meetings at about the same hour in Cape Colony. The shops here are all to be closed till two o'clock. The "vigilance committees" are composed of English and English sympathizers. There is another society formed of the Dutch and Boer sympathizers, called "The Conciliation Committee," and they are holding meetings in many places. They wish the republics to be allowed to retain their independence. They seem to wish England, after losing thousands of men, to put the Boers back where they were before. I believe that these meetings were organized by what is called the "Bond Party" in the Colony.

I forgot to say in the proper place that everyone who was in Kimberley during the siege speaks in the most glowing terms of the kindness and goodness and thoughtfulness of Mr. C. J. Rhodes. They tell that he would have nothing different for himself from what all the other people had, and that when a waiter at the club house brought him some ham and eggs for his lunch, he folded a napkin about the dish, put it to one side, and called for his portion of the regular rations. After the meal was finished he took the ham and eggs to the hospital for some wounded soldier to eat. Many little things of this kind are told of him. He was on the watch and alert to help everyone. We have read sometimes that he is selfish and hard-hearted, but this does not seem like it. All who were in Kimberley are now singing his praises at any rate, from natives to the highest in the place. The Boer prisoners have not yet been removed to St. Helena on account of there being much illness among them. But they have every care and attention whether ill or well, and have been liberally supplied with warm clothing and hats and shoes, and, in short, every conceivable comfort. Many of them have testified to this themselves through the city papers. More of them are coming frequently and poor little Simonstown is really quite overflowing.

More and more soldiers are arriving daily from England, and the bay is literally filled with transports and ships. The whole colony is still on the qui vive for the good news from Mafeking, and of course the time of waiting seems long. But a telegram received at East London recently from Lord Roberts, saying that "the relief of Mafeking is engaging my most earnest attention," will make people patient. He is the man at the helm, and is trusted by everyone. And thus far he has made very good indeed the old adage that "patient waiting is no loss."—Boston Transcript.



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SCOTTISH UNION
—AND—
National Insurance Co. of Edinburgh.
ESTABLISHED 1824.

Total Assets	$44,222,472.83
Invested Funds	23,965,472.83
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Wm. Dow & Co.'s India Pale Ale
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Current supplied for—
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Call at our Office and see the list of Motors now being operated by this Company.
Interview our customers and satisfy yourselves that our motors and service are unequalled.
Lachine Rapids Hydraulic & Land Co.,
LIMITED,
68 VICTORIA SQUARE.

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REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE.
GLASGOW SERVICE
FROM MONTREAL.
S.S. CONCORDIA ....May 18
S.S. LAKONIA (cold storage) ....May 23
S.S. AMARYNTHIA ....May 30
S.S. SALACIA ....June 6
S.S. TRITONIA ....June 13
—AGENTS—
GLASGOW......DONALDSON BROS.

THOMSON LINE
WEEKLY LONDON SERVICE
FROM PORTLAND.
*S.S. HEMISPHERE ....May 25
*S.S. TYNEDALE ....June 1
*S.S. BECKFIELD ....June 8
FROM MONTREAL.
S.S. FREMONA ....May 20
*S.S. RIBSTON ....June 1
S.S. KILDONA ....June 8
S.S. IONA (cold storage) ....June 15
LEITH SERVICE.
*S.S. KONGHAAKON ....May 26
ABERDEEN SERVICE.
*S.S. ENDEAVOR ....May 20
(*Chartered.)
Agents — Cairn, Young & Noble, Newcastle-on-Tyne; A. Low, Son & Co., 7 Fenchurch Ave., London, E.C.; Wm. Thomson & Co., Leith; W. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.
COLD STORAGE FITTED IN Special Steamers of Both Lines.

LORD LINE.
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S.S. LARNE ....May 18
S.S. LORD IVEAGH ....June 10
S.S. LORD CHARLEMONT ....June 24
AGENTS — Guthrie, Heywood & Co., Cardiff; Thomas Dixon & Sons, Belfast.

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ELDER, DEMPSTER & CO.'S BEAVER LINE
ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.
Weekly Sailings Between
MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL.

From Liverpool, Tuesday.		From Montreal, Friday.
May 1	Lake Ontario	May 18
May 8	Lusitania	May 25
May 15	Lake Champlain (new, 9,000 tons)	June 1
May 22	Lake Megantic	June 8
May 29	Lake Superior	June 15
June 5	Lake Ontario	June 22
June 12	Lusitania	June 29
June 19	Lake Champlain (new, 9,000 tons)	July 6

SUMMER RATES OF PASSAGE.
Single Fare. Return Fare.
First Cabin, from $52.50 to $85 $100. to $161.50
According to steamer, location of stateroom and number of occupants.
Second Cabin—To Liverpool, London or Londonderry:
Lake Ontario and Lake Superior—
Single Fare. Return Fare. $35.00 $66.50
Lake Champlain, Lake Megantic, Lusitana—
Single Fare. Return Fare. $37.50 $71.25
Third-Class or Steerage, Liverpool, London or Londonderry, $22.00 to $23.00, according to steamer.
MONTREAL TO AVONMOUTH.
Memnon ....May 3
Degama ....May 10
Yola ....May 17
Etolia ....May 24

ELDER, DEMPSTER & CO.,
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Toronto Agency—80 YONGE STREET.
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Ulster SS. Co. Ltd.
"HEAD LINE."
MONTREAL TO
BELFAST and DUBLIN.
The following first-class steamers are intended to continue the regular summer service between the above-named ports.
TO BELFAST.
S.S. Ramore Head ......on or about May 4
S.S. Torr Head ......on or about May 17
S.S. Rathlin Head ......on or about June 1
TO DUBLIN.
S.S. Bengore Head ......on or about May 13
S.S. Malin Head ......on or about May 17
S.S. Inishowen Head ......on or about May 27
To be followed by other steamers about weekly.
A limited number of cabin passengers carried on above steamers at moderate rates.
Through Bills of Lading granted from all points in Canada. For freight and other particulars apply to G. HEYN & SONS, Belfast, Managers Ulster Steamship Co., Limited; PALGRAVE, MURPHY & CO., Dublin; HAROLD KENNEDY, Quebec.
McLEAN, KENNEDY & CO.,
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St. Lawrence Line.
SS. "CAMPANA," 1,700 Tons.
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MONDAY, 4th JUNE, at 2 p.m.,
And every alternate Monday thereafter during season, leaving Quebec the following day at Noon for Father Point, Gaspe, Mal Bay, Perce, Cape Cove, Grand River, Summerside, Charlottetown and Pictou. Excellent accommodation for passengers. No cargo received after noon on sailing day. For freight, passage and staterooms, apply to
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AMERICAN LINE.
FAST EXPRESS SERVICE.
New York—Southampton—London.
Calling Westbound at Cherbourg.
Sailing Wednesdays at 10 a.m.

New York	May 30	New York	June 20
St. Paul	June 6	St. Paul	June 27
St. Louis	June 13	St. Louis	July 4

RED STAR LINE.
New York—Antwerp—Paris.
Sailing every Wednesday at 12 noon.

*Kensington	May 30	Friesland	June 13
Noordland	June 6	*Southwark	June 20

*These steamers carry Cabin and Third-class passengers at low rates.
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34 Steamers, aggregating 141,265 Tons.
NEW STEAMERS.
Tunisian, 10,376 tons, Twin Screw.
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Corinthian, 8,000 tons.
Sicilian, 8,000 tons.

MONTREAL, QUEBEC & LIVERPOOL

From Liverpool.	Steamer.	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
10 May	Tunisian (new)	26 May	26 May
17 May	Numidian	2 June	2 June
[illegible] May	Corinthian (new)	9 June	9 June
31 May	Parisian	16 June	16 June
14 June	Tunisian (new)	30 June	30 June

Special attention is called to the sailing of the New Twin Screw Steamer Tunisian, May 26 and June 30. The Tunisian is the largest, finest and fastest steamer ever built for the Canadian route.
The saloons and staterooms are in the central part, where least motion is felt. Electricity is used for lighting the ships throughout, the lights being at the command of the passengers any hour of the night. Music rooms and smoking rooms on the promenade deck. The saloons and staterooms are heated by steam.
RATES—Cabin, $52.50 and upwards, per Numidian and Corinthian; $60 and upwards per Tunisian or Parisian. A reduction is made on Round Trip Tickets.
Second Cabin — To Liverpool, London or Londonderry, $35 to $40 single; $66.50 to $76 return.
Steerage — To Liverpool, London, Glasgow, Belfast or Londonderry, including a plentiful supply of provisions, cooked and served, and every requisite for the voyage, $23.50.

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From Glasgow.	Steamship.	From New York.
10 May	State of Nebraska	26 May, 9 a.m.
24 May	Laurentian	9 June, 9 a.m.
30 May	Sardinian	16 June, 12.30p.m.

Rates—First Cabin, $50 and upwards; return tickets, $95 and upwards. Second Cabin, to Glasgow or Londonderry, $32.50; return tickets, $61.75. Steerage, $23.50.
Steamers on this service have excellent accommodation for all classes of passengers.
The Saloons are forward; Staterooms near the centre of the ship. Promenade deck the entire width of the vessel, and two-thirds of the length. Electric light throughout, and electric bells in every stateroom.
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From Montreal.
Manchester Corporation ....May 25
Manchester Importer ....May 29
*Manchester Trader ....June 5
*Manchester City ....June 15
*Fitted with cold storage.
The steamers of this Line call at Quebec.
Accommodation for a limited number of passengers.

FURNESS LINE

	From Antwerp.	From Montreal.
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Earlswood	May 25	June 17
Daltonhall	June 2	June 27

And regularly thereafter.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE

	From Hamburg.	From Montreal.
Westphalia	April 29	May 22
Teutonia	May 10	June 2
Frisia	May 28	June 20

And regularly thereafter.
Through Bills of Lading issued from all Canadian Pacific Railway and Grand Trunk Railway Stations.
For rates of freight and particulars, apply to any railway agent, or to
FURNESS, WITHY & CO.,
Limitee, Agents.
44 ST. FRANCOIS XAVIER ST.,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

Black Diamond Line
The A1 steamships of the above Line will run regularly throughout the season from Montreal to
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.
NORTH SYDNEY, C. B.
ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.
INTENDED SAILINGS.
SS. Bonavista ....Thursday, May 31
SS. Bonavista .....Monday, June 18
For further information regarding freight or passage apply to
KINGMAN & CO.,
Telephone Main 57. 14 PLACE ROYALE.

Newfoundland.
The quickest, safest and best Passenger and Freight Route to all parts of Newfoundland is via THE
NEWFOUNDLAND RAILWAY
ONLY SIX HOURS AT SEA.
Str. BRUCE
leaves North Sydney every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening on arrival of the I. C. R. express, connecting at Port-au-Basque with THE NEWFOUNDLAND RAILWAY.
Trains leave St. John's, Nfld., every Tuesday, Thursday and Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, connecting with the I. C. R. express at North Sydney every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning.
Through Tickets issued and Freight rates quoted at all stations on the I. C. R., C. P. R., G. T. R. and D. A. R.
R. G. REID,
St. John's, Nfld.

LEYLAND LINE
MONTREAL-ANTWERP.
Steamers of this well-known line are fitted up with all the improvements for carrying Live Stock, Butter, Cheese, Grain and every description of general cargo, and are intended to be despatched as follows:

From Antwerp.	Steamer.	From Montreal.
April 20	S.S. ALBANIAN	May 15
April 28	S.S. ASSYRIAN	May 22
May 12	S.S. ALMERIAN	June 5
May 26	S.S. FLAVIAN	June 19

A limited number of Cabin passengers carried on above steamers at moderate rates.
Through Bills of Lading are issued to and from all points in Canada and the United States by the Grand Trunk Railway, Canadian Pacific Railway and their agencies, or from
FRED'K LEYLAND & CO., Ltd.,
309 Board of Trade Building,
Montreal.

RAILWAY TIME TABLES.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
MONTREAL TIME BILL
ST. JOHN, HALIFAX—Lv. ‡ 7.50 p m. Ar. ¶8.35 a m
TORONTO, HAMILTON, CHICAGO—Lv. †8.55 a m *9.30 p m. Ar. *7.50 a m, †7.00 p m.
WINNIPEG AND PACIFIC COAST—Lv. 9.43 a m Ar. 6.15 p m.
S.S. MARIE, ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH—Lv. *9.45 p.m. Ar *8.00 a.m.
OTTAWA—Lv. Place Viger †8.20 a m, †6.00 pm; Ar. †12.30 p m †10.00 p m. Lv. Windsor St. 9.45 am., †10.00 a m. †4.05 p m, *9.45 p m Ar. *8.00 a m., †11.10 a m, 6.15 p.m., †6.45 p m.
QUEBEC—Lv. †8.40 a m, †2.00 p m, §3.30 p.m. *11.00 p m. Ar. *6.00 a m, †3.20 p m, *6.30 p m.
BOSTON—Lv. †9.00 a m, *8.20 p.m. Ar. *7.47 a m, †8.35 p.m.
VAUDREUIL —Lv. †8.55 a m. a12.30 † 4.05 p. m. † 4.15 p m, (a) 5.15 p m, 6.15 p. m. ‡1.30 p m *9.30 p m, Ar. *7.50 a m, †8.35 a m †11.10 a m. †12.10 p m. (a) 3.00 p m. †3.45 p m †7.00 p m. †9.45 p m.
SHERBROOKE—Lv. †9.00 a m. †4.30 p m. ‡7.35 p m. Ar. ¶8.35 a m. †12.00 noon, †8.35 p m.
JOLIETTE—Lv. †8.40 a m, †5.00 p m. Ar. †8.50 a m, †6.30 p m
BERTHIER—Lv. †8.40 a m, †2 00 p.m. Ar. 3.20 pm, †6.30 p m.
ST. JEROME—Lv. †8.20 a m §9.15 a m (l) 1.45 p m, †5.35 p m, †6.35 p m, Ar. †8.40 a m, †9.45 a m. †6.15 pm, §9.45 p m.
STE. AGATHE, Etc. — Lv. (d)8.20 a m, §9.15 a m, (l) 1.30 p m, †5.35 p m Ar. †9.45 a m, (d) 6.15 p m., §9.45 p m.
LABELLE.—Lv. (d)8.20 a m., (l) 1.30 p m, †5.35 p m, Ar. †9.45 a. m, (d)6.15
*Daily. †Week days. ‡Sunday only. ‡Daily except Saturday. ¶Daily, except Monday. aDaily except Saturday and Sunday. §Saturday only.
dWednesday only.

CANADIAN PACIFIC
FAST TRAIN SERVICE OVERLAND — COMMENCING JUNE 11TH, "IMPERIAL LIMITED" will leave Windsor St. Station 9.30 a.m. daily, for Ottawa, Winnipeg, Vancouver, Pacific Coast and Kootenay points. Time, Montreal to Vancouver, 100 hours.
Improved Service to STE. AGATHE, LABELLE, etc., commencing June 11th. Particulars later.
Opening of the New Route Between
QUEBEC, ST. JOHN, N.B., and HALIFAX via MEGANTIC,
COMMENCING JUNE 4TH. Particulars on application.
COMMENCING MAY 26TH—Saturday afternoon train to Sherbrooke and Knowlton, leaving Montreal 2 p.m., returning leaving Sherbrooke 5.20 a.m. Mondays, and arriving Montreal 9.30 a.m. via Foster and Sutton Junction.
SUNDAY TRAIN SERVICE.
Lv. Windsor St. 10 a.m. for PLANTAGANET and intermediate stations, returning arrives Windsor St. at 9.45 p.m.
Lv. Place Viger 9.15 a.m. for ST. JEROME and STE. AGATHE, returning arrives Montreal 9.45 p.m.
CITY TICKET AND TELEGRAPH OFFICE, 129 ST. JAMES STREET, next Post Office.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM
Sunday Suburban Train Service
MONTREAL TO VAUDREUIL.
9.00 A.M.—For Lachine, St. Anne's and Vaudreuil only.
9.30 A.M.—All stations Montreal to Vaudreuil.
1.30 P.M.—Lachine and all stations to Vaudreuil.
5.50 P.M.—Convent, Lachine, Dixie, Dorval, Pt. Claire, St. Anne's and Vaudreuil.
9.00 P.M.—All stations Montreal to Vaudreuil.
VAUDREUIL TO MONTREAL.
6.37 A.M.—For Ste. Anne's and Montreal only.
7.50 A.M.—All intermediate stations to Lachine and Montreal.
10.55 A.M.—All stations Vaudreuil to Montreal.
5.15 P.M.—Pt. Claire, St. Anne's, Dixie, Lachine and Montreal.
MONTREAL TO ST. HYACINTHE.
9.45 A.M. and 5.30 P.M.—For all stations Montreal to St. Hyacinthe.
ST. HYACINTHE TO MONTREAL.
5.27 A.M.—For St. Hilaire, Beloeil, St. Lambert and Montreal.
8.00 A.M. and 5.35 P.M.—For all stations St. Hyacinthe to Montreal.
CITY TICKET OFFICES:
137 St. James St. and Bonaventure Station.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY
On and after Sunday, January 14th, 1900, trains will leave and arrive at Bonaventure Depot, Montreal, as follows:
THE MARITIME EXPRESS will leave daily, except on Saturday, at 11.30 a.m., for Halifax, N.S., St. John, N.B., and other points in the Maritime Provinces.
THE MARITIME EXPRESS, from points as above, will arrive daily, except on Monday, at 5.30 p.m.
THE LOCAL EXPRESS will leave daily, except on Sunday, at 7.40 a.m., due to arrive at Levis at 1.15 p.m., and at Riviere du Loup at 6.00 p.m.
THE LOCAL EXPRESS will leave Riviere du Loup daily, except Sunday, at 12.00 noon, and Levis at 4.35 p.m., due to arrive at Montreal at 10.10 p.m.
ACCOMMODATION FOR LEVIS leaves daily, except on Sunday, at 11.15 p.m., due to arrive at Levis at 7.20 a.m., and connecting with accommodation for Campbellton, N.B.
ACCOMMODATION leaves Levis at 11.40 a.m. daily, except on Sunday, due to arrive in Montreal at 10 p.m.
Vestibule trains, with luxurious Sleeping and Dining Cars and First-Class Coaches on the Maritime Express.
Through Sleeping Cars between Montreal and Halifax.
Buffet Cars on Local Express.
THE LAND OF BIG GAME.
The Intercolonial Railway is the direct route to the Big Game Regions of Eastern Quebec, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. In this area are the finest hunting grounds for moose, deer, caribou and other big game, as well as unlimited opportunities for shooting wild geese, duck, brant, and other fowl common to this part of the continent.
D. POTTINGER,
General Manager.
Moncton, N.B., January 12th, 1900.
H. A. Price, Assistant General Passenger Agent, 143 St. James Street, Montreal.
James Hardwell, Assistant General Freight Agent, Room 113, Board of Trade Building.
City Ticket Office, 143 St. James Street, Montreal.

Dominion Line
MAIL STEAMSHIPS.
LIVERPOOL SERVICE

Steamer.	From Montreal.	From Quebec.
*Roman	May30,daylight	Direct
Vancouver	June 2,9a.m.	June 2,6p.m.
Dominion	June16,9a.m.	June16,6p.m.
Cambroman	June23,9a.m.	June23,6p.m.
*Roman	June30,daylight	Direct

*This steamer does not carry passengers.
RATES OF PASSAGE — Cabin, $60.00 and upwards single, $114 and upwards return, according to steamer and berth. Second Cabin, $37.50 single, $71.25 return.
Steerage — To Liverpool, Derry, London, Queenstown, Belfast and Glasgow, $23.50. Steerage outfits furnished free.
Midship saloons, electric light, spacious promenade decks.
BOSTON SERVICE.
From Boston.
S.S. New England ....June 20, 4 p.m.
For further information, apply to any agent of the company, or to
DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.
17 St. Sacrament Street.

Food for the Sick
—AT THE—
DIET DISPENSARY
79 Osborne Street.

ONCE MORE DREYFUS

New Incident in the Case Comes Before the French Senate.

DENIES TEMPS LETTERS.

Marquis de Gallifet Contradicted by One of His Confreres.

Paris, May 25.—The question of the alleged meddling of Detective Tomps in the Dreyfus affair, which was warmly discussed at the re-opening of the Chamber of Deputies, was brought up in the Senate this afternoon. The Minister of War, the Marquis de Gallifet, Tuesday denied the existence of the Tomps letters at the Ministry of War, but the interpellator, Mr. Humbert (Radical-Socialist), flatly contradicted him. The Marquis of Gallifet today expressed regret at the fact that he had misled the Chamber as, he added, he had since ascertained that Humbert's statement was correct. The letters, he asserted, existed at the ministry without his knowledge. The Minister of War then announced that the documents had fallen into the hands of politicians who had used them during the debate of Tuesday, by the crime of an officer of the War Office who had divulged them. The officer, the Minister continued, had immediately been cashiered.

"The officer, as an explanation," said the Marquis de Gallifet, "made the unheard-of remark that 'What I did was a political act,' and he, an officer, dared to say this to the Minister of War, when it is the first duty of an officer to avoid politics."

M. De Chamaillard (Royalist) here exclaimed:

"You are a military man, but that does not prevent you from taking part in politics."

"Yes," replied the Marquis, "but I am a member of the Government. The condition of mind which led the guilty officer to commit such an inconceivable act is, unfortunately, not unexampled. But it must come to an end."

This statement of the Minister called forth loud Socialist cheers.

"As I declared before," continued the War Minister, "and since entering the Ministry, the Dreyfus incident, now that the Rennes court-martial has taken place, is closed. All the army has been warned, and any soldier departing from this line of conduct knows what to expect."

The Marquis de Gallifet ended with asking if the questioning senator was satisfied.

"Perfectly," replied the latter.

The Premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, followed and gave an explanation of the Tomps affair, finally announcing that Tomps had been transferred and that the incident was closed.

The officer disgraced by the Marquis de Gallifet is Captain Frisch, who is said to be an Alsatian.

FENIAN RAID MEDALS.

Full List of Those Who Received Medals at the Sweetsburg Celebration.

Following is a full list of the Fenian Raid Veterans who were awarded medals on the Queen's Birthday at Sweetsburg:

1st Squad—No. 1 Granby Infantry Company—Lieut.-Col. Amyraud, Patrick Cahill, George A. Cox, Michael H. Cox, Michael Gannon, William Gannon, Lieut.-Col. Gilmour, David C. Horner, A. W. Mitchell, George S. Mitchell, Thomas Morson, Henry R. Neil, Thomas Henry Roberts, George E. Savage, Omer Savage, Robert Stevenson, Horatio N. Whitcomb, John E. Gray, David Kennedy, Josiah C. Kennedy, Ed. McGoldrick, Isaac Lawrence.

2nd Squad, No. 2 Granby Company.—Capt. James Chalmers, Abram Burns, G. W. Butterfield, John J. Butterworth, John Cook, William Downs, Clarck Lougrey, Marcus Lynch, William Neil, John C. Ryder, Samuel A. Ryder, Edward Seale, Isaac Seale, Richard Seale, Edward Wright, Fred. Yarnold, Ed. Neil, Thomas Robinson.

3rd Squad, Nos. 1 and 2 Waterloo Companies.—Capt. W. H. Robinson, George Bell, Isaiah Booth, Robert Booth, Robert Hanna, Archibald McDonald, John Nicol, Jackson James Stevens, James Welch, Daniel L. Allen, Richard Cousins, Garner J. Cummings, Daniel Darby, James K. Latty, Come B. Martin, Edward Slack, Thomas Slack, Samuel Stone, Benjamin N. Whitehead, David Whitehead, John Lang, Joseph Snodgrass, Joseph Whitehead, David McKenna, Colwell Galbraith, Henry N. Rockwell, Edwin E. Temple, William R. Todd, Aaron Whitehead.

4th Squad, Phillipsburg and Frelighsburg Companies.—Capt. Peter Smith, Henry Albe, John . Boucher, Stewart H. Burley, Xavier Cadorette, Joseph A. Crothers, P. C. Derrick, James Walter Deul, Curtis Corydon Eldridge, Henry Ford, Lawrence Green, Hollis H. Hastings, Thomas Hawk, George L. Hoyle, Glen Luke, James Ed. Mitchell, Tabor Eli McKenna, Hamilton L. Russell, Wm. Shirley, Wm. Sharron.

5th Squad, Phillipsburg and Frelighsburg Companies—Major Wm. Mead Pattison, Jno. H. Solomon, George Sumner, Edward Anthony Tetreault, Edward Tetreault, Philip Tetreault, Francis H. Throop, Francis E. Whitewell, Charles Yates, Seth Yates, Jessie Russel Bridge, Humphrey Chadburn, Patrick Desmarais, Eleaser Stanley, Philip Henry Tetlemore, Freeman Chandler, Joseph Ledoux, Joseph David Phelps, Geo. Sheldon. Major H. N. Sixby.

6th Squad, 52nd Regiment.—Jacob Barnett, Nelson Bates, Joseph Bean, Wm. R. Bigford, J. P. Billings, J. S. Billings, W. H. Hastings, Edgar W. Blanchard, Cassius Bowen, Edward Brown, Alexander Brunson, Lt.-Col. J. D. Bulman, Wm. Henry Chamberlin, James Coupland, Samuel U. Courtney, Edgar P. Currie, Reuben M. Cutter, Peter Derush, Ellphalet Dufour, Alvin Farmer, Chas. A. Gardner, James Joseph Persons, Eli Landon Hall.

7th Squad, 52nd Regiment.—George B. Hall, David B. Hay, F. Galen Heath, Lemuel Aiken, James Hopson, Ruben Horn, Harlow H. Hutchison, Wm. N. Ives, Albert, E. Kimball, William Stewart Knowlton, Thomas A. Knowlton, James Lafleur, Elmer Livingstone, Wm. W. Lynch, George E. Manson, Jerry M. Manson, Wm. Blanchard Manson, Edson Mills, James McNall, Arthur S. Newell, Frank S. Nutting, Chas. W. Sheppard.

8th squad, 52d Regiment.—Calvin C. Perkins, Edward Everett Perkins, Francis H. Perkins, Wm. Peters, L. Durham Philips, Elias Ring, Mortimer A. Ring, James Albert Robinson, Mark L. Sheppard, Norman A. Smith, John Stevens, George Washington Stone, George L. Sweet, George B. True, Enos D. L. Turner, George Tweed, Wm. Tweed, A. Westover, Sutton; Wm. N. Wilks, Ed. H. Wilkins, Wm. F. Wilkins, Naman Willey, Orson R. Willey, Wm. Wilson.

9th Squad, 60th Regiment—Curtis, S. Boright, Charles M. Bowler, Charles Milton Bowker, Alexander Buchanan, L. Henry, W. Bunker, Hiram C. Bush, Robert Campbell, John H. Curtis, Myron V. Curtis, Rodney Francis Derrick, Robert Douglas, Wm. Fairfield, Geo. N. Galer E. L. Harvey, John A. Howley, George Higgins, Joseph Higgins, John Hastling, Robert Hunter, Henry Jameson.

10th Squad, 60th Regiment.—Wm. Lawson, Julien Lequin, John Lloyd, Nelson Lloyd, Joseph P. Longtin, Wm. Mart, Leon Menard, John A. McDonald, Henry W. Perry, Joel Perry, Henry Robinson, James Robinson, Lieut.-Colonel C. S. Rowe, John Scott, George Seale, George S. Sixby, John D. Spiers, Malcolm Yates.

Missisquoi Home Guards, on duty at Pickes Hill: Thomas N. Shephard, Asa Westover, Andrew TenEyck, David Westover, John Pickering, Spencer Scott, Austin Hill, James McElroy, Geo. Longway, James Westover, Charles S. Galer, James Pell, Asa Rykerd, B. A. Longeway, Thomas Pickering, Allen Hogaboom, Thomas Sheperd, Jas. W. Ferris, Ralph Galer, James Galer, Austin Baker, C. D. Baker, S. E. Spencer, Simon Whitman, Luke Ford Levi Whitman, Selby Laraway, W. E. Gilson, Charles Worden, G. R. Van Antwerp, Harvey S. Lee, E. B. Abbott, Tolin Broe, Tonochon Selby.

The foregoing list has been carefully prepared from old documents in the possession of Mr. David Westover, late major and paymaster of the 60th Battalion, with the help of Mr. Asa Westover, who was in command of the Home Guards at the time of the raid at Eccles' Hill in 1870.

BAD FIRE IN WINDSOR.

Dad fire n windsor .....

Windsor, May 25.—A fire which started in No. 2 Company's armory in the Opera House block at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon burned through the floor and into one of the warerooms of Jos. Applebee & Co. before it was discovered. The fire department was soon on the scene and extinguished the blaze, but the flooding of the underneath did probably $30,000 worth of damage. The whole upper storey was flooded and the water poured through the floors in torrents into M. Rochford's hotel, Jos. Applebee & Co.'s dry goods store, and J. M. Duck's grocery. Mr. Applebee is the heaviest loser. He carried $50,000 stock and has an insurance of $25,000. It is supposed that the fire was caused by one of the soldiers dropping a lighted cigar in the armory before leaving for Leamington. Most of the clothing and accoutrements of the company were out of the room and the loss will be slight. Smith & Revill, dentists, in the front part of the building, had their parlor damaged by water. The building is owned by Mayor Davis, and is insured.

Music and the Drama.

"Torquil," about which so much has been heard recently, was produced last night at the Arena. This was its first presentation in Montreal; it will, probably, be its last, for while it possesses snatches of merit, here and there, there is nothing sufficiently consecutively attractive in it to ensure for it anything beyond an ephemeral existence. This is a pity because the listener cannot but feel that what musical ability has been concentrated in this two-act dramatic legend, could have been more advantageously distributed. Mr. Edward Oxenford and Mr. Charles A. E. Harriss collaborated in the libretto to the latter belonging the sole credit for the musical setting. "Torquil" is based on a Scandinavian legend; but without closely following the libretto the story would not have been gleaned from last night's interpretation. The principals were Miss Flora Provan, a pleasing soprano, who made an effective Maida; Miss Isabella Bouton, a contralto, who represented Katia, the betrothed of "Torquil;" Mr. George Leon Moore, who took the title role, and made his best hit in the air, "Again we meet;" and Mr. Gwilyn Miles, who as "King Olaf" made the most of the parts allotted to him. The choruses, on the whole, were evenly sung, those written for male voices being the main redeeming feature of the evening's performance. The chorus comprised what was termed "Montreal's Patriotic Chorus;" the Boston Festival Orchestra and half a dozen organs providing the orchestration. Mr. Charles A. E. Harriss conducted. The object of the concert was the augmentation of the patriotic fund to aid Canadian lads in the Transvaal; and, considering that "Torquil" had been written and composed solely to achieve this end, last night's audience must have been very disappointing to the promoters. The military element was much in evidence but the attendance of the general public was but small. In fact a very much smaller building more centrally situated would have proved more advantageous both from a musical and a monetary point of view.

"Captain Impudance" will be the bill at the Academy next week. The play tells an interesting story of the war between the United States and Mexico, and is full of bright comedy besides. It is the work of Edwin Milton Royle, the talented young author of "Friends," and many who have enjoyed that play will be curious to see his latest effort.

"The Prodigal Daughter" which has been selected for the opening play of the Baldwin-Melville Stock Company's engagement at Her Majesty's Theatre, commencing next Monday, May 28th is from the pen of Henry Pettit and Augustes Harris. A proof of the merit of the play is the fact that it had a run of 300 nights at the Drury Lane Theatre, London, and nearly 200 nights at the American Theatre, New York. One of the most interesting features of the piece is the great steeplechase to produce the effect of which Manager Walter S. Baldwin will bring from New York three blooded horses with their attendant jockeys. This feature alone is very expensive, one which will demonstrate the intention of the management of giving theatregoers of Montreal the very best productions possible. The story of the play is one of heart interest. It also contains a comedy vein which is particularly bright. Matinees will be given Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays. Popular prices will prevail throughout the engagement.

Manager French with his excellent company leaves New York this week and will play in the principal places en route, arriving here on the 11th of June, preparatory to opening the opera season at the Arena on the 18th. It is conceded that Manager French has the best road company leaving New York this season. Amongst his principals are some well known artists; the chorus will be composed of capable singers, with new costumes and scenery and an extensive repertoire of favorite operas; the Arena will be the fashionable resort for visitors and residents during the summer months. A special feature will be introduced on the opening night in which all the ladies attending will be interested—keep it in mind.

The Theatre Royal management have just closed a contract for the early presentation here, of the much talked of play "Sapho," which will be presented with a very strong company, all the gorgeous scenic effects, including the now famous staircase scene.

The summer season will open at Sohmer Park to-morrow and all next week a really splendid array of talent will amuse the patrons of this popular resort. There is evidence of the spending of a large amount of money in order to furnish the best musical organization of its kind in Canada leans orchestra has not so many virtuoso. The vaudeville bill for the week has some bright acts including the Harbecks, in their juggling and wire performance, Belle Williams, a coon singer of much note; The Simon Brothers are French eccentric musicians and the Boutzer trio is well known in Montreal. Ocellier, the French singer is also a feature. Performances will be given every day at 3 and 8 p.m.

Next week's attraction at the Theatre Royal will be the Robin Hood Extravaganza Company, comprising some of the best burlesque and vaudeville performers on the stage. The company numbers some 30 people, including a chorus of twenty young and handsome ladies, who can sing. Elaborate scenery, electrical effects and beautiful costumes are also provided. Among the principal features are Mlle. Riafla in her wonderful calcium dance which is said to be the most beautiful act ever seen in this city ,and as a special feature, Kara Osman, the Imperial Turk, the world's greatest wrestler, who will appear at every performance and will offer $25 to any man he does not throw in 15 minutes.

WOMEN'S HELP WANTED

To Get Clean Streets—Dirt Is Worse for Women's Clothes Than for Men's.

The following clipping from an exchange might be read and acted upon with profit by citizens of Montreal. The Local Council of Women, in which is federated a large number of the leading organisations of women, take a keen interest in all matters that concern the welfare of the city, and in that respect is equivalent to the "Woman's Club," herein mentioned. The clipping reads:—"In times of perplexity or doubt as to what course to pursue they say that men invariably turn to women for advice and help. This may account for the appeal of an editorial writer in Richmond, Va., to the club women of that place to interest themselves in the matter of clean streets. 'We commend this matter to the Woman's Club,' the editorial runs, 'composed as it is, of representative women, who, when the meet once a week, do not spend the time in idle talk, but in discussing questions of public concern.' An eastern newspaper writer, in commenting upon the matter, declares that men have made no more of a success of municipal housekeeping than they would have of the domestic branch had they had it in charge, and that in their last extremity it had occurred to them that club women, whom they have heard have been studying such matters with considerable industry, might be able to help them out. In all seriousness, there is a very good reason why women should agitate the matter of clean streets. Men and women alike are interested in what concerns each most closely, and all are agreed that dirt-bestrewn pavements and smoke-ladened air work far greater havoc with a sweeping skirt and French imported flowers than they do with a pair of trousers and a stiff hat. As a proper regard for her clothes is a woman's primitive right—and one which she is not at all inclined to yield—it is quite fitting that she should use what influence she may have toward making the place she lives in what she would like it to be."

NEWSPAPER WOMEN'S CONVENTION.

"Kit," of the Mail and Empire, Toronto, Will Read a Paper in Detroit.

The Woman's International Press Union, which convenes in Detroit May 30, 31 and June 1, will bring many well known literary women to that city. The arrangements of the local committee of the Michigan Woman's Press Association for the entertainment of the expected guests are nearly completed, and a pleasant as well as a profitable session is anticipated.

Among those who will take part in the programme are: Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood, president of Washington; Mrs. Edward L. Roby, of Chicago, who will present a paper on a subject, which, under present conditions, is very timely, "Is the Pen Mightier Than the Sword;" Mrs. Theodore Coleman ("Kit" of the Toronto Mail) will talk upon "The Correspondents' Column;" Lena Morganstern, editor of the Deutsche Hausfrauen Zeitung, of Berlin, Germany, will tell about "Women in Journalism in Germany;" Mme. Marie Martin, editor Journal des Femmes, of Paris, France, will present a paper upon "French Literary Women;" Mrs. Cynthia Westover Alden, of New York; Mrs. Sallie Joy White of Boston; Mrs. Helen Winslow, of Boston; Mrs. Ellen S. Cromwell, of Washington; Miss Frances Graham French, of Washington; Mrs. Belva Lockwood and others of journalistic note, intend to be present.

The local entertainment of delegates will begin Wednesday evening, May 30, with a reception tendered at the Hotel Cadillac to all delegates, all local or visiting press people and local club women, and will close on Friday, with a trip to the Flats, boat secured by the Chamber of Commerce and Convention League; entertainment at noon by a number of Detroit cottage owners at their summer homes and a fish supper at the Mervue, tendered by William Livingstone.

FOR THE SUMMER GIRL.

Don't Wear Tight Collars, Corsets and Belts—And Don't Bother Keeping Bangs in Curl.

No doubt the summer girl has attended to her warm weather gowns long before this. But if she hasn't it will be wisdom for her to keep in mind that the woman who is comfortably dressed is the one who can talk with the greatest charm and ease and who will invariably be less nervous than the damsel of the squeezing belt or the girl of the choking, strangling stock, or the pretty thing in a bouquet of starched ruffles that scratch her neck and dig like pins into her arms.

Have your shirt waists made with stocks of the same material that will neither furrow railroad tracks in your neck like a linen collar, nor heat you up like a raging furnace as does several thicknesses of double-faced ribbon. Be cool—or, if you can't be cool, be as cool as you can. Anyhow, don't add to your own misery by elaborate gowns. The simplest ones are always the prettiest.

If you can afford it have several cool linen skirts to wear with your shirt waists. The ordinary tailor-made skirt is a thing of beauty so far as looks go, but it's a dragging heavy torture when the thermometer crawls up to the top of the ladder. Some of the new linen skirts with lengthwise tucks are simply dear—both in price and appearance.

When planning your summer outfit do not omit several cool, simple empire dresses and a small collection of loose house jackets. Then, for heaven's sake, don't keep yourself latticed up in hot corsets. Wear none at all or else put yourself into a little light summer waist which will not make you warm and miserable. Just think of what a lot of comfort a whole raft of us miss in wearing heavy boardlike saddles just to keep our waists trim and to look "stylish." Some of the prettiest women I know never wear stays and say that they wouldn't put them on a dog, which is quite true in more ways than one, but which, in true feminine language, aptly describes their contempt for the "white woman's burden."

Oh, yes, and may I add that now is the time for you to get acquainted with yourself with your hair put back—kinkless and lovely? Surely you don't want to start in on another season's battle with curling tongs and kinking liquids. It's dreadful, isn't it? And, if we only knew it, most of us look decidedly better without a tangle of ringlets about our "pearly brows" and a fringe of frizzed-up scolding locks about our necks.

Wearing a curliess crown does not mean that the chair should be put back sleek and stretched to the limit. It can be dressed loosely and becomingly, and as elaborately as you please. I once started out to reckon up how many weeks a woman would waste in a summer provided she spent twenty minutes twice a day frizzing her mop of tresses. The result was so appalling that I promptly forgot it.

Even with all her tiresome effort, her locks usually look like the fringe of a French poodle.

Wearing one's hair plain is largely a matter of getting accustomed to an uncurled coiffure. Curls usually add about five years to a woman's face.

PROTECTING WINTER CLOTHES.

From the Moths, Which Are No Respector of Clothing, Furs and Carpets.

Nothing is more trying among the smaller ills of life than to have clothing and furs and carpets eaten by moths. Very often articles are not put away soon enough in the spring; the eggs are already laid in the stuffs before they are packed, and hatch in the profound darkness in which they revel.

There is a general impression that camphor or pepper or moth balls keep away moths, but it is not so. They do not in the least object to odors, and why such stuff is used at all is really a mystery. Buffalo bugs seem really to thrive on camphor and to find especially congenial quarters in cedar shelves or closets or trunks.

