

# Montreal Weekly Witness

## and Canadian Homestead.

SIXTY-SECOND YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 10, 1907.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.  
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### ATTACK ON JAPANESE BY VANCOUVER ROWDIES

#### Mob of Five Hundred Break Windows in Stores and Offices—Many Persons Injured Including Two Japanese—Report to Mr. Nosse, Consul General at Ottawa.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 8.—A race riot took place here last night, the like of which has never been equalled in Western Canada. Property was damaged and many people stabbed and otherwise injured, while it taxed the efforts of the police force and entire fire brigade to keep the mob from burning up the Chinese and Japanese quarters. Several arrests were made after a strenuous time between the mob and the officers who took the men.

Last night the Asiatic Exclusion League held a parade and a meeting, but this was altogether apart from the riot which followed; neither did the principals hint at or suggest anything of that kind, but on the contrary counselled moderation in any action that might be taken to secure legislation to exclude Orientals and keep this a white man's country.

At the last session of the Legislature, Lieut.-Governor Dunsmuir vetoed the bill introduced by the present Attorney-General to enforce the Natal Act in British Columbia. In commemoration of this, last night Mr. Dunsmuir was burned in effigy at the conclusion of the parade. At the meeting a resolution was passed to ask the Dominion Government to allow this bill to become law, and another resolution was also passed asking Premier McBride to explain certain indefinite charges made against him by a Liberal paper, to the effect that he was a party to the disallowance of this bill by an arrangement with Ottawa. It was after that the mob stormed Chinatown, deliberately smashing windows in all stores; street orators gathered crowds, who even swarmed up telegraph poles, and a strong cordon of police across the street had all they could do to keep the mob from again entering the Chinese quarter. As there had been threats of burning, the fire brigade was ready with hose to use this method if necessary to keep the white men back.

While the speaking was going on the music of breaking glass was acclaimed with joyful yells by hoodlums. Then the mob broke loose on Howell street, a few blocks away in another direction, where the Japanese reside. Here windows were broken also, but the Japanese resented, and, with bottles and boards, attacked their assailants. Several people were injured in the counter attacks.

From the C. P. R. wharves a dozen Japanese were thrown into the water, but were rescued. Three white men were stabbed by Japanese, and two others cut with broken bottles. A newspaper man going home was held up by a Japanese, and when the latter was taken to the police station, a search revealed a murderous-looking knife.

All night bands of armed Japanese walked the streets, keyed to a high pitch by the excitement, and bent on revenge. They were restrained, however. It was a coincidence that Mr. Ishie, the special envoy of the Japanese Government, sent to investigate the whole question of immigration, arrived last night on his mission. His Worship the Mayor expresses keen regret that such a riot should have taken place, and the morning paper, the 'News Advertiser,' editorially points out that this occurrence will do more to harm the cause of exclusion than anything else.

#### REPORTED TO MR. NOSSE.

Ottawa, Sept. 8.—The following telegram was received by Consul-General Nosse to-day from Mr. K. Ishie, director of commerce and trade, Department of Foreign Affairs of Japan, who is at present in British Columbia studying the anti-Japanese movement in that province:—

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 8.—Having arrived at Vancouver at 11 p.m. on Sept. 7, I found that during the early part of the evening there was held a demonstration of the Anti-Japanese and Korean League, and about 9 p.m. a number of rowdies, about fifty or sixty, marched into the section of the city where the stores kept by the Japanese and Chinese are, and threw stones, breaking considerable glass.

Following this attack there came another one, this time the number being increased to about five hundred, and the fronts of several of the stores were broken. So far as I can ascertain only one Japanese was wounded. The police force did its best, but there is hardly any hope of relief in that direction. Consul Morikawa is staying at the seat of the disturbance, trying to impress upon the city police to extend their protection over the Japanese residents, and at the same time to suppress the utmost excitement of the Japanese. There may be no further disturbance.

Mr. Ishie's hope was unfortunately not fulfilled, as late to-night Consul-General Nosse received the following telegram from Consul Morikawa:—

Vancouver, Sept. 8.—In continuation of the message sent by Mr. Ishie I have to report that a fourth attack was made by the rowdies about midnight on the Japanese quarters. Twice again they tried to attack the Japanese stores, but on account of the vigilance of the Japanese and the city police, and also the late hour of the night, their

number gradually decreased, and by 3 o'clock on Sunday morning the rowdies scattered everywhere and tranquillity was restored by dawn.

#### DAMAGE DONE.

The damage done to the Japanese stores is as follows:—General stores, 13; hotels, 9; candy and confectionery shops, 7; bath houses, 2; barber shops, 3; shoemakers, 2; banking office, 1; newspaper office, 1; employment office, 4; restaurants, 1; rice mill, 1; hatters' shops, 1; tailors, 2; watchmaker, 1. Of these fifty stores all the windows and door glass was smashed. Two Japanese were wounded.

Consul-General Nosse will lay all the facts before Sir Wilfrid Laurier tomorrow.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—Negotiations are now in progress between Ottawa and Tokio for a limitation of the Japanese immigration into British Columbia, whether the immigrants come to us from Japan direct, or, as has been the case this summer, through the Hawaiian port of Honolulu, and it has been hoped all along that by this means an equally effectual and much safer means will be found of preventing the flooding of the labor market of the Pacific coast with Oriental labor. The negotiations, to which your correspondent referred a fortnight ago, have been in progress for some weeks, and Mr. K. Ishie, of the Japanese Foreign Office, is now in this country for the purpose, it is believed, of reaching an understanding on the subject. In the meantime Mr. Ishie, who arrived in Vancouver on Saturday evening, has been studying the question both in the United States Pacific ports and British Columbia for himself, so that he may be fully seized of all the facts. The Canadian Government eight years ago entered into an arrangement with the Mikado's ministers that not more than five or six hundred Japanese should be allowed to emigrate to Canada each year.

It had not been the intention of the Canadian authorities that the treaty of commerce recently negotiated between us and Japan should in any way interfere with the previous understanding in regard to the limitation of Japanese immigration into this country, and it is confidently believed that the Japanese Government themselves have no desire to depart from the agreement made in 1899. What the Dominion Government wants is a bargain that not more than five or six hundred Japanese shall be allowed to enter this country yearly, whether they come from their own country direct or from some other part of the world. Of course, if we wished, there is nothing to prevent our withdrawing from the treaty of commerce with Japan after due notice, but this was made on our part for the encouragement of Canadian trade with Japan, which may mean millions of dollars.

The Canadian Government will not tolerate the course which has been pursued toward the Orientals in Vancouver in the recent riots, and looks for the speedy punishment of the offenders. It is understood that regret will be expressed for these outbreaks, and the authorities in Vancouver will be asked to see that the rioters are fully punished. The enforcement of criminal justice, of course, under our constitution is a matter that rests primarily in the hands of the provincial authorities, but if the local authorities in this fail to name some one to enforce the law, the federal authorities will doubtless step in and do so themselves. What the British Columbians, or perhaps it would be better to say the mob element in that province, have seemingly failed to grasp, is that it is not safe to try the same attitude toward citizens of Japan in this part of the world as one could employ toward the Chinese, and that, moreover, if trouble did arise with Japan over the matter, it would be British Columbia that itself would pay the penalty.

#### MR. NOSSE'S REPORT.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—The Hon. T. Nosse, Consul-General for Japan, was advised from Vancouver yesterday afternoon of the occurrence of the anti-Oriental riot in that city, and at once communicated to his government at Tokio an outline of what had occurred. Mr. Nosse is now awaiting instructions from the Japanese authorities as to the steps which he should take in the matter.

Mr. Nosse called upon Sir Wilfrid Laurier to-day to present the messages which he had received from Vancouver in regard to the anti-Japanese demonstration there. The Japanese consul has, however, presented no claim to the Canadian Government in the matter as yet. In an interview with your correspondent he said: 'I have nothing to say in relation to these disturbances in Vancouver. The matter is one for Canada as a nation to settle. Our people residing in Canada have a right to be protected, article 5 of the treaty between Japan and Canada extending to them the same protection as is given by the Dominion to all other classes of its population.'

#### THREATS BY JAPANESE IN VANCOUVER.

Vancouver, B.C., Sept. 10.—All Chinese, domestic and mill workmen, in Vancouver quit to-day, and announced their intention of staying in Chinatown until the riot trouble is over. Chinese boys who sleep in their employers' homes were notified that they must leave immediately or they would be killed. Many instances of this threat being made are given.

When the hardware stores opened the Chinamen swarmed the sidewalks and crowded the stores immediately. Hundreds of revolvers were sold within a few minutes, and the Chinese carried them by armfuls to Chinatown. An hour later the police notified the stores to stop selling guns until the trouble was over.

Two whites were badly injured in individual fights with Japanese. No whites can pass through Powell street without police protection. There are five thousand thoroughly aroused Japanese in a radius of a few blocks. They declared that they would blow up with bombs any mob that attempted damage.

#### CONGO FREE STATE.

#### King Leopold Turns Over 'Domain of the Crown' to Joint Stock Company.

Brussels, Sept. 8.—King Leopold made another momentous move on the Congo question to-day by turning over the 'domain of the Crown' in the Congo Free State to a joint stock company in which he is alleged to be interested. This is the most important section of the Congo, ten times larger than Belgium and annexed to Belgium with a view to having reverted to Belgium with annexation. Its transfer deprives Belgium of the most profitable part of the independent state. The decree announcing the transfer, which appeared in the official bulletin to-day, caused a sensation, it being generally accepted as endangering the success of the commission appointed recently by King Leopold to negotiate a treaty annexing the Congo independent state to Belgium.

#### BRIDGE DISASTER.

#### Eight More Bodies Recovered, Including That of Mr. Worley, the American Engineer.

#### SEVERAL CAUGHNAWAGA INDIANS AMONG THOSE FOUND.

(See also Page 3.)

Quebec, Sept. 8.—Yesterday was the ninth day after the Quebec bridge calamity, and the St. Lawrence river began to deliver up some of the victims who went down with the bridge. In the afternoon three bodies were found floating in the St. Lawrence, about twelve miles below the bridge, while up to a late hour this afternoon five other bodies were added to the list of those already taken out of the debris, making a total of 24 bodies found out of the 75 who went down to their death. Those found yesterday were Jim Mitchell, of Caughnawaga, at the Island of Orleans; Lebel A. Young, from this city, and Joseph de Levis, the body of John L. Worley, assistant engineer, of Harrisburg, Pa., was found at St. Joseph this morning, and placed in the morgue there. This afternoon three more were found floating in the river not far from the bridge, and one at Gilmour's Cove, below Levis. Out of the four last, only one, that of one of the missing Hardy brothers, of New Liverpool, was identified. The three unidentified are supposed to be Indians, and the chief of the tribe is expected here to-morrow to identify the bodies, which will be viewed afterwards by the coroner's jury.

Eight actions, varying from ten thousand to twenty thousand dollars, were taken out against the Phoenixville Bridge Company by relatives of the victims.

#### MRS. CARTER ACQUITTED

(See also Page 5.)

New York, Sept. 6.—Mrs. Laura M. Carter, who has been on trial for a week on a charge of receiving \$5,000 of the \$96,000 Chester B. Runyan, the defaulting teller of the Windsor Trust Company stole from the bank, was acquitted to-day. One of the jurors afterwards stated that the jury agreed that the testimony of Runyan, who was the principal witness against Mrs. Carter, should be ignored, on the ground that he was a self-confessed thief.

#### FREE CHURCH FEDERATION

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 9.—The Rev. F. B. Meyer has begun a great national ministry scheme at Leicester with the idea of uniting all the free churches of Great Britain and her overseas dominions into one great free church federation for the empire. Mr. Meyer visits South Africa, Australia and Canada successively, starting next year.

Raimuli has promised to release Sir Harry Maclean on condition that the British give the bandit protection, secure his appointment as pasha of the district from Tetuan to El Araish, and get him an indemnity.

#### MODUS VIVENDI.

#### Agreement of 1906 Regarding Newfoundland Fisheries Practically Renewed—No Sunday Fishing

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 8.—On the Newfoundland modus vivendi the Foreign Office communicates to the Canadian Associated Press the following copy, which begins:—

'It is agreed that the fisheries shall be carried on during the present year substantially as they were actually carried on, for the most time by mutual agreement, as under the modus vivendi of 1906. It is understood His Majesty's Government will not bring into force the Newfoundland Foreign Fishing Vessels Act of 1906, which imposes on American fishing vessels certain restrictions in addition to those imposed by the act of 1905; also that the provisions of the first part of section 1 of the act of 1905, as to boarding and bringing vessels into port, and also the whole of section 3 of the same act, will not be regarded as applying to American fishing vessels.

In consideration of this fact, and that the shipment of Newfoundlanders by American fishermen outside the three-mile limit is not to be made the basis of interference, or to be penalized, the United States Government waives the use of purse seines by American fishermen during the term governed by the agreement. It also undertakes that American fishermen shall not fish on Sunday.

It is understood that American fishing vessels will make their shipments of Newfoundlanders as fishermen sufficiently far from the exact three-mile limit to avoid reasonable doubt. It is further understood that American fishermen will pay light dues when not deprived of their rights to fish, and comply with the provisions of the colonial customs law as to reporting at the custom house when physically possible to do so.

The United States Government have every desire to make arrangements, pending the arbitration of this, as agreeable as possible to the Newfoundland authorities, consistent with the safeguarding of the treaty rights, which they have enjoyed for nearly a century. If, therefore, the proposals recently made by the Premier of Newfoundland, or any other changes in the above modus vivendi should be proposed by mutual agreement between the Newfoundland authorities and the American fishermen, having due regard to the losses that might be incurred by any change of plans, so long after preparations for the season's fishing have been made and the voyage begun, the United States Government will be ready to consider such changes in a most friendly spirit, and found not to compromise their rights, to unite with His Majesty's Government in ratifying them at once.

#### PUBLISHED IN WASHINGTON.

Washington, Sept. 8.—The modus vivendi to regulate fishing by Americans in the treaty waters of Newfoundland, which was concluded in London yesterday by an exchange of notes between Mr. Whitelaw Reid, the United States ambassador, and Sir Edward Grey, the British Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, was made public to-day by Mr. Agce, Acting Secretary of State. Mr. Reid's note reciting the agreed terms of the modus vivendi, is dated Sept. 4, and Sir Edward Grey's reply, while dated Sept. 6, was not delivered to Mr. Reid until Saturday night.

The modus vivendi is in terms and fact a substantial renewal of last year's arrangement. It is to last this season and until the long-standing controversy regarding the fishing question shall have been settled by arbitration, unless in the meantime any of its provisions be modified by some amicable agreement between the Newfoundland authorities and the American fishermen, not derogatory to the right of the United States, and acceptable to the British and American governments.

It was practically agreed some three weeks ago that last year's modus vivendi should be renewed for this season, and the fishing vessels at the suggestion of Mr. Agce, left Gloucester for the fishing grounds on that understanding. Professor Alexander, who has sailed for the Newfoundland coast on the revenue cutter 'Gresham,' has been instructed to advise the American fishermen in the same sense as to their rights and privileges in the jurisdictional waters of Newfoundland.

The formal conclusion and publication of the modus vivendi has been deferred, pending the consideration of the proposal of the Newfoundland premier, Sir Robert Bond, that he be afforded opportunity for conference between the insular authorities and the American fishermen with a view to introducing some modifications in the modus vivendi agreement thereon could be effected, having due regard to the losses that might be incurred by a change of plans so long after the preparations for this season's fishing had been made and the fishing vessels had begun their voyages. Such modifications are to be considered in a friendly spirit by the two governments, and to be adopted if not

found to compromise the treaty rights of the United States, and acceptable to both.

#### TEXT OF THE AGREEMENT.

The text of the modus vivendi is as follows:—

(1) It is agreed that the fisheries shall be carried on during the present year, substantially as they were actually carried on for most of the time by mutual agreement, under the modus vivendi of 1906.

(2) It is understood that His Majesty's Government will not bring into force the Newfoundland Foreign Fishing Vessels Act of 1906, which imposes on American fishing vessels certain restrictions in addition to those imposed by the act of 1905, and also that the provisions of the first part of section 3 of the article as to boarding and bringing into port and also the whole of section 3 of the same act will not be regarded as applying to American fishing vessels.

(3) It is understood that American fishing vessels will make their shipment of Newfoundlanders as fishermen sufficiently far from the exact three-mile limit as to avoid reasonable doubt.

(4) It is further understood that American fishermen will pay light dues when not deprived of their rights to fish, and will comply with the provisions of the colonial customs law as to reporting at a custom house when physically possible to do so.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—As the result of despatches which have recently passed between London and Ottawa, the Canadian Government has signified its willingness that a reference should be made to The Hague to determine the rights of United States fishermen in Canadian coastal waters as the best way of disposing of questions which have arisen not only on the coast of the eastern provinces, but in British Columbia waters as well. For the sake of good relations between Canada and her neighbors the Dominion Government has renewed year after year, since 1887, privileges extended to American fishermen on our Atlantic coast to which they have, it is contended, absolutely no right in treaty. The Hague court will be asked to say how this matter really stands, our American friends contending that they are fully entitled by all that is fair and reasonable to what has heretofore been extended to them by Canada as mere favor.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Sept. 9.—Respecting the Newfoundland modus vivendi, the 'Globe' says the one solid stipulation that is worth anything operates against the British. It is that the Imperial Government will not bring into force the provisions of the Foreign Fishing Vessels Act. There is no 'physically possible' or 'reasonable doubt' about it, that it is pure backing down, and the giving away and throwing overboard of colonial rights.

The 'Pall Mall Gazette' says the government has been more careful of American susceptibilities than to assure American compliance with British laws.

The 'Westminster Gazette' sees nothing in the modus vivendi prejudicing arbitration.

#### FOUR MEN DEAD

#### RESULT OF DRINKING WOOD ALCOHOL—THREE OTHERS IN PRECARIOUS CONDITION.

Quebec, Sept. 8.—Mr. J. U. Gregory, agent of marine and fisheries, has received a message from a schooner captain in the Lower St. Lawrence that four men, working at the lighthouse at Cape Bauld, died from drinking wood alcohol, and that three are reported to be dying. No names are given, and Mr. Gregory has instructed Capt. O'Farrell, lighthouse inspector, who was due at Natashquan to-day on board the steamer 'Aranmore,' to proceed immediately to Cape Bauld and report details of the accident. No news is expected before Tuesday.

#### CANADIAN CABLES

London, Sept. 6.—Sir Charles and Lady Tupper sailed to-day on the 'Empress of Britain.' Interviewed, Sir Charles said he quite agreed with Lord Strathcona on the all-red route. It was a matter where in he always had taken the keenest interest.

London, Sept. 6.—Lord Elgin has accepted the presidency of the Colonial Committee of the Franco-British Exhibition.

Marseilles is anxious to have a line of steamers direct to Canada, and a subvention awaits the firm enterprising enough to establish it.

Messrs. Fielding and Brodeur and the French consul at Montreal, who has been an active agent in the negotiations, hope to sail for Canada next Tuesday.

The Cliff House, San Francisco's big seaside hotel, just outside of the Golden Gate, was destroyed by fire on Saturday, but the big Suro bath was uninjured.

#### THE PALMA TROPHY.

#### Won by the United States by 41 Points Over Canada—Australia Third.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—The great Palma trophy shoot is over, and if Canada, Australia and Great Britain had to lower their colors to the United States team, they have the satisfaction of knowing that they did so to a team that broke the world's record. They also lost to a choice team of marksmen armed with all the latest improvements in the shape of the peep sight on the rifle and provided with the most perfectly made ammunition. The score was a terrific one, and it was seen before half the first range was over that with the ideal shooting weather continuing it was only a case of just how many the United States would win by. At 800 yards their score was wonderful, 500 out of 600, and at one time the marksmen had run 71 consecutive bulls, and indeed of the 120 shots only eight went outside the bull's eye. The only range they were defeated at was at 1,000. Canada having the honor of leading them by two points, the Canadians also making 551. S. W. Russell, of the Guards, led the Canadian score with 214, which was exactly the average of the United States, Major Windsor and Sergt. Bryant making 219 each out of the possible 225. As His Excellency pointed out in handing over the trophy to Lieut.-Col. Thurston, the score of 1,712 was ten points ahead of any score ever made with any kind of rifle with any kind of sights, and 142 points ahead of the best Palma trophy score ever made. Earl Grey congratulated the Canadians at winning at the 1,000 yards range, and remarked that it gave hopes of the trophy coming back to Canada.

General Drain, president of the United States National Rifle Association, said that the match had been fairly fought and won, and it would go home, but judging by the quality of riflemen, he would not say to remain there very long.

A feature of the match is the downfall of Great Britain's team, which, however, was nine points ahead of the previous Palma trophy. The excuse made was poor ammunition, and of this fact the Canadians who had tried it were aware. Sergt. Ommundsen was taken ill on Friday night, and his place was taken by Sergt. McHaffie, who made three misses during the match, and whose rifle zeroed badly on him.

At the conclusion of the match, His Excellency sent a message of congratulation to President Roosevelt. General Drain also notified the President, and received word to bring the winners to Oyster Bay to meet him, and they left for that place on Sunday afternoon, with the trophy in charge.

Canadians were well pleased with their shoot, which was 100 points ahead of the Palma trophy record.

The full scores were:—

Teams of eight men, national military arm of the country the team represents, being in all respects of the pattern adopted and issued to the troops for service, 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, 15 shots at each range, coaching allowed. Possible at each range, 600 per team.

SUMMARY.				
	800	900	1,000	Total.
United States	590	573	549	1,712
Canada	551	554	551	1,656
Australia	579	553	530	1,662
Great Britain	551	528	593	1,672

#### INDIVIDUAL SCORES.

United States.				
	800	900	1,000	Total.
Major Winder	75	73	71	219
Capt. Tewes	74	72	69	215
Sgt. Hudson	74	69	72	215
Sergt. Orr	71	73	61	205
Capt. Senim	75	71	63	209
Capt. Benedict	72	71	70	213
Capt. Caesy	75	72	69	216
Sgt. Bryant	74	71	74	219

Canada.				
	800	900	1,000	Total.
Corp. McInnes	74	71	67	212
Sgt. Russell	72	69	73	214
Lt. W. Smith	73	68	66	207
Capt. McHardy	63	68	71	202
S. Sgt. Graham	72	70	70	212
Sgt. Kelly	72	70	69	211
Capt. Skeddin	70	70	65	205
S. Sgt. Richardson	70	68	69	207

Australia.				
	800	900	1,000	Total.
Pte. Cutler	72	69	70	211
Lt. Dawson	73	71	68	212
Pte. McLeod	70	70	69	209
Pte. Ardliff	68	67	65	200
Sgt. Edwards	71	67	61	199
Pte. Whittington	72	65	61	198
Pte. Howitt	71	72	66	209
Lt. Addison	73	71	69	213

Great Britain.				
	800	900	1,000	Total.
Sgt.-Maj. Wallingford	72	68	65	205
Maj. Varley	73	69	69	211
Sgt. Tallow	65	61	59	185
W. O. Raven	72	69	66	207
Corp. Fulton	69	66	63	198
Lt. Parnell	68	67	57	192
A. Sgt. McHaffie	65	53	59	177
A. Sgt. Laurence	64	73	65	202

#### CONGRATULATIONS FROM THE KING.

Ottawa, Sept. 9.—The following messages have been received in connection with the result of the Palma Trophy contest in the one case from H. M. Majesty the King, and in the other case an answer to a message from Earl Grey from the President of the United States.

London, Sept. 8.—

Please offer my congratulations to United States team on winning Palma trophy with such a record score.

(Signed) EDWARD R.

I greatly appreciate your congratulations. I believe in rifle shooting as being much more than merely an attractive pastime, and it should be encouraged in every possible way in all self-governing commonwealths. Therefore international contacts like these do a real service.

(Signed) THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

# SEVEN KILLED AND ABOUT 30 INJURED.

## Excursion Train to Canadian National Exhibition Wrecked.

### ALLEGATIONS OF EXCESSIVE SPEED.

Caledon, Ont., Sept. 3.—Seven persons were killed and about thirty injured in the wreck of the special C. P. R. train which dashed around a dangerous curve two miles west of this place this morning, and left the rails.

The locomotive of the train was demolished; one car was reduced to matchwood; two were completely overturned; a fourth was badly smashed, but remained on the track; the fifth was rolled into the ditch, and the remaining two cars were practically uninjured.

The accident occurred somewhere in the neighborhood of 9.30 a.m. Shortly after 11 a.m., a train bearing medical supplies arrived from Orangeville, about nine and a half miles west of the scene of the disaster. Almost simultaneously a special train from Toronto brought a party of railway officials, and shortly afterwards left again, bearing the injured, to be treated in the hospitals of the city. A wrecking train was hastened to the spot, and was engaged during the day and night removing the wreckage in order to have the road clear for traffic to-morrow.

The curve on which the accident occurred is known as the horse-shoe curve, for the purpose of overcoming the steep grade encountered climbing the Caledon Mountain. It is in the form of a horse-shoe, and the extremities of the two arms of the shoe are only some two or three hundred yards apart. It was this sharp curve that caused the disaster.

The train was made up at Markdale and left that place at 6.30 in the morning. Passengers were picked up at Flesherton and Shelburne and Orangeville was reached an hour late. There three cars were attached, filled with citizens of that place. It is said by several persons that of the time lost twenty minutes had been made up before the scene of the wreck was reached.

### DEAD AND INJURED.

The dead—Norman Tucker, Flesherton, married; John Thurston, Walters Falls, single; Jas. Banks, Perm. P. Q., married; W. A. Armstrong, Markdale; James Buller, Priceville; Robert Carr, Shelburne; Richard Bell, farmer, Shrigley, died at Western Hospital, Toronto. Seriously injured—Mrs. Ronson, Tilsonburg, back broken, critical; Mrs. Geo. Harbottle, Ladybank, internal injuries; Charles Bellamy, Flesherton, back injured, serious; Dr. McCullough, Walters Falls, scalp wound; James McDougall, Dundalk; W. J. Bellamy, Flesherton; John Clayton, Markdale; Jas. Brendler, Priceville; Mrs. W. R. Hawley, Ottawa; Benjamin J. Whitaker, Dumont, N. J.; Mrs. John Wilson, Markdale; Bert Martin, fireman on the train, badly scalded; A. J. Robinson, Orangeville; J. M. Davis, Markdale; S. Boggs, Guelph; A. McDonald and Mrs. McDonald, Shelburne, Ont., not serious; Mrs. McCormick, Markdale; D. Madill, Caledon; J. Boyd, Flesherton; Mrs. S. Webster, Hornings Mills; Frank Graham, Markdale; L. E. Gray, Markdale; J. A. Jelly, Shelburne; W. H. Hillhouse, address not known; R. A. Jelly, Shelburne; W. H. Hunter, Orangeville, slightly; W. J. Robertson, North Bay, severely.

The following statement in regard to the train wreck was given out from the C.P.R. general manager's office:—

"In the accident at Caledon yesterday the following passengers were killed:—Norman Tucker, Flesherton; John Thurston, Walters Falls; James Banks, Perm.; James Buller, Priceville; W. A. Armstrong, Markdale; and Robert Carr, of Shelburne.

"In addition to these, Richard Bell, who was injured, has since died in the hospital.

"We have been unable as yet to discover the cause of the accident, the track and cars being seemingly in perfect condition. The locomotive was the first to leave the track. There was no indication of fast running, as the train stopped within a very short space after leaving the track. The government and our representatives are now looking closely into the matter endeavoring to ascertain the cause of the derailment.

"All the patients in the hospital are now doing well, and no immediate serious results are expected.

Orangeville, Ont., Sept. 5.—The marvel is that, not that scores were injured and nearly a dozen killed, in Tuesday's wreck at Caledon, but that so many of the happy holiday crowd bound for the exhibition escaped with their lives.

According to the statements of persons

## Liver and Kidneys

It is highly important that these organs should properly perform their functions. When they don't, what lameness of the side and back, what yellowness of the skin, what constipation, bad taste in the mouth, sick headache, pimples and blotches, and loss of courage, tell the story.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Give these organs vigor and tone for the proper performance of their functions, and cure all their ordinary ailments. Take it.

miles an hour. He could give no reason for the engine leaving the track.

"Are there any special orders as to the Horse-shoe?" asked the Crown Attorney.

"Only the slow-board, which means engineers are to run at a safe speed," replied the witness.

"Who is to say what is a safe speed? Is it left to the discretion of the engineer?"

"Yes."

"It's the worst curve on the road, combined with a very steep grade?"

"Yes."

"Considering the make-up of the train, what did you consider a safe speed?"

"Anything below twenty-five miles an hour should be safe."

Proceeding, witness said that a seven-pound reduction would have the effect of steadying the train, but would not diminish the speed much.

The Crown Attorney—"What did you feel a jolt or a lurch?"

"Well, it was more a jolt than a lurch," replied the witness.

Witness had examined the trucks, and so far as he could see there was nothing that would cause the accident, and he did not know of anything that would have done it.

Replying to Mr. Robinette, witness said that when he made up twenty minutes he was on a straight level track.

Replying to a jurymen, witness said that he was on duty from 10.15 on Monday night until the accident, without any lay-off. He had slept till nine p.m. on Monday.

The inquiry was adjourned until Thursday.

### CATHER SENTENCED

#### DEFAULTING BANK TELLER GETS THREE YEARS' IMPRISONMENT.

James Stewart Cather, the defaulting bank teller of the Bank of British North America, was Wednesday sentenced in chambers by Judge Choquet to three years' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

In September, 1906, James Stewart Cather absconded with \$6,500 from the Bank of British North America. Nothing was heard of Cather till July 1 last, when he gave himself up to the Scotland Yard police. Detective McCall went to London to bring Cather back to Montreal. During his voyage on the S.S. "Southwark" Cather was allowed to mingle freely with the passengers, and seemed to be having a good time. When sentenced yesterday by Judge Choquet he was very quiet and self-possessed. He was dressed in a neat, dark blue suit, and no one would have taken him for a criminal. He pleaded guilty to the charge of theft, and no witnesses were called.

### CHAINED TO A BED

#### HUSBAND CHAINS HIS WIFE IN ORDER TO KEEP HER FROM DRINK.

On Mrs. E. Quinn being arrested in Montreal for drunkenness on Thursday, it was found that she had an iron chain fastened round her waist. The chain, placed under her corsets, was padlocked, and had to be filed off. At one end of the eight feet of chain was another padlock, which had evidently served to lock the woman to a post. This extra length had been wound round her waist, and had been fastened so as to keep it from dragging on the ground.

Investigation showed that she had escaped from her house, where she had been chained to the bedpost. She had managed to open the loop that fastened her to the bed, but could not open the circle around her waist, so, coiling it around her, got out of the house with the chain still attached.

Mrs. Quinn declared her husband was jealous, and had chained her up from that motive. Mr. Quinn, however, tells a different story. He says his wife has been drinking very heavily, and that he chained her up so that while he went to work she would not be able to get out and start drinking.

### JUDGE FORTIN FOR CHAIRMAN

#### NAMED THIRD ARBITRATOR FOR THE VALLEYFIELD STRIKE COMMISSION.

The arbitrators chosen by the interested parties for the settlement of the Valleyfield cotton mills strike difficulties not having been able to agree on the choice of a third arbitrator, the Hon. Mr. Lemieux has appointed Mr. Justice Fortin to act in that capacity. The judge will be president of the commission. Mr. Justice Fortin was formerly member of parliament for Laval.

### CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION

It is announced from Ottawa that the Civil Service Commission will meet in Montreal on Sept. 11; at Quebec, on Sept. 18, and in Toronto, on Sept. 25.

### TWO WOMEN ASPHYXIATED

Toronto, Sept. 4.—Two women, Mrs. Shannon and Mrs. McEwan, both of Havelock, were found dead this morning in their bedroom at the Osogode House, the room being full of gas. The women, who were exhibition visitors, evidently had turned off the gas, and turned it on again by mistake, as the jet was turned on full. Coroner W. J. Greig decided that the case was one of accidental death. "The two women had never been in the city before, and did not understand how to operate gas," he said. It is not likely that any inquest will be held.

### DOMINION ALLIANCE

#### EXECUTIVE MEETING WAS HELD ON FRIDAY EVENING.

The executive of the Quebec Branch of the Dominion Alliance held the first meeting of the season Friday evening, the president, Mr. S. J. Carter, occupying the chair. The first business taken up was the matter of scientific temperance instruction in the public schools. In the city schools it is only in the final year that this subject is on the curriculum as telling for promotion. In the junior classes it is taught more according to the special bent of mind of the individual teacher in the half hour a week devoted to "Religion, morals, temperance, etc." The Alliance has been in communication during the summer with both the Protestant Board of this city and with the Provincial Council of Public Instruction, and have strong

### CITY DROP LETTERS.

#### A One-Cent Rate Will Probably be Inaugurated by Postmaster-General.

A telegram has been received from Toronto stating that a statement has been made by the Postmaster-General, the Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, to a press representative, to the effect that he had decided to give to the cities of the Dominion a one-cent rate for drop letters, instead of the two-cent rate which now prevails.

A later message says that the change is only being contemplated, and that nothing definite has been decided.

### PALMA TROPHY TEAM.

#### COL. SAM. HUGHES APPOINTED COMMANDANT.

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—The Canadian Palma team was chosen this morning. The officials and members are:



Commandant — Col. S. Hughes.  
Adjutant — Major J. E. Hutcheson, 43rd.  
Team captain — Major J. E. Hutcheson, 43rd.  
Assistant coach — Capt. J. Duff Stuart, 8th D.C.O.R.  
Members — Captain Skeddion, 91st Hamilton; Captain McHarg, 8th D. C. O. R.; Vancouver; Staff-Sergt. Richardson, 5th C. A.; Victoria; Lt. Neil Smith, 24th Regiment, Chatham; S. Sergt. Graham, 48th Highlanders, Toronto; Sergt. Kelly, 10th Royal Grenadiers, Toronto; Corp. D. McInnes, Canadian Mounted Rifles, Strathcona, Alberta; Sergt. Russell, Guards, Ottawa.  
Spares—Lt. Elmitt, 43rd, Ottawa; Capt. Crowe, 30th, Guelph.

### ANTI-ALCOHOLIC LEAGUE

#### QUEBEC ORGANIZATION IS DOING SPLENDID AGGRESSIVE WORK.

The Quebec Anti-Alcoholic League, during the brief period of its existence, has been doing much good work in the interests of temperance. Through its influence all the liquor licenses, except two, in the County of Charlevoix, have been cancelled. The League is also vigorously carrying out the early-closing movement in Quebec. It has, moreover, secured help from the Federal Government in the distribution of M. Edmond Rousseau's work on "Alcohol and Alcoholism."

In the month of May last it submitted to the Council of Public Instruction a series of resolutions on the subject of special temperance teaching in the schools, and by order of the council, the teaching will be inaugurated in the Roman Catholic schools this autumn. The League confidently expects that the Quebec Government will place the above-named work of M. Rousseau in all the schools.

The Dominion Alliance is seeking for more complete and general temperance teaching in the Protestant schools, and the hope is entertained that they may be equally successful.

The Quebec League has also decided to seek some practical amendments to the Quebec license law at the next session of the legislature.

### 'OLD HOME' IN BUFFALO

#### CANADIAN DAY IN THE BISON CITY—REGIMENTS FROM LONDON AND HAMILTON PRESENT.

Buffalo, N.Y., Sept. 4.—To-day is officially known as the "Old Home" programme as "Canadian Day." Thousands of visitors are expected from Canada, including two regiments of Canadian soldiers, the 7th Royal Fusiliers, of London, Ont., and the 13th Regiment, of Hamilton. The soldiers will parade this afternoon, escorted by a battalion of the 12th United States Infantry and the officers of the 65th and 74th regiments, of the New York National Guard.

Canadian Day, in other respects, will be a full of entertainment. There will be a lacrosse game between the Tecumseh Club, of Toronto, and the Buffalo Club; motor boat races and other sports, closing this evening with a grotesque parade made up of maskers and mummies.

The Canadian soldiers will remain here to participate in the dedication of the McKinley monument to-morrow.

### ACQUITTED OF ABDUCTION.

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—This afternoon the two Huntley farmers, Michael and Joseph Forest, who were charged with abducting Nora O'Brien, and detaining her against her will at their house, were dismissed on the charge. The evidence of the girl was contradictory and the prosecution's case weak.

### PRICE OF BREAD IN EDMONTON.

Edmonton, Sept. 6.—As the result of the advance of 20 cents per 100 pounds in the price of flour, the bakers of the city are contemplating an increase in the price of bread. A meeting will be held shortly. Bread is now sold at sixteen leaves for a dollar.

### BOY CHORISTERS TO GO

#### FOUND TOO UNRULY AND TROUBLESOME.

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### CORNWALL FAIR.

Cornwall, Ont., Sept. 6.—The Cornwall Fair is proving very successful this year. The exhibits are good in every department, particularly poultry and horses. The attendance also is very good.

### BOUNDARY WATERWAYS.

#### Negotiations In Progress for Settlement of Questions Between United States and Canada.

Toronto, Sept. 6.—Negotiations are in progress between the Government of Canada and the Government of the United States, with the Imperial Government a party to them, looking to the arrangement of a treaty between the Dominion and the Republic for the settlement of all international waterways questions. An announcement to this effect was made here this morning by Mr. George C. Gibbons, M.C., of London, Ont., chairman of the Canadian section of the International Waterways Commission.

The treaty, if the present negotiations, which, according to Mr. Gibbons, have been on for some time, are successful, will be based on the reports made to their respective governments by the two sections of the International Waterways Commission. Apart from an intimation to this effect, Mr. Gibbons was not prepared this morning to go into details. "It is sufficient to say," he said, "that negotiations are in progress."

It will be remembered that the International Waterways Commission held a number of sittings and inquired into the merits of practically all the questions affecting the waterway rights and divisions between Canada and the United States. They made several reports. The main question for determination by them was, of course, as to the rights of the two countries in regard to the waters of Niagara Falls. It is understood that the treaty negotiations are well on the way toward completion.

Mr. Gibbons was asked whether or not he would be the government candidate for the vacant London seat. He gave no direct answer. What he said was:—

"I am not in public; I am a lawyer."

### FROM THE CAPITAL.

#### Reorganized Courts of New Provinces to Become Operative on Sept. 16.

#### BROCKVILLE BY-ELECTIONS—FEDERAL APPOINTMENTS—BOARD OF CONCILIATION AND C.P.R. TELEGRAPHERS.

Ottawa, Sept. 7.—At yesterday's Cabinet Council provision was made for the issue of a proclamation bringing into effect on Sept. 16 the reorganized courts of the provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta. Instead of one Supreme Court for the two provinces there will be a separate court for Saskatchewan and another for Alberta, composed in each case of a chief justice and three puisne judges. The judicial system prevailing up till now in the new prairie provinces has been the same as was in force in the North-West Territories. The Supreme Court of Saskatchewan will be made up of Chief Justice Wetmore, Puisne Judges Prndergast, Johnston, and Newland and one yet to be appointed. The Supreme Court of Alberta will be made up of Chief Justice Sifton, Puisne Judges Scott, Henry, and Stuart, and one yet to be appointed.

Arrangements are being made for a registration of the manhood suffrage of Brockville in connection with the approaching parliamentary by-election.

Mr. J. S. Thom has been appointed a member of the Quebec Harbor Commission in place of Harold Kennedy, resigned. Mr. Lucien Picaud, of Quebec, has been appointed a commissioner of police, within the province of Quebec.

Application has been made to the Department of Labor for the appointment of a board of conciliation and investigation under the Lemieux Act to report on an issue which has arisen between the Canadian Pacific Railway Company and its telegraphers in regard to wages and other matters. The application comes from the telegraphers, who have named as their agent Mr. J. G. O'Donoghue, solicitor for the Trades and Labor Congress of Canada. The Railway Company has signified its concurrence in the choice made by the men.

### PREMIER GOUIN'S CAMPAIGN

#### A COUNTERBLAST TO THE MEETINGS OF MR. BOURASSA.

Political Quebec is about to have its fill of excitement. A campaign is being organized by Premier Gouin and his supporters, which is intended to be a counterblast to the meetings recently held by Mr. Bourassa, in his attempt to form a third party.

The first gun will be fired on Sept. 22. On that date a meeting, to be attended by about twenty prominent members of the Legislature and their supporters will be held at Longueuil. This meeting is expected to be one of the largest ever held in the province. Premier Gouin, Mr. A. Turgeon, Minister of Crown Lands, and Mr. L. R. Roy, Provincial Secretary, are to take part. It is proposed to hold the meeting in the open air, on College Court, and the organizers have secured the mayor of Longueuil, Mr. Normandin, as chairman.

The meeting is being organized by the South Shore counties of Verchères, Rouville, Laprairie and Chambly, under the active and personal supervision of Mr. Maurice Perrault, M.P.P. for Chambly.

### TELEPHONE WAR

#### ENTIRE INDEPENDENCE DECLARED BY CANADIAN ASSOCIATION.

Toronto, Sept. 5.—An emphatic expression of entire independence was unanimously carried by the Canadian Independent Telephone Association assembled yesterday in its second annual convention at the City Hall. A resolution was adopted declaring against the granting to the Bell Telephone Company of any line connections on the part of independent systems. It called forth considerable discussion before adoption.

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QUEBEC BRIDGE DISASTER.

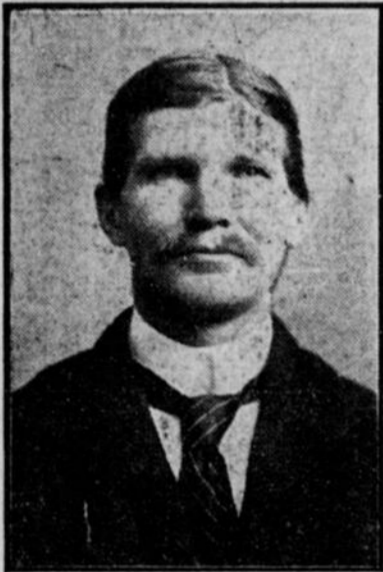
Two Employees Say There Was a Flaw in Main Pier Shoe.

OFFICIALS OF THE COMPANY DENY THE EXISTENCE OF DEFECT.

Quebec, Sept. 2.—The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Quebec Bridge Company was held this afternoon under the presidency of the Hon. S. N. Parent, and was largely attended.

the Hon. Mr. Parent remarked that he did not want the chairmanship any longer, particularly as during the last Federal session certain members of the House of Commons had commented upon his occupation of the position.

The meeting appointed practically the same board of directors, the Hon. Mr. Parent being subsequently elected president. A motion was proposed to give the chairman an indemnity of \$3,000, but Senator Choquette, in amendment, moved that he be given an annual salary of \$5,000.



PROF. J. G. KERRY. A member of the Investigating Board.

This latter report is accompanied by a statement by Chief Engineer Hoare, who states that after an examination of the bridge since the disaster he had ascertained that the piers were undisturbed, the coping levels being unchanged; the accident was therefore confined to the steel work alone.

On the evening of the 27th, remarked Mr. Hoare, Mr. McClure, the resident inspecting engineer, came to see me with a sketch, showing that the ribs in one of the lower chords of the west truss of the anchor arm showed an inward side deflection.

Mr. J. B. Huot, of New Liverpool, timekeeper for the Phoenix Bridge Company, was the first witness. He produced the list of those who were working on the structure at the time of the accident, showing that 16 of the bodies had since been recovered, that 11 were injured, that 25 escaped, and that 59 were missing.

The meeting was a rather stormy one, Senator Choquette being the cause of the trouble. Before the vote was taken,

September 'Canadian Pictorial'

A Canadian girl sitting at the end of a pier jutting out into one of the great lakes, her head silhouetted against the setting sun, which touches the dancing water with its slanting rays—this is the cover picture of the September 'Canadian Pictorial,' the monthly which, though only in its second year, announces that there is a surprise in store next month, as it is to be enlarged considerably.

Ten cents a copy; one dollar a year postpaid, the world over. The Pictorial Publishing Co., 142 St. Peter street, Montreal.

To the end of 1907, starting with the September issue, only THIRTY CENTS, or TWO for FIFTY CENTS, separately addressed if desired, anywhere in Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland or the British Isles, or to any of the following countries: Newfoundland, Malta, Gibraltar, New Zealand, Jamaica, Trinidad, Bahamas Island, Trinidad, Barbados, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Zanzibar, Hongkong and Cyprus.

CORONER'S INQUEST

Quebec, Sept. 3.—The coroner's inquest on the bodies of the victims of the Quebec bridge disaster opened at 11.15 a.m. Messrs. Stewart and Brodie, of Stewart, Pentland & Brodie, appeared for the Phoenix Bridge Company; Mr. Taschereau, M.P.P., for the Quebec Bridge Company and Mr. Davis, contractor, and Mr. Galipeault for the Provincial Government.

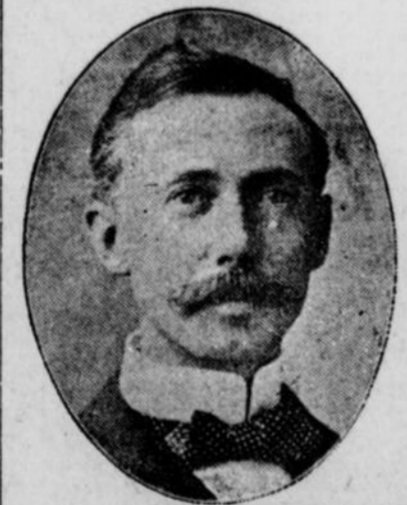
Dr. Jolicœur, the coroner, opened proceedings by speaking at considerable length on the duties of a coroner's jury as defined by law and practice, and informed the jurymen that it was not their duty to ascertain who was responsible for damages caused by the accident, but simply to ascertain and report upon the cause of the deaths and the circumstances that produced them, and to place the blame for the loss of life in the greatest disaster which Quebec has witnessed for half a century, where it belonged, if anyone was to be blamed.

Mr. J. B. Huot, of New Liverpool, timekeeper for the Phoenix Bridge Company, was the first witness. He produced the list of those who were working on the structure at the time of the accident, showing that 16 of the bodies had since been recovered, that 11 were injured, that 25 escaped, and that 59 were missing.

The first witness was Mr. E. A. Hoare, the chief engineer of the Quebec Bridge Company. Mr. Hoare said that to a limited extent he had helped to prepare plans and specifications of the structure. He made surveys, soundings, etc., and located the position of the bridge itself, and also made plans and profiles showing the spans and general elevations for the piers and track levels to submit to the government for approval.

Plans were received from three or four companies, and all were referred to the consulting engineer, Theodore Cooper, of New York, who is a recognized authority on bridge construction, especially those built on the cantilever principle.

Mr. Cooper submitted an exhaustive report, taking into consideration and giving a criticism of the different plans and reporting in favor of those submitted by the Phoenix Company, and in consequence of this the contract was given to this company.



MR. HENRY HOLTGATE. A member of the Investigating Board.

Mr. Hoare, the engineer in chief, regularly inspected the work as it progressed, and gave his instructions to the engineers and inspectors and those under him. The Federal Government as well had a representative at the works at Phoenixville to check and verify and inspect the quality of the work turned out, and also that the construction material conformed to specifications.

materials, who were always on the scene. These men were Messrs. Edmonds and Messier, both experienced men.

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Asked if he could give any reason or cause of the collapse, Mr. Parent said that he had discussed it with engineers who had visited it, as well as with Mr. Burger, who pointed out that it takes a lot of time to make a thorough inspection.



PROF. J. GALBRAITH, Toronto University, member of Investigating Board.

original plans submitted by the company, he said that none had been made in the principles of construction, but doubtless some in matters of detail, but this question could be better replied to by Mr. Hoare.

It was impossible, added Mr. Parent, to take more precautions to insure safety than were taken by the company.

Quebec, Sept. 5.—At today's coroner's inquest into the Quebec Bridge disaster, Alex. Ouimet, a bridge painter, employed on the works, testified that he knew of a crack three-quarters of an inch wide and twenty inches in length, that had existed in the shoe on the main pier since May last.

Mr. Kinlock was then called. He testified that he was inspector for the Quebec Bridge Company, and had made his last inspection fifteen minutes before the bridge went down. He heard Mr. McClure's evidence. He found everything all right on his last inspection. The plate in question was crimped but not cracked. He was entering the Phoenix foundry when the collapse came.

Mr. Hoare said that he had seen No. 9 chord since the accident and it was bent almost in the shape of an S. The pressure must have been at both ends to cause that state. It is bent in the same direction as it was before the accident. He knew of the deflection, having discovered it at 9 o'clock on Tuesday morning, Aug. 27.

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Quebec, Sept. 5.—The Government Commission to sit on the Quebec bridge disaster will not meet until Monday in order to study the wreck prior to taking up the matter. Alexander Ouimet, who testified yesterday that there was a crack three-quarters of an inch broad and twenty inches long in the shoe of the main pier, was called to-day to complete his evidence.

six feet long and three-quarters of an inch in thickness; the crack was the full depth of the plate and 20 inches in length. There were no bolts or rivets in the plate.

In response to Mr. Stewart, advocate, he said he worked for three or four days about the said pier, and last noticed it in July. 'I showed the defect to a man named Lafrance, who was working with me,' he said.

In response to Mr. Davidson, advocate, he said the crack went right through the plate. Mr. McClure, engineer, was recalled and asked if he had noticed the crack referred to. He said he had not, also that he had inspected the plate on different occasions.

In response to the coroner, he said that the crack in question or any piece would naturally have broken the plate, but he did not consider it dangerous.

Continuing, Mr. McClure said he had a record that the plate was bent, but it was not a fault, being crimped when it left the shops. Some of the rivet holes were cut out later and a reinforcement plate was used.

In response to Mr. Taschereau, Mr. McClure replied that it was possible for an inexperienced eye to take the crimp in the plate for a crack. It was intended for a wind bracer.

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Answering Mr. Taschereau—'Amongst other plates I had to go to the plate, said to be cracked, twice and found it all right. Answering Mr. Davidson, he had seen No. 9 chord since the accident and it was bent almost in the shape of an S.

FARMERS' DAY

A RECORD ATTENDANCE AT THE NATIONAL EXHIBITION.

Wednesday was Farmers' Day at the Canadian National Exhibition, Toronto. The attendance was enormous, and a conservative estimate is 85,000.

Naturally, the live stock and other farm exhibits came in for the chief share of attention; but the military spectacle, the bands, and other parts of the excellent programme were well patronized.

At the directors' luncheon tribute was paid to the Hon. Lieut.-Colonel J. S. Hendrie, M.P.P., president of the Hamilton Bridge Company.

Mr. G. C. Croelman, president of the Ontario Agricultural College, presented greetings from the farmers, and said the show was above criticism.

The Hon. Adam Beck said the fact that Canadian bred horses had successfully competed at the International Show had been a source of great gratification to Canadians, and the ovation tendered the Canadian exhibits there showed that Canada was more appreciated than ever she had been before.

Dr. Harris is arranging for a visit to Canada next autumn of the famous Sheffield Chorus.

more steel was placed in position on the bridge the day it collapsed.

The inquest adjourned pending the government commission investigation.

Actions of damages that were expected to follow the recent Quebec bridge disaster have now been inaugurated, and four were entered at the Court House here Tuesday afternoon.

Messrs. Trihey, Burcovitch & Kearney represent two of the plaintiffs, Mrs. John Norton, who claims \$10,000 on account of the death of her husband, and Mrs. Louis Daillebout, whose demand on the same ground is for \$6,000.

Quebec, Sept. 5.—A definite start was made at the City Hall yesterday afternoon with the organization of a public movement to relieve the immediate necessities of the wives and families of the victims of the recent bridge disaster.

Before adjourning Mayor Garneau announced that he had already received a number of subscriptions for the relief of the distressed and a subscription list was opened, the contributions up to the present being as follows:—

Table listing donors and amounts: J. G. Garneau, Mayor of Quebec, \$100; His Grace Archbishop Begin, \$100; Wm. Power, M.P., \$100; R. L. Borden, Ottawa, \$50; T. H. Norris, Quebec, \$25; Mgr. C. A. Marois, V.G., \$25; W. H. Wiggs, Quebec, \$25; Senator Ph. Landry, Quebec, \$25; Ald. Cyr. Duquet, Quebec, \$10; A. Lachance, M.P., Quebec, \$10; A. E. Scott, Quebec, \$10; Maurice Quinn, Saginaw, Mich., \$4; 'Civil Engineer', Montreal, \$4.

RECIPROCITY WITH CANADA.

Mr. H. M. Whitney Speaks of the Advantages that Would Accrue to the Dominion.

VIEWS OF AMERICAN CAPITALIST CRITICISED BY MR. W. K. GEORGE.

Toronto, Sept. 4.—Considerable political importance attached to the luncheon given by the directors of the Canadian National Exhibition in the administration building yesterday, on account of the presence of Mr. Henry M. Whitney, who is Democratic candidate for the governorship of Massachusetts, and of the speech he delivered in favor of reciprocity between Canada and the United States.

Mr. Whitney has made this issue a plank in his platform. He condemned the Dingley act inasmuch as it did not recognize the inequalities of labor, and advocated a revision on scientific basis that would place it on a desirable basis. He controverted the view that the great prosperity in the United States was due to a high tariff.

The chairman, Mr. W. K. George, president of the Canadian National Exhibition, criticised Mr. Whitney's views, declaring that Canadians were unwilling to remain any longer hewers of wood and drawers of water.

MR. JULIUS SCRIVER DEAD

FEDERAL REPRESENTATIVE OF HUNTINGDON COUNTY FOR THIRTY YEARS.

A former representative of Huntingdon County in the House of Commons passed away on Wednesday in the person of Mr. Julius Scriver, who died at his residence, St. Catherine street west, Montreal. For many years he has been in ill health, being partially paralyzed. He was elected five times by acclamation. In his early days he was an Independent Conservative, but the Pacific scandal induced him to join the Liberals, and he was regarded as one of the Reform leaders in the Eastern Townships.

Mr. Alex. Johnston, the Liberal member for Cape Breton, was recently in Montreal on his way to Ottawa to interview Sir Richard Cartwright, the Minister of Trade and Commerce, with the object of having Sydney made the spring and autumn mail port. Mr. Johnston is as enthusiastic as ever over the advantage which he claims the Dominion in general, and the Maritime Provinces in particular, would derive from the landing and taking on of the mails at Sydney, and states that the experiments made early this season demonstrated the fact that Sydney is the logical mail port of the Dominion.

MACDONALD COLLEGE

LORD GREY AND DISTINGUISHED PARTY MADE VISIT OF INSPECTION YESTERDAY.

The Macdonald College at Ste. Anne de Bellevue has just been visited by the Governor-General, Lady Grey, and their daughter, Lady Evelyn, accompanied by the Bishop of St. Albans, England; Mr. Philippe Hebert, the Canadian sculptor; Captain Newton, A.D.C., and Mr. Leveson Gower. The party reached the village at noon by special train from Ottawa, and were met at the station by Sir William Macdonald, the founder and donor of the institution, and by Principal Robertson. The visitors were shown the college and its equipment, and were conducted through the three schools—the one for teachers, the one for household science, and the department of agriculture. They were much impressed with what they saw, the Bishop of St. Albans declaring that there was nothing like it in England.

DROWNED AT ST. JOHNS.

St. Johns, Que., Sept. 4.—William Lewis, aged 27 years, of Whitehall, N.Y., who has been fireman on the lake steamers for seven years, fell off Donaghy's wharf here last night, and was drowned. The men on the steamer heard him fall, but when he was recovered life was extinct.

**MACDONALD COLLEGE BARNs STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.**

**Building With Season's Crop and Valuable Machinery Destroyed  
—Loss \$35,000, Covered by Insurance.**

The immense barns of the Macdonald Agricultural College at Ste. Anne de Bellevue were struck by lightning on Thursday afternoon, and destroyed, entailing a loss of \$35,000.

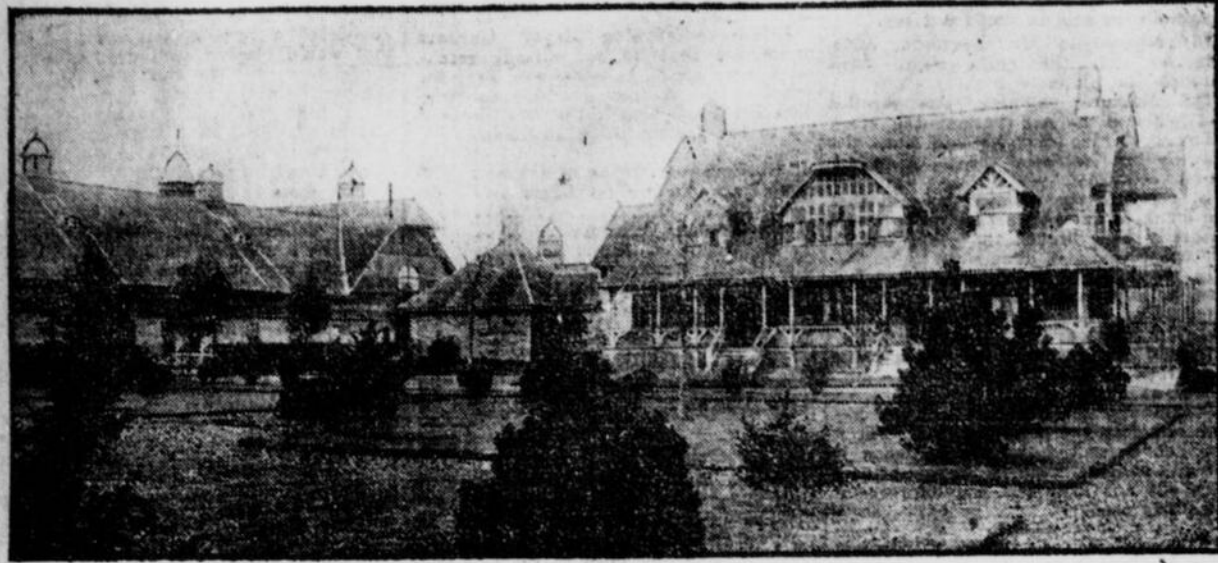
About the middle of the afternoon an electrical storm burst immediately over Ste. Anne de Bellevue, the lightning being particularly heavy. A few minutes after four o'clock the electric fluid struck one end of the big barns of the college with a loud report, which was heard before the thunder clap which followed. Almost before anyone could realize what

of oats, and forty acres of barley. All that is left of the farm harvest to keep the stock during the coming winter is about five loads of grain and three loads of hay, which are still in the fields, while the corn and root crops are not yet gathered in, but the value of the corn crop will be greatly impaired by the destruction of the silo, although there is a smaller one left on the farm.

The barns were classed with the largest in Canada. A portion of them had formed part of the Reford farm, which was taken over by the Macdonald College, but this portion had been completely remodelled, and expensive additions, only

working on the college buildings at the time the fire broke out, and these all helped to fight the flames. It was, however, obvious from the first that nothing could save the barns, and every effort was turned towards saving the residence of Mr. Fixter, the manager of the farm, and this was accomplished. But, although the house was saved, Mr. Fixter is a pretty heavy loser, as the men in their haste not only saved the house, but emptied it of furniture, and a good deal of the household effects were damaged by their rough handling.

The loss of the barns is regarded as particularly unfortunate at this time, be-



**THE FARM BUILDINGS AT STE. ANNE DE BELLEVUE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.**

The residence of the farm superintendent, Mr. J. Fixter, shown on the right of the picture, was saved. The buildings on the left formed a portion of the barns now destroyed. The continuation of these barns behind the farm-house is shown in the accompanying picture.

had happened the whole of the main barn was a mass of flames. The fire speedily spread to the adjoining stables and pigery, which were also destroyed, together with a new silo which was built only this summer, and had a capacity of three hundred tons.

