Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTIETH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1895. {MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS, $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

SUMMARY.

The town of Mariestad was almost burned down by fire on Thursday last.

Advices from Cronstadt say that navigation at that port has been closed on account of ice.

A boat belonging to H.M.S. 'Bouncer,' was capsized on Wednesday of Sheerness, and four of its occupants were drowned.

The Emperor of China has ordered the construction of a new railway between Pekin and Tien-Tsin a distance of seventy-two miles.

Hog cholera has broken out in Essex County, Ont., and a large number of swine have been declared to have shown symptoms of the disease.

An international subscription is about to be opened in Paris for a monument to the late M. Pasteur. The council of the Institute initiated the movement.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen returned from their western trip, and again took up their abode in their home in Ottawa. Both have enjoyed the outing notwithstanding their fatigue.

Kingston's 'A' Battery is to be changed from a six-gun to a four-gun battery, which will mean a reduction of one-third in the expense of maintenance, if the reduction means anything in the line of economy.

The Cuban rebellion still makes business for the Spanish troops in Cuba, and there is some talk of belligerent rights being accorded to the Cubans in arms. This is very doubtful so far as Spain is concerned.

Admiral Belknap of the United States navy has written a letter in the 'Marine Review' of Cleveland, in which he declares for disregard of the treaty by which the United States bound themselves to abstain from building and sailing warships on the lakes.

Mrs. Beer, the Christian Scientist, arrested because she had treated Percy Beck in the scientific manner of her kind for diphtheria, has been acquitted by Judge Falconbridge. The boy died, but the judge held there had been no crime against law. Prayer is the Christian Science method of cure, and that alone.

John Daly, who is now serving a sentence of penal servitude for connection with the dynamite conspiracy of 1884, and whose recent election to the House of Parliament was cancelled for that reason was last week elected high sheriff of the city of Limerick, by the corporation. It is not considered probable, however, that the Viceroy of Ireland will sanction the corporation's choice.

General Von Schlichtgen, commander of the 14th Army Corps, with headquarters at Carlsruhe, has resigned. His resignation causes surprise, he being one of the best German strategists and destined to a prominent position in the event of war. The Grand Duke of Baden has also resigned his inspectorship of the Fifth Army Corps. The resignations are ascribed to differences with the Berlin military officials. It is doubtful whether the Emperor William will accept either resignation.

UNITED STATES CATTLE EMBARGO.

A DENIAL GIVEN TO THE STORY OF ITS PROBABLE REMOVAL.

Buffalo, N.Y., Dec. 7.—The 'Evening Times' Washington special correspondent sends the following: The rumor that the President had decided to remove the quarantine restrictions on neat-foot cattle imported from Canada and Mexico, which gained considerable currency in Buffalo appears to be wholly unfounded. No change has been made or even contemplated and apparently there is not the slightest probability that the present stringent regulations will in any way be modified in the near future at least. Cattlemen say that while at one time a contagious disease prevailed there are no traces of its existence at the present time and consequently no need of the quarantine regulations. The authorities on the other hand, claim the disease does exist. Another point they make is that England would place an embargo against the importation of American cattle if this country allowed Canadian stock to come in without first being quarantined.

MR. CHAMBERLAYNE UNSEATED.

Southampton, Dec. 6.—After the consideration of a petition lodged against the election of Mr. Tankerville Chamberlayne, Independent Conservative, to represent Southampton in the House of Commons, upon the ground that electors were bribed by agents acting in Mr. Chamberlayne's interest, who paid their railway fare to induce them to vote for him, the election judges have declared Mr. Chamberlayne's seat vacant, and writs will be issued for a new election.

GREAT BRITAIN'S 'NO.'

Lord Salisbury's Reply to the United States Secretary of State.

THE DOCUMENT TO BE SUBMITTED TO CONGRESS FOR CONSIDERATION.

New York, Dec. 7.—The 'Herald's' Washington special says: All Washington is talking about the Venezuelan question. Since it has become known that Great Britain's reply is unfavorable to the submission of the boundary dispute in its entirety to arbitration a decided change has come over the administration officials. A few days ago the authorities freely expressed the opinion that Lord Salisbury's reply would be an important step in the direction of a peaceful settlement of the dispute. At present the officials, when they say anything at all, speak of the subject as very grave and one which must be handled with care and deliberation. Lord Salisbury's reply is now in the possession of Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador. It was brought to Washington by the special messenger of the Embassy who went to New York to receive it. Ambassador Bayard was furnished with a printed copy of Lord Salisbury's note, to be held in confidence, at the time the original was mailed to Sir Julian Pauncefote. Secretary Olney, however, did not receive his first information of the substance of the note through Mr. Bayard, but from Sir Julian Pauncefote, who had been advised by cable of the conclusion reached by his government. It is expected that the note will be delivered to Secretary Olney to-day or Monday. The publication of the full text of the note is awaited with the keenest interest. Much depends upon the language Lord Salisbury uses in his refusal to submit to arbitration that portion of the disputed territory lying eastward of the Schomburgh line. Conservative members of the Foreign Affairs Committees of the two Houses and experienced members of the diplomatic corps familiar with Great Britain's rule of diplomacy believe the British premier has so worded his communication as to leave open further questions for negotiations and thus allay the danger of precipitating a crisis.

GREAT BRITAIN'S ARGUMENT.

For the first time in the history of her dispute with Venezuela Great Britain now comes forward with evidence to support her claim to the territory east of the Schomburgh line, which she insists is legally hers. In all previous correspondence Great Britain has simply put forth her claims without the legal evidence upon which she based them. One important ground of complaint of the Venezuelan Government has been that the British claim was always untenable and that she would never show her hand. The fact that Lord Salisbury is now willing to produce testimony in support of the position his government has taken is generally considered as indicating a disposition to advance the matter toward an amicable settlement.

The present intention of the administration, based upon the brief summary of Lord Salisbury's note as furnished by cable, to end any further discussion of the merits of the controversy between Great Britain and Venezuela is to submit all the papers to Congress for such action as it may deem wise.

Secretary Olney had a long conference with the President on Thursday afternoon about the Venezuelan question. Both the President and his Secretary of State are inclined to let all the papers go to Congress without further discussion.

Washington, Dec. 8—Sir Julian Pauncefote on Saturday delivered to Secretary Olney Lord Salisbury's reply to Secretary Olney's letter in regard to the proposed Venezuelan boundary arbitration. The British ambassador was saved the necessity of going through the formula of reading to Secretary Olney the exceedingly lengthy communication, by perceiving that Secretary Olney himself had a duplicate in his hands which had been transmitted to him by Ambassador Bayard, by the same steamer as that which conveyed Sir Julian Pauncefote's missive, and which had consequently reached him on Friday night.

New York, Dec. 8.—A Washington special to the 'Evening Telegram' says:—'There will be no war between this country and Great Britain,' so said Congressman McCreary, of the Foreign Affairs Committee, to-day. He added: 'During my eleven years of service on that committee there has been an annual grave situation between these two countries. Great Britain is a great believer in diplomatic negotiations and she seldom ends where she starts. Were the thing to be settled with Lord Salisbury's reply, the situation might be called grave, but much time will be required to settle it. I believe that we will come out of it without sacrifice to our honor and I am convinced that we shall not have to back down. I violate no confidence when I say that from my talk with the man in the White House about the matter I believe that he is not the man to back down. It will be all settled amicably. There will be no war. Great Britain cannot afford to go to war with us, and we don't want to go to war with Great Britain or anybody else. We are a nation of peace.'

HEARD IN LONDON.

London, Dec. 8.—In accordance with unvarying precedent, the reply of Lord Salisbury to the note of Secretary Olney on the Venezuelan dispute will not be issued by the Foreign Office until it is presented to Parliament. It will be a surprise to everyone if Lord Salisbury, in his reply, has not firmly declined to admit the right of the United States to interfere in the dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela, especially to insist that the whole case shall be submitted to arbitration. The English public takes small interest in the dispute or the attitude of the United States on the matter. Not the remotest reference to the subject has been made on the political platform, during the period the Prime Minister has been wrestling with Mr. Olney's note and the reply thereto. The comment in the press alone indicate the line of British opinion which, according to newspapers, is unanimously against any arbitration concerning the territory within the Schomburg line.

The 'Statist' says: 'Neither for its own sake nor ours is it expedient for the United States Government to put forward a claim of right to dictate how we shall conduct a dispute with another country, relative to territory that has long been held by the British. The United States Government is entitled to offer its good offices, but there is a wide distinction between these and intervention based on the ground that the United States has the right to forbid any government in the world to enlarge the area under its jurisdiction in any part of the American continent. Still, there is no occasion for heroics. The bit of territory in dispute is of small value, while good relations with the United States are of the highest value to us and civilization.'

The 'Spectator' says: 'President Cleveland addressed Great Britain in the tone of a master in laying down principles so absolutely. His sentences read as if Great Britain had been ordered to choose arbitration or war. Negotiations will not be carried on in that tone unless the President and the American people are seeking war, a crime of which we would not even mentally accuse them.'

The 'Economist,' treating of the same subject, declares that Mr. Cleveland's words mean that Great Britain must not defend what she considers her own soil against any Spanish-American state under the penalty of the United States declaring war. It is impossible for Lord Salisbury to yield to such pretensions, yet it is more difficult for him to deal with them so as to avoid exasperating American feeling. His only sensible course is to repudiate seeking for any extension of territory and do nothing, leaving on Venezuela or the United States the responsibility for aggression.'

GREAT BRITAIN'S ULTIMATUM.

Caracas, Venezuela, Dec. 8.—The English note is said to have been received here yesterday. It is now in the hands of the German Minister. He will deliver it to-morrow to President Crespo, when the latter comes to the capital to appoint a new cabient and to relieve Vice-president Acevedo, who has been acting president during the absence of Gen. Crespo. The British Government demands £12,000 ($60,000) for the arrest by Venezuelans of Englishmen on English territory, the disputed region on the border of British Guiana. Venezuela will not pay it. The revolution is now confined to the state of Los Andes.

DEATH OF A METHODIST CLERGYMAN.

London, Ont., Dec. 7.—After an illness of eight weeks, the Rev. Thos. Cullen, pastor of the Askin Street Methodist Church, died last night of typhoid fever. His daughter died about two weeks ago of typhoid fever, and another daughter is seriously ill of the same malady, which prostrated nearly the entire family two months ago. The deceased, who was fifty-seven years of age, and a native of Ireland, was a graduate from Victoria University, and was ordained in Montreal in 1866. He had been stationed at a large number of places in Ontario during his ministerial career, coming to Askin Street Church three years ago. A son of the deceased, Dr. Thos. Cullen, is connected with the Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Md.

STORMS, WRECKS, DEATH.

GREAT HAVOC AROUND THE BRITISH ISLES AND ALONG THE NORTH SEA.

DAMS AND DYKES BURST — FLOODS AND MISHAPS.

London, Dec. 9.—The exceptionally heavy weather which has prevailed during the past week over the British Isles continued on Saturday. Numberless small wrecks have been reported, and considerable damage has been done to shipping, but the loss of life has been small.

The lightship at the mouth of the river Dee was blown away with its crew of five men.

The telegraph lines in the northern part of the country have been damaged and communication is interrupted.

The gale is very violent over the North Sea. A despatch received from Antwerp says that traffic in the streets of that city has been stopped and the navigation of the Scheldt is impossible. The Red Star Line steamer 'Friesland' was the only one able to leave for New York.

Several ships were ashore on the Dutch coast, and the German bark 'Libertas,' from Kotka, has been wrecked near Nieuwediep. Only two of her crew were saved, the remainder being drowned after the barque was driven ashore, where she soon became a total loss. The bodies of her crew have been washed ashore.

Liverpool, Dec. 9.—While pilot boat No. 5 was trying to put a pilot aboard the British steamship 'Cambroman,' Captain Jones, from Boston, Nov. 27, for this port, off Point Lynas at five o'clock this morning, she was struck amidships and badly damaged. Sixteen of the pilots on board became so alarmed that they took to a small boat and cut adrift in the terrible gale which was blowing at the time. Nothing has since been heard of the boat or its occupants, and it is feared that all have been lost. A tugboat afterwards picked up the pilot boat.

Berlin, Dec. 9.—The storm has caused great damage at all of the towns along the coast of the North Sea. Floods are universal. At Hamburg tramways are submerged and traffic has been stopped.

Flensburg, Prussia, Dec. 9.—The gale which has been doing so much damage in this vicinity has finally become a regular hurricane, sweeping with great force over the entire coast. Since Friday the storm has been constantly on the increase. Immense damage was caused by the bursting of the dams and dikes along the western shores. The floods have been extensive and there have been many accidents.

Copenhagen, Dec. 9.—In consequence of the storm high tides have flooded all the towns in Northern and Western Jutland. The towns of Nykjobing, Struer and Lemvig are inundated, and the dike at Ferring has burst. Great damage has been done everywhere.

Rome, Dec. 9.—Terrific gales have prevailed throughout Italy and along the coasts within the last few hours. Twenty or more wrecks are reported from various seaports in which there was great loss of life.

THE VILLAGE OF UPPER PROSPECT DEVASTATED.

MUCH DAMAGE DONE ALL ALONG THE COAST—THE FISHERMEN HEAVY SUFFERERS.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 7.—The fishing village of Upper Prospect was devastated yesterday by a hurricane. The place is exposed to the whole fury of the Atlantic and while much damage is done all along the shore Upper Prospect is probably the greatest sufferer. There is no telegraphic communication with the district, which is twenty miles from Halifax. Richard Power came up from the stricken place to-day and tells of the destruction wrought by the wind and sea. The fishermen's stores are erected on the beach over the water and land on what are called stages. These buildings contained supplies for the winter, stocks of fish, fishing nets and seines. The storm suddenly became fearfully violent. The sea ran mountains high and dashed upon the buildings. The outermost one, owned by Mrs. Fawson, was swept away and all that it contained, entailing a loss of $1,000. In quick succession adjoining stores were destroyed. Boats, nets and seines were dashed to pieces and cut into fragments. The waves dashed against Sam. Meehan's house furiously, breaking in the door and windows, so that he and his family fled in terror for their lives, abandoning everything. Fortunately the building stood the onslaught of the wind and sea and at noon when the storm abated Meehan ventured back. The bridge over a small stream that runs across the road was carried away. Father Parker's horse was taken out of a stable, which a few minutes later went down. There was no loss of life, but James Duggan, in attempting to save a boat, was carried overboard. Afterwards he was dashed upon the shore and his life was narrowly saved. The loss of property to the fishermen is severe. Their stock for present use is gone and their gear for next season's fishing has perished. The loss to each fisherman will be from $400 to $1,000.

THE DAMAGE TO SHIPPING.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 7.—A tremendously heavy south-west to west storm swept over this city and extended all along the Atlantic coast of the province early yesterday morning. On the eastern shore of Halifax and around the entrance to the harbor a dozen or more vessels are stranded. They are mostly coasters and their crews are safe. The 'Bugaboo,' the Dominion Coal Company's barge, was sunk and another, the 'Pancetta,' was driven ashore and her bottom damaged. Both were insured. At Dartmouth the schooner 'Bluebell' went ashore. Her cargo of fish is insured but there is no insurance on the vessel. The schooner 'Diolytres' was abandoned by the crew after she had collided with a barge. The vessel is from Pictou, coal laden. Captain Cook and his crew only left at the last moment. The ship is uninsured. The schooner 'Narcissus' of Lunenburg, is ashore at Meagher's beach.

HAYWARD'S SENTENCE.

THE WARRANT FOR HIS EXECUTION SIGNED BY GOVERNOR CLOUGH.

IT WILL TAKE PLACE ON WEDNESDAY NEXT—STORY OF HIS CRIME.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 7.—At twenty minutes to three o'clock this afternoon Gov. Clough signed the warrant ordering the execution of Harry T. Hayward between the hours of midnight and daylight on Wednesday, Dec. 11. The hanging will be the final scene in the greatest tragedy in Minnesota's history. On the night of December 3, 1894, Claus A. Blixt killed Catherine Ging, a pretty dressmaker, of Minneapolis, on Excelsior road, a few miles from the city. A day or two later it developed that Blixt had killed the girl for $2,000, promised him by Hayward, who desired to secure $10,000 insurance on Miss Ging's life, which had been assigned to him. Six days after the awful tragedy Blixt made a full confession, implicating Hayward. Harry's brother also confessed that Harry had tried to hire him to kill the girl. There was a heartrending scene at the Governor's office shortly before ten o'clock this morning when the father and mother of the condemned man appeared and made a tearful appeal for the life of their son. Governor Clough heard them patiently, and shed tears with them, but refused to interfere with the working of the court and jury. Sheriff Holmberg, of Hennepin County, is fully prepared for the execution, having secured the rope and erected the scaffold last June. At the request of the prisoner the gallows has been painted red. When told that he must hang on Wednesday, Hayward curled his lips as he said: 'It is a long time since I have expected anything else. I have not had justice from the start, and it is very late to expect it now. The newspapers prejudiced the public against me right from the start, and the public has wanted my blood ever since. I have sought for my freedom on the grounds that I am innocent. I take no stock in this plea that I am insane. I am just as sane as any of the people who are saying that I am insane.'

A FAST TRAIN WRECKED.

THE 'PITTSBURG FLYER' COLLIDES WITH A FREIGHT—FATAL WRECK ON THE NEW HAVEN AND HARTFORD.

Newcastle, Pa., Dec. 7.—The 'Pittsburg Flyer,' a fast train on the Pittsburg & Lake Erie Railway, which left Newcastle at six o'clock this evening, collided with an east-bound freight, near Newport station, six miles from this place. The injured are: Frank Adams, engineer, both legs cut off, skull fractured, will die; John Doubt, fireman, of McKee's Rocks, knee-cap torn off, badly scalded; may not recover. W. W. Bishop, mail clerk, of Pittsburg, badly scalded; recovery doubtful. Unknown passenger, slightly hurt on scalp. The wreck caught fire, and a panic resulted among the passengers, all of whom were badly shaken up. Willing hands fought back the flames and the passengers escaped without serious injury.

New York, Dec. 8.—Switch engine No. 76, of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railway, Harlem River branch, while on its way to Van Ness shortly after two o'clock this morning, left the track on the curve south of the Port Morris station, ran down an embankment and turned over, instantly killing the engineer and two brakemen, and seriously injuring three others.

AN ALARMING RUMOR.

Japan and Russia About to Form a Commercial Union.

New York, Dec. 9.—The 'Sun's' London cable says: The slow development of the Turkish crisis is enabling far-sighted Englishmen to give more attention to the situation in the Far East, which is beginning to be recognized as fraught with greater dangers to British interests than the Constantinople difficulties. The most significant words yet spoken on this subject are contained in an important speech on Wednesday by Lord Roberts, who is not only one of England's highest military authorities but is a man who possesses an intimate knowledge of the whole question of the Indian Empire and its relations with the China and Japan trade. His most pregnant sentence was: 'If England intends to maintain her commercial supremacy in the East she must be prepared for events even more startling and unexpected than those which have occurred in the past twelve months.' Lord Roberts then proceeds to give definiteness to his remarks by intimating in pretty plain language that the British Indian possessions are distinctly threatened. He argued that the policy of keeping ourselves and disregarding everything that takes place beyond the frontier of the north-west of India is no longer applicable to the present conditions under which the English occupy India. The question as to the proper means for securing the integrity of India is not merely a military question, but equally urgent from a political point of view. He would, therefore, not further enlarge on the matter. The moral to be drawn was that, if England hoped to hold her own as one of the great powers and retain her foreign possessions she must, cost what it might, be mistress of the seas and, besides having a sufficiency of warships and a full complement of sailors to man them, she must have a well-organized, a well-equipped, a well-trained army to be transported wherever the presence of British soldiers is required.

The latest intelligence from the far East has a direct bearing upon the news cabled several weeks ago of a probable alliance between Russia and Japan. The doom of British prestige in the far East, which such a combination would signify, is now fully understood in this country and the possibility has aroused widespread alarm in the great trades which would be directly affected. The chief obstacle to such a diplomatic 'coup' is, of course, public sentiment among the Japanese, who have regarded Russia as a friend of the Chinese rather than of themselves. The latest despatches say that the pro-Russian propaganda among the Japanese people is proving rapidly effective, and already a large section of the inhabitants of Tokio are demanding an agreement with Russia as anti-English as may be. There is no doubt that a great game of diplomacy in the far East is being carefully played, without regard to the more dramatic events in Turkey. It is also still evident that war forms no part of the plans of the aggressors in this game. It is a deeper and more skilful game even than war and it promises to prove more effectual for their aggrandizement and the common object—the discomfiture of England.

THE ASHANTEE EXPEDITION.

London, Dec. 7.—A despatch received here announces the arrival at Cape Coast Castle of the steamer 'Angola,' from Liverpool, which is conveying the first detachment of troops for the Ashantee expedition. The despatch adds that a tornado, accompanied by a most violent downfall of rain, prevailed on Saturday. The town was flooded and the officers were forced to seek refuge in the castle, their beds, in many cases, having been washed away. The rains have done much damage to the roads.

THE CASE OF MRS. MAYBRICK.

London, Dec. 7.—Sir Matthew White-Ridley, the Home Secretary, has undertaken to re-consider the case of Mrs. Florence Maybrick, the American who is undergoing life imprisonment on conviction of having, some years ago, poisoned her husband, a well-known Liverpool merchant. Mrs. Maybrick's friends are hopeful that Sir Matthew will find grounds to release the prisoner.

CAPTAIN DREYFUS HAS ESCAPED.

Paris, Dec. 7.—The 'Intransigeant' says it is reported that Captain Albert Dreyfus, who in January last was publicly degraded and confined in a fortress to undergo a life sentence for having divulged government secrets, has escaped from the fortress in French Guiana in which he was confined.

THE HIGHWAY OF SORROW.

A NOVEL.

BY HESBA STRETTON AND * * * * * * * *

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CHAPTER III.—YARINA'S GARDEN PARTY.

When Paul left the cottage it was already dark; only in the north-west a line of primrose light showed softly the spot where the sun had sunk to rest beyond the boundless steppe. The stars hung like lamps in the dark blue sky; and the moon was climbing slowly upwards, though, as yet, it gave but little light. The cool air caressed his cheek as if with a kiss from heaven; and the clear, deep sphere of the sky seemed to clasp the earth in its embrace, whilst the stars looked down upon it with a loving human gaze.

'The heavens declare thy glory,' he whispered fervently, sure that he was heard by One who loved him. His whole heart was light and glad, with such a joy as had never entered his imagination to conceive. All the earth was full of the glory of God. His road ran beside a cornfield, and the tall stalks with their thin, heavy ears of wheat pale in the starlight, were swaying to and fro in the night breeze, with broad, rhythmical waves, which followed one another over the field as on the surface of the sea. The gentle rustling of the ears of wheat could be hardly said to break the silence.

Presently the road began to ascend towards a low hill covered with shrubs and small trees. Little groups of delicate silver birches shook their tremulous leaves against the moon, which was now shining more fully. A stream ran beside him just below the hill—a shallow stream—with here and there an almost motionless pool, which reflected a rippling image of the moon and the willows growing on its banks. From the wood came the scent of newly-mown hay; and three hay-ricks stood out tall and black against the sky. Was the earth new-born, like himself, that he saw in it a beauty, and a glory, and a harmony, such as his most vivid fancy had never yet revealed to him?

'Blind! and thou hast given me sight! Deaf! and thou hast opened my ears! Dead! and thou hast called me to life!' he said, half aloud. There was a gracious companion walking with him as a friend, who would never forsake him, or leave him alone and comfortless. For evermore, through all the endless ages of eternity, he had found a Brother. He had almost reached a neighboring hamlet before he knew he was near it. Already he could hear in the distance the merry choral songs he used to love so well. The road turned sharply to the left round the low spur of the hill, and ran straight into the little street. The lights in the cottage windows twinkled like glow-worms here and there. As if a door had been suddenly opened the song rang out clear and low. He could even recognize voices; that of Yarina, the best singer in the hamlet, and another voice, which made his heart leap. Yes! Halya was there; his Halya, whom he had loved so long. Almost unconsciously to himself his feet had carried him to the spot where he could find her.

Yarina was a young widow, well-to-do, and inclined to make the most of her liberty and wealth. Her former playmates, the village girls, and still more the young men of the village, frequented her house. They hardly thought of her as having been a married woman. She lived alone, with an old grandmother, in a pleasant, roomy dwelling, with a large garden, sloping down to the stream which loitered slowly past her lands. Yarina's cottage was a favorite resort. Nowhere else did the young people of Knishi and its neighborhood enjoy themselves so much. The anxieties and dull gloom of middle life were not to be met with there. The old grandmother was on the verge of a second childhood, and Yarina had not lost the gayety of girlhood. Judging by the sound of many voices in her garden, there was a large gathering there to-night, and Halya was certainly among them. An irresistible desire to see her and tell her the marvellous change wrought in him seized upon Paul. This was an opportunity of talking with her, without her father's or mother's presence, which he must not lose.

Yarina's cottage was in the middle of the hamlet, distinguished from its poorer neighbors by its newly painted gates and railing. It lay far back, with a wide fold-yard before it, and its black outlines stood out plainly against the sky. There was no gleam of light on this side of the house, for the Oukranians invariably build their houses facing the east, even when it involves turning their backs to the village street. Yarina's cottage looked deserted, and but for the sounds of music and laughter which rang round it one would have thought that it was uninhabited. Paul opened the gate, and turned round the corner of the house. It was like a transformation scene. The low door, and a small window on each side of it, were all wide open, and streams of light shone through them across a smooth, broad grass-plot, already lit up by the rising moon. Nearly all the guests were gathered there; a throng of young men and girls, every one of whom he had known from his childhood. Paul drew back into the dark shadow of the walls. He did not want to see anyone but Halya, or to be seen by them. By-and-by they would scatter in small groups about the garden. Then he trusted to find her for a few minutes alone.

The merry laughter and singing had ceased. Almost the only sound to be heard was the scraping of a shrill home-made fiddle, played by a fiddler, blind of one eye. He was playing the gay national dance, called the 'Casatchok.' The dance had just begun, and on the smooth level lawn a circle of young men and girls surrounded the dancers. Of these there were only two. Yarina herself was one, a tall, dark, beautiful woman, with laughing brown eyes, and a pert, slightly turned-up nose. She stood with one of her round arms akimbo, and the attitude showed off her pretty figure to perfection. Her full red lips were slightly parted with a smile, as from time to time she glided a few paces to the left or to the right, as easily and gracefully as the flight of a swallow when it just skims the surface of the ground; her little red shoes hardly seeming to press the blades of grass under her tread. But in the Oukranian dances the chief part belongs to the man.

Yarina's partner was Panass, who from their boyhood had been Paul's rival in Knishi. Next to Paul he had hitherto been the most desirable match in the neighborhood; and now that Paul had joined the Stundists, he would be far before him in the estimation of the public. He was a tall, well-made young fellow, with an ordinary peasant-like face; but agile and light-footed, and the best dancer in the country for miles round Knishi. All the crowd stood silently watching him. Panass was whirling round Yarina, now and then rushing towards her, and falling back as if disheartened by her careless indifference. Sometimes he squatted on the ground in a despairing mood, and then he leaped exultantly into the air, clashing his heels together, and making wonderful steps, not dreamed of by any dancing master. His swarthy face was bathed in perspiration, and it kept throughout a serious, almost gloomy expression. By this trait one might recognize him as a genuine Oukranian dancer, to whom the dance was more, far more than a mere pastime.

Paul looked from his hiding-place round the throng of spectators. The bright light from the open door and windows illuminated the faces of those near the house, and the moonlight shone full upon those on the other side of the circle. But Halya was not among them. Perhaps she was in the gardens beyond? He stole softly away, and traversed the empty walks; but he could not find her. Nearly all the guests were breathlessly watching Yarina and Panass.

The dance, in the meantime, was growing more and more animated. The one-eyed fiddler quickened the time and played more briskly. Panass, striking the ground fiercely with his heels, made his circles closer and closer, each one bringing him nearer to Yarina. She no longer glided away from him, shrinking from his approach; but she stood still, her arms fallen to her side, looking as if she was about to swoon away with half-concealed emotion. The only other movement of her all but motionless figure was a slight sidling to and fro of her little red feet. The dramatic dance was coming to a close. For the last time Panass squatted on the ground before Yarina. For the last time he made his circle round her with slower and triumphant steps. He had won his love; and now both stood up, holding one another by the hand. They bowed to the spectators, and moved away in different directions, indicating in this way that they were not really lovers, but had merely performed together the lovers' dance.

The one-eyed fiddler began to strum a song; but nobody listened to him. They strolled away into the garden by twos and threes, talking here in animated tones, there with hushed voices. Some of them were lovers, though they doubted whether they could ever be husbands and wives. Love was in their own power; but marriage must be decided by the arbitrary will of fathers, who were nearly always guided exclusively by sordid considerations of property and prospects. This fact, well known and recognized as an inevitable fate, gave an underlying sadness to the love-making of the young couples.

After marriage a woman becomes the absolute property of her husband, with no freedom or rights of her own. She is his servant and drudge. Her children are his, not her own. But before marriage a girl is at liberty to see, and talk, and walk out with anyone—even to stay out until the dawn, nobody blaming or suspecting her. Often the simplest and sincerest and purest friendship exists between two young people whose parents will not consent to their being betrothed lovers.

All the poetry and tenderness in which the southern branch of the Russian race is so rich are concentrated on the pure, confiding and romantic relations cherished between a Russian youth and maiden. A friendship as high-minded and self-controlled as the devotion of a knight to his lady in the best days of chivalry.

In Yarina's garden were scattered young couples. Some of them sat down together on the grass, others strayed away under the trees. Most of them paced to and fro hand in hand, flitting across the bright streams of light, and gliding away into the moon-lit walks. The girls—in their snowy-white blouses, open at the throat, and their full, light skirts with bright sashes round their waists, and ribbons in their hair—looked somewhat like the tall, many-colored lilies growing in the garden borders. Even the slightly-stupid Panass saw the resemblance.

'You're like a living flower,' he said to Yarina. 'And we poor lads in our blue coats are like the bumble-bees, seeking the best honey.'

'The largest quantity of honey!' answered Yarina sharply.

Panass was hesitating between Yarina and Halya; or, rather, his father was diligently weighing the merits of the one against the other, before sending the matchmakers.

The soft hum of whispering voices was now and then broken in upon by the sound of a kiss or a peal of laughter. In some quiet shade might be heard a tender love-song, sung in a subdued voice, and intended jealously for the ear of one listener only. All were wrapt up in themselves, and each other; and no one noticed Paul, who went once more round the garden, seeking in vain for Halya. Below the garden ran the river, glimmering in the moonlight; and a warm, hurried breeze blew across it. Paul strolled down the slope, but Halya was not there.

Suddenly, from the opposite shore, came the trill of the Oukranian nightingale, ringing as clear as a bell, and drowning the laughter and the hum of voices, with a dominant note like that of a solo singer, whose voice rises high above the music of the accompaniment. Paul stood listening a while, entranced by the jubilant notes. But before long his anxiety to see Halya drew him back towards the house.

As he approached it, still keeping in the shadows, he saw Panass go through the open doorway.

'She is there!' said Paul to himself. It seemed as if a cold breath blew across his spirit, which had been on fire so short a time ago. He stood with his eyes riveted on the doorway. Presently the pretty face he loved so dearly and the slim, graceful form stood upon the threshold, and Halya seemed to be gazing timidly into the moon-lit garden. She had been sitting with the old grandmother, to escape the attention of Panass; but now he had pursued her there, she felt there would be more safety for her in the companionship of her friend Yarina. Paul was rushing towards her, when he saw she was not alone. Panass was following close upon her steps, with a bandoura in his hands, on which he lightly touched a few notes, whilst he spoke to her in low tones. She shook her head, and hesitated to pass on with him out of the light, and into the moon-lit garden. She had never drawn back from Paul.

Along the walls of the house ran a seat made of turf and soil, baked hard by the hot sun. Halya sat down on it, and Panass took his place on the ground at her feet, and rested his head against her knee, as he went on tuning the strings of his bandoura. Paul could bear the sight no longer.

'Halya!' he cried, coming forward out of the shadow.

She lifted her eyes to him coldly, and did not stir from her position.

'Good evening!' she said in a tone of distant reserve. But Panass sprang to his feet with a shout.

'Why, Paul! Paul the Stundist! Paul the saint! Paul the apostle!' he shouted. 'You here among us heathens? Come here, boys!' he bawled, 'come here! Here is Paul the apostle! Let's try him! Let's see what he will put up with. He has thrown himself into our hands!'

It was an unforeseen chance, which took them all by surprise. A cruel wish arose among the young people, especially the men, to amuse themselves at Paul's expense. His lot in life was so far above the average; he was so much richer, and more handsome; so much more gifted than any of them, that it came natural to them to wish to see him humiliated.

The young men and girls flocked towards the house at the loud call of Panass, from all parts of the garden. Some of them had still their arms entwined around each other, with the supreme indifference of rustic lovers to the jesting remarks of their comrades. They stood gazing with dreamy eyes at the scene before them. Panass continued to jeer at Paul.

'Now, you apostle,' he said, 'sing us one of your songs of Zion, as you call them, and let it be a merry one.'

He played a few chords upon his bandoura, and began to parody a Stundist hymn to a tune which was a favorable one with the Stundists. The crowd which surrounded them began to laugh boisterously.

'Come, come, apostle!' sneered Panass. 'Sing second, or be our leader. You have a fine voice, everybody knows.'

Paul looked at Halya, who sat silent and motionless on the turf seat. She had turned pale, but her face was in shadow, and he could not see that she felt any emotion. It seemed as if she was studiously indifferent to his presence and the ridicule to which Panass was subjecting him. His heart failed him. He felt desolately alone in this throng of familiar and dear faces. For he had loved these mockers; he had worked with them, played with them; gone in their company to many a merry festival, and to sorrowful funerals. They were his comrades, his brothers and sisters; they had clasped hands in true fellowship. And now! Oh, sorrowful words of the Lord and Master: 'The brother shall deliver up his brother to death, and the father the child; and the children shall rise up against their parents, and cause them to be put to death. And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake.'

For a moment or two a strong temptation assailed him to meet this insensate mockery with reviling. A voice said within him: 'Ye fools! ye pagans! you laugh at a thing of which you have no understanding.' He almost longed to hear their stupid laughter change into a roar of rage. He was ready to suffer martyrdom for the Lord whom he had seen in a vision so short a time ago. But upon this feeling of wrath, mingled with contempt, came the remembrance of the patience of the Lord Jesus Christ, 'who, when he was reviled, reviled not again.' A softened mood of friendliness towards his old companions took possession of him, and he turned his beautiful face towards them, with a mournful smile upon it.

'Well,' he said, 'for the sake of old times, never forgotten by me, give me the bandoura. I will sing you one of your favorite songs.'

Panass ceased laughing, and with an air of astonishment passed him the bandoura. The crowd grew silent, too; only the singing of the nightingale across the river could be heard. Paul sat down on the turf seat, at a little distance from Halya, and struck some chords of simple melody on the bandoura, and after a minute or two his pure sweet tenor voice rang out the opening words of a Cossack ballad. He felt that he could not sing a hymn to that scoffing audience.

In the meantime Panass had recovered from his surprise, and now squatted down in front of him, prepared to accompany his singing with ridiculous gestures, provocative of laughter and derision from the crowd. He had expected Paul would sing a Stundist hymn. But at the first unsteady notes of the mellow voice which had so often charmed them the temper of the listeners changed. A solemn, sympathetic mood fell upon each one present. Even Panass, on whose face the jeering smile had settled into a grimace, listened with most attentive ears. The beautiful Yarina stood leaning against the doorpost, her laughing eyes half shut and dim with tears. The ballad was a pathetic one; the farewell of a young Cossack warrior to the home and the friends of his boyhood. He was going forth to fight the Paynim, and rescue the Christian captives held in bondage by the infidels. But no vision of glory and victory beguiled him; the presentiment of death on the battlefield ran through the ballad. Never more would he cross the threshold of his home; never more clasp hands with the friend who was dearer than a brother; never more kiss the lips of the maiden who was betrothed to him. And all was well, because his warfare was for his holy creed.

Yarina listened, and it seemed to her that she was no longer a gay young widow courted by all the marriageable men in the country. She was a light-hearted, pure-minded girl again, full of good impulses. She recalled her life with her husband, who had lived one single happy year with her in this home of hers. She felt ashamed of having forgotten him so soon. These merry-makings, with their high revelry, were a dishonor to his memory. She, too, had her warfare to engage in. A desire crossed her mind to renounce this careless life. She would shut herself up in a hermitage, or a nunnery, and give all her goods to the Church. How grand that would be! And how all the world would honor her!

The one-eyed fiddler was listening and dreaming too. With head bent down he was brooding over the old times, when Cossack knights lived in Oukrania, redressing grievances and fighting the Turks. He fancied himself a warlike minstrel, no longer fiddling at drunken feasts for a few kopecks; but mounting a horse, and riding to the wars. It was not Petro who had knocked out his eye in a drunken brawl; but he had lost it in noble combat for Christ's sake, with that very same Turkish pasha of whom Paul was singing.

And Paul's song grew stronger and more thrilling as he felt the sympathy it evoked in his listeners. His voice grew more and more pathetic, and his face glowed with emotion. Both he and they forgot the vital difference which separated them. They were living in the magical world of heroic memories. All of them had been brought up on the legends of their famous men of olden days; legends of renown, numerous among the poetical and romantic people of Little Russia.

The song drew near its end; the last full, plaintive note died away into the quiet night, echoed by the trill of the nightingale. But no one moved or uttered a word. Even Panass was silenced. What more was to follow?

When they came to themselves, as it were, Paul had disappeared. He was himself deeply moved, and could not bear to see them coming back to their mood of ridicule, or even to hear their idle applause. Halya had kept her face turned away from him; there was nothing to be expected from her. He stole quickly and silently away, and turned sadly homeward.

His road took him through Knishi again, where all was quiet in the village street. The wooden church, with its green cupola, and the wells with their long cranes; the cottages standing at the bottom of their fold-yards; the priest's stone house—all were familiar to him, and seemed to warn him that he was setting his feet in a path of terrible estrangement and loneliness. He had already lingeringly passed Halya's home, when he heard footsteps running after him. He turned, and speechless with joy, he could not for a moment breathe a word. It was Halya herself. 'Halya!' he exclaimed when he recovered from his surprise. 'Halya!'

'Yes!' stammered the girl, who was out of breath with running as fast as she could, 'what did you come for?'

Paul seized her hand.

'My own darling!' he exclaimed, 'how glad you make me! I thought you had turned away from me, and would never look at me again. Why were you so cruel to me, my Halya?'

Halya drew away her hand, and repeated her question, almost angrily. 'What did you come for?' she asked again.

'Why do you ask?' said Paul, in a faltering voice; 'I came to see you. Don't you know that I hardly feel alive when I cannot see you and talk to you.'

She did not answer, but stood before him with downcast eyes, and an expectant expression, as if she was waiting for something more. Her face was pale and wistful in the moonlight.

'You are not going to marry Panass?' said Paul hesitatingly.

'How do I know?' she asked, in almost a peevish tone; 'father will settle all that. He would let me marry you if you were not an infidel. It is breaking my heart. How can you renounce Christ, and all the saints, and our holy Church?'

'We infidels! We renounce Christ!' exclaimed Paul, 'that is what our enemies say. But you know better my little bird. You know Loukyan and Demyan, and my mother. And I came to tell you, Halya, that my mind is made up. I have cast in my lot with them. I shall never enter the church again in order to worship God. I never have worshipped Him truly there.'

Halya was exceedingly sorrowful. Until quite lately Paul had attended the church services when she was present, though his mother had long absented herself. Old Karpo had sworn that he would never give his daughter to a Stundist, and Paul's decision was a death-blow to her hopes. She loved him; she could not recollect the time when they had not loved one another. Panass frightened her; he looked at her with almost savage eyes of desire. If she became his wife he would soon treat her as her father treated her mother, making her into a slave and drudge, who lived a life of daily terror. The Stundists were not like that. They looked upon their wives as equals; and Paul especially was so tender, so thoughtful for her; treated her always with so much honor that she felt as safe beside him as if she had been by her mother's side. She could not give him up.

'If you care for me,' she said, creeping closer to him, and laying her hand on his shoulder, 'listen to me. Why cannot you wait a little; come to church, and pay your dues, to please Father Vasili and my father; and when we are safely married turn Stundist if you choose. They could not unmarry us; but now'—her low whisper broke into sobs.

It seemed so simple, so feasible, so innocent a stratagem to poor Halya; whilst to Paul it sounded stark, horrible blasphemy. He shrank from her gentle touch, and his voice sounded stern as he answered her. 'You do not know what you are saying,' he exclaimed, 'you ask me to be a hypocrite—the deadliest sin of all! I should be lying both to God and man. You torture me, my own dearest,' he added mournfully, taking her hand into his, with a sudden overflow of pity and love flooding his heart. She did not know what all this meant to him.

'When you went away,' said Halya, 'Panass told me his father was going to send the match-makers to my father this very week. Father will consent, I know, for they are rich folks. Oh, Paul! save me! I could not endure him when he laid his head against my knee. Paul, think what it will be if we are separated. It is not a heathen temple I ask you to come to. It is a Christian church. What harm would it do? You say you can worship God anywhere. Why not in church, to please Father Vasili? Cannot you do this little thing to save me?'

'I could give my life to save you,' he answered, 'but I cannot disobey my Lord and Saviour. I cannot be a hypocrite. Oh! Halya, you are dearer to me than myself; but you are not dearer than God.'

'Then you have seen the last of me!' she cried, tearing her hand away, and speaking in a very bitter tone; 'you give me up to Panass!'

She turned suddenly away, and ran homeward. Paul, with a heavy heart, watched her slender form hastening out of sight; and then he turned his steps towards the farmstead, where his mother was waiting for him.

CHAPTER IV.—SORTES BIBLICAE.

Ostron lay about half a mile from Knishi, a little hamlet containing five or six homesteads, of which Paul's was by far the largest and best kept. The fold-yard lying in front of the house was swept and orderly; the cattle-sheds and stables were trim and weather-tight, and the barns were in good repair. The whole place bore a prosperous and cared-for appearance.

Ooliana, Paul's mother, was one of Loukyan's earliest disciples. Their mutual seriousness and strict observance of church rites had made them friends many years before; and Ooliana was speedily convinced by the same reasons which had won Loukyan to adopt the Stundist faith—they could hardly be said to have a creed. Her most fervent prayer had been that Paul should throw off the superstitions of the Orthodox Church. But her influence was constantly counteracted by that of Halya; his love for her leading him to continue his attendance at the parish church, even after he had owned himself convinced by argument that there was no true worship of God there. Ooliana had always regarded Halya as her son's future wife; and though she loved her, there was that subtle, instinctive jealousy of her which every woman feels of the girl who is destined to steal away her son from her. Besides, now she was herself a Stundist she felt as Rebekah felt towards the daughters of Heth. There was no girl in Knishi as worthy of Paul as Halya; but in towns where the Stundists were more numerous there were many brethren whose daughters would be more fitting helpmates. Like Rebekah, she said, 'What good will my life be to me if Paul marries Halya?'

She was still a woman in middle age, strong and capable, and business-like. Until she became a Stundist she was very popular in Knishi, for her heart was warm and her hand open. Her fine, handsome face and her firm, alert step had been one of the welcome sights of the grass-grown village street. There was not a house she had not entered on some errand of friendship or charity; and Ooliana had been the first to be summoned when a disaster of any kind occurred. She was a good nurse and a fair doctor, and as no doctor lived within twenty miles, she enjoyed a large practice, without fees.

To-night she had not been to the prayer-meeting at Knishi because she had been tending a dying child at Ostron. She did not know that her ceaseless, ardent prayers for Paul's conversion were at last fulfilled. The church clock, quite audible in the quiet night, struck eight, the hour when Loukyan finished his sermon. It was usual to linger a little while in friendly conversation; so she could not expect Paul quite yet. The large, roomy house-place grew dark; and she lighted one wick of the three-socketed lamp, and put it on the oak table, upon which she began to lay out the supper.

In the dim light the room was full of shadows, but it looked comfortable and homelike. The oak table, on which there was no cloth, was very clean, and the oak benches standing along the walls were polished till they reflected the twinkling lamp-light. A few pictures hung against the walls, their subjects indistinguishable in the dimness. The empty icon shrine looked like a black niche in its place of honor.

Paul's supper was ready, being kept warm in the huge Russian stove, which seemed to fill half the room. Ooliana stood at the door watching and listening. She heard the neighing of her horses, the grunting of the pigs, and the cluck of the fowls in the various sheds surrounding the fold-yard, but Paul's footsteps she could not catch. The clock in Knishi struck nine. She put out the lamp, and sat down in the window to knit by moonlight.

'He is stopping with that girl!' she said, half angrily, half sadly, to herself. The daughters of Heth are always sources of great trouble to saintly mothers. 'Save him, O Lord!' whispered Ooliana; 'save my son in his hour of temptation. Save the soul of my Paul!'

A few minutes after this softly-

murmured prayer she heard the welcome sound of his well-known footsteps coming near the farmyard. His favorite mare whinnied and his dog sprang out to meet him. Before he could reach the door the three sockets of the lamp were lit and a cheerful light chased away the darkness. She saw, as he crossed the threshold, that something unusual had happened. There was an indescribable expression of noble decision and of deep sorrow on his face.

Without a word, but with great tenderness, Ooliana placed his food upon the table, and set a chair before it. For a minute Paul sat silently gazing across the room to the empty icon sbrine. The glory of his vision was gone, but the conviction it had wrought remained.

'Mother!' he said, standing up and facing her; 'mother, I have cast in my lot with you. I am a Stundist.'

'Praise God!' she cried.

'Ay,' he said, 'they sang "Praise God!" and I never heard a sound so solemn in my life. It was as if I heard the angels singing it in heaven with their harps.'

'They were singing it, my son,' said Ooliana. 'Our Lord says, "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." You fill my heart with joy, Paul.'

'Mother,' he resumed, after a short pause, 'I was full of a peace and gladness passing all understanding, till I saw Halya——'

'You must give her up,' interrupted Ooliana gently. 'It will be the hardest trial of all; but if the Lord requires it——'

'All that I am and have are His,' cried Paul. 'I will hold nothing back. But she has given me up; she has forsaken me. She will marry Panass.'

A crowd of contending emotions took possession of Ooliana; profound joy over her son's conversion; vivid sympathy for his grief at losing Halya; relief at the fact that she could never be Paul's wife, and yet an ardent desire that her son's love—so faithful and tender—should be satisfied. She stood gazing at him, with all the unfathomable love and devotion of a mother shining in her clear, dark eyes. At last she broke the throbbing silence, with a supreme effort at self-abnegation.

'She is in God's hands,' she said. 'I will pray day and night for her that she may be brought out of darkness into light. I will pray that you may have your heart's desire. Has not our Lord said, "Whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing, ye shall receive?" You and I will pray for Halya's conversion, Paul.'

'Mother,' he said, 'bring me the Bible, and let me open it at a venture. It may be that God will show us what is His will concerning this.'

Ooliana fetched her Bible, bought several years ago, and so faithfully and constantly read that it looked as if it might have been in her possession all her life. She laid it solemnly on the table before Paul, in the light of the lamp, and both of them, with shaded eyes, uttered a mental prayer. Ooliana, with irrepressible eagerness, looked over Paul's shoulder, as he opened the closed Bible and laid his finger on a verse. She saw at a glance what it was.

'And Ruth said, Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God, my God.'

Ooliana laid her hands upon her son's bowed head. God had given them a message, a token of His will, and she must submit to it—nay, she must embrace it. The lingering, insidious jealousy must be rooted out of her heart, and Halya must lodge there, as Paul did.

After a moment or two Paul looked up to her with shining eyes.

'What does it mean, mother?' he whispered.

'Halya will go with thee whithersoever thou goest,' she answered. 'Where thou lodgest, she will lodge; thy people shall be her people, and thy God her God. The message is plain, my son.'

'Let us pray together,' she said, after a short pause of silent gladness. She was often called upon to pray at the prayer-meetings; and now, with her son kneeling beside her, she poured forth a rhapsody of supplication and thanksgiving.

Ooliana could not sleep that night. She knew that Paul had taken his first step on a path in which persecution might drive him to exile or death. So far, there had been no serious persecution in Knishi, and the young heresy had been treated with contempt and ridicule only. Father Vasili was rather above the average of village priests—an ignorant, superstitious man, generally good-tempered towards his parishioners; but he was very avaricious, and made hard bargains for his fees. He had occasionally refused to visit the dying, until the family consented to pay double dues. He and his wife had been very friendly with Ooliana; and although she could no longer conscientiously pay for the blessing of her fields and cattle and stores, or give the Easter offerings, she still made them handsome presents of all her produce. The friendly intercourse was over for ever, but, without doubt, they would send for Ooliana if there was any sickness in their household.

As yet the Stundists in Knishi were not a tenth of the population. But Ooliana, even more than Loukyan, was an ardent proselytiser. She longed to make every one of her neighbors, with whom she had such intimate relations, partakers with her of the great blessings of the Gospel she had received. She never lost an opportunity of telling the simple story of the New Testament, especially when the hearts of her hearers were softened by sickness or sorrow. Stundism was silently, but rapidly, spreading its roots in Knishi: and many a peasant, both of men and women, who went punctiliously to church, came secretly for instruction in the new faith.

But Ooliana knew well how bitterly the storm of persecution was beating upon the brethren elsewhere. Across all the blessedness and glory of Paul's conversion fell the dark shadow of terrible days to come. She could not wish that he had not joined the ranks of the spiritual crusaders who were waging war against the deadly superstitions of the Orthodox Church! Nay! she prayed that he might be a leader and hero in the strife. If he lived, he would live unto the Lord; if he died he would die unto the Lord; living or dying, he would be the Lord's. She saw the crown of martyrdom hanging over his head, and her spirit exulted; but her mother's heart quailed with anguish. 'If it be possible,' she cried, 'let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not my will, but Thine be done.'

Paul had spread a rug on the turf seat outside the door, and lay down upon it in the cool and scented night air. Far off, he could still hear the trill of the nightingale that had sung to him in Yarina's garden. Low sounds from the sheds around him fell softly on his ear; above him the moon hung in the dark-blue vault; and far away the clear, distinct horizon showed where the earth and sky met. This was his birthplace, his home, his beloved country. It seemed as if all about him were tenfold dearer than it had been in the morning of that day. He could die for his country; how much more, then, could he die for his Lord? His whole soul seemed melted in a close communion with God, who filled the earth, and air, and sky, and in whom he lived, and moved, and had his being.

(To be continued.)

A SONG OF TRIUMPH.

(Read before the Royal Society at Ottawa, on May 17, 1895.)

Ye tempests that sweep o'er the deep, heavy browed with the cloud of the rain,
Assemble in wonder with thunder and bellowing voice of the main,
With the roar that comes forth from the North when the ice-peaks roll down to the sea,
And the dream of the gleaming, white silence is hoarse with waves' laughter and glee;—
Yea, gather ye tempests on wings with the strings of God's harp in your hands,
And your choruses raise in the praise of the Lord of the seas and the lands

Sing the triumph of Man, who began in the caves where the waves lay asleep,
In a cradle made green by the sheen of the sunlight that smote on the deep,
When the ages were young and the tongue of the universe sounded its praise,
Over the dismal, abysmal, dark voids where God went on His ways
To crown His creations with nations of flowering and animate life:—
Implanting a germ in the worm that would grow to His image through strife.

The jungles that spread on the bed of the plain, where the rain and the snow
Came down from the mountains a river to shiver in torrents below,
Were alight with the bright colored snakes and the tigers that lurked for their prey,
While the bird that was heard in the boughs had a plumage more splendid than day,
But the lord at whose word all were humbled was Man who in majesty came;
Immortal as God and who trod with his body erect as a flame.

Let the praise of Man's form by the storm be outrolled to the gold of the West,
To the edge of the ledge of the clouds where the sun marches down to his rest.
For out of the rout of fierce famine, of warfare and hunger and strain,
Man's body was fashioned and passioned in frenzy of fury and pain,
He goes with his face upon space, like a god he is girded with might,
His desire is the fire of a star that illumines a limitless night.

His love is above and beneath him, a mountain and fountain of fire,
In his blood is the flood of the tiger and claws of its hate and desire:
In his thought is the speed of the steed as it courses untrammelled and free,
With its sinews astrain on the plain where the winds are as wide as the sea;
But his soul is the roll of the ocean that murmurs in darkness and day,
A part of the heart of creation that lives while the ages decay.

It mounts upon wings through the rings of the night that is bright with the stars,
Till at length in its strength it has broken the chains of the flesh and its bars,
And waits for the hush and the flush of the dawn of which God is the sun;—
The dawn that will rise in the skies when the night of our warfare is done;
When Man shall behold, in the gold of the firmament passing in heat,
The face of the Proved and Beloved who descends with the stars at His feet.

Then the past shall be cast like the sand that a hand may throw out to the sea,
Shall be cast out of sight into night, and our manhood resplendent and free
Shall wander in dreams by the streams where the waters are silent as sleep,
Or winged on God's errands shall soar through the roar of the fathomless deep,
When the lightning is brightening our course and the thunder-clouds roll in our face,
For the soul that is pure shall endure when the planets have crumbled in space.

Ye tempests that sweep from the deep which the night and the light overspan,
Assemble in splendor and render the praise of magnificent Man;
In his hands are the sands of the ages, and gold of unperishing youth,
On his brow, even now, is the shining of wisdom and justice and truth;
His dower was the power to prevail, on the lion and dragon he trod,
His birth was of earth but he mounts to a throne in the bosom of God.

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.

Drummondville, Quebec.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

France has a boundary dispute with Brazil similar to that of England with Venezuela, and French publicists are naturally beginning to discuss what they call 'la doctrine de Monroe.' They know that Monroe is the great American god Terminus, who presides over boundaries, and that he must especially be placated when, as is the case in French Guiana, gold mines are said to exist in the disputed territory. But we are sorry to see that French jurists do not take Lodge's reverent view of the Monroe doctrine. One of them, writing in the 'Debats,' affirms that it 'simply does not exist from the point of view of international law, or, rather, it exists only so far as it agrees with international law, but is justly ignored when it conflicts therewith.' He adds that it is merely an interesting 'historic document' of which some of the assertions 'cannot be sustained.' That is enough. We may not know what the Monroe doctrine is, but we will sustain it in the teeth of the world. Wait till Congress produces that joint resolution 'affirming' the Monroe doctrine, which some of its leading intellects are now framing. Then this flippant Frenchman will see how proudly our country will rank itself alongside the old Scotchwoman who admitted that she did not know what the Solemn League and Covenant was, but defiantly exclaimed, 'I'll mainteen 't!'

KHAMA VICTORIOUS.

('British Weekly.')

The negotiations have resulted in a great triumph for Khama, who gains practically everything that he came to England to seek. His country will remain under the government of the Queen, and he will therefore have nothing to fear from the Chartered Company. In return the chiefs promise to concede the land which is needed for the completion of the new South African Railway. The concession will bring an abundant reward, for the railway will do much to develop the resources of their country. Khama has also gained his wish with regard to the drink traffic. Under the settlement it is promised that 'white man's strong drink' shall not be brought into the country, assigned to the chiefs, and that those who attempt to give it away to black men shall be punished. No new liquor license will be issued, and no existing license will be renewed. Mr. Chamberlain promises that the British Resident Officer, who is appointed as a kind of guardian to the chiefs, will do his utmost to exclude the drink traffic but he expects that the chiefs themselves will endeavor to enforce the law. The territories of each are carefully defined, and to Khama is allotted a much larger portion than that which he claimed in 1885 as necessary for his tribe. Mr. Chamberlain thus sends the chiefs away well satisfied with him and with their visit. His award will be of great service to South African missions, for it proves that the English Government has the welfare of the native tribes sincerely at heart. Khama would have had good reason to complain if the country which sent him the missionaries he has befriended so faithfully had been too selfish or too narrow-minded to save his people from the curse of drunkenness. The London Missionary Society, to whom the chiefs owe as much as to Mr. Chamberlain intends to hold a farewell meeting at the Queen's Hall, Langham place. If they have learned much from us, we have learned something from them, and Khama especially has shown a steadfastness of principle which will prove more valuable to his country than if he could carry back all the gold at which he marvelled in the Bank of England.

Worcester, Mass., having voted for license, a hundred licenses were issued at $1,000 a piece, thus putting into the city treasury $100,000. A big sum, certainly. But what of the outgo? To test whether this was financially a benefit or not, the clergymen of the city organized, districted, and systematically canvassed the city, examining into every point connected with the problem, such as trade, the expenses of the police courts, almshouse, and charitable institutions. The result of this investigation was to prove conclusively that while the city received $100,000 for license, it actually lost in trade, in increased charities and other expenses entailed by poverty and crime, $2,000,000.—The 'Statesman.'

EDUCATIONAL WORK IN CANADA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It cannot be truthfully denied that the following characteristics have associated themselves with separate schools, and further that in the very nature of things they are absolutely inseparable from them as a system, while society consists of the elements of which it is now composed:

1st. Educationally, compared with public schools, separate schools are a failure and are detrimental to the interests of such as attend them, and thus a public injury.

2nd. Socially, separate schools are an evil, as they tend to, and do actually create false distinctions and estrangements in society which should be united in sympathies.

3rd. Politically, separate schools are mischievous and are always a bone of contention over which the bitterest strife is exhibited and the angriest passions excited.

