Montreal Weekly Witness.

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RUMBLINGS OF WAR.

ALL EUROPE COMBINING AGAINST GREAT BRITAIN AND ANGLO-SAXONDOM.

New York, May 16.—Referring to the speech of Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on Friday night, the London correspondent of the 'Sun' after mentioning the many dangers to which Great Britain is exposed in different parts of the world, says :—'Some of these dangers were indicated yesterday in Mr. Chamberlain's remarkable speech which is the most pessimistic and alarming utterance from a member of the British Ministry in this generation. His open charge of bad faith against Russia amounted to a challenge. He spoke, of course, from a strictly British standpoint when he advocated abandoning the traditional policy against alliances, and when he said :—" All the powerful states of Europe have made alliances and as long as we keep outside these alliances, as long as we are envied by all, suspected by all, and as long as we have interests which, one time or another, will conflict with the interests of all, we are liable to be confronted at any moment with a combination of the great powers so powerful that not even the most hot-headed politician will be able to contemplate it without a certain sense of uneasiness.

'"It is impossible to over-rate the gravity of the issue. It is not a question of a single port of China; not a question of a single province. It is a question of the whole fate of the Chinese Empire and our interests in China are so great, our proportion of her trade is so enormous, that I feel that no more vital question has ever been presented for the decision of a government and the decision of a nation.

'"One thing appears to me certain. If the policy of isolation which has hitherto been the policy of this country, is maintained in the future, then the fate of the Chinese Empire may be, and probably will be hereafter, decided without reference to our wishes and in defiance of our interests. If, on the other hand, we are determined to enforce the policy of the 'open door,' then we must not allow the jingoes to drive us into a quarrel with all the world, and must not reject the idea of an alliance with those powers whose interests most nearly approximate our own."

'The shock of surprise caused by Mr. Chamberlain's announcement of the radical change in British policy, a change which marks a new epoch in political history, has for the moment silenced public comment both in England and on the Continent. Next week, when the full significance of his momentous words is realized, in Great Britain and Europe, the world will talk of nothing else.'

GREAT BRITAIN TO THE RESCUE.

Continuing he says:—'Had it not been for the sharp veto of the British Government, the United States would have been confronted several days ago with the difficult problem whether to withdraw Dewey ignominiously from the Philippines or fight combined Europe. I make this statement on the authority of two prominent members of the Salisbury Cabinet, and its accuracy is beyond question. Moreover, it falls far short of conveying an adequate idea of the manifold perils, plots and counter-plots, which the situation contains. The proposition to send a demand to Washington to limit the campaign to the West Indies, and to enforce the demand with the combined fleets, came to the British Government from three powers. I speak on the highest authority when I say that it was rejected by the unanimous voice of the British Cabinet. Moreover, I violate no confidence in saying that the Ministry was equally unanimous in favor of granting the United States the fullest British support, in resisting any interference from neutral powers. It should be explained that the idea of European interference was not prompted by any really friendly sentiments for Spain. Continental Europe is convinced that the complete downfall of Spain is a foregone conclusion. It is expected that she will be stripped of all her possessions outside of her domestic borders, as the result of the war. The powers are already discussing the division of the spoils between themselves. The only hope is that they may quarrel. The points upon which they agree are that the United States shall retain nothing outside the West Indies, and that Great Britain shall get nothing, least of all the Philippines. In fact, the attitude of Europe may now best be described not as anti-British, but as broadly hostile to the Anglo-Saxon race.

BRITISH CABINET COMMITTED.

'The British Cabinet has definitely and unanimously committed itself in principle to an Anglo-American alliance if it can be made upon terms honorable and advantageous to both countries. The British Government having committed itself to this radical new departure, has no disposition to drive a sharp bargain. It is probably quite willing that the United States should determine the scope of the proposed partnership, the general desire being to make it as close and intimate as possible. The point which Great Britain would probably urge with the greatest emphasis upon America would be that she speedily equip herself as a first-class naval power.'