At the time the fire broke out there were forty head of valuable cattle, fourteen horses, and twenty pigs in the stables, but these were all got out without difficulty. Inside the barns were stowed away all the hay, oats and barley produced on the farm during the present summer, and all this was consumed, including 100 tons of hay, 100 acres' yield

just completed, had been made. The barns were frame structures, with a stone basement, and all that is now left is the blackened and damaged stone foundation. In fact, the loss was so complete that towards the end the workmen were busy keeping the fire going as much as possible, so as to get all the mess burned up.

Besides the barns and crops the losses include about \$5,000 worth of agricultural implements, most of which were new. Amongst them was a complete threshing outfit, which cost a thousand dollars, and had never been used.

There were about two hundred men

cause the crops on the Macdonald farm had been exceptionally good, and the fodder was all needed for the live stock. This will now have to be purchased, and feed of all kinds is very dear at this time, and likely to be dearer.

The destruction of the barns will not interfere in any way with the opening of the college or the work of the classes. The barns were situated on the north side of the railway, while the main college buildings are on the south side. The loss is covered by insurance, and Professor Robertson states that rebuilding operations will be undertaken as soon as possible.



**A PORTION OF THE DESTROYED BUILDINGS.**

This picture shows a view of that portion of the barns which was situated immediately behind the farm-house. The tower-like structure in the middle is the silo.

**POSTMASTERS' SALARIES**

**THE MINIMUM HAS BEEN RAISED TO \$35 PER ANNUM.**

Ottawa, Sept. 3.—The long-promised revision of salaries and allowances of rural postmasters has taken place. The minimum has been raised from \$25 a year to \$35. The allowance of 40 percent of receipts on the first \$800 has been increased to 50 percent on the first \$1,000, while 30 percent will be allowed on all between \$1,000 and \$10,000, instead of 25 percent on \$800 to \$10,000, as at present. On receipts of \$20,000 and over the allowance has been increased from 15 to 20 percent. Hereafter overtime allowance will be given for services after nine p.m., and before six a.m., with the scale increased from a minimum of \$0 and a maximum of \$60 to \$10 and \$100, according to overtime employed. Twelve percent for direct and indirect is to be allowed, instead of ten percent for direct and eight percent for indirect, on revenue accrued through another forward office, as at present paid.

Toronto, Sept. 4.—While the Ontario Postmasters' Association officially expressed itself as grateful to the Dominion postal authorities for the recent recognition of work in the shape of salary increases, yet it seemed to be the general opinion at a convention in the Temple Building yesterday that the increase, as announced, was too small.

**MEAT INSPECTORS**

**GOVERNMENT APPOINTMENTS UNDER NEW ACT.**

The Minister of Agriculture has approved of the appointment of a number of inspectors under the meat and canned goods inspection act, which went into force Tuesday. The names of the Montreal establishments to which the inspectors are assigned are as follows: C. C. Evelyn, Montreal Packing Company; Montreal; E. G. Lemieux, Montreal Packing Company, Montreal; N. L. Marquis, Davies Company, Montreal; W. S. Simes, Laing Packing Company, Montreal; D. C. Reid, Laing Packing Company, Montreal; C. D. Bancroft, Clarke Packing Company, Montreal.

A staff of inspectors has been appointed for all the large centres in Ontario and Manitoba under the following officials: R. Barnes, in charge of Toronto houses; J. H. Wilson, in charge at Calgary; A. R. Crooks, in charge of Winnipeg houses; M. J. Kellam, in charge of Montreal houses; T. H. Richards, in charge of Matthews Company, Hull; C. E. Edgett, Gunns Limited, Toronto.

Twelve persons were killed Friday on the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway. The express jumped the track while going at a terrific speed, and crashed into a freight. All the dead were in the smoking car.

**Q.T.R. AND ST. LAMBERT**

**NEW BRANCH OF RAILWAY TO BE CONSTRUCTED.**

Ottawa, Aug. 30.—The Grand Trunk Railway Company will apply to the Railway Commission for authority to construct a branch line of railway from a point on its line seventeen hundred feet south of the town of St. Lambert, running northerly and westerly through St. Lambert and crossing Hickson avenue, Edison avenue, and First avenue, to a point on the company's line near the entrance to the Victoria Jubilee Bridge.

It is stated at the Grand Trunk offices that the new branch is designed to give direct connection with the Victoria Bridge for the line from Rouse's Point and St. Johns.

**COL. J. S. HENDRIE**

**APPOINTED A COMMANDER OF THE ROYAL VICTORIAN ORDER BY THE KING.**

Ottawa, Sept. 3.—The Governor-General has just posted the following: 'We are authorized to announce that His Majesty the King has been graciously pleased to appoint Colonel the Hon. J. S. Hendrie to be a Commander of the Royal Victorian Order.'

**SHERBROOKE FAIR.**

**Magnificent Exhibits From all Parts.**

**THE HON. S. FISHER ON THE VALUE OF FAIRS.**

Sherbrooke, Sept. 4.—To-day the first Dominion and Provincial Exhibition in this beautiful city was formally opened by the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Dominion Minister of Agriculture, in a downpour of rain. The minister was accompanied by Lieutenant-Governor Jetté. The attendance was small, as a result of the unfavorable state of the weather. Yesterday it began to rain, and the downpour has been unremittent ever since. To-night, however, the clouds broke and the outlook is more favorable for fine weather and record-breaking crowds.

The fair, from an exhibitor's standpoint, is the finest ever. The exhibits are far and away ahead of all previous years, and embrace many districts heretofore unrepresented, including, among others, a fine display of fruit grown in the famous Okanagan Valley, in British Columbia. Indeed it is universally conceded that the exhibition will surpass anything of the kind in the Dominion with the exception of the Toronto fair, and need take no back seat from even that long established institution.

The cattle show has surprised even the management. A large entry list was expected, and a whole new system of modern stabling arranged in a new plan was provided, but the list grew so fast that additional stabling had to be built. The show of cattle is the biggest that has ever been made here.

In formally opening the exhibition, the Hon. Mr. Fisher said it gave him a great deal of pleasure to open this Dominion Exhibition for the year 1907. This was now the fifth Dominion Exhibition held in Canada, with a grant from the Federal Government. The government of which he had the honor to be a member, six years ago, believing that these great exhibitions were useful institutions in the country, decided to give from the Federal treasury a grant of fifty thousand dollars a year for such exhibitions. They began at the great Toronto Exhibition, in the province of Ontario, then to Winnipeg, in Manitoba; British Columbia succeeded and last year they went by the sea to Halifax, and in this year of 1907, it seemed that the province of Quebec must take its turn. When that idea was started, and they began to think what might be done, as an Eastern Townships man, and being officially connected with the Eastern Townships Exhibition, it was natural for him to turn and think of the association of the Eastern Townships Agricultural Association to hold the exhibition for the province of Quebec.



**Hon. Sydney Fisher.**

Mr. Fisher said he was glad to be able to impress upon his colleagues that same view, and after a little discussion it was decided that if the Eastern Townships Agricultural Association would undertake the work the government would make a grant for the Dominion Exhibition for the year in Sherbrooke. He had no hesitation in making that recommendation to his colleagues, because he had been intimately connected with the exhibition, held here, and knew the way the same was managed. He knew that the exhibition held under the auspices of this society was managed by men who were capable of carrying things to a successful issue. He was glad to see the work that they had been doing in preparation for this day. He congratulated them on the success of that work. It was now hoped that the people would come in their thousands and tens of thousands, and enjoy the exhibition, and take a lesson from the exhibits that were placed before them.

Referring to the exhibition, Mr. Fisher said that the object was to show agriculture first, and at the same time to show the products of the country. It was chiefly by visiting such exhibitions that the people learned of what was being done in the country. It inspired them to greater things, and improved their process of manufacture, and their own products. By giving such exhibitions, animals were collected together, the agricultural products of the country were shown, as well as that of the dairy, and by this the farmer was able to learn and thus improve his business, increase the industries, which meant increased prosperity. He was glad to say to the farmers of the province of Quebec that he had been informed that morning that in the dairy department, which had just been judged, that the butter and cheese men of the province had more than held their own with the whole Dominion. In the past, the province of Ontario took the lead, but he was proud and satisfied to learn that the dairymen of the province have held their own in this competition.

This exhibition work, Mr. Fisher said, was one of the branches of his own agricultural department, and as such it was his duty to pay special attention to this branch, and to help just such work as the Eastern Townships Agricultural Association was doing. Such a work was a stimulus and of great benefit to all our people, and work which they believed to be in the interests of the people, and the grants for such exhibitions were money wisely expended. There was another branch and that was in taking part in all the great international exhibitions which are constantly being held in the different countries of the world. This work was begun seven or eight years ago when Canada had an exhibit at Paris, and since then they had continued that to appoint Colonel the Hon. J. S. Hendrie to be a Commander of the Royal Victorian Order.'

The annual meeting of the Montreal Milk Shippers' Association was held in the Oddfellows' Hall, 251 St. James street, Montreal, recently. A larger number of milk and cream shippers were present than at any previous meeting. Mr. James Bryson, of Brysonville, Quebec, president of the association, presided, and in a short address stated that the condition at present in the country was such that most farmers were feeding their cows as much rough feed and grain as in winter, as there was no pasturage owing to the extreme dry weather of the past six weeks. He stated that prices of milk and cream would have to go up this winter on account of the high prices of hay and grain.

**MILK WILL BE DEARER**

**A RAISE OF FOUR CENTS PER GALLON.**

The secretary, Mr. W. F. Stephen, reported quite a large increase in membership since last year. He had organized sub-associations at all the points whence milk is shipped to Montreal in large quantities, and the shippers were better organized than ever. He further reported having attended a meeting in Toronto on the previous Saturday of officers of the milkmen's associations in Canada, and a committee was organized composed of all presidents and secretaries of such associations to deal with all matters that concern the milk producers as a whole. The reports from the sub-associations were not very favorable to a large production of milk this winter, as many farmers, rather than buy extra feed at the high prices demanded, have decided to allow their cows to dry off for the winter unless prices of milk and cream were such as to warrant them to purchase feed, as very few farmers have more than three-quarters the feed of last year. Prices of milk and cream were discussed at length. The consensus of opinion among the shippers was that the producer must get at least six cents per gallon more for the milk in order to make it pay this winter, commencing on Oct. 1. With hay at fifteen and eighteen dollars per ton, bran at twenty-two dollars and all other mill feeds at thirty dollars and over, labor high and scarce, and corn for ensilage being not more than half a crop the outlook was not very bright.

Before winter prices were settled, the representatives of the milk dealers and Milk Dealers' Association were invited in to hold a conference with the producers. When the committee from the Dealers' Association retired, the producers again discussed the situation, when on motion, it was decided to stand for an increase of four cents per gallon over last winter's prices, and cream prices accordingly, from Oct. 1 to May 1.

On Friday, at a meeting of Montreal dealers, it was decided to charge the public ten cents a quart from Oct. 1, an increase of two cents on last winter's price and three cents as compared with summer charges.

**MILK FAMINE IN NEW YORK.**

New York, Sept. 6.—A milk famine menaces the city, according to prominent dealers. They say the shortage is now 80,000 quarts a day, and that the supply is decreasing rapidly. The price, they predict will soon advance to 10c a quart. The late spring and the scarcity of fodder for cows is said to be responsible for the decreased supply.

lin. This was done to advertise the products of the land, and they had been very successful. He ventured to say that the officials who went to the different countries where these exhibitions were held were far superior to those from any other country. It was his good fortune to have a display placed at Dublin Exhibition. It was his privilege to see that exhibit when in the Old Country a few months ago. He also had the honor to show His Gracious Majesty, the King, the products of Canada, and he was not only proud personally, but he was very proud of Canada at the praise which was given by His Majesty on that occasion in commenting upon the products of Canada, and her resources.

He was satisfied that the work which the directors had done in connection with the exhibition would fully uphold the Dominion Exhibition grant, and that the people all over Canada would say, 'Well done, Eastern Agricultural Association, you have maintained your reputation and the reputation of the country.' He wished them God-speed in the work, and formally declared the exhibition open.

A formal address was afterwards presented to the Hon. Mr. Jetté, Lieutenant-Governor, by Dr. Pelletier, M.P., honorary president, setting forth the pleasure his present visit gave his loyal subjects in the city of Sherbrooke, and especially the directors of the Exhibition Company.

At six o'clock, Sir Louis and the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Mr. Justice Hutchinson and several other distinguished visitors were the guests of the directors at dinner in the official dining hall. The toasts included 'The King,' responded to by Sir Louis Jetté; 'Our Guests,' responded to by the Hon. Sydney Fisher; 'The Dominion Parliament,' responded to by Dr. Worthington, the local member; 'The Provincial Legislature,' responded to by Dr. Pelletier and Mr. G. O. Smith; 'The Judiciary,' responded to by Mr. Justice Hutchinson; 'The City Council,' 'The City's Financial Institutions,' and 'The Press,' all of which were also suitably responded to. The speeches were mostly brief, with the exception of that of the Minister of Agriculture, who dwelt with pride on Canada's present progress, her agricultural possibilities, and her promising future. The proceedings came to close with the National Anthem.

Sherbrooke, Sept. 6.—The attendance to-day at the Dominion Fair was good. The grounds were in much better condition than at any time during the week, and the racing programme was started this afternoon. The exhibits of horses and cattle expected to-day from the Toronto Fair are arriving. The judging has been completed in all the departments except horses and cattle.

Mr. F. W. Thompson, vice-president and managing director of the Ogilvie Flour Mills Company, Limited, speaking of North-West conditions, stated that the weather during the past ten days had been generally favorable, and good progress had been made, especially with the late maturing grain.

'According to our reports, received up to last night,' said Mr. Thompson, 'in some districts where crops and soil are light, particularly in southern Manitoba and along portions of the main line, from sixty to seventy percent of the crop has been cut, but taking the country as a whole, including both the early and late, conservative estimates indicate that about thirty percent has been harvested to date. While it is still too early to make any definite forecast as to the probable total yield, owing to the varied conditions which exist this year in the different districts, our reports indicate a probable yield, with favorable conditions from now on, approximating seventy million bushels.'

'Owing to the very late season, there is, of course, more or less uncertainty as to the quality. Adjoining fields in most districts show radical differences. Frost has unquestionably caused more or less deterioration, the full extent of which cannot be determined until the grain is threshed and has become sufficiently hardened. There will not be as much high grade wheat as last year's crop, and in our judgment practically all of the high grade wheat will be required this year for the use of the Canadian millers, whose requirements will be in the neighborhood of forty million bushels because of the large foreign demand for flour. In my opinion, however, the net financial results to the North-West this year should closely approximate those of the previous crop, as the higher prices prevailing for all grains in the world's markets will largely compensate for any reduction in quantity and quality.'

'While there will be a certain percentage of frosted wheat and possibly a fair quantity will be in the nature of feed wheat, it is interesting to note that in consequence of the shortage of fodder crops all over the world and the advancing prices for feeding stuffs of all kinds, feed wheat this year is actually selling at a higher price than the best milling wheat of last year. In this connection it might also be stated that the low grade wheat which will be exported will sell at anywhere from ten to twenty cents per bushel higher than the best wheat of last season.'

'Harvesting operations were practically completed at this time last year and new crop wheat was delivering very freely, the present crop being from four to six weeks later.'

**THE WESTERN CROPS.**

**Weather Has Been Favorable During the Past Few Days.**

**ESTIMATE OF WHEAT CROP IS PLACED AT SEVENTY MILLION BUSHELS.**

**MILK WILL BE DEARER**

**A RAISE OF FOUR CENTS PER GALLON.**

**RAILWAY ACCIDENTS**

**SWITCHMAN DIES FROM HIS INJURIES—ANOTHER MAN LOSSES BOTH FEET.**

North Bay, Ont., Sept. 3.—P. Needham, about twenty-five years of age, C. P. R. switchman in the local yards, fell beneath some cars which were being shunted on a siding on Sunday night, and had one leg crushed. Amputation was necessary and Needham died after the operation. The unfortunate man came from the vicinity of Penbrooke and was unmarried.

John McKinnon, while seeing friends off on the Winnipeg express, attempted to jump from the train while in motion and fell beneath the wheels, losing both feet. He is making favorable progress and will probably recover.

**SUICIDE BY BURNING**

**WOMAN AT ST. LAZARE MOUNTED PILE OF WOOD AFTER SETTING IT ON FIRE, AND WAS FATALLY BURNED.**

In a field outside the village of St. Lazare de Vaudeuil, Mrs. Joseph Pilon has deliberately burned herself to death. Mrs. Pilon, who was a widow, dressed her three eldest children and sent them to attend mass. A few minutes later she called her two other children, of whom the youngest is three years old, and told them to be good for a few minutes while she went out to the fields across the road to get some vegetables for dinner. Their mother never returned to the house.

Alarmed at her long absence, the children ran out in the direction beyond her. What they saw on going beyond a patch of corn adjoining the road was described by the children to their nearest neighbor, to whom they ran for help. Beside a little pile of smouldering wood lay the remains of the woman burned beyond recognition. Hanging from the branches of a tree were the clothes and hat worn by her that morning. Inside the hat was a short note in Mrs. Pilon's handwriting, saying she was about to die as a martyr at the stake.

Joseph Pilon, the deceased's husband, died last December. Since then his widow, who was forty-eight years old, has been in poor health and her mind seemed to wander.

Coroner McMahon went out to St. Lazare and disposed of the case as one of suicide while suffering from mental aberration.

**A DREADFUL ACCIDENT.**

**Kingston, Ont., Sept. 7.—A twelve-year-old son of Chas. Rintoul, of Ramsay, fell from a rig, his leg slipping between the spokes of the wheel. He was whirled about three times before the horse was reined in. The lad's leg was badly broken and if he lives he will have a life hurt.**

BARBARIC INTOLERANCE. Mob of White Men Attack Over 700 Hindoos at Bellingham, Washington, and Chase Them Out of Town - Asiatics Were in Many Cases Dragged From Their Beds.

FOUR HUNDRED HALF NAKED SIKHS IN JAIL, AND HUNDREDS OF HINDOOS, BEATEN AND HUNGRY, ARE SEEKING CANADIAN TERRITORY AND THE PROTECTION OF THE BRITISH FLAG.

Bellingham, Wash., Sept. 5.—Six badly beaten Hindoos are in the hospital, four hundred frightened and half-naked Sikhs are in jail, and the corridors of the City Hall, guarded by policemen, and somewhere between Bellingham and the British Columbia line are 750 natives of India, beaten, hungry and half-clothed, making their way along the Great Northern Railway to Canadian territory and the protection of the British flag.

The long-expected cry, 'Drive out the Hindoos,' was heard throughout the day, and along the waterfront last night the police were helpless. All authority was paralyzed, and for hours 500 white men raided the mills where the foreigners were working, battered down doors of lodging houses, and dragged the Asiatics from their beds and escorted them to the city limits, with orders to keep going.

The trouble started in a lodging house district. The houses were cleared and the mob then swept down to the waterfront, and mill after mill was visited, the white employees joining the mob. Every Hindoo was hustled outside.

Here the police suggested that the mob victims be taken to jail. This was hailed with delight, and the Hindoos were hustled along. From this time on few were beaten, the blood-thirstiness of the mob seemingly being satisfied during the attack on the lodging houses.

The mob kept up its work along the waterfront until early this morning, when Larson's mill at Whatcom Lake was visited, and a hundred Hindoos were brought in from there. Four women were found this morning among the crowd in the city building.

The city is quiet to-day, but there is a strong undercurrent of opinion which apparently approves the action of the members, and it may be found impossible to prosecute the leaders.

Racial feeling has played no small part in the affair. Every day whites are being replaced in the mills by the Asiatics. Many instances of women being pushed into the gutters or insulted on street cars by the foreigners were also reported. General uneasiness of the whites is given as a reason for the outbreaks. The Hindoos are all British subjects, and their case is being placed before the British authorities.

Ottawa, Sept. 6.—The Immigration Department has had no information concerning the report that 750 Hindoos are on their way from Bellingham, in Washington Territory, for British Columbia. Canada cannot prevent Hindoos arriving in this country. If there

are any 'undesirables' among the Hindoos they will be deported. Any of them suffering from disease or likely to become a public charge on the community, will not be allowed to land in Canada. Beyond that, which is provided for under the Immigration Act, and is applicable to British subjects as well as foreigners, there are no restrictions upon Hindoo immigration.

Washington, Sept. 6.—While no information of an official character has reached the United States state department as yet concerning the summary and violent expulsion of Hindoos from Bellingham, Washington, yesterday, it is confidently expected, that, if the facts were as reported in the Press, Mr. James Bryce, the British Ambassador, will soon be heard from.

It is expected that as soon as the British Consular officer, who is reported to be looking into the matter, has completed his investigation, and communicated with the British Embassy, formal complaint will be lodged with the American State Department.

All the State Department can do is to follow the precedents established in Wyoming, Louisiana, California, and elsewhere, in cases where foreigners have been mobbed or killed. That is, the Department, in the name of the President, may address the Governor of the State of Washington, transmitting, perhaps, if the complaint of the British Embassy, if there should be one, and requesting him to take steps to prevent a recurrence of the trouble.

If the aggrieved individuals care to do so, they may bring civil actions against the municipal authorities at Bellingham in the local courts. If, however, it should be found impossible to secure justice at the hands of the local judiciary, then the executive will recommend to Congress that indemnities be paid to the victims.

The British Government is likely to find itself embarrassed in dealing with the Bellingham incident, because of the ever-present danger of similar attacks upon the Hindoos, who are numerous in British Columbia, so that if this case is presented with undue strength and insistence, the precedent established might be troublesome to the Imperial authorities, if they, in turn, are called upon to pay damages for injuries to persons and property sustained by the Hindoos—who are after all, British subjects—at the hands of the British colonists.

This is a reduction of \$15. The 'Lake Manitoba' of the C. P. R., and the 'Dominion' of the Dominion line, will have a rate of \$50, while the 'Tunisian' and 'Corsican,' of the Allan line, and the 'Canada,' of the Dominion line, will have a minimum rate of \$55.

Mr. Geo. McL. Brown stated that the adoption of the winter schedule as early as Sept. 15 was due to the cutting on the other side of the line. This was the earliest date for the adoption of the winter schedule by Canadian lines, although some years ago it went into force on Oct. 1. He claimed that there was no real reduction, and that the travel eastward had exhausted itself, therefore, there would be little or no money lost as a result of the change. Mr. Brown added that it was significant that the White Star had only reduced their east-bound rates on the New York-Southampton service. The 'Cedric' and the 'Celtic,' of the White Star, and the 'Cunarders' are all on the same schedule.

Mr. McFarlane said that he did not think the change in the rates would influence Canadian travel in any way, and so far as American travel from Montreal was concerned, the adoption of the winter rates would not bring American passengers via the St. Lawrence on account of the railway fares.

ANOTHER BIG BATTLE. Six Thousand Moors Sweep Down From the Hills.

FRENCH ARMY REPULSE ENEMY ON EVERY SIDE.

Casablanca, Sept. 3.—In a terrific battle yesterday about six thousand Moors participated. The Moors, who were repulsed on all sides, made a most impressive picture as, garbed fantastically, mounted on white horses, and carrying their banners in the front line, they swept down from the hills in splendid formation, and charged thunderously to within about four hundred yards of the French camp, which for a moment seemed to be in danger of being overrun. As they advanced the Moors chanted in unison verses from the Koran.

The irregular Algerian cavalry encountered the first shock of the Moors' assault, but they did not budge a foot from the position they occupied. General Drude quickly deployed his forces to the greatest advantage, and the Moors were submitted to a fire of shot and shell which soon left the ground strewn with corpses.

Major Prevost was slain while returning to camp after the engagement, which opened at 5 a.m., and lasted seven hours. Major Prevost conducted a scouting expedition, which was the actual cause of the battle, the object being to locate the enemy and prepare the way for an extensive and offensive movement later. The major advanced about eight miles in a southerly direction, meeting only with scattered bands of Moors, who were easily dispersed. He then gave orders to return, and it was when nearing this camp that his force was assailed by hordes of Moors. Prevost formed his men in hollow square, with the irregular Algerian cavalry in front. General Drude quickly reinforced Prevost, and the engagement immediately developed into a desperate conflict, from which the Moors retreated only after their ranks had been decimated by a deadly fire.

It is estimated that in the engagements of Aug. 28 and Sept. 1, about 800 Moors were killed.

Paris, Sept. 6.—A most important change, the Associated Press is informed, has occurred in the political aspect of the Moroccan question, a change which may have a far-reaching effect on the future of Morocco and the relations of the powers thereto. France and Spain have the intention to occupy all littoral ports of Morocco with their own forces and establish police organizations.

AUSTRALIAN TARIFF

SEVERAL CANADIAN FIRMS WILL LOSE MONEY ON GOODS IN TRANSIT WHEN NEW SCHEDULE WENT INTO FORCE.

Ottawa, Sept. 3.—The most persistent effort of the Trade and Commerce Department have utterly failed to impress upon the Australian Government the reasonableness of making an exception of goods now in transit from the operation of the new and higher duties imposed by the Commonwealth authorities. As a result several Canadian houses will sustain severe losses on goods that were on the way to the Australian market when the new tariff was announced.

THE RUNYAN CASE

New York, Sept. 4.—Laura M. Carter, who is charged with having received several thousand dollars of the fortune in bank notes stolen from the Windsor Trust Company by Chester B. Runyan, went on the witness stand in her own behalf to-day. Her testimony was almost a complete denial of the material points in the story told by Runyan last week. She said that the first she knew of the Trust Company robbery and his part in it was gained from the newspapers a week after he came to her house. Mrs. Carter said that previous to this Runyan had given her \$5,000, saying he had brought it to her as a present. When she accused him of the robbery, and he admitted his identity, she told him that she should take the money back to the bank, so that he could square himself, and that she would return the \$5,000 he had given her. He refused. The next day she said she returned the \$5,000 and went to the police with the information which resulted in Runyan's arrest.

C. N. R. BRAKEMAN KILLED.

Vermillion, Alta., Sept. 3.—A. E. Renie, of Winnipeg, a Canadian Northern Railway brakeman, was killed in the yards here to-day.

MR. BORDEN IN MONTREAL.

An Enthusiastic Greeting by a Big Audience.

POINTS IN THE CONSERVATIVE PROGRAMME ELABORATED.

Not for years, so leading local Conservatives declare, have the Conservative party in Montreal had such encouragement as that afforded by Tuesday's gathering in the Monument National to hear the Opposition leader, Mr. R. L. Borden,



THE CONSERVATIVE LEADER. Mr. R. L. Borden, M.P., leaving the 'Witness' Office on Tuesday.

enunciate the programme which he had laid down on behalf of his party. The meetings set at rest all doubts as to the interest which Mr. Borden has aroused in the electorate, for despite very inclement weather, the big hall, both upstairs and down, was completely filled by an audience very largely French-Canadian, but at the same time representative of all sections of the community. The hall was decorated with flags, bunting, and shields, and also with a number of mottoes in English and French, such as 'Canada for the Canadians,' 'Protection of our industries means increased wages,' 'The Conservative party is the friend of the workman,' and so on.

When Mr. Borden came upon the platform, he was greeted with enthusiastic cheers, but it was considerably over an hour before he rose to speak. Ex-Mayor Laporte, who presided, first made a brief speech, and Mr. C. E. Gault, M.P.P., welcomed Mr. Borden to Montreal on behalf of the Junior Conservative Club. Then Mr. L. T. Marchal, K.C., who has a gift for oratory, and is very clever at working up an audience, went over in eloquent French practically the whole field to be covered later on by Mr. Borden in English. He put the audience in a thoroughly good humor, and evoked any amount of applause as he soundly trounced the Liberal administration.

Mr. Borden had quite an ovation when he rose to speak, and the applause was renewed in even greater volume when he started to speak in French. It was evident, however, that although he has a good acquaintance with that language, he is by no means happy when he has to use it on the platform, so he cut the French portion of his speech very short, merely thanking his hearers for the reception given them, and craving permission to speak in his maternal tongue.

Perhaps because he spoke in English for the rest of the evening, his speech aroused no tremendous enthusiasm on the part of the audience, but he had the most marked and sympathetic attention throughout, and was considerably applauded at times. He made quite a hit at the outset when he referred to the recent cabinet appointments, and likened Sir Wilfrid Laurier to Diogenes of old, going round with a lantern among the whole 135 of his followers in parliament, to see if he could discover among them an honest man.

It was evident that Mr. Borden had the audience entirely with him, in his proposal for appointments to the civil service by competitive examination, and not by party pressure, and also in his proposition for government ownership of telegraphs and telephones and the application to them, as well as to the Intercolonial Railway, of a system of management by commission, free from political influence. His declaration in favor of stopping the indiscriminate flooding of the North-West with undesirable foreigners, and substituting, instead, a judicious selection of immigrants from the best emigrating races in the world, was tremendously applauded. The remainder of his speech was very largely a denunciation of various land deals and election corruptions.

Mr. Borden was followed by some very able speakers—Mr. F. D. Monk, M.P., who had quite as hearty a reception as his leader; Mr. H. B. Ames, M.P., and Mr. J. G. H. Bergeron, M.P. It was close

upon midnight when the meeting broke up, and although many left before that hour, there was a large audience to the end.

MR. BORDEN'S SPEECH.

At the outset of his speech, Mr. Borden said he wished to refer to a few of the more important articles of the platform of the Conservative party; it would be impossible, in the time at his disposal, to deal with them all. While drawing attention to that programme, however, he did not want them to forget the record of their opponents, for he did not think that in any country in the world there was ever the same series of

quality rather than quantity in our immigrants. It was inevitable that the west would fill, and any Conservative government that might come to power would come pledged to make a judicious selection of immigrants, and also to see that there should be no repetition of such scandalous deals as the North Atlantic Trading Company affair.

The Grand Trunk Pacific Railway was the next subject with which Mr. Borden dealt. The Conservatives, he said, had no reason to retract in the least from the position they took on that question, which was that in view of the share taken by the people of Canada in financing the road, it would only be fair that they should have some share in this issue of common stock, and in the future profits which would arise from the development of the country, just as the cities of Montreal and Toronto had a share in the increasing profits of their street car companies. But the G. T. P. contracts having been made, and ratified by the people, he added, the Conservatives, whether in power or not, would take the ground that all contracts must be observed and loyally carried out.

MUST STAMP OUT BRIBERY.

Having dealt briefly with the necessity of improving the water communication system in Canada so as to put the people of the Dominion in position to meet competition from the United States when trading with foreign markets, Mr. Borden passed to the question of electoral reform. The Liberals in opposition, he declared, had accused the Conservatives of corruption. But since coming to power they had carried out the most gigantic scheme of electoral corruption ever known in any country. While not blaming Sir Wilfrid Laurier and his government for the crimes of party followers in every instance, Mr. Borden at some length declared that in West Huron, in Brockville, in London, and other constituencies the most ample proof had been furnished of widespread corruption which had cheated the electors of their verdict. The Liberal Government, but not only refused fair investigation, but had actually protected and liberated the criminals, and it was to this that Mr. Borden attributed the subsequent carnival of electoral criminality which had shocked the country.

As to what he would do if the Conservatives were returned to power, Mr. Borden declared that he would amend the electoral law along the same lines as in Great Britain, where bribery had been practically stamped out, and appoint an official like the public prosecutor in Great Britain, whose duties would be non-political, and who would be entrusted with the task of taking immediate action where the course of any election indicated that one party or the other had used improper means to the polls.

'Bark up; we are busy with your masters,' were the words he quoted, in conclusion, in connection with the criticisms made about his work by certain Liberal organs, kept up by a looting of the public treasury.

'We are busy with the masters of the people,' he added, 'and we hope to do good work before we get through with them. The programme of the Conservative party is before the people of Canada for their approval, and I believe it will meet with that approval. We have an opportunity coming to give this country an efficient and honest government, and I appeal to all to consider the present position, when I am confident that they will condemn the present administration, and give the Conservative party an opportunity to establish a clean and progressive government.'

KICKED BY PRIZE HORSE.

Toronto, Sept. 3.—While passing through one of the live stock buildings at the exhibition yesterday Frank Wilbur, a freight conductor for the C. P. R., living at 59 Pacific avenue, Toronto Junction, was kicked in the back of the neck by one of the prize horses in a stall, and was seriously injured. He was taken to the emergency tent on the grounds and Dr. McMurich worked over him for a time, but as he grew worse, he was removed to the Western Hospital. It is feared that he has sustained internal injuries.

FARMERS ORGANIZE.

Toronto, Sept. 4.—After twenty minutes' discussion between the executive committees of the Farmers' Association and the Dominion Grange, it was decided that these two bodies should unite into one association for the purpose of organizing an aggressive campaign in the interests of the farmers. The present officers of the Farmers' Association will stand until the annual meeting of the Grange next February, when officers for the new association will be elected.

SUICIDE BY POISON.

Hector Gamache, aged sixty years, committed suicide on Wednesday by swallowing Paris green, at 324 Laval avenue, where is daughter resides. At the time of the suicide the old man was on a visit to his married daughter, his wife being away visiting some relatives. After breakfast in the morning Gamache left his daughter's house without saying where he was going. On his return his daughter heard him vomiting. On asking him what was the matter she received no answer, so promptly called Dr. L. J. Gravel. The latter, on arriving, gave the victim antidotes, but it was too late, and he died eight hours after taking the poison. Gamache admitted having taken Paris green, but refused to say where he had bought it or what was his object in ending his life. His health had been bad for the past few days.

FARM ENGINE FELL THROUGH BRIDGE.

Brantford, Ont., Sept. 4.—Early this morning T. W. Clark, of Cainsville, started out with a steam traction engine to do some threshing on a neighbor's farm. About two miles east of Cainsville a bridge runs over Fairchild's creek. Clark was crossing this bridge with his engine when the bridge gave way, taking Clark with it and killing him instantly.

CATTLE MAIMING CASE

AN ARREST AT WOLVERHAMPTON THE OUTCOME OF FAMOUS EDALJI CASE.

London, Sept. 5.—An arrest was made at Wolverhampton last night in connection with the mysterious maiming of cattle, explained in previous cables. The man arrested is Holis Morgan, aged 25. He is employed as a work butcher. He has not made any statement up to the present. This arrest is in connection with the famous Edalji case.

As far back as 1903, the neighborhood of Great Wryley was shocked by a succession of cases, in which valuable horses and cows were stabbed, always in the same manner, always during the night, and always, apparently, with the same instrument. A series of anonymous letters resulted in the arrest of a young Parsee lawyer, named Edalji, whose father is a Church of England clergyman and vicar of Great Wryley. On circumstantial evidence he was convicted and sentenced to seven years' imprisonment. The outrages continued, and, after investigations by Sir Conan Doyle and others, Mr. Edalji was released, Sir Conan Doyle proving that his arrest was a piece of police stupidity. A week ago Wednesday, two horses were stabbed in the same field where the previous maiming took place. On Saturday morning another horse was stabbed. Sir Conan Doyle asserted that the man who was doing it was a monomaniac. One man who made a careful study of the case, advanced the amazing theory that the culprit is 'a controlled ape,' acting under hypnotic influence of somebody in Birmingham.

AGAINST THE TRUSTS

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY PAYS A FINE OF \$35,000 IN TEXAS.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—A despatch to the 'Record-Herald' from Austin, Texas, says: The International Harvester Company of Wisconsin, yesterday pleaded guilty to a violation of the Texas anti-trust laws, and paid a fine of \$35,000. The company also agreed that a perpetual injunction be entered forbidding it to operate in Texas.

President Roosevelt has ordered the Public Health and Marine Hospital Service in San Francisco to take charge of the measures to stamp out the plague in that city.

FARMERS' UNION

HEADQUARTERS OF INTERNATIONAL BODY TO BE IN CHICAGO.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—Chicago is to be the future home of the International Union of Farmers' organizations. The Producers and Consumers' International Equity Union and Co-operative Exchange is the full title of the new central body. It is proposed to make the legislation so broad that all prominent organizations among the farmers can affiliate with the new central body. The Grange, with 700,000 members; Farmers' Educational and Protective Association, with 2,000,000 members, and the American Society of Equity, with 300,000, are expected to co-operate with the new body.

GENERAL BOOTH COMING

SAILS ON SEPT. 13 FOR HIS AUTUMNAL CAMPAIGN IN AMERICA.

General Booth sailed from Liverpool on Sept. 13, and will be absent about eight weeks, during which he will travel some eight thousand miles and give addresses at upward of a hundred meetings in the United States and Canada.

OCEAN PASSENGER RATES

LOCAL STEAMSHIP OFFICIALS HOLD CONFERENCE AND TAKE ACTION.

An important conference of passenger managers of the various steamship lines doing business between Liverpool and the St. Lawrence was held in Montreal Tuesday afternoon, at which were present Messrs. G. McL. Brown, of the Canadian Pacific line; George Hannah, of the Allan line, and R. F. McFarlane, of the Dominion line. After discussing the cut rate war now in force between certain United States ports and Liverpool, it was decided that the winter schedule for the Canadian lines shall come into force on Sept. 15. For some years past the winter rates have come into force on November 1, but the extraordinary conditions arising from the rate war on the other side of the line this season has caused a change in the regular programme.

The result of this move will be a reduction in the minimum rates from Montreal and Quebec to Liverpool on either the 'Empress' of the C. P. R., or the 'turbines' of the Allan line to \$63.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

Oscar Britton, of Malvern, in Scarborough township, has died from injuries received by being crushed against a wall by a C. E. R. lorry.

A new federation of builders, under the name of the Canadian National Association of Builders, has been formed in Toronto. It includes members from all over the Dominion.

Four years in the penitentiary and 20 lashes was the sentence on Thomas Tavender, convicted at London of an assault on a little girl.

A terrific rain and lightning storm passed over Kent county a few days ago. Several houses and cattle were killed, and many barns struck by lightning and burnt, involving the loss of thousands of dollars.

Thieves on Thursday broke into the residence of Mr. D. Finnie, assistant general manager of the Bank of Ottawa, and stripped the house of almost everything of a moveable nature.

A report comes from Brockville that the big lake steamer 'Edmonton' has gone ashore at the Narrows, a dangerous section of the St. Lawrence. She is a grain carrier, and has on board 75,000 bushels of wheat, consigned to Montreal.

The Hon. Josiah Quincy, ex-Mayor of Boston, in a speech at the luncheon of the directors of the Toronto Exhibition Company, said that both parties in the United States to-day realized that the tariff between the United States and Canada must soon be lowered.

The death of Mr. Alex. Robillard, registrar of Russell county, who represented that county for two years, commencing in 1886, in the Ontario Legislature, is announced. Several years ago, while going to Toronto for the session, he was stricken with paralysis, from the effects of which he never fully recovered. He received a second stroke about two months ago.

A message from Windsor announces that Governor J. Harmon is his own prisoner at Sandwich jail, Judge McHugh having issued an order directing him as Governor to convict himself for 20 days. As a prisoner he may be tempted to escape, but as jailer he will have to keep a close guard over himself. It appears that before becoming Governor, Mr. Harmon owed a bill to a Nova Scotia company, which secured judgment, and on failure to obey, the order for contempt was issued. Hence the Gilbertian situation.

As the result of a fall from a tree, Peter Côté, of Hull, has been instantly killed. He slipped while descending, struck a large branch in his fall, and bounced off onto a stone, which he struck with his head.

There has been another lively meeting of the Ottawa Cheese Board. Mr. Landry, who threatened to resign, is still in office, being re-elected. The trouble has mainly arisen over certain allegations by Mr. Faith, the secretary, who was re-elected by 22 to 12 votes, after some particularly plain speaking all round. Mr. Landry, the president, voted against the secretary.

Victor Chambers, an employee of the Bell Telephone Company, has had a narrow escape at Woodstock. While painting a pole 40 feet above the road, the pole broke and precipitated Chambers into a stream. He was rendered partially unconscious, but soon revived.

An order-in-council has been issued directing that government contractors shall post in a conspicuous place the schedule of wages inserted in their contracts; the wages books of the contractors are also to be open to inspection.

A contract for constructing section No. 5 of the Trent Canal has been awarded to Messrs. Brown and Aylmer, of Peterborough. The amount is \$600,000. The section, three miles in length, is from Crow Bay to Campbellford.

A message from Toronto states that the farmers are demanding more money for their milk—a raise of from \$1.30 to \$1.50 per can for their product, and have given the milkmen until Oct. 1 to decide.

Judgment has been given in the action brought by the Traders' Bank against a farmer named White. The defendant and other farmers took stock in the Consumers' Tobacco Co., on the understanding that the company would buy their supplies from the farmers. But the company was amalgamated with the McAlpine Tobacco Co., and the agreements repudiated. White, with other farmers, had given their notes in payment for stock, and these had been discounted by the bank. About eighty other farmers also disputed their liability on the notes, and the judge handed down his decision in White's favor.

Mr. James Reid, of Enterprise, ex-M.P. for Lennox and Addington, has been accidentally shot in the hand, right thigh, and left side of the face. He, with a friend, was examining a new gun which exploded in the hands of Mr. Reid's friend.

The Rev. B. Stauffer, of Grace Methodist Episcopal Church, Buffalo, N.Y., has decided to accept a call to Bond Street Congregational Church, Toronto. Devotion to duty cost the life of Dr. Ward Movill, who died on Tuesday, in Ottawa. The doctor contracted cerebro-spinal meningitis while attending a patient at Chatham, and was at once sent to Ottawa, but he only lived two days.

In attempting to board a freight train at Chatham depot, C.P.R., Patrick Skelly has been killed. He fell across the tracks, and both legs were cut off above the knees.

A letter received by the Deputy Minister of Lands, Forests and Mines, gives details of the drowning of G. Johnston and J. McRae, at Night Hawk Lake. With J. Fellows they were crossing the lake, when a storm arose and swamped the craft about 200 feet from the island. The other two were drowned, but Fellows managed to reach an island in the lake. There he lay without food or shelter for two days. The fire rangers eventually managed to get to him and remove him, finding him in a very bad condition mentally and physically, owing to his terrible experiences. He was taken to McDougall's Chutes.

Joseph H. Taylor, of Griersville, farmer, has been trampled to death by one of his horses, while removing the har-

ness after the day's work. It appears that the horse had been frightened by a pig which had got into the stable.

On Wednesday the magistrate at Warton committed for trial five men who are alleged to have taken part in the raid on the tent of Agnes Thomas, when Philip Gilbert was shot and killed by Mrs. Thomas.

At an early hour on Wednesday T. W. Clark, of Cainsville, was killed by the collapse of a bridge. Clark was in charge of a traction engine at the time.

The government has obtained good prices for the right to cut pine on certain Crown timber berths. On Franklin Island, in Georgian Bay, the timber hereinafter will pay \$12.26 per thousand feet, board measure, of wood cut, and in addition two dollars per thousand in stumpage due. Other prices are \$4.25 per thousand feet in Woman River, besides two dollars a thousand in dues; and \$9.25 per thousand for white and \$7.25 per thousand for red pine in the Temiskaming district, besides dues.

The Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association met in Toronto on Wednesday, and decided that the convention should be held in Picton on Jan. 8, 9 and 10. It was also decided to hold dairymen's meetings in each of the twenty-six sections in Eastern Ontario to talk over the particular needs of each section. An instructor will attend the annual meeting of the cheese factories in the eastern part of the province.

In an address at Toronto, Sir Daniel Morris, Imperial Commissioner of Agriculture for the West Indies, spoke of Canada's trade relations with the islands. The preference, he said, had been of great advantage to the West Indies, but somehow or other the thing had not worked out quite in the way they had expected. During the past year, instead of nearly the whole of their sugar being sent direct to Canada, as it had been the previous year, it had gone to England to be refined, and then the refined sugar had been sent to Canada. He thought there must be something wrong if the refiners in Canada would not give a price at least as good as the refiners in England, when they had the rebate of duty on every pound of sugar that came from the West Indies. In any case, Canada had taken a large quantity of West Indian sugar. It also took an enormous quantity of molasses and syrups, indeed, he thought the West Indies got more benefit from Canada in respect to these than in regard to sugar. He urged Canadians to establish closer commercial relations with the West Indies, and assured them that the people of these islands would most gladly take a share of Canadian goods.

The Hon. W. J. Boyser, Attorney-General for British Columbia, who is also Provincial Minister of Fisheries, announces that the government has decided to go into the whole question of fisheries. The pack in the Fraser River is getting smaller every year, and they felt that it is time something should be done, and local jurisdiction and that of the Dominion Government clearly defined. The question of jurisdiction over the halibut fisheries and the three miles deep sea limit were subjects the government wish to bring to an issue. The great difficulty at present seemed to be that the control of the fisheries is too far away. Ministers were being continually changed in Ottawa, and no interest seemed to be taken in the fisheries of British Columbia. The result was that the Fraser River salmon fishing was very nearly a thing of the past.

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MARITIME PROVINCES.

The valuable library of the late Dr. Sawyer, Wolfville, has been given to the new Baptist college, Summerland, Vancouver.

Vigorous action is being taken by the New Brunswick Fish, Forest and Game Protective Association, with reference to certain shooting of moose, and the Surveyor-General has been asked to investigate the case.

As the result of a conference between the Minister of Public Works and the St. John harbor committee plans have been arranged to develop the harbor. The Sand Point berths are to be cleared to the full depth of thirty feet, the government to reimburse the city for the cost out of next year's estimates. Two dredges will at once be utilized in clearing the entrance to the slip and dredging the channel between the old and new wharves; and the big dredge 'Fielding' is to begin the work of dredging and strengthening the harbor entrance. The minister will prepare a bill providing for a general scheme of harbor improvement and will introduce it during the coming session of parliament. The commission's recommendation is for the appointment of a permanent committee which shall control harbor development and shall be empowered to borrow money, which the government will loan at a small rate of interest, for such improvements as are needed from time to time.

Under the will of Captain D. J. Kennedy, of Louisburg, N.S., eighty thousand dollars in bonds are left for the Louisburg Memorial. The trustees are to erect a bronze statue of the King, which is to be placed in front of the town. After other bequests, the balance of the estate is to be held by trustees of the Louisburg memorial fund until such time as the Federal Government make a grant of five thousand dollars, and the Provincial Government of Nova Scotia a sum of five thousand dollars for purposes of the fund, or until either grant ten thousand dollars.

At Mosherville, Hants County, Nova Scotia, Mr. and Mrs. W. Mosher, the oldest residents of the village, have entertained over fifty of their near relatives. The function was very successful. The host and hostess are 83 and 81 years respectively. During the day a congratulatory letter was received from the Hon. R. Lemieux, Postmaster-General.

Some of the P. E. I. papers are complaining of neglect of the Island as to life-saving stations. It is maintained that more stations were promised, and the money voted, but now when inquiries are being made as to the matter, it appears that tenders have been accepted for only one station, and that at Charlottetown.

According to a report from Halifax, a remarkable case of restoration of speech and consciousness has occurred there. A little girl fourteen years of age was silent and unconscious for three months, and spoke for the first time last week.

W. P. Thornton has been arrested at Hartland, N.B., on the charge of setting off or causing to be set the disastrous fire that so nearly destroyed the village in July last.

A sad drowning accident has occurred at Fox Bay River, P.E.I. Miss Mary Sullivan, aged twenty-six, was struck by a boom while changing her position in a boat and knocked overboard. She was soon got on board, but all efforts to restore her failed.

At the hearing of the Halifax election petitions, application was made that the proceedings be stayed, on the ground that an appeal has been made to the Supreme Court. The Court thereupon ordered that the trials be not proceeded with until the appeal has been disposed of.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell has just completed on Lookout Mountain, at his summer residence, near Baddeck, N.S., a lookout tower built on the tetrahedral principle, said to be the first tower of the kind in the world. A tetrahedron is simply a three-sided pyramid, its three sides and base all being equilateral triangles. Those in the tower are made each of six pieces of galvanized half-inch pipe four feet long and four nuts into which the pipes are screwed, and the tower is simply a giant tripod built up of these. Such a structure, Mr. Bell says, is lighter and stronger than any other, more quickly and more cheaply built and requires no skilled labor. Patents on the principle and on the nuts used at the corners are being taken out.

Robert Viart, Count de Bury, died at St. John the other day. He never rallied from the effects of a paralytic stroke sustained in May last. Count de Bury was a Belgian nobleman, but became a British subject, and was Belgian

consul and French vice-consul at St. John for years.

Alderman J. H. Hanlon, one of Fredericton's, N.B., best known citizens, has died after an operation.

The surplus of the Intercolonial Railway last year was four hundred thousand dollars, as compared with sixty-two thousand dollars in the previous year.

A night watchman named Focas Le Blanc, dropped dead in front of the city market at Moncton. Heart failure was the cause of death.

The Very Rev. Sub. Dean Crawford, rector of St. Luke's Pro. Cathedral, Halifax, N.S., has been appointed Dean of Nova Scotia in succession to the late Dean Gilpin. Mr. Crawford went to Halifax thirty-five years ago from Brockville, Ont., where he was rector.

QUEBEC.

Although great efforts were made to save her life, Mrs. Renouard, of Sorebrooke, died through taking in mistake a dose of Paris green.

Hubert Senecal, St. Hyacinthe, while crossing on Ste. Anne street, Grand Trunk Road, was struck and killed by a freight train from Montreal.

An American syndicate has purchased the timber limits and mill of Mr. R. H. Scougall, at Marston's. The timber limits consist of about seventy thousand acres.

Mr. George T. Davis, a prominent shipbuilder, of Levis, and one of the best known men in the district, died at Levis on Tuesday, in his seventy-ninth year.

At St. Hyacinthe a fire has occurred at the Hotel Dieu Hospital premises, the loss being about \$10,000, with the insurance of \$1,000. Four horses were burned, fifteen tons of hay and grain, a large stable and a barn, and other small buildings.

Through an explosion on a motor boat, on Lake St. Joseph, Mr. Julien Priest, manager of the Lake St. Joseph Hotel, and Fred Valentine, engineer on the boat, have been injured, and the boat burned and sunk. Mr. Valentine had his face, neck and one hand painfully injured. Mr. G. Gurry rescued both men from the water by cutting adrift the small boat at the stern.

The death is announced of Captain Pierre Plante, which took place recently at St. Petronille, Island of Orleans. Deceased, who was 86 years of age, was one of the well-known navigators of the St. Lawrence and Saguenay rivers, and owned one of the first steamboats on the river.

The Presbyterian congregation of Joliette, Que., had to part recently with their esteemed pastor, the Rev. J. H. Paradis. Mr. Carswell, in a well-worded address, expressed the feelings of the congregation at parting with so devoted a pastor, and presented him with a purse containing over forty dollars as a small token of their esteem and appreciation. Great regret was expressed that family circumstances have compelled Mr. Paradis to give up his charge.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Defective plumbing is believed to have been the cause of the death of Miss Dorothy Kendrick, fourteen years of age, of Dominion street. The deceased lodged at this address with her mother and father. One night last week the tenants in the lower flat were awakened by a thud on the floor above, and on hearing cries for help, found Mr. Kendrick unconscious on the floor. Miss Kendrick was also helpless, and on her father recovering he went for medical aid, but Miss Kendrick died before this could be given.

A plumber had been at work the same day connecting a gas stove in the lower flat, and there was a general smell of gas when the tenants were aroused.

Westmont Council has passed a by-law to borrow two hundred and fifty thousand dollars for roads, sidewalks, drains, and electric light plants.

John Baptiste Legace has lost his life from injuries received in a collision between a wagon which he was driving and a street car. The jury found a verdict of accidental death, due to imprudence.

On the advice of the city attorney, a summons has been taken out against G. Query, who, it is asserted, took a sum of money from a fireman under a promise to procure him promotion.

Early on Wednesday a St. Antoine street car jumped the tracks and went right through the windows of a druggist's store. The shop front was completely swept away, and the stock of goods much damaged.

Municipal officers have been kept very busy receiving taxes. On Tuesday no less than 4,236 people paid their taxes at the City Hall, the largest number ever visiting the hall on any one day for this purpose.

As the outcome of the recent meeting of business men, called to consider the city's water supply, Mr. L. J. Hirt, of New York, has been engaged to make an independent investigation into the whole question. He has already commenced work. A sum of over five thousand dollars has been guaranteed in order to defray the cost.

A very fine show of electrical appliances of every description has been opened in Montreal, and will continue until the end of this week. The display was organized by the Canadian Electrical Exhibition Company. There are portable electric heaters for cool evenings, electrically heated flat irons, and an electric kitchen, in which good housekeepers will be surprised to see what can be done without a stove. Meat choppers are shown that will dispose of five pounds of meat a minute, and slicers cutting meat from one-fourth of an inch to three-eighths of an inch in thickness. Another device is intended to keep baby's milk warm at night. All the mother has to do when she awakened, is to turn a button, and in two minutes the milk is ready.

For once in a way, deaths in Montreal, last week, outnumbered births, there being 156 deaths and 142 births registered.

Some of the firms involved in the garment workers' strike have settled on the basis of conceding shorter hours.

Mr. Jubinville, former chief of police of Longue Pointe, has entered an action claiming five thousand dollars damages from the municipality on the ground that his dismissal from office was illegal and unjustifiable.

Mr. J. M. Attenborough, one of the

British journalists who recently made a tour of the Dominion, has died in the Gleggary Hospital. Mr. Attenborough, who represented the Manchester 'Guardian,' was taken ill on the return journey, and died from a complication of heart and bronchial troubles.

Two lynx have been shot and captured in Montreal. One shot was discovered by the Rev. Abbé Dubois in his garden, while the other one was captured in Demontigny street, in a thickly populated district. It was first seen at the top of a big tree, and after being chased from branch to branch, took refuge in a back yard, hiding between two sheds. It was eventually secured by being lassoed. It is four feet in length and two feet high.

There were nearly 500 entries in the St. Lambert Horticultural Society's show. The exhibits were very fine, and a marked improvement over previous years.

A six-inch river lamprey was on Wednesday taken from a water pipe near the tap in a house at Point St. Charles.

Seven tenders were sent in for the construction of the new Montreal jail, ranging from \$700,000 to \$893,000. The lowest was that of J. B. Pauzé & Co., and the architects have reported in favor of this being accepted.

Ald. N. Lapointe and Ald. Guay have suggested to the Level Crossings Committee that the Grand Trunk Company should sink their tracks from Bonaventure station to the western city limits, fifteen feet below the street level, instead of elevating them, as is proposed.

Tenders for the construction of the covered concrete conduit parallel with the aqueduct, as part of the waterworks enlargement scheme, have been received by the civic Water Committee. The lowest of the four is that of Mr. McGovern, of Boston, who wants \$684,815; the next is that of Mr. L. Nott, of London, England, for \$757,000. The water department estimate is \$640,800.

Mr. W. J. Watts, registrar for Montreal West, died suddenly on Wednesday. He was for twenty years a member of the Quebec Legislature. Mr. Watts had been in ill-health for some time.

Mail matter at Montreal continues to show a big increase. The number of letters and newspapers to Great Britain shows a particularly large addition, while there is also a heavy increase in the incoming mails from the Old Country.

The Montreal Horticultural Society's show has been, from the exhibition point of view, a decided success. There were plenty of fine blossoms, and of infinite variety. The Hon. W. A. Weir performed the opening ceremony, and recalled the obscure days of the province's history, when Voltaire could speak of the country as 'a few acres of snow.' Such memories served, he said, to emphasize the prosperity of the province to-day, in which connection the Minister of Public Works proceeded to declare that nowhere else in Canada were there to be found such beautiful women as in the Province of Quebec.

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

An unknown man has leaped to death from the centre of the upper steel arch bridge at Niagara Falls.

Joan Hare, says a London cable, has definitely announced his intention to retire from the stage within a year.

With a view to helping to solve the unemployed question in the Transvaal, the government has decided to work the tin fields of the Pietersburg district. Prospectors who are already on the ground and have been waiting for it to be thrown open, are angry, as are also hundreds of acetics of the big mining groups.

Dr. T. Cox, of Ireland, has been arrested in Chicago, charged with the murder five months ago of Joseph Murray, at Posport, County Mayo. He fled after being released on \$10,000 bail.

Harry Idem, of Long Island, N.Y., a telegrapher, has committed suicide by poisoning after twice attempting to hang himself. He was out on strike, and was very depressed owing to the non-receipt of strike benefit.

Two Terrorists, who were convicted of having plotted against the Czar's life in May last, have been hanged in St. Petersburg. They met death calmly.

The custom revenue of the Dominion for August shows an increase of more than \$1,000,000 over the returns for August, 1906. The total receipts for the past month were \$5,643,402. For the five months of the fiscal year the receipts were \$26,209,097, an increase of \$5,872,065.

Since the Pope suspended the pilgrimages which have heretofore been a source of much financial profit in Rome, the Italian Government has taken steps to punish the miscreants who have molested them, and an order has now been issued that hereafter all outrages against priests will be punished by imprisonment from three to thirty months.

King Alfonso has signed a decree authorizing the construction of a railway across the Pyrenees into France.

The automobile race for the Florio Cup at Brescia, Italy, was the scene of three of the worst accidents in the history of auto racing. The car of the Marquis Pallavicino, on its way to the race, collided with a railway train, and himself and Signor Malvina were both killed. During the race the car of the Baron de Martino capsized, pinning the baron underneath, and killing him instantly. The Florio Cup was won by Minoia, driving an Isotta-Fraschini car, made in Italy.

The chauffeur of the car did not notice the railway barrier had been drawn across, because a train was momentarily expected, and, without slackening his speed, smashed the barrier. He was on the rails with the car just as the train struck it. The car overturned and the petrol tank exploded.

A rumor in London says the Prince and Princess of Wales are soon to visit Canada.

The 'British Medical Weekly' announces that a certainly widely advertised American pill, sold in bottles of two hundred for a shilling a bottle, contained nothing but pure sugar.

A recent experiment on the microbes of tuberculosis, diphtheria, typhoid fever and Asiatic cholera by Professor Marshall Wood, of Cambridge University, shows that sunlight is fatal to them all. Exposed in a north window, the germs managed to keep themselves alive for

several days, but exposed to the direct sunlight they gave up in from two to ten minutes.

Venezuela has, it is said, promised Belgium to begin to pay her debts at once.

An Anglo-Russian convention was signed in St. Petersburg regulating the respective interests of the two powers in Tibet, Afghanistan and Persia. The Foreign Office and the British Embassy have given no details, but it is said that the most important feature consists of a clause opening the north of Persia to the enterprise of British subjects, and the south of Persia to the enterprise of Russian subjects, abolishing the restrictions which have hitherto been enforced.

The Czar has consecrated in St. Petersburg a church to the memory of his grandfather, Alexander II., who was assassinated in March, 1881, on the spot where the church stands. It is only the second time the Czar has been in St. Petersburg since 'Red Sunday,' Jan. 22, 1905.

An official despatch from Mossamedes, a district of the Portuguese colony of Angola, West Africa, says the Portuguese troops were brilliantly victorious in a battle with a force of Cuamatás, numbering seven thousand, near Musilio. The Portuguese losses were ten killed and thirty-one wounded. The enemy suffered heavily.

Colonel Wishart, on his arrival at Liverpool, spoke in high appreciation of the reception given the artillerymen in Canada, and says the results are quite satisfactory.

A policeman named George Cassidy has been shot and killed while trying to capture a burglar at Lyndhurst, N.J. The burglar was pursued, and rather than be captured committed suicide.