Every article should be carefully brushed—all the pockets turned inside out, brushed, and then turned smoothly back again, and every spot of every description carefully cleansed—for moths always seize upon a suit of any sort as a particularly choice morsel. Each garment should be folded separately and very smoothly and wrapped in old linen or cotton sheets or parts of them.

Newspaper is an excellent thing to fold things in, as for some reason moths particularly object to it. The chests that things are to be packed away in should be carefully wiped out perfectly clean with a wet cloth, so that not a particle of dust lingers. It is well to spread a large old sheet over the open trunk, and push it down, leaving the surplus outside, and then to fold that over when the trunk is packed, for even one moth miller, if it slips in, may undo all your work and care. Never leave a trunk open a moment after it has been wiped out before packing it.

Very valuable furs should be examined and beaten every two or three weeks at the outside. It is a great deal of trouble and a great deal of care to do all this, but people must pay for fine possessions, and must so regard the care. Never trust to a cedar closet for keeping valuable woolens or furs. The very best sort of a chest to pack clothing away in is a solid chest of good size and heavy and well fitted as to points and cover, that any good carpenter can make, and if given a coat of shellac or varnish outside it will in time be very handsome. Old, paper-lined trunks should never be used, for under the moths are more likely to have deposited their eggs. Carpets that are nailed down close to the baseboard are often eaten there—even when the room is open and most carefully swept. The only way to prevent it is to saturate the carpet once a week in spring and summer with a little turpentine, on the places where the moths have eaten or are likely to eat. The turpentine will not injure the most delicate colors, and is the best preservative from moths known.

Has Eclipsed all Other Tobaccos.

"CURRENCY"

Plug Chewing.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

5 AND 10 CTS. PLUGS.

The tags are valuable---Save them.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES, DEATHS

BIRTHS.

FURLONG—On May 25th, at 662 Lagauchetiere, Mrs. W. J. Furlong, of a son. New York papers please copy. 126x

AUBRY—At Three Rivers, May 25th, the wife of Mr. Auguste Aubry, a daughter.

BURRELL—On April 5th, at 350 St. Hubert street, a son to Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Burrel.

CLEMENTS—On May 14, at Winnipeg, the wife of G. W. Clements, of a son.

COLLINS—At Sherbrooke, Que., May 11, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. James Collins.

DUHANTY—At Springhill Mines, N.S., May 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Duihanty, a daughter.

DAUPHINEY—At Liverpool, May 5, to Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Dauphiney, a daughter.

FORSTER—At Toronto, May 14, to Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Forster, a son.

GIBEAU—At Montreal, 21st inst., the wife of Mr. Gustave Gibeau, a son.

MARRIAGES.

ANDERSON-ARONSON—On May 16, at Montreal, Mr. Isaac Anderson, of New York, to Miss Belle Aronson, of this city.

WINGET-TRUSSLER—At Lennoxville, on May 16, Benj. E. Winget, of Sherbrooke, to Miss Florence M. Trussler, of Milby.

DUFUR-COURSER—At Stephen's Mills, May 15, Ashel Dufur, late from Massachusetts, to Lucinda Courser, of Glen Sutton.

GORDON-WEBSTER—At Coaticook, May 22, Andrew Gordon, of North Hatley, to Miss Ada Webster, of Coaticook.

DEATHS IN THE CITY.

THOMAS—At his residence, 730 Sherbrooke street, at midnight on Thursday, May 17, Mr. F. Wolferstan Thomas, for thirty years general manager of the Molson's Bank in the 67th year of his age.

BEAULNE—On the 23rd inst., aged 63 years, Joseph Beaulne.

DUFRESNE—On 24th May, Mr. Ovide Dufresne, sr., aged 78 years.

GOULET—At Ste. Cunegonde, aged 89 years, Francis Goulet, jr.

HALL—On May 24, at 84 Barre street, Sarah Whitworth Meldrum, wife of Thos. Hall.

MARTINEAU—On 22nd inst., aged 71 years, Felicite Therien, wife of Eugene Martineau.

McINTOSH—On 23rd inst., Margaret Boyce, wife of the late John McIntosh, aged 88 years.

POPHAM—On 24th inst., M. Louise Popham, third daughter of the late James Popham, Esq.

ROSS—George Ross, aged 92 years.

DEATHS ELSEWHERE.

BOLTON—At Brockville, May 22, Alice Holmes, widow of the late George Bolton, aged 70 years.

CARLISLE—On 19th inst., Mary Agnes, wife of James Carlisle, R.N., London, Ont.

COCHRAN—On May 19, at St. John, N. B., Mary Jane Cochran, in her 73rd year.

JOHNSON—At Halifax, N.S., May 17, Bridget, widow of James Johnson, aged 50 years.

LEE—In London, Ont., May 20, Wm. James, eldest son of the late James Lee.

McMAHON—In Hamilton, 20th inst., Patrick McMahon, in his 64th year.

McRAE—On May 7, at West Hawkesbury, Alex. N. McRae, aged 57 years.

MEIKLE—At Buckingham, Que., May 22, Mrs. Meikle, relict of the late Robert Meikle, of Arnprior, in her 70th year.

McGEOCH—At Petit Brule, Que., May 23, Janet McColl, widow of the late Alexander McGeoch, in her 63rd year.

McRAE—At St. Ann de Prescott, April 20, Catherine, wife of Norman McRae, aged 69 years.

McRAE—At St. Ann de Prescott, April 19, Katie McRae, aged 44 years.

BENEDICT—May 23, Aylmer Road, Que., Moses Benedict, aged 75 years.

BOMPAS—May 20, in Spencer, Mass., Adelaide Sarah Bompas, aged 51 years, daughter of the late Dr. Bompas, of Sherbrooke.

BURNS—At Toronto, May 22, Rev. Alexander Burns, D.D., LL.D., in his 66th year.

CRAIG—At Rowland, North Carolina, May 11, William Craig, formerly of Kennebec Road, Que., aged 86 years.

MILLION DOLLAR INSURANCE

and widow will eat lady charlotte gelatine.

FOUND A DEAD BODY.

Quebec, May 26.—(Special.)—Some fishermen made a ghastly find on Thursday near the Berrie River, back from Ange Gardien, a small village about 14 miles east of Quebec. While going through the bush they found the body of a man extended on the ground among some saplings. He had evidently been dead for some time. The dead man was recognised as Joseph Trudel, aged 25, son of Solyne Trudel, of L'Ange Gardien. The victim disappeared last winter. He was weak-minded and had been confined for a time in Beauport Asylum.

CANADIAN POSTAL CORPS

Head of the Army Post Office Corps Praises the Work of His Colonial Assistants.

The following correspondence has passed between the Postmaster-General and the commander of the Army Postoffice corps:—

Army Base Postoffice, Cape Town, April 25, 1900.

The Hon. the Postmaster-General, Ottawa:

Sir,—It is now two months since the Canadian postal corps arrived in this colony and I desire to acknowledge the timely and valuable assistance which your Government has been so good as to place at my disposal.

Owing to the great and rapid increase in the number of troops despatched here from home, and the corresponding increase in the size of the mails, the staff at first provided proved altogether inadequate, and it has been necessary to increase the strength of the Army Postoffice corps fourfold and to provide much greater accommodation.

The Canadian staff, under the supervision of Captain Ecclestone, has proved very efficient, and besides relieving me of all work in connection with the Canadian troops, has rendered valuable assistance in the work generally.

Sergeant Johnston and Privates Murray and Bedell are now with the Field Post office at the front. Captain Ecclestone and Private Ladlier attend to the distribution of the correspondence at the Base Postoffice here, and the work is performed in a very satisfactory manner, reflecting every credit on the Canadian Postoffice Department.

With the expression of the fullest appreciation of the services of the Canadian postal corps,

I have the honor to be, Sir, your obedient servant,

(Signed) G. W. TREBLE,
Major, Commanding Army Postoffice Corps.

Ottawa, 23rd May, 1900.

Sir,—Permit me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 25th ultimo, in which you express your appreciation of the services rendered by the Canadian postal corps in South Africa. Though not surprised, I am, nevertheless, gratified to learn from your communication that the officers of this department, who were selected to assist in postal work in connection with the campaign, have discharged their duties in a manner to merit the good opinion so kindly expressed in your letter.

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) W. MULOCK,
Postmaster-General.

MORE FACTS ABOUT "B.-P."

A Clever English Woman Tells Some Interesting Things About the Baden-Powell Family.

Writing The Woman at Home of "Some Famous Soldiers at the Front," Sarah A. Tooley gives entertaining particulars about the family of Col. Baden-Powell, commonly known as "B.P." the hero of Mafeking. No one has yet begun to get weary of hearing of this fascinating, dashing soldier, on whom the eyes of the world are fixed, she says, and the gallant Colonel is a bachelor of forty-two, and has been in the army for twenty-four years. Everybody knows the photograph of Baden-Powell in the large-brimmed, soft hat, which gives him the fascinating appearance of a desperado, but he is also a charming, courtly man of society, when the rough life of the veldt has been left behind. There is an attractive mingling of sweetness, daring and humor in his face. He is a man whom everybody likes, and is simply adored by his mother, sister and brothers, with whom he makes his home when in London.

Mrs. Baden-Powell is a most admirable and old-time courtesy. She is also a woman of wide culture and remarkable knowledge. The Colonel's sister is about as versatile as himself. She is a clever artist, a good musician, has a knowledge of eleven languages, is an expert cyclist and polo player, has a scientific knowledge of astronomy, and has many unique hobbies, amongst them bee-culture. It would be impossible to imagine a more interesting, unique and artistic home than that of the Baden-Powells' at Hyde Park Corner, and it has for many years been one of the most attractive centres for intellectual society in London.

The Colonel is simply appalling in his versatility. He plays and sings, paints, etches and draws, writes entertaining books, plays polo, is an adept at pig-sticking in India, an expert swordsman and is an excellent amateur actor, and, of course, he can ride like the wind and shoot like a Boer, which is saying something. The Colonel's favorite motto is: "Don't hurry; patience gains the day," and he has also an axiom that "a smile and a stick will carry you through any difficulty in the world."

FOUR PASTORS WANTED

THE FEATURES OF THE WEEK IN TRADE

Over-Trading is Said to be Noticed in Some Circles—How the Montreal Cheese Exporters Stand.

Montreal trade conditions fail to show any real improvement, but while some complain of increased dullness others continue to assert that they have no reason to complain. Over trading is said to be the cause of rather unexpected dullness in some lines and on this point the Trade Bulletin says: "Although trade generally may be called fair for the season, it is useless to turn a deaf ear to complaints in certain quarters of a falling off in orders, due to larger stocks being carried over from last season than was expected, indicating that speculation and overtrading has been indulged in as usual in good times, and consequently there is a lull in the activity of different lines of goods, and the customary orders given at this season of the year are not forthcoming. The future of trade, however, is in no wise dimmed by this temporary check, which will rectify itself, and it is to be hoped prove a salutary lesson anent the danger of overtrading. On the whole, remittances have been fair during the past week, and are expected to improve as circulation in the interior increases through the movement of produce for export, comprising flour, grain, provisions, dairy products and lumber, etc. It would seem that the tight money market is merely temporary, as there has been an easier tendency both in the United States and Europe. Here, however, the market is steady for call loans at 6 per cent., although one bank has put out a few loans at 5 1-2 per cent. Mercantile paper has been discounted at 6 to 7 per cent."

MONTREAL IRON MARKET.

No change of any great importance has taken place in the Montreal iron market the past week, and while prices are rather inclined to be on the easy side, nothing of importance has transpired. No. 1 Summerlee has sold on the basis of $24.50 to $25, and in bar iron the demand is fair at the old quotations. No. 1 Summerlee, $24.50 to $25.50; bar iron, $2.35 to $19; No. 1 wrought scrap iron, $18 to $19; tin plates, coke $3.85 to $4; and charcoal, $4.75 to $5; Canada plates, $3.15 to $3.20; galvanized Canada plates, $4.00; Terne plates, $8.25; ingot tin, 33c to 35c in small lots; and copper, 17 1-2c to 18c; lead firm at $4.10; sheet iron firm at $3.15 for No. 28 and $2.95 for No. 26; galvanized sheets firm at $4.75 for No. 28.

It is reported that some holders of ingot tin became scared last week, and let go several round lots at 31 1-2c, fearing the bottom was about to fall out of the market.

MONTREAL CHEESE SHIPPERS.

Hodgson Bros. still lead the cheese shippers with 13,549 boxes, and A. A. Ayer & Co. are a close second, with 11,785 boxes. Lovell & Christmas are third and James Alexander fourth. The shipments up to Wednesday are as follows:

Hodgson Bros.	13,549
A. A. Ayer & Co.	11,785
A. W. Grant	3,943
Lovell & Christmas	3,130
D. A. McPherson Co.	3,001
Wm. Nivin	544
Jas. Alexander	4,273
John Orpe	1,824
A. D. McGillis	2,051
M. J. Farrell	2,624
A. C. H. Froemcke	165
A. J. Brice	93
W. Ware & Sons	660
Co-Operative	1,387
G. T. R.	16,289
C. P. R.	13,893
P. W. McLagan	570
Frederick Fowler	313
W. A. Johnston	212
Frank Duckett	56
J. J. Kirkpatrick	122

SHOE FACTORIES CLOSED.

A prominent Boston shoe manufacturer writes: "Many new New England shoe factories are closed down because of a lack of orders. Some factories have been running on short time for several weeks. The fact that they ran last year almost steadily enabled them to manufacture large supplies of shoes in anticipation of a continued excellent market. The orders for these shoes, however, failed to come in as expected, and they now find themselves stocked with goods which they cannot dispose of to good advantage."

THE HIGHEST YET.

Standard Oil stock was the feature in the outside market in New York on Wednesday, and on good investment buying advanced 15 points. It opened with sales at 540, and towards the close advanced to 550, with sales of about 300 shares. It rallied later to 555 bid with no sales and no stock offered. This is equal to 565, as it is now selling ex-dividend, which is the highest price on record. The company in the first six months has paid two dividends, one of $20 and the other of $10, and the next two months it is expected that the company will pay as much, if not more. Business so far has been very large, and the company can well afford to pay big dividends.

THE WHEAT POSITION.

Late in the week the New York and Chicago wheat markets showed very little life and maintained the usual narrow fluctuations. One prominent rally was due to the shorts buying on advances in England and French cables, reports of insufficient moisture in the spring wheat, insect damage stories from the winter wheat and bullish private cables of crop damage in France and Russia. The trade sold short at the weak opening and then bid up prices on themselves in trying to get out. The slight precipitation in the Northwest was said to have afforded but little if any relief. Minneapolis reported a considerable improvement in the cash demand and the strength in corn was not the least of the bull factors. New York export business was small but clearances large of wheat and flour combined, while primary receipts for the day were small compared with a year ago. Outside speculative interest, however, has not been as yet stimulated by the rallies of the past few weeks. Although the past week has shown a moderate increase in activity, the range has been narrow, and for three months a two-cent range would almost cover extreme prices in the ruling option at Chicago or New York. Some traders consider that the longer a speculative commodity stays in the rut the greater the price movement when set in motion.

THE TEA MARKET.

According to cable advices received in Canada this week from Japan, the market there would appear to be in a strong position.

The finest teas are 1c per lb. above the prices ruling a year ago, while teas which sold last year at 18c are quoted at the same figure this season.

The cable also stated that operations were quite free.

On the Canadian market, a good many orders for new teas have been taken at last year's limit, and a good proportion of them have been filled. Very few orders are being taken now, however. All the business that has been done has been in fine teas. Nothing has yet been done in low grades.

A little more strength has been developed in spot teas of last season's growth, 1-2c per lb. higher having been obtained during the past week.—Canadian Grocer.

THE WEEK IN MINING STOCKS

STOCKS.	Opening Saturday Bid.	Closing To-day Bid.	Highest Sold.	Lowest Sold.	Sales
Payne	107½	107½	112¾	108½	2,000
War Eagle	140	145	...	...	.....
Republic	95	99	150	99	2,000
Virtue	100½	100	101	100	1,800
Montreal-London	25	25¾	26	25	4,000
Big Three	3½	5	5½	3½	87,073
Brandon and Golden Crown	12½	16	...	...	.....
California	8	8½	...	...	.....
Can. Gold Fields Syndicate	5¼	5½	...	...	.....
Cariboo Hydraulic	...	...	...	...	.....
Evening Star	8	8	...	...	.....
Fern	2½	3	3	3	2,000
Gold Hills Development	2	2	...	...	.....
Iron Colt	...	12½	...	...	.....
Knob Hill	50	54	55	54	3,000
Monte Christo	4	4	4½	4½	1,500
Montreal Gold Fields	3	3	...	...	.....
Noble Five	...	2	...	...	.....
Novelty	1¾	2¾	3	3	1,500
Old Ironsides	50	65	...	...	.....
Virginia	2	2	...	...	.....
Rambler Cariboo	20	20	...	...	.....
Bullion	10	20	...	...	.....
Decca	5½	5½	6	5½	5,500
Morrison	2	2¾	...	...	.....
Golden Star	3½	15	20	8¾	26,700
Slocan Sovereign	19½	20	...	...	.....
Rathmullen	2	1	...	...	.....
Winnipeg	12¼	12½	13	13	500
Dardenelles	2¾	3	...	...	.....
Deer Trail, No. 2	7½	7	7¾	6¾	77,500
North Star	110	110	...	...	.....
Kenneth	...	...	...	...	.....
Dupont	25	20	...	...	.....
Unlisted:					
Granby	...	...	31	30	12,000
Mon. and Oregon	...	...	29	29	500
Giant	...	...	3¾	3¾	5,500

VERE VIRTUE'S COLUMN

SELF-RELIANCE AND INDEPENDENCE.

A Ride on a Cycle Motor—A Remarkable Vehicle That Is Self-propelled and Is Noiseless—Other Notes.

My Dear Janice—"Self-reliance" said a friend of mine "is the basis of independence." Do you believe that? Do you believe that human nature loves to throw off the yoke of restraint and bask in the rays of freedom? Why do I love a bicycle? Why do you and so on? It is because we push along through space by our own personal efforts. However, after a spin of 15 or 20 miles one is fatigued. We know and so do all the professional men and women that when muscular exertion becomes overtaxed, wheeling itself becomes tiresome. The self-propelled vehicle is therefore what is wanted. A beautiful specimen of the automobile or motor cycle was noticed all this week darting in and out among the cabs and waggons and strange to say, it made little noise, bore no name and looked a picture of comfort. As it was the only one in the city little trouble was experienced in tracing the controllers to Messers. Charlebois and Martineau, 2413 St. Catherine Street. In fact this enterprising firm insisted upon a drive and I was seated on the front seat. Away we went down St. Catherine Street at a great speed, the operator riding behind on a saddle like a bicycle. Those rutty old black pavements on St. Catherine Street would have shaken up my constitution only for the easy springs and harmonious motion of the vehicle. We "soused" into holes and corners without any alarm and whirled off on to Dorchester Street, where we just scampered west and there was a rush of river breeze, a vision of budding trees and my driver, Mr. Martineau, said we were going from ten to fifteen miles an hour. How beautiful it all seemed. In a short time we were out to Westmount and back and I was asking the price of the motor. Mr. Martineau used the machine to run down town for his banking so you see what a convenience it all is. Gasoline coupled with a noiseless motor generates the power and soon we shall see these cycles as common as our ordinary "bikes."

Personally Messrs. Martineau and Charlebois are wide awake and attentive, finding it a pleasure to describe the interesting details of the cycle. I have asked Papa to buy one so that we may run out to Lachine together when you return. The machine is so simple we could run it ourselves and enjoy an outing based on solid independence.

Oh, Janice, you know what thankless work is that of an undertaker. Hattie was telling me of her husband's death and funeral. In the course of which she remarked upon Mr. Griffith, the undertaker, who had charge of the burial. This is a lonesome subject and yet I was so pleased that she had employed Mr. Griffith who took charge of all the funeral arrangements, embalming etc. What a comfort it was for her at the time to be given the support of a dignified and trustworthy man. I hope we may not have any deaths but I must agree with you that your friend Mr. Griffith's is an ideal director of the last sad rites. He has comfortable headquarters at 2354 St. Catherine Street and answers all calls night or day. Personal supervision is given all patrons and satisfaction is assured.

Flowers at this time of year seem like visible music and I called at the new flower shop of Mr. T. Martin, at 1872 St. Catherine Street, yesterday, where my old saying was again clearly illustrated. He had bouquets and floral designs in every style and cut flowers to suit the Queen. Mr. Martin grows his own plants of every description and is a clever young man who deserves encouragement. He knows well how to please the most fastidious lady and guarantees satisfaction. All functions are within his power to please and it would be a crank sure who would not be pleased there.

Oh, I have a beautiful new lamp for my bicycle, which I purchased from the well-known Eclipse Acetylene Gas Co., at 443 St. James Street. The lamp is a poem of its kind; brightly burnished, not complicated, and pretty to look at. It has made my old wheel look like new and the cost is less than those of more pretentious places. Remember the address for I want you to have one like mine. This company supplies the mystic carbide which makes the lamp so handy and odorless, and I hope all our friends will go to the Eclipse store and provide themselves with the best wheel lamp extant. They also sell the famous Eclipse gas generating machine which we used at our house last winter. You will remember what a comfort it was. When you come back I will show you a lot of new things.

VERE VIRTUE.

FUTURE OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

Harpers Weekly:—With Mr. Robert Bond, the negotiator of the Bond-Blaine convention of 1890, at the head of the Newfoundland ministry, a very pretty problem in international politics is likely to come up for solution. It is certain that directly the new Premier feels himself firmly in the saddle, an effort will be made to arrange another reciprocity treaty with the United States. The Bond-Blaine convention was disallowed by Great Britain on the protest of Canada, Lord Salisbury holding Newfoundland in check with the promise that should Canada fail in her attempt to make terms for herself with the American government, no further difficulties would be put in the way of Newfoundland's concluding a private agreement. Canada made her attempt two years ago with a great flourish of trumpets, and every one remembers what a fiasco it was. There are a great many considerations to be taken into account, for which I have no space. The vital ones, however, which give a clear enough idea of the situation, are these: The New England fishing fleet, which supplies the American market with the cod, halibut, and mackerel caught off the Great Banks, has to depend on Newfoundland waters for its bait—herring and squid being coast fish and only found within the three mile limit. Under the Chamberlain-Bayard modus vivendi of 1888 American vessels are allowed to enter Newfoundland waters in search of bait by paying a license fee of $1.50 a ton register. This turns into the Newfoundland treasury about $16,000 a year—a mere bagatelle to the New-Englanders, whose fishing industry is worth at least $8,000,000 a year, employing about 500 vessels and over 7,000 men; and only a very trifling compensation to the Islanders compared with the profits they could make by being allowed to import fish into the States free of duty. The Bond-Blaine convention came to the easy and obvious arrangement of exchanging free fish for free bait—Newfoundland agreeing to allow American vessels to get all the bait they could catch without license fees of any kind, and America binding herself to admit Newfoundland fish free of duty.

Against this arrangement Sir Charles Tupper protested on the ground that it divided the Atlantic coast fisheries which were common to the British North-American colonies, and that it unfairly discriminated against Canada. Canadians, of course, enter Newfoundland waters on the same terms as the Newfoundlanders themselves, and to allow Americans to share in this privilege on the understanding that Newfoundland, but not Canadian, fish shall be admitted to the United States duty free, is an injustice to Canadian fishermen. Americans, however, refuse to consider Canada in the matter at all, holding that the question is simply one between themselves and Newfoundland. Canada's bait supply is of little attraction to the New-Englanders, not being easily procurable, and lying too far from the main fishing-banks. Moreover, Newfoundland at the best can only export a limited portion of her catch—enough to lessen but not destroy the profits of American fishermen; while Canada, from her proximity to the American market and the comparatively small expense she is put to in carrying on the industry, could soon drive New England out of business. The Americans, therefore, simply ignored Canada in framing the Bond-Blaine convention, and the Canadians, after a bitter squabble with Newfoundland, prevailed upon the British government to let the agreement go unratified.

How Lord Salisbury will act if the question comes up again it is impossible to say. Both Newfoundland and Canada at the present moment have placed Great Britain heavily in their debt—Newfoundland by renewing the French-shore modus vivendi for another year and so sparing Downing street the necessity of tackling a very thorny question, and Canada by her magnificent and ungrudging services in South Africa. The simplest way out of the difficulty for Great Britain would seem to be the union of Newfoundland with Canada. This, of course, could only take place after the question of French fishing rights had been finally disposed of, and we have Mr. Chamberlain's word for it that that question comes high on the English diplomatic programme. It is not thought that if they were allowed full autonomy the Newfoundlanders would object very seriously to becoming a part of the Dominion.

WARM AT LAST.

This treacherous Canadian spring of ours has at last landed us into midsummer heat, and lucky are those who have prepared their homes for the hot burst now that it is on. The old dread of overheated kitchens has passed away for all those who have learned the beauties of the gas stove. This modern invention is making the seething coal stove we used to keep in our kitchen to cook with, an absolute instrument of torture. To say nothing of its acknowledged superiority in cooking, its economy, its freedom from dust and soot, and above all in the hot months the cool kitchen it ensures, the gas stove has become the best friend of over 13,000 families in Montreal.

GRAND PIANOS.

Hazelton Bros., Knabe & Co., Chickering., Decker Bros., Kranich & Bach., Heintzman, Pleyel, Irmler, some as good as new. From $75 to $300. Taken in exchange for Pratte pianos. Cost from $400 to $1,200. The greatest bargains in grands ever offered. Old pianos taken in exchange. Apply immediately, L. E. N. Pratte & Co., 1676 Notre Dame Street.

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A BICYCLE of your own choice will be given FREE to any one who will put me in communication with a person desirous of insuring his life. For information, address—
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CAPE COLONY,
NATAL,
RHODESIA,
THE
IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA
Is prepared to issue Letters of Credit Negotiable at Branches of the Standard Bank of South Africa, Limited.

SALE OF LIMITS.
The extensive sale of timber limits already advertized will be held at Quebec, on the 30th day of May instant, at the Department of Lands, Forests and Fisheries.

A SESSION OF THE COURT OF QUEEN'S BENCH (Crown Side), holding criminal jurisdiction in and for the DISTRICT OF MONTREAL, will be held in the COURT HOUSE, in the CITY OF MONTREAL, on FRIDAY, the FIRST DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at TEN o'clock in the forenoon.
In consequence, I give PUBLIC NOTICE to all who intend to proceed against any prisoners now in the Common Jail of the said District, and all others, that they must be present then and there; and I also give notice to all Justices of the Peace, Coroners and Peace Officers, in and for the said District, that they must be present, then and there, with their records, Rolls, Indictments and other Documents, in order to do those things which belong to them in their respective capacities.
J. R. THIBAUDEAU,
Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office,
Montreal, 16th May, 1900.

—THE—
BARTLETT-FRAZIER CO.
OF ONTARIO (LIMITED.)
Grain, Provisions, Etc.
EXPORTERS and FORWARDERS.
Trade in Futures in Grain, Provisions and stocks. Private wires to Chicago Board Trade and N.Y. Produce and Stock Exchanges. Daily Market Letter furnished to patrons. Address:
H. J. COON, Managing Director,
39 St. Sacrament Street, Montreal.

New Telephone Directory.
THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED,
Will issue a new Subscribers' Directory for
THE CITY OF MONTREAL
About May 26th.
Parties who contemplate becoming subscribers, or those who wish duplicate entries, should place their order at once in order that their names may appear in this book.
D. C. DEWAR,
Local Manager.
Montreal, May 18th, 1900.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, District of Montreal.
SUPERIOR COURT.—NO. 3118.
Dame Elmire Rambert dit St. Martin, Plaintiff, versus Frs. Rambert dit St. Martin et al, Defendants.
Public Notice is hereby given that by and in virtue of a certain judgment rendered in the Superior Court, at Montreal, District of Montreal, on the 22nd of May, 1900, in a certain case in which Dame Elmire Rambert dit St. Martin, of the City of Montreal, widow of Joseph Poitras, is Plaintiff, and Francois Rambert dit St. Martin, absent from this Province and actually residing at the United States of America, Louise Rambert dit St. Martin, of the City of St. Henri, wife common as to property with Simeon Goyette, of the same place, and the last to these presents, as well as personally as to authorize his said wife, Clerina Rambert dit St. Martin, of the City of Montreal, widow of Joseph Masse, Adeline St. Martin, of Montreal, Domithilde Berger dit Rougeau, of the City of Montreal, widow of Louis St. Martin, Domithilde St. Martin, of the City of Montreal, wife common as to property with Victor Lamothe, of the same place, and the last to these presents, as well as personally as to authorize his said wife, Louis St. Martin, of Montreal, Joseph St. Martin, of Montreal, Vitaline St. Martin, of Montreal, widow of Arthur Gauthier, Octave St. Martin, of Montreal, Joseph St. Martin, of Montreal, Caroline St. Martin, of Montreal, wife common as to property with John Mailloux, of Montreal, and the last, to these presents, as well as personally as to authorize his said wife, and Louise Picotte, wife of Norbert Sevigny, and the last to these presents to authorize his said wife and personally, Maria Picotte, wife of Joseph Chauvin, and the last as well as personally as to authorize his said wife, Charles Picotte, Catherine Picotte, wife of Fortunat Belanger, the last as well as personally as to authorize his said wife Emma Picotte, wife of Eugene Lalonde and the last to these presents as personally as to authorize his said wife, and Gaspard alias Albert Picotte, Joseph Picotte and Mathilde Picotte, wife of Joseph Sauve, and the last to these presents, to authorize his said wife, and as Defendants, these twelve last, of the City of Ottawa, in the Province of Ontario, are Defendants, ordering the licitation of certain immovable designated as follows, to wit:
"A piece of ground known and designated under the number one thousand five hundred and ten, to the official plan and book of reference of Ste. Marie Ward, of the City of Montreal, bounded in front heretofore by the St. Joachim Lane, which is now known under the name of Kent Street, on one side by the number 1509, on the back by the number 1506 and 1507, and on the other side by the number 1511 and 1513, to the same official plan and book of reference, with buildings built hereon."
The immovable hereabove designated will be offered and adjudged to the last and highest bidder for sale, on the twenty-eighth day of June, 1900, in the open Court, in the audience room, at the Court House of Montreal, Practice Court, subject to the charges, clauses and conditions inscribed to the cahier des charges deposited in the Prothonotary's Office of said Court; and all oppositions to annul or afin de charge or afin de distraire to the said licitation must be fyled with the Prothonotary of said Court at least twelve days before the day fixed as above for the sale and adjudication, and all oppositions for payment must be fyled within six days after the adjudication; and by default by the parties of fyling said oppositions in the delays above prescribed, they will be foreclosed of their right to do so.
ARTHUR DESJARDINS,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Montreal, May 23rd, 1900.

MINING STOCKS Purchased and Sold on Commission
..BY..
E. GARTLY PARKER, Mining & Investmen Broker,
Member of the Standard Mining Exchange.
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Member Montreal Mining Exchange
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RICE
Finer Grades
"INDIA BRIGHT."
"ROYAL."
"IMPERIAL SHETA."
"CAROLINA."
Polished Grades
To which particular attention is invited.
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"JAPAN GLACE."
"IMPERIAL GLACE."
MOUNT ROYAL MILLING CO., LTD.
D. W. Ross Co'y, Agents, Montreal.

MONEY TO LOAN
ON GOOD
MINING STOCKS
At Reasonable Rates.
Investment Gold Bonds for Sale at Prices to net 4 p.c. to 5 p.c.
The Telfer & Ruthven Co.'y
11 St. Sacrament St.

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On first mortgage. Life insurance agents wanted. Apply to
O. LEGER,
Sun Life Assurance Co.,
1766 Notre Dame Street.

BANK OF MONTREAL.
NOTICE is hereby given, that a Dividend of Five Per Cent. for the current half-year (making a total distribution for the year of Ten Per Cent.), upon the paid up Capital Stock of this Institution, has been declared, and that the same will be payable at its Banking House, in this City, and at its Branches, on and after Friday, the First day of June next.
The Transfer Books will be closed from the 17th to the 31st of May next, both days inclusive.
The Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held at the Banking House of the Institution on Monday, the Fourth day of June next. The chair to be taken at One o'clock.
By order of the Board.
E. S. CLOUSTON,
General Manager.
Montreal, 20th April, 1900.

McCUAIG, RYKERT & CO.,
STOCK BROKERS,
Members Montreal Stock Exchange.
Special attention given to transactions in mines and standard mining stocks.
London & Lancashire Chambers
ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

Tenement Properties
FOR SALE.
A tenement property for sale at a bargain to a prompt buyer; newly tinted and papered this spring. Very desirable for a person wishing to occupy one tenement himself. Small cash payment; balance on easy terms. For further particulars, apply to
H. M. SIMPSON,
29 Canada Life Building.
Tel.—Main 3344.

FOR SALE.
245 AND 245½ ST. URBAIN ST.
A first-class tenement property. Will bring a good revenue.
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FOR SALE.
A cut stone block of flats on Sanguinet Street; good tenants. As the owner wishes to realize the property will be sold at $2,000 below valuation.
H. M. SIMPSON,
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Tel.—Main 3344.

Houses To Let.
TO LET — Furnished and unfurnished houses and flats, in different parts of the city and country.
H. M. SIMPSON,
29 Canada Life Building.
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AN ISLAND FOR SALE
FOR SALE — Leak Island, one of the finest among the Thousand Islands, containing upwards of ninety acres, beautifully wooded, magnificent situation for several houses, shooting and fishing unsurpassed; situated midway between Gananoque, Canada, and Clayton, New York; steamers passing daily.
H. M. SIMPSON,
29 Canada Life Building.
Tel.—Main 3344.

HERALD WANT ADS.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

Advertisements under this heading free for 3 insertions.

WANTED — BY A MARRIED MAN, A SITuation as driver; is sober and steady; knows the city; can give good references. Apply 49 Juror st. x

YOUNG MAN OF ABILITY AND EXPERIence would like position of trust in mercantile house, railway or steamship office, in Montreal. Can furnish highest references. Advertiser would also like church choir position, being possessor of good, well trained, baritone voice. Has been for several years soloist in both Protestant and Catholic choirs, also leading soloist in large musical organization. Wishes to locate permanently in Montreal. Address K. Y., Herald Office. 128x

WANTED — A POSITION OF TRUST, BY a man who has held his last place 18 years; thoroughly understands horses and a good driver; willing to do anything. Geo. Bond, 151½ St. Urbain. 125x

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

Advertisements under this heading free for 3 insertions.

WANTED — SITUATION IN THE COUNtry by middle-aged woman, as plain cook, where her son could find employment attending to garden or any light work. Address Work, 184 Coursol st. 125x

WANTED — BY RESPECTABLE WOMAN, housecleaning or offices to clean. 18 Bleury st. 125x

WANTED — WORK BY THE DAY, OR place as general servant in small family. 56 St. Bernard st. 124x

A GOOD, SMART, INTELLIGENT WOMAN wants work by the day, at washing, scrubbing or housecleaning; she can also act as sick nurse; references first-class. Address 136 Wolfe st. 125x

WANTED — BY A WIDOW, WORK OF any kind out by the day, or one or two men's laundry and mending to do at home; references. Address M 129, Herald Office. x

WANTED—WORK BY THE DAY, BY A Respectable woman, washing or cleaning. Apply 4 Bannockburn Avenue.

ROOMS AND BOARD.

WANTED — BY A BOY OF 16, POSITION of any kind, during evenings only. Address E 12, Herald Office. 123x

FURNISHED ROOMS, WITH OR WITHOUT board, by day, week or month. STILLWELL'S Temperance House, 711 and 713 Craig st. tf

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

Advertisements under this heading 1c per word.

WANTED TO PURCHASE — PLOT FOR four graves in Mount Royal Cemetery; reasonable terms. Apply at once, R. V., Herald. tf

LOW FLAT TOP DESK, WITH DRAWERS. State price and where it can be seen. Address M 141, Herald. 123x

ROOMS TO LET.

Advertisements under this heading 1c per word.

FURNISHED ROOMS, FOR GENTLEMEN. 23 Hanover st. 126x

ROOMS — TO LET, 18 BELMONT STREET, near Beaver Hall, large front room, suitable for one or two gentlemen. 121

ROOMS — UNFURNISHED, TWO MAGNIficent rooms, on first floor, suitable for light housekeeping; terms reasonable. 1517B Ontario st., near St. Denis, immediate possession. 121

ROOM—BRIGHT SINGLE ROOM ON BATH-room flat, breakfast and tea if desired; strictly private family; modern conveniences. 467 Guy st. 121

ROOM—TO LET, A NEWLY FURNISHED front parlor, suitable for married couple or two gentlemen. 627 Dorchester st. 121

ROOM — A NICE ROOM, MODERN CONveniences. 55 Mackay st. 121

ROOMS—96 UNION AVENUE, WELL FURnished front, on bathroom flat, Auer light, suitable for one or two, every convenience. 121

ROOMS — TWO LARGE FRONT ROOMS, cosy, everything new, Auer light, family private; no children. 138 Cathedral st., in front of Dominion sq. 121

FURNISHED HOUSE.

FURNISHED HOUSE TO LET FOR SUMmer at reasonable rate, every modern convenience, including telephone. Only a step from the Mountain. Apply 52 Park Ave. tf.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL — I HEREBY DECLARE TO the public that I will not be responsible for any debts incurred without my signature. Mrs. John Walsh. 124x

GOOD OPPORTUNITIES
—IN—
Real Estate
FOR SALE — BUILDING LOTS IN ST. JAMES, ST. LOUIS, ST. MARY'S AND ST. JEAN BAPTISTE WARDS.
There is no better investment for the man with $500 or $1,000, than one or two building lots in a residential ward of the city (not in the outlying municipalities, annexes or additions, without water mains, sewers or sidewalks, which will have to be paid for), but in wards of the city where all these improvements have been completed. Such property is as sure to increase in value as the sun is to rise to-morrow. The advertiser can show where good profits have been, and can still be made on such property as he has to sell.
The multi-millionaire Astor's advice to those who would become wealthy is, "buy real estate." Banks may fail but real estate never.
For particulars, address
M 143, Herald Office.

BICYCLES FOR SALE
One New Massey-Harris, also a Tribune. Apply
V. V., Herald Office.

GUY FARM
Lower Lachine Road.
TO RENT. Possession immediate. This is the finest farm on the Lower Lachine Road. Buildings in good order. For further particulars apply to
W. McLEA WALBANK,
Manager.
Lachine Rapids Hydraulic and Land Co., L'td, 38 Victoria Square.

TO LET.
FIRST-CLASS SELF-CONTAINED HOUSE, 7 rooms, modern conveniences and garden. Cars pass the door. Cor. Bloomfield and Outremont Road, Outremont.
ONE UPPER AND LOWER TENEMENT, in first-class order, 7 rooms, all modern conveniences. 103 and 105 Irvine ave., Westmount.
ONE SELF-CONTAINED STONE FRONT house, 7 rooms, all modern conveniences. 15 Essex ave.
Apply at noon,
ALEX. BREMNER,
50 Bleury Street.

HERALD WANT ADS.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

Advertisements under this heading 1c per word.

A FEW BRIGHT BOYS CAN LEARN HOW to make money on Saturdays by applying at once to W. J. Taylor, 130 St. James st.

WANTED—SMART BOY ABOUT 14 YEARS, for light, clean manufacturing. Apply M 26, Herald. 126x

A RESPECTABLE MAN CAN HAVE FULL board in return for light services Saturday afternoon and Sunday. F., Post Office, Longueuil. 124x

WANTED — A HOUSEMAID, WHO CAN sew, to go to the country; references required. Apply to 917 Sherbrooke st., before ten mornings and evenings. 124x

WANTED — GENERAL SERVANT. APPLY 29 Buckingham ave., 1st street west of Guy st. 123x

WANTED — AT ONCE, FIRST-CLASS dressmakers; steady employment and good wages. Henry Morgan & Co., Philips sq. 124x

WANTED—MACHINISTS TO KEEP AWAY from Toronto. Strike on. x

WANTED — BOY ABOUT 16, ABLE TO read and write well. Apply Herald Editorial Rooms, 603 Craig st. tf

WANTED — TWO STRONG BOYS FOR plumbing. Apply 569 Main. 125x

APPRENTICE WANTED — TO LEARN press work; boy with some experience preferred. Apply to Foreman of Herald news press room, between 9 and 12 a.m. x

WANTED

200 Sewing Girls. Work Easy, No Experience Necessary. Good Wages Paid. Steady Employment. Apply at
WORKMAN'S Clothing Factory
724 CRAIG ST.