Referring editorially to the suggestion made by Mr. Chamberlain of an Anglo-Saxon alliance, the 'Sun' says : 'The Hon. Joseph Chamberlain's speech at Birmingham points more emphatically than any earlier guide post to a harmonious relation between England and America, if need be, as against the rest of the world. The statesman on our side of the water who will not consider any proposition of this magnitude with an open mind is unworthy of his influence, if he has any. For its proper discussion, all that we need is statesmanship as keen, as alert, as far-seeing and as resolutely intent on guarding the interests of the United States as Mr. Chamberlain's is in behalf of England.'

STRUCK A RESPONSIVE CHORD.

Mr. Ford cables to the 'Tribune' on the same subject as follows : 'Mr. Chamberlain was in an awkward position in Birmingham on the night when the crushing reverse of the Unionists was announced, but he emerged triumphant by making the strongest appeal in favor of an Anglo-American alliance yet heard in England. He knows better than anybody else the quarter from which the wind is blowing in England. If he doubted his political instinct, he was reassured by the loud, prolonged applause which greeted his sympathetic reference to America's good and humane cause and his declaration that the war would be cheaply purchased if the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack should wave together. No other English statesman has been equally outspoken, and the effect upon the audience was fairly electrical.'

THE FRENCH PRESS.

Paris, May 14.—The French newspapers unanimously condemn the speech delivered by Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the British Secretary of State for the Colonies, at Birmingham last night, and deny that there is any probability of a war between Great Britain and France.

The 'Temps' says : 'The establishment of an Anglo-Saxon alliance is a symptom to which too much attention cannot be given, but it is certainly a German alliance which the British Cabinet has immediately in view.'

The 'Republique Francaise' terms Mr. Chamberlain a 'Civil Boulanger,' remarking that he referred to Russia in terms which a statesman should not allow himself to use.

Washington, May 16.—The Secretary of the Navy has prepared a deficiency estimate of over twenty million dollars for ordnance equipment, construction, etc., of the navy. It may be submitted to the House to-day.

FIGHT AT CIENFUEGOS.

ONE DEAD AND MANY WOUNDED.

Key West, Fla., May 16.—A determined fight took place at Cienfuegos on Wednesday between the United States cruiser 'Marblehead,' the gunboat 'Nashville,' the auxiliary cruiser 'Windom' and several thousand Spanish troops, who lined the shore and lay concealed behind the improvised breastworks. The warships had been ordered to cut the cable connecting Havana with Santiago de Cuba, and steamed up to Cienfuegos harbor for the purpose. The order was successfully carried out, but one man was killed and several wounded, including Captain Maynard and Lieutenant Cameron Winslow. Some of the wounded men are not expected to recover.

Following is the list of serious casualties :—

Patrick Regan, seaman, of the 'Marblehead;' killed.

Harry Henrickson, 'Marblehead'; badly wounded, will probably die.

Robert Volz, 'Nashville:' Carteret county, N.C.; badly wounded.

Ernest Suntenich, 'Marblehead ;' badly wounded.

Herman W. Kuchneisted, 'Marblehead;' badly wounded; will probably die.

John Davis, 'Marblehead,' of 642 Fifth street, New York; badly wounded.

John T. Doran, 'Marblehead;' of 44 Spring street, Fall River, Mass., badly wounded.

In addition a large number of men received minor wounds.

Regan's body was buried at sea. The wounded men named were brought here by the 'Windom.'

CALL FOR VOLUNTEERS.

When the warship arrived off Cienfuegos the commanders of the 'Marblehead' and the 'Nashville' called for volunteers to man the boats and cut the cable, and the men responded with a jump.

Lieutenant C. Winslow, of the 'Nashville,' took command of the 'Nashville's' boats.

It was observed that the Spanish troops had assembled ashore, but it was not known that heavy guns had been placed in a masked battery and that the old lighthouse, far out on a neck of land, had been transformed into a formidable fort.

The warships shelled the shore surrounding the entrance to the harbor, and the coast being apparently clear the small boats proceeded into the harbor.

The work of finding the cable was slowly and cautiously proceeded with. The cable was deep in the channel, and was found with difficulty. It was not until one of the relays of the cable had been cut that the Spaniards showed their hand. Then suddenly a storm of shell burst from the masked battery and the infantry opened fire with their rifles.

The marines in the boats replied at once, and a machine gun on the forward launch sent in a stream of bullets, while heavy shells from the warships drove the Spaniards from the rifle pits along the shore, many of them seeking refuge in the lighthouse fort.