4th. Morally, the indictment against separate schools is sustained beyond possibility of truthful contradiction by the prison statistics already submitted. The moral restraint when measured by results is comparatively nil.

5th. Religiously, when looked upon as a means of religious instruction the lack of moral restraint destroys all claim of separate schools to be classed among the means of imparting religious knowledge in any proper sense of the word religious. This is merely its negative aspect. The positive aspect is worse for the very principle upon which the desire for religious teaching in separate schools is based, is an assumption of pharisaical superiority, or still worse, arises from a determination of the priestly class to hold the intellect as well as the consciences of men in their grasp. We are, therefore, shut up to public schools in which secular sciences only form the curriculum; or separate and sectarian schools for every sect in which each can teach its own creed with the above evils as an inseparable entail.

But, it is asked, are the young to receive no religious teaching? Is the Word of God to be discarded? Are our children to grow up godless? and as the speaker already quoted, said, 'with nothing given them which would supply the motive power for their conduct in life.' The reply is, 'By no means.' This is not desired, nor will it follow. And just here we reach the baleful and destructive conception which finds its logical development in the principle of separate schools for religious or, more properly, sectarian teaching. The assumption is that if the child be not taught religion by the same instructor who leads him into a knowledge of secular science his religious instincts are not developed, and his religious education neglected and imperfect. Many rebuttals crowd forward to destroy this absurd view. 1st. The first is sufficient to undo the claim that religious teaching in public schools is of any considerable value, and that has already been noticed, viz: the abnormal ratio of criminals among those who have separate schools as an institution. But this simply negatives the claim for separate schools as moral and religious agencies, the positive is properly demanded. A very brief examination will discover the proper method, but for it we must not only go to experience, but to the duties which God has imposed upon us and which are inseparable from a proper discharge of our duty. The proper knowledge of our duty to God and our duty to our fellow, is incomparably the most important knowledge of which the intellect is capable, and in order that this greatest and only essential knowledge be given us our Heavenly Father has in wisdom and love placed the duty of imparting this knowledge on those with whom the child has the closest relations and who are bound to the child by the strongest ties of tender love—the parents. From them religious instruction in theory and in practice can come with a power absolutely unattainable by any other. For the teacher or priest to essay to take the duty off the shoulders and heart of the parent is an interference with the method of the all-wise God. The effects are witnessed in the results of separate schools and all kindred institutions where ecclesiasticism seeks to discharge the duties God has placed on parents. And here in the willingness of parents who are unfaithful to this weightiest and holiest duty we find the primal cause of separate schools. It arises perhaps unconsciously to the parent in a desire that his child may have the moral and religious training which he is too indolent or perhaps too irreligious to give the child himself. Experience both here and in other lands has shown us that among a people of different religious beliefs, religious teachings in the public schools which are supported out of public taxes cannot be given without an injury to the consciences of some from whom the taxes are collected, which is contrary to the basal truths of Protestantism. Separate schools in which each Church teaches its peculiar dogmas have demonstrated not only their hopeless inadequacy but the baleful results on communities of the effort. Educationally and morally they are a shameful failure. They can produce educational weaklings, social Pharisees and ecclesiastical Ishmaelites, but not their quota of good citizens. It appears, then, that to a people of various creeds such as are found in Canada, the following is the course we should pursue: We all are fully agreed that the child must have an education in which scientific and religious knowledge must occupy the proper place. Let each be assigned its proper value. Let the parent in the home and the minister in his pastoral relations properly discharge their respective duties to the child and his religious education will be supplied as God intended it should be, and there will be no necessity that it be supplemented in public schools. Then let the qualifications of a teacher reach to the proper moral standard as well as to scientific requirements and the pupil will have a broad and well-rounded education in which bigotry and narrowness will not necessarily form a chief constituent. This means that public schools confine their teaching to training in secular science which justice demands in a mixed community. This means, also, setting the face as adament against any further extension of that mischievous system of separate schools in any form having a claim on public moneys or enjoying any exemption from school tax as a reward for their bigotry in organizing separate schools. Let Manitoba stand firm.

SPECTATOR.

Nov. 12, 1895.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



SMALL SOCIAL AGONIES.

Hostess—It's but a poor lunch I can give you! But my cook has got influenza!
Enfant Terrible—Oh, mummy, you always say that!—'Punch.'

MENTAL TELEGRAPHY AGAIN.

(By Mark Twain.)

Mark Twain, in 'Harper's Magazine' gives an account of some curious experiences which will be variously explained as part of the phenomena of telepathy and as unusual coincidences.

A GLIMPSE AT SECOND-SIGHT.

Several years ago I made a campaign on the platform with Mr. George W. Cable. In Montreal we were honored with a reception. It began at two in the afternoon in a long drawing room in the Windsor Hotel. Mr. Cable and I stood at one end of this room, and the ladies and gentlemen entered it at the other end, crossed it at that end, then they came up the long left hand side, shook hands with us, said a word or two, and passed on, in the usual way. My sight is of the telescopic sort, and I presently recognized a familiar face among the throng of strangers drifting in at the distant door, and I said to myself with surprise and high gratification, 'That is Mrs. R.; I had forgotten that she was a Canadian.' She had been a great friend of mine in Carson City, Nevada, in the early days. I had not seen or heard of her for twenty years; I had not been thinking about her; there was nothing to suggest her to me, nothing to bring her to my mind; in fact, to me she had long ago ceased to exist, and had disappeared from my consciousness. But I knew her instantly; and I saw her so clearly that I was able to note some of the particulars of her dress, and did note them, and they remained in my mind. I was impatient for her to come. In the midst of the hand-shakings I snatched glimpses of her, and noted her progress with the slow-moving file across the end of the room, then I saw her start up the side, and this gave me a full front view of her face. I saw her last when she was within twenty-five feet of me. For an hour I kept thinking she must still be in the room somewhere, and would come at last, but I was disappointed.

When I arrived in the lecture hall that evening some one said: 'Come into the drawing room; there's a friend of yours there who wants to see you. You'll not be introduced—you are to do the recognizing without help if you can.'

I said to myself, 'It is Mrs. R.; I sha'n't have any trouble.'

There were perhaps ten ladies present, all seated. In the midst of them was Mrs. R., as I had expected. She was dressed exactly as she was when I had seen her in the afternoon. I went forward and shook hands with her, and called her by name, and said: 'I knew you the moment you appeared at the reception this afternoon.'

She looked surprised and said, 'But I was not at the reception. I have just arrived from Quebec, and have not been in town an hour.'

It was my turn to be surprised now. I said: 'I can't help it. I give you my word of honor that it is as I say. I saw you at the reception, and you were dressed precisely as you are now. When they told me a moment ago that I should find a friend in this room, your image rose before me, dress and all, just as I had seen you at the reception.'

Those are the facts. She was not at the reception at all, or anywhere near it; but I saw her there, nevertheless, and most clearly and unmistakably. To that I could make oath. How is one to explain this? I was not thinking of her at the time; had not thought of her for years. But she had been thinking of me, no doubt; did her thought flit through leagues of air to me, and bring with it that clear and pleasant vision of herself? I think so. That was, and remains my sole experience in the matter of apparitions—I mean apparitions that come when one is (ostensibly) awake. I could have been asleep for a moment; the apparition could have been the creation of a dream. Still that is nothing to the point; the feature of interest is the happening of the thing just at that time, instead of at an earlier or later time, which is argument that its origin lay in thought-transference.

LORD WOLSELEY PUZZLED.

Lord Wolseley was once on a tour of inspection in the North of Ireland, and visited the garrison schools. A little girl said to him, 'Do 'oo know everyfink?' and in a unguarded moment the soldier said, 'Yes.' 'Then can 'oo tell me where yesterday is gone, and where to-morrow comes from?' Lord Wolseley was obliged to admit that he did not know. 'Not know!' said the child, 'then 'oo don't know everyfink, and my dadda do.'



ANCIENT AND MODERN.

'Yes, sir. It is dreadfully damaged. It was all done during the Crom'll wealth.'—'Ally loper's Paper.'

'Some ob de worl's smahtest men,' said Uncle Eben, 'seems ter devote dah intiah intelleck ter findin' new kinds ob trouble ter git into.'—Washington 'Star.'

'Josiar,' said Mrs. Corntossel, 'ye hev' been worryin' a good deal 'bout the parity of the money metals.' 'I hev that. An' I am worryin' about it now, jes ez much ez ever.' 'Don't ye think ye'd better do some o' yer worryin' closter ter home?' 'What about?' ''Bout the parity of our wood piles. The one outen doors is bigger outen all proportion than the one behind the cookstove.'—Washington 'Star.'



GENTLE EXERCISE.

Mrs. Jones—'Come on, old Slowcoach! Let's race up the next hill, or we'll be late for tea!'

(Jones is beginning to doubt the wisdom of having sold his pony and trap, and taken to bicycles. He lives seven miles from a town where Mrs. J. takes him shopping four times a week with the greatest regularity).

—'Punch.'

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

No man is a hero to his valet, but very few of them can understand why.—'Puck.'

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



DO YOU WANT A FARM?

Advertise in the 'Weekly Witness.' Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each insertion additional words one cent each.

The Boys' Page.

The Game of the Year.

CLEM TUCK'S 'NEW PLAY' AND HOW IT WORKED.

(From the 'Youth's Companion.')

As Royal Walden turned into Church street that Wednesday evening he shivered and drew up his overcoat collar. An icy blast was tearing across the Green, giving promise of a clear, cold day for the game. His heart beat as he thought of it; for Royal was a Freshman from a small town in Ohio, and had never seen a greater football contest than one between rival high-school teams.

He had been to the post-office for his letter from home, containing a cheque for the expenses for the trip, for the Thanksgiving-day game was to be played in the city of the other university. Besides the cheque, the letter contained some very disagreeable advice from his father and a tender little note from his mother. Both were requests to him not to bet on the game

'You can show your loyalty to your university in some better and manlier way,' his father wrote. But it was his mother's 'I trust my boy' that settled the matter. For though Royal Walden was six feet tall and an athlete, he was still a 'mother's boy.'

She was only an ordinary little woman, but she had a genius for making people love her. No; for her sake he would not bet, but it was hard! The fellows would think him mean, or lukewarm in his devotion to the 'varsity.

The street was crowded, and the air rang with cheers and shouts, which were answered by the crowd on the campus. It was not the university alone which felt the excitement. The whole town quivered with it. When the eleven ran into the 'gridiron' the next day, they would feel that thousands of hearts were beating high with confidence in them. Professors and car-drivers, judges and bootblacks were one in their enthusiasm. Perhaps it is because all the city rejoices with the university that they are so seldom called on to mourn defeats. There is a compelling force in such sympathy.

It was in front of the Gringo House that Walden heard a shrill little voice cry, 'Here yer are! We're going to win! Evening papers! Latest about the game!' and was conscious of a crippled boy running beside him.

Walden stopped and bought a paper. The electric light fell full on the wasted little face and half-clad body of a child who looked about eight.

'Why, he's just about as big as Bobby,' mused Royal; and the thought of his tenderly-cared-for brother made him say, kindly, 'You're a stranger here, aren't you? Isn't it late for such a little chap as you to be out?'

The boy was making change, and he looked up quickly with a shrewd twinkle in his eye. 'Well, I like that for Freshman cheek!' he said. 'Why, I was sitting on the fence when you were in the high school! You're the stranger. I'm Clem Tuck,' and he laughed as he leaned on his rude crutch with easy insolence.

Royal tried to hide his discomfiture with another question: 'Where have you been, then, since term began? I have not seen you?'

'Been in the hospital. Pneumonia. Had all I could do to get out to-day. Promised the doctor I'd be in before dark. If he hadn't been a greeny, he'd have known I'd never stay in the night before the game.'

'So you've been in the hospital?' said the Freshman, pityingly.

'Yes, but you needn't be sorry. I'd 'a' had a daisy time if it hadn't been I was missing all the practice games. Leroy—he's a substitute, you know—used to come and see me when the fever was over, and kept me posted. There are only two new men on, and I sized them up last year, so I kept track pretty well. Still,' and there came a mournful cadence in the weak voice, ''twa'n't like sitting on the fence by the gym and seeing it all. Why can't a feller have pneumonia in the summer when there's nothing going on?'

'You'll have it again if you stand in this wind without an overcoat. Come along to my room and have some supper,' said Royal, with his heart full of pity for this shivering little mite.

Clem looked at his few remaining papers, and said, condescendingly, 'Well, I don't care if I do. I don't usually go round with Freshmen, but somehow I like your looks,' and the pair hurried on toward Burleigh Hall.

In spite of a distressing cough, Clem chatted away, and Royal knew more about the make-up of the team before they reached the hall than he had gained since his entrance to college. He was a reserved boy, and his classmates had not yet found him out. His professors had, however, for he was clever enough to know that he was not a genius, and would have to work. Still, there is a difference between a class-room and a class reputation.

Soon Walden had his chilled little guest seated before his open fire, while he made coffee over an alcohol lamp. They had sardines, crackers and cheese and the remains of a fruit-cake Royal had brought from home. Clem talked on, while his host threw in a judicious question now and then. But it was all on the same theme—the eleven, the chances of success to-morrow.

There would have been something amusing in such absorption if it had not been pathetic. It spoke so plainly of a friendless, homeless, lonely little heart, which, for want of something nearer and dearer, had given its wealth of affection, loyalty and devotion to an institution.

Clem Tuck was the product of a university town. Since he was old enough to toddle there with a brother, since dead, the campus had been the centre of his life. He belonged to that fringe of little boys who line the campus fence, escort popular athletes to and fro from the rooms, hoot and deride rival teams who come to play, and are generally very conspicuous wherever one finds the students.

As he sat there in the firelight, his old-young face illuminated by the red glow, he seemed like some kindly little gnome, who had taken the university under his protection. It was very hard to make him talk of himself, but Royal found out that he was twelve years old, an orphan, had been run over by a car three years ago, and that he roomed with old Oppenheimer, the cobbler. These bare facts he would not embellish; they seemed of little interest to him—but the eleven!

'I wish I knew the captain, for I'm kind o' worried about to-morrow,' said the child; and a little cloud floated over his face. 'But he's a stand-offish chap. I don't suppose you know him?'

'No,' said Walden, blushing at the idea of any such honor. 'But what are you worried about? Of course we couldn't lose the game!'

Clem looked cautiously around the room, and then said, in a troubled voice:

'They're weak in the rush line. Faulkner's in the wrong place, and Ormsby's apt to get rattled. He's a new man, you know. Oh, I wish I knew the captain, for I've got some "new play"!'

'You! "New play"?'

'Yes; you see I used to stay awake nights in the hospital, and then I used to make up "new play." Now I've thought of something better than any "flying wedge." You just place your men—but, pshaw! What's the use of telling you?' and he sank back on his cushions with a hacking cough, all the fire and enthusiasm gone. All of a sudden he seemed to Walden a poor, sick, crippled little boy, instead of the football authority of a great university.

'Where are you going to have your dinner to-morrow?' said Royal, as he threw on a log.

'I don't know,' said the boy, indifferently, as he watched the sparks. 'Oppenheimer's going out of town to see an oysterman he knows. Oh, I'll pick up something somewhere. I won't want to eat till the game's over—and perhaps not then!'

'I say,' said Royal, moved by a sudden impulse, 'come with me and see the game, and then we'll dine at the Criterion afterward.'

The child looked up quickly. 'Stop your fooling!' he said, angrily; but as he saw the kindly look in the handsome face above him he cried, 'Oh, would you? Would you?' with a tremulous eagerness which brought a mist to Royal's eyes. He thought again of Bobby.

'Of course I will, only—' but Clem had burst into such a torrent of tears that Royal was frightened, and had to sit and soothe him. At last Clem looked up and said, penitently:

'I guess I'm phased! I haven't cried since the team was licked at baseball, but I was so glad, you see!'

Royal laughed at the boy's delight. It was worth a little economy by-and-by to witness such joy.

'Now there's just one thing—you must promise not to get cold! I'll take my railway rug, and here's a sweater of mine that's shrunk, and we'll see about warm stockings in the morning. You had better sleep right here on my couch, unless your cobbler will be worried.'

'Oh! he don't know I'm out yet. He came to see me last Sunday, and told me of his plans for to-morrow. Besides, he never has a fire at night, and the doctor told me to keep warm. So I'll be glad to stay.'

Royal made the boy wash himself, and then bundled him up in a pair of pajamas, and tucked him up on the couch. As Walden lay in bed, he smiled in the dark and thought, 'I haven't had such a good time since I left home. When he laughs real hard, it sounds like Bobby. What fun we'll have to-morrow!'

In the other room, two dark eyes smiled in the glowing embers, and a little face which God had meant to be glad lost its old hard, knowing, look, and became like the face of a little child.

'He's good, all through! He's fit to be the captain of the eleven!' were Clem's last waking thoughts.

When Royal Walden and Clem Tuck reached the railway station next morning, after a breakfast which had tempted the invalid's delicate appetite, they were met with a roar which drove the blood into the Freshman's face. The whole university seemed on the platform, shouting, cheering, waving the 'varsity flag, and surging round the special car which carried the eleven. Football enthusiasm is only a little short of lunacy, to a cool onlooker; but there were no cool onlookers there.

The steps from the waiting-room to the platform happened to be empty for a minute, and the two queerly mated friends stood there together and looked around.

Clem was a strange sight in the shrunken sweater, still much too large. The blue stockings on his thin legs hung in folds. The blue cap had been pinned to fit the curly head. With his free arm he carried a silk flag, with the name of the university in white silk letters. As he leaned on his crutch his shining eyes and mobile face seemed a concentration of the enthusiasm before him.

Suddenly a voice in the crowd called, 'Clem! Clem Tuck, I say! How are you?'

'Good for Clem! Where did he get his rig?' cried another.

'Been in the hospital, old man? Where 're you going?' shouted a third.

Clem's face flushed at this recognition from the crowd, and he looked at Royal as if to say, 'I told you so!'

'I'm going to the game, to bring you good luck! This Freshy's taking me!' cried the boy, in his clear, carrying voice.

'A mascot! A mascot!' yelled the crowd. 'Three cheers for Clem Tuck, the new mascot!' and then three thundering cheers reverberated through the station.

A few of the eleven came to the rear of the 'special,' among them Leroy, the substitute, who had been so good to Clem when in the hospital. There were a few whispered words, and then Leroy sang out:

'Come, Clem, the mascot's got to keep with the team. The captain says you are to ride in our car.'

With a whoop, those nearest Clem seized him, and carrying him aloft, bore him to the car.

The child called, 'Come on Walden, I won't go without you!' But his voice was drowned, and Walden hung back.

'All aboard!' called the half-distracted conductor, and the crowd poured into the long train, which had just come up. Royal had to stand in the aisle, as the car was packed. They had hardly left the city behind them, when some one entered the car, and called out:

'Is Royal Walden of the Freshman Class in here?' and as Walden pushed his way through the crowd, the messenger added,' 'The captain wants you in the "special."'

'Bully for Walden!' 'Got it, Royal!' 'Next year's half-back!' were some of the cries of the crowd he left behind him.

If Royal had been ushered into the presence of the President of the United States and his cabinet, he would hardly have been so nervous as when he sat down in the car beside the captain. Clem, who was the centre of a merry group, cried out with pleasure when he saw him. The captain smiled and said:

'You must keep with us to-day, Walden, for we want the mascot, and he wants you. He's a queer little chap—Leroy says he knows more football than Walter Camp. Poor little beggar! He doesn't look long for this world. By the way, what are you going in for? Football, I hope?'

So Walden soon felt quite at his ease. A few minutes later there was a sudden commotion in the front of the car, and Walden heard, 'It's Ormsby—he's fainted!'

The captain and the doctor hurried forward, the former saying in a low tone, 'Overtrained, probably. I was afraid of this.'

'Walden,' said Clem, in an eager, excited whisper, 'they'll substitute Leroy. He's a terror! He never knows when he's beat. You never saw such a fellow. He'd rather die than give in!'

Before long the captain was back in his seat, a frown on his determined face, and Leroy was beside him. Ormsby had revived, the doctor said, but his playing was out of the question. Leroy tried not to look jubilant, but he knew his chance had come.

The captain had just finished his instructions, when he heard a voice at his elbow say, 'Has Leroy told you of my new trick? He knows all about it!'

The captain turned. There stood little Clem, his face set hard. Only a quivering mouth showed his excitement.

'Yes,' said Leroy, in answer to an inquiring look from the captain. 'He told me about it in the hospital. I think it's new. At any rate, I never heard anything like it before.'

'What is it?' said the captain, with an indulgent smile.

Clem sat down on the football beside the captain's chair, and laid his crutch beside him. Like Leroy, he felt his chance had come, to do something for the university.

'You can use your regular signals in this,' he began, 'so you could do it without practice. Just put your quarter-backs here,' and the intense voice went on, minutely describing the play.

The smile faded from the captain's face as he listened more and more intently. A quick light flashed from his eyes as the scheme was unfolded. It was one of those simple things which are constantly being overlooked. Leroy, watching his captain's face, saw it was a success.

'— and that's all,' said the boy.

'All!' said the captain. 'Did you make that all up yourself? Did no one suggest anything?'

'I made it all up myself!' said Clem, with a laugh. 'What do you think?'

'I think you're a genius,' said the captain, impulsively; 'if we are pushed, I'll try it in the second half, if Leroy will be the pivot. I guess you are our mascot!'

The battle was on! Thousands were watching breathlessly for the next move, for the time was nearly up on the last half, and the home team were ahead!

'Now for Clem Tuck's trick!' thought the captain of the visiting eleven. 'Nothing else will save us!'

In a low, clear voice, he called out the signals. As the '8, 28, 18' rang out, a little lame boy who had been with the visiting men hobbled forward on his crutch. It was as if he had been called.

The chill November winds blew unheeded about him. He, with that vast crowd, lived only in the action of those twenty-two splendid athletes.

As the visiting eleven wheeled into place, by some strange and subtle movement they were in their opponents' territory. Suddenly Leroy, protected in a singular manner, darted forward and flung himself across the line, clasping the precious pigskin.

'A touch-down, a touch-down!' yelled the lucky men, beside themselves with joy. It would be a tie-game, which was better than a defeat, for there was no time, they thought, to 'try at goal,' but they did not know Leroy then! He was tearing back to position, and before the whistle sounded the ball had sailed gloriously through the air between the goal-posts, and the visitors had won.

Royal Walden caught Clem, for the boy had reeled with excitement. But Clem soon revived, and perched on his friend's shoulder, screamed shrilly with the thousands of others, 'Leroy! 'Rah! 'Rah! 'Rah!'

Suddenly the captain said something to his men, who said something to the crowd, and then the triple 'Rah! 'rah! 'rah! Clem Tuck!' rent the air. Those beyond took it up; 'Clem's the mascot, you know!'

Cameras were pointed at him, reporters hurried up to get the facts, and the little lame newsboy went off the field on the shoulders of his friends behind Leroy, the hero of the day.

''Twas better than betting, after all,' thought Royal; 'better for me, better for Clem, and best of all, better for the team.'

It was certainly better for Clem, for the students made up a purse for him, and Walden and Leroy—who became warm friends and are now both on the team—persuaded him to go to school regularly, that he might prepare for the university.

So Clem is now boarding with a kind housekeeper, and making strides in his studies. It is rather hard on him, he thinks, to have to go to bed, like other boys of his age, for there was a kind of charm in the old, vagabond days, but as he hears the chimes float down from the chapel, they seem to tell him, with divine dissatisfaction, the old story of a future infinitely better and greater than his past.—Anna Sprague Packard.

THE SOUL SPEAKS.

He shambled awkward on the stage, the while
Across the waiting audience swept a smile.
With clumsy touch when first he drew the bow,
He snapped a string; the audience tittered low.
Another stroke! Off flits another string.
With laughter now the circling galleries ring.
Once more! The third string breaks its quivering strands,
And hisses greet the player as he stands.
He stands—the while his genius unbereft.
It's calm—one string had Paganini left.
He plays; the one string's daring notes uprise
Against the storm, as if they sought the skies.
A silence falls; then awe; the people bow,
And those who erst had hissed are weeping now.
And when the last note, trembling, died away,
Some shouted 'Bravo!' Some had learned to pray.
—Rev. Chas. L. Thompson.

When we are alone we have our thoughts to watch; in the family, our tempers, and in society our tongues.—Hannah More.

MRS. PEARY WAS FRIGHTENED.

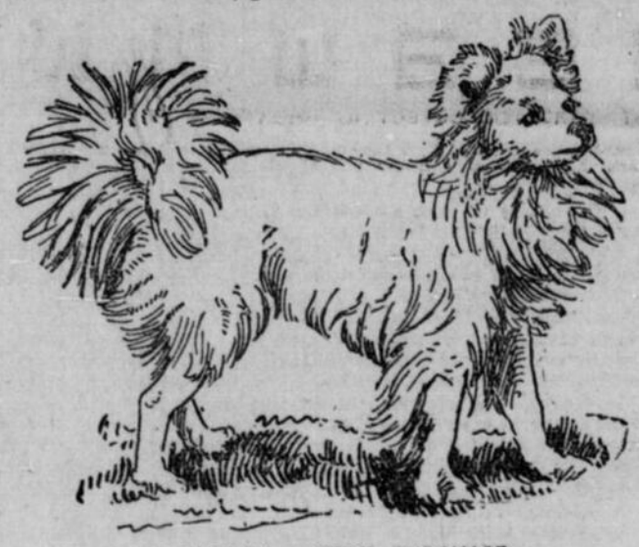
From the Philadelphia 'Times.'

Mrs. Peary, wife of the famous arctic explorer, declares herself as having had more than enough of the polar regions, and is determined that her husband shall never repeat his travels in those frigid lands. When asked what experience stands out most prominently in connection with the unusual life while exploring, Mrs. Peary, without a moment's hesitation, said: 'Our hunting the walrus. It is the only occasion in my life when I was so frightened that I would have welcomed death as a relief. We were out in a boat with Dr. Cook, "Mat," and some natives. Mr. Peary had broken his leg, but was steering the boat, his leg, in splints, stretched out before him. We saw the walrus coming toward us, and when the natives said, "Shoot at them," we took our rifles and did so.

'Then followed a scene too terrible for words. The bullets had only entered the hides of these animals, enough to infuriate them, and they came forward enraged and with but one determination—to turn over the boat. They placed their long tusks on the gunwale and attempted to tip us out. I crouched at the bottom of the skiff, loading the rifles, so that the men would not have to wait a second. The sea was crimson with their blood, and for a few moments I did not know whether I should be shot by the excited men or drowned by the walrus. We killed about seventeen, and have some of the tusks. But don't let me talk about it any more. All that is past.'—Philadelphia 'Times.'

THE QUEEN'S PETS.

It is a known fact that the Queen never leaves Windsor without going to see her favorites, often her first visit after her arrival is to the kennels, and also sometimes her last before departure. Among the Queen's greatest favorites are the beautiful buff Italian Spitz dogs, in which Her Majesty has taken the liveliest interest ever since 1888. During her stay at Florence that year the Queen purchased three fluffy puppies, which were subsequently introduced to the show world as Marco, Linda and Beppo—Linda and Beppo being three months old, and Marco barely nine. Black is not a frequent color at the Home Park kennels. Pierrot, given



THE QUEEN'S LATEST PURCHASE.

to the Queen by Madame de Peyron during a visit to Costabella, is the only black Spitz kept at Windsor. A very beautiful white dog of the same breed is Sasha. Her Majesty, says a writer in 'The Ladies' Kennel Journal,' appears to have no preference for 'Toys' under six pounds in weight.

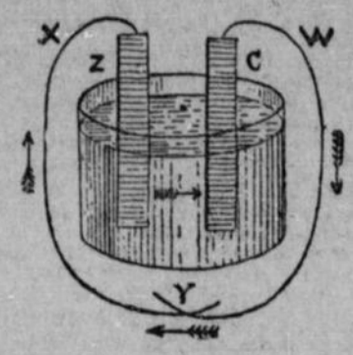
Gemmena, who was purchased by the Queen's authority for her by her Scottish attendant Rankes, is coated in a most perfect shade of buff. She has a lovely foxy head, a black nose, and the brightest of Spitz dispositions. She is densely fleeced on the body, and well feathered in tail. Turi, the last purchase of Her Majesty, is a delightful dog. Turi has a remarkably refined, pretty head, but, alas, the undesirable lemon-tipped ears and lemon at the root of the tail. To compensate for these blemishes she has a good shape, most perfect black eyes, and a black nose. Turi walks very proudly and carries her tail fairly well, perhaps a little loosely, and the left ear refuses to prick as perfectly as the right. Turi shares Marco's privilege of being with the Queen wherever the court is.

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT EASILY MADE.

A pretty and substantial flower stand may be made of three broom handles and three pieces of wood three inches wide and twenty-seven inches long. Begin by making a hole through each handle about seven inches from the top, and then enamel the handles and the pieces of board. When dry put a strong string through the holes and tie the handles to form a tripod. Next nail each piece of board to a handle six inches from the bottom, with its other end nailed to the next handle three inches higher up, and projecting an inch or so. Now enamel the tripod again, and suspend a vase from the top. Put a pretty plant in the hanging pot, and tie a soft sash of pongee or other silk round the top of the tripod, where a small pot of ferns may be stood if liked.—Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.'

A Simple Galvanic Battery.

A very simple and at the same time an active galvanic circuit may be formed by an arrangement as represented in fig. 64. C and Z are thin plates of copper and zinc immersed in a glass vessel containing a very weak solution of sulphuric acid and water. So long as the two metals do not touch each other there will be but slight chemical action, and consequently little or no electricity evolved, but on bringing the two ends of the metal strips together or by



causing metallic contact by a connection of wires, X and W, a galvanic circuit will be formed, positive electricity passing from the zinc through the liquid to the copper, and from the copper along the conducting wires to the zinc, as indicated by the arrows in the figure. A current of negative electricity at the same time traverses the circuit also, from the copper to the zinc, in an opposite direction.—Wells's 'Principles of Chemistry.'

Any successful experiments made with this battery would, if clearly explained, be of great interest to many of the readers of the Boys' Page. We hope to hear of some such experiments.

A MONUMENT TO EUGENE FIELD.

At the funeral of Eugene Field, the Rev. Dr. Bristol said: 'Some day, out in God's Acre, where angels sing their "Sleep, oh, sleep," a monument shall mark the resting-place of our gentle poet; and let it be built, as was Daniel Defoe's in London, by the loving, grateful contributions of the children of the land.' Already this suggestion has taken shape. A committee of Chicago newspaper men has the matter in hand, and the monument to be built by the contributions of the children will be placed in Lincoln Park, Chicago.—'Standard.'

SINGING IN GOD'S ACRE.

(Eugene Field.)

Out yonder in the moonlight, wherein God's Acre lies,
Go angels walking to and fro, singing the lullabies.
Their radiant wings are folded, and their eyes are bended low,
And they sing among the beds whereon the flowers delight to grow,—

'Sleep, oh, sleep!
The Shepherd guardeth his sheep.
Fast speedeth the night away,
Soon cometh the glorious day:
Sleep, weary ones, while ye may—
Sleep, oh, sleep!'

The flowers within God's Acre see that fair and wondrous sight,
And hear the angels singing to the sleepers through the night;
And, lo! throughout the hours of day those gentle flowers prolong
The music of the angels in that tender slumber-song,—

'Sleep, oh, sleep!
The Shepherd loveth his sheep.
He that guardeth his flock the best
Hath folded them to his loving breast;
So sleep ye now, and take your rest—
Sleep, oh, sleep!'

From angel and from flower the years have learned that soothing song,
And with its heavenly music speed the days and nights along;
So through all time, whose flights the Shepherd's vigils glorify,
God's Acre slumbereth in the grace of that sweet lullaby,—

'Sleep, oh, sleep!
The Shepherd loveth his sheep.
Fast speedeth the night away.
Soon cometh the glorious day;
Sleep, weary ones, while ye may—
Sleep, oh, sleep!'

Toronto,

Dear Sir,—I was disappointed at the small number of samples which called for natural science. Give us some practical electricity for the long winter evenings, such as electric bell, induction coil, telegraph, etc.

Yours in hope, S. H. W.

POINTS FOR THE PARENT.

HOW CHILDREN'S EYES ARE INJURED IN THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

OUT OF A HUNDRED CASES OF SHORTSIGHTEDNESS MORE THAN NINETY CASES ARE THE RESULT OF SCHOOLWORK.

(New Haven (Conn.), Correspondent of New York 'Times.')

Prof. E. W. Scripture, of the psychological department of Yale University, has been investigating a subject that will interest every parent in the land who has a child in the schools. Some time ago it occurred to him that it would be a good plan to find out why there was so much shortsightedness in the children who are attending the public schools, and other schools for that matter, and the result of that line of investigation will be something of a revelation to the fathers and mothers in this country who have little ones in the various institutions of learning. In a word, Prof. Scripture declares that out of every hundred cases of shortsightedness more than ninety cases are the result of school work. A representative of the New York 'Times' called on Prof. Scripture recently, and in answer to a number of questions on this subject the professor made the following statement:

'Spectacle dealers are very serviceable to humanity, yet I propose that the parents and teachers of the land join in a benevolent boycott to drive them out of business. I don't mean to boycott the dealers directly, but to boycott the bad eyes by which we give them trade. It is a conspiracy, I confess; but as every citizen of the United States is invited into the conspiracy, I do not think either the spectacle dealers or the bad eyes will ever bring suit against the New York 'Times' for fomenting it.

'What do I mean by a bad eye? Bad eyes are of many kinds. There is the black eye obtained in a fight; the cataract eye, like Mr. Gladstone's; the color-blind eye, which makes the American flag look green; the astigmatic eye, etc. But I do not undertake to cure any of these bad eyes. In fact, I do not undertake to cure any bad eye, but there is one kind of bad eye—the shortsighted eye—which we can almost entirely prevent, if we, by organized effort, force the school authorities to eradicate certain vicious practices. For this bad eye is the product of the schools; it is the "school bad eye"

'Do you know why you wear glasses for shortsightedness? Did it ever occur to you that somebody is to blame for all the shortsightedness in this world? It seems a strange and almost incredible statement, that, with a few very rare exceptions, all the shortsightedness in the world has been manufactured by man himself; yet this is the truth. Manufactured! Yes, manufactured by those who had charge of our childhood's days. Our parents, our teachers, our guardians, and our playmates are the persons to whom we owe the irreparable injury of the beautiful eyes that God gives us all. Manufactured! Yes, manufacutred by our early sports, by our early lessons at home, by the occupations of the kindergarten, by vicious school books, and so on

'Manufactured! Yes, needlessly manufactured. All those eye-killing employments might have been omitted or remodelled on a better plan, all the bad books in the schools might readily have been replaced by good ones. Manufactured! And who is to blame? I have a couple of children for whose education I must begin to provide; they need and must have something to do; they must have toys and books and school. In a short time the school days must begin. But can I, as a father, send them to the schools for which we pay so much, when I know the chances of ruined eyes? Can I trust them to teachers who will oblige them to use bad books—yes "bad" books, for a book that ruins the eyes is just as bad as a book that corrupts the morals. Who is to blame for this difficulty? Not the publisher; he makes the books to sell, and will make whatever the school authorities will buy. Not the Boards of Education; they are busy men of the world, and, of course, have no knowledge of the safe requirements for the eyes. Not the superintendents, principals, and teachers: they have had no instruction on the subject and know no better. Are the normal schools and training schools to blame? They are supposed to teach all things necessary for school work, but they are apparently ignorant on this as well as many other subjects.

'But if the plea of ignorance is to be allowed, then who is to blame? This question has puzzled me for a long time. Finally, it dawned upon me that possibly I myself might be to blame—at least in a small way—knowing the facts of which the general and educational public are ignorant, it becomes a matter of conscience to me to tell them.

'The eye is like a photographer's camera. The front part of the eye acts as a lens, and a picture is formed on the retina at the back.

'We all know that the photographer places his ground glass at such a point that the picture on it is sharp and distinct. If he pulls the ground glass too far away the picture will be blurred. This is what occurs in shortsightedness. Shortsightedness is mainly due to a lengthening of the eyeball, whereby the back of the eye is too far from the lens.

'What is the cause of shortsightedness? It is the amount of work near the eyes which we do during early life and this is mainly school work. The child's eye is very soft. The strain of near work causes the eye to lengthen and it does not recover from this lengthening.

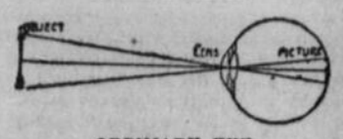
'I cannot on this occasion discuss the extensive and careful investigations which prove that shortsightedness is due to school work. The results make it thoroughly safe and reliable to say that out of every hundred cases of shortsightedness more than ninety cases are the result of school work I also cannot relate the great disadvantages of shortsightedness and the evils that follow upon it; the oculists and physicians can tell the story better than I can. Moreover, I will pass over for the present certain crimes of the kindergarten, although when I think of the little eyes now being ruined all over the country, I can hardly justify my conscience in keeping still. All small objects and fine work must be held near the eyes in order to be seen. Consequently all fine work is a direct inducement to shortsightedness.

'But the books in the school—are they dangerous? I will let each parent answer the question himself. Get together the books your child uses in school. Now, I will give you the measurements for the worst book to be allowed in any school. If you have one of the ordinary steel measures used by mechanics you can make all measurements yourself; I mean the steel rule that is marked in sixty-fourths of an inch. Requirements to be met:—Height of smallest "n," at least, 1-16 inch; thickness of line in "n" at least 1-100 inch; distance between letters, at least 3-100 inch; space between lines, at least, 1-10 inch; length of line, at most four inches.

'This is a specimen of the smallest type and the closest setting that may be allowed:—

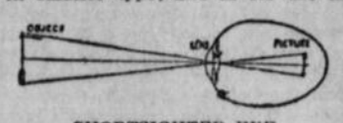
'Type of this size and arrangement just fulfils the minimum requirements for all school-books. Books containing type smaller in size or more closely set must be absolutely rejected. Remember these are the minimum requirements for the worst books to be allowed anywhere in school. For young children, the type must be much better; for all children it ought to be better.

'I picked up a few school books the other day. Among them was a primer; type fairly good for little children, but under the different exercises were lines in thin italics, which were trying even to my own eyes. Italics should be absolutely forbidden to children under ten years of age any way. Should not the conscience of the lady author trouble her for the eyes she has ruined? A beginner's reading book; the very first lesson



ORDINARY EYE.

starts out with fearfully fine-lined italics type not half big enough for the little eyes. An elementary arithmetic, the same one I had when a schoolboy; best type in the book just comes up to the least requirements for the worst books in the highest grades; more than half the book is in smaller type; and as for the min-



SHORTSIGHTED EYE.

utely-printed portions and the complicated fractions—heaven preserve our eyes. And so on; worse and worse they grow. Compare especially your children's geographies with the specimen. Shortsightedness—it is the blackmail we pay to careless publishers and ignorant school authorities, for the sake of getting an education.'



TEST CARD FOR DETECTING SHORT-SIGHTED EYES.

1. Cut this card out, and place it on the wall in a good light, near a window.
2. Put a mark on the floor at 16 feet from the wall.
3. Place the pupil at this mark.
4. Let him keep one eye closed.
5. Ask him to tell quickly in what direction the signs are open, namely, up, down, right, left, as you point to them.
6. The eye that cannot read the signs correctly, without hesitation, is defective. An optician, a physician, or an oculist should be at once consulted.
7. Note down the names of two or three pupils whose sight has been proved good by means of tests in a very good light.
8. If on cloudy or gloomy days these pupils cannot pass the tests, no eye-work should be done by the class.
9. If these pupils cannot pass the test at 20 feet, when the card is placed on any desk in the room, that desk is improperly lighted.

this and the problems it suggested I was led to continue my investigations on a larger scale in order to aid in that analysis of mental phenomena which is so necessary to an understanding of child-psychology. This investigation was undertaken with

LADY ABERDEEN'S SERVANTS.

RIDICULOUS STORIES IN CIRCULATION IN AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS.

FLATLY CONTRADICTED IN AN ADDRESS AT VICTORIA, B.C.

In a speech to the local Council of Women at Victoria, B.C., Lady Aberdeen strongly advocated the teaching of sewing and cookery in public schools, and went on to say: We are often told of the farmers' sons who are flocking into the cities, and their daughters who are becoming clerks and typewriters for a mere pittance, often amidst most unhealthy surroundings, instead of taking to the profession of their fathers and their mothers. What does it mean? It means that, by giving our public-school children an exclusive literary education we are training them to look upon that as far superior to the knowledge of how to farm well, or how to cook well. There are many complaints about this and about the difficulty of getting good and reliable servants, and yet we do not trace cause and effect to see that the education given to our children is largely responsible for the estimate they form of the dignity of labor. Perhaps, ladies, you think me somewhat rash for alluding to the subject of domestic servants at all, for you have perhaps seen some paragraphs, according to which, I am supposed to have rather strange notions upon that subject. I do not know, for instance, whether you have ever read the following, which I take from the New York 'Tribune,' a leading American paper:—

'Stories current in Canada indicate very strained relations between Rideau Hall and certain social magnates. Some of these stories may have been manufactured; many are doubtless exaggerated; but the fact remains that they obtain credence. It is said that hotels, as well as private households, have declined to entertain Lady Aberdeen on account of her interference with domestic service in the interest of reform. One story relates that Lady Aberdeen was invited to dine at the home of a leader of society in Montreal. The maids in attendance were dressed in neat suits of black lustre, with dainty white caps. In passing into the dining room Lady Aberdeen glanced at these costumes with disapproving eyes. When one of these maids served her, she said, indicating the cap: "My poor child, I see you still wear that unfortunate badge of servitude. Pray take it off and do not put it on again while you serve me." The maid at once complied, but the mistress of the house caught sight of her capless head and beckoning her demanded the cause. The girl said she had taken off the cap by request of Lady Aberdeen. The mistress told her to put it on at once, and the girl obeyed. It is said that, after dinner, Lady Aberdeen disclaimed any intention of interference, and that her hostess politely but firmly explained that in her own house she had always been and would continue to be the mistress of her own servants.

'Another story is to the effect that a couple, well-known in Ottawa society, were invited to dine at Rideau Hall. The absence of the husband from the city caused his wife to decline. Lady Aberdeen sent an invitation for her to dine en famille, and on her arrival explained: "This is Haddo House night, when we all dine with the servants in their dining-room. Lord Aberdeen will take you into dinner, and the butler will take me." Thereupon the visitor begged to decline the honor. She had not understood that the invitation to dine with the family included the servants.'

'Ladies, you will understand how gladly I take this opportunity of thanking my British Columbia friends, who so gallantly came to my rescue the other day and sent a letter contradicting these stories to 'Vanity Fair,' a paper largely read in certain circles in England. I am very grateful to that kind champion. (Loud and continued applause.) If I may constitute you ladies my champions in this matter I shall be very grateful. (Renewed applause.) If you do take up my cause perhaps you will state that it is a curious fact, but it is a fact, that the girls in our household have always worn caps, and moreover, that I have never heard the breath of an objection from them to doing so. Most of them have been brought up under the very shadow of Haddo House, some of them being daughters of men who have been all their years in the service of the family, and no mistress of any household could have more reason to be proud of the service of hard-working, self-respecting lassies than I have of mine. I have said enough of this. I cannot, however, too strongly emphasize my belief that servants will only become competent as a class in this or in any other country when competency is demanded of them—when definite training is given; when it is shown that brains are needed for domestice service—that none need hope for a good situation who do not possess a recognized certificate or degree indicating reliable knowledge.'

THE SCHOOLS OF SCOTLAND

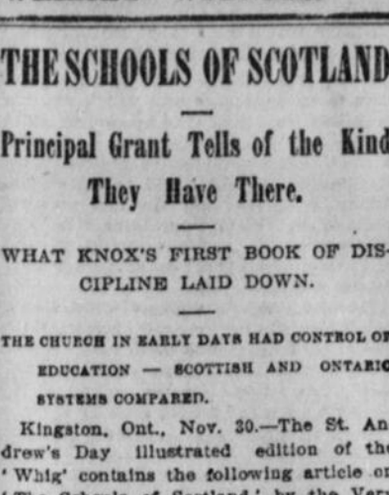
Principal Grant Tells of the Kind They Have There.

WHAT KNOX'S FIRST BOOK OF DISCIPLINE LAID DOWN.

THE CHURCH IN EARLY DAYS HAD CONTROL OF EDUCATION — SCOTTISH AND ONTARIO SYSTEMS COMPARED.

Kingston, Ont., Nov. 30.—The St. Andrew's Day illustrated edition of the 'Whig' contains the following article on 'The Schools of Scotland,' by the Very Rev. G. M. Grant, D.D., principal of Queen's University:—

In his excellent political 'History of the United States,' Dr. Goldwin Smith says: 'Massachusetts led the world in the institution of common schools, to which all citizens were required to contribute and which all citizens were required to use.'



PRINCIPAL GRANT.

I have no desire to take away glory from Massachusetts, but it is just as well that the old bay state should not be arrayed in borrowed feathers. Scotland had common Schools, as well as Universities, before the Pilgrim Fathers instituted either. Even before the reformation, the Universities of St. Andrews, Glasgow, and Aberdeen had been established, grammar schools existed in some of the principal towns, and the convents generally had schools attached to them. No provision, however, had been made for educating the bulk of the people. But the old system did wonderfully good work.

THE OLD SCHOOL IN MONTROSE.

In the diary of James Melville, we have very interesting notices of the school in Montrose, in which he was a scholar, six years after the Reformation. 'There,' he says, 'were a guid number of gentle and honest men's bairns, of the country about, well trained both in letters, godliness and exercise of honest games.' After describing how the scholars were instructed in Scripture, Catechism, Latin, French, etc., he goes on to say that they had their play, too: 'By our master we were taught to handle the bow for archery; the clubs for golf; batons for fencing; also to run, leap, swim, wrestle; everyone having his match and antagonist both in our lessons and play.' Not a bad system of education, that! The Reformation in Scotland, however, went to the roots of things. It was essentially a democratic movement, and in 'Knox's First Book of Discipline' it was laid down that every church should have a school attached to it; that every notable town should have a college; and that the existing universities should be liberally endowed. The greed of the nobles prevented this grand scheme from being carried into effect, but the Church never ceased to press for it, even in the troublous times, which continued for more than a century. The Reformers were also anxious to encourage sacred music, and the first editions of the Scottish Liturgy (for the Church of Scotland had a Liturgy in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries) have the Psalm tunes then sung attached to the Psalms. Early in the seventeenth century, the church did much for the establishment of common schools, supporting them in some instances by fees and elsewhere by voluntary assessment, which the rich had to pay on penalty of being called before the Session; if the poorer people refused to pay their share of the assessment, they would be denied any charity if they should come to need relief.

COMPULSIVE EDUCATION.

In 1616 the Privy Council passed an act that in every parish where it could be done conveniently, a school should be established and a fit person appointed to teach the same, 'upon the expense of the parishioners, according to the quality and quantity of the parish.' This act was not fully carried out; but the Parliament of 1633 ratified it, the clergy followed it up; and soon after the revolution of 1688, (in 1696), the proprietors of every parish were compelled by law to furnish the means of education to every child. Not only schools but houses for the schoolmasters had to be built. The General Assembly followed this by an act, instructing Presbyteries to see that the law was obeyed. From that day the poorest peasant in Scotland has had it in his power to give a good education to his children, and scholars went forth from the parish schools whose names became illustrious in science, industry, art and song. The superintendence of the schools was confided to the Church, which, as a rule, did its duty faithfully. As long, too, as it included the great mass of the population everyone was satisfied. In this century, however, social, industrial, and ecclesiastical changes caller for an extension of the old system. Not only was there a considerable immigration from Ireland into the cities and manufacturing towns, but the different secessions from the Church of Scotland split the mass of the population into three churches, all Presbyterian, it is true, but none the less rivals on that account. In these circumstances, it was impossible that the parish schools should be left in the hands of the one church, which retained the name National, and which alone had the legal title to the name. The schools, had, however, been always national, and by the Education Bill of 1872, they were made the nucleus of the new public school system but they were to be governed, not by the Kirk-Sessions, but by school boards, elected by the ratepayers, and were to be supported by rates, wherever fees and the old endowments were insufficient.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION IN THE SCHOOLS.

The question of religious instruction in public schools came to the front at that time, and it was thought that the United Presbyterian Church, because of the strong stand taken by it against the union of Church and State, would oppose the inclusion of religion in the enlarged system of national education. It, however, took up no such position, but declared in favor of the maintenance of 'use and wont,' that is, the teaching of the Bible and the Shorter Catechism in the public schools. Dr. Cairns and other eminent leaders of that Church, held that, while the State should neither enforce any form of religion upon children nor use public money in its teaching, the exclusion of the Bible from daily school lessons would be a great calamity. They held that liberty of conscience is sufficiently guarded when parents are allowed to withdraw their children from school at the hour of giving religious lessons. Many of the English dissenters took up a different position, because they believed that the Anglican Church had used, and would use, schools as a propaganda. Dr. Cairns, however, wrote to Dr. Dale, of Birmingham, that 'We are not prepared for any enactment excluding the Bible from the regular hours, if the local board shall so arrange it.....Nor are we ready to agree to any exclusion of the Catechism, provided it be restricted to the extra hours and protected by a conscience time table.' He would not agree to relegate the Bible to extra hours. 'I do not think,' he says 'that the Bible should be thus treated by any Christian nation.' Consequently, there never has been any difficulty, in practice, on this subject of religious education, in Scotland. There are separate schools, established chiefly by Roman Catholics, and these are assisted by Government grants, which they receive in common with the public schools, on the reports of admirably qualified, independent inspectors, but they receive nothing from the rates.

A COMPARISON.

In several respects the Scottish system differs from ours. (1) The old practice of appointing the teacher, 'for life or fault' is still largely followed. Consequently, instead of having young girls teaching for six months and replaced, perhaps after a considerable interval, by successors of the same kind, as is too often the case in Canada and the United States, Scotland has had for generations, teachers of the type of 'Domsie,' whose character has been so lovingly sketched by Ian Maclaren. (2) Far from having any of the dread of 'overlapping,' which seems to exist in our education department, boys in the great majority of parish schools, can be prepared for the universities, without the necessity of going away from home to a High School. Scotland is thus more democratic in spirit than Ontario. For it costs about as much for a boy to leave home and attend a High School, as it costs him when grown up, to attend the University, and this cost dooms great numbers of clever boys to the limit of the 'three R's.' Our poor boys have thus less chance of getting a university education than Scottish boys of the same class. Not only so, but the Scottish boys can also take all the time that is needed to get up Latin, Greek and mathematics, instead of 'cramming' for matriculation, by one or two years' attendance at a distant High School. (3) The old idea, that religious instruction was an essential part of education, still holds the field in Scotland. I am glad to know that the Kingston School Board is impressed with the same true idea, and that it is now taking full advantage of the liberty which the law allows in this regard. That is the best way of finding out whether or what amendment to the present law is required. The amendment which seems to me most required is to strike out the clause, forbidding 'note or comment.' If the teacher cannot be trusted to ask or answer a question or give an explanation, why should he be trusted to read a lesson from the Bible, or trusted with teaching from any book?

FIVE MINUTES ON SABBATH SCHOOLS.

The following is an address given by the Rev. James Patterson at the Presbyterian Synod of Manitoba and the North-West, published by request.

When asked to give a 'five minutes' address on Sabbath-schools I was reminded of the woman who said to a college professor: 'If you have a few minutes to spare I wish you would tell me the history of the world I would like so much to know it.' Neither the world nor the Sunday-school can very easily be handled in five or ten minutes. Then it was to be a 'popular' address—but as I wish merely to voice the sentiments of those who feel aggrieved at certain things connected with the noble work of Sabbath-schools it is possible my short address may thus prove to be the most unpopular given at synod.

We admit the up-to-date Sunday-school men have been very successful indeed in some lines—not in more efficient training in bible history and scripture doctrine—but successful in training the young people of the Presbyterian Church away from simplicity in worship towards ritualism—training them in responsive services, the concerted repetition of prayers, the observance of Easter and Christmas, these practices and festivals on which our fathers turned their backs long ago, and many loyal Presbyterians look upon success in such training with deep regret and fail to see how these things have any right or use in the Presbyterian Church. A tanner or currier for want of a better sign nailed a cow's tail to the building in which he conducted his business. There it hung in much the same position it had occupied when on the cow. A country woman stood looking at it so long that the man came out to ask what excited her curiosity. She said 'I ha look't at that coo's tail for half an hour and for the life o' me I canna see hoo that coo could gang in at sic a sma' hole and not be able to take her tail in after her.' The trouble was the woman was trying to see what could not be seen, what did not exist. So is it with the man who tries to see the right or use of ritualistic practices and unscriptural festivals in the Presbyterian Church. He is trying to see what cannot be seen. These things were very thoroughly tried in ages past and abandoned as useless and injurious. And Presbyterian parents have complained to me that they cannot now send their children to the Sunday-schools of their own church without having them trained in opposition to home teaching and to true Presbyterian views and practices.

One parent on reading to me the ordination vow of ministers and elders to maintain the worship presently authorized in this church, and turning to the Directory of Public Worship from it he read such words as these 'Festivals, vulgarly called holy days, having no authority in scripture, are not to be continued.' How, he said, in face of that doctrine and that vow are such things allowed in the Presbyterian Church. My reply was that I had myself a few years ago asked one of our young ministers the same question, and the reply of the young minister was that he he had never read the Confession of Faith and did not know these things were in it and that the ordination vow was a mere form, that it had come to that now just a form. How far the views of that young minister prevail I know not, but I find too many Sunday-school men acting as though they were entitled to adopt any methods they please unchecked by church standards, and I find many loyal Presbyterians who regard some of the present Sunday-school methods as inconsistent with Presbyterian doctrine and practice and fitted to sow discord among brethren. And the indications are that things are likely to drift further still. The International Lesson Committee, after publishing for years alternate lessons for Easter and Christmas, last year ventured a step further in the interests of ritualism by withdrawing the alternate and offering in 1894 and 1895 nothing but a Christmas lesson for the third Sunday of December, thus making their lesson list a sectarian one, and compelling thousands whose well-known principles are opposed to such sectarian days either to sacrifice their principles or drop out of the course.

And now may I add, with all due respect, that we have been looking in vain to the courts of the Church for at least a word of caution with regard to these things and that the assembly's committee continues to issue for 'Children's Day' a responsive service and to publish lessons for festival days. Occupying as I do an insignificant position in the Church I cannot expect my words to avail and possibly they may be considered out of place or received with impatience. A sub-editor told his chief of an unanswerable argument in a rival paper and asked what he would do about it. He was told to allude to it as insane cackle and skip to the next point. So possibly may some regard my few earnest words to-night. But as I am not here of my own seeking, but by request, what can I do but give my individual testimony and ask if it might not be well to enquire what is to be the end of the course upon which some are entering. We hear much in these days of the rights of minorities. There is at least a minority in the Presbyterian Church whose Sunday-school grievance it might be well to enquire into. Is there not need of a words of caution to Sunday-school workers from this synod, yea of overture to a higher court on the same lines, and thus endeavor to check the growth of practices fitted to train the young people away from that simplicity of worship which to thousands has ever been the great attraction of the Presbyterian Church service.

Much more I would like to say, but merely add my purpose to continue heart and soul in Sunday-school work, ever distinguishing, however, the true work of the Sunday-school from the ritualism that some are trying to add to one of the noblest enterprises of the Christian Church.

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HOME DEPARTMENT.

A FEW REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN—DO LITERARY WOMEN NEGLECT THEIR HOMES?—SOCIETY IN SAMOA—THOUGHTLESS CRUELTY IN WOMEN—EIGHT HOUR MEN AND FOURTEEN HOUR WIVES—BETTER THAN BEAUTY—HOME-MADE DIVANS—A GIRLS' SCHOOL OF AGRICULTURE—CHRISTMAS RECIPES.

A FEW REPRESENTATIVE WOMEN.

Can a woman engage in professional or literary pursuits without neglecting her home duties? Do not such women show a spirit of jealousy toward each other, and are they as willing as men to help those of their own sex? These are some of the questions sure to be asked whenever the matter of women's entrance into work outside of the home comes up for discussion. One of the editors of the Boston 'Congregationalist' says she was forcibly reminded of them at a recent luncheon in New York, at which were present several well-known contributors of 'The Congregationalist' and other friends. It was, she writes, in a late number of that paper, a purely social function and there was not the slightest intention, in the clever and witty post-prandial speeches, to reply to the questions asked above. But all unconsciously an answer was given in the very personality of the guests and in the interests which they represented. One could not look around the board and believe, for a moment, that the precious shrine of home was neglected because these women had earned distinction with their pens. One feature which impressed itself deeply upon the one who was the recipient of their gracious hospitality was the fact that, with possibly one exception, these women were housekeepers and not boarders, thereby refuting the common idea that one must be free from the care of a home if she would win success in outside pursuits. On the contrary, the sentiment is growing that an added power is gained when one works from the home as a centre. The demand for apartments for 'bachelor maids,' suitable for light housekeeping, in our large cities is decidedly on the increase, showing, too, that the innate love for domesticity in the feminine heart is not easily eradicated.