WANTED—100 Laborers.
Apply on Works, Richelieu.
P. LYALL & SONS.

FOR SALE.

Advertisements under this heading, 1 cent per word.

FOR SALE — ELECTRIC FIXTURES, shades, wiring for same. Estimates given free. Tel. Main 1033. The Sayer Electric Co., 60 and 62 Victoria sq. tf

FOR SALE—TO MAKE ROOM FOR YOUNG stock, will sell breeding pens Silver and White Wyandottes or Plymouth Rocks; eggs for hatching; incubators and brooders. W. Uliey, Royal Poultry Farm, Montreal. 126x

FOR SALE — NEW ENGLAND UPRIGHT piano, extra powerful tone, 7 1-8 octaves, full iron frame; cost $400 short time ago; can be bought for $185, payable by instalments of $5 per month. Layton Bros., 144 Peel st. (opp. Dominion sq.) 126x

FOR SALE — A WELL-BRED ENGLISH bull terrier, well marked, splendid ratter and kind to children; a bargain. Apply C. Hepburn, 17 McGill College ave. Tel. Main 1415. 126x

PONY PREMO SR. CAMERA, 4x5, WITH case and tripod; in use one month; in perfect order; cheap for cash. 76 Bleury street. 123x

MACHINERY FOR SALE — GAS ENGINE, ten horse-power, second hand. Apply W. J. Taylor, Herald. tf

FOR SALE—FAMOUS BED-BUG, ROACH, rat and mice killer, in tins, 25c, 50c and $1. Money returned if it does not clear your house. 71 Main st., wholesale and retail. 133x

FOR SALE — A 7 HORSE POWER GAS engine, in god condition. Apply to J. K. Macdonald, machinist, 762 Craig st. tf

MACHINERY FOR SALE — GAS ENGINE, ten horse-power, second hand. Apply J. F. Mackay, Herald. tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

Advertisements under this heading 1c per word.

TO LET — THE LOWER TENEMENT, 367 St. Hubert st., 7 rooms and bathroom, newly papered, and in good condition; would let at a low rent to a suitable tenant; immediate possession. Apply at 157 St. Hubert st. 125x

TO LET—HOUSE TO LET, NO. 33 ST. LUKE Street, 14 apartments, house and heating has just been put in thorough good order, rent moderate. Wm. Cooper, 251 St. James Street.

TO LET — IN UPPER LACHINE, A DEsirable cottage for winter or summer; bath, etc. E. W. H. Phillips, 189 St. James st. 127x

TO RENT AT LACHINE RAPIDS
To Let—The Guy House
ON THE LOWER LACHINE ROAD, FACING THE RAPIDS.
Solid brick and stone house, heated by hot water, handsomely decorated, modern plumbing, lighted by electric light, suitable for summer or winter occupation. Close to street cars. May be rented for one or two years. Can be rented separately or with farm of over 160 arpents. For further particulars, apply to
W. McLEA WALBANK,
Managing Director.
Lachine Rapids Hydraulic and Land Co., Limited.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Advertisements under this heading, 1 cent per word.

McKINNON'S INTERNATIONAL DETECtive Inquiry and Investigation Bureau; experts only engaged and supplied; correspondents throughout Canada, United States and Europe; business and correspondence strictly confidential. Hugh McKinnon, consulting expert and superintendent. Offices, McKinnon Building; residence, 20 Rathnally avenue, Toronto, Canada.

WANTED—A HORSE FOR ITS KEEP FOR a few weeks, for late express work. Will be well cared for. Address L. B., Herald. 128x

WANTED — PRIVATE TUITION IN STENography, Isaac Pitman's system. Address this office, stating terms, P 2, Herald. 124x

NOTICE — I WILL NOT BE RESPONSIBLE for accounts made to my name from today by anybody, unless ordered by me. Oct. Drouin, 522 St. Hubert. 122x

WANTED — ROOM, WITH POWER, FOR light manufacturing, in or near city. M 140, Herald Office. 123x

PIANO WANTED — THE ADVERTISER will give storage to a piano for its use. Good care taken and very little used. In good family. Address F. F., Herald Office.

EDUCATIONAL.

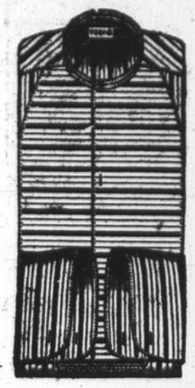
A SOUND KNOWLEDGE OF LATIN OR French in three months, guaranteed. Thorough courses by mail. Circulars free. Academie De Brissay, Toronto. x

MONEY TO LOAN.

Advertisements under this heading, 1 cent per word.

Marriage Licenses Issued
MONEY TO LEND
—BY—
JOHN M. M. DUFF, Accountant and Commissioner
107 St. James Street
And No. 5 Selkirk Avenue, Guy Street, above Sherbrooke Street.

We Advance Money
TO MEN AND WOMEN
Who own household goods, pianos, horses and waggons, without removal of goods or publicity in any way. We will advance you from $10.00 up.
MONTREAL LOAN AND BROKERAGE CO.,
Room 8
No. 260 ST. JAMES STREET.



PERHAPS

Your're looking for a low-priced Shirt with high-priced qualities. A hard combination, isn't it? Tooke's $1.00 shirt fills the bill.

R. J. TOOKE, 177 St. James Street, 2387 St. Catherine St., West. 1553 St. Catherine St., East.

INDIA'S FAMINE BRAVELY FOUGHT

BRITISH RULE IN THE IND.

A writer in Harper's Weekly thus sums up the famine and other matters in India:

"The Indian famine, although the greatest in extent, is not likely, thanks to the almost perfect machinery that the English have devised for giving battle to their great enemy, to reach the top notch of severity. In the great famine of thirty years ago a million people died from starvation. Since then the work of famine relief has become as much one of the ordinary duties of Government as irrigation or forestry, and there is, humanly speaking, no chance at all that the horrors of Orissa will be repeated. Nevertheless, the situation is appalling enough. A population all but as large as that of the United States has to get through the next four months without the harvest on which it depends for food; and in spite of the magnificent zeal of the English officials, from the viceroy down to the youngest member of the I.C.S., there must be innumerable cases of private distress which only unofficial charities will be able to reach. It is a proof of the high estimate the world has come to hold of England's rule in India that all countries should be anxious to help her in tiding over the present crisis. In spite of the violent prejudice on the continent against England and all things English, there is hardly a nation that has not contributed something in money or grain to the relief of the Indian famine, in full confidence that whatever is given will be spent wisely and honestly.

"How far England can be held responsible for these successive famines has already been discussed in this department. The question forms part of the greater problem, whether civilization tends to increase the supply of food at the same ratio that it decreases the rate of mortality. But there are other aspects of the British Raj which are worth looking at, and should be of especial interest to America just now. Froude, who was an Imperialist of the Imperialists, laid it down as an axiom that "free peoples cannot govern subject races," and the example of India, which is assuredly the best effort yet made by a free people to govern a subject race, may usefully serve as a guide or warning to American policy in the Philippines. The ultimate goal that both nations are seeking is the same. Neither England nor the United States looks forward to holding India or the Philippines in perpetual vassalage, but so to lead and educate these dependencies that they may in the future form nations by themselves and take their places as autonomous members of the British and American Empire. It is true the Philippines are not India, but, as will be seen, the fundamental problems of government in the two countries have many points in common.

"One of the most sensible and trustworthy books—'Imperial Rule in India,' by Theodore Morison—deals with this very question. Mr. Morison admits that the Pax Britannica, while it has brought order, security and honest administration to India, has not won the sympathies of the natives, or helped forward one particle the sense of national unity. On the contrary, the British never appeared more like conquerors than they do to-day, and their sway never rested more obviously on the sword's point. The mass of the people are sullen and unsympathetic, the educated Bengalese are estranged, the Hindus and Mohammedans are both more bitter in their mutual hostilities and more opposed to the British connection. And this growing unpopularity of the British Raj Mr. Morison explains by the introduction into India of those principles of liberty and self-government which are held as axioms on both sides of the Atlantic, and considered to be of universal application and benefit. That is the root of the whole matter; that is the inner meaning of Froude's epigram. The conscience of a democracy forbids it to be liberal at home and autocratic abroad. England and America have grown up and thrived on certain notions and certain institutions, and nothing will ever persuade them that other nations would not prosper equally well on these same notions and these same institutions. And yet see how the theory has worked out in India. India has no politics; its lines of cleavage are racial and religious; its people are Oriental. Nevertheless the House of Commons, backed up by the proselytizing liberalism of the English people, has dumped down upon India almost all the institutions of the Occident—freedom of the press, the right of public meeting and debate, the jury system, representation on municipal councils.

"What has been the result? The result has been that the old-standing lines of division among the natives have been accentuated, and their feuds made more bitter by being allowed a wider field. The freedom of the press has been used by the Hindus to belabor the Mohammedans, and by the Mohammedans to pound the Hindus, and by both to rave at British rule. It is so with all the other institutions that England has foisted upon India merely because she was used to them at home and had turned them to good account. The consequence is that the British rule in India is half liberal and half despotic, too weak to be sympathized with by Oriental instincts and too autocratic to be altogether acceptable to Western radicalism. Take, for instance, the neutrality of the Indian Government. In England it is perfectly proper that the members of the civil service, the permanent officials and so on, should be kept out of politics and forbidden to influence public opinion for or against the ministry of the day. But apply the rule to India and what happens? The Indian Government is attacked by a thousand voices and pens and yet never allowed to reply. It faces every assault with closed lips. In all the native press there is not an organ that supports it, or that even gives its side of the case. It makes no effort to get the ear of the people, and it carries its neutrality and indifference so far as to distribute rewards and offices among friend and foe alike—among those who have always supported it and the preachers of rank sedition.

"It seems as though the Indian Government based its appeal to the loyalty of the natives mainly on the ground of the perfection of its administrative system and of the supremacy of the British race, forgetting that peace and order and the security of life and property are not especially attractive to a generation that has known nothing else, and that the supremacy of the British race can hardly be expected to rouse enthusiasm in any one but a Britisher. As Mr. Morison insists, the full fulcrum of loyalty, is the person of the Empress. The Indians, like all other Orientals, are instinctive monarchists. The direct rulership of a single head is the only form of government they understand or have shown any aptitude for, and loyalty to the hand that gives them salt is their great cardinal virtue. Were they permitted, they would idolize the Empress and build shrines and temples in her honor to the full limit of Eastern fervor. But they are not so permitted. The figure of the Empress is three-quarters concealed behind the Viceroy and his council, the army, the civil service, and the whole world of functionaries; and it is only the instinct of the natives, working in spite of the government machinery, that has been able to find it out. Mr. Morison suggests that the Empress should come forward as the sole responsible ruler of her great dependency; that all orders should be enforced as her commands, and in Reine le veult made the only call to obedience. He further suggests that since it is now impossible to take away the privileges so hastily and foolishly granted them, the government should endeavor to mitigate the harm of "liberalism" by establishing an official press of its own, by having loyalty to the Empress taught in all schools and colleges as a regular subject, and by withholding all honors and decorations and offices from any but known friends to the British Raj. In other words, he is convinced that if India is ever to become a nation, it can only be through the medium of a benevolent autocracy; and making due allowances for the differences between India and the Philippines, I believe there is much in his arguments and conclusions that would be worth the study of American statesmen to-day."

You Are Astonished!

Sometimes your glasses don't seem to be clear. You polish them and polish them, and still the blur continues. What's the matter? Most likely the glasses are not suited to your eyes. The only thing to do in that case is to get a new pair. Consult our optician. He will give you the kind you ought to have.

R. A. DICKSON & CO.
JEWELLERS,
2261 ST. CATHERINE ST.

POWER TO TREAT CANCER

BILL INTRODUCED RECENTLY IN MANITOBA LEGISLATURE.

It Authorizes an Indian Woman to Receive Fees for Her Treatment.

In the Manitoba Legislature last week Mr. Baldwinson, the member for Gimli, introduced a bill to authorize and empower Elizabeth Russell to treat cancer and recover fees for the same. The preamble of the bill read:—

"Whereas, The said Elizabeth Russel is a Chippewa Indian woman and knows the Indian cure for cancer, which is a certain and most effective remedy and unknown to physicians and surgeons, the treatment being a decoction made from certain roots, one of which grows by Red Lake and the others in different parts of the United States;

"And, whereas, The disease of cancer is one for which physicians have hitherto failed to find a sure remedy, and in most cases, where patients have had operations performed for the purpose of treating and having what has been diagnosed as cancer cured, the same has returned;

"And, whereas, The treatment given by the said Elizabeth Russel is a sure and certain remedy, she having cured successfully upwards of two thousand pronounced cancers, the most of which have been diagnosed as such by physicians, several of these cases having been treated by the said Elizabeth Russel in the Province of Manitoba, and have proved a successful cure where physicians have failed;

"And, whereas, The said Elizabeth Russel has petitioned for the passing of an act to authorise and empower her to treat cancer and cancerous growths in the Province of Manitoba and to charge and recover fees for the treatment of the same."

Objection was made to the bill on account of the reflections on the medical profession contained in the second paragraph. The positive assertions of the bill were also found objectionable, and it was further contended that if Mrs. Russel really possessed a sure cure for cancer it should not be kept secret. The mover was finally permitted to withdraw the measure until the objectionable clauses had been cut out.

CANADIANS FOR CANADA.

Three Brilliant Entertainments to Be Given in London for the Ottawa Fire Victims.

I am delighted, says M. A. P., to have an opportunity of giving early notice of three brilliant entertainments now being organized in London for the benefit of the hapless sufferers from the Ottawa fire. Place aux dames—the first of these is Mrs. Norton's "Grand Cafe Chantant," which will take place at half-past three on Friday afternoon, June 8th, at the Carlton Hotel, which has been kindly lent for the occasion by the manager and directors. Half of the proceeds are to be devoted to the Ottawa Fire Relief Fund; the other half—a graceful thought this—to the assistance of those of the Canadian contingent who have suffered in the war. Mrs. Norton, who is working hard and successfully, and with no committee to help her, has secured the patronage of Her Majesty, of Mr. Chamberlain and of the Governor-General of Canada, the High Commissioner, Sir Wilfrid Laurier (the Premier), Sir Charles Tupper and many other Canadian publicists. Among the artists who are giving their services are Madame Albani, Miss Clara Butt, Mr. Ben Davies, Mr. Kennerley Rumford, Mrs. Brown Potter—who will recite—and Messrs. Dan Leno and Arthur Roberts, who will conduct a jumble sale. Mrs. Norton was Miss Binkford, of Gore Vale, Toronto.

The other two entertainments for the same noble cause are big benefit matinees at the London Hippodrome and at Drury Lane, to be given by Mr. H. E. Moss and Mr. Franklin McLeay respectively. Both are placing the entire proceeds, without deduction, at the disposal of the trustees. Mr. McLeay, himself a Canadian, has already matured his scheme and enlisted the support of Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Strathcona and, from "the other side," Lord Minto and Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Sir Henry Irving cabled from Minneapolis, on Sunday morning, assuring Mr. McLeay of his cordial sympathy. Drury Lane (the appropriate theatre for a national cause) has been placed at his disposal by the ever-generous Mr. Arthur Collins. A unique "drawing" programme is already under discussion, and the date is fixed for May 31st.

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"I have recommended it to a number of my friends in Montreal, and proved its efficacy by bringing it to them."—W. HOY, Manager Bell Telephone Co., Lachine.

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SECOND SECTION
PAGES 11 TO 20.

THE MONTREAL HERALD.

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PAGES 11 to 20.

93RD YEAR. NO 124. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1900.

PRINT HOME PRAISE IN THE ARMY ORDERS

The Herald's Special Correspondent Writes From Bloemfontein of Matters Relating to First Canadian Contingent.

The Herald's special correspondent with the first Canadian contingent writes as follows from Bloemfontein, under date of April 21:

The following letters have been received and published in Regimental Orders:

Sydney, C.B., March 1, 1900.

To Lieut.-Colonel Otter, commanding Canadian Volunteers, Cape Town, S.A.:

Sir,—The undersigned have the honor to transmit to you the following resolution passed by the Town Council of Sydney, C.B., at a recent meeting of that body.

"Resolved, that the Town Council of Sydney, C.B., do express on behalf of the citizens of Sydney, C.B., gratification at the signal success of the British arms in South Africa in relieving the garrisons and the citizens of Kimberley and Ladysmith, and for the brave and chivalrous part taken in the achievement by our Canadian volunteers."

We have the honor to be, sir, your obedient servants,

E. C. ARNAHAN,
Acting Mayor.
T. J. McLEOD,
Town Clerk.

Toronto, March 9, 1900.

Lieut.-Colonel Otter, commanding Canadians, South Africa:

The Englishmen, Scotchmen and Irishmen represented by the Societies of St. George, St. Andrew's and the Irish Protestant Benevolent Society of Toronto, have read with pride of the gallantry, bravery and heroism displayed by the Canadian troops under your command in recent engagements on the battle fields of South Africa.

At the same time we deeply regret that so many of our brave soldiers have lost their lives or been wounded.

We heartily congratulate you, together with your officers and men, upon your glorious victories and with the rest of the British Empire in expressing our admiration for the work of the first Canadian contingent. On behalf of the societies, we wish for your early return to Canada and promise you an enthusiastic welcome.

GEORGE MUSSON,
President St. George's Society.
WM. CLARK,
President St. Andrew's Society.
JAMES SCOTT,
President I.P.B. Society.

THE RED CROSS ASSOCIATION.

The work performed by the Red Cross Association in this war is truly marvellous. Lieut.-Colonel Ryerson, the association's commissioner from Canada, has secured a building in Bloemfontein in which he has placed all the comforts and supplies sent for distribution by the Red Cross Association. These contributions are very large, and necessitate the constant work of some six or seven men to receive, sort out and fill the requisitions sent in by medical officers. The association does not handle medicines at all, that being left for the Royal Army Medical Corps, but confines itself to furnishing those comforts not supplied by Government.

RED CROSS STORES.

Such articles for the sick include warm underclothing, slippers, socks, woollen caps and nourishing food, such as beef tea, lime juice and the various dainties put up in concentrated form. Sheets, pillows, blankets, crutches, etc., are in great demand, which the association's store is able to fill. The packages received from Canada contain most useful and sensible articles, and one of the best so far is that put up by the ladies of Westmount, which Colonel Ryerson cannot speak too highly of. When it is remembered that there are some 700 sick in Bloemfontein, scattered among eight or ten different hospitals, it can be understood how much work is entailed on the association in filling the demands made upon it. Almost all the available houses have been commandeered for hospital purposes, but even these are insufficient, and the field hospitals are also quite crowded. Now that the hospital trains are running to Cape Town, a great many will be sent to the base, but every patient before being sent has to be fitted out and clothed by the Red Cross Association. Colonel Ryerson has had the greatest possible difficulty in getting the Red Cross goods up from Cape Town. The use of the railway is restricted to food supplies and troops, but Colonel Ryerson, through the influence of Lord Roberts, has been able to get a truck load through occasionally. It must be remembered that everything must be brought from Cape Town, and that nothing is obtainable here, so that ample provision must be made for contingencies such as a large influx of wounded when the troops advance north towards Pretoria. There is also an alarming increase in the number of enteric cases, all of which require as much attention from the Red Cross as the wounded. Colonel Ryerson daily visits all the hospitals, and personally sees that all the Red Cross comforts are properly and economically used, as well as to suggest the use of certain articles under his charge which the medical corps do not possess.

RECENT DEATHS.

The following have died from enteric fever in the hospitals at Bloemfontein:

Sergeant A. Beattie .....April 14
No. 7802—Private R. Harrison.....April 14
No. 7319—Private W. S. Blight.....April 15
No. 7160—Private Adams .....April 16
No. 7806—Private Curphy .....April 18
Private J. McMillan .....April 20

The last named came out with the second contingent as an artificer, and has been doing duty with the Army Service Corps.

The number of deaths has increased largely within the past month. There is now a daily average of from 14 to 17 deaths from enteric fever alone.

The following have been invalided to England from Cape Town per steamship Austral, April 5:

No. 4111—Color.-Sergt. Thomson.
No. 7070—Lance-Corp. Johnson.
No. 7381—Lance-Corp. Rae.
No. 7179—Private Craig.
No. 7021—Private Beach.
No. 7043—Private Johnson.
No. 7218—Private Marontette.
No. 7023—Private Durant.
No. 7531—Private McConnell.
No. 2925—Private Fradshaw.
No. 7046—Private Finch Smiles.
No. 7062—Private McFarlane.
No. 7029—Private Carter.

OFFIERS' MESS.

On April 18 was established for the first time in the Royal Canadian Regiment an officers' mess. The practice heretofore has been for the company officers of each company to mess together, so that there were eight company messes and a staff mess carried on since our arrival at Cape Town. This was, perhaps, the only way while we were on the march, but since our arrival here the necessity of a regimental mess was most acute. Officers rarely saw each other off parade, and there lacked that esprit de corps and comradeship which is so much fostered in the army, and which a regimental mess can alone procure. There is also a great saving in cooks, for in place of nine, as formerly, two now do the work. Supplies are purchased more cheaply and with greater ease in large quantities than in small ones, so that the members of the mess enjoy better living in the regimental mess than they formerly did in their company mess.

GENERAL NOTES.

Lieut. J. A. Macdonald, 82nd Battalion, who came out on the steamship Laurentian, arrived at camp and was taken on the strength of the battalion on the 14th April.

Lieut. Ross, of B Company, who was sick and had been sent to Cape Town, returned to duty on April 14.

Captain Bell, who was in command of the Maxim guns, and who has been sick with enteric fever, has been invalided to England and left for Cape Town on Saturday last. Captain Macdonell, who has also been invalided to Cape Town, and left for there yesterday.

The Mounted Rifles are expected to-day, but it is unlikely that they will arrive before Sunday.

The 19th Brigade were ordered to move out this morning, to replace the 18th Brigade some 10 miles from Bloemfontein, but on parading the order was cancelled.

First Miserable Sub (left at the Depot)—"I can't think, for the life of me, what excuse for two days' leave I'm to give the C. O. I've already weighed in with every one I can think of."

Second M. S.—"Easy enough, old chap. Kill your grandmother."

First M. S.—"Can't, dear boy. I'm keeping her for the Derby!" —Punch.

$25,000,000 FOR SECRETS.

Facts About Corruption Funds Spent by Countries in Europe.

One of the most unpleasant duties of Parliament is the voting every year of a sum of money for secret service. Every one knows that it is to be used to bribe traitors and reward spies, and there is nothing an Englishman so much detests as a traitor or spy, even when he is working for our own Government.

Consequently our secret service fund is probably the smallest in the world. Last year it amounted to only £113,000, and not very much bribery can be effected with that. But some years ago it was three or four times that sum, and some authorities appear to hold the opinion that the interests of the State would be better served if it amounted to £100,000, instead of £113,000.

The spending of this money is one of those few secrets which are really kept. Parliament votes the money. It is paid into the treasury. Then permission is given to the Secretary for Foreign Affairs, the Secretary for the Colonies, the Home Secretary and the Irish Secretary to draw on it as they require it, each being allowed a certain fixed fraction of the whole amount.

Suppose our ambassador to Russia suspects that certain preparations are being made to seize a Persian or Chinese port, and he wants to get some secret information, he draws whatever sum is necessary to pay to a spy, but no one except himself knows to whom he pays it.

Many M.P.'s have objected to the public money being spent in this way, and year after year they try to obtain information as to whom it is paid. But, of course, to make the names public would render the fund perfectly useless.

But the most suspicious taxpayer may be assured that the money is properly spent. As a matter of fact, not much more than half of the money is ever expended, the balance being returned to the exchequer. Moreover, the secretaries of State are under oath to spend the money honestly. When a Secretary of State is allotted his share he has to make the following oath before a commissioner:—

"I swear that the money paid to me for foreign secret service, or for detecting, preventing and defeating conspiracies against the State has been bona fide applied to the said purpose and no other."

The reason this oath has to be taken is that at one time it was suspected that the secret service money was being used for electioneering purposes and for pensioning Government favorites.

At present most of the money is spent by our ambassadors in foreign countries. In order to know what kind of a foe she may have to meet, Great Britain must be made acquainted with the details of foreign armies, the power and range of their guns, their new inventions in powder, shells, torpedoes, submarine boats and the like. The country must also know what are the intentions of other countries toward her, and if antagonistic, endeavor to thwart them.

Very valuable information of this kind can only be obtained by bribing an official of a foreign nation and the amount which one country will spend to get such information may be gathered from the fact that Great Britain paid $40,000 for a copy of a treaty of Tilsit between France and Russia.

Foreign countries spend enormous sums on secret service. France, Germany and Russia have their agents everywhere, and there are very few secrets of any nation

STRATHCONA'S HORSE

Life in Green Point Camp Before the Regiment Started for the Front—Something About Boer Prisoners.

The Herald's special correspondent with Strathcona's Horse writes as follows:—

Green Point Camp, Cape Town, April 24. —Within 48 hours Strathcona's Horse, which has now been in camp here two weeks, will be moving to the front. This is the information given out in a regimental order issued to-day and the troopers, after their prolonged stay in Cape Town, are happy at the prospect of being at the fighting line ere the week ends. The regiment has been ordered to be ready to move at an hour's notice and also to be prepared for an inspection before its departure. The inspection will possibly take place to-morrow and it is intimated that Major-General Herbert, late commandant of the Canadian militia, will be the inspecting officer. This would be a source of satisfaction to everyone in the regiment, as in all ranks are to be found men who can claim a personal acquaintance with Major-General Herbert or have passed inspection under his keen military eye during his tenure of office in Canada.

REGIMENT WELL DRILLED.

Since the disembarkation of the regiment the time has been well occupied by drills. For two hours and a half each morning and afternoon the troopers have been put through the various military exercises and with the constant drilling on the voyage the regiment is now in splendid condition to take the field. All the drills since the arrival at Green Point Camp have been unmounted, with the exception of two, in which the regiment paraded in marching order. This is due to the fact that after the fatigue of the voyage and the sickness among them it was necessary to give the horses a thorough rest in order that they might get into condition for the rigors of active service at the front. The mortality among the animals during the voyage—163 having died from pneumonia—did not terminate when Cape Town was reached. Two or three animals died during the first day in camp; a few others, hopeless of recovery, were lead away and shot.

A GLANDERS SCARE.

Following this came a glanders scare. Camped next to the regiment was a detachment of Lord Lovat's scouts. The animals belonging to this corps, a large percentage of them infected with the disease, watered at the same drinking places as those belonging to Strathcona's Horse. To avert any chance of this disease, which, it is claimed, has killed 40 per cent. of the army horses brought into South Africa, spreading among Strathcona's Horse, the commanding officers of the Canadian regiment forbid the watering place being used any longer. Sick animals which might possibly be affected by the disease, were removed from squadron lines and placed by themselves on the border of the regimental lines. Watering buckets were provided, one for each animal's special use, and in these water was carried to the horse lines three times daily. But, despite all these precautions, the disease caught, and six animals have been led away and shot.

Yesterday all animals in each squadron's lines were inoculated, with the object of stamping out the disease permanently, the inoculation causing almost instant death to the animals even slightly affected, and taking no effect whatever upon those free from disease. The result is that fewer animals than supposed were diseased, and outside of the sick lines the regiment loses but few horses.

THE NEW MOUNTS.

The new mounts which have been provided to take the place of the horses which died on the voyage out, came into camp to-day. They are, in part, the short, blocky ponies from Argentine, resembling the Canadian Indian pony, and the others are the Australian "Waiers," animals of a much larger build and of good service for transport purposes.

Cape Town is at present a great military camp, the Aldershot of South Africa. Twenty-three thousand troops are camped within a radius of five miles of the city—half as many as fought under Wellington at the battle of Waterloo. Not since the war began have so many regiments been quartered in the vicinity of the Cape Colony capital. And daily more transports are arriving. To-day eight or nine troop ships are lying at anchor in the harbor awaiting permission to land more forces. The men who are here in response to Britain's call to arms come from many climes and represent many conditions of life. Walking down street, the Imperial Yeoman in his flashing uniform brushes past the rough but sturdy Australian bushman, while the lanky, chocolate-colored Bengal Lancer deigns to smile on the cowboy of the Canadian Northwest, despite the fact that not many decades ago his forefather hewed the latter's forefather to pieces with the javeline.

POPULARITY OF COLONIALS.

The soldier from the Motherland is most in evidence, but he is not the popular man on the street.

The colonial, or "colunteer," as he is called, claims that distinction. And of the colonials the Canadian seems to receive the greatest attention, and certainly commands the greater respect. For, if he may not think it himself, the Cape Town resident gives him credit for being the most orderly man in town wearing the Queen's uniform. The broad-rimmed hat of the Canadian rough rider guarantees to that individual the full freedom of the Cape City and more than his share of the hospitality of its hospitable people. Strolling down street he is frequently surprised to have an arm of an unknown friend linked into his, while none of the viands of the cafe or appetizing dishes of the restaurant are accounted too good for him, so long as he cares to remain with his newmade friend. Occasionally an ex-Canadian —a refugee of the Transvaal is met with, and the man, who has possibly forfeited all his possessions in the Boer kingdom in his loyalty to the flag of his country and Queen, has always a hearty handshake and a warm welcome for the "boys" from his Canadian home.

BOER PRISONERS.

Boer prisoners are pouring into Cape Town daily. In an enclosure of about thirty acres, close to Green Point camp, nearly four thousand are quartered, while at Simons Town, the British naval station, only twelve miles up the eastern coast from here, five thousand more are to be found. To those quartered here the misfortunes of war seem to rest lightly upon them. To all appearances they are quite a happy lot, and all entertain strong hopes for the final success of their arms. From an elevated stand in the centre of their quarters they watch by hundreds the different regiments at drill in close proximity to them. This and an occasional game of ball seems to be their sole entertainment at day time. After sunset and on until "lights out," they can be heard for half a mile away singing in their native tongue the songs of home and freedom. They are for the most part an indolent class of people, but the bright blue eye and the stern countenance reveals a determination of spirit and an intense hatred of everything British.

Every precaution is taken to prevent their escape. An iron fence of close upright bars, twelve feet in height, surrounds their temporary prison. Within the fence for a distance of twenty feet is a cleared space, and then close-growing shrubbery, ten feet in width, forms a second barrier. The span between the shrubbery hedge and the iron fence is known as the "death line," and the prisoner who attempts to cross it does so at the risk of his life. Guards are provided within and without the enclosure, 150 men being selected daily from the regiments located at Green Point camp for this purpose. From this guard a man is placed in each tent within the prisoners' quarters, likewise others in a large hall, which is also used for sleeping quarters. Outside the enclosure elevated sentry boxes line the fences at a distance of about fifty yards apart, in each of which is placed a sentry, and between each sentry box are other sentries.

SOME ESCAPES.

Yet despite all these precautions prisoners have escaped. Only a couple of weeks ago thirty secured their freedom. In the darkness of night—and the African nights are the darkest to be found anywhere—they found an opening through the hedge of shrubbery, and crawling cautiously on their hands and knees, reached the side of the iron fence. With their hands the first in line excavated a hole beneath the fence sufficiently large to permit their body to go through. This tedious task silently performed, one by one the prisoners crawled out and quickly skudded behind adjoining buildings. The sentries were aroused in time, but not before thirty prisoners had secured their freedom. The fleeing Boers were fired upon by the sentries, two being seriously wounded, but the others escaped. Searching parties were sent out without delay, but the fugitives were untraced. An instance of how quick the escaped Boer returns to his treachery was provided the very next day. A private of the Imperial Yeomanry was walking leisurely along a road about six miles from camp, on his way to visit a relative, when he heard a whistle. He looked around, but could see no one. Then he heard a shout, and looking up on a kopje close to the road espied a man. The Yeoman halted, and instantly a rifle in the hands of the stranger flashed fire, and the soldier dropped dead. The perpetrator of this treacherous deed instantly fled. He is supposed to have been none other than one of the Boer prisoners who escaped the previous night.

The other evening it was the turn of the special draft of one hundred men sent on with Strathcona's Horse to fill the vacancies in the Royal Canadian Regiment to furnish a portion of the guard over the Boer prisoners here. Sixty-three men were provided. To them at least the experience was an unusual one. During the night two Boers attempted to effect their escape, but failed to succeed. Sergties Phillips, of Montreal, and Lucas, of Toronto, observed the prisoners crawling on hands and knees over the "death line" towards the fence. They instantly challenged them, and the Boers, seeing they were observed, slunk back behind the hedge as they had come. On getting beyond the "death line" and into their own quarters, they rose to their feet and laughed contemptibly at the sentries and strolled away. Had the prisoners not halted when challenged they would have been shot without further warning.

TROOPS GROW TIRED OF TAKING IT EASY

A Member of Canadian Contingent Writes of Days Spent at the Late Orange Free State Capital.

(Special to The Herald.)

Bloemfontein, April 19.—Still resting here, ready to start for the long march into the Transvaal, which is bound to come shortly, and for the great majority of us the time cannot come too soon, as there is too much of a good thing, and resting is a good thing, but when on the march the knowledge that we are going forward all the time, and getting so much nearer to the goal (Pretoria) where we hope to see our dear old flag, "The Union Jack," waving ere long, not only because of its superiority in colors, but also because we recognize that under its protection, every man, be he native born or alien, white or black, will receive full justice and freedom, and share in the prosperity which is bound to follow in the wake of British rule.

It is a great pleasure for us to be living in tents again, as it was two months since we slept under cover, and had we been sleeping under cover during that two months there would have been less sickness, as it takes a strong man to march 12 or 15 miles a day under a burning sun on half rations, and then to take rest lying on wet ground with nothing but a blanket as a covering.

On the 31st of last month we made a reconnaisance in company with the Highland Brigade, part of the Sixth Division, 19th Brigade, and 18 guns of the Royal Horse and Royal Artillery, and four days' provisions. We marched out from here at 5.30 a.m., and when a few miles out, could hear the rumble of big guns. At 3 p.m. we had marched a distance of fifteen miles in a due easterly direction, and at Bushman's Kop we could see the Boer shells bursting on the veldt and in close proximity to some of our artillery. This artillery battle had been raging for some time, but at long range, the Boers, as usual, holding a strong position among kopjes beyond the Modder River, up to which we continued our march, in all a distance of 23 miles, and as we advanced, so the Boers, under De Wet, retreated, with Gen. French in full pursuit.

At the Modder River we halted for the night, and returned to Bushman's Kop the following day, returning to Bloemfontein by easy stages, the enemy making for the water works, where they had already done $80,000 worth of damage to the plant.

On the 4th of this month we again made a great demonstration, thirteen miles southwest, towards Wepener. The troops numbered about 50,000, and we all expected to see action again, but were doomed to disappointment. We were told before starting that there were two Boer commandoes out there, but our intention must have leaked out and been carried to the enemy, as we couldn't locate them at all, but since our return we hear that these same commandoes were routed and many prisoners taken, but they have taken up a strong position at Wepener, where they have many guns, but it is merely a question of time.

GAMES IN THE FIELD.

April 13.—We have had some slight diversion from the usual routine of camp life by cricket and football, which we have been anxious for, as violent exercise such as is necessary in athletics is quite as beneficial to soldiers as our regimental drills and physical exercises.

SICKNESS IS PLENTIFUL.

I am sorry to say that we have a great deal of sickness among the regiment, some being taken over to hospital every day suffering from enteric fever and dysentery, but so far we have not had many deaths.

The men of the Second Contingent are coming up in this direction, but they are not meeting any hostile treatment, and with good luck we may see them very shortly, and you may be sure that we shall be heartily glad. They will get a great reception from us.

Many rumors are floating around, but few of them materialize. Quite a large percentage of the boys thought that we should be on our way home by this date, and many lost substantial bets on the same. How the rumor originated I don't know, but it was the talk of the camp. This one would say that we were sailing from Cape Town on the 14th of this month, and someone else would dispute the statement; thereupon No. 1 would back his assertion to the amount of a pound or more, and so it went on from day to day, and this being the 15th, a considerable amount of money changed hands.

April 15.—I was awakened this morning by the piping and drumming of reveille by the Gordons, and was informed that it was Good Friday, and it suddenly occurred to me that there was little chance of getting any hot cross buns, or celebrating the day as I had been used to celebrating it, but we happened to have a can of condensed milk which we spread on our bread. The day was observed in the town as a holiday of course, the various churches holding services. The majority of us spent the day in lolling around the tents, reading, writing and smoking, and talking of home, and retiring to bed, wondering when this war will be over and we on our way to the land of the maple.

April 16.—Yesterday being Easter Sunday there were special services held, with the various bands of the brigade regiments in attendance, but the services were anything but cheerful, as the weather was miserable, a drizzling rain and a piercing cold wind blowing. However, we had to attend, it being, of course, compulsory.

EAGER FOR THE FRAY.

The one great topic of conversation is the war, wondering when we shall start for the front again. Troops are massing here, and it is most likely that when we do advance, there will be a huge army, and we may then expect some decisive blow which will have a very great influence on hostilities. We have absolutely no news of Buller, beyond that he is up north trying to drive the enemy this way so as to get them between the two big forces of Roberts and Buller, but there are so many absurd rumors floating around, that one is inclined to disbelieve everything one hears.

It is very pleasant listening to the bands, which play beautiful music, the Geisha being especially popular with Tommy Atkins. The skirring of the pipes and the roll of the drums arouses the martial spirit within us, and makes us long to be on the move again.

The feeling among our regiments is very strong regarding our advance, and the time cannot come too soon for us when we can be on the victorious march to Pretoria, under such a leader as Field Marshal Roberts.

Many of oru wounded have (during the last few days) returned from Naauwpoort, after a good rest.

I regret to state that during the last three days we have lost no less than six of our comrades through death, among them Sergt. Beatty, of "C" Company, and Corp. Adams, of "B" Company. We are experiencing terribly wet weather, pouring rain night after night, and the poor companies who happen to be unfortunate enough to be on duty, put in a very miserable time without any shelter. Our camp at the present time is like a quagmire, and we are wondering when the rainy season will be over.

We have received many good things the last day or two, so kindly sent by our friends in Canada per the Milwaukee, which things are thoroughly appreciated by us, coming at a time when the stores of the city are denuded of everything, there being absolutely no butter in the city, not even a tooth brush, but this week it is expected that a large consignment of goods of all sorts will arrive from Port Elizabeth, as the line of communication is now open, then not only the citizens of Bloemfontein, but the troops will also be able to have their fill.

A. C. W. SOPER,
"A" Company, R.C.R.

FOOTBALL IN AFRICA

A Game in Which the Canadians Took Part, as Described in the Bloemfontein "Friend."

One of The Herald's correspondents with the first contingent sends the following account of a South African football game clipped from the Friend:

A very interesting account of the football match between the officers of the 1st Battery Gordon Highlanders and the officers of the 1st Royal Canadian Regiment appeared in the Friend, a newspaper published here in Bloemfontein. I had not the pleasure of witnessing the game, but our boys have proved that they can play the game as well as they can lick the Boers, you will see from the report:

"A blazing hot day and ground like iron are conditions under which footballers at home might not care to pursue their favorite pastime. But out here our soldiers take things as they are with just as much zest as though they were all to their liking.

"Thus those who on Friday last found their way out to the Gordons' camp, and there were many who did do so, had the fortune to see a rattling good game of Rugby football between the officers 1st Battery Gordon Highlanders and the officers 1st Royal Canadian Regiment.