In the meantime Spanish bullets rained thickly around the small boats, but with desperate courage the American sailors remained calmly at their posts and succeeded in dragging up the second relay of the cable and severing it.

When the boats returned to the ships, Regan, who was in one of the 'Marblehead's' boats, of which there were two, was found to have been killed, and six men were seen to be badly and a number of others slightly wounded. Lieutenant Winslow was shot in the hand.

LIGHTHOUSE FORT BLOWN TO PIECES.

The Spaniards had by this time suffered severe loss. Their shots from the lighthouse struck the warships several times, and, although they did not do much damage, the fire aroused the determination of the American officers to destroy the fort. Therefore, for the moment, the fire of the warships was concentrated upon the lighthouse, and the improvised fort was blown to pieces by a shell from the 'Windom.' As there were great numbers of Spaniards in and behind the fort at the time, there is no doubt that many of them were killed.

The 'Marblehead' and the 'Nashville' used their heaviest guns, as well as their small rapid-fire guns, and hundreds of shots were thrown into the Spanish troops.

On board the ships a number of men were slightly wounded. On the 'Nashville,' Captain Maynard was standing forward with an ensign, whose name is not known, when a Spanish bullet passed through the ensign's shoulder, and struck Maynard on the chest, near the heart, wounding him only slightly.

The 'Marblehead' was struck scores of times by bullets from machine guns, and the 'Nashville' suffered to about the same extent. The 'Windom' also had many marks of the fray. Her shell blowing up the lighthouse and scattering the Spaniards in all directions ended the battle.

FLOUR SCARCE IN MADRID.

New York, May 14.—A special to the 'World' from London says :—There is four weeks, a 'Chronicle' special reonly enough flour left in Madrid to last port...

THE ALLIANCE WHEEL.

John Bull—'Now Jonathan, steady, both together, and we'll control the movement of this old wheel.'

THE LATEST

WAR NEWS THIS MORNING.

The news up to the hour of going to press adds little to the interest which must be centred in previous despatches. The Spanish fleet has once more eluded the vigilance of the United States strategists, who have now information that it has gone to Venezuela for coal. The strategists have laid down the axiom that the Spanish fleet must be smashed ere any attempt is made to capture Havana. Admirals Sampson and Schley have been ordered to unite their fleets and endeavor to destroy or cripple the Spanish vessels at one blow. To do this will be, it is thought by experts, not a hard matter, as these united fleets include most of the best vessels in the United States waters of the Atlantic coast. It is now believed that even with the Spanish fleet out of the way, Havana will not prove an easy capture. A Washington despatch states this morning that Gen. Merritt positively declined to go to Manilla in command of only five thousand troops to subjugate the Philippines and keep order afterwards. The number is inadequate. It is now apparent in military circles that little reliance is to be placed on the Cuban insurgents. This is more evident since the failure of the 'Guesie' expedition. Gen. Blanco is stated to be in possession of a number of new guns, which he is placing in the best position for defence. It is expected that nothing generally aggressive will be done until the fleets meet, and Madrid despatches via London state that the Spaniards are taking heart because of the apparent indecision of the United States army leaders. An English despatch says there is rising in Madrid now a peace-at-any-price party, which comprises many who at the outset shouted loudest for war.

THE CIENFUEGOS CABLE.

A determined attack was made by the 'Marblehead' and other vessels, on the ocean cables running seaward from Cienfuegos, which shows that the government finds it necessary to cut off all communication between Captain-General Blanco, at Havana, and Spain by cable. The effort was not wholly successful owing to the appearance of a superior force of infantry aided by machine guns, which appear to have taken the sailors engaged in cable cutting by surprise. They were prepared to risk a few rifle shots, but not the murderous fire of Maxims. However, Captain McCalla, who is noted for determination and courage, if for any quality, it can be taken for granted will not abandon the task until he succeeds.

CABLE COMMUNICATION INTERRUPTED.

New York, May 16.—The Central Cable office of the Western Union Telegraph Company this morning sent out the following notice: The cable between St. Lucia and St. Vincent, in the West Indies, is interrupted, cutting off telegraphic communication with St. Vincent, Barbadoes, Grenada, Trinidad and British Guiana.