It was significant, also, that in this little company of twenty sixteen were wives and the majority of them mothers, whose homes bear no resemblance whatever to the Jellyby style of household. 'Marion Harland,' who presided, has a national reputation for culinary skill and grace as a hostess, no less than for her attainments as a writer and lecturer, while the daughters, Christine Terhune Herrick and Virginia Belle Van de Water, inherit the mother's gifts. Olive Thorne Miller, learned in bird lore and winning fresh laurels every winter by parlor lectures on the subject; Caroline A. Greevy, an authority in botany, with a new book on the flora of New York State nearly ready for press; and Elizabeth W. Champney, whose charming books, illustrated by her artist husband, are eagerly read by young people; and three more women whose children and homes repudiated the idea of their claims being secondary in the mother's heart. The medical profession was represented by two eminent practitioners, Drs. Lucy Hall-Brown and Grace Peckham-Murray; journalism by Lillian W. Betts, the versatile, accomplished editor of 'The Outlook,' and by Margaret H. Welch of the New York 'Times,' the refined, gentle widow of the delicate and genial humorist; and missionary interests by Mrs. M. C. Kincaid, the efficient and devoted president of the New York H. M. Union. Of editors' wives there were present Mrs. Henry R. Elliot of 'The Evangelist' and Mrs. L. S. Metcalf, whose husband was formerly editor of 'The Forum,' each a helpmeet in the noblest sense of the word.

Others present who are contributors to the religious press were Hetta Lord Hayes Ward, whose recent poem on Armenia in 'The Independent' is attracting wide attention, Helen Evertson Smith, Agnes Bailey Ormsbee, Helen Dawes Brown, who is doing brilliant work as lecturer and private teacher, Mrs. W. V. Shaller, a writer of growing reputation on sanitary matters, and, by no means least, that rare soul, May Riley Smith, whose tender lyrics like 'Sometime' and 'Tired Mothers' have comforted so many aching hearts. Two who were necessarily absent, Margaret E. Sangster and Kate Upson Clark, are too well-known and beloved to need any special characterization. Their names are the best possible reply to the question, Are business and professional women willing to help each other? Many a struggling young author and tyro in journalism has been encouraged and inspired by these two generous, noble-hearted writers

There are grave problems which affect the home nowadays, but women of this type stand as a breakwater against social excesses, against corrupt literature, against materialism and unbelief. They are all prominent in philanthropic movements, and have neither time nor disposition to indulge in the rivalries and jealousies which too often mar similar relationships in the world of fashion. Said the wise Marcus Aurelius, 'When thou wishest to give thyself delight, O my soul, think of the excellencies of those with whom thou art associated.' With no class of people is it easier to follow the advice of the sage old philosopher than with the federation of noble men and women who are laboring to build up Christian homes. Given these, throughout the length and breadth of our land, and problems of church and state would be soon adjusted.

SAMOAN SOCIETY.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson has related to the San Francisco 'Examiner' many interesting things about her Samoan home anad the life there. She says that housekeeping becomes rather difficult when you have to send half across the Pacific for a bottle of bluing and a bag of flour. In regard to the servant problem she says:—

The servant problem? No, we don't have that. The reason is that we don't have any servants. We have families. If you want a cook, you let your wants be known and you are besieged with applicants. When you see one that you really like, you say:—'Now, if you'll be a good boy, and do so and so,' and then you tell him what you expect of him, 'I'll let you be in my family, and will allow you so much a month for spending money.'

If you called the money you give your 'family' for spending money 'wages,' they would leave you in a body. They are excellent help, but you cannot call them servants, or treat them like servants.

The leader of society there is always a young and beautiful girl. She is chosen from among the village girls, and is given the title of the 'Beautiful Maid.'

Then there is a man—he is called the 'Magnificent One.' He is always young and handsome and strong, and well up in the latest thing in dances and the very newest fad in war songs, and is dressed up in a dress peculiar to himself; and all the men have to bow when they pass before him.

My daughter went to a picnic one day when we first went to Samoa. She noticed a young man sitting in a sort of dais, and every one that went near him stooped and almost crawled. She thought, 'Well, this must be some mighty prince or potentate.' She went up closer to have a good look at the exalted being, and lo! it was our cook.

One of our family was chosen for the 'Beautiful Maid,' and she had to leave us and go and be a society leader. I don't think she cares about it.

My cook, who has gone to be a 'Magnificent One,' doesn't like it at all. He says he gets nothing to eat but bananas and breadfruit, and has no bed to sleep on but a mat, with a piece of wood for a pillow. And then he has to stay up so late in society, leading dances, and such things, that he doesn't get sleep enough, and I fancy he'd rather be a little less swell and a little more comfortable.

WE ARE UNFAITHFUL.

(By May Riley Smith.)

If man could rule, his love of change would mar
The purple dignity that wraps the hills;
Pluck out from the blue sky some perfect star,
And set it elsewhere, as his fancy wills:

Train the gnarled apple tree more straightly up;
Lift violet's head, so long and meekly bowed:
With some new odor fill her purple cup,
And gild the rosy fringes of a cloud.

For, mark! last year I loved the violet best,
And tied her tender colors in my hair;
To-day I wear on my inconstant breast
A crimson rose, and count her just as fair.

We are unfaithful. Only God is true
To hold secure the landmarks of the past,
To paint year after year the harebell blue,
And in the same sweet mould its shape to cast.

Oh, steadfast Nature, let us learn of thee!
Thou canst create a new flower at thy will,
And yet through all the years canst faithful be
To the sweet pattern of a daffodil.

THOUGHTLESS CRUELTY.

Dear Editor Home,—Whence arises the enmity to bird life that is manifested in the headgear at present worn by our women? One sees everywhere on hats and bonnets, heads, wings, and bodies of slaughtered birds. Whence comes this semi-barbaric craze? The writer has asked this question more than once, and the only answer given was the milliners' phrase: 'Oh, it's all the style.'

Whole heronries have been destroyed. The beautiful birds of Paradise, and many tropical species are being exterminated.

The oricle, blue bird and countless song birds are rapidly disappearing. We will soon listen in vain for the happy songs that herald the coming summer. Why should the innocent lives of these poets of the air, 'God's messengers of song,' be so cruelly sacrificed. 'Is it cruel intent, vanity or thoughtlessness?' If it be the latter, then

Evil is wrought by want of thought,
As well as want of heart.'

The 'Christian Herald,' writing of what it calls a wicked and preposterous fashion, says: 'We wish it were possible to inspire every preacher, teacher, editor and parent in the land to a bird-protective crusade. The sparrows are not beneath our Father's care, and surely his children, who profess to be followers of the gentle Saviour, should endeavor to shield the innocent little tenants of the air, the woods, and the fields, from the ruthless hand of the slayer.' The writer of this letter was deeply pained a few Sundays ago, while walking behind some young girls, who were returning from Sunday-school, whose whole conversation was about the 'lovely birds' they had noticed in the teachers' hats. Will not this example prove a stumbling block in the Christian life of those young souls?

There is some justice, if not poetry, in the suggestion of the eminent naturalist (Prof. Newton) that the wearers of ornaments, obtained at such a murderous cost, should be tarred as well as feathered, for

'The ballad singers and the troubadours,
The street musicians of the heavenly city
The birds, who makes sweet music for us all,
In our dark hours as David did for Saul.

The thrush that carols at the dawn of day
From the green steeples of the pine wood;
The oriole in the elm; the noisy jay,
Jargoning like a foreigner at his food;
The blue bird balanced on some topmost spray,
Flooding with melody the neighborhood:
Linnet and meadow lark and all the throng
That dwell in nests, and have the gift of song,
You slay them all'———

S.B.

Montreal.

EIGHT HOUR MAN AND FOURTEEN HOUR WIFE.

Henry Ward Beecher said he did not believe in an eight hour man with a fourteen hour wife. One day, while crossing a bridge on her way to a meeting, the president of a local union counted twenty-four men standing on the banks and in the stream, fishing; up to that hour the catch averaged perhaps one fish to every three men. But the women who had felt that they could leave their work did not constitute a quorum at the meeting.

There is a reform measure which should be introduced in scores of homes; there should be a little more hired labor—a godsend to some poor woman—applied at certain points for the express purpose of relieving tension and letting souls loose for a season of refreshing. 'And pay out money we might save?' emphatically, yes! It is anything but praiseworthy to save every penny possible. A woman has no right to bind, confine and cramp herself, physically, morally or intellectually, and consequently her moulding influence upon the character of her household from an exaggerated sense of economic duty, carried to no such extent by her partner in life's journey.

It frequently becomes desirable for a woman to help out the family income through some resource of her own—dressmaking, perhaps, or music lessons. If the work presses, she will, nine times out of ten, see her duty in the opportunity for extra earnings, at the expense of all philanthropic effort, and devote to it time every whit as sacred to the Lord as is the Sabbath Day, thinking that she does well thereby. A woman has no right to withhold her reasonable service in those lines in which our Lord permits us to assist him. No Christian woman is exempt—least of all in favor of such self-seeking.

'What is your idea of a heroine?' is the question in one of those 'confession albums' supposed to reflect a mental photograph of the contributor, to which the would be clever wife of a college professor once appended the reply, 'An educated American woman who does her own housework.' Editors copied the crisp little item; uncounted husbands have read it aloud with a 'that's the sort of talk' kind of expression, and a good many women have plumed themselves on being heroines of that pattern.

Amidst the general enthusiasm a few readers have doubtless felt spirit moved to condition their approval. The educated woman upon whom the necessity of doing this has been laid, who lives in the spirit of George Herbert's lines:

'A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine;
Who sweeps a room as by God's laws
Makes that and the action fine.'

who cheerfully sets herself to give to her housekeeping the impress of her own bright individuality—who consecrates her best gifts upon this humble altar—is not only a heroine but a saint! But that the woman whose circumstances do not demand the sacrifice should choose to devote precious time and strength to such toil as coarse hands can do as well scarcely calls for applause, and there are women who think much of themselves on account of showing so little sense as that!

A woman who cannot endure to have a thing done a little less perfectly than she would do it herself, who fritters away time in foolish elaboration of detail, who embroiders the family life with fripperies of food or raiment at the expense of her soul's growth, her mental polishing, the broadening of her outlook, the softening of her heart and stretching out of her hands to the world's pitiful need to which she might bring sovereign balm, is in no sense a heroine.

Unhindered, the powers of darkness march thus, too. Among the descendants of one neglected girl has been counted hundreds of cases of crime and disgrace—a thing to appreciably affect the destiny of the world. Consider what it would have meant to sweeten the waters of that bitten fountain. Consider that in coming years there may be those physically cursed or languishing in prisons through our sins of omission. Who knows but that the reproachful words, 'sick and in prison and ye visited me not,' may be addressed to us, because far, far back we failed to do some preventive work, to teach the ignorant boy or check the wayward girl whose sins—long after our time—have descended upon these in disease or crime. Only God can know what is prevented, but he does know. He, the giver of our time and talents, cannot with impunity be denied their service.—'Union Signal.'

BETTER THAN BEAUTY.

A modern thinker has said: 'The only empire freely conceded to woman is that of manners, but it is worth all the rest put together.' And a young mother speaking of her baby girl, said earnestly: 'If I might claim a fairy godmother's single gift for her it should not be beauty, intellect or wit, but that charm of manner which makes its possessor universally liked.' We instinctively feel that the graces and amenities of life must always be largely under the direction of women, and these graces and amenities are too strong a power to be ignored. One sees women who may be intellectually ignorant and narrow, but whose charming manners gave them a social power quite beyond their broader and better educated sisters. And, after all, to make pleasantness and peace for all one's little world, to make one's house a place where every guest enters eagerly and leaves reluctantly, to give courage to the timid, ease to the awkward, to repress undue vigor of discussion, and to make even controversy pleasant, all belong to woman's traditional sphere, and it is a sphere so important that even the virtues are not quite complete without it.

DIVANS.

It is so much the fashion now to have a divan, says 'Harper's Bazar,' that a house without one is really unusual. The divans have been gaining in popularity ever since they first came into use, a few years ago, and while there are some old-fashioned women who claim that to them are due the lolling habits of the young men and women of the present generation, still they (the divans) have too strong a hold on the popular fancy to be ousted easily, and there must be one in every drawing-room, and, many people claim, in every library. There are divans and divans. Some most luxurious-looking affairs are heaped with beautiful pillows covered with every conceivable fabric. A lamp shaded with some becoming color, near at hand, casts a fascinating light upon the divan; and the hostess, if she has an eye to the artistic, gowns herself in some costume which corresponds exactly in coloring. The divans made to order are very expensive affairs, but they are delightfully solid and extremely comfortable, which the cheaper ones are not always. Many people of moderate means and lofty aspirations have tried to secure gorgeous effects by having a cot-bed with a woven wire-spring, on which is placed a cheap mattress, over the mattress a covering of some heavy material, and of course as many sofa pillows as can be had; these divans soon come to an untimely end, and many braces are required to keep them from folding up suddenly and disastrously. The upholsterers now sell a wooden frame into which is fitted a box-spring; this is a substantial affair, and not very expensive. Any mattress one can afford can be used upon it. All-hair is always expensive, but there is a mattress made which is part hair and part fibre, which is quite comfortable enough for the purpose, and which wears very well. The mattress should, however, be fastened very securely to the frame, and everything, if it is made at home, must be done as carefully as possible. Amateur work is always to be dreaded, so let every amateur see that she or he approaches as nearly as possible to the finish and neatness of professional work. Never be contented to drive a nail in crooked; take the time and patience to pull out the first one if it goes in wrong, and replace it by a second, or a third if need be, or else your mattress will always be slipping off, and your divan will be anything but an addition to the furnishing of your room. On many accounts the rugs or curtains used for covering divans are the best, as they come in heavier materials at lower prices than do the fabrics sold at so much a yard and they have the advantage that they can be taken off and well shaken, but it is not safe to trust to their remaining on the divan simply by their own weight. They must be fastened at the corners to the mattress, and this can be done by sewing them fast with heavy carpet thread. The stitches need not show.

It is hard to decide upon what pillows to put on a divan, and it requires considerable common sense not to be led into buying silk-covered down pillows which are offered for sale every little while at many of the leading shops. They look very fresh and pretty for a time, but the silks are almost invariably of very poor quality, and do not wear well. Remnants of silk, tapestry, brocades, and now plushes, can be bought at very trifling outlay, and it does not require a great deal of skill or ingenuity to cover sofa pillows. Here again neatness is necessary. All shapes and sizes of pillows can be used—the more the better—but a capital plan is to have two or three big solid ones as a background. These can be stuffed with horse hair or fibre, and even excelsior with a covering of hair works wondrous results. These big pillows are best covered with some heavy material, all in one color. A dark red mohair plush, velours and corduroy are equally satisfactory. Piled up against the back of the divans, these make a background for the various others. Hand-embroidered pillows form a very pleasing break in the monotony of silk, velvet and plush, and where the furnishing of the room is not elaborate, denim embroidered in some bold pattern of white is capital. For the smaller size, silk canvas embroidered in brilliant colors and plain satin ones give a little touch of variety and luxury, but, after all, taste and ingenuity and a willingness to take trouble will be of the greatest service in the making of a divan that is comfortable and steady, and at the same time attractive looking. For once home talent is ahead of upholstering, for the upholsterer's divans look very shoppy compared with those gotten up by women who have the faculty, as many women have, of making a place look refined and home-like. A new fad, and in some cases a desirable one, is to place a screen part way about the head of a divan. This keeps the draught away, and, besides gives a background of color. These screens are sometimes of the Japanese variety, but the original materials are often hidden by some hanging fabric that is thrown over them. This screen and the shaded lamp are very picturesque, but hardly apply to the home-like divan; they seem more suitable to the yellow satin damask or the rose-pink tapestry, and those two are much more suitable for drawing-rooms.

Where the divan finds its true place is in the country house, and many broad piazzas are most charmingly fitted up with divans, upholstered in Turkey-red and covered with Madras pillows—just the sort of place to lie and dream the summer hours away in soft luxurious ease; and to loll about in tennis flannels and boating suits after a hard game or a row does not seem so ungraceful as when men and women in conventional full dress try to look at their ease when most uncomfortably placed on a very superior divan in a superbly furnished drawing-room.

For the invalid the divan is a necessity. It makes an agreeable change for the convalescent, who wearies of the bed which has been the scene of so much pain. Indeed, we cannot well do without it in our houses.

AN EDUCATIONAL EXPERIMENT.

An educational experiment, says 'Womankind,' which has been watched with more than usual interest, is the Girls' School of Agriculture in Minnesota; and now that it is pronounced a demonstrated success it is hoped that other States will, as soon as practicable, establish similar schools. Cooking, canning, sewing, dairying, fruit and flower culture, household chemistry, and entymology are branches of education taught, and there can be no doubt that a scientific knowledge of how to do these things in the best way will, by lightening the burdens of the farmer's wife, do much toward making that most natural of all lives more attractive to farmers' daughters.

MRS. RORER'S BREAD.

'Eat all yeast breads cold. Eat all baking powder breads hot.' In these two sentences, says Mrs. Rorer, lie a whole sermon on dyspepsia. How many American can eat hot rolls day by day and biscuits cold for luncheon!

No yeast bread can be made as wholesome as that raised by other scientific processes, but if loaves were made small and fingers and sticks were more used the evil would be reduced to the minimum. In them the proportion of crust is greater and the insufficiently baked crumb is less. Such bread, made after the following recipe, will be found delicious and as healthful as fine white flour raised with yeast can be.

To make a quantity sufficient for six Vienna loaves, put one pint of milk into a bowl and scald it with one pint of boiling water. When it is lukewarm, add to it one tablespoonful of salt and one cake of compressed yeast dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of tepid water. Add sifted flour little by little until you have a batter, then beat it rather vigorously for several minutes. Add more flour till a dough is formed. Turn out upon the board and knead lightly and carefully, and occasionally raise the lump and throw it with vigor upon the board. Then brush the bowl lightly with melted butter and put the dough back in it. Stand in a moist temperature of 75 degrees for three hours. At the end of that time turn out on the board, cut into pieces and mould as lightly as possible into loaves. Let stand a second time for one hour and bake in a moderate oven for 30 minutes.

UNTRUTHFUL HEN.

A woman living on a lonely New England farm has taken great comfort for some years in the society of the numerous hens and chickens, some of which she thinks have almost human intelligence.

Her hens are all named, and she speaks of them and their various peculiarities in such a manner as to almost deceive an uninitiated listener into believing that she regards them as human beings.

'There, Sarah Ann is making a great cackle, auntie!' cried a youthful visitor at the farm, one summer morning. 'She must have laid an egg!'

'Pshaw, child!' replied the aunt, in an exasperated tone. 'When you've known Sarah Ann as long as I have, you won't be so believin'. She may have laid an egg, and she may not. She lies so that you can't place a mite o' dependence on what she says, not one mite!'

CHRISTMAS RECIPES.

Plain Pie—One bowlful of chopped meat, two bowlfuls of chopped apples, one cupful of sugar, two cupfuls of molasses, one cupful of currants, two cupfuls of jelly, spices of all kinds. Add raisins to each pie. If you haven't meat or apples, and still would have the pie, try a mock pie. Gather up scraps of cake and crusts of bread, and soak over night. Mash very fine, add a cupful of jelly, one-half a cupful of vinegar, one cupful of molasses, one heaping cupful of sugar, one cupful each of currants and chopped seeded raisins, and all the spices available. A large tablespoonful of cocoa makes it richer and darker. A tablespoonful of butter should be added. Thin with juice from any canned fruit. Bake in two crusts. Ignorance will pronounce this a very good mince pie.

Mince Pies—Make a puff-paste crust, using nine ounces of butter, four ounces of lard, or all butter, and a pinch of cream of tartar, to one pound of flour. The lard, cream of tartar and flour should be rubbed well together, and mixed to a smooth, firm paste with cold water; squeeze the butter till free from salt, and roll into the paste; that is, the paste must be rolled out thin, a third of the butter placed in the middle of it, folded over and rolled out again, repeating till all the butter is used, when it may be rolled out once or twice more, folded up and set in a cool place for an hour or two. A thin layer of paste will be needed, as, if properly made, it puffs up to three or four times its thickness.

For the inside of the pies, take half a pound of the finest beef suet, free it from skin. Chop it finely; peel and core eight tart apples, and chop them also finely; one pound of currants, one pound of raisins stoned and chopped, one pound each of candied lemon and citron chopped fine, one and one-half pounds of granulated sugar, and half a teaspoonful of powdered nutmeg and mace mixed. Stir the ingredients well together and moisten with half a pint of fruit juice, or orange and lemon juice mixed. If the latter, more sugar may be needed. The grated rind of an orange and lemon may be used. If the mince meat is put in an earthen jar and carefully covered it will keep a long time, though it will need to be moistened when used. Make the pies with a lower and upper crust, and dredge a light coat of finely-rolled loaf sugar over them before serving. They may be baked in small patty-pans, and served piled high on a dish, covered with a doyley.

Christmas Cake, No. 1.—Cream two cups of sugar and one of butter with the hand. Beat the yolks of three eggs with a tablespoonful of orange-flower water, add to the cream, with the grated rind of a lemon, and one-quarter pound of flour, and stir a little before adding the whites of eggs, beaten not stiffly, but to a froth. Mix all together with a spoon, adding sufficient flour to knead in a stiff dough. Roll out very thin. Cut into little cakes, figures of any kinds, animals, etc., with tin forms, or lay paper shapes upon the dough and cut around them with a sharp knife. There is an opportunity here for great originality. Bake in a moderate, even, oven. When done, the light should shine through them.

Christmas Cake, No. 2.—Cream two cups of butter and one cup of sugar. Add two well beaten yolks of eggs, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in two tablespoonfuls of sweet milk, the grated rind of a lemon, and flour for a stiff dough. Finish as directed above. Either variety of cake will keep for months in a dry place. These cakes may be made a week before Christmas and not frosted till the preceding day.

Frosting for Christmas Cake—Beat one cup of powdered sugar into the well-beaten white of one egg, and add one teaspoonful of lemon juice. Divide into five parts, using saucers. Color red with red sugar, yellow with yellow sugar, blue with blue sugar, brown with cocoa, leaving one white. If the colored sugar cannot be obtained, beet and carrot juice will color red and yellow. Take smooth half inch strips of wood, or little spatulas, one for each saucer, and delicately frost the cakes, to suit the fancy, or the figure. An easier way, but not so desirable, is to use white frosting and sprinkle it with colored sugar. For faces drop the frosting in small lines and dots. Use small candies, or candied anise and carraway seed for mouth, nose and eyes, or buttons on the clothes. Use any ornamentation.

Christmas Molasses Cake—Mix two cupfuls of molasses, one cupful of lard and one teaspoonful of soda together. Add flour to knead stiffly, and roll very thin. Cut in any shapes. Blanch one cupful of almonds and halve them. Chop part of them finely and sprinkle the cakes. Arrange the halves in figures on the large shapes. Watches and brown animals show to advantage in this dough.

The pudding requires such long boiling it is a good plan to make it two or three weeks in advance, and when it is needed a half hour's cooking, in plenty of boiling water, will be all that is necessary. It may be steamed in a mold or boiled in a cloth, the latter being the old-fashioned, and in my judgment, the preferable way.

Plum Pudding—Take three-quarters of a pound of finely-chopped beef suet, half a pound each of flour and bread crumbs, a pound each of light brown sugar, and well-cleaned currants, half a pound of raisins, stoned and halved, eight eggs, one ounce of candied lemon peel minced fine, and a thimbleful each of ground nutmeg, mace and salt, and a wineglassful of rosewater. Mix the ingredients thoroughly before wetting with the well-beaten eggs and the rosewater. If not moist enough a very little milk may be added, but the pudding must be quite stiff. Wring a stout cloth out of boiling water, lay it in a large bowl, flour the inside, and turn the mixture into it, and tie leaving room for it to swell. Take it out of the bowl, and plunge in boiling water enough to cover it. Boil five hours, keeping covered with water. This pudding keeps for months hung up in its cloth in a cool, dry place. Sauce—Take water thickened with flour, sugar, a generous lump of butter and flavor to the taste.

Rich Date Cake—Mix any nice layer cake and bake six layers. Remove the stones and chop a pound of dates. Beat the whites of two eggs stiff, add two cupfuls of fine sugar, and a spoonful of almond flavoring. Mix part with the chopped dates and spread between the cakes. Use the remainder on the top and ornament with whole dates with the stones removed.

Christmas Snaps—One cupful each of molasses and sugar boiled together. Add a small cupful of butter, one-half of hot water one teaspoonful of soda, two of ginger, and flour to roll out. Cut in squares, and bake quickly. Ice the top and sprinkle with small candies, or cut in rings, and sprinkle with sugar before baking.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

Chautauqua Circles.—If Miss F. McNaughton will apply to Mr. Coates, of the Methodist Book Room, on St. Catherine street, she will get full information about the Chautauqua studies.

A FIVE-YEAR-OLD DRUNKARD.

No drunkard who lay in the alcoholic wards had a worse case of cirrhosis of the liver than did a five-year-old Italian girl, who is in Bellevue Hospital in New York. Her parents were habitual drinkers, and ever since she was able to walk her slender arms had carried pitchers of beer and bottles of whiskey up the rickety stairs of a west side tenement. In the hospital she continually cried for beer and whiskey. Her hands shook with the palsy of the inebriate and her features were bloated and expressionless. The child might have been pretty and well formed before the disease made such inroads upon her. The liver is the 'hob-nailed' liver of the drunkard of twenty or thirty years standing. The abdomen is enormously extended by the collection of serum in the body, and every few days an operation must be performed to release the dropsy. When the abdominal walls were touched they vibrated like a drum, so tense were the tissues on account of the pressure of the fluids. The child is known to the physicians as 'Lucy.' Her parents seldom visit her. They freely admit that they have given whiskey and beer to the girl almost from the time of her birth, and that she seems to have a craving for them. The girl will probably not live many months longer. On account of the chalky white of the face, the students called the child the 'white baby.'—New York 'Sun.'

NO LONGER A 'GHOST' TRAIN.

FAST BOSTON EXPRESS UNPOPULAR WITH RAILWAY MEN AND SENSITIVE PATRONS.

The 'ghost train' no longer runs over the New York, New Haven and Hartford road between Boston and this city. It was one of the fastest and most completely equipped of the trains in the express service of the road. It was not known as the 'ghost train' by the railway authorities, and it is said that this uncanny name, bestowed on it by passengers and residents along the line had something to do with its discontinuance.

The exterior of all the cars which composed the train, from the express car to the ordinary day coach, were painted a solid dead white. Every night a train of these white cars pulled into the Grand Central Station at nine o'clock, and at the same hour a similar train reached the Boston terminus. To the railway authorities this service was known as the 'New York Express,' but the long unbroken string of white cars dashing through the darkness, appearing almost like a spectre, became known all along the line as the 'ghost train.'

Nothing was thought of this appellation at first, though the management is said to have not particularly relished it. Sensitive persons, however, objected to riding upon the train, and it was abandoned. The cars were sent to the shops and painted a different color and are still in use on the road. The reason for the change, according to the railway officials, is that it was almost impossible to keep the white cars clean. N. Y. 'Herald.'

OLD DAYS AT BLENHEIM.

Some Sketches of the Original Duchess of Marlborough.

PEN PICTURES BY THE ARCHITECT.

(New York 'Times.')

Blenheim, restored by the American heiress, has a certain sentimental significance founded upon an anecdote which links the history of Blenheim and the Marlboroughs directly and romantically with America.

Lieut.-Gen. Daniel Parke was an officer in the British army under Queen Anne. He was an ancestor of Lady Washington's first husband, under the grace of God, and thus of her child, George Washington Parke Custis. From George Washington Parke Custis is descended, in direct line, the Robert E. Lee family.

Gen. George Washington Parke Custis Lee, eldest son of Robert E. Lee, and his successor in the Presidency of Washington and Lee University, has in his house at Lexington a rare and interesting collection of ancestral portraits, silver, linen, etc., including all the linen of Mount Vernon. Among the portraits is a noble one of Gen. Parke, tarnished by having been buried in the earth during the civil war, but still in a fine state of preservation.

On his left breast, in the portrait, Gen. Parke wears an ivory miniature of Queen Anne, and thereby hangs a tale, which Gen. Lee relates when urged thereto by his guests.

On a day, generations upon generations ago, the gallant Gen. Parke appeared travel-stained and worn before the illustrious Anne and gave to her Majesty the first news of Marlborough's victory at Blenheim.

Anne cried in the excitement of her joy: 'Ask what you will and I will grant the request.'

The General hesitated, and falling upon his knee said softly: 'Your Majesty's face in miniature, that I may wear it forever upon my breast.'

The request was granted, and thereafter, even to the grave, the face of Queen Anne rested upon the devoted breast of the General who made Gen. Lee and a Washington and Lee University possible to a grateful posterity.

The great head of the house of Marlborough was never duplicated in his own family, but the man who brought to an anxious woman the first assurance of Jack Churchill's success has lived again and yet again and given glory to an alien land as well as to his own.

With that portrait Queen Anne sent to Gen. Parke, a magnificent service of silver, engraved with her arms and his, and that lies to-day in the home of one no less loyal in devotion and achievement than his fighting ancestor, who begged a woman's face to lie next his breast as his greatest reward more than one hundred and fifty years ago.

It is not so inappropriate that Blenheim be linked again with American history, but how peculiarly, according to the law and the prophets, would it have been had Gen. Lee had a five-million-dollar daughter to build a new roof for the castle and fix up the plumbing.

The first proprietor of Blenheim had a distressing time in completing his house; so did the architect, Vanbrugh; so did the British Parliament.

Each time the architect added a pantry shelf or a peg to the Duke's clothes' closet he had to knock off work and wait till the governmental ghost walked. In other words, he could not pay up his workmen on Saturday night. He was kept in a state of mind continually.

When George I. ascended the throne the workmen were glad to accept a third of their wages and call it square. At last, in 1715, the workmen all went out on a strike, and a notice was tacked to the fence that non-union men need not apply. Things had thus come to a standstill several times before. Since Blenheim was intended as a memorial monument from a grateful government the Duke determined not to frustrate the government's design by making any contributions, or in any way making himself responsible for debts incurred for its building.

Once before this time the Queen had given the architect enough change to board up the windows and doors against the ravages of the weather, and had left things long at a standstill.

The Duke had plenty of money, but he determined to board or live in a flat for the rest of his life rather than deprive the government of one jot of happiness it might experience by building his house for him.

All kinds of things happened in connection with the building of the Duke's house. For one thing the architect lost through it his vocation. He and the Duchess were constantly quarrelling. Every time a speaking tube was put in she had a criticism to make on the style of the mouthpiece or some similar trivial thing of a sort to make an architect wish he was dead.

This kept the poor architect constantly on the verge of nervous prostration. That his life was made miserable may be judged from his correspondence. He writes:

I have the misfortune of losing, for I now see little hope of ever getting it, near £2,000, due to me for many years' service, plague and trouble at Blenheim, which that wicked woman of Marlborough is so far from paying me that the Duke, being sued by some of the workmen for work done there, she has tried to turn the debt due to them upon me, for which I think she ought to be hanged.

How different it is to-day in the history of the Marlboroughs! The present Duchess, like the one who has just gone before her, has but to say: 'Let there be electric light,' and there is electric light.

And yet it was not for lack of funds that the primitive Duchess of Marlborough acted so; because we read that:

The Duke of Marlborough's treasure exceeds the most extravagant guess. The grand settlement, which it was suspected Her Grace had broken to pieces, stands good and hands an immense wealth to Lord Godolphin and his successors. A round million has been moving about in loans on the land tax, etc. This the treasury knew before he died, and this was exclusive of his land, his £5,000 a year upon the post-office, his mortgages upon a distressed estate, his South Sea stock, his annuities and besides what is in foreign banks. And yet this man could neither pay his workmen their bills nor his architect his salary.

He has given his widow (may a Scottish ensign get her), £10,000 a year to spoil Blenheim her own way; £12,000 a year to keep herself clean and go to law; £2,000 a year to Lord Rialton for present maintenance, and Lord Godolphin only £5,000 a year jointure, if he outlives my lady. This last is a wretched article. The rest of the heap—for these are but snippings—goes to Lord Godolphin, and so on. She will hand £40,000 a year in present.

Thus we see that there is an advantage in having for an architect one who is a writer of brilliant comedies as well. His letters afford joyous interest to posterity.

Vanbrugh tells some interesting things about that first lady of Blenheim. He tells how he took a party, including his wife, over to look at the place, while they were waiting for the walls to settle, so that plastering could begin. He says:—

We staid two nights in Woodstock; but there was an order to the servant, under her Grace's own hand, not to let me enter Blenheim! And lest that should not mortify me enough, she, having somehow learned that my wife was of the company, sent an express the night before we came there, with orders that if she came with the Castle Howard ladies, the servants should not suffer her to see either house, gardens, or even to enter the park; so she was forced to sit all day long and keep me company at the inn.

Imagine the bellboys of that English inn bringing up icewater all the afternoon under these conditions to Vanbrugh and his wife.

The Duchess whittled her enmity to a fine point in 1725 and Vanbrugh tells of its prick thus:

I have been forced into chancery by that B. B. B. the Duchess of Marlborough, where she has got an injunction upon me by her friend the late good Chancellor, (Earl of Macclesfield), who declared that I was never employed by the Duke, and therefore had no demand upon his estate for my services at Blenheim.

Since my hands were thus tied up from trying by law to recover my arrear, I have prevailed with Sir Robert Walpole to help me in a scheme which I proposed to him, by which I got my money in spite of the hussy's teeth. My carrying this point enrages her much, and the more because it is of considerable weight in my small fortune, which she has heartily endeavored so to destroy as to throw me into an English Bastile, there to finish my days as I began them in a French one.

Unhappy Vanbrugh!

CANADIAN MISSIONARIES IN TURKEY.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM MARASH.

A letter from the Rev. Fred. Macallum, of Marash, in Turkey, received a few days ago by friends in Maxville, gives news of events up to the end of October. As the mails have apparently been stopped no further news is expected for some time and friends are left in painful suspense. A letter from Miss Macallum, from Smyrna, received on Monday, says that she could get no word from Marash and feared for her brother's safety. She says that the missionaries were also anxious about Mrs. Mardin, a missionary who was going from Scanderoon to Smyrna, as nothing had been heard from her and there had been a terrible massacre in that part. There is much need at this time for prayer not only for the Armenians and for the missionaries whose lives and property are in peril, but for the friends at home, who are in anxious suspense. The following is Mr. Macallum's letter:—

Marash, Oct. 29, 1895.

I have already indicated in previous letters that there was great friction between the Christians and Moslems. Unfortunately it reached a crisis last Friday. A few days before that a Moslem had been stabbed by an Armenian and on Friday he died and was buried. His friends, as they were returning through the market from the funeral, began to call out for vengeance on the Christians, and one of them severely wounded an Armenian butcher. This was the signal for a general attack on the Christians in the market. The latter closed their shops quickly and ran for their homes, but scores of them were seized and badly beaten by the Moslems. The governor sent down a small squad of soldiers to see what was going on, but they did not try to quell the disturbance as they too were Moslems. Towards evening the disturbance seemed to be quieting down as most of the Christians by that time had succeeded in reaching their homes, and had shut themselves in, when a great commotion was observed in Karaman, a suburb of Marash. We learned afterwards that an attack was made there on the Christians and that many of them were badly beaten. Throughout the day many arrests were made, but only of Christians, who in no case, as far as we know, offered any resistance, while the Moslems, who were the aggressors, were allowed to go on freely beating all whom they could lay their hands on. As far as we know only one Christian was killed, and he, much to our sorrow, was a prominent member of our First Church and a very good man. Since Friday no Christian has ventured to open his shop, go to church or send his children to school. They all are shut up in their houses, thus entailing heavy loss on the city and great suffering on the poor who have nothing in their houses to eat. How long this condition will continue we cannot tell. The situation is complicated by a rebellion of the Armenians in the district of Zeitoon, a large Armenian town belonging to this province, and about thirty miles north-west from Marash. Just what it amounts to we do not know, but there has been fighting, and several Turks, officers and men have been killed. Zeitoon has always been a thorn in the side of the Turkish Government and this rebellion if at all of importance must have disastrous consequences. It seems too bad, just after reforms had been agreed to, that such a piece of folly as rising against the Turks has been resorted to. We used all our influence against it. As for ourselves, we are under the special protection of the government, and strict orders for our safety have been sent from the British Ambassador, American Minister, Sultan, etc., so that there is only a very remote possibility of anything happening to us. We trust that these troubles are only the death struggles of fanaticism and ignorance, and that a brighter day will soon be ushered in. All the schools in the city are closed but one seminary is on the missionary premises and so we are able to continue our work.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

THE BIRTH OF CHRIST.

Luke 2:8-20.—Dec. 22.

Golden Text—Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy.—Luke 2:10.

Jesus Came in the Best Way.—Vs. 8-20.

Place. He was born at Bethlehem, the city of David, his royal ancestor.

Time—He was born about December, B.C., 5th.

His father was God.

His mother was Mary, a descendant of David. His birth was at an inn, and he was laid in a manger.

His circumstances were of humble life and honest toil, that he might be the friend of all men, but especially of the poor and suffering.

His Coming was Announced by the Angels (vs. 8-14). 8. In the same country, in the fields belonging to Bethlehem. Keeping watch, doing their duty faithfully to the sheep. It was fitting that the Good Shepherd should be first announced to shepherds; and the Faithful and True to those who were faithful in their calling.

9. And, lo, the angel, not 'the,' but 'an' angel, of the Lord, one sent from heaven, came upon them. The word means to come unexpectedly. And the glory of the Lord. The radiant brightness which in all ages has been the best symbol and manifestation of God's nature, expressing wisdom, love, power, purity, mystery, eternity, omnipresence. This accompanied the angel, and showed him to be the authorized divine messenger. And they were sore afraid. Literally feared a great fear. The universal consciousness of sin and of unfitness for the eternal world makes all mankind afraid of any unexpected disclosure of the spiritual world or revelation of the nearness of God.

10. And the angel said . . . Fear not. The glad tidings of a Saviour, bringing light and love, a Father in heaven, and forgiveness of sins, can alone take away all fear from the soul. I bring you good tidings of great joy. The best tidings the world ever heard. (See v. 14.) To all people. To all ages, all nations, all classes, all colors. The gospel is the universal religion, as broad as the human race. And the joy is more intense to each one because it is for all.

11. For unto you is born . . . . a Saviour. One who should save them from their sins, their worst and most dangerous enemies. 'Jesus' means Saviour. Christ. 'The Anointed One,' the Messiah, whom they had long been hoping and praying for. He is called 'Anointed' because he had been divinely set apart for this work, as kings and high priests were set by anointing with oil.

Note the three names of Christ as expressing three great truths of our salvation.

12. And this shall be a sign unto you, that the words spoken were true; and a guiding sign, like the sign to the wise men, showing how they might know what child was the one referred to. Ye shall find the babe ('a' babe).

13. And suddeny, as if revealed by a flash of lightning. A multitude of the heavenly host, an organized army. So when the eyes of Elisha's servant were opened, he saw the air full of chariots and horses of fire. Praising God. Even the angels could find nothing more worthy of praise than God's love in the salvation of men, his wisdom in planning the way, and his power in accomplishing his purpose.

14. Glory to God, expressing both the fact that God is glorious in the work of salvation and the feeling that would utter and make known his glory. The first thought of the angels, as of all good men, is God's glory. In the highest. The plan of salvation through Jesus Christ, so infinitely wise, so infinitely loving, manifests God's glory more than all the wonders of creation, 'when all the sons of God shouted for joy.' For the souls of the saved shall 'shine as the brightness of the firmament, and as the stars for ever and ever'; even when the stars are faded, and the heavens shall be no more.

And on earth peace, including all welfare and blessing, here and hereafter. This peace is the fruit of the gospel in each soul that receives it, and the ultimate result of the gospel in all the world.

Praising God for the Gift of His Son. 20. The shepherds returned. To their duty as shepherds, but with a new life and blessing in all their daily work. Feeding sheep could never again be commonplace toil to them. After our holiest communion with God, our views from the Pisgahs of life our insight into the word and heaven on the mounts of transfiguration we must return to our daily duties, but with a new life in them, a new blessing on them. Glorifying expresses the feeling of the greatness of the work. Praising refers to the goodness displayed in it.—Condensed from Peloubet's Notes.

BETTER SPELLING WANTED.

The cry for better English carries with it the cry for better spelling. A gentleman writing to the papers about this matter says:

'If I get on the Board of School Commissioners again, and I hope to, I shall labor to correct the error which our schools are committing.

'We are neglecting spelling, and we are doing pupils a wrong. I believe that there should be spelling every day through the school course, up to the very last day of school. The president of a big company in this city told me that he had to discharge four stenographers, accurate in their shorthand work, but who spelled so wretchedly that he was ashamed to send their typewritten letters to other firms. It consumed too much time to correct these errors, and he simply had to keep changing until he secured one who could spell creditably.

'Something similar to this was told me the other day by the head of a business house that has twelve travelling men on the road. He was simply amazed at the spelling in the letters which they wrote back to the house. Eight out of the twelve could not write three lines without incorrectly spelling as many words, and the remaining four were not guiltless of errors. He said that some of these young men had taken a commercial course, wrote an excellent hand, and were pushing, hustling business men, but that their poor spelling was always a drawback and made an unfavorable impression upon the older business men who were taught under a system that made correct spelling the mark of highest distinction.

'This is strong evidence against "burn-the-spelling-book" system, but it is the experience of probably nearly every teacher in the higher institutions of learning who has to receive pupils from schools presided over by some modern educational prophet who has required his assistants to teach spelling incidentally only from the reading books.

'Now and then these boys, the victims of hobby riding, even reach the college; and only last week a composition reached the hands of the writer in which a student spoke earnestly of 'loving soals' and the 'surviss' which they performed. The gentleman is right. We need a system of teaching spelling that makes accurate spellers, and most assuredly that means the dropping of some modern hobbies.'

(The gentleman might have added, however, that as a knowledge of good English is not to be had by studying a grammar, neither is correct spelling to be had by studying a spelling book. The very evils that he complains of have arisen after years and years of application to the learning of the spelling of words from the speller, as he may readily learn by entering any of our schools.—'Educational Record.'

AN ARMENIAN SAINT OF NINETY-FIVE.

BY MARY T. MAXWELL FORD.

The beautiful life and history of a remarkable Armenian woman is told by her daughter in the following letter written in Turkish to a lady in the United States:

You ask for particulars of mother's early life, and it is pleasant to me write some of these as I have heard them from her. Her learning to read at first came from the fact that in her family there were those who were devout and could read. (When the missionaries went to Aintab, forty years ago, she was the only woman in that city of 40,000 who knew how to read.)

When she was about seven years old her father went to Jerusalem on a pilgrimage to the sacred places, and took her with him. On his return he proposed to her mother that the daughter (my mother) should be taught to read. When he said, 'I will put my daughter in school in Constantinople,' her mother opposed, for she said, 'If she learns books she will be weak (useless).' There were then no schools for girls among Armenians, for the teaching of girls to read was not considered good, and not permitted. Her mother said, 'If you put her in a Catholic school, they will make her a Catholic. Where can you teach her? I do not wish her to learn,' and opposed it so much that he could only teach her to read a few Psalms in the Armenian language.

Thus she remained until she was married some ten or twelve years later, but before this time some one brought some testaments to Aintab, printed in Russia, and she bought one. Some of the words were Persian, some Arabic, and some Turkish; but being in the Armenian character, although she could not understand every word of it, she could read it easily and understand much of it and her mind became a little enlightened. The priests came to see her reading, and asked, 'What book is it?' Mother said, 'The gospel,' and showed it to them. 'It is no harm'; they said, 'read it.' But afterward they strictly forbade her reading it.

One day her father, who was a priest, said to her, 'My daughter, I baptized you in the name of Christ, you must strive to observe all the commandments which he shows to you.' 'Where are his commands?' asks my mother. 'Behold the gospel—in it you will find them,' said her father. But the gospel there was only in the ancient Armenian language, and it was difficult to understand it; but in another way she had been taught about God.

When she was thirteen years old a severe sickness came to her which continued four years, so that she was entirely unable to walk. She had an uncle who was a very devout man. When he saw her suffering, he said to her one day, 'My child, there is one, the divine Jesus, who gives health to the sick and cures the palsied. If you tell him your trouble, you will find relief; but you must entreat him with a perfect heart.' Mother did not at first pay much attention to his words; but, at length, one day her pain was so severe, that she knew not what to do. She could not even move her hands. Finally with her whole heart she cried out, 'Oh, God, the God whom my uncle tells me of, he says thou givest health to every distressed one who comes to thee. Behold I have come, have mercy and give me health!'

The next day on waking from sleep, in different places on her body were found boils which caused great pain. Her uncle coming to see her asked, 'How are you, my child?' What have you done? Have you spoken to God?' In a sorrowful tone she replied, 'I have spoken, but behold a new trouble,' and he said ot her, 'Oh, my child, be not discouraged, God has heard your prayer; go to him again.' When he said this, my mother, though she showed fear, said, 'Last night I prayed to him and he sent increased distress, if again I entreat him, what will he do?'

Though unable to endure the pain, with what strength she had, she prayed again that she might be healed. In a few days the boils opened; all her disease disappeared.

At that time she began a little to love God, and little by little her heart was enlightened. She cannot fix the precise date, but not long after this an enlightened teacher came, and about the same time an American missionary.

Reading the bible in an intelligible way she began to understand it better. The missionary wished to see her, and sending for her to come to his home she went, and said to him, 'Oh, brother, in this our religion I find so many errors have come into it; pray tell me in your religion how many are there?' He replied, 'My sister, I have not come to preach any new religion other than the simple gospel, I have nothing to say but that, read that, and in it learn the instruction and teaching of our Saviour.' 'Good—very good,' answered my mother; and she attended his preaching, but the word cut like a sword. Afterwards another missionary came and she talked with him; and after him another, and gradually she got more light.

But she was not yet strong in faith and when invited to join the church, she said, 'I am yet a timid Christian, I must wait a while.' She examined and enquired from this one and that one, and began to work in the vineyard. In those times in name a Protestant, and the bible in a language she could not understand in her hands, there was much persecution, (the American missionary had been driven away with stones), and she had sometimes a spirit of fear.

One day going in company with others to a vineyard, a man met them on the road with a dagger in his hand, and said as he met them, 'Would that a Protestant would fall into my hand, that I might cut him in pieces,' and he approached my mother. She had not the courage to say, 'I am a Protestant.'

Thinking this timidity a reason why she ought not to be received into the church, she did not enter. But the missionaries were often conversing with her and at the next opportunity she was received as a member.

After this she was strengthened. How many girls she taught to read she does not herself remember; but I know at least forty old people who have told me that she taught them to read. Before the Protestant schools were established all the girls came to her to read. When I was a little girl she had as many as eighty pupils at once, and if I am not mistaken she must have been the means of teaching in this way several hundred. And not only in her own home did she teach them, but going from house to house, often urging the women to learn, and sending her pupils to teach them in their own houses. Now that she is ninety-five years old she has twelve pupils to whom she gives lessons every day in our house. All of them Armenians and very poor; and the bible is never out of her hands.

When I first opened my eyes our house was full of pupils, and still to the present time it has never been empty. Not only Armenian children, but many from Moslem families have been among her pupils. These came not to learn to read, but to learn to sew and embroider; but the seeds of truth were sown in their minds which in due time we believe will spring up and produce fruit.'—'The Christian Alliance.'

AN ANTIDOTE TO 'PENNY DREADFULS.'

Many years ago my attention was attracted to some barrow loads of Sunday newspapers and other reading of questionable character, being rapidly sold in back streets of Brighton. I noted how many were engaged on errands which might much better have been done on Saturday. Some were making their little marketings for the one home dinner of the week, for which late payment of wages was answerable; crossing-sweepers, shoeblacks, flower-sellers, and cabmen were all on the look-out for custom; and most striking of all, as eleven o'clock drew near, when public-houses must close there was a procession of women going up a leading back throughfare, each with a jug of beer, a pipe or two, a bag of tobacco, and a copy of one of the numerous Sunday papers under her arm. At that time most of the working men thus occupied Sunday mornings in their beds.

What could be done for them? Tracts? It had been said the people did not care for them. I had no money to spend on an experiment which might not succeed; but I had a quantity of old 'Christians' given me, also copies of 'Chatterbox,' 'The Quiver,' 'Hand and Heart,' 'The Leisure Hour,' 'Sunday at Home,' 'Word and Work,' and a few mission reports. With these I resolved, in the strength of God, to go forth early, and literally armed up to my chin, so as to forestall the barrow-man by giving one from my stock to whomsoever would take it, always saying, 'Something good for Sunday; save your pennies.' As my stock never failed, I was able to go on eleven or twelve years. Picture papers delighted the little ones, and in the comparative relaxation and quiet of the Sabbath morning, I learned to sympathize with and esteem many of my humble friends, not a few of whom ventured to bless my free and voluntary colportage. A man said to me one day, 'Missis, I must read, if it is only a tea-paper.'

Some sympathizing friends joined together in a little society to get a Christian colportage man to work the district; but although he was of great use otherwise, and in other parts of the town, these poor people were far below paying for as many books as they needed to satisfy their mental cravings, of which few who groan under their household plethora of books, bound and unbound, can conceive, or the wholesome results certain to follow the wise relief and free distribution of even their old school-books, to say nothing of their well-printed and illustrated periodicals and reports of Christian work at home as well as abroad.

This method of supplying a great need is simple enough; and only involves a little thinking about the use to be subserved by our periodicals when we have done with them, and the courtesy which enables us to pass them on with a good grace to those who otherwise would not get anything so respectable, until their taste had been cultivated, and they had acquired the courage needful to seek it in a good shop.

Even old reports and religious papers are much better appreciated by those who at present are beneath the luxury of giving than we are apt to think. A town missionary, who circulated among his people some which I had long stored, afterwards told me that they had quite changed the tone in his district.—Yours truly, An Old Subscriber in the 'Christian.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

There are reported to be 200 Christian Science organizations in the United States assuming the name and functions of churches.

Within two years ninety Japanese have been converted through the agency of the Hanson Place Baptist church mission in Brooklyn.

Dr. Geikie's 'Life of Christ' has been translated into Russian and has been adopted as a text-book in all church middle-grade schools.

Last June a colporteur of the American Bible Society who was distributing bibles in Brazil, was ordered by an officer under direction of the Catholic priest, to give up his books. He had forty-seven bibles, fifty testaments and one hundred gospels. They were all taken to the market-place, saturated with oil, and burned.

A petition is in circulation for presentation to the International Committee of the Evangelical Alliance, praying that one entire day of the Week of Prayer be devoted to prayer for the removal of the drinking usages of society and the abolition of the traffic in alcoholic beverages and of the opium habit and trade.'

The Flint Congregational Church, says the Michigan 'Advocate,' has introduced a decided innovation. The trustees have authorized the pastor to throw the church doors open on Saturday afternoons, in order that farmers and others who come to the city may, notwithstanding the saloon, find a place to warm themselves and to spend a pleasant hour. Music will be provided and all will be cordially welcomed.

It is not often that men have the grace or courage to refuse the degree of D.D., especially when presented by a famous university. It has lately been done, however, by the Bishop of Norwich, the Right Rev. John Sheepshanks, for a reason which, taken with others, shows how well he was entitled to it. It was on the ground that, 'the money required to pay the necessary fees (about $350) might be put to better use in his diocese.' The Bishop of Norwich is a most sensible man.—'Canada Presbyterian.'

One of the most expensive books ever published will be 'The Life of Christ,' soon to be issued at Tours, France. It will have nearly 400 illustrations reproduced in color from the paintings of Jas. Tissot, upon the production of which the artist has been engaged for the past ten years. The first twenty copies of the book will sell for $1,000 each, and the remaining copies, 990 in all, for $300 each. The publishers ask no less than $12 for a single specimen illustration. By a special concession from the artist and publishers to the 'Century', that magazine will be enabled to reproduce twelve of the choicest of these pictures in its Christmas number.

'Ampamangio kely ny zaza-Kamboting Barnardo izahay sy ires Kamboty hafa koe, fa raha, omby any an-danitra mihaona, na dia tsy mihaona, ety aza fa sakanan' ny ranomasina.' This looks mysterious; all that I recognize in it is my own name weltering in a sea of strange vocables. But I am assured that it is really a very kind and interesting message. It comes from the Malagasy orphan boys of the Antananarivo Orphanage, who know of and are interested in my work. Being interpreted, the message runs thus: 'Cause us to visit (i.e., give our kind regards to) Dr. Barnardo's orphans, and the other orphans too, for when we get to heaven we shall meet even though we cannot meet here on earth, being prevented by the sea.'—Dr. Barnardo.

In all the Presbyterian churches in New York city on a recent Sunday a movement to awaken greater interest in foreign mission fields was begun. The presbytery has mapped out a plan of campaign, the keynote of which is the centralization of work, strength of purpose and unity. By dividing the city into five districts, and by holding meetings in one centrally located church in each district this past week, the presbytery hoped to awaken deeper interest in the movement than by having meetings in every Presbyterian church. On Sunday missionary sermons were preached. Wednesday the midweek services were given up to pray for foreign missions. On Thursday the various churches met in five places. On Friday evening at a meeting in Carnegie music hall, at which ex-President Harrison presided, they concentrated, and ex-Secretary of State John W. Foster spoke on missions from a layman's point of view.

Six guineas recently sent by way of Aberdeen, says Dr. Barnardo, was a gift from the boys and girls of Loveday Missionary Institution, South Africa. 'This sum,' said the accompanying letter, 'is the amount of their church door collection for a school session, and the destination of the money was entirely of their own proposing. Many of these Kaffir boys and girls know a good deal about your work and are interested in it.' So here are the children of Kaffirland joining hearts and hands with their white-skinned brothers and sisters to rescue the lost and the perishing! Surely Christ's Gospel is making headway among them, for the firstfruits of successful missionary enterprise is to make other missionaries. Such a love-gift from reclaimed heathendom for the purpose of rescuing children from London slums may well excite to emulation the generosity of stay-at-home Christians. 'How much owest thou unto my Lord?'

At the two hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary recently held of the Greenwich, Conn., Congregational Church, some interesting facts relating to the early history of the society and town were brought out. In 1660 there were twenty male inhabitants who were taxed for preaching, and had to go to meeting or pay five shillings fine. In the old time service began at 8 a.m., and lasted all day. Worshippers brought their luncheon with them and hot bricks. In 1791 a lottery was held for the society's benefit. There were twelve hundred tickets, and they were sold by the managers and at the Danbury printing office. The society at the annual meeting voted to spend $1.25 on liquor to quench the members' thirst. Committeemen received an annual salary of from 50 cents to $1.50; the treasurer got $1, and the man who swept out the church received 37 cents. The salary of the first settled pastor (1678-89) was £50 with firewood or £60 without.—New York 'Observer.'

One of our correspondents from California, says the 'Canada Presbyterian,' having expressed in somewhat strong language an opinion very derogatory of revival work done in San Francisco by the Rev. B. Fay Mills, we gladly give publicity to the statement which follows, commendatory of Mr. Mills and his work done in St. Paul, Minnesota, and sent us from Long Island, N.Y., by a brother minister of Mr. Mills:—

'Mr. Mills is no fanatic or even enthusiast, but one of the most clear, sensible, level-headed gospel preachers in our connection. A true, earnest and greatly blessed revivalist among all the evangelical churches. I was pastor of one of our churches for eight years in St. Paul, Minnesota, and during my pastorate there Bro. Mills held meetings for three weeks. He came out on the invitation of all the principal evangelical churches of the city, through the properly constituted authorities of each. He was very careful on this point. Meetings for mothers, men, and children were held; thousands were moved to lead a better life, among whom were scores of Roman Catholics; and the whole town was affected from centre to circumference.'

At a service for the ordination of deaconesses for the diocese of New York, held in Grace Church, New York, a short time ago, the Rev. Dr. Huntington said:—The rank of the deaconess is that of an assistant-minister in the parish. Valuable as the sisterhoods may be the ideal of deaconess service is essentially different. The deaconess has no community life. She lives with her associates only as the exigencies of her parish life demands it. She is the assistant of the parish priest. Grace Church is to have, this winter, no less than seven deaconesses, who will work as assistant-ministers in the parish. Some will live in the new Grace mission, and work and visit among the poor; two will conduct the choir school; one works in the day nursery, and two are now employed in the old Grace mission house. They visit the poor, conduct the mothers' meetings, and minister to the children of the crowded tenements. He hoped that the time would come when not one parish of the Church in the larger cities would feel that it could do without its deaconess. To the class he said: 'You are going out this morning in the sunshine to God's work and I say to you, with the force and the sympathy of personal experience, that nothing can for a moment compare to the joy of the ministry of the Gospel. I congratulate you, and I wish you God-speed. Three of you will work in this city, one at a distance, but you will all carry with you our hopes and our prayers'.—'Church Evangelist.'

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)	30
" " 10 copies to one address	2.25
" " 20 " "	4.40
" " 50 " "	10.50
" " 100 " "	20.00

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion and United States.

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 28c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. One-third off when set in our usual small advertising type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion. Money must accompany order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion on order. CUTS OR LARGE TYPE, double rates. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis.

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

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When remitting be particular to give the correct post-office address and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office order (in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves). Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $1 to $4, 2c, and $4 to $10, 5c. The Canadian and American Express Companies also issue money orders under $5.00 for 5c, and $10 for 8c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or order of American Express Company, payable at Montreal. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters concerning subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1895.

GREAT BRITAIN'S POSITION AND STRENGTH.