"The match had excited great interest. Scotland has ever been famous for the part she has taken in "Rugger" as enthusiasts term it, whilst on the other hand to what particular style of play Canadians had adapted themselves was to most of us merely a matter of conjecture, indeed they were perhaps at a slight disadvantage from the fact that their rules are a little different to our own. But it was remarkable how quickly they appreciated such differences. Indeed, Colonel McBean, who most kindly gave up his time to act as referee, appeared to have quite a pleasant experience, as compared to the sometimes onerous duties of that official.

THE GAME.

"As the teams entered the field a great disparity in point of weight and size was at once apparent, the Canadians being an exceptionally fine lot of men, fairly towering over their sturdy opponents. The Gordons having lost the toss, a matter of small moment when taking into consideration that but fifteen minutes' play each w had been agreed upon, they started ... at twenty minutes to five, Marshall ... ning finely. The ball was soon in the Highlanders' quarters, a penalty against Canada relieving momentarily, only to be forced back once more on to the three-quarter line, and five minutes from the commencement of play Marshall securing the ball, fairly forced his way through the defence and struggling over the line at the extreme left hand corner obtained the first score for Canada. Burstall, who took the kick, however, failed to convert.

"This fairly put the Gordons on their mettle. After Lockley had brought Lawless most brilliantly to the ground, when the latter appeared well away, Hay, splendidly supported by the forwards, dribbled the ball well in Canadian territory before being pulled up for handing forward in attempting to handle the leather. Half time was soon afterwards called. During the interval, on Almond hearing that the Scotchmen were playing a man short, he most generously withdrew one of his forwards, the game being continued with 14 a side.

"Almost immediately after recommencement, E. G. Cameron smartly taking a very pretty pass, went off at a terrific speed, and racing right round his opponents, amidst tumultous cheering from the Highlanders thronging the ground, seemed certain to equalize scores, when he unfortunately got his foot over the touch line within inches of the Canadian boundary. After this brilliant effort some rather loose play was noticeable until Swift made himself conspicuous with several short runs, the Canadians now doing most of the attacking. Time after time Lockley and the two Camerons raised a cheer for their determined tackling; indeed, this was the feature of the game.

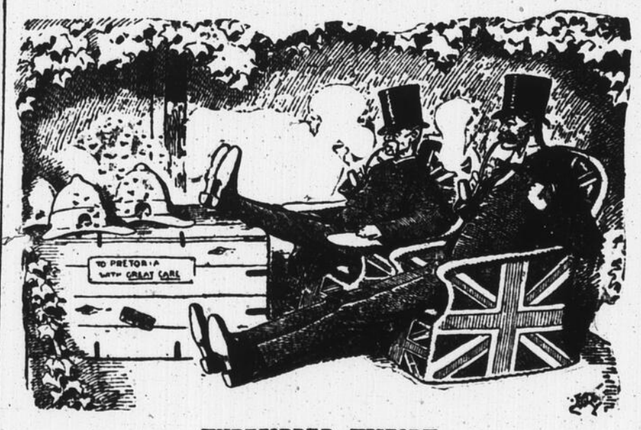
"By sheer weight of their forwards the Canadian contingent now forced the Gordons back, and Swift, smartly dodging, got in a huge punt, the ball going far over the Highlanders' goal line, a desperate race ensuing for the touchdown, but Marshall's great speed took him clean past the Gordons' full back, and he secured the second try for his regiment, Burstall again failing at a very easy chance.

"Time was called a few minutes later, and a really hard and fast game was over, leaving the Canadians victors by two tries to nil.

"For the winners, Almond, Marshall, Swift and Lawless played a fine game, whilst for the losers Lockley and E. G. Cameron were in great form.

"Teams: 1st Contingent Royal Canadian Regiment—Full back, Temple; three-quarters, Lieut. Barker (captain), Lieut. Swift; half-backs, Captain Almond, Lieut. Marshall, Lieut. Steward; forwards, Lieut. Willis, Lieut. Oland, Lieut. Lafferty, Lieut. Laurie, Lieut. Burstall, Captain Weeks, Captain Fraser, Lieut. Armstrong.

"1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders—Three-quarters, E. G. Cameron (captain), Lieut. A. Cameron, Second Lieut. R. Lockley, Second Lieut. J. Hay; halves, Lieut. J. N. McLaren, Lieut. W. Marshall; forwards, Capt. E. R. Younger, Lieut. S. Allen, Lieut. T. Forbes, Second Lieut. oGrdon Duff, Second Lieut. W. Lunsden, Lieut. P. Elgee, Captain R. Benson, Second Lieut. J. Sunder."



UNRECORDED HISTORY.

(On the "Stoep," Bloemfontein.)

"Charming spot this, Kitchener. Don't half like leaving it! Wish we could have settled down altogether, like the Reservists! Awfully over-rated place, Pretoria, I expect!" —Punch.

A TALK ON LANES

Roads Committee Discuss Questions of Ways and Means.

THE CHAIRMAN OBDURATE.

Questions the Legality of Deferred in Preference to Immediate Appropriations.

The subject of the condition of the streets and lanes in the municipality was brought prominently before the Road Committee yesterday afternoon by Alderman Gallery, as the sequel to a suggestion by Chairman Martineau for a drive round the city thoroughfares next Tuesday. Alderman Gallery emphatically declared that at present there is not a street in the city fit to drive upon.

The Chairman—I will tell you how to get all the money you require to put them in order—vote against the extension of Bonsecours Market and stick to that, and you will get the money for watering the streets.

Alderman Gallery—But I am in favor of that.

The secretary reported that City Surveyor St. George, who was absent, having been instructed to experiment for a stipulated period with mechanical and manual labor in street cleaning, had compiled the following statement:—"I beg to report that, according to your instructions, I have tried what you wanted me to do, namely, the cleaning of paved streets by manual labor to compare with the horse sweepers, I gave both in the east and west division five men 5,000 yards each, the same as you say they did in New York. One result is that we are having complaints coming in about the terrible dust on Notre Dame Street East. I would like to know whether you want me to continue this kind of work or not. I also append a report of the cost of these two different methods. By it you will see that cleaning by manual labor does not compare favorably with the cleaning by horse sweepers. We have 660,000 square yards of pavements; this divided into sections of 5,000 square yards each, means employing 132 men, and the same number of carts as at present employed in my system; this would cost $1,278 per week, and there being, say, 34 weeks in the season, the total cost as per New York system would be $43, 452. The present system of street cleaning, using horse sweepers, costs us $708 per week, which, at 34 weeks, amounts to $24,072, being a difference between my present method and the New York system of $19,380 in favor of the existing method. The total cost per week of street cleaning with sweepers amounted to $708 as against $1,278 for cleaning by hand labor. Thus, the total season of 34 weeks would cost, for mechanical cleanin $24g072, and for manual cleaning, $24, 452, or a balance in favor of mechanical cleaning of $19,380.

Alderman Turner—Then it is cheaper doing it by the present system.

Alderman Gallery—The other is double the amount.

Alderman Wilson—Where was it done?

Alderman Gallery—East and west.

Alderman Turner—Go on with the old system, then.

Alderman Gallery—Yes, if we can save 50 per cent. by it.

MORE PAY FOR SWEEPERS.

Alderman Ouimet desired to increase the pay of the street sweepers from $1.25 to $1.50 per day.

Alderman Gallery asked the chairman whether it was not a fact that when it applied to the Finance Committee for a special appropriation for the spring cleaning of the lanes of the city they told him to spend the money he already had in hand, and when that had been expended, to apply for more.

The chairman said he was not prepared to run the risk of running out of their appropriation for lane cleaning before they had enough money to carry them on through the year.

Alderman Gallery pointed out that the Finance Committee had promised them more money when they had spent all they had in hand, and he argued that they should at once proceed with the necessary work.

The chairman said that if it were legal for the Finance Committee to give them more money for street cleaning it was by no means necessary for them to spend all they had in hand before receiving the extra appropriation. The Road Committee had already exceeded their appropriation by $7,000. The majority of the Road Committee were of opinion that there had been a marked improvement in connection with the streets as compared with previous years and the public ought to be satisfied with this improvement as far as it had gone.

Alderman Gallery said that not one half of the city had been cleaned.

The chairman said that instead of increasing the salaries, year by year, of people who would not earn half the money elsewhere these necessaries should be attended to. They had money for everything coming under the category of ordinary expenses; but the main trouble was that the annual appropriations were fixed at the eleventh hour of the last day fixed for their preparation instead of allowing committees time in which properly to discuss them, the sequel being each year each committee was obliged to be satisfied with about the same amount as it received the previous year.

Finally, the further consideration of Alderman Ouimet's suggestion was deferred to the next meeting.

EMPIRE DAY CONCERT RECEIPTS

Questions having been asked as to the disposal of the receipts from the Empire Day celebration in the Arena, The Herald is authorized to say that not a cent is paid to any of those taking part in or managing the entertainment. The work was taken in charge by the principals of the Protestant Public Schools, and by Mr. W. H. Smith, all of whom gave their services gratuitously. Any moneys that may be over after defraying expenses will be disposed of by the teachers for purposes connected with the education of the children along patriotic lines.

IMPROVING E PARK.

The Riding Track on Mount Royal Will Now Be a Desirable Place for Equestrians.

Visitors to the park during the past week have been struck with the immense amount of activity apparent everywhere. Tree-trimming, weed-cutting, road-making and the opening of drains are being vigorously prosecuted in all directions. Through the exertions of a few gentlemen interested in horseback riding, the sum of $2,000 has been raised for the purpose of improving the riding ring, and under the immediate supervision of Mr. Farmer the work is now almost completed. The track has been graded, levelled, made much wider, and the entire surface treated to a top dressing of suitable soil. When finished the ride will be the most desirable place in the vicinity for equestrians.

There is no doubt that the riding ring will be much appreciated and extensively patronized by those who enjoy this kind of amusement, as, for a number of years, Montreal has, to a large extent, been without a proper place where those wishing to ride could go for that purpose. As it is, most of this kind of exercise has had to be taken on hard roads, entirely unsuitable, and under conditions which interfered with the pleasure of the rider and the comfort of the horse.

Mr. Farmer and those associated with him are entitled to the thanks of the public for the time, trouble and money they have put into the laudable project of ameliorating this state of things. It is expected this new ride will be opened to the public early next week, and the idea which has been suggested of having a grand opening day, and extending through the press to all equestrians and patrons of the park an invitation to be present, would undoubtedly meet with a hearty response and a grand turnout would be the result. The suggestion is worthy of consideration, and it is to be hoped the Parks and Ferries Committe will take the matter up and officially complete the work which has so enthusiastically been inaugurated.

Churches

International Sunday school lesson, Sunday, June 3—The Twelve Sent Forth—Matt. 9:35 to 10:8. (May be used as a lesson for Pentecost). Committ ch. 9:36-38. (Read Matt. 9:35 to 11; Mark 4:35 to 5:21).

Golden Text.—It is not ye that speak, but the Spirit of your Father which speaketh in you.—Matt. 10:20.

Following are the Christian Endeavor readings for the week:—

May 28—The self-centred life. Rom. xii. 1-3; 2 Tim. iii. 1-5.

May 29.—Preferring one another. Rom. xii. 10-18.

May 30.—God's ideal neighbor. Lev. xix. 13-18.

May 31.—A revival of neighborliness. Isa. xli. 6-7.

June 1.—Some neighborhood courtesies. Prov. xxv. 17, 18.

June 2.—Holding fast to friends. Prov. xxvii. 8-10.

June 3.—Topic—How to be a good neighbor. Luke x. 23-37.

The Presbyterian congregation of Dawson City was organized into a self-sustaining charge on January 10, 1899, by the Rev. A. S. Grant, who left there last September. The church was built of logs at a cost of $7,000, with a seating capacity of 250. The population of Dawson is 5,000, and of the Klondike region 16,500. The plate collections are larger than those of most churches in Toronto and Montreal, and that the total receipts—$6,704.65—are very large for a congregation only one year old.

It was largely through the generosity of a Protestant that the new Roman Catholic Church of Our Lady of Perpetual Help was dedicated and consecrated recently at Bernardsville, N.J. Frederick P. Olcott, president of the Central Trust Company of New York, who has a stock farm and country seat near Bernardsville, promised the pastor, the Rev. Joseph J. Ryan, that he would give $1 for every dollar contributed by the members of the parish. Father Ryan succeeded in collecting $9,500, and Mr. Olcott handed the pastor his check for a like amount. He further purchased a strip of ground, which lies between the church and the main road, and conveyed the property to the congregation.

Temple College, Philadelphia, has conferred the collegiate degree of Doctor of Divinity upon the Rev. Robert F. Y. Pierce, pastor of the Penn Avenue Baptist Church, of Scranton, Pa., "in recognition of his theological scholarship and efficient public work as a minister of the gospel." Dr. Pierce enjoys the distinction of being the foremost illustrator of the international lessons for the Sunday school work of Europe and America. In addition to the pastoral care of a large church he spends out each week to all parts of the world where there are Christian workers the helpful picture and object lessons which have been published in various Christian journals for several years. He will be one of the lecturers during the Christian Endeavor convention in London, and will make a tour of Europe during July and August.

Last year America printed for China alone 438,000 copies of the Bible, doing the actual work itself in Japan on account of the excellence and cheapness of the labor there offered. One of the late consignments from the Bible house in New York was a shipment of Bibles to the Indian Territory to supply the 12,000 full-blooded Choctaws who reside there. The Zulu Bible, printed in England, will be found a prominent factor in settling South African questions. Over 2,500,000 Bibles are printed annually; and the output for the century is estimated at 280,000,000. While a complete copy of the New Testament may be bought for a nickel the most costly book published for many years was a copy of the Bible lately prepared for and presented to the Empress of China.

In the pastoral letter the Archbishop of Paris orders public prayers for the exposition.

The Rev. John Synott, President of St. Thomas' Catholic Seminary, in Hartford, Conn., has been appointed Vicar General of the diocese of Hartford.

Presbyterians are looking forward to the conference of foreign missions, which is to be held next Wednesday in St. Louis in connection with the General Assembly, as one of the most interesting and inspiring meetings of the session.

The new Bishop of Havana, Mgr. Sbaretti, is endeavoring, with the aid of a petition signed by over 50,000 Cubans, to get Governor-General Wood to rescind the order of his predecessor, the representative of the United States government in Cuba, declaring that civil marriages only would be recognized by the United States authorities.

The Outlook says that a stronger morality is beginning to inspire English municipal politics as a result of the pleasant Sunday afternoon movement, started twelve years ago by such men as Canon Scott-Holland, the Rev. Bruce Wallace, Fleming, Williams, and Bernard Snell. It was originated to induce the churches to take up the study of social problems.

Speaking of the revision of the Westminster confession of faith, which is before the Presbyterian General Assembly, now in session at St. Louis, the Rev. Dr. H. D. Jenkins, in the Interior, says: "Let us not deceive ourselves by thinking that the church which has waited so long for a revision will be satisfied with any revision now which fails to revise.

Rev. C. M. Sheldon is to write a novel dealing with the servant girl question, the central ideas of which will be that the mistress and maid should be drawn closer together, that the work of the household should be raised in dignity, and that young women should be deterred from flocking to shops and factories, where the worst temptations surround them.

The Baptist Times and Freeman of London says: "Baptists will be interested to learn that Lord Roberts, if not actually a member of our denomination, is at least in full sympathy with the principles for which we stand. When in London Lord Roberts regularly attends Gower Street Strict Baptist Church, and when in Devizes one of his country seats, he always worships at the Strict Baptist Church."

Bishop William Taylor, who is now on the superannuated list of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has had a most eventful career. Previous to his retirement from active life four years ago he had preached continuously for fifty-three years. He began as a street preacher in California and then went to work in foreign missions. He has worked in Africa, Australia, India, South America, Asia, and in most of the islands of the South Pacific.

The Pope recently received the Princess Stephanie and her husband, Count Lonyay, recognizing the former not as a royal personage but as the Countess Lonyay. He showed such great kindness and tenderness in his manner that the Princess burst into tears and confided in him her grief at her estrangement with her father. The Pope, then laying his hand on the Princess' head assured her that he would use all his influence to reconcile her with her relatives and parents.

Archbishop Temple of Canterbury is always made impatient of bores, especially clerical bores. One of the clergy of his diocese who had pestered him a good deal recently wrote an inordinately long letter describing a picture which he proposed to put up in the chancel of the church, and asking permission to do so. By the time his Grace reached the end of the epistle his patience was quite exhausted, and he replied on a postcard "Dear Blank—Hang the picture!" The clergyman is still wondering how he ought to regard the reply.

The following students have been commissioned by the Presbytery to preach: Messrs. James Wheeler, W. P. Tanner, F. J. Worth, B.A., L. T. Abram, George McGregor, B.D., and Dr. J. T. Reed.

The Rev. M. F. Boudreau of St. Hyacinthe, has resigned his charge in order to accept an appointment to the congregation at Grenville, and his resignation has been accepted by the Presbytery. Mr. Boudreau has rendered excellent service at St. Hyacinthe, which is a mixed congregation, French and English, requiring both languages. The representatives of the congregation spoke in the highest terms of their esteem for him. The pulpit will be declared vacant by the Rev. R. P. Duclos on the first Sabbath of July.

Florence Nightingale still lives in her home near Hyde Park, London. She is a confirmed invalid, but is the recipient of many kind ministrations daily at the hands of a grateful people. She is 80 years of age.

Rev. H. Jekyll, B.A., rector of St. Mary's Church, will conduct services at Ste. Agathe the Sunday next.

St. Mary's, Church of England—Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; preacher at the evening service, Rev. J. Douglas Borthwick, D.D. Rev. H. Jekyll, B.A., rector.

Point St. Charles Congregational Church—Service 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath school and Bible class 3 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. Evening theme: "Christian Patriotism." Pastor, Rev. D. S. Hamilton, B.A.

Trinity Church, corner of St. Denis St. and Viger Square—Rev. Fred. H. Graham, B.A., rector. Sunday after Ascension, 8 a.m., Holy Communion; 11 a.m., morning prayer; 3 p.m., Sunday school and Bible class; 7 p.m., evening prayer.

All Saints Church, corner St. Denis and Marie Anne Streets—Seats free. Divine service at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday school at 3 p.m. Rev. Canon Evans, M.A., rector.

Christ Church Cathedral—Rev. Canon Norton, D.D., rector of Montreal. Rev. Professor Steen, M.A., special preacher. 8 a.m., Holy Communion; 11 a.m., Cathedra. service, preacher, the rector; 4.15 p.m., Litany; 7 p.m., Cathedral service, preacher, Prof. Steen. All seats free at the 7 o'clock service. Sunday school and Bible classes in Synod Hall, 3 p.m.

Crescent Street Presbyterian Church—Services 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Rev. A. B. MacKay, D.D., the pastor, will preach in the forenoon and the Rev. Principal McVicar in the evening. Communion in the forenoon. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m.

St. Stephen's Chapel, Weredale Park, Dorchester Street and Atwater Avenue—Sunday after Ascension Day, administration of Holy Communion at 10 o'clock; morning prayer at 11 o'clock; preacher Ven. Archdeacon Evans, D.C.L. Sunday school and rector's Bible class for men and women at 3 o'clock; evening prayer at 7 o'clock, preacher, Rev. W. B. Heeny, B.A.

Mountain Street Church—The paster, Rev. Dr. Jackson, will preach at both services to-morrow. Subject for 11 a.m., "Hardness of Heart the Sequel of Unbelief"; for 7 p.m., "Moses' Solemn Appeal to the Men of Israel." Sunday school and Bible classes at 3 p.m.

St. George's Church—Ascension Day—11.00 a.m., morning prayer, preacher Dean Carmichael. The offerings will be in aid of parish charities.

St. Stephen's Chapel, Weredale Park, Dorchester Street and Atwater Avenue—Ascension Day. There will be a celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 o'clock a.m.

The Advent Christian Congregation—Drummond Hall, Drummond Street, off St. Catherine Street. Service at 7 p.m. Elder Wm. W. Robertson officiating. Subject: "The Christian Gospel of a Future Life."

Richmond Square Mission, corner of St. Antoine and Richmond Square—Sunday school at 2.30; evening service at 7 p.m. Strangers made welcome. Seats free. E. T. Cocker, lay reader, in charge.

St. George's Church—Sunday after Ascension Day—Holy Communion after evening service; 11.05 a.m., morning prayer, preacher, Dean Carmichael; 3 p.m., Sunday school and Bible classes; 7 p.m., evening prayer, preacher, Rev. O. W. Howard; all strangers and non-seatholders entering by front door at 11 a.m. will be directed to seats before divine service begins. Wednesday, divine service, 8 p.m.; Friday, teachers' meeting, 2.30 p.m.

Maisonneuve Mission at St. Geo. Y.M.C.A., corner Ple IX. and Adam Streets—11 a.m., morning prayer; 3 p.m., Sunday school; 7 p.m., evening prayer.

THE CASE OF PTE. BENNETT.

Chicago Times-Herald:—The penalty fixed by the British army authorities in South Africa for looting is death, and there are potent reasons therefor. Neither Lord Roberts in the field nor Lord Lansdowne in London probably would shed many tears over the loss by a fat burgher of an equally fat porker which had fallen victim to the lance and appetite of a hungary private, but it is the gross abuses which are likely to grow out of unchecked foraging that made the naming of death as the punishment a necessity. One report of indignities offered by soldiers to the women of an invaded country will do more to injure the cause of the invaders in the eyes of the world than a dozen sea seizures of the property of neutrals. here has been no end of comment, most of it adverse, upon the court-martial decree which fixed the punishment of Private Bennett of the Ottawa company of the Canadian contingent in South Africa, who was found guilty of looting. The statement has been made freely that Bennett's punishment, in view of the actual lightness of the offence, is not only heavy but brutal. The Canadian soldier had taken part with his fellows in a long arduous march. With them he was much exhausted and poignantly hungry. He stole a Dutchman's rooster and served it up boiled for himself and tent mates. Bennett was sentenced to fifty-six days' field imprisonment and to be bound with outstretched arms to the wheel of a gun carriage for two hours a day. This punishment undoubtedly hurts mentally and physically, but it does not follow, as some critics seem to think, that the man is to be practically crucified and that he is to be kept face on to the sun during the ordeal. The chances are that a shady nook will be found for him, where some sympathetic comrades may loll about and cheer him up with the remark that he is blamed lucky no to be shot.

There is many a soldier in the United States army who has walked post for four hours at a stretch, with a twenty-pound log on his shoulder in lieu of a musket, and this with a breakfast of bread and water as a sustaining force. There is probably not a man in Uncle Sam's forces who, while standing this unique kind of sentry duty, would not willingly change jobs with Private Bennett for the sake of getting rid of the extra two hours. The severest kinds of punishment for looting are meted out in the Philippines by the American army officers in control. The death penalty was not fixed, but there are those people who believe firmly that it would rave been better at the outset to name shooting as the punishment for the offence. It might have prevented two cases of crime which were the logical outcome of a looting disposition on the part of two irresponsible volunteers. These men wer court-martialed and sentenced to death, and there is no one to weep over their fate. The spreading of the knowledge of these two cases among the natives injured the American cause with those who were disposed to be friendly, and the prompt condemning to death of the offenders did not wholly counteract the the war may depend upon the individual act of a single soldier, and Private Bennett, Canadian volunteer, hugging this thought to himself as he hugs the wheel, may hold his punishment light.

Why the Sultan Does Not Pay Up.

By Baron Von Hugo Von Kupper.

The Sultan does not pay because there is an agreement between him and Russia to divide up the empire's revenue between them.

Tahsin Bey, chief private secretary to Abdul, made the contract. He is in the service of the court of St. Petersburg, and earns his salary in rubles every time, no matter what the state of the imperial exchequer. His argument is fear, his weapon blackmail.

To facilitate matters honest old Tewfik Pasha, marshal of the realm, was deposed from the Treasury and Reschad Bey put in his place. All Constantinople calls him "Adam" Bey. "Adam" stands for parasite.

This is the Turkish situation in a nutshell.

I see the Sultan once a week and have friends in Yildiz Palace holding daily intercourse with Abdul Hamid, Tahsin Bey, and Reschad Bey. It is the unalterable conviction of those who know that the trio can conceive of no finer sport than to fool the diplamts accredited to the Sublime Porte. Of the European concert they speak as the "cinq impuissances" (the five impotences); number six, Russia, must not be traduced. As to the rest, no term of derision is strong enough to express their unutterable contempt of these "Christian dogs."

Abdul Hamid is not "the genius of incapacity" which he is so often painted by disgusted scribblers who write history from their inner consciousness or copy others equally well equipped for truth telling. Personally, he is a charming man—there never was a subject or foreign visitor viewing Friday's Selamlik parade who didn't applaud or admire him when he appears in his gorgeous half-coach, driving the finest team of Arab grays the world ever saw. He nods and smiles, and if there are many pretty women in the foreigners' pavilion one of the gold laced and tasseled chamberlains is dispatched to convey to them his imperial greetings, together with gifts, lovely cigarettes, and delicious sweetmeats.

HOODWINKS THE FOREIGNER.

No distinguished foreigner admitted to audience with the Sultan is allowed to leave Yildiz Palace until firmly convinced that the Padishah is a monarch of the best and most far-reaching intentions, bent on reform and eager to make his people happy. All who see him praise his exceptional intellect, progressive ideas, and wide grasp of business. To endow Turkey with the fine culture of France, to implant in her the free school system of America, to place her defensive power on the footing of Germany and Great Britain—the realization of these and similar hopes seems to be the Sultan's whole concern.

So much for show, for keeping the foreign animals in good humor. But in reality things are quite different.

I have it from headquarters that whenever the Sultan publicly or privately promises a foreign ambassador or minister this thing or that a rider, countermanding his own order, is invariably attached to the irade issued.

For instance, to avoid a threatening situation, the seizure of a port, or the breaking off of diplomatic relations, his Majesty may authorize the payment of a certain indemnity. "The Christian dog" of a diplomat obtaining this promise pats himself on the back, wires "victory" to his capital, and is bombarded with bouquets on his return, but while these pleasantries are going on Tahsin Bey embellishes Abdul's draft with a tiny star or some other sign agreed upon. And Reschad Bey knows by that if he honors the paper his official head, if not his real one, will drop into the basket before he can say "Allah, il Allah" twice. For the foreigner it means: "You will have to commence all over again, my boy," and in the end be fooled a second, tenth, or hundredth time, as the case may be.

Russian-English rivalries make this state of things not only possible, they invite it. The cleverest diplomat England ever sent to Constantinople proved but a mere orphan boy against the cunning Turk. Abdul has always played one power against the other, ingratiating himself with the one favored only to cheat it at the next opportunity. Maybe it's his nature; it's certainly Levantine practice, and his creatures are excellently well served by his strategems.

RUSSIA IS FAVORED.

Just now Russia is the favored nation and Great Britain has not even the right to grumble. Turkey owes Russia many hundred millions for war indemnity. These being uncollectible in the ordinary course of business—and as they couldn't be obtained by force without getting into a war with England, either—the bear decided to trot out the gold-laden quadruped capable of scaling the walls of the highest tower.

Tahsin Bey was bribed by a round million in hand paid and a promise of 10 per cent. of all money collected. That's the reason why Tewfik Pasha had to go and why the agreeable Reschad was duly appointed. Previous to his sudden elevation Reschad was a supernumerary in the chief secretary's office. No one outside of the palace had ever before heard of the man called to the most important office within the Sultan's gift—an office that concerns Turkey no more than the whole of Europe to which she is indebted for ten thousand millions.

The agreement under which his nomination was effected means practically the supremacy of Russian influence in Turkish affairs for many years to come. That the Turkish finances are in a hopeless muddle is an old story—it remained for Abdul, Tahsin, and Reschad to make the realm's revenue subject to their pleasure and the call of a foreign nation.

No one knows exactly how much Turkey's annual revenue amounts to but it's quite certain that after 54,000,000 francs have been paid to Abdul Hamid in the shape of a civil list, and that after all the palace hangers-on, Ministers, Governors, military authorities, tax and toll collectors have had their innings out of the public money going through their hands, the rest suffices for the Russian sop of twenty-five or thirty millions per annum. In Turkey you see, the "I am-the-state" theory of the fourteenth Louis is still in force. The government income is deposited in a vault; the sovereign takes out all he wants, his friends do likewise, the friends' friends follow suit, and if there is anything left—but there isn't.

AN ALLEGED PAY DAY.

Nations clamoring for the Turk's cash should send representatives to the Ministry of Finance on any Thursday, which is the Sublime Porte's alleged pay day.

Months after months I have seen the same faces there in the throng of thousands that make the broad corridors echo with their wailing. They are subaltern officials, military or civil, for the most part, and their pay is ridiculously inadequate. Of course, if the state owes them a year's or eighteen months' wages, it amounts to something. And this is the case with the majority. No wonder Reschad Bey locks his door against the mob. It is always locked—on Thursday. So are the doors of the other responsible officers. Only the front gates are kept open to admit the claimants, and they are given the run of the building for six or seven hours before a messenger rushes among them with the legend, "His Excellency is sorry, but there is no money to-day."

The scenes following this stereotyped announcement are indescribable. Men weep and tear their hair and beard. Others go directly from the palace to court to report themselves bankrupts in order to avoid the wrath of employes. I see by the papers that the Sultan has offered to rebuild the property of the American missionaries destroyed. That sounds plausible, but where will he get wood and stone and iron, workmen and architects? If he isn't prepared to pay cash for everything none of his subjects will raise a hand in the interest of the "Christian dogs." "It's bad enough to work for the successor of the prophet on credit," said a Constantinople contractor to me, "but for foreigners, never!"

PATENT REPORT.

Messrs. Featherstonhaugh & Co., Patent Solicitors, Canada Life Building, furnish us with the following weekly list of patents granted to Canadians in the following countries. Any further information may be readily obtained from them direct.

Canadian patents.—D. Gilmour, manufacturing lumber; D. Gilmour, improved article of lumber manufacture; J. A. Cowen, harvester binders; J. F. O'Neil, clothes tongues; E. Langville, nut-locks; R. J. Stead, machine for gathering potatoes; J. H. Brown, fle proof ceiling; F. Sandford, rocker chairs; J. E. McColl, tool for removing ice from sidewalks; O. P. Boullard, cut-off devices for hydrants; W. H. Church, wheel barrows; C. D. Spates, rowlocks; A. Strickland, stearing and break for automobile carriages; M. Kock, machine for folding paper; A. C. R. McDonald, game device.

American patents—O. P. Boulard, cut-off device for hydrants; S. Bradley, line casting machine; B. Fletcher, drinking fount; C. H. Herod, windmill; J. E. Reeves, railway curve cushion chair; W. Skaife, filter, A. C. Kinzinger, arm chair.

Special Notice.

One of our piano bargains is a Dominion upright in a handsome Mahogany case, largest size, elaborate carving. Original price $400.00, our price $295.00. We have other pianos that cost less, some cost more than the above, but we are prepared to take a low figure for every one of them, if you purchase between now and June 1, as we close our books for the year on that day. The D. W. Karn Co., Ltd., Karn Hall Bldg., St. Catherine Street.

NEW INVENTIONS.

Below will be found a list of patents recently granted by the Canadian and United States governments, through the agency of Messrs. Marion & Marion, New York Life Building, Montreal.

CANADA.

Nos. 67,381, Charles D. Spates, Rossway, N.S., row lock; No. 67,417, Louis Lambert, Victoriaville, P.Q., packing for the joints of pumps; No. 67, 418, Louis Lambert, Victoriaville, P.Q., improvements in pumps.

UNITED STATES.

No. 648,434, Camille Richard, Montreal, P.Q., brake attachment; 648,459, Joseph O. Hebert, Montreal, P.Q., toy; 648,650, Henry J. Bickle, Gladstone, Man., harness buckle; 649,443, Messrs. Geoffrion & Belanger, Montreal, P.Q., voting machine.

BAND CONCERT AND TROLLY RIDE.

The Montreal Belt Line commence on Sunday evening next the first of a series of Band Concerts over its line to Bout de L'Ile Park, under the auspices of St. Peter's Temperance Association. A special train of fourteen cars will leave LaSalle Avenue, Maisonneuve at 8 o'clock sharp, returning at 9.00 p.m. The Association Band consisting of 35 members will occupy the leading car and will render a choice programme of patriotic and other music throughout the ride.

Special Notice.

Just the Thing—Suitable for a Small Church.

The handsome Karn-Warren, two-manuel, portable, pipe organ, which we placed in the Church of St. James the Apostle for a few months until their own organ arrived, is now for sale at a price which will place it within the reach of many churches who feel the want of an organ of this kind. The D. W. Karn Co., Ltd., Karn Hall Bldg., St. Catherine St., will furnish all particulars regarding price and terms. Apply at once as this organ must be removed before June 3.

PIANO BARGAINS!!

Rosenkrantz Grand, cost $1,000, present price, $275. Steinway Upright, neat rosewood case, $225; cost originally $600 cash. Beautiful Evans Cabinet Grand, tone rich and full, $325; honestly worth $325. Heintzman Upright, pretty walnut case, modern instrument, $19; cost very recently $375.

Nice Dominion Upright, full compass, $175; original cost, $350. Kilgour Upright, $165; cost $350 six years ago. New England Cabinet Grand, extra loud tone, suitable for dancing hall, $185; cost $400. Cabinet Grand Upright, manufactured by Thomas G. G. Foisy, $180; cost $375. Beautiful Heintzman Square, carved legs and lyre, $175. Beautiful Heintzman Square, carved legs and lyre, $165. Very Fine Vose Square, $165. Very Fine Vose Square, $150. Marshal & Traver Square, carved legs and lyre, New York make, $170; Wilson Square, Baltimore, $150. Craig Square, $110. Keough Square, $100. Good Sound Chickering Square, 7 octaves, $90. Nice Williams' Square, $145. Small Meede Square, suitable for beginners, $40.

All the above named instruments are in perfect order.

If you want a piano, cut this advertisement out of the paper and come and see us, and if we cannot suit you no other firm in Montreal can.

LAYTON BROS.,

The Popular Piano and Organ House.

WAREROOMS—144 Peel St. (Opp. Dominion Sq.)

GLOVES ! GLOVES!

SPECIAL BARGAINS.

White Chamois Gloves

Our Special Bargain Gloves for Ladies' wear, in White Chamois; a Mousquitaire length in the very finest quality, suitable for Bicycling, Golfing and Lawn Tennis, worth $1.25, reduced to 75c; all sizes in stock

Ladies' Suede Gloves

4-Button Suede Gloves in Tan mode, Gray and White, with self and black stitchings, worth $1.20, for 60c pair.

Ladies' Lisle Gloves

Ladies' fine quality Lisle Thread Gloves, in White, Gray, Tan, Brown, Fawn, with self and black stitchings, from 25c up to 75c pair.

OGILVY'S

Colonial House,
PHILLIPS SQUARE.

Silk Dept.

Just Received a Large Quantity of
COLORED SILK
ARMURE CREPE
LIBERTY SILK
To be Sold at Great Reduction.

DRESS MUSLIN DEPT.

We are offering about 2,000 yards of SCOTCH DIMITY MUSLIN at the low price of 18c per yard, in BLACK and WHITE, GREEN and WHITE, PINK and WHITE, MAUVE and WHITE and BLUE and WHITE.

These are of splendid value and specially adapted for WRAPPERS, DRESSES and BLOUSE WAISTS.

Also Choice Selections of ORGANDIES, SWISS and FANCY GRENADINES.

We have on hand a large selection of the fashionable HOMESPUNS in GREY and DRAB shades, 54 inches wide.

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Photographic Cameras,
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FOR SUMMER RESIDENCES.

A choice assortment of Japanese Mattings, in new colorings, also a complete stock of Hodge's Celebrated Fibre Carpets, and Art Squares, in all sizes from 2½ x 3 yards to 4 x 5 yards. Prices range from $1.25 each to about $6.00 for the largest size. These goods are very suitable for customers who only spend two or three months away in the country.

JAPANESE JUTE RUGS.

The stock of Japanese Jute Rugs is complete in all sizes. Prices are lower than ever before.

JAPANESE COTTON RUGS.

In Blue and White, Pink and White, all sizes now in stock.

MATS.

Door Mats in Rubber, Cocoa, Wire, etc., in all sizes and prices.

Floor Oilcloths and Linoleums.

New Goods all in stock. Scotch Oilcloth, 30c a yard.

CARPET SWEEPERS.

Bissell's "Standard" $2.50
Bissell's "Grand Rapids" $3.00
Bissell's "Gold Medal" $3.50

All Less 5 p. c. Cash.

Mail Orders Receive Special Attention.

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China and Jap Mattings in artistic effects for summer use at any of our three warehouses.

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Summer Comfort in Men's Furnishings!

"FITU" SHIRTS.

Tailor-made and well finished, all the latest designs in Colored Shirts, soft bodies and laundried cuffs.

A SPECIAL OFFER—Men's extra quality Colored Shirts, stiff bosoms, soft body, $1.75 ones for $1.25 each.
White Shirts, open fronts, $1.00 each.
White Shirts, open backs, 75c, $1.00 and $1.25 each.
Unlaundried White Shirts, 25c, 50c and 75c.
Night Shirts, Twilled Cotton, 50c, 75c and $1.00 each.

OUTING CAPS.

Boys' Caps, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 35c each.
Men's Caps, 20c, 25c, 35c, 40c, 50c, 75c each.

SWEATERS.

Boys' Sweaters, 50c, 60c, 65c, 70c, 75c, 80c and 90c.
Men's Sweaters, 90c, $1.00, $1.10, $1.25 to $2.75 each.

LEATHER BELTS.

Boys' Elastic Belts, 15c, 20c and 25c each.
Boys' Leather Belts, 20c, 25c, 40c.
Men's Leather Belts, 25c, 40c, 50c, 90c to $1.25 each.

BATH ROBES.

London made Bath Robes, at $3.95, $4.50, $5.50 to $7.50 each.

COOL CLOTHING, for Warm Weather, at Moderate Prices.

Light Vests, Alpaca Coats, Serge Pants, Bicycle Suits, Linen Dusters; Pyjama Suits.

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Payable $7 monthly, gives choice of 3 strictly first-class American up-to-date Cabinet Grand Pianos, 3 pedals, handsome cases, all improvements, made by the highest grade makers in the U. S., viz.:—Mason & Hamlin, of Boston; Kranich & Bach, and J. & C. Fischer, New York. This is a rare chance for people wanting a high grade piano at less than auction price.

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PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, DISTRICT OF Montreal, Superior Court, No. 1801.—Marie Armande Martin, of the City and District of Montreal, wife common as to property of Marie Joseph George Giguere, duly authorized, Plaintiff, versus Marie Joseph George Giguere, agent, of the City and District of Montreal, Defendant. An action for separation of property has been instituted by the Plaintiff this day. Montreal, 9th May, 1900. P. R. Goyet, Attorney for Plaintiff.

KIPLING ON THE HUNT

How He Got Copy in Gloucester for "Captain Courageous."

A VERY LIKEABLE MAN.

He Was "Dr. Blank's Friend from Vermont"—Life at Smith's Boarding House.

When Mr. Rudyard Kipling came to Gloucester, one June day four years ago, to gather material for the work that was afterward known as "Captains Courageous," he stopped at a private cottage over on the tongue of land that forms the outer boundary of Gloucester's harbor. This little projection is charted as Eastern Point, and Eastern Point Light and Dog Bar breakwater are at the extremity of it.

Here the author put in the entire summer with his wife and little girl. This little girl was the same child that died under such pathetic circumstances in the early spring of last year. Mr. Kipling, it will be remembered, was in a dangerous way at the time of her death. He was kept at a New York hotel until it should be deemed safe to move him, and little Josephine was dead and buried before those in charge thought it best to tell him of it.

During his stay at East Gloucester Mr. Kipling did not mix much with the local people. On their side the people of Gloucester did not generally come to know him. Doubtless a large number of the summer residents of the place could have identified him, but not many citizens of the city knew him by sight.

After the author left Gloucester the press advertised it widely that he had been down around Cape Ann collecting facts and impressions for a new work that was to deal with the life of the fishermen of the port. It was not until the Cape people had read several of these numerous announcements that they woke up to it that the famous scribe had been among them taking notes.