The recent floods in Japan have been most disastrous. The latest figures report 1,337 buildings destroyed, 1,570 embankments broken, 976 bridges washed away, 70 persons injured, 350 dead, and 173 missing.

Edward Hagerup Grieg, the noted musical composer of Norway died suddenly in Bergen Tuesday.

The Paris 'Journal' learns that in connection with the Franco-Canadian commercial treaty several important reductions are to be made. Canada accords the benefit of a minimum tariff on several French articles, including wine, while France is making several reductions on certain Canadian products.

In the riots in Antwerp Tuesday dock strikers took possession of the British steamers and drove the workers off. The troops had to be called out, and the steamers were completely tied up.

The Emperor William will act as godfather to the heir of Frau Bertha Krupp von Bohlen and Halbach, wife of Dr. Gustav Krupp von Bohlen and Halbach, who was born on Aug. 13 last, which event was celebrated as a holiday by the employes of the Krupp works.

The commission on the Radio Telegraphic convention recommends its ratification by Great Britain, and points out that the convention is framed with careful regard for the interests of the self-governing colonies, who can either adhere or withdraw. If they absolutely adhere provision is made for adequate representation.

The King has commissioned Mrs. Leslie Cotton, a well-known portrait painter of New York, to paint his portrait. Two sittings have already been given.

The correspondent at Panama of the Associated Press says he has been informed from an authoritative source that the alliance between Salvador and Guatemala is an accomplished fact. During the month of August Guatemala sent 12,000 rifles and several pieces of artillery to Salvador.

Three Italians, believed to be members of the Black Hand Society, were captured in New York Tuesday after a long chase, one of them being shot by a policeman as he jumped through a car window. They were caught blackmailing a wealthy Italian barber.

The Temple Iron Company of Pennsylvania, of which Mr. George F. Baer is president, denies that it has throttled competition in the transportation and sale of anthracite coal, as charged by the Federal Government. The answer refers to the government's charges as 'vague, indefinite, impertinent and scandalous.'

Thank Thai, the brutal king of Annam, who has been deposed by the French for his atrocities and imprisoned in his palace, has formally abdicated in favor of his eight-year-old son.

The Empress Dowager of China is instituting important reforms and surrounding herself with the most eminent men of the empire.

While the Emperor Francis Joseph was reviewing the troops near Laibach, Austria-Hungary, on Wednesday, an old peasant with a cane in his hand tried to get near him to present a petition. The confusion which arose at this led to a report being flashed abroad that an attempt had been made on the aged Emperor's life.

In the Louvre on Wednesday the picture of the Sistine Chapel, by Ingres, was badly slashed with scissors by a young woman, who declared that she had come from Rouen to do such a deed to draw attention to her homeless and miserable state. This is the third picture in the great Paris gallery to be injured since July.

Venezuela has withdrawn her delegate from the Hague Conference because of its refusal to accept the proposal of the American republics to prevent large nations interfering with smaller ones which refuse to pay their legal debts.

The first application for a marriage license under the new deceased wife's sister's bill was granted in Aberdeen Thursday.

A despatch from Santiago, Chile, of Thursday, says that fifty persons are believed to have been buried alive by an avalanche that has obliterated the Chilean custom stone at Juncal. This station is on the Argentine frontier, high up in the Andes.

Fifteen persons are believed to have perished in the destruction by fire of the Webb Hotel, in Shelton, Wash.

A big automobile is lying at the bottom of the East River, New York. It was crossing on the ferry boat, when a jolt of the boat against the slip is thought to have turned the power into the running gear and before the big machine could get under control it had plunged through the gates of the boat into the water. The men in her escaped with a docking.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

A DAY OF REJOICING

CLOSING OF 3,000 OPIUM SHOPS.

The following interesting account of the closing of the opium shops in Foochow, China, on May 12 last, was written a few days afterwards, by the Rev. W. A. Main, president of the Baldwin School of Theology, Foochow, to the Rev. A. Wesley Mall, of Bombay, and published in the Bombay 'Guardian'...

Strong anti-opium societies, composed of many of the most influential men in Foochow, have taken an active part in helping to enforce these new regulations. They have vigilance committees at work night and day to detect anyone who may be trying to evade the law...

STUDENT DEPUTATIONS IN TURKEY.

The Easter of the Gregorian calendar was about a month later than that of the European churches this year. The old Armenian Church makes much of Passion Week, so the theological teachers and students at Harpoot scattered during that time to preach the gospel to needy villages...

THE GOSPEL IN PERSIA.

(G. A. Leask, in the 'Christian.') The present unsettled condition of Persia may have far-reaching effects on missionary work in the land of the Shah. For some time now Turkish raids have been made, the direct outcome of the long and dilatory boundary delimitation business...

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT' A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY FOR All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Temporary Congestion arising from Alcoholic Beverages, Errors in Diet, Biliousness, Giddiness, Heartburn, or Constipation. It is a Refreshing and Invigorating Beverage, most Invaluable to Travellers and Residents in Tropical Climates.

side the church in the morning, and two open-air services were addressed by our student. Fearing to lose his influence, the priest then invited Hagop to speak in the church, which he did, urging that there is no opposition between the gospel and the Gregorians. When Hagop came to speak again the next day the priest again forbade him. Whereupon the people made a tumult, and demanded that the priest be removed and the whole village become Protestant...

THE OPPRESSED ARMENIANS.

Recent events at Harpoot have increased the distress among the Armenians. New arrivals from America, who are obliged to come in clandestinely, when caught have been hurried out of the country without ceremony. An old order from the central government, issued some ten or more years ago, forbidding any Armenians to come from abroad to their homes, has been made the warrant for arresting and sending away any who had ventured into the country in the meantime...

WAR AGAINST OPIUM.

(The London 'Christian.') The triumphant success of the new Chinese law against opium is one of the most astonishing victories ever gained for morality. A year or so ago it was announced that the Chinese authorities had determined to crush out the opium traffic within an allotted period. The news was received in many quarters with incredulity, and even amusement...

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I HAVE PRAYED FOR THEE.

(Missionary Herald.) We have said once and again that Christians at home should pray for our missionaries in something more than a general way. We have urged that prayers should be definite, having reference to conditions in certain countries, missions, stations, institutions; and, above all, that we should remember the workers by name, having in mind the special experiences through which they may be passing from time to time...

VIRULENT HAY FEVER.

Hay Fever promises this year to be very severe and many are already suffering. The most positive cure is 'Cattarhove,' which destroys the germ and gives immediate relief. Cures quickly. Sold by all dealers. \$1.00 for two months' treatment.

Urumia College with the superintendence of the village schools. If the result of missionary work is not always seen all at once, the seed is sown, and who can estimate the ultimate blessing? But the missionaries do see very striking results and one remarkable conversion in Persia is worthy of record.

Mirza Ibraheem was a Moslem in the region of Khoi. He was led to Christ by a helper there, and when it was known he was a Christian all his property was confiscated and his wife and children were taken from him. He finally had to flee for his life to Urumia, where the American mission made him a small allowance in return for some writing done. Then it was found he was giving away half of his earnings to the poor and preaching as best he could to Moslems in the city.

Finally, he felt it his duty to preach openly, although as he himself said, he knew it meant death. But said he: 'Someone must die, let it be me.' Preaching in the villages he was soon arrested and brought before the governor. Asked if he had 'turned a Christian,' he said 'Yes,' and was then tortured—beaten until nearly dead, and thrown into prison. Visited there, he was found covered with bruises and wounds, but preaching to the prisoners. He was finally summoned to Tatrig, when large sums of money and a high position were offered him if he would recant. These he indignantly refused, and suffered on. Finally, one day some rough prisoners attacked him and strangled him to death. He died confessing Christ, and when dead word was sent to the missionaries to 'take the dog and bury him.' They look forward to the day when they can erect a monument over the grave of this noble martyr.

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breaking things up again, and the new, unsettled habits of life and work have had also their influence. That it is not a wholly unique experience this line in a letter recently received from a friend who came out at the same time that I did shows: 'These two years have been full of strangeness, struggles, and surrenders; God only knows, and it is all his work.' I wish I could add that last phrase in my own case and not have to confess so much of the struggle due to my own weakness. I speak of all this partly for the mere relief of speaking about it and partly because you have asked to share the viewpoint of an apprentice missionary. Some apparently are so strong and steady as to have no storm at all, or sail through it with hardly a tremor of the timbers or flap of the canvas; some, when they've weathered it successfully, have their ship dubbed 'stupid missionary' by the people in port, and so he truly is to one who does not have the inner history of the voyage. Occasionally one goes down, and sometimes a vessel turns up with unexpectedly rich freightage and a captain who is a master anywhere. I pray to be in the latter class.'

This statement, as beautiful as it is touching, reveals an experience which appeals at once to our sympathies and is certain to draw out our prayers in his behalf. But the case is typical, and we trust it may serve to illustrate what we have in mind, but cannot always describe so definitely, when we ask the prayers of God's people for the men and women at the front. Let all the work of the American Board be undergirded by prayer. Let every worker in the field know that he or she is being remembered daily at the throne of grace by multitudes of fellow-Christians at home. Let us give them one and all the encouragement Christ gave the struggling, tempted Peter when he said, 'I have prayed for thee.'

A PHENOMENAL WORK.

As Bible translators, the missionaries are the most vital force in the world, and their work has been phenomenal. Dr. Dennis has recently finished the task of compiling statistics relative to the matter, and his findings are as follows: The number of translations of the whole Bible—including three versions now obsolete—is one hundred and one; the number of translations of the New Testament—including twenty-three versions now obsolete—is one hundred and twenty-seven; the number of additional languages into which portions of the Old and New Testament have been translated—including fifteen versions now obsolete—is two hundred and fifty-four. Thus, the total number of translations is four hundred and eighty-two. This is a grand monument, not only to the literary ability, but also to the spiritual faithfulness, of the missionary body, and the result is a great gift to the human race. May the Spirit of God bless these many translations as they are scattered throughout the earth and read by the needy sons of men.—'China's Millions.'

FOR A BETTER TREATMENT OF THE CHINESE.

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ACCUMULATED ANSWERS.

In Mrs. Dyer's recent book, 'Revival in India,' a connection is traced between the present awakening and the prayers offered up on behalf of this land in days gone by. Mrs. Dyer says, 'In this connection we recall the prayers of Henry Martyn and Samuel Hehlich; of George Bowen, whose Christlike walk with God compelled the respect of European and Indian alike; of the Newtons and others of North India, through whom the Evangelical Alliance week of prayer was instituted; of J. F. Ullman, whose service of praise is voiced in all the Hindustani-speaking churches; of godly officials here and there whose memories shine like stars amid the surrounding darkness; and a roll of worthies whose names are written on high, and who will in no wise lose their reward.' Reference is also made to the Rev. T. Hunter, founder of the Punjab Mission of the Church of Scotland, who was stationed at Sialkot and was murdered in the Mutiny along with his wife and child. A few months before his death he sent home to Scotland an earnest appeal for prayer, in the course of which he said: 'Brethren, pray for us. Occupy you this glorious position. Let us go down to the noxious plain to fight; stand you on the brightened hill to pray. Take you the high situation supported by Aaron and Hur. . . . We know not who is the greater missionary; he who, on the deadly plains of India bears the brunt of the battle; or that dear sister or brother who in the secret chamber of prayer steadily and steadily invokes the God of battle.' Who can tell how much we owe to-day to the response awakened by such an appeal in the hearts of praying ones at home? Let our home members be stirred by this thought to still more fervent supplication. And let the remembrance that there is a stored-up answer, like gathering clouds, waiting to burst upon us, put fresh courage into all our hearts. Let us get into and let us continue in

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TRIBUTES TO OUR FLAGS.

THUNDER HILL, MAN. From Thunder Hill, Man., where the work was led largely by one enthusiastic young girl, the Secretary-Treasurer writes:—'We received the flag by last mail. Yesterday being our annual picnic, the flag was brought to the grounds, where it was admired by everyone. The general expression was, 'It's all right.' We desire to thank you, Mr. Editor, for the flag, and for your efforts to promote patriotism, and respect for the flag and all that it is intended to represent. LACHUTE, QUE. From Lachute, Que., the teacher writes:—'Allow me to thank you for the pupils for the beautiful flag you sent us. All were well pleased with it, and considered themselves repaid for their work. I wish all the schools in Canada could, and would, take advantage of your very generous offer. I can assure you they would be satisfied with the result of their work.' PENDLETON, ONT. From the teacher, Glen Burn School, Pendleton, Ont.: Please accept the hearty thanks of our school for the beautiful flag, which the 'Witness' has so kindly presented as a premium. Those who aided us towards obtaining subscriptions will, I am sure, feel abundantly rewarded. We have had several visitors to the school since, and the excellent quality of materials used has received the admiration of all

ONCE RAISED, ALWAYS PRAISED

the place where we can catch the blessing which is waiting to fall on us in answer to so many prayers on our behalf.—'Indian Prayer Circular.'

WITH DR. GRENFELL

HUNGER AND COLD AND SORROWS HARDER TO BEAR. Dear Mr. Editor,—Amongst other additions to our ship's complement accumulated during a particularly trying stretch of our last northern tour, we had one poor fellow on board suffering greatly from an incurable internal disease, and a mother and baby also needing hospital treatment. Thus it was with considerable satisfaction that we saw the wind veer off the land and give us a chance of an easier journey to our northern hospital at Indian Harbor. On arriving there was still time before dusk to see the patients at the hospital and get ready for operation before breakfast next morning those that needed it. This left us good time to visit a number of the small places on the long inlet of 150 miles up which we were now bound. On the outside, poorer settlers dwell. Here they do not do so well trapping in winter, and in the struggle for existence, being isolated from their fellows, they have mostly fallen behind. A solitary settler on Blue Island Head had been engaged to look after and obtain some wood fuel for our steamer during the spring, so that we might ensure the scattered folk round some remunerative work to do, as they were short of food. On heading to off the Head we sighted the wood pile with our glasses. On going ashore we found the man away—three bare-footed children and the wife were alone in a very empty house. It was beautifully clean, but very threadbare. 'Where's Jim? Is he out fishing?' we asked. 'He be Twisty Bright trying to shoot a seal to eat, Doctor.' 'Are you very short, then?' 'There be only dry flour and a bit o' Oleo in the house,' she replied. 'No molasses?' 'Not a sup these three weeks.' 'Have you anything to purchase, any?' 'Jim have three Ranger skins here.' These I purchased, adding, 'Don't you want to take part of it in some molasses from the ship?' 'Us owes all that money to — for flour the spring.' She left me in no doubt that she intended keeping it for him. I wondered if the hungry children were mine whether I should have done the same. From here we ran over to a 'Bight' on the south side of the bay. With half a gale of wind behind us, and a swinging tide, we made 110 knots down the bay in ten hours—almost a record for our little ship. In this bay a good deal of wood is cut for us by poor families, in return for various forms of help, chiefly clothing. Clothing in Labrador is expensive, and the wool as a rule is not of the wooliest. It therefore is a very great help to a family if they can in any way earn some good material, and so all such placed in our care for this purpose proves every bit useful. The supply available from all his attainable sources had not, however, enabled one of our friends to stock the whole family. It was dead low water spring tide when we anchored off Blue Island Point. The spot where he lived is closed off by a barrier reef of ice-borne boulders, and the wood had to be 'spelled' down over half a mile of rocks outside, on which we hauled our dories up. The family turned out to help, and it would have made a great picture could we have reproduced it—the various sized workers and their various loads, crawling over the

WITNESS' LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the maintenance of the launch:— B. L. Robertson, Shallow Lake . . . \$ 5.00 C. Mathieson, St. Urban de Chateaugay . . . . . 1.00 Ada L. Holman, St. John, N.B. . . . 2.00 Received for the cots:— C. Mathieson, St. Urban de Chateaugay . . . . . 1.00 Thekla Robinson . . . . . 1.00 Sunshine Mission Band, Chateaugay, per Katie C. Macfarlane, 36.75 Previously acknowledged for the launch . . . . . 40.84 Previously acknowledged for the cots . . . . . 116.48 Total received up to Sept. 3 . . . \$704.07 Address all subscriptions for Dr. Grenfell's work to 'Witness' Labrador Fund, John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' office, Montreal, indicating with the gift whether it is for launch or cots.

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Foreign postage extra to all countries not named in the above list, as follows: Daily Witness, \$3.30 extra; Weekly Witness, \$1.10 extra; Northern Messenger, \$0.50 extra, except in clubs to one address when every four copies will be fifty cents extra postage per annum.

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WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion. Farms to Rent, Farms for Sale, can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion. Contracts on favorable terms. Employment Wanted, Situations Vacant, etc., 10c per insertion, up to 20 words.

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

SEPTEMBER, 1907

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

A G. T. R. APPOINTMENT.

A circular has been issued from the office of Mr. M. S. Blacklock, superintendent of the Eastern Division of the Grand Trunk Railway, announcing the appointment of Mr. D. McCooe as general roadmaster, vice Mr. George Beckingham, acting general roadmaster, assigned to other duties.

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exclude from its columns all financial and other advertisements which they consider calculated or intended to take advantage of or injure the reader, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1907.

In Montreal and other places conditions resemble those depicted in a famous 'Punch' cartoon. In an east end street of London are two costermongers and a well-dressed stranger. Says one of the costers to the other: 'Why, that's a blooming foreigner, Bill!'

The Hon. George R. Graham, although lacking that practical familiarity with Intercolonial affairs which caused Mr. Pugsley to be slated in the common mind for the Department of Railways, is, at all events, aware that its most conspicuous need is the application of such business rules as shall bring the system to at least a self-sustaining basis.

On a former occasion when the animosity of the Romans broke forth against the clergy, as it has again been doing, the late Mr. Philip Armour, the famous meat packer of Chicago, suggested the transfer of the head of the church, with all his appurtenances, from the banks of the Tiber to those of Skunk-Union river.

Carbolic acid should long since have been placed on the prohibited list of poisons, as hardly a day passes that some unfortunate man, woman or child does not fall a victim to it, either accidentally or designedly.

Carbolic acid should long since have been placed on the prohibited list of poisons, as hardly a day passes that some unfortunate man, woman or child does not fall a victim to it, either accidentally or designedly. The banks require of a stranger that he shall be made known to them before they will cash a cheque presented to them by him, and surely the least that should be required of a druggist is that he should obtain the identification and the signature and address of everyone to whom he sells a poison.

than time to put a stop to such murderous facility.

A candidate for parliament in an English constituency some time ago was highly disappointed at the result of the elections. His meetings had been enthusiastic, more so it appeared than those of his rival, and everywhere on the streets he had been followed and cheered. Yet, when the results of the polling came to hand, he found that the votes cast for him were barely half those polled by the other side.

The Emperor William of Germany has made another speech different from and more remarkable than any he ever made before, as giving a new insight into his character and a revelation of his moral development. The occasion was last Saturday, in the course of his visit to the Munster Museum, when his words were regarded as a direct appeal to the Socialists, a party in Germany to which he is supposed to be irreconcilably hostile.

Simultaneously with the opening of the hunting season come reports of gunning accidents. At this season the woods are most attractive, flies have disappeared, fishing is good and, to the lover of nature, the solemn beauty of the wild has an inexpressible charm.

tion, is a terror to himself and every living thing within his range. At some sudden prospect he pulls his gun from a canoe or through a fence by the barrel and fills his arm with the contents. Only in the open does he seem able to mark the difference, before firing, between a man, a cow, a horse or a deer.

Treaty-making is going on merrily among the nations. In fact, there appears to be a general healing up of old sores, with amicable pledges, agreements and handshakings all round. When Great Britain and Russia, the two greatest mutually jealous rivals among the powers, have arrived at an understanding with each other there should be no great difficulty in other nations following their example.

Great Britain has given another example to the world of respect for international law deserving of particular attention just now when the weaker nations at The Hague Conference are contending for equality with the great powers in the matter of sovereignty in the settlement of claims. It will be remembered that a short time ago a British colonial official crossed the Venezuelan frontier, and seized and carried away a quantity of goods which he claimed had been wrongfully taken from British territory.

The Emperor William of Germany has made another speech different from and more remarkable than any he ever made before, as giving a new insight into his character and a revelation of his moral development. The occasion was last Saturday, in the course of his visit to the Munster Museum, when his words were regarded as a direct appeal to the Socialists, a party in Germany to which he is supposed to be irreconcilably hostile.

tinctively Christian—this is the language of a man who thinks and feels deeply. It has the ring of sincerity and shows he has realized, what Emerson somewhere says we all should, the feelings of others, however humble or exalted, if we would rightly understand our own place in the world of thought and action.

In one important respect the policy of the British Liberal Government resembles that of our own—the policy of improving the communications by sea and land across the surface of the British Empire. A railway through Northern Nigeria is the latest development of this policy. It is to be a railway, according to the 'Times,' of three feet six inches gauge, to start from Baro, a place on the Niger, seventy miles from the coast, and its northern terminus is to be Kano, the great and populous capital of Sokoto, about five hundred miles to the north.

BOXERISM.

The most important event that has occurred in the British Empire for a good while is the outbreak of Boxerism in our Pacific Province, a province in which race antipathy has too much to say politically. In that province those who would treat the Orientals with equal justice and those who would welcome their services are probably in the majority, but the element that is afraid of them or is governed by the antipathy of race, is by far the more active and imperative.

and strangers with no stake in the country, the overflow of this and the European continents, calling themselves the white race, determined to keep wages at an unnatural figure, make believe that they are the people of Canada demanding the exclusion of the willing workers of Asia.

This outrage on the Chinese and Japanese at Vancouver follows immediately upon a murderous raid on the part of the white people of a factory town in the neighboring State of Washington. We have called these outbreaks Boxerism because they are akin to the Boxer outrages in China some years ago which the British joined in punishing.

These Sikhs who have been maltreated on the United States side of the boundary are British subjects, and can claim British protection; but what an absurd position the good British mother would be put in in demanding right treatment from the United States for her black children when it is known that they went there because unwelcome on British soil, when it is known that the province to which they are now in flight from the savagery of United States hoodlums has no better heart towards them than the state they have left, and when it is known that British-born subjects from Hongkong are carried across a British country, guarded like convicts, bonded like chattels, and here in Montreal housed in pens, their very relatives not being allowed to converse with them.

of the peninsula will venture abroad at all. There is therefore no such danger of either a yellow or a black deluge as many seem mortally to fear.

**THE OPPOSITION CAMPAIGN.**

The political campaign for next year's elections is now in full blast. Meetings are being held all over the country, and the political newspapers have opened their scrap-books and got out the choice morsels of scandal which are to form the chief dainties for the open-mouthed audiences who are assembling to learn how bad we are. In such a campaign the attacking party is always at an advantage. The sins of the party in power are full of their first fresh odor, and, as stated by their adversaries, constitute mortal sins. In their eyes, the party on whose behalf they were committed must be held guilty of every one of them, while, in the eyes of the party accused, they are for the most part the work of vermin who attach themselves to political parties to their own profit and to the party's undoing. We cannot condemn, say the party leaders, without evidence; give us evidence that can be acted on of personal guilt in any quarter, and we will let no guilty man escape. Moreover, there is nothing easier than to quote as notorious and fully proved a long catalogue of scandals, without always troubling to give proof, while nothing is harder than to run after these scandals and give what explanation or denial may be forthcoming. Over against these assaults on the administration, the defenders of the government are fain to uncover what has been learned of the workings of the Conservative party machine in connection with former election campaigns, how Mr. Hugh Graham, for instance, acknowledged under oath to have spent of his own money some twenty-nine thousand dollars in the Province of Quebec alone, and unstated sums in each of the other provinces. How the same Mr. Hugh Graham contributed eighty-five thousand dollars towards one of the newspaper purchases, and other unstated sums to other party services. One would think such gigantic devotion to the success of the party of one's convictions would be lauded as a very singular instance of self-abnegation in one's country's cause. Yet, strange to say, it is assumed that it will be taken by every reader as evidence of something entirely crooked in the conditions of the party that was thus served. It seems to be taken for granted that the giver had personal expectations, and that the money was for wrong uses. The point most dwelt on was that Mr. Graham had alleged that a letter had been received from Mr. Borden instructing that such moneys be not expended by public men, but by private persons who had the confidence of the party, and that in consequence one of the public men who had been receiving money had appointed a committee to represent himself in the matter. Mr. Borden simply denies having written such a letter or knowing of any such fund. This exhibition of unexamined patriotism is just treated as one more of those things that are so crooked that even a virtuous leader is not to know of it.

Here is the trouble of it; nobody believes in political disinterestedness or political honesty. Here is the weakness of the appeal to the electors based on the wrongdoing of the other side. It is impossible, for instance, for the present Opposition to make that appeal without dwelling on the contrast between the professions of the Liberals when in opposition and their alleged performances when in power. In so doing they discount their own promises. The people expect a party to backslide and when it does so to find ready refuge in recriminations against the accusing party, and they foresee merely a repetition of this demoralizing process and the prospect of a further hardening of the hearts of the people against all appeals to their better nature. A political campaign based on the cry of turn the rascals out has less and less force as the people get more and more accustomed to accusations of rascality. The only chance of winning the conscience of the people must lie in giving them some tangible hope of something better than bringing a new and hungrier group of political hangers on, and possibly more colossal schemers than ever, within reach of the public crib. The fact that the party making the appeal is the historical party of privilege, and that it was also the initiator of that mother of corrupting interests, the protective system, does not add to its power as a mere protester against corruption and promoter of better things. It is here, however, where Mr. Borden's programme is strong. He makes definite promises of radical reform. He will require both sides of all electoral accounts to be published—not merely the local ones, but as in Britain, the accounts of all political organizations spending any money for election purposes. He will provide a public prosecutor whose business it will be to follow up charges of electoral corruption without waiting for the initiative of political opponents prob-

ably equally compromised. He will put the Intercolonial Railway and other publicly-owned public services into the hands of commissions, protected by the terms of their appointment from political interference. He will sweep away the whole system of political patronage which at present makes it the member's principal duty to provide places for all who have done anything for the party in the fight, and for all who without such provision threaten to support the other party. All appointments but those of a necessarily political nature will be filled on the British competitive system. This is all good. These are things that the party in power will have to do forthwith or show cause why they do not do them.

**A SELF-MADE MAN.**

Mr. Parent is surely one of fortune's favorites. Likewise, he must have some of the qualities of Pooh Bah, the gentleman in the 'Mikado' who takes pretty well everything in sight. Once upon a time Mr. Parent was a struggling lawyer of rural speech and modest erudition in the Ancient Capital, which was then in the doldrums, so far as its commercial outlook was concerned. Such an environment would have been hopeless to many and they would have sought success in other fields. Not so Mr. Parent, who determined to succeed at home, and history tells how he rose to be Mayor of his city and Premier of his province and member of an influential firm of lawyers. Presently, the Quebec bridge came into his purview, and he was able not only to get help for it from the city and the province, but also to obtain a federal guarantee of six million dollars for its bonds. There was, of course, a fly or two in all this ointment. It was objected that no one had the right to fill so many positions, that, for instance, as Mayor it was wrong to influence money out of the city coffers for a concern of which he was president, and equally questionable to influence money in the same direction out of the province of which he was Prime Minister. In addition to that and other adverse criticism, charges were made against Premier Parent's administration of the Lands, Forests and Fisheries Department. Like Pooh Bah, however, Mr. Parent was undismayed, or, rather, like the chivalrous James FitzJames, he metaphorically planted his back against the cathedral and declared 'this rock shall fly from its firm base as soon as I.' Alas for brave words! There were traitors in the camp. Brutus and Cassius plotted against Caesar, and Caesar fell. The modern Caesar, however, fell but to rise again. Like Tittlebat Timmouse, it was found that he had fallen into ten thousand a year. Thus, to mix the metaphor, had he plucked bright honor from the pale-faced moon to the astonishment and disgust of those who had designed for him a dive into the bottom of the deep. And now, once again, history records the superiority of our hero to disaster—to the slings and arrows of fortune. The Quebec bridge has fallen down, burying many of its builders in the ruins, and the whole country is sad and sorrowing with those who mourn their lost ones. And, at this time, the Quebec company meets and out of the plethora of its grants and guarantees, votes Mr. Parent an indemnity or salary of three thousand dollars. Such are the rewards of the brave, who know how to face the founts and jeers of the world. Incidentally, it may be recalled that all Mr. Parent and his friends ever put into the bridge scheme was sixty-five thousand dollars, so that the wage now to be paid him amounts to over four and a half percent of all the capital actually paid up.

**THE GREATEST ISSUE.**

Mr. Huxtable points out that though public conviction in favor of temperance is ever on the increase, the political programme of one of the political parties has been issued without so much as a reference to a problem on which the well-being of the country largely depends. It is common to say that it is no use passing laws that will not be enforced. Such a law, say the wise and prudent, is far worse than no law at all, and that what is wanted is to educate the people to a point at which repressive laws will not prove nugatory. This apparently excellent reasoning serves the turn of absolving the conscience of those to whom it falls to do something towards making the country's attitude correct towards this great evil. Let us see how they apply this convenient principle to other evils. We have laws against electoral corruption. Those laws are far worse enforced than prohibitory laws usually are. The public indifference toward electoral corruption reveals that the public conscience is very low indeed on that subject. Do the good men of the Conservative party say that a law unenforced is far worse than no law at all, and declare for the repeal of all laws laying penalties on electoral bribery until the public conscience shall rise to the

right pitch, not only to approve the law, but to see it enforced? On the contrary, they count the non-enforcement of the law the principal cause of the degradation of the public conscience; they regard its enforcement as the right and essential method of putting the public conscience right, and they undertake to provide means for such enforcement.

It was always understood that the weakness of the Scott Act was that its enforcement was absolutely left to the devotion and courage of good citizens, who were expected to take upon themselves all the ill will and mobbing and arson and murder which the liquor interest would provoke or instigate against them for doing what no one would be angry at the regular officers of the law for doing. It is not thus that the federal government deals with its laws against smuggling. It does not leave them to ministers and elders of the church to enforce. It knows well that, if it was done so, the lives of those who took upon themselves to do it would not be worth living, so great would be the personal resentment—a resentment which nobody feels personally against an officer appointed for the purpose. What was lacking in the case of the Scott Act, as in the case of the electoral law, was not public sentiment, but public efficiency. Mr. Borden proposes to rehabilitate the electoral law in a practical way; why not the federal government's own liquor law. It may be said that the Scott Act has been repealed in so many places and retained in so few, that it would be absurd to pass laws for its rehabilitation. It is very unfortunate that the zeal for that law was lacking when it came to be voted on a second or a third time. In many counties it was a real boon. Its total beneficence while it lasted was probably greater than that of any other act in the last fifty years. But the reason of its failure was obvious. That failure does not relieve of responsibility the only power that can grant a radical measure of prohibition. If the Scott law has any other weaknesses, the Borden law can avoid those, but that the passage of an efficient prohibitory law comes within the purview of the national parliament is well established, and the interest involved is far too large a one to be ignored without accepting a terrible responsibility.

**ROME REPENTANT.**

The Papacy seems to have found effective means for bringing Rome to terms. Though in the terminology of evangelicalism the name of Rome is used as an equivalent for the Roman ecclesiastical system, there is probably no place, in Italy or out of it, where that system is more disliked than in Rome itself. The Popes have accounted themselves prisoners ever since the capture of Rome by Italy, in 1870, not because there was any authority forbidding them to go where they liked, but because, owing to the ill-will of the people, they did not dare to walk or drive through the streets of Rome. Of late the offensiveness of a portion of the people has been more aggressive, and recently Cardinal Merry del Val, the Pope's grand vizier, was ignominiously treated. To punish the Romans the Pope has forbidden pilgrimages for a time, and what streams of spiritual blessing might come to the faithful of other lands from this means of grace have been shut off that the streams of temporal blessing to the Roman shop-keepers might also run dry. The latter have felt the drought and the government has become active in enforcing that decent respect that was too much lacking for men in long robes. It is to be noted, however, that while this pilgrimages whip reaches only the length of the Corso, the antipathy against the clergy extends to all the populous centres in Italy.

Why this recrudescence of an old quarrel? There was a time up to half a century ago when the Church was abhorred by all engaged in the struggle for liberty, because she was always found on the side of the oppressive tyrannies which prevailed all over Italy from that of Austria in Lombardy and Venetia to that of Bomba in the two Sicilies, and because those tyrannies enforced the pious prohibitions of the Church. When Victor Emmanuel's army entered Rome to complete the unification of Italy it had only to go through the form of fighting. It was met by the genuine welcome of the whole people. But a generation has passed. In the most of Italy, the old intolerable conditions have become grandmothers' tales, and might have been forgotten, as far as the Church was concerned, had not the Church itself insisted on maintaining an attitude of antagonism towards the government that represented free Italy, so that it was simply impossible to be a good Italian and a good Catholic. The gradual effect of this in severing the people not only from the Church, but from its teachings is easy

to understand. But, as the Church had been despoiled of many of its old privileges and acquisitions, as it had ceased to dominate and had abstained from any obvious political activity, the result was rather indifference than bitterness.

There is, however, a deeper depth of popular feeling which, not in Italy only, but in most of the European countries, has boiled up from beneath. As at the time of the flood, we are picturesquely told that the fountains of the great deep were broken up, so from the abysses of the social scale have surged up unmeasured forces of aspiration towards some vaguely seen ideal of universal bliss. The movement takes the form of rebellion against all existing government and all authority. It is of this deeper ebullition, that the recent anti-clerical riots were a symptom. How far it was aided by actual viciousness on the part of the clergy we have no idea. It is plain that charges of viciousness found greedy acceptance among the people. But beneath the cause that kindled the recent flames is this general revolt among the working classes against authority of every kind. We presume that the proportion of the people who would proceed to violence is a very small minority, and that, as usual where there are mobs, the most of the violent ones are in their minority, mere lads, too foolish to see that they are doing the shadowy cause they think to serve the worst possible turn. However unpopular clericalism may be, mob violence is sure to arouse sympathy for the victims.

All over Europe, socialism, including antagonism to religion, has become largely the faith of the working classes. This needs no explanation in intolerant countries, but does in a country where all is liberty. The process of religious indifference had had a long development in the days of oppression, and, as the Church persisted in its old antagonism to liberty, the emancipation of Italy only set a once suppressed and timorous tendency free to grow and vaunt itself. It was natural that the liberated peoples should be disappointed with the fruits of constitutional liberty. People always look forward to the reforms for which they struggle with very exaggerated hopes. It could not but be acknowledged that masses, who before had lived in ignorance and squalor, soon began to know far better conditions, but they had to pay for their schools and for their good roads and great public works, and for the army and navy that made them a great power. They had to pay far too much for these, for there, as in most Latin countries, corruption reigned and the public wealth was squandered. The people had been delivered from servile conditions, but had not escaped the heavy burden of toil. In fact with the wave of industrialism came those conditions which afford the best culture for the terms of discontent. The people could rule their municipalities and at least thought they were doing so. They could vote for members of parliament, and thought they were choosing them. But they found that these rights did not give them better rewards for their industry, or diminish their burdens, but rather increased them. There was nothing left but to join in the revolt against society itself. The Church might preach in vain its old-time doctrines of contentment and the blessedness of poverty. With the departure of the old faith these otherworldly ideals had lost their power. They had been supplanted by new ones of universal beatitude in this world which the Church branded as impious. Here we have all the elements of a religious war—a carnal conflict between two creeds. The people with some vague but controlling hope of escape from thralldom look upon the Church with its anathemas as the chief bulwark of the system of things from which it is their aspiration to escape, and so thinking, they reveal their wrath against it whenever they may.

**ESPERANTO.**

Dr. Zamenhof, the inventor of Esperanto, the new universal language, and a thousand Esperantist delegates have been assembling at Cambridge, where they received a hearty welcome from the civic and university authorities and from the people. The Cambridge congress was the third to be held, and there is no longer any talk of Esperantists being fools and faddists because they practice an 'auxiliary language.' Received with high respect and honor in an English university town, they can now afford to laugh with those who once laughed at them. Professor Mayor, the eminent scholar and linguist, addressed the delegates fluently in the 'auxiliary language,' and made them feel that at Cambridge they were not strangers with a strange tongue. It is no little triumph for Esperanto thus to have stormed one of the great centres of English learning, in view of the fact that the English are ever the last to allow theory to assert itself against custom. This is the tendency of the English where their ways are obviously the worst, as in

their currency and their weights and measures. The English commercial world is so big that it is slow to alter its ways to get into touch with other people's ways. But when it comes to the English speech, the Englishman has come to think of it as the treasure house of the greatest literature that ever was, as the medium of all practical thought, and as rapidly becoming the universal speech, and has naturally looked upon all inventions to supply that place as a treason against it. Esperanto has appeared naturally where it was most wanted among the lesser peoples of polyglot Europe. Should it win its way into general international use it would certainly be a new thing under the sun, as language has hitherto been accounted a product of nature, and artificial attempts to interfere with it have been largely abortive. Still a speech whose forms are regular and expound themselves, whose grammar consists of sixteen short rules, which can be acquired for practical use in a forenoon, has enormous advantages over any speech that exists. It is told of an English journalist, seeking information in the Baltic Provinces, that he encountered certain persons who knew Esperanto, in addition to their native speech, and that with a primer of that language he enabled himself in one day to obtain a useful interview. Up to the end of the last century the English language was manifestly in the ascendant. All nations were learning it, and the English-speaking race saw no rivals in its way. The spread of the speech was, however, obstructed by the most anomalous of spellings. The lack of correspondence between the spelt and spoken words was so great that the acquirement of the language took twice as long as it needed. This is a serious tax on a human life, whether the person is born to the English speech or wishes to acquire it in addition to his own. This handicap could have been removed by introducing phonetic spelling as other European nations did long ago. The English people, however, laughed and continue to laugh at any change in their really laughable orthography. They stick to their £ s. d., they stick to their yardstick, they stick to their spelling. Still the world goes on, and the Anglo-Saxon may yet find himself running behind in a vain endeavor to catch up.

**EXPANSION AND PRICES.**

Discussion of the fact that British consols, which have been called 'the perfect security,' should have reached the record minimum price at a time when British trade has made a new high-water mark, does not abate. Leading articles and correspondence upon this and relative subjects betray various degrees of absurdity and also contribute much that is useful and informing. There are factious critics, nervous critics, ignorant critics, and well-informed optimists. Among the latter is Mr. Russell Rea, M.P., the well-known writer upon political economy. The very simple explanation of the phenomenon, says Mr. Rea, is that a 'perfect security' is a commodity like any other article which is bought and sold, and the price, as is the case of other things, depends upon the supply and demand for this particular commodity—the perfect security. When the supply of the perfect security is rigidly fixed, or even shrinking, and unemployed capital is abundant, the demand is in excess and the price high. Such was the case nine or ten years ago, but since then seven hundred and fifty million dollars have been added to this particular security; fifteen hundred millions of colonial securities have been elevated to a competitive status by being made trustee stock; while some of the largest holders, the fire insurance companies, have been forced to realize to supply the cash to pay heavy losses at California and other United States and South American cities. The effect of these events in increasing the market supply and in reducing an artificial privilege of the security was to lower the price.

The most effectual factor, however, in depressing the price has not been so much the influences on supply as the temporary failure of demand. As Mr. Rea says, and as the 'Witness' has explained before, what is called the 'boom' in trade of recent years is much more than a mere 'boom' in prices—it is a real spring forward of the volume of production and consumption of the world, which has given the investor better things than the old so-called 'gilt-edged' securities into which to put his capital—better because, while as safe as investments can be, they give him a higher rate of return. Whether the present price of gilt-edged securities is of itself a good or bad thing individually depends upon whether the investor is a buyer or a seller. From a national point of view, it was, of course, a misfortune that the price of consols went down so long as the government was creating fresh debt; but as the tide has turned now, and the government is able to go into the market and re-purchase parcels of its securities out of surpluses

of revenue, it is clearly a national advantage for such re-purchases to be made at a cheap rate. From the point of view of one class of capitalists, the present low price of securities in general is not altogether to be deplored. As Mr. Rea puts it, fully to appreciate this, it is necessary clearly to distinguish between the two great classes of capitalists—the active, enterprising and working capitalist, and what is called the sleeping capitalist. The former owns things; the latter owns claims. 'To the former belong the land, the houses, the ships, the mills, the mines, and so forth; to the latter belong the consols, the debentures, the mortgages, expressed in terms of gold. The former is the debtor, the latter is the creditor. At the present time prices of real things, coal, iron, cotton, and other manufactured goods, mills, collieries, buildings, in terms of gold are high; the price of gold claims upon all these forms of property in terms of gold is low, and in terms of real value still lower. The pressure of the idle gold creditor capitalist class upon the enterprising working debtor capitalist class has distinctly relaxed; the real share of the former in the various properties they hold in their grasp as their securities is smaller, and the free surplus share belonging to the operative owner is larger.'

The effect of this readjustment of the proportionate share of the real things which constitute wealth between the legal enterprising owner and the mortgagee, who, whatever his original utility may have been, sits upon him as a fixed dead weight, is seen in abounding enterprise and profits and extended employment. 'Meanwhile,' says Mr. Rea, 'the owner of the gold claim not only sees his proportionate share of the property, which is his security, actually diminished, but he suffers still further in being the owner of a form of property for which, as I have said, there is naturally at present a reduced market demand, and the purchase price of his gold security is consequently reduced even in terms of gold.' The writer, however, predicts that in the course of time, and probably in a short time, the sleeping gilt-edged capitalist, who will not adventure his money in enterprises at his own risk, but will only lend his money to those who do the working and take the risks, will have his turn again. This will result when the profits now being made shall prove greater than can be invested directly in commercial and manufacturing expansion. When that happens they will be used for the purchase of gilt-edged securities, and will force up the price. But, however it may appear to the English observer and expert, there seems to be no great sign of reduced expansion on this continent.

**'WORLD WIDE.'**

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

**ALL THE WORLD OVER.**  
Iceland and Its Hopes—The Visit of the King of Denmark—Lanchian MacLean War, in the Manchester 'Guardian.'  
The Last Slave Market—Human Beings Still Bought and Sold in Morocco—W. C. Fitzgerald, in the New York 'Tribune.'  
A City of Tragic Memories—W. H. Fitchett, in 'Cornhill.'  
England and the Transvaal—Manchester 'Guardian.'  
The Political Drifting of the Papacy—The 'Spectator,' London.  
Summer Holiday Luggage—Evelyn Sharp, in the Manchester 'Guardian.'

**SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.**  
The Grimaldi Breviary at Venice—Treasure of the 15th Century—Edith Heyer, in the 'Sunday Republican.'  
Joseph Joachim—Manchester 'Guardian.'

**CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.**  
Qued Semper—Poem, by Lucy Lyttelton, in the 'Spectator,' London.  
The Soul's Garden—Evan Keane, in the 'Westminster Gazette.'  
The Cardinal Flower—John Burroughs, in 'Bird and Bough.'  
Beranger's Jubilee—'T.P.'s Weekly.'  
A Prophet in the Abbey—By the Author of 'Collections and Recollections'—The Manchester 'Guardian.'  
Pusey and F. D. Maurice—The 'Athenaeum,' London.  
Literature and Stocks—Adam Lorimer, in the 'Academy,' London.  
In the Land of Zoroaster—A Journey into the Heart of Persia—George R. Bishop, in the New York 'Times' Saturday Review.  
Anthony Trollope and His Son—Interesting Reminiscence—Desher Welch, in the 'Sunday Republican.'  
Sir George Stokes's Life and Correspondence—The 'Times,' London.

**HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.**  
The Sense of Smell—The 'Spectator,' London.  
The Heavens in September—Globe and Commercial Advertiser.  
Shortcomings of our Engineering Schools—Henry S. Pritchett, in 'Technical Literature.'  
Teachers and Children—Manchester 'Guardian.'  
Will Tarred Roads Spoil the Fishing?—'Municipal Journal and Engineer,' New York.  
Real Mind Cures—New York 'Evening Post.'

So many men so many minds. Every man is his own way.—Terence.  
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**LETTERS FROM READERS.**

[The correspondence department is valued by some as the most interesting part of the paper. The bane of it, however, is the length to which letters are liable to grow. There is not only the fact that readers avoid what is long, but the great difficulty of finding the space necessary. We do not like to refuse a good letter on the ground of length, but it often has to be done. Some newspapers put a limit on correspondents of a hundred or two hundred words. We recognize that there are subjects occasionally that cannot be well handled in so brief a manner, but we must keep before our readers the fact that brevity is always a primary recommendation.]

**THE BRITISH IN MONTREAL.**

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')  
Sir,—Before leaving the Old Country, four months ago, I was advised by several friends who had travelled, to avoid Montreal if I wished to succeed in Canada, as I was told that, however capable I might be, I need not expect fair play if I found myself under a French foreman. This I would not believe, and fortunately for myself since my arrival in this fair city I have not had the experience which some of my friends and fellow countrymen have had who have been so situated. It is, however, on their account and on that of those who may follow them, that I now seek the publicity of your columns. In the comfortable boarding house where I am resident, there are four Scotch engineers (mechanists), all of them excellent workmen, total abstainers, and good timekeepers, but they have all been discharged from their different situations without reason given, to make room for Frenchmen.

I. B. had no reason given for his discharge, but by chance he saw the time sheet sent in by his French foreman to the office, on which the statement made was "that he had resigned." A Frenchman who had called earlier in the day took his place. This is the workshop of a large public company, where justice might be expected, if anywhere in a British colony, but T. F., who entered the same service a few weeks later, met with similar treatment, notwithstanding that no fault could be found with his work, and that he was told by his foreman on three occasions during one week to take it easier, yet as soon as two unemployed Frenchmen came along another Scotchman and he was dismissed to make room for them, and in this case the mandate handed them to take to the office for their wages stated that they were "not required."

Shortly before leaving they were taunted by the Frenchmen in the shop and asked "what they came to this country for." Certainly, never with the expectation of treatment like this in a British colony. And surely, if employers want to secure good workmen they should see to it that all in their service get what I subscribe myself,

**FAIR PLAY.**  
58 City Councilors street, Montreal,  
Sept. 3, 1907.

The public will be interested to hear further on both sides of this question, as we should hope it has two sides.

**THE GENERAL ELECTION AND THE LIQUOR TRADE.**

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')  
Sir,—Judging from present appearance, it seems probable that ere long our Dominion will be engaged in the important work of electing a new parliament. Usually there is a great deal of stupid excitement in connection with this great political contest.

It would be greatly in the interest of Canada if the electorate would choose real men and not a multitude of mere machines to sit on the right and left of Mr. Speaker.

The circumstances of our country demand that the very best available men be selected. There are many questions of vital importance to be dealt with. They should be dealt with by men of first-class brain power—men of independence of thought and action. Men of clean hands and of pure hearts.

I read the other day the elaborate speech of Mr. R. L. Borden, the Conservative leader, at Halifax, in which he sketched very fully the planks of his party platform. I read it with close and careful attention, and without a vestige of political party prejudice. I must honestly confess that the

address was, to me, a source of bitter, bitter disappointment. I will give my reasons for the keen sense of disappointment which I felt.

We have in our country a great blood-red murderer destroying every year thousands upon thousands of our fellow-citizens. I refer to the tragic traffic in strong drink. There is no need to multiply words on this subject. Everybody knows the horrible fruits of that business throughout the length and breadth of the land.

As I read Mr. Borden's speech I was intensely anxious to learn what he had to say in reference to this, the greatest curse of our country and our age. It was bitter disappointment to find that there was not so much as a brief paragraph, not a solitary sentence, not a syllable, no crumb of comfort for temperance people in that address.

Again, there is ground to state that the majority of the electors in this country are in favor of prohibition. Every plebiscite thus far taken, either in the Dominion or the provinces, proves the truth of this statement. The many local option contests give further proof of this. There are tens of thousands of Christian men and women, too, who are consecrating all possible energy to bring about the prohibition of the accursed trade. Very many of these will regard Mr. Borden's silence as being a piece of silent contempt.

If Sir Wilfrid Laurier, when he issues his programme for the coming election, should ignore the great temperance question as Mr. Borden has done, then vast numbers of loyal Canadians will feel very sorely disappointed.

Our country is face to face with an awful crisis in reference to the blood-stained traffic in liquor. I submit, Mr. Editor, that the Great Christian Churches, both Roman Catholic and Protestant, should have this programme ready for the coming contest. It is high time that the tocsin should sound through every one of the provinces, from the Atlantic to the Pacific. In the name of the living God, let there be a united and determined effort made to stop the frightful ravages of the trade.

Temperance people in the past have done lots of preaching, praying, teaching, pledging, etc. The time is now ripe for a more decisive advance. They owe it to themselves, to their country and to their God, to fling down the gauntlet to the liquor traffic, and the next thing to be done is lots and lots of downright hard fighting. Wherever the Reformers or the Conservatives nominate a pro-liquor candidate let every temperance man in that constituency fight that candidate. It is time that temperance men should make their voices heard and their influence and powers felt in the choice of candidates.

There are fully eight thousand clergymen in Canada. It would be interesting to know what they are going to do in the matter. Are they going quietly to stand still and let the whiskey traffic win? I would modestly suggest, and with all possible brotherly kindness, that every man of them should call a meeting of his congregation and urge upon them to support real genuine temperance candidates.

The Dominion Alliance, I think it would be safe to say, has ten times as much power to-day as it had ten or fifteen years ago. There is much more of substantial unity among the members than in former times. The Alliance has a splendid mission before it. I trust that every vestige of its power in every province of this Dominion will be fearlessly and honestly consecrated to the work of securing a temperance parliament.

I am anxious to hear from Royal Templars, Good Templars, Sons of Temperance. It is their bounden duty to organize, and put in faithful work in the great issue before our country.

The womanhood of our country have no vote. They should have. They have as much right to it as the men have. They know how to use it as well as the men do. It would be a blessing for our country if they had it. The time is coming when they will have it. But if they cannot vote, they can command a powerful influence in the matter of voting. They can influence their husbands, their brothers, their sons, and others, to vote for the best temperance men. Very many of them can do effective work on the platform. In all these particulars they should put in their best effort to defeat whiskey. I shall await with intense interest the utterances from Winnipeg and from Sutton on this important issue. I shall look for a living, soul-inspiring manifesto from the W. C. T. U. at these conventions.

G. G. HUXTABLE.  
129 Colonial avenue, Montreal.

**Mrs. Arthur Haverstock Makes Public Statement**

**Tells of Her Belief in the Undying Merit of Dr. Hamilton's Pills.**

Halifax, N.S., Aug. 10.—When interviewed at her home at 194 Argyle street, Mrs. Haverstock was quite willing to talk of her peculiarly unfortunate case. "I was always 'blue' and depressed, felt weak, languid and utterly unfit for any work. My stomach was so disordered that I had no appetite. What I did eat disagreed. I suffered greatly from dizziness and sick-headache and feared a nervous breakdown. Upon my druggist's recommendation I used Dr. Hamilton's Pills.

"I felt better at once. Every day I improved. In six weeks I was a well woman, cured completely after different physicians had failed to help me. It is for this reason that I strongly urge sufferers with stomach or digestive troubles to use Dr. Hamilton's Pills."

Dr. Hamilton's Pills strengthen the stomach, improve digestion, strengthen the nerves and restore debilitated systems to health. By cleansing the blood of long-standing impurities, by bringing the system to a high point of vigor, they effectually chase away weariness, depression and disease. Good for young or old, for men, for women, for children. All dealers sell Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut.

guard to many whose inclinations lie towards low and degrading pleasures. Some to whom seeds are given may become Burbanks, producing new fruits and flowers and vegetables that will astonish the world. Moreover, a knowledge of plants may be the means of saving life. Dr. Kitto, the great Biblical scholar, in his comments upon 'a dinner of herbs,' tells of some who died of hunger, when growing freely around them was a plant that had they known they could have made use of. Those interested know how much has been done in city slums, by getting the people 'back to the land.' There is a species of covetousness that is commendable, spoken of in the text, 'Covet the best gifts.' One of these may be a beautiful garden, for like all other 'best gifts,' it may be 'a thing of beauty and a joy forever' to the owner and to all who behold it, for all who desire may imitate without hurting the one from whom they received their inspiration, although he may retain the honor of having led his neighbors on to new thoughts.

Parks and gardens have already been the means of diffusing much useful knowledge, but as education and civilization progresses, they will become more and more used as means of educating the people, being filled with objects of interest and delight to all who behold them, from the youngest child whose intellect is just beginning to show itself, to the most excited scholar who goes there to study and learn more of Nature's secrets.

A. M. O.  
Sept. 2, 1907.

**'THE OUTLOOK TOWER.'**

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')  
Sir,—An historical event took place at Baddeck, C.B., on Saturday afternoon, Aug. 30, which will mark the rapid progress science is making under the skill and undaunted persistency of the well-known inventor, Professor G. Bell. The occasion of the afternoon was the completion of a tower called the 'Outlook Tower,' which was constructed on Dr. Bell's property on Big Bras d'Or Lake, near Baddeck, a spot which is claimed to be the prettiest place of the whole world. The innovation of the new plan originated in Mr. Bell's mind as he was busy working all night long at his kite-flying machine.

The tetrahedral cell structure, as it is called, will revolutionize the whole engineering world in the way of building pyramids, arches, towers and bridges. Mr. Baldwin, of Toronto, the right arm of Dr. Bell, is the architect of the new tower, and deserves credit and praise for his success in this great enterprise. The structure has three legs formed of triangular cells, which cells are composed of six gas tubes of four feet in length each. The tower was built on the ground surface and erected afterwards in a few days only. It is 75 feet high, and weighs only five tons. Any part of it can be repaired without decreasing in any way its strength or safety.

This innovation in the engineering world is most remarkable by its saving of material, the lightness of its construction, and the safety in the process of erection. In one day's work a few ordinary men succeeded in completing one leg of the tower ninety feet long, as each cell is prepared separately beforehand and adjusted by means of bolts.

This marvellous structure of a three-legged tower invented by Professor Bell on a tetrahedral plan and constructed by the skillful young engineer, Mr. Baldwin, will certainly cause many changes in the engineering works.

A portion of the old windbreak, the first attempt to use tetrahedral cells in an engineering work, is in Professor Bell's possession. The same had been used in a construction of a sheepshead.

I count myself privileged in having been invited to attend the inauguration of the first tetrahedral cell tower that was ever built. From its top you can see miles at a distance past the Grand Narrows. Its illumination on the night of its celebration was most beautiful, seen from the harbor.

Dr. Bell is at present busy in building up a flying machine by means of kites. His wonderful invention is nearing its completion, and he is hopeful of experimenting with it within a few weeks. His floats have stood a fair trial of 21 hours in water without leaking. All such persevering workers as Dr. Bell deserve praise and honor from all nations.

J. E. MENANCON.  
Pointe aux Trembles, Que.

**DR. GOLDWIN SMITH AND THE JEWS.**

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')  
Sir,—The 'Witness' has at all times spoken out nobly and fearlessly on behalf of those who have been the victims of religious or other equally hate-provoking prejudices. Its views though not at all times agreeable to the general public, have the wholesome merit of being the result of matured thought and a conformity to the principles of justice and truth. It is therefore with little or no hesitation that I presume on your editorial indulgence to the extent of permitting me through your columns to take strong and necessary exception to certain statements of Dr. Goldwin Smith, in a letter to a contemporary in Toronto, concerning Russian and Polish Jews as material for making a class of citizens whose qualities should be the means of promoting all that is best in our national life.

That Dr. Smith's ability is above the average I will at once admit. That his opinions are entitled to respect no one will gainsay. But that he does at times speak outside of known facts is clearly apparent to those who possess more accurate knowledge than himself relative to certain races and their peculiarities. One's admiration for an eminent thinker should not be a bar to dissent from his views, and that is my reason for excepting to the learned professor's statements anent Russian and Polish Jewish immigrants. In a recent letter to the 'Weekly Sun,' while commending Mr. Borden's immigration policy, in classing the different nationalities that come to our shores as material for developing the right type of citizen, he referred to the Russian and Polish Jewish immigrant as the least desirable class of immigrant

that Canadians should seek to induce to settle in our country. He classes them even lower than the scum of southern Europe, inasmuch as he makes no distinction between the educated and industrious Russian or Polish Jew and the extremely illiterate Sicilian peasant.

Such an attack upon the Russian Jew, although contained in a few words, should not be permitted to circulate unchallenged, as failure on the part of those conversant with the facts promptly to repudiate such statements provide material for anti-Semitic agitators and propagandists. As an illustration of how such statements are construed, I refer those interested to the speeches of Mr. Henri Bourassa in the House of Commons when certain resolutions were being discussed. That gentleman, although knowing absolutely nothing about the habits, education and qualities of the Russian and Polish Jew, took his cue from Dr. Smith and made a vicious and totally uncalled for attack upon the persecuted and much slandered Russian Hebrew. So that, when a supposedly enlightened and well-informed public man makes a serious charge against a certain class solely upon unverified statements there is some excuse for the average individual Jewbaiter. It is not my intention to launch into a detailed and highly elaborate defence of Russian and Polish Jewish immigrants, but my sense of justice and desire for truth impels me to reply to the statements taken exception to, by using evidence that is capable of verification, right at our very doors. I shall not discuss the Russian and Polish Jew as he is in those countries, but as we find him in Canada, and whether he shows signs of adapting himself to our mode of life and ideals of citizenship. Firstly, from a national standpoint what constitutes a good citizen? I would define a good citizen as follows: One who is born in a particular country or a naturalized subject thereof, and is industrious, law-abiding, sober, and a respecter of the rights of his fellow-citizens or subjects.

That the Russian and Polish Jews resident in Canada come under this definition can be amply demonstrated. Of the thousands of Russian Jews who came to this country within the past three years practically the whole are employed in local factories and workshops. Hundreds can be found in the shops of the Canadian Pacific Railway, the Grand Trunk and other large concerns, each and all loyal and hardworking employees of the concerns by whom they are employed. The clothing industry also absorbs a great number. In addition, many are engaged in various other manual labor occupations. They have also been responsible for the building up of a number of new industries that give profitable employment to thousands of persons, and contribute to the prosperity of the country. It is almost next to impossible to find Jews loafing at the street corners waiting to hold up pedestrians for money to buy drinks. That they are law-abiding is also testified to by numerous observers, although they have a habit of settling their petty quarrels with the aid of legal machinery. That they are sober is another fact deserving of attention, as it is very seldom that we hear of a Jew being arrested for drunkenness. Another factor that reflects credit upon the Jew is the avidity with which he seizes every opportunity to acquire the best intellectual training that his adopted country affords. The average Russian and Polish Jew is ambitious for nothing as much as giving his children an excellent education. Montreal can already boast of having a number of these are the children of Russian and Polish Jewish parents. Surely if the members of a race possess sufficient ability to profit by a course of mental training designed to fit them to participate in the several activities that constitute a nation's life they are the right kind of material for developing the right kind of citizenship. Of course, there are a few black sheep to be found amongst Jews as in all other races, but that is no reason for judging the whole by an infinitesimal part.

From every standpoint but that of religious assimilation the Russian Jew is the proper kind of element to infuse into our citizenship. In matters theological he may differ from the rest of his fellows, but who will deny him the right to worship the Almighty as he pleases? As part of the definition was, respecting the rights of others, the Russian Jew respects the religious views of his Gentile neighbor. I think any government, be it Liberal or Conservative, can do worse than encourage the immigration of Russian and Polish Jews. That all who have arrived here within recent years intend making Canada their home is borne out by the records of the registry offices of this and other cities. As Dr. Smith has given no evidence in favor of the undesirability of the Russian Jew beyond mere assertion, and as the facts adduced prove the contrary, I think I am justified in saying that his prejudices toward the Russian Jew is due to error and ignorance rather than truth and knowledge.