President Cleveland and his secretary of state, Mr. Olney, seem to have made exactly the same mistake in their diplomatic negotiations with the British Government in regard to Venezuela that President Harrison and Mr. Blaine made in the Behring Sea affair. It will be remembered that Mr. Blaine claimed for the United States territorial jurisdiction over seal life over the high seas of the north Pacific and that he formulated his claims as demands, and in a tone which in diplomacy is taken to mean that the nation is prepared to back them up with a declaration of war. President Cleveland has demanded for the United States the right to intervene in the dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela on the strength of the Monroe doctrine, although that doctrine does not apply, as Great Britain does not propose to wrest new territory from Venezuela, but to maintain her claims to territory which has been in dispute between the owners of Guiana for three centuries. President Cleveland, in effect, proposes a development of the Monroe doctrine into a creed which will enable the United States to prevent European powers from enforcing their rights upon South American nations without in any way rendering the United States responsible for the conduct of half-civilized countries which she thus protects. The United States is always making the most extraordinary demands, which are against all international law, and supporting them in threatening tones which are not admitted in diplomatic usage.

The fiasco in which President Harrison and Mr. Blaine's course in regard to the Behring Sea demands ended should have convinced President Cleveland that such a course was not one which was likely to gain its end or to bring honor to the United States or even political capital to a political party. Lord Salisbury simply declared that the demands of the United States to jurisdiction over the high seas were inadmissible and that in future Great Britain would defend her commerce and industry on the north Pacific against illegal aggression, and British warships were sent to the Pacific. President Harrison and Mr. Blaine then withdrew from their high pretensions, submitted their case to arbitration, and it was found that it rested upon forged documents, which had to be withdrawn with apologies. Just what reply Lord Salisbury has sent President Cleveland is not yet known, but it seems to have been of a very decisive nature, for President Cleveland has taken time to consider it before submitting it to Congress with a message which, if it be the logical sequence of his despatch, should be one recommending withdrawal or a declaration of war. Of course, President Cleveland and all other sane men know that the people of the United States do not propose to go to war over a few miles of territory on another continent which is in dispute between two other nations. It is to be hoped, however, that Lord Salisbury's reply is more conciliatory than is generally apprehended, and that Great Britain will simply postpone the settlement of the question until the international friction and heat which has been raised has cooled down.

Great Britain's war power is extremely great, though she does not flaunt her powers in the face of all creation, as the United States does. One of the staidest and soberest journals in England, the 'Economist,' a paper which is perhaps the most reliable financial authority in newspaperdom, made a startling statement the other day in regard to Great Britain's financial resources, which, as everyone knows, are the sinews of war. It pointed out that Great Britain has generally, after paying the interest on her national debt, amounting to $125,000,000, about $30,000,000 over, which she applies to extinguishing the principal of the debt. This $30,000,000 would at the rate England pays for loans enable her to pay the interest on a new loan of a billion of dollars without increasing the present taxation of the people. Great Britain is the one nation in the world which is in such a position. Her population, too, which at the beginning of the century was only two-thirds of that of France, or about sixteen millions against twenty-seven millions, is now greater than that of France, and within her empire are two hundred and sixty millions of human beings, including some of the most warlike races, both black and white, in the world. A nation in such a position is not to be easily bullied or frightened, and there is no nation or possible combination of nations which could afford lightly to pick a quarrel and try conclusions with her.

THE CONTESTED ELECTION LAWS.

Mr. C. T. Casgrain, the Quebec attorney-general is not as prominent as a party political campaigner as some of the other ministers, and the reason probably is that his time and strength are better expended in fulfilling the duties of his office and in devising improvements in administration and execution and necessary amendment of the laws. The revision of the Civil Code has been given personal attention by him, and now two bills prepared by him are under the favorable consideration of the Assembly for the improvement of our election laws. These bills, which are intended to facilitate honest, intelligent voting and to prevent dishonest voting and stop corruption and bribery, seem to be welcomed by both sides of the House, the Liberals being, if anything, rather more enthusiastic and certainly, so far, more outspoken in their support of this reform bill than the Conservatives, who, as supporters of the government, might naturally be expected to be more urgent in forwarding measures introduced by the government. The party in power has, however, the greatest command of money and the means of bribery and unduly influencing the elections, and it is generally unwilling to forego the advantage it has in this respect by amending the laws so as to render them really effective. It is also usually found that a government is more anxious to frame new laws for the gerrymandering of the constituencies and for the obtaining of party advantages in the registering of the electors' votes and the management of the balloting, in order to an unfair superiority, than to make provision for a true and unbiassed expression of the views of the country. This has not been the case with the Taillon Government in this instance, whose righteous attitude is rendered more creditable by these considerations. Mr. Casgrain's bill is evidently an earnest attempt to amend the law so as to prevent corruption and bribery. His proposals seem to be opposed from some quarters among his own followers because of their stringency. This is evidence that they are calculated to be effective, and is a recommendation. Some of the Opposition would not mind seeing the provisions rather more stringent. Mr. Stephens would like to have compulsory voting and Mr. Fitzpatrick, though opposed to compulsory voting as an infringement upon individual liberty, believes it is the only effective way of stopping corruption and undue influence. From both sides of the House, however, there were revelations amounting almost to open confession of the utter demoralization of the electorate in this province and of the crying need of such legislation as that proposed by Mr. Casgrain.

The main provisions of Mr. Casgrain's law are copied from the English election laws, which have been found splendidly effective in restricting corrupt expenditure and preventing bribery. One of these provides for the appointment by each candidate of an election agent through whose hands must pass every financial transaction; every subscription, every loan, every payment, every source of revenue or destination of expenditure must be within his supervision and control, and anyone else undertaking or proffering such services is rendered liable to imprisonment and a fine. The special agent must have his office within the constituency and keep a careful account of all receipts and expenditures. He must make returns of his expenditures to the returning officer, and these returns must be open to public inspection on the payment of a nominal fee of a few cents. Another provision is that the special agent must indicate the source of election funds, a provision which the government supporters are very much and very naturally opposed to. The provisions against subscriptions by contractors are very stringent, the penalties extending to two years' imprisonment and fines of a thousand dollars. Such provisions, intended to prevent the corrupt and fraudulent making away with public funds through the collusion of ministers and contractors, cannot possibly be made too drastic, and it is here that the provision for indicating the sources of subscriptions becomes imperative. Provisions defining legal purposes of expenditure and restricting the expenditure, also copied from the effective English law, are contained in the bill. On city elections $1,500 for a constituency of less than two thousand voters, and $2,000 for one of over two thousand, and $150 in addition for every thousand voters over three thousand, may be legally spent. Personation and 'telegraphing' are to be severely punished, and bribery is to be punishable for both giver and receiver, the acceptance of a treat even rendering the voter liable to a fine. There are many additional provisions for the facilitating of voting, one of the most important being the opening of the polls from seven to nine o'clock in the morning, and one holding employers responsible for allowing employees a fair opportunity to vote. There is no province in the Dominion which has so great a need of a stringent election law as the Province of Quebec, as the political history of the province since confederation makes abundantly manifest. But the Dominion itself has even more need of just such laws as are here proposed for the Province of Quebec. Had there been Dominion laws against public contractors subscribing to political funds and providing for real restriction of election expenditure, the carnival of extravagance and corruption which has resulted in the utter demoralization of a large portion of our electorate would not have lasted for seventeen or eighteen years. Just as stringent laws against the subscriptions of manufacturers profiting by the protection tariff laws are needed, and for the same just reasons.

QUEER CONCILIATION.

A very extraordinary discovery has been made recently since Mr. Laurier's policy of conciliation in regard to Manitoba on the school question has proved popular. It is that in the beginning the Ottawa Government pursued a conciliatory course towards the Manitoba Government. The man who made this curious and timely discovery is a lawyer, a partner of Mr. Ewart, the counsel for the separate school coercionists. In support of this theory is produced the document which the Dominion Government sent to the Manitoba Government accompanying the petition of the Roman Catholics of Quebec and Manitoba asking the government to redress their grievances. In order to understand the animus and influence of that document it is necessary to recall the previous course of the Ottawa Government. The Ottawa Government, under the influence of Sir John Thompson, had for four years been encouraging and fomenting the agitation of the Manitoba separate school minority, because it thought to gain the political support of the ecclesiastics in both Manitoba and Quebec by showing sympathy with them. The Orange members of the Cabinet would not allow the government to disallow the Manitoba School Act, but they were not averse to the Roman Catholic members making political capital out of the question by posing as the champions of the minority, so long as they posed without doing anything real.

Thus the trouble grew, and the Ottawa Government developed it by taking the side of the minority against the government and majority of Manitoba and by assuming the expenses of carrying the matter before the courts in the expectation that the courts would declare the Manitoba Act ultra vires and illegal. At the suggestion and expense of the Ottawa Government the minority carried their case to the Privy Council and were beaten. Had they won, the government would have had the thanks and support of the ecclesiastics. But they lost, and the ecclesiastics, sorely disappointed after all the encouragement received at the hands of the Ottawa Government, renewed their demands with increased clamor for remedial legislation. The Ottawa Government did not refuse remedial legislation, though the Orange element had not at that time the slightest intention of granting it, but encouraged the minority again to appeal to the courts for the alleged purpose of ascertaining whether the Dominion Parliament had a right to pass remedial legislation. This was another mere shuffle to stave off a decision which the government could not reach, and yet keep the ecclesiastics on good terms with the government, for no one ever doubted or had reason to doubt that the Dominion Parliament possessed the power to legislate on the subject if it had a mind to do so. Again the government bore all the expenses of the minority, whose side it had openly espoused.

It was after this, when the government had shown itself antagonistic to the Manitoba Government and majority for the mere purpose of making political capital and avoiding a settlement of a difficult matter, that the Ottawa Government had the assurance to request the Manitoba Government to confess that the case it had maintained successfully before the courts against the Ottawa Government was wrong and bad, and to remedy grievances which the Privy Council had declared in their first judgment had no existence. The Ottawa Government took this course for no other purpose under the sun but to get rid of the petition which the ecclesiastics had laid before it, in a way that might be represented before the electors of Quebec as an effort of the government on behalf of the minority. The Ottawa Government, in order to avoid offending the majority in Quebec and in order to make political capital by securing their support, openly took an attitude of opposition and even antagonism to the Manitoba Government, and it was in pursuance of this course that it sent what it is pleased now to have represented as a conciliatory request to the Manitoba Government to throw up its case and confess itself to have been in the wrong all along in its struggle against the Ottawa Government. It needs a government without such a record of calculating antagonism toward the Manitoba Government to bring about by truly conciliatory means an amicable and just settlement of the whole affair.

THE PROPOSED COPYRIGHT BILL

Certain of the provisions of the proposed copyright bill drafted by Mr. Hall Caine and the publishers are so grossly unjust that they will have to be eliminated or modified or the act will not pass even a protectionist parliament. For instance, it is provided that when a book is published in Canada importation shall be prohibited, except directly by the person desirous of having an English copy, and he shall not purchase more than two copies. This provision was, of course, concocted by the representative of the English authors and the Canadian publishers in order to protect the Canadian publisher from English competition, while not altogether preventing library editions, which are not likely to be published in the small market of Canada, from being obtained by the few Canadian readers. It will be seen that the interests or rights of the Canadian bookseller were never for one moment considered by the publishers, who were selfishly intent on securing their own interests at any cost to others. Why should the manufacturer be allowed to dictate the law in regard to copyright law so as to secure an unfair advantage to himself at the expense of another class of business men, to say nothing of the paramount rights and interests of the general public? Why should the established rights and interests of the booksellers be thus sacrificed to those of the manufacturing publisher? It is absolutely unjust, and such injustice would not be tolerated for a moment had not the people become habituated to the spectacle of manufacturers dictating our customs tax laws so as to rob the country of the proceeds of the tariff and put it into their own pockets. Having turned the tariff laws to their own personal uses, they have next proceeded to invade the copyright laws. Is there any law safe from them? Why should the laws be turned against the bookseller to ruin his business in order that they may be turned in favor of the publisher to build up his? Supposing the people to have no rights, have the vast importing and exporting classes of this country no rights which the manufacturers are bound to respect?

At the opening of the session of the United States House of Representatives the chaplain, the Rev. Mr. Couden, made the following prayer, the second sentence of which expresses accurately enough the jingo spirit which is cultivated among the American people, but has, we should suppose, never before found public utterance in a Christian land in a petition to the very God of peace:

> Heavenly Father, let peace reign throughout our borders. Yet may we be quick to resent anything like an insult to this our nation. May prosperity smile upon our land, and peace and happiness come into every home. So may thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

That sentence is in direct antagonism, of course, to the teaching and example of Christ, one of whose ministers Mr. Couden professes to be. Speaking of it the New York 'Evening Post' says:

> We do not believe there is any record of the offering of another petition of this sort by a Christian minister. We pointed out very recently that we were the only nominally Christian people, and in fact the only civilized people, who produced public men who were not ashamed to call for war as a means of educating the young, or making trade brisk, or as a means of gratifying the national pride; and not for war, either, with any particular power or in any particular quarrel, but for war generally with anybody who could be fastened on as an enemy; in fact, war for fun. This shocking spectacle has been reserved for our country in the one hundred and seventh year of the republic of Washington and Franklin.

After describing the bravado of many public men in the United States and of some of the nolsier sections of the people the 'Post' continues:

> No wonder, therefore, that Chaplain Couden took it into his head to pray for an increase of the swashbuckler spirit, for Congress to be made more quarrelsome, more vindictive, more ready to make widows and orphans, to blow human bodies into small pieces, to burn towns, and lay waste farms, and ruin trade, and issue greenbacks, and cheat creditors, and turn the thoughts of young men away from industry and charity, and to fill their hearts with hatred of their fellow-men and joy over their misery, and generally to roll back the tide of civilization. We hope we shall not be considered irreverent when we speak of the astonishment with which the author of the Sermon on the Mount must have received this petition from one of his own ministers, above all when he learned that the minister was praying for the Legislature which is charged with the superintendence of the latest effort of men to make reason and the will of God prevail in the conduct of human affairs.

If the powers called Christian have not stopped the savagery of the Turk in Armenia it does not seem to be the fault of Great Britain, unless she wants to fight all Europe, counting in Turkey. Turkey is not usually counted among the European powers, but they are all in fellowship with her and her iniquities to-day. Sir Philip Currie did all he dared to commit the powers in the matter of doubling the number of warships at Constantinople by threatening the Sultan in the name of all the powers till he got a promise of permission, and then hastening to lead the rush through the strait. Instead of following in a 'deil tak the hinmost' fashion, as he probably expected they would, the other powers bid the Sultan withhold his promised firman and send the British ship back to where she came from. The principal factor in this prevention policy seems to be the Emperor of Germany, who, with the whole servile press which follows his becks and nods, maintains that the Turks are going to do the right thing, and that nobody has any business interfering. This is a very curious commentary on the Kaiser's recent cartoon representing Europe preparing to face the reactionary forces of Asia, which showed Russia most warlike in the van, with Germany's arm round her neck, and Britannia hanging back, unwilling, far behind, being urged to her share in the crusade by Austria forsooth. The real fact is that Britannia is raging like a Valkyria anxious to fight for western light against Asiatic darkness, while all those powers, Russia in the front, with Germany's arm about her neck, interpose to forbid.

There is no place on earth that political refugees feel so safe upon as British soil. Whether they be emperors or anarchists, whether the power that seeks their life be that of a despot or of a democracy, the political offender with a price on his head makes haste to reach the refuge which has never betrayed those who sought it, whether friend or foe. Said Pasha, in seeking asylum in the British embassy at Constantinople, which is British soil, and may be legally defended against the Sultan's power by British arms, is doing nothing more than the old Emperor William of Germany did in his younger days or the Emperor Napoleon III. did, or the Emperor Napoleon I., for that matter, did before him, or than the Italian patriots have always had to do, or the socialist leaders of Germany, or the anarchists of France. If it can be proved that the offences of refugees are criminal they are surrendered, as justice demands, after a British investigation, but if they are political only then the refugee is as safe as all the power of England can make him, and never yet has a political refugee been reft from her guardianship. Said Pasha may be for Russia in his political sympathies, but he prefers trusting his life to Great Britain's keeping; there is too much resemblance between the beaureaucratic methods of Russia and the palace methods of Turkey to make Russian soil seem healthy refuge in the eyes of a Turk.

It is significant of much, as Carlyle would say, that the Sultan of Turkey is suspected of working the crisis in regard to the Eastern question so as to enable him to make money on the bourses of Europe. It is said that the ups and downs of the markets consequent upon the different phases of the Sultan's course toward the powers make it possible for the Sultan's stock and bond brokers on the exchanges of Europe to clear immense amounts for him owing to their being kept informed of the

probabilities. The Sultan has for years, according to all accounts, been making large deposits in British banks to his own personal credit, and for a long time he has been securing valuable estates in his own name in Syria, so that the reports of his turning his power at playing with the European nations to account for speculative purposes are not altogether incredible. These reports add to the ridiculousness of the position of the great powers, all paralyzed and helpless in the presence of a besotted tyrannical bag of bombast who raises questions for them to fight over, while his soldiery go on butchering the Christians. There is one thing against the story of the Sultan making money out of the Eastern situation, and that is that experience on the exchanges of the world proves that early and exclusive information will ruin any operator.

Governor Altgeld, the 'anarchist' governor of Illinois, thinks that the era of competition which has governed industry for so many centuries is now near its end. He points out that the change has already taken place to a very great extent through the facilities which the laws providing for the creation of joint stock companies give to combination. The instances he sets forth in which company rule has become dominant are all of the class that can be defined as natural monopolies—such enterprises as cannot be advantageously duplicated. It will be on such enterprises as these on which the experiment of collectivism will necessarily be first tried. Indeed, the public ownership of street railways, gas, etc., has been tried by many cities, and that most successfully. The question might, however, be asked whether the facilities which the laws give for the creation of joint stock companies are not a gratuitous and unnecessary source of mischief, and whether a very great service would not be rendered mankind by a very great curtailment of the privileges of such fictitious creations.

Mr. William O'Brien, the Home Rule leader—the same who made a troublous and much lied about course through Canada some years ago—has just done the home rule cause about the worst turn anyone has ever done it. Writing in a Paris publication, he declares himself and the Home Rulers generally to be the friends of England's enemies. He declares the Irish athletic organizations to be rebel armies all ready to receive arms. He declares it to be the mission of the Irish-Nationalists to keep up enmity and disunion between the two sections of the English-speaking people—the greatest crime that could be committed in our age. When the jumping-jacks of Congress, Lodge, Chandler, Frye, Belknap and the rest, led on by their reverend chaplain, Mr. Couden, realize that all the world sees who is pulling their strings they will surely not jump about quite so frantically. Mr. O'Brien's attitude makes it very difficult for honest patriots like Mr. Blake to remain in the same boat with him, an ally of the ally of Britain's enemies.

The acquittal of the Hyams brothers, charged with the murder of Wells, after a very exhaustive trial of the case, is in accord with the greater quantity of evidence brought out. The trial is said to have cost the defendants sixty thousand dollars, but in view of the testimony as to their insurance transactions and their methods of making money there will be little sympathy wasted upon them. The fact that the costs of the trial were so heavy, however, suggests, as the 'Mail and Empire' points out, the question whether, 'in view of the fact 'that such vast resources are so 'necessary to meet the unlimited ex-'penditures of the crown, our system 'of criminal procedure is all it should 'be.' It also suggests that accused men who are without means or friends may be convicted where richer men would have escaped at least by establishing doubts, to the benefit of which they are entitled.

The West Huron election is fixed for a date a week after the opening day of the session of parliament. Yet West Huron was the first constituency vacated, and has been without a member far over three months. Why should West Huron be deprived of representation for a week or even a day or an hour of the session? Is all sense of justice or fair play entirely extinguished in the government? Constituencies, even if they are Liberal, have a right to representation. The government in thus preventing them from electing a member is not only unjust but is antagonizing the spirit, if not the letter, of the constitution. Such a partisan course cannot but shame all right-thinking Conservatives and cannot but weaken the government in its fight in other by-elections. Surely the love of British fair play is not entirely dead in the administration!

The Republican Congress has again made Mr. Reed, of Maine, Speaker. We doubt if even the German Parliament has to endure more tyranny than Mr. Reed exercised over the House of Representatives when he was Speaker before. According to the Republican principle of government debate is at an end when the people have decided which party shall rule, and but for their pay, which the nation has to find, the members of the other party might as well go home to their offices, their stores and their farms as go to Washington.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE.

Last week the 'Witness' announced the free gift of the pretty picture 'Pansy Blossoms' to every subscriber on renewing their subscription, which was no doubt a pleasant surprise to our readers. The first delivery of 'Pansy Blossoms' will take place on Dec. 15, and it is suggested earnestly that our subscribers get their renewals mailed in good time, and as many new subscribers as they can send us this jubilee year of the 'Week-

'THE HIGHWAY OF SORROW.'

Our readers entered in the last number of the 'Witness' on 'The Highway of Sorrow,' by Hesba Stretton, the author of 'Alone in London,' 'Pilgrim Street,' the 'Siege of Strasburg,' and many other tales which have long thrilled the old and fascinated the young. This particular story has for its theme one of the most remarkable dramas which is going on in our day. The Stundists are the Puritans of Russia, having come by the convictions for which they are now suffering as did the Puritans of Britain two hundred and fifty years ago from original sources. The writer says:—

I have written 'The Highway of Sorrow' in collaboration with a well-known Russian author, now an exile in England, who has supplied me with the outlines of the story; especially with the prison and Siberian incidents, which he assures me are founded on facts. It would have been impossible for me to have done this work without help as complete as that which he has rendered. It seems to me that this poor and persecuted sect approaches more nearly to the Christians of the Apostolic age than any other existing church. They have as yet no systematic theology, and no formal ritual. They have neither churches nor clergy. The New Testament is their code of religious, moral and social laws; and they interpret its precepts in a very literal and child-like manner. The first duty of a Stundist is to learn to read, that he may read for himself the words of the Lord Jesus Christ.

These primitive Christians are suffering persecution for conscience sake, as flagrant and unrelenting as that which in the same country is pursuing the Jews. But the Jews have powerful friends among the great philanthropists of their own race, whilst the Stundists, themselves Russian peasants, are persecuted by their compatriots, with no one to plead their cause before the world, and appeal from Russian bigotry to the tribunal of public opinion. They are dumb, as our Lord was when He was oppressed and afflicted.

It is for the purpose of making their sorrows and martyrdom more widely known that the facts of their history have been woven into this story. There has been no exaggeration. The worst has not been told.

The whole record will show plainly why even the missionaries to the Armenians in Turkey are unwilling to precipitate a crisis which might throw them into the arms of the most persecuting power in existence.

A CHRISTMAS IDEA.

The announcement in this issue of special club offers, under the heading 'A Current Library,' is one that will be interesting to very many of our readers. What better Christmas present to make to your own family or possibly some family related to you by the ties of blood or friendship. The son or daughter, brother or sister away from home, would welcome such a gift.

Those subscribing to these clubs may have the several papers all sent to the same address or to separate addresses as they may prefer.

THOMAS CARLYLE.

Born a Hundred Years Ago on Dec. 3.

This is an age in which everything in the universe, known or only suspected, is discussed on the housetops and in the closet by men, women and children. There are so many subjects claiming their attention that nothing lasts very long, and evolution, agnosticism, the higher criticism, aestheticism, impressionism, the relations of the sexes, collectivism, and even the new woman—let us be



THOMAS CARLYLE.

thankful—are left behind in the hysterical helter skelter after something new. One subject seems inexhaustible, and that is Thomas Carlyle whose chosen mission it was to teach people to work in well-doing, in silence, and whose fate it was to give them a subject for endless gabble. From the very beginning his manner, his ways, his language, his ideas, and later on in life his character, his family relations, his joys, his sorrows, his hatreds and his loves have been constantly before the public, and yet a half century of discussion has not satisfied the interest of the public. The reason is not perhaps difficult to discover. Carlyle was a prophet of the soul to vast numbers of people, and the reality of his religion to himself is to those who have accepted his revelation in whole or in part a matter of supreme interest. And who among thinking men has not consciously or unconsciously been influenced by Carlyle? How could people escape an influence which has had its effect upon the thought of the whole age?

It has been asserted 'without fear of contradiction that, for good or evil, Carlyle exerted a greater influence on British literature during the middle of the nineteenth century, and through that literature on the ethical, religious and political beliefs of the time, than any of his contemporaries.' This extraordinary influence on people was the effect of the intensity of the belief of the man in his own message; his words were dynamic as only the personal examples of a few rare individuals in the history of the world have been; some of the finest spirits and intellects of the time accepted his commands literally as they could interpret them, and only a few of them realized as one expressed it that they had followed a Moses into the wilderness and had been left there by him. The supreme test of Carlyle's religion as of all religions was his own life, and he recognized this fact; indeed the foundation of his preaching was, 'as a man believes in his heart so is he,' and he always tried to get at the soul of a man through what he was and did.



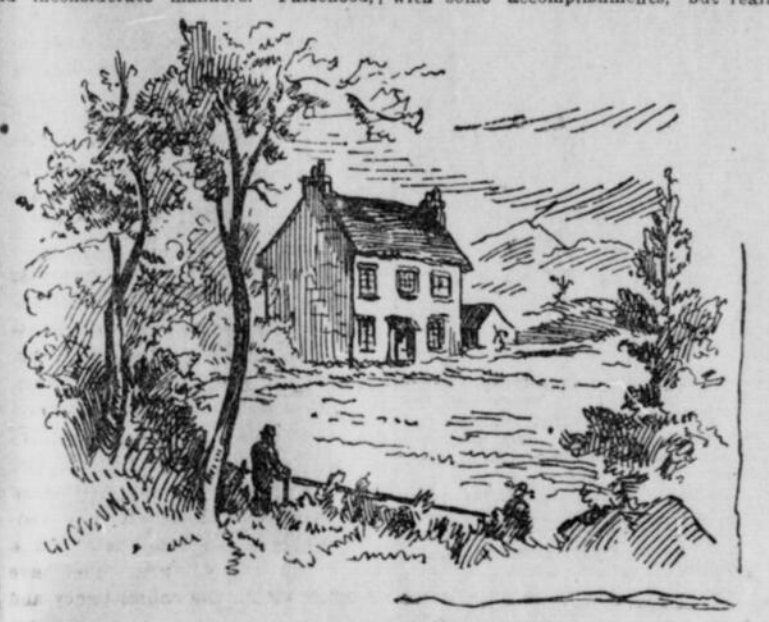
MRS. CARLYLE.

'Heroes and Hero Worship,' which is the work of Carlyle which all beginners in Carlyese should study first, is the easiest understood, the most interesting to the greatest number and the most compressed of all the books that contain a summary of his philosophy. It is an attempt to search for and manifest the truths which were behind all that was effective in the lives of the world's greatest men. Writing of Burns, Carlyle said: 'If an individual is really of consequence enough to have his life and character recorded for public remembrance, we have always been of opinion that the public ought to be made acquainted with all the inward springs and relations of his life.'

It is one of the convicting proofs of the sincerity and reality of the spirit of Carlyle that he took pains to leave to the world the amplest means of satisfying itself to the uttermost as to his character, as it manifested itself even in the most private and sacred relations of life. The indignation against Froude for publishing all that Carlyle left of this nature was therefore mistaken. Carlyle intended his heart and mind to be open documents for the world to judge from as to his work, as 'acts' and 'epistles' supplementing the 'gospels' he preached. And we think it is becoming clearer and clearer to the world as it gets far enough away from Carlyle's life to judge it as a whole that it was singulary simple, essentially noble, true and high in aim, a life which in its adherence to principle and freedom from the base and low was in keeping with his professed principles. There was much that was painful, much that was distressing, much that was irritating, much that was exasperating, much that was unkind, inconsiderate in small ways, selfish in little things in his life, but the main lines of his existence, all that had to do with essential morality of thought and deed, all that goes to the formation of essential character, were straight, and pure and true. His life was not kindly, or happy or pleasant or easy or placid, but it was elevated in thought and purpose, it was strenuous in service. There are few lives which would stand utter exposure as well as Carlyle's has done.

Thomas Carlyle was born on Dec. 3, 1795, at Ecclesfechan, in Dumfriesshire, Scotland. His father was a respectable stonemason whose income of about a hundred pounds a year proved that his skill and reliability, ever a subject of pride to his famous son, was appreciated, as such earnings were at that time considered quite large for such a trade. The family was numerous, however, and as Carlyle said, 'food and all else in that house were simply and solely there as a means for doing work.' The house was a well built, solid stone cottage, with an arched entrance to a yard behind, and a double window with a curious arched niche, a picture of which is here given.

In 'Sartor Resartus,' which is the revelation of his spiritual life, there is a singularly poetic picture of the child life lived here by Carlyle. There his body was nourished with porridge, milk and potatoes, his mind with bible and Calvinistic teachings, and solid secular studies, and his moral nature with the stern religion of the Old Testament and his father's strict maxims and rules of conduct. The family had strong affection for one another, but these were mostly manifested in corrections, and rebukes and fault-finding endeavors to make one another perfect. Sharp eyes for defects and rough tongues in dealing with them, were developed in such a household, but the members grew up with open, frank characters, fine, honest, healthy instincts, if with somewhat irritable temperaments and inconsiderate manners. Falsehood, dishonesty, humbug were unpardonable things in the home of this Scottish mason.



THE HOUSE AT CRAIGENPUTTOCK.

Carlyle went to school and the academy in the neighborhood and then to the university, to which he walked a distance of a hundred miles. As far as passing examinations and taking degrees at college goes, Carlyle was not successful. He spent most of his time in the library studying deeply subjects in which he was interested, after a fashion of his own and neglecting the memorizing of the formulas of text-books and lectures for which he had an extreme aversion. His college friends were all lads of high character and of good instincts who conceived, as everybody brought in contact with him all his life did, the highest opinion of his originality and genius. He was to have been a minister, but when the time came to take up the study of theology he was compelled to examine himself as to his fitness for this office, and he shut himself up and carried on a spiritual struggle for days in silence and solitude as told in 'Sartor Resartus.' The struggle ended in a decision against entering the ministry. He became a teacher, an essay writer and a student of German philosophy, managing to barely support existence.

About this time Carlyle met Edward Irving with whom he entered into a close friendship, and Irving was worthy of his friendship at that time. Through him he became acquainted with Jane Welsh, the daughter of a physician of Haddington, whom he afterward married. He had already had one or two affairs of the heart, His first love, Margaret Gordon, recognized his genius, but seems to have foreseen that his wife would have a hard life of it, and withdrew from her engagement. She wrote him on one occasion: 'Remove the awful distance between you and ordinary men by kind and gentle manners. Deal gently with their infirmity and be convinced they will respect you as much and like you more.' A woman of such insight might have done much for Carlyle as his wife. It is impossible to conceive what might have been the result had he married the dainty, wealthy little creole whom the Bulwers flung at his head during a journey in France, and who liked him well enough, as he also liked her, but happily to no end, for a gay porcelain vase and a stone jug would have got on ill together. She and not Margaret Gordon was the Blumine of the romance in 'Sartor Resartus.' Jane Welsh was an altogether different sort of person. She



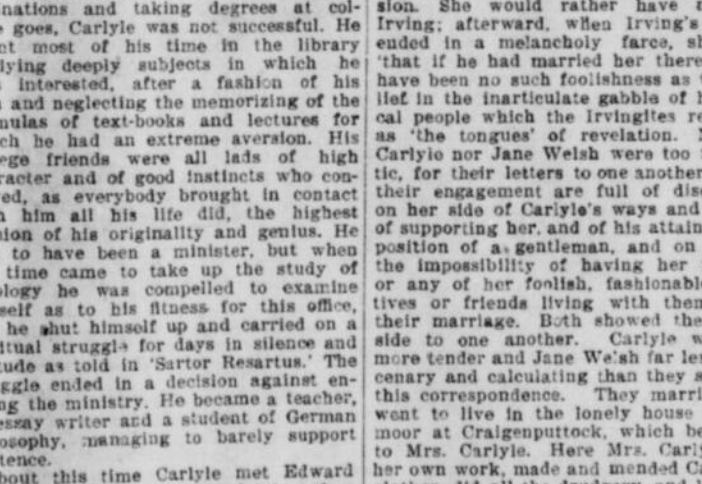
CARLYLE'S HOUSE, CHELSEA.

was an only and spoiled child of a foolish mother, who had a good conceit of herself and a ridiculous estimate of her social position as a physician's child compared with that of Carlyle as the son of a stonemason. She was mirish and ill-educated, with some 'accomplishments,' but really possessed of a good mind and was brilliantly high spirited. Carlyle fell in love with her, and though she had not the same regard for him, yet perceiving that he was a genius and that he would go far she was likeminded and wise enough to marry him after a great deal of persuasion. She would rather have married Irving; afterward, when Irving's career ended in a melancholy farce, she said 'that if he had married her there would have been no such foolishness as the belief in the inarticulate gabble of hysterical people which the Irvingites regarded as 'the tongues' of revelation. Neither Carlyle nor Jane Welsh were too romantic, for their letters to one another during their engagement are full of discussion on her side of Carlyle's ways and means of supporting her, and of his attaining the position of a gentleman, and on his of the impossibility of having her mother or any of her foolish, fashionable relatives or friends living with them after their marriage. Both showed the worst side to one another. Carlyle was far more tender and Jane Welsh far less mercenary and calculating than they seem in this correspondence. They married and went to live in the lonely house on the moor at Craigenputtock, which belonged to Mrs. Carlyle. Here Mrs. Carlyle did her own work, made and mended Carlyle's clothes, did all the drudgery, and lived in solitude with her ursine husband, while he was wholly absorbed in the task of producing 'Sartor Resartus.' Carlyle, irritable and irascible already, dyspeptic, gloomy as he always was when absorbed in production, Mrs. Carlyle engaged in intensely disagreeable duties, regarding herself as a martyr, learned in this solitude how to wound and sting one another, and thus found vent for ill-humor in the worst possible way.

They were both glad to escape from it, though both pretended to like the simplicity of country life, and make their way to London, Carlyle with 'Sartor Resartus' in his pocket. There they settled down in Cheyne Row, Chelsea, and 'Sartor Resartus' was hawked about among publishers, among whom none could be found with courage enough to shock the public by offering for its perusal such an assault upon much that the world of the time held sacred, even though it was rendered almost unintelligible to that world unacquainted with the extraordinary style and language now known as Carlyese. At length it found its way in a mutilated condition into 'Fraser's Magazine,' attracted the attention of the wise few and brought influential friends to the Carlyles, who were then living from hand to mouth so to speak. Carlyle did some hack work and began also his work on 'The French Revolution.' In the meantime the wolf at the door had to be fought, and friends persuaded him to give a course of lectures which he did in great perturbation of spirit. But his audiences, composed of the most intellectual of the leisured class, enjoyed his lectures, which were of the most brilliant as well as startlingly original character. One set of them was published under the title of 'Heroes and Hero Worship.' These lectures tided the Carlyles over the worst financial shallows of their life. They with 'Sartor,' now more sought after by those who had known and heard the lecturer, prepared the way for a welcome to the 'French Revolution,' which was immediately successful. Carlyle had lent the manuscript of the first volume of this work to John Stuart Mill, whose servant used it to light a fire with, a disaster which so distressed Mill, who recognized its value, that he could hardly be consoled by Carlyle who was less disturbed by it than his friends, and who, with the nobility of character which showed forth on such occasions, managed by the warmth of his kindly reassurance to comfort Mill and with true consideration not suspected in Carlyle allowed him to pay the rent of the house in Chelsea during the time it had taken to produce the volume.

The publication of 'The French Revolution' was followed by wealth, and fame and honors, and Carlyle began publishing the pamphlets on social and political affairs, which added to his notoriety. 'Cromwell's Life and Speeches,' a successful book, 'Frederick the Great,' and a series of pamphlets on political economy and current political and national topics of the day, came hot from his pen. His house in Chelsea became a resort for the most noted literary and scientific men of the day, who were drawn there by Carlyle's fame and who came back as much to enjoy the society of Mrs. Carlyle as the conversation of her husband. Carlyle was commanded to court, and became a great favorite in high social circles in which, democratic though he was, he found congenial minds and sympathetic spirits. His wife dissociated herself in some degree from him in this connection, though warmly welcomed when she chose to accompany him; she probably preferred to reign and rule among her own circle, as she did, than to become one of a number of equally brilliant women in the circle of the Ashburtons. Her jealousy of Lady Ashburton she knew was absurd. But so deep and so strong was the real current of love between Carlyle and his wife that it could not but be that with such self-tormenting characters as each possessed they should by their mutually exacting spirits fail to satisfy one another or be satisfied. They became imperatively necessary to one another; Carlyle could never have done his work without Mrs. Carlyle's care and guardianship of him; even Mrs. Carlyle's great ambition was satisfied with the height to which Carlyle raised her.

There are very few wives and husbands who, when separated for a couple of weeks or a month, cannot sleep for anxiety if they do not hear from one another almost daily, and only one husband that we ever heard of who through a long married life never missed sending his wife a gift on her birthday, and that was Carlyle. When Carlyle delivered his speech as Chancellor of Edinburgh University, Mrs. Carlyle in London was in a fever of anxiety about his successful appearance on that crowning day of his life. Mrs. Carlyle died shortly afterward, and Carlyle lived a truly widowed life until 1881, when he died full of years and of honors.



THE ARCHED HOUSE AT ECCLEFECHAN

In which Thomas Carlyle was born.

THE LATE G. A. SALA.

London, Dec. 8.—George Augustus Sala, the well known journalist and author, died this morning at Brighton, where he had been ill for a long time.

George Augustus Henry Sala was the son of an Italian gentleman who married a favorite English singer of West Indian extraction. He was born in London, in 1828, was brought up with a view to following art as a profession, but quitted it for literature and became a constant contributor to 'Household Words.' He was an extensive and regular contributor to the 'Welcome Guest,' and founder and first editor of the 'Temple Bar Magazine,' for which he wrote the stories of 'The Seven Sons of Mammon' and 'Captain Dangerous,' afterwards republished as separate works. He wrote for several years in the 'Illustrated London News,' the Hogarth papers in the 'Cornhill Magazine', and a story entitled 'Quite Alone,' for 'All The Year Round,' which appeared in separate form in November, 1864. He was special correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph' to the United States in 1863, and on his return at the close of 1864, published the result of his observations under the title of 'America in the Midst of War.' In 1870 Mr. Sala was at Metz and in Eastern France as war corro-



THE LATE GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

spondent for the 'Daily Telegraph.' After witnessing the fall of the empire at Paris on Sept. 4, he went to Rome to record the entry of the Italian army into the Eternal City. In January, 1875, he visited Spain on the occasion of the entry of Alfonzo XII. On his return, in April, he was despatched to Venice to describe the fetes consequent on the interview of the Emperor Francis Joseph and King Victor Emmanuel, and he afterward published his impressions under the title of 'Two Kings and a Kaiser.'

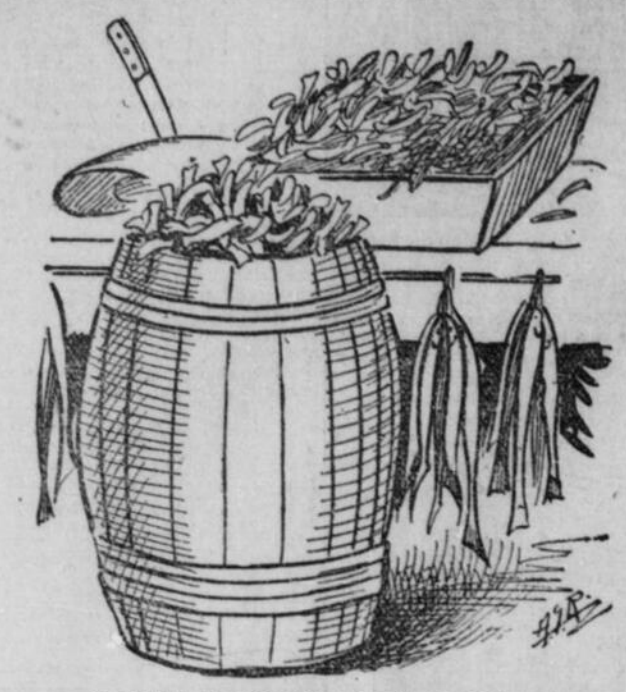
DESTRUCTION OF FISH.

Immature Fish Being Sold in Large Quantities at the Markets.

THE RIVER BEING DEPLETED.

AN APPEAL TO THE GOVERNMENT FOR A REMEDY.

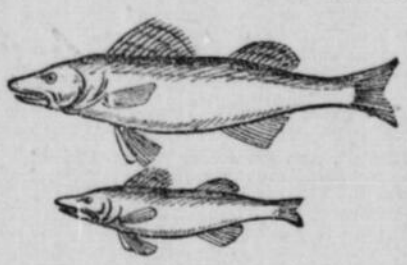
It is only two weeks ago that the wholesale fish dealers of Montreal sent a strongly worded petition to the Hon. John Costigan, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, begging the intervention of the Ottawa Government with a view to saving the fresh water fish of Quebec waters from practical extinction. This wholesale destruction of young fish has been going on



CATFISH EIGHTEEN TO THE POUND.

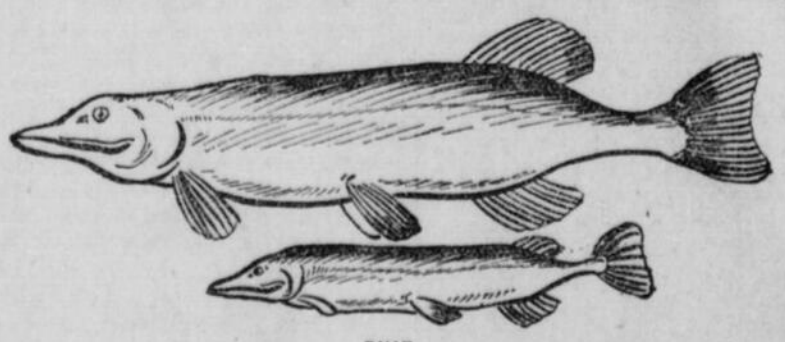
for years, but it is only within the past three or four months that the matter has been taken hold of by the trade. It is not so much on general principles that they are moving in the matter as because they are convinced that if a halt is not quickly called the supply of fish which they now draw from Lake St. Peter, Lake St. Louis and Lake St. Francis will not long hence have to be drawn from Ontario and the far west, and this, of course, means increased expense, higher prices and consequent curtailment of trade.

The dealers have noticed of late that there has been a sensible falling off in the supply of decently sized fish. Doré weighing a pound upward were scarce, but doré weighing three or four to the pound were very plentiful. Then maskinonge and bass, pike and catfish all appeared getting smaller in weight and they began to look for a reason. It was not hard to find. Every Thursday



DORE.

morning the fishermen arrive at the Jacques Cartier wharf with the fish they have caught in the three lakes and other fish pockets. Until recently they acted on the principle that everything was fish that came into their nets and displayed an ounce doré with the same sangfroid that they would expose one of several pounds. It was the same with the other fish. None were spared that had a head and tail and although scarcely spawned they were taken to market. It was and is simply an outrageous destruction of



PIKE.

one of Canada's sources of supply and of a factor in her attractions which places her at the head of the sport resorts of the continent. The bass, the pike, the pickerel, the doré, the catfish, all are being sacrificed.

Latterly, however, while the destruction continues the prominence given to the evil has frightened the poachers and they are getting a little more careful in displaying the immature fish for sale. They have adopted methods of concealing their work. Their first is to decapitate and skin all the little fish, no matter of what species, and sell them under the general head of smelts. The writer was shown two or three days ago six catfish which had been bought from a stall in Bonsecours market, which weighed all together three ounces, and these were exposed for human food. The catfish is a very popular fish among the French-Canadians and the lowest proper weight at which they should be sold ought not to be less than half a pound each. Doré is sold at six and even ten to the pound when the eatable growth is never less than three-quarters of a pound. This is one method of deceiving the public.

The second is equally bad but occurring on the scene of the fishing is very seldom remarked. A gentleman well-known for the interest he takes in all that pertains to angling and the sport of fishing, spent two days of last week in the neighborhood of Sorel. While there he saw three boats loaded with immature and generally small fish come in from Bay St. Francois. The largest were reserved for Montreal and the remainder, numbering millions of all kinds of fish, were fed to the hogs. If this practice is to continue what is to become of the fishing resorts in the St. Lawrence valley?

Various suggestions have been made as to how to stop the killing off of the fresh water fish supply. The laws as they stand now provide for the appointment of fishery overseers who have control of different districts and whose duties are to see that the fish are protected against undue pursuit. But if they do it their work has not shown very good results. Mr. Costigan says that the act provides for the prosecution and punishment of those exposing for sale or catching immature fish, but if this is a fact the law has been practically a dead letter for the evil has been patent to every one for years in Montreal's principal market, and on her principal wharf. This provision of the act does not include catfish, pike or perch.

Mr. Costigan states that there is a penalty attached to catching immature fish. If that is so why are the fishermen in Lake St. Peter, Lake St. Louis and Lake St. Francis allowed to fish with nets the meshes of which are actually too small to permit even of the escape of a minnow. This would not matter if the fishermen threw all but the sizable fish back into the water, but the large are sent to the pot and the small to the hog trough. Again, the nets before being put down are smeared with coal tar which is as fatal to fish as the most virulent poison. These nets must certainly be without the pale of the law but have they been interfered with to any extent? Now and then when urged by public opinion a few nets are seized and after this ebullition matters drift along as before.

Sportsmen who have gone down the river to spend a few days shooting or fishing at Chenal Du Moine or such like fishing resorts come back disgusted and angry with what they see. It is only a few days back when one of them saw a gang of fishermen stopping up a small channel along which the fish were pouring to reach deep water for the winter. They seined its whole length. What was the result? About a ton of fish was caught, one percent of which weighed over a quarter of a pound. They were shovelled into the boat and carted off, large and small alike. This is such a common occurrence that the people of the neighborhood do not think it worthy of remark.

Like the wholesale fish dealers, the Fish and Game Protection Club of Montreal have been long endeavoring to secure such amendments to the fishery laws as would prevent the catching of immature fish. So far their efforts have not been crowned with success. They have compiled a digest of the fishery laws for the information of sportsmen which includes in abbreviated form both the Dominion and Quebec laws on the subject. It is as follows:—

IT IS UNLAWFUL TO TAKE.

Salmon (angling) from Aug. 15 to Feb. 1.
Ouananiche from Sept. 15 to Dec. 1.
Speckled Trout (Salvelinus fontinalis), from Oct. 1 to May 1.
Large Gray Trout, Lunge, etc., from Oct. 15 to Dec. 1.
Pickerel or Doré from April 15 to May 15.
Bass from May 10 to July 1.
Maskinonge from May 25 to July 1.
Whitefish from Oct. 15 to Dec. 1.
All these dates are inclusive.

Net or seine fishing without license is prohibited. Nets must be raised from Saturday night until Monday morning. Nets cannot be set, or seines used, so as to bar channels or bays.

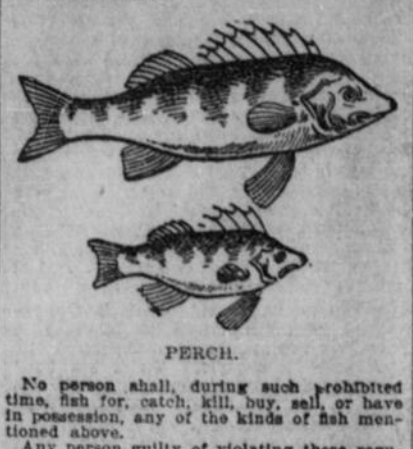
Fine of $5 to $20, or imprisonment in default of payment.

N.B.—Angling by hand (with hook and line), is the only means allowed to be used for taking fish in the lakes and rivers under control of the government of the Province of Quebec.

No person who is not domiciled in the Province of Quebec, can, at any time, fish in the lakes or rivers under control of government of this province, not actually under lease, without having previously obtained a permit to that effect from the Commissioner of Crown Lands. Such permit is only valid for the time, place and persons therein indicated.

This applies to Indians as well as white men.

Fishing by means of nets is prohibited in the following rivers with limits extending one half mile on each side of the mouth of each: these rivers being set apart for the natural and artificial propagation of fish:—North River, County of Argenteuil, Salmon River, County of Huntingdon; Magog and Massawippi Rivers, Counties of Stanstead and Sherbrooke.



PERCH.

No person shall, during such prohibited time, fish for, catch, kill, buy, sell, or have in possession, any of the kinds of fish mentioned above.

Any person guilty of violating these regulations is liable to fine and costs, or in default of payment, is subject to imprisonment.

The Club will pay a reward of from five to fifty dollars to any person obtaining a conviction under the Game and Fishery Act.

It will be observed that the first clause refers to seines and when they can be used and clause three referring to the same subject designates certain rivers where seine or net fishing is forbidden. This is a Quebec amendment, the province having jurisdiction over unnavigable streams only. For the destruction of fish in navigable streams and lakes the Ottawa Government is alone responsible and the remedy lies in its hands alone.

Mr. H. G. Elliott is honorary secretary of the Fish and Game Protection Club and he expressed his views very fully to the writer.

'It has long been a burning question with the club,' said Mr. Elliott, 'and we are constantly urging reform in this direction. To show you that we are fully alive to the matter I may quote to you the following resolution which was sent to the Hon. Mr. Costigan on Sept. 9 from the club:

The committee of the Fish and Game Protection Club, having noticed with great pleasure that fish dealers of Montreal have themselves at last perceived that the fish of the province are being exterminated through the use of illegal nets, and the use of nets of such small mesh as to destroy fish of immature growth hereby resolved:—

1st. That the thanks of this club are hereby tendered to those gentlemen in Bonsecours market and elsewhere, who have already remonstrated with the government on the existing state of affairs.

2. That the secretary of this club is hereby instructed to send a copy of this resolution to the Hon. Minister of Fisheries at Ottawa, and to the Hon. Commissioner of Crown Lands at Quebec, asking that the views of the fish dealers in this respect receive early and earnest consideration, and repeating the often expressed opinions of this club that much more efficient measures than have ever been used are absolutely and promptly necessary if the local waters of the province are to continue to furnish a supply of edible fish.

'This resolution was passed unanimously, Major Finnie and Messrs. Trotter, Stearns, Howe, Shewan, Brainerd, Atwater, Ives, Elliott and Sparrow being present. You see from this that we have not been asleep in this important matter. As to what to do under the circumstances that must be left to our law makers, but I for one would suggest a much more rigid method of inspection and increased penalties for infringing the law. In calling attention to this crying evil the 'Witness' will be serving the cause of all Canada.'

Mr. Joseph Rioudeau is manager of the Chenal Du Moine Fishing Club, whose

BASS.

headquarters are a small island in Lake St. Peter, and he knows more probably than any one else in town of the destruction which is now paralyzing the fishing grounds of Quebec. 'To believe,' he said, 'you have to go and inspect for yourself. There is nothing too bad to say about it. Seine fishing with small mesh nets dipped in coal tar is the general practice. Whether the overseers do their duty or not I cannot say, but this I do know, that tons and tons of fish all of commercial value in the future, if allowed to grow to maturity, are being fed to hogs. This destruction of the fish is making a marked decrease in sporting fishing and is also sensibly affecting the supply of fish for general consumption. The subject is one which, to my mind, demands instant action. It costs us many thousand dollars to keep up our fish supply just to allow these self same fish when spawned and before they have reached that growth to be caught and fed to hogs. I have myself personally appealed to the Ottawa Government, but so far without appreciable result. I would have Lake St. Peter, Lake St. Louis and Lake St. Francis patrolled until there was not a small mesh net to be found, and further, I would have men authorized to enter houses wherever they may be suspected to be and seize them there. I would stop the coal tar nuisance and give the fish a fighting chance for their lives.'

The following petition was forwarded to the Hon. Mr. Costigan the other day from the wholesale fish dealers of the city:—

Honorable Sir—We, the undersigned wholesale and retail fish dealers of the city and district of Montreal, beg to call your attention to the great necessity of revising the fishery regulations so that better protection may be secured for immature fish. As matters are now the city is flooded with fish altogether too young for human food, and which if allowed to grow to the proper size would be of use to the markets. At present they are so much offal. If this slaughter of immature fish continues it is our humble opinion that the day is not far distant when the fishery grounds of the St. Lawrence and its chain of lakes will be completely denuded of fish. It is no uncommon thing to see boat loads of fish arriving in Montreal, the largest of which fish scarcely average eight to the pound. This, Honorable Sir, includes such species as dore, maskinonge, cat fish, pike, etc., all fish which would, if allowed to attain proper growth, be of great benefit to the community. We would take the liberty of suggesting, as men with practical experience, that a stringent amendment be made to the act, whereby people found catching immature fish would be either heavily fined or imprisoned. It is not alone necessary that the fishery overseers of the different districts do their duty, but there should be an officer stationed at Montreal, whose sole duty would be to inspect the fish offered for sale, either from the boats or in the stalls. Hoping, Honorable Sir, you will excuse the liberty we take, we remain your humble and obedient servants.

Larivie & Bourdon, T. Charbonneau, G. Charron, E. Lalumiere, A. Charbonneau, L. P. Bourdon, L. Livernois, Jas. T. O'Connor, E. Leuzon, O. Moreau, D. Hatton & Co., receivers of fish; J. D. O'Connor, Leonard Bros., G. Bourgoin.

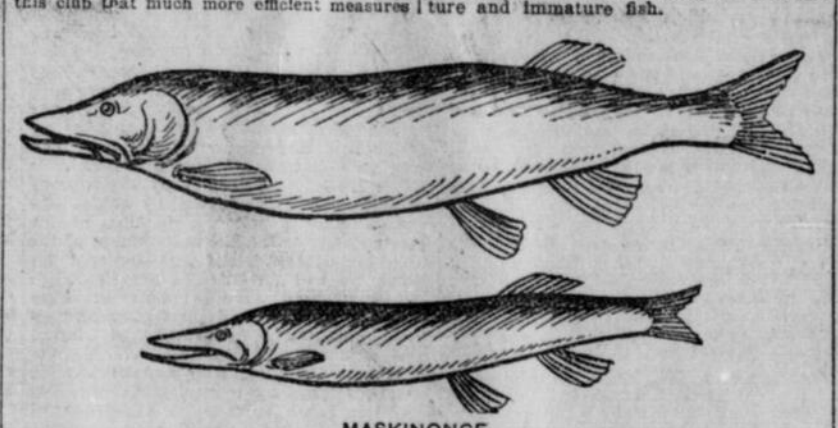


STURGEON.



CATFISH.

The illustrations accompanying this article show the relative sizes of the mature and immature fish.



MASKINONGE.

THE HULL HOUSE PRIZE POEM.

(Chicago 'Times-Herald.')

After an examination of over twelve hundred manuscripts, judges in the Hull House prize competition for people's songs have announced their decision. Mary A. Lathbury's original poem, entitled 'A Song of Hope,' which received the highest prize, is as follows:—

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of to-morrow,
What are you weaving—
Labor and sorrow?
Look to your looms again;
Faster and faster
Fly the great shuttles
Prepared by the Master,
Life's in the loom,
Room for it—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of to-morrow,
Lighten the labor
And sweeten the sorrow,
Now—while the shuttles fly
Faster and faster,
Up and be at it—
At work with the Master.
He stands at your loom,
Room for Him—room!

Children of yesterday,
Heirs of to-morrow,
Look at your fabric
Of labor and sorrow.
Seamy and dark
With despair and disaster,
Turn it—and lo,
The design of the Master!
The Lord's at the loom,
Room for Him—room!

THE DIFFERENCE.

('Harper's Round Table.')

A locomotive engineer and a marine engineer were disputing over the relative danger of their occupations, each one claiming that his own condition was the less perilous.

'Nonsense,' exclaimed the steamboat man. 'If you are on your engine, and you go crash-bang into another train, why, there you are!'

'Yes,' answered the railway man; 'and if you are in your engine room at sea, and the boiler bursts, where are you?'

MISDIRECTED SKILL.

A MURDER WHICH DISCLOSED A JEKYLL AND HYDE LIFE.

(New York 'Times.')

The history of the lives of such men as Barrett and Holmes, brings to mind the trite saying that truth is stranger than fiction. An English novel which attracted much attention a few years ago, had for its chief personage, if not its hero, a quiet man who apparently led a correct and highly respectable life, but really was an expert and daring burglar, steadily engaged in the practice of his criminal profession. The career of Barrett was even more remarkable than that of this person, or of any other similar character which we recall in the field of fiction.

Barrett is now serving a life sentence in a Massachusetts prison, not for burglary, but for murder. A year and a-half ago he shot and killed one Farrar, who was striving to prevent his escape from a dwelling house. He had stolen nothing, but in attempting to make an entrance had set in motion a burglar alarm. As we have said, he was imprisoned, but not until a few days ago did it become known that his arrest had cut short the career of one of the most skilful and successful burglars of his time. Barrett had been working steadily as a burglar for nineteen years, and had stolen property the value of which is variously estimated at from $500,000 to $750,000. The victims of no less than seventy-five burglaries have already identified stolen articles in the remnant of his plunder, which, by chance, recently fell into the hands of the authorities.

Two weeks ago James S. Chaffey, of Roxbury, offered for sale in Boston some rare postage stamps. It was known that these had been stolen in 1885 from a collector residing in the suburbs of the city. Chaffey was arrested, and immediately thereafter the history of Barrett's crimes was uncovered. The convict's wife had made over to Chaffey certain property which was to be used in procuring a new trial for Barrett. But Chaffey was applying this property to his own use. There was a quarrel, and, as these worthies fell out, honest men began to get their dues. Already seventy-five families have recovered stolen goods from the collection found in the possession of Chaffey, and in certain storage warehouses where Barrett had placed it.