Mr. Kipling gave up his cottage in September, and never, so far as known, did he return to it. But in April of the next spring he revisited Gloucester and stayed five days, and again in May he returned for a stay of a week. During these later visits he put up at a modest, comfortable hostelry in the heart of the business area, that may as well be called the Smith House as any other. The name is sufficiently like to be recognized by all who are acquainted in Gloucester.

WHEN KIPLING ARRIVED.

It was late in the afternoon of a nasty, rainy April day that Mr. Kipling arrived in Gloucester for his first spring trip. He looked pale and used up when he reached the hotel. A big man was with him. This man registered for both as "Dr. —— and friend—Vermont." Mr. Kipling's only luggage was a hand bag of moderate size. While he was drying out, the dripping guest explained to the sympathetic hostess how he came to be in such a plight. She can repeat the conversation almost word for word to this day.

"We arrived in Boston from Vermont this morning. I intended to take a train and come to Gloucester at once to make ready for a long-planned trip to the Grand Banks. But something put it into my head to first take a run down to T wharf" (T wharf is the wholesale fish market of Boston). "It happened that as we were walking down the wharf we heard somebody speaking of a vessel that was about to leave for Gloucester. I could not let such a chance go by. I asked where this vessel lay 'and hunted her up. There she was, the Venus, Captain Dench, a skipper I met when I was here last summer. I felt at home on the Venus and jumped aboard without further question, taking the Doctor with me, and then asked Dench if I might make the trip to Gloucester with him. He said, 'Certainly, come along, glad to have you.'

"But, Mrs. Smith, I never put in a meaner afternoon in my life. I was sick before we were out of the harbor, and it was only moderately rough even outside, hardly that, as your fishermen have it. I was sick all the way down and got no relief until we were at the entrance to your harbor here. Then I felt better. That little trip, however, has given me all I want of dishing for a while. I did have it in my head to make a trip to one of the big banks, but I think now that I will give over that idea. I fear it would not be quite to my taste, after my little experience of this afternoon."

A DESIRABLE BOARDER.

While Mr. Kipling was at the hotel they found him a most desirable boarder. He had some ways peculiarly his own, but these were not in the slightest degree objectionable. For instance, he always wanted the same seat in the dining-room that he had occupied at his first meal. If he came in and found his seat taken he would quietly retreat and wait till it had been vacated. He was not at all disagreeable about it. He explained that this was a little weakness of his. At table Mr. Kipling "was no great shakes as an eater," to quote the clerk. He ate of the plainest food and lightly of that. "He picked at his food," said the landlord, who wished to see him devour great roasts and things. But he liked beer. He had it for dinner and supper, and seemed to enjoy it immensely.

One of his particular requests was that no merely curious people be admitted to see him. When strangers would come enquiring for Mr. Kipling it often happened that their quest would be sitting there in the office, so close to the callers that he could have reached out his hand and brushed their clothes. At these times the author would peep over his paper at the clerk and shake his head warningly. Then he would settle back and prepare to enjoy the eager questions of the curious ones. Not infrequently he would stare in a casual sort of way at these inquisitive visitors, much as would any man vaguely interested through sheer sympathy in another's hunt. He would smile furtively after the exit of such as had seen and not recognized him. It was the host's opinion that many of these did recognize him as he sat there, but they lacked the nerve to address him after his presence had been denied.

A STURDY CHARACTER.

The lounging author in the hotel office did not quite look his distinction. To the ordinary observer he appeared to be a sturdy character, one with a mind and a will of his own and a thickset body to back it up. "He looked somebody," the landlord put it, "and like a man who would have his own way." His extreme carelessness in dress and his unassuming ways did much to lead superficial people who did not know him to pass him by without a second glance. If it were an undistinguished character who dressed as Mr. Kipling did, he would be seized up by the populace as of a "sloppy" sort. All the raiment considered needful by Mowgli's sponsor for a trip of a week to a civilized town was what he carried on his back and in his modest hand bag.

Besides being a slack dresser, he held utterly impractical views on all matters pertaining to his wardrobe. In the regeneration of Kipling's kind, good housewives make reputations. His absent-mindedness —or his carelessness, for it is probable that he cared not a straw for these things —led an old lady at the house to venture a guess that here was a man that trusted to his wife to keep him looking respectable when at home.

Thus one morning—it was about an hour after breakfast, and the great writer was heading downstairs bent on a prowl among the wharves—he halted suddenly, wheeled sharply, and with a disturbed look on his face said to the landlady: "There, Mrs. Smith, I clean forgot that till just now. I've an engagement to tea this afternoon, and I've only just remembered I haven't a clean shirt to my name. Do you know of any washwoman who would take this shirt and have it ready—well, say by five o'clock at the latest? I can wait up in the room till it comes, and I'll pay well for it—fifty cents, or more, if she wants it."

"I hardly think there would be time—in fact, I'm sure of it."

"Not time—not time? Then gracious me, what shall I do? This one I've got on won't quite do, will it? Where's the mirror? No, hardly; this one won't do. We must do something; what's to be done, Mrs. Smith?" The prospect plainly staggered the bold Mulvaney.

"Now, Mr. Kipling, why don't you drop down around the corner to Brown's and buy one? That is the best way out of it, I think."

"That's so, buy one—why, of course, I'll do that, and out he dashed like a man on a sick call. In ten minutes he was back with his little bundle and a look as of a man who had outflanked fierce enemies.

HOW HE SPENT THE TIME.

When Mr. Kipling came to the Smith house in April he was given a corner room that overlooked the busiest square in Gloucester. The corner opposite this room was the favorite loafing ground for fishermen ashore. It may have been because of this interesting outlook that Kipling insisted on having his old room when he came back in May, or it may have been merely his customary preference for things he had tried before, as witness the case of the dining room seat and the Venus.

Afternoons and evenings were spent by the author in his room. His waste basket regularly littered with discarded sheets torn into minute scraps. He used paper of a rare blue tint folded double, so as to make a 6x9 page. These he would pack with close-lined penmanship that was difficult to read. When Kipling left the house for the last time the young clerk of the hotel, now over-ripe in literary matters, found ten or a dozen pages of the favorite blue paper covered with the characteristic cramped writing of the departed star boarder. The young clerk would have liked mightily well to know what it was that the famous author wrote about, but he could make out no more than a word here and there in the mass, not enough to give him a clew to the drift of the subject or the plot, and so, in the hurry of cleaning up, he tore up his find and consigned it to the waste heap with no thought, whatever, at that time, that he had destroyed anything of value. He has passed a bad minute or two thinking it over since.

Every morning at half-past eight, or pretty near to it, Mr. Kipling was at the breakfast table. Every afternoon at five he was busy with his daily plunge. He liked his bath about an hour before supper, he said. It was generally past midnight when the light in his room was seen to be out.

The wizard of the seven seas spent his mornings prowling about the docks. He was ever seeking light on fishing and fishermen. There was once a marine reporter who came to interview him. Mr. Kipling soon discovered that his visitor was pretty well posted on the business of the port. The meeting came near resulting in an interview by the author. However, the reporter printed what he got out of it, and it is not improbable that Kipling printed his side of it, too, though in a different way, and much condensed. "He's a pretty good pump himself," commented the reporter, coming away.

HE PUMPED.

Mr. Kipling would question anybody that came to his line. He dearly liked to corral a likely looking salt and lead him along the smooth path of reminiscence until a pleasant footing had been established. To such he would listen sympathetically, deftly inserting leading questions here and there. Kipling would stay by just so long as the spinner of salt sea yarns had a whoop left in him.

Also did Mr. Kipling like to get into a these trips the big doctor would be planted dory and row along the harbor front. In in the stern. The author would take position on the after thwart and attend to the rowing. Mr. Kipling always insisted on doing the rowing himself. Evidently he wished to experience all the trials of the true sailorman. He had a way of looking over his shoulder as he rowed that may have been an innocent imitation of lone fishermen as they could be seen any time rowing around the harbor. Only no real fisherman would bother to keep a lookout ahead with a partner in the passenger's seat to watch out for him. It is possible that Kipling did not wish to make use of his companion in that way. It is not likely that he was an unthinking plagiarist in this case, but rather that he wanted to do all the looking about as well as all the rowing himself. When anything up in a dock struck him as of possible interest, in he would paddle and investigate. He had a great fancy for cruises in and around fishing craft at anchor in the stream or tied up in the docks. We would steer close up to their sterns and squint over their quarters, or he would run up and hook on to their bob-stays and take a long sight along the bilge of them from there. He was clearly bound to observe everything to be observed.

With most of the weight in the dory piled into the stern, the boat would be tilted well into the air, not at all after the manner of fishermen with a haul of cod or haddock aboard. In such a case the men of the banks always strive to keep the boat on an even keel. Drop a deep-sea fisherman from the clouds into a dory and he will trim ship as instinctively as he will slat at a dog-fish on sight. It is not likely that Kipling gave this point sufficient attention or he, too, would have sought to sail his galley more on a horizontal plane.

UNASSUMING, LIKEABLE.

These people of Gloucester who had the luck to spend an hour with Kipling speak of him as an unassuming, likeable man. He would have been entertained to the limit of the city's hospitality, but he simply would not stand for it. He seldom ate a meal away from the hotel and then it was no more than an informal tea somewhere. It may be noted, as an instance of the author's occasional thoughtfulness for others, that he once returned to the hotel, after he had gone two blocks, to tell the clerk that they must not keep supper for him, as he was going to dine out that evening.

The chronicler of "Captains Courageous" never made a trip to any of the fishing banks frequented by the men of Gloucester. Unquestionably he intended to go, and, to a man of his thorough methods, such a trip would have been deemed of great importance indeed. But the fact remains that he did not go. It must have been as he hinted in the Smith House, that after his jolting experience in the Venus he had no stomach for the discomforts of longer voyages. Yet it is a pity he did not make the needful passage to the banks. It would not have mattered much which one he visited. Had he done so he would have avoided many errors that the seafaring people of Gloucester were quick to see.

ON THE VENUS!.

Kipling got his practical experience in two or three day-trips on the sloop Venus. The Venus is a good boat of her kind, but she is not the kind that residents of the greatest fishing port in the world would show you if you asked for the sight of a typical fisherman. To begin with, this is a sloop, and where is the man of Gloucester that would reverence you for taking your hat off to a sloop when the harbor is alive with models of the handsome schooners that have made a name all the world over for staunchness, speed and beauty? Kipling's trial boat is of the kind that Gloucester people call a "smoke-boat." That is, she fishes for deals who smoke or dry their stock. These boats leave early in the morning and are usually back before dark. They rarely go out of sight of land and as rarely stay out over night. The Venus is one of the best of these small boats. She is of about twenty tons, a fast, able little craft, and her skipper, William Dench, is reputed to be a capable man in his line.

The real fishermen of Gloucester do not hesitate to go anywhere. And they have the bottoms under them to go. They have tripped it gayly around the Horn, nosed it over to Japan, run down to Iceland, when they took the notion, and, altogether, they stop at nothing in the way of longitude or latitude if the profit seems in sight. When they go out only the Lord knows when they will come back. These buoyant craft average one hundred tons or so, are always schooner rigged, and, given a fresh breeze they will outfoot half the steamers that run to schedule along the coast.

THEY WERE DISAPPOINTED.

When it is remembered that "Captains Courageous" was written around the "We're Here," an antiquated type of ferman, it will be readily understood why the people of Gloucester, who take an intense pride in their beautiful fleet, never waxed enthusiastic over the book. They felt that so great a genius should have made more out of his material. Every Gloucester high school boy will tell you that the way "We're Here" would no more be entered in a crack fishermen's race than would a Rockport granite bearer, and certainly she would win no cups for beauty. After telling you this almost tearfully, he will take you down to the docks and there give you a feast of real fishermen, fishermen that are fishermen, craft that can sail a bit and that do please the naval eye, and then he will ask you (put it to you as one puts a puzzle), why one of such was not selected to grace what was meant to be a notable story of fishing life.

The "We're Here," by the way, is a real name. There was once a "We're Here" that sailed from Beverly. This is on unimpeachable Gloucester authority. "For all that," the authority added, "she may be sailing yet. In faith, if she ever got so far away as the Grand Banks I misdoubt she is.

J. B. C.

A WISH.

My pretty kite, that loves to fly,
Like a great white-winged bird,
I wish, when you have climbed so high,
You'd tell me just a word
Of all your travels in the sky,
And what you saw and heard.

I know that there are cities there
With golden roofs and towers;
I've often seen them in the air
Just after thunder showers;
And little girls with golden hair,
And gardens white with flowers.

And there, besides, are giants, tall,
And dwarfs and dragons, too;
I wonder why they never fall,
Just walking on the blue?
I'd sail about and see them all,
My kite, if I were you!

LIFE RETURNED

TO A SUFFERING DYSPEPTIC, WHEN HE USED DODD'S DYSPEPSIA TABLETS.

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets Always Have This Result—They Positively Cure Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, and All Kindred Stomach Complaints.

Without exception, the dyspeptic is the most miserable being in existence.

He can't enjoy his meals. There are no dainty, enjoyable lunches, after the theatre for him. No outings, no pleasant excursions with jolly friends.

He must mope at home, nursing his misery, while his friends are enjoying themselves, making the most of life.

Recently there was a young man in this position. He suffered greatly from Dyspepsia. He was virtually a close prisoner. He got no joy out of life.

One day he read about Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets.

He bought a box—cost fifty cents.

He used the tablets as directed, one after each meal.

Result—Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets made a new man of him.

He appeared among his friends again, took part in their pleasures, and overflowed with life and good spirits.

His friends could not understand the change. They questioned him.

He answered: "Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets did it all."

"I simply took one Tablet after each meal I ate, and my food was a pleasure and nourishment to me. It was promptly digested, whereas, before I began to use Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets, it used to lie in a hard lump in my stomach, and cause me agonizing pain."

Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets always have this effect. They cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia by removing the cause. They digest the food and tone and strengthen the stomach.

GLEN EDEN REJOICES

OVER THE RECOVERY OF MR. JAMES PADDON, OF MT. FOREST.

His Case Was a Severe One of Kidney Disease — Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Him Thoroughly—Glen Eden People Rely on Dodd's Kidney Pills and Their Faith Is Justified.

Glen Eden, May 25.—The report of the recovery of Mr. James Paddon, of Mt. Forest, from a severe atack of Kidney Disease, by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills, has caused great rejoicing here, where Mr. Paddon is well known.

Mr. Paddon's case was a very severe one. It was well known that he was a constant sufferer, and he had the sympathy of all his friends. Consequently it gives unbounded pleasure to all to know that he has at last conquered his bitter enemy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine that the people of this district will use for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Paralysis, Heart Failure, Urinary Diseases, Blood Impurities, and all other forms of Kidney Disease. They have cured hundreds of cases of these complaints in this neighborhood, and the people have the fullest confidence in the medicine.

There is only one way of curing Kidney Diseases. That is by curing the Kidneys. The only way of doing this is by using Dodd's Kidney Pills. They set the Kidneys in proper condition, thus ensuring a supply of pure, fresh blood and thoroughly healthy organs.

A TORONTO MERCHANT.

Bears Important News to His Fellow-Citizens.

Toronto, May 26.—Here is a letter we hope every one of our readers will peruse: "I am 39 years old. Having been troubled for four years with what I thought was Rheumatism—stiffness in the muscles of my legs, later in the arms. Soon the stiffness changed to soreness. Went to Hot Springs, and came back a little better. Was a moderate drinker, but quit using liquor altogether, and carefully regulated my diet. One day I got wet, and then the trouble was worse than ever. Had to lay off for three weeks. Have had similar attacks at intervals ever since, each one worse than its predecessor. Had headache, pain in the small of the back, urine dark, scanty and scalding. Began using Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills a short time ago, and am already wonderfully improved. Feel confident they will cure me, and I shall give them the chance and report. I have not felt so well for years as I have since I began using your pills."

447 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Dr. Arnold's English Toxin Pills, the only medicine on earth that cures disease by killing the germs that cause it, are sold by all druggists, at 75c a box; sample size 25c, or sent post-paid on receipt of price, by The Arnold Chemical Co., Limited, Canada Life Building, 42 King Street West, Toronto.

MORE EXCITEMENT

Australians Are More Effusive Than Canadians

IN LOYAL DEMONSTRATIONS.

Crowds Are Around the Bulletin Boards All the Time—The Bushmen in Camp.

As a Britisher and a "new chum" (for this is the expressive name given by colonials to every passing visitor for "the old country") I wish I could convey any idea of the fevered enthusiastic loyalty which pervades every rank of life in Australia. One hugs one's nationality still more closely in these troubled times, when near and dear give all they have to our gracious Queen and country; but the magic the words evoke is the more deeply realised when a hemisphere divides and the cable dribbles the telegrams which keep our nerves at tension point. The Australians have given their sons and money with a generosity that makes the heart glow for the bond that binds them to the motherland, but it is in the streets that one learns the strength of the feeling; among what are called "the larrikins" that one hears the pure unvarnished opinion in a dialect and accent that Whitechapel would find hard to beat; but it is the same heart that prompts the sentiment, the same love and staunch adherence to the Empire that is the keynote for them as well as the Upper Ten.

AROUND THE BULLETIN BOARDS.

In Collings Street, Melbourne, which corresponds to our London Fleet Street, are the offices of all the leading journals, and outside those of The Argus and The Age (our local Times and Morning Post) is to be seen all day an eager, expectant crowd of many sorts and conditions. Where they come from, how they can spare the time from the duties which ensure bread and butter, is the enigma, for at times the numbers are so dense that even foothold is impossible on the broad pavement, unless you trust to the pushing strength of the massive shoulders that surround you. Every other topic is forgotten. Ministries may be formed and expelled, a Governor may come and go, but it is the war, and only the war, which fills every heart now, when Cronje has hurled back a defiance to death and Ladysmith awaits Buller. When we heard that Sir George White and his heroic forces had "seen" the relieving army, prudence was thrown to the winds, and the Provinces of Ballarat and others made "the wish father to the thought," and pealed out their joy bells, a public holiday was proclaimed, thanksgiving services held in all churches, and windows decorated. But the soberer men of Melbourne thronged the pavement for many weary days, for the words "Ladysmith is relieved" are unwritten and the hope deferred is sickening all hearts.

TALK ABOUT THE GENERALS.

"Call Buller a general, do you," says a voice in withering contempt, while the rough sleeve rubs the eyes. "Well, if e'd bin arf a general, 'e'd 'ave knocked spots hoff the Boers by this time."

A small belligerent took up the cause of the absent Buller "You're jest a bloomin' cad, Ookey Jones. 'Ow could Buller do miracles, when 'e's not got arf the men 'e ought to 'ave? A bloomin' babby understands more about fightin' than you —you couldn't 't a 'ouse; you're only good for buckin'."

"Well, w'y didn't 'e' ave 25,000 men?" demanded the aggressor. "'E started from Deaht with '25,000 men—that's the British base—an' 'e only tuk 10,000 to Natal!"

There is nothing like confident assertion in argument. It seemed to crush the small opponent, but an elder bristling with state school knowledge took up the glove of defence and said apologetically, "Well 'twas a mistake, that's all; every general makes mistakes. Wellington did."

"When did Wellington, hey?"

"Oh, somewhere in Inja—I've forgotten the name, Singerapattam."

"There," said the fault-finder. "I arst yer for to name a time w'en an' w'er—and yer can't do it. Wellington never was in Inja."

Of one chief, however, there is never a dissentient voice. All adore his very name and a patriarch informs his companion that he is called "Bobs," and "they'll mak' him a bloomin' dook an' Kitchener an earl."

NO SUNDAY PAPERS.

"The powers that be" tolerate no newspaper on Sunday, but the day forms no exception to the rule that gives the war the precedence in thought and conversation. Indeed, the freedom from business gives all more time, and if the citizens choose to spend their's outside the journalistic office, and there spout their opinion on the African situation, there is no authority to gag, no obstacle but the necessary rest for meals.

On Sunday we had determined a long day's expedition to the Bushmen's camp at Langwarrin, so we decided on an early mass at St. Patrick's, before our railway journey. It was long before 10 a.m., but messengers had come by train, on foot, by horse and bicycle from outlying suburbs, to hear the latest news to copy it in small pocketbooks, and carry the purport back to friends and families whose absent members proudly wear the khaki in Africa. And as the church bells rang out their summons at 11, the fashionable world appeared in gay summer gowns, the men in frock coats and tall hats, and one and all made the same halt. Traps of every description lined the street, from the Premier's neat dog-cart downwards, and the show of bicycles on the southern pavement looked as if half of the members of the Austral Wheel Club had assembled for an outing or a Sabbatarian test ride.

CRONGEE AND JOUBERT.

"Crongee asks for an armistyse—Bobs should 'ang 'im," said one that Sunny Sunday morn. "Yis, 'ang 'im, the dawg."

"That shows all yer know about it," is answered. "'E must be treated as a pris'ner of war, an' they couldn't touch 'im."

"They could; they ought to 'ang 'im; any but the English would. Look there, now" (pointing to the board of The Argus, where it was stated that "he fought with dauntless courage"). "It's rot—all dash rot! If 'e 'ad 'e would 'ave bin dead by now!"

A venerable grey-beard, regardless of the call to prayer and peace, added, "Well, he's got a crule man to deal with. Kitchener is a good fighter—mebbe a good man—but he's a crule man for all that."

Some warm approval was expressed for General French, but the military title he had earned gave a hot bed of discussion and good-natured wrangling.

"Lok 'ere," said one; "wot's a lieutenant-general? That's not so 'igh as major-general, and French is a rattlin' good fellar."

"Gar'n on," said one, evidently a state school "star." "There's lieutenant, captain, major, colonel and general, but yer can't 'ear of colonel-general or captain-general. After general, it goes back-ards and lieutenant-general is 'igher than major-general."

Comparisons were drawn between "Crongee and Jewbert" to the favor of the latter. "Jewbert, 'e's a gintleman, not outrageous crule, like Crongee, an' 'e's a brave man, too. No one can say nothin' agin 'im like that black scoundrel Crongee. Jewbert is 'umane, 'e only broke some harmistice, but that ain't nothin', and 'Bobs' 'll treat 'im square."—The Pioneer.

Before deciding on the locality for your summer vacation, you will find it to your interest to make inquiries about the Quebec & Lake St. John Railway, the new route to the far-famed Saguenay, and the only rail line to the delightful summer resorts and fishing grounds north of Quebec and through the Canadian Adirondacks to Lake St. John, the home of the celebrated "Ounaniche," and to Chicoutimi. Trains connect at Chicoutimi with Saguenay steamers. Hotel Roberval, Lake St. John, has first-class accommodation for 300 guests. Trains on the Great Northern division on this railway run to Grande Mere and to the celebrated Shawenegan Falls, the Niagara of the East. A beautifully illustrated Guide Book free on application to Alex. Hardy, Quebec.

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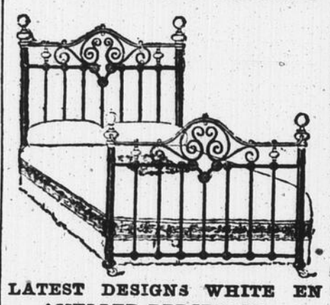

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The Original and Only Genuine

Vice-Chancellor Sir W. Page Wood stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. Collis Browne was undoubtedly the inventor of Chlorodyne, and the whole story of the Defendant, Freeman, was literally untrue, and he regretted to say that it had been sworn to.—Times, July 10.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Is the best and most certain remedy in Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Consumption, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, etc.

The Illustrated London News, of September 28th, 1895, says: "If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be the most generally useful, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple ailments forms its best recommendation."

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

The Right Hon. Earl Russell communicated to the College of Physicians and J. T. Davenport that he had received information to the effect that the only remedy of any service in Cholera was Chlorodyne.—See Lancet, December 31, 1864.

Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne

Is a certain cure for Cholera Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Colic, etc.

Caution—None genuine without the words "Dr. J. Collis Browne's Chlorodyne" in the stamp. Overwhelming medical testimony accompanies each bottle. Sole manufacturer, J. T. DAVENPORT, 33 Great Russell Street.

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MIND READING FAKE

One Easy Way That it is No Doubt Done.

THE AUDIENCES ARE "EASY."

And Even with Proof That the Thing Is a Fake, Are Not Prepared to Believe.

The appearance of Miss Fay some months ago in the Windsor Hall, is recalled by an article recently published in the Nebraska State Journal on "Mind Reading and how it is done." The Journal writer believes the reading is a pure fake and writes as follows:

Some exceedingly clever "mind reading" was done in Lincoln a short time ago, and the people who witnessed the performances are still talking of the "wonderful work" of the woman who mystified and amused them. Since going away from Lincoln, her manager has publicly announced that there is nothing supernatural about her work and that "anybody can do it if he only know how." That will be a distinct disappointment to hundreds of people here who really believed that they witnessed exhibitions of genuine clairvoyance.

This admission that all of her results are secured by perfectly natural means has stimulated a good deal of inquiry among people who were thoroughly puzzled over some of the things they saw. Conversation with men who have had some experience in such matters brings out the fact that while the work confounds some of the shrewdest folks who look into it from the outside it is all amazingly simple when viewed from the vantage point of an inside explanation.

The methods used by "mental wonders" and "Mahatmas" to mystify an audience are more numerous than the fingers on your two hands. Sometimes all of the schemes will be in use in a single evening, and again circumstances will make it necessary for the "seeress" to confine herself to a single means of establishing relations with her patrons. One sucessful "White Mahatma" who made a fortune in the business used as many as five or six principal means of getting possession of the questions asked by people in the audience. It is futile to attempt to "expose" any of these performers, for when one method of work is described they immediately resort to another, and have a stronger hold than ever upon the people who like to indulge in these exhibitions of mystery. Moreover they are all so clever and so entertaining that their "show" is worth the price of admission even if the people know that the "mental work" is only a pretense to cover up some of the cleverest juggling seen on the stage.

THE PROCEEDINGS VARY.

The "Mahatma" goes to a city and remains at one of the theatres for one or two weeks. The company, so far as it is seen on the stage, is exceedingly small, comprising not more than three or four people. As a matter of fact about a dozen belong to the company, and all are needed to carry out the work of entertaining and amazing the audience. The performance in the theatres varies, some companies putting on a number of entertaining acts, while others devote themselves mainly to "mind reading." When this part of the programme comes the chief performer sits on the stage with a sheet thrown over her head, and while in that condition deciphers and answers questions written on paper by the people in the audience. No connection whatever can be seen between the people in the audience and the performer on the stage. Often the "Mahatma" will vary the proceedings by calling out the name of a person and saying that he wants to ask a certain question, which has not been written down at all, and which the person confesses that he did want to ask. Again the most intimate facts will be told about persons in the audience to their intense surprise. Now and then prophecies will be made of things that are about to happen. Some of these turn out to be true, and then the whole town will hear of them. Others will fail to come out as expected and of these the public will hear nothing.

HOW IT IS DOWN.

When the time comes to get the questions several men go into the audience and distribute pieces of heavy cardboard about an eighth of an inch in thickness and six by eight inches in size. These are used as desks by the people who wish to write. A few of these boards have concealed inside of them a piece of carbon paper and some white paper. They are put together so carefully that they look just as solid as the boards that are not supplied with carbon. After the questions are written on these boards they are taken back of the stage and ripped open and the questions are deciphered, written in a little book and put in the pocket of the performer under the sheet.

Large numbers of people in every audience are wary of the boards circulated by the assistants. They write on the backs of the seats or on business cards or envelopes taken from their pockets. Now if they put these questions into their pockets without showing them to anybody, they are not answered for the reason that they cannot be. The assistant will manage to get the slip of paper if possible, and then will do one of two things. He will take the paper in his hand, apparently in plain sight all the time, and walk down toward the stage and lean in a careless way upon the "runaway" that has been put in to let the investigating committee of prominent citizens walk upon the stage. By the time the assistant gets to his place he has managed to palm the original question, holding up a dummy piece of paper just like it. He then leans as if tired upon the runaway, managing to have his palm just over a little crack that has been left there for the purpose. A boy concealed below grabs the paper, puts it into a box which another boy pulls through to a room under the stage where a woman sits at a speaking tube reaching up through the stage floor to the ear of the woman under the sheet. The question is read into the tube, the name is given and instantly the paper is whisked back up through the crack into the palm of the assistant again. Then the "Mahatma" says: "There comes to me the name of John Jilkson. He wants to know about his mine in Montana. It will turn out to be very rich," or something like that. The assistant deftly slips the original paper from his palm into his other hand, opens it, and the man who wrote it is ready to testify on his oath that nobody saw him write the question and it has not been out of his sight since he wrote it.

TE ASSISTANT'S FINE WORK.

Another way of dealing with these questions is just as simple. The assistant comes along to a man who has written a question, and takes the slip. Without appearing to do so he glances at the question and hands back the paper, saying: "Just hold this, letting no one see it until it is answered," or "put this in your pocket, letting no one see it, but think all the time of the questions." While he is saying this the assistant is busy writing down the question on a little tablet in his pocket, using a short pencil and a sort of chirography that is understood by the people under the stage. At a convenient time he will go to his regular station down by the runway, and put his hand over the crack and the vigilant boy down below will have the question in possession of the performer in less time than it takes to write it.

"But," it will be objected by someone who saw the show, "I didn't write my question out at all. I wanted to ask one, but didn't. She called my name and gave the question. I wanted to ask, and gave it correctly. How do you account for that?"

This is one of the easiest and most mystifying tricks of the entire "mind reading" profession. The company has a private detective in the lobby, taking down the names of people as they go in. The advance agent when with the company and some of the other employes of the show mingle with the people, often sitting down behind groups of vivacious women and listening to their chatter. A lady will say, "I am just dying to ask what became of my diamond pin, but don't like to make myself conspicuous." The man who overhears this remark will slip around to the detective and ask for the name of that woman in the red dress just two seats on the other side of that post. The detective will know the name, or he will get it, and the rest is plain sailing.

DISTRIBUTE PASSES.

An effective method of securing private information concerning people in the audience is through the bundles of letters that go to every one of these "mind readers" at the hotel every day. Women will pour out their inmost hearts to the "seer," in letters. When they make particularly valuable disclosures the manager sends a printed letter saying that the mail is so heavy that it cannot all be answered, but that if the lady will accept the enclosed complimentary pass to the theatre that evening her questions may be answered. These passes bear private marks, and the performer knows when her correspondents are in the house. She calls their names, tells what their questions are, and answers them in the usual fortune teller style. These letters contain not only personal information concerning the writer, but also a great deal of information about other people which can be used with the greatest success in mystifying them and their friends. One of these performers struck a bonanza in this line in Providence, R. I., not long ago. She received letters from a young man, his sweetheart, and another young lady, all in one day. These three letters dovetailed together in the most complete manner, and it was possible to do some wonderful work after reading them.

CONFEDERATES APPEAR.

Confederates are occasionally used in the audience to ask important questions. One of the ladies employed behind the stage will have a quarter of an hour with nothing to do. She will slip on a hat and cloak and enter the theatre from the street. Her duty is to answer to a certain name and say "Yes," to everything that is asked. The name agreed upon is called and she raises her hand.

"You want to know if you will see your husband soon?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Your husband robbed a bank, and is in jail for fifteen years."

"Yes, ma'am."

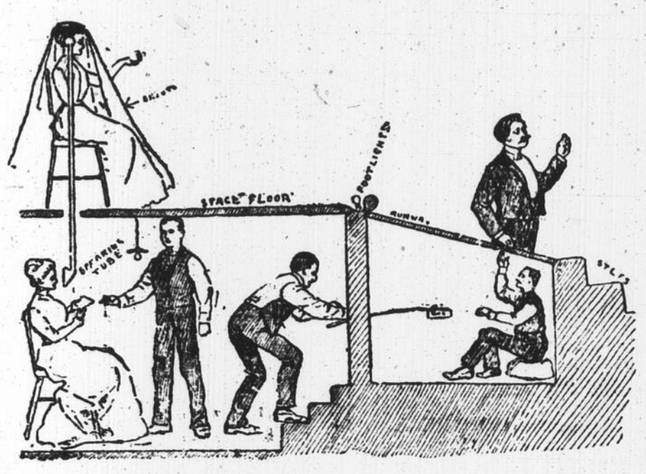
"You will not see him soon. He will not be pardoned."

Burying her face in her handkerchief the poor woman goes out apparently overcome by grief, but in reality because she is needed under the stage.

There are dozens of ways of getting knowledge of the questions and data enough for intelligent answers. An easy way to get hold of a slip of paper containing a question is to go to a woman who is deep in thought and say: "If your question has not been answered, let me hold it and help you to think." In nearly all cases the paper is handed over, only to be sent down under the stage by way of the boy under the runway.

It would require columns to explain devices that are resorted to in these entertainments to mystify the public. If the carbon pads are exposed, the questions may be smuggled down under the stage as already described. If the runaway is investigated, the questions can be copied in the pocket and sent around to the stage entrance by quick messenger. If the tube is talked about the performer may load her little book full of enough questions from carbon pads or her correspondence to last her a full evening, and she will have the committee move her chair around on the stage, thus showing that no speaking tube comes up from below. Sometimes the performer sits in the chair without a sheet, and with her eyes bandaged. In this case the information is whispered to her from behind through the hollow leg and back of the chair, the sound coming from a hole at her ear. It is possible to give a good entertainment with only one of these accessories in use at a single time. In the course of a week the members of the company will be able to pick up an astonishing amount of information about the people of a city and they use every scrap of it to good advantage. They have been known to make friends with fortune tellers and mediums in order to get information from them about the private affairs of their patrons.

The statement of one of these men as to "mind reading" may be of interest. He says: "If you go to one of the performances and write a question, do not write on your business, on your hobbies, or on anything personal to yourself. Write your question at home, don't tell anybody about it, don't let anybody see it, and it will be impossible for any of these wonderful people to tell what it is.—Nebraska State Journal.



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AMONG THE STORY TELLERS AND THE WITS.

ISAAC AND HIS LOVE OF NATURE.

Isaac and Isidore are travelling through the Chamonix Valley. They are mightily impressed by its manifold beauties. Finally Isaac can contain his enthusiasm no longer.

"Isn't id beaudiful, Isidore? Shust look at dat snow! Und dat moundain! Isn't he a big feller? I vish he vas all gold and belonged to me."

"Cerdainly. Und den you vould gif me helluf of it."

"Not at all, friend Isidore—not at all! Vy should I?—vy should I? Vy don't you vish your own moundains?"

ALWAYS POLITE.

"The coolest man I ever saw," said a veteran fireman, "I met at a fire in a dwelling house. We found him in an upstairs front room, dressing to go out. The fire by this time was surging up through the house at a great rate.

"'Halloa, there!' we hollered at him when we looked in at the door, 'the house is afire!'"

"'Would it disturb you if I should remain while you are putting it out?' he said, lifting the comb from his hair and looking round at us. He had on a white evening waistcoat, and his dress coat lay across a chair.

"Seeing us staring at him, he dropped his comb into his hair again and went on combing. But, as a matter of fact, he was about ready. He put down the comb, put on his coat and hat, and picked up his overcoat.

"'Now I'm ready, gentlemen,' he said.

"We started, but the stairway had now been closed up by fire. We turned to the windows. The boys had got a ladder up to the front of the house.

"'Now, then,' we said to him, when we came to the window.

"'After you, gentlemen,' he said, standing back. And I'm blessed if we didn't have to go down the ladder first and let him come last."

TOO LATE.

Friendly Italian Hotelkeeper (shaking hands with stranger about to depart)—"I wish you a pleasant journey, sir, and hope you won't be molested by the brigands!"

Guest (who has been badly fleeced at the hotel)—"Your advice comes too late, my friend—the thing's done!"

IT CURED HIM.

A farmer who had lost some cows by the cattle plague was fully persuaded that he had himself been attacked by the epidemic. Forthwith he hurried off and consulted his medical man, who tried to laugh him out of the absurd notion, but to no purpose.

The farmer then went to an old, well-known practitioner, who, being a bit of a wag and seeing how matters stood, entered minutely into the details of the case, expressed his concurrence with the patient's views, and told him he could cure him.

The doctor thereupon wrote a prescription, sealed it up, and told the farmer to go to a chemist in the next town.

The farmer lost no time in going with the prescription, but was somewhat startled when the chemist showed him the formula, which ran thus:

"This man has the cattle plague. Take him into the back yard and shoot him, according to law."

The happy result was a perfect cure.

IT MAY BE EFFECTIVE.

If Roberts does not catch any Boers right away, he has caught some of the big men on his own side, which may prove as effective in the final result.

IN CINCINNATI.

Editor Halstead is to preside over a school of journalism. Mr. Halstead will refresh his own mind by studying at night.

NO CATTLE-PENS AT THE VATICAN.

The American is bound to see everything when on his travels, and if he does not see what he wants, will not fail to ask for it. A gentleman, returning from Italy, tells this story of an American fellow-wanderer in Rome. The American, who had come from the plains of the West, visited the Vatican, and was courteously shown over the Papal Palace. He asked many questions, and desired to see everything.

After all the customary sights had been shown the guide who attended him asked, "Is there anything else, Signor American, that you would like to see?"

"There's one thing," answered the American, "that I want to see more than anything else, and I hain't been on the edge of it yet."

"What is that, signor?"

"The cattle pens."

"The cattle pens? Why, we have nothing of that sort, signor!"

"You hain't? Then where in the world do you keep them Papal bulls that we're always hearin' about?"

NOW HE'S DOING A ROARING TRADE.

Some Liverpool boys played a mean trick upon an old deaf and dumb organ-grinder the other day. They took the cylinder out of his organ, and he went about, stopping before every door and grinding away like steam. He was surprised at the amount he had taken; everybody contributed liberally, and he noticed that he was not ordered off once. He had never seen the people in such good humor, and didn't know until in the evening he opened his organ to oil it and drive in a few loose notes here and there; but instead of getting angry he took the hint, and he now goes round grinding his empty organ.

BREAKFAST FOOD.

That Scottish crofter who has invented a new porridge of oat bran for the use of the Mafeking starvers is marked for a permanent job with some cereal food company after the war.

VARNISHING DAY AMENITIES.

Little Smudge—"Of course, I know perfectly well my style isn't quite developed yet, but I feel I am, if I might so express it, in a transition stage, don't you know."

Brother Brush ("skied" this year)—"Ah! I see, going from bad to worse!"

Punch.

THE PORT WAS EXCELLENT.

A capital story, concerning a prominent member of the Stock Exchange, was going the rounds a short time ago.

He was a man who enjoyed his wine, and always took great care of it when he happened to pick up a choice vintage. While living in a fashionable quarter of the West End he chanced to buy a large cask of very fine old port, which he had placed at the extreme end of his cellar, and to make perfectly sure that it should not be touched, he had a wall built across the cellar, and so closed it in.

It was about a year or two later that he one evening accepted an invitation to dine with his next door neighbor, when the latter brought out some very fine old port. Several glasses having been drunk, the man of stocks and shares, recognizing its excellent quality, asked his host where he could get some port like it.

"Well, old fellow," returned the other; "I will let you into a secret, but don't say anything about it. I was having some alterations made in my cellar lately, when we discovered that some old fool who lived in this house before me had built a wall round a large cask of port and forgot all about it. This is some of it, but I'm afraid there isn't much left."

The effect upon the worthy stockbroker's feelings may be imagined.

SETTLING THE DIFFICULTY.

He had given her the engagement ring, and was telling her fairy stories about the trouble he had in securing a pure white, flawless stone, when he saw a sad look creep into the eyes but now fired with mirth and gladness.

"What is it, my own?" he whispered in her left auricular appendange.

"Oh, Harold, suppose——"

"Yes, sweetheart?"

"Suppose we should get married!"

"We will, my dearest," he hissed, with a two-pound-a-week nerve.

"And I should lose this ring in the fluff of our velvet carpets!"

For a moment he was dazed.

Then a decorative possibility rushed athwart his prophetic soul and he said, firmly: "We shall have polished floors."

GIVEN REASONS ENOUGH.

The Model—"Do you think Mr. Daube will ever be hung?"