ROWAN'S RISKY TRIP.

HAS BROUGHT BACK IMPORTANT INFORMATION FROM CUBA.

New York, May 16.—A despatch to the 'Times' from Tampa, Florida, says Lieut. A. S. Rowan has just completed the report of his daring trip to the camp of General Garcia. The report has just been made to Col. A. S. Wagner, the head of the Bureau of Information of the army of invasion. Lieut. Rowan ventured a passage by sea of more than three hundred miles in an open boat, twice running the gauntlet of the Spanish patrol boats, and going with a single guide across the island, practically in the presence of forty thousand Spanish soldiers. It is said that Lieutenant Rowan has brought to the army information that from a military point of view is invaluable.

BRITAIN AND AMERICA.

SPAIN AROUSED BY MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S BIRMINGHAM SPEECH.

Madrid, May 15.—Spain is not pleased with the utterances on the subject of the possibility of an alliance between the United States and Great Britain. The Spanish ambassador at London, Count Rascon, telegraphed an extract of the recent speech of Mr. Chamberlain, the British Secretary of State for the Colonies, at Birmingham, on Friday evening last, to Senor Gullon, the minister of foreign affairs, who immediately conferred on the subject with the Premier, Senor Sagasta, with the result that the latter requested the minister of foreign affairs for a more detailed account of Mr. Chamberlain's remarks. Consequently, the foreign minister cabled Count Rascon, for a fuller report of the speech. This, it is understood, has been received, and the Spanish ministers were to discuss it at their meeting to-day.

Spain, it is said upon good authority, will draw the attention of the powers to the transcendency of the suggested Anglo-American alliance with respect to European interests.

The Spanish newspapers and the politicians here of all classes discuss Mr. Chamberlain's speech most angrily. They consider it to be a sequel to the Marquis of Salisbury's warnings to Spain, whose dominions, it seems, are to be absorbed by strong enemies.

The 'Liberal,' referring to the suggested Anglo-Saxon alliance, says: 'If an alliance, offensive and defensive, is signed, the same day the general conflagration will burst out, which has so long been suppressed by the powers. Anglo-American union will be faced by Russia and Germany, with their allies, and our western and eastern possessions now on fire will be an insignificant episode compared with the conflagration in India, South Africa and China. If the Anglo-Saxon alliance succeeds, Europe, which has hitherto been indifferent to our case, will take our part, not to favor us, but to defend her own preponderance in the world.

The 'Imparcial' contrasts the speech of Mr. Chamberlain with the reported action of the crew of the French cruiser 'Admiral Régault De Genouilly,' in cheering for Spain after the bombardment of San Juan Puerto Rico, which was witnessed by that vessel as being indicative of a coming great war in Europe against the Anglo-Saxons. Continuing, the 'Imparcial,' points out that 'as Spain, single-handed, makes headway against the United States, she will prove a valuable factor in the combination against the Anglo-Saxons.'

MR. GLADSTONE'S CONDITION

The news from Hawarden is that there seems little change in Mr. Gladstone's condition. The Queen is informed of his progress, and asks each day for him. The Princess of Wales sent a telegram yesterday in which she says: 'I am praying for you.'

[For the 'Witness.'

LEARNING THE LESSON.

(By Pauline.)

The sun was shining brightly down on the small town of Dunfield, one beautiful afternoon, in the early part of May, and falling in at the low-windows of the pretty little sitting-room, where Mrs. Lindsay was reclining in her easy invalid's chair, looking very delicate and languid, but evidently enjoying the rare beauty of the day. It was a very pleasant room, though small, it was daintily furnished and contained everything a person could desire for comfort and enjoyment. Probably the young lady who was sitting near talking to Mrs. Lindsay thought so too, for she appeared to be one who would appreciate anything that was good or lovely.

She had a wonderfully interesting face—a face that strangers always turned to look at a second time, and those who were acquainted with Miss Livingston said that Dunfield had been fortunate in securing such a person as a teacher for its ladies' school.

By her side, fondly clasping her hand, was a little girl whose resemblance to Mrs. Lindsay showed she was her daughter.

Mrs. Lindsay was saying: 'I feel so much better to-day; I believe it is owing to the lovely weather