BERNARD ROSE.  
Montreal, Aug. 30, 1907.

**WASTE AND FIRE.**

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')  
Sir,—In your letters from readers, I read with much interest Mr. J. W. C. Haldane's letter concerning mysterious fires and how in many cases they were caused. I fully agree with all the writer says on that important subject. With thirty-two years' experience as captain of an up-to-date fire brigade in the north of France, there come to memory very many fires that we attended that were caused by the spontaneous combustion of oily rags, wool and cotton waste. Especially greasy woolen waste was responsible for a large number of fires in that district. In France, as in England, the fire insurance companies very properly insist on all waste and rubbish being gathered up when the factory stops work. It is well-known that that very simple and elementary precaution has saved many establishments from destruction by the fire fiend. I am quite sure if more attention were given in Montreal to the above point, also to the condition of the electric wires and fittings, there would be fewer calls on your splendid fire service, which, I regret to say, does not

always get all the credit that is its due, considering the very many difficulties and dangers it has to contend with in the city of Montreal.

THOMAS BOAG.  
Shawinigan Falls, Que.

**THE RIGHTS OF PASSENGERS.**

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')  
Sir,—On Aug. 15 last I addressed you a copy of a letter sent to Mr. Charles M. Hays, general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, in which I set forth the complaints of persons residing at Belecil and at St. Hilaire as to the bad service of the local trains. On the following day I received from the general manager a letter informing me that he would be glad to see what can be done to improve the situation, and adding, 'You rightly surmise that the construction of the second track between St. Lambert and Ste. Rosaie is responsible for some of the delay.'

Since then I have to report that the local train service has not been improved. On Aug. 16 the local train, leaving Bonaventure station at 5.16 p.m., was sixteen minutes late arriving at St. Hilaire East. On Aug. 18 it was twenty-eight minutes late; on Aug. 22, twenty-five minutes; on Aug. 23, thirty-eight minutes (this last delay being due to a freight train whose conductor did not follow orders, which is a clear case of mismanagement); on Aug. 26, we were thirty-three minutes late; on Aug. 29, forty-eight minutes.

On Aug. 20, this train was at Belecil on time—once since June 14—but we were fourteen minutes late on reaching St. Hilaire East, which is not three miles from Belecil.

On most occasions the delays are due to the meeting of the Intercolonial trains, lessees of the Grand Trunk, and also to freight trains, which block the way at Point St. Charles and St. Henri. St. Hilaire, magnificently situated at the foot of Belecil Mountain, and on the shores of the River Richelieu, is an unsurpassed situation as a summer resort. I desire to mention among others who reside there: Messrs. Toussaint Brossseau, K.C., ex-Ald. J. D. Couture, J. G. A. Gendreau, D.D.S., L.D.S., Jules Gravel, Narcisse Gagnon, Aquilas Cheval, M.D.

At Belecil, among others, are the following summer residents: Mr. Isaac Prefontaine, president of the School of Higher Commercial Studies; Tancrède Bienvenu, director and manager of the Provincial Bank of Canada; J. L. Chabouss, advocate; Jos. Hurlbut, Edmond Hurlbut, Pierre Hudon, A. E. Delformier, K.C., Arsene Lambert, Arthur Huot, A. A. Foucher, Wilfrid Lecours, druggist; Paul Oumet, Alexandre Brillon, druggist; J. A. L. Desaulniers, all of whom have reason to complain of the irregular service of the only local train which is reserved for them; after the 5.16 p.m. train there is no other until 8.15 p.m.

Business men who travel by the 5.16 p.m. train, the only one convenient for them, are not then exacting when they ask for a reasonable service.

At present for a distance of twenty-three miles, which ought to be made, according to the time-table in forty-nine minutes, it takes one hour and twenty minutes, when at the same time the same company runs its trains to Vaudreuil, which is twenty-four miles from Montreal, in thirty-nine minutes.

The obligations of the railway companies, according to section 270 of the Act respecting railways, embodied in the Revised Statutes of Canada, chapter 37, are that all regular trains shall be started and run, as nearly as practicable, at regular hours fixed by public notice.

Section 284 is not less explicit. Now, what is the liability of a railway company in respect of keeping time or running trains as advertised? The issuing of time tables by a company amounts to a promise that there shall be a train as advertised, running at a particular time to a particular place. Their duty and contract is to use due care and not be negligent. Every traveller who has cause for complaint can present a petition to the Board of Railway Commissioners of Canada, at Ottawa, and the commissioners then name a competent person to hold an inquiry into the cause of the delays complained of against the company. Following this inquiry the board gives orders which the company must submit to under certain penalties. Let us now cite section 427, which deals with such penalties:—

'Any company, or any director or officer thereof, or any receiver, trustee, lessee, agent, or person, acting for or employed by such company, that does, causes or permits to be done, any matter, act or thing contrary to the provisions of this or the Special Act, or to the orders or directions of the governor-in-council, or of the minister, or of the board, made under this act, or omits to do any matter, act or thing thereby required to be done on the part of any such company or person, shall if no other penalty is provided in this or the special act for any such act or omission, be liable for each such offence to a penalty of not less than twenty dollars, and not more than five thousand dollars in the discretion of the court before which the same is recoverable. Such company, director, officer, receiver, trustee, lessee, agent or person shall also, in any case, in addition to any such penalty, be liable to any person injured by any such act or omission for the full amount of damages sustained thereby.'

Sub-section 4 of section 431 provides that 'No prosecution shall be had against the company for any penalty under this act, in which the company might be held liable for a penalty exceeding one hundred dollars, without the leave of the board being first obtained.'

This leads up to the question of civil recourse against railway companies. Where a time-table announced that a train would arrive at certain hours, and it did not arrive, then the plaintiff was held entitled to recover nominal damages and such other damages of a pecuniary kind as he may really have sustained as a direct consequence of the breach of contract. (Hamlin and Great Northern Railway Company.)

Sub-section 7 of section 284 of the Railway Act, relating to accommodation for the traffic, enacts, that 'Every person aggrieved by any neglect or refusal

of the company to comply with the requirement of this section shall, subject to this act, have an action therefor against the company, from which action the company shall not be relieved by any notice, condition or declaration, if the damage arises from any negligence or omission of the company or its servant.'

The railway company is bound to use every reasonable effort to insure punctuality in the starting and arrival of its trains, and any unreasonable delay will render the company liable in damages to the passenger, to be measured as a rule by the inconvenience he thereby suffers and any additional expenses he incurs within reason to reach his destination.

The general rule governing such cases would appear to be best stated by Judge Brett, glossing the language used by Baron Alderson, in Hamlin v. Great Northern Railway Company, as follows: 'We think it may properly be said that if the party bound to perform a contract does not perform it, the other party may do so for him as reasonably near as may be, and charge him for the reasonable expense incurred in so doing;' and by Judge Blackburn, in Hobbs vs. the London & Southwestern Railway Company, who there said: 'Where there is a contract to supply a thing and it is not supplied, the damages are the difference between that which ought to have been supplied and that which you have to pay for, if it be equally good; or if the thing is not obtainable, the damages would be the difference between the thing you ought to have had and the best substitute you can get upon the occasion for the purpose.'

There is no doubt that in regard to regular passengers the company cannot relieve itself by any notice, condition or declaration, if the damages arise from any negligence or omission of the company or of its servants.

The publication of a time-table, in the common form, imposes upon a railway company the obligation to use due care and skill to have the trains arrive and depart at the precise moments specified in the table. The public traveller has thus several means to force railway companies to run their trains according to the times fixed in the time-table and amongst others the following:

1. Travellers can claim damages every time that there is a delay in the departure or arrival of the train;

2. Bring a complaint before the Railway Commission, which will hold an investigation, and will give orders that the delays must cease;

3. Make application for authorization to take a penal action against the company in default;

4. Proceed by way of mandamus in urgent cases; article 902, Code of Civil Procedure, says in effect: 'If there is no other remedy equally convenient, beneficial and effectual, a mandamus lies to enforce the performance of an act or duty in the following cases:

(1) Whenever any corporation or public body omits, neglects or refuses to perform any act or duty incumbent upon it by law. . . .

5. In all other cases in which the plaintiff is interested in requiring the performance of any act or duty which is not of a merely private nature. Every day produces intolerable abuses, and the company renders itself accountable to those who travel; it is then in the hands of the travellers themselves to protect their interests; with the assistance of the courts and the newspapers, the railway companies ought to improve their trains.

When the means actually at our disposal have been used there is strong reason to believe that the public will obtain regular service of all local and other trains. If the discontent is general, the remedy is in the hands of the travellers themselves. There are numerous English and American decisions, rendered against the railway companies, in default to furnish a regular service to the public, and it is time to bring to the attention of the Grand Trunk among others, that these decisions apply here, and will be invoked against them in the proper time and place.

As to that which concerns the summer residents of Belecil and St. Hilaire, they have sent a petition to the railway commissioners asking for a better service. Other proceedings will follow. It is the commencement of legal proceedings. May the passengers by other railways follow their example.

G. A. MARSAN.  
Montreal, Sept. 4, 1907.

**Looseness of The Bowels.**

It is very seldom during the summer months that most people are not troubled with "looseness of the bowels."

Sometimes it only goes that far, but generally it develops into Diarrhoea, Dysentery or Summer Complaint and has a tendency to weaken the whole system.

When the bowels get loosened up in this way and you wish to check the unnatural discharge without bringing on constipation, there is only one remedy to use, and that one is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. This remedy is not an experiment as it has been used in thousands of families during the past sixty-two years.

When you ask for Dr. Fowler's be sure you get it, as many unprincipled druggists will try to palm off a cheap substitute on you.

Miss M. Hopkins, Roseview, Sask., writes: "I have used Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry and found it all it is recommended to be for Diarrhoea and Summer Complaint. We would not be without a bottle of it in the house."

Manufactured by The Millburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont. Price 35c.

LITERARY REVIEW.

CHRISTIANITY VERSUS ISLAM.

The four great sects of Moslems hold fundamentally the same belief, but follow different schools of interpretation. The creed of all inculcates faith in one God, belief in the Moslem scriptures, including the Psalms of David, the Pentateuch of Moses, the Gospel of Jesus and the Quran of Mohammed. But those Moslems who are unable to reconcile the Quran with the former books, deny their genuineness. They teach also the doctrines of Resurrection and Judgment, with a heaven and hell of physical delight or torture. The five practical duties imposed on all true Muslims are prayers, fasting, giving of alms, pilgrimage to Mecca and the Kalima or Confession. There is no deity but God: Mohammed is the Apostle of God. To these may be added Jihad, or religious war. It is this duty that led to the over-running of all the countries adjacent to Arabia in the early centuries after Mohammed. At this point in his valuable book, 'Islam and Christianity' (Revell Company, \$1.25), Dr. E. M. Wherry takes up the conquest of India and the propaganda in farther Eastern lands. He gives a most interesting sketch of the victorious crusades of Genghis Khan, Timur and other leaders, showing how zeal for religion combined with certainty of rich plunder form an unending inducement to hundreds of thousands to join every such expedition. The secular power ever went hand in hand with the religious. Political privilege and advancement followed on ready acceptance of Islam; death, or at the very least, taxation and political disability, on refusal to conform. The result was an almost universal triumph of the Moslem arms, and at least outward adoption of the faith. In China, Tibet and Malaysia, different methods had to be adopted. These Dr. Wherry calls 'missionary to distinguish them from the methods of a military crusade.' Christianity had made little effort to reach these people, but the Moslem traders, wherever they went, carried on their missionary labors, interviewing kings and governors, impressing them with the superiority of their monotheistic faith, and securing openings for missionary teachers who were at once sent from Medina or Mecca to carry on a zealous propaganda. Their constant aim was to secure the rulers for Islam and then all political influence was at once brought to bear on the body of the people.

The third section of the book treats of the present status of Islam in these countries, showing its inherent weaknesses, its absolute fatalism and lack of progressive power and its failure to appeal to or satisfy the spiritual nature of mankind. The very success of Christian missions has aroused the zealous Moslems to fresh endeavor and to some attempt to adapt their teachings to modern life. But Dr. Wherry considers the signs of the times full of promise for the fuller enlightenment of this great people, and he finally offers suggestions for work among them that this promise may be fulfilled.

The one thing we need to bear in mind is that the Moslem must not be treated as a heathen. They accord to us the honorable title of Abi-Khattab, People of the Book, because we believe in a revealed religion. They, too, believe in a revealed religion. Let us take them on their own ground, and as those zealous for the Word of God, challenge them to stand with us upon this claim, that we are the People of the Book. To the Word and to the Testimony. . . . God has vouchsafed much success to the work already begun. The Moslem may now read the Gospels in his own mother tongue in any part of the world. Many who once were faithful followers of Islam are now zealous preachers of the Gospel. The Christian schools and colleges are busy educating Moslem youths. Dr. Wherry shows that this great work lies to the hand of Protestant Christianity as the image and saint worship of the Roman and Greek churches is not distinguished by the Mohammedan mind from idolatry which is, in doctrine at least, held in abhorrence. He sets forth briefly what he has found the best lines of thought for profitable missionary work among the Moslems.

ON SEVERAL SUBJECTS.

The Race Question in Canada, by André Siegfried (Eveleigh Nash, London), is a translation of 'Le Canada, les Deux Races.' Mr. Siegfried deals with every aspect of national life in Canada, racial, religious, political, educational, social, economic. The dreams of French domination in Canada come in for as frank treatment. The hope that their high birth rate would ultimately secure this for them, the aim of forming a new Quebec in Manitoba, now unwillingly abandoned, the never-ceasing vigilance of the Catholic Church in maintaining the settlements of French-Canadians and extending them, are the chief features of the efforts to realize this dream. These facts are, however, counterbalanced by the Anglo-Saxon type of civilization

adopted by the great influx of immigrants, the high infant mortality among the French, and their large emigration to the United States, where they maintain their nationality with difficulty.

The Principles of Secondary Education, by Charles De Garro, professor of the science and art of education, Cornell University (Macmillan Co., Toronto, \$1.25), gives a systematic presentation of the fundamental principles of American secondary education, and includes particularly a consideration of the studies which may properly be therein included. The author attempts through a comprehensive analysis of educational theories, American and European alike, to reach a rational ideal of democratic education. An effort is also made to show how, upon the basis of the proposition that education for insight must always be accompanied by training for efficiency, secondary education can most effectively perform its proper function.

A series of psychic experiments and incidents are recorded in 'The Psychic Riddle,' by I. K. Funk, D.D. (Funk & Wagnalls Co., \$1.00). Not wholly accepting the spiritualist theories, the author advocates a dispassionate and unprejudiced but exhaustive and systematic investigation of all reported psychic phenomena. 'My object,' he says, 'is to make more easy for trained scientists the way to effectively help the psychic research societies in efforts to solve the psychic problem—a work which Gladstone declared to be "the most important work which is being done in the world to-day."'

Of a different type, yet somewhat kindred subject, is 'The Spirit World,' by Joseph Hamilton (Fleming H. Revell Co., \$1.50). Its subject is 'What we may consistently hold in regard to the spiritual phenomena recorded in the Scriptures.' This writer aims to prove that all that is commonly called supernatural is so only to our earthly powers and knowledge, but is entirely in accord with the law of the higher spiritual world beyond. His foundation theses are that man has both a 'natural body' and a 'spiritual body,' the latter similar to the former in appearance, dwelling in it in life, but immortal, ethereal, invisible to our ordinary senses, and having powers and capacities suited to a higher life than that on earth, and that there may be temporary transition from the natural to the spiritual body during life or from the spiritual to the natural body after death. Touching the communications of departed spirits, the writer urges the well-known difficulties and dangers attending such seances as those described by Dr. Funk. Like all students of these mysterious subjects, he pleads for 'candor and investigation' as the true method of treatment. There is a difficulty about applying this theory of a spiritual body to the apparitions of ghost stories, namely, that it would seem to postulate a spiritual body for the clothing the apparitions appear in.

'Alcoolisme,' by Dr. George Bourgeois, of Three Rivers, consists of a report presented to the third Congress of the Medical Association of North America, held at Three Rivers in June, 1906. Besides reviewing recent investigations with regard to the pernicious effect of even small doses of alcohol on different parts of the human body, and giving special attention to the treatment of alcoholism as a disease, Dr. Bourgeois gives a number of statistical tables, indicating not only that Canada is the most temperate of countries, but that the Province of Quebec has in proportion to its population the smallest number of drinking places. To prevent the Canadian from becoming physically tainted with alcohol he declares to be 'la meilleure oeuvre sociale que l'on puisse imaginer,' and favors a general temperance campaign in the schools.

LITERARY NOTES.

IN THE DAYS OF HENRY IV

Rather more than a mere historical novel is 'Father Felix's Chronicles,' by Nora Chesson. (London: T. Fisher Unwin; New York: A. Wessels Co.) Its characters are not modern men and women placed in a setting of centuries ago, but stately forms and fair faces dreamed of and endowed with all the attributes that rightly belonged to them in far-off days. There is a sense that the author does not plan and tell her story; she tells it, indeed, but as one almost powerless to control its events; she has seen the strange scenes and quaint costumes all in some curious dream. The tale of the old monk with its broken passages at points, is all very realistic and a singularly fitted medium for the author's fancy.

The procession of characters press upon one another as in an overcrowded tapestry, says the New York 'Post,' yet as the eyes grow accustomed to the dim light and unused figures, you come to distinguish certain recurrent forms, slim pages, Saxon ladies and Norman—they appear in clear tragic sequence—men at arms, the Jew boy who served the leper, the hunchback maid of honor bound to the whipping post, the dungeon with Seward's sleeping post, of the scaffold! The whole is so encrust-

ed with wealth of character and event that you hurry on with unflagging zest, even if a trifle confused at times by the mere abundance; yet the impression left is deep and in true perspective.

OF TRAVEL.

'Through Jamaica with a Kodak,' by Alfred Leader, (London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.), is more than just the record of a pleasure trip, for Mr. Leader has much to say on subjects such as the people, the industries, the plants and other life of the island. The illustrations are good.

A book of pleasant description and much information on matters Chinese is 'A Typical Mission in China,' by W. E. Southill, translator of the Wenchow New Testament, and author of 'The Student's Pocket Chinese Dictionary,' etc. There is more to be seen from this than merely the life and general activities of the missionary at work, for Mr. Southill has a real appreciation of the Chinese and an understanding of their religion that enables him to deal with both sympathetically. He is heart and soul in his work, but nevertheless is broadminded and able to appreciate the humorous side of his life. The book is published by Revell.

That there is more to Tyrol than just the beauty that draws to its heights the tourist ranks, no one would doubt, lying in the heart of Europe as it does, yet the first suggestion that the name bears is of rugged heights, the dark shadow of winter firs against the reach of eternal snows, the thousand and one glories that brush and pen have striven in vain to adequately describe. 'The Land in the Mountains: being an account of the past and present of Tyrol, its peoples and castles,' by W. A. Baillie-Grohman (London: Simpkin, Marshall & Co.), has to do with other than mere beauty of landscape. Tyrol stands upon the very highway of European history and its story belongs to the world. Mr. Baillie-Grohman has made his home in this land of desire and the story he tells flows fresh from an enthusiastic pen. There were brave men who gave their best for Tyrol, there are honored names to deck her history, and through all there shines the glory of the mountain sun.

A NOTABLE FRENCH NOVEL.

A weird and remarkable book has been recently published by the Sociétés d'Éditions Littéraires et Artistiques in Paris. 'Le Phare,' by Paul Reboux, is the story of a lighthouse off the coast of Brittany. The Devil's Rock, on which it was built, was known by legend as the last resting place of Satan when Christ came to bless the land, and was held by the natives in superstitious dread. The narrative gives the chain of events that followed man's attempt to claim this rock for his service by the erection of a lighthouse. The whole book is a work of weird imaginings, but very realistically told.

'Le Phare' is not a great novel, as was the author's 'Maison de Dancois,' says the 'Westminster Gazette.' It is only a series of sketches weird and mostly sombre, but there is no mistaking the mastery art with which they are drawn, and among French fiction of the year there is nothing to surpass this volume in interest.

OLD ENGLAND.

A dream of old men and old ways is compiled from various records by P. H. Ditchfield, in 'The Parish Clerk.' (New York: E. P. Dutton.) Very quaint are many of the stories that Mr. Ditchfield has gathered together, and the men who so thoroughly ruled their communities in their day are made to tread their way through these pages again on the reader's behalf. Their race is rapidly dying out, one would feel inclined to use the past tense were it not for the author's assurance that in quiet corners to this day may be found representatives, partially shorn of their old-time power but representatives, nevertheless, of that old-time race of parish clerks who embodied in themselves the complete list of church offices and even held the parson in a species of control. The book is a chronicle worth dipping into.

The name of many an old building in England will bring before the mind a score or more of old names and historic incidents, but few have been more favored by the romancer than Haddon Hall. Many of its pretty tales, however, are ruthlessly dealt with by G. LeBlanc Smith in 'Haddon. The Manor, the Hall, its Lords and Traditions,' (London: Elliott Stock), yet there is quite enough to supply demand. What if the doings of the fair Dorothy Vernon have been falsely recorded, yet the mere mention of her name in its true historical connection is sufficient to ensure pleasant dreams, and Mr. Smith is not capable of too rudely disturbing them. Then, too, the mere passage of time since the day of William the Conqueror, has left its old walls encrusted with a hundred and one interests.

Not a large subject, but one of historic and artistic importance is Mr. Herbert W. Macklin's in 'The Brasses of England,' (New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.) Not many examples now remain of memorials that once found place in all the churches of England. Royal greed, vandalism, and puritanical inconspicuousness have all played their parts in reducing their numbers, but there are enough left to make this interesting account of real value.

IN BRIEF.

The eighteenth volume of the 'Documentary History of Education in Upper Canada,' compiled by J. George Hodgins, I.S.O., M.A., LL.D., will shortly be ready for publication. The scope of the complete work is from the passing of the Constitutional Act of 1791 to the close of the Rev. Dr. Ryerson's administration of the Education Department in 1878. Of this, the eighteenth volume will cover the years 1863-1865. Dr.

Forty Years in Parliament



Statesman - Orafior-Debater - Member of the Cabinet under five Premiers -

FOR several years past, magazines and newspapers have been deluged with achievements in the commercial world. We have read of the barefooted boy who became bank president—of the miner, now a hundred times a millionaire—of the grocer's clerk, who is probably the richest, and the most execrated, man in the world. The romance of success is not, however, confined to the field of business. Statecraft has its fascinations and its rewards. Canada points with pride to her poor French boy who was knighted by the Queen, decorated with a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michel and St. George; who is a Privy Councillor; and now holds the highest office in the gift of over six million people—the Premier of Canada, Rt. Hon. Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

Side by side with Sir Wilfrid, looms the figure of one of his ablest lieutenants in many a hard-fought political battle—the Hon. John Costigan, Senator from New Brunswick. Born in St. Nicholas, P.Q., in 1835, Mr. Costigan accompanied his parents to New Brunswick, where his education was completed. Politics early became his life work. In 1861, he became Register of Deeds for Victoria County and Judge of the Court of Common Pleas. In the same year, he was elected to the Legislature for Victoria.

So great had become his popularity, and so widely recognized his ability, that in the election of 1867, he was returned to Parliament, where he sat until elevated to the Senate last year. Throughout the latter part of the last century, in campaign after campaign, Mr. Costigan was ever in the public eye. It was as a debater that he early established his reputation. Few, indeed, of the many brilliant men who have been his contemporaries in Parliament, ever cared to cross swords with him in debate. His words were like stabs—keen and piercing—and he hurled sarcasm and

Hodgins, who is historiographer to the Education Department of Ontario, is now in his eighty-sixth year, and sixty-third of active service in this department.

An enthusiastic plea for the return to the Gothic in architecture is put forward by Ralph Adams Cram, in 'The Gothic Quest.' (Baker and Taylor Co.) His partisanship is not evidenced alone in his choice of style for he would bar Protestantism from any part or lot in this matter. It is impossible for such a whole-hearted and withal careful account of the rise and heyday of Gothic architecture to lack in interest, however, no matter what points of disagreement there may be between author and reader.

'The Statesman's Year-Book' for 1907 is the forty-fourth annual number of what is to many an indispensable assistant in their day's work. The editing by J. Scott Keltie, LL.D., secretary to the Royal Geographical Society, etc., and I. P. A. Renwick, M.A., LL.B., needs no word of approval in the matter of care and thoroughness. Each year the user is inclined to mark 'ditto' under his last year's expressions of satisfaction. It is published by Macmillan.

A small volume in the 'Citizen's Library,' published by Macmillan, is of interest in pointing out a peculiar failing in the Constitution of the United States. In 'The Spirit of American Government,' J. Allen Smith, LL.B., Ph.D., claims that, exponent of democracy as the United States claims to be, the Constitution is inherently opposed to democracy, and inevitably so, when one considers the make-up of the nation at the time of its framing.

MAGAZINES.

With the September number, 'Uncle Remus's Magazine,' edited by Joel Chandler Harris, is four months old. It has rapidly found acceptance in its own home, the Southern States, and much further afield, on the strength of its editor's standing. The influence of Uncle Remus is prominent throughout, but he calls in well-known names to his assistance. This month's number rounds out the usual programme of short story and flutters with more serious articles, such as M. A. Lums's on 'Weismann,' the third paper in a series entitled 'Five Men Who Made Epochs.'

ridicule until his antagonists were routed in dismay.

Mr. Costigan was a member of the Cabinets of five Premiers. Sir John Macdonald had long known and admired Mr. Costigan. In 1882, he invited the latter to accept the portfolio of Minister of Inland Revenue. So successful was his administration of this important office, that when Sir John Abbott succeeded to the Premiership, he insisted upon Mr. Costigan retaining the position. In the same year, Sir John Thompson was called upon to form a cabinet, and the highest political gift in his power—Secretary of State—was bestowed upon Mr. Costigan.

In the cabinets of Sir Mackenzie Bowell and Sir Charles Tupper, Mr. Costigan was Minister of Marine and Fisheries.

His hold on the electors of New Brunswick has been wonderful. Devoted to them and their interests, and they to him, he has served his constituents uninterceptedly in Parliament for forty years.

In 1885, a number of his admirers presented him with a handsome home at 232 Cooper Street, in Ottawa.

Probably the man can best be judged by his own declaration of politics "Loyalty to the Empire, loyalty to the country we live in, and loyalty to its institutions."

Although 72 years of age, Senator Costigan has lost none of his keen wit, nor powers of repartee. He retains his physical vigor, although several years ago he was threatened with serious illness, due to a chronic trouble which had long baffled treatment.

The following letter, written after his recovery, will explain:—

OTTAWA, ONT., 232 Cooper St. Jan. 6th 1906. You know what fearful trouble I have had all my life time from constipation. I have been a dreadful sufferer from chronic constipation for over thirty years and I have been treated by many physicians and I have taken many kinds of proprietary medicines without any benefit whatever. I took a pill for a long time which was prescribed by the late Dr. C. R. Church of Ottawa. Also for many months I took a pill prescribed by Dr. A. F. Rogers, of Ottawa. Nothing seemed to do me any good. Finally I was advised by Dr. Rogers to try "Fruit-a-tives", and after taking them for a few months I feel I am completely well from this horrible complaint. I have had no trouble with this complaint now for a long time, and I can certainly state that "Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine I ever took that did me any positive good for constipation. I

'Under the Lamp With Late Books' supplies full and careful reviews of several of the more prominent books, both in fiction and of a deeper intent.

In the current 'Putnam's,' Josephine Tozier describes 'A Day in Cranford,' and the account of her visit to the quaint old town of Knutsford is supplied with numerous illustrations by E. H. New, an English illustrator of some note. 'Back to the Old Ways!' by George M. Gould, is an earnest plea for a reconsideration of the present mode of thought in general. A glimpse at the oldest of known ways is given by Edgar James Banks in 'The Oldest City in the World,' an account of discoveries made in the ruins of Bismya during the excavations carried on by the Chicago University at Babylon. Arthur C. Benson talks of 'Friendship' in his paper for this month, and Carolyn Wells takes the occasion to make some rather bitter remarks on uncertainties of London social customs that set one to guessing at their provocation.

The 'Popular Science Monthly' for September opens with an article by Professor Charles S. Minot, of the Harvard Medical School, on the rate of growth, which is one of a series of articles on the problems of age, growth and death. 'Notes on the Development of Telephone Service,' the serial article by Fred De Land, in this issue considers conditions between 1880 and 1883. Mr. G. R. Agassiz gives an account of observations made of the planet Mars at the Lowell Observatory with a discussion of the causes of the canals. Other articles are 'The Health of American Girls,' by Nellie Commings Whitaker, some instances of foreign injustice in China in 'The Chinaman and the "Foreign Devil,"' by Charles Bradford Hudson, and 'Some Ethical Aspects of Mental Economy,' by Professor Frederick E. Bolton, with shorter papers of no less interest.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Among forthcoming publications of Funk and Wagnalls Co. is 'The Semi-Insane and the Semi-Responsible,' a translation by Dr. Smith Ely Jelliffe, of Prof. Joseph Grasset's 'Démittés et Démirresponsables.' The book is the only literature in English treating this third classification of humanity. Also promised for early publication is Dr. Danmore's new book, entitled 'Sex Equality; A Solution of the Woman Problem.'

can conscientiously recommend "Fruit-a-tives" to the public as, in my opinion, it is the finest medicine ever produced.

(Signed) JOHN COSTIGAN.

The success of "Fruit-a-tives" in this case is as noteworthy as the success achieved by the Honorable Senator. And it is in keeping with Senator Costigan's idea of fair play that he publicly acknowledges his debt to "Fruit-a-tives."

It was "Fruit-a-tives"—and "Fruit-a-tives" alone—that gave the Senator any permanent relief.

When Constipation became chronic, Senator Costigan consulted the leading physicians of Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto. After failing to receive any benefit, he sought specialists in London and Paris. But all in vain. Then, after 30 years of suffering, he found not only relief, but a cure in these wonderful Fruit Liver Tablets.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Constipation because they cure the cause of Constipation. When the bowels are irregular—when they do not move for two or three days—it is because the liver is not sending enough bile into the bowels. Bile is nature's only purgative. Calomel, cascara, senna, oil, licorice, liver pills, cathartic pills and mineral water, are simply purges. They irritate the bowels and do more harm than good. "Fruit-a-tives" are a liver tonic. They act directly on the liver. They stimulate the liver so it can secrete more bile, and then invigorate it so that it will give up enough bile to move the bowels regularly and naturally every day. "Fruit-a-tives" cure because they make the liver active and healthy. "Fruit-a-tives" are a true liver tonic and stimulant.

"Fruit-a-tives" are the juices of apples, oranges, figs and prunes, in which the natural medicinal principle is many times increased in strength by the special process of combining them. This is the discovery of an eminent Canadian physician. To the new compound of fruit juices, thus formed, are added rare tonics and internal antiseptics, and the whole made into tablets.

These are "Fruit-a-tives"—nature's only cure for non-action of the bowels. "Fruit-a-tives" also act on the kidneys and skin—and are equally effective in curing indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Headaches, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Skin Diseases, Irritated Heart, Palpitation, Fluttering and Weak Spells, and all diseases arising from impoverished or impure blood.

"Fruit-a-tives" cure. Take them on that assurance. 50c. a box—6 for \$2.50. Sent postpaid, on receipt of price, if your dealer does not have them. Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa, Ont.

MOSQUITOES! MOSQUITOES! BLACK FLIES! BLACK FLIES! ASH'S FOREST FRIEND Is the most effective remedy for those insect pests. Price, 25c and 50c.

HARTE'S BLOOD PURIFIER Better than any Serravallo's for regulating the system. Price, 50c.

J.A. HARTE, Druggist! 150 Notre Dame St. West Telephone Main 1298. Country orders promptly filled.

The inferiority of the weaker sex at present in matters both mental and physical he considers merely the result of heredity and cramping environment, to pass away in the natural order of evolution under the grant of her new-found freedom. This house will also bring out 'Smiling 'Round the World,' a new book by Marshall P. Wilder.

The following additions to the World's Classics are announced by Mr. Henry Frowde as on the eve of publication:—Butler's 'Analogy,' edited by Mr. Gladstone; Cervantes's 'Don Quixote' (Jervas's translation in two volumes) edited by Mr. J. Fitzmaurice Kelly; Smollett's 'Travels through France and Italy,' with introduction and notes by Mr. Austin Dobson; and the first volume of the copyright reprints of Ruskin (Ruskin House editions, by an arrangement with Mr. George Allen), consisting of 'Sesame and Lilies' and 'The Ethics of the Duet.'

Every Woman is interested and should know about the wonderful Whirling Spray Marvel Douche. Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL, accept no other, but send stamp for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions in valuable to ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

KLEPTOMANIA IN WASHINGTON STRANGE CASES OF THEFT THAT BROUGHT HUMILIATION TO SOCIAL LEADERS.

(New York 'Times')

The gentle art of kleptomania is a most fascinating study. It has cropped out in many forms, strange and unreal, in Washington society, and the victims seldom entirely recover from the shock of its discovery.

Some winters ago a debutante gave a small dinner dance. The afternoon of the entertainment she received two signed photographs of President and Mrs. Roosevelt. The debutante left them upon a table in the drawing room, and after the dinner showed the pictures to her guests.

There is a little old lady who goes to a great many teas and evening receptions. At them she always carries an old-fashioned reticule into which she empties a whole plate of little iced cakes, much to the consternation of the servants.

During President Arthur's administration a large bill was given by one of the foreign ministers who had been here but a short time, and did not know the ropes, and he invited every one who had called at the legation.

The clubman, greatly incensed, ordered him to stand aside, but the little Frenchman would not move, and two other servants joined him.

The wife of a former Washington resident had a most distressing habit of picking up trifles at different shops. These articles, when found by members of her family, were always promptly returned, or bills for them quietly paid.

Some years ago an assistant secretary of one of the executive departments and his wife attended a musicale given by a very prominent society matron.

Man, being built on an ampler plan and larger in most of his measurements, has a much bigger throat. If he sends the same amount of air through his lungs that a woman emits in ordinary speaking, the result would not so much as attract the attention of a mouse.

Dr. Marage has an office full of plaster casts of throats of men, women, and children, and of perfect replicas of human mouths.

The result was a succession of gasping 'O's' such as a dying man might utter with his last breath. In order to get a resonant masculine tone, Dr. Marage was compelled to install an electric air pump and a compressed air tank.

With a current of air equal to the capacity of four bellows, he produced a low tone. With a pressure roughly equivalent to nine bellows, the model uttered a deep shout.

Recently the physician added the model of a six-year-old child's throat to his collection. This little mechanism fills the house with a high, penetrating sound, even when the bellows are worked at one-fifth the speed that operates the woman's model.

For men who have broken down from overwork, Dr. Marage frequently prescribes, not a change of climate, but a change of language. In other words he orders them to go to some country where they do not understand a word that is spoken, and only use their mouths for eating.

'Why, where is that bill?' she exclaimed. 'I laid it on this table.'

'Did you?' said her friend. 'I haven't seen it.'

They hunted through the simply furnished room but met with no success.

Finally her guest went into the sitting room and immediately called out: 'Oh, here it is on the floor.'

An American woman of distinction, while residing in Russia, had presented to her by a member of the royal family a very beautiful brooch of unique design.

When her husband's term of office expired, they came here to live. After they were comfortably settled Mrs. C. gave a large dinner.

While dressing that night in her haste she broke the clasp of the Russian brooch and, without stopping to lock it up, put it on a silver tray on her dressing table.

When she looked for it the next morning she could not find it. Her husband placed the case in the detectives' hands and they searched high and low, but without success.

One morning, after eighteen months had passed, Mrs. C. went to call upon an old and intimate friend. She rose as her hostess came into the room and advanced with outstretched hand:

'My pin!' she gasped.

The woman stopped, put her hand to her throat, unfastened the clasp, placed the pin in her friend's hand, then, without one word, turned and walked out of the room.

It is believed by Dr. Marage that women will displace men in all work which requires continuous talking.

At Lloyd's people are no longer allowed to register a ship by the same, or a similar name, to that which any other ships bears.

The people of each of the United States seem jealous of any state having in its nomenclature a bigger repertoire of revolutionary leaders than their own has; and there are other names, which have no sort of national significance, which are repeated in one state after another through sheer lack of invention.

There are three Urbanas in the United States and two of them are in Champagne counties. Dewitt Clinton has eight counties, fifteen townships and ten cities and villages named Clinton after him, besides a number of Dewitts.

General Marion, a dashing cavalry officer, leaves the redoubtable Israel Putnam nowhere. He has a shrine equal to a score of Westminster Abbeys in seventeen counties, besides townships and villages.

These duplications, requiring the abridged name of the state after them every time they are mentioned, afford a magnificent opportunity for the indulgence of the United States passion for contracted second names.

The school boy who has not a capital letter between his Christian name and his surname looks upon himself with as much pity as though he lacked a member.

There was a scene. Fortunately, not many people were in the store at that time. It was proved so conclusively that the jewels belonged to Mrs. M. that at last the girl gave in.

'I was a fool,' she said calmly, 'to have tried to exchange them so soon.'

Sometimes kleptomania, like charity, covers a multitude of sins.

WHY WOMEN TALK SO MUCH IT IS BECAUSE OF THEIR SMALL THROATS.

(Edinburgh 'Scotsman')

The reason why women are so talkative in comparison with men has just been discovered. Dr. Marage, the great French voice specialist, proves that men don't talk as much simply because they can't.

They can't according to Dr. Marage, not because their ideas give out, but because their vocal apparatus is more fitted for howls and shouts than for continuous talking.

Woman's advantage is wholly a question of the size of the larynx or talking apparatus. In order to talk, one must drive air at considerable pressure past the vocal chords.

Man, being built on an ampler plan and larger in most of his measurements, has a much bigger throat. If he sends the same amount of air through his lungs that a woman emits in ordinary speaking, the result would not so much as attract the attention of a mouse.

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The result was a succession of gasping 'O's' such as a dying man might utter with his last breath. In order to get a resonant masculine tone, Dr. Marage was compelled to install an electric air pump and a compressed air tank.

With a current of air equal to the capacity of four bellows, he produced a low tone. With a pressure roughly equivalent to nine bellows, the model uttered a deep shout.

Recently the physician added the model of a six-year-old child's throat to his collection. This little mechanism fills the house with a high, penetrating sound, even when the bellows are worked at one-fifth the speed that operates the woman's model.

For men who have broken down from overwork, Dr. Marage frequently prescribes, not a change of climate, but a change of language.

'Why, where is that bill?' she exclaimed. 'I laid it on this table.'

'Did you?' said her friend. 'I haven't seen it.'

They hunted through the simply furnished room but met with no success. Finally her guest went into the sitting room and immediately called out: 'Oh, here it is on the floor.'

An American woman of distinction, while residing in Russia, had presented to her by a member of the royal family a very beautiful brooch of unique design.

When her husband's term of office expired, they came here to live. After they were comfortably settled Mrs. C. gave a large dinner.

While dressing that night in her haste she broke the clasp of the Russian brooch and, without stopping to lock it up, put it on a silver tray on her dressing table.

When she looked for it the next morning she could not find it. Her husband placed the case in the detectives' hands and they searched high and low, but without success.

One morning, after eighteen months had passed, Mrs. C. went to call upon an old and intimate friend. She rose as her hostess came into the room and advanced with outstretched hand:

'My pin!' she gasped.

The woman stopped, put her hand to her throat, unfastened the clasp, placed the pin in her friend's hand, then, without one word, turned and walked out of the room.

It is believed by Dr. Marage that women will displace men in all work which requires continuous talking.

At Lloyd's people are no longer allowed to register a ship by the same, or a similar name, to that which any other ships bears.

The people of each of the United States seem jealous of any state having in its nomenclature a bigger repertoire of revolutionary leaders than their own has; and there are other names, which have no sort of national significance, which are repeated in one state after another through sheer lack of invention.

There are three Urbanas in the United States and two of them are in Champagne counties. Dewitt Clinton has eight counties, fifteen townships and ten cities and villages named Clinton after him, besides a number of Dewitts.

General Marion, a dashing cavalry officer, leaves the redoubtable Israel Putnam nowhere. He has a shrine equal to a score of Westminster Abbeys in seventeen counties, besides townships and villages.

These duplications, requiring the abridged name of the state after them every time they are mentioned, afford a magnificent opportunity for the indulgence of the United States passion for contracted second names.

The school boy who has not a capital letter between his Christian name and his surname looks upon himself with as much pity as though he lacked a member.

There was a scene. Fortunately, not many people were in the store at that time. It was proved so conclusively that the jewels belonged to Mrs. M. that at last the girl gave in.

'I was a fool,' she said calmly, 'to have tried to exchange them so soon.'

Sometimes kleptomania, like charity, covers a multitude of sins.

THE DEATH OF MOSES.

(Davis W. Clark.)

(Deuteronomy xxxiv., 12.)

Third Quarter. Lesson XIII.

Golden Text.—Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.—Ps. cxvi., 15.

No human life was ever more full of scenic incident than that of Moses.

From his woe-racked cradle onward it was a march of stirring, and often tragic events, prolific of themes for the artist and poet.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Sept. 22, 1907.

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The climax of this series of events was reached in Moses' death. No human demise surpasses it in a certain quality of weirdness. The story is that, on one of the many occasions on which the Israelites 'murmured' in the wilderness, Moses and Aaron were unusually incensed against them.

'Hear now, ye rebels! Must we fetch you water out of this rock?' For some quality in this action which is not clearly defiance, the brothers were denied the privilege of entrance to Canaan. Aaron was already dead, and Moses had received his token.

He uttered his stately farewell, chanted his song, and pronounced his blessing, and then began his solitary death journey to Nebo. There is no word of protest on his part against his fate.

He had certainly gained in submission since he uttered that piteous cry, 'I pray thee, let me go over.' Josephus says he withdrew amidst the tears of the people, the women beating their breasts, and the children giving way to uncontrolled weeping.

At length he reached the peak named Nebo, in honor of the heathen god. A miraculous vision of the entire land of promise is not necessarily involved in the terms of the narrative. It is expressly affirmed that Moses' vision was undimmed, and the height commanded an exceedingly wide range.

What he saw was a sample of the whole to the remotest limits named. The death of Moses has been idealized also. Here one can be easily lost in a maze of curious, if not idle, speculation.

The rabbi says, for example, that Moses died by a kiss of the Lord. In the act of kissing him, Jehovah drew him from him. All this is elaborated from the simple phrase that Moses 'died by the mouth of the Lord.'

And the burial of Moses has been made a mystery also. The venerable tradition is that Jehovah himself buried him. The Septuagint, however, has it, 'they buried him' and the third person, singular, would allow of the verb being taken as impersonal.

If those who attended to the burial of Moses kept their secret, and made no record of it, after their death, it could be truthfully affirmed that 'no man knoweth the place of his sepulchre.'

Jude is evidently making reference and concession (without of necessity approving it), to some Jewish tradition when he speaks of Michael the Archangel contending and disputing with Satan about the body of Moses.

The quotation is probably from the lost apocryphal book mentioned by Origen as the Ascension of Moses. These are matters largely curious and speculative. They afford a fertile field for the imaginative and poetic; but for the average person the moral qualities of the man are confessedly and vastly more important than the accidents of his death and burial.

Thus, for example, the death of Moses was undoubtedly intended to be exemplary. He was a lawgiver, but he was also himself a law-breaker. He must suffer in sight of all the people the penalty of the law which he not only gave, but also broke.

Again, Moses, in an age of practical materialism, which was always asking, 'What shall we eat, drink, and wear?' stood pre-eminently for the immaterial and invisible. He was often wrapped in a still dark, solid cloud.

Drawn round him like a shroud: So, separate from the world, his breast might duly take, and strongly keep The print of heaven!

For one who lived such a life the quality of immateriality which characterized his grave was peculiarly fitting. For one who lived also such a life of complete self-renunciation it was eminently proper that his tomb should be unknown.

- 2. Farewell spoken. Psalm sung. Blessing pronounced. Death journey to Nebo. Vision of Promised Land. 3. Moses' burial idealized. Curious speculations. Jude's reference to traditions about Moses' body. More practical things considered. 4. Moses' death exemplary. Law giver also law breaker. Penalty borne. 5. Moses stands for the immaterial in materialistic age. Proper his tomb should be unknown.

THE TEACHER'S LANTERN.

Customs touching the disposition of human remains are among the most tenacious of all. Innovation is exceedingly difficult. Intrusion into this sacred region is usually resented. Sensitiveness is natural. But in this celebrated case of Moses it is an open question whether there are not some suggestions we would do well to heed.

This was the first 'private burial' of which we have record. The obituary is also exceedingly brief. The record is: 'He died there in the land of Moab, and (they) buried him in a valley.'

Fuller says aptly, God not only buried Moses, but buried Moses' grave also. The private burial, brief obituary, and perhaps even the unmarked grave, are worthy of imitation.

The custom which transmutes a lovely green sward into a crowded and ugly cemetery is certainly to be deprecated. Browning satirizes a vulgar pride and jealous ostentation in his immitable poem, 'The Bishop Orders His Tomb.'

Moses is a fine example of the 'young old man,' of whom there are more living to-day than perhaps ever before, thanks to physical culture and hygienic observance. It should be the rule, not the exception, to find, even in extreme age, the eye undimmed and the natural force unabated.

Folly of being wedded to a theory is illustrated in those who affirm the Mosiac authorship of even the thirty-fourth chapter of Deuteronomy. The straits they are put to are severe.

Moses had a special revelation, others that he anticipated the event and described it. Josephus and Philo affirm that Moses wrote the account of his own death to prevent his being deified.

Secret burial of Moses was not intended to conceal his grave for the purpose of guarding against a superstitious and idolatrous reverence. There could be no fear of that on account of the opinion held by the Israelites that corpses and graves defiled. Even Abraham's grave was never superstitiously revered.

Keil's interpretation is curious, viz.: 'God's intention was to place Moses in the same category with Enoch and Elijah. God burying the body with his own hand imparted a power to it which preserved it from corruption and prepared the way for it to pass into the same form of existence to which Enoch and Elijah were taken, without either death or burial.'

This is the basis of the Jewish theologoumenon mentioned by Jude of the contest between Michael and the devil.

HOME READINGS.

- Monday, Sept. 16.—Deut. xxxi., 1-15. Tuesday, Sept. 17.—Deut. xxxi., 16-30. Wednesday, Sept. 18.—Deut. xxxii., 1-18. Thursday, Sept. 19.—Deut. xxxii., 19-36. Friday, Sept. 20.—Deut. xxxii., 37-52. Saturday, Sept. 21.—Deut. xxxiii., 1-20. Sunday, Sept. 22.—Deut. xxxiv., 1-12.

Fido trotted out on the lawn. He was a pure-bred Skye, and he wore a blue bow round his neck, but otherwise he was just an ordinary dog. It wasn't long before he noticed that the front gate was wide open, and, after a guilty look round, he ambled slowly out of the gate, and proceeded up the street on a tour of inspection.

He had the usual dog's enthusiasm about smells. He spent his small life smelling everything that came in his way. It was his instinct to rest his small black nose for a second or two on an object, and classify it by its odor.

Smelling served him in a place of writing and speech, and to a certain extent took the place of reason. So to speak, he smelt his way through life, and, as he was a painstaking dog, and one who made full use of his opportunities, he had smelt pretty well the whole suburb.

The first thing he found when he got out was a dead rat, and, as it was an extremely dead rat, it was an exceptionally interesting subject.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

THE WRONG MAN WANTED. Gypsy Fortune Teller (seriously)—Let warn you; somebody's going to cross y path. Motorist—Don't you think you'd be warn the other chap?—Philadelphia quirer.

Little Naomi—Say, grandma. Grandma—What is it, dear? Little Naomi—Aren't you awful gr married grandpa and got related to

A General Favorite.—In every where introduced Dr. Thomas' Kid Oil has not failed to establish a reputation, showing that the sterling qualities which it possesses are valued everywhere when they become known. It is in general use in Canada and other countries as a household medicine and the demand for it year shows that it is a favorite who ever used.

STRAIGHT SHOT.

Mrs. A.—And did your husband admit that your college-day chafing dish was a useful article? Mrs. Z.—Indeed he did. He said the first time he threw it at a serenading cat it put the cat plumb out of business.—Chicago 'News.'

Very many persons die annually from cholera and kindred summer complaints, who might have been saved if proper remedies had been used. If attacked do not delay in getting a bottle of Dr. D. J. Keillogg's Dysentery Cordial, the medicine that never fails to effect a cure. Those who have used it say it acts promptly, and thoroughly subdues the pain and disease.

NO ONE TO KEEP HIM.

Lucy Snow—Bill Jackson doan seem able to git a libin' nohow. Sam Johnsons—No, an' he sho' had tried hard enuff.

Lucy Snow—Go 'long, man! Why, he ain't got no gumption nohow. Sam Johnsons—Oh! he got de gumption, al' right; but he's too homey. No gal will marry him.—Philadelphia 'Press.'

One of the greatest blessings to parents is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. It effectually expels worms and gives health in a marvellous manner to the little ones.

Walter in New York restaurant—'We do not serve half portions to two persons, sir.' Patron—Yes, you do; only you charge for a full one.—'Life.'

Teacher—Why are explorers so anxious to find the North pole, Gordon? Small Gordon—So it won't be necessary to send other explorers in search of it.

Only those who have had experience can tell the torture corns cause. Pain with your boots on, pain with them off—par night and day; but relief is sure to those who use Holloway's Corn Cure.

Edgar—'Didn't the cook like us?' Euphemia—'Oh, yes; she said that she liked us all right, but that we have to economize so that she could not respect us.'—'Puck.'

BREAD RIOTS DAILY.

Londoner—Do you have any bread riots in New York? American—Yes, right in our own farm—mother's for graham and father's whole wheat.—Brooklyn 'Life.'

Signals of Danger.—Have you lost y appetite? Have you a coated tongue? Have you an unpleasant taste in y mouth? Does your head ache, and do you dizziness? If so your stomach is out of order and you need medicine. But y do not like medicine. He that prefers sickness to medicine must suffer, but under the circumstances the wise man would procure a box of Parlee's Vegetable Pills and speedily get himself in health, and strive to keep so.

'They call the town you live in a "woman's paradise," do they?' said the man with the pointed nose. 'Because the women outnumber the men five or six to one?' 'Not at all,' answered the man with the bulging brow. 'Because the men outnumber the women five or six to one.'—Chicago 'Tribune.'

The Most Popular Pill.—The pill is the most popular of all forms of medicine and of pills the most popular are Parlee's Vegetable Pills, because they do what it is asserted they can do, and are put forward on any flimsy claims to excellence. They are compact and portable, they are easily taken, they do not nauseate nor gripe, and they give relief in most stubborn cases.

A WAY OUT.

The girl said, albeit regretfully, that she could not marry him, that she was wedded to her art. 'No other reason?' he asked. 'None.'

'Well,' he responded, 'I've said I'd do anything for you, and I'm willing to run the risk of bigamy.' After reflection, she was too.—Philadelphia 'Ledger.'

'I'm troubled greatly with insomnia said the man at his gate: 'I wish you came to my church,' said the parson, who was yawning: 'I need a few fellows you.'—Yonkers 'Statesman.'

Teething Babies

are saved suffering—and mothers given rest—when one uses

Nurses' and Mothers' Treasure

Quickly relieves—regulates the bowels—prevents convulsions. Used 50 years. Absolutely safe.

At drug-stores, 25c. 6 bottles, \$1.25. National Drug & Chemical Co., Limited, Sole Proprietors, Montreal.

A recent example of the endurance of

SPINAL TENDERNESS

Always causes nervousness and weakness. Spinal irritation is sure to undermine the constitution, and too easily runs into mental diseases, to be neglected. Its cure can be most speedily accomplished by Ferrozone. This great remedy has to its credit tens of thousands of cures, wrought by the greatest nerve tonic known to man.

Ferozzone is a great body builder that renews the forces of the body by enriching the blood—it is not a stimulant. Get good blood, the right kind—if you can make plenty of it, positive health is assured.

It is through this blood that tissue, nerve, muscle and brain are renewed, and the machinery of the body, kidneys, liver, stomach, and bowels are maintained in vigor.

Can you fail to see Ferrozzone is a cure for diseases, not a mere check? Ferrozzone not only relieves, but it cures. No strengthening medicine is known with half its power. Try it yourself. 50 cents per box, at all dealers.

ANALYSIS AND KEY.

1. Manner of Moses' death. Fit climax to series of Levitic inci.

Agricultural.

COMING EVENTS.

National Dairy Show, Chicago, Autumn, 1907. Dominion exhibition, Sherbrooke, Sept. 14, 1907. Central Canada Exhibition, Ottawa, September 13 to 21. Illinois State Fair, Springfield, Sept. 7 to Oct. 5. Mr. W. G. Garrard, secretary. National Dairy Show, Chicago, Oct. 10-19, 1907. North Carolina State Fair, Raleigh, Oct. 14-19. Jamestown Tercentennial Exposition, Norfolk, Va., April 26-Nov. 30. New York Poultry Show, New York, Dec. 30-Jan 4, 1908. Eastern Ontario Fat Stock and Poultry Show, Jan. 6-11, 1908. Boston Poultry Show, Boston, Jan. 13-18, 1908.

CURRENT COMMENTS

Sheep will harvest a corn crop in the cheapest way imaginable. I know of thousands of bushels of corn that have been harvested in the Platte river valley of Nebraska by turning sheep right into the field of standing corn. The farmers I have met made money buying the cornfields outright at so much per acre, or by estimating the probable number of bushels on the ground.—George M. Wabur, Union County, O.

The New York experiment station says that corn silage cannot be profitably fed to hogs, since the swine do not eat it clean and it makes the cost of pork production too great. On the other hand, it was relished by hogs at the Ontario station, though the hogs gained less rapidly when part of the corn ration was replaced by corn silage, and a financial loss resulted when half the mixed meal ration was replaced by corn silage.

Mr. Armour, who won so many successes at the recent English Horse Show, has decided to test the merits of the English Shire horse as compared with his American bred team of greys now so famous. English Shire breeders are sanguine that the English horses will prove equal, and, indeed, superior, to Mr. Armour's crossbred Percheron team, and one of English Shires purchased from the Hon. W. F. D. Smith, of Henley-on-Thames, is regarded as fit to qualify to run in the lead of the team when they next compete in Chicago in December for the International Championship, which they won in 1906.

For home feeding the oxeye daisy is about as valuable as timothy. It contains less water than timothy, one percent more protein, nearly the same percent of fat, not quite four percent less of nitrogen free extract, and only four percent more fibre. It would pay to take some trouble in feeding a product that we were forced to have, and which is as chemically valuable as analysis shows this weed to be. But good farming demands that we rid the farm of it as soon as possible. Weeds, however they may analyze, are not preferred by any class of stock, except goats, and to some extent sheep. Every ton of oxeye daisy removes from the soil 25 pounds of potash, very nearly nine pounds of phosphoric acid, 22 pounds of nitrogen, and 26 pounds of lime, which is too much fertility to give up to a weed.

If we would get good continued service out of our manure spreader we must keep all the working parts free from dried manure and keep it well oiled. After using, clean it thoroughly, and when it is dry give it a coat of linseed oil, and after a few oilings the manure will not adhere so persistently and is much easier to remove. Oil all the bearings and run it by hand to see that every part runs freely before starting, after the spreader has been out of use for some time. I purchased a spreader fourteen years ago, and it has handled all the manure on my place, possibly 3,000 tons, and is in excellent working condition now. It pays to keep all our machines in good working order. The manure spreader will not work unless we keep it in order, but it is a great labor-saver if properly used.—T. W. Lighty, in 'National Stockman and Farmer.'

For the year ending April 30, the imports of butter from the Australian states to the United Kingdom were 29,039 tons, against 24,789 tons for the previous corresponding twelve months. From New Zealand the imports showed no increase, and for the first four months of the present year they showed even a small decrease.

The only way to preserve good physical conditions and then put back upon the land all of the fertility which is taken off.

ONTARIO'S CROPS

WHILE WHEAT YIELD IS SATISFACTORY, OTHER CROPS WILL BE UNDER AVERAGE.

The Department of Agriculture has issued a report of the condition of the Ontario crops based upon returns which came to hand on Aug. 19. The backward spring gave vegetation an unusual late start, the harvesting and general growth being about a fortnight later than usual. Rain was not frequent enough for the best conditions, and a number of correspondents state that the land has been drier during midsummer than for many years.

THE GRAIN CROPS.

Fall wheat has turned out to be much better than was anticipated. Considerable injury was done by winter-killing and by the cold weather of April and May. A larger acreage than usual had to be ploughed up or drilled in with barley or oats, but the fields rallied remarkably well, and the yield per acre will be a good one. The weather during harvesting was ideal, and the crop was housed in splendid condition. The straw was rather short, but stood up well and was clean. The grain is an excellent sample in most cases, and will be well up to weight. Cutting ranged from July 15 to Aug. 10, the bulk of the crop being about two weeks later than usual. Little mention was made of insect pests. The most favorable reports regarding fall wheat came from the Lake Huron, Georgian Bay and West Midland districts.

Spring wheat, when correspondents reported, was mostly yet to be cut. The crop got a poor start in the spring owing to the very backward weather, but it picked up, and there will be a fair yield. The straw is clean and the kernel plump. The main injury to the crop came from drought and grasshoppers. Spring wheat appears to be steadily declining in favor with Ontario farmers.

Barley is described by correspondents as the best cereal crop of the year. The cold, raw spring was against it at first, but it improved with the season, and notwithstanding the summer drought it will give a yield well over the average, and the grain will be exceptionally free from discoloration. Some yet remained to be cut, but the bulk of the crop was in during most favorable weather. With the exception of attacks by grasshoppers in the northern districts and occasional complaints of wireworm, but little harm from insects was reported.

Oats will be relatively the poorest grain crop of the season. It made a bad start in the spring, owing to the

growth, and renders an opinion as to its final condition rather doubtful. It is safe to say, however, that should favorable growing weather continue, and corn escape early autumn frosts, there will be a good general yield.

The revival of peas growing will be strengthened by the experience of the crop this year, for it has been remarkably free from the weevil or 'bug,' and, notwithstanding the drought, the yield will be large. The straw is of medium length, and it is clean and bright. The chief drawback to the crop has been its uneven ripening, full pods and blossoms being frequently reported in the same fields. Harvesting will be late, pulling having only been begun as correspondents wrote.

Frosts on the night of the third of July did much damage to the bean crop, and a considerable amount of replanting had to be done. This, together with the lateness of the growing season, has made it difficult to estimate the probable yield of the crop, as many of the vines were still in blossom when correspondents reported. Early beans a light yield, but late planted a fair crop, is the present outlook should favorable weather prevail.

Two years in succession of winter-killing has proved too much for clover, and the average yield of hay will be the poorest for many years. The cold spring followed by hot and dry weather, was hard on meadows, already severely tried by the winter, and a light cut is reported, taking the province as a whole, although here and there good yields are reported. Timothy did better than clover, but the general result may be regarded as a relative failure of hay as far as the yield is concerned. Indeed, a number of farmers report only half a ton to the acre, and will have barely a sufficient supply for their live stock. The most cheering fact concerning hay is that the crop was cut, cured and got under cover under excellent conditions, and is of superior quality. Cutting was not general until the middle of July, being about two weeks later than usual. The second growth of clover was making a poor start owing to the drought. Several correspondents speak favorably of alfalfa as a hay crop.