The Artist—"Well, he's murdered Art often enough."—Cigarette.

THE DOMESTIC SKELETON.

"Herr Merzer, what is there new from the seat of war?"

"Sir, I object to hearing any allusions to my family affairs!"—Der Dorfbarbier.

THE LONDON OFFICE

Canadian High Commissioner's Department Needs Some Changes.

VIEWS OF MR. W. T. R. PRESTON.

Inspector of European Immigration Agencies Was Looked Upon as an Interloper When He Went There.

That there is considerable room for improvement in the manner in which the office of the Canadian High Commissioner in London is conducted is evident from the facts disclosed, with some reluctance apparently, by Mr. W. T. R. Preston, the inspector of European immigration agencies for Canada, in his evidence before a meeting of the Committee of Agriculture a few days ago.

The office of the High Commissioner is in Victoria Street, Westminster, close by the offices of the Governments of the Australian colonies, near the far famed and historic abbey, and within easy distance of the Colonial Office in Whitehall; but it is not conveniently situated for what may be called the commercial work of the agency. An office within the precincts of the city would be better adapted for business purposes and more convenient for business men. For the official and diplomatic work the agency answers its purpose well. But officialdom and diplomacy represent only one branch of the High Commissioner's duties.

LOCATION NOT CONVENIENT.

Mr. Preston's opinion is that the location of the Commissioner's office is not suitable —that a much more suitable place could be obtained with a view of bringing Canada to the front in London, and he has made a recommendation to that effect to the Government. Mr. Preston is not aware that anything has been done in the way of adopting his suggestions, but it's a matter that is now engaging the attention of Mr. Sifton and a solution of the problem may be arrived at before he returns.

It was, however, the personnel of the department rather than the location that Mr. Preston's evidence before the committee elucidated. His principal interrogator was Mr. James Clancy, of Bothwell. Touching the arrangements made in London for giving information regarding Canada, Mr. Preston said:—"Mr. Just is the official specially charged with that work. I had a desk in the same room with him, and I should judge that he had been doing that for several years. He has a number of pamphlets to send out in response to letters of enquiry."

Mr. Preston went on to say that Mr. Just was an Englishman; that he gave his information from what he had read and not from a very thorough personal acquaintance with the affairs of Canada. "I took the liberty of suggesting in my first report to the High Commissioner that I thought Mr. Just should be given an opportunity of visiting Canada in order to make himself more thoroughly acquainted, from personal observation, of the resources of the country.

On being questioned as to how many Canadians there were in the office in London, Mr. Preston said:—"I do not know there is one there who was born in Canada. Colmer, the chief secretary, was taken from Canada when the High Commissioner's office was opened, from a position in Montreal, and he has been there ever since. I think he has been out to Canada several times. Then Mr. Reynolds formerly lived in Brandon. I think he lived in England, but became known as an adopted Canadian, and for that reason was taken into the office."

Q.—So the press was not far wrong in saying there were no Canadians in the office?

A.—O, I am not complaining of the press making the remark, except as coming from me.

Q.—Then it was substantially correct?

A.—Not correct at all, as coming from me.

Q.—Do you think it would be an advantage to us to have some Canadian thoroughly conversant with our affairs in that position?

A.—I think so.

Q.—Have you ever made a suggestion of that kind, Mr. Preston?

A.—Not officially, only in an informal way.

Q.—Informally, but you never made an official suggestion?

A.—Not officially; but it is a subject of negotiation now, I am bringing it before the department. I can say that without violating secrecy.

Q.—Has the suggestion been well received?

A.—It has.

SUGGESTS USEFUL CHANGES.

A little later this question was put to Mr. Preston:—Would you suggest any improvement from your own observation—I don't mean in your work of the High Commissioner himself, but in the work of the office conducted there, that would not always be under the eye of the High Commissioner?

A.—Yes; if the department asked me for suggestions I would make them.

Q.—Do you think any useful changes can be made?

A.—Well, I have made the suggestion there, and I think I can make it here, without being misunderstood. I think there should be some interchange of officers. I made it one of the conditions when I went over there that I should not be allowed to remain there and get rusty on Canadian affairs—I should be allowed to come over once a year. I think, with profit to Canada, there might be an interchange of officers, some coming here and some going over from here, and keeping the officers alive.

Q.—Would you state what you think to be some of the defects in a general way in the office there?

A.—I would hardly feel at liberty to go into that question. It would be hardly proper on my part.

Q.—Who is looked on as the chief office man?

A.—Mr. Colmer. He was originally from Montreal. I think he is one of the cleverest officers in the Dominion service—one of the cleverest men I ever met. He is well up in his work, any one will be convinced of that by careful examination of his work and official procedure. His duties take very wide range. I am not acquainted with all of them; in fact, everything connected with the High Commissioner's office is practically referred to Mr. Colmer.

Q.—Have you found, at any time, in the working out of your duties as inspector that they conflict in any sense with the work in the High Commissioner's office?

A.—Not with the High Commissioner.

Q.—No, I mean with the office.

A.—I don't think I was wanted there by the other officials. In fact, I have no hesitation in saying that I was looked on, in some circles, as a kind of interloper. I said so there, and I say so here.

SPLIT ON RED TAPE ROCK.

Mr. Preston replying to further questions said that having lived in Canada where there is no red tape he thought there was too much of that in immigration work there. He spilt on that rock very soon. He had made a good many recommendations covering the immigration work generally. "I have" he said, "made official recommendations in regard to some questions where we did not see eye to eye —that is Mr. Colmer and myself—with regard to immigration work. I do not feel free to go beyond that. I don't think," continued Mr. Preston "that Mr. Colmer has been out here for nine or ten years?"

Q.—Is Mr. Colmer always doing the work of the High Commissioner's office?"

A.—That I don't know, for the reason that I am not in his office. However, I know that Mr. Colmer is in the office not only in office hours but beyond office hours.

Q.—Did you ever take any trouble to enquire there whether Mr. Colmer did devote his whole time to the work of the High Commissioner's office?

A.—I have told you I found him in his office in office hours, and very often long after office hours.

Q.—Have you any idea, apart from rumor, that Mr. Colmer is engaged in anything else than his work in the High Commissioner's office?

A.—I must admit that it is not a question for me to answer.

Q.—You refuse.

A.—I refuse.

Mr. Preston was pressed by Mr. Clancy and Mr. Sproule on the point, but the chairman of the Committee ruled that Mr. Preston had no right to answer any questions as to the secretary of the High Commission in London, who was not under him but under the High Commissioner in London.

A LITTLE BOOK FOR FEMININE HOME WORKERS.

IT IS MAILED FREE TO ALL WHO SEND FOR IT.

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A St. John's, Nfld., paper of a recent date says that there was an extensive robbery of the mails in the district of Fogo, near Placentia, recently. A bag of mail containing registered letters and packages mysteriously disappeared, and though a rigid search was made for it, no trace of it could be found. The bag contained a large amount of money, including packages with over $15,000 from one of the banking institutions in Halifax. The whole police force was at work on the case, and a searching investigation was made. Suspicion fell upon a person, and when it became known that the matter was in the hands of the police, the mail bag, with the package of money in fact, was returned as mysteriously as it disappeared.

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NOTES OF THE NEWS.

Eastern Townships.

Mr. Cyprien Cliche has bought the old Lapensee Hotel, at Ste. Martine, which he has remodelled and given the appearance of a new building.

Messrs. Bourke & Co. were the successful tenderers for the making of the Valleyfield police force uniforms.

Recorder L. J. Papineau and Mr. E. H. Bolis leave Valleyfield for the Paris Exposition on June 23rd.

The Rev. S. H. Mallinson and wife, of Grenville, are on a visit to the Rev. E. P. Lewis, of Iberville, the father of Mrs. Mallinson.

The boat-house of the St. Johns Yacht Club was opened for the season on Monday, with Arthur Chretien again in charge as caretaker.

Mr. Justice Loupret, Stipendiary Magistrate of St. Johns, continues very low, and grave fears are entertained regarding his recovery.

The Hon. Judge Charland, who was under the weather for a couple of weeks from the effects of a painful attack of sciatica, is convalescent.

Miss Millie Evans, sister-in-law of Major W. C. Trotter, St. Johns, sailed from Montreal yesterday morning in the Lusitania, for her home in England.

Sunday night the storehouse on the G. T. P. siding at Huntingdon, belonging to the Henderson estate, was broken into and over twenty-five bushels of oats stolen.

The steamship Lakonia, from Glasgow, has arrived with a consignment of four fine-pedigreed Clydesdale stallions for Mr. George G. Stewart, of Howick, P.Q. They are named Lord Gartly, Royal Briton, Royal Marvel and Sherlock.

A meeting of the town council of Windsor Mills was held on Monday, 21st, to call for a poll on by-law No. 17, for a loan of $1,500 for sewerage and fire appliances, making a total of $40,000 to be borrowed. Voting took place yesterday and to-day.

The death of Mrs. Auguste Quesnel, wife of the junior Customs officer at St. Johns, has awakened expressions of the deepest regret among a wide circle of friends. The deceased was a daughter of Mr. M. Guillet, now of Montreal, and had just attained her 28th year.

The town council of St. Johns have passed a by-law granting a loan of $6,000 to Messrs. Saulnier & Balcer, proprietors of the felt hat factory in this town. It is the intention of Messrs. Saulnier & Balcer to increase their output and employ from forty to fifty hands if they get the loan. The ratepayers are called upon to vote on the by-law on the 4th of June next.

It was just thirty years ago on the 24th that the report reached Huntingdon of the arrival by train of the Fenians at Malone. It was a beautiful afternoon, warm and bright, with the trees in full foliage and nature looking its best, when the startling news came, and which, before another 12 hours, resulted in crowding the village with the red coats of the volunteers. The encounter took place on the 27th May.

Although a high score of years have passed since Francis Anthony left Franklyn Centre, he is still well remembered. On the 9th of this month he celebrated his 100th birthday. He attributes his well-preserved constitution and great age to his abstemious habits. He never used tobacco in any form. He came to Huntingdon County in 1831 and bought a bush lot on Covey Hill. During the troubles of 1837-8 he served as a volunteer. Advancing years and a desire to be with his children, the majority of whom had settled in the west, caused him to leave Canada eighteen years ago. His attaining his 100th birthday was marked by a gathering at the home of his son William, near Bloomington, Ill., where five of his surviving seven children were present, ten grand-children and one great-grandson, so four generations were represented. Mrs. Alex. Blair travelled 1,000 miles to see her father and take part in the unique family gathering.

Eastern Ontario.

Mr. Hector McLean, of Montreal, spent Sunday in Hawkesbury.

Messrs. G. & G. Findlay, of Perth, have purchased the butcher business carried on there by Mr. W. J. Burchill.

The father of the Hull boy, Joseph Bolduc, who was killed by a street car a few days ago, has entered a suit against the company for $10,000.

The C.P.R. wisely burnt everything connected with the office conducted by their ticket agent in Arnprior, the late Mr. J. W. Tierney, who died of smallpox.

Mr. Louis Davis, who was in Hunt's vinegar factory, Kingston, for many years, left yesterday for St. Hyacinthe, P.Q., where he will take charge of Mr. Dubec's vinegar factory.

Fred McIntosh and E. A. Mooney, formerly students of the high school at Vankleek Hill, have been successful in passing their examinations at the Royal College of Dental Surgeons, Toronto.

This season the cut of Mohr & Ryan, of Killaloe, will be about 2,000,000 feet, a portion of which has been sold at a considerable advance on last season's prices. The above firm also took out last winter 6,000 telegraph and telephone poles.

Gideon Marchand, of Ottawa, has been sentenced to two years in the penitentiary for stealing $95 from a farmer.

Mine Host Gensiinger, of the Hotel Cecil, Ottawa, has imported two English barmaids, Misses Gardham and Goulden.

The Ottawa papers have increased their subscription price. The increased cost of printing paper, besides an advance in the cost of metal, ink, etc., are given as the reasons justifying this step.

A creamery with a daily output of 12,000 pounds of butter is shortly to be established in Ottawa. The capital of the company that has been organized to institute this new industry is $25,000.

Rev. E. A. Nesbitt, of Smith's Falls, curate with the late Canon Nesbitt, of that place, is to be removed, notwithstanding the petition of the congregation asking him to take the late rector's place.

John Haack, of Ottawa, fell about thirty feet into the main drain in New Edinburgh Saturday night and received a compound fracture on the thigh and left arm, and was otherwise badly smashed up.

The Allumette Oil Company, of Pembroke, has been incorporated, the applicants being Messrs. Peter Ryan, of Toronto, and Thos. Mackie, M.P., John W. Munro, Wm. Russell, jr., J. R. Lockart and J. G. Forgie, of Pembroke. The company will do a general petroleum business.

The C.P.R. will not proceed with the construction of a new station at Ottawa at present. Mr. C. W. Spencer is disappointed at the action of the city council regarding the fire by-law. He thinks they should receive better protection from the city than they do.

Maritime Provinces.

I.C.R. General Manager Pottinger and his private secretary, Mr. D. M. Condon, have gone to Ottawa.

The Reid steamer Glencoe will shortly be taken off the Halifax and put on the Labrador route.

The Cabot Club, of Boston, is to have an excursion shortly to Cape Breton and Newfoundland.

The Dominion Iron & Steel Company expects to ship about 500,000 tons of iron from Belle Island this season.

At Upper Brookside, Colchester, N.S., May 3rd, there was born on the premises of Geo. S. Archibald, a colt entirely without a tail, well formed in every other respect.

Mrs. Alexander Cairns, of Lower Freetown, P.E.I., lately captured a litter of five young foxes which she is bringing up, and which appear to thrive well in a state of captivity.

Nova Scotia will soon have a colored lawyer, in the person of James R. Johnstone, a young colored man of Halifax, who has completed his legal studies and is ready for admission.

It is stated that the starch factory at Hunter River will start in a few days to grind up the surplus potatoes of Prince Edward Island. This is said to be the first time that a starch factory has ever been in operation in that province in the spring.

The Dominion Iron and Steel Company is constructing a telephone line between the various departments of the Belle Island iron mines. About four miles of wire are being laid. An electric plant will also be added to the works shortly.

The Port Hood coal mines are to be equipped with a permanent plant and shipping facilities, and large shipments are expected to be made in a few months. The construction trains of the Inverness and Richmond Railway use this coal.

Charles Gillis, of Sydney, C.B., who was recently injured by a blast at the coke ovens, has brought an action for $5,000 damages against the company, and has retained able legal counsel to conduct his case.

Mr. Murray Macneill, son of the Rev. L. G. Macneill, of St. John, has accepted the position of associate professor of mathematics at Dalhousie College, Halifax, and will enter upon his duties in October next. He is now taking his doctorate degree at Harvard.

Rev. J. T. Bryan, late rector of St. Paul's Church, Charlottetown, has been called to the pastorate of St. John's Church, Stockton, Cal. Since leaving Charlottetown Rev. Mr. Bryan has been at Cripple Creek and Colorado Springs, Col.

The Sydney Gas and Electric Company is making further improvements in its already extensive plant. The Royal Electric Company of Montreal is supplying a 200 light dynamo and a 150 K. W. "S. K. C." two-phase generator, and the Robb Engineering Company a 250 horse-power improved Mumford boiler.

Two thousand five hundred placards offering a reward of $5 to any person who will give information which would lead to the conviction of anyone found killing robins and small birds and destroying nests, have been issued by the S.P.C. These will be posted in the public schools of Nova Scotia.

Reports from the up river drives are most encouraging, the recent rise of water being a great benefit to the lumbermen. Logs are running freely, and there is little doubt that all will be brought safely to the booms. Logs at Springhill are bringing from $9.75 to $10.25 per thousand.

Mr. James L. Ford, a writer for Munsey's magaine, is on a visit to Yarmouth—the fourth he has made in ten years. He has been trying his skill at fishing, in company with Messrs. Spinney, Sutherland and Killam, on the Shelburne River, and enjoyed the cruise immensely. He is much pleased with the scenery and climate of Nova Scotia.

One of the lady compositors of the Charlottetown Guardian is the proud possessor of the most interesting relic which has yet been sent home by one of the Island boys in South Africa. It is a Free State ensign, eight feet in length and four feet wide, taken at the surrender of Cronje and sent home by Mr. Necy Doiron, of the first contingent.

James S. Mulbig, a native of Halifax, who recently died at Salem, Mass., and was a brother of Mrs. James and Mrs. Downs, of Halifax, left a valuable estate. He owned $30,000 worth of real estate and deposit receipts for over $10,000 were found in his house. His wife died two years ago, and as he left no children, the estate will be divided among his Halifax sisters and a brother residing in the west.

Mrs. Idella M. Elliot has entered a petition in the Suffolk County, Mass., Superior Court praying for a divorce from Chas. M. Elliot, of Mount Hanley, N.S. The Elliots were married in April, 1895, and Mrs. Elliot in her petition alleges that her husband deserted her in September of that year and went to his Nova Scotia home, where he now is said to be. The case will be heard on the first Monday in June.

Moses Burpee, chief engineer of the B. & A., has recently purchased a car for track inspection. The car is a novel and unique one. It is built something on the same plan as the R. R. velocipedes. The motive power comes from a gasoline engine. On a good track the car is capable of making thirty miles an hour. Mr. Burpee can now board his own train whenever he desires and strike out to see what the men under his charge are doing.

A well known young man about St. John was placed in an embarrassing position the other evening. It appears that a city hotel man had a claim against him for an unpaid board bill. All efforts to obtain a settlement failed, and the account was handed over to a lawyer for collection. The lawyer had a capias issued for the young man in question, and got a police officer to serve it and make the arrest. They searched for the debtor and at last located him in the parlor of his young lady's house. He remonstrated, but the officer called him out of the house and arrested him. The bill was paid the next morning.

Of Things Military

... By Corporal Trim ...

The Division of Camps.

Ottawa, May 25.—(Special.)—Militia orders to-day announced the following as the detail of corps to form camps of instruction, 1900 :—

Field Artillery Division, Deseronto—

2nd Brigade Division—5th to 16th June: 5th, 4th, 7th and 9th Field Batteries.

3rd Brigade Division—19th to 30th June: 2nd, 8th and 14th Field Batteries.

I. Infantry Division, London—5th and 16th June—

1st Brigade—1st Hussars. 21st, 26th, 27th, 32nd and 33rd Regiments.

2nd Brigade—22nd, 28th, 29th and 30th.

II. Infantry Division, Niagara—12th to 23rd June—

3rd Brigade—2nd Dragoons. 12th, 31st, 34th, 35th and 36th Regiments.

4th Brigade—20th, 37th, 39th, 44th and 77th Regiments.

No 4 Field Hospital Company. No. 4 Bearer Company for 3 days.

III. Infantry Division, Kingston—19th to 30th June—

5th Brigade—3rd Dragoons and 4th Hussars. 16th, 40th, 45th, and 46th Regiments.

6th Brigade—42nd, 47th, 49th, 56th and 59th Regiments.

No. 2 Field Hospital Company. No. 2 Bearer Company for 3 days.

IV. Infantry Division, Laprairie—26th June to 7th July—

7th Brigade—5th Dragoons and 6th Hussars. 64th, 76th, 80th, 83rd, 85th and 86th Regiments.

8th Brigade—11th, 50th, 52nd, 54th, 58th and 79th Regiments.

No. 5 Field Hospital Company. No. 5 Bearer Company for 3 days.

IX. Infantry Brigade, Levis—26th June to 7th July—

1st Field Battery. 17th, 18th, 55th and 61st Regiments.

No. 3 Field Hospital Company. No. 3 Bearer Company for 3 days.

X. Infantry Brigade, Levis—10th to 21st July—

81st, 87th, 88th, 89th and 92nd Regiments.

XI. Infantry Brigade, Sussex—11th to 22nd September—

8th Hussrs, 10th and 12th Field Batteries, Brighton Engineers, 67th, 71st, 73rd and 74th Regiments.

XII. Infantry Brigade, Aldershot—11th to 22nd September—

King's Canadian Hussars. 68th, 69th, 75th, 78th and 93rd Regiments.

XIII. Infantry Brigade, Charlottetown—26th June to 7th July—

Companies 4 and 5 of the 4th Regiment C.A., and the 82nd Regiment.

The detail of corps to drill in regimental camps and at local headquarters will be announced in a special general order at an early date.

The following officers will form the divisional and brigade staffs of the Field Artillery Division to undergo annual training at Deseronto from the 5th June to the 7th July :—

Divisional Staff.

Divisional Commander—Lieut.-Col. F. G. Stone, inspector-general of artillery.

Orderly Officer—Lieut. G. W. Stephens, 3rd Montreal Field Battery.

D.A.A.G. (a)—Lieut.-Colonel L. W. Coutlee, unattached list.

D.A.A.G. (b)—Lieut.-Colonel D. Macrae.

Principal Veterinary Officer—Capt. W. J. Morgan, 5th Kingston Field Battery.

Range Officers—Lieut. T. W. Lawlor, 12th Newcastle Field Battery; Capt. E. A. MacNachtan, C. bourg Coy., Garrison Artillery.

Statistical Officer—Lieut.-Colonel T. Amyraald R.O.

BRIGADE STAFFS.

1st Brigade—

Commanding—Lieut.-Colonel W. Nicoll, commanding 1st Brigade Division, C.A.

Adjutant—Capt. H. D. Merewether, 6th Field Battery, C.A.

Medical Officer — Surgeon-Major G. O'Reilly, 11th Field Battery, C.A.

2nd Brigade—

Commanding—Lieut.-Col. F. King, 2nd Brigade Division, C.A.

Adjutant—Lieut.-Col. J. H. Mead, 8th Field Battery, C.A.

Medical Officer—Surgeon-Major Elliott, 7th Field Battery, C.A.

3rd Brigade—

Commanding—Lieut.-Colonel A. H. Macdonald, R.O.

Adjutant—Capt. F. A. Crathern, 3rd Field Battery.

Medical Officer—Surgeon-Major G. H. Bowen, 8th Field Battery.

Major J. Galloway, 14th Regiment, temporarily commanding No. 1 Regimental Depot, R.C.R.I., has been appointed inspector of musketry, to supervise musketry instruction at the divisional camps at London, Niagara, Kingston, Laprairie, and the brigade camp at Levis.

Owing to the large number of instructors belonging to the Royal Canadian Regiment on special service in South Africa and at Halifax, a limited number of non-commissioned officers of city corps qualified to instruct, will be employed for duty at the approaching camps of instruction (infantry).

The annual inspection of the city regiments (infantry) of Montreal will take place as follows :—

1st Regiment Prince of Wales Fusiliers, 9th June.

3rd Regiment Victoria Rifles of Canada, 2nd June.

5th Regiment Royal Scots of Canada, 16th June.

65th Regiment Mount Royal Rifles, 23rd June.

The district officer commanding will be the inspecting officer.

Leave of absence having been granted Surgeon-Major Walker, 62nd Regiment, Captain Murray McLaren, A.M.S., is attached to this regiment as medical officer for annual drill, 1900.

The African Medal.

The medal which will be granted for the South African war, is under manufacture. It will be the most expensive and beautiful medal probably ever issued by Great Britain. In the proposed design a very wide departure has been made from the general service medal. The ribbon is of four colors, a stripe of khaki in the centre, two of white and one each of red and blue, in the following array:—Red, white, khaki, white and blue. The medal itself is in the shape of a five-pointed star in silver, with a gold centre surrounded by a ring of bronze, on which the words "South Africa" appear in raised letters. In the centre of all is a miniature of the Queen. The medal is the same size as the Khedive star of 1881. There will probably be a bar granted for each important engagement.

An Amateur War.

"The South African campaign of 1899-1900 seems likely to be known to posterity as 'the campaign of the amateurs.' We were taken unprepared and at a disadvantage when the war began. That was amateur statecraft. For a long time our amateur generals could strike no blow. When at last we got hard-headed professional commanders-in-chief, we still suffered from the blunders of amateur subordinates—such as the officer in charge of the convoy lost at Koorn Spruit, whose name is kept so modestly in the background. Mr. Treves has told us what a nuisance the amateur nurses were—society butterflies trying to turn themselves into busy bees, but only incommoding everybody in the hive. We know for ourselves how little good amateur war correspondents are, even when they have titles. One might go further, and say that a large number of our troops are amateurs, but this would convey a wrong impression. The term is not one that can be applied to men who have acquitted themselves so magnificently as the men of the colonial contingents and our own volunteers from home. They are not soldiers by profession, but they are every bit as good. They furnish the one instance of amateur effect in the Empire's cause which has been a signal and splendid success."—Navy and Army Illustrated.

Khaki in U. S. Navy.

The question of clothing the enlisted personnel of the navy of the United States in khaki is receiving considerable attention among those in the service who feel that with the acquisition of tropical possessions something should be done in this direction.

Getting Modern Guns.

An order has been given for the Volunteer Garrison Artillery in Great Britain throughout the country to be supplied with the 4.7-inch quick-firing gun, and the Volunteer Field Artillery to be equipped with the 15-pounder B.L. field gun.

Sunset Was Noisy.

An old lady, who was visiting Quebec for the first time in her life, was much startled when the customary gun was fired at sunset. "Bless me, whatever's the matter?" she enquired in a fright. "It's only the sunset, ma'am," replied the landlady, in a reassuring tone. "You don't say so!" exclaimed the old lady, more amazed than ever. "Why, in Montreal the sun sets as quietly as anything. But perhaps we don't hear the bang on account of the traffic," she conceded, after a moment's thought.

Origin of Military Names.

In these modern days we almost lose sight of the part played by certain corps from which originated the titles borne today by some infantry regiments. For instance, the Fusiliers were originally raised for the protection of the artillery, the men in charge of the cannon at that time being artificers and civilians. The "Grenade" is still borne by the Fusiliers in memory of this ancient service. The officers of the Fusiliers bore fusils like the men.

The Grenadiers were originally a corps which carried hand grenades. These grenades were first projected from small hand mortars. The word is derived from the City of Grenada in Spain.

Light Infantry were first used only for skirmishing and reconnoitering duties. The "Bugle" was adopted as an appropriate badge.

Rifle regiments received their name by being the first corps to be armed with the rifle and were used as sharpshooters, other infantry using the smooth bore guns.

Dragoons were originally intended to act as mounted infantry, and were armed with musket and bayonet.

A Pretty Strong Drink.

"Beno" is the stuff which is knocking the American boys out in the Philippines. So says George Hobart, who has just returned to Ottawa from Manila.

"It is not heat that is driving them crazy. It's jusy simply 'beno.'" Hobart says absinthe is not in the same class. "It looks like water, and tastes like licorice," he says, "and when the boys can't get beer or whiskey they buy 'beno' from the natives. It takes a pint of it to make a drinking man drunk. The third or fourth consecutive drunk makes a blooming idiot out of the victim. The soldiers crave it after they once taste it. Out on the lines the boys never get beer or whiskey, and when the natives sneak this 'beno' into camp the fellows buy it.

"After a man drinks about a pint of this stuff he begins to get silly, but he recovers in a day or two. Then he will want more of it, and if he can't get it he will go mad. Then the officers have to shackle him, and he is sent to the hospital for the insane at Washington."

WHEN THE WORLD IS NEW.

If you were a little girl again,
Mother Mahone, Mahone,
What would you do the long, long day,
Playing alone, alone?

If I were a little girl again,
Nora, my own, my own,
With just one long, long sunny day
To play alone, alone,
If I were a little girl again,
And fairy folk were true,
If paper dolls had human hearts
And all the world were new,
Ah, listen, listen, little one,
I'll whisper what I'd do:—
To the violet's lips I'd put my ear
And hush my heart that I might hear
The secret of its sweetness;
I'd search beneath the fungus shelves
For glimpse of goblins, gnomes, or elves;
I'd run a race with the laughing brook,
Or chase it to some witch-kept nook,
Whose spell would stay its fleetness;
I'd hide in the haunt of the mocking bird
Till I learned its melody word for word;
Full length upon the moss I'd lie,
Content beneath the changing sky
In that one day's completeness.

If I were a little girl again,
Even as you, as you,
If fairy folk were truly folk,
And all the world were new,
I'd just be happy, little one,
Till the long, long day was through!

WHAT PLEASED HIM.

Miss Ellen Terry recently wrote to a London paper as follows:

"We played 'The Merchant of Venice' one Christmas day in America, and I gave a 'pass' to a nice, kind, old colored waiter who attended me at my hotel. After the play I asked him what had struck him most and would live longest in his memory—the pound of flesh?

"'No.'

"'The running away of Jessica?

"'No.'

"'The Jew?'

"'No.'

"'What then?'

"'Oh, it certainly pleased me mighty to see all those lovely ladies and gentlemen a-bowin' 'emselves down before the colored gentleman'"

"He meant the prince of Morocco."—Cleveland Leader.

FEELING OF RESENTMENT.

"Did you do anything to celebrate Shakespeare's birthday this week?"

"I should say not," answered the man with the big diamond and the fierce moustache. "A man who wrote those box office frosts like 'Macbeth' and 'King Lear' ought to be glad he's livin' without askin' for any celebrations."—Washington Star.

REMARKABLE CHANGE.

"Do you think that Turkey will pay that indemnity?" asked the Observant Boarder.

"If it doesn't," replied the Cross-Eyed Boarder, "there will be one of the most singular metamorphoses on record."

"What?"

"A Turkey making a goose of itself."—Pittsburg Chronicle.

APRIL POET.

When Doris in a flower hat
Blooms out, it may be noticed that
My flowers of fancy blossom, too,
For cash she needs when bills come due.
—Indianapolis Journal.

RECKLESS REPLY.

"Ps, what is a leading candidate?"

"Well, little Jim, he's the man who gets left first or the one who gets nominated first."—Indianapolis Journal.

Summer is a season of health when you take

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Cool the blood, keep the vital organs fortified against summer diseases.

$1.00 a box—enough for 200 days. Registered guarantee in each box. At druggists, or we mail it.

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LOSING THEIR GRIP

Causes of Decline of Denominational Newspapers.

EXPERT STUDIES SITUATION.

Official Press of American Methodist Church Subject of Discussion at the General Conference.

For several months before the opening of the General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, now in session in Chicago, the non-official press of the denomination dwelt with insistence upon the fact that the official press of the denomination was run at a loss, that large subsidies drawn from the profits of the book concerns were being used to carry the majority of the official journals, and that one of the chief and first duties of the Conference would be to order an investigation of the condition and prospects of the denominational press.

What are the forces which are operating against the enlarged or old-time circulation of the denominational weekly and quarterly press? The question is the more pertinent in view of the unchallenged fact that never in the history of the country or of the race were men so inquisitive as to the mysteries of life and death; never were there so many books on theology, or as aids to devotion, issued and read; never was there so much popular discussion of problems of theology and ethics.

There is the waning of sectarianism, and the refusal of most of the laity and many of the clergy to respond to distinctly sectarian appeals. Journals with outlook limited to sectarian needs suffer just in proportion as their sect is individualistic in inherent tendency, and just in proportion as they narrow or broaden their range of news and sympathy.

SPECIALISTS HAVE THE FIELD.

Such has been the multiplication during the past quarter of a century of journals edited by specialists, and with far greater financial resources than the average religious journal has, that the clergyman or layman now finds in these that which in the old days he expected to get in his religious weekly.

If it is long scholarly papers on theology that he desires, he depends either on the few denominational quarterlies which still survive where formerly there were as many as there were sects, or on the technical journals of theology, like the American Journal of Theology, or the New World, or on the new and latest form of religious journalism—the organs of the various theological seminaries, such as the Hartford Seminary Record. If it is the science and art of homiletics he wishes counsel upon, he goes to the several homiletical monthlies. If it is methods of church administration he wishes to learn, it is to the Church Economist. If it is advice as to general literature, a field in which formerly the critics of the religious weeklies were very influential, he can now consult many admirable journals making a specialty of such criticism. If it is agriculture or prices of stocks and staple commodities that he wishes to be enlightened upon, the agricultural journals and daily newspapers give him better service than ever the religious weeklies did, in the palmiest days of their attempt to enlighten the rural reader on everything worth knowing. Is it administration of domestic affairs, or advice as to how young mothers should feed their infants, which the women of the churches incidentally need as they journey toward heaven?

FAMILY JOURNALS POPULAR.

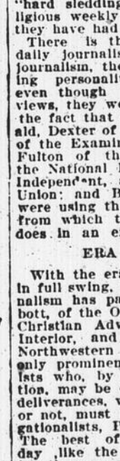
What editor of a religious weekly can write as authoritatively as the editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, or as the editor of Motherhood? Or does the reader want editorial comment on the news of the world that formerly was deemed so wicked by the New York Observer that it printed it apart in its secular department, and warned its readers not to read it on Sunday, why there are the Outlook, the Independent, the Literary Digest, Public Opinion and the Christian Herald, which latter, with its cheap price, its "up-to-date" daily newspaper methods, its many illustrations, and its continuance of the old custom of offering premiums to subscribers, has probably done more to make "hard sledding" for the conventional religious weekly than any competitor which they have had of late.

There is the fact that, as in secular daily journalism, so in religious weekly journalism, the day of masterful, dominating personalities has passed. Formerly, even though men dissented from their views, they were compelled to reckon with the fact that Filbert Haven of Zion's Herald, Dexter of the Congregationalist, Bright of the Examiner, Field of the Evangelist, Fulton of the Churchman, Wayland of the National Baptist, Beecher, first of the Independent, and later of the Christian Union; and Boyle O'Reilly, of the Pilot, were using the editorial tripod as a throne from which they spake much as a Pope does in an encyclical letter.

ERA OF TOLERATION.

With the era of toleration which is now in full swing, polemicism and personal journalism has passed away, and Lyman Abbott, of the Outlook, J. M. Buckley, of the Christian Advocate, W. C. Gray, of the Interior, and Arthur Edwards, of the Northwestern Christian Advocate, are the only prominent northern religious journalists who, by any stretch of the imagination, may be called "personalities," whose deliverances, whether one agrees with them or not, must be reckoned with by Congregationalists, Presbyterians and Methodists. The best of the religious journals today, like the dailies, are suffering—judging them as a prophetic and moral force—from the fact that as their staff of workers and specialists increases, their breadth of information and accuracy of treatment does not compensate for that intensity of conviction and disposition to lead and rule, which made the old-time journals so influential.

The illustrated monthlies and weeklies, so much more numerous, and so much less expensive than formerly, have made it possible for many families to take many periodicals, where formerly they took but the daily newspaper, and the weekly religious journal, the latter usually being read on Sunday afternoons. To-day the very multiplicity of journals in the average country and city home works against very thorough reading of any one of them; and, along with relaxed views respecting the manner of spending Sunday has come a disposition to read more worldly literature than of yore.



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I was subject to biliousness and had a constant wearying headache. I tried Hutch and it gave me almost instant relief. I feel a thousand times better now.

Hutch

For Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Pain After Eating. A doctor for 10 cents. Sold at 25c, 50c, and $1. At all druggists. The Woodward Medicine Co., Limited, 11 Colborne street, Toronto.

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STRAW HATS, 10c to $2.00, for Men, Youths and Children.

FIRST COMMUNION SUITS, all wool, those sold at $6.00. three weeks ago are now sold at $4.50 for three pieces. Those of two pieces which were sold for $5.00, are now at $3.50.

ENGLISH TWEED TROUSERS, to order..... $ 3.50

ALL WOOL TROUSERS, ready to put on..... 2.50

ENGLISH TWEED SUITS, ready made, for..... 9.00

" " " to order, for..... 14.00

NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, a large job lot, only..... 50c

Under Shirts and Drawers, imitation balbriggan, 50c per set.

" " " " extra quality, Natural Wool Merino, $3.00 per set.

COLORED SHOES, not of inferior quality, but good, only $1.75.

TRUNKS, with drawers, 28 inches, at $1.50.

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OVER THE FOOTLIGHTS

THE SALACIOUS DRAMA

A Consideration of the Defense Entered by Arthur W. Pinero, the Playwright, in Opposition to Latter-day Criticism.

In recently addressing the Birmingham, England, Dramatic and Literary Club, Arthur Wing Pinero made use of the occasion to hit back at the critics who have censured him and other modern dramatists for exploiting such themes as they have discussed in such plays as "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," "The Gay Lord Quex," "The Degenerates," "Sapho" and "Zaza."

He insisted that it was surely the great use of the modern drama that while in its day it provided a rational entertainment, in the future it might serve as a history of the hour that gave it birth. History was the word he would desire to impress most strongly upon them. It was, in his judgment, the word which in a breath defined the task, the duty of the writers of modern drama. Those writers were "the abstract and brief chroniclers of the time." And yet one of the chief difficulties in the way of the modern dramatists arose out of that very point. People were always snapping at the heels of the writer who took the manners of his day for his material. The "license of the dramatist" was the cry raised, the protest continually being made against the practice of the art of the playwright.

In rebuking certain British officials for their recent strictures on the decadent drama, he said that if they indulged in such indiscriminate reflections they "must not mind if they were included in that body of people—not so large as it was, but still considerable and compact—which, in its mistrust of the theatre, would reduce the English drama to the intellectual level of the drawing room character. They must not complain if they were classed with those who could not perceive that true comedy, by faithfully imitating the manners of the age instead of deliberately and stupidly setting to work to reform its morals, might be, from the very force of its object lesson, a moral entertainment of the finest kind. They must not complain if they were classed with those who failed to recognize that it was life with which literature and the stage had to deal, and not their own prudish and sentimental view of it; who would bury the charter of the theatre and of letters under a rubbish heap of cant and make believe, and who were unable to understand that the real decadent drama and the real decadent literature were the drama and the literature which presented a flattering but false conception of human conduct."

All this is very specious argument. It will not convince anyone with any considerable knowledge of the drama of the past and present and of stage affairs in general that Mr. Pinero is right in his contentions. Had he continued to write in the view he pursued when he gave "Sweet Lavender" to the stage, it would not be necessary for him now to lift his voice in self-defence. No one can be more conscious than himself of the disgusting nature of the themes used in his more recent dramas. Were it not for his rare ingenuity in construction; his brilliant literary style; his biting satirical humor, and his facility in depicting unpleasant types of human nature his frankness of utterance would not be tolerated by the intelligent audiences whose admiration for his ability causes them to wink at what is gross in his works.

When he says that these questionable plays may be, from the very force of their object lessons, moral entertainments of the finest kind, he takes a very Jesuitical view of the conduct of himself and his fellows. He believes that the end justifies the means, and that in airing the immoralities of Paula Tanqueray, of Lord Quex, of Sapho and Zaza, he and his kind are doing the brotherhood of man a good service by showing it that vice as well as virtue brings its own reward.

Axioms of that kind are as old as man and need no illustration by modern dramatists to proclaim their truth. Certainly it is not the mission of the stage to foster the methods employed by Mr. Pinero and his followers in flaunting vice in the face of respectability with the hope that decent folk, being made acquainted with it in the theatre, will steer clear of it in other walks of life. It is easy enough to screw a moral lesson from almost every objectionable offering on the stage. The playwright who is pushed to the necessity of doing so in defence of himself, lacks the moral stamina which he deceives himself into the belief that he possesses.

Had Mr. Pinero, who is by long odds the most gifted of the present English dramatists, shown that he could write entertainingly without offending good taste, it might be believed that his moral nature was so warped that he could not do otherwise than he has been doing lately. Undoubtedly he would strenuously deny the imputation that he has been affected by Henrik Ibsen and that he is unconsciously following the Norwegian in his preachment of moral lessons. Less bold, brutal and repulsive in his realistic methods than the author of "A Doll's House," "Ghosts," "When the Dead Awake" and other decadent dramas which have become a cult with a few, he is more cunning in his judgment of the theatre-going public's limitations in endurance. By curbing his daring disposition he has succeeded in acquiring a popularity among English-speaking patrons of the drama that Ibsen can never hope to attain.

If his reasoning that it is the actualities of life, not prudish and sentimental views of it, with which literature and the stage have to deal, was not so absurd it might serve as an excuse for the attempt of Miss Julia Morrison to coin money out of her notoriety by exploiting herself as a dramatic star just now. The only claim to distinction which this young woman has is the fact that she shot and killed an actor who annoyed her last winter and that a sympathetic jury acquitted her of the charge of murder. Although her crime was not justifiable, it was held that she was not responsible for her act owing to her excited mental condition.