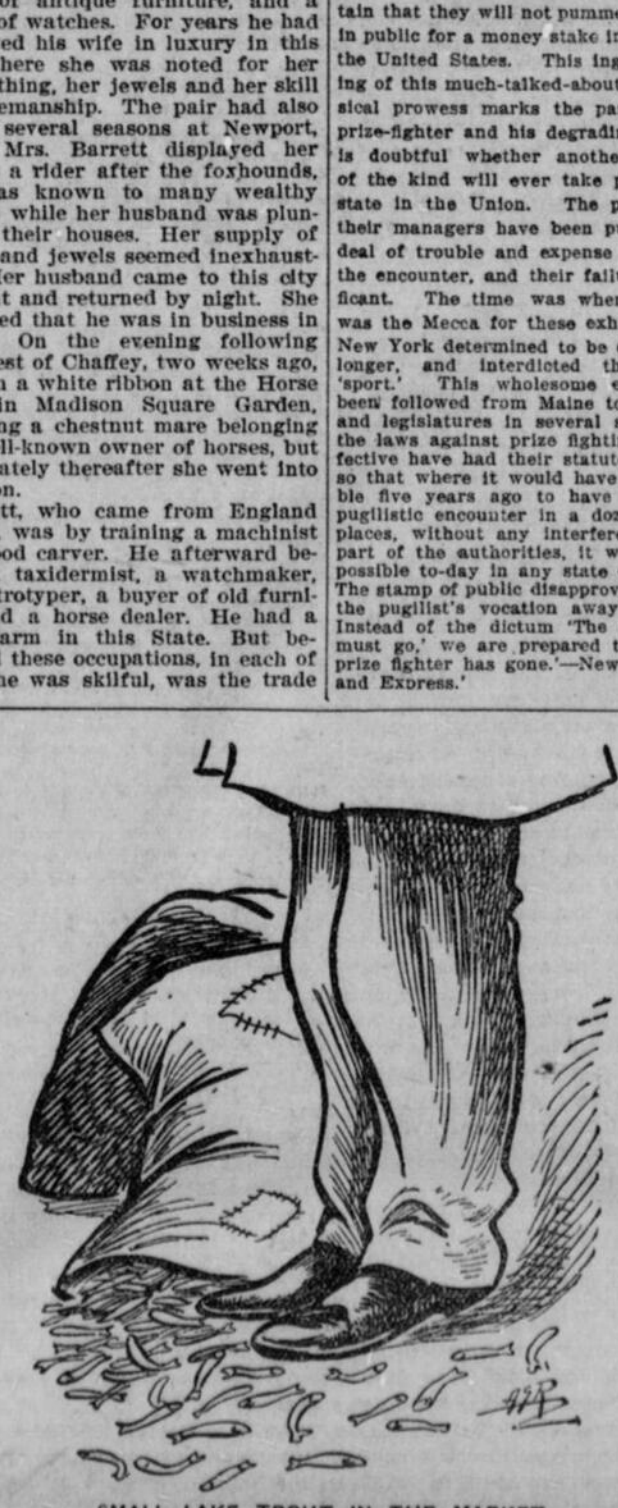
Barrett had lived a double life. For nineteen years he had plied the trade of burglary, with headquarters in two small rooms in Boston. During the greater part of this time he had been familiarly known to the very detectives in Boston who were striving to catch the man guilty of the crimes he had committed. They believed him to be a horse dealer, a buyer of antique furniture, and a maker of watches. For years he had supported his wife in luxury in this city, where she was noted for her fine clothing, her jewels and her skill in horsemanship. The pair had also passed several seasons at Newport, where Mrs. Barrett displayed her skill as a rider after the foxhounds, and was known to many wealthy persons while her husband was plundering their houses. Her supply of money and jewels seemed inexhaustible. Her husband came to this city by night and returned by night. She explained that he was in business in Boston. On the evening following the arrest of Chaffey, two weeks ago, she won a white ribbon at the Horse Show in Madison Square Garden, by riding a chestnut mare belonging to a well-known owner of horses, but immediately thereafter she went into seclusion.

Barrett, who came from England in 1875, was by training a machinist and wood carver. He afterward became a taxidermist, a watchmaker, an electrotyper, a buyer of old furniture and a horse dealer. He had a stock farm in this State. But behind all these occupations, in each of which he was skilful, was the trade of burglary, which he pursued steadily, and in which he was an expert. He worked at it alone. He had reduced it to a science. Never in nineteen years, had he been in imminent danger of detection until the day when he shot Farrar. He robbed the houses of the rich, and his operations were confined to the wealthy towns of Eastern Massachusetts. His plunder was jewels, bric-a-brac, fine fur garments, paintings, plate, stocks and bonds. It was he who carried away the masterpieces of French art from the Ames collection, cutting them from their frames. Nothing which he had taken was ever found in the pawnshops or other depositories of stolen goods. The precious stones he wrenched from their settings; plate and other precious metal went into his melting pot; unset or newly set diamonds were safely sold in distant cities; paintings and certain other goods were stored in warehouses for years. Nothing was ever traced to the little rooms of the watchmaker and horse dealer in Boston, or to the fine apartments of Mrs. Barrett, in Fifty-eighth street, where the innocent son of the burglar was carefully educated under the best teachers. The evidence indicates that she did not know the nature of his 'business' until he was arrested for killing Farrar. Up to the time when the residue of his plunder was discovered, two weeks ago, the convict hoped to obtain a new trial, but now that hope is gone.

What a deplorable misdirection of energy and waste of exceptional mental force the life of this man Barrett exhibits! This is the reflection, we think, that is most clearly suggested by a contemplation of his criminal career. Here was a man of rare endowments, skilful in any one of several honest trades requiring a quick brain and deft fingers to which he put his hand—a man who, in his criminal pursuits as well as in his lawful undertakings, exhibited remarkable intelligence, keen foresight, knowledge of men, self-restraint, and other qualities for which there is in America the best market in the world. Barrett might have been what is called in these days a 'captain of industry,' with millions lawfully acquired in his strong box, if he had used his skill and intelligence lawfully. What was the origin or cause of that fatal twist in the brain which diverted this man from a lawful, honorable, and successful exercise of his exceptional powers?

THE PASSING OF PUGILISM.

It is announced with all the gravity and solemnity that should be part of such an important event that the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fight has been declared 'off'—finally and forever. There is no guarantee that a windy war of words will not continue for months to come, or that there will not be a street brawl between the two bruisers but it is reasonably certain that they will not pummel each other in public for a money stake in any part of the United States. This inglorious ending of this much-talked-about test of physical prowess marks the passing of the prize-fighter and his degrading sport. It is doubtful whether another encounter of the kind will ever take place in any state in the Union. The pugilists and their managers have been put to a vast deal of trouble and expense to bring off the encounter, and their failure is significant. The time was when New York was the Mecca for these exhibitions, but New York determined to be disgraced no longer, and interdicted the so-called 'sport.' This wholesome example has been followed from Maine to California, and legislatures in several states where the laws against prize fighting were defective have had their statutes amended, so that where it would have been possible five years ago to have arranged a pugilistic encounter in a dozen different places, without any interference on the part of the authorities, it would not be possible to-day in any state or territory. The stamp of public disapproval has taken the pugilist's vocation away from him. Instead of the dictum 'The prize-fighter must go,' we are prepared to say, 'The prize fighter has gone.'—New York 'Mail and Express.'



SMALL LAKE TROUT IN THE MARKET.

LITERARY REVIEW.

DEMON POSSESSION IN HEATHEN LANDS—A REMARKABLE BOOK.

The Rev. John L. Nevius, D.D., for forty years a missionary in China, stood at his death in the front rank of modern missionaries as an evangelist, pastor, educator, organizer and founder of Christian literature in a pagan tongue. He was known as a successful promoter of the material interests of the land of his adoption and a prolific author of important works in the Chinese language, while in matters pertaining to China no man was better informed. When he went to Ningpo, in 1854, he took with him a strong conviction that a belief in demons and communications with spiritual beings belongs exclusively to a barbarous and superstitious age, and at present can consist only with mental weakness and want of culture. Furthermore, when his native teacher in Ningpo mentioned cases which showed a striking resemblance to the Scripture records of possession he confesses to have had a feeling almost amounting to regret that such detailed statements should have been recorded in the Bible. How his views changed and what conviction was wrought in him by careful investigation and consultation with missionaries all over China he tells us in a volume entitled 'Demon Possession and Allied Themes,' published by the Revell Company, with an index—bibliographical, biblical, pathological and general—prepared by the son of a missionary colleague, Mr. Henry W. Rankin, in whose hands the book was left by Dr. Nevius when he returned to China. In his belief in demon possession Dr. Nevius does not stand alone. The Ven. Archdeacon Moule, after thirty years in China, declared his belief that amid much imposture there was among the Chinese 'as much positive intercourse with the darker regions of the nether world as that professed or possessed by the Jewish witches of old.' The Rev. Dr. William Ashmore, another well-known missionary, says :

I have no doubt that the Chinese hold direct communication with the spirits of another world. They never pretend that they are the spirits of departed friends. They get themselves into a certain state, and seek to be possessed by these spirits. I have seen them in certain conditions invite the spirits to come and inhabit them. Their eyes become frenzied, their features distorted, and they pour out speeches that are supposed to be utterances of spirits.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, too, is quoted as saying recently in the 'Outlook' : 'I believe not only that there really was, but there really still is such a phenomenon as demon possession.' Pastor Blumhardt is another well-known authority on this subject.

To return to the experiences which led Dr. Nevius to change his views, he tells how one case after another came to his notice of people that were said to be possessed with demons, and how these demons were 'cast out' by native Christians who had read the Bible and applied its teachings to their actual circumstances. For a while he held a theory of hallucination, but later tried to investigate the matter. Little information could be obtained, however, as to have a case of spirit possession in a family is regarded not only as a great misfortune but also as a disgrace, and the neighbors were reticent, not only fearing the resentment of the afflicted family but still more of the avenging demon. In the spring of 1877, however, Dr. Nevius took part in the work of famine relief in central Shantung, and met and baptised a Mr. Kwo, who had been a slave to a demon until released by the prayers of a native Christian teacher. The story of this case is given in full, with the testimony that Mr. Kwo afterwards lived a bright Christian life, and that when seen fourteen years later neither he nor his neighbors thought of doubting that he had been rescued from the dominion of an evil spirit through faith and trust in Christ. In 1879 another remarkable case presented itself, and Dr. Nevius felt that the duty was imperative of forming an intelligent opinion respecting these manifestations in order to determine what position should be taken with reference to them in his intercourse with native Christians and helpers. He sent out a circular, therefore, to the Protestant missionaries in all parts of China and another to the native Christians containing thirteen definite questions. To this circular answers were received from a number of different provinces, the answers in general closely resembling each other. A native teacher in connection with the American Methodist Board answered one question as follows :

Christians are occasionally invited to families where there are possessed persons, where they simply read scriptures, sing hymns and pray to God. They know of no other method of expelling demons. When this is done the afflicted person gains relief for the time; though it is not certain that the cure will be permanent. But if he sincerely believes the truth and enters the Christian religion, there is very little fear of the demons giving him further trouble. In the district of Fu-Ching, the number of those who for this cause have become Christians is very great.

In answer to another question he says :

In my native district, Chang-lo, there is a man who was formerly possessed by a demon. He believed in Christ and entered the Christian religion, and was entirely relieved from the control of the demon. He afterwards turned aside from the truth, gave up his Christian profession, and the demon returned and tormented him until his death.

Particulars of many cases were given in answer to this circular, and some of these are narrated in the book. Dr. Nevius also quotes from the Rev. W. R. Stuart, of the Church Missionary Society, a remarkable case of a woman who came to Foo Chow in 1880 seeking deliverance from an evil spirit, and another narrated by Miss Field, the well-known author of 'Pagoda Shadows,' who says :

Had I stood beside the Lord in Judea when he healed the demoniac that raged among the tombs, and with my mortal eyes had seen that man sitting at the feet of Jesus, clothed, and in his right mind, the miracle would have appeared to me no greater than this one, and no more truly the work of his hand.

That the same phenomena exist in India, Japan, Africa and other lands is proved by quotations from missionaries and other men of standing. Joseph Cook states that he had heard Prof. Christlieb teaching his own theological students that demoniacal possession is a modern fact, and asserts as a result of his own inquiries that seven out of ten veteran missionaries do believe in demoniacal possession, and affirm that they can distinguish cases of it from nervous disease.

That such phenomena are found in Christian countries also, but more rarely, is proved by quotations from both ancient and modern authorities. We have not attempted to describe the character of these phenomena, but have simply endeavored to show that the evidence was sufficient to convince wise and experienced observers, all whose prejudices would lead them to argue against it. Dr. Nevius, in his later chapters, takes the attempts which have been made to explain these facts by evolutionists, pathologists and modern writers on psychology, and he shows that the explanations do not fit the facts, but that Scriptural teaching does give a complete explanation. He says : 'If the claim of the Bible to be of divine origin is well founded, it is the very guide we need and the only authoritative guide to answer the questions which have been raised in this inquiry.' A very interesting chapter is that in which Dr. Nevius investigates the phenomena of spiritualism, affirming his belief that these phenomena are plainly referable to demons. He says that the number of spiritualists in the world is at present reckoned at 20,000,000. 'The demoniac,' he says, 'is an involuntary victim of possession. The willing subject becomes a medium. This general term includes others more specific, and is often but the modern name for witch and sorcerer.'

Mr. Rankin states that he is alone responsible for the chapter on "The Facts and Literature of the Occult,' which in sixty pages gives a long descriptive list of books dealing with this subject. He says : 'Many who have ceased to ridicule the spirit hypothesis continue to pour their contempt upon the doctrine of demon agency which is found in the Bible, endorsed by Christ, and he adds :

Many useful books have been written upon this theme that are not strong enough to stand alone. Many reviewers pass their hasty judgment upon some single or occasional work as though it bore an isolated testimony not worthy to be seriously weighed. But if any student be determined to search this matter to the end, to secure evidence from every side, and to deal with it at any cost to his own pleasure, he will find an astonishing mass of consenting testimony to the reality of the facts, their powerful influence upon the fortunes and character of men, and the inadequacy of those explanations that are most congenial to the modern mind.

(Revell Co., Toronto, $1.50.)



'KISMET'—Punch.

LITERATURE.

Donald G. Mitchell dedicates his fascinating volume, 'English Lands, Letters and Kings' (Scribner's Sons), to Mrs. Grover Cleveland with dignified compliments. The book furnishes a delightful course of English literature of the time of Queen Anne and the Georges. The first chapter introduces us to England in the days of Bishop Berkeley, Isaac Watts, Lady Mary Montagu and Alexander Pope, and the last tells us of Rogers, Coleridge, Lamb and Wordsworth. It is a book which will help young people to appreciate literature more than half a dozen of the ordinary school manuals. Here is a moral for young people drawn from the history of White of Selborne :

If I were to undertake on any occasion, the direction of the composition-writing of young people, I would surely counsel painstaking and minute descriptions of homely natural objects. Nature is better than millinery. Yet out of ten young ladies of average culture you shall be able to pick nine who shall tell a listener flowingly of the last new dress she has seen, and the stuff, and the train, and the lace and the sleeves, and the trimmings, and all the mysteries of its fit—to one who shall give a simple, clear-drawn, and intelligible account of a new flower, or new tree, or a strange bird. Thus you will perceive that I have made of this old gentleman—whom I greatly respect—a stalking horse—to fire a sermon at my readers, and I am strongly of opinion that there are a great many country clergymen of our time and day, who, if they would bring Parson White's zeal to the encouragement of a love and a study of natural objects, would do as much thereby to humanize and Christianize the younger members of their flocks as they can possibly do by Vanity Fairs or parochial oyster suppers.

(W. Foster Brown, $1.00.)

Some months ago the Macmillans published a volume containing the late Mr. Walter Pater's contributions to the study of Greek art, mythology and poetry. The present volume, 'Miscellaneous Studies,' contains essays on various subjects reprinted from 'The Fortnightly,' 'The Contemporary,' 'Nineteenth Century,' 'Harper's' and other magazines. Prosper Merimee, Raphael and Pascal were delivered as lectures at Oxford, the last in 1894. The pathetic study, 'The Child in the House,' was printed in Macmillan's in 1878, and has been reprinted more than once. It is difficult to define in words the subtle charm of Mr. Pater's style, but the depth of his scholarship and the quickness of his observation is evident at a glance, whether he touches on poetry or painting, architecture, history or biography. (W. Drysdale & Co., $1.75.)

THE ART OF LIVING.

'The Art of Living,' by Robert Grant, is published by the Scribners in elegant gift-book style, with illustrations by C. D. Gibson, B. West Clonedinst and W. H. Hyde. These papers, which have already appeared serially, have attracted much attention. Mr. Grant discusses in an interesting manner the complications of modern American life. He discusses the income necessary for a comfortable society life, the advantages and disadvantages of city and suburban dwellings and apartment houses. He traces house-furnishing from colonial furniture, through the horse hair and the green rep and the bric-a-brac eras to the modern period, when the determination to secure comfort has crowded out the extreme aesthetic tendencies rampant twenty years ago. He discusses for boys the varied advantages of the public school, the private school and the boarding school, and then the occupations among which the young man must choose for his living, speaking scornfully of the apotheosis of the stockbroker as the one signal contribution made by the United States to the callings of the world. The summer problem and the woman question, the use of time and the conduct of life, are further topics ably discussed from the point of view of a man of the world who desires to give prominence to the best interests of humanity, but who feels that an income of seven to ten thousand dollars a year is quite necessary for culture and comfort. (W. Foster Brown, $2.50.)

'Cousin Anthony and I' (Scribner's Sons) is the title of a series of pleasantly-written essays about divers matters and various aspects of life, by Edward Sandford Martin, author of 'A Little Brother of the Rich,' etc. Among the matters discussed are 'Work and the Yankee,' 'Love, Friendship and Gossip,' 'Woman Suffrage' and 'The After Dinner Speech.' It has sometimes occurred to the critic to wonder how much the reader of the Scottish dialect books at present so popular really comprehends, and this writer throws some light on the subject. He says :

It has long been obvious that the proportion of good writers to the whole Scotch population was exceedingly large; but I do not remember that it has ever been pointed out how much easier it is for a Scotchman to be a good writer than another because of his innate command of the Scotch tongue. There are delightful words in that language, words that sing on the printed page whenever their employer happens to drop them in; words that rustle; words that skirl; and words that clash and thump. It is their gain, I believe that not many of us know the sounds of them or have an accurate notion of their meanings. Do you know what a brae is? After thirty years of familiarity with that word I am still a little dubious about it, and cannot be sure whether the idea it conveys contains underbrush or is open field, and if the latter, whether there is an implication of heather. Perhaps, sheep graze on braes. I could not be sure, and if a well informed person insisted that Scotch nosegays had braes in them I could not contradict him with much confidence. But for all that

'Ye banks and braes o' Bonnie Doon'

conveys an image as delightful to my mind's eye as to the actual ear, and what uncertainty there may be about the dimensions and ingredients of the braes in it merely operates to give the imagination greater scope.

(Scribner's Sons, $1.25.)

IN 1848.

A new volume of Mivert de Saint Amand's 'Famous Women of the French Court' (Scribner's Sons) treats of 'The Revolution of 1848.' The story begins with the death of Madame Adelaide, Louis Philippe's sister, and her funeral on Jan. 5, and the events which led up to the Revolution, but the greater part of the volume is taken up with a minute recital of the events of Feb. 22 and 23 and of the flight of the king and queen. All the particulars are given in a vivid and dramatic manner, and the author makes an interesting comparison between the revolution of 1830 and that of 1848. The following passage affords a glimpse of the queen's sorrows :

Before leaving Dreux, whither she was never to return until after her death, Marie Amelie wished to pay a last visit to the subterranean abodes where several of her children were buried, and where her own tomb and that of her husband, were already designated. Bowing with resignation under the hand of God which smote her, the Queen kneeled down and prayed with all her soul amid the vaults where so many hopes had been entombed. Then she said a special adieu to every grave. 'Poor Marie!' she cried, before the sepulchre of that ideal princess, 'poor Marie!' I should have loved so to bring up her child. It is another sacrifice that must be made!' Then, kissing for the last time the tombstone of her first born, the Duke of Orleans: 'His death,' said she, 'has been our ruin. I felt certain when he was taken from us, that it was the unhappiness of France, as well as ours.' And, in fact, it is generally believed that if the Prince-Royal had lived the Revolution of February would have been impossible. Marie Amelie would gladly have remained longer near her cherished dead. She was torn with difficulty from this dismal abode. But, alas! the hour for departure had sounded. The lamentable journey must be continued.

(W. Foster Brown.)

ON SUNDRY TOPICS.

From the Scripture Tract Repository, Boston, we have two numbers of the Anti-Infidel Library, 'Egypt in History and Prophecy,' by Robert Patterson, and 'Reaching the Masses,' by H. L. Hastings (10 cents each). Also 'The Crowning Sin of the Age,' by the Rev. Brevard D. Sinclair, of Newburyport, who discusses 'The Decay of New England' and the reasons for it. (Price 50 cents.)——Dr. M. L. Holbrook, editor of the 'Herald of Health,' etc., is the author of a book entitled 'Physical, Intellectual and Moral Advantages of Chastity,' which is intended 'to inspire the young with a high ideal of life and with a desire to make the most of it. It is prettily bound in grey and silver.——Exactly what Dr. William Kent is trying to teach in a volume called 'Substantial Christian Philosophy' (J. B. Alden, New York) we find it difficult to state. It claims, however, to teach that true science is in harmony with nature, science and revelation, the scientific part being largely taken from the writings of Dr. Wilford Hall. ——'The Pocket Magazine' is a new ten-cent monthly published by Frederick A. Stokes, New York. The contributors to the November number are Conan Doyle, Rudyard Kipling, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps and Sarah O. Jewett.

A graduate of Oberlin still lives who was stripped and whipped on the public square in Nashville, Tenn., for the crime of teaching negroes. Now the city authorities unite in an earnest and Christian invitation to an association which exists for the uplifting of the negroes to meet in that city and enjoy its hospitality! Time and the divine Providence certainly work wondrous changes.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



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AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

THANKSGIVING ON THE FARM.

That gifted agricultural writer, E. P. Powell, has a rather striking article on the above topic in the N. Y. 'Independent' for Nov. 28. He sets out by saying that Thanksgiving as a national holiday in the United States was first conceived in behalf of the agriculturist. It was established at a time when scarcely two percent of the Massachusetts and Plymouth colonies were dissociated from land culture. The minister also had his farm and dug the larger part of his salary from the soil. Now the holiday remains the property of a people less than one-half agricultural, and growing less and less such. I hope the farmers of the United States cling to Thanksgiving and observe it devoutly. As for the farmers of Canada I am afraid very few of them pay any attention to it whatever. Their calling brings them into such direct contact with nature and nature's God, that one would think farmers, more readily than any other class of the population, would feel the propriety and duty of observing a day of general and public thanksgiving.

What strikes me most in Mr. Powell's article is the strain of hopefulness and pride in which he writes about farming. He says, 'We feel at the best in the country that we have all that nature can offer us; in the town they have all that human nature can offer. But there is a Providence that spans the ages. It will be impossible for us to go far into the age of electricity as a common motive power without immensely enlarging the social advantages of country life.'

This is the keynote of the article: the age of electricity, and what it is going to do for the farmer. Mr. Powell believes that the twentieth century is going to be the century of agriculture rather than of manufacture. Once the age of electricity sets in the cities will have no inherent advantages over villages and farm life. He advises every man to see to it that his children learn to love the land and the things of the land, and how to win their living by soil culture, for as the era of steam draws near its close, the era of concentrated population will also see its end approach. Electricity will distribute population as rapidly as steam has concentrated it. Great cities will no longer be the rage or needed. Small groups of homes will be nearly evenly distributed wherever the climate is healthy and the soil fairly productive.

I consider this a deeply interesting view of the dawning age. It simplifies many of the hardest problems of our later civilization. In ancient times Babel came of the multiplication of people and their being crowded closely together. There was 'mixture,' 'confusion.' These are the meanings of the word 'Babel. The liquor traffic, the saloon curse, crime in general, and the physical as well as moral unwholesomeness of cities would be more easily dealt with if population were more generally distributed. The drainage question would be simplified. It would be easier to secure a supply of good water. Sectarianism would moderate because union of different denominations would become an imperative necessity.

But I want more particularly to advert to some of the things electricity is to do for the farmer, and the cause for thankfulness which is afforded by the prospect. Steam power can only be carried a quarter or half a mile with profit; but electric power can be carried anywhere and everywhere. Mr. Powell therefore thinks that electricity is distinctively a farmer's power. For the first time since 'power' began to be a mark of civilization the tiller of the soil will have at command energy fully equal to that used by manufactures and commerce. Splendid possibilities open up and spread out at the bare mention of this idea. Think of it. Today the farmer uses exactly the same power that his ancestors did when the plough was invented and the reaping hook was used on the grain fields of Africa and Asia. Other industries have gone on with wind-power and steam-power. These have had their day. The farmer will have his from this time on. Windmills will go out of vogue as water-lifters, and when the farmer wants to water his stock he will touch an electric button as he sits in his farm office! He will sit on his sulky plough, not with a team ahead of him which he has to drive and urge along, but with a storage battery by his side with a key which turns the power off or on as the case requires.

No event of the year now drawing to a close has been more important than the exhibit of motors recently shown in Chicago, and their trial of speed and capacity to move and carry loads without animals over common roads. But there is no reason why all trolley or electric roads should not carry freight and produce as well as passengers. Nor is there any reason why electric plants should not distribute power to all our houses and barns to perform work of various kinds. Churns, washing-machines, sewing-machines and the like will ere long be run by electricity. It has already been demonstrated that a water power situated many miles away may send its stored up energy over a large area, to be the means of propelling engines and cars, of lighting and heating houses, and performing many kinds of work. This can be done in the country as well as in towns and cities. There will be, ere long, co-operative power houses as there are now cheese factories and creameries. Already Niagara is harnessed up as a servant of all work to do the bidding of man. Trenton Falls is being led out of the dark glens of Black River, and all through the great west the leaping streams are being impounded to supply light, heat and power for the people. The Falls of Willamette, at Oregon City, have already a successful plant of 50,000 horse power, lighting cities, running trolley cars and carried back and forth many miles about the country for domestic service. Farmers must awake to the situation, and not let commerce and manufactures forge ahead of them in the use of a power that is just as available in the country as in the city—on the farm as much as in the factory.

Improved educational methods are among the causes mentioned for thanksgiving on the farm. We not only now have agricultural colleges, but agriculture is being taught in the common schools. Our normal schools are providing us with teachers competent to lead children in the investigation of nature. Dead languages will give place to live arts. A revolution of this nature is already apparent in Germany and England, and must make its way on the Continent of North America also. While natural sciences are being pressed forward, manual training is not losing its grip. There are schools of carpentry and other trades and in many schools where agriculture is being taught the plough, spade and hoe are being introduced and their practical use learned.

Mr. Powell thinks the lesson about over production taught by 1895 is one of great value and ranks among the causes of thankfulness. It shows that we must not only grow crops but open up markets, and especially that we must improve our methods of sale and distribution. He suggests that there will have to be associations of producers to ascertain prices and issue circulars of information, so that parties will not undersell through ignorance. He recommends that producers of perishable commodities shall have private customers of their own whom they regularly supply, and urges them to serve such customers with the best, rigidly observe the code of honor and the business on the highest principles not only of integrity but of generosity, avoiding all small higglings and hard bargains. He insists on a thorough system of grading all products, especially potatoes, apples, berries and all other common produce. He contends that better prices will thus be obtained on the whole, and all classes of buyers better served.

One of the most apparent reasons for the decadence of agriculture this writer takes to be the enormous growth of cosmopolitanism, characteristic of cities. The outlying population has been crowding in for the advantages of education, refinements and social comforts. The drift to the cities is now in a fair way of being checked. Perhaps Mr. Powell is too sanguine in saying that by the time the next century begins agricultural life will be so well organized as to be more attractive than city life, but farmers have possibilities now never possessed by them before. There is a universal impulse for better roads, a cheaper motor than horses available, and education up to the times is all that is required to put the farmer on a level with the manufacturer. We are to see great improvements in agricultural methods before very long.

LINDENBANK.

WHERE THERE IS MONEY IN POULTRY.

American agricultural papers abound with complaints of the low prices of farm produce in general and wheat, corn and potatoes in particular. A correspondent of the 'Prairie Farmer' recently asked the editor for advice about the best mode for disposing of his surplus potatoes, some five hundred bushels. These potatoes are of superior quality, but his nearest market is eight miles distant, and the price there is only eight cents per bushel while the roads cannot be depended on for drawing heavy loads over them. If corn were not so plentiful and cheap, eighteen cents per bushel, it would pay well to feed the potatoes to stock, but one bushel of corn being equal in feeding value to four bushels of boiled potatoes, the actual feeding value of the potatoes is only four and a half cents per bushel. The editor advises his correspondent to feed the tubers to his cattle, as by this means he would save nearly all their manurial value, nearly five cents per bushel, and to hold over his corn, until better prices prevail, which could not be done with the potatoes. Writers, on poultry matters have been eulogizing the feathered bipeds as wealth producers even in the provinces of Quebec and Ontario where grain and potatoes are three times as dear as they are in parts of the states of Kansas, Nebraska, and Iowa. Then why don't these hard-up western farmers employ their feathered helpers to a much greater extent than is now done, in manipulating their surplus grain so that the soil and the pocket may be better replenished? It is true that the prices of poultry and their products are lower now in the United States markets than they were some years ago, yet the prices in some of the large centres of population seem abnormally high, to most Canadian farmers. In the last number of the Troy 'Budget' there are the following remarks about the supply and prices of poultry: 'Never before was there so great a supply of turkeys and never was the quality better than offered now. The great bulk of them come from Washington county and a person can possibly have no difficulty in getting an excellent turkey for Thanksgiving. The price has fallen so that these fine turkeys can be obtained as cheaply as chickens.' Perhaps some of the readers of the 'Witness' will be surprised when informed that the 'fallen' prices were still sixteen cents per lb. for turkeys and chickens and twenty cents per lb. for ducks. Of course turkeys, ducks and chickens killed in Iowa, and shipped eastward to Troy, N.Y., would not bring anything like the prices quoted, but surely the Trojans are not so fastidious as to prefer paying sixteen cents per lb. for turkeys raised in Washington county, rather than eight or nine cents per lb, for Iowa birds.

The advantages of a convenient good market are not generally estimated at their proper value by the writers on poultry matters. I suppose that on almost every farm in Canada a few fowls may be kept with advantage to supply the table with fresh eggs and chicken meat, but where the eggs have to be sold at ten cents the dozen and the chickens at six or seven cents per lb., I cannot see where the profit is to come from, unless the prices of food are lower than they are likely to be in any of the eastern provinces of the Dominion. Here in the vicinity of Montreal where we are now getting five cents apiece for the eggs of high grade Leghorn pullets, which started to lay before they were six months old, and where the price received even in summer is seldom below twenty-five cents per dozen and the chickens are sold at from twelve to eighteen cents per lb., there certainly is something to be made out of the hen house, even if all the food is to be bought at pretty high rates. But if we were living away back in some parts of the country, even our pretty brown and white Leghorns would cease to be profitable and would have to give place to ducks or turkeys, which, if of the right sort, ought to prove profitable in any part of the Dominion. Farmers are often advised by poultry fanciers to visit the poultry exhibitions in order to ascertain for themselves which variety is likely to prove most profitable for the average farmer, as if the real merits or demerits of bipeds with feathers all over them, or with feathers only stuck on their hats, could be ascertained with any kind of certainty by their appearance when on exhibition. After a good many years of experience with poultry and also from the knowledge acquired by the experience of others, I have no hesitation in stating that the Leghorns and the Plymouth Rocks are decidedly the best kind of hens to keep on the farm. If near to a city where fresh laid eggs are always in demand at high prices, the Leghorns are probably the best but if at such a distance from town that the eggs cannot be delivered to the consumers within two or three days after being laid, the Plymouth Rocks, might be best as they are not only good layers but their chickens make superior broilers. The 'adornments' of the head of a Leghorn fowl are more susceptible to be injured by frost than is the case in any other biped, but it is not wise to submit any biped from which high-priced winter eggs are expected, to cold, which would freeze, even the copious head gear of a pure bred Leghorn. Our hens are kept in a corner of the stable so that the warmth of the horses prevents all danger of frost-bitten combs, but were it necessary I would supply artificial heat on very cold nights rather than let the overflowing combs and luckens of our laying pullets be disfigured by frost.

RUSTICUS.

FARM GLEANINGS.

Plants require leaf mould; sunshine and air; a drink of water every morning. A shower bath of ammonia and water once or twice a week. A good smoking with tobacco occasionally to kill bugs, worms, etc.; plucking off the dead leaves. Stirring up the dirt to give roots air. Pinching off the buds now forming, so as to have blooms in the winter.

The straw that is fed makes a better manure than that which is rotted down, as passing through the animal puts it in smaller compass and it then decomposes more rapidly.

In European Russia there are altogether about half-a-million acres under vine-culture. During recent years France has become the largest foreign importer of Russian wines, which she uses chiefly for blending purposes.

Beans and peas for seed purposes may be kept from the ravages of weevils by placing them in a coarse linen or cotton sack, then dipping the whole into a pot or kettle of boiling water, allowing them to remain for two or three seconds, and then thoroughly drying the seeds.

We notice that the subjects to be discussed at farmers' institutes the coming winter are more of a literary nature than formerly, which shows that as the farmer becomes better educated he thinks of something besides how to produce hogs and hominy. He is realizing very rapidly that if he keeps up with the procession that his mind and manners must be cultivated as well as his crops. This grand combination of mind and matter is what is making farming the most desirable of all sorts of manual labor.—'Epitomist.'

When the climate is not very severe, squashes may be kept for some time after the frost comes by burying them in the side of the strawstack; that is, by putting them against it, and covering them somewhat deeply with straw. But when thus put in a pile, it must not be very deep, or they will spoil. But after a time, when the weather gets quite cold, they will freeze; hence it is not wise to try to keep them too long in the late autumn.

One man with good tools now calculates on doing what three men used to accomplish under conditions that existed a few years back. If it wasn't for our improved machinery we don't see how farmers could possibly grow crops at present prices and come out even in the end. The only way to relieve or lessen the burden of buying machinery for the farm is for neighboring farmers to go in together and buy such expensive machinery as is necessary to do their work. This is being done very satisfactorily in many localities, and others should follow the example.

We are not one of those who think it best to try to keep all the boys on the farm, if we could, but when the farmer is very desirous of having his boy remain with him, he should enter into a co-partnership with him as early as possible, and allow him to share his part of the profits and get a tangible interest in something on the farm. Most any sort of work becomes drudgery and very monotonous when we are compelled to follow it up till we are twenty-one years of age, and get nothing out of it but our board and clothes. Give the boy a chance, let him have a money interest in something if you want to make a farmer out of him.

Oats in Wisconsin are worth from sixteen to twenty cents a bushel or $10 to $12 a ton. They are excellent foods for dairy cows, worth as much as, or more than bran. A careful test of these two foods was made at the Wisconsin Experiment Station and it was proved that for milk production ground oats were worth ten percent more than bran. This is about the result I had in a trial that I made. According to that, when oats are worth $11 per ton, bran is worth only $10. Gluten meal and cottonseed meal now cost but little more than bran, and both being much richer in protein are cheaper feeds to use, of course, in limited quantities. For many years we have fed wheat bran to our cows nearly every day in the year. But now we have stopped it and feed in its stead ground oats and buffalo gluten meal.

SAVE THE DEAD WOOD.

In late autumn or when the sun of the last week in December shines day after day upon a land free from snow and the dry leaves rustle under foot it is quite a picnic to go over the woodland piling up dead wood that would otherwise be lost. An enormous waste of fuel is going on in all the woodlands that I ever saw. Few owners have much idea of the great quantities a systematic search will discover. It has been my custom to select old ripe trees to cut, but last year I used little else through the winter than this picked-up wood, and I find now that, instead of being about exhausted as I thought, it is as plenty as ever. Where the tall poles of beech, maple and ironwood stand thickly, numbers of them, alive to all appearance from a little distance, are found to be hard and dry on looking closer; here is a great branch torn off by the wind, dead limbs fallen from the trees lie all about. I even reach for them with a hook on a pole, most of them breaking close to the tree, very easily. There are dead stubs and portions of old logs. All these are carried to the nearest road and set up, and in a few days the piles are everywhere. This is much lighter work than chopping or sawing large green timber. In fine weather it is in fact as good as play; much of the wood is of the best quality; it is easily and rapidly fitted for the stove at the woodhouse, and it preserves the green trees. Try it.—E. S. Gilbert, in 'Weekly Tribune.'

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

If you don't think the best stock pays look around through your neighborhood and see if the best farmers don't keep the best stock.

It is a well-known fact that many of our fast trotting horses are very slow walkers. On the other hand, some heavy draught horses have a good brisk walk. See to it that your farm horses learn to walk at a good fair pace.

The old experienced swine breeder will tell you to select a rangy, open-built sow in preference to the close-made animal if you want a good breeder and suckler. The beginner will do well always to heed some of these common suggestions thrown out by those who have had experience.

It is well and healthful for the cow to be out of the stable for an hour at least every day that it does not storm. The fallacy that a cow may be put in the stable in November and kept there until May, without impairing her health, has had its day.

Start into the winter with clean stables and keep them in that condition. We always hear that stock of all kinds are more liable to contract disease in winter than summer, and no doubt many ills that stock contract in winter may be traced to filthy stables and bad ventilation. Clean stalls and good bedding make stock healthy.

According to our best authorities on the subject of feeds, potatoes are worth about one-fourth as much as corn for most kinds of stock. For hogs and poultry they should be cooked, but for other stock they may be fed raw to good advantage. They should be fed with other kinds of feed so as to get the best results and if they do not sell they can be fed and other valuable stuff held over that will bring in some money another season.

There has very recently been established at Linnton some twenty-five miles from Portland, Oregon, a firm known as the Western Packing and Fertilizing Company, who are buying and slaughtering range horses, and packing their meat for human food. The flesh of the horse is darker than that of good beef. There

is very little kidney fat, and it is of a yellow color. The firm are at present packing 'hams' for export to France and Belgium. They expect to do a large and profitable trade, and hope to be able to place their goods with advantage on the home market.

Always water your horses the first thing in the morning, and do not let the water be too cold. If it is too cold you will probably have a case of colic. Water is best when it is about ten degrees warmer than the outside air in winter, and as much cooler in summer. Give the hay before the grain, so that the stomach may be partially filled before the concentrated food gets into it. Better still, feed chopped feed. Mix the ground grain with dampened hay or fodder, and give the largest feed at night, when the horse has time to digest it. Fat and food for the muscles are made when the horse is at rest.

Carrots have always been extolled as the par excellence of horse feed, and to a certain extent they are. Carrots fed to young stock make them irritable, nervous, and in the case of young stallions vicious. Carrots owe their chief value as a food for horses to the pectic acid contained in them, which so much assists digestion and assimilation, and for this reason are good for old horses. Horse dealers thoroughly understand their value and feed them generously to old horses. It is within my experience that Swedish or yellow turnips are much better, both as an article of food and as a conditioner, than carrots for horses. Try a few Swedes, cut them up, and sprinkle with cornmeal and bran. The soft and glossy coat, the healthy look, with the good spirits of the horse so fed, will soon tell the story.

HOW TO USE CONCENTRATED FEEDS

A cow that has been on pasture all the season must not be put at once on to a heavy ration of rich grain; the process must be gradual. Especially is this true of animals that have never been highly fed, or whose history in this respect is unknown. The rich feeds like cottonseed, linseed or gluten meals should be given first at the rate of a pint per day to each cow, then increase slowly to a quart, observing how each animal behaves and how the quantity and quality of milk or butter is affected. Some creameries have refused to take milk or cream from cows fed more than a quart of cottonseed meal daily, but in such cases the real trouble is that either the meal was of inferior quality or a few patrons were so careless or reckless in feeding it that the injury to their cream affected the whole batch of cream at the factory. To guard against this, the directors had to restrict the amount fed by the careful as well as the careless dairyman.

The chief objection to these heavy feeds is that if carelessly used they make the butter soft and oily and therefore injure its keeping qualities and market value. But we know of numerous private dairymen who by very careful feeding and by gradually accustoming their cows to concentrated feeds, are able to feed four to six pounds of cottonseed and gluten meal per head daily without any apparent bad effect on the butter. Feeding for milk can be pushed further than feeding for butter. We know farmers who make a practice of buying new milch cows or farrow cows, feeding them heavily and then turning them off for beef when they give less than eight quarts of milk daily; these men get their cows to take as high as twelve quarts of grain daily, including three quarts of cottonseed meal, with no bad effects, the cows getting fat and making heavy beef, while the manure is extraordinarily rich. Such forcing is not to be recommended, few cows could stand it more than one winter, and it is only applicable to stock intended for the shambles, and it is mentioned here only as indicating the extremes to which feeding is sometimes carried.

DAIRYING DOTS.

The Babcock test is the greatest dairy invention of the age, and yet but a fraction of the cow owners have, up to date, availed themselves of its benefits.

The latest milk preservative is formalin, but careful investigation shows that it interferes with the digestion of the albuminoids in milk. These preservatives that pickle food are pretty certain to pickle the stomach also, and the less they are used the better.

Never let milk or cream freeze. Not that it is impossible to make good butter from it after it has been frozen, but it requires special treatment, and you will not give it, so your only safety is in keeping it from freezing. On the other hand, be careful about overheating cream. Not that it cannot be heated to 160 with impunity and even with profit in some cases, but special treatment is afterward required and you must learn how to handle it or fail. So guard against extremes of temperature.

There is a somewhat true saying that every thing that is sold off the farm should be able to walk off itself; but there are exceptions to all rules, as I believe cheese is not of the best quality when it is capable of walking off itself. We should endeavor to supply material of a high value according to its weight. For instance: You might sell a ton of hay for eight dollars, while a ton of cheese would probaby bring $160; but the cost of transportation of the cheese would be about one-twentieth of the cost of the hay according to its value.

The Thistle Milking Machine can be run by a man, by horse power, by gas, steam or electricity. Any number of cows can be milked at the same time, according to the power used. The principle of this machine is he suction due to the pressure of the atmosphere. It has a tank from which the air is exhausted so as to form a partial vacuum, connecting tubes are run from this tank all around the building, to the cows, and at the ends are cups which are attached to the teats. The pressure is made to vary from five pounds to fifteen pounds. At the high pressure the cup closes on the teat and draws out the milk, at the low pressure it relaxes, thus imitating the action of the hand in milking. The size of the teat makes no difference in milking with this machine, and all dirt, dust and hairs are kept out of the milk. One man driving the air pump can milk four cows at the same time. One horse power will milk ten or a dozen cows. This machine has been used some months in England with success, and is destined to be of general use.

At a meeting of New England farmers recently, the comparative advantages of winter dairying were discussed by several of those present. Mr. Cheever, of the 'Farmer,' gave some of his experience in building up a butter trade. He began when the best butter in country villages near Boston sold at twenty cents per pound. By learning how to make a choice article he had reached high fancy prices, selling for several years the entire make from a dairy of a dozen cows, at seventy cents per pound at his express office, the retailer getting eighty-five cents. But the demand is limited for butter above fifty cents a pound, and the success of the creameries is against maintaining the fancy prices. In reply to questions asked Messrs. Cheesman and Cheever as to their choice of breeds, both replied that grades from selected native cows crossed with the best-bred bulls of Jersey or Guernsey herds would give satisfaction at the pail or churn. There are thirty herds in Vermont, mostly unregistered, which are making three hundred pounds of butter per cow per year for each cow and heifer in the herds.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

EUROPEAN AND AMERICAN ARMIES.

J.S., Port Perry, Ont.—To settle a dispute would you kindly give the numbers of the standing armies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, and some of the nations of the world? Ans.—It is somewhat difficult to ascertain precisely the relative strength of the different standing armies, as some figures are based upon the number of men actually upon the roll; and other statements upon the nominal strength of the force supposed to be under arms, both officers and men being sometimes above and sometimes under the estimate. For instance, according to the estimates in the 'World Almanac and Encyclopedia,' issued by the Press Publishing Company of the Pulitzer Building, New York, the standing army of Great Britain is stated to be 138,410. This being the estimated strength of the Peace Establishment for 1895. 'Whittaker's Almanac,' an English publication, states the strength of the regular army to be 154,442, not including East Indian troops. This is also for 1895. 'Hazell's Almanac' for 1894, states the strength of the army to be estimated at 216,000, the actual strength being 211,600. But certainly no such great reduction has taken place in one year, so that the numbers must be based upon different calculations. The 'World's Almanac' gives the estimate for other countries as follows:—France, 567,464; Germany, 546,136; Russia, 1,112,684; Italy, 220,685; Austria, 334,400; Turkey, 180,165; Switzerland, 123,474; Spain, 98,483; Belgium, 93,686; Holland, 60,484; Denmark, 38,976; Norway and Sweden, 33,624. In war times this strength would be greatly increased; Great Britain, for instance, would have 1,039,760; France, 3,674,570; Germany, 3,708,474; Russia, 5,780,399. Yet, neither do these figures indicate the actual military strength of the different nations. Fielding, writing in 1754, remarks in his 'Voyage to Lisbon,' that as the British army had held its own with the Continental armies in the past, although greatly inferior in strength, so it would probably hold its own in the future. The Peninsular war in Spain, the campaign culminating in Waterloo, the Crimean, and other wars, have proved the truth of Fielding's conjectures. In the near, or distant future, Mr. Fielding's surmises may be again verified. In America the peace footing of the armies is as follows:—Mexico, 40,672; United States (regulars), 25,812; Brazil, 23,000; Chili, 20,997; Argentine, 16,250; Bolivia, 1,475. The United States army, including volunteers, militia and regulars, numbers about 160,000. Canada, including all classes of soldiers, has about 40,000, but would, of course, have the assistance of British army troops in case of war.

YACHTS AND SHIPS.

E. A., Lochalsh P.O., Ont.—1. Please let me know through the question and answer column of the 'Witness' whether there is a book giving full instructions how to build a model yacht similar to those sailed by the New York Model Yacht Club? 2. Also a book giving directions and details for ship building? Ans.—1. See articles on this subject in copies of 'Forest and Stream' for 1895. Also articles on 'Seamanship' in vol. xxi., page 589 of 'Encyclopedia Britannica,' and page 722 of vol. xxiv., same publication. The following books and periodicals are published on the subject, viz.: By Dixon Kemp, 'Yacht Architecture (1885)'; 'Yacht Designing 1876)'; 'Yacht and Boat Sailing (1876 to 1880)'. For periodicals see 'Lloyd's Annual Yacht Register'; 'Hunt's Annual Yacht List' and the 'Annual Yacht Racing Calendar.' May be ordered from any bookseller. 2. See articles on 'Ships, Shipbuilding, Shipping and Sail, Sailcloth, and Sailmaking' in volume xxi., 'Encyclopedia Britannica.'

MEDICAL.

(Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor 'Witness,' Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication, a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and $1, physician's fee, be enclosed with such question.]

WEAK HEART AND LUNGS.

A.R.B., Ont.—Am a young man, twenty-three years of age. My doctor says that my lungs and heart are very weak. He advised me to make a change of climate, but failed to give particulars. What part of Canada is best suited to a person having weak lungs? Which of the States, other than California, would be suitable to a person in my condition? What occupation would be best to follow, and what would be my chances of securing employment in any of thes places? Ans.—Questions are very often much easier asked than answered. When the heart and lungs are weak, home comforts are a necessity. A dry, clear atmosphere, sunshine, and moderate cold, with protection from east wind, or wind off a lake should be easily found in Canada. Delicate persons find it very hard to get suitable work where they are unknown, and one attack of bronchitis in unsuitable lodgings may finish their lives. Weak heart and lungs may soon become strong, especially if the patient is young. Until they do, it is hardly safe to leave the known for the unknown, particularly without a friend to help in case of need. It is very important not to go to places famous for the cure of lung disease, as weak lungs are very unresisting to the invasion of the tubercle bacillus. A comfortable home on a hill in a dry, sunny place, with a good house mother, would be best for winter, avoiding extreme cold, with the understanding that you would do light work only for the milk and eggs, and home-made bread which are to build you up, or take care of a crippled or aged man. Take drop doses of tincture of nux vomica, a good heart stimulant, before meals in water, or ten drops of 'Fellow's Syrup of the Hypophosphites. In April you might try to find employment in any place having the characteristics mentioned, being careful to get a sunny upstairs sleeping room in a comfortable home. Western New York and Western Pennsylvania are particularly suitable, if a hillside away from marshes or lakes is chosen. Housekeeping in these localities is generous and labor brings a fair return. The climate around Pittsburg is mild and balmy much of the winter. Any employment not involving strain on the strength, the breathing of impure air, or unavoidable exposure, would be suitable.

INDIGESTION.

X.Y.Z.—When near eighty years of age, the ordinary powers of digestion fail, and swelling of the feet appears, it is very important to call in a local doctor, as it is not best for relatives to take the responsibility of treatment.

STOMACH DERANGEMENT.

A.—Indigestion for two years not very bad. Lately have had no pain. Whenever I press the stomach I feel a soreness. Have always a good appetite. Is the soreness caused by indigestion? What can I take for it? Ans.—Appetite is caused by a need of food. Persons who do not get the good of their food often crave food all the time. You have not described the sort of indigestion you suffer from, appearance of tongue and lips, nature and frequency of stools, color of skin and weight, strength and temperature. Try bismuth subnitrate in twenty grain doses. Get one ounce suspended in three ounces of gum water, and add twenty drops of tincture of calumba, and a teaspoonful or less of water to each teaspoonful dose. Twenty drops is about one-third of a teaspoonful. One ounce of tincture of calumba gives twenty-four doses. If the bowels are loose add two or three drops of spirits of peppermint instead of the calumba. Write again, giving particulars, if not relieved after taking this remedy, and a simple diet which must exclude rough and tough food, rich food, tea and sweets. Eat butter with stale bread, meat juice, soft eggs, milk puddings, vegetables boiled tender, toast and chicken.

SOUR STOMACH, ETC.

F.—Tongue coated blue white in the morning. Diarrhoea often caused by eating between meals. Wake in the night with a sour stomach. Appetite good; no pain. Urine pale, clear; unable to retain it. What is the trouble? Please prescribe? Ans.—The bladder cannot retain urine of a low specific quality, and weak in its natural constituents, as well when it is of customary strength. Urine is normally more abundant when it is pale and clear; that is, more diluted with water. Pale urine sometimes contains sugar; when this is the case digestion is not up to the mark. It can easily be tested by a doctor. Women frequently suffer with derangements of the stomach, and irritability of the bladder and rectum due to internal conditions which should be looked after. Drop doses of the tincture of belladonna taken three times a day will often give temporary relief in this condition, with care to avoid chills. Take no sweets or tea, and have a cup of beef tea at eleven o'clock; eat a good dinner, and a light supper. At nine p.m. take a teaspoonful of Hayden's Viburnum in hot water. If not better see a local doctor. There is very likely nothing seriously wrong with you.

TO MAKE PEPSIN.

Enquirer.—Can you tell me of any preparation, home-made, that would take the place of pepsin, to aid in the digestion of animal food? Ans.—Pepsin is a preparation of the lining of the healthy stomach of the pig, sheep or calf. The fresh stomach of one of these animals may be laid upon a board with the inner surface upward and washed slightly with cold water to remove any impurity, then scraped with a blunt knife. The sticky pulp scraped off should immediately be placed on glass or earthenware and dried at a heat less than 100 degrees Fahr. The dose is two to ten grains.

HEART TROUBLE.

Anxious Pater.—Man 48 years, of sedentary occupation, mental work. Eighteen years ago I had my first attack of heart trouble, and at intervals of a few months, have had these attacks more or less severely ever since. They generally come on soon after I get to bed. My heart will begin to beat with the greatest rapidity (not violently as in palpitation). It will continue for six, eight or ten hours. I am obliged to get up and spend the night walking slowly about the bedroom. I am rifting up wind almost all the time, and yet it does not relieve me. The utmost restlessness and uneasiness accompany these attacks, and when they subside, I am utterly exhausted. I recover, however, in a few days. On two occasions, one and seven years ago, I was unable for ten days to lie down on the right side of my head, even for an instant. To lean back in an easy chair made me feel I was losing consciousness. Have consulted several doctors, each of whom stated I had an 'excitable' heart, and that the head trouble was connected with it. Will you oblige me by 1. Defining 'excitable' heart, is it organic or functional trouble? 2. Is it possible to avoid having these attacks, and if so, how? 3. What is the best thing to do when these attacks are on? Ans.—Excitable simply means easily excited, nothing organic. The best way to avoid attacks is to attend to the stomach and tone up the nervous system. The pneumogastric nerve slows the heart beat and presides somewhat over digestion. In some families spasmodic asthma, nervous dyspepsia, and excitable heart are apparently due to the misconduct of this nerve. Eat very simply in the evening, and take some remedy after two hours which will encourage the stomach contents or gas to pass downward without any disturbance, leaving a heart with room to work peaceably all night. Very small doses of the following drugs will accomplish this object in some persons:—Tincture of nux vomica, tincture of belladonna, in one or two drop doses and aromatics in drop doses of the essential oils may be used with hot water. A pill, which may be suitable to take at once when this attack begins, is made thus: Aloin 1-5 of a grain, strychnine 1-60 of a grain, alcoholic extract of belladonna ⅛ grain in each pill. If this pill does not relieve very soon take internally a capsule of paraldehyde containing three minims. Paraldehyde is a sedative, strengthening and slowing the frequence of the heart.

NERVOUS CHILDREN—ANSWER TO MOTHER.

Night terrors, or transports of temper, fits of screaming, etc., occur in thin, excitable children who digest rapidly, and seem to shake their food through them by constant motion, and in heavy healthy looking children who are constipated, and have overheated heads or spines. Also in cases of stomach disorder, and in catarrh of the food tract or obstructive catarrh of the nose and throat. Comfort of body prevents irritation of the brain. Notice if the child is constipated, i.e., passes hard or soft stools, or omits a day occasionally. The first duty is to establish regular habits. If thin and excitable, give almond oil flavored with oil of winter green, five grains each of hypophosphite of lime, and hypophosite of soda with sugar syrup enough to sweeten slightly; a teaspoonful of these will tend to fatten the child, feed the nerves, and will often open the bowels. If made up in a three ounce bottle, two ounces of cod liver oil or almonod oil to one of sugar syrup, and two drachms each of the hypophosphites will give you twenty-four doses. If you have a nervous, flushed, stout child, use juicy fruit, lemonade and cool bathing and rubbing in the morning; give barley in soup, tender prunes, and plenty of outdoor exercise; feel the spine when the child comes home from playing, and see if you have so bundled it up that the small of the back is always overheated. Care will succeed in the end in establishing the nervous system of a growing child in most cases. If the child is yellow, with dry lips and languid behavior, there is probably chronic indigestion, which results in partial starvation, and the irritation arising from unwholesome materials absorbed from the bowels. Give warmed salt baths in the evening. Brush the teeth thoroughly before breakfast. Put the little one on juicy meat, crisp toast, and butter. Mince the meat, and add a spoonful of the juice, which runs out when the joint is cut, and a little fluffy or mealy potato well steamed at dinner time. Give one baked apple or one teaspoonful of jelly or three well swelled prunes at tea with all the crisp thin toast and good butter the child wants, and a drink of milk, or milk and hot water at tea time. For breakfast give hot milk, not boiled, and bread crumbs thoroughly mixed. If the child cannot digest this diet, or one equally simple and varied, she ought to have the care of some intelligent doctor, for these children often go from bad to worse, and grow up, if spared, to be useless neurasthenics, whereas tonics, diet and alterative remedies often give a new direction to nature's energies. This subject is too large to be fairly treated in this article. Epsom and Rochelle salts, bromide of potash and phosphate of soda, one drachm of each in one ounce and a half each of ginger syrup and water, may be given between meals three times a day for a month, if found to produce comfort and quiet. A three-ounce bottle contains twenty-four teaspoonful doses.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

A PURCHASE OF CORN.

Parkhill, Ont.—A buys from B fifty bushels of corn for a stated amount, and B accepts ten dollars on the bargain, the balance to be paid to B when delivered. Then on Sept. 16, B's wife comes to A with the ten dollars rolled in a piece of paper and says to A 'here is a present for you.' A not knowing what he had till he opened it. How must A proceed to enforce his bargain, or can B tender back money concealed? Ans.—A should return the $10 to B's wife. He should then demand the corn at B's hands, provided, of course, the time for its delivery has arrived, and in the event of his being refused it, or of its non-delivery in due course, he should bring an action against B for damages for breach of contract.

A BURDENED DEVICE.

Enquirer, Ont.—A dies leaving his mortgaged farm to his two sons B and C, much the larger portion to B; leaving also all his personal property to B; leaving also a large amount of debt besides the mortgage. 1. Will C have to pay a share of the mortgage? 2. Will C have to pay a share of the other debts? Ans.—We think it altogether probable that C, assuming that he has accepted the devise, is liable in respect of the mortgage, but not in relation to A's other debts, but it is impossible to speak definitely without seeing the will.

REVIVING AN OLD CLAIM.