The yield per acre is estimated as follows: Fall wheat, 22 bushels; spring wheat, 17 bushels; barley, 27 bushels; oats, 30 bushels; peas, 21 bushels; beans, 17 bushels; rye, 15 bushels; hay and clover, 1.18 tons.

ROOTS.

Potatoes, owing the late planting and midsummer drought did not make as much growth as usual, and the tubers are described as being rather small in size. Many correspondents are of opinion that timely rains and favorable weather may yet bring the yield up to fair proportions. Bugs were plentiful, and as they

years. Cherries were a fair crop, but black-knob is killing off the trees. Orchard fruits suffered considerably from drought and were all inclined to be small in size. Grapes will be the best fruit crop of the year, should the autumn be favorable. Strawberries, raspberries and other small fruits were not so plentiful as usual.

PASTURES AND STOCK.

Owing to the late spring, and the scarcity of fodder, all classes of live stock were turned out upon grass before there was much growth, and they kept the pastures pretty closely cropped. Grasshoppers and drought helped to thin the fields. When correspondents wrote about the middle of August, pastures in most sections were rather dry, and in some instances cattle had to be fed hay. The horn fly is spoken of as having been very annoying to live stock, more especially to dairy cows. The milk flow was good during June, but it has fallen off considerably, and the dairy supplies are lighter than usual at this time of year. Live stock of all classes, while thinner than desirable, are otherwise in good condition, practically no mention being made of disease. Fodder of all kinds will be scarce, and in most cases great care and economy must be practiced if live stock are to be brought through the winter in fit condition. More dependence than ever before will have to be made upon straw and corn as supplementary feed. The former is remarkably clean, and is said to be of excellent quality for feeding purposes, while the latter is still growing in the fields and is having a race against frost.

THE BLACKBERRY

It is about sixty years since the first named variety of blackberry was introduced into America. Up to that time the blackberry had received little attention as a fruit to be cultivated, the two principal reasons for which being probably the prickly nature of the plants, rendering the handling of them unpleasant, and the good quality of the fruit in the wild condition. Furthermore, there were no cultivated varieties to be introduced from Europe, as little attention has even yet been paid to the native blackberry there.

The blackberry is a native of the Eastern States, and in Canada it is found from Nova Scotia westward and northward to near the Manitoba boundary.

The commercial culture of blackberries in Ontario and Quebec is confined mainly to southwestern Ontario. In the Lake Huron district, where there is a heavy fall of snow, blackberries succeed very well, but when unprotected by the covering in winter they are not satisfactory. They are grown with varying degrees of success in other parts of these provinces, the amount of protection they get in winter usually governing the results obtained. At Ottawa there is rarely a good crop of blackberries, as there is not quite enough snow as a rule to protect them well, and the canes are injured. The blackberry is one of the easiest fruits propagated. The suckers, which are produced in great numbers, may be used, or if one wishes to propagate a variety even more rapidly than by suckers, it may be increased from root cuttings. The roots are cut up into pieces two or three inches long. They may either be made in the fall or spring, and are then planted about three inches deep in nursery rows for one season, at the close of which if the soil is well cultivated there will be good plants available.

The blackberry ripens its fruit at a trying time of the year, as in late July or August there is often hot, dry weather, and if there is not a good supply of moisture in the soil the fruit will dry up, and what has promised a big crop will result in only a few good berries. In choosing a soil, therefore, one should be chosen which will retain moisture well. As the blackberry is inclined to grow late in the fall and on this account is more tender than the raspberry, soil should be chosen which although rich in plant food has not an excess of nitrogen, which would be liable to induce late growth. Hence bottom land should be avoided in most places as such is likely to be rich in nitrogen.

One of the best soils for blackberries is a good upland clay loam. In such soil there is likely to be sufficient plant food and moisture without an excess of either, making conditions favorable for the development of the crop and the ripening of the wood. The soil (says Mr. W. T. Macoun) should be well prepared as for all other bush fruits and a good application of rotted barnyard manure to moist soils will be found desirable. Spring planting is usually preferable. If planted early in the autumn the young plants are liable to start growth and the new shoots to be injured by the frost, hence if planted in the fall they should be set late. Strong one-year old suckers are the best to plant.

Blackberries require a great deal of space to develop properly and to give an opportunity of cultivating and picking them. The rows should not be less than eight feet apart, with the plants about three feet apart in the rows. The quickest way to plant is to open deep furrows eight feet apart which cross a light mark every three feet. At each intersection of the rows the plant is set a little deeper than it was before and the soil thrown against it and then well pressed against the roots. Where the soil is well prepared, planting may be done very quickly by opening a hole with a spade when the soil is lightly marked both ways. If especially fine fruit is desired a good method of planting is to set the plants about eight feet apart each way and keep them in hills. By this method cultivation may be maintained both ways and the plants having a better opportunity to develop will bear finer fruit.

Good cultivation should be given the first year to get the plants well established and to procure a strong growth early in the season. When the plants are eighteen inches to two feet in height they should be pinched off to make them throw out side shoots and thus keep them better within bounds. All vines except three or four of the strongest should be

cut out. The second year the new shoots made that season should be pinched back when between eighteen inches to two feet in height, and as they will not all be the same eight at the same time, it is necessary to go over the plantation several times. It is important to do this work in good time, as if done too late the laterals will grow too late and be injured by winter. During the second season five or six of the strongest canes should be left, and all the rest should be removed either during summer or in the autumn. This practice is then followed every year, the canes which have borne fruit being removed as soon after fruiting as it is convenient to do the work. Each spring the laterals should be headed back considerably, the length of lateral to be left depending on the variety, as some kinds set fruit further out on the laterals than others. Until the fruiting habit of the varieties is known the laterals should not be headed back until the flower buds show. The length of lateral to leave after pruning will vary considerably but there should not be more than two feet left. If it has not been possible to pinch in summer, and no pinching is better than pinching too late, the bushes may be headed back to three or four feet in height in spring, and the laterals headed in as already described.

The conservation of moisture is very important in growing blackberries, and as the fruit does not ripen until late in the summer, cultivation will be later than for most fruits. It will be usually found best to continue cultivating until the berries are almost ready to pick. The pinching back in summer tends to keep the bushes lower than they otherwise would be, and they are thus more protected in winter, but they may be still more protected by bending them over and covering the tips with soil to hold them in place although this is very unpleasant work, and it scarcely pays to do it if blackberries are grown for sale. A blackberry plantation is in full bearing the third season after planting, and will continue profitable for a long time if well cared for, but it is usually best to renew the plantation every eight or ten years.

The varieties of blackberries recommended are Agawan, Snyder, Eldorado, and for southern sections, Kittatinny.

CO-OPERATIVE EXPERIMENTS

Material for any one of the five experiments will be sent free to any Ontario farmer applying for it, if he will conduct an experiment with great care and report the results after harvest next year. The seed, writes Mr. C. A. Zavitz, of the Agricultural College, Guelph, Ont., will be sent out in the order in which applications are received as long as the supply lasts.

- 1.—Testing hairy vetches and winter rye as fodder crops . . . . . 2
2.—Testing three leading varieties of winter wheat . . . . . 3
3.—Testing five fertilizers with winter wheat . . . . . 6
4.—Testing autumn and spring applications of nitrate of soda and common salt with winter wheat . . . . . 5
5.—Testing two varieties of winter rye for grain production . . . . . 2

The exact size of each plot is to be one rod wide by two rods long. The material for experiments Nos. 1, 2 and 5 will be forwarded by mail, and for each of the other two by express. Each person wishing to conduct one of these experiments should apply as soon as possible, mentioning which test he desires, and the material, with instructions for testing and the blank form on which to report, will be furnished free of cost until the supply of experimental material is exhausted.

HANDLING CORN FODDER

P. B. Nichols, Summit County, O., writing on the question of handling and cutting corn fodder, says: My corn is cut by hand and put up in medium sized shocks, and husked as soon as it is cured enough to crib. The fodder is tied in bundles and set up in large shocks and hauled to the barn as wanted for feed. I use a 10-inch cutter with knives on the fly wheel. It does good and rapid work, but is not as convenient as those having the revolving knives on the shaft. If I was going to get another cutter, I would not get less than a 15-inch, the larger the machine the easier to feed. I have a 12-foot carrier that puts the cut fodder into a pile at one end of the barn floor. I do not cut more than a week's supply at one time, as too large a pile will spoil. After cutting a supply, I pour several pails of water on the mass, which softens and keeps it from molding. Much fodder has been lost by cutting a whole crop and putting it in the row. It will heat dry out and firefag.

HOGS IN ORCHARDS

As scavengers, or for consuming refuse that cannot be marketed, hogs are almost indispensable in an orchard. The fattening of hogs on apples may be considered a successful method, it being certain that this fruit possesses a value for that purpose that has been overlooked. The destruction of insects by hogs in consuming the fallen apples has given a new value to orchards, and will probably check their destruction which in some sections of the country has already progressed to a considerable extent. The animal should be allowed in the orchard from the time the fruit begins to fall until it is time to gather apples for the winter, and they will, in most cases, be found in good condition for hardening with grain for slaughtering, and the meat will be tender and of excellent flavor. When it is necessary to put them into the pen, boiled apples mixed with a small quantity of corn, oats, peas or buckwheat meal will make them fat in a short time and fill the farmer's pork barrel with sound, sweet pork of the first quality.



MR. F. REYNOLDS'S PRINCE EDWARD. Champion Hereford bull at annual show, Royal Horticultural Society of New South Wales.

cold weather, and did not stool well. In many sections farmers were alarmed by observing that when the crop was heading the leaves of the plant began to turn red or rusty in appearance, and that in some instances the lower part of the heads failed to fill out. Some correspondents attribute this blight to the drought and the heat, others assert that it was caused by the wireworm or an aphid, while others again hold that it was a touch of summer frost. However, the straw was not rusted, and warm rains later on helped the fields to recover to such a degree that a large measure of confidence was restored. The yield will be about three-fourths of that of recent years, but the grain will be light in weight in most cases, and hardly up to the mark in general quality. The straw will be short, but clean, and will make good fodder. Many farmers are cutting oats on the green side to escape the attacks of grasshoppers and to supplement the poor yield of hay. Harvesting began about Aug. 5, but was not general until about Aug. 12, and some yet remains to be cut.

PEAS, BEANS, AND HAY.

Much interest is taken in the corn crop this season on account of the shortage of hay. The acreage is larger than in the last year or two, but owing to the cold and otherwise unfavorable weather at the time of seeding a great deal of replanting had to be done. This means that much of the crop is quite late in

were most in evidence during early harvest, they were much neglected. Blight has appeared in many sections, but practically no rot has been reported, which means much in the light of the fact that for the last two or three years rot was more or less common at this time of the year. Opinions differ very much as to the prospects of roots, although correspondents were unanimous as to the lateness of their growth compared with the average season. Rain was much needed as correspondents wrote. Mangels were doing better than turnips, and the prospects of yield are from fair to good. Turnips are said to be small, and have suffered from the fly and grasshoppers; but it is believed that a few good rains would bring the crop into good form. Sugar beets have done well where grown.

FRUIT.

This has not been a fruit year, the yields of all sorts falling more or less short of an average. Apples, while good in odd sections, more especially in Northumberland county and vicinity, will give on the whole a comparatively light yield; several correspondents estimate half a crop. This fruit, however, will be freer from scab and worm than in more recent years. Peas are in the same class as apples. Plums will be scarce. The curculio has, as usual, stung and destroyed an immense quantity of this choice fruit. Peaches are the poorest of the orchard crops. There will be less of them for market than for many

# FARMERS' SALES AND WANTS.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**—Under this heading advertisements will be inserted without display at a cash-in-advance rate of one cent a word per insertion, twenty-five cents being the minimum amount of an order for a single insertion, and forty cents the minimum amount for orders of more than one insertion. SIX consecutive prepaid insertions will be given for the price of FOUR, a number or a single letter to be counted as one word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made.

## Live Stock.

**ELMFIELD YORKSHIRES:** 40 PIGS, 2 to 5 mos. Bora ready for service. Bred by S. H. Chester, Imp., bred to S. H. Edward, Imp., due about Aug. 1st; also sows ready to breed. Pairs not skia. Prices right. G. B. MUMA, Ayr, Ont.

**BERKSHIRES—CHOICE YOUNG BERKSHIRES,** from prize-winning imported and Canadian bred sires and dams; reasonable prices. Correspondence solicited. Address: JOHN ELLENTON & SON, Horaby, Ontario.

**FOR SALE, 3 A.J.C.C. JERSEY COWS,** and 1 yearling heifer. R. JAMIESON, Perth, Ont.

## Eggs and Poultry.

**FOR SALE, LADY AMHERST GOLDEN,** Silver and Ring Neck Pheasants. RICHARD HILL, 1036 Laura street, London, Ont.

**THOROUGHbred MAMMOTH BUFF ORPINGTONS** and Buff Plymouth Rocks, beautiful Golden Buff (215 egg strain guaranteed), \$1 each; extra choice trios, \$5; yearling breeders to clear without reserve. H. FORREST, Wardsville, Ont.

**FOR SALE, 10 PURE BRED TOULOUSE** Geese, 10 Bronze Turkeys, 5 Buff Orpington Fowls, 2 Fox Terrier Puppies. P. D. SINCLAIR, Box 88, Maxwell, Ont.

## Seeds, Plants, etc.

**FOR SALE, BEST PLANTS KNOWN FOR** fall planting; early and late seed potatoes, half price this month. Catalogue free. E. E. HARTLEY, Milton, Ont.

**AGENTS — SALARY AND COMMISSION** to sell hardy, red-tag stock; grown exclusively by us; complete line; new idea; elegant free samples. Write now to CAPITAL NURSERY, Ottawa, Ont.

**GENSING, PURE CANADIAN STOCK.** One and two year old roots for sale, at low prices for September. Write to-day. HURONIA GENSING GARDEN, Box 311, Blyth, Ont.

## Agents Wanted.

**ARE YOU AN AGENT? IF SO, WE** would like to send you Free Samples of Dr. Koch's Hemlock Oil Liniment and Salve. They will speak for themselves. State line now handled. DR. KOCH'S HEMLOCK OIL LINIMENT, Halifax, N.S.

**MEN WANTED—IF YOU ARE NOT** satisfied with your present position in life, and are reliable, write us, and we will start you, local or travelling, tacking up snow-cards and generally advertising our goods at \$340 a year, and expenses \$2.50 a day. For particulars, write SALUS MEDICINAL CO., London, Ont.

**MEN WANTED — RELIABLE MEN** in every locality throughout Canada to advertise our goods, tack up snow-cards on trees, fences, bridges, and all conspicuous places; also distribute small advertising matter; commission or salary, \$33 per month and expenses \$4 per day; steady employment to good, reliable men; no experience necessary; write for particulars. EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

**WANTED, LOCAL ORGANIZERS AND** route men. Apply quick to ALFRID TYLER, Wholesale Tea Importer and Spice Grinder, London, Ont.

**WANTED, NOW, RELIABLE AGENTS** to sell fruit and ornamental trees. We positively guarantee our trees to be hardy for Quebec, selling selected varieties approved by Government Experimental Farm. Trees true to name. Delivery guaranteed in good condition; exclusive territory; cash FREE. Established over 25 years. For terms write, PELHAME NURSERY CO., Toronto, Ont.

**AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH "WORLD"** Wide on special trial rate offer. Nothing else to canvass for. Generous commissions; it is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

## Miscellaneous.

**LADIES, SEND US YOUR NAME AND** address, and we will send you the greatest bargain offer ever made by a reliable firm. Address THE BANNER MFG. CO., 80 Delcormier avenue, Montreal.

**25 ENVELOPES PRINTED WITH Return,** name and address on corner, postpaid, 3c. Samples free. W. HOWIE, Printer, Beebe Plain, Que.

## For Sale.

**AIRDALE PUPPIES FOR SALE, Cheap,** from champion stock. S. BLACK, Dufferin street, Toronto.

**BEES FOR SALE, 130 HIVES, ALSO,** empty hives and supers. Address, JAMES ROESON, 111 St. Catherine Road, Outremont, Que.

## Books, Cards, &c.

**POSTCARDS — TWENTY DIFFERENT** Colored Postcards; Scenery, Flowers, Comics, etc., 2c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

**SONG BOOK — 150 OLD TIME SONGS,** with words and music, 3c. A. RICE, Granby, Que.

# FARMERS' ASSOCIATION OF ONTARIO

## A PROTEST AGAINST BIGGER TAXES AND A PLEA FOR RAILWAY TAXATION.

Presiding at the annual meeting of this association, held in Toronto, Mr. J. McEwing, of Dayton, referred to their efforts to influence legislation. "If," he said, "this association had their hundred members in each constituency who, independent of mere partisanship, were determined that their representative should support their views by his votes in the House, or make way for one who would do so, there would be little difficulty in obtaining such legislation as we have been asking for. I would therefore suggest that this convention give some consideration to the question of taking the necessary action towards extending and strengthening the organization."

This association has always taken strong ground against legislation favoring individuals or classes. It has held that not only should all men be considered free and equal, but that all men and all classes should enjoy equal rights, with a fair field and no favors, that the burden of public taxation should be equitably distributed, and that all classes and all property should bear a fair proportion of the taxation necessary under our system of government. The Dominion Parliament and the Ontario Legislature have repeatedly admitted the soundness of these principles, but the Dominion Government in its legislation in regard to the tariff, and the Ontario Legislature in its legislation in regard to the taxation of railway property, have under the influence of powerful class and corporate interests, largely sacrificed these principles. True, we can offer congratulations to the farmers of Canada that, notwithstanding the strong, persistent, and clever campaign carried on for two or three years by the Manufacturers' Association and allied interests seeking to obtain a general increase in the duties at the recent revision of the Canadian tariff, its effort along this line failed of success.

The position taken by the representatives of the agricultural interests, that there was no justification for the demand for an increase of the burdens placed upon agriculture for the benefit of the manufacturing interests, has been fully justified by the official return recently published as to the growth and prosperity of the manufacturing industries during the period from 1900 to 1905.

The action of the Dominion Parliament in extending the period of payment of bounties on the production of iron and steel is deserving of the strong condemnation of the taxpayers of the country engaged in other industrial occupations. Under the recent legislation there is likely to be a total of twenty-five million dollars of public money paid out to those powerful corporations, a somewhat costly example of the vicious principle of taxing the public for the benefit of private interests. Every member of the Commons who supported that legislation or who failed to oppose it in the House, should be held strictly to account by his constituents.

Notwithstanding the strong and insistent demand that railway property should be taxed on the same basis as other property, the Ontario Legislature has as yet failed to do justice in the matter of the municipal taxation of railway property, although the Legislature has repeatedly admitted that the railway corporations were not contributing their fair share of the municipal revenue.

I regret very much that, owing to the extraordinary season which we have experienced, the results of the year's operations are likely to prove disappointing to the farmers of Ontario. From the best information available, there is no doubt that the hay, grain, and root crops of Ontario for 1907 will be at least one-third or ten years. This will mean less beef, bacon, mutton, cheese, and butter. It is also a matter of grave concern in many districts, how the necessary food is to be provided for the farm stock during the coming fall and winter months. There is no doubt that large numbers will have to be sacrificed, to a large extent, to meet the requirements of the situation.

It has been estimated by good authorities that the value of the products of Ontario farms for the year 1906 reached the enormous total of \$350,000,000. If this estimate is a correct one, the partial failure of the crops of 1907 will mean a difference of over \$80,000,000 to the Ontario farmers; they will have that much less to compensate them for their toil, and they will have that much less to expend for the necessities and comforts of life for themselves and their families.

The withdrawal of this large sum of money from the ordinary channels of trade, in addition to the acknowledged stringency of the money market at the present time, will be a matter of serious moment to the industrial and commercial interests of the country. Possibly some good may arise from the threatened depression, if it arouses the people to a realization of the fact that the standard of expenditure, private and public, has reached the danger limit.

Ample evidence is not wanting to show that it is becoming all too common for men holding positions of honor and trust, to manipulate for their own personal profit the trust funds which have been placed in their charge, and it is to be regretted that there appears to be no lack of people who are willing to excuse or condone the offence if the deal is only successful.

It is high time that the general public were giving serious consideration to the tremendous increase which has taken place in the most of the public service, municipal, provincial and national.

## MR. JONES HOBLES NO MORE

He wisely invested in a bottle of Putnam's Corn Extractor. It removed several hard corns and callouses, and now he walks without hobbling; in twenty-four hours, painless and sure is Putnam's; try it.

# NATIONAL DAIRY SHOW

At a meeting held at Toronto by prominent breeders of cattle and others interested in the proposed National Dairy Show, organization was completed and it was decided to proceed immediately with the making of arrangements for the proposed National Dairy Show, 1907.

The organization will be known as the National Dairy Show Association. Mr. R. C. Steele, of Toronto, was appointed president, Mr. Alex. McCowan, of Ellesmere, vice-president, and Mr. A. J. Reynolds, of Scarborough Junction, secretary.

The executive committee consists of Messrs. J. B. Mallory, of Belleville; G. W. Clemons, of St. George, Ont., representing the Canadian Holstein Friesian Association; W. W. Ballantyne, of Stratford, and Alex. Hume, of Menie, Ont., representing the Canadian Ayrshire Breeders' Association; D. Duncan, Dou and E. Wicks, Bedford Park, representing the Canadian Jersey Cattle Club. The Toronto Milk Producers' Association will appoint two of its members to act on the executive.

The officers were authorized to approach the Dominion Government for its assistance in conducting the show on national lines, and the assistance will be invited of the various provincial dairy-men's associations.

## THE VALUE OF TIMOTHY

There is no doubt that clover is our greatest renovator of the soil and I never seed down without sowing plenty of it; but I invariably sow timothy, too. By sowing three parts of timothy per acre in the fall and five quarts of medium and one quart of alsike in the spring I almost always get a good stand, and the crop of mixed hay that follows far exceeds in both quantity and quality that which could be obtained from either one alone. The hay will be better because finer, the timothy will hold the clover up, preventing it from lodging, which it is quite apt to do when it grows rank, thus greatly facilitating the curing. I have often known clover sown alone to grow so rank that it would lodge before being ripe enough to cut, and even begin to rot on the under side, making it very difficult to cure and then, at best, the hay would be so rank that no stock would relish it and there would invariably be great waste in feeding.

Clover can be depended on for only one crop, but if timothy is sown with it the meadow can stand for years, and just now many are finding this to be of the greatest advantage. The man who has a good share of his farm in meadow can manage to hire less. With the improved haying tools the crop can be gathered and cared for cheaper and easier than any other. I knew one man who, with the help of his wife alone, put up forty-two big loads of hay last season. His wife drove the loader and the horse to unload and he loaded, ran the horsefork and moved away alone.

I know men who are congratulating themselves to-day that they have a good part of their farms in timothy and are therefore not so dependent on high-priced help. I believe that timothy is not such a robber of the soil as it has been represented.

There are localities in the vicinity of the large cities, where on many farms, timothy hay has been the leading crop, grown year after year, on the same fields, and it has been found that where the aftermath has not been cut or pastured off the meadows have continued to yield bountifully from year to year, giving no indication of deterioration of the soil. But the growing of timothy with the clover hinders one from following the short rotation of crops if he so desires.

After cutting the first crop of hay one has practically a clover sod to turn under, and yet, should it be thought best for any reason to let it stand another year or more for a meadow, it can be done and this opportunity is often of the greatest advantage.—E. P. Snyder, Huron Co., O.

## THE FAT IN CREAM.

As in milk, the fat in cream is present in the form of globules. In cream the fat is concentrated, inasmuch as they are much more numerous in the same volume than in milk. While the percentage of fat in milk may vary from two and three-quarters to five or more, the percentage of fat in separated cream is about twenty-eight, and in rich cream up to thirty-six, or even higher. Milk can be churned, and not infrequently is, yet, since the butter-fat sought is so much more concentrated in cream than in milk, mere economy of labor would suggest that cream rather than milk should be taken to churn, seeing that with cream part of the work of collecting the fat is already done, and the ultimate purpose in both is to collect and produce later a solid mass from the liquid globules of fat present in both. The character of these globules at the point which decides the method of collecting them. The older observers, says a writer in the "Farmer and Stock Breeder," were convinced that they possess a covering layer, or membrane or cuticle which before has been compared to the membrane or skin which forms on the surface of porridge as it cools. It seems more likely, however, that this containing envelope in the case of the fat globules is a thin film of albuminous material—of casein—which is attached to each globule by a natural cohesion. Before the fat can be got to collect as it does at the end of churning, this envelope must be broken, so that the contained fat may be free to unite with that of other globules, and it is this film-breaking which the churning seeks to effect. The breaking is caused by banging the globules about; they are dashed against the side of the churn and against the rest of the liquid contained, and it is the necessity of this action which has given rise to the use of pad-

dles, stirrers, floats, and dashers in different varieties of churn. Yet some of these have been found too effective. They have succeeded in dashing the fat out of the containing membranes fast enough, but the effect of too violent a concussion is shown in injury to the texture of the butter; and experience tends to show that the form of churn which relies merely upon the concussion against the side of the churn is one which gives most satisfactory results all round.

The different results obtained with sweet and sour cream so far as quantity of butter is concerned, and diminished loss of fat in the butter-milk, is easily explained by the action of the lactic acid on the membranes of the fat globules. The souring of cream is believed to dissolve wholly or partly the membrane, or it weakens the viscous—that is, sticky—condition of the casein, of which the envelope is formed, and hence its adhesiveness to the fat is lessened, and the separation of the two is more easily effected. Another explanation gives it that the viscosity of the milk itself is lessened by the action of the acidity on the casein in the milk, and this, again, tends to make the movement of the fat globules more easy, and hence the concussion more effective in liberating them from their imprisoning membrane.

## HINTS ABOUT HORSES.

A horse is rarely bad which is properly started and properly guided.

For sure returns with little trouble, breed a good heavy draught horse.

In raising draught horses, a breed should be chosen with a view to producing the one kind and none other.

It is equally as dangerous to work a horse too soon after feeding as to feed too soon after work.

Reject a horse which is light below the knee, especially if immediately below the knee, the conformation is especially weak.

Weary legs from a long day's journey or a hard day's pulling may be greatly benefited by rubbing them well with a brush or rag.

Select the feed with a view to quality, the less the bulk the better, so that the strengthening qualities are contained in the food.

A really fine stepper should be a formed horse because it requires symmetry in formation to produce agility and gracefulness in his gait.

While much depends upon the training of a horse as to whether he is a smart walker or not, there is a great deal in the breeding.

Prompt, positive actions on the part of the driver has much to do with the action of a team and lazy men are often responsible for lazy horses.

Well-bred and well-kept horses stand hard usage better at an early age than horses that have had a struggle for existence, and have an inferior quality of blood in their veins.

Reject a horse unless it has a good rein; with a clumsy neck the head is in consequence badly set on. Without a good rein, a horse will never break well.

In nearly all cases the colt raised in the stall or in too small a lot is sure to be awkward and slothful as well as soft and unfit to withstand hard usage.

There is nothing that will fight its way to the front faster than the breeding of good horses, but like all other enterprises it requires a little time to get a good start.

## HONEY CROP IN 1907.

J. L. Byer, writing in the "Canadian Bee Journal," Brantford, says:—The harvest has come and gone, and as far as our immediate district is concerned, results are of a disappointing nature. While the majority of the bees in many places were not prepared to take advantage of the flow when it came, this was not the case with our own bees, which were in splendid condition for the flow—that never came. Clover looked fair, and weather, as far as we could understand, was for some time ideal, yet, withal, with 100 acres of alsike within a mile and a half of the yard, bees would rob almost any time during clover bloom. The only reason we can ascribe for failure of nectar secretion is lack of moisture. But little rain fell previous to or during clover bloom, and towards the middle of July everything was parched. In other years, however, I have secured good crops when no more moisture was present than was the case this season.

A peculiar feature of the season was that there was just enough nectar and pollen (principally the latter) in the clover to entice the bees to the fields. During bright warm days the bees would be flying around the yard in a listless way, but if a heavy cloud came over they would come rushing in by the thousands. This continued "seeking" and little "getting" seemed to wear the bees out three times as fast as in a good honey-flow, and although the hives were at all times full of brood, at the present time (Aug. 1) the colonies are not as populous as they were at opening of the clover flow. Oh, well, 'it might have been worse,' as we have secured 25 pounds per colony, bees are in good condition, and, as far as actual numbers are concerned, we have exactly as many colonies as at this time last year. With favorable weather there should be enough buckwheat gathered for winter stores, but with us buckwheat, like basswood, is not to be depended on.

## THE DAIRY HERD

When developing the dairy herd from common stock it is not necessary to go to great expense, but a few years of time are necessary in which to accomplish this. The amount of time called for will to some extent be dependent on the character of the stock—that is, the foundation stock at the outset—and to some extent on the closeness of the culling or selection that is practiced. In some instances a fine dairy herd may be built up in two or three generations of correct breeding. In other instances (says Professor Shaw) a longer time may be re-

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Rain can't get through it in 25 years (guaranteed in writing for that long—good for a century, really—fire can't bother such a roof—protection against all the elements—the cheapest GOOD roof there is.)

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Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

quired, but it should not require more than four or five generations of proper breeding in any event to effect the changes sought. A great change in the line of improvement desired should result from the first cross made.

The plan to be followed is in outline as follows: Begin with such females as can be got conveniently without greater cost than may be termed common prices, such as are usually paid for common stock. Give the preference to those that have indications of a reasonable amount of milk giving capacity. Mate with these a pure sire of one of the dairy breeds with proper form and breeding. Retain all the female progeny for future breeding that have been found to possess the milk-giving quality in a high degree. Discard those of the opposite class as soon as their deficiency becomes known. Continue the same line of breeding until the excellence sought has been reached, or at least continue it until the standard of milk-giving in the cows has come up to the average of the herd from which the sires have been chosen.

## SALTED HAY

Why it is advisable to salt hay and how much salt to use are, according to a German authority, as follows:

'Usually salt is only sprinkled on hay when it has been wet with rain or is of a poor quality. Nevertheless it may also be recommended for good hay, even clover and meadow hay. The salt will mainly help to keep the leaves of clover and sainfoin hay from falling off through its preventing it from becoming too dry.'

'Furthermore, the salting will make it more wholesome and palatable to the animals. For these reasons many farmers also salt their best hay, especially because the keeping quality of the hay is increased. The hay salted with one percent salt is eaten by cattle and horses with pleasure, which is explained by the fact that animals which are fed a ration rich in potash have a natural craving for salt.'

'And as all grass and hay are relatively rich in potash, it seems natural to add the salt. When the salt is provided in shape of saltstone, they are given a chance to indulge to excess in it, therefore it is better to give it to them by mixing it with the hay according to their requirements, which furthermore is a cheaper way.'

'If one percent salt is used, the cattle will get 50 grains salt for every ten pounds of hay eaten, and that is the quantity required by cattle of average size. This may be increased by half when the feed is hard to digest.'

## ANCIENT PALESTINE.

Wonderful discoveries have been made in the ruins of the ancient city of Gezer, in Palestine. Prof. Stewart Macalister, who is now at work on the site, has discovered the ruins of eight cities or periods of buildings there, going back to the ancient cave dwellers, 3000 years B.C. The remains, therefore, of 5000 years of apparently almost continuous human life are seen on this little hill. When a dwelling fell down or was destroyed the newcomer did not clear away the rubble, but reared a fresh structure on the ruins of the old, and digging now deep down through these ruins the explorer of to-day has discovered the untouched cremated remains of a cave-dwelling race not acquainted with metal; also the undisturbed dead of a Canaanite tribe with bronze weapons; also of a Canaanite 'high place,' with the bones of newly born infants, sacrificed, apparently, to some unknown deity, or bones of infants buried under the corners of house walls.—Boston 'Globe.'

There is a pear tree on the farm of Jacob Zimmerman at Blue Ball, Pa., which was planted in 1774. It is 3 1/2 feet in diameter at its base, and is bearing a large crop this season.

Magnets for lifting purposes are coming into increasing use in British iron works. Castings weighing two or three tons are lifted by electro-magnets. Much time is saved in comparison with the use of hooks and other devices, as the throwing of a switch energizes the magnet.

## DON'T BE THE STOKER.

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School again! What are you going to do about a flag this year? If your school has none, make it your business to see that it gets one. Read our advertisement and flag item elsewhere in this paper, and show them to the other boys, and to your teacher. Somebody has to be the starter. Why not you?

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

[We devote 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 inquiry bureau for matters not of public interest. Queries must be accompanied with the name and postal address of the sender, and no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.]

GENERAL.

GERMAN AND WELSH.

B.W.M.—Please give the German and the Welsh words for 'rest,' 'home' and 'hill.' Ans.—Welsh: rest, gorphwysfa; home, cartref; hill, bryn; German: rest, Ruhe; home, heim; hill, Hugel. A big hill, or mountain, is a 'berg.' There are other German words for 'home' and 'rest,' depending on the connection, or shade of meaning. For example, home, in the sense of 'native country,' is 'heimath.'

THE DRUNKARD'S LONE CHILD.

In response to the request of E.G., New Brunswick, and others, the following temperance poem has been sent by Mr. Geo. Boybrick, Manitoba, who adds that it was published in the 'Crystal Spring' by the United Kingdom Band of Hope Union, London, about thirty-five years ago:—

(One dismal, stormy night in winter, A little girl, barefooted and miserably clad, Leaned shivering against a large tree near The President's House, Washington, U.S.) 'Sis!e,' said a passing stranger, 'why don't you go home?' She raised her pale face and, with tears dimming her sweet blue eyes, answered mournfully: 'I have no home. Father's a drunkard, and mother is dead.'

Out in the gloomy night, sadly I roam, I have no mother dear, no pleasant home; Nobody cares for me, no one would cry. Even if poor little Bessie should die: Barefoot and tired, I have wandered all day, Asking for work, but I'm too small, they say.

On the damp ground I must now lay my head, Father's a drunkard, and mother is dead! Chorus—

Mother, oh, why did you leave me alone, With no one to love me, no friends, and no home? Dark is the night, and the storm rages wild, God pity Bessie, the drunkard's lone child.

We were so happy till father drank rum, Then all our sorrow and trouble begun; Mother grew pale and wept every day, Baby and I were too hungry to play; Slowly they faded, and one summer's night, Found their dear faces all silent and white; Then with big tears slowly dropping, I said: Father's a drunkard, and mother is dead!

Oh, if the temperance men only could find Poor wretched father, and speak very kind: If they could stop him from drinking—why, then, Soon I should be very happy again; Is it too late? Men of temperance, please try, Or little Bessie may soon starve and die; All the day long, I've been begging for bread, Father's a drunkard, and mother is dead!

HUNTINGTOWER.

W.G.—Kindly say where I could procure 'When ye gang awa,' Jamie.' Ans.—The popular version of this song is to be found in almost any collection of Scotch songs. Any music dealer can procure it for you. It is too long for us to reprint.

BRITISH MAGAZINES.

E.H., Scotland, Ont.—Will you please give a list of some of the principal magazines of Britain with name of publisher and price. Ans.—'Cornhill Magazine,' 25 cents a copy, Smith, Elder & Co., 15 Waterloo Place, London, S.W.; 'Casell's Magazine,' 12 cents, Cassell & Co., La Belle Sauvage, London, E.C.; 'Macmillan's Magazine,' 10 cents, St. Martin street, London, W.C.; ' Windsor Magazine,' 15 cents, Ward, Lock & Co., Salisbury Square, London, E.C.; 'English Illustrated Magazine,' 10 cents, Central Publishing Company, 58 Strand, London, W.C.; 'Blackwood,' 30 cents, William Blackwood & Sons, Edinburgh; 'Pall Mall Magazine,' 15 cents, Hazell Watson & Viney, London; 'Pearson's Magazine,' 10 cents, C. Arthur Pearson, Henrietta street, London, W.C.; 'Strand Magazine,' 10 cents, George Nevnes, Limited, 3-12 Southampton street, Strand, London, E.C.; 'The Nineteenth Century and After,' Spottiswood & Co., London; 'Edinburgh Review,' Longmans Green & Co., London; 'Chambers's Journal,' W. & R. Chambers, Edinburgh.

POEMS RECEIVED.

J. H. Taylor, Keene, Ont.; Mrs. Martina Davies, Ottawa; Mrs. J. A. Erskine, Lynch, Nebraska, have all sent the verses 'The Christian's Never-Failing Bank,' for J.M. A copy has been forwarded. Thanks are due to Miss Elizabeth Allen, Brazil Lake, for kindly sending the poem 'Billy's Christmas Rose,' and to Miss Lulu E. M. Robert, Lauder, and Miss Mona Carwell, Glasgow St., Ont., for 'Entertaining Her Big Sister's Beau.' A copy of each has been forwarded to the inquirer.

POEMS WANTED.

H. McC., Beckwith, would like to find the poem, 'The Inevitable,' in which occur the lines: 'I like the man who faces what he must, With step triumphant, and a heart of cheer, Who fights the daily battle without fear, Sees his hopes fall, yet keeps unconquered trust, That God is God.'

'Subscriber,' Maine, will be obliged if someone will supply the poem, 'I dreamed a dream of an old, old love.'

G.P., Saskatchewan, asks if any of our readers can give her the selection telling, in verse form, how a school teacher in an Irish district decided which of her many suitors to accept by means of a spelling match.

N. McC. asks if some 'Witness' reader will give the words of 'Hello Central, give me Heaven.'

Geo. A. J., asks for the poem 'What Father Meant,' beginning 'Two little boys; and also for the poem, 'Some one needs you to be strong.'

L. B. McR. asks for the selection, 'The Return of the School Girl.'

A P.E.I. Reader asks if some one can give the verses of an old sacred song, 'Christ in the Garden,' beginning: 'While Nature was sinking in stillness to rest, The last beams of daylight were dim in the West.'

F.W., Guelph, asks for the words of 'Dear, dear, what can the matter be, Parents don't visit the school?' also of one commencing, 'Would you like to know how bread is made?'

WORDS EXPLAINED.

M.D., East Hebron, N.H.—Will you please give the meaning of the words 'Keramos,' and 'Gouzeurs des Bois.' Ans.—'Keramos' is a Greek, meaning potter's clay. 'Gouzeurs des Bois,' translated literally means 'rovers of the woods.' The term was applied to Frenchmen who, in the early days of the colonization of Canada, left the settlements and joined the Indians, leading a life of freedom and roaming about the forests after game, or on tours of discovery. Many of them married Indian women. Pronounce 'koo-rer de bwa,' the 'a' as in 'far.'

WEEDS.

Enquirer, Ratho, Ont.—Can you tell me the difference between a common and a noxious weed? Please give a list of noxious weeds with common and botanical names such as may grow in Ontario? Is there a weed called rattle weed? Ans.—Common weeds are those that are very prevalent in nearly all parts of the province, like the Foxtail or Pigeon grass (Setaria glauca) or the Lamb's quarter, or Goosefoot, (Chenopodium album), and noxious weeds is a word that is very injurious to the growing crops, and is difficult to eradicate from the soil, such as the Canada thistle (Cirsium arvense), and the Wild Mustard (Brassica Sinapistrum). It will be seen that there are some weeds that are both common and noxious. It would be rather a difficult undertaking to give a list of all the noxious weeds that might grow in Ontario or that actually grow in some sections of the province, but following are the names of a few of the more common: Couchgrass, Quackgrass, or Quackgrass, Agropyron repens; Blindweed, 'Convulselvine arvensis'; Dodder, Strangleweed, or Devil's gut, 'Cuscuta epilinum'; Ragweed, Hogweed, or Bitterweed, 'Ambrosia artemisiifolia'; Wild oats, 'Avena fatua'; Pinky-cross, French weed, Wild garlic or Stinkweed, 'Thlaspi arvense'; Blueweed, 'Viper's Bugloss'; Blue thistle, or Blue Devil, 'Echium vulgare'; Wild lettuce, or Trumpet milkweed, 'Lactuca Canadensis'; Perennial sow thistle, or Corn sow thistle, 'Sonchus arvensis'. There are several species of plant known as rattled.

UNFERMENTED WINE.

M.L.—Will you kindly publish again the recipe for unfermented grape wine? Ans.—Pick the grapes from the bunches of a twenty pound basket, wash under the tap, put on in a granite ware or enameled pot with two cups of water, just enough to keep the grapes from scorching until they begin to cook, mash with a wooden or granite masher, and scald until the skins float on the top, then pour all into a jelly bag and let drip. When the pulp is fairly dry lift the bag into another bowl, mix it with a quart or so of hot water and let it drip a second time. Put the juice over the fire in a clean pot with from two to four pounds of white sugar (some persons like to sweeten with others) bring it just to the boiling point and skim thoroughly. In the meantime have the bottles hot, having put them on in cold water and brought them to a boil, and have the corks soaking in hot water also. Fill the hot bottles while the juice is at boiling heat and then cork tight, cork them up level with the tops of the bottles and seal with sealing wax. Small self-sealing jars may be used instead of bottles. Whichever is used pint sizes are the most convenient as in warm weather the juice does not keep sweet long when it is unsealed. This is the recipe used in making the wine used in Calvary Church, Montreal, for the past thirty years.

NATIONALITY OF MR. PERRY.

P.S., Montreal.—Will you kindly inform me what was the nationality of the late Mr. Alfred Perry, a gentleman who took an active interest in our fire brigade, and also in the Verdun Hospital? Ans.—Mr. Alfred Perry was an Englishman.

EXTERMINATING WOODCHUCKS.

W.A., Cobourg, Ont.—Will you please give a method of exterminating woodchucks? Ans.—Woodchucks are either caught in a fox-trap or a steel trap set at the mouth of their burrow where they will have to pass in going from or returning to their underground habitations or they may be asphyxiated in their lair by means of bi-sulphide of carbon, which is a volatile liquid, turning rapidly into gas when exposed to the air. This gas being heavier than the air, if a tea-cup is filled with the liquid and set into the burrow over the gas will descend into the burrow and kill the inmates. Care must be exercised in handling bi-sulphide of carbon as it is very inflammable and may cause a bad explosion if fire is brought near it. The plan adopted by boys of the last generation was to dig the woodchuck out of his burrow with spades while a dog was on the watch to seize him when he tried to escape.

LEGAL.

(QUEBEC.)

HOUSE FIXTURES.

B.—If A sells a house to B, can A take the window shades, curtain poles, gas fixtures and gas range, or should they remain, being attached to the house. Ans.—Only such of these articles as are actually built into the house, and the removal of which would damage the house, go with a house sold in the ordinary way.

(ONTARIO.)

ATTESTATION OF WILLS.

A.B.—I. Is it legal in Saskatchewan for a party to write his own will and sign it? 2. Must it be signed in the presence of two witnesses so as to make it legal? 3. If not, how many witnesses are necessary? 4. Is it sufficient, 2 Yes, and all must be present together at the same time; the testator must sign or acknowledge his signature in the presence of the witnesses, and the witnesses must sign as such in the presence of the testator and of each other.

A DOCTOR'S BILL.

Subscriber, Ont.—I employed a prominent doctor in July, 1906, to perform an internal operation. When he arrived it was clearly seen he had been indulging in liquor; but as the case was urgent nothing was said. During the operation a bowel was punctured which required some six or eight months' treatment in the hospital. I paid all hospital expenses, in July, 1907, I received his account in duplicate form, stating: 'To surgery and attendance up to date, \$.....' This is account as received. I wrote to him acknowledging having received his account and thanking him for his kindness; but have received no answer. 1. What steps would you advise? 2. Could a second account be legally forwarded? 3. How long before account would be annulled? 4. None whatever unless you hear from him again, demanding payment of same amount? 5. Yes. 3. At the expiration of six years unless action is commenced in the meantime or a payment made on account or an acknowledgment of the debt given in writing.

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 25¢ physician's fee be enclosed with such question.)

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

L. McK. asks for advice in regard to chronic constipation with which she has suffered for some years. She is otherwise perfectly healthy. She leads an ordinary life, with riding and rowing in the summer time. She does not use rich food, never touches tea, and seldom coffee. Ans.—There are some general rules that are of great value to those who suffer from constipation. The diet is most important. It should be plain, but mixed in quality. Foods, such as pastry, cake, white bread, milk, cream and rich substances generally should be taken very sparingly, if at all. On the other hand, graham bread, soups, syrups, preserved and fresh fruits, and all kinds of vegetables, are suitable. It is important, too, that a sufficient amount of fluid should be taken during the day. About two cupsful of fluid should be taken at each meal. Tea and coffee should be weak. Water only should be taken at dinner. It is well to begin the day with a glassful of cold water on rising, and water should be taken regularly between meals. Exercise should be moderate, but vigorous at the time. Riding, tennis, golf, and walking, are particularly useful. Clothing should not be too tight, as all movements of the body should be unimpeded. A cold sponge bath in the morning on rising is a valuable tonic. Massage of the abdomen at bedtime will assist the action of the bowels. If any medicine is needed it should not be drastic, and should not be continued for long. One of the best is aro-matic cascara, which acts as a tonic to the bowels as well as a laxative. About three drops should be taken after each meal, increased gradually if necessary.

ENLARGEMENT OF THE LIVER.

'Subscriber's' father is very short of breath. His stomach is very weak, and feels full at the time. His appetite is poor, and the least indiscretion will cause him to vomit. He also has a bad cough, and raises a good deal of phlegm. He has not done any work for more than a year, although he goes out on fine days. He takes cold very easily. He has been told that he has enlargement of the liver with bronchitis and catarrh. Has not felt much benefit from treatment. Ans.—In my judgment you should be under a doctor's care constantly. I cannot altogether say from your description of your case what it is exact nature, but I should think it would be of too serious a nature to attempt treatment yourself or trust to the opinion of one who does not know you well. I should judge that complete rest, perhaps in bed, would be advisable, together with a very plain diet. You must not be discouraged at your slow progress, for things of this kind are usually tedious.

WOMEN IN SIAM.

(From the London 'Chronicle.')
Next to King Chulalongkorn, the most powerful personality in Siam is undoubtedly the Queen, a capable and energetic woman, and altogether a remarkable personage. The position of women in Siam contrasts favorably with that among other Oriental peoples. The ordinary woman possesses such a robust physique and erect bearing that a stranger easily mistakes her for a man, especially as her hair is short cropped and the dress of both sexes very similar. In the general business of life the average Siamese woman is often superior to the man; she understands thoroughly economic as well as domestic household affairs, and enjoys a considerable share of freedom. Polygamy is fast dying out in the lower classes, and gradually decreasing among the rich. What is peculiarly hopeful is the attitude of both government and society toward female education.

HAYWOOD AS A LECTURER.

(From The Rochester 'Democrat and Chronicle.')
If it is true that Haywood, recently acquitted of the murder of former Governor Steunenberg, has been invited to lecture at Chautauque, the management of the summer lyceum must have become sadly demoralized. It does not follow that because Haywood is not a murderer he should receive the indorsement of the great educational institutions of the country. A little acquaintance with the record of the Western Federation of Miners would lead any prudent lyceum committee to exercise much caution about inviting one of that association's chief officials and leaders to a place on its platform. That record is one of violence and lawlessness indulged to a degree which would not be possible in any well governed community. There are many able and clean handed representatives of organized labor who would creditably represent it on the Chautauque platform; but they might not draw as well as one who has recently been tried for murder and acquitted.

GOOD NEIGHBOURS ALL.

(Charles Moreau Harger, in the 'Out-look'.)
'Why did you come back?' I asked a Westerner who returned to a prairie town after two years in New York. It seemed incomprehensible that he should leave the excitement of lower Broadway for the monotony of the broad plains. 'Neighbors' was his response. 'Would you want to spend your life where the people twenty feet away do not know your name or care whether you live or die? We were brought up with neighbors—and when the baby died and not a person in the blessed town came near us, when we went alone to the cemetery, it was too much. We packed up and started for home—what's the use of living that way?'

Does neighborliness exist, like our old geometry problems, in inverse ratio to the square of the distance? Perhaps. One day last summer, away out in the western Kansas wheat lands, where distances are magnificent and the per capita of population to the square mile is expressed in decimal fractions, a settler became ill. He had fifty acres of fine wheat already turning yellow in the sun. He had no hired man, nor had he the means to engage harvesters. He had counted on 'changing work' with some one and thus getting his grain to market. Day after day he tossed in pain and worried over the prospect. Neighbors! The nearest was three miles away, and the whole township had but seven families. One morning three self-binders with full complement of helpers came rattling over the prairie. The drivers did not ask for permission, but when boldly into the field. Round and round the machines hurried, reaping the ripe grain and leaving shocks of gold gapping the level lands. The sick man heard the buzz of the reapers and tried to get to the window—but his wife told him what was happening, and he fell into a deep, sweet sleep.

It is no slight thing to give up a day in the midst of pressing harvest that a farmer miles away may save his crop, but it is a pretty good sort of sentiment that prompts the action. It may be that it will count for something sometime. 'Would the average city street show an act such as marked a far frontier community in which I spent a night recently?' asked the former New Yorker, then went on: 'We had stopped at a little town of less than a dozen houses, and spent the evening listening to pioneer stories in the dingy office of the only hotel. As we were preparing to go to bed, in came three men carrying a violin, a banjo, and a guitar. They were ranchers from the Pawnee Valley, and had been out twenty miles on the plains to entertain the evening for an old friend who was sick and nearly blind, with no one to read to him and no music except that of the ceaseless winds. They did not realize that they had done much—they simply did what they could without thinking. The leader of the trio started in the west a poor boy. Now he owns 2,500 acres stocked with horses and with registered cattle so good that they take prizes at every royal stock show in Kansas City. Yet he found time to go twenty miles to cheer up an old friend in misfortune. Why shouldn't he prosper? Why not, indeed?'

Some instances have even more of 'human interest,' as newspaper men express it. One day a woman out on the plains followed to the wind-swept cemetery the husband with whom she had pioneered through long, weary years. She returned to her little home and gathered around her the five children, heartsick and disheartened. She had but one horse; the other had been sold to secure money during the husband's illness. It was time for ploughing the corn ground. How could she get another horse? Where could she hire men to do the work? She cried herself to sleep that night. Early the next morning her eldest daughter awoke her with, 'Look, mother, see who's coming!' From the window of the cabin-like farmhouse she discerned in the north a number of men who were coming across the prairie with teams, ploughs, and harrows. To the east were others, so to the south and west. What did it mean? She could not think for a minute. All centered at the farm, and, without stopping to ask her permission, went to work, turning over the chocolate furrows. The harrows followed, then the corn-planters. Thirty teams made short work of the sixty acres, and by noon half the land was ready for the spring rains. 'Now, Miss Mason,' said the leader, big, sturdy Farmer Hanson of the Four Winds ranch, 'if you'll give us some water to drink, we'll see if we can get dinner.'

She did not need to do more than open her kitchen. The men were used to 'baching it' on occasion, and they prepared their food like veterans. They had brought eatables for the meal, and the spread looked very good to the children who hungrily watched them. 'Come on, youngsters,' called the leader, cheerily, 'have something with us—you're welcome.'

They were welcome indeed. The bounties of a dozen homes had been brought for the occasion and the supply was ample for the children, half-finished for a good meal as busy as the morning, and long before sundown the field was ready for the spring rains. Nor was this all. So plentiful was the provision from the farmers' kitchens that the little home was provided with food for a week to come. All that summer the neighbors came time after time and cultivated the corn and when autumn's harvest arrived there was a clean four hundred bushels that had not cost the widow a cent. Pretty good kind of every-day Christianity, that!

Curious, too, how news travels among these communities on the plains. In these modern days the rural mail-carrier makes a close relation between the parts of more thickly settled countries. But take it out on the farther reaches of the prairies, where you are never outside a pasture and where some of the ranches are thirty miles from the railway, and you have almost wireless telegraphy in the dissemination of news. 'Tom Benton is very sick,' is the word that goes out over the short-grass country. It is passed from herder to herder, from soddy to soddy (no one ever says 'sod house' in the short-grass country), until it is soon common property for twenty miles around. And then the 'boys' make it their business to see that Tom is looked after. One by one they ride over to inquire how he is; two by two they come to 'sit up' with him—no need of the lodge delegating nurses out here. Nothing too good for Tom when he is sick. And if Tom does not get well—no need to tell how the tenderness of the plains then shows itself. No one ever leaves the West with the feeling that 'nobody cared.'

The financiers have what they call 'community of interests.' The West has just that in its every-day life. Sometimes it shows in peculiar and unexpected ways, combined perhaps with an odd mixture of old-fashioned Yankee thrift. Down on the southern edge of Oklahoma the cotton-planters have a perpetual struggle with the labor problem. In cotton-picking season, owing to the lack of negroes in the country, hundreds of acres of cotton are wasted. But one good Baptist deacon, in the very thick of the contest for the available workers, had an idea. He went to town and saw the superintendent of his Sunday-school. In half an hour he had arranged for the entire membership of the school to give a 'cotton-picking benefit' on his farm for the next two days. Before he left town he had given a two days' benefit to the Methodists, who wanted money for a new church; two days to the Presbyterians, who wanted new furniture; two days to the Catholics, to replenish a mission fund; and closed a deal with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the Loyal Legion for three days each, the proceeds to be used to aid the temperance campaign in that county.

The next morning fifty-six members of the Baptist Sunday-school, big and little, old and young, donned pick-sacks, and were early in the field at the farm. They were paid the prevailing price (seventy-five cents per hundred pounds), and by night had gathered 3,644 pounds. The proceeds went a long way toward buying the needed library for the Sunday-school. Several additions to the school joined the pickers the next day, and close to six thousand pounds were picked. All denominations kept their dates with the cotton-planter, who provided liberal meals and sleeping accommodations for the entire parties. He said that, taking into consideration the feeding and housing of the various denominations, it cost him less than the usual expert negro pickers' work. By the time his contract with the temperance people expired, his cotton was safely housed, while his neighbors were yet scouring the country for help. A similar experience was that of a central Kansas farmer, who said to the president of the City Library Association, 'Why don't you women come out and husk corn, if you want to earn some money to buy books?'

'What will you give us?' was the quick reply. 'Five cents a bushel.' 'We'll do it,' answered the plucky woman, and the association was called into special session to consider the offer. The corn-field was close to town; the autumn weather was perfect, as autumn usually is on the prairies; the women were eager for a chance to show their husbands their courage and enthusiasm. On the appointed morning they gathered, a hundred of them, and, with the wagons provided by the farmer, went up and down the long field, snapping off the spikes of maize, throwing them with all the regularity of the every-day farm-hand into the boxes. It was severe on weak wrists, and the thin gloves that some of the women wore were soon in shreds. What did the ladies care? They were out for a day of work against a dare, and they would win. Dinner was eaten with a relish that few of them had known for months, and then the long afternoon's struggle commenced. But only two or three of them gave up, and when the sunset came the party went laughing back to the town more than content. They had enjoyed a novel outing, had absorbed a sufficiency of the open-air ozone, and when the proceeds were invested in new books they felt that they had been amply repaid for the difficulties of carrying out their contract. 'Nor are the women of the West less friendly toward their neighbors than are their husbands and brothers. In every batch of country correspondence that comes to the county paper is a report of a 'quilting bee' or a 'donation party,' by which a group of farmers' wives seek to bring happiness into some household where trouble has entered. It matters not that telephones and rural routes are many; it is not material that the roads are good and the farmers have good horses; the willingness of the neighbors to help in making the home brighter depends not on these—it was the same when the telephone was unknown, when rural delivery had not been heard of, when the horses were of the common farm-implement variety and could not make a record of more than three miles an hour, and when they were hitched to a farm wagon instead of to a rubber-tired buggy. The spirit of the settlers is the same. One day there came back into the little prairie community where she had spent her girlhood a woman, bringing her children to her father's house after a bitter experience with a worthless husband, and it seemed that she was doomed to a loveless and lonely life. In some communities this would have been so. But not with the warm-hearted Western women, the wives of farmers and ranchmen. They drew no line against her—in fact, they went further than mere friendliness. The wanderer had had in her youth a pretty talent for art in its simpler forms, and one day she was called into a gathering of neighbor women and asked, 'Why won't you teach us some of the skill you have?'

'The women at the county seat have clubs, why can't we?' asked the wife of a wealthy ranchman. 'They live near each other, and it is easy.' 'What difference does that make? Can't we ride and drive?'

They formed an art club—not a very pretentious affair. They have never discussed the great painters of the Renaissance—it is doubtful if they know who they are. They have never pondered grave problems of ethics nor reviewed Henry James's novels. This they have done: Once a fortnight for three years they have held an afternoon meeting, each member entertaining in turn. Some of the women drive six miles to the meetings, but seldom has there been one absent. Under the guidance of the invited leader they have learned all the fancy methods of artistic needlework and lace-making, competing in good-natured rivalry with one another in their effort to surpass in the beauty of their workmanship. Long ago they found a personal joy in their meetings and a delight in their efforts toward supremacy in the gentle art of needlework. The art club now, with fifty members, has become the center of the community's life; it has brought delight into the township. Last fall I visited a county fair, and in the pavilion was one whole room given up to the work of this club, every member a farmer's wife or daughter—and all the effect of one outpouring of neighborliness. None who saw it failed to praise; but the visitors would have praised more had they understood fully the sentiment that was behind the exhibition of embroidered flowers and decorated lunch-cloths.

Nor until the town has grown rich and arrogant do the clique and the class appear. Before that all are neighbors. In the average Western village this friendliness exists and the inhabitants do not need an introduction before they speak. They have not yet outgrown the habit of running in 'the back way.' It is always a sure sign of neighborliness when the back door is used instead of the formality of the hardwood-floored hall. Of course, it is fine to live in a city. The country town, especially if it be 'out West,' doubtless looks very peevish to the dweller on pavements and within hearing of a fire station. And doubtless the city has neighborliness, too; but does it reach so high an average (if an average of neighborliness can be computed) as the country town? When things go right, it makes little difference; when they go wrong, neighbors count. The flowers that come to the sick-room from friends up and down the street, the dainty dishes and inquiries from across the way, the sympathy and interest, the feeling that you are part of one great family—it all means something in making up the sum of happiness in this very short life of ours.

I do not know that hearts are kinder or that men and women are more thoughtful West than East,' said the returned Westerner, reverting to the subject again. 'But, somehow, people are not afraid of showing it out here. Maybe they have less dignity—or maybe they have more. Anyhow, while I live I am going to spend my time in a place where there are good neighbors—I can't live without them.'

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'What difference does that make? Can't we ride and drive?'

They formed an art club—not a very pretentious affair. They have never discussed the great painters of the Renaissance—it is doubtful if they know who they are. They have never pondered grave problems of ethics nor reviewed Henry James's novels. This they have done: Once a fortnight for three years they have held an afternoon meeting, each member entertaining in turn. Some of the women drive six miles to the meetings, but seldom has there been one absent. Under the guidance of the invited leader they have learned all the fancy methods of artistic needlework and lace-making, competing in good-natured rivalry with one another in their effort to surpass in the beauty of their workmanship. Long ago they found a personal joy in their meetings and a delight in their efforts toward supremacy in the gentle art of needlework. The art club now, with fifty members, has become the center of the community's life; it has brought delight into the township. Last fall I visited a county fair, and in the pavilion was one whole room given up to the work of this club, every member a farmer's wife or daughter—and all the effect of one outpouring of neighborliness. None who saw it failed to praise; but the visitors would have praised more had they understood fully the sentiment that was behind the exhibition of embroidered flowers and decorated lunch-cloths.