Instead of retiring into obscurity after being granted her freedom, she hastened to the lecture platform for the ostensible purpose of justifying the rights of women in general and herself in particular. Her brief lecture tour was a fiasco; but the strength of will which nerved her to kill a man supported her in her intention to make her notoriety as profitable to her as possible. She secured a play called "A Day of Reckoning," in which the heroine is falsely accused of murder, and announced herself as the stellar attraction in it.

She has produced it in Boston and New York. The play is so crude and the acting of the star and her associates is so bad, according to all accounts, that little or no attention would have been paid to the production by playgoers or the critics if the notoriety of the woman had not directed attention to it. The authors of the drama and the manager of the star have held the mirror up to nature with an assurance equal to that of Mr. Pinero. They lack his skill in depicting human nature, but if his arguments for the actualities were to be accepted, they should secure the encouragement that he does for representing life as it is.

Fortunately for the stage, the majority of intelligent and decent thinking patrons of it are not to be deceived by finely spun sophistries in defence of evil tendencies in dramatic offerings.

MOMENTS WITH THE THESPIANS

The celerity with which actors are on with new loves after being freed from the old is exemplified in the case of Jack Mason, the leading man in Daniel Frohman's stock company, which is now appearing in "Wheels Within Wheels" in Boston.

Only a couple of weeks ago the Rialto teemed with gossip over the divorce which Marion Manola had secured from Mason, and now the strollers over that wayfaree for thesplans are busily discussing the marriage of the divorced husband to Miss Katherine Grey, who created considerable talk last winter by her sudden retirement from Richard Mansfield's company, and her charges that his brutal treatment of her had resulted in her suffering from nervous prostration. Interest in her accusations was heightened by her bringing an action for damages against the irascible star.

The wedding is said to have been solemnized, if such a term can be properly employed when divorced players rush into matrimony, in Jersey City; but the parties to it have been so non-committal that few of the details are known.

Both Miss Grey and Mr. Mason are widely known in the theatrical profession. After leaving Mansfield Miss Grey joined Mrs. Sarah Cowell LeMoyne's company in "The Greatest Thing in the World," and continued to play in that production until the season closed recently. She has been engaged for a summer stock company in Washington. She is a Californian, and was at one time the wife of Paul Arthur, an American actor who has made a great reputation as a member of George Edwardes' companies in London. They were divorced quite a while ago.

Mr. Mason is a Bostonian, and comes of a wealthy family. He married Marion Manola several years ago, and for a long time they starred together in comic opera. Then there came rumors of trouble between them. A year or so ago they separated entirely, and only a few weeks ago the first Mrs. Mason secured a divorce in New York. Mr. Mason is famous as a "lady killer." At one time May Yohe, now the wife of Lord Houe and likely to become a British peeress, was madly infatuated with him. The expression of his preference for Marion Manola, then a reigning favorite in comic opera, drove the young contralto to London, where she succeeded in winning considerable popular favor and a titled husband.

Discussing the future of the drama in America in the Criterion, Mr. Charles Henry Meltzer, the dramatic critic, takes a pessimistic view of present conditions of dramatic art on this continent, but at the same time an optimistic view as to the future. "We may find comfort," he says, "in the fast-spreading appreciation of the surely vital facts that the more nearly plays approximate to the essential truths of life, the greater their sincerity, their logic, and their insight into the strange complexities of human nature, the more worthy are they of our admiration and the more valuable are they as contributions to stage literature. Since the time when The Wife, The Charity Ball, and Men and Women passed muster as models of stagecraft, we have gone far on the road to realism. Some, shrinking from the crude portraiture of human frailty in Sapho, and from the grossness of 'smart' comedies like The Degenerates, may think that we have gone too far. I do not agree with them. We should beware of confounding the true realism with the false. No one has been more outspoken in dealing with the atrocities, the brutalities and the obscenities of life than Shakespeare. But (and this makes all the difference between impurity and purity) Shakespeare treated even the most shocking themes with the rare grace and charm of art. Sapho, handled by a Dumas, might have had something, at least, of the deep pathos which attracts us in Camille. The chief reproach that I should bring against the powerful story of Alphonse Daudet which Mr. Fitch has dramatized is, not that it shows us the bad, scamy side of womanhood (Shakespeare's women are not all virtuous), but that it teaches us to set more store on prudence—selfish, vulgar, heartless prudence—than on the foolish, reckless, wretched, but at least unselfish honesty of love."

Judging from an article in Figaro, which speaks of the work of dramatic censors in Paris, the office of these gentlemen is no sinecure. They are expected to read in manuscript all the plays, pantomimes and songs presented by theatrical directors or cafe concert managers, in addition to daily examining and reading the programmes of the cafe concert halls of Paris and its suburbs. They are also expected to be present at all general rehearsals, in order to judge of the scenic effect of the works presented, from a moral and political point of view. Even when a play is duly authorized their task is not ended. They have to be present at its first public performance to ascertain that the modification or alterations suggested by them have been carried into effect. In the year 1898, 883 dramatic plays and performances were thus examined and licensed, this number being surpassed during the first ten months of 1899. The same year the "inspectors des theaters" were likewise reported to have been present at 538 general rehearsals or first nights, while the number of new songs examined by them is estimated at a minimum of 8,000 per annum. The singing of the cafe concert programmes alone represents no inconsiderable amount of work, for Paris boasts no fewer than 761 concert halls (of which 120 give daily performances), in addition to 76 suburban establishments of the same class; and quite apart from the 37 theatres proper over which these gentlemen exercise a vigilant supervision. Their recompense is by no means proportionate to such herculean achievements, the first and second censors receiving a salary of 6,000 francs apiece, the third 3,500 francs and the fourth 2,400 francs, making in all a total of 17,900 francs.

Mr. Hector Charlesworth, the dramatic critic of the Toronto Mail, who writes so discriminatingly on subjects relative to the drama under the nom de plume of "Touchstone," is thus taken to task by Saturday Night: "A morning paper's sneer at the people of Toronto as 'a provincial and unenlightened community,' to whom the very name of Mrs. Langtry's play suggests terrible things, was most ungracious and uncalled for. Toronto is certainly provincial in a sense, as are all cities except the very large centres where fashionable plays, like fashionable vices, have their origin. But in these days of the cable, the telegraph and the cheap newspaper, it is difficult to find any city of Toronto's size whose people are not, on the whole, well posted concerning the literary and artistic events and ideals of the world. Easy communication and abundant literature have practically wiped out the old-time distinction between 'metropolitan' and 'provincial.' Torontonians may not be as competent to judge a play on its artistic merits as the theatre-goers of New York or London, but they are in as good a position, or, perchance, a better position, to judge it on its moral merits. Hence the remark of the paper in question upon the supposed prudishness of Toronto's 'provincials' is both silly and insolent."

Eleonora Duse and Sarah Bernhardt had husbands who were no benefit to them socially or financially. Lillian Russell's three husbands were poor men. Julia Marlowe seems to have lost rather than gained by her marriage, and in addition to this disappointment she was knee-beaten by her husband, so she says. Ada Rehan, once the most famous beauty on the stage, and the most gifted, never found a husband. Georgia Cayvan was leading woman at two of our chief theatres, yet she is a spinster. So is Maude Adams, although her graces as Lady Babbie touched every heart. Viola Allen remains unmarried, yet she is a beautiful and gifted young woman. Annie Russell married a stage manager, and, being divorced, has continued in widow's weeds. Mary Manner married an actor. Margaret Mather paused in her triumphant career as Juliet to marry a fiddler. Lillian Russell's beauty is famous in two continents, yet her first two husbands were musicians and her third a tenor. Anna Held married her manager. Katherine Florence married a character comedian. Isabelle Irving, John Drew's leading woman, and universally admired, not only for her good looks, but for her talent, married W. H. Thompson, notable as a performer of villains.

Liebler & Company's press man has a new one on the stage manager. He says: "Mrs. LeMoyne had three leading men and several other prominent players in her supporting company the past season. Ordinarily this fact would have been fruitful of internal dissensions such as frequently disrupt the companies of long established stars; yet it is noteworthy that not a single dispute over precedence occurred during her tour. This was not entirely due to Mrs. LeMoyne's charming personality, although she is known as one of the most amiable and generous women on the stage. It is in the matter of the allotment of dressing rooms that trouble usually occurs, and this was obviated by a clever device of the stage manager of the company. Not daring to put the name of any one player first, after the star, he devised a revolving disk, with Mrs. LeMoyne's name inscribed in the centre, and those of her supporting company around the periphery. The card revolved on an axis like a wheel, so it was a simple matter for each player to turn it so that his own name came to the top, and accordingly harmony reigned in the company all season. The stage manager thought of having his device patented, but finally decided to dedicate it to his strenuous profession."

In writing about the Theatre Francais, the Paris correspondent of London Truth says that "in respect to high decorum that theatre adhered to the traditions of French society prior to Marie Antoinette and the Revolution. Everything was done with propriety and order at the Court of Versailles and in the salons of Paris. In the eighteenth century English, Belgian and Austrian fine gentlemen kissed the tips of ladies' fingers. But in France it would have been thought a liberty to do so. When a declaration of love was made on the French stage the actress turned away her head. The lover spoke to the back of her neck. He does so still. No approach to embracing is allowed. The most that can be done is, in a transport of admiration, to blow a kiss to the heroine as she makes her exit. At the other theatres there is the cote du jardin on the right-hand side. At the Francais there is the cote de la cour. The court is supposed to be present in the state box, and actors play to it as in the time of Moliere."

San Jose, the capital of Costa Rica, has a theatre said to be the most beautiful in the world. The Government paid $1,500,000 for its construction. From without it is a gem of Roman architecture, and the interior is a series of costly paintings, rare wood carving, and marvelous statues. On either side of the entrance a number of doors open into spacious reception rooms, smoking and refreshment rooms. In all, the painted panels are marvels of Italian art. Most of them were done by Pablo Serro. The president's box, immediately opposite the stage, is draped in royal blue and gold, the ceiling of which is adorned with a splendid painting representing peace and justice. Twice a year the Government insures a season of French or Italian opera, and these occasions are the great social events of San Jose. During the month of December every one of means comes to San Jose, where opera, races, ball nights and parties go to make up a season of surpassing gayety.

The Shakespeare Festival this year at Stratford-on-Avon was celebrated by a large number of visitors and by the principal residents of the town. After a banquet at the town hall the party proceeded to Trinity Church, where, after an address by the vicar, many wreaths and garlands were placed on Shakespeare's grave. Miss Marie Corelli, who for the past two years has been a resident of Stratford, laid upon the grave a wreath gathered from Dante's garden in Italy. The town was gay with flags and bunting, and the grammar school which the bard attended was profusely decorated. At a meeting of the Memorial Association several gifts were announced, including seven valuable paintings by old masters for the gallery. The London Standard mentions the interesting fact that among the literary pilgrims was a delegation from the Shakespeare Club of the University of North Dakota, who had come almost six thousand to the illustrious poet.

It happened in front of the Tremont Theatre, Boston, just after last Wednesday's matinee of "Broadway to Tokio." A motor carriage sped by just as the extravaganza's comedians were emptying into Tremont street. "Nice automobile," remarked Joe Ott, accenting the last syllable of the name for the motor so that it rhymed with eel. "Automobile—bile," corrected William Gould, sounding the "i" for its full value. Ott insisted his pronunciation was the correct one, and a controversy ensued, with Ignacio Martinetti, Joseph Sparks, Bert Thayer and Charles Bates taking sides. It was finally agreed that the first man passing along should be asked the name of the vehicle, which had stopped near by. The man came in a moment. "What's the name of that?" asked Ott, indicating the motor. "A horseless carriage," the passer-by answered, and all bets were off.

In speaking of the engagement of De Wolf Hopper for the Weber-Field Company, Joe Weber says: "Hopper came onto the stage Tuesday night at Baltimore to see us and to shake hands. We exchanged courtesies for a few minutes, during which he remarked that we had a fine company. Field said to him, 'Why don't you join us?' 'Oh,' said Hopper, 'you could not pay me anything like what I think I can make. Field consulted me for a moment and then said: 'Hopper, we will give you ——.' 'Do you mean it?' said the comedian. 'We certainly do,' I replied.' Three minutes later he was signed, sealed and delivered. I think we will have Fay Templeton with us next season, but there is nothing to the story about May Irwin. She can make too much money by her lonesome to think of doing business with us."

French theatres are said to stand much in need of the fortune they expect to make out of visitors to the Paris Exposition. They have not prospered lately, according to some statistics made public. Sarah Bernhardt is said to be playing "The Eaglet" to audiences that usually represent about $2,200. The company of the Comedie Francaise, playing in the Odeon, has attracted only small audiences. The Varietes, Vaudeville and Antoine theatres have fared better than the others, although their receipts have not been large, while on one night the receipts at the Odeon were $145, at the Gymnase $200, at the Renaissance $208, at the Ambigu $120, at the Athenee $18, at the Lyrique $100, and at the Cluny $80.

A. W. Pinero, the author of "Sweet Lavender," "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray," "The Notorious Mrs. Ebbsmith," "The Liars" and "The Gay Lord Quex," has been telling a London newspaper about his habits and methods of composition. He said: "I never begin with a plot. The plot grows out of the men and women I conjure up. I expect them to tell me the story." He then went on to declare that he writes mostly at nights, and sometimes far into the early hours; but has worked as much on his bicycle or when walking as at his desk, for he never sits down until he has everything "cut and dried" in his mind.

It is hard to believe, but it is true, nevertheless, that Willie Collier officiated last week in the role of clergyman. It took place in Chicago. The Chronicle of that city had this to say about it: "Willie Collier, comedian and funmaker, whose satire is known from ocean to ocean, played the role of clergyman yesterday afternoon, and, standing in the midst of a little group of mourners at Graceland Cemetery, said the last rites over the body of his late friend, Frederick Grosvenor Stanley, the widely known clubman, traveller and bohemian, who died on Sunday at his home, No. 22 Bellevue Place, from paralysis. That no minister officiated at the funeral was not in accordance with the previous plans of the relatives and friends of the deceased, but due to a blunder on the part of the choirmaster of St. Chrysostom's Church. Yet the service as performed by the actor was thoroughly in keeping with a wish expressed by Mr. Stanley just prior to his death."

John Blair is said to be engaged to marry Miss Julia Marlowe. He is a young English actor who has attained note through his endeavors to elevate the stage in New York. Mr. Blair acted for a season in a company with Miss Marlowe. Miss Marlowe's first marriage to Robert Tabor was rumored long before the news of the engagement was authoritatively known. As soon as Miss Marlowe heard the story of Rostand's play, "L'Aiglon," she decided that she was the person in America who ought to play the part of the unhappy Duke of Reichstadt. She had already been successful as Chatterton and as Charles Hart in "Rogues and Vagabonds," so she felt that by every theatrical right Sarah Bernhardt's play in English should fall to her. But it had already been disposed of to Charles Frohman for the use of Maude Adams.

Miss Roselle Knott, whose reputation for virtue is reflected in the part she played in "Quo Vadis," at the New York Theatre, is the proud possessor of a turquoise rosary with a solid gold cross, which was presented to her by Father Reilly, pastor of St. Martin of Tours Church, Fordham. Accompanying the gift was a letter from Father Reilly, expressing his admiration of the manner in which Miss Knott portrayed the Christian maiden, Lygia, as a true type of virtuous womanhood. Miss Knott prizes the token to such an extent that she never goes on the stage without the rosary tucked in the bosom of her dress.

GOSSIP OF THE PLAYERS

Daniel Frohman will take a wheeling tour through France this summer.

A project is under way to build a new theatre in St. Louis to seat 3,500.

Shakespeare was introduced as the hero of a play lately produced at Budapest.

"Carmen" was sung in New York last week by a cast made up entirely of colored singers.

"The Girl With the Auburn Hair" is billed in London as "The American Choir Girl."

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sothern will appear in "Hamlet" at the Garden Theatre in New York on Sept. 17.

It is said that Thomas Q. Seabrooke earns $800 a week in vaudeville; Della Fox, $1,250.

Burr McIntosh has been engaged to play Philemon in the production of "Janice Meredith" next season.

It is said that De Wolf Hopper will receive $1,000 per week as star of Weber & Fields next season.

The 16-year-old son of Robert Hilliard, the actor, has just entered the Naval Academy at Annapolis.

George H. Broadhurst, who has been in San Francisco for several months, has completed his new farce.

Jim Jeffries will soon begin rehearsals of "The Rough Rider," in which W. A. Brady will star him next season.

Charles Coghlan is said to have left a romantic play in manuscript which his sister Rose will offer to some manager.

The name of the new play by David Belasco in which Mrs. Leslie Carter will act next season is "The Queen's Drawing Room."

Eleanor Duse charged from $5 to $7 a seat for her performances in the German cities, except Berlin, where that rate was halved.

Sarah Bernhardt will include "Hamlet" in the repertoire which she will play with M. Coquelin during their American tour next season.

An Italian company is playing a version of "Quo Vadis" in Rome, where the play is said to be attracting a great deal of attention.

Cecil Raleigh, author of "Sporting Life" and "Hearts are Trumps," has been ill, but is now so much better as to be able to take up work.

Sarah Bernhardt says the wearing of diamonds destroys the best expression of the face, dims the fire of the eyes, and makes the teeth look like chalk.

"The Military Maid" is the title of the musical farce-comedy in which Miss Josephine Hall of "Sister Mary Jane's Top Note" memory, will star next season.

The purchase of a piece of real estate in New York a few days ago by Miss Maude Adams disclosed the fact that her real name is Maude Adams Kiskadden.

Instead of making her customary American tour next season, Mme. Modjeska will go to her native country, Poland, and spend the greater part of the season there.

The French Government has granted permission to Constant Coquelin to hold a lottery by which the Society of Dramatic Authors hopes to raise $30,000 to pension retired actors.

Mrs. Langtry means to continue on the stage next season. She expects to appear in the role of Marie Antoinette in a play being written for her by Robert Buchanan.

Rose Coghlan and John T. Sullivan will play a short season in vaudeville this summer. They will play James Clarence Harvey's one-act play, "Between Matinee and Night."

Joseph Haworth has resigned from the cast of "Quo Vadis" on account of a threatened cut of 20 per cent. in his salary. John E. Kellerd will probably succeed him.

Duse has received higher prices than any actress who ever lived, for, in her own Italy, she was paid $7,000 a night and when she plays in Paris people willingly pay $20 a seat to see her.

The London run of "Zaza," it is positively announced, will close July 28 to give Mrs. Carter a rest before returning to America to produce David Belasco's "The Queen's Drawing Room."

Sergt. Warren and sixteen United States troopers just returned from the Philippines have been engaged to do the rough rider act with "Shenandoah" next season, which goes out again on a spectacular scale.

Maurice Barrymore having closed his season with Mrs. Fiske in "Becky Sharp," is playing a six weeks' engagement in vaudeville. He is appearing in a sketch called "A Man of the World" in Chicago.

Edith Crane, who was last seen in Chicago as Miladi in Sothern's "King's Musketeer" last season, is now in West Australia with Tyrano Power, playing "Trilby." Nance O'Neil and Clay Clement are at Sydney.

A good scene painter may get anywhere from $400 to $1,000 a scene. The average price paid to the best half-dozen scene painters for a scene is $500. But there are a great many more scenes painted for $100 than $500.

Instead of closing her engagement in "Sapho" at Wallack's Theatre this evening, Miss Nethersole has decided to end it with extra performances on Monday and Tuesday nights. She sails for Europe Wednesday.

The new cleaner with a bright name and a characteristic mission:

To brighten homes, lighten work, to shed luster in the kitchen, radiate the dining-room and polish up the bath-room.

—To expel dirt.

—To make housework less a drudgery than it has ever been, to ease the tired arms, to make your tins, pots and kettles greet you with your own reflected smile—in short

—To clean and polish everything cleanable and polishable in the house.

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Rapid action cleaner
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It is reported that Miss Maude Odell, who made so fine an impression by her enactment of the role of Miladi in James O'Neill's production of "The Three Musketeers," will shortly marry and retire from the stage.

James Young is negotiating with Mary Johnston for the dramatic rights to her novel, "Prisoners of Hope." If the arrangements are consummated successfully, Mr. Young will make a spectacular representation of the play next season.

Mr. David Belasco has secured the American rights of Ibsen's latest play, "When We Dead Awaken," which has been such a success in Berlin and Vienna. He will present the play in New York during the fall, with Mrs. Leslie Carter in the leading role.

There are two vaudeville theatres in Dawson City, both doing a very large business, and on the ground are about one hundred and fifty performers. At last accounts they were waiting for the ice to break up so that they could move en masse on Cape Nome.

Stanley Weyman's romantic story, "Castle Inn," which is to be elaborately done some time next year by Jacob Litt, will be adapted by the well known English dramatist Henry Hamilton. Mr. Litt having closed the contract with Mr. Hamilton by cable last week.

Miss Marie Tempest, who created the principal role in De Koven & Smith's comic opera, "The Fencing Master," will create the part of Nell Gwynne in the dramatization of Anthony Hope's novel, "Simon Dale," when that work is produced in London next season.

Miss Marie Wainwright, who will spend her vacation abroad, is well provided for in the matter of new sketches. One is a broad comedy by Kremer, the author of her "Josephine vs. Napoleon"; another is a strong dramatic bit, while still another is on French farcical lines.

The gold statue of Maude Adams, made by Bessie O. Potter, and said to be worth about $200,000, has been shipped to Paris, where it will be shown at the exposition as an attraction and not as a part of the American exhibit. A rumor has it that the statue is pewter gold-plated.

E. S. Willard, the English actor who has given so much pleasure to American theatre-goers by his strong and artistic performances, will tour this country next season, and will open in Boston in November. He feels that his improved health is equal to the undertaking.

Mrs. Leslie Carter was presented to the Princess of Wales by the Prince after the fourth act of "Zaza" at the London Garrick on May 7. In the audience on the same night were the King of Sweden and Norway, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, the Duke of Cambridge and Lady Randolph Churchill.

"Little Red Riding Hood" is the innocent title of a risky play which has set Paris talking. It is an intensely modern and Frenchy version of the nursery tale. The heroine is a young Parisienne of the day, and the hero is a military officer against whom she makes less than the traditional resistance.

"Miss," the play out of which Annie Pixley made a large fortune, will be revived the coming season upon an elaborate scale and with an excellent cast. Nellie McHenry will play the role in which Miss Pixley made her fame, and Frank Losee, a virile and excellent actor, will play his old part of Yuba Bill.

Eleanora Duse pronounces Ermete Novelli, the Italian player, the greatest actor in the world. He recently made a prodigious success as Petruchio in "The Taming of the Shrew" and as Shylock in "The Merchant of Venice." He is a remarkably versatile player, being equally good in tragedy, high comedy and farce.

Miss Blanche Walsh has signed a contract to star for the next three years under the management of Joseph Brooks and Ben Stern. Miss Walsh sailed for Europe on the steamship Aller on Saturday last, going at once to Italy, where she will remain until late in August, when she returns to New York to begin rehearsals.

Eleanora Duse has enacted the role of Paula Tanqueray in Pinero's famous play, "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." Her conception of the character differs considerably from that of Mrs. Patrick Campbell, who created the role, and has given the critics a fertile topic for discussion. In the emotional phase of the role she was extraordinarily impressive.

Edna May has informed London reporters that she is ambitious for higher success, and hopes to become a prima donna in light opera. "I know this will involve persistent and painstaking study," she says, "but I love work, am still young—I shall be only 22 next birthday—and my salary is $500 a week." She has no definite plans yet save devoting much time to study.

Thomas Jefferson is going to star next season in "Rip Van Winkle." He will play only in the cities which will not be visited by his father, Joseph Jefferson, in the same play during his short fall and spring tours. The younger Jefferson's company will take the road about the middle of September, and a tour of 32 weeks is being booked.

Richard Mansfield has decided to open his next engagement at the Garden theatre with the presentation of Victor Mapes' play, "Don Caesar's Return," which, it is said, will be a continuation of the romantic drama, "Don Caesar de Bazan." If this play proves to be successful Mr. Mansfield intends to make it the feature of his season's repertoire.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell will tour the provinces in England this autumn with the following repertory: "Magda," "The Canary," "The Fantasticks," and "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray." Probably, also, "Mariana," and, if it is possible to arrange a cast, a revival of "Pelleas and Melisande." Among Mrs. Campbell's plans for the more distant future is a London revival of "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

A new scheme for cooling theatres is to be experimented with at the New York theatre. Liquid air is to be utilized in cooling the temperature, and for that purpose arrangements are now being made to force the freezing liquid through the steam pipes, which in the winter time supply the heat. The manufacturers claim that they can cover the steam coils with an inch of frost, and that the temperature will be reduced 20 degrees by this process.

Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske is suing Mrs. Lewis Waller, an English woman, sister-in-law of Clement Scott, the dramatic critic, for an infringement of the international copyright law. "Tess of the D'Urbervilles" is the play in question. Mrs. Fiske alleges that she has the exclusive dramatic rights to the story, and also that the Waller dramatization is too much like the play of Lorimer Stoddard's used by Mrs. Fiske.

Harriet Ford and Beatrice De Mille, authors of "The Greatest Thing in the World," have just contracted to write a play for Richard Mansfield. It is seldom that new playwrights score at the first venture, but "The Greatest Thing," as presented by Mrs. LeMoyne, has been one of the season's successes. It will be seen for the first time in New York at Wallack's Theatre on October 8th.

George Fawcett, the well known character actor, who has been with Maude Adams for several seasons, and J. H. Benrimo, of the Empire Theatre Stock Company, have been engaged by Jacob Litt for his new production of Michael Morton's dramatization of F. Hopkinson Smith's novel, "Caleb West," which is to receive its initial production early next season at a well known New York theatre.

Gabriel D'Annunzio, the decadent Italian novelist and dramatist, was rash enough to send to Sarah Bernhardt a copy of his novel, "Fire," with an affectionate dedication to her. As he has glorified in the work Eleanora Duse, with whom he was at one time infatuated, as the greatest actress in the world, the feelings of Bernhardt over his presumption in dedicating the book to her can be better imagined than described. As she had produced his grewsome play, "The Dead City," in Paris, she fancied that more glory was due her than to Duse. She promptly returned the book.

Mr. Franklin McLeay, a young Canadian who studied at Toronto University, and who first came into prominence through his work with Wilson Barrett, but now for several years identified with Mr. Beerbohm Tree's successes, has the support of Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, together with many other prominent colonials in London, in a matinee which Mr. McLeay is arranging to take place at the Drury Lane on June 10, for the benefit of the Ottawa fire sufferers. Sir Henry Irving has cabled his intention to participate, and Mr. E. S. Willard will reappear, for the first time in two years, on the same occasion. Messrs. McLeay and Tree are to do the third act of "Othello."

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The Boys' and Girls' Circle

JACKY—A DOG STORY

Written for The Herald.

You already know something about Jacky. If you remember, I told you how he killed Old Mother Woodchuck, and that he was an Irish terrier. I did not tell you how I got Jacky, so I will do so now.

One day my papa went to an excursion on a steamboat. There was a lady on board with whom a pretty, playful doggie made great friends. She thought he belonged to some one on board, but when the lady got off the boat at the town where we lived Jacky followed her. His name was not Jack then; that is a name which I gave him, because, you see, I did not know what his real name was. The lady knew papa, and told him how doggie had followed her off the boat. She did not know what to do with him, so papa said, "I will take the dog and advertise in the papers for his owner, if you wish it." He did so, but no one claimed doggie. We were very glad of this, for we were beginning to love him very much.

For a long time we wondered how Jacky came to be on the boat without an owner; but we do not wonder any more. Jack is very fond of travelling, and—don't tell anyone—he never buys a ticket. In the summer he likes better to travel by steamboat; but in winter he is not above travelling by railroad, always in a first-class car. He prefers the big boats because there is much more room for him to run about in them than in a car; then, too, the captains of the boats are much kinder to him than the conductors of the trains. On the boats they always bring him back to Brockville. I have my name and address on his pretty brass and leather collar. But on the trains the conductors put him off at some station, because he has no ticket. You would think it might make Jack very lonesome to be left in a strange place in that way, and that he might be afraid of starving. Any other doggie would be, but Jacky is so cute, he has such pretty eyes, and is so friendly that he always makes warm friends wherever he goes. In the winter he has been lost several times, and always I get a post card from him, telling me where he is, and asking me if he may come home by express. Of course I always say "Yes."

I do not mean to say that Jack writes the postal his very own self; he never went to school, so to be sure he cannot write, it is not altogether his fault, you see; you could not write, either, if you had never gone to school. When he is lost he just goes up to some man who he knows by his kindly face must like doggies, and makes friends with him. Then he shows him his collar with my name on it, and the man knows that Jacky wants to let me know that he has gone visiting again. The man always says that Jacky has made friends with him, seems quite contented, and then he wants to know if I will not let him keep Jacky.

I am sure my Jacky likes me too well to wish to leave me for good. One day I went down to the river for a swim and took Jacky with me. When I jumped into the river Jack ran up and down the shore, and scolded and scolded; at last, when I purposely sank under the water, he jumped in and swam to me. He thought I might drown, don't you know? When he got to me he scratched my shoulders trying to seize my thin bathing suit in his teeth. You may be sure I swam to the shore as soon as I could, Jack following me all the way and trying to take hold of my arm. When once more I was on the bank, my doggie seemed to go crazy, so glad was he. He never even stopped to shake himself, but rushed madly up and down the shore. I made believe, just to teaze him, you know, that I was going into the water again; he at once stopped his mad racing up and down, and rushing between me and the water, began again to scold angrily. I really believe he would have bitten my bare legs if I had not at once gone away from the water edge.

Jack is great on cats, he must know a lot about them by this time. The cats, somehow or other, don't seem to care much about Jacky; they climb a tree or a fence when they see him, even if he be a long way off—queer, isn't it? Jack never bothers our own old cat very much; but there is one room in the house he never lets her enter, and if she happens to be there when he comes in, he always drives her out. I will tell you why. One morning Sister Curley was attending to Jim, our canary bird. She had taken the cage from its hook beside the window, and had placed it on the table in that room, where she left it for a moment to get some water for canary's bath. When she returned Mollie had knocked over the cage and killed poor Jim. Curley got the broom and chased Mollie; Jack came in just then, he seemed to understand right away what was going on and joined in the chase after the cat. We have another bird now in Jim's cage by the window. But, as I said, Jacky never allows old Mollie to come into that room, though he never pays any attention to her in any other place.

For bicycle riders Jacky has not much use; more than once when he first came to live at our house my papa had to punish him for running after and barking at them. Curley—you know her, she is my sister—got a wheel. Jack went out to see her learn to ride the first night. She made such a show of herself falling all over the street, that in a few moments he was so disgusted he went into the house to lie down and think it over. He never barked at any more people on wheels after that night—funny, wasn't it?

Jack is away visiting just now, I do not know where; but he has been gone for two days, so if he is not back by to-morrow I expect a post card from him.

C. A. BOTSFORD.

A HARDSHIP.

"The men's wear is loud this spring," said the salesman, soothingly.

"I should say so. A man can't get a necktie or a colored shirt any more that doesn't look as if his wife had bought it for him."—Washington Star.

LAST WEEK'S CONTEST

Kruger's Cat Weeping for His Master's Folly.
BY ETHEL SHUTE.

BY F. A. WINTERS.

BY PERCY TIMMINS.

BY PERCY SULLIVAN.

One of the Enemy.
BY C. HENDERSON.

BY G. LAWRENCE.

Oh, Water Surprise!
BY LENA SHUTE.

NEXT WEEK'S CONTEST.

The verse writing contest of some weeks ago was such a popular one that the boy and girl readers of The Herald who seem to be able to do everything, from drawing to writing poetry, are asked to send in more verses for next week.

As the "Limerick" verses have more swing to them, and are comparatively easy to write, we will ask you to write them in that style. You remember, perhaps, that they go this way:

There was once a small boy of New York
Who would never eat food with a fork,
So his mother just said,
"Now, I'll put you to bed.
"You're the worst little boy in New York."

Here is an example of another one on the same style:

There was once an old man, who was Dutch
And who walked with the aid of a crutch.
When they said: "Just see here,
"Do you really like beer?"
He replied, "Yes, I do very much."

Remember, they must be original. Several answers received last time were copied from Edward Lear's Nonsense Book. That wasn't fair.

Write them yourself, address them to the Editor of the Boys' and Girls' Page, so they will reach here on Thursday, and we will give a fine story book for the best verse.

Wm. J. Quinn, one of the prize-winners, writes to say that he received his book and it was away beyond his expectations.

The Editor would like the prize-winners to send their photographs to the office so that they might be published in the Saturday illustrated edition. We are sure the boys and girls are all anxious to see what the prize-winners look like. Photos from any of the prize-winners in past competitions would be welcome.

SHORT ITEMS FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

GREASE SPOTS.

Sometimes it happens that you get a grease spot on a letter or the page of a valuable book and you are at once filled with a sense of the hopelessness of ever removing the ugly and irritating blemish. Here is a remedy for the evil that has been tried with success:—

Heat an iron and hold it as near as possible to the stain without discoloring the paper, when the grease or wax will disappear. Upon any traces that are left put on powdered calcined magnesia for a time. Bone, well calcined and powdered, is an excellent absorbent of grease; also plaster of Paris. For extracting spots of a resinous nature use cologne, turpentine or benzine. A beautifully bound book and quite new had oil from a lamp spilled over it. The culprit called for quicklime, but there was none to be had, so he got some bones, which he quickly calcined and pulverised and applied. The next morning there was no trace of oil, but only an odor, which soon vanished.

GREAT TIDES.

Writing of the wonders of China, Eliza Ruhamah Scidmore says, in the Century Magazine:—

On the eighteenth night of the second moon and on the eighteenth night of the eighth and ninth moons of the Chinese year the greatest flood-tides from the Pacific surge into the funnel mouth of Hang-chau Bay to the bars and flats of the mouth of the swift-flowing Tsien-Tang. The river current opposes for a while, until an angry sea rises up and rides on, in a great, white, roaring, bubbling wave, ten, twelve, fifteen and even twenty feet in height. The Great Bore, the White Thing, charges up the narrowing river at a speed of ten to thirteen miles an hour, with a roar that can be heard for an hour before it arrives, the most sensational, spectacular, fascinating tidal phenomenon—a real wonder of the whole world, worth going far and waiting long to see."

THE LIMITATIONS OF YOUTH.

I'd like to be a cowboy an' ride a firey hoss
Way out into the big an' boundless west;
I'd kill the bears an' catamounts an' wolves I come across,
An' I'd pluck the bal' head eagle from his nest!
With my pistols at my side, I would roam the prarers wide,
An' to scalp the savage Injun in his wigwam I would ride;
If I darst; but I darsen't!

I'd like to go to Afriky an' hunt the lions there,
An' the biggest ellyfunts you ever saw!
I would track the fierce gorilla to his equatorial lair,
An' beard the cannybull that eats folks raw!
I'd chase the pizen snakes an' the 'pottimus that makes
His nest down at the bottom of unfathomable lakes;
If I darst; but I darsen't!

I would I were a pirut to sail the ocean blue,
With a big black flag a-flyin' overhead;
I would scour the billowy main, with my gallant pirut crew
An' dye the sea a gouty, gory red!
With my cutlass in my hand on the quarterdeck I'd stand,
An' to deeds of heroism I'd incite my pirut band
If I darst; but I darsen't!

And, if I darst, I'd lick my pa for the times that he's licked me!
I'd lick my brother an' my teacher, too!
I'd lick the fellers that call round on sister after tea,
An' I'd keep on lickin' folks till I got through!
You bet, I'd run away from my lessons to my play,
An' I'd shoe the hens, an' tease the cat, an' kiss the girls all day—
If I darst; but I darsen't!

—Eugene Field.

HORSELESS VENICE.

In Venice, where horses are as nearly unknown as are gondolas in Kokomo, Ind., progressive citizens are planning to have trotting races and other equine sports. Just at present the only horses in the ancient city of the doges are bronze ones in front of the Basilica of St. Mark's, and these have been in one position for so many hundreds of years that they are hardly fit for racing; but a large sum of money has been raised to pay for building a race track on the Campo di Marte, the largest tract of ground in the city of canals. To this time the venerable city of Venice has never seen a horse race.

A BOOK COVER.

Perhaps in your grandfather's library, or on the parlor table, there are some leather-covered books that have become lusterless and dull-looking with age. If you wish to brighten up those old friends and give them the gloss of youth, clean them with a preparation made as follows:—

Take powdered gum-coral, add to it oil of rosemary, sufficient to form a solution. Pour off the superfluous liquid and mix the remainder with sufficient alcohol to dissolve it well. In making, take only enough oil to cover the copal, and of alcohol, about eight parts to the whole.

HOW GREAT SINGERS PRACTICE.

Every morning I try my voice critically on each note within my range. I examine it with a microscope, so to speak, and wherever I find it even a shade below what I think I can do with it, I practice until I bring it where I think it should be.

Campanini once said to me:—"I cannot keep my voice in proper shape without my daily practice. If I omit it one day there may be, when I sing at night, no perceptible difference in the quality of my tone; if I omit the practice for two days I de-

tect a falling when I sing in the evening; but if I omit it three days, my audience notices it!"

As for me, I am studying all the time. I think I can say with truth that I am able to accomplish to-day what it was impossible for me to do a couple of years ago. I hope to do more and better things in the future than I do to-day. There must be a constant development in any good work, otherwise there will surely be retrogression.—Mme. Eames, in Harper's Bazar.

Last Week's Contest.

A great many answers were received for the drawing contest, but we are sorry that all of the contributors did not conform to the conditions and draw their sketches in black ink. It is for this reason that many excellent sketches cannot be reproduced.

The best sketch came from Lena Shute, of 37 Laurier Avenue, but there were many others almost equally as good.

Those who are given honorable mention for excellent work are the following:—

Alice Owen, Montreal.
J. R. Johnston, Quebec.
Arthur Henderson, Toronto.
Peter Fenwick, Montreal.
Edward Murphy, Montreal.
Maggie Murphy, Montreal.
A. W. Henderson, Montreal.
(Figure Drawing), no name.
Christina Drennan, Lachute.
Gordon Drennan, Lachute.
Jessie Drennan, Lachute.
Peter Forbes, Montreal.
Georgina Turner, Montreal.
Sam Walters, Montreal.
Mabel Hoy, Hudson Heights.
Bessie Walters, Montreal.
Amy Shute, Montreal.
Ethel Shute, Montreal.
Lena Shute, Montreal.
Harry Tuck, Montreal.
Constance Zepf, Montreal.
H. Percy Sullivan, Montreal.
Ivan Dagg, Montreal.
F. A. Winters, Montreal.
C. Henderson, Montreal.
Percy Timmins, Montreal.
G. Lawrence, Montreal.
Daisy Pigeon, Montreal.
Arthur Fenwick, Montreal.

THREE SHIPS.

Three ships there be a-sailing
Betwixt the sea and sky;
And one is Now, and one is Then,
And one is By and By.

The first little ship is all for you—
Its masts are gold, its sails are blue,
And this is the cargo is brings:—
Joyful days with sunlight glowing,
Nights where dreams like stars are growing.
Take them, sweet, or they'll be going,
For they every one have wings.

The second ship it is all for me—
A sailing on a misty sea
And out across the twilight grey.
What it brought of gift and blessing
Would not stay for my caressing,
Was too dear for my possessing,
So it sails and sails away.

The last ship, riding fair and high
Upon the sea, by By and By.
O Wind, be kind and gently blow!
Not too swiftly hasten hither.
When she turns, sweet, you'll go with her—
Sailing, floating, hither, thither—
To what port I may not know.

—Harriet F. Blodgett.

PUZZLE OF THE FEET.