Subscriber, Ont.—Suppose A owed me $500 and he failed in business. Had taken no legal proceedings, but gave up all he had which amounted to twenty cents on the dollar. I did not take anything. 1. Should A buy property years after can I get judgment on that property? 2. Can he put the property in his wife's name and hold it from judgment? 3. How long before it is outlawed? 4. If A's wife had money given her by her parents previous to A's failure can she hold the property on the plea of her money? Ans.—1. Judgment might be obtained, provided the claim has not become barred by the operation of the statute of limitations and property so acquired by A reached by an execution issued for the enforcement of such judgment. 2. It depends upon the circumstances, but as the case is stated we cannot see that such a course would prove effectual for his purpose if the transaction were properly attacked. 3. It depends upon the nature of the claim, but in the ordinary case the period is six years. 4. Possibly, but it is hardly likely that such a defence would be sustained.

CHURCH EXEMPTION FROM TAXATION.

Vindex, Ont.—The Methodists here have built a hall over driving shed in connection with their church. The Patrons hold their meetings in the hall every two weeks and pay a nominal rent of ten cents per month. 1. Has the municipal council a right to tax said hall (public taxes)? 2. Does the fact that the Patrons pay a nominal rent render it liable for tax? 3. If so, would closing the hall against them remove the liability? Ans.—1. We think so. 2. Not of itself alone, but there are other circumstances that go to prevent its being considered property exempt from taxation. For instance, it appears to have been built as a 'hall,' and is not a 'place of worship,' although connected with one, and it is not, we think, included in the expression 'land used in connection with a place of worship' within the meaning to be placed upon the same as it occurs in the statute (The Con. Assessment Act, 1892, sec. 7, S.S. 3), notwithstanding that by sec. 1 S.S. 9 of the act 'land' when used in such act is to be taken as including buildings erected thereon. 3. We think not. But if the church were to put it to actual bona fide use as a place of worship we should say that then they might fairly be considered entitled to the exemption.

VETERINARY.

(Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.)

MUCO-ENTERITIS IN A CALF.

C.C., Ont.—Two of my calves died recently. The first one I paid no attention to, but the second one being about five months old I thought that I would find out what the trouble was. Previous to its death I noticed that the substance it passed through its bowels appeared exactly like intestines that were decayed and as thick as a half-inch rope. Some pieces were two or three feet long and quite tough. When I opened the calf I traced the peculiar substance from the anus to the large intestines, close to the stomach, and there I found it to be something like blood, and there was no other substance in the bowels, but the stomach appeared to lie natural and full of masticated grass. 1. What is the disease? 2. Is there any cure? The calf was sick about four days. Ans.—You did not mention if the calf on which you made the post mortem examination had at first any diarrhoea, as from your description I conclude it must have, and the substance you noticed both before and after death is evidently the lining membrane of the intestines, which has been removed by inflammatory process going on in the bowels. I think the calf died from muco-enteritis, a sequel to scouring. The appropriate treatment would have been to have put her in a clean, airy, warm stable. A dose of oil should be given to clear away any irritant probably causing the trouble. If the diarrhoea was very profuse give from two to fifteen grains of powdered opium combined with half a drachm of powdered chalk, twice a day, in a pint of milk and flour gruel. If willing to take milk give only moderate quantity and add a teacup full of lime water to a gallon of milk. Should she refuse her food, give with a bottle milk and eggs. Watch carefully and do not let them get too weak before giving food with bottle and do not give too much at a time. Do not continue the powders after the diarrhoea is checked. Should convalescence be slow give a teaspoonful of tincture of gentian three times a day in her milk or gruel drench.

ENLARGED GLANDS MAY BE TUBERCULOUS.

An Old Subscriber.—We have a heifer, two years old, in fair condition, appetite good; has a large lump under the jaw size of a goose egg, about two inches in front of the gullet, which seems to cause great difficulty in breathing. There is a discharge from the nostrils something like distemper in a horse. The lump is in the throat and is movable when touched; is growing worse rapidly. Ans.—The swelling you refer to is evidently an enlarged gland, and may possibly be tuberculous. I would isolate the animal to prevent any danger of contagion. If possible have her tested with tuberculin to determine if she is or is not tuberculous. If she is she should be destroyed, if not the appropriate treatment would be: Rub the enlargement twice daily with on ointment composed of iodide of potash one part, lard eight parts, and apply constantly hot poultices to the part; give internally one drachm of iodide of potash in her food or water night and morning.

AGRICULTURAL.

Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lindenbank," Guelph.

CORN BINDER FOR SALE.

Answer to subscriber in 'Weekly Witness' of Nov. 19.—Donald MacLeod, Esq., of Danville, P.Q., states in reply to subscriber's enquiry that he will, if written to by him, send a drawing of the best corn binder in the market; and will give information as to where and how it may be obtained.

AN ADDRESS.

Answer—P. G. F., Trenton, who in the 'Weekly Witness' of Oct. 22, asked for the address of Henry Eckford, F.R.H.S., is informed that it is Wem, Shropshire, England.

HORSES FOR NOTHING.

A gentleman who had occasion to drive from Coldwater to Hudson the other day, says a Michigan paper, noticed no less than twenty horses roving along the highways. Two or three of the equines had tags tied around their necks, which read: 'Take me and I am yours.' The gentleman said farmers could not realize more than five dollars apiece for their common work horses, and as it would cost twenty dollars to winter them over, they had allowed the animals to become wanderers.

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DICKENS'S SORE SECRET.

Why the Great Novelist Refused to Visit Chicago When he Gave His Readings in This Country.

A BROTHER'S SCANDALOUS COURSE.

(Chicago 'Herald.')

Charles Dickens's brother, Augustus Dickens, and Mrs. Augustus Dickens lived for some time and until their death in a house on the site of No. 568 North Clarke street, Chicago. Recent inquiries concerning the title to the realty have brought out surprising details concerning Augustus Dickens and his brother. The disolosures now made for the first time not only explain why Dickens would not come to Chicago when reading in this country, but also why he never defended himself against the charge that he had been unnatural and heartless to a member of his own family in indigence. The story contains much that is sensational, and it is told only to purge the fame of the great novelist of an undeserved but obstinate stain.

In Forster's 'Life of Charles Dickens' the novelist is made to avoid Chicago solely on the score of distance. That this was an innocent subterfuge may be assumed from his coming as near this city as Baltimore on the one hand and Cleveland on the other. It was at Philadelphia he announced his intention of not reading in Chicago. In one of his letters he writes: 'The worst of it is everybody one advises with has a monomania respecting Chicago. 'Good heavens, sir!' said the great Philadelphia authority to me this morning, 'if you don't read in Chicago the people will go into fits!' 'Well,' I answered, 'I would rather they went into fits than I did.' Why should he have fits if he came to this city?

Charles Dickens's reason for remaining away from Chicago also involves the real origin of the nom de plume 'Boz.' 'That was the nickname,' Forster writes, 'of a pet child, his youngest brother, Augustus, whom, in honor of 'The Vicar of Wakefield,' he had dubbed Moses, which, being facetiously pronounced through the nose became Boses, and, being shortened, became Boz.' 'Boz,' Dickens himself says, 'was a very familiar household word to me long before I was an author, and so I came to adopt it.'

AUGUSTUS DROPS OUT OF SIGHT.

There is little said by Forster about Augustus Dickens. Early in the fifties Augustus 'was placed in a city employment by Thomas Chapman, which after a little time he surrendered and then found his way to America.' That is all. That his death in this city was known to the biographer is betrayed in a parenthesis in the index, although no reference is made to it in the text.

Augustus Dickens was born in 1827, and was, therefore, fifteen years younger than Charles Dickens. It is easy to understand how the elder brother became tenderly attached to the youngest, who was an infant when he was beginning to take on the responsibilities of a man; how, in the intervals when Charles was free to have a little time at home, the child and the big brother grew fonder and fonder, the helplessness of the little one attaching him more and more to the elder, and it is needless to recall that as soon as Charles Dickens was able to do so out of his own scanty earnings, he became, in fact, provider for his parents and the youngest member of his family.

No picture could be more vivid, none more convincing than that presented in the relations of Charles Dickens to his brothers and sisters. By the time he was reaching reputation after his own childhood of dismal drudgery in the blacking establishment, on through his various vicissitudes until a reportership gave him a real start in life, Augustus, the little pet brother, was still his pet. A gap of fifteen years between them never filled up. To the one there was also the feeling of fathership as well as of brotherhood. To the other there lingered the devotion of infancy and recollections of the frolicsome retreats with Charles when the latter read to him out of Goldsmith and Scott, and they played and studied together, indifferent to all the world else. The Dickens homes were not ideals of brightness or cheeriness, but whatever their other drawbacks, the love of Charles for Augustus never suffered interruption. He cared for him until Augustus was able to take care of himself, when employment was procured for him at the office of the family friend, Chapman.

Augustus does not figure, so far as is known in any of Dickens's fictitious creations; but that the pet brother and his own cherishing of him did contribute more or less to the playfulness, the pathos and the gayety of many a page cannot be doubted. Like a taper suddenly blown out, Augustus disappears from the annals of the Dickens family. He had married. He had assumed all the responsibilities of life for himself. Dickens went on working, and his own life became shadowed with domestic grief. All that is to be read in the afterpart of his maturity about the pet brother is that he threw up his place at Chapman's, went to America and died there.

AUGUSTUS APPEARS IN CHICAGO.

Now the scene is shifted to Chicago. As the generation still living is aware the State of Illinois gave a considerable quantity of land to the Illinois Central Railway as an inducement to its construction. In the '60s the Central did literally 'a land-office business.' It employed a large force of surveyors and clerks. Its land office was as busy then as its freight office now. One day Augustus Dickens appeared among the clerks. How he came to get employment there is not known. He was a brother of Charles Dickens. That was probably enough, for by that time Charles Dickens's name had become first in English fiction. Augustus Dickens, as he is described by those who saw him frequently, was inert, indifferent and thriftless. He was competent enough, but he was addicted to intemperance to a degree that practically blighted his usefulness. What he might have become if of correct habits no one dared predict. As it was, he wasted his slender salary on liquor, and the home he occupied with Mrs. Dickens, at 568 North Clark street, was understood to have been acquired with money given her by her father.

When Charles Dickens came to give his great series of readings in the United States the fellow clerks of Augustus Dickens, in the Illinois Central office, knowing the struggle the hapless man was making against his adopted vice, wrote to the novelist, kindly at first, telling him of the distress of his brother's family and generally intimating that it would be worthy the fame of the great writer if their condition should be relieved now that it had been brought to his notice. A second letter, the first securing no acknowledgment, entreated Dickens to come to Chicago, not only to see for himself the plight of his brother, the original of Boz, but also to give the people of this city an opportunity to hear and welcome him. Appeal, entreaty, finally protest, brought no sign from Charles Dickens, except one that was wholly public. It was a brief statement that his American arrangements were in the hands of his agent, Mr. Dolby, and that they did not include a visit to Chicago.

Indignation succeeded sympathy among those who knew that Augustus, whose sole fault, so far as they were aware, was his intemperance, was a brother to the now rich and famous writer. They assumed that he remained away because he did not desire to be confronted with the wretched state of his brother's health and because coming might compel him to make provision for Mrs. Dickens, who also showed signs of failing health. The newspapers of the city printed at the time pungent and far from respectful comments upon Charles Dickens's meanness, as it was called, and there was little restraint upon the invective poured on his head. 'Avarice' and 'flunkeyism' were among the least of the accusations. Not long after Charles Dickens returned to London Augustus Dickens died.

SUICIDE OF MISS PHILLIPS.

Mrs. Dickens became an object of general compassion. Her widowhood was soothed by thoughtful friends and her loneliness cheered, so far as that was in the power of those who had an opportunity to be of service to her. On Christmas Eve, 1868, having put her house in order and arranged all things decently, Mrs. Dickens went to her room, laid her head upon the pillow, swallowed a dose of morphine and was found the next morning unconscious. Dr. Seiffert, a neighbor across the street, was hurriedly called, but it was too late. The empty vial told the dismal truth of suicide.

The death of Mrs. Dickens was attributed to grief for her husband and chagrin over the apparently wilful indifference of his celebrated brother. One of the Chicago papers thus commented upon the incident:

'The loss of her husband and the cold neglect of a famous relative must have almost broken her spirits. Were it not that she bore a great name her death would not attract the attention that it does. The contempt with which Charles Dickens treated his humble relative heightens the interest in the case. Charles Dickens did not write a Christmas story this year because 'others imitated his productions,' but a discarded member of his family, four thousand miles away, who shines like the moon by light reflected by him, has furnished the subject of a Christmas story that in pathos and all the elements of a sorrowful tale cannot be imitated by any one or produced by Charles Dickens himself.'

When the question of disposal of the homestead came up in the Probate Court a strange fact was discovered. The property was not in the name of Augustus Dickens nor of Bertha Dickens, but of Bertha Phillips. Suspicion was unwilling to confess that it had ascertained a painful truth. Mrs. Dickens's friends hushed the matter up at once. It was necessary to send to and receive communication from London. Before the legal details were completed for the disposal of the material interest the fire came and destroyed the records of the Probate Court. The residuary interest that had been acquired was quietly transferred. But for recent tracing of the title probably the truth would never have been brought out, and Charles Dickens would have continued, in the minds of all who thought they knew the facts, little better than a monster towards his own kith.

DICKENS FAMILY SKELETON.

One reference in the letters of Dickens opens the door to the whole truth. He writes home from Liverpool: 'Give my love to Henriette.' Henriette was the lawful wife of Augustus Dickens. When he deserted her and went to America she was blind. The elder brother, silent amid calumny, made Henriette one of his own family, provided for her devotedly, uttered no compiaint of the extraordinary baseness of the one time pet brother, and gave no sign when taunted with being indifferent to him or his. Henriette knew no lack of human comfort during her life so far as Charles Dickens was able to shelter and console her.

Bertha Phillips was the daughter of Charles Phillips, for many years, except Lord Brougham, the most eloquent man at the bar of the United Kingdom. That his name is heard so little now is only another proof that the orator, like the actor may occupy the front of the stage while he lives, but that after his death and the generation that was contemporary with him his fame perishes utterly leaving scarcely a name behind. Charles Phillips was familiarly known as 'Napoleon' Phillips, on account of the oration with which he celebrated the downfall of the great soldier. 'He is fallen!' was one of the stock readings in the schoolbooks of twenty-five years ago. All that remains of it is two lines in a dictionary of familiar quotations: 'Grand, gloomy and peculiar, he sat upon the throne, a sceptred hermit, wrapped in the solitude of his own originlaity.'

One who saw Phillips often thus describes him: 'A stout gentleman, elderly, gray-whiskered and inclined to corpulence, whose look and bearing were manly, dressed in a dark-blue paletot, so popular fifteen years ago; black trousers, boots of the kind called highlows, a carefully brushed hat with a curly brim, settled back on his head; a black silk handkerchief bound loosely around his neck, surmounted by high shirt collar. In his early life he mus have been eminently handsome.'

Phillips was born in Sligo, Ireland, in 1788. He was educated at Trinity College, Dublin, and practised for a time at the Irish bar. It was to one of the great lights of that bar, Curran, that he owed his professional rise. He was intimate with Barry O'Meara, and with him alleviated the sufferings of Napoleon at St. Helena. He was O'Connell's second in the duel with D'Esterre. He shared lodgings with the master of the furgid in oratory, Richard Lalor Shiel. Phillips won enormous verdicts in the courts, but the persons bound by law to pay them were often insolvent debtors. When Phillips, without a superior at the Irish bar, removed to England he had to encounter Brougham, then in his prime.

In the first case in which they were on opposite sides, Brougham, in steel-like coldness made such fun of Phillips's overornate rhetoric that Phillips fell into ridicule and was threatened with ruin, when, for reasons never clearly known, Brougham took him up and threw so much professional business in his way that Phillips was speedily on the road to fortune. Brougham secured for him a commissionership first in bankruptcy, then in the insolvent debtors' court, London. This was worth $7,500 a year, a large sum in those days, and with the income from his profession Phillips soon became a rich man, for, unlike most of his race, he was frugal and saving.

AUGUSTUS DICKENS'S COMPANION.

How Augustus Dickens came into contact with the daughters of Charles Phillips remains for some other time to disclose, if it ever shall. The family were attractive naturally and their home was one of the places in London where 'everybody who was anybody' was sure to be found. Phillips lived to 1859 and left a fortune estimated at $200,000. One of his houses in King street had no less than Louis Napoleon for a tenant and it passed after Phillips's death to one of his daughters.

After the death of her father, of her husband, and of Charles Dickens, Bertha, or Mrs. Augustus Dickens, found herself hopeless and desolate. The infatuation that had supplanted the blind Henriette had worn itself out. Perhaps she had ceased to have comunication with the surviving members of her own family. Perhaps she had hpoed to the last that Charles Dickens, after the death of poor Henriette, would forgive his wayward brother and restore him to the old place in his heart. What the truth was will never be known.

Charles Dickens could neither condone the fault the two absconders had committed nor could he repair its consequences. He could make no explanation in his own defence that would not have exposed the innocent to shame and inculpated in statutory crime his own brother and one whom that unfortunate man was bound to protect as best he could, since they had chosen to cast aside all moral obligations and take the consequences.

Every trace of the blighted household disappeared long since from this city The occupants of the old site of Augustus Dickens's home are not even aware of the tragic history connected with the past.



RESULT OF CARVING A TURKEY ACCORDING TO COOK-BOOK RULES.—'New York World.'

ABOUT OURSELVES.

We have to thank the Toronto 'Week' for the following appreciation of the 'Witness.' It is necessary to note that the paragraph is not correct as to detail but its kindliness is not for that to be ignored:—

The 'Witness' celebrates its jubilee this week. It was first published in a little court off the old Exchange Hotel, as a small four-page sheet, and now after half a century marked by the usual trials and vicissitudes which beset newspaper life it is published in what is, all things considered, the most commodious and pleasant newspaper office in Canada, while in size it has grown to ten and sometimes twelve pages daily. The 'Witness' has a unique position in Canadian journalism, and one which has been won and is maintained in the face of very heavy odds. Montreal would appear to be the most unlikely place in Canada to look for a newspaper which is an aggressive champion of free trade, probibition, and evangelical Christianity. It has for twenty years been under the condemnation of the Roman Catholic Church, and this limits its field almost to the circumscribed constituency of the English-speaking minority. Yet despite this, it circulates widely and is prosperous. It is in every sense of the word an independent paper, as it claims to be; and it discusses all public questions with absolute fearlessness and with marked ability. Courage and sincerity are indeed the prime characteristics of its editorial page; and they are qualities not as common as they should be in Canadian journalism. The 'Witness,' following the custom of other journals, will celebrate the anniversary by publishing a special issue in which the history of the last five decades will be reviewed.

THE MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION

TWO PAMPHLETS IN SUPPORT OF THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

We have received two interesting pamphlets on the Manitoba school question, one by Mr. F. C. Wade, barrister-at-law, of Winnipeg, entitled 'The Manitoba School Question,' and the other, 'The A B C of the Injustice of Forcing Separate Schools on Manitoba,' by 'Maple Leaf,' of Ottawa. As, in spite of the long and hot discussion of the subject before the courts, in parliament and before the public during periods extending over five years, interest in the question seems to increase rather than diminish, and as the excitement has yet to culminate at by-elections or at the coming session of parliament, or perhaps at the general elections, pamphlets giving information and arguments will perhaps still be welcomed. 'Maple Leaf's' contribution is in the form of a dialogue between 'Expediency' and 'Principle,' in which 'Expediency' states very briefly the various arguments in favor of the restoration of separate schools, which are, of course, met and triumphantly refuted by 'Principle,' as, for example:

Exp.—Now, since all other arguments fail to show that Roman Catholics have a right to claim separate government schools for themselves, I will claim them on the ground suggested by Mr. Goldwin Smith:—'A parent has the same right to educate his child that he has to feed and clothe him.'

Prin.—Let the parent who is able to educate his child do so, by all means, if he so prefers, so long as he gives evidence to the state that his child is being educated. But there are now, and always will be, very many parents who are totally incompetent to educate their children, hence, the state is compelled by circumstances to establish one set of schools, as much as they are to establish one set of jails. And since these schools are for the benefit of all, all should be taxed to support them, as all are to support the jails, because the jails are for the benefit of all, though only a small part of the people personally make use of them. If government establish no schools but leave all parents to educate their own children, we will sink into semi-barbarism.

'Maple Leaf' would willingly see the abolition of Protestant separate schools in Quebec in favor of one system of general public schools, as this extract shows:

Exp.—Has it entered your mind, Mr. Principle, that if the Roman Catholics of Manitoba who want separate schools do not get them, it is just possible the Province of Quebec will do away with Protestant schools in her Province?

Prin.—If the Province of Quebec establishes one set of good state schools, and maintains the same liberty of conscience that is allowed in the Manitoba, I would say the sooner the one set is established, the better for all concerned, both Protestant and Roman Catholic.

In answer to Principal Grant's objection to the abolition of the double school system in Manitoba, 'Maple Leaf' points out that the union of the Presbyterian churches of Canada a few years since caused 'a war of prejudices' such as Principal Grant deplores as the result of the Manitoba School Act, but is not to be deprecated on that account.

'The continuance of two sets of Presbyterian Churches in Canada, though most undesirable, would not have done an injustice to any one, seeing that both were voluntary churches. But, having a separate set of schools aided by government money, is a crying injustice, inasmuch as it takes the money of all to build up one denomination, and thus virtually makes a state church for the favored denomination.'

MR. WADE'S PAMPHLET

is already well known, as long extracts from it have already been published in the 'Witness.' It is, however, a regular mine of interesting and important information and argument on the subject. It contains a fair summary of the history of the whole question, including copies of the four famous 'bills of rights,' and a fair summary of the judicial proceedings in the case. The most interesting feature of it is, however, reliable information from public documents of the deplorable condition of the Manitoba separate schools before they were abolished by the Manitoba Act, and the illiteracy of the Roman Catholics which resulted. Yet the Roman Catholic school districts contributed least to the school funds and received most. In 1889, before the School Act was passed, each Protestant district raised on an average $538.56 and received from the government $178.04, while each Roman Catholic district raised $242.62 and received from the government $304.24. The separate school inspectors were all priests and the teachers priests or members of religious orders. To illustrate the illiteracy of the Roman Catholic teachers the following facsimile of a return made by a Roman Catholic teacher is reproduced:

FACSIMILE OF A RETURN MADE BY A ROMAN CATHOLIC TEACHER.

1st, Catechism
2nd Religion
3rd The Golden Primer
4th Writing and Reading
5th Spelling
6th Arithmetic
7th Geography and History

Total 8

Michael Ruby Teacher.

2th day of July 1889

The facsimile of a page of Father Ritchot's famous journal of 'Remarks' with the changed date, is also given in this pamphlet. There is also a good deal of comparative statistical information in regard to the illiteracy, criminality and immorality of Roman Catholic countries and populations, and Victor Hugo's indictment of the Roman Catholic Church for fostering ignorance is quoted at some length.

NEARLY FIFTY YEARS A PASTOR.

THE REV. DR. STORRS'S LONG SERVICE WITH THE CHURCH OF THE PILGRIMS.

On a stormy November evening, the nineteenth of the month, in 1846, the Rev. Dr. Richard Salter Storrs, jr., as he was then known, was installed pastor of the First Congregational Church, that of the Pilgrims, in the little city of Brooklyn. On Tuesday of last week Dr. Storrs finished the forty-ninth year of a pastorate rich and eloquent in precious memories, and entered on the half century of his occupancy of a single pulpit in a community that has grown from about 63,000 inhabitants to in round figures 1,200,000 souls. A city, too, that has long been famous as the city of churches and



THE REV. DR. RICHARD S. STORRS.

which is the proud possessor to-day of 341 Protestant and 76 Roman Catholic churches. All of the chief clerical members of the council which installed Dr. Storrs, 'have since,' to quote the words of the pastor of the Church of the Pilgrims, 'passed from life on earth.' They include Drs. Bacon, Blagden, Spencer, Badger, Thompson, Dwight, Lansing, Adams, and Dr. R. S. Storrs, sr. The roll of illustrious occupants of the Brooklyn pulpit with whom Dr. Storrs was a contemporary comprises many men who have made their mark in the church life of the city and whose influence was not circumscribed by territory, but extended to the outside world.

CATCHING DUCKS IN NETS.

WISCONSIN FISHERMEN HAVE DISCOVERED A NEW METHOD OF VIOLATING GAME LAWS.

KILLING BIRDS BY THOUSANDS.

(From the Milwaukee 'Wisconsin.')

The fishermen of Oshkosh are now engaged in a somewhat new departure, but still in the same line of business as formerly—that is, the fishing for ducks with nets. If the information which has been obtained in regard to this manner of destroying game is to be believed, and other evidence which in itself is so apparent that it can neither be controverted nor denied is true, this manner of killing ducks is carried on to such an extent on Lake Winnebago that it is appalling, to say the least.

Every day one can walk the streets of Oshkosh and in the open market can see game caught in this manner displayed for sale. It is no difficult matter to distinguish ducks killed in this way, and even the inexperienced eye can readily perceive the difference, for the game is usually puffed up and there is an absence of shot wounds.

It is only lately that reports were brought to this city of the immense numbers of ducks on the eastern shore of the lake. The birds are attracted to that section of the lake by the excellent feeding grounds. For miles the bottom of the lake is lined with wild celery, the favorite food of these ducks, and for the past few weeks the lake in that vicinity has been black with the birds.

But while here apparently safe from the hunter's gun, they encounter another danger, which makes the destructive qualities of the modern sink boat, the deadly searchlight, the artfully constructed blind, or the deceptive decoy, pale into comparative insignificance. It is the fisherman's net. One can best imagine the extent to which game can be annihilated by this method, when it is stated that a fisherman in one haul succeeded in taking in five hundred ducks, more, perhaps, than are shot in an entire season on Lake Winnebago. The fishermen have constantly protested that they did not set their nets with the intention of catching ducks, but this year they admit that such is the case. They institute a careful watch, and when an opportunity presents itself in the absence of the deputy game wardens, they line the feeding grounds of the ducks with nets. The birds, of course, dive down in search of food and easily become entangled in the meshes of the net and then drown.

The next day the fisherman overhauls his nets. The drowned ducks are taken from the meshes, dressed, and then sold in the markets of the city. By far the greater part of them are packed and shipped by the barrel to Milwaukee, Chicago and Green Bay. Ducks caught in this manner are totally unfit for table use. How many ducks are caught daily by this method, of course, cannot be estimated, but during the entire season the number must aggregate many thousands. Besides ducks, fish, of course, are also caught.

In spite of the danger which the fishermen incur in losing their property through seizure by the deputies this pernicious occupation, in the face of the obstacles they encounter and the risk incurred, is something which is not ordinarily met with. It is said that while the deputies are in one end of the lake the fishermen are plying their vocation in the other, and vice versa. Through a system of careful espionage and secret watching they have been enabled to do this. Formerly this same method of killing game was carried on to an alarming extent on Lake Poygan, but it has been effectually suppressed on those waters.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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BEECHAM'S PILLS
(Tasteless—Effectual.)
For Sick-Headache, Impaired Digestion, Liver Disorders and Female Ailments.
Renowned all over the World.
Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.
Ask for Beecham's and take no others.
Made at St. Helens, England.
Wholesale Agts, Evans & Sons, Ld., Montreal.
For sale by all druggists.

'POUR LA PATRIE.'

A Sample of What is Being Taught to our Young French Canadians by Our Patriot Government.

HARD ON FREEMASONRY.

The Disruption of the British Empire,

AND THE ANNEXATION OF CANADA TO THE UNITED STATES THE THEMES.

The government of the Province of Quebec having purchased from the publishers five hundred copies of a novel written by Mr. T. P. Tardivel, called, 'Pour la Patrie,' for distribution as a prize to the pupils in the Roman Catholic schools, it becomes our duty to draw the attention of the public to the contents and character of the book.

The first chapter opens with a scene in a Masonic Lodge, with only one member present, who, being desirous of comfort and advice, calls upon Satan to appear. After much solicitation he makes his appearance, and recommends the young man to go to Canada where his services will be of great utility in the promotion of Satanic interests. The young man, who is a Parisian, for the scene opens in Paris, is enraptured with the idea and emigrates to the Province of Quebec, which, according to the author, affords the finest field for his operations.

In the second chapter, France is described as impious and atheist, (page 19), and he styles France the enemy of God and the Church. On page 65, Lamirande, who is the hero of the novel, and whom we may take to be Tardivel himself, says that every one is ruined by barbarous Masonry. The plot of the novel is laid in the year 1945. On page 74 England has fallen to the third rank of nations, lost the Indies and Russia has absorbed her Eastern possessions, and the Freemasons, in league with a President of the United States, are about to absorb Canada. England, in consequence, has to recall her last Governor.

There are three parties in the state—the 'Statu Quo,' Legislative Union, and Separatists. The latter party is led by the hero Lamirande who wishes to establish in Quebec an independent French-Canadian and exclusively Roman Catholic nation. Sir Henry Marwood the Premier, is a Freemason and belongs to the 'Statu Quo' party, and is hostile to the Church. He tries to bribe and buy Lamirande after the true Conservative style of politicians by offering him the consul-generalship at Washington (page 83), but Lamirande will not sell. There is no saying what Lamirande would have done if the Premier had offered him a Quebec graving dock contract or a share in the Sault Ste. Marie canal, or even the profits to be derived from a five-million loan for the Province of Quebec. Then we are introduced to a bosom friend of Lamirande, who is a sceptic and infidel, (page 93), having been vaccinated with infidelity in the public schools of Ontario, and confirmed in his infidelity by a residence in London and Paris, and who is afterwards

CONVERTED TO THE TRUE FAITH

by a miracle, the raising of Lamirande's daughter from the dead. On page 102 the author gives an account of the way the Conservatives keep in power and lays down the maxim that 'to doubt the efficacy of patronage rightly distributed is a crime.' On page 106 we have an account of Sir Henry presiding at a meeting of a Masonic lodge, the lodge being opened by a prayer to Satan which the master recites before a triangle hung upon an altar, and a policy is announced which is to banish from Canadian soil the infamous superstition which prevents our progress. (Page 150). Lamirande announces his policy of the union of Church and State to be the exclusion of all save the one true Church. Finally (p. 173) it is decided by the Freemasons in complicity with Sir Henry Marwood to poison Lamirande. The cup of tea which he is about to drink in the restaurant is poisoned, but his wife changes her cup of coffee with Lamirande, who is not fond of tea, and drinks the fatal cup. There is a general election and the Nationals are beaten. (p. 195). Even the French-Canadian vote is in favor of the government of 'statu quo' or Conservative party. Lamirande, who is thoroughly disheartened by this defeat, throws himself at the feet of the statue of St. Joseph, whose aid he invokes. The statue comes to life and St. Joseph speaks to Lamirande and exhorts him to persevere in his patriotic course (p. 197). His wife dies, advising him to marry her sister. Lamirande resolves to persevere in saving his country from the secret society whose object is the ruin of the true Church. Sir Henry visits the editor of the 'Libre Pensee,' whose chief anxiety is that the frightful sums of money which have been disbursed from the public treasury for purposes of bribery and corruption shall not be exposed. The editor of the 'Libre Pensee' has twinges of conscience as to his past career in journalism, goes to hear a Jesuit revivalist preach at Longueuil, is so impressed with the sermon that he repents and resolves to lead an honest life which is impossible if he continues the career of a party journalist. He seals his reformation by making a confession of the secrets of Masonry to the Jesuit father and proceeds to deposit with the Bishop of Montreal the whole of the archives and records of the Masonic order, he being their secretary and the papers and books not being very numerous.

This is a comparatively easy task. He deposits with the bishop all the Masonic secrets and is assassinated on his way home on St. Catherine street within two doors of the police station, by an agent of the Freemasons, who is disguised in black spectacles and long overcoat. There is a coroner's inquest, very short and business-like, differing greatly with the year 1895 in this respect. No one seems to think it strange that the murder took place two doors from the police station. If that had occurred in Montreal in 1895 nobody would have been surprised and even if some curious alderman referred to the neglect of the police force in the year 1946 the matter would have no doubt been referred to the Finance Committee of the body and nothing more heard of it. The coroner's jury in the case returned a verdict of 'killed by an unknown member of a secret society,' although there was no proof of the fact, and everyone was satisfied. The Bishop having got possession

OF THE MASONIC SECRETS

is deterred from exposing them on account of a threat of the secret order to massacre all the priests in the province. He is relieved from this obstacle. Every priest in the province writes the Bishop a letter expressing his willingness to die in order that the Masonic secrets may be exposed. The Bishop reveals the secrets at the right time by a message to parliament, which defeats the Conservative Premier and completely destroys the Conservative party. And all this in spite of the attempt of the Premier to destroy Lamirande by poison and by a railway accident. There is nothing to show what effect the overthrow of the Conservative Government had on the country. Lamirande, the hero of the tale, having retired to a Trappist monastery in France it is to be presumed that the Province of Quebec under the new regime continued to prosper without any union of Church and state.

The book is a libel on Roman Catholics and Protestants, alike calculated to perpetuate religious discord and to inspire the immature minds of our children with distrust and hatred of their countrymen. It is a libel on the Masonic order, a society composed of honest men and good citizens. It is a libel on the Conservative party in that it makes of their leader an accomplice of assassins. If this is a specimen of the literature supplied as prizes to our scholars in religious, God-fearing schools, and paid for by the money of Protestants and Catholics alike, it is no wonder that the Manitoba authorities have abolished religious instruction in their schools. It would be interesting to know if the Council of Public Instruction have approved of this publication being adopted as a prize-book, or if it was purchased by the government just to oblige a poor friend in need of pecuniary assistance. In the latter case we must suppose that at least one of the ministers must have read the book. At all events the book is a disgrace to the government which has given it its approval and its distribution to children ought to be forbidden.

Total abstinence is a law of true freedom for the soul. We hear it said, 'I wish to be free to take a glass of liquor or not to take it.' They who so speak are seldom or never free to put the glass away from their lips. Their boasted freedom is the servitude of passion. The total abstainer is a moral hero.—Archbishop Ireland.



SIR MACKENZIE—I REALLY CAN'T GET TILL I'M OUT OF THE WOODS.
Adapted from the Toronto World.

MOUNT VESUVIUS.

THE LAVA SIDES OF ITS CRATER ARE GROWING HIGHER.

NATIVES EXPECT THE NEW CONE WILL BE SOME DAY CARRIED DOWN BY ITS OWN WEIGHT.

Recent despatches telling of the stream of lava at Vesuvius will cause no surprise to any one who has visited the volcano within the last six months. It has been steadily puffing and spouting during that time, heaving out showers of molten lava and glowing by night until the clouds of vapor above it took on the appearance of rolling flames.

Two days before the last outpour from a break in the cone the shell of the old crater trembled from the working of the lava underneath, and the peculiar sounds of hissing and growling which accompanied each small eruption could be heard two miles away.

Vesuvius is a hundred and fifty feet higher than it was nine months ago. The constant showers of porous lava have filled in one side of the old hollow crater and have built up the new cone, which, from its bold outlines has greatly changed the appearance of the summit, and is still changing it slightly every day. Formerly the volcano, as seen from Naples, had a rounded top, but now it comes to a wedge point. A year ago visitors looked into the hollow of the old and somewhat cooled off crater.



THE NEW CRATER OF VESUVIUS.
The Sides of the New Cone have reared themselves one hundred and fifty feet in nine months.

Of late they have gone inside the boundaries of the old crater to get a good look at the new cone, from the summit of which, at intervals of a few minutes, there is a gust of steam, laden with red hot ashes, which are sent into the air two hundred feet or more. Before the steam has drifted away there is another rumble, a sound of watery explosion, and another shower of ashes. Thus, from a distance, in the day time, there seems to be a constant curl of white vapor from the summit, but at night each separate eruption throws up a vivid light, which then fades away to a dull glow.

The natives who live on the slope of the mountain said that after the new cone had been built somewhat higher it would fall in of its own weight and close the present breathing hole. Then the mountain would be like a corked bottle. A new vent would have to be made, and in the making of this vent there would be a fierce eruption, an overflow of lava and the formation of a new crater. Apparently, the natives should be informed, as some of them had ancestors at incidents of the fierce eruption of 1872, by which the present crater was formed.

There was, indeed, a general belief that the renewed and growing activity of the volcano would lead to some sort of eruption, but it was hoped that it would be nothing more serious than a flow of lava down over the old and hardened beds. The last outbreak and the flow toward Resina (in the direction of the buried city of Herculaneum) was, therefore, not unexpected.

Going to the top of Vesuvius is no pleasure trip. The distance from Naples to the funicular railway station is fifteen miles by the winding roadway, which for a large part of the distance goes through the dismal beds of lava. It is hard pulling for the horses, and the carriage wheels grind slowly on the uphill turns. The beggars and those officious vagabonds who style themselves guides or who have greasy boxes filled with tawdry souvenirs flock about the carriage and follow it for miles. They are impudent and leechlike. Their studied policy is to annoy and vex and pester the unhappy travellers until they are paid something to go away.

Above the beggar line is the region of lava beds. The road zigzags and folds itself, and after an hour of aimless climbing the smudge of steam around the cone seems no nearer than before. The lava is spread around in misshapen billows, thrown up in slaggy humps or rolled and twisted into fantastic draperies, showing all manner of serpentine lines. It has been twenty-three years since the sticky, molten mass bubbled out from the crater and spread down the slopes. A few pale flowers now grow from the deeper crevices, and there may be seen occasionally a discouraged tuft of weeds, but these cannot relieve the dulness and deadness of it all. The flow of 1872 dripped at the edges and sent out streams far in advance of the main body. At one place a stream parted and left a house, a cluster of trees and a patch of garden untouched in the midst of the desolation. This spot seems like an island or an oasis.

The large cone is simply a heap of cinders dignified by size. The ride to the foot of the cone consumes five hours, but it requires only ten minutes to reach the top of the funicular railway. Then there is a walk of ten minutes up the jagged edges of the huge crater to the bowl, and in this is the little cone thrown up by the recent eruptions. It is better to stand away about four hundred feet while watching its performances, and even then there is no absolute certainty of avoiding a fall of fiery grit. One of the guides will cautiously approach the cone and wait for an explosion. As soon as the sizzling pieces fall he will run forward and embed a coin in some chunk which is still soft enough to be kneaded. When he brings the souvenir, on a piece of flat stone, the coin is so hot that a cigar can be lighted from it. For this valiant service he expects one franc.

The funicular railway up the big cone was built many years ago. A popular song 'Funiculi! Funicula!' relates to this particular enterprise. At the railway station and restaurant, in the shadow of the big cone, about thirty people are employed. The houses are white, clean and comfortable, and the view of Naples, the bay and Capri is unsurpassed, but one could imagine nothing more cheerless than living on the reverse side of the earth's shell, with only the lifeless shapes of lava for neighbors. In the season the monotonous slope of the mountain creeps with life. There are two hundred visitors a day. The restaurant takes on the busy air of a city hotel and the railway cars fly up and down incessantly.—New York 'Herald.'

AN OLD PAPER.

It Was Printed at the Time of the 'Chesapeake' and 'Shannon' Affair,

'A GENTLEMAN FROM MONTREAL INFORMS US,' ETC.

At an auction in the city of Quebec some time ago an old trunk was put up for sale. Nobody cared a great deal about it, and when it was opened it was found to contain a litter of old books and papers, in which the people present evinced but little interest. There was, however, amongst these a copy of a newspaper which had lain in the old trunk probably for generations, and which, yellow and dusty with age, attracted the attention of a gentleman present, who became the possessor of it ultimately. This gentleman in turn made a present of the paper to Mr. Marquette, the provincial immigration agent of this city, who sets much store by it.

The paper is the 'Albany Gazette,' and the date of issue is Monday, Aug. 10, 1807. This was when Napoleon was making Europe tremble; when the events which made the war of 1812 inevitable were transpiring.

Indeed, the paper is the world of that day in microcosm. It touches life in vital relations. There is a proclamation from President Jefferson which seems like a presage of the coming war between England and the United States; there are trifles in curious juxtaposition with the earnest; there is a description of how the Bey of Rosetta, decoying the British troops by the promise of the keys of the city, succeeded in laying an ambush for the latter, who were fired upon from the tops of the houses by the treacherous Turks, with terribly fatal results.

Here is a glimpse of that affair which is curious reading at this date:

'The British commander, seeing his troops fall in every direction, without a possibility—from the crowded situation and from the secure position of the Turks—of defending themselves, ordered a retreat. They fought their way to the city gates through a tremendous fire, but found them in possession of the enemy, with whom they had a severe struggle before they could gain possession of them. They at length succeeded in getting out when they found a body of five thousand horse ready to attack them. They then formed a hollow square, fought their way down to Alexandria, and of three thousand men one thousand five hundred were killed, amongst whom were two general officers. The Turks showed them no quarter, and, as they were unable to bring off their wounded, they all fell a sacrifice to Turkish fury.'

Then there is an account of the affair with the 'Chesapeake,' and of the forwarding of the 'Revenge,' a government schooner, to England, with the resolution of the United States Government touching that business, the whole ending with the significant remark: 'If the British Government is determined to sustain Admiral Berkley orders will be given to seize and capture our vessels without exception; if otherwise, they will not be interrupted. The English Government will perceive that war is inevitable if it allows the principle of searching our national ships and act accordingly.'

That was the hey-day of slavery—that 'sum of all the villanies,' and the advertisements touching 'slave sales' and 'runaway slaves' are scattered through the paper, coming in between meetings of Congress, news from afar, frivolous things made for laughter.

This is a sample, which we read hardly comprehending in our day all the tragedy of an incident which was as common as the barter of the stores, but which always, in the falling hammer, was like a death-knell to a human heart.

'For sale—A negro wench—of about twenty-eight years of age, who understands all kinds of housework: a good cook, washer and ironer, and understands a dairy. Has a child about eighteen months old. Is sold for not agreeing with other female servants of the family. Enquire at Webster & Skinner's bookstore. Aug. 4, 1807.'

This is how they described the runaway negroes in the advertisements:

'Ran away from the subscribers, on the 4th inst., a negro man, named Jack'—that was enough for a negro; we call our dog Jack—'about twenty-eight years of age; five feet six or eight inches high; speaks English and low Dutch; is blind of his left eye; has thick lips, and is pockmarked. Had on a short blue coat, white jacket and nankeen trousers. Ten dollars will be paid to whoever will return the said negro to his master, or deliver him to Aaron Burnett, constable, in the Colonie.'

Finally, here is a glimpse of Montreal and the Province of Quebec:

'A gentleman recently from Montreal informs us that while there he heard it reported that the government had chartered six vessels for taking down to Quebec the cannon and military stores which were at Montreal, St. Johns, etc., and that it was the prevailing opinion there that if a war broke out between England and the United States no attempt at defending that province would be made except at Quebec, where a vigorous and determined stand would be made, and for which purpose it would be immediately put in the best possible state of defence. He further adds that when passing St. Johns, on his way hither, he observed the military extremely busy in the removing of cannon, etc., which he understood were to be sent down to Quebec with all possible speed.'

But the paper, which consists of four small pages, is a curious memorial of the past, reflecting as it does in a curious 'make-up,' which we would now laugh at, the frivolity, the passions, the tragedies of a day long since dead and forgotten.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

THE WITNESS JUBILEE SYMPOSIUM.

Stories of Fifty Years Ago.

A fortnight ago the 'Witness' announced its golden wedding for this month and invited to it all the old friends who had read it from the beginning. We did not ask them to meet personally but in counterfeit presentment by sending us their pictures and their reminiscences of fifty years ago. We specially asked if any one could present us with a picture of the Old Exchange Court at the corner of St. Paul and St. Peter streets. There has been a very cordial response to this request in the shape of portraits. The reminiscences come more readily by word of mouth than by pen. We shall be grateful if any who can will collect these memories from the lips of our friends and put them on paper for us. Mr. Masterman has precedence, having brought us a drawing from memory of the birthplace of this paper. He is full of memories of the old times in Montreal, going back as far as 1832 to recall the stirring events of elections and other matters in-



MR. WILLIAM MASTERMAN.

cident to our early history. Mr. Masterman writes:

'I remember the great election of Bagg and Tracey, when excitement ran so high that a riot occurred in which several men were killed and a great deal of bad feeling shown. Mr. Bagg, who was grandfather of the gentleman so well known in our city to-day, Mr. Stanley Bagg, was running for Parliament. He was opposed by Mr. Tracey. I am not aware what the politics of either was, as I was quite too young to take interest in such matters. The row took place and I think it was the Twenty-fourth Regiment of regulars that was called out. The regiment was called to Place d'Armes square. Sticks and stones were flying when the military came upon the scene, and in order to frighten or perhaps overawe the crowd, a round of blank cartridge was fired. The mob only grew more determined and fired stones and sticks at the troops. Finally the assault upon the troops grew too hot to be borne with impunity. One stone struck the Colonel in command upon the cheek, drawing the blood. The magistrate with the troops at once saw that the crisis had come, and he read the riot act. I was a lad on my way from school at this time, and I recollect distinctly the circumstances. Scanlan's school, in Fortification lane, was the place I went to. The soldiers had loaded deliberately with ball cartridge, but this had no effect on the mob. The magistrate having ordered the troops to fire, they fired a volley—just one. There was no need for more. Three men were shot dead, and others were wounded. My father, who was hurrying to the square to see what the firing was about, was within a few yards of the third man shot. That scattered the mob at once; but there was a running fight among the riotous mob.

In the same spring the steamer 'John Bull' had been built at Shea & Merritt's ship-building yard, at the Cross, as Hochelaga was then called, or La Traverse, as the French called it, just below Molsons. The vessel was sucessfully launched. The cholera came upon us that year. My mother took the disease, and the doctor administered a dose of medicine made up of charcoal, sulphur and hog's lard. It was mixed in an old willow pattern bowl. It was an awful mixture, but it cured. The doctor who prescribed it was one who came into Montreal from either New Hampshire or Vermont, as a volunteer in the cause of humanity. He worked diligently and I never knew him to charge a cent. I do not recollect his name. He was known as 'the old cholera doctor.' It was said at the time that this doctor had actually taken some of his patients out of the coffins in which they had been placed for burial. In fact, to my own knowledge, speaking of narrow escapes of that sort, a man known as Bill Collins was taken with cholera and was said to be dead. He was put into a coffin and sent to the cemetery for interment. There was no time to bury that night and he was placed in the dead house. At two o'clock next morning the policeman on St. Antoine street seeing the man coming down the street with a sheet around him, fled with all speed, and was some minutes in the station house ere he could gasp out that the dead were coming out of their graves.' He thought he had seen Bill Collin's ghost, but he did not wait to ask his name. In 1840, when I returned from an absence of six years, Bill Colins was alive and well. In the cholera time I speak of there was little ceremony. Carts went around the streets, with a small yellow flag at the front, and these collected the dead victims of the cholera, for burial. There was neither time nor much inclination for funerals. When taken to the cemetery a long trench was dug in width the length of a coffin. The coffins were put in one by one at the end of the trench and were covered by the soil of the excavations as the shovellers progressed in extending the trench onwards. In this way no time was lost. I feel certain that I saw many of these identical coffins years afterwards, when the excavation was made for the erection of the present Young Men's Christian Association building in Dominion square. This square was of old the Roman Catholic burial ground, as even later Montreal people must recollect. The coffins were shapeless as such, and more like long deal boxes, square at each end. It was a reminder ful of sad memories. No great interval was permitted between death and burial.

'At this time sea-going vessels were smaller in tonnage—almost all brigs or barques of from three to four hundred tons, as larger vessels drawing more water were prevented from reaching Montreal by the shoals in Lake St. Peter. This continued so until the first cut of the Lake St. Peter channel. Edmonstone & Allan were the principal shipowners. After the first cut was made a vessel called the 'Sarah Sands,' of 1,000 tons came up and was received with great rejoicings. I recollect the earliest days of the 'Witness,' and in about 1855 I had a square of the paper for advertising, for which I gave a report of the cattle market twice a week for several years. It was St. Ann's Market where my place of business was; and I began there in 1846 for myself. I went there in 1840 to my uncle as an apprentice to the butchering business. In 1853 I went into the pork business, which is now continued by my sons, who are the sixth generation in a direct line from father to son engaged in the ham and bacon curing. Our business was commenced by my ancestors in Malton, Yorkshire, and was continued here by my father in Montreal in 1822. It was 'William Masterman, butcher and bacon curer,' in each generation up to my son's time—now it is A. S. & W. H. Masterman. This carried us back to about 1750; or even further back.'

Mr. Masterman's father died in 1832, and Mr. Masterman then went with his mother to Williamsburg, N.Y., where he lived for one year and afterwards spent five years at Sag Harbor, at the eastern end of Long Island. He thus missed the stirring times of the rebellion. He was in business when the Parliament House was burned. His place of business was in the wooden shed near the Parliament House, and escaped the fire. He recalls to mind the great fire of 1852, and the ruin wrought then. In 1865 Mr. Masterman went into the City Council, representing St. Antoine Ward. He was opposed by Michel Lefebvre the first time, and was afterwards returned by acclamation on two distinct occasions. He was among the first ten to join Stevenson's battery. Col. Coffin commanded, Col. Henry Hogan was next in command, Mr. Henry Bulmer was lieutenant, and Col. Stevenson was staff-sergeant. Mr. Masterman was battery-sergeant and served for seven years, resigning when first lieutenant. During the Gavazzi riot in June, 1853, he walked up from his place of business that evening with Mr. Ned Charters. After seeing the troops he remarked to Mr. Charters, 'Now, Ned, the best place for us is at home; and we had better go.' Both went home, and in less than half an hour the shots were fired and one or two were killed on the spot—some were wounded and most of these were hit in the ankles and legs. Mr. Clare, of Lymans, Clare & Co., was shot in the ankle, and Mr. P. M. Guy, notary, was also shot in the ankle. Capt. McGrath's son was shot dead. Mrs. Harrison Stephens, mother of Mr. Geo. Washington Stephens, M.P.P., and who has long since passed away, came to the market next morning, as was her usual habit, and in the course of her conversation with him told Mr. Masterman that when the volley was fired by the troops she was standing on the steps of the Unitarian church, looking down toward the troops and that she found two or three bullets in the cotton wadding of her petticoat.

Mr. Masterman has furnished a sketch from memory of the old Exchange Court, on the corner of St. Paul and St. Peter streets, with an entrance from each street. It was in this court that the 'Witness' first saw the light of publication. The court as described by Mr. Masterman is as well represented as it can be and will be easily recognized by those who saw it fifty years ago. Exchange Court was as well-known in 1845 in the business world as Custom House square was at a later date, and what the Exchange Coffee House was to the business world of that day the Montreal House, under Mr. Coleman, was afterwards, when, in the zenith of its activity. It was indeed not only the stage rendezvous for the country, but the merchants' exchange of the city. Both have disappeared. In the winter season the Red Bird Line of winter stages started from the Exchange Coffee House in Exchange Court and the express carrier of that day boarded in the hotel. He was a well-known figure. The stages ran between Montreal and Albany. Mr. Masterman had a trip from Montreal to Sag Harbor in 1845, on receipt of news which told him that if he desired to see his mother alive he must come to her at once. He went from Montreal to Laprairie by boat, and thence to St. Johns, Que., by rail. Boat and stage accomplished the rest of the journey to Sag Harbor. In these days the railway between Laprairie and St. Johns ceased running in the winter, when the boats on the lake were laid up on account of the ice. The railway was the connecting link between the lake and the St. Lawrence river. It was on his return, after his mother's funeral, that Mr. Masterman took the Red Bird Line stage through from Albany to Montreal. He arrived at Laprairie on New Year's Day. He compares the present means of travel with those of the old days, and smiles at the comparison; yet his memory dwells fondly upon many of the incidents of that by-gone time which can come back to him only as echoes of the past. He is hale and hearty—as full of public spirit as ever, and an upholder of all that is good.

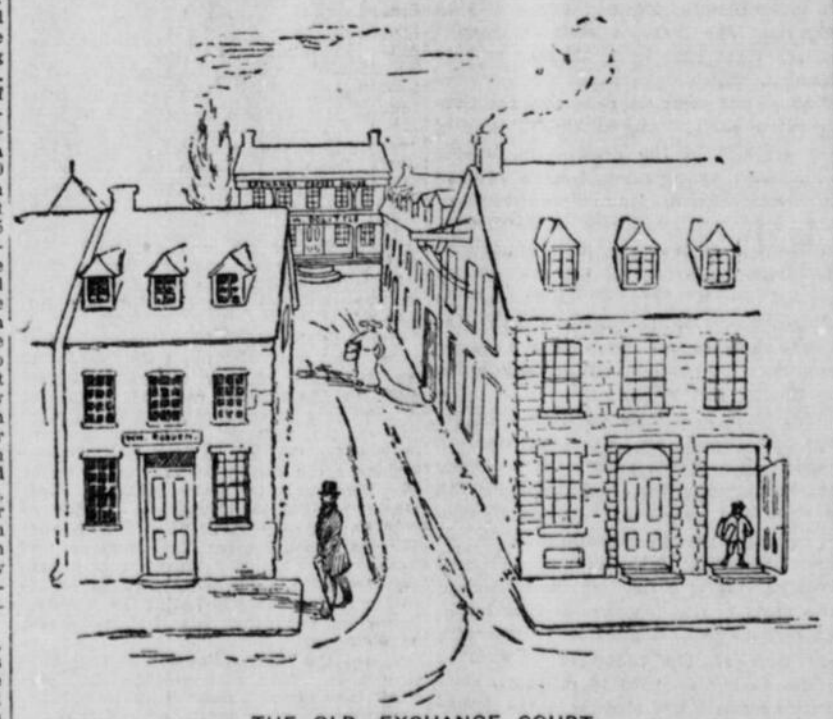
MR. CHARLES ALEXANDER.

Mr. Charles Alexander, whose voyage to Canada from Scotland was so full of interest and ended in shipwreck at St. John's, Newfoundland, has recollections of the 'Witness' from its earliest publication. 'I have been a reader and friend of the 'Witness' since its first issue,' he says, 'its honored editor and proprietor, while with us and at the helm of the newspaper, was my lifelong friend.' Mr. Alexander came from Dundee, Scotland, in 1840, and began business in 1842. He recollects the birthplace of the 'Witness'—the old Exchange Court, which was entered both from St. Peter and St. Paul streets. Mr. Alexander continues his reminiscences of the early times:

'When in 1842 I commenced business in McGill street, the stages ran from the Upper Canada stage office to Lachine in the morning, to connect with the steamboat for the Cascades rapids. The building is gone. The only similar one now in existence is that of Mr. J. A. Mathewson, the grocer, McGill street. The officers' quarters were opposite our store then, too, and the old Ottawa Hotel, kept by Mr. Hall, the respected grandfather of the Hon. John S. Hall, was also opposite. Below the Ottawa Hotel was the store of Messrs. Nelson & Butters. The site is now covered with fine wholesale houses. Behind that corner was St. Maurice Street Congregational Church, the minister of which was the Rev. Dr. Wilkes, of blessed memory. The congregation soon afterwards removed to Beaver Hall Hill, and called their church Zion Church. The church had been erected in a field, and those who had purchased the site were taunted with "moving too far away." One of the few buildings in the vicinity of new Zion Church was the old Beaver Hall House. While we were struggling upwards for success in business there were two gentlemen who got all the supplies in our line they needed for their north-west journeys. One of these was Sir George Simpson and the other the genial Sir Donald Smith, who aye had a kind and encouraging word for the twa Scotch fouk who were at it early and late. Around the corner from our store was St. Paul's Church, the pastor of which was the Rev. Dr. Black, grandfather of our successful merchant, Mr. E. B. Greenshields. Dr. Black had a school at the end of the kirk in these days. St. Paul's congregation has now a beautiful building on Dorchester street, and the fine stores of James Johnston & Co. now stand on the site of old St. Paul's. Down further in St. Helen street, in these days, was the Baptist church. At the corner was Mrs. Lyman's seminary. At the corner of Notre Dame street was the Recollet Church, with an iron railing around the front and a wee bit garden as you entered the church. Next to that, on Notre Dame street were the stores of Leslie, Starnes & Co. Mr. Leslie has long since passed away, but it is pleasing to see the younger partner then—the Hon. Henry Starnes—still with us and saying a good thing now and then at the annual gatherings of our hospital.

'On McGill street, next to Mathewson's store, was Wm. Stephen's dry goods store, in which his nephew George Stephen, now Lord Mount Stephen, was employed. I remember him well there. He, along with the late Andrew Robertson, began business for themselves at the corner of St. Helen street, and did a large dry goods business. The American Church stood at the corner of St. James street, and the Rev. Caleb Strong was the minister. The place is now a dry goods store. In the centre of Victoria square, then Commissioners' square stood the Union Fire Company Building upon the present site of the fountain. Mr. Benjamin Lyman was captain and Mr. Norman Frost was second in command. I joined the company in 1843 or 1844. Mr. Norton B. Corse was an active Union man, Mr. S. H. May was secretary and Mr. George Perry engineer—brother of our Mr. Fred Perry, now a fire marshal. The only other survivor of that band of active Union firemen is Mr. Henry Lyman. He is still with us in his eighty-third year. The haymarket was then on Craig street, and through the efforts of the late John Dougall, of the 'Witness,' was erected the drinking fountain for man and beast. The temperance people warmly supported Mr. Dougall in the good work. The fountain stands on the spot to this day, a monument to Mr. Dougall's sympathy for dumb animals. On the east side of the square was a coal shed. The whole square is now surrounded with fine business houses.