Nor until the town has grown rich and arrogant do the clique and the class appear. Before that all are neighbors. In the average Western village this friendliness exists and the inhabitants do not need an introduction before they speak. They have not yet outgrown the habit of running in 'the back way.' It is always a sure sign of neighborliness when the back door is used instead of the formality of the hardwood-floored hall. Of course, it is fine to live in a city. The country town, especially if it be 'out West,' doubtless looks very peevish to the dweller on pavements and within hearing of a fire station. And doubtless the city has neighborliness, too; but does it reach so high an average (if an average of neighborliness can be computed) as the country town? When things go right, it makes little difference; when they go wrong, neighbors count. The flowers that come to the sick-room from friends up and down the street, the dainty dishes and inquiries from across the way, the sympathy and interest, the feeling that you are part of one great family—it all means something in making up the sum of happiness in this very short life of ours.

I do not know that hearts are kinder or that men and women are more thoughtful West than East,' said the returned Westerner, reverting to the subject again. 'But, somehow, people are not afraid of showing it out here. Maybe they have less dignity—or maybe they have more. Anyhow, while I live I am going to spend my time in a place where there are good neighbors—I can't live without them.'

OUIDA'S ECCENTRICITIES.

Ouida's father was a French refugee who settled in England. At an early age she went with her mother to London, and soon began, under the nom de plume of Ouida—a child's mispronunciation of Louisa—to dabble in literature. While still in her teens she wrote her first novel, 'Granville de Vigne,' which was published two years later, 1863, under the title 'Held in Bondage.' She never writes at a table, but sits in a low chair with a blotter on her knee and her manuscript strewn about the floor—each page containing very few words in her extraordinarily large and bold handwriting. The stories of Ouida's eccentricity are legion, most of them probably apocryphal. One tells, for instance, how she once called at Arlington street some years ago for the purpose of seeing Lord Salisbury, with whom she was totally unacquainted; at close quarters. Another tells that she never shakes hands, declaring this to be a most vulgar form of salutation, and that as soon as she enters a room she makes for the most comfortable seat, and declines to budge therefrom for anything or any one.—Dundee 'Advertiser.'

In the little village of Selworthy, near Minehead, a rabbit and a ferret have been living amicably together in one cage for upwards of a month. The owner of the ferret placed in its box, for the purpose of food, a young wild rabbit, but to his great surprise the ferret, also a young one, instead of killing it, showed a friendly regard for it, which has not been disturbed, although other rabbits so introduced have promptly come to an unhappy end.—St. James's Gazette.

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**Rider and**  
**Ericson Engines,**  
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**Tanks, etc,**  
Contractors for country water supply. Estimates cheerfully furnished. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory.  
**ROBERT DONALDSON & SONS.**  
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BRITISH NEWS

ENGLAND.

A religious service is held every Sunday in the village of Tywyford, Hampshire, in the bar parlor of an inn.

An old sailor has discovered that a pocket looking-glass held firmly before the eye is an infallible cure for seasickness.

The other day at Great Wyrley, where occurred the mutilation of animals for which Mr. Edalji suffered, another mare was found in a shockingly injured condition.

An old woman resident at a Brixton almshouse has applied for admission to the local workhouse on the ground that she likes 'society.'

Aliens numbering 143,921 landed in England in the three months ending July 1. In the same period the expulsion orders numbered seventy-one.

The first ostrich chicken to be hatched in England made its appearance at the ostrich farm at the Crystal Palace. The bird is perfectly strong and healthy.

A cough-drop which was stuck on a pair of scales in the shop of a Brighouse tobacconist and confectioner, led to the shopkeeper being fined five pounds, for having unjust scales in his possession.

Britons eat twice as much meat as they did twenty years ago, says a Board of Trade report. The proportion of meat to bread in the national dietary has substantially increased.

A farm laborer named Ford, who was summoned at the Beavard (Kent) Police Court by his master for breach of contract, said he had to leave the service of the prosecutor because he used such bad language to the horses.

The complainant in an obstruction case heard at Bath admitted that her only cause of complaint was that 'her husband stooped to listen to these Socialist speakers, and the Sunday dinner got spoilt.' The organizers of the meeting were fined 40s.

Oats six feet high are reported from South Lincolnshire. All the crops are long in the straw. The rain has played such havoc with them that in many cases it will be impossible to cut them by machinery, and manual labor will be necessary.

While Mr. Percy Golding was cycling through Whitburn (Sunderland) recently, a sparrow flew in his face, and was killed by the force of the impact. The cyclist received a bad cut under the eye.

A motor company director has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment on a charge of driving a motor-car at fifty-six miles an hour on the Brighton road, and his license was suspended for two years. Notice of appeal was given.

An agitation has been started in East Anglia to remove growing ivy from churches, on the ground that it not only hides much beautiful architecture, but endangers the stability of the structure.

A man who was walking along the side of a dock at Brixton saw a hare leap into the dock, where it began to swim about. He called the attention of some sailors to it, and they pursued it in boats, and captured it.

The defendants in a case before the Chelmsford magistrates objected to making certain repairs to a house on the ground that the property was 300 years old.

Cornish bee-keepers complain that the present season is the worst within living memory. Many hives of bees starved in July, the chief honey-gathering season, while others were only kept alive by artificial feeding.

Stephen Mason, who was sentenced at Brentford to eighteen months' hard labor for assaulting a number of policemen, bit a ring worn by one of them clean in half. It took eight policemen to escort him to the cell.

Probably the oldest doctor in the United Kingdom who is still on the list of consulting physicians to a hospital is Sir Henry Pitman, who passed his ninety-ninth birthday last month.

Judge Lumley Smith has decided that if a bootmaker sells as 'all leather' boots which are not entirely made of leather, and the purchaser catches cold by wearing them, the purchaser is entitled to damages, not only on account of the boots, but also on account of the cold.

The corporation of Maldon, Essex, has received from Maldon, Massachusetts, a history of that place, in memory of Joseph Hills, who left Maldon and founded Maldon in 1663. The New England Maldon has outgrown its mother, having 80,000 inhabitants to Maldon's 3,538.

A terrier which made a dash for a bird on the edge of the high cliff at Hunstanton the other day, fell over and descended on a lady who was sitting on the rocks thirty feet below. The lady's forearm was sprained, and she was considerably bruised. The dog was uninjured.

Miss Lydia Akiens, the fifteen-year-old Leicester girl steepjack, claims that she is not only the youngest but the champion steepjack of the world. No replies have been received to a challenge which was recently issued on her behalf for a chimney or church-climbing competition.

A policeman giving evidence in the Yarmouth Police Court against an Italian ice cream vendor, stated that when he spoke to the Italian the man said something which he could not understand, but he believed he was swearing.

It was not fair that a man should be twice punished for the same offence, said Sir G. Smallman at the Guildhall, the

other day, commenting on the Great Eastern Railway Company's custom of placarding on their stations the names of persons convicted of defrauding the railway.

A London policeman found a young woman clad only in a nightgown asleep on one of the seats on Wandsworth Common. He awakened her after considerable trouble. It was then learned that she had been walking in her sleep. She knew nothing of how she got on the common. She is employed as a housemaid in a house three-quarters of a mile away.

The crime of child desertion is stated to be increasing in London. In Wandsworth sixty-seven missing fathers are being advertised for by the Guardians. For the whole of London it is estimated that quite fifteen hundred children have been deserted by their male parents. Each such deserted child costs the ratepayers three hundred and thirty-two pounds.

A very fine swim was made recently off Dover by Miss Lily Smith, the eighteen-year-old daughter of the superintendent of the Clerkenwell fire brigade. She was swimming throughout the afternoon in broken sea against the tide for the great portion of the time with a view to crossing the Channel next season. On landing in the evening she was quite fresh.

Some months ago the Trinity House placed a pilot steamer off Dover. The deal boatmen brought the matter under the notice of the Prince of Wales, contending that their living was being taken out of their hands by this action of Trinity House. The Dover boatmen on the west side of the pier also sent a protest to the King. Notices have now been issued that the pilot steamer will cease to be off Dover after this month.

Taplow Lodge estate, adjoining the Cliveden property which Mr. W. W. Astor purchased from the late Duke of Westminster in 1890, has been sold by private treaty. The purchaser, it is understood, is Mr. Astor. Taplow Lodge, which would otherwise have come to the hammer in October, extends to about 70 acres, and includes a fine old-fashioned mansion, and attractive grounds and park lands.

Neglect to place a wreath on a certain tomb once a year would mean a loss to the rates of Byker township of three hundred and forty pounds annually. The wreath is consequently put on it as a matter of course, and on a recent Saturday the simple ceremony was carried out by local Guardians. Contingent on this annual observance—the decoration of his father's tomb—the late Mr. Lewis Thompson, of Newcastle, some years ago bequeathed fifteen thousand pounds, the interest to be devoted to the reduction of the poor rate.

A blazing motor-car fell over the cliffs at Bexhill to the beach forty feet below. It was being tested on the Earl de la Warr's private track when it burst into flames, and its occupants had barely time to jump out, leaving it to run by itself. Its petrol tank exploded when it struck the beach, and the machine, valued at eight hundred pounds, was reduced to scrap iron. A clock on the dashboard was afterwards found not to have stopped for twenty minutes after the flames were first seen.

An extraordinary instance of the confiding nature of a partridge in the breeding season has recently come to light at Long Clawson, in Leicestershire, where a pair of birds had their nest, containing eighteen eggs, within six feet of the station platform. The nest and incubating bird were a source of considerable interest to passengers coming and going by train, and thanks to the protection afforded by Mr. Flanagan, the station-master, seventeen of the eggs were successfully hatched off.

Some workmen who were doing repairs at a house in Uxbridge road, West Ealing, found in a cupboard the other afternoon a box which was securely sealed up. They suspected it, and took it to the police station, where it was opened by the divisional surgeon, who pronounced the contents to be the cremated remains of human bones. The police instituted inquiries, and found that the box belonged to a former tenant, who had overlooked it when he moved. It contained the ashes of his first wife. He convinced the police that everything was in order by producing a certificate of death and cremation.

The famous vine at Hampton Court Palace, now 139 years old, is bearing 300 bunches of grapes of the black Hambro variety, which were ready for cutting at the end of August for use at the King's table. On account of the great age of the vine, the thinning-out process was very vigorously carried out, and early in the year thousands of bunches were removed. Formerly the crop allowed to mature numbered upwards of 2,000 bunches, each averaging a pound in weight, but of late years that quantity proved more than the vine could sustain. Both in size and color the grapes are very fine, presenting a tempting sight. The main stem of the vine—which was planted in 1768 from a slip of a vine at Valentine's, near Ilford, Essex—is four feet in circumference, and the principal branch is over 120 feet in length. Some three years ago a shoot appeared from the main stem, about a foot from the ground level, and as the result of careful tending a vigorous cane has been obtained, which this year is bearing grapes for the first time.

SCOTLAND.

The Burns Federation is to meet this year at Sunderland, the first occasion on which it will have crossed the border.

A steepjack fell 480 feet from the top of the Townsend stack, at Glasgow, and his body crashed through a roof and was terribly mutilated.

The 'American' rush is in full swing. Yankee visitors are crowding the Glasgow shops, and in some warehouses every fa-

cility is given to the strangers by accepting their 'dollars' and even by pricing goods in plain figures of 'dollar' value.

A very rare and valuable addition to antiquarian possessions (says the Dundee 'Courier') has just been made at Arbroath Abbey ruins. It is nothing less than the long-lost sacred banner of Saint Columba. The banner was found lying covered with the mist and dust of 1310 years behind the entrance door to the chapter-house or sacristy, upon a small deal table, unknown and uncared for. The banner is bordered with a red and white ribbon, and it is in a wonderful state of preservation when its great age is considered. It measures six feet by five.

A gale struck fifty rowing boats in the Firth of Clyde, off Dunoon, the other day, and fifteen of them, containing forty persons, were carried down channel. Many of the occupants were rescued by excursion steamers. One man was killed through his boat being run down by a steamer, and one young woman died from exposure, while another is missing, and is supposed to have been washed overboard. There was great anxiety among friends and relatives at Dunoon, as many of the rescued had been taken to Ireland, and the news of their safety was consequently delayed.

IRELAND.

Last year 477,941 dogs were registered in Ireland, the amount of license duty received being £47,794.

One of the rioters in the Belfast troubles who was before the police magistrates the other day was a female who had reached the age of 80 years.

To the memory of Royal Dublin Fusiliers who fell in South Africa, a handsome arch has been erected in St. Stephen's green, Dublin, by public subscription, and unveiled by the Duke of Connaught.

At Saggart, County Dublin, a young woman, who had become insane, climbed the church tower, locked the door, and for two hours sat on the parapet, when she jumped over and was killed.

THE CURSE OF SPEED.

(Toronto 'News'.)

It seems to be admitted that the railway accident at Caledon was due to excessive speed. Mr. Osborne, general superintendent of the railway, declares that the rolling stock was perfect, and that there was not a defect in the rails. 'The cause of the accident,' he adds, 'must have been fast running.' It is amazing that an experienced engineer should attempt to go at excessive speed around one of the most dangerous curves which can be found on any railway in Canada. The fact that the curve was so abrupt and the danger so great should in itself have afforded a measure of safety. But, as in the frightful wreck at Salisbury, in England, a few years ago, the engineer threw caution to the winds and in mad devotion to speed wrecked a train, killed half a dozen persons and injured many others.

The mania for haste infects the whole community. It is the curse of living on the American continent. Most of us are willing that railway engineers and motor-men and drivers of automobiles should take chances in order that we may get to our destination a few hours sooner. Probably it is of very little consequence whether we arrive soon or late. But the desire for bigness and swiftness has got into the blood and nothing counts by comparison.

Engineers are guilty of criminal negligence. We contribute by a criminal desire to exceed the speed limit. A good deal of our rushing about is mere useless exercise leading to debility and exhaustion. The truth is that on this continent we have not learned how to live and that even in Great Britain they are in danger of forgetting the lesson which their fathers had learned so well. At least the telephone, necessary as it is to modern society under the conditions under which it has been organized, is more of a curse than a blessing, at least in city communities and the telegraph and cable services have their penalties as well as their advantages. A good deal of what we call progress means simply that we are making the pace towards the cemetery faster than is necessary. Much of the real beauty and enjoyment of life is spoiled by so-called modern improvements. We are possessed by the worship of wealth, of speed and of size, and every day the possession is costing us dearly in life, in energy, and in genuine human comfort and happiness.

A £5,000 ROSE.

Quite a picturesque formality took place last evening at the historic St. Olave's and St. Saviour's Grammar School, in Tooley street, the occasion being 'rent day' as well as speech day. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth the churchwardens purchased on behalf of the parish a field in the old parish of Horsleydown in order to endow the school—then, of course, a very small one. The revenue brought in more money than was needed, and a portion of the field was leased to trustees for the benefit of the poor. The lease was for a term of five hundred years, at the yearly rent of a red rose, payable at midsummer if lawfully demanded. The lease is now held by the trustees of the united charities of St. Olave and St. John, and they provide maintenance scholarships for girls and boys. In accordance with annual custom the rent was demanded, and a red rose was presented by Mr. Fells, a governor of the school, to J. Temple Seriven, the warden. Originally the field was purchased for £30. Now the total income from it is about £5,000, a portion of which is devoted to the provision of pensions for the aged poor. Hence, in the vicinity of the famous Tooley street 'red rose' is worth £5,000 a year.—London 'Telegraph.'

A TRUE AND TRIED FRIEND

That's what they all say about Ner-ville. It possesses marvelous power over pain, and for a household liniment has no equal. Clean, economical and safe. Try a 25c bottle.

Advertisement for Zam-Buk. Magistrate F. Rasmussen, writing from his residence, 211 Marquette St., Montreal, says: 'I take genuine pleasure in informing you of the great good I have derived from Zam-Buk. For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin, which was both unsightly and painful. Not one, but several doctors in turn were consulted, but I was unable to get any permanent relief. Some time back I noticed a report from a Justice of the Peace who had been cured of a chronic skin disease by Zam-Buk, and I determined to give this balm a trial. After a thoroughly fair test, I can say I am delighted with it. While everything else I tried—salves, embrocations, washes, soaps and doctor's prescriptions failed absolutely to relieve my pain, three boxes of Zam-Buk have worked a complete cure. In my opinion this balm should be even more widely known than it is, and in the hope that my experience will lead other sufferers to try this herbal healer, I have no objection to your publishing this letter. Yours truly, (Signed) F. RASMUSSEN, Justice of the Peace.

GARDEN TALKS

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

Not what we would; but what we must. Makes up the sum of living; Heaven is both more and less than just in taking and in giving; Swords cleave to hands that sought the plough; And laurel miss the soldier's brow.

'Dear country life, of child and man For both the best the strongest; That with the earliest race began And has outlived the longest; Their cities perished long ago, Who the first farmers were, we know.'

The old, old story is repeated with each generation, and letters that come asking for advice as to whether city or country life is preferable, cannot be answered one for another. The town, with its zip and bustle, beckons to some, and the country with its freedom is enticing others. Youth stands at the cross roads and sees in the distance the mirage of city life that is a lure and often a delusion. There is something very pathetic in it, but no one can keep to those days of indecision, yet it is very certain that the youth of either sex who leave the country for the city is leaving a life that asks but little and gives much, for one that asks much and gives but little in return.

It is an experience in the salt of existence, though often dearly bought, it cannot be had without paying the price. We are not straws on the stream of fate, as some would have us believe, but 'build the ladder on which we rise.' It is a mistake to suppose that the best of the country life is the city, for a life close to Mother Earth, free from convention, and in a pure atmosphere is in the blood, and must show in the spirit. The day of caricaturing the farmer is about past; this is the farmer's hour, and he knows it. Colleges, second to none are educating his children, the burden of work is lightened by machinery, books and magazines are with him, and give a truer perspective and wider horizon, the bees are working for him, the birds are singing for him, and all the domestic animals do his service. If he wins less in the count, he wants less, and so the ends are balanced.

In the city he is one of a crowd, jostling and pushing to make a living, lured to spend instead of save, often lacking individuality. But the difficulty is to decide which life is best suited to our needs, for a great part of the trouble is to find just what we can do best in this world.

EARLY FLOWERING OF PERENNIALS. E.L. gives an account of trying to raise perennials from seed, and that it was the third year before they blossomed, the tiny plants taking so long to grow. Of course everything depends on position, and yours must be in ungenial soil. English hardy Campanulas Aquilegia and the Scarlet Lychnis should do well with you if not too much overhung with trees, and should have blossomed the second year. There is no plant gives better satisfaction than the Lychnis Haageana, in a cold sunless border, it will succeed where no annual will thrive.

The perennial Sunflower is a great addition to the tall growing plants but requires light and air. The deep blue Salvia Patens is an ornament to the autumn garden, being laden with its blue blossoms in September, but it requires to be lifted while the ground is still above freezing, as it comes to us from the warm climate of Mexico.

Beautiful are the Iceland Poppies that flower well from seed dropped the previous autumn or early in the spring, but do not bear transplanting. The delicate shades of white, yellow and orange, and now a pink have made them varied as well as beautiful.

Just now there is a wealth of perennial Phlox, that comes to us in such improved colors and shades, as to be very ornamental.

It is often difficult just to know how and when to place these permanent plants, and any garden observer will have noticed that the flowers in some gardens are more companionable than they are in others, more really children of the soil, and not masses of decoration that appear artificial and conventional. And in setting out perennials it is well to study their fitness for the position, the background and setting to have the right plants in the right place.

A HARDY VINE.

Vera.—The common hop vine (Humulus Lupulus) is to be recommended for covering a rear woodshed. It dies down in autumn and grows up from the root in spring. Being an exceedingly quick grower it will cover a large trellis in a short time and heat, insects or drought rarely trouble it. Then in autumn the pretty spray of hops can be gathered and are very useful for yeast or dried to make a hop pillow that has soothing qualities for the sleepers.

FLAVOR OF STRAWBERRIES.

W.J.C. asks if there is any truth in the statement that the French varieties of strawberries are superior in quality to the American. It is generally allowed that the French strawberries are more highly flavored than ours, and the reason given is that the American fruit has been developed for size rather than quality. The climate of France is mild, and more suitable to tender varieties than can be found in Canada. Better be content with some of the best sorts as advertised by reliable dealers.

PLANT FOR NAME.

Ella.—The dry head of flower enclosed is the Scabiosa Caucasica, and it is hardy in some localities, but does not like a soil of cold, wet clay. The flower is pale blue of large size, and it is good for cutting, its flowering season being lengthy, and its period of blossoming being the latter part of summer.

It does not always survive the winter, but does well in a rock garden where the stones will shelter the roots. At any rate it is pretty enough to be

Advertisement for Zam-Buk. DOCTORS IN TURN FAILED BUT ZAM-UK CURED! Magistrate F. Rasmussen, writing from his residence, 211 Marquette St., Montreal, says: 'I take genuine pleasure in informing you of the great good I have derived from Zam-Buk. For many years I was troubled with a serious eruption of the skin, which was both unsightly and painful. Not one, but several doctors in turn were consulted, but I was unable to get any permanent relief. Some time back I noticed a report from a Justice of the Peace who had been cured of a chronic skin disease by Zam-Buk, and I determined to give this balm a trial. After a thoroughly fair test, I can say I am delighted with it. While everything else I tried—salves, embrocations, washes, soaps and doctor's prescriptions failed absolutely to relieve my pain, three boxes of Zam-Buk have worked a complete cure. In my opinion this balm should be even more widely known than it is, and in the hope that my experience will lead other sufferers to try this herbal healer, I have no objection to your publishing this letter. Yours truly, (Signed) F. RASMUSSEN, Justice of the Peace. (C. R. Fuld, Jedd, Limited.)' ZAM-UK CURES ANOTHER MAGISTRATE

WORTH A TRIAL, AND GROWS READILY FROM SEED.

RED RASPBERRY CULTURE. E.L.J.—It costs more to grow red raspberries than to grow black raspberries, and they ought to sell for twice the money.

They are not difficult to grow, and are an attractive fruit to grow in connection with other small fruits. Red raspberries require to be set in rows six feet apart, with plants three feet apart in the row. Then they can be cultivated both ways for a while, and will remain in good order for years.

Louisa Cuthbert and Columbia are the best known of the red varieties.

FOR WINTER BLOOMING. Naomi.—It is true, as you write, that the average window garden is deficient of flowers until mid-winter, and also true that to have them early one must make an early start. As you wish for something different to the usual window display, why not try the Plumbago Capensis, for it will flower for months profusely, and without fail.

The large clusters of Phlox-like blossoms are of a soft baby blue, or in Alba, are as white as snow. These plants require but the simplest care, good drainage, good soil, plenty of root room, and regular spraying to keep the foliage healthy and clear a little fertilizer, and water when required, is all they need.

The Heliotrope and Rose must have a sunny position in the window, and rich soil in which they have been started during late summer.

The Hibiscus is a satisfactory plant if given good soil, plenty of water, good drainage, and not too much root room. This latter is considered essential, though I have at present some plants set out in the garden that have been constantly in bloom all summer. The handsome shining foliage and freedom from insects is quite a recommendation, nor do they require great heat.

The Chaberte Orange and Olea Fragrans are plants of exquisite fragrance, and both bloom for a long period, the latter in long graceful sprays among dark glossy foliage, the latter giving opportune orange blossoms and fruit on the same plant.

Some annuals such as Stocks and Pentstemon, Verbena and Nasturtium, will flower all winter, and carefully lifted, or by cutting, but the nature and habit of each plant must be studied if we would gain the desired result of blossoms in mid-winter.

SUMMER SALAD. 'Novice' asks about lettuce salad and a dressing for the same, and as the garden and kitchen are generally near together we venture to state that a summer salad is generally composed of lettuce with just enough onion and tarragon to give it a sprightly flavor. Cabbage lettuce is the tenderest, and absorbs the dressing better than Cos lettuce, though the latter is crispier.

If the salad must be made a while before using, put in a bowl, pour the dressing over it, and set away in a cool place, covering closely, and not stirring till time to serve.

Often the dressing is sent to table to be used at the discretion of those caring for it.

To make a salad dressing a good recipe is to put into a basin the yolks of two raw eggs, add a teaspoonful of salt, and whisk well together. Then by small quantities, a drop or two at a time, add a pint of the best salad oil. Give plenty of time over this, as everything will depend on the thorough mixing and blending of the eggs with the oil.

Then add one tablespoonful of nicely made mustard, one of cider vinegar, and two of ordinary, or else of Tarragon vinegar, a small amount of castor oil, and a little cayenne pepper, all mixed with care. It improves after keeping a few days.

SEPTEMBER REMINDERS. Time to begin to house-clean the garden, turning all rubbish that collects from clippings and prunings, and burning asparagus tops as soon as ripe.

Gather all windfall apples; they are generally full of insects, and must not be allowed to stay on the ground.

Stop the growth of mature cabbages by bending the plant over, first one side, then the other; this prevents the head from splitting.

Bank up the celery, for it is not well to put it into winter quarters unbanked. Have all land dug or ploughed as soon as it is cleared of the crop; the turns all insects up for frost and birds to demolish, and makes the land in finer condition for spring sowing.

Divide overgrown perennials in time to get established before winter, and plant out currant or gooseberry bushes if required.

If the potatoes are damp when put into the cellar, a little air slacked lime sprinkled around and over them will absorb moisture.

Besides enjoying the sweet corn be sure to harvest any seed wanted before frost, or it will not be so likely to germinate.

DREAMS.

Some of our common dreams seem to be directly traceable. Slipping down of the blankets is followed by dreams of Arctic relief expeditions or falling into snowdrifts. A gas distended stomach, pushing up the diaphragm and compressing the lungs, produces dreams of 'something sitting on your chest,' or dramatic struggles against other forms of suffocation.

The common single dream, that of falling, falling, falling from a great height, to awake with a gasp of relief just as you are about to strike and be dashed to pieces, is probably due to the general muscular relaxation and falling of the head, arms and limbs which accompanies settling down to sleep. Careful studies have shown that it almost invariably occurs during the first forty-five seconds of sleep. A slip, a change of position of a sixteenth of an inch, is enough to suggest the idea of falling to the brain. It 'does the rest,' and provides out of its swarming storehouse of images the precipices, flights of stairs, giddy mastsheads and other scenic effects. If the impression is not vivid enough to wake you, you 'strike bottom' with a delicious sensation of restful warmth and repose, just such as your tired body is getting from its 'down couch.'

The next common dream, which we have all had scores of times, and which, as Dickens quaintly said, he was sure even Queen Victoria with all her royal wardrobes full of clothes must have also had, that of suddenly finding yourself in public half-dressed, seems almost equally traceable.

The dream, and we can all recall its mortifying vividness, is usually associated with insufficient or displaced bed-clothes. This gives our drowsy brain cortex the idea that we haven't sufficient clothes on. Our arms and shoulders being completely covered by the close fitting upper half of the nightgown, the impression of unprotectedness comes most vividly from our uncinched lower limbs. Our well trained modesty takes furious fright, and hinc illae lacrymae, 'hence these tears.'—Dr. Woods Hutchinson, in the 'American Magazine.'

THE WRECKED FRIGATE'S BELL.

Probably very few people are aware that an old ship's bell which for many years has lain under the sea is suspended in the underwriting room at Lloyd's and is used to announce the arrival of 'other news received in respect of overdue ships. This is the bell of the frigate 'Lutine,' wrecked long ago off the Dutch coast. After being under the water for years, the bell was saved, and now, strangely enough, is employed to inform underwriters that something has been heard of one of those ships which by their protracted passages are causing uneasiness. Not every ship that is on the overdue market is announced in this manner. It is only when an underwriter has expressed to the committee his desire for immediate information in respect to this or that overdue vessel that the note of the old bell rings through the rooms. At the present time there are eleven ships down on the list for announcement by the 'Lutine' bell, but some of these are so hopelessly overdue that it is practically certain nothing further will be heard of them. The big steel barque 'Alsterrix,' for instance, heads the list. She was formerly the British ship 'Lord Templemore,' and was built at Belfast in 1892. This ship has not been heard of since last November, when she sailed from Callao for Australia.—Edinburgh 'Scotsman.'

BATHING IN GREAT SALT LAKE.

Bathing in Great Salt Lake is a unique experience. Flights of steps lead down into the water from the interminable platform along which the bathhouses are situated. The water is quite shallow at first, and you find a rare enjoyment for a time in wriggling your toes about in the salt that forms the bottom in place of accustomed sand. You are obliged to wade out some distance before you experience the peculiar buoyancy of the lake. First, you feel your feet trying to swim out from under you. You find it more and more difficult to walk. You begin to float in spite of yourself. Then you realize you are nonsinkable. You can't sink if you want to. Throw yourself on your back or sit down or try to swim, and you bob about like a rocking chair in a freshet. You feel as though you had been turned to cork. You can't help looking at the phenomenon subjectively. You don't see that there is anything peculiar about the water. It looks and feels like any other bathing water—until you get some of it in your eyes or in your mouth. Then you wish you hadn't come. Ocean water is sweet in comparison. In fact, the chemists tell us it is eight times less salty. You can't drown in the lake by sinking, but you can be suffocated to death, which is just as uncomfortable and undesirable. We found signs everywhere warning us against being too talkative or too frolicsome in the water. When we came out we brought with us large deposits of salt on our skin. As the water evaporated we found ourselves covered with white crystals. Only a strong shower bath of fresh water or a good clothes brush can put you into fit condition to dress.—The 'Travel Magazine.'

FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Witness' office, Saturday, Sept. 7, 1907.

In cosmopolitan financial circles there is a feeling that the long draw out period of liquidation of standard securities has at last reached the turning point. It is not only that stocks have appeared to touch 'rock-bottom,' but that the conditions which make up the ruling elements in an upward campaign are now more in evidence than at any time during the past eight months.

With the improved tone in business and financial circles it was reasonable to expect an appreciation of market securities by those with the ready money, or the necessary credits, to buy the best offering. During the past week, there has been a smaller turnover of stocks than usual, owing, no doubt, to the demoralizing effect of the rather lengthy holiday last week-end.

OUTLOOK FOR SPENDID CROP IN MANITOBA

Winnipeg, Sept. 9.—Reports from all parts of the province received by the government officials show that harvesting is in full swing, and the outlook is very favorable for a splendid crop. In many districts in Southern Manitoba cutting is practically over, while in many other sections the harvest will be over by the end of the week.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Value. Includes Gross, Op. exp., Net, Chgs. and prof. div., Surplus.

SPLENDID CROPS ASSURED FOR ALBERTA FIELDS

Hon. W. H. Cushing Expects Province to Have 500 Miles Trunk Lines this Year. A MILLION PEOPLE CAN BE SUPPORTED NEAR EDMONTON.

THE MARKETS.

MONTREAL WHOLESALE PRICES

The prices that were established on the market for Manitoba flours last week are firmly maintained by the latest quotations, and a good inquiry is reported from domestic and foreign buyers.

CATTLE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Sept. 9. About 837 head of butchers' cattle, 194 calves, 717 sheep and lambs, and 2,059 fat hogs were offered for sale at the Point St. Charles stockyards this forenoon.

ONTARIO MARKETS

Ingersoll, Ont., Sept. 9.—White wheat, 80 to 85c per bushel; red fall wheat, 55c to 60c per bushel; new wheat, 80c to 85c; peas, 60c to 65c; barley, 55c to 60c; oats, 45c to 50c; corn, 45c to 50c; oatmeal, 30c to 35c per cwt.

PRICE CHANGES OF STOCKS AND INVESTMENT RETURNS

Table showing price changes of active and inactive stocks listed on the Montreal and Toronto Stock exchanges.

Table showing grain yields for various crops and regions, including wheat, oats, and barley.

AN ESTIMATE OF GRAIN YIELDS

Winnipeg, Sept. 6.—The North-West Grain Dealers' Association have estimated the crop yield of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta as follows:

DAIRY EXPORTS

Exports of butter and cheese from the ports of Montreal and Quebec to Europe and South Africa for the week ending Sept. 2, 1907.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS

London, Aug. 29.—To-day's supply of beasts consisted entirely of fat cows and bulls, which met a slow trade at last Monday's values.

WEEKLY CHEESE BOARDS

Table showing weekly cheese boards with columns for Date, Place, Offerings, Sales, Price.

BUTTER BOARDS

Table showing butter boards with columns for Date, Place, Offerings, Sales, Price.

RESIGNS FROM COAL BOARD

Senator MacKeen Chooses in Favor of Steel Company Directorate

The Hon. Senator MacKeen announces that he has resigned from the directorate of the Dominion Coal Company, advancing the reason that he thought it a mistake for the same men to occupy positions on the directorate of both companies.

CROW'S NEST COAL MANAGER RETIRES

A despatch from Fernie, B.C., says G. S. Lindsey is about to retire as manager of the Crow's Nest Coal Company, and will return to Toronto.

WESTERN COKE SHORTAGE

Rosslund, Sept. 9.—The mining situation continues about the same as last week. The output of mines is kept down on account of the shortage of coke.

A BANK FOR NEWFOUNDLAND

Hallifax, N.S., Sept. 7.—The Hon. John Anderson, of St. John's, Nfld., who is in Sydney, says that the proposal to bring into existence what is known as the National Bank of Newfoundland, has now taken definite shape.

OTTAWA WILL BORROW

The City Council of Ottawa will borrow \$750,000 from the Bank of England at one percent higher than the Bank of England rate, which now stands at 4 1/2 percent.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, Sept. 6.

The showery weather did not prevent large crowds of people from being present in the vicinity of Bonsecours market this forenoon.

HOW WHEAT FLUCTUATED

Table showing highest and lowest prices of Chicago and Winnipeg cash and future options for the week ending Sept. 7.

WHEAT FLUCTUATED

Table showing wheat market prices for various grades and regions.

MONTREAL STOCKS IN STORE

Table showing Montreal stock prices for various commodities like wheat, peas, and barley.

HAD 200 ACRES CUT LAST WEEK

In yesterday's 'Witness' it was reported that Mr. August Grant, of High Bluff, Manitoba, is probably the first farmer in the West to have his grain in stock.

ANOTHER PLANT FOR HAMILTON

Hamilton, Sept. 6.—The E. C. Atkins Company, of Indianapolis, the largest manufacturers of saws in the United States, has decided to start a Canadian branch here.

ADVANCE—DECLINE

Table showing advance and decline in various market indicators.

# “OLDBURY”

— BY —

ANNIE KEARY.

(BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE PUBLISHERS, MACMILLAN AND CO., LIMITED.)

### SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

In the opening chapter of our story, Elsie a lonely little girl, watches the life of the ancient town of Oldbury from the gate of the old house where she lives with her grandmother and grandfather, and her Aunt Margaret. Her great longing is for a companion of her own age, and in church she regards with longing eyes Steenie Pierrepont, the motherless son of the rector. During the mysterious semi-annual absence from home of her three relatives she finds a number of story books belonging to Alice Pamela Neale and learns from Crawford, the old servant, that this was her pretty young mother, long dead. On their return she is allowed by her grandmother to visit the quaint little spinster, Miss Berry, on an occasion when Steenie Pierrepont is also invited. Steenie's cousin Cecil, being on a visit with her grandmother to the rectory, the three children grow to be good friends. In the intimacy between the two households Mr. Pierrepont declares his love to Margaret. Her sad but firm refusal stirs his sensitive nature almost to dislike, and the matter greatly distresses little Miss Berry.

### CHAPTER IX.—(Continued.)

Mr. Pierrepont put out his hand to receive the volume Miss Berry tendered to him: then perceiving that no end to her sentence was likely to come, he said deliberately, 'I should wish to know exactly what took place. When you speak of disappointment, do you allude to any remark intended for my ears? Had you any message to deliver to me with this book?'  
 'No,' said Miss Berry reluctantly; 'there was not anything that could be precisely called a message, but Miss Blake spoke of not seeing you again. Oh, dear! I know I am very wrong. I have no right to say a word, or interfere in any way—but such an old friend! and having yours and Steenie's interests so at heart! and the room and everything looking so forlorn!—if there is anything I can do, dear Mr. Pierrepont, I am sure you comprehend—if there has been any little misunderstanding that a mutual friend might clear up; any little, if I may use the phrase, friendly quarrel, you know, that only wants a word of explanation to set it right.'  
 More vividly than before the color flew to Mr. Pierrepont's face, and his fingers grew white with the energy with which they closed over the book he was holding.

Miss Berry stood panting with excitement for a full minute after she had fluttered to the end of her sentence, before he could command his voice; and when he spoke there was more passion in his tone than any one in Oldbury had ever heard in it before. 'I am not in the habit of quarrelling with my parishioners,' he said. 'You misunderstand this matter entirely. Nothing has passed between myself and Miss Blake that requires explanation or interference of any kind. If I can at any time be of use to her, as the clergyman of her parish, I shall be as ready to serve her as any other member of my congregation; otherwise I must beg you not again to couple our names together.'  
 When Mr. Pierrepont came up to her again, he was struck by the perplexed, awe-struck expression on her face, and his vexation on his own account was checked by a sudden compunctious thought for Margaret.

He remembered that Miss Berry was the only friend she had in the busy, gossiping, uncharitable little town. 'Miss Berry,' he began, 'I must not allow you to carry away a false impression from anything I have said to-day. You are a friend of Miss Blake's. It will gratify you to know that, though I shall probably see little of her in future, nothing has occurred to lessen in the slightest degree my esteem and admiration for her character. The case is quite simple; it may be well that you should understand it. I have made Miss Blake an offer of marriage, and she has refused me.'

Mr. Pierrepont drew up his head, and stood very upright and tall before Miss Berry as he spoke, but his face was all glowing and trembling with the effort and emotion it cost him to speak, and a suspicious moisture gathered in his eyes. In the lengthening autumn evenings, Miss Berry did a great deal of gentle moralizing on the strange freaks of fate as she sat by her window and watched the reflection of Mr. Pierrepont's figure crossing and recrossing the blind in the house opposite.

'Well, it was a comfort to know that all was ordered, and that there was a sufficient reason for everything that happened, if one did but know it.'

### SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE PINK PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat on the Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, etc.

**CARTER'S LITTLE PINK PILLS.** Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

**SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.**

Genuine Must Bear Face-Similar Signature.

**REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.**

opened, if one did but know it.

### CHAPTER X. FATHER AND DAUGHTER.

Christmas passed before Oldbury had anything fresh to excite itself about, and then in the sharp, short January days, when the country was looking its worst, Sir Cecil Russell came to pay a visit at the Rectory, bringing his little daughter with him.

He slipped into the place so quietly, and looked so unimportant, that it was only gradually in the course of a day or two that Oldbury awoke to the importance of the event that had occurred.

Sir Cecil Russell, the great traveller, about whose explorations in the far East so much had been written and conjectured; who had had the honor (so it was affirmed) of being questioned about his adventures by the Queen herself; to think of his having been our days in Oldbury without any on discovering who he was, or paying him any special attention!

While Sir Cecil remained at the Rectory, Miss Berry was in no danger of being depressed with sad thoughts about her opposite neighbor. When the wind blew in a certain quarter, and obliged her to open her window to keep her fire from smoking, she could hear sounds of laughter—quite boisterous, boyish laughter—coming across the street.

It was not sentimental, but it was cheerful; and Miss Berry got many pleasant dissolving views of what went on in the opposite house during the short dark days of Sir Cecil's visit.

No one in all Oldbury, however, thought as much of Sir Cecil, or envied his little daughter the possession of such a father, as did Elsie Blake. She had not thought much of fathers hitherto. When she had seen Sir Cecil she resolved that, in all the stories she invented for the future, the children should have fathers who should look at them as Sir Cecil looked at his child, and mothers with light curls, and precisely the same laughing eyes she had seen in the picture Crawford had shown her.

Once or twice, just as she was dropping to sleep, she fancied that a figure, taller and handsomer than Sir Cecil's, but with the same kind face, came to the side of her bed, and looked fondly at her.

One day Elsie and Margaret met the Rectory party walking by the river, about a quarter of a mile from the town. The path was too narrow for either group to slip by without fairly confronting the other.

Cecil, who was perched on her father's shoulder, looked down with a little patronizing nod and smile to Elsie.  
 'See, I have got my father now,' her look said; 'I don't care for anyone else. Don't you envy me?' and Elsie's speaking face grew red and wistful as she glanced upwards, and did not smile in answer to her former playfellow's greeting.

She felt somehow that there was a great, an immense distance between herself walking on the path by Margaret, and Cecil perched on her father's shoulder.

Sir Cecil's quick eyes read the pitiful entreaty in Elsie's face, though he did not quite understand what it meant.  
 'There,' he said, good-naturedly, 'that pretty little girl looks as if she wanted to speak to you. Go and shake hands with her.'

An awkward pause of a minute followed. The two little girls held each other's hands in shy silence; and Mr. Pierrepont, after clearing his voice twice, addressed some commonplace remarks to Margaret about the seasonableness of the weather, and the long continuance of the frost.

Sir Cecil heard the constrained tones with wonder; and though, after a quick glance at Margaret, he turned to the children again, he could not help listening curiously for her reply. The clear low tones struck agreeably on his ear. He must look once again. Could that be an Oldbury lady? Why had he not heard a great deal about her before?

Margaret's reply was spoken with more composure than had been Mr. Pierrepont's question, but Sir Cecil detected something in her tone and manner that showed emotion of some sort.  
 He smiled to himself as he glanced from one speaker to the other. Was this an inchoate romance he was getting a glimpse into, or how was it? Had he been wasting a good deal of sympathy on his friend all this time while he was supposing him to be still dwelling on the old sorrow?  
 At any rate his curiosity impelled him to make a few leading remarks, when they resumed their walk.  
 'What a lovely child!' he began. 'How Leslie would like to paint her. The mother is very handsome, too, but in a different style. Is she a widow? I observed she was in mourning, though not widow's mourning.'  
 'Widow's mourning—Miss Blake,' Mr. Pierrepont answered rather confusedly and coloring a little. 'Oh, she always wears a dark dress; I did not notice anything particular about it to-day. The child is her niece.'  
 'She is not an Oldbury person, surely?' 'Her family has been living in Oldbury some years.'

what was being said and conjectured about her and her family by the ill-natured gossips of the place.

He either attached some importance to Mrs. Lutridge's mysterious innuendoes, or was more disgusted than he had hitherto been by the uncharitable dispositions evinced by his brother-in-law's parishioners, for the effect of his investigation was to make him take leave of his friend with a somewhat anxious heart.

'I wish I could take you away with me to-morrow—you and Steenie,' he said on the last evening. 'I don't know which of you the place disagrees with most thoroughly. Steenie will be the most unmanageable, conceited little rascal in England if he and Mrs. Lutridge are allowed to pit their wits against each other much longer; and you—'

Sir Cecil put his hand on Mr. Pierrepont's shoulder as he spoke, and smiled the sudden sweet smile that made his thin dark face so pleasant to look at sometimes. 'As for you—well, I suppose, since you have chosen to curl yourself up in a hole for fifteen years and never move, it is natural you should not perceive how rusty you are getting, and what a number of weedy crotchets are growing over you, for want of something to rub against. I don't know whether you or Steenie require the friction of your equals most.'

'Never mind me,' Mr. Pierrepont said, wincing a little. 'The mould and the rust you speak of must stay; it is too late—I could not bear the rubbing process. I know so much of myself as that, and am quite convinced, not only that I have become unfit for more active work, but that I am doing my duty here very imperfectly. You would not think me in danger of growing vain, however, if you knew how the flattery bestowed on me by my friends here weighs me down, and oppresses me.'

'Of course it does. I can imagine perfectly how it must feel to be standing on a high pedestal, an inch wide, with hundreds of stupid faces staring up. How giddy the head, and cramped the limbs must become in time! Why don't you step down and face your equals?'

'You forget my sacred profession; how can I step down? I am differently situated from you, with different temptations, and different helps and privileges.'

They were approaching a line of thought where they had often disagreed before. Mr. Pierrepont shook his head quickly. 'No, no, you shall not plunge me into a theological discussion to-night. Come back to Steenie: I really do want your advice there.'

### CHAPTER XI. THE SLOW, SWEET YEARS.

Time passed on, and, as Miss Berry expected, the ill-will of the Oldbury ladies towards Margaret Blake gradually died away.

She and her father continued to hold themselves aloof from their neighbors, and to look as unlike other people as ever; but, then—'Yes,' people began to calculate, 'they had actually been living eight, ten, twelve years in Oldbury. After all has been said that can be said about the disadvantages of living in a narrow, gossip-loving circle of acquaintance, it must be allowed that other feelings besides rancour and ill-will spring up in the heart from a habit of close observation of one's neighbors. One can't watch a young face fading into a middle-aged one, and know pretty well the nature of the disappointment and cares that are graving the wrinkles on it one by one, without having a certain fellow-feeling for its owner, who is slipping down-hill side by side with ourselves.'

So it crept on, one little neighboring attention after another, offered with a genuine good-will, which even Margaret had not the heart altogether to repulse; and when Elsie grew up into even greater beauty than her aunt had possessed on first coming to Oldbury, no over-critical eyes were bent on her to spy out faults, and no disparaging tongues employed themselves in her disparaise. Her loveliness did not dazzle the Oldbury people's eyes any more than did the beauty of their own river, or the sunsets on their own downs, which strangers made such a fuss about, and which natives took as a matter of course.

Elsie reached her seventeenth birthday, and was almost as tall as Aunt Margaret before it occurred to any one to observe that she was growing up.

The years that had passed rapidly with the elder members of her family looked long to Elsie; her thoughts had been so busy in them.

A discovery she made when she was about thirteen gave a certain coherence to her fancies. About twice a year a box of new books arrived at the Blakes' house. It was the only thing from beyond Oldbury that ever came to them, yet no one remarked on its appearance, at least not in Elsie's hearing; and it sometimes remained in the library unopened for days together. She discovered that the volumes must have been selected by some one well acquainted with the habits of the different members of the family; by some one, too, who was aware of her existence, and took thought of her. There were scientific works for Mr. Blake, volumes of history or poetry directed to Margaret, and occasionally a gaily bound octavo labelled 'Little Alice.' When this happened Elsie was beside herself with exultation and excitement. 'Little Alice,' she repeated over and over again, trying to

realize herself under that designation. It was a sort of triumph to her to know there was some one in the world to whom she was 'Alice,' like the beautiful lady of the picture.

During one of these readings Elsie came suddenly upon the empty envelope of a letter lying between the leaves of the book she had taken up. The direction was in such a legible hand-writing that she read it at the first glance.—'Gilbert Neale, Esq., Sutton Woods, Thorsby, Yorkshire.' There lived the unknown relative who thought of her as Alice, and loved her for her mother's sake; her Paradise had a locality and a name now. She studied the Ordnance map of Yorkshire till she knew the names of the villages round Thorsby, and the roads leading to the Hall as well as if she had lived there all her life.

That was the dream side of Elsie's life; but there was another Elsie, a sensible, dexterous fingered maiden, who followed Mrs. Blake about the house, and helped Crawford in the housekeeping, and studied with Aunt Margaret, and longed as vehemently as ever for Oldbury companionship and favor.

A new generation was rising up in Oldbury now, and no one, not even Mrs. Lutridge, could avoid being influenced by the spirit of innovation that came with it. Miss Berry accommodated herself to circumstances better than most of her contemporaries, but she suffered seriously when Mr. Richard Lutridge and Mr. Stephen Pierrepont, during one of their vacations from Eton, called at her house and had the cruelty to criticize the geography and chronology of the map; and, in the course of conversation about it, to advance statements respecting the age of the world, that actually made her hair stand on end.

She would not allow herself to repeat the offensive remarks to Elsie Blake, who called a quarter of an hour after the lady had left, and found her tearfully fastening a muslin curtain across the wall to which the map was pasted.

'If it was likely to become a snare,' she said, 'and tempt young people to speak on sacred subjects irreverently, it had better be put out of sight and forgotten altogether.'

Elsie went away with a vague idea that some great insult had been offered to her dear old friend, and was so hot in her indignation against Stephen Pierrepont that she turned her head quite another way whenever she met him in the street during all the time he stayed in Oldbury that summer.

'Stupid, ridiculous, ill-tempered little thing!' Steenie called her a dozen times a day in his thoughts, and scolded himself for being such an idiot as to hurry up the street whenever he got a distant glimpse of her figure, just for the sake of finding out whether the absurd, angry, lovely little face would again be turned indignantly away.

Steenie need not have troubled herself much about Elsie's defection, for he won golden opinions for himself from almost everybody else in Oldbury during the latter part of his Eton career.

Richard Lutridge had gone to the same college as Steenie, and a great deal of information respecting his doings reached Oldbury too, but it was not altogether of a satisfactory kind.

Stephen Pierrepont spent his long vacations in travel abroad with Sir Cecil Russell's family, but he paid two winter visits to Oldbury, and satisfied tolerably well all the expectations that had been raised about him.

Miss Berry's little room was quite a centre of gaiety while young Pierrepont stayed in Oldbury; he came very frequently to visit his old friend, and when this became known in the town, several other people fell into the habit of dropping in upon her in the afternoons, just to see what the handsome young collegian and Miss Berry could possibly find to talk about to each other. On the first of these visits Steenie insisted on taking down the curtain which had hung before Miss Berry's Scripture map ever since he had made the unfortunate remark which had put its owner out of love with it. As Elsie Blake happened to be spending an afternoon with Miss Berry, and as nothing would serve Steenie but that they two should set to work at once and refurbish up the discolored face of the drawing themselves, a great deal of laughter and merriment resulted from the undertaking.

On the day before he left home for Cambridge, Steenie deferred his visit till long after the Oldbury hour for paying calls, and strolled in unceremoniously while Miss Berry was musing over her fire after tea. He sat down on the opposite side of the hearth, and did not seem in any hurry to go away. He listened while Miss Berry told him a long story about the slippery walk up the hill to call on the Blakes she had undertaken that afternoon.

Just at the last, when he had risen to take leave, he made her show him the very leaf of the map she had been drawing when his mother had visited her little room, and stood by her side for the last time in her life; and he persuaded her to describe his mother to him, as she had been accustomed to do long ago.

It was growing quite late before Steenie had heard all he cared to hear, and Miss Berry had to scold him away, she was so afraid his father would grudge her so many hours of his last evening.

Elsie called one early spring morning a month or two later, and found her laughing and crying over a letter, and a strip of printed paper that lay spread out on the table before her.  
 'My dear, I am so very glad it is only you!' she exclaimed, as soon as she caught sight of Elsie's face in the doorway. 'I can't bear people's feelings to be hurt; and that I should be singled out for such an attention does seem—'

The first letter he wrote, he says, after seeing his name at the head of the Cambridge list of classical honors. Do just look! Stephen Deane Pierrepont at the top of the page in large letters; there cannot be the smallest doubt about it. I always knew he would turn out something superior. The way he managed his little knife and fork, when he was two years old, seated in that very chair! I said then, if only his poor mother could have seen him! and I have precisely the same feeling to-day. Do come and look at the paper, my dear, and read the names to me, Magister Stephen Deane

Pierrepont, you see it is printed. Is that what she shall have to call him for the future? Dear me! and I bought him his first reading book, "Joseph and his Brethren," not so very long ago.

Elsie knelt on a footstool beside Miss Berry's arm-chair, and looked curiously at the names on the honor list; a lovely pink flush came into her cheeks, and her eyes sparkled.

'I can't get over his having written first to me, Miss Berry said. "Such a favor! so thoroughly undeserved. Now I should like to read this letter to Mrs. Adams and Miss Tomkinson, and perhaps to one or two other friends, but all the kind expressions are unfortunately so mixed up with jokes and nonsense."

'It's a shame to puzzle you by writing such nonsense,' cried Elsie, lifting up a crimsoning face and flashing eyes from the letter. 'You good Oldbury people, indeed! He must have grown as odious as Richard Lutridge. I can't bear his making a joke of you.'

Elsie volunteered to assist in the composition of the letter, and took pains to keep all unnecessary allusions to Mrs. Lutridge out of it, and to prevent the congratulations and warnings entangling themselves too perplexingly together.

'Well, it is shorter than I could have wished,' Miss Berry said as she signed her name; 'and I still think I had better have put in that verse about "He that is down need fear no fall." However, you shall direct the envelope. It is to go to Sir Cecil Russell's house in Eaton Square. Mr. Pierrepont has gone up to London to-day to meet his son there. I will put the printed paper away in my desk drawer, for perhaps I had better not let Mrs. Adams and the Miss Tomkinsons know about his sending it to me, jealousies are so soon aroused in Oldbury. How his mother would have looked at it if she had been alive! Some day, I suppose, there will be another person who will care to read his name here; but I shall not be alive most likely to take the paper out of my desk and show it to her.'

'Her! What do you mean?' asked Elsie, looking up.

'Oh, my dear! It is very silly of an old maid like me to think of such things, but they do happen. Some day, I suppose, Stephen Pierrepont will fall in love and marry, and his wife will care to hear everything that happened to him before she knew him.'

As Elsie came in sight of her home she checked herself. What was she doing? She was breaking her promise, and transgressing Aunt Margaret's wishes in dwelling on the images Miss Berry's words had called up.

The reflection caused her a disagreeable twinge of conscience, and made her feel hot and angry as she toiled along the last few paces of her steep walk. But why? but why? she asked herself; why should Aunt Margaret object to her even hearing of things that did really happen to other young people.

### CHAPTER XII. A WARNING.

Another year had passed. Stephen Pierrepont had gained a fellowship at Trinity the autumn after he had taken his degree, and had spent the succeeding winter in foreign travel with a friend, to whom he was acting as tutor. No date had been mentioned for his return, and the Oldbury people began to say it was quite time he came home again, and to conjecture that his father must feel a little hurt at his keeping away so long.

His London relatives, with whom he had hitherto spent the greater part of his holiday time, did not perhaps trouble themselves so constantly about him. At all events, a little dark-haired young lady, who was very busy copying letters in the back drawing-room of a house in Eaton Square, gave a great start of surprise when a footman came up to her and presented a card, on which was printed, 'Stephen D. Pierrepont, Trinity College, Cambridge.' Her eyes—the most remarkable feature of her thin dark face—grew very large and bright, and her mouth, which had been puckered up over her writing, broke into a radiant smile as she looked for a second fixedly at the name.

Long before the visitor had had time to mount the stairs, she ran out on the landing, and stood with outstretched hands and sparkling face to welcome him.

A tall young man sprang quickly up the steps when he caught sight of her, and their hands met in an eager clasp. 'You ridiculous fellow for sending up your card!' were the first words Cecil spoke.

'Well, why should not I? You have a new set of servants. I had positively a difficulty in getting in,' was the nonchalant answer.

'Come in here and let me look at you,' said Cecil, drawing her cousin into the room she had left.

She retreated a step or two from his side when they had entered, put her tow hands behind her, and stood with her head thrown back looking considerably up into his face.

Her own grew grave again all at once, and wore the thoughtful, observing expression, childlike in its perfect freedom from self-consciousness which was habitual to it in repose, and which gave a sort of quaintness to her look, that made some people say it was impossible to guess Miss Russell's exact age, and others complain that, small and delicately formed as her features were, her face was more like a boy's than a girl's.

Steenie returned her studying glance gravely for a moment or two, but his countenance began to change first. 'Come now, what is the verdict?' he asked, laughing, and coloring a little too, even though the sunburn of his cheeks.

Some years ago such a speech as that would have been followed by your ordering me to help you to pull off your boots, now you will be satisfied by my setting your lordship's chair. I suppose.'

'I don't believe I was ever quite such a brute as to let you wait on me to that extent, even in my worst Oldbury days,' said Steenie, sinking slowly into the chair she had pushed towards him, but turning his head so as to look up at her all the time. 'Then half springing up again—'But I am almost as bad now. Where are you going to sit?'

'Nowhere just now,' answered Cecil. 'Look at the clock—Papa's letters! No, sit down again, you can't help me. Only be quiet, and let me forget you are here for the next ten minutes.'

She ran back to the desk, seized her pen, and began hastily to direct letters, and make up and seal packages.

'No, I can't stand seeing you burn your fingers with the sealing-wax like that,' cried Steenie, jumping up and standing over her. 'Come, give up the letters to me, and just tell me where they are going.'

For the next ten minutes they worked together as if they had shared the same task every day of their lives; Cecil giving directions in a quick, decided tone, and Stephen glancing up from his writing and folding every now and then to smile at her business-like airs.

Pretty or plain, she was Cecil Russell, with something about her so different from anybody else, that even if one were not lazy or tired the temptation to sit still and watch her was not to be resisted.

Quick, restless, glancing ways were hers, and among them never an ungraceful movement, nor a look on the rapidly changing countenance that betrayed a thought about herself.

'I believe you are changed, after all,' said Steenie as she jumped down from a footstool which she had mounted to arrange the book-case; 'you have grown about a hundred years younger than you were when I went away; you have lost your fairy god-mother look. Is it coming out that has done it, or what?'

'I shall leave it to your philosophic mind to determine cause and effect,' said Cecil.

'You have been modernizing the room as well as yourself,' observed Steenie, locking round discontentedly; 'the old Indian cabinet and all the Japanese dragons are gone to make room for that sofa. I don't like it.'

'Do you mean to say you don't know the reason? Dear Miss Palmer, whom you will never have the satisfaction of plugging again, sent away, and Grandmamma installed in command.'

'Living in this house?' cried Stephen in a comical tone of dismay. 'Well, I thought you had grown very thin; but how in the world does my uncle—'

'Steenie,' interrupted Cecil, 'do you know I don't think I ever quite knew how good Papa is till lately.'

'What! to all the histories about the Russels being so small and brown? I am glad I came home; I shall at least prove a diversion.'

'No, no, I shall not trust you, and I don't want to have old nonsense revived; I am really trying to behave well. But how is it that you have come home? The last thing we heard was that you had decided on spending the spring in Syria, and meant to see something of the Russians before you came back. Papa approved of the plan, both for you and your pupil, Walter Neale. He will think you very foolish for shortening your holiday.'

'He will be satisfied when he hears our reasons.'

'I hope it is not because you and poor young Neale have grown tired of each other,' said Cecil anxiously. 'Your kindness to that poor fellow is the one thing I like about you, Steenie, and I shan't approve of it if you have tired of him and thrown him off.'

'What an extraordinary way of speaking of the connexion between tutor and pupil! Poor fellow, indeed! that's not the tone in which he would like to hear you speak of him, I can assure you.'

'He is a poor fellow,' said Cecil, 'one can't say anything else about him; and I pity him, because papa says there are peculiarly sad circumstances in his family history that partly excuse his painful nervousness. Was he very much cut up at your leaving him?'

'He did not say so,' answered Steenie, laughing. 'He had received a summons home himself. The great event to which his uncle, Gilbert Neale, has been looking forward for years, has taken place at last. Colonel Lloyd is dead; and Conington, the property that formerly belonged to Mrs. Neale, is in the market again. Old Gilbert will purchase it at any price. He is rich enough now, they say; and I believe he means to keep his nephew's twenty-first birthday in great state there. If he gets down to Conington this summer, I shall see more than enough of them. It is within ten miles of Oldbury, you know.'

'You intend to spend the summer at Oldbury then? And you don't know yet how you are going to be rewarded.'

'Rewarded! You are speaking riddles,' said Steenie rather hurriedly.  
 'Yes, I think you deserve some reward for giving up the rest of your tour for the sake of spending the summer with your father. We are going there, Grandmamma and I, to Oldbury for the whole summer.'

There was a moment's pause. Cecil sprang from her chair, and stood straight before her cousin, looking down with playful defiance into his face.  
 'Now, Steenie, take care. It is too late. All the pretty speeches in the world won't do any good now. Keep back the one you are preparing for I have read your real feelings in your face. You are not particularly pleased.'

'No, no, I am immensely glad you are going there, of course. If I did not look so, it was merely that I was taken aback by your accrediting me with such elaborately virtuous motives for coming home.'