Weary Willie, a lazy boy, who will not work or go to school, but spends his time loafing and smoking cigarettes and delights to hit small boys and stones and kicks cats and dogs or any dumb animals. One day he kicked the wrong dog for the owner, Tom Brown, was in sight, and being a very kind boy, went up to Weary Willie and asked him what way the dog had offended him and why he kicked him. Weary Willie said the dog was a sooner, that he would sooner be kicked than get out of the way. Tom said he was a setter and pointer. Willie said, "Yes, sit at the stove and point at the meat." Tom said, "Perhaps so, but it is my pet, and I will not see any dumb animal be kicked by any one, and especially a coward, and he who kicks my dog kicks me." Willie then tried to sneak away, but Tom stopped him. Then there was a fight, and the coward got knocked down, and just as Tom told him to get up, along came a policeman and took both to jail, but Tom was let go, for the officer knew Tom was a good boy and Willie a bad one.

VENIE VEARY, Montreal.

PUZZLE OF THE FEET.

A little boy named John was walking along the street when a small dog came running around the corner. The dog was running so fast that when it saw John it could not stop but knocked against his legs.

This made John mad, so he gave the poor little dog a kick.

Just then Tom came down the street. Tom liked dogs and he did not like to have John kick that one.

Tom went up to John and said:—"What did you kick that dog for?"

John told Tom it was not his business and he would fight him. When Tom got hold of John the dog danced with gladness, but the fight got so hard that the little dog began to think that it should be stopped.

So he ran to get somebody. A policeman was at the corner and Blackey (for that was the dog's name) went to him.

Blackey got up on his hind legs and tried to make the policeman come with him. The policeman was a nice man, so he followed him to see what he would do.

Blackey brought the policeman just as Tom had knocked down John.

The policeman took the boys by the collar and little Blackey, feeling very proud, went on behind.

I guess that John will not kick any more dogs.

GERTRUDE COLEMAN (aged 10 years).

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LANGUID

How are the children this spring? Complaining a good deal of headache, can't study as well as usual, easily fall asleep, and are tired all the time? And how is it with yourself? Is your strength slipping away? Do you tremble easily, are your nerves all unstrung, do you feel dull and sleepy, and have you lost all ambition?

That's Spring Poisoning

Nearly every one needs a good spring medicine; a medicine that will remove impurities from the system, strengthen the digestion, and bring back the old force and vigor to the nerves. A perfect Sarsaparilla is just such a medicine; a Sarsaparilla that contains the choicest and most valuable ingredients; a Sarsaparilla accurately and carefully made, and one that experience has shown is perfect in every way.

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"I am perfectly confident that Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Pills have saved my life by taking them every fall and spring. I have kept them in the house for the past twenty years."—EVA N. HART, Buffalo, N. Y., March 29, 1900.

THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE GREEN COBRA

By C. A. BOTSFORD.

I proceeded to make a thorough examination of the room. The floor was of ordinary soft wood. The boards without exception ran the whole length across. Nowhere were there any signs of a trap-door, nor even of a sawed board that might be lifted. All of them at both ends projected under the low, white-painted woodwork, which ran about the entire room with the exception of the door-space. The walls were covered with light-tinted paper, having a slightly darker flowered pattern.

Each wall I scanned carefully and closely, foot by foot, from baseboard to ceiling, mounting for the purpose the small red-covered table which I moved as I required.

The sills of the one window, and of the door, were square and plain, having no perceptible cracks nor fissures. With revolver butt I sounded every inch, hoping by variation of sound to discover a hidden hollow or a concealed foreign substance, for I could not rid my mind of the conviction that the horrible events having occurred in the place were due to some noxious gas. I was confident of finding pipe or other connection with the outside, or with other apartments.

Next I turned my attention to the furniture; a table, two plain hardwood chairs, a rocker and a plain oiled-hardwood bedroom set, consisting of a large square dressing case, having a mirror and three long drawers, a wash-stand and a bed. Beginning with the chairs, I examined each article minutely. The drawers I removed from the dresser and scrutinized closely as also receptacles from which I had drawn them. Stripping pillows and clothes from the bed, I submitted it and them to a like scrutiny. The disposition of the furniture I then rearranged, stationing each movable in a place directly opposite to that in which I had found it.

Manlike I hated to give up my convictions, but was obliged to report to the Chief that my search had been fruitless, so far as establishing the fact that there were outside connections with the mysteriously fatal chamber was concerned.

I ascertained from the Chief that Louis Constantine, a novice in the Secret Service, had been detailed to watch the room for the present. After some further conversation with my superior concerning the mysterious murders or suicides, we knew not which, of Maison Noire, I returned to my apartments, knowing that no progress, not even a beginning, had been made in the elucidation of the two crimes, now the talk of all Noirburg. Though it was yet but eight o'clock in the evening I went to bed, and having been up all the preceding night I enjoyed a deliciously sound sleep. Next morning I received orders to relieve Constantine, and to remain at Maison Noire until further instructed. Arriving there I found the door locked. I rapped loudly, but received no answer from within. I knocked again; again no response; I kicked the door, I shouted. "Surely," I thought, "the youngster has not deserted his post." To open locked doors is part of my business; within the time that it takes to say so, I stepped cautiously over the threshhold.

The room was as I had left it, but on the bed was Constantine, cold and rigid in death. He had removed his collar, his coat and his shoes. The oil lamp on the table was still burning with flame sickly red in the garish glare of early day. The poor fellow had evidently left it burning for company or emergency when he pulled the white coverlet over him, and, wearied to recklessness, settled himself for a nap, his last as it proved. No wound nor sign of struggle was there—just peace, perfect peace in the guise of what had been a man. The lips seemed as if about to relax into smiling. Such, too, had been my impression on seeing those other two inanimate forms upon that bed. Taking the chilled right hand in mine, I pulled up the wristband of his sleeve to see if the Green Cobra sign was there also, as on the right forearms of the other two. It was not.

Having relocked the door, I hastened to telephone the Chief to come at once with several men. When he arrived, in as few words as possible, I told him why I had summoned him, pointing for corroboration to my silent witness on the bed. The Chief, of course, could do nothing save order the removal of Constantine's body; there was no one and nothing to suspect. While they were attending to the removal of the dead man, I slipped away to my lodgings, and had returned before my absence had been noted, bringing with me my huge English bulldog. Don had before now been my companion, my sole companion, on dangerous expeditions, and more than once had done me yeoman service in a tight pinch. He would now at least be company for me. Besides, I had determined to pitch my camp indefinitely in that room; and when I slept, as sleep I must sooner or later, I could rest secure, knowing that nothing might enter in any way unchallenged by Don.

Behold me, then, seated in the rocker, Don stretched full length at my feet, reading the daily papers, a supply of which I had obtained when I went for my dog. By and by Don, a privileged friend who had often shared my couch, arose and walked slowly to the bedside. There, with one uplifted paw on the bed and tail wagging gently, he turned his grand head towards me, seeking with his large gentle eyes permission to stretch and rest his great body on the white coverlet. Over my paper I nodded a smiling assent, and he leaped lightly onto the bed. There he followed his tail about in a circle for a moment after the manner of dogs and cats before settling himself comfortably in a half-moon, his broad muzzle on the counterpane between his huge paws.

For an hour or more I continued reading. My papers finished, I allowed the last sheet to fall to the floor, and glanced at my four-footed chum resting there so stilly. Wishing for his dumb companionship, I whistled softly. Don had never failed to hear my signal nor to respond at once. Now he made no move. "Don," I cried, at the same time stepping to the bed. Still he moved not, and it was not necessary to place my hand on his big shoulder to know that my courageous Don was dead. I was shocked, and at another time would have been sincerely grieved, but now like a flash electric came to me the realization that I knew the instrument of death. I pulled the counterpane gently from beneath the body of my dear old dog. Quickly I rolled and wrapped it in newspapers, and with the bundle under my arm hastened feverishly to our office.

The Chief must have thought me drunk or crazed. I entered the office and proceeded to unroll from its envelope of paper a bed-spread. Still offering no explanation, I folded it several times, placed it near the office stove and gently deposited Mignon, the cat, thereon. The soft couch thus offered was evidently acceptable to her, for she made no effort to leave it, but resumed at once her scarcely interrupted nap. The astonished Chief was about to speak, but I signed for silence, pointing to the cat. He looked at me with wide-open, wondering eyes, and humored me. Pussy lay perfectly still; she never moved again. In about three minutes I turned to the Chief and said quietly, "The cat is dead: that white spread is from the room in Maison Noire.' Then I told him of my dog.

Though we had now discovered the instrument, we were no nearer the agent than before. For days we were completely nonplussed. The house was kept under constant surveillance. The bed-spread was placed in the hands of the most renowned chemist of Noirburg. Such of its history as we knew we told him. He discovered at the cost of life to numerous small animals, several birds and some reptiles, that the treacherously soft cloth was sure death to animals, but to venomous snakes afforded a warm and harmless couch. This, coupled with the tattooed cobras on the wrists of the first two victims, turned our thoughts to distant India, to its venomous reptiles, its magic-working fakirs and its Hindoo priests with their jealously guarded knowledge of the fabrication of stealthy poisons. The man from India—the one still living, for we were quite satisfied that the unknown dead had at least sojourned there—that was the person for whom we must search. Such was the conclusion of the Chief and myself.

That night I sat in my room pouring over my notes, seeking information and inspiration therefrom. In accordance with their custom the "Service" had made exhaustive enquiries into the past history of everyone in any way connected with the case, no matter how remote that connection might be. Note after note I read. They were voluminous and many, for Maison Noire, Rue Principale, was a large tenement, and not only the antecedents of the tenants themselves, but also of their relatives and friends, even of their very visitors for days before the first murder, had been investigated.

In the midst of my labors an urgent summons came. I was wanted at once at headquarters. I lost no time in getting there. Instinctively I felt that the hasty summons was connected with some development of the mystery I had just been trying to elucidate. That I was not wrong in thinking so I knew when I entered the office and found closeted with my superior the celebrated chemist to whom the bed-cloth had been intrusted for examination.

To my interrogatory glances the Chief replied: "M. Groebler, here, has solved the mystery of Maison Noire for us. After the experiments, of which you are aware, he determined to submit the counterpane to a chemical analysis to ascertain, if possible, the nature of the poison with which it was evidently saturated. He began by ripping open the double sheet, and between the folds found this," said he, handing to me what looked like a fine linen handkerchief. Unfolding it, I saw that it was a square of linen of a peculiar texture, one side of which was closely covered with writing as follows:

"In the southern parts of Afghanistan live the worshippers of Gee, the Great Plague God, who is adored, not for love, but because he is hated and feared. This fear and this hatred are, as a matter of course, encouraged and cultivated by the wealthy priests of the loathsome god. The most terrible adjunct of their religion is, or was, an unusually large green cobra. At the end of each five years, to propitiate the god, a human sacrifice must be offered on his altar through the medium of the Holy Cobra; that is to say, the victim's death must be brought about by the reptile's poison. Years ago the naked victims were bound on the altar stones, and the hungry reptile was thrown upon them in full view of the assembled worshippers; but we have learned that on the last three occasions on which the ceremony was performed the priests hypodermically injected the poison into the persons of their victims, the reason for this being that the original Sacred Cobra had long since died. In accordance with their canons, the sacrifice had to be a willing one. The necessary offering was often difficult to procure, and the priests were under the necessity of paying, or promising to pay, to the relatives and friends of the one offering himself as a sacrifice large sums of money.

"Thus the High Priest of Gee was only too glad to entertain the proposal made to him by eight young French adventurers some thirty-four years ago. They offered, in consideration of the sum of $24,000,000 in gold and diamonds, to be divided among them, to bind themselves by oath to furnish from among their number every five years a victim for the Green Cobra of Gee. The high priest and his satellites in secret conclave determined the order in which each should be chosen, but the schedule was kept a profound secret from those most nearly concerned. The victim was to be given no warning, but after the rendering of each sacrifice the remaining members of the Brotherhood were to be informed as to the name of the last victim. On the right wrist of each member was to be tattooed indelibly a representation of the Sacred Cobra, in order that there might be no such mishap as a case of mistaken identity.

"The eight Frenchmen agreed to all these conditions, the high priest held to his part of the compact and turned over to each $3,000,000 in the massive ore and precious stones. In the heart of his heart not one of the adventurers ever intended carrying out his share of the agreement. Nothing had been said about their remaining in the country, and even if endeavor were made to retain them there they had no doubt of their ability to escape before the first five years were up. Until the end of the first half decade, at least, they were safe.

Alas! they reckoned without the high priest. Certainly, they escaped from the country; but never from the far-reaching arm of its emissaries. We, the undersigned, at the end of each half-decade, though we continually changed our place of residence, though our lives, like that of the fabled Jew, have been one ceaseless journey from place to place, with the surety of Fate, have been notified that another of the parties to that fatal bond has kept his compact.

That was thirty-four years ago, and now there are but two of us left. Next year one or the other of us must go; we know not which of us it shall be. Fate has so willed that we should come together again. We have determined to end this miserable existence; it is more than we can longer endure. The quilt which spells painless dissolution to all who rest beneath its folds was stolen from the Temple of Gee by one of the undersigned, to be used in just such last resort as the present."

I do not care to give the names of the two men who signed this writing; their friends, to whom this doubtless would be a painful revelation, are still living. Suffice it to say, that they are the names of two who have gained a world-wide reputation as travellers and explorers.

A ROMANCE OF THE SEA

BY F. T. BULLEN.

From the Spectator,
(By F. T. Bullen.)

Some of the greatest among men have spoken and written regarding the material progress of mankind as if every new invention for shortening distance, for economising time or labor and increasing production were but another step in the direction of eliminating romance from the weary world.

Especially has this been said of sea traffic. We are asked to believe that in the tiny vessels of Magalhaens, the pestilential hulls of Anson's squadron, or the cumbrous wooden walls of Trafalgar there dwelt a romance which is now non-existent at sea—that the introduction of the steam driven ship has been fatal to a quality which in truth belongs not at all to material things, but holds its splendid court in the minds of men. Do they, these mourners over departed romance, hold, then, that misery is essential to romance? Is it essential to romantic interest at sea that because of the smallness of the ships, their lack of healthful food, their clumsiness of build and snail-like progress, men should suffer horribly and die miserably? Truly, if these things are necessary in order that romance shall flourish, we may find them still among us both at sea and on land, though, happily, in ever lessening proportion to an improved order of things.

But sober consideration will surely convince us that as far as true romance is concerned the modern ironclad warship, for instance, need abate no jot of her claim to the three-decker of last century or the Great Harry of our infant navy. The sight of a fifteen thousand ton battleship cleared for action and silently dividing the ancient sea in her swift rush to meet the foe, not a man visible anywhere about her, but all grim, adamantine and awe-inspiring—in what is she less romantic than the Victory under all canvas breaking the line at Trafalgar? As an incentive to the exercise of the imagination the ironclad certainly claims first place. Like some fire breathing dragon of ancient fable she comes, apparently by her own volition, armed with powers of destruction overtopping all the efforts of ancient story-tellers. Yet to the initiated she is more wonderful, more terror striking than to the unknowing observer. For the former pierce with the eye of knowledge her black walls of steel, and see within them hundreds of quiet, self-possessed men standing calmly by gun-breech, ammunition hoist, firehose and hospital. Deep under the waterline are scores of fiercely toiling slaves to the gigantic force that actuates the whole mass. Hardly recognizable as human, sealed up in stokeholes under a pressure of several atmospheres, the clang of their weapons never ceases as they feed the long row of caverns glowing white with fervent heat. All around them and beneath them and above, clearly to be discerned through all the diabolical clamor of engines and roaring of furnaces, is that sense of invisible forces subdued by the hand of man, yet ferociously striving against restraint, a sense that makes the head of the newcomer throb and beat in sympathy until it seems as if the brain must burst its containing bone.

Just abaft these chambers of accumulating energy are the giants being fed thereby. Unhappy the man who can see no romance in the engine room! Nothing exalting, soul stirring, in the rhythmical race of wearless pistons, no storm song in their magnificent voices as they dash around the shaft at ninety revolutions a minute. Standing amid these modern genii, to which those of "The Thousand and One Nights" are but puny weaklings, the sight, the senses are held captive, fascinated by so splendid a manifestation of the combination of skill and strength. And when unwillingly the gazer turns away, there are the men: the grimy, greasy, sweat-stained men. Watchful, patient, catlike. Ready at the first hint either from the racing Titans themselves or from the soaring bridge away up yonder in the night, to manipulate lever, throttle valve and auxiliaries as swiftly, deftly and certainly as the great surgeon handles his tools in contact with the silent, living form under his hands.

What a lesson on faith is here. Faith in the workmanship of the complicated monsters they control, faith in one another to do the right thing at the right moment, when a mistake would mean annihilation, faith in the watcher above who is guiding the whole enormous mass amid dangers seen and unseen! This, too, is no blind faith, no mere credulity. It is born of knowledge, and the consequences of its being misplaced must be constantly in mind in order to insure effectice service in time of disaster. It would surely be a good thing if more poetry were written on the lines of "McAndrew's Hymn," always supposing the poets could be found; greater efforts made to acquaint us who lead comfortable lives ashore with the everyday heroism of, the continual burnt offering rendered by, the engineer, fireman and trimmer. Perhaps we might then begin to discern dimly and faintly that so far from the romance of the sea being destroyed by the marine engine, it has been strengthened and added to until it is deeper and truer than ever.

And as with the men at the bowels of the ship, so with those above. Commanding such a weapon of war as hinted at in the preceding lines, see the central figure in his tower of steel, surrounded by telephones, electric bells and voice tubes! Every portion of the ship, with its groups of faithful, waiting men, is within reach of his whisper. Behind him stands a man like a statue, but for the brown hands grasping the spokes of the tiny wheel which operates the 150 horse-power engines far away in the run, which in their turn heave the mighty steel rudder this way or that, and so guide the whole fabric. This man in command wields a power that makes the mind reel to consider. A scarcely perceptible touch upon a button at his side, and away speeds a torpedo; another touch, and two guns hurl 850 pounds of steel shell filled with high explosive to a distance of ten miles if necessary. Obedience instant, perfect, yet intelligent, is yielded to his lightest touch, his faintest whisper. So, too, his subordinates, each in their turn commanding as well as being commanded, and each saturated with the idea that not merely obedience, but obedience so swift as to be almost coincident with the order, is essential. Yet above and beyond all this harmony of discipline is the man who controls in the same perfect way the working, not only of one ship, but of a whole fleet. He speaks, and immediately flags flutter if by day, or electric lights scintillate if by night. Each obedient monster replies by fulfilling his will, and the sea foams as they swoop round each other in complicated evolutions, or scatter beyond the horizon's rim to seek the common enemy. It is the triumph of discipline, organization and power under command.

As it is in the navy, so it is in the mercantile marine. Here is a vessel of a capacity greater than that costly experiment born out of due time, the Great Eastern. Her lines are altogether lovely, curves of beauty unexcelled by any yacht afloat. With such perfect grace does she sit upon the sea that the mere mention of her size conveys of it no conviction. Her decks are crowded with landward folk, for whose benefit naval architects and engineers have been busy devising ways and means of bridging the Atlantic. Every comfort and convenience for the poor, every luxury for the rich, is there. Majestically, at the stroke of the hour, she moves, commences her journey. Amid all the hubbub of parting friends, the agony of breaking up home bonds, the placid conductors of this floating city attend to their work. Theirs it is to convey on scheduled time from port to port across the trackless, unheeding ocean all this multitude of units, each a volume of history in himself or herself of most poignant interest could it be unfolded. And, oh, the sinuous grace, the persistent speed, the co-partnership of affinity held between man's newest and God's oldest work. Its romance is beyond all power of speech to describe. Silent, speechless marvel only can be tendered unto it. The very regularity and order which prevail, the way in which arrivals may be counted on, these are offences in the eyes of some would-be defenders of romance. They are not apparently offended at the unerring regularity of natural phenomena. How is it that the same quality manifested by man's handiwork in relation to the mutable sea gives occasion of stumbling? A hard question. Not that the mere regularity alone is worthy of admiration, but the triumph of mind over matter, manifested as much in the grimiest little tug crouching behind a storm-beaten headland watching, spiderlike, for a homeward bound sailing ship, or in the under engined, swag bellied tramp creeping stolidly homeward, bearing her quota of provision for a heedless people who would starve without her, is everywhere to be held in admiration as fragrant with true romance, the undying romance of the sea.

The Woman of the House.

Almost every woman at the head of a home meets daily with innumerable little worries in her household affairs. Perhaps they are too small to notice an hour afterwards, but these constant little worries have their effect upon the nervous system.

It is these little worries that make so many women look prematurely old.

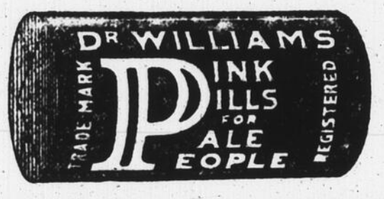
Their effect may be noticeable in other ways, such as sick and nervous headaches, fickle appetite, a feeling of constant weariness, pains in the back and loins, heart palpitation and a pale or sallow complexion. The blood and nerves need attention, and for this purpose

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills
FOR PALE PEOPLE

are woman's best friend. They are particularly adapted as a regulator in diseases peculiar to women. Through the blood and nerves the pills act upon the whole system, bringing brightness to the eye and a glow of health to the cheek. Thousands of wives and mothers have testified to the benefit derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

WOMAN'S AILMENTS.

Mrs. Napoleon Pouloit, St. Roche, Que., says: "I am forty-two years of age, and for several years past have suffered from ailments common to women. My blood was poor and watery; I suffered from pains in the limbs and abdomen, and frequently experienced much trouble in walking. My appetite was poor, I had frequent headaches, and sometimes attacks of dizziness. I tried several medicines but found no benefit from them, and almost despaired of regaining my former health. A friend who had been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People strongly urged me to give them a trial. I did so, and after using a couple of boxes began to feel like a new person. I continued the use of the pills for some weeks longer, when I was as well as ever I had been in my life and able to do my work about the house as though I had never been sick. I look upon Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a benefactor to humanity, and would strongly urge feeble women to give them a trial."



There are many imitations and substitutes, but these cannot cure and may work further harm. The genuine always have the full name—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on a box like the engraving on the left.

If your dealer does not have them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

STRANGE STORY OF TWO PERMITS

BY COUNT LEO TOLSTOI.

Her hood hid the apron that concealed the dark skirt she wore all but for a narrow strip in the back, and the scarf fastened crosswise over her breast was dazzling white. On her left arm she carried a basket of homemade sweetmeats, in her hand a stout cane.

She shuffled along in the attitude of a half open penknife, but, approaching the bench where I sat, raised herself a little so that I could see her face. A veritable network of wrinkles. Hers, I said to myself, must have been a long, laborious life, a life full of cares and disappointments, if the lines by which misfortune had marked her countenance tell its story.

"Sit down, little mother," I said, making room for her.

"Thanks, my lord; if I may lean against the fence a bit I will be all right again. When an old thing like I sits down and gets up there is always a shooting pain in one's back."

"How old may you be, little mother?"

"Eighty and more years—don't know for certain. But it's all in the books at the village popery (parsonage) where I was born."

"Then you are not a Moscow woman?"

"O, dear no. I am Ekatrina, from Wadowice. One of my daughters married a Moscow lad, Peter, who works in the nail factory. When I felt death approaching I went to live with them, thinking my last hours would pass pleasanter in the society of those I love. One's relatives, if they are not too hard-hearted, will at least place a handful of straw under the tired head when it's all over, so the soul may depart easier from what has been its sinful abode."

"And are the children good to you?"

"How could they be otherwise? An old woman, unable to escape misfortune, must be content anywhere. But things are not exactly going as I hoped."

"What's wrong, then?"

"Death disappointed me. I came here to die, you know, yet I am living on, living, living—living all the time. Look at me, my lord, would you suspect that there is more than a spark left in me? God's wrath! I seem to have more lives than a cat. Had it all planned out to a nicety. Wasn't going to give them any trouble whatever. After the police had been duly notified of my arrival, that was to be the end of it, I reckoned. My son-in-law went to the factory as usual, my daughter busied herself about the house, while I sat in a corner by the fireside to work over the down feathers I had collected the last year. My sole ambition was to cure enough for a bed—the inheritance I meant to leave behind. And all the time I murmured prayers, one after the other, and then began anew. Death, which I thought so near, should find me well employed.

"I waited a month, another, a third—who didn't come was death. I run cold when I think of it." And Ekatrina trembled as she leaned heavily on her cane.

"One Sunday in the fourth month the janitor came up. 'Peter,' he said, 'you must get a permit of residence for the little mother. That's the law.'

"My son became frightened. 'Does it cost much?' he asked when he found his tongue again.

"'About two rubles a quarter.'

"Then my son got down his tobacco pouch and gave its contents to the janitor, who forthwith withdrew just as if there was no police in the world. When he was gone I said:—'Sonny, don't you trouble about a permit of residence for me. I came here to die, not to live. True, I am still breathing, but rest assured, my inners are ready to collapse at any minute.'

"'And my daughter said: 'That's right, why spend any money on her? If she doesn't die to-day, it's to-morrow or next day. She says so herself and dying people don't lie.'

"You see, my lord," continued the old woman, "we all agreed on this dying business and felt quite satisfied that it would come off in good season. But seeing that death has disappointed us, don't think, my lord, that I was shamming at any time. Even then, at the beginning of my martyrdom, if I may call it so without disrespect to the good saints, even then I was subject at intervals to such agonized feelings of oppression and helplessness that every bone in me contracted and it became black before my eyes just as if they were filled with soot. Again I had such fearful pains in my spine that I couldn't have raised my face to heaven for a silver ruble. But, my lord, we—I beg your pardon a thousand times—I mean we common people are such sinners and know nothing about dying, absolutely nothing. A second quarter passed by and I was still sitting on the stove bench, a pitiable monument of miscalculation.

"I couldn't understand it. Is it possible I said to myself, that the Lord Jesus has forgotten to call me when my days were up?

"One evening, just as Peter returned from work, the janitor walked in rudely. 'What in thunder is the matter with the old woman?' he bellowed. 'You say she came here to die, but, confound her, she is living on and on, cheating the state out of its dues. She ought to have bought a permit of residence nine months ago; now you will have a fine to pay in addition. Attend to this without delay, as the police hold me responsible.'

"Peter, poor fellow, looked all perplexed; never said a word, and scratched his head. But my daughter, scarlet with rage, snapped at me viciously. 'Old fool,' she hissed 'you came here to die, didn't you; a fine excuse that for eating us out of house and home! Now we will be sold out for taxes. May you suffer in purgatory a hundred years for every kopeck we have to pay.'

"But Peter—ah, he is such an angel of a fellow; can't hurt a fly. 'Franka,' he said, 'stop your abuse. God may punish you for it. Think how you may fare some day when you are old.' Then we talked it over, and Peter gave the janitor 53 kopecks to hold in hand; 'For,' he argued, 'death might come at any minute now.'

"Fifty-three kopecs for a miserable bag-a-bones like me. It nearly broke my heart, and Franka went around the house like a she bear bereft of her young. She was so mad she smashed the soup pot in setting it down—another kopeck gone. And all for me. I wouldn't mind it so much,' said my daughter, after a day or two, 'if we had all got drunk for the money.'"

Ekatrina breathed hard once or twice and continued musingly: "I can't say that they begrudged me the soup I eat—may God punish me if I ever had such a thought—but, at the same time, I do not shorten their rations by unseeming appetite. A few spoonfuls left in the tureen is enough for me. A fine thing it would be, indeed, if a dried up whisp of straw, such as I am, allowed herself to be fattened by young married folks. Every age, as I take it, has its peculiar rights and privileges. Old people—good-for-nothings—can better afford to starve than youth, with its thousand duties to fulfill. No, my lord, they never stinted me in the way of food. But the loss of ready money they suffered—53 kopecks! Oh, it was cruel."

The old woman paused to dry her tears.

"And what happened then?" I asked.

"A second winter season had begun. The janitor became even more troublesome. Peter had to give him tobacco, beer, money even. I was exceedingly unhappy. Everything was going against me, all my calculations went for naught. Ah, I learned the truth of the proverb: Man proposes, God disposes. While the feather bed was still unfinished there was perhaps some excuse for my living, but when that was done I felt like cursing my fate.

"But the winter being extraordinarily cold I took heart again, for my rheumatism became almost unbearable and my cough increased to such intensity that I told Franka: 'Be cheerful, daughter, there is no deception about this! The new pain will certainly kill me.'

"'Pshaw!' replied she, contemptuously, 'talk is cheap. Don't make a mountain out of that molehill of a cough, if you please. It's no real cough at all, just a bit of irritation in the throat,' she added with scorn; 'it won't hurt you more than a kick will a dog.'"

* * * * *

I wanted to say something, but Ekatrina, fearing criticism of her unnatural daughter, quickly continued: "It was this way, your lordship: Franka had to keep that infernal janitor in liquor all the time to prevent his tattling. He was forever in her kitchen, smoking Peter's tobacco and sending her for vodka. Then I resolved upon another plan. I began fasting even two days before the feast of Christ's holy transfiguration. Peter objected. 'Do not attempt to correct God,' he said. 'What must come will come. Death catches a good many dies in winter. He will catch you, too, little mother. You don't need to invite him by starving yourself.' But I fasted just the same.

"And did it do any good?"

"Yes, yes. After twenty days I was so weak that I couldn't scrub the floor any more. I could hardly swallow a drop of water. Zounds, I thought, this is death for a surety. And my heart leaped with joy.

"Franka heaped a big pot of water and gave me a whole handful of soft soap, the good soul, also a rough piece of linen. And I washed from head to foot to save them the trouble afterwards, donned my fresh laundered clothes, and sat down on the threshold praying and—waiting. Oh, weather was most beautiful. On the blue heavens rows of white lambs chased each other—I had never seen such finely formed clouds in all my life. The sun laughed, larks were singing, and spring was in the air. From the town near by church bells sounded. And I crossed myself and said aloud: 'Give me thy eternal peace, O Lord, and may thy light show me the road to heaven. Amen.' And with that I closed my eyes, feeling like one rid of all earthly misery. I was going to my father; I was convinced of it.

"Suddenly—loud steps, creaking boots beside me. I opened my eyes. It was the janitor who came to fetch me to see the master of police on account of the residence permit. I prayed that the earth might open and swallow me, but my wish was wicked and was not granted. Peter wasn't at home; Franka was washing; I was afraid to disturb her. If Peter had been there he would have found means to pacify the janitor for the moment, when all would be well, for I felt sure that I would be dead before nightfall.

"While I was still weighing these things in my mind Franka came out with a big tub of soapy water. 'What are you standing around there for?' she scolded, 'get yourself to the police master's, for his Excellency won't be bamboozled like us by stories of cough and fasting. Your whole residence here was a fraud, it's now too late to wail about it. Go—and to gaol if necessary.'

"At first I was dumbfounded, but presently my senses returned. 'You are right, daughter,' I replied, 'I took my new shawl, and went out. I walked slowly along the houses, groping my way and leaning against a wall from time to time. My eyes were itching as if beset by a thousand ants, and my body felt cold now, as if they were rolling me naked in the snow, and hot then. Was I so near purgatory? At last I landed at the police master's, and entered the first room where some great lords sat at tables. One was most proud and magnificent ,another was gowned all in black, and the third looked rather mean. I bowed down to the ground and began to tell my story. 'Not here, not here,' they said. I bowed again and went to the next room. The same story: 'Not here,' And so I was bustled from room to room, from table to table. My strength was leaving me, when finally a thin, long gentleman took pity on old Ekatrina and took me into the right chamber, where the master sat in state.

"There I waited upon the threshold while my legs shook like aspen leaves. At last the great one deigned to look up. 'What is it?' he asked. Bravely I unbosomed myself, told hirs everything from beginning to end. He listened, then again asked, 'What is it?' I repeated my story. How I went to the children to die. How, being altogther sure of death I omitted to buy a permit of residence. How the dear Lord Jesus had seemingly forgotten me, and how, because I continued to keep on living, I was summoned before him.

"The great lord rang a silver bell. Immediately another came in who looked even more beautiful, for big, shiny buttons were on his coat. I had to tell my story to him also. When I finished the master said: 'See here, Ekatrina, thou owest the little father, the Czar, quite a heap of money, but we will take pity on thee and let it go at five rubles and a half.'

"I wrung my hands. Five rubles and a half, the very amount, to a kopeck, that I had given my children to pay for the funeral. Feeling swoony, I leaned against the wall. It got dark before my eyes and a gale was blowing through my brain. And those fine gentlemen jumped from their chairs as if by one accord. One grabbed the water bottle, the other brought a chair. Seeing the police master's compassion, I knelt down and embraced his knees.

"'Most gracious, most powerful, lord police master, have the goodness to look at me! I am just a bit of useless dust, no more—as to the amount of soul within me, it's not worth bothering about. Believe me, I am taking no one's place in this world, sleep on a truss of straw behind the stove, and pick up no more food than a sparrow! Ah, and I use up little air, for I am too weak to breathe much. As regards sunlight, I live in the cellar, where a beam seldom penetrates.

"'I know I ought to be dead long ago, but what can I do against this persistent, damnable, costly habit of living? Pray, damnable, costly habit of living? Pray, take pity on me; it's surely the heavens' fault. The good saint who keeps the book of life must have overlooked poor Ekatrina. Don't punish me, lest the heavenly recorder may resent it. I assure your lordship, I have been expecting death and preparing for it ever so long! I have prayed for it daily, hourly. And while I owe the little father, the Czar—may the Lord bless him!—I paid my permit of residence to God. Thirteen children I have borne, and have buried seven. O, I worked for the Czar, too. I gave him two recruits, strapping fellows! One of my boys was drowned, one daughter ran away with the circus, the youngest burned to death in a hay loft, like a sparrow under a thatched roof. Indeed, my lord, God and I are quits as regards the permit of residence—quite by virtue of the children I bore in pains and suckled with hunger staring me in the face!

"He took it out of me in cares, in hard labor, in cuffs and beatings from a drunken husband, in the bloody tears that I cried on those burial grounds of yellow sand, seven of them—count them, my lord!"

* * * * *

Old Ekatrina was overcome. Great tears were rolling down her fleshless cheeks. Her lips trembled, and her head inclined from one side to the other.

"Indeed," I said, "thou has paid for thy permit of residence in this world." After she had come to I added: "And what then?"

"O, they made me pay," replied the old woman, without a shadow of resentment in her voice. "They took it all—my entire funeral money is gone. But I don't blame those fine gentlemen. They did their duty. The law is on the books and must be obeyed."

"And now thou hast taken to peddling?"

"Yes. I sold the feather bed and bought a new permit of residence for the ensuing quarter. For the next I am trying to earn a few kopecks in advance. With that constitution of mine I may live another year. I am beginning to think I can't die."

NAPPER TANDY MEN

New York Irishmen and Welland Canal Conspiracy.

DETECTIVE MURRAY'S WORK.

Chief of Gotham's Municipal Sleuths Declares Ontario Officer's Discoveries and Conclusions Are Correct.

Responsibility for the recent attempt to blow up a lock on the Welland Canal is laid to members of the Napper Tandy Camp, an organization of New York more or less intimately connected with the Ancient Order of Hibernians, according to a despatch to the Toronto Globe. John W. Murray, chief of the Ontario Secret Service, is credited in this New York despatch, dated May 18, with having brought this information to light. The story is as follows:—

The Napper Tandy Camp has a hall on the third floor of the three-storey brick building at the northwest corner of Sixteenth Street and Third Avenue. Thomas Moore, who keeps a liquor store on the ground floor, is the proprietor of the building. The entrance to the two upper floors is at 149 East Sixteenth Street. Moore was not at his place of business this afternoon. His bartender said he would not be in until some time to-morrow. The bartender never heard of the men named by Inspector Murray, and knew nothing about the matter. Moore said last night that he rented the lodge room to the camp three years ago. He knew none of the members and did not know Walsh nor Nolin. He said that the members were quiet and drank very little.

Michael J. Jennings, prominently identified with the Irish Nationalists and one of the secretaries of the Irish Fair, which was held at the Grand Central Palace some time ago, was seen at his place of business, 755 Third Avenue, this evening. He said:—"I don't think there is any truth whatever in this story. It is ridiculous. There is nothing to be gained by the blowing up of the Welland Canal. For that reason it may have a scheme on the part of the English Government, to cover up the true story." Mr. Jennings knew nothing of the Napper Tandy Camp, and knew none of its members.

John Devoy, prominent in Irish society affairs, could not be found. A friend of his characterised the story as a political plot. He refused to give his name.

M'CLUSKY SAYS 'TIS TRUE.

Police Captain George W. McClusky, head of the Detective Bureau, when questioned about the arrests, said that he had not read the stories in the morning newspapers, but that the newspapers containing the full information were on his desk marked.

"The whole thing is true all right, I'll say that," the Captain added. "But you haven't read the stories, Captain. How can you say they are true?" asked a reporter.

"Well, never mind; they're true. I was asked to make certain investigations by the Montreal police, and made them. I tell you the story is right."

"Tell us what you investigated and found."

"No, I won't. Do you want to know the secrets of this office? I tell you that what Murray says is true. That is all I can tell you."

"Are the prisoners members of the Napper Tandy Club, or connected in any way with the Clan-Na-Gael Society that you know of?"

"Napper Tandy Club! Napper Tandy Club! What's that?" The Captain had evidently never heard of this club, for he asked for information at this point. When he was informed he said:—"As far as I understand this case, these men (meaning the prisoners) are in no way connected with the Clan-Na-Gael Society."

The Captain volunteered the information that Inspector Murray had some pretty straight information which he had received in Washington, after which he closed the door, shutting out the reporters from his office and further questioning.

The New Haven House, at 45 Peck Slip, where Walsh and Nolin are said to have stayed, is kept by John M. Kerr. Kerr has a liquor store on the ground floor and lodgings overhead. Kerr's son, who is the day barkeeper, said he knew nothing of the men mentioned in the article. "We have only four rooms," he said, "which we rent to lodgers; the other rooms we occupy ourselves. The rooms we rent have been occupied by the same young men for the past 12 months. We have not rented any of these rooms to strangers during that time."

DEVOY'S FRIENDS TALK.

A man prominently identified with Irish societies and a close friend of John Devoy, characterized the story as a political plot. "This is another of the many plots to besmirch the good name of the Irish race," he said. "When the Queen paid her visit to Ireland she received a cordial welcome. It was believed that some of the many wrongs and injustices to Ireland would be remedied. The Queen's welcome created sympathy for the Irish all over the world. On the top of this came Lord Salisbury's declaration that the Irish were not to be trusted. He referred to the Irish brigade enlisted in the cause of liberty, fighting for the Boer republics. "Something," he said, "had to be done to arrest the growing sympathy for the Irish. So another Scotland yard plot was fashioned and laid on the Irish organizations here. It will fail as did the plot to send Ivory to prison for life. There is no truth in it whatever. There is absolutely nothing to be gained by the destruction of the canal. The story is devised to cast a slur on the Irish people."

DECIPHERED.

"The boss is goin' to give a dinner to some of the boys," said the small politician. "I got an invite this mornin', an' on the bottom of it was printed 'R.S.V.P.' What does that mean?"

"I wonder," mused the ward worker, "Maybe 'V.P.' stands for 'Vice-President.'"

"O, I see it now," cried the other. "'Roosevelt Sure for Vice-President.'"—Philadelphia Press.

NECESSARILY COULDN'T.

The fair young captive clasped her hands and looked beseechingly into the stony eyes of Bloody Bob, the boss of the brigands.

"Ah, think of your mother," she wailed.

"Have mercy on me for her sake."

"I'd like to accommodate you, lady," replied Rubicund Robert, "but I was an incubator baby."

Soon the slave caravan had another palefaced woman in its ranks.—Baltimore American.

NOT A MERE DEAR.

"He is a very important looking person."

"Very! When he went hunting in the northern woods last fall he was commonly mistaken and shot at for a caribou."—Detroit Journal.

FROM SWEDEN.

Askit—What do you think of this proposition to extend domestic postage rates to foreign mails."

Tellit—It's all right. Most of our domestic mail is foreign.—Baltimore American.

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SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1900.

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