'A few years more finds our abode on Notre Dame street, having removed our establishment for more room to cover increased business. The building we occupied had formerly been used by the Montreal Insurance Company, the late Mr. William Murray manager. Behind us was Farquharson's soda water factory, entered from St. James street. Mr. Brennan's property was a little above us, and at the corner there was an entrance to the Tattersall's yard for the sale of horses. There was quite a large piece of ground here, the principal entrance of which was from St. James street. Beyond us was the office of the City Clerk, Mr. Sexton. Going further east was a corner building on the French square, occupied by Neil McIntosh's grocery store. On Place d'Armes square was Dugald Stewart's dry goods house. The 'Pilot' office, Rollo Campbell, father of the present Dean of Bishop's Medical Faculty, Dr. F. W. Campbell, editor and proprietor. In the centre of Place d'Armes square stood the old tower belfry, before the noble towers of the parish church were finished. Further east was the English church, where the Rev. Dr. Bethune, whom I remember well, was incumbent. This fine edifice was burned. What a change is now. At the St. Lambert Hill corner was Thomas Mussen's dry goods and carpet store. Though the founder of the business has departed after a good and memorable life, we have still his fine stores, continued by his son, on the old site. The guard houses of the military faced Nelson's monument. Facing this, looking toward the river, was the Bonsecours Market for vegetables, meat, etc.



THE OLD EXCHANGE COURT.

Showing a newsboy leaving the door of the birthplace of the 'Witness.'

'Continuing east, along Notre Dame street, there was, next to the guard house, a fine garden belonging to the government, but occupied by Mr. Sheppard as a gardener. This garden was a famous resting place at night for young men after their day's work. To-day on that spot is erected the City Hall and all the civic offices, including the Central Police station. On the opposite side of the street stood the old Government House and the Chateau de Ramezay. I was present at the gathering there to welcome the new Governor-General, Lord Elgin, a man of noble presence and an eloquent speaker. That old block still stands to-day. The next building of any note that exists to this day is that of the family of the late Count de Beaujeu. Still further east were the waterworks building, Mr. Hays the manager, and beyond was the Donegani Hotel, which site is now covered by the Notre Dame Hospital. Dalhousie square was the site of some fine buildings that were swept away by the great fire of 1851, and now the square has given place to the Canadian Pacific Railway depot and yards. These occupy the barrack square, and have wiped out the only relic left of the old wall of Montreal, which enclosed that part of the barracks looking out toward the river and St. Helen's island.'

Mr. Charles Alexander's great success as the confectioner of Montreal of his day is in the minds of many thousands of Montreal folks who cannot forget his 'land-o'-cakes' Christmas advertisements or the flavor of his candies even in their middle-aged recollections of days that are gone. His public spirit was always great, and one of the peculiarities of his early days was the swarm of poor who visited the store, and none of whom ever went away empty-handed. His store on Notre Dame street grew to proportions of magnificence as time went on; and he grew to be a wealthy man. None made mutton pies like Alexander's mutton pies. They were essentially honest, full measure and satisfying. Mr. Alexander's public life has principally been of benevolence, though he once represented what was Montreal Centre in the Quebec Legislature, and was active then in his efforts to ameliorate the condition of the inmates of Longue Pointe Asylum. In the Boys' Home, House of Industry and Refuge, Verdun Asylum, Montreal General Hospital and other charities Mr. Alexander's work has been untiring and full of benefit.

AN INCIDENT OF EXCHANGE COURT.

An old resident who recalled the Exchange Court says it was the resort of all the stage coaches to Upper Canada and to the United States. It was a lively place, and when people sent letters they were taken by these stage coach-drivers at about two shillings a letter. He recalls one Christmas day of terrible snow when everything was stuck in drifts and there was no such thing as moving. To get up some excitement one of the drivers declared he would do a feat which no other man dare attempt—drive sixteen in hand with his sleigh along the road, into the Exchange Court by one side and out at the other. As this involved turning in devious ways, there was great doubt expressed that he could accomplish his self-imposed task. Sixteen horses harnessed in pairs made a long procession and as the leaders turned a sharp corner the driver could not be expected to see where they would land until his part of the procession should also turn the corner—until he in the driver's seat could see where the leaders were going. The man came tearing along, however, turned his horses into the court, and they went bravely ahead, turned at the right corners and out at the other side of the court in proper fashion, amid the cheers of the crowd that had gathered, sure that he could not succeed. The driver never saw the leading horses until they were all straightened out after leaving the court for the street. He gained great reputation as a driver. The cheers and reputation would not have been so great if the crowd had known it was sixteen stage horses that were harnessed up for the drive, and that they knew the road so well that all they required was to be given free rein and they would canter into the court yard and out again without any tugging at reins or crack of whip. There were so many stages lying idle because of the roads being blocked that the driver was able to get sixteen of the horses, harness and all. Such were the simple amusements of fifty years ago.



MR. CHARLES ALEXANDER.

AN INCIDENT OF SPORT.

An old citizen who fifty years ago occupied a small office in the Exchange Hotel Court, remembers an event that took place there 'to raise the wind,' as it was said then. Business in the hotel was very dull and some wag put a 'squib' in the Montreal 'Transcript,' then printed by Lovell & Macdonald, announcing that a race was to be run next day at 1 p.m. by two well-known but most unlikely gentlemen to run a race. The race was to be from the Exchange Hotel court yard to McGill street and back. Mr. Wm. Lyman and Mr. H. B. Smith were the names announced for the race, which, of course, did not take place, but a crowd assembled before the hour appointed and considerable 'treating' was done in the hotel while the people waited to see the race. This, no doubt, was the chief object, and it was not all coffee that was drunk. It was not generally known at the time that one of the contestants had his leg broken the evening before while attending a play entitled 'Billy Button,' in McGill street. It was a take off on tailors, who were there in large numbers, and so dissatisfied were they that a row ensued in which one of the gentlemen alluded to had his leg broken. Several of the tailors were more or less injured and some of them had their eyes in color for some weeks after.

MR. GEORGE BRUSH ON EXCHANGE COURT.

Mr. George Brush, one of our foremost citizens for enterprise and public spirit, is full of memories of the early days. He recalled the old Exchange Court and its surroundings, its lines of stages to Upper Canada and the United States. The hotel keeper's name was Goodenough, and he kept the establishment in fine style—and good enough it was for the best. Mr. Goodenough had his farm as well as his hotel. He resided at Rosemount, and every day would come riding into town. He was a large man and his horse, a large grey animal, made an imposing appearance along with its rider galloping into town in the morning. Judges, lawyers, travellers, all went to the Exchange Coffee House in Exchange Court, and Mr. Brush recollects when Judge Brooks died there suddenly. He, Mr. Brush, had been on a visit to the hotel at the time and was asked to go to Mr. William Lyman's at once with the news of the sad affair. While Goodenough kept the hotel it was first-class. Then came Mr. Doolittle as proprietor. He did not keep it as well and it fell off from its proud position. From Goodenough it came to Doolittle. Thence it came to do little or less. Finally it was not.

SCHOOLS AND CONTROVERSY.

Mr. R. A. Beckett, who was a school boy on the first publication of the 'Witness' from his uncle's office recalls the interest with which the friends of liberty of conscience regarded the new venture. Although young at the time, he regarded the venture as a great enterprise, and his boyish idea was that it would achieve much. He occasionaly visited the office and saw the work progress the type set and the press work done. Mr. Beckett went at that time to the school of the Cote Street Free Church, which was held in a large wooden building opposite the site of the British Canadian School. This wooden building was used by the Cote Street Church people for worship while their own (then new) church was in process of erection. In Mr. Beckett's class were Mr. Hugh Cameron, Mr. A. C. Hutchison, the well-known architect, Miss M. Redpath, Mr. Frank Dougall and his brother, of Windsor, and others. The school was taught by the Rev. Mr. Duncan, who took the place of Mr. Thompson, the regular teacher. The latter was incapacitated because of illness. After the completion of the new Cote Street Church the school was removed into the basement of the church. The Rev. Mr. Duncan afterwards was called to Mount Forest and Mr. Beckett had a most pleasant meeting with Mr. Duncan in Sarnia, while waiting for a train at a railway station. Mr. Duncan had made an impression on his pupil that was lasting and endures to this day. He had a power over the boys that caused them to love, reverance, and obey him. The meeting between the pupil and the master was most pleasant. Mr. Beckett remembers the hot discussions carried on between Capt. Clerk, editor of the 'True Witness,' himself once a Protestant, and the Rev. Dr. Taylor, of the Presbyterian Church. These created widespread interest. A lawyer, too, who assailed Capt. Clerk in the 'Witness,' did so with such vigor that Capt. Clerk often wondered who his anonymous opponent could be. Quite unknown to him then, the lawyer often borrowed from Capt. Clerk the very books that he quoted from to refute the doughty captain's assertions. Mr. Beckett recalls the boys' pitched battles on occasions between the Friars' School and the Cote Street School. No collision ever had serious results then, and all smile as they recall the episode of boy life—so important in the long ago to them.

THE FIRST 'WITNESS.'

The 'Witness' first published and succeeding to the specimen number, was that of Jan. 5, 1846. The specimen number appeared in December, 1845. In the issue of Jan 5 appeared a number of items that read strangely when contrasted with the events of which they were but vague hints, not to say prophecy. Those who ride over our network of railways as they read the following must smile at the array of railway making clauses that the legislators had to grapple with. The railway item was headed:

CANADA.

NOTICES OF APPLICATIONS FOR RAILWAYS TO THE NEXT SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

(From the 'Canada Gazette.')

1st. From J. Ferrier and others, to construct a railway from Montreal to Prescott, 2nd. From J. A. MacDonald, M.P.P., and others to construct a railway from Kingston to Montreal. 3rd. From W. H. Boulton and others, to incorporate certain persons as the Toronto and Kingston Railway Company; also to incorporate certain persons as the Kingston and Montreal Railway Company. 4th. From B. Holmes and others to construct a railway in continuation of the Great Western Railway to Montreal, passing through Kingston, or for constructing a railway to Kingston. 5th. From Sir Allan McNab and others, to construct a railway from Hamilton to Toronto. 6th. To incorporate the Wolfe Island, Kingston and Toronto Railway Company. 7th. To construct a railway from Montreal to Lachine. 8th. From John Molson and others, to construct a railway from St. Johns to the Province line at or near Missisquoi Bay to connect with the Boston and Burlington Railway, with the right to extend a branch into the neighboring townships. 9th. To renew the ordinance for making a railway from the Province line (of Upper Canada), at or near Pointe a Bandet. 10th. To renew an act incorporating the Cobourg Railway Company with authority to continue the line to

Peterboro; 11th. From John Prince, president, to extend the period of completing the Niagara and Detroit Rivers Railway—Act passed in 1836. 12th. To incorporate the Western Canada, Ontario and Lake Huron Junction Railway Company. 13th. To alter the act of the Toronto and Lake Huron Railway Company so as to authorize the construction of two or more termini to such railway.

A TERRIBLE DANGER.

Another paragraph in the same paper was the following:—

'The Buffalo 'Commercial' says that the Board of Ordinance has decided against the erection of a suspension bridge across the Niagara as being dangerous in a military point of view.'

EVERY YOUNG MAN A SOLDIER.

It will not be wondered at that Canada repelled all invasions. This was our military regulation:—

'The Militia.—By the laws now enforced every male British subject in Lower Canada above eighteen years of age and under sixty is bound to serve in the militia, with the exception of persons specially exempted, among whom are officers who have served in the militia or volunteer corps. Captains to notify at the church doors the time and place of enrolments for persons within the limits of their respective companies. Those liable to enrol, and who refuse or neglect, incur a fine of not more than twenty shillings, or less than five, with costs, and imprisonment till paid. Officers not to be in greater proportion than in the regular army, and resident within their command. The Govenor or Administrator of the Government in time of war, invasion, insurrection, or imminent danger thereof, may order out not exceeding one-fifth of the unmarried men to serve not more than six months; to be paid as in the army, subject to military law, but not corporal punishment, and officers of courts martial are to belong to the militia. All or any part of the militia may be ordered out by the government or civil power to enforce the execution of the laws.'—'Quebec Gazette.'

MR. ARCHIBALD M'KILLOP.

THE BLIND BARD OF MEGANTIC.

Mr. McKillop writes: 'We have been subscribers of the 'Witness,' I think, from the year 1845. At that time there were very few post-offices in the country. In an area now served by ten or twelve there was only one, and many persons had to go from ten to twenty miles for their mail, and 'Witness.' In response to the editorial "jubilee," I send you an extract of a poem entitled, 'A visit to Montreal,' written by "An old friend of the 'Witness' " about the time of the Gavazzi riots, and partly published in 1857:

A VISIT TO MONTREAL.

Once in my youthful days I chanced to pay
A passing visit to a crowded town;
A Royal Mountain stood in bold array,
And gave the city its impending frown.

The dwellings generally neat and clean,
Displayed a due regard to taste and health,
And rows of merchants' shops that stood between,
Revealed the source of its increasing wealth.

But strangers never fail to mark the street
Where banks and offices uprear their towers;
The pavement well arranged beneath my feet,
I gazed at all attractive points for hours.

But passing westward from the noble square,
The 'Witness" office rose before my gaze,
And then I thought of him who labors there
To testify against all wicked ways.

A 'witness' for the truth he stands alone,
His 'Messengers' throughout the country wide
He sends; the good he's doing now, and he has done,
Shall live when he has laid his pen aside.

His 'Weekly' is undoubtedly the best
Of all the papers that we prize and read:
So full of wise instruction, well expressed,
In all reforms the 'Witness' takes the lead.

The Royal mountain city may be proud
Of such an enterprise within her lines,
When shall the world be favored with a cloud
Of Witnesses' where truth so clearly shines.

And yet, how strange that virtue's fiercest foes
Are often found among the rich and great,
The 'Witness' shall outlive the wrath of those
Whose power endangers both the Church and State.

Jeer'd at, perchance misunderstood, forsooth,
Our hero stands the test of trying years,
His, is a faithful 'Witness' for the truth,
No blot upon a single page appears.

Distillers, brewers, tipplers and the sort
Of evil teachers, that mislead the throng,
Unceasingly may bring some false report
'Gainst one whose warning voice condemns all wrong.

'And yet who triumphs o'er their cruel rage,
Long may he live, this holy war to wage,
Light, love and truth, adorning every page.

TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER OF ITALIAN TROOPS.

Rome, Dec. 9.—The government made the announcement in the Chamber of Deputies to-day that the five companies of Italian soldiers composing the column under the command of Major Tosselli, operating in Abyssinia, had been surprised and surrounded by a force of 25,000 natives and that only a small portion of the command has succeeded in breaking through the beleaguering lines and making their retreat to Magdala. The fate of Tosselli and that part of his command remaining with him, is as yet unknown. General Baratieri, commanding the Italian forces in Abyssinia, is concentrating his troops at Magdala and is prepared to repel the forces of the enemy which are moving in that direction. The announcement had a deeply emotional effect upon the Chamber.

DURANT DENIED A NEW TRIAL.

San Francisco, Dec. 6.—Judge Murphy denied the motion for a new trial in the case of Theodore Durant, convicted of the murder of Blanche Lamont, this morning.

RENEW! RENEW!

Subscribers whose subscriptions end on Dec. 31 are reminded not to wait for the crush of letters at the close of the year. Please mail your renewal at once for 1896, so as to have it duly entered, and thus secure a copy of 'Pansy Blossoms.' If you can induce a friend or neighbor to remit with you at the same time the two copies will be supplied for $1.30 up to Christmas day, including a copy of 'Pansy Blossoms' to each.

THE EASTERN CRISIS.

Confirmation of the Awful Massacre of Armenians.

SAID PASHA IN CONSTANTINOPLE A REFUGEE IN THE BRITISH EMBASSY.

THE BRITISH REFUSE TO SURRENDER HIM TO THE SULTAN.

Paris, Dec. 3.—St. Petersburg correspondence of the 'Eclat' asserts that the British ambassador recently submitted to Prince Lobanoff, Minister of Foreign Affairs, a scheme for the dismemberment of Turkey. Prince Lobanoff replied that Russia would not consider any proposal affecting the integrity of the Turkish dynasty.

Rome, Dec. 3.—The Italian cruiser 'Pyelmont' has been ordered to rejoin the Italian squadron in the Levant.

London, Dec. 2.—The 'Standard's' Vienna correspondent telegraphs that he learns from a trustworthy source in Constantinople that the Sultan is in daily fear of sharing the fate of Ismail Pasha. His courtiers declare that the powers have decided to depose him, using for this purpose the forces aboard the second guard ships which they demand shall be permitted to enter the Bosphorus.

London, Dec. 7.—The 'Daily News' will to-morrow say that Lord Salisbury has informed the treasurer of the Armenian fund that in consequence of the disturbed condition of the country it is impossible to send supplies to Sassoun. The trade caravans have also been stopped.

Washington, Dec. 2.—Mavroni Bey, the Turkish Minister, called on Secretary Olney to-day with a message from the Porte to the effect that the American missionaries throughout the Turkish Empire had the greatest protection and that sufficient troops had been detailed to protect them from the attacks of the Armenian rioters.'

Constantinople, Dec. 4.—The Armenians residing in Constantinople have prepared a petition to the powers which they purpose presenting to the various governments through the Austrian Ambassador.

The 'Daily News' publishes a despatch from Vienna saying that the Turkish embassy there has received a telegram saying that the Sultan has resolved to break off all diplomatic relations in Constantinople if the powers force a passage of the Dardanelles with their second guardships.

London, Dec. 4.—The correspondent of the 'United Press' at Constantinople telegraphing under date of Dec. 3, announces that the Turkish Governor of Kaisarich, Asia Minor, where a massacre of Christians occurred on Nov. 30, has been dismissed by order of the Porte.

Berlin, Dec. 5.—A despatch from St. Petersburg to the 'Cologne Gazette' says it is reported there that seven warships and nine torpedo boats, forming the armed reserve of the Black Sea fleet, are anchored at Sebastopol. It is asserted in naval circles in St. Petersburg that a month ago, when Russia assumed that Great Britain might enter the Hellespont alone, orders were sent to Sebastopol to arm the vessels, raise their crews to the full complement of men and hold the fleet in readiness to sail upon twenty-four hours' notice.

London, Dec. 5.—The correspondent of the 'United Press' at Constantinople, telegraphing under yesterday's date, says that in the massacre which occurred at Marash on Nov. 18, the killing, pillaging and burning was done by the Turkish troops alone. There was absolutely no uprising of the inhabitants and no violence whatever except on the part of the military. The people massacred were powerless to defend themselves and fell like sheep before the swords and guns of the soldiers.

A massacre has also taken place near the city of Tokat.

It is now learned that in the massacre that took place at Kaisarieh, on Nov. 30, 200 persons were killed.

Constantinople, Dec. 5.—Said Pasha, President of the Council of State and formerly Grand Vizier, has taken refuge in the British Embassy, fearing that he will be arrested.

Constantinople, Dec. 5.—M. Petrovitch, an Austrian subject, who was chief of the official tobacco regime, has been murdered while travelling in the Kharput district. The officials in Erzeroum, Barbut, Erzingan and Bitlis, continue to force the Armenians, under threats of renewed attacks, to sign addresses thanking the Porte for protection during the recent disorders, and praising the Sultan's paternal rule. Several notables in the Erzeroum district have been, in like manner, compelled to telegraph to the Patriarch demanding the recall of the Bishop in consequence of the latter's despatch to the Marquis of Salisbury indicating the deplorable situation.

London, Dec. 5.—The 'Daily Telegraph' has the following from Constantinople: 'If the reply of Turkey in regard to the admission of guardships into the Bosphorus is not shortly received the powers will fix a date after which they will bring vessels to Constantinople. A despatch from Paris to a news agency here says that similar advices have been received there from Constantinople, and that the date fixed is Dec. 7.'

The 'Times' correspondent defends the arrests and deportations at Constantinople as ridding the city of an element that will be well spared, as it would constitute the bulk of the mob in the event of a riot. The correspondent admits that in some instances the choice of persons arrested has been unhappy but says that in the main the arrests have been beneficial and that the danger of disorder daily lessens.

London, Dec. 5.—A Paris despatch to the 'Times' says that in an interview to-day a personage having access to the Sultan vouched for the statement that Great Britain did not start the proposal for a second guardship in the Bosphorus. He stated that M. Nelidoff, the Russian ambassador to Turkey, originated the idea and that Sir Philip Currie, the British ambassador, only gave his adhesion after the other diplomats. It is asserted that the 'Dryad' had been expressly ordered not to enter the Hellespont without an express order twice issued. The personage declared that the story that Sir Philip Currie was blunt, passionate and rude is a pure myth. He said that he was personally acquainted with Sir Philip and that the latter was unostentatious, prudent and experienced, that he was liked by his colleagues and esteemed by the Sultan, who was fond of conversing with him.

AN IMPORTANT RESOLUTION.

Washington, Dec. 6.—In the House today Mr. Walker (Rep. Mass.) asked permission to have read the following resolution to be printed in the 'Record.'

'Whereas, there are many naturalized American citizens of Armenian birth, now resident in the United States, and whereas the Turkish government continues unjustly anad forcibly to collect personal taxes of such naturalized American citizens by imprisoning and otherwise oppressing their relatives; and whereas the Turkish government neither permits such naturalized American citizens to re-enter its territory to visit their families, nor on the other band allows these families to come to this country; and, whereas, such wives and children having the rights of American citizens by virtue of the naturalization of the head of the family have been and are exposed to outrage and destruction in the cities which have lately been given over to massacre and plunder; therefore

Resolved, that the people of the United States through their representatives in Congress assembled here express their deepest abhorrence and condemnation of the outrages thus committed on their American fellow citizens, as well as on other Christian subjects of Turkey.

Resolved, further, that this House, composed of the immediate representatives of the American people, pledge its hearty support to the executive branch of the government on every measure justified by international law and a common humanity to vindicate the rights of our fellow citizens and of their families in Turkey and to hinder and prevent as far as practicable the continuance of the outrages and massacres in that land.

Mr. Turner (Dem., Gal.), expressed the opinion that such a resolution should not be presented to the House in its present condition and he therefore objected.

Constantinople, Dec. 6.—The Porte has made a demand upon the British embassy for the surrender of Said Pasha, president of the Council of State and formerly Grand Vizier, who has taken refuge in the embassy because he feared arrest if nothing worse, if he compiled with the Sultan's command that he reside in the Palace. The demand has been refused by Sir Philip Currie, British ambassador, and Said Pasha is still under the protection of the embassy.

Constantinople, Dec. 6.—The former governor of Hadjin, who while occupying that post a few weeks ago threatened to burn the Christian convent at that place, has been promoted to the more important post of governor of Tarsus.

Rome, Dec. 6.—A despatch from Constantinople says that the Sultan has become insane.

Lisbon, Dec. 6.—The 'Daily News' publishes a despatch from Constantinople denying the rumors that the Porte has definitely refused to grant the firmans for the extra guardship and that some of the powers had withdrawn their demands. The despatch asserts that all the powers are unmoved and are determined to carry their demands to a successful termination. The Sultan has been unofficially informed that if he continues to maintain his stubborn attitude a forced entry of the Dardanelles will possibly be made. The despatch adds that a massacre has occurred at a place twenty miles east of Erzeroum. The Armenian monastery there was sacked and burned; and the bishop, vicar and other inmates killed.

London, Dec. 6.—At a meeting of the Anglo-Armenian Society to-day a letter was read from Mr. Gladstone, in the course of which he said: 'We still have some hope in the indisposition of the powers to make themselves ridiculous before the world.'

London, Dec. 6.—The 'Post' publishes a despatch from Constantinople saying that the reports that the foreign powers in Constantinople had presented an ultimatum to the Porte relative to the extra guardships is incorrect. There has been no appreciable change in the situation, though it is true that the diplomats have made further representations that have resulted in a fresh exchange of views. There is a very strong feeling that the delays that have attended the settlement of this question will not be allowed much longer. The despatch, referring to the fact that Said Pasha has sought refuge in the British embassy, says that Said asked to be allowed to reside at the embassy. He had been ordered by the Sultan to reside in the Yildiz palace, but he declined to do so believing himself to be in personal danger. Consequently, he availed himself of the hospitality of the British ambassador, Sir Philip Currie.

London, Dec. 6.—The 'Telegraph' has a despatch from Vienna stating that seventy-five persons were killed in the massacre at Hassan Kaleh, and sixty-three at Zilleh. This latter place seems to be identical with Filleh, where a massacre is reported to have occurred. The Christians, at Konieh, capital of the vali of that name, are in a condition of panic, fearing that they will be killed. The despatch says that Said Pasha's son is with him at the British embassy. The Sheik Djemaladin Arghani, a British subject, has fled to Switzerland. He was suspected of liberal leanings. The foreign diplomats assisted him in his flight.

Berlin, Dec. 6.—The Constantinople correspondent of the 'Tageblatt' says that the Sultan's sycophants regard the Grand Vizier, Halil Rafaat Pasha, as their bitterest enemy. It was due to them that the Sultan recently summoned Said Pasha, who, however, to their horror, spoke in the warmest terms of the Grand Vizier.

THE AWFUL LOSS OF LIFE IN ASIA MINOR.

London, Dec. 7.—Consular reports and other information received at the Foreign Office confirm the worst fears of the destruction of the Armenians within the area from Trebizond southward to Van, and from Alexandretta north-westward to Kara-Hissar. Whole Christian towns and villages have been pillaged and burned and their inhabitants massacred. Those who have been left alone have been forced to abandon their faith and turn Mohammedans. Accurate details concerning the condition of affairs in the districts beyond the immediate spheres of the consulates remain wanting, but there is no reason to doubt the reports derived from fugitive survivors and the better sort of Turks who have not shared in the outrages, that a similar condition of affairs exists in those places. The correspondent of the 'Speaker,' the paper which first gave publicity to the Armenian outrages, is now known to have close relations with the consulates in Constantinople and frim information derived from them he estimates that not less than five hundred thousand persons have either been killed or are now dying of starvation beyond the chance of timely relief. He says that after the soldiers had sacked the Armenian towns and villages the Kurds completed the plunder. The latter mixed what grain they could not carry off with dung, and set fire to the houses, leaving the people with no food and their homes heaps of smouldering ruins. The ambassadors have advised the Porte to permit the Red Cross societies to undertake the relief of the distressed people, but the presence of hundreds of Red Cross agents would reveal horrors that the Porte must conceal. This fact debars the possibility of the government giving its assent to the plan.

TURKISH INACTIVITY AT HADJIN.

The representative of the United Press in Constantinople has received a letter from the Hadjin mission, which begins with the words: 'We are alive, praise the Lord.' The letter refers to the prominent part that Circassions have taken in the atrocities around Hadjin and says that ten thousand Circassians and Turks were actively employed in sacking the Christian villages. The governor did nothing to protect the Christians, and even refused them permisison to defend themselves. He did, however, promise the aid of regular Turkish troops, who, the writer states, were of the same feather as those engaged in the murders and pillage. In the face of these statements the official Turkish statements, repeatedly communicated to the press, that order has been restored everywhere become worthless. If the Foreign Office published all its information, says the 'Speaker,' Lord Salisbury would not dare to appear in public. He would be mobbed in the streets.

London, Dec. 8.—Said Pasha, the ex-Grand Vizier, still remains at the British Embassy, where he sought refuge, believing that his life was in danger. He is obdurate to all the Sultan's appeals to leave the embassy. The Sultan sent one of the palace Sheiks to the embassy to persuade Said Pasha to leave, but the Sheikh failed completely as had previous messengers from the palace. After the Sheikh had left admission was refused to all other messengers from the Sultan. His Majesty thereupon requested the diplomats of the other powers to make representations to Said, but they will make no attempt to bring pressure to bear upon him. They will leave him entire liberty of action in the negotiations between himself and the palace. The resolution adopted by the diplomats at their meeting on Thursday which was later handed to Said Pasha by Baron Von Calice, the Austrian ambassador, was to this effect. It also referred to the powers supporting Said Pasha if he should accept the Grand Vizierate, which the Sultan had asked him to do.

London, Dec. 8.—The 'Times' will tomorrow publish a despatch from Constantinople saying that M. Nelidoff, the Russian ambassador, informed the representatives of the other powers on Friday that he was prepared to follow up the guardships question. The message that the ambassador delivered to the Sultan to-day was in connection with this matter. The representatives are awaiting the result of M. Nelidoff's audience with His Majesty. The despatch adds that an irade appointing Said Pasha, a Kurd, as Grand Vizier may be issued at any moment. The determination of ex-Grand Vizier Said Pasha to leave the country remains unshaken. A despatch to the 'Times' from Rome says that advices received in that city from Constantinople state that the representatives of the powers have agreed to propose a definite date when the Sultan must reply to the demands that extra guardships be permitted to enter the Bosphorus.

MR. FORD'S COMMENTS.

New York, Dec. 8.—Mr. Isaac N. Ford cables from London to the 'Tribune':—The unspeakable Turk continues his career of murder and rapine, and the European concert, if not seriously out of tune, is pitched low and dragging badly. Another week has been wasted over the petty question of allowing half a dozen gunboats to pass the Dardanelles. If they are finally admitted under the menace of forcing a passage without firmans, they can land a few hundred marines to protect the embassies and hotels, but that is all. As an afternoon journal humorously suggests, a gunboat is not Noah's ark to settle on Mount Ararat. Guardships cannot restore order in the Turkish empire, where the reign of terror is spreading every day. How wanton and atrocious is the barbarity is shown by a series of pictures in this week's 'Graphic' based on kodak snap-shots of last month's massacres at Erzeroum. Yet the Sultan with a bankrupt treasury and revolting provinces, without fleet or army, is able to defy Europe with millions of soldiers and hundreds of warships. Even while killing time and fooling with the powers over the grotesque gunboat question and attempting to imprison his former grand vizier, now a refugee in the British embassy, he has been negotiating with Vienna bankers for a loan of $500,000,000 to help in the campaign of resistance to the European concert. The secret of the Sultan's success and European action is the dread of risks of partitioning the Turkish empire. Six powers are united now, although one after another has to be whipped or coaxed into line; but each fears and the Sultan hopes that the concert will speedily be broken up. Lord Salisbury has been the loudest in menaces, and France and Russia have shown more zeal than discretion in insisting upon protecting the integrity of Turkey against her encroaching enemies. The gunboats would already have been off Constantinople if the Sultan had believed that the powers were co-operating heartily. Fleets would have followed the gunboats, if these six good Europeans, as Talleyrand used to call them, had been ready to do their duty and had not feared a quarrel over a treaty of partition.

SAID PASHA'S ACTION SIGNIFICANT.

New York, Dec. 8.—The 'Sun's' London special cable says, 'Said Pasha's action in seeking an asylum at the British embassy is an incident of critical significance. Nothing could tend more strongly to bring the native opposition to the present regime to a head. It may even furnish the leader, which has been all that was lacking to cause an outbreak of that opposition. There is abundant evidence that the Sultan himself is more agitated by this move than by any event since the crisis became acute. Said Pasha is as honest and patriotic as it is possible for any Turk in official life to be, and he enjoys the confidence and support of the great body of malcontents among his countrymen. These facts give color to the latest reports from Constantinople, that a rebellion against the present dynasty will take place soon, if at all. There is a disposition on the part of the English press to find satisfaction in the fact that Said Pasha sought an asylum in the British instead of the Russian embassy, especially in view of the fact that his political sympathies in the past have been pro-Russian and anti-English. He evidently shares the general impression that the Czar is really friendly to the Sultan in the present troubles. There is also a suspicion in certain quarters that the Sultan is crazy and desperate enough to use force to get possession of his ex-Grand Vizier. Such action would of course give Lord Salisbury just the excuse he had wanted for sending the whole British fleet through the Dardanelles, without notice to the powers inviting their co-operation.

This week has brought no change in the general relations of the European powers, a situation which is only partially controlled by the Turkish crisis. The harmony of the powers continues to be merely a conspiracy of inaction, the real purpose of which is to tie the hands of England. This is at length seen in this country, so that even the Opposition journals have practically ceased to urge Lord Salisbury to break the dead-lock. They have been warned, probably, that it is unpatriotic thus to arouse public opinion and embarrass the government.

New York, Dec. 8.—A 'Herald' cable despatch from Vienna says: I have received the following information in regard to the incidents which led to the flight of Said Pasha: A number of functionaries of the palace showed to the Sultan an anonymous letter, addressed to the President of the Council, asking him to take certain steps in regard to the cirisi. His Majesty believed that Said Pasha was really in communication with certain persons outside the palace, and ordered his arrest. His belief in the treachery of Said was increased by anonymous denunciations accusing him of being engaged in a plot for the reinstatement of the deposed Sultan Murad V.

INCIDENTS IN CONNECTION WITH THE MASSACRE IN HARPOOT.

London, Dec. 9.—The picturesque episode of little Said's flight from the Sultan's reach to a refuge inside the British embassy gives a welcome dash of personal interest to a situation which had grown to become tiresome in its menacing and yet meaningless strain upon everybody's nerves. Here at last is a promise of something tangible and definite. Those who describe Said as pro-Russian and express surprise that he should turn to the English for safety are mistaken. In Sir William White's time Said was his closest friend, and it was White who made him Grand Vizier. Since White's death the British influence in Constantinople has gone to pieces, and possibly Said may have listened to Russian whisperings, but now that England is disposed to reassert herself in the Levant, Said naturally flung himself under the shelter of the Union Jack with his oldest boy in his arms.

This unexpected sensational incident throws quite into the background now the nearly three-weeks-old demand for double guardships off the Golden Horn, for England has isolated action thrust upon her quite independent of the so-called European concert. There is a report from a rather doubtful source to-night that the Sultan has conceded the firmans asked for to let extra guardships through the Dardanelles, but even if this report be true, Said's presence in the British embassy creates a far more interesting new complication. There has been an enormous increase this week of pro-Armenian excitement here, due to the publication of a set of ghastly photographs of slaughtered heaps of victims, and the popular pressure for English action independent if necessary has become so powerful that Lord Salisbury can hardly disregard it. The episode of Said's protection gives him a chance to bully the Sultan on grounds admirably suited to tickle British fancy and generally to take a line of his own which will force the other powers either to acquiesce or show their hands.

The correspondent of the 'United Press' in Constantinople telegraphs under yesterday's date as follows:—'The members of the Young Turkey party are highly gratified at the determined attitude assumed by Said Pasha in putting himself under the protection of the British Embassy and refusing to place himself under the influence of the power of the Palace party. The leaders of the party are very hopeful that the action of Said Pasha will have the effect of destroying the system of tyranny which has so long prevailed at the Palace and openly express their feelings upon the subject.

THE HARPOOT MASSACRE.

A communication from Harpoot which has been received by United States Minister Terrell, makes reference to the report that the Americans at that place had concealed weapons in their houses to be distributed among the Armenians. To refute this story the letter says all of the Americans at Harpoot went to the government officers and handed over to the authorities five revolvers which comprised every weapon they possessed. They even went further than this. After giving up their own arms they induced the Armenians to give up what guns and pistols they had. The massacre occurred the day after this surrender was made. The batteries of artillery which were planted upon the hill, overlooking the town, fired into the buildings occupied by the missions, but the Turks have since pretended that the shots were intended for the Kurds, who had raided the valley between the hill and the missionary compound. One shell crashed into the study of the Rev. Dr. Barnum, Leicester, Mass., penetrated a book case and exploded in a wall of the room. As the missionaries and the others occupying the mission buildings were leaving to seek refuge elsewhere, a cannon ball swept through the narrow passage, through which they were moving, but, fortunately did not strike anybody. Four of the refugees were wounded by rifle shots.'



Sabri Bey, Minister of Finance. Hassan Pasha, Minister of Marine.

Mahmoud Djellaladdin Pasha, Minister of Public Works. Riza Pasha, Minister of War. Said Pasha, President of the Council. Mendouk Pasha, Minister of the Interior.

MEMBERS OF THE TURKISH MINISTRY.

This portrait group, reproduced from the London 'Daily Graphic,' represents six members of the Turkish Ministry. Sabri Bey, Minister of Finance, one of the Sultan's favorites, was formerly Chief Secretary of the Treasury; Hassan Pasha was Minister of Marine in the former Cabinet also. Mahmoud Djellaladdin Pasha, Minister of Public Works, was formerly Governor of Crete, and Minister of Finance. Riza Pasha is Minister of War. Said Pasha, President of the Council, who is acknowledged to be an accomplished diplomat, has been Ambassador at several European Courts, and speaks French and German. Mendouk Pasha, Minister of the Interior, was formerly Vali of several provinces in Asia Minor.

MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION.

AN OTTAWA CLERGYMAN'S VIEWS.

Ottawa, Dec. 3.—In his sermon on Sunday evening to the members of St. Andrew's Society, the Rev. Wm. McIntosh, the chaplain, in referring to the Manitoba school question used the following language:—'That question will be settled. There is a population there that will do right, and there are too many Scotchmen there to be bullied into submission. I believe they will come to a fair meeting ground, but they will not give up principle to a claim about whose evidence hangs the ugly look of forgery. Let the state give a purely secular education—not godless. Let the homes, the Sunday-schools, the Christian Endeavor societies and the churches instruct in matters of holy religion.'

The 'Citizen' editorially takes exception to these utterances and declares that there is no foundation for the claim that the state is bound to educate the children of its people.

MR. MARTIN ON THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 5.—The Hon. Joseph Martin does not intend to be in Ottawa for the opening of the House. He thinks the coming session will be a long one and full of interest. He believes that the Dominion Government has not the slightest intention of passing a remedial bill as intimated by their stumpers and friends in the East. He thinks they may bring down a half measure but nothing like what they have pledged themselves to do. The series of compromises, he says, are only sent out by the Ottawa Government to keep up the spirits of their supporters. 'They are practically on the run' remarked Mr. Martin, 'else why do they not bring on all the by-elections at once.' In Mr. Martin's opinion Mr. Greenway's Government will not recede one bit from the stand they have taken on the school act.

NORTH ONTARIO NOMINATIONS.

Beaverton, Ont., Dec. 5.—The North Ontario nominations were held here this morning. The candidates will be: Conservatve, Mr. J. A. McGillivray; Liberal, Mr. J. D. Gillespie; Patron, Mr. L. C. Brandon.

O'BRIEN ON THE WAR PATH.

HE WRITES ON THE EUROPEAN ASPECT OF THE IRISH QUESTION.

London, Dec. 8.—An article, written by Mr. William O'Brien for the 'Revue Politique,' on the 'European aspect of the Irish question,' has attracted attention, owing to the developments in the East. Mr. O'Brien argues that the Irish bond of sympathy with England's enemies has not entirely disappeared. The new movement begun in Chicago ought to be for statesmen as a matter of duty. The Irish-Americans have sufficient influence with the United States Government to stop the progress of a family entente between the two great English-speaking nations. They have also the power to arouse an enemy that England has the most reason to fear in the world. The young men of the Gaelic Athletic Association, he says, would form a ready-made army for a French or Russian expedition which would put rifles in their hands, and they would capture Cork and Limerick and hold them long enough to allow Irishmen to rally to their flag. Mr. O'Brien is of the opinion that the English fleet watching the Channel could not prevent a landing in Ireland.

DEATH OF H. THANE MILLER.

One of the sweetest spirited men of our day has just passed away in the person of H. Thane Miller, Cincinnati, Ohio, president of the International Young Men's Christian Association of the United States and British provinces on more than one occasion. Mr. Miller, although he had become blind some years before, was chosen to preside over the great convention of Young Men's Christian Associations, which met in Montreal in the year 1867, and the ability with which he controlled that lively body, making his ears and memory and intensity of attention do the service of eyes, astonished and captivated all. But it was his melting eloquence, both in speech and song, which the people awaited impatiently and on which they hung breathlessly, both at that con-



THE LATE MR. H. THANE MILLER.

vention and at the meeting of the Evangelical Alliance held in Montreal in 1874. Every now and again in the intervals of discussion his clear voice would ring out with some touching melody about waiting by the river or the prodigal child. His method of speech was singularly effective. He would be reserved to the last of a lengthened meeting to keep the audience together. If he had ten minutes to speak he would spend six or seven of them in keeping his audience in convulsions by his rollicking mirth, then having gained complete control he would introduce some pathos which none could resist and end with a few bars of a song that would ring on in the ears all night. Mr. Miller was active in every Christian movement of his day, but his like work was to preside over the Mount Auburn Institute, a woman's college in Cincinnati, a task for which no one could have been better fitted.

NEW CATHEDRAL FOR CHICAGO.

IT IS TO BE BUILT BY ORDER OF THE HOLY SYNOD OF ST. PETERSBURG AND WILL COVER AN ACRE OF GROUND.

Chicago, Dec. 6.—Bishop Nicholas has been instructed by the Holy Synod of St. Petersburg to build a great cathedral in Chicago to cost not less than $500,000. It is a part of the decree that the sanctuary shall cover an acre of ground; the architecture must follow the established lines of the ecclesiastical forms of Russia, the general design shall reproduce the famous St. Vasiro of the Kremlin of Moscow, the priest's house shall be the home of the head of the denomination in the western world, and the diocese of Alaska and the Aleutian Islands shall be re-named to include this country or a new See will be created. This is the greatest mission work ever undertaken by the synod. It was advised by the bishop in a long report to the body during his visit last summer to the Czar and the empire's capital. Three locations are under advisement, one near Garfield park, one opposite Humboldt park, and a third in the midst of the best residence district of the north side. Harold Julius de Bosse, the supervising architect in the cabinet of the Czar, will direct the erection of the cathedral.

INTERESTING TO WORKERS AND CANVASSERS.

Last week the 'Witness' announced a number of interesting offers for workers and canvassers. A copy of these offers should be found enclosed in each issue of this number. There is something for everybody, and the young folks will have an opportunity to work for a premium that can be used for a present for father, mother, brother, sister, uncle, aunt, cousin or a very dear friend. A little effort on the part of each boy and girl is all that is required, and they have the double satisfaction of earning a premium and aiding the circulation of good, wholesome reading matter. Thus can they unite pleasure and profit in the home.

THE REV. DR. SHAW DEAD.

Toronto, Dec. 3.—The Rev. Dr. John Shaw, assistant missionary secretary of the Methodist church, who was seriously injured a few days ago by being run down by a trolley while riding a bicycle on



THE LATE REV. DR. JOHN SHAW.

Yonge street, died at half-past ten o'clock to-night at the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. Alex. Mills.

The Rev. Dr. Shaw began his ministerial career in 1851, going to Strathroy under the direction of a chairman. The following year he was received on trial and stationed at Malahide, and in 1853 he was stationed at Crowland. He was then permitted to attend a year at Victoria College, Cobourg, previous to being received into full connection and ordained at Woodstock in 1855,

Port Dover was Dr. Shaw's next charge; and after a year there he was stationed for two years at Cayuga, three at Smithville, three at Grimsby, where he also held for two years the position of financial secretary of the Conference; two years at Whitby and Oshawa, two at Newmarket and Aurora, one year at Aurora, three at Weston, one at Brampton, and three in Toronto. In 1874, the second year of his ministry at the latter station, he was a delegate to the first general Conference, held in that city, and in 1875 he was elected chairman of the Toronto district and secretary of the Conference. After the union of the late Wesleyan with the late New Connexion Conference, Dr. Shaw fell into the Toronto Conference and was re-elected secretary, with the late Rev. Enoch Wood, D.D., president.

In 1876 Dr. Shaw was appointed to Port Hope, and in 1877 made chairman of Cobourg district. He removed to Whitby in 1879, and was elected president of the Toronto Conference and chairman of the Whitby district. Two years later he sustained a great loss by the death by drowning of a lovely daughter, who had been recently married, and whose husband died the morning after the funeral. Immediately afterwards Dr. Shaw removed to Peterborough, where he was again elected chairman of the district, and remained the full term of three years. In 1885 he was elected to the position of assistant missionary secretary and removed to Toronto, which position he held till the time of his death, aged sixty-four years.

In appearance Dr. Shaw was tall and commanding, and he had a good clear voice. While not a brilliant preacher, he was a good expostulator, and very practical. He was very judicious in the management of church affairs, greatly successful during all the years of his pastorate, and much beloved by his brethren in the ministry, and popular with old and young alike. In his early life he had received a good business education, and hence his fitness for the position of assistant missionary, the duties of which he discharged with credit to himself and profit to the community at large. Of late years he was afflicted with deafness, which was the cause of the accident that resulted in his death.

ACIDENT TO MR. CHARLTON.

Tonawanda, N.Y., Dec. 6.—Mr. John Charlton, of Toronto, member of the Dominion Parliament, and one of the lumber firm of J. & T. Charlton, of Tonawanda, had a narrow escape from death on the New York Central Railway at



MR. JOHN CHARLTON, M.P.

noon to-day. He had just alighted at the depot from a train when the porter of a sleeping car on another train ran into him in attempting to board his car. Mr. Charlton was thrown to the ground, close to the wheels of the second train, but escaped with an injury to his hip.

THE ADMIRAL CENSURED, THEN PRAISED.

London, Dec. 5.—A Paris despatch to the 'Globe,' says the court of enquiry investigating the circumstances of the recent grounding of the French warships 'Formidable,' 'Admiral Corbel,' and the 'Admiral Baudin,' in the Mediterranean, has congratulated Admiral Gervais for his temerity in attempting the manoeuvre with his flagship, the 'Formidable', which was the principal cause of the vessels going ashore, believing that it would prove to be of great utility in actual warfare. The court censured the Admiral, however, for not having sufficiently taken into consideration all of the possibilities of the manoeuvres. The court also reprimanded the navigators of the 'Admiral Baudin' and the 'Admiral Corbel' for not maintaining proper distances, thereby contributing to the disaster.

READS LIKE FICTION.

AWFUL STORY OF CRIME UNFOLDED TO AN INDIANA SHERIFF BY A SELF-CONFESSED MURDERER.

Fort Wayne, Ind., Dec. 4.—John C. Stone, alias 'Vinson,' has made a confession to Sheriff Clausmeir detailing a life of horrible crime. He was arrested with John Duffy and William Walrath for attempting to kill Deputy Sheriff Harrod on May 28 last. Walrath was shot and died in Hope Hospital. Stone is under a ten years' sentence and Duffy's case went to the jury last night. Stone states that he and Walrath were members of Bill Dalton's gang of bank robbers. He says he, Duffy and Walrath killed a man at Kansas City in 1883 and robbed him, but later gave the money to Henry Donnelly, a policeman, for protection. He also tells of a murder committed by himself, a Mrs. Stewart and her son Clarence in Cleveland, Ohio. In Buffalo Stone, Walrath and one Burns, a saloon-keeper, killed a wealthy western farmer who was looking for a good time. The money was divided, and Stone and Walrath returned to Chicago, and with their shares started a restaurant. Here Walrath married Stone's sister. Mrs. Walrath died and Stone and Walrath left Chicago. Later he returned and was implicated in the murder of a father and son named Prunty. Three men are now serving life sentences at Joliette for the crime, but Stone was not arrested. He then tells of a murder at Dunkirk, N.Y., where Duffy stabbed a pal, 'Buffalo Jack,' four times and buried him in the woods. Another murder was committed at Union City, Pa., the victim being an old man named Horton, or Norton. Another murder was commited by the trio near Youngstown, Ohio, the victim being a resident of Ashtabula. The last murder committed by Stone, Duffy and Walrath was on April 29, 1895, on a Pennsylvania freight train. At this time Stone was shot and did not get medical aid until South Bend was reached. The next desperate act of the trio was the robbery of a Grand Trunk train in Michigan, where five watches and money were secured. Two of these watches have been identified since their arrest here.



THE LATE HON. EDWARD MURPHY.

A CALL TO SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

HE MAY COME TO CANADA AT THE REQUEST OF SIR MACKENZIE BOWELL.

Ottawa, Dec. 4.—Sir Mackenzie Bowell was seen last night as to a report that Sir Charles Tupper, High Commissioner, was leaving England for Canada, and was coming at Sir Mackenzie Bowell's request. The Premier was interested in the report and one would easily infer that he had asked Sir Charles to come over but had not been informed of any compliance. He was not, however, able to say whether Sir Charles was coming or not.

To the remark that Sir Charles Tupper's coming had always been associated in the past with general elections, the Premier replied: 'If he is coming he is not coming with reference to general elections,' laying emphasis on the 'if,' and adding, 'although he is a pretty good fighter.'

It is evident that the general elections are too far off for this. If Sir Charles is coming it is for consultation over the dilemma in which the government find themselves.

Sir Mackenzie Bowell stated this morning that Sir Charles Tupper, High Commissioner, is coming over but not at all on political business. His visit, the Premier states, has reference to the fast Atlantic service and the Pacific cable. Aside from anything the government here might say it would be obviously absurd to connect Sir Charles Tupper's visit with the general elections which are fixed at present for May next. It is also highly improbable that Sir Charles would consent to take the Premiership even if Sir Mackenzie Bowell would consent in his favor. Sir Mackenzie is a younger man than Sir Charles and one old man generally thinks he is as good as any other old man and a little better.

MR. REED ELECTED SPEAKER.

Washington, Dec. 2.—12.50 p.m.—Mr. Reed, Republican, Maine, has been elected Speaker by a vote of 234 to 95 for Mr. Crisp, Democratic, Georgia; six for Mr. Bell, Populist, Colorado, and one for Mr. Culberson, Democratic, Texas.

SENATOR MURPHY DEAD.

At twenty minutes to ten o'clock a.m. on Thursday as Senator Murphy was walking along Dorchester street, and when passing the presbytery of St. Patrick's Church, he was seen to fall to the ground. Two gentlemen who were in the vicinity and who saw him fall, ran to his assistance and found Mr. Murphy gasping. He was carried into the presbytery where it was at once seen that he was dying and the rite of extreme unction was administered by Father Quinlivan. Dr. McDonald was at once sent for but before his arrival, and in less than ten minutes after he fell, Mr. Murphy died. Later Sir William Hingston arrived and remained until the body was removed to the deceased's late residence.

The Hon. Edward Murphy was born in County Carlow, Ireland, July 26, 1818. His family claim lineage with Donald Mor O'Murphy, a chieftain of considerable power in County Wexford, in the times of Henry VIII. and Edward VI. His mother was a descendant of the distinguished family of the O'Byrnes, of County Wicklow. He came with his parents to Montreal in 1824, where he has since resided. At the age of fourteen he was put to a commercial business and from being principal salesman in the extensive wholesale hardware firm of Frothingham & Workman, he became in 1859 a partner of the concern and one of the senior members of that great house. His faithfulness to and his grasp of business were rewarded with that degree of success attained by few men. While devoting himself to business he also took an active interest in social, political, scientific and religious questions. Himself a devout Catholic, yet his broad nature and generous impulses covered all denominations. He was one of the pioneers of the Father Mathew Temperance Society of St. Patrick's Church, which society was organized in 1840. He had been president of the City and District Savings Bank of Montreal since 1877; was one of the Harbor Commissioners of Montreal, a member of the Board of Trade, a life governor of the Montreal General Hospital, of the Notre Dame Hospital and of Laval University. He was also a magistrate and vice-president of the Natural History Society, the Microscopic Society and the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society. He was a life member of the Art Association and of the Mechanics' Institute. Mr. Murphy was called to the Senate May 30, 1889. He was a steadfast supporter of the Liberal-Conservative party. He was twice married; first, in 1848, to Miss McBride of Dublin, and again in 1863 to Miss Power, second daughter of the late Hon. William Power, judge of the Superior Court of Quebec, and had a family by both marriages.

Never a strong man, in 1862 his health began to fail and he went to England to consult eminent physicians. This was the only trip across the ocean he took since he came here first from Ireland, and he often spoke of the martyrdom to seasickness he suffered on that occasion.

A SOUTHERN LYNCHING.

Columbia, S.C., Dec. 5.—The details of a lynching, which occurred in this state, last Monday night, came to light tonight. It took place in Colton County, and was not known generally in that vicinity until Wednesday morning, when the dead bodies of two of the victims, stripped of their clothing, were found, one being an old woman. They had been taken out and beaten to death with new buggy traces, the man's offence being that he was suspected of having stolen a bible and some furniture from a church, and the woman's offence being that she was supposed to know something of it. Liquor seems to have been the only incentive of the crime.

A BRITISH STEAMER FOUNDERS.

London, Dec. 5.—A telegram has been received from Captain Patterson of the British steamer 'Madura,' which sailed from Hamburg on Nov. 14 for Port Royal, which has arrived at Corunna, Spain, stating that the 'Madura' foundered in mid-ocean on Nov. 28. Capt. Patterson telegraphs that none of the crew of the steamer was lost. The 'Madura' registered 2,324 tons gross and 1,470 net. She was built at Stockton, England, in 1873, and was rigged as a three-masted schooner. She was owned by Messrs. C. Furness, Withy & Co., of West Hartlepool. She was engaged in freight traffic only.

Further advices from Corunna say that one of the crew of the 'Madura' was lost. The captain and the remainder of the crew were rescued by the Spanish steamer 'Antonio Lopez.' The 'Madura' was seen to go down as the 'Antonio Lopez' was leaving her.

THE PRESIDENTIAL MESSAGE.

MR. CLEVELAND PRESENTS HIS ANNUAL ADDRESS TO CONGRESS.

Washington, Dec. 3.—The message of President Cleveland to the fifty-fourth Congress, which met yesterday was delivered to-day. In the message the President, after calling attention to the reports of the heads of the several departments, presents the important phases of the American relations with the foreign powers and makes a statement of the financial problems confronting the nation. The President refers to the settlement of the boundary dispute between the Argentine Republic and Brazil, in which he acted as arbitrator; to the revival of the United States and Chilian claims commission; to the Chinese-Japanese war and the action of this government anent the massacres of Christians in China, and then goes on to speak of the case of ex-Consul Waller, who was sentenced by a French court-martial to a long term of imprisonment on the charge of having given information to the Hovas in Madagascar.

VENEZUELA AND GREAT BRITAIN.

Referring to the Venezuelan dispute with Great Britain, the message says that in July last a despatch was addressed to our Ambassador at London for communication to the British Government in which the attitude of the United States was fully and distinctly set forth. The answer of the British Government has not been received, but is expected shortly when further communication on the subject will probably be made to Congress.

The message treats briefly of the attempt to overthrow the government of Hawaii, and says that the cases of certain Americans arrested and expelled by arbitrary order without formal charges or trial have had attention, and in some instances have been found to justify remonstrance and indemnity which Hawaii has not thus far conceded.

The President then refers to the boundary dispute between Mexico and Guatemala and to the British dispute with Nicaragua, after which he speaks of the Cuban troubles and the obligations of international relationship compelling neutrality on the part of the United States.

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

In connection with the troubles in Turkey the President says: The presence of our naval vessels now in the vicinity of the disturbed localities affords opportunities to acquire a measure of familiarity with the condition of affairs, and will enable us to take suitable steps for the protection of any interests of our countrymen within reach of our ships that might be found imperilled. The Ottoman Government has lately issued an Imperial tirade exempting forever from taxation an American college for girls at Scutari. Repeated assurances have also been obtained by our envoy at Constantinople that similar institutions maintained and administered by our countrymen shall be secured in the enjoyment of all rights, and that our citizens throughout the Empire shall be protected.

The government, however, in view of existing facts, is far from relying upon such assurances as the limit of its duty Our minister has been vigilant and alert in affording all possible protection in individual cases where danger threatened or safety was imperilled. We have sent ships as far towards the points of actual disturbance as it is possible for them to go, where they offer refuge to those obliged to flee, and we have the promise of other powers which have ships in the neighborhood that our citizens, as well as theirs, will be received and protected on board these ships. On the demand of our minister orders have been issued by the Sultan that Turkish soldiers shall guard and escort to the coast American refugees. These orders have been carried out, and our latest intelligence gives assurance of the present personal safety of our citizens and missionaries, though thus far no lives of American citizens have been sacrificed.'

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

After dealing with the Eastern question and American foreign relations, the message adds: 'As we turn from a view of our foreign relations to the contemplation of our national financial situation we are immediately aware that we approach a subject of domestic concern more important than any other that can engage our attention and one at present in such a perplexing and delicate predicament as to require prompt and wise treatment. By command of the people a customs revenue system, designed for the protection and benefit of favored classes at the expense of the masses of our countrymen and which, while inefficient for the purpose of revenue, curtailed our trade relations and impeded our entrance to the markets of the world, has been superseded by a tariff policy which in principle is based upon a denial of the right of the government to obstruct the avenues to our people's cheap living or lessen their comfort and contentment, for the sake of according special advantages to favorites and which, while encouraging our intercourse and trade with other nations recognizes the fact that American self-reliance, thrift and ingenuity can build up our country's industries and develop its resources more surely than enervating paternalism.

COINAGE OF SILVER.

The compulsory purchase and coinage of silver by the government unchecked and unregulated by business conditions and heedless of our currency needs, which for more than fifteen years diluted our circulating medium, undermined confidence abroad in our financial ability and at last culminated in distress and panic at home, has been recently stopped by the repeal of the laws which forced this scheme upon the country.

The President reviewed the different financial laws that have been passed and exhaustively treated of the present monetary conditions.

He said: The foregoing statement of events and conditions develops the fact that after increasing our interest-bearing bonded indebtedness more than $162,000,000 to save our gold reserve, we are nearly where we started, having now in such reserve $79,333,966, as against $65,438,377 in February, 1894, when the first bonds were issued. Continuing, he says: I am convinced the only thorough and practicable remedy for our troubles is found in the retirement and cancellation of our United States notes, commonly called 'greenbacks,' and the outstanding Treasury notes issued by the government in payment of silver purchases under the act of 1890.