(To be continued.)

### PILES

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THE THIRD COMMANDMENT.

(By Dr. Henry C. Swentzel (Episcopal), Brooklyn.)

Text: 'Let us have grace whereby we may serve God acceptably with reverence and godly fear' (Heb. xii., 28).

God's third law is clearly a divine mandate. It sounds as though it were given amid the fires and tumults of Sinai. The great commandments are the Lord's legislation, but they are not arbitrary enactments, as Mr. Herbert Spencer would have it. They are necessitated not only by God's character, and they seek the development of noble character and the promotion of universal happiness.

Whatever else the third commandment intends, it certainly means to condemn profane swearing. That sin is plainly under heaven's ban. It is in the same category with idolatry and all horrible iniquities. It is indeed the solitary wrong which, good George Herbert said, is without palliation. Never can there be extenuating circumstances for insulting the Most High by a personal affront.

No one pretends that it is a serious defence of profanity to suggest that it serves as a safety valve for temper. Such an answer would not be tolerated by a police magistrate in the trial of a misdemeanor. The highwayman, the assassin, every sort of recreant, yields to a towering passion. So, too, does the sinner who takes God's name in vain; only he is worse off than other offenders because he has nothing to show for his delinquency; he has gained absolutely nothing.

Swearing is without apology for its wanton indignities towards God. If a beautiful, sainted mother were treated with low-bred levity and brutal abandon, would not every manly fibre of her son be roused to righteous indignation and furious revenge to resent the insult? What, then, can be said of those who dishonor the Lord of the Universe? The Hebrew jurisprudence pronounced the sentence of death against blasphemy.

None too strong is the language of the third commandment, even though the terms of the law imply a direful penalty to every one who takes God's name in vain. The man whom it calls to account cannot be held guiltless.

Profane swearing, we are told, is not as common as it once was. The improvement is due in large measure to the advance of sound culture. It will be very much for the wealth of society if the ruling code shall place swearing on the index of forbidden things. Even now a profane man has not the same standing in the world which he would have if he were not profane. It is an enormous gain that the best moral sense of men today rebukes profanity as indecent, but louder and truer is the voice of religion, that brands it as grossly immoral.

While the heathen ill-treated the names of their gods, the Hebrews held the name of their God to be superlatively sacred. The high priest pronounced it once a year, and then, amid his solitude in the holy of holies, on the day of atonement. Finally, the name was lost amid the confusion of history. The consonants have been preserved, but the vowels have disappeared. The Hebrew letters are usually pronounced Yehovah, and from this our English word Jehovah is derived; but the old revealed name of God has been unknown for several thousand years.

God's commandment includes every reference to him. It forbids even the expletives and explosives of conversation. Pharisees persuaded themselves that they might swear by anybody or anything, provided they made no personal allusion to the Lord God. In the Sermon on the Mount the Saviour gave the interpretation of this third law which the Christian conscience should accept absolutely: 'Swear not at all; neither by heaven, for it is God's throne; neither by the earth, for it is his footstool; neither by Jerusalem, for it is the city of the Great King; neither shalt thou swear by thy head, for thou canst not make one hair white or black; but let your communication be yea, yea; nay, nay; for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil.'

Another prohibited sin is perjury. All righteousness is indispensable for the health of society, and yet some virtues are beyond controversy more imperatively necessary than others. Everything that pertains to the administration of law and justice should be protected and upheld at all hazards. Courts and juries have very much to do with the maintenance of rights and liberties, and to fulfil their high mission they must do their utmost to guarantee the veracity of witnesses. For this reason it is that the strictest sanctions are invoked, and that oaths are administered to judges, attorneys and witnesses, the mind of the state being to have 'the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.'

We may well be slow to believe that perjury, as is sometimes alleged, is a common offense. It is ominous, however, that lawyers have been known to charge that one of their most difficult tasks is to induce their clients to state their cases accurately because of the temptation to prevaricate when one's personal interests are at stake. It is suggested also that a man who is not reliable is scarcely worthy of belief, even when he is under oath. An habitual liar easily becomes a perjurer. We would fain cherish the hope that, even though their ordinary ethics be lax, the over-

whelming majority of people would scorn to make a false oath. Pains should be taken constantly to school one's self to tell the truth as an inviolable rule of life. It is a sad commentary upon human fallibility which they would not swear to. We are solemnly bound to tell the truth whether we are under oath or not. An oath does not make a good man more truthful than he usually is. God is present as really wherever and whenever men speak as he is when they are sworn. It is shocking that so many are heedless in their statements and affirmations. Law courts could be faithful in using every possible legal means in order to discover the truth of the causes which they try; and since so much depends upon their verdicts and judgments, they may well continue to conduct their proceedings under the shelter of God's holy name.

The third commandment includes even larger prohibitions than God's anathema against profanity and perjury. It embodies also his stately law of reverence. If to take his name in vain is a dreadful sin, then it is a positive obligation to venerate him supremely. Reverence ought to be the undertone of life. Respecting all matters that pertain to the Deity, there should be no jocoseness nor any lightness of speech. In every life there ought to be a joy of holies which nothing should be permitted to debase. There are sanctities which God's hand has consecrated. To despise them is to despise him; to ridicule them is to laugh in his face; to neglect them is to ignore him; to oppose them is to raise the hand of rebellion against him. 'God is greatly to be feared,' not with the fright which an infinite demon would arouse, but with sentiments of honor and worship which the Heavenly Father should inspire. They who believe in him at all ought to esteem him too highly to connect him even remotely with any witicism or jeu d'esprit. The 'gayety of nations' must not enter the precincts where he is enthroned. No duty bids us be solemn all the time, but the very fitness of things bids us be serious and reverent whenever we are within sight of the holy place where his presence dwells. No one can read the Bible attentively without being impressed with the lowly reverence shown by the company of illustrious saints. Earlier patriarch and later apostle are the beginning and the end of a race of Biblical characters whose chief distinction was that they bowed the knee to the Supreme Being. The glorious Son of Man was himself the most devout among them all. The great concourse of 'holy and humble men of heart' find in him the flower of their souls' aspirations.

Man should honor the Divine Name with His whole being. Genuine religion ought not only to possess the heart but express itself in the conduct of the worshipper. It has to do with both the inner and outer self. He who worships in spirit and in truth is not bound to neglect or banish the externals of worship. It is entirely true to say that worship is of the heart, as are all the higher things primarily and chiefly; but it should not be kept there, any more than faith, which is also of the heart, should decline to prove itself by works. Feelings seek freedom of action. Culture will not delight in playing the vandal, nor will courtesy sport itself as a barbarian. Neither will a reverent disposition be false to itself. 'Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.' Our age needs this lesson put into strong discourse. We are entirely too reserved in dealing with our religion. To affect a measure of indifference toward the sanctities seems to be a fad or a mania. Such a spirit is sure to drag us down sooner or later to an all-around inferiority. Its evil work has already gone so far that it is now necessary for the public good to proclaim the simplest features of reverence. We need a renaissance of worship. Worship is an accomplishment. It is a most difficult exercise for the natural man. All acts of devotion are transcendently spiritual, while the force of daily thoughts and engagements is against the spiritual. If there are wandering thoughts and listless prayers and hymns; if the lessons are not heard; if in the Holy Communion there is no communion with Christ; if the services are scarcely more than pleasant entertainments and interesting occasions—we are surely guilty of taking God's name in vain.

How much it signifies that the first petition of the Lord's Prayer is 'Hallowed be Thy name.' That is the very first thing for which we ought to pray. The best of Christians must take themselves in hand betimes on this score. We all have need to examine and train and watch ourselves. Reverence is the spirit of the Christian life. It realizes God's presence. It fills one with awe as the days go on. It upholds all sanctities. It tolerates no levity in sacred realms; it frowns upon the flippant criticism of holy things; it treasures the Bible as God's inspired Word; it reveres all that is associated with the eternal Jehovah. It is sovereign not only before the shrines of religion, but it holds everywhere, for all places and all occasions have received the benediction of the Son of Man, and the great universe itself is God's own cathedral.

As in the instance of most of the precious stones the lichen of mythology has encrusted itself round the sapphire. The prophets, evangelists and poets use the gem as a type to convey the idea of extreme beauty. The sapphire is one of the stones set in the high priest's breastplate. In the calendar of the saints it is the gem of St. Andrew, and is emblematic of his heavenly faith and good hope. Among the ancients the stone was typical of Jupiter, and also dedicated to Apollo. To-day the romancers assign the stone to the month of April and invest the gem with the powers of constancy, virtue and truth. It is also held that the gem induces sleep and impels the wearer to all good works. Next to the diamond, the sapphire is the hardest known mineral. The largest stone ever seen in Europe weighs about 250 carats; the stone next in size is some 165 carats. The latter has changed hands at a value of between \$7,000 and \$8,000.—Dundee 'Advertiser.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

WHAT THE SUN SAW.

(By Marion F. Wiley.)

The sun was tired. He had looked at Mars and Neptune and Jupiter and all the other planets; he had chased the clouds out of the sky, and he felt there were no more worlds to conquer. What could he do? He finally decided he would take one more look at the earth; perhaps he could find something to interest him for a little while. So he turned his attention to a big city—but he had seen big cities before; he looked at the ocean—same old thing it always was; so were the mountains, just the same. At last his beams fell on a little country town, and white houses nestled among green trees, and a little ribbon of a brook running by.

'Oh, how nice and cool that looks,' thought the sun. 'I wish I might have a good rest down there.' Then he smiled, for he well knew that if he went any nearer there would be no cool spot left.

He looked carefully at the small town and found a pretty white house that looked very inviting, so he decided to watch and see if anything happened. Soon the door opened and a little girl came out, clad all in white—dress, slippers, stockings, hair bow, everything matched. She went to the hammock under the trees and began to swing. 'Humph,' thought the sun, 'I hope she isn't a selfish little girl, keeping all that cool place to herself. I know millions of children on that same earth who would think they were in heaven if they could play once on that green grass.'

Pretty soon the little girl jumped from the hammock and ran to meet another little girl coming in the gate. She, too, was dressed in white, and carried a sunshade, and both swung in the hammock.

The sun grunted approval, but when a third little girl appeared on the street and entered the same yard, and then a little boy, he said with a lively show of interest:

'I wonder if there is going to be a party in that yard. I hope so—I intend to watch now with all the rays I can spare and see the whole thing.'

Soon he saw other girls and boys going to the same house and playing under the trees or on the veranda. Then he exclaimed:

'I almost know it is a party. If they have refreshments I'll be perfectly sure. I wish they would hurry, for I'll have to leave them soon.'

He watched intently, and it was not very long until he saw them form in a long line and march around the yard, one tiny boy at the head, beating a drum. They all sat down on the grass and some grown people came from the house, carrying plates with something white on them.

'Um-um,' said the sun, 'that is ice-cream. Wish I could have a taste. Of course they will have cake too. But they had better hurry—I'm sinking fast.'

He was nearing the horizon and had to look closely, but he saw all the supper eaten, and then the children went into the house to get their hats. They said good-bye to the little girl whom the sun had seen first, and as they went off down the street he gave a sigh of relief. He had been standing on tiptoe to see the end and now as he dipped out of sight he said:

'That was one pleasant thing. I wish the city children could have such a nice time.'—S. S. Times.

BIBLE TRUTHS.

THE WILL OF GOD.

The Will of God is the law of the universe. We are taught to pray, 'Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.' Heaven is perfect harmony, for all there are in subjection to God's will. All earth's sin and misery comes from disregard of the Divine will. No man is doing the Will of God who does not obey the gospel, and is not believing, trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ. God's will is, that we believe on Jesus. (Jno. vi., 29). No professing Christian is doing God's will, who is not separating himself from the world and from all known evil, and cleansing himself from all defilement of flesh and spirit, perfecting himself in holiness, that is, separation from all known evil. We are to understand what God's will is. (Eph. v., 17). To know God's will is true wisdom. (Col. i., 9, 10). Then we are to be fully fitted with every grace needed for the doing of God's will. (Heb. xiii., 21). What is that will? That believers shall have eternal life here and now in Christ. (Jno. vi., 39, 40). That they should rejoice, pray and praise continuously. (1 Thess. v., 16, 18). The life is to be in daily exercise in loving obedience and service. The child of God may not do what he likes, go where he likes. At all times and in all places his desire and delight should be in doing God's will. Christ set us the pattern of perfect obedience. We should be followers of Him, who always did what was pleasing to His Father. (Jno. viii., 29). God claims perfect obedience and gives the power to obey.

LORD BROUGHAM'S GHOST

STRANGE EXPERIENCE OF A SKEPTICAL AND BRILLIANT SCOTSMAN AND WHAT MODERN PSYCHIC RESEARCH MAKES OUT OF IT.

(H. Addington Bruce, in New York 'Sunday Magazine'.)

It is comparatively easy, when seated before a roaring fire in a well lighted room, to sneer ghosts out of existence, and roundly affirm that they are without exception the fanciful products of a heated imagination. But the matter takes on a very different complexion when, in the same room and without so much as the opening of a door, one is unexpectedly confronted by the figure of an absent friend, who, it subsequently

appears, is about that time breathing his last in another part of the world. Especially would it seem impossible to remain skeptical if there existed between oneself and the friend in question a compact, drawn up years before in an excess of youthful enthusiasm, binding whichever should die first to appear to the other at the moment of death.

This, as all students of ghostology are aware, has frequently been the case; and it was precisely the case with the ghost seen by the famous Lord Brougham, the brilliant and versatile Scotchman, whose astonishingly long and successful career in England as statesman, judge, lawyer, man of science, philanthropist, orator, and author won him a place among the immortals both of the Georgian and of the Victorian eras.

At the time he saw the ghost he was still a young man, thinking far less of what the future might hold than of the pleasures of the present. In fact, it is difficult to imagine a more unlikely subject for a ghostly experience. From his earliest youth, his father, a most matter of fact person, sedulously endeavored to impress him with the belief that the only spirits deserving of the name were those which came in oddly labeled bottles; and in support of this view the elder Brougham frequently related the adventures of sundry persons of his acquaintance who had engaged in the mischievous pastime of ghost hunting. Added to the natural effect of such tales as this was the inherent exuberance of Brougham's disposition and the bent of his mind to mathematics and kindred exact sciences.

MEETING THE GHOST'S ORIGINAL.

When at the Edinburgh high school he first met his future ghost, who at the time was a youngster like himself, and became and long remained his most intimate friend. The two lads were graduated together from the high school, and together matriculated into the university, where in the intervals Brougham could spare from his favorite studies and recreations, and from the company of the daredevil students with whom he soon began to associate, they continued their old time walks and talks.

On one of these walks, the conversation happened to turn to the perennial problem of life beyond the grave and the possibility of the dead communicating with the living. Brougham, mindful of the views maintained by his father, doubtless treated the subject lightly, if not scoffingly; but one word led to another, until finally, in what he afterwards described as a moment of folly, he covenanted with his friend that whichever of them should happen to pass from earth first would, if it was at all possible, show himself in spirit to the other, and thus prove beyond peradventure that the soul of man survived the death of the body.

So far as Brougham was concerned, this undertaking was speedily forgotten in the pressure of the many activities into which he plunged with all the ardor of his impetuous nature. His days were given wholly to the pursuit of knowledge; his nights to the pursuit of pleasure, as pleasure was then counted by the roystering young Scotchmen, whose favorite resort was the tavern and whose most popular pastime was filching signs, bell handles, and knockers, and stirring the city guard to unwonted energy. Under such conditions neither the death pact nor the solemn minded youth with whom he had made it could remain long in his memory; and it is not surprising to find that with the end of college life and the removal of his boyhood's friend to India, where he entered the civil service, they soon became as strangers to each other.

Brougham himself remained in Edinburgh to read for the law, and incidentally to develop with the aid of an amateur debating society the oratorical talents that were in time to make him the logical successor of Pitt, Fox, and Burke in the House of Commons. He continued none the less a lover of pleasure, some of which, however, he now took in the healthy form of long walking trips through the Highlands. In this way he acquired a desire for travel, and when, in the autumn of 1799, an opportunity came for an extended tour of Denmark, Sweden, and Norway, he grasped it eagerly. Together with the future diplomat, Lord Stuart of Rothsay, then plain Charles Stuart and the boon companion of many a pedestrian excursion, he sailed for Copenhagen late in September, and by leisurely stages made his way thence to Stockholm, alive to all the varied interests of the novel scenes in which he found himself; but encountering little that was exciting or adventurous, until, after a prolonged sojourn in the Swedish capital and a brief visit to Goteborg, he started for Norway.

WHEN THE MESSAGE CAME.

By this time the weather had turned so cold that the travellers resolved to bring their tour to a sudden end, and to press on as rapidly as the bad roads would permit to some Norwegian port, where they hoped to find a ship that would carry them back to Scotland. Accordingly, leaving Goteborg early in the morning of December 19, they journeyed steadily until after midnight, when they came to an inn that seemed to promise comfortable sleeping accommodations. Stuart, it is to be inferred, lost no time in going to bed; but Brougham decided to wait until a hot bath could be prepared for him.

Plunging into it, and forgetful of everything save the warmth that was doubly welcome after the cold of the long drive, he suddenly became aware that he was not alone in the room. No door had opened, not a footstep had been heard; but in the light of the flickering candles he plainly saw the figure of a man seated in the chair on which he had carelessly thrown his clothes. And this figure he instantly recognized as that of his early playmate, the forgotten chum who, as he well knew, had years before gone from the land of the heather to the land of the blazing sun. Yet here he sat, in the quaintly furnished sleeping chamber of a Swedish roadside inn, gazing composedly at his astounded friend. At once there flashed into Brougham's mind re-

membrance of the death pact, and he leaped from the bath, only to lose all consciousness and fall headlong to the floor. When he revived, the apparition had disappeared.

There was little sleep for the hard-headed Scotchman that night. The vision had been too definite, the shock too intense. But, dressing, he sat down and strove to debate the matter in the light of cold reason. He must, he argued, have dozed off in the bath and experienced a strange dream. To be sure, he had not been thinking of his old comrade, and for years had had no communication with him. Nor had anything taken place during the tour to bring to memory either him or any member of his family, or to turn Brougham's mind to thoughts of India. Still, he found it impossible to believe that he had seen a ghost. At most, he reiterated to himself, it could have been nothing more than an exceptionally clear cut dream. And to this opinion he stubbornly adhered, notwithstanding the receipt, soon after his return to Edinburgh, of a letter from India announcing the death of the friend who had been so mysteriously recalled to his recollection, and giving Dec. 19 as the date of death. More than sixty years later we find him, in his autobiography, commenting on his experience anew, granting that it was a strange coincidence, but refusing to admit that it was anything more than the coincidence of a dream.

It was in his autobiography, by the way, that he first referred to the confirmatory letter. This fact, taken in connection with his reputation for holding the truth in light esteem and with several vague and puzzling statements contained in the detailed account of the experience itself as set forth in his journal of the Scandinavian tour, has led some critics to make the suggestion that his narrative partakes of the nature of fiction rather than of a sober recital of facts. Against this, however, must be set Brougham's complete and invincible repugnance to accept, at face value anything bordering on the supernatural. He took no pleasure in the thought that he had possibly been the recipient of a visit from a departed spirit. On the contrary, it annoyed him, and he sought earnestly to find a natural explanation for an occurrence which remained unique throughout his long life. No one would have been reader to point out the futility of the apparition if the absent friend had really continued alive and hearty after Dec. 19. And it is therefore reasonable to assume that had he wished to falsify at all, he would have given an altogether different sequel to the story of his vision or dream, as he preferred to call it, though the evidence which he himself furnishes shows that he was not asleep.

A FAR REACHING INQUIRY.

The question still remains, of course, whether he was justified in dismissing it as a sheer chance coincidence. If it stood by itself, it would obviously be permissible to accept this explanation, as all sufficient. But the fact is that it is only one of many similar instances. This was strikingly brought out only a few years ago through a far-reaching inquiry instituted by a special committee of the Society for Psychical Research, a respectable body which includes in its membership many men eminent for scientific attainments.

Enlisting the services of some four hundred 'collectors,' the committee instructed each of these to address to twenty-five adults, selected at random, the query, 'Have you ever, when believing yourself to be completely awake, had a vivid impression of seeing or being touched by a living being or inanimate object, or of hearing a voice; which impression, so far as you could discover, was not due to any external physical cause?' In all, seventeen thousand people were thus questioned, and almost ten percent of the answers received proved to be in the affirmative. More than this, it appeared that out of a total of three hundred and fifty recognized apparitions of living persons, no fewer than sixty-five were 'death coincidences,' in which the hallucinatory experience occurred within from one hour to twelve hours after the death of the person seen.

Sifting these death coincidences carefully, the committee for various reasons rejected more than half, and at the same time raised the total of recognized apparitions of living persons from three hundred and fifty to thirteen hundred. This was done in order to make generous allowance for the number of such apparitions forgotten by those to whom the question had been put, investigation showing that the great majority of hallucinations reported were given as of comparatively recent occurrence, and that there was a rapid decrease as the years of occurrence become more remote.

As a final result, therefore, the committee found about thirty death coincidences out of thirteen hundred cases, or a proportion of one in forty-three. Computing from the average annual death rate for England and Wales, it was calculated that the probability that any one person would die on a given day was about one in nineteen thousand; in other words out of every nineteen thousand apparitions of living persons, there should occur, by chance alone, one death coincidence. The actual proportion, however, as established by the inquiry, was equivalent to about four hundred and forty in nineteen thousand, the most probable number, and this when the apparitions reported were considered merely collectively as having been seen at any time within twelve hours after death. Not a few, as a matter of fact, were reported as having been seen within one hour after death, and for these the improbability of occurrence by chance alone was manifestly twelve times four hundred and forty. In view of these considerations the committee felt warranted in declaring 'without reservation that "between deaths and apparitions of dying persons a connection exists which

is not due to chance.'

THE VALUE OF MODERN RESEARCH.

Had Lord Brougham lived to census the statistics of this remarkable census of hallucinations, he might have formed a higher opinion of his ghost; but it is interesting to observe that he would also have been in a better position to deny its supernatural attributes. For, if the Society for Psychical Research has made it impossible to doubt the existence of such ghosts as that which he beheld during his travels in Sweden, it has likewise made discoveries which afford a really substantial reason for asserting that they no more hail from the world beyond than do ghosts that are unmistakably the creations of fancy or fraud. This results from the society's investigations of thought transference or telepathy, to use the term now commonly employed.

At an early stage of the experiments undertaken to determine the possibility of transmitting thought from mind to mind without the intervention of any known means of communication, it was found that when success attended the efforts of the experimenters the telepathic message was frequently received not in the form of pure thought but as a hallucinatory image; and, what is still more important in the present connection, it was further found possible so to produce not merely images of cards, flowers, books, and other inanimate objects, but also images of living persons.

Thus, as chronicled with corroborative evidence in the Society's 'Proceedings,' an English clergyman named Godfrey telepathically caused a distant friend to see an apparition of him one night. The same result was achieved by a Mr. Sinclair of New York, who, during a visit to New York, succeeded in projecting a phantasm of himself which was clearly seen by his wife in Lakewood; and similarly a Mr. Kirk, while seated in his London office, paid a telepathic visit to the home of a young woman, who saw him as distinctly as though he had gone there in the flesh. In all of these, as in other cases recorded by the society, the persons to whom the apparitions were vouchsafed had no idea that any experiment of the kind was being attempted.

PRODUCING AN APPARITION.

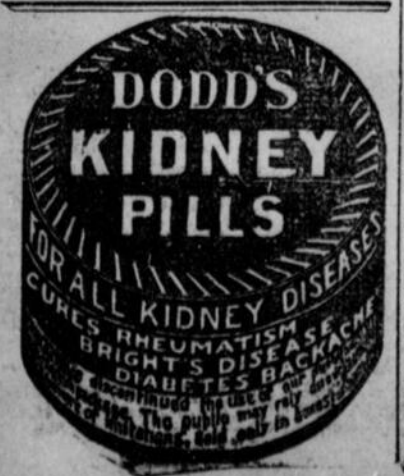
Indeed, there is on record an apparently well authenticated instance of the experimental production of an apparition not of the living but of the dead. This occurred in Germany many years ago, when a certain Herr Wesermann undertook to will a military friend into dreaming of a woman who had long been dead. It so chanced that at the hour he made his effort the friend was not asleep, but was conversing with a brother officer. In spite of this, the experiment is said to have been a complete and amazing success. 'Suddenly,' to quote from an account written by one of the officers, 'the door out of the kitchen opened and a lady entered, very pale, taller than Herr Blank, strong and broad of figure, dressed in white, but with a large black kerchief which reached to below the waist. She waved her hand to me three times in complimentary fashion, turned round to the left toward Herr Blank, and waved her hand three times at him. After this the figure quietly, and again without any creaking of the door, went out. We followed at once in order to discover whether there was any deception, but found nothing.'

It is also significant that, as was made evident by the census of hallucinations, by far the larger number of apparitions reported are those of persons still alive and well. In these cases, nobody being dead, it is impossible to raise the cry of spirits, and the only tenable hypothesis is that, through one of the several causes which seem to quicken telepathic action, a spontaneous telepathic hallucination has been produced. Now, the experiments conducted by the society and by independent investigators have shown that telepathic messages often lie dormant for hours beneath the threshold of the receiver's consciousness, being consciously apprehended only when certain favoring conditions arise; as, for example, when the receiver has fallen asleep, or into a state of reverie, or when, tired out after a long day's work, he has utterly relaxed mentally. This is technically known as 'deferred perception,' and, considered in conjunction with the discoveries mentioned, it is amply sufficient to dislodge from the realm of the supernatural the ghost seen by Lord Brougham, and every ghost that is not a mere impostor.

CAUSE OF THE HALLUCINATION.

In the Brougham case the exciting cause of the hallucination seems to have been the death pact. As he lay dying in India the mind of the whilom school boy would, consciously or unconsciously, revert to that agreement with the friend of his youth, and there would arise the desire to let him know that the pledged word had not been forgotten. Across the vast intervening space, by what mechanism we know not, for the laws of telepathy are still problems to be solved, the message would flash instantaneously, to remain unapproached perhaps for hours after the death of the sender, until, in the quiet of the Swedish inn and resting from the fatigues of the journey, Brougham's mental faculties passed momentarily into the condition necessary for its objective realization.

Then, precisely as in experimental telepathy the receiver seeks a hallucinatory image of the trinket or the book, with a suddenness and vividness that could not fail to shock him, the message would find expression by the creation before Brougham's startled eyes of a hallucinatory image of the friend who, as he was to learn later, had died that same day thousands of miles from Sweden. Knowing nothing of the possibilities of the human mind as revealed, if only faintly, by the labors of a succeeding generation, it was inevitable that he should believe he had no alternative between dismissing the experience as a peculiar dream or admitting that in very truth he had looked upon a ghost.



# The Boys' Page.

## Putorius, Villain

(By Leigh A. Safford, in the 'New England Homestead.')  
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Putorius, the weasel, crawled from his nest under the roots of a yellow birch and stretched his slim body, not deliberately as other animals do, but with a single nervous movement of tense muscles. His back arched and his short legs stiffened as he sniffed the forest air, sweet with summer odors and heavy with twilight languor.

A cesurely hedgehog, secure in prickly armor, strolled aimlessly down the hillside, careless of the commotion his slow progress made among the dry leaves, for at this season the woods hold no marauder hungry enough to molest a creature so fearfully protected. At the edge of an open glade nearby a rose-breasted grosbeak warbled a joyous carol to the sunset; along the spruce-girdled lake shore far below very fluted double toned melodies to nesting mates; everything seemed imbued with the tranquil beauty of evening.

Putorius, however, was a villain, and his sense of the aesthetic stirred to no appeal of woodland harmony. A bird-song suggested to him that birds were good to kill, and profusion of wild life promised abundance of slaughter. His small eyes twinkled wickedly in anticipation, and he glided away among the trees.

Like a yellow-brown shadow, Putorius glided noiselessly along, his slender body inundating snakelike through the deepening obscurity of the forest aisles. Suddenly he stopped and his eyes glowed redder in the dusk. His pointed nose, keener than the nostrils of hunting wolf, had caught the scent of a fresh track, Putorius followed it.

In spite of his diminutive size, there is something terrible in the sight of a weasel in pursuit of his prey. If you can imagine a panther, whose disposition is lamblike in comparison with a weasel, endowed with all the ferocity of a weasel, and can think of this creature on your own trail you may perhaps realize something of the hopeless terror which the sight of Putorius inspires in the hunted wood-folk.

Silent, swift, inexorable as fate, Putorius sped along the trail. He followed unerringly its every doubling and winding, guided by quivering nostrils which never failed and never made mistakes. At last he came to the foot of an old maple and ran straight up the trunk to a ragged hole beneath a dead limb. The weasel disappeared into the discolored aperture, emerging from it some moments later with muzzle wet and scarlet. Behind him lay the bloodless bodies of a gray squirrel and her young, now growing very cold.

Not far from the old maple Putorius entered a cove of scrub hemlocks and again stopped short with head raised and nostrils twitching. A scent so slight as to be passed unnoticed by most predatory animals, had been borne to his nose. He stealthily wormed his way forward some little distance, then leaped upon an unsuspecting hen grouse, drowsing with her brood beneath a low fir tree. There was a flash of small white teeth as they sank into the feathered throat and the weasel turned his attention to the young, which had scattered to seek concealment at the signal of danger. One by one he smelled them out where they were hidden among the leaves, obedient to that grouse instinct which teaches that to be motionless is to be unseen. True, but the stillest object cannot prevent microscopic particles of itself from floating upon the air, and nothing can evade the nose of a weasel. Putorius killed them all and tasted the blood of one.

It was now quite dark, but the moon began to rise as if to aid the hunter in his killing, although it was little light Putorius needed to seek out victims. As he slipped swiftly across open spaces where the soft moonlight filtered down through leafy branches, his watchful eyes gleamed ruddy, like twin-set rubies. His lust for slaughter was now fully roused, and in his furry breast stirred the fierce joy which a myriad ancestors had found in the taste of blood and quivering flesh. These were the supreme moments of his life, and each killing thrilled his savage heart with exultant gladness.

Occasionally the weasel turned aside from the pursuit of larger game to search out trembling woodlice, which his keen nostrils had discovered wandering from the safety of their nests. Those unfortunate enough to be caught this way he bit through the head and tossed aside. The squirrel family had satisfied his appetite for the time, but he continued to kill because butchery was his nature, just as thrushes sing and fishes live in water because it is their nature. He could no more have ceased his useless slaughter than a rutting moose could carol like a robin, which is all as ordered in this curiously puzzling and complex scheme of life. Nothing may escape its own na-

ture, and as I have said before, Putorius was a villain.

While the weasel was twisting his sinuous body through a tangle of fallen branches in search of a chipmunk that his eager nostrils had located there, a lynx, gray and ghost-like, drifted into view in a patch of moon light. Putorius looked at the great cat with ferocity blazing in his red eyes. How he longed to tear open that sinewy throat and lap at the rush of blood! That would be lordly pray indeed! A weasel, however, most fierce and fearless of all wild things, is as crafty as he is blood thirsty, and his sanguinary lust never blinds him to the necessity of avoiding real danger. Putorius well knew that the creature before him would like mightily to dine on weasel or any other small animal which fortune might offer. Knowing himself to be unobserved, Putorius watched the lynx until he became lost in the shadows before returning to the pursuit of the chipmunk. But return he did, for a weasel never forgets. The chipmunk had concealed himself in a hole beneath a stone, where the weasel soon traced him and followed, crawling with ease through the small opening. There was a squeak of terror heard by none but a frightened deer mouse, and under the silent forest arches there was one less of that mysterious thing we call life. Putorius, becoming hungry, drank the warm blood.

For two miles through the night shadows the weasel wandered, swift, silent, grim, relentless, killing everywhere. He set his sharp teeth in the throat of a nesting ovenbird and bit through all the eggs. He climbed a dead beech, entered a round orifice there and killed a downy woodpecker with her freshly hatched brood. He smelled out the form of a great northern hare, which, tired of playing with its fellows in the moonlight, had crouched there for a nap, and he left it dead, bitten behind the ears. Only twice did the hunted evade the doom which was close upon them. Once a shy cock grouse heard a faint rustle as of wary approach and, wisely judging that creatures which creep in the night shadows have no benevolent purpose, boomed away through the trees in time to escape the impending leech. Later the weasel discovered a red-eyed vireo's nest suspended at the tip of a twig so slender that even he could not reach it without the certainty of a dangerous fall. But Putorius soon forgot these unpleasant reverses in the pleasure of slaying a frightened rabbit in fair chase.

Thus the darkness passed with Putorius slaying at every turn in the forest, and morning looked over the eastern mountain to see the weasel circling back to his tiny lair among the birch roots. Night prowlers had sought concealment from the rising sun, and bird songs and fresh odors from dewy foliage announced the glory of a new day. The woods began to pulsate with the life that loves the light. Putorius was sorry, as it meant the end of his killing for the time. Even a weasel cannot run forever without sleep, and bright sunlight is distasteful to furry carnivora. As he neared the nest under the birch tree, the wonderful voice of a hermit thrush at its morning orisons rippled out among the tree tops like a rivulet of silvery sound. Putorius paused for one more flush.

It chanced that at the first flush of dawn a lone camper had slipped away from his cabin by the lakeside, bent on watching the forest awaken to a new day. This early rambler carried a light rifle, more for companionship than for any other purpose, as his quiet philosophy loved the wild things best alive. He sat down by a beech tree and by keeping still became so perfectly a part of his surroundings that all about him the awakening songsters were oblivious to his presence and warbled and carolled their gladness to the rising sun.

The silvery tones of a hermit thrush thrilled out among the lesser chorus, then suddenly broke off in the midst of a song. The silent listener turned to find if possible the reason for this unusual occurrence and his glance rested upon a weasel leaping to the ground a short distance away. He reached for his rifle. The movement caught the watchful eye of Putorius and at the same moment a stray breeze brought to his nostrils a strange odor. Although he had never seen man before, Putorius instinctively realized that a most dangerous enemy was before him. An icy chill of fear swept over him, but the presence of mind of a wild creature never deserts it. He leaped for shelter, but just too late. There was the crack of a rifle, a spurt of blue flame, and Putorius lay kicking in vain protest.

## Incidents of Camp Life.

(Harry A. Packard, in 'Outdoor Life.')

The day had been a trying one and the little camp in the shelter of the clump of spruces was thoroughly fatigued from the persisting work on the ledge in our search for gems and precious stones. Twice during the night I was certain of a strange object near my head. Half-consciously I brushed aside what I considered a sprig of cedar, and a third time that something disturbed my slumbers. The daylight was just beginning to show in the east, and then, as I rose on my elbow, I saw a big black snake coiled on my blanket. My movement frightened him, and I caught only a passing glimpse of the reptile crawling through the bushes. Later—when the boys went to the spring—they saw a black snake seek refuge in a rock-heap, and on investigation found a reptile three and a half-

feet long. Harmless, perhaps—but the sensation!

A curious little sound in camp is to hear the mice nibbling the left-over food from the tin plates. At Camp Caribou regularly every night, after we sought the sweet-smelling cedar couch, a little mouse ran across the logs over our heads. He was only about two feet above our upturned faces, and I am certain there were several members of the party who feared he would make a misstep and drop on our faces. And lo! and behold he did. It was one of those dark, sleepy nights—just the ideal time for such an event—the little fellow slipped and fell directly into the open mouth of one of the cringing campers below!

It is only in close contact that the quills of the porcupine become loosened, as too many an inquisitive dog, whose

nose and claws have been filled with them, know. Toward enemies their attitude is on the defensive—they never attack. When pursued they hide the head in a most abject fashion, and trust to the protection of their quills, curling into a ball like a huge chestnut burr and striking the foe with the tail. We were in the northern woods. We had tramped all day in the rain and cold, and at night were glad to seek refuge in a tumbled down logging hovel that had been deserted by some logging crew when they worked deeper into the woods. We had selected our beds in the log camp, and were nearly asleep when we heard a gnawing in the adjoining room. Suddenly there was a terrible commotion. Dishes were overturned, plates went rattling to the floor; in the darkness it seemed as if nothing short of a bear had broken into our provisions. We were on our feet in an instant, for the din was terrible. Some of the campers seized their guns, and, armed with all sorts of weapons, we hurried to the scene of the outbreak. Half suspicious of the trouble, I hastily lighted a bark torch and there, huddled up in the dark corner of the camp, found a small porcupine. It was he that had disturbed our slumbers, sent our dishes rattling to the floor, and we smiled as we gathered the remnants of our provisions. All night we heard his frequent gnawings, and many times did we smile at his queer way of causing such a terrible din.

We tried an experiment last night. After the long evening had been spent in cleaning guns we took specimens of 'fluorite' that gives off fluorescence when heated, and warmed it over the light. When the room was filled with gases we blew out the light as if we were ready for bed, and the younger members of the party could hardly understand the weird green light that filled the cabin.

During an outing to-day we came to a good-sized brook that no one knew how to cross except Shavie. He took off his shoes and stockings as if it were a common occurrence, and waded in. There is a steeply sloping ledge over which the water rushed; and the ledge was covered with moss. Shavie neglected to notice this. He waded in boldly enough, but a minute later he gave a grand whoop as his feet went out from under him and great was the fall thereof!

Altered forms of amblygonite frequently are not unlike the color of meerschaum. One of the party whittled a small pipe from this soft material and presented it to one of the admirers of Sir Walter Raleigh. Of course the naturalist was delighted with the token, and tried it at once. When the mineral was sufficiently heated—the pipe exploded with the noise of a gun.

The laugh was on Hal to-day. During the afternoon stroll last week he found a well-preserved specimen of the shrew mole, and he consigned it to his pocket for safe keeping. On his arrival home he made a careful search for the mole, but was unable to find it, and concluded it had slipped out of his pocket and was lost. He thought perhaps the specimen had been playing possum, and was not dead after all. No further search was made, but shortly afterward offensive odors were noticed that seemed to be warmest in the vicinity of the vertebrate zoologist who had lost the shrew. Investigation followed, and deep down where it had slipped in the lining of his coat was found the dead shrew, in a much-decomposed condition.

A large kingfisher had a nest near the cottage, and it was interesting to watch her feed her young. One day she caught a trout from one of the brooks protected by statute, and the boys speculated whether or not there is any section in the state laws that permits such a thing. I guess we stood up for the bird, however.

In our party there was a champion young naturalist. This is the way he tells the story when the party gather around the camp-fire: 'I saw four great

big men killing a little bit of a snake. I just ran up to them and got the poor snake away and took him off into the woods. He was hurt, but I stroked him and bound his neck in a blade of grass where it seemed to be the worst, and then I laid him on a rock to rest, and just went back and told those men what I thought of them. I told them there were no harmful snakes in this country, and they ought to be ashamed of themselves for torturing a poor little creature that never bothered them any. All they did when I scoffed them was just to look at one another kind of funny like, and one man said as he looked at me: "Well, that's cool!"'

**You can never tell what fruit a good deed will bear, nor when it will ripen.—SEL.**

## THE BOY KNEW.

A few years before his death, Agassiz was studying the fishes in the waters at Cotuit Point, Mass. At the hotel a citizen called his attention to a certain kind of fish which always went in schools, and which also was always seen swimming with one fin out of the water. He asked Agassiz if he knew which fin was out of the water. Agassiz said he did not know, but he thought it was the back fin.

A boy of ten, listening intently to all the great professor said, interrupted: 'I think it's the tail fin; I've seen 'em.' Both men laughed, and Professor Agassiz patted him on the head, approvingly.

For days the boy watched at the wharf to see this particular fish. On the third day he saw a school of the fish he was looking for. Making sure that he was right about its being the tail fin, he jumped up and as quick as his feet could carry him to the hotel he reported to Agassiz: 'A school of them fish is in the harbor.'

The professor hurried down to the wharf, and saw with his own eyes the tail fin out of the water. The boy's fact had upset his theory, and he complimented the lad for his intelligent observation. The episode had added another fact to his museum of facts—a tail fin can be out of the water. And the whole affair was in harmony with what he was ever teaching; that many things are uncertain, even about things we know.—Crusader Monthly.

## KEEPERS OF THE KOMATIK.

A splendid long letter came from Dr. Grenfell during the past week, but as it had all to do with the work during the summer, it was quite a pleasure to have a word of the komatik creep in. The Doctor was telling of his visit to one lonely point, where a man with a big family lived. They were in desperate circumstances, and Dr. Grenfell asked how they had pulled through the winter. The man replied that they had had help brought them by the doctor from the hospital in the way of food and clothes. That is just one case where the komatik carried good cheer. Next week we will have a story Dr. Grenfell tells in this same letter of a shipwreck.

H. Armstrong, Montreal	... \$ 1.00
Friends, S. Amaro, Ont.	... 5.00
Florence Weir, Woodstock, Ont.	... 1.00
Proceeds of an entertainment given by Jean Milne, Helen and Jean Anderson, Kathleen Milburn, and Doris Spooner, Bellevue,	4.00
Previously acknowledged	... 94.85
Total received up to Sept. 3.	... \$105.85

Address all subscriptions for this work to 'Witness' Laborer Fund, John Dougal & Son, 'Witness' office, stating that the gift is for the Komatik Fund.

## PUZZLES.

The boy or girl winning the highest number of marks in this competition, which will continue for four weeks, will be given a nice book. All competitors in the last contest will be welcomed.

Those who would like to see their marks appear each week must send in their answers by Thursday morning. All answers after that will not be published until the following week.

Address, as before, the 'Puzzle Department,' 'Witness' Office. The full name and address should be written at the top of page.

The answers may be sent in on post-cards or in the usual way. We would like all persons sending in answers to use their own names.

## BOYS' AND GIRLS' NAMES ENIGMATICALLY EXPRESSED.

- (1) Always; difficult, beheaded.
  - (2) To wish; a pronoun; part of a verb.
  - (3) To walk; a bird.
  - (4) Part of a violin; a consonant.
  - (5) Boys' names; sweet; preposition.
  - (6) Boy's name; a stack.
  - (7) A boy's name; a boy's name.
  - (8) To whip; a Chinese food.
  - (9) A sleeping-place; a vowel.
- Bristol Times and Mirror.

**AN EASY SQUARE.**  
Not polite.  
Not new.  
Not alive.  
Not still.

**NUMERICAL ENIGMA.**  
My 7, 5, 4 is a thick mist.  
My 1, 3, 9 is a period.  
My 8, 3, 1, 9 is a female.  
My 5, 2, 4, 3, 6 is a musical instrument.  
My whole is a beautiful insect.

**Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.**  
Double Acrostic:—  
S T A B  
T R E E  
R O A D  
A V E R  
W A R Y

Poets' Names in Pi.—1. Byron. 2. Keats. 3. Milton. 4. Emerson. 5. Holmes. 6. Bryant.

Step Puzzle.—Pigeon.  
Willie Gerrie, Rat Portage, Ont., and Eileen Grey, Didsbury, Alta., have sent in the answers to the puzzles of Aug. 17.

Correct answers have been received to the puzzles of Aug. 24 from Helen and Jessie Telford, Strabane, Ont. We are pleased to hear from them again.

You have all made such a good beginning this week that we think there is going to be a very hard contest, indeed, for that prize. Quite a few newcomers have entered from Montreal and elsewhere. We are glad to welcome our new puzzlers, together with the old, and expect to hear from more of our old friends through the coming week.

Answers have been received and marks awarded to the following: Alice Dresser, Richmond, Que., 17; Alice C. Stockdill, Montreal Junction, 17; Ross Cleveland, Montreal, 17; George F. Stockdill, Montreal West, 17; Vincent Moulton, Westmount, 17; Wilma E. Coughty, St. Laurent, Que., 17; Clara A. Wilton, Beausfield, Que., 17; Catherine R. Dods, Montreal, 17; Hazel MacKercher, Montreal, 17; Edith Munroe, Maxville, Ont., 17; Murray Robertson, Montreal, 16. (Your mistake is in No. 5 of the Acrostic; while the W and Y help to form the word Strawberry, it is the meaning of the word that is wanted); Alice Andrews, Montreal, 17; Violet Smith, Montreal, 17; Lena Downing, Fournier, Ont., 17; Jock Noad, De Ramsey, Que., 17; Rex Becker, Williamsburg, Ont., 17; Lila S. Trenholm, Blue Bonnets, Que., 16 (you should have sent in the meanings of the different words in the Acrostic and Step Puzzle, as well as the initials); Leonard Denman, Quebec, 16; E. Murdoch, Montreal, 17; Hazel Bennett, Montreal, 17; Gladys M. Moreland, Montreal, 17; Dorothy Jean, Montreal, 17; Corinne G. Vessot, Joliette, Que., 17; Annie McEachern, Owen Sound, Ont., 17; Grace A. Murray, Beachburg, Ont., 17; Annie Rigby, Peterborough, Ont., 17.

# INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

## With the Birds in Autumn

All those who have a big interest in the large world out of doors and in the lives of its various inhabitants will be likely heard about President Roosevelt's attack on what he terms 'nature-taking,' or the substitution of clever tales of imagination for real facts of nature. Mr. Roosevelt has been very severe on some of the most popular writers of nature stories, but he and the naturalists who side with him have listed some names of writers whose tales are reliable. If any of you have read Ernest Ingersoll's 'Life of Mammals' and other writings, you will be quite glad to know that he is in President Roosevelt's good books. All this is just by way of introduction to a bit of good advice Ernest Ingersoll gives to anyone who wants to begin the study of the birds. Writing in 'St. Nicholas' some time ago he suggested that the best time to make a start is the month of September, and the two such as mink, otter, and beaver. Rough watchful eyes. There is one thing you can't get along at all without, and that is enthusiasm, but if there is a good stock of that on hand, there is little doubt of triumph ahead.

The foundation of success, he writes, lies in ability for quiet and patience. Living things are shy and apprehensive, and their ways of life must be learned slowly, by seizing every little opportunity and patiently waiting for the animal to overcome its fear and exhibit its natural manners.

I know a gentleman who sat motionless in the top of a most uncomfortable tree, for four or five hours a day, during a week, where he could overlook the nest of a wood-duck. This duck differs from most other's of its tribe, by making its home high up in a hollow tree. What the gentleman wanted to know was how the young got down to the water. Finally he saw them carried down, one by one, on the mother's shoulders, who, as soon as she struck the water, dived, and left the young sitting on the surface. Often, however, they jump down themselves.

Patience, nevertheless, will bring you little unless you teach yourself to remain perfectly quiet. The small denizens of the woods are easily frightened. You never know, when you are in the fields or woods, what moment you may come upon something that you are exceedingly anxious to see. It would be doubly disappointing in such a case to find you had frightened the animal, or disturbed an action that in a whole season you might not have the chance to witness again. Tread stealthily then, keep your voice low, and insist that your companions do likewise—unless, indeed, like myself, you prefer to go alone. A very great aid in these walks, too, is a good opera-glass.

You surely need a note-book and pencil, and the resolution to use them persistently; for memory is treacherous, mixes things, and may easily be overfilled. Moreover, you will find these notes, full of sunshine and woody flavor, very pungent reading in chill November, recalling better than by any other means the fragrant and ever-

## BE ON THE WATCH.

As a rule, an expert hunter will tell within a few days of when the black frost will make things solid, by the times the different varieties of ducks begin their annual fall migration. That means a forecast of a good month and a half before the event happens.

That little brother of the beaver, as he is sometimes termed, the muskrat, furnishes much information to the woodsman. Most commonly the muskrats build conical heaps of rushes and flags, from two to five feet high, amid the reeds at the edges of lakes. Unusually large heaps presage a hard and long winter. But it must be borne in mind that the rat builds large stacks against winter when the snow is light and there are many thaws to raise the waters. And he has to be on his guard against a sudden and occasional frost, which would spoil his provender if not previously harvested.

There are regular stated places in good hunting countries, known as stamping grounds, where the stags meet to settle their differences. If these meetings take place early in the autumn, the next spring is going to be early also.

Experienced men are also accustomed to estimate the length of the winter by the supplies laid up by the chipmunks. Indian lore makes a great deal of the test, and credits the merry little striped thing with a great deal of wisdom. If supplies are large the winter is likely to be long, according to squirrel foresight. Fur trappers have their own code of signs, derived from the adhesion of the pelt to the body, the thickness of hides, the brightness of skins on the reversed side, and the coloring of variable furs aids you most want are two sharply by speaking the best, that is the darkest fur, is obtained at the beginning of the

charming days of warmth and verdure when they were written down.

Books of reference need not be many or expensive, and one can do much without any. You need no book in order to discipline your eyes rightly to see and your ears in hearing promptly and surely what movements and melodies are going on in the grove; and you can label the different birds with the farm-boys' names, or invent your own. Don't wait until a library is bought before beginning to notice and jot down facts. This requires no preparation whatever, only the will to do it. By and by, when your books come, and you discover under the technical names of classification one after another of your acquaintances, you will also delightfully find that you have picked up nearly as much information about many of them as the book has to tell you, or perhaps more. Then how eagerly you will read and how sharply you will criticize the author's pages!

Let me pause for a moment, just here, to say why I choose to speak of these matters in September, when the 'bird year' is waning. The autumn is a good time to begin the study for several reasons. Birds then are fewer in number, since the migratory species are absent, and those which remain, or have come from the far North, are less shy and secretive, often come close to the house, or may be attracted there, and can more easily be seen than when fitting among the dense foliage of summer. Seek some bushy hillside sheltered from the north winds, and open to the southern sunshine, and you will probably find it the regular home of a company of birds which stay there from October to March, and whose acquaintance may easily be made. An orchard is another excellent field for study at this season.

I shall suppose in this article that you do not shoot at all, and hence must learn the names as well as the habits of birds without taking them into your hands for examination. If you can get access to a collection of stuffed skins, you will find it a great advantage. There are several sorts of traps, moreover, which may be used to capture the birds without harming them. After you have identified your captives and fixed their plumage in your mind, so that you will know them when you see them again, you can let them go. One of the Boston men who has written a great deal on this subject used to keep a figure-four trap on his lawn all the time, with the string within reach of his hand as he sat at work near his library window. Sometimes he captured birds worth having, and had much amusement, at any rate. Another way to capture birds is by photography; but this beautiful method can hardly be called a means of study to a beginner, for a person must be both a well-informed ornithologist and a good photographer to achieve much in the way of results. Still, it is well worth trying.

(to be continued.)

hard winters. The skins are most easily removed when nature has provided much fall feeding material and fattened the owners against severe weather. Pelts come to full maturity late, according to some authorities, when the winter is going to be prolonged.

Some hunters say that brim is never mistaken about the amount of bedclothing he will require for the winter. In some mild seasons he will squeeze himself into a hollow tree and snore away there, wrapped merely in his own fur coat. At other times he will make a deep comfortable nest in the midst of several feet of dried leaves, carefully covering every vestige of his body. He is generally careful when the winter is about to be very cold to have a good back log, or the sheer side of an up-turned root, to shelter him on the windy side. And he goes to bed early, before the hard weather deprives him of food and reduces his fat, when he fears an exceptionally trying season.

Weasels, ermines, and hares, which assume white coats for winter, have not much judgment about seasons. They generally change color about the same time every year, whether the snow comes early or late. No woodsman pretends to divine from such creatures as change their color for the seasons.—New York 'Sun.'

It is none too early to have a sharp eye on the wearers of fur and feathers if you want to be wise about the coming winter. Already the muskrats are busy building their winter homes, and you may be sure this is not only that they have been tricked by the cold turn the weather has taken. As for the birds, they are more easily watched, and are seldom caught napping by the weather. Just see how much they can tell you.

## BUSY BOYS' BUDGET.

I received the watch and chain and think it a dandy. I did not expect the chain. THOS. BENNETT, S—, N.S.

I received the stamp and was very much pleased, and I think it is worth selling a hundred papers for. C. EDWARD DEWAR, St. G—, N.B.

I am in receipt of camera from Dewar. I think it is a very nice present to give, and am very much pleased with it. PERCY SOUTHERN, St. L—, Ont.

I received the jack-knife, and think it is very nice. 'Everybody that saw the Canadian Pictorial' wanted one. WILLIARD D. CAMERON, E—, N.S.

I got my fountain pen yesterday and your postal card to-day. I am using my pen to write, and I like it very much. J. GILFORD BRUCE, C—, N.B.

I like my watch chain very much, and I am much pleased with it. WESLEY FARMER, S—, Ont.

I received the camera last night, and I am highly delighted with it. I must say that I can recommend it to any boy or girl as a splendid prize—a prize which the owner will be proud of, and also it is no toy. WM. MOULTON, L—, Ont.

I received the 'Watch' premium all right. Am well pleased with it as it keeps good time, looks well and is certainly worth the amount it took to get it. WILLIAM R. BIRD, A—, N.S.

I received my fountain pen and don't see how you can afford them. I could have sold it for \$3.60, but did not. HASKETT BURTON, C—, Ont.

I received my watch last Thursday and am delighted with it; it is going well. It is a dandy watch. I would not give it for five dollars. ARTHUR PITT, F—, C—, Que.

These letters speak for themselves. If you want to fall in line selling the 'Canadian Pictorial' so as to get some of these good things, send now for a small package of 'Pictorials' to start on, with letter JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Block, Montreal, Agents for the 'Canadian Pictorial.'

P.S.—Montreal city and suburbs not included in this offer, owing to postal regulations.

# SIR NIGEL:

A Companion to the White Company  
By SIR ARTHUR CONAN DOYLE

ILLUSTRATED BY JOSEPH CLEMENT COLL.

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### SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

'Sir Nigel' is a romantic tale of the loves and adventures of Nigel Loring, a young Englishman of heroic ancestry, who took up the sword to mend the fallen fortunes of his noble house.

The opening chapter of the story relates the terrible effects of the 'Black Death' upon England in the fourteenth century. The family of Loring had suffered as had the rest of England, and when at last the land shook itself free there were left only Dame Ermyntrude Loring and her grandson, Sir Nigel, a youth of twenty-two. The great possessions that should have been his, however, had dwindled down to a few ragged acres and the Tilford Manorhouse. Through the generous interventions of the Cistercian monks of Waverley Abbey, during a visit of King Edward to that neighborhood Nigel wins praise by his prowess in arms, and is accepted as a squire of John Chandos in the projected defence of Calais. Before leaving to join Chandos, he has gone on before to Winchester, his farewells to the knight of Duplin and his daughter Mary to whom Nigel is betrothed. He vows to do three deeds in her honor by St. Catherine's aid before he returns to England. Shortly after joining Chandos at Winchester, they hear that a French spy, the Red Ferret, has stolen important papers. Nigel is successful in regaining these, and taking the man prisoner in single combat. After the defence of Calais the Red Ferret is released on condition that he returns to the Lady Mary with the message that Nigel has been once successful. The English forces, including Sir John Chandos, return to England to intercept the advance of the Spanish fleet, but Nigel is despatched among the three hundred men under command of Sir Robert Knolles to the war in Brittany. On the way they fall in with the English and Spanish fleets in action, and are able to assist in the English victory. On landing they pass through Brittany and some thirty of the archers are captured by an evil knight known as the Butcher of La Brohiniere. Through Nigel's strategy they are released and a messenger is sent to Lady Mary with a message that St. Catherine has a second time befriended him. The force arriving at their destination, however, learns that a truce has been made. A just, however, on a private quarrel, is arranged between them and the forces of Beaumanoir, a neighboring castle.

### CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

The huge German Squire betrayed some impatience during this speech of his leader. Though his rank was subordinate, no man present had more experience of warfare or was more famous as a fighter than he. He now broke brusquely into the talk. 'We should be better employed in ordering our line and making our plans than in talking of the rhymes of Merlin or such odd wives' tales,' said he. 'It is to our own strong arms and good weapons that we must trust this day. And first I would ask you, Sir Richard, what is your will if perchance you should fall in the midst of the fight?'

Bambro turned to the others. 'If such should be the case, fair sirs, I desire that my Squire Croquart should command.'

There was a pause while the knights looked with some chagrin at each other. The silence was broken by Knolles.

'I will do what you say, Richard,' said he, 'though indeed it is bitter that we who are knights should serve beneath a squire. Yet it is not for us to fall out among ourselves now at this last moment, and I have ever heard that Croquart is a very worthy and valiant man. Therefore, I will pledge you on jeopardy of my soul that I will accept him as leader if you fall.'

'So will I also, Richard,' said Calverly.

'And I too!' cried Belford. 'But surely I hear music, and yonder are the pennons amid the trees.'

They all turned, leaning upon their short spears, and watched the advance of the men of Josselin, as their troop wound its way from the woodlands. In front rode three heralds with tabards of the ermine of Brittany, blowing loudly upon silver trumpets. Behind them a great man upon a white horse bore the banner of Josselin which carries nine golden torses upon a scarlet field. Then came the champions riding two and two, fifteen knights and fifteen squires, each with his pennon displayed. Behind them on a litter was borne an aged priest, the Bishop of Rennes, carrying in his hands the viaticum and the holy oils that he might give the last aid and comfort of the church to those who were dying. The procession was terminated by hundreds of men and women from Josselin, Guegon, and Helleco, and by the entire garrison of the fortress, who came, as the English had done, without their arms. The head of this long column had reached the field before the rear were clear of the wood, but as they arrived the champions picketed their horses on the farther side, behind which their banner was planted and the people lined up until they had inclosed the whole lists with a dense wall of spectators.

With keen eyes the English party had watched the armorial blazonry of their antagonist, for those fluttering pennons and brilliant surcoats carried a language which all men could read. In front was the banner of Beaumanoir, blue with silver frets. His motto 'Jayme qui m'ayme' was carried on a second flag by a little page.

'Whose is the shield behind him—silver with scarlet drops?' asked Knolles. 'It is his squire, William of Montaubon,' Calverly answered. 'And these are the golden lion of Rochefort and the silver cross of du Bois the Strong. I would not wish to meet a better company than are before us this day. See, there are the blue rings of young Tin-

tiac, who slew my Squire Hubert last Lammastide. With the aid of Saint George I will avenge him ere nightfall.'

'By the three kings of Almain,' growled Croquart, 'we will need to fight hard this day, for never have I seen so many good soldiers gathered together. Yonder is Yves Chereul, whom they call the man of iron. Caro de Bodegat also with whom I have had more than one bickering—that is he with the three ermine circles on the scarlet shield.'

'Who is the small, stout man'—asked Nigel—'he with the black and silver shield? By Saint Paul! he seems a very worthy person and one from whom much might be gained, for he is high as broad as he is long.'

'It is Sir Robert Raguenel,' said Calverly, whose long spell of service in Brittany had made him familiar with the people. 'By Saint Cadoc! he can lift a horse upon his back. Beware a full stroke of that steel mace, for the armor is not made that can abide it. But here is the good Beaumanoir, and surely it is time we came to grips.'

The Breton leader had marshaled his men in a line opposite to the English, and now he strode forward and shook Bambro by the hand. 'By Saint Cadoc! this is a very joyous meeting, Richard,' said he, 'and we have certainly hit upon a very excellent way of keeping a truce.'

'Indeed, Robert,' said Bambro, 'we owe you much thanks, for I can see that you have been at great pains to bring a worthy company against us this day. Surely if all should chance to perish there will be a few noble houses in Brittany who will not mourn.'

'Nay, we have none of the highest of Brittany,' Beaumanoir answered. 'Neither a Blois, nor a Leon, nor a Rohan, nor a Conan, fights in our ranks this day. And yet, we are all men of blood and coat-armor, who are ready to venture our persons for the desire of our ladies and the love of the high order of knighthood. And now, Richard, what is your sweet will concerning this fight?'