In concluding, the President especially entreated the peoples' representatives in Congress who are charged with the responsibility of inaugurating measures for the safety and prosperity of the common country to promptly and effectively consider the ills of the critical financial plight. 'I desire,' said he, 'to assure the Congress that I am prepared to co-operate with them in perfecting any measure promising thorough and practical relief, and that I will gladly labor with them in every patriotic endeavor to further the interests and guard the welfare of our countrymen whom in your respective places of duty we have undertaken to serve.'

New York, Dec. 3.—The President's message, as a rule, was favorably interpreted in banking and stock circles, and the market for railway shares showed a hardening tendency in consequence. The President's announcement that he favored the retirement of the greenbacks and the issue of short-term, low-interest bonds in case of emergency was especially well received. Brokers and traders were more eager to enter into new engagements and a number of new contracts were opened.

The 'Times' says: 'The failure of Congress to embody Mr. Cleveland's proposed financial measure in legislation would, undoubtedly, give a severe shock to business confidence. We shall be greatly surprised if the plan is not warmly welcomed in the great commercial centres of the United States. If Mr. Cleveland is right, as he is regarded as being by dispassionate observers here, the risks entailed by further postponement of the currency question are very serious. It is not impossible, if Mr. Cleveland is now unheeded by a hostile Congress, that he may be peremptorily recalled to power by voice of the nation as the only man capable of repairing the gratuitous and calamitous errors of his rivals. The remainder of the message, especially its reference to foreign affairs, gives the impression that Mr. Cleveland is marking time. Nothing that he says commits him to a new or aggressive policy in dealing with other nations, while it will task the ingenuity of his opponents to show that he has compromised the dignity or been careless of the interests of his country.

PERSONAL TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The present is the chief season of the year for subscribing to newspapers, and accordingly all newspapers are offering all inducements in their power. The contents of the paper should nevertheless in all cases decide the question of choice, as it is a question of great importance to the family to have a clean, moral and progressive newspaper enter the home; one free from injurious advertisements and questionable reading. In the 'Witness' you have, as our record of fifty years shows, a safe family newspaper. We will be very thankful for any aid from the friends of the 'Witness' in extending our subscription list, which should include every family in your district.

A CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

The announcement in this issue of special club offers, under the heading "A Current Library," is one that will be interesting to very many of our readers. What better Christmas present to make to your own family or possibly some family related to you by the ties of blood or friendship. The son or daughter, brother or sister away from home, would welcome such a gift.

Those subscribing to these clubs may have the several papers all sent to the same address or to separate addresses as they may prefer. Postage will have to be added when addresses are not in this continent or when they are in the city of Montreal.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A DISTINGUISHED INSTITUTION.

The famous Ontario Business College of Belleville has just entered upon its twenty-eighth year. It has recently given such a proof of the thoroughness of its training as places it in advance of all similar institutions in this country. We refer to the success of its graduates at the recent examinations of the Institute of chartered accountants. The examinations were held on Nov. 14, 15 and 16, simultaneously in Toronto and at the Ontario Business College (which is in affiliation with the Institute). Four of the graduates of the college wrote in the intermediate examinations and all were successful, namely: L. W. Marsh, accountant for the G. & J. Brown Manufacturing Company, Belleville; A. C. Baker, commercial master at Albert College; A. L. Matheson, Normal School, Truro, Nova Scotia, and H. St. G. Anderson, bookkeeper for the Anderson Furniture Company, Woodstock, Ont. The president of the Institute, Mr. George Edwards, F.C.A., when announcing the results of the examinations at the monthly meeting in Toronto recently, spoke in the highest terms of the thorough training imparted at Ontario Business College.

The Education Department of the Province of Ontario recently issued the new and revised curriculum for the Commercial classes in the high schools and also the requirements for 'Commercial Specialists'; the first on the list of books authorized and recommended by the examiners is the 'Canadian Accountant,' the text-book of Ontario Business College, the eleventh edition of which is now in press.

It is well known that Ontario Business College is the most widely attended business college in America. The arrivals of new students during the present week included young men from Jamaica, West Indies; British Columbia, New Brunswick, Quebec and many parts of Ontario. For nineteen years the college has been conducted by its present principals, Messrs. W. B. Robinson and J. W. Johnson, F.C.A. The handsome 170 page catalogue is sent free. Address Robinson & Johnson, Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ont.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE
Monday, Dec. 9, 1895.

STOCKS QUIETER.

A FAIR BUSINESS AT SLIGHTLY LOWER VALUES.

On the local stock exchange this morning, as was to be expected, a slight reaction followed the rush of business last week and the large appreciation of values. Montreal Street Railway stock, however, again sold largely, many speculators taking profits, and 925 shares changed hands at about Saturday's closing range of prices, or from a half to two points under the highest prices of the week. Gas was about one point lower than Saturday's values, thus again accentuating its want of favor with investors, it being now one of the best paying investments on the market. Its day, however, will possibly, and it may be probably, come soon, as it has come to Strect Railway, Cable and Richelieu. Cable was inactive but firm. Bank stocks were steady. Toronto Street was neglected. Canadian Pacific was quoted in London this morning at 57.

The sales at the morning board were: —25 cable at 169½, 150 gas at 204, 4 at 204¼, 1 at 204½, 100 at 204, 200 Montreal Street Railway at 223½, 225 at 223, 250 at 223¼, 250 at 223½, 200 postal telegraph at 85½, 20 Telegraph at 160, 2 Merchants' Bank at 169, 12 Montreal at 221, 50 Union at 100, 52 Commerce at 136.

Business at the afternoon board was fairly active and steady.

The sales at the afternoon board were as follows—25 Cable at 169½; 125 Gas at 204, 13 Street Railway at 223, 575 at 224, 10 Toronto Street at 80, 25 at 79½, 25 at 79¼, 50 Postal Telegraph at 85¾, 50 Richelieu at 101, 20 Telephone at 159¾, 15 Electric at 135, 85 Commerce at 136, 25 Dominion Cotton at 95.

Reported by Messrs. Nicholas & Marler.

	Between Banks. Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter
New York Funds	1-32 prem.	1-10 prem.	⅛ ¼ prem.
Sterling, 60 days	9 13-16	9 15-16	10 10¼
Sterling, demand	10 1-16	10 3-16	10⅝
Sterling, cables	10¼	10 5-16	10½

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

Montreal, Dec. 7.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	57	55¾
Do. L. G. Bonds	....	....
Duluth S. S & A	7	5¾
Do., Preferred	12	10½
Commercial Cable Co.	169¾	169½
Montreal Telegraph	164½	163
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.	102½	102
Montreal Street Railway Co.	224	223¾
Montreal Gas Co.	204¼	204
Bell Telephone Co.	160	159
Royal Electric Co.	135	133
Bank of Montreal	122	220
Ontario Bank	....	80
Peoples Bank	20	5
Molsons Bank	....	....
Bank of Toronto	....	....
Jacques Cartier Bank	....	....
Merchants Bank	172½	167
Merchants Bank of Halifax	170	164
Eastern Townships	....	....
Quebec Bank	125	115
Union Bank	....	....
Bank of Commerce	139	136
La Banque National	....	....
Hochelaga Bank	....	....
Intercolonial Coal Co.	....	....
Canada North-West Land Co.	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co.	130	127
Colored Cotton Co.	75	60
Colored Cotton Bonds	100	99
Dominion Cotton Co.	98	92
Gas x.d	....	....
Toronto Railway Co.	79	78¼
Cable Rights	....	....
Royal Electric Bonds	....	....
Champlain Bonds	....	....
Canada Central Bonds	....	....
New Street	....	....
New Telephone	....	....
Merchants Cotton	....	....

BOOM IN WHEAT.

DECREASE IN VISIBLE CAUSES A SHARP UPTURN.

In Chicago this morning wheat opened fractionally under Saturday's closings, but on publication of figures of the wheat in sight, which for the first time this year showed a decrease, a boom set in, and the market closed 1¼ cents higher at 62⅞ May Dec., and 1¼ cents higher at 62⅞c May, than Saturday. The wheat in sight was 757,000 bushels less than last week, the shortage being distributed between the visible supply, United States and Canada, and the wheat on passage to England and the Continent. Corn and oats were firm to strong. Provisions were unequal, but averaged about Saturday's prices. Cables were steady.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Grain—The situation is unchanged. Prices are steady and trade is dull. We quote as follows:—

Peas, per 60 lbs., afloat	60c	to 61c
No. 2 oats, per 34 lbs	31c	to 31¼c
Barley, feed	38c	to 40c
Buckwheat, per 34 lbs.	39c	to 40c

Flour—A fair local trade is reported at late values. We quote:—

Spring wheat, patents	$3.50	to $3.90
Manitoba strong bakers	3.35	to 3.75
Winter patents	3.75	to 4.15
Straight rollers	3.50	to 3.60

Feed—The market is steady and moderately active in a jobbing way. We quote as follows:—

Bran	$14.00	to $15.00
Shorts, white	16.00	to 17.00

PRODUCE MARKETS.

Provisions—Locally, the market is fairly active at the late decline. We quote as follows:—

Best Canadian short cut, heavy	$13.50	to $14.00
Hams, city cured, per lb.	00.09	to 00.10
Lard, compound	00.06⅝	to 00.06¾
Lard, pure	00.08½	to 00.09
Bacon	00.08½	to 00.10

Meal—Trading is light and prices about steady. We quote:—

Standard, brls	$2.90	to $3.00
Granulated, brls	3.00	to 3.15
Rolled oats, brls	3.00	to 3.15

Cheese—Cable quotations this morning are 44s for white and 45s for colored. Locally, cheese is about steady. For finest fall cheese the range is about 8¾c to 9c for late makes, French, and around 9½c for Ontario. For summer makes around 8½c is the basis for transactions. The latter class of goods, however are difficult to obtain.

Eggs — The market is about steady. Strictly new laid eggs are scarce, and in good demand at 20c to 22c; choice candled sell from 14c to 15c, and ordinary stock ranges from 11½c to 12c.

Butter—The butter market continues on the weak side, and 21c would be about the best price. We quote finest creamery September and October at 20c to 21c; Townships at 17c; Western at 14c.

Dressed Hogs—Receipts are fairly large, and prices range from $4.75 to $5, according to quality and size of lots.

Ashes—The market is steady at the decline, and we quote $3.70 for first pots, and $3.50 for seconds. Pearls are quoted at $4.65 per 100 lbs.

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

	Dec. 7, '95	Nov. 30, '95	Dec. 8, '94
Visible supply U. S. & Can	63,786,000	63,903,000	85,978,000
On passage to U. K.	17,200,000	17,760,000	20,578,000
On passage to Continent	8,560,000	8,640,000	8,528,000
Total in sight	89,546,000	90,303,000	115,484,000

MONTREAL STOCKS IN STORE.

	Dec. 7, '95	Nv. 30, '95	Dc. 8, '95
Wheat, bush	246388	246388	712429
Corn, bush	10068	12515	545
Peas, bush	2374	1215	28267
Oats, bush	51582	35388	176235
Barley, bush	10437	18073	8036
Rye, bush	2851	2831	5920
Buckwheat, bush	12,457	12512	1179
Flour, brls	22792	23401	25639
Meal, brls	98	168	491

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

	Receipts.	Ship'ts.
At Chicago—		
Wheat, bush	115,000	133,000
Corn, bush	146,000	201,000
Oats, bush	248,000	147,000
Flour, brls	7,041	9,853
At New York—		
Wheat, bush	373,375	121,190
Corn, bush	128,700	99,878
Oats, bush	110,600	1,750
Flour, brls	20,485	1,247
Flour, sacks	24,872	208
At Milwaukee—		
Wheat, bush	61,000	93,000
At Duluth—		
Wheat, bush	305,000	78,000
At Detroit—		
Wheat, bush	7,000	11,000
At Minneapolis—		
Wheat, bush	659,000	39,000
At St. Louis—		
Wheat, bush	35,000	32,000
At Toledo—		
Wheat, bush	96,000	9,000

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of yesterday:—

	Saturday's Close.	To-day's Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—					
Dec.	57⅞	57⅝	59⅜	57⅝	59⅝
Jan.	58⅝	....	....	....	59⅝
May	61⅝	61½	63¼	61¼	62⅝
Corn—					
Dec.	26¼	26¼	26½	26	26⅜
May	29⅛	29	29⅛	28⅞	29⅛
Oats—					
Dec.	17¾	....	....	....	17⅝
May	20½	20⅛	20¼	20⅛	20⅛
Pork—					
Dec.	7.75	7.72	7.85	7.72	7.85
Jan.	8.57	8.55	8.57	8.50	8.55
Lard—					
Dec.	5.17	....	....	....	5.17
Jan.	5.30	5.27	5.27	5.25	5.27
Short ribs—					
Dec.	4.30	....	....	....	4.30
Jan.	4.32	4.30	4.30	4.27	4.30

LIVE STOCK MARKET—DEC. 9.

There were about 575 head of butchers' cattle, 20 calves and 2,000 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers and trade seemed to be more active than for several weeks past, with slightly higher prices being paid for the better kinds of cattle and lambs. A few head of the best cattle were sold at about 3½c per lb., with pretty good animals at from 2¾c to 3¼c do., while common and inferior beasts sold at from 1½c to 2½c per lb. The supply of calves was rather small, and prices are advancing. Mr. Bourassa bought a pair of pretty good veals for $13, and two others that were better for $18. Small young calves sell at from $3.50 to $6 each. Sheep sold at from 2c to 2½c per lb.; good lambs sold in lots at from 3¼c to a little over 3½c per lb. Mr. Joseph Richard bought 45 good lambs at 3½c per lb., and six good cattle for $226. Fat hogs sell at about 3¾c per lb., and dressed hogs at from 4¾c to nearly 5c per lb.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Dec. 5.

There were about 650 head of butchers' cattle, 20 calves and 2,000 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers and trade was fairly brisk, excepting for the common and inferior cattle which continue to overcrowd the market, although the prices which they bring are so ruinously low as to make drovers cautious about dealing in such kind of stock. A few of the best cattle were sold at from 3¼c to 3½c per lb., but it is probable that not over ten percent of the offerings to-day would sell for more than 3c per lb., while fully one-fourth of the bovines on the market will not bring over 2c and some of them less than 1½c per lb. The calves were mostly young veals from two days to ten days old and sold at from $3 to $6 each. A few 'grassers' sold at from $7 to $10 each. Sheep sold at from 2c to 2¾c per lb.; lambs sold in lots at from 3c to a little over 3¼c per lb. A few choice ones selling at about per lb., a few choice ones selling at about a little over 125 lbs., were bought at 2½c per lb. to be shipped to Britain. A lot of 27 lambs averaging 74 lbs. were sold at 3¼c per lb. Fat hogs are still plentiful and sell at about 3¾c per lb.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Dec. 6.

The Longueuil ferry boats cease running this afternoon at two o'clock, consequently there were not many loads of produce brought to the market from the south side of the St. Lawrence. The collection of produce offered for sale in the vicinity of Bonsecours Market and Jacques Cartier square to-day, consisted largely of beef quarters and pork carcases. Up in the market hall the basket brigade had also more than the usual quantities of pork pieces for sale, the prices ranging from 7c to 10c per lb., with heads and feet at from 4c to 5c per lb. There was also a considerable quantity of dead poultry offered here, which, owing to the active demand, sells at good rates, turkeys selling at 9c to 10c per lb., and 11c was paid in some cases; geese 7c to 8c per lb.; ducks, 10c per lb.; chickens, 8c to 10c per lb.; frozen cream is about 10c the lb, frozen milk, 2c per lb.; choice print butter, 20c to 25c per lb; tub butter, 18c to 21c per lb; fresh laid eggs, 55c to 60c the dozen; packed eggs, 17c to 25c the dozen. Beef hindquarters sell at from 4½c to 6c per lb.; beef forequarters, 2½c to 3½c per lb.; pork carcases, 5½c to 5½c per lb.; mutton carcases, 4c to 5½c per lb. Oats sell at about 75c the bag; peas, 90c the bushel; buckwheat, 50c the bushel; potatoes 40c the bag; turnips, 35c to 40c the bag; carrots, 40c the bag; beets, 50c the bag; parsnips, 60c the bag. The fruit market is pretty quiet since the cold weather set in; apples are from $2 to $4.50 the barrel, oranges, $4.50 the case; lemons, $2.50 to $3.50 the box; cranberries, $8 to $10 per barrel. There has been a large quantity of hay brought to the market by farmers since the re-advent of sleighing, but prices keep pretty high; hay sells at from $8 to $10.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; pressed hay is from 70c to 80c per 100 lbs. Straw is from $3.50 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE TRADE.

The markets generally continue on the quiet side, with little change of value. The dry good trade reports some fair business in sorting orders of heavy woollens, but general lines are moving but slowly. The feature of the grocery market is the firmness of sugar in sympathy with the ¼c advance in New York, and an advance here is probable at an early date. The hide market is steady, excepting in lambskins, which have advanced 5c, dealers now paying 65c. Dairy produce is less active, chiefly because buyers and sellers are apart in their ideas of the value of summer makes, the article most in demand just now. The other markets are quiet, and without material change.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 6.—This was another poor market. Butchers' cattle remain low in price, chiefly because the offerings are of undesirable quality. Receipts were also heavier to-day, which had an additional effect of depression. There were 55 carloads of stuff in, which included 1,128 sheep and lambs, 2,200 hogs, 18 calves and about 20 milch cows and springers. One or two carloads of cattle were picked up for Montreal.

Butchers' Cattle—It is the same old story about this market—there are too many poor cattle offering, and hardly any good ones. Sales to-day were slow, and much stuff was left in the pens at the close of the day. Only one or two head of what may be called good cattle offered. Very seldom did figures go above 3c per lb., and in the majority of cases they were below that. They ruled about as follows: Inferior to common, 1½c to 2c per lb.; medium to good, 2½c to 3c per lb. Sales are so poor that it is not a proper criterion to quote them. If the right kind of cattle were offered, there would be a considerable change in price.

Bulls—One or two bunches were bought for export, and some stock bulls, but trade is slow in sympathy with other lines. One bull, about 1,660 lbs. weight, sold for 2c per lb. Those of somewhat better quality sold for 2¼c per lb. Good fat bulls for export would bring 3c per lb.

Stockers—Odd lots are being picked up for farmers at from 2¼c to 2½c per lb. There were quite a few deals at as low as 2c. Not many are wanted.

Sheep — Shipping sheep are dull. There are a few head moving at from 2½c to 2¾c per lb., or $2.50 to $3.50 per head.

Lambs—There was a weaker feeling in this line. There were sales to-day at from $2.75 to $3 per cwt., the latter for choice.

Milch Cows and Springers—Only about 20 head offered to-day, and they sold rather slowly. Prices ranged from $15 to $35 per head, the latter for choice. Only choice ones are wanted.

Hogs—Heavy offerings kept the market depressed, there being all told 2,200 head on the boards. About the top price paid for bacons was $3.60 per cwt., weighed off the cars. One or two contracted lots brought $3.70. The ruling figures were from $3.50 to $3.60 per cwt., according to quality. Stock hogs are not wanted at all. Thick fat hogs are not quotable, there being enough of these picked up mixed in with the others. Sows fetch 3c per lb, and stags go at 2c to 2¼c per lb. Rough hogs are not wanted. There were a lot of light hogs in to-day, which sold at from $3.40 to $3.50 per cwt., weighed off cars.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 6.—Total receipts to-day, including all local points, were 159 cars, or 2,704 head—54 cars to be exported to Great Britain alive and in dressed quarters, 65 cars consigned direct to home trade slaughterers and 40 cars for the market, making with 5 cars received and sold yesterday a total of 45 cars on sale—43 at Jersey City and 2 at Sixtieth street. The biggest share of this supply was steers, the quality of which, however, was somewhat below the usual average, the bulk of the offerings being coarse Southern stock. The recent continued depression west caused a weak feeling at the opening of trade this morning. Sellers were not inclined to hold very firmly, and while the market was generally active, buyers had little trouble in pounding down prices on steers of all grades 10c to 15c per 100 lbs., and the decline in some instances was even more. Good cattle would have certainly suffered to a greater extent but for a liberal demand for shipment abroad, exporters taking 16 loads, all for British markets. To-day's prices from all points West were decidedly more favorable and a better feeling prevailed at the finish, with closing sales of inferior grades showing a recovery of the early reduction. Oxen, bulls and dry cows were in good enquiry throughout, selling freely at Wednesday's closing figures. The yards were fully cleared at a seasonable hour. Poor to prime native steers sold at $3.35 to $4.50 per 100 lbs., oxen at $3 to $4.25, bulls at $2.40 to $3.12½, dry cows at $1.20 to $3.05. Dressed beef quiet at unchanged prices or at 6c to 8½c per lb. for poor to prime city dressed native sides. To-day's cables from London and Liverpool quoted American steers lower at 8½c to 10c per lb., dressed weight, 'tops' 10½c; American sheep, steady at 9c to 11c per lb., dressed weight; American refrigerator beef easier at 7¼c to 8¾c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs.—Receipts, 34½ cars, or 7,065 head; 12 cars direct to local slaughterers and 22½ cars to be sold, 12½ at Jersey City and 10 at Sixtieth street. The demand was good from the opening and the market ruled active and firm, with an early clearance of the yards. Poor to good sheep sold at $2.12½ to $3.35 per 100 lbs., common to choice lambs at $3.62½ to $4.75, including a car of 84-lb. Canadian do., at the top figures. Dressed mutton, 4c to 6½c per lb.; dressed lambs, 6c to 8c.

Hogs.—Receipts, 38 cars, or 6,633 head, all consigned direct to slaughterers. Market rated nominally firmer at $3.90 to $4.25 per 100 lbs. for inferior to good State hogs.

CHEESE SALES.

Ingersoll, Ont., Dec. 4.—The offerings today were 4,064 boxes of October and balance make. There were no sales; 8⅝c bid. The market is quiet; salesmen are still firm.

Woodstock, Ont., Dec. 5.—Nine factories offered 3,960 boxes colored cheese; ninety boxes sold at 9⅝c, the highest bid. The market is dull; soven buyers were present. The market adjourned for two weeks.

Utica, Dec. 8. —At the Utica Board of Trade the following sales of cheese took place to-day:—400 (small) at 8c; 365 boxes at 8½c; 2,735 boxes on commission. The market is very dull.

At Little Falls there were no sales.

London, Ont., Dec. 9.—Fifteen factories boarded 3,890 boxes of September and balance; bids from 8½c to 8¾c; market dull.

CANADIAN CHEESE IN ENGLAND.

London, Dec. 2.—In the market to-day the best Canadian cheese was figured at 48s per cwt. Last week the market was decidedly slow, and prices decreased much below what was expected.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

Nov. 30, 1895.

Bacon—The large imports and slow demand have weakened our market considerably this week, and quotations are nominal, some holders being willing to accept very low prices for American and Canadian, doubtless influenced by the reduction in value of Danish, which is plentiful and cheaper. We quote to-day choice Cumberland, light, 29 to 32 lbs., at 31s to 33s; 28 to 30 lbs., and 33 to 40 lbs., in salt, at 28s to 31s; Staffords and Birminghams lean on, at 29s to 32s 6d; N. Y. or clear Staffords at 28s to 30s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs., ordinary brands, at 32s to 34s; fancy brands up to 37s; rib-in bellies, at 30s to 33s 6d; long middles, rib-in, 18 to 24 lbs., now offered at 30s to 34s; short middles, rib-in, 25 to 28 lbs., at 33s to 34s; 20 to 23 lbs., at 25s to 30s; short clear backs, lean on, 15 to 20 lbs., at 28s to 30s 6d; fat backs, short, at 21s to 25s; long at 21s to 23s; Wiltshire cut, singed, at 30s to 38s, according to size; long clear middles, light, 31 to 40 lbs., 30s; 50 lbs., at 28s to 29s; short clear, 55 lbs., at 28s to 29s. Shoulders, from scarcity, keep high square cut, 12 to 18 lbs., at 34s to 37s; N.Y. cut at 34s to 35s per cwt.

Hams have also declined seriously and prices are irregular. We quote choice long cut, 10 to 12 lbs., at 45s to 47s; 14 to 17 lbs. at 40s to 44s; short clear, 14 to 16 lbs. at 40s to 43s 6d; heavier, at 39s to 42s per cwt.

Beef — Quotations remain unchanged, market dull. Extra India mess offered at 65s to 75s. Plate and packet at 52s 6d to 57s 6d. Pork is also dull, and 2s 6d per barrel reduction is quoted. Finest prime mess at 45s to 55s per 200 lbs.

Lard has still further receded slightly, and present quotations are about lowest on record for choice quality. There is rather more business doing at our quotations. Prime western, tierces, at 28s 3d to 28s 6d; pails at 30s to 30s 6d; kegs at 29s 6d per cwt.

Cheese—There is no alteration of importance to note this week. The demand has only been to a moderate extent at last week's quotations. We quote to-day finest Septembers, colored and white, at 44s 6d to 46s per cwt., and ripe summers at 33s to 37s. Low to mediums dull, and offered at 12s to 25s.

Butter is practically unchanged. The demand has been somewhat quiet at about last week's values. We quote to-day finest American and Canadian creamery at 90s to 106s per cwt., and quality under this class 60s up to 85s. Finest Danish has advanced this week to 110s to 115s. Choice Australian is offered at 100s to 105s. We quote Irish butter, Cork firsts, at 104s per cwt., seconds at 92s; thirds at 71s; and fourths at 60s.—Hodgson Brothers' Circular.

LONDON WOOL SALES.

London, Dec. 6.—The offerings were 12,015 bales at yesterday's wool sales. The attendance was good and competition brisk, especially for good sound merinos, for which the home and continental demand was strong. American buyers also participating in the bidding freely. Medium, inferior and faulty lots sell regularly and do not improve. Cape of Good Hope and Natals were in good demand, and prices were steady. The new clip, so far as reported, does not equal that of 1894 in length of staple and freedom from fault, though it is finer. Riverinas and South Australia are of shorter staple and more burry than last year, but lighter and finer. The sales:—

New South Wales.—3,400 bales. Scoured, 10d to 1s 5d; locks and pieces, 8d to 1s 2d; greasy, 4½d to 1s 1d; locks and pieces, 3d to 8½d.

Queensland.—1,600 bales. Scoured, 1s 0½d to 1s 3d; greasy, 5d to 10d; locks and pieces, 4d to 8d.

Victoria.—4,100 bales. Scoured, 3½d to 1s 6½d; greasy, 4½d to 1s 2½d; locks and pieces, 4½d to 9d.

South Australia.—12 bales. Greasy, 4½d to 8½d; locks and pieces, 4¼d to 5¾d.

West Australia.—43 bales. Greasy, 6d to 7d.

New Zealand.—200 bales. Scoured, 8d to 11d; locks and pieces, 6¾d; greasy 5¾ to 8d.

Cape of Good Hope and Natal.—1,500 bales. Scoured, 9d to 1s 3d; greasy, 5¾d to 7d; locks and pieces, 3½d to 4½d.

London, Dec. 7.—There were offered at the wool sales to-day 13,993 bales. The sales were spirited and prices were maintained. The attendance was good. Continental operators bid actively for suitable parcels. Good, deep, greasy merinos sold readily. The better cross-breds and slipes were rapidly sold at the better prices. Sales:—

New South Wales—1,500 bales. Scoured, 3d to 1s 6d; do., locks and pieces, 5¼d to 1s 2d; greasy, 3¾d to 9½d; do., locks and pieces, 4½d to 5¾d.

Queensland, 4,100 bales. Scoured, 7¾d to 1s 3½d; do., locks and pieces, 10½d to 1s 2½d; greasy, 6¾d to 11d; do., locks and pieces, 5½d to 7¼d.

Victoria—2,200 bales. Scoured, 10d to 1s 4½d; do., locks and pieces, 4¾d to 8d.

South Australia—1,800 bales. Scoured, 5¼d to 8d; do., locks and pieces, 4d to 1s 0½d; greasy, 4½d to 8d; do., locks and pieces, 6¼d.

West Australia—1,100 bales. Scoured, 3½d to 1s 1d; do., locks and pieces, 5d to 1s; greasy, 4d to 7¾d; do., locks and pieces, 5½d to 1s; greasy, 5½d to 9½d; do., locks and pieces, 6¼d.

Cape of Good Hope and Natal—1,100 bales. Scoured, 7d to 1s 6d; greasy, 4¾d to 7d.

The offerings for the next series of sales amount to 39,000 bales. The imports for the week were:—From New South Wales, 2,456 bales; Queensland, 632 bales; Victoria, 1,187 bales; South Australia, 377 bales; New Zealand, 1,475 bales; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 5,337 bales; Russia, 1,361; various other places, 778.

TRADE IN CANADA.

Toronto, Dec. 5.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly statement of trade in Canada says:—'There is little of special interest in the trade situation at Montreal. Among wholesale houses business is, as a rule, quiet, and in a great many warehouses stocktaking is the order of the day. In groceries some fair orders of car lots of staples, for shanty purposes, are reported. The recent advent of snow, with fine wintry weather, is calculated to help business in the country. In the northern and eastern sections of the province, sleighing is reported good, so that country produce, lumber, etc., is likely to move more briskly, and thus create a freer circulation of money.

The holiday trade is a little more active at Toronto. Both retailers and jobbers report an improvement; staple dry goods houses are taking stock. A fairly satisfactory trade has been done, but profits are small, when the large turn over is taken into consideration. There is keen competition in most lines, and the large departmental stores are accused of selling many lines at less than cost of production. The offerings of wheat are fair, and prices weak. There is little outlet for flour at the prices asked, and Ontario brands are not sought after, in the Eastern Provinces, as in former years. Some grades of Manitoba flours are selling in the east at lower prices than those from this province. The outlook for wheat is, therefore, not bright. Present prices, although 5c to 6c lower than a month ago, are comparatively higher than leading markets in the United States, which seem to be demoralized. Money seems to be plentiful on choice collateral, and speculation has increased in Canadian securities. Bank shares are a little stronger, with good demand. A number of small investors, who sold out loan company issues, have of late been reinvesting in bank shares.

The failures for the week are 52; for same week of last year, 40.

CANADIAN APPLES IN ENGLAND.

Liverpool, Dec. 2.—A sale of American and Canadian apples was held here to-day. Canadian Baldwins fetched 14s 3d to 17s 3d, and greenings 11s to 13s 9d per barrel; Boston Baldwins sold for 12s to 15s 6d per barrel, and New York Baldwins for 14s to 17s.

BRITISH GRAIN TRADE.

London, Dec. 2.—The Mark Lane 'Express,' in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says:—English wheats have been quiet but steady, while foreign wheats have been dull, and have declined an average of 6d. Cargo sales of California No. 1, have been made at 26s 9d, and secondary at 26s; fine Manitoba sold at 25s, and Duluth at 25s 3d. Corn has been steady. American January shipments selling at 15s 6d. Oats and barley have been quiet, and beans and peas a shade dearer. To-day English wheats were rather lower, but foreign were 3d higher. Corn declined 3d. Grinding barley improved 2d. Oats were weak.

MANCHESTER 'GUARDIAN' ARTICLE.

Manchester, Dec. 4.—The 'Guardian,' in its commercial article says:—Business in staples has been slow with few workable inquiries. Fine goods made from Egyptian yarns are in a little better inquiry, but business is difficult to transact at buyers' figures. India has wired a miscellany of orders, and occasionally the placing of moderate lines has been arranged. India shirtings have been dull, but a few lines of favorite makes for China have been placed. The general demand has been inactive at workable rates. Occasionally there have been miscellaneous transactions for the lesser foreign markets. Printers' and finishing goods have been less depressed, and tmough makers need orders, they are not satisfied with the offers made. Yarns spun from American cotton have been quiet but steady. Buyers are not eager to purchase at current quotations.

WOODENWARE ADVANCED.

A meeting of the Canadian Woodenware Association was held in Toronto, on Monday, Dec. 2. American makers of Wooden goods have recently made material advances in the prices of their wares, and it was thought conditions warranted an advance in Canadian price-lists. It was decided to advance the prices of all the goods made by the associations. Pails of all descriptions are dearer by ten cents a dozen. In other lines, such as tubs, etc., there have been advances equal, on the whole, to about five percent, much less than the advances made in the products of American makers. Some slight changes were made in terms of payment, and also in freight paid deliveries to the trade.—'Monetary Times.'

FOREIGN MARKETS.

New York, Dec. 9, 2.20 p.m.—Closing — Wheat, 67⅝c Dec., 68¼c Jan., 70¼c March, 69¼c May; corn, 35c Dec., 34⅞c Jan., 35⅜c May.

Toledo, Dec. 9, 1.20 p.m.—Closing—67½c Dec., 70c May.

St. Louis, Dec. 9, 1.20 p.m.—Closing—60¼c Dec., 64¼c May.

Milwaukee, Dec. 9, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—59¾ Dec., 63c May.

Duluth, Dec. 9, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—No. 1 Northern, 55⅝c Dec., 60 May; No. 1 hard at 56½c cash.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Dec. 9, 1895. —Hogs.—To-day's estimated receipts, 58,000; yesterday's receipts, according to official returns, 26,499; shipments, 1,832; left over, 1,500; light mixed, $3.35 to $3.52; mixed packing, $3.35 to $3.55; heavy shipping, $3.30 to $3.55; rough grades, $3.30 to $3.40. The receipts of cattle were 15,000; market steady.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT

Liverpool, Dec. 9, 1895.—Spring wheat, 5s 3d to 5s 4d; red winter, 5s 3d to 5s 4d; No. 1 Cola., 5s 4½d to 5s 5½d; corn, 3s 4d; peas, 4s 9½d; pork, 50s; lard, 27s 6d; bacon, heavy, 26s 6d; light, 27s; cheese, white, 44s; colored, 45s.

CONSOLS.

London, Dec. 9, 12.30 p.m.—Consols.—Money, 106 7-16; account, 106½.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

London, Dec. 9.—The Stock Exchange market was dull today. Foreign securities were neglected and American railway stocks relapsed, averaging from ½ to 1 3-8 decline.

LONDON SUGAR MARKET.

London, Dec. 9. — Sugar—Centrifugal, 96 test, 12s; Muscovado, fair refining, 9s 6d at 10s 6d; beet, Dec., 10s 9¾d; June, 11s 5½d.

TORONTO PRODUCE MARKETS.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 9. — The market is quiet. Wheat, in local market no change. Ontario coming out more freely. Red offered high freights west is not affected by strong 66c, and white at 67c. Manitobas keep steady; No. 1 hard, g.i.t., via Sarnia or North Bay, cannot be bought under 73c; No. 1 Northern, g.i.t., quoted at 72c; No. 2 hard at 71c; No. 1 hard at 68c. Flour, very quiet; domestic demand slow, and export enquiry nil. Oatmeal easier; car lots of rolled oats in bags on track offering at $3 per barrel. Mill feed steady to firm; car lots of bran quoted west at $11, and shorts at $12.50 to $13. Peas, Old Country markets reported by special cable to be weak; odd car lots still selling at 59c North and west freights, but round lots would be taken at that figure; feeling easier. Oats, offerings heavy and prices easy. White offers middle freights west at 23½c, and east at 24c. Buyers seem to be afraid of them at these prices. Barley, feeding rather easier; fancy sample quoted outside at 47c to 48c; No. 1 at 45c to 46c; No. 2 at 40c; No. 3 extra at 33c to 34c, and feed at 28c to 30c. Buckwheat, unchanged; car lots sold east at 32c to 33c. Rye steady at 47c for car lots east.

LONDON MARKETS.

London, Ont., Dec. 9.—There was a large market on Saturday, and a large quantity of miscellaneous produce came forward. Grain deliveries were not large, and wheat had no change from $1.05 per cental for best grades. Oats were steady at 70c to 72c per cental. Peas had no change from 80c to 85c per cental. Barley, rye, corn, etc., at our tabular quotations.

The meat market was congested with beef and lamb, in fact, the supply was greater than the demand would warrant. Beef was easy at $3.50 to $5 per cwt., and a very great quantity of that offered was of a very indifferent quality. Lamb is getting scarcer, and on Saturday sold wholesale, or by the carcase, for best quality, at 7c, and an inferior quality at 6c and 6½c. Dressed hogs were unchanged at $4 to $4.50 per cwt; $4.25 was the ruling price for average shipping hogs.

The poultry supply was large, and turkeys and geese poured in by hundreds. Turkeys sold at 6c to 7c a pound. Geese at 5c to 6c a pound, but the former price ruled. Ducks were steady at 55c to 75c a pair, for a few extra ones 80c and 90c a pair was paid. Fowls were a drug at 30c to 60c a pair, and they had to be choice to sell at the latter price.

Butter had no change from 17c a pound by the basket for best single roll, and 15c to 16c for large roll and crock. Good fresh eggs sold at 20c a dozen by the basket. A fine lot of apples were offered at $2 to $3 a barrel. Potatoes were steady at 25c a bag.

The hay supply was very large, and the prices were easy at $13 a ton.

Corn at 70c to 75c; rye at 80c to 90c, and barley at 65c to 75c.

INGERSOLL MARKETS.

Ingersoll, Ont., Dec. 9.—White wheat at 66c to 68c per bushel; red fall wheat at 66c to 68c per bushel; spring wheat at 66c to 68c per bushel; barley at 32c to 35c per bushel; peas at 50c to 52c per bushel; oats at 23c to 24c per bushel; bran at $14 to $16 per ton; shorts at $16 to $18 per ton; potatoes at 25c to 35c per bag; onions at 60c to 75c per bag; live hogs at $3.25 to $3.35 per cwt.; flour at $1.75 to $2 per cwt.; oatmeal at $2.50 to $3 per cwt.; cornmeal at $2.50 to $3 per cwt.; butter at 20c to 22c per pound; creamery at 22c to 25c per lb.; eggs at 16c to 18c per dozen; hay at $14 to $15 per ton; hides at $4 to $5 per cwt.; wool at 18c to 20c per lb.; lard at 11c to 12c per lb.

GUELPH MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., Dec. 9.—Flour, at $1.70 to $1.95; fall wheat at 64c to 65c; spring wheat at 60c to 62c; bran at $13; shorts at $15; middlings at $17; barley at 38c to 42c; oats at 25c to 26c; rye at 40c to 45c; peas at 50c to 53c; hay at $15 to $16; butter at 15c to 20c; eggs at 18c to 20c; potatoes at 20c to 25c per bag; dressed hogs at $4.40 to $4.60; hides at 5c to 6c; sheepskins at 75c to $1; chickens at 25c to 50c per pair; ducks at 50c to 70c per pair; geese at 4c to 5c per lb.; turkeys at 6c to 7c do.

DO NOT DELAY.

This is our advice to subscribers who intend to renew for the 'Witness.' Have your subscription mailed in good time and send with it if you can that of a friend. This will secure a copy of 'Pansy Blossoms' each and help the 'Witness.' By sending a new subscriber with your own renewal on or before Christmas day the two copies, including 'Pansy Blossoms' with each, can be had for only $1.30.

FALLING OUT AMONG THE EDUCATORS OVER THE ONTARIO SCHOOL COMMISSION.

Ottawa, Dec. 3.—The 'Owl' is the name of a monthly issued from the University of Ottawa, direct

THE WEEK IN ONTARIO.

ABOLITION OF COUNTY COUNCILS.

(Special Correspondence of the 'Witness.')

Toronto, Dec. 7.—The abolition of county councils has often been proposed by other people in this province, but it is quite unusual to have it suggested by County Councils themselves. The Council of York County the other day, by a majority of eighteen to twelve, voted down a resolution looking to the dissolution of the county municipal organizations, and a division of their functions between the Province on the one hand and the lesser municipalities on the other. The surprising thing about the matter is not that such a resolution should be defeated but that it should receive so large a support. The plan proposed is by no means unworkable, but it is open to serious objections in the eyes of many who, on the score of expense, object to our present county councils with their large membership and limited sphere of action. Less liable to exception would be a scheme which has often been mooted and extensively discussed, namely, the retention of the county municipal corporation, but the administration of its affairs by a few elected commissioners instead of the present large number of reeves and deputy reeves of townships. Five commissioners elected by the people of the whole county could do the work now done by the council of any county, and do it much more effectively and cheaply than the council can do it. By limiting the number and taking the vote over the whole county a premium would be put on the candidature of men of ability and repute, and such a board of commissioners could get through as much work in two days as a large county-council can accomplish in a week. It is not likely that this or any other substitute for the county council will be tried within a short time from this, but the chronic discontent with the present system is becoming yearly more acute, and sooner or later it will make itself felt in Parliament. The City Council of Toronto took the other day, against what is called

THE COAL COMBINE.

action which the public feel like applauding, and which may yet lead to important results. Whether the coal dealers of this city are a standing 'combine' or not, they now and then act with such a degree of unison as to make people fear they are one. Recently the city council advertised for tenders to supply coal to the water works. The successful tenderer did not see fit to accept the contract when it was awarded him, and when tenders were again invited the price was put up. Rather than submit to what looked like sharp practice the council sent to Buffalo to ask tenders from dealers there, are succeeded in getting them at a satisfactory rate from reliable firms. The strength of the 'combine' here, so far as there has been one, is the agreement, tacit or explicit, that the United States dealers shall keep to their own side of the international boundary. It is not easy for a single private purchaser to help himself, but a combination of private purchasers might do what the city has just done, buy direct from Buffalo or Cleveland and thus widen the area of competition to their own advantage. The ferriage of coal across Lake Erie from Cleveland to Port Dover brings that great coal mart into very close connection with Toronto, Hamilton, and all points west through the medium of the Grand Trunk system, and the Grand Trunk management might do worse than promote such co-operative distribution as is here suggested. The citizens of Toronto, rather than the city itself except in so far as the latter is a consumer of illuminating gas, have a deep interest in a suit which has not far gone against.

THE CONSUMERS' GAS COMPANY.

This corporation is a joint stock one, but it is debarred by its charter from making more than a certain dividend on its stock. The surplus earnings, after paying this dividend and keeping up a reserve fund for the renewal and extension of plant, are to go to the reduction of the price of gas to consumers. For some years past the city auditor has persistently pointed out that the Gas Company has been adding to its reserve fund more than the law permitted, and thus keeping the dividend on share capital below the legal minimum without lowering the price of gas. One consumer at last took the matter into court with a suit for the restitution of what he had actually paid to the company over and above what he should have paid at a properly reduced rate. He succeeded in getting a judgment in his favor, and then the Gas Company offered a slight reduction. This has not been accepted, however, and as the company threaten to appeal rather than give a lower quotation the prospect is good for a long course of litigation. Meanwhile the city is backing up the private consumer, and friends of the Gas Company are threatening members of the City Council with pains and penalties if they vote money for what is claimed to be an illegal service. It would not be surprising if, as the result of the contest, application should be made to parliament for permission to the city to do all its own lighting as it now supplies water to consumers. For better or for worse the trend of public opinion seems just now to be in a collectivist direction so far as municipal services are concerned, though all regret very much the admitted inefficiency of our municipal machinery which is already bearing all the strain it seems capable of withstanding. Whatever may be the outcome of the business troubles into which the wholesale firm, of which

MAYOR KENNEDY

is the head has fallen, the troubles themselves are a subject of general and deep regret. This is partly on account of Mr. Kennedy himself, who is greatly respected as an upright merchant and a good citizen, and partly on account of the many small dealers who are brought down with a crash whenever a wholesale firm's business collapses. The custom has long prevailed here, of taking the paper of retail merchants, endorsed by the wholesale houses, as good collateral security for banking accommodation. There is a two-fold danger attending this kind of kite-flying—enough of the retailers may fail in payment to greatly embarrass the wholesale house; or the wholesale merchant may go into bankruptcy and drag to business destruction along with him all whose names are on his paper either as makers or endorsers of notes. Though the wholesale trade seems to be just now in a very fair condition the collapse of a house doing so much business as that of Samson, Kennedy & Co., can hardly fail to inflict a blow that will injure other houses more or less. It is tolerably certain that whether he retires formally from the Mayoralty or not, Mr. Kennedy will never again be active in civic administration; it is just about as certain that there will be no election of a new mayor till the general municipal election in January next.

MONTREAL NEWS.

An outbreak of typhoid fever at St. Vincent de Paul penitentiary carried off one of the prisoners last week—F. X. Lemaire, under sentence for three years since 1893.

Emile Bourret, of the West End Cigar Store, St. Catherine street, was fined fifty dollars last week for keeping a gaming house. The money found on the tables was confiscated and seven young men who were playing pleaded guilty and were also fined.

The election struggle between Sir William Hingston, Conservative, and the Hon. James McShane, Liberal, for the seat rendered vacant by the Hon. Mr. Curran's appointment as a judge has been going on briskly for some time, and the parties say that each is sure to win.

Azarie Gauthier, who induced his intended wife to attend a house of ill repute with him and then shot her dead, has been sent to Longue Pointe Asylum. It will be remembered that he was considered unfit for trial for his life because the jury considered him insane when brought before them.

Napoleon Demers was placed on trial yesterday for the murder of his wife last spring, and the jury will have the evidence gone over just as it was at the last term of the Court of Queen's Bench. No new phase of the case has transpired. If Demers had been liberated on bail he might, if guilty, have by his actions furnished some clue that would result in his conviction.

An overturned stove was the cause of an early morning fire on Sunday, at 1527 Jacques Cartier street, occupied as a boot and shoe store by Mr. A. Lecompte. The damage amounts to $2,000 covered by insurance. Quite a serious blaze, of unknown origin, sprang up at a quarter to eight on the same evening in the haberdashery store of Mr. St. Marie, 2191 Notre Dame street, and although a liberal flames, the stock is almost entirely destroyed by smoke and water. The loss is estimated at $2,500, covered by insurance.

Mrs. Nelson, a colored woman, who has been working as a dressmaker and who is better known under her maiden name of Yancey, at 2521 St. Catherine street, tried to make an end of her life on Tuesday last by cutting her throat. She was discovered nearly dead from loss of blood, and a bad gash on the right side of her throat. She was removed to the hospital, and it subsequently transpired that her desperate act was premeditated, as she had written a letter to her mother disposing of her propety and stating that dressmaking had driven her crazy. Mr. Renfroe, a Pullman conductor, who boarded in the house, was the first to discover the woman's condition.

Shortly before five o'clock on Thursday evening Mr. Robert Wilson, a storeman in the shoe finding establishment of Messrs. L. H. Packard & Co., 162 McGill street, approached a naphtha cask with a lighted match in order to ascertain how much of a rubber cement solution kept in the vessel there was yet in stock. The naphtha ignited at once and of course exploded, sending Wilson through the door into the yard, in flames. The fire wrought almost complete destruction to his employer's stock, and also entailed considerable damage to the sugars and molasses stored in Messrs. George Childs & Sons' store, and the property of the Bushnell Oil Company, both directly adjoining; entailing a total loss of between $2,500 and $3,000, which will fall chiefly on the insurance companies interested. When Wilson was thrown into the lane his clothing was in flames and burning fiercely, and had not speedy assistance arrived he would probably have been burned to death. His fellow-employees, however, rolled him in the snow and telephoned for an ambulance, and when he found himself in the General Hospital he was much more frightened than hurt, although rather severely burned about the face, hands and knees. Nearly the whole fire brigade were out.

PRETTY PANSY BLOSSOMS.

Pretty pansy blossoms! What are more delightful in the flower beds? What can be more attractive than these beauties arranged in bouquets with tasteful care? 'Pansies—that's for thought,' says the fair Ophelia in 'Hamlet.' There seems sadness in that thought, when her fate is recalled. There is recollection also in the pansy. Few can look at a cluster of them in their bloom without recalling memories of friends who have stood with them and praised the graces of the modest flower, assisted in its culture, or pinned it in the button-hole or upon the lapel of the coat long ago, with such good wishes. What can be brighter than a picture in the cosy room, when all flowers have faded—pansy blossoms are so natural that one is tempted to pick the flower from the framed study, thinking it real? We offer to every subscriber who will take the 'Weekly Witness' for 1896 a picture well worthy of receiving. These 'Pansy Blossoms' will not quickly fade. They will be always fresh and pretty.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Good Advice.—For Coughs, Colds and all the diseases of the throat and lungs, ask for the best syrup and you will get Menthol Cough Syrup. If you ask for Menthol Cough Syrup surely you will have the best.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verse accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

BINKS—On Nov. 30, 1895, at 433 Elm ave., Westmount, the wife of Charles H. Binks, of a son. 7

CLEGHORN.—On Nov. 22, at No. 17 Bayle street, the wife of Wm. J. Cleghorn, of a daughter. 4

GOODCHILD—At Hudson, Que., on Friday, Nov. 29, a son to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Goodchild. 3

JOHNSTON.—On the 19th inst., at Maida Vale, London, Eng., the wife of Capt. G. N. Johnston, R. A., of a son. 30

McCAW—On Wednesday, Nov. 27, 1895, the wife of William McCaw, of a son. 7

RENE DE COTRET—At 235 St. Andre st., on the 28th instant, a son to the wife of L. D. A. Rene de Cotret, of the P. O. Department. 30

SAMUEL.—On Sunday, Nov. 24, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Vere Samuel. 2

VOGAN.—At Mecking, S. Dak., on Wednesday, Nov. 20, 1895, a son to Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Vogan. 2

WITHYCOMB.—At 1414 Stanley street, on the 1st inst., the wife of C. W. Withycomb, of a daughter. 2

MARRIED.

DORION—McGAUREN.—At the residence of the bride's mother, on Nov. 27, 1895, by the Rev. J. A. Dorion, father of the groom, Florence M. (Birdie) McGauren, daughter of the late Charles McGauren, to Fred. A. Dorion, all of this city. 30

MARTIN—McGINNIS.—On Wednesday, Nov. 27, at the Methodist Church, Hemmingford, by the Rev. Henry A. Young, George Melvin Martin, to Ida Maud McGinnis, both of Hemmingford. 2

MANN—BURNS.—At St. Matthew's Church, Quebec, on Nov. 25, 1895, by the rector, the Rev. Lennox Williams, William Mann, master baker, to Esther Burns, daughter of Mr. E. Burns, sr. 2

MACFARLAND — MURRAY.—On Thursday, Nov. 21, 1895, at 95 Rose street, Galt, the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. Alex. Jackson, Ph. D., the Rev. J. F. MacFarland, B.A., of South Mountain, Ont., to Miss Nathalia Murray, daughter of Duncan Murray, Esq. 4

MACFARLAND—JOHNSTON.—On Wednesday, Nov. 27, 1895, at the residence of Mr. Henry Johnston, father of the bride, by the Rev. R. Laird, assisted by the Rev. J. F. MacFarland, B.A., of S. Mountain, brother of the groom, Mr. Wm. A. MacFarland, to Miss Bella J. Johnston, all of Pittsburgh, Ont. 4

ROSS—FERNS.—At the residence of the bride's father, 4285 Dorchester street, Westmount, on Nov. 21, by the Rev. A. M. Phillips, B. D., assisted by the Rev. P. S. Richardson, B. A., B. D., brother-in-law of the bride, Ida Martindale, daughter of John Ferns, Esq., to J. J. Ross, B. A., M. D., of this city. 2

STONE—PARSONS—On Nov. 28, 1895, at 235 Jarvis street, Toronto, by the Rev. H. M. Parsons, D.D., Rev. John Timothy Stone, of Utica, N.Y., to Bessie, youngest daughter of the Rev. H. M. Parsons, D.D., of Toronto. 2

STANLEY—JOHNSTON.—At the parish of St. Armand West, P. Que., on Thursday, Nov. 28, by the Rev. F. A. Allen, rector, Philip Derick Stanley, to Jeannie, daughter of John Johnston, of Clarenceville. 4

WHALEY—PAUL—In Newboro, on the 25th of Nov., 1895, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. S. S. Burns, B. A., W. H. Whaley and Addie Paul, both of Newboro. 30

YORK—HEY.—On Dec. 2, 1895, at 173 University avenue, Kingston, Ont., the residence of Mr. G. V. Maclean, B.A., brother-in-law of the bride, by the Rev. Prof. Worrell, M.A., Royal Military College, Emily Eugenia, youngest daughter of Mr. Shackleton Hey, Bradford, England, to Henry Harold York, Western Assurance Company, Toronto. 6

DIED.

ARNOLD.—Suddenly, at her late residence, Laval avenue, on Monday, Dec. 2, Eliza A., wife of Colonel Wm. A. Arnold, aged 65 years.

BEGGS.—At Elizabethville, Ont., on Nov. 22, I. J. Egerton Beggs, nephew of Thos. Tomblyn, Esq., in the 18th year of his age.

His end was peace.

BILLING.—On Dec. 3, 1895, at Valcartier, Que., Caroline Amelia Wolff, aged 71 years and 10 months, widow of the late Thomas Billing, and daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel Wolff.

BLEAKLEY—In Bowmanville, on Sunday morning, Dec. 1, 1895, Francis Bleakley, aged 70 years. 3

CONTANT—In this city, on Nov. 1, 1895, Mederic Contant, notary, aged 65 years.

CURRIE—At 32 St. Margaret street, on Dec. 5, 1895, of scarlet fever, William Wells, aged two years, four months and twenty days, only and beloved son of Frank C. and Maggie Currie.

DAVIS.—In this city, on Nov. 30, Mr. Samuel Davis, aged 61 years.

FRASER.—At Medford, near Boston, on the 27th of November, Elizabeth Fraser, formerly of Lachine, sister of Mr. John Fraser and of the late Hugh Fraser.

FAIR.—At No. 40 St. Famille street, on Friday, Dec. 6, Margaret Jane, daughter of the late John Fair.

GORE—At Quebec, on Dec. 2, 1895, Elizabeth Lassiett, beloved wife of G. H. Gore, builder, aged 78 years and nine months.

HAMILTON—At Toronto, on Nov. 30, 1895, George Hamilton, formerly of Newmarket, of the Citizens' Milling Company, and the eldest son of the late Rev. Robert Hamilton, aged 55 years. 3

HUGHES—At his residence 'The Hermitage' Colborne, Ont., the Rev. James Hughes, in the 89th year of his age. 3

HILTON — Suddenly, on the 5th instant, John F., son of the late John Hilton.

HUET—In this city, on the 4th instant, Doctor Joseph Edmund Huet, aged 31 years, grandson of the late Honorable J. B. Jodoin, in his lifetime M. P. for the County of Chambly, and brother of the Rev. Sister Saint Marie Heloise, Professor of Music in the Pointe-aux-Trembles Convent, and nephew of Mr. Aimé Jodoin, artist, of Albany, N.Y., and the Rev. Father Huet, parish priest of Lavaltrie. The deceased was married to a niece of the Hon. Wilfrid Laurier.

KAVANAGH.—On the morning of the 2nd of December, 1895, at his residence, No. 637 Sherbrooke street, Montreal, Henry Kavanagh, late Inspector of Customs for Canada, aged 82 years.

LEADER.—At the residence of his son-in-law, 183b Mitchison avenue, on Dec. 2, John Leader, aged 52 years.

LOADER—At the residence of his son-in-law, 183b Mitchison avenue, on Dec. 3, John Loader, aged 52 years.

MacBEAN.—On the afternoon of the 29th November, 1895, Irvine Randolph, aged 23 years, the beloved son of D. B. A. MacBean, M. D., 390 Mountain street, Montreal.

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MAGOWN—At West Shefford, Que., on the 29th Nov., Mrs. Magown, aged 80 years. Interred at West Shefford. 2

McDONALD.—At Montcalm Mills, Que., on the 28th Nov., Sybl Davis, youngest child of Dougald and Isabel McDonald, aged two years and nine months. 2

McDONALD—In this city, on Dec. 3, 1895, John McDonald, aged 48 years.

McLEOD.—Suddenly, on Oct. 30, 1895, at Maxville, of heart failure, upon alighting from a carriage in which she rode to the place, Mary McLeod, eldest daughter of the late Alexander McLeod, teacher, of the 6th Con. of Roxborough, Stormont Co., Ont., aged 42 years.
Buffalo (N.Y.) and Duluth (Minn.) papers please copy. 4

MARCOU.—Fell asleep in Jesus, Dec. 5, 1895, Jeannie Jamieson Marcou, eldest daughter of J. L. Marcou, furrier.

MURPHY.—In this city, on the 5th inst., the Hon. Edward Murphy, Senator, in the 78th year of his age.

O'FLAHERTY—At Quebec, on Nov. 30, 1895, Elizabeth Colvin, widow of the late Martin O'Flaherty. 3

PAPINEAU-DeMONTIGNY—At DeLorimier, on Nov. 30, 1895, Francois Xavier Papineau-DeMontigny, aged 76 years. 3

PATERSON—In this city, on the 4th inst., William James, son of James Paterson, painter, aged two years and four months.

RANDALL—On Dec. 3, 1895, at his late residence, 112 Jane street, Ottawa, Ont., Goodman W. Randall, in his 70th year.

ROLIN—At the Royal Victoria Hospital, on the morning of the 5th instant, J. B. Rolin, aged 71, born at Pont-de-Vaux, France, father of Louis and Joseph Rolin.

SHAW.—At the residence of his son-in-law, Alexander Mills, 481 Ontario street, Toronto, on Dec. 3, 1895, the Rev. John Shaw, D.D., in the 66th year of his age. 6

THATCHER.—After a few days illness, of pneumonia, Jessie Boolt, widow of the late James Thatcher, aged 64 years.
"Her end was peace." 2

VERNIER.—At Claremont, Virginia, U.S., on Nov. 15, 1895, J. Vernier, formerly druggist of Montreal and Quebec, aged 60 years.

WILSON—At Boston, Mass., on Nov. 30, '95, Julia Stella Wyse, aged 33 years, beloved wife of Albert Wilson, and daughter of the late Horatio F. Wyse, of Quebec.

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

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