'That we continue until one or other can endure no longer, for since it is seldom that so many brave men draw together it is fitting that we see as much as is possible of each other.'

'Richard, your words are fair and good. It shall be even as you say. For the rest, each shall fight as pleases him best from the time that the herald calls the break. If any man from without shall break in upon us he shall be hanged on yonder oak.'

With a salute he drew down his visor and returned to his own men, who were kneeling in a twinkling, many-colored group whilst the old bishop gave them his blessing.

The heralds rode round with a warning to the spectators. Then they halted at the side of the two bands of men who now stood in a long line facing each other with fifty yards of grass between. The visors had been closed, and every man was now cased in metal from head to foot, some few glowing in brass, the greater number shining in steel. Only their fierce eyes could be seen smouldering in the dark shadow of their helmets. So for an instant they stood glaring and crouching.

Then with a loud cry of 'Allez!' the herald dropped his upraised hand, and the two lines of men shuffled as fast as their heavy armor would permit until they met with a sharp clang of metal in the middle of the field. There was a sound as of sixty smiths working upon their anvils. Then the babel of yells and shouts from the spectators, cheering on this party or that, rose and swelled until even the uproar of the combat was drowned in that mighty surge.

So eager were the combatants to engage that in a few moments all order had been lost and the two bands were mixed up in one furious scrambling, clattering throng, each man tossed hither and thither, thrown against one adversary and then against another, beaten and hustled and buffeted, with only one thought in his mind to thrust with his spear or to beat with his axe against anyone who came within the narrow slit of vision left by his visor.

But alas for Nigel and his hopes of some great deed! His was at least the fate of the brave, for he was the first to fall. With a high heart he had placed himself in the line as nearly opposite to Beaumanoir as he could, and had made straight for the Breton leader, remembering that in the outset the quarrel had been so ordered that it lay between them. But ere he could reach his goal he was caught in the swirl of his own comrades, and being the lighter man was swept aside and dashed into the arms of Alain de Karanais, the left-handed swordsman, with such a crash that the two rolled upon the ground together. Light footed as a cat, Nigel fled sprung up first, and was stooping over the Breton Squire when the powerful dwarf Raguenel brought his mace thudding down upon the exposed back of his helmet. With a groan Nigel fell upon his face, blood gushing from his mouth, nose, and ears. There he lay, trampled over by either party, while that great fight for which his fiery soul had panted was swaying back and forward above his unconscious form.

But Nigel was not long unavenged. The huge iron club of Belford struck the dwarf Raguenel to the ground, while Belford in turn was felled by a sweeping blow from Beaumanoir. Sometimes a dozen were on the ground at one time, but so strong was the armor, and so valiantly was the force of a blow broken by guard and shield, that the stricken men were often pulled to their feet once more by their comrades, and were able

to continue the fight.

Some, however, were beyond all aid. Croquart had cut at a Breton knight named Jean Rousselot and had shorn away his shoulder-piece, exposing his neck and the upper part of his arm. Vainly he tried to cover this vulnerable surface with his shield. It was his right side, and he could not stretch it far enough across, nor could he get away on account of the press of men around him. For a time he held his foemen at bay, but that bare patch of white shouldered was a mark for every weapon, until at last a hatchet sank up to the socket in the knight's chest. Almost at the same moment a second Breton, a young Squire named Geoffrey Mellon, was slain by a thrust from Black Simon which found the weak spot beneath the armpit. Three other Bretons, Evan Chereul, Caro de Bodegat, and Tristan de Postevier, the first two knights and the latter a squire, became separated from their comrades, and were beaten to the ground with English all around them, so that they had to choose between instant death and surrender. They handed their swords to Bambro and stood apart, each of them sorely wounded, watching with hot and bitter hearts the mêlée which still surged up and down the field.

But now the combat had lasted half an hour without stint or rest, until the warriors were so exhausted with the burden of their armor, the loss of blood, the shock of blows, and their own furious exertions, that they could scarce totter or raise their weapons. There must be a pause if the combat was to have any decisive end. 'Cessez! Cessez!' Retirez!' cried the heralds, as they spurred their horses between the exhausted men.

Slowly the gallant Beaumanoir led the twenty-five men who were left to their original station, where they opened their visors and threw themselves down upon the grass, panting like weary dogs, and wiping the sweat from their blood-shot eyes. A pitcher of wine of Anjou was carried round by a page, and each in turn drained a cup, save only Beaumanoir who kept his Lent with such strictness that neither food nor drink might pass his lips before sunset. He paced slowly amongst his men, croaking forth encouragement from his parched lips and pointing out to them that among the English there was scarce a man who was not wounded, and some so sorely that they could hardly stand. If the fight so far had gone against them, there were still five hours of daylight, and much might happen before the last of them was laid upon his back.

Variets had rushed forth to draw away the two dead Bretons, and a brace of English archers had carried Nigel from the field. With his own hands Aylward had unlaced the crushed helmet and had wept to see the bloodless and unconscious face of his young master. He still breathed, however, and stretched upon the grass by the river-side the bowman tended him with rude surgery, until the water upon his brow and the wind upon his face had coaxed back the life into his battered frame. He breathed with heavy gasps, and some tinge of blood crept back into his cheeks, but still he lay unconscious of the roar of the crowd and of that great struggle which his comrades were now

not totter to his feet and stagger forward toward his enemies.

But the opening of this second phase of the combat brought one great misfortune and discouragement to the English. Bambro, like the others, had undone his visor, but with his mind full of many cares, he had neglected to make it fast again. There was an opening an inch broad betwixt it and the beaver. As the two lines met the left-handed Breton squire, Alain de Karanais, caught sight of Bambro's face, and in an instant thrust his short spear through the opening. The English leader gave a cry of pain and fell on his knees, but staggered to his feet again, too weak to raise his shield. As he stood exposed the Breton knight, Geoffrey Dubois the Strong, struck him such a blow with his axe that he beat in the whole breast-plate, with the breast behind it. Bambro fell dead upon the ground and for a few minutes a fierce light raged round his body.

Then the English drew back, sullen and dogged, bearing Bambro with them, and the Bretons, breathing hard, gathered again in their own quarter. At the same instant the three prisoners picked up such weapons as were scattered upon the grass and ran over to join their own party.

'Nay, nay!' cried Knolles, raising his visor and advancing. 'This may not be. You have been held to mercy when we might have slain you, and by the Virgin I will hold you dishonored all three, if you stand not back.'

'Say not so, Robert Knolles,' Evan Chereul answered. 'Never yet has the word dishonor been breathed with my name, but I should count myself faintest if I did not fight beside my comrades when chance has made it right and proper that I should do so.'

'By Saint Cadoc! he speaks truly,' croaked Beaumanoir, advancing in front of his men. 'You are very well aware, Robert, that it is the law of war and the usage of chivalry that if the knight to whom you have surrendered is himself slain the prisoners thereby become released.'

There was no answer to this and Knolles, weary and spent, returned to his comrades. 'I would that we had slain them,' said he. 'We have lost our leader and they have gained three men by the same stroke.'

'If any more lay down their arms it is my order that you slay them forthwith,' said Croquart, whose bent sword and bloody armor showed how manfully he had borne himself in the fray. 'And now, comrades, do not be heavy-hearted because we have lost our leader. Indeed, his rhymes of Merlin have availed him little. By the three kings of Almain! I can teach you what is better than an old woman's prophecies, and that is that you should keep your shoulders together and your shields so close that none can break between them. Then you will know what is on either side of you, and you can fix your eyes upon the point. Also, if any be so weak or wounded that he must sink his hands his comrades on right and left can bear him up. Now advance all together in God's name, for the battle is still ours if we bear ourselves like men.'

In a solid line the English advanced, while the Bretons ran forward as before to meet them. The swiftest of these was a certain Squire, Geoffrey Poulat,

who bore a helmet which was fashioned as a cock's head, with high comb above, and long pointed peak in front pierced with the breathing-holes. He thrust with his sword at Calverly, but Belford, who was the next in the line, raised his scant club and struck him a crushing blow from the side. He staggered, and then pushing forth from the crowd, he ran round and struck in circles as 'one whose brain is stricken, the blood dripping from the holes of his brazen beak. So for a long time he ran, the crowd laughing and cock-crowing at the sight, until at last he stumbled and fell stone-dead upon his face. But the fighters had seen nothing of his fate, for desperate and unceasing was the rush of the Bretons and the steady advance of the English line.

For a time it seemed as if nothing would break it, but gap-toothed Beaumanoir was a general as well as a warrior. Whilst his weary, bleeding, hard-breathing men still flung themselves upon the front of the line, he himself with Raguenel, Tentinac, Alain de Karanais, and Dubois rushed round the flank and attacked the English with fury from behind. There was a long and desperate mêlée until once more the heralds, seeing the combatants stand gasping and unable to strike a blow, rode in and called yet another interval of truce.

But in those few minutes whilst they had been assaulted upon both sides, the losses of the English party had been heavy. The Anglo-Breton D'Ardaire had fallen before Beaumanoir's sword, but before he had cut deeply into his enemy's shoulder. Sir Thomas Walton, Richard of Ireland, one of the Squires, and Hubitec, the big peasant, had all fallen before the mace of the dwarf Raguenel or the swords of his companions. Some twenty men were still left standing upon either side, but all were in the last state of exhaustion, gasping, reeling, hardly capable of striking a blow.

It was strange to see them as they staggered with many a lurch and stumble toward each other once again, for they moved like drunken men, and the scales of their neck-armor and joints were as red as fishes' gills when they raised them. They left foul wet footprints behind them on the green grass as they moved forward once more to their endless contest.

Beaumanoir, faint with the drain of his blood and with a tongue of leather, paused as he advanced. 'I am fainting, comrades,' he cried. 'I must drink.'

'Drink your own blood, Beaumanoir,' cried Dubois, and the weary men all croaked together in dreadful laughter.

But now the English had learned from experience, and under the guidance of Croquart they fought no longer in a straight line, but in one so bent that at last it became a circle. As the Bretons still pushed and staggered against it they thrust it back on every side, until they had turned it into the most dangerous formation of all, a solid block of men, their faces turned outward, their weapons bristling forth to meet every attack. Thus the English stood, and no assault could move them. They could lean against each other back to back while they waited and allowed their foemen to tire themselves out. Again and again the gallant Bretons tried to make a way through. Again and again they were beaten back by a shower of blows.

Beaumanoir, his head giddy with fatigue, opened his helmet and gazed in despair at this terrible, unbreakable circle. Only too clearly he could see the inevitable result. His men were wearing themselves out. Already many of them could scarce stir hand or foot, and might be dead for any aid which they could give him in winning the fight. Soon all would be in the same plight. Then these cursed English would break their circle to swarm over his helpless men and to strike them down. De what, he might, he could see no way by which such an end might be prevented. He cast his eyes round in his agony, and there was one of his Bretons sinking away to the side of the lists. He could scarce credit his senses when he saw by the scarlet and silver that the deserted was his own well-tried squire, William of Montaubon.

'William! William!' he cried. 'Surely you would not leave me?'

But the other's helmet was closed and he could hear nothing. Beaumanoir saw that he was staggering away as swiftly as he could. With a cry of bitter despair, he drew into a knot as many of his braves as could still move, and together they made a last rush upon the English spears. This time he was firmly resolved, deep in his gallant soul, that he would come no foot back, but would find his death there amongst his foemen or carve a path into the heart of their ranks. The fire in his breast spread from man to man of his followers, and amid the crashing of blows they still locked themselves against the English shields and drove hard for an opening in their ranks.

But all was vain! Beaumanoir's head reeled. His senses were leaving him. In another minute he and his men would have been stretched senseless before this terrible array of steel, when suddenly the whole circle fell in pieces before his eyes, his enemies Croquart, Knolles, Calverly, Belford, all were stretched upon the ground together, their weapons dashed from their hands and their bodies too exhausted to rise. The surviving Bretons had but strength to fall upon them dagger in hands, and to wring from them their surrender with the sharp point stabbing through their visors. Then victors and vanquished lay groaning and panting in one helpless and blood-smear'd heap.

To Beaumanoir's simple mind it had seemed that at the supreme moment the Saints of Brittany had risen at their country's call. Already, as he lay gasping, his heart was pouring forth its thanks to his patron Saint Cadoc. But the spectators had seen clearly enough the earthly cause of this sudden victory, and a hurricane of applause from one side, with a storm of hooting from the other showed how different was the emotion which it raised in minds which sympathized with the victors or the vanquished.

William of Montaubon, the cunning squire, had made his way across to the spot where the steeds were tethered, and had mounted his own great rousin. At first it was thought that he was about to ride from the field, but the howl of execration from the Breton peasants changed suddenly to a yell of applause and delight as he turned the beast's head for the English circle and thrust his long prick spurs into its side. Those who faced him saw this sudden and unexpected appearance. Time was when both horse and rider must have winced away from the shower of their blows. But now they were in no state to meet such a rush. They could scarce raise their arms. Their blows were too feeble to hurt this mighty creature. In a moment it had plunged through the ranks, and seven of them were on the grass. It turned and rushed through them again, leaving five others helpless beneath its hoofs. No need to do more! Already Beaumanoir and his companions were inside the circle, the prostrate men were helpless, and Josselin had won.

That night a train of crestfallen archers, bearing many a prostrate figure, marched sadly into Ploermel Castle. Behind them rode ten men, all weary, all wounded and all with burning hearts against William of Montaubon for the foul trick that he had served them.

But over at Josselin, yellow gorse-blossoms in their helmets, the victors were borne in on the shoulders of a shouting mob, amid the fanfare of trumpets and the beating of drums. Such was the combat of the Midway Oak, where brave men met brave men, and such honor was gained that from that day he who had fought in the Battle of the Thirty was ever given the highest place and the post of honor, nor was it easy for any man to pretend to have been there, for it has been said by that great chronicler who knew them all, that not one on either side failed to carry to his grave the marks of that stern encounter.

(To be Continued.)



William of Montaubon breaking the circle.

waging once again.

The English had lain for a space bleeding and breathless, in no better case than their rivals, save that they were still twenty-nine in number. But of this muster there were not nine who were hale men, and some were so weak from loss of blood that they could scarce keep standing. Yet, when the signal was at last given to re-engage there was not a man upon either side who did



# Home Department.

## A Prayer.

Duties are pressing on me,  
And the time for work is brief;  
What if with purblind vision  
I neglect the very chief?

What if I do with ardor  
What a thousand could, maybe,  
And leave undone forever  
What was meant for only me?

From that, O Master, save me!  
Move my hand, thought, voice and pen,  
To their peculiar service  
In this world of needy men!

And oh! whatever labors  
Are not finished with my day,  
Let them be for self—for others  
Grant the doing, Lord, I pray!  
Selected—Charlotte Fiske Bates.

## 'Thy Neighbor's Threshold.'

(By Edna A. Foster, in 'Youth's Companion'.)

(Concluded.)

They saw her hurry down the what, and Patty leaned over the rail to laugh, although she wondered with some dismay what form Mrs. Glidden's surprise would take. 'You are a friendly one,' said her brother, bending not unlike a camel to have his lead of picnic paraphernalia removed, and for some unexplained reason the situation demonstrates the fact that I should be fed.'

In the confusion of shifting chairs and running to and fro, Patty surreptitiously extracted a sandwich and passed it to him. 'Old Picnic Veteran Retires on Half-Pay,' he whispered as he munched, hid by the furler.

Mrs. Glidden's prophecy of the morning was fulfilled, and the sudden shower was an unusually thorough performance. The picketers sought shelter at an old inn, and remained until the evening had passed. Patty and Tom called for the key on their return home, but Mrs. Glidden divulged nothing regarding a surprise.

It seemed to Patty that she had been asleep hours when she became conscious of a light tap on her door. She sat up in bed and listened. Tom's whisper came through the keyhole. 'Patty, if you had mislaid your bed, where would you be likely to look for it?'

For one moment she wondered if Tom had lost his reason instead of his bed—and then she knew. The surprise had descended upon them.

'I will come in a minute,' she said, hurriedly slipping on her wrapper.

When she opened her door she found Tom confronting her with a lamp.

'Come!' said Patty, and she led the way to the front chamber.

As she supposed, the furniture had all been moved in and set rather stiffly about the room. The carpet had evidently been swept and the room freshened throughout. Further investigation showed that the surplus furniture had been placed in a back room.

'Well, what do you think of that?' burst out Tom, for once unable to overflow in appropriate head lines. 'I'll move every piece back before morning!'

'No, listen,' began Patty. 'Set down that lamp. You look so handsome when you are excited!' She laughed irrelevantly.

This kind of prelude was familiar. Tom had been brought up with and by sisters, and he knew that this formula usually meant that he was to be wheedled.

'Now, don't waste your time,' he said, warningly. 'I know all about that line of attack. You girls always begin with misplaced personalities. You always did. When Caroline wanted an errand done, she always said, "Tom is such a clean little boy"; or if he wasn't clean, and she wanted me to be, she would say, "Tom spells beautifully." It never had any reference to the case in hand—but it prepared me for the worst. Now, let's get right to the point. This furniture is going back—before the sun rises! I resent such interference!'

Patty had apparently ignored this tirade and was settling going about the room, giving deft touches to toilet articles and making an agreeable note of the thoroughness of the work done. She now sat down.

'You will have so much more air here. You ought to have had this room always; mother wanted you to—before she died.' She spoke as if it were all settled.

'A master-stroke,' said Tom, weakening. 'As for Mrs. Glidden, she loved mother so well, and then you know she had a large family to look after, and they have all gone and left her—and the habit is strong to mother something, I fancy.' She warmed with her argument. 'It's like a good old mother hen that has clucked her brood and then lost it; she just goes on crooning and trying to cluck the other chickens under her wing.'

'Still the gentleman was unconvinced,' said Tom, whimsically.

'Mrs. Glidden is really a sweet woman,' gurgled Patty. 'She is not so dry and drab as you suppose. She is like a nice jar of preserves—sweet when you get through that little coating of mold.'

'Well, your smiles have a wide range—from the hen-yard to the pantry shelf.'

After your appearance as a cynic, what is your next imitation?' asked Patty.

'Let us proceed with more directness,' he said. 'You will own that every man is said to have his price.'

'Meaning?' said Patty.

'Hot blueberry cakes for three breakfasts in succession.'

'Your terms are accepted,' laughed

Patty, holding up her cheek as she passed him on her way to the door.

Baking the promised cakes was not the only task that Patty had the next morning. When they sat at breakfast, and the reason for her early rising became known, criticism ran high.

In vain Patty smoothed and defended. Tom made his best and most apt avowal. Cousin Lelia declared the situation intolerable, and Caroline was slightly indignant. At last Patty recalled the many tender services rendered their mother, and a silence fell, but discussion soon flared again. Caroline spoke sharply:

'Kindness is one thing, but interference is another. I don't like to have every act in this family anticipated and arranged for. It robs me of every part of independence—to say nothing of destroying gratitude.'

'Perhaps she was overheard that morning, or she would not have said it. As soon as she had spoken, her lip trembled, and she would have recalled her words. They were so unusual with them that her indignation died out like the flame of a candle in the wind. At the same moment there was a movement in the hedge outside the window. They looked up, and saw a bent figure returning home across the lawn.'

A change came in every heart present. The annoyance, resentment and mild bitterness passed out before the one great fact—they had clearly wounded their mother's friend. How small now seemed the cause, how evil their attitude in the matter!

Caroline rose and left the room without a word, and when Patty crept up the stairs later on, she found her overwrought nerves and found relief in tears. Tom wandered as he read the morning paper, and Cousin Lelia applied herself to the housework with unusual energy. There was an unmistakable cloud over the house.

At last Patty held consultation with Tom.

'It's too bad, little peacemaker!' he said. 'You have kept your thumb hard on the hammer so long—but it fell at last. What do you propose to do?'

'First I am going to bake an orange-cake.'

'What's out cold chicken?'

'Well, yes, that, too.'

'Salad?'

Patty allowed said.

'What next?'

'A tea-party—the new minister—the neighbor girls and Colonel Whiting.'

'What has all this to do with a neighborhood feud?'

'You shall see,' nodded Patty. 'There is no situation that may not be successfully handled by just being frank and loving. We might ignore the fact that we have been beasts, and go on with a coldness growing up that would soon end in a high board fence between the houses and bitterness enough to spoil the happiness of a village. But we aren't going to have it. We are going to give and take in this matter and smooth it all out.'

'And they say women are not politicians. I see the plan—tea-party—reconciliation.'

'But there is something to do first,' said Patty, trying on her sunbonnet. 'Caroline is tired out; she can't see things clearly yet. Let her sleep a while, and when she wakes up the skies will be all clear.'

The skies were all clear, for Patty sat a long time on Mrs. Glidden's porch, with her hands clasping the woman's knees. Among other things she said:

'I have brought over all our shame and our foolish pride and aloofness—born of the feeling that grows in those who have to accept favors continually, as we have ever since father and mother died. We have both been a little wrong, but perhaps after this you will remember that Caroline loves to feel that she can take care of us all unaided, and that she likes to think out her plans for doing it in her own way; and we will remember how you formed the habit of loving us when we didn't deserve it at all—and so let us just think now easily mortals get on the wrong track, and so forgive ourselves!'

Mrs. Glidden took both of Patty's hands and held them lovingly. 'Your soul is just as clear as crystal, dear,' she said, 'and I am glad we have talked it out, but—the fact is—I did not hear a word that was said. I was chasing my old cat home. You tell Caroline I shall come over to tea and wear my gray silk. We shall be better neighbors than ever. We shall have a good time to-night and forget all about this morning lesson.'

You tell Caroline I shall come over to tea and wear my gray silk. We shall be better neighbors than ever. We shall have a good time to-night and forget all about this morning lesson.'

When Patty came in and told the news, a happy wave of relief swept like a purifying breeze through every corner of the house.

Tom looked at his sister with a tender glint in his eye. 'We could make good use of you on our staff,' he said, not with-

out seriousness. 'You could be the lubricating editor—"Patty, the Pacifying Friction Destroyer." On with the orange-cake—on!'

## Home Thoughts.

### SKIMMING IT.

'If you are going to give a pan of milk, don't skim it first,' the old grandmother used to say, meaning: If you are going to do a favor don't spoil it by an ungracious word or manner. Haven't we noticed how much of this "skimming" goes on in ordinary family intercourse? asks the 'Christian Uplook.'

'Another errand? I never can go down town without half a dozen commissions!' complains Rob, when his sister asks him to bring a book from the library. He never refuses to oblige her; he does not really count it an inconvenience; he only takes the cream off his kindness.

'Those gloves ripped again!' exclaims Mary, when John wants her to take a few stitches. 'It seems to me they always need mending when I am in a hurry with something else.' She would be shocked at his going shabby and distressed if any one thought her unwilling to render such offices, but she makes it a little unpleasant to ask the favor.

The children follow the fashion. Tommy shuts the door at Bridget's request, but he grumbles at having to leave his top. Susie goes to the door when she is sent, but she departs with a protest that 'it is Tommy's turn.' Thus all day long people who love one another, and those who at heart are glad to serve one another, skim the sweetness from every service they render.

You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant.—Charles Buxton.

### PRAISE YOUR WIFE.

Praise your wife, man; for pity's sake, praise your wife when she deserves it! It won't injure her, though it may frighten her from its strageliness. If you wish to make and keep her happy, give her a loving word occasionally. If she takes pains to make you something pretty, don't take it with only: 'Yes, it is very pretty. Won't you hand me my paper?'

It will take you only a moment's time to kiss her and tell her she is the best wife in town. You will find it to be a paying investment—one which will yield you a large return in increased care and willing labor for your comfort—Loving praise will lighten labor wonderfully, and should be freely bestowed.

I called on a friend one day and found her up to her eyes in work.

'Oh, dear,' she said, 'this is one of my bad days; everything goes wrong, and I haven't got a thing done!'

'Let me help you,' I said.

'No, no,' she replied, gently pushing me into the sitting room. 'I'm going to leave everything and rest awhile; but I must just wipe up this mud first,' pointing to an ugly spot which disfigured the pretty oilcloth.

Just as she stooped to do it her husband came in; he didn't see me, but he went straight to his wife. One quick lift and he placed her on her feet, and taking the cloth from her hand, wiped up the spot himself.

'There, busy bee,' he said, 'you have done enough to-day. You tired yourself all out getting my favorite dinner. Now I think I'll leave the rest till to-morrow.'

I spoke to him then, and he sat with me a few minutes before going down town. Shortly after, my friend came in, looking very much amused.

'I guess I was in the dumps,' she said, laughing, 'for I've finished; and everything has gone swimmingly since E—— came in.'—'Common People.'

## With the Children.

### THE FIRST GRANDCHILD.

'Grandmother' called the farmer, and there came  
Out through the vine-wreathed porch a blushing dame,  
Surprised and eager at the strange new name.

The clock within rang forth the chime for eight.  
'A message! Read it—quick—how can you wait?'

Her husband, smiling, leaned upon the gate.  
At arm's length, holding in his trembling hand,  
The crisp white sheet, while he the writing scanned,  
Then read once more, with voice almost unmann'd:

'Thy granddaughter salutes thee, Baby Bell,  
Mother and child, thank God, are doing well!'

A moment's silence on the proud twain fell.  
She broke it soon. 'Grandfather, I congratulate—'

'What me!' the good man cried, lifting his hat—  
'Grandfather'—me? I hadn't thought of that!'

—Annie A. Preston.

### AFTERMATH.

To the mother who has passed the meridian of life there some many moments of quiet retrospection. Her children have reached maturity, and are no longer wholly

dependent upon her loving care. Involuntarily, she pauses midway for a contemplative glance backward, before her feet tread to the quiet slopes of the path toward sunset.

If her children 'rise up and call her blessed,' she is conscious of no self-gratulation on the superiority of her judgment or the success of her training. Instead, she is thrilled with inexpressible thankfulness that, despite her weaknesses, her uncertainties, and her successive mistakes, an ever-ruling Providence has guided her loved ones to the attainment of a worthy manhood and womanhood. Her heart goes out in warmest sympathy to all young mothers alive with enthusiasm, and conscientiously striving for the highest ideals in the child-life of their little ones. She does not feel competent to offer advice; her suggestions would be purely negative. She would fain set up little finger-posts along the way which would serve to indicate a more direct course to the goal than she herself has traversed.

'Dangerous passing.' This road leads straight to a quagmire, where I floundered, or I shunned this path, influenced by pride or prejudice or fear or opposition. Others have proved that it is safe and delightful for childish feet.'

'This road is circuitous, and my own little ones oft grow weary. There is a short cut, across lots, farther on.'

Looking backward to the stress and whirl and hum of the busy years of her early married life, how readily the middle-aged mother can pick out the 'white days! They were not the days when over-much frilling and tucking were accomplished, or when remarkable achievements in housewifery astonished the neighbors. But there were delightful little expeditions to the piece-bag in the attic, 'shopping for dolly,' to the music of dancing feet and eager prattling tongues. The mending basket was shoved aside not only patiently, but whole-heartedly, while dolly's new dress for Thanksgiving was enthusiastically planned, and seams and hems made ready for dear, blundering little fingers. There was plenty of time in the very midst of the big ironing to join in the jubilation over the result of the mimic ball game in the schoolyard, when 'I tell you, we fellows beat 'em all to nothing!'

Miss Sarah Arnold, that wonderful woman with the heart of a child, tells a charming story of a hard-worked mother living on a farm in Maine. There were nine children in the family, and during the busy summer months many extra farm hands were employed, for whom she must provide. But, invariably, two days were set apart as sacred to the children. The home table was spread with cold meat and vegetables for the hungry men, and the mother took her little flock to the woods to spend long happy hours close to the heart of nature. One of those daughters, now an elderly woman, recalls being awakened in the early dawn by her mother's low voice as she bent over her bed: 'Put on your rubber boots and come with me. I want you to hear the thrushes sing!'

Miss Arnold adds: 'What a beautiful memory to bequeath to a little child! God's sunshine, birds, flowers, and a mother's love suffice to fill any childish heart with rapture.'

Were the elderly mother to retrace her steps, she would not allow her keen sense of justice to delude her into minute measurements and comparisons in her dealing with her little ones. If Johnnie's knife chanced to have three blades and Charlie's but two, she would not equalize matters with nervous haste. She would improve the opportunity to instill the grand lesson of rejoicing in another's gain in Charlie's heart, and Johnnie should by no means plume himself on his advantage. Then, in her own time and way, she would reverse the seasons; but there should be no obvious 'making up.' This would be her 'Short cut, across lots.'

Again, without abating one jot of her watchful care, she would not worry overmuch concerning childish foibles and misdemeanors. She has beheld the wonders of development. Like the apostle of old, when her little lad became a man, he put away childish things.

Although the period of her greatest activity is past, she now enters on a no less her grand opportunity for the exercise of important stage in her career. Now comes the most exquisite tact and the formation of the noblest friendships. She will gracefully lay down her sceptre as ruler and dictator, whether her son and daughters remain with her in the old homestead or have established homes of their own. She will frankly admit their right to their own opinions, decisions, plans, mistakes, and loves. She will always be 'alongside,' a loving, helpful friend, ready, when consulted with the wise counsel of experience; but she will delicately refrain from obtruding her advice unasked. She will endeavor to transform the crown of rue of the traditional mother-in-law into a halo. Surely, there is no more beautiful relationship on earth than the motherhood that assumes the guise of a tender, sisterly love with advancing years.

What a revelation is the child-life of her grandchildren! So often the blessed little children are born into the midst of a scurry and a worry, a wild scramble for a foothold somewhere, a scrambling and a striving, a 'paying off the mortgage,' maybe, or 'a pulling down the bars to build greater.' The crown of motherhood presses upon brows knitted with care and checkered with anxiety. The glory of the coronation pales and fades away unheeded. Motherhood, perforce, takes the second place. It becomes dwarfed, stunted, and crowded into corners—ah, the pity of it!

But, after the sowing and the reaping and the harvesting, the Lord graciously sends, even unto these, the late, mellow Indian summer of grandmotherhood.—Marion E. Pickering, in the 'Christian Register.'

## Health Hints.

### FOR FEVERISH PATIENT.

A good drink for a feverish patient, indeed the best of all drinks, is barley water, if made properly. An ounce of pearl barley should be washed, first in cold water, and then in hot, and then boiled in a saucepan with a quart of water. Add a little sugar according to taste, and a few drops of lemon juice, and let it stand until cold. The boiling time is about half an hour to an hour. When the throat or chest is painful, barley water will be found very soothing.

### DON'T FOLD YOUR ARMS.

By folding your arms you pull the shoulders forward, flatten the chest and impair deep breathing. The position you hold your body in the most of the time soon become its natural position. Continuously folding your arms across the chest will develop a flat chest and a rounded back, just as many another bad habit works harm.

Here are a few hints which you would do well to make habits: Keep the back of the neck close to the back of the collar at all possible times. Always carry the chest farther to the front than any other part of the anterior body. Draw the abdomen in and up a hundred times each day. Take a dozen deep slow breaths a dozen times each day. To do these exercises properly dress loosely. You cannot do them properly otherwise.—Selected.

### NERVE TONIC.

The morning cold sponge or plunge in a warm room, followed by a hard rub with a coarse towel, acts as a fine nerve tonic, and is an extremely useful measure in preserving good health.

## For the Housekeeper.

### A HOUSEHOLD CONVENIENCE.

The most practical convenience in a home is a good, clear brain, that can plan work and execute it with the least labor and fewest steps. Many women go about their work without a plan, and seem never to think of but one or two things at a time, and this is more noticeable in the kitchen and dining-room. There is where thousands of steps are taken daily, amounting to miles of travel at the best—but many a mile of needless travel, just for want of plan and thought that should precede action. Are you going upstairs with just one thing? There may be others that need to be taken up; or, in coming down, more than one thing to bring down.

Are you setting the table? Take as many dishes at one visit to the china closet as possible on a tray or in the hands, having the things most needed nearest at hand, and in putting the dishes away make as few trips as you can.

If you go to the cellar for dinner supplies, bring in a pan or basket all you need.

If you are about to bake, get everything together or have things so handy that you need only to reach out or turn around to get what you need. Make one dish and spoon useful for several things without washing if you have much to cook. Have plenty of wood, coal and hot water at hand before you begin to cook. It will save hands and aprons to have plenty of holders and small towels to use about the stove. Wash them once or twice a week. Asbestos paper is durable to use in the oven to protect food from burning.

Plan to sit down all you can while you work, for there are many things done while standing, when sitting in a chair of suitable height, with a rest for the feet, would save many an aching back. When ironing it is a great relief to sit down part of the time at least, and get out of the habit of walking to the clothes frame with each separate article ironed.

There are many things that do not require any special airing, and may be put away at once.—'Health Culture.'

### ENAMEL CLOTH APRON.

Some years ago I bought a piece of enamel cloth in shades of green, not unlike French gingham, so pliable that no amount of bending would crack it. Made up as a bib apron, with prettily pinked edges, it is splendid for kitchen wear, since wiping with a damp cloth keeps it always bright and clean. Despite its long service it scarcely shows wear yet. There must be more like it, and it is certainly worth looking for.—'New England Householder.'

### WORK AND OVERWORK.

The man who is always talking about his overworked condition is overworking the sympathies of others to the breaking-point. If he is overworked, one good form of rest is to cease complaining about his need of rest. If he thinks others do not appreciate how tremendously overworked he is, the less others will agree with him on the subject. The hardest workers have least time to talk about the pressure that is upon them. They have better business to do, in meeting that pressure manfully. If we think more of our work, and think and talk less about our overwork, the pressure will be less severe on us—and on others.—'Sunday-school Times.'

**Advertisements.**  
**SAVES LITTLE LIVES.**

Most liquid medicines advertised to cure stomach and bowel troubles and summer complaints contain opiates and are dangerous. When the mother gives Baby's Own Tablets to her little one she has the guarantee of a government analyst that this medicine does not contain one particle of opiate or narcotic. Therefore, she can feel that her little ones are safe. There is no other medicine can equal Baby's Own Tablets in preventing summer complaints or curing them if they come on suddenly. Keep a box of Tablets always at hand—they may save your child's life. Mrs. C. E. Hancock, Raymond, Alta., says: 'I have used Baby's Own Tablets for summer complaints, constipation and sleeplessness, and always with the best results.' Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

## Household Hints.

Milk will immediately and effectually extinguish the flames from gasoline or any other form of petroleum, since it forms an emulsion from the oil, whereas water only spreads it.

Bile of iron will prevent water from becoming putrid. Sheet iron or iron trimmings are the best. The offensive smell of water in vases of flowers would be avoided by putting a few small nails in the bottom of the vases.

It is quite common now to use both soda and baking powder at the same time in baking anything made with sour milk or cream. This obviates the danger from too much soda and gives an additional lightness to the finished product.

Old pieces of velvet should, after they have served their original purpose, be saved for polishing cloths. They will answer the purpose of wash leather for plate cleaning, etc., perfectly, and save buying anything fresh. Wash the velvet cloth as often as needed in soapy water and hang out to dry.

When starching any article finished with a fringe gather the fringe tightly in the starch. When dry shake thoroughly, and either beat the fringe on the edge of a table, or comb with a large toilet comb.

## Selected Recipes.

**Grape Jam.**—Select Concord grapes, and mix with one-half wild grapes. Weigh a pound of grapes to a pound of sugar, then remove the grapes from the stems and put them in a preserving kettle, with just enough water to keep them from sticking, and let them cook over a slow fire until the skins have all burst; then press the pulp and juice through a colander that the seeds cannot go through. When the pulp is all pressed out, return pulp and juice to the kettle, add the sugar and let the whole boil till it jellies when dropped from a spoon. If you cannot get wild grapes to add to the Concord, use Catawbas or Underprie Delawares.

**Plum Jelly.**—Select just ripe or a trifle underripe plums, put them in a colander, two dozen at a time and pour boiling water over them to loosen the skin, which remove. Place the plums in a nice porcelain lined kettle, pour in just enough water to cover and boil until the plums are soft and the juice extracted. Then pour off the liquid, strain it through double cheesecloth, measure it and put it to boil twenty minutes in a clean kettle. Add the bleached kernels of a few plums. For each pint of juice allow one pound of best granulated sugar in shallow pans and heat in the oven while the jar is boiling. Keep the oven door open, and do not let the sugar burn. Skim the juice while it boils, and the moment the twenty minutes have passed, remove the plum kernels, turn the hot sugar in slowly, stirring meantime. As soon as the sugar has dissolved, remove the jelly from the fire and pour quickly into glasses which have been rolled in hot water and placed on a dishcloth in a pan containing hot water an inch deep. Cover in a day or two with thin paper dipped in white of egg and pressed smoothly over the surface of the jelly and against the glass to shut out all air, then with a round of thicker paper dipped in white of egg and pressed down over the top of the glass.

If you want your boys and girls to grow up broad-minded, patriotic men and women, help them now in anything that works to that end. Read our flag advertisement, and flag item, elsewhere in this issue, and let the young people know you are interested.

## A WOMAN'S SYMPATHY

Are you discouraged? Are your doctor's bills a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you, and will, if you will assist me.  
All you need to do is to write for a free box of the remedy, which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you. It has done so for others. If so, I shall be happy, and you will be cured for 2¢ (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write today for my free treatment. MRS. F. A. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.



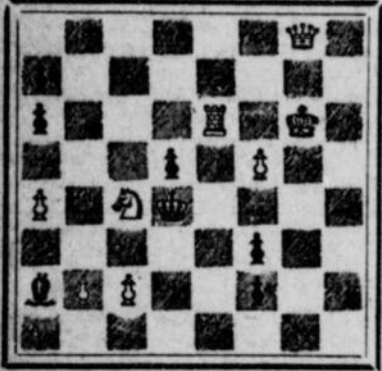
Tuesday, September 10, 1907.

PROBLEM NO. 1184. (By M. Grunfeld, Riga.) Third prize in the Munich 'Post' Tourney. Black 5 pieces.



White 7 pieces. White mates in TWO moves.

PROBLEM NO. 1185. (By Max J. Meyer.) Black 7 pieces.



White 8 pieces. White mates in THREE moves.

Problem No. 1185 is one of four composed for the British Chess Federation Solving Tourney, held at the Crystal Palace, on Aug. 17, the winners in this event being: 1. Mr. J. W. Dixon; 2. Mr. C. E. C. Tattersall; 3. Mr. J. Keeble

SOLUTIONS.

To End Game 1179... 1. B Q 3-Kt x B, 2. K B 2-Kt B 8, 3. R x P-P queens, 4. R Kt 1 ch-K R 2, 5. R R 1 ch-K x R, and stalemate. A fine position notwithstanding the mate threatened by White's first move.

The following is a bright game that occurred in the championship tourney at the Crystal Palace, and, though not theoretically sound, is interesting as an instance of the surmounting of difficulties by dash and determination:— (Queen's Pawn Opening.)

Table with chess moves: White: 1. P-Q 4, 2. Kt-K B 3, 3. P-Q B 4, 4. Kt-Q B 3, 5. P-K 3, 6. B-Q 3, 7. Castles, 8. B x P. Black: 1. P-Q 4, 2. Kt-K B 3, 3. P-K 3, 4. P-Q B 3, 5. B-K 2, 6. Castles, 7. P x P, 8. P-Q Kt 4.

FLAGS for HOME and SCHOOL

Just about the close of the school season in June, and too late to reach the bulk of the scholars with this very encouraging example, our Flag Department received an order for flags that broke all records for number of flags sent to one place. This order came from the Eastern Townships, Quebec, and asked for FIFTEEN flags to be shipped in time for the Dominion Day celebration. A patriotic business man in one of the thriving towns there had first of all secured one of our flags, satisfied himself of their excellent quality, and then set to work with an enthusiastic friend to make a canvas of the whole district. The result was that THIRTEEN three-yard flags and TWO four-yard flags fluttered out to meet the breeze on Dominion Day, to the great delight and satisfaction of all concerned.

Correspondence is invited with schools or individuals all over the country who want a first quality flag on easy terms. We know the result will be—SATISFACTION.

NATURE PROBLEMS SOME INSTANCES OF THE INNATE DEPRAVITY OF BUGS AND BEASTS.

(Tudor Jenks, in New York Tribune.) It is a surprising thing to the mere ordinary man in the street that naturalists and those amateurs who devote themselves to nature delight to choose subjects so far removed from a real, living, human interest.

They tell the story of the isolated ibex, the pathetic romance of the depressed gendremary, the disappointments of the gentlemanly grizzly, or other soul experiences of the lower world with which, in the nature of things, those of the trolley car and hydraulic elevator world can have little sympathy.

But as to the real and living issues of animal life, the problems that solved, would bring joy and comfort, the vital, living questions in nature study, they are silent. It is the purpose of this paper not to solve, but to suggest, a few of the problems that really matter in the study of the animal kingdom.

It is spring time. All nature revives, and the dormant nuisances of winter spring into activity as the sun comes northward. Perhaps at this season the most interesting of all subjects of nature study to the average man or woman is the house fly, and among the varieties of the pestiferous beast (if the unscientific term may be allowed) the most disagreeable and the least understood is he or she (the sex is unimportant) who devotes herself or himself to the tired citizen who is trying to get the utmost of nature's sweet restorer in the morning.

Yet no naturalist has ever explained why, in a moderately sized room, crowded with furniture, bric-a-brac, microbes, clothes, dust and other things that ought to content a reasonably unambitious fly, the creature should devote itself with single-minded purpose to walking up and down a tired sleeper's face.

Another mystery that is connected with the foregoing only because it gives a desire for sound sleep in the morning hours to the victim who has been kept awake at night is the question why the common canine fiend derives satisfaction or advantage from howling at night.

Howling is a natural trait of the race as the lowly coyote even far from any human being capable of annoyance practices his scales more persistently than many a prima donna. Perhaps the mystery is not in the mechanism of the dog, but rather in that of the owner, who must be, if the deduction be allowable, stone deaf and completely devoid of human sympathy.

STALE FOOD. Balacava, in the Crimea, scene of the charge of the Light Brigade, has in recent years been discovered to be the site of an ancient Greek city. Much of this buried town, which is believed to be the Chersonesus Taurica, the scene of Euripides' 'Iphigenia in Tauris,' has been excavated with most interesting results.

Or he may try to explain why a creature with a brain no larger than the point of a No. 10 needle, the common or garden mosquito, should be able to discover in the dark an opening through a mosquito netting that his intellectual superior, the homo sapiens, cannot discover though aided by the blinding glare of the electric light.

TRUE PHILANTHROPY. Mrs. F. A. Currah, Windsor, Ont., will send free to any woman who suffers from female weakness or painful periods a sample of the remedy that cured her.

The 'Witness' Pattern Service. FALL AND WINTER FASHIONS.

Those who purchased our catalogue of spring and summer patterns, will know that it was a very handy addition to the home work-room. We can now supply a very attractive catalogue of the latest styles for fall and winter, 1907-8. Same price as before, only ten cents, and well worth more than that small sum.

Some three hundred charming designs are given for ladies' and children's garments, besides illustrated supplement on Home Dressmaking, Fancy Work, House hold and Beauty Hints, and the latest Embroidery Designs.

To obtain this catalogue fill in coupon given at foot of this department, send it to us with ten cents in stamps, and the catalogue will be sent by mail to your address. Allow one week margin beyond time necessary for return of mail, as orders are handled in rotation.



NO. 5693.—LITTLE GIRLS' COAT.

This pretty design for a girls' coat is shown in a development of dark green broadcloth. It is simply shaped by shoulder and under-arm seams, and a flat facing out in fanciful outline extends to the lower edge in front and back; although if preferred it may be omitted.



NO. 5874.—A GIRL'S OVER-DRESS.

The little over-dress here pictured will be found very becoming for the small maiden. It is suitable for the washable fabrics as well as the light-weight woolens and may be worn without the guimpe if low neck and short sleeves are desired.



NO. 5845.—LITTLE GIRL'S FROCK.

A pretty plaid gingham dress is here shown, that will prove an excellent model for the washable fabrics, but is equally suitable for the light-weight woolens. The waist is mounted on a fitted body lining, which may, however, be omitted if a guimpe dress is preferred.



NO. 5853.—LADIES' HOUSE JACKET.

Soft French challis developed this attractive house jacket. It laps in front in double-breasted style, and a round collar, cut in fancy outline, lies flat upon the shoulders.



NO. 5864.—BLOUSE FOR A YOUNG GIRL.

This design is delightfully dainty and girlish, and would be charming made up in mull, dotted swiss, mousseline de soie or China silk. Tucks are taken up across the upper part of the front, to give becoming fulness.

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NO. 5873.—A ROMPER SUIT.

For playtime or morning wear the little romper suits are now extensively worn.



NO. 5864.—BLOUSE FOR A YOUNG GIRL.

This design is delightfully dainty and girlish, and would be charming made up in mull, dotted swiss, mousseline de soie or China silk. Tucks are taken up across the upper part of the front, to give becoming fulness.

FALL and WINTER FASHIONS Catalogue Coupon.

Large coupon form for requesting the Fall and Winter Fashions Catalogue.

TO UNITED STATES SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscribers in the United States who have not yet remitted for the extra postage required on their copy of the 'Witness' since May 8, are asked to give the matter their attention. Even receiving the additional postage we stand to lose heavily by the new regulation. We have placed the amount at one cent a week from May 8 to the expiry of current subscription. On all renewals and new subscriptions to the United States, subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' must add fifty cents a year for postage. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers.

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LONDON LETTER

(Special Correspondence of the 'Witness.') London, Aug. 30. Parliament is prorogued and our legislators set free until the new year. The last week saw a game of shuttlecock played between the two Houses with the important bills that had to be disposed of. The net result is that the English Land Bill above emerges from the debate to become law, practically in the form in which the House of Commons passed it; as regards the rest, the House of Lords has insisted on serious modifications. The party papers on each side accentuate their action as wise or foolish, to suit party ends. More independent onlookers find it very difficult to estimate how far the Upper House reflects, as it believes it does, the will of the nation. It is but natural that a large Liberal majority in the Commons should assume the country is at their back; it is perhaps quite as natural that the Conservative leaders should assume that the permanent and sober mind of the nation was not expressed at the last general election, and that to vote in haste in many cases been to repent at leisure. However that may be, there is no doubt that a Liberal Government in these times, is most seriously crippled in legislative power by an antagonistic Upper House; and if it were only sure of the country's support, one would think it would not be long before it precipitated a quarrel and appealed to the country. For the House of Lords it must be said that it shows no sign of being uniformly unyielding and from their point of view the Peers no doubt appear very open-minded. Coventry is sadly considering the meaning of colonial preference as interpreted and applied by the Australian Government. Until Mr. Deakin's new tariff was announced all imported bicycles alike paid a tax of 20 percent of their value. Under these circumstances the English bicycle was well able to take care of itself and sold well throughout Australia in competition with New York and Paris makers and even with the Australian home-made machines. Now Mr. Deakin in his eagerness to foster imperial trade and transfer to the British manufacturer the large margin of trade supplied to the foreigner has devised a new tariff which shall give England the 'preference' she did not before possess. And this is how the thing is managed: An English bicycle valued at £5 is to pay, instead of an import duty of £1, one of £5, but the corresponding French or American bicycle is to pay £5 5s. We can only appreciate the tender instinct of a statesmanship which, while putting an English trade out of existence, calls its extinction the offer of appreciation advantages. No wonder the Coventry makers are seeking the ear of the government to represent their case. One manager reports orders from all the Australian colonies 'arrested by cable; and, indeed, the Australian is now compelled to buy the colonial product. Mr. J. MacDonald Oxley, the Canadian writer of stories for boys, is dead.

A WOMAN'S SYMPATHY.

Are you discouraged? Are your doctor's pills a heavy financial load? Is your pain a heavy physical burden? I know what these mean to delicate women—I have been discouraged, too; but I learned how to cure myself. I want to relieve your burdens. Why not end the pain and stop the doctor's bill? I can do this for you, and will, if you will assist me. All you need to do is to write for a free box of the remedy, which has been placed in my hands to be given away. Perhaps this one box will cure you. It has done so for others. I, too, I shall be happy, and you will be cured for 2c (the cost of a postage stamp). Your letters held confidentially. Write to-day for my free treatment. MRS. F. A. CURRAH, Windsor, Ont.

DOMINION EXHIBITION

FINE AYRSHIRE STOCK—ASSOCIATION SHOWS ENTERPRISE.

(See also Page 4.) Sherbrooke, Sept. 7.—The Dominion Exhibition wound up its first week today in a blaze of sunshine. The attendance has steadily increased every day, and today's crowd was fully up to Dominion Exhibition mark. The surprise in the stock judging today was the magnificent showing of Ayrshires. Nine herds lined up for inspection in the ring, making a picture which one of the judges called the finest he had ever seen.

The heavy horse judging was finished today. Mr. Arsene Denis, of St. Norbert Station, practically swept the board in Canadians. The show was exceptionally fine. Mr. Robert Ness, of Howick, won all the firsts, two gold medals, and the sweepstakes in the Clydesdale stallions. The yearling, Mr. Ness's winner at Toronto, also won here.

Messrs. Hamilton & Hawthorne, of Simcoe, Ont., whose exhibit has attracted a great deal of attention here, won diplomas and the first and third in Percheron stallions.

The main building is filled with a display of commercial products, many of the exhibits being on a large scale. The transportation building contains especially fine exhibits. Horticulture is found in three large tents, and the display is bewildering as to variety, and apparently complete in every branch. The dairy building is one of the new features. To the usual large prizes given by the association, the Eastern Townships Bank has offered \$600 as extra prizes for butter and cheese.

The poultry building, greatly enlarged, is also full. From there the visitor will go to the grand stands, where he will see the parade of the horses and cattle every afternoon. Something like 400 horses and 700 cattle are entered for exhibition. After the parade of horses and cattle there is a three-hour entertainment, racing and vaudeville acts.

CANADIAN CABLES

(Canadian Associated Press.) London, Sept. 7.—The Agent-General of Nova Scotia informs Mr. Cumming, secretary for agriculture, that he is returning to-day on the 'Athenia,' having purchased 18 magnificent Clydesdales, two Ayrshire bulls, and 18 blackfaced Highland sheep for the hilly districts of Cape Breton, at the request of Earl Grey. London, Sept. 3.—Colonel Fitzgeorge, who was in Canada in 1865, is dead.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 40 cents per line extra—prepaid. Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) inserted in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS. DAVIS.—At Highland Park, Michigan, U.S.A., on Monday, Sept. 2, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. John Lewis Davis, a son. FRY.—At 4128 Dorchester street, on Sept. 2, 1907, the wife of Henry Fry, of a son. PAINTIN.—At Mansonville, Que., on Aug. 21, 1907, a son to Dr. and Mrs. A. C. Paintin. ROSS.—At her mother's home, Huntingdon, on Aug. 28, 1907, the wife of Fred W. Ross, of Powerscourt, of a daughter. STEWART.—At Kendal, Ont., on Aug. 27, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, a daughter (Jean Isabel).

MARRIED. AIRD—AINSLIE.—At Cote des Neiges Presbyterian Church, on Monday, Sept. 2, 1907, by the Rev. J. Miles Crombie, Philip Ernest Aird, second son of the late John M. Aird, of Montreal, to Janet Oliver, second daughter of Jas. Ainslie, of Outremont, Que. ALLAN—McCRIMMON.—In First Avenue Church, Denver, Colorado, on Wednesday, Aug. 28, 1907, Alfred Allan, of Seattle, Wash., and Mary Elizabeth (Minnie), youngest daughter of Mrs. John McCrimmon, formerly of South Lancaster, Ont.

ANHORN—MEDLEY.—In St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Ont., on Sept. 3, 1907, by the Rev. Canon Starr, S.A., William Alexander Vanhorn, of Pittsburgh, and Charlotte Medley, second daughter of the late William Fraser Medley and Mrs. Medley, Barriefield. BARKER — MILLER — At the home of the bride's parents, Agnes, Que., on Aug. 5, 1907, by the Rev. John McKenzie, Annie Miller, eldest daughter of Andrew Miller, to Albert A. Barker, of Henderson, Maine. Aberdeen, Banff, and Kincardine 'People's Journal' please copy, Scotland.

BEERS—MITCHELL.—At Richmond, Que., on Sept. 5, 1907, by the Rev. L. M. England, B.A., Wm. R. Beers, of Rochelle, Que., to Miss Agnes M. Mitchell, of South Durham. COCHRANE—O'BRIAN.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Sept. 2, 1907, by the Rev. Wm. T. B. Crombie, M.A., Adam W. Cochrane, of L'Orignal, and formerly of Virginia, County Cavan, Ireland, to Maud, youngest daughter of His Honor, Judge O'Brian, of L'Orignal, Ont. COOMBS—CROMPTON.—On Sept. 4, 1907, at Bradford, Ont., Ella May fifth daughter of E. B. Crompton, Esq., to Francis H. Coombs, of Toronto. DAVIS — RAMSEY — On Sept. 4, 1907, at Avenue Road / Presbyterian Church, Audrey M. Ramsey, daughter of Mrs. M. F. Campbell, of Newmarket, and of the late Thos. Ramsey, St. Thomas, to Andrew J. Davis, third son of the Hon. and Mrs. E. J. Davis, Newmarket, Ont. DUTCHER—SNOWDON.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Sept. 3, 1907, by the Rev. John Mackay, B.A., Howard Ketchum Dutcher, M.C., of Vancouver, B.C., son of the late Rev. C. W. Dutcher, St. John, N.B., to Neoma Tye Johnston, daughter of John J. Snowdon, Snowdon Junction, Mount Royal Vale, Montreal.

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FAIRIE — CLARK — At St. George's Church, on Sept. 4, 1907, by the Rev. Archdeacon Balfour, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. J. Patterson Smyth, D.D., rector, J. Arthur Fairie to Georgina, daughter of the late A. T. Clark, Esq. GAMBLE — CHRISTIE — On Aug. 28, 1907, by the Rev. R. J. M. Glassford, assisted by the Rev. Dr. Wardrop and the Rev. W. G. Wilson, St. Andrew's Church, Guelph, Ont., Wm. Paul Gamble, B.S.A., to Jean Telford Christie, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Christie, Guelph, Ont. HONEYWELL — YOUNG — At the Methodist parsonage, Westboro, Ont., on Sept. 4, 1907, by the Rev. Henry A. Honeywell, B.A., of the legal firm of Honeywell & Kelley, Sparks street, to Annie Almond Young, of Westboro.

LANG—REESOR.—On Sept. 3, 1907, at St. Luke's Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. Mr. Reid, Emily Bain, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Reesor, formerly of Markham, to Arthur Gordon Lang, New York, formerly of Toronto, Ont. LEWIS — McELNEA — At St. George's Church, on Sept. 4, 1907, by the Rev. J. Patterson Smyth, D.D., George Arthur Lewis, of this city, to Edith Grace McElnea, of Dublin, Ireland. MACKENZIE—OLIVER.—At Ottawa, on Sept. 5, 1907, at the Catholic Apostolic Church, by the Rev. Herbert Flewker, Edward Alan Mackenzie to Jessie May Oliver, eldest daughter of Mr. James Oliver, Hintonburg.

MAGE — DUCLOS — At the residence of the bride's father, on Sept. 3, 1907, by the Rev. John E. Duclos, of Valleyfield, cousin of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Prof. Morin, the nuptial benediction being pronounced by the bride's father, the Rev. R. E. Duclos, the Rev. Alexander Mage, of Springfield, Mass., to Augusta, eldest daughter of the Rev. R. E. Duclos, Montreal. MASSEY—CAMPBELL.—In Stayner, Ontario, on Sept. 4, 1907, by the Rev. W. T. Allison, Jean May, daughter of Finlay Campbell, to Warner Cutler Massey, of Pittsburg, Pa. McCAIG—MILNE.—At Clover Hill Farm, near Riverfield, on Sept. 4, 1907, by the Rev. John M. Keelock, M.A., Douglas McCaig, of Allan's Corners, to Jane Henderson Milne, of Riverfield.

McKEEVER—MONTAGUE.—At St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa, on Sept. 4, 1907, John McKeever, of Karubara, Que., to Miss May Montague, of Ottawa, by the Rev. Father Murphy. McLEOD—LAWSON.—In the Methodist Church, Diamond, Ont., by the Rev. James Lawson, father of the bride, assisted by the Rev. Isaac Wheatley, on Sept. 2, 1907, John Stewart McLeod, C.M., of Ottawa, to Edith Mabel, youngest daughter of the Rev. James and Mrs. Lawson, of Diamond, Ont. PERRY — WALLACE — At Richmond, Que., on Aug. 31, 1907, by the Rev. L. M. England, Frederick W. Perry, of Toronto Junction, Ont., to Mina B. Wallace, of Lenoxxville.

SIMPSON—McBRIDE.—On Sept. 4, 1907, at Ottawa, George M. Simpson, of Ottawa, to Clara S., daughter of Mr. A. McBride, of Arnprior, by the Rev. R. R. McKay. STEWART—COOPER.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. T. Smith, at Hawkesbury, on Sept. 4, 1907, John D. Stewart, Manager of the Bank of Ottawa at Winchester, to Mrs. F. S. Cooper. THOMSON — KNIGHT — In the Methodist Church, Ganaroque, Ont., by the Rev. W. Timberlake, on Sept. 2, 1907, Annie Elizabeth, daughter of Christie W. Knight, to Robert Thomson, all of Ganaroque, Ont.

TROWBRIDGE — BOYD — On Sept. 4, 1907, at Stillville Presbyterian Church, by the Rev. David Findlay, John H. Trowbridge, of Ottawa, to Ida T., fourth daughter of James Boyd, of Hunley, Ont. TRUSSELL — LARKE — At the Presbyterian Church, Cobourg, Ont., on Aug. 28, 1907, by the Rev. P. M. Duncan, pastor of the church, and Moderator of the Presbyterian Synod of Toronto and Kingston, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Brown, of the Methodist Church, Mr. Clarence Damon Trussell, of the city of New York, to Miss Cora Louise Larke, daughter of Charles Larke, Esq., manager of the Standard Bank, Cobourg. WHEELER — CHANT — At Ganaroque, Ont., on Sept. 2, 1907, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, Miss Gertrude May Chant, to Albert Clarence Wheeler, both of Ganaroque.

WIGGETT—BLUE.—At the residence of the father of the bride, Buxton, Que., on Tuesday, Aug. 27, 1907, by the Rev. G. A. Craik, Clifford George Wiggett, of Capeton, Que., to Margaret Isabella, second daughter of John Blue, Esq. WILLIAMS — PRICE — At Farham, on Sept. 2, 1907, by the Rev. M. F. Boudreau, John Williams to Mary Price, both of Farham. WOOD—KNIGHT.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Sept. 6, 1907, by the Rev. E. H. Tippett, William A. Wood to Millie R. Knight. DIED. ADAMS — At Minneapolis, Minn., on Aug. 27, 1907, in his 59th year, William Augustus Adams, brother of Mrs. Gilbert Smith, of Morrisburg, Ont.

SEPTEMBER SUBSCRIBERS Should not forget to take advantage of the following clubbing offer: 'Witness and Homestead,' one year.....\$1.00 'Canadian Pictorial'.....\$1.00 \$2.00 Both for only \$1.35. Cur other clubs are as follows: Weekly Witness and World Wide } per annum Regular rate \$2.50 for only \$2.00 Weekly Witness and 'Northern Messenger' } \$1.40 for only \$1.20 Weekly Witness, 'World Wide and Messenger' } \$2.00 for only \$2.10 N.B.—'THE CANADIAN PICTORIAL' may be added to any of the above clubs for an additional FIFTY CENTS. Postal regulation governing single subscriptions apply also to above clubs. See page 8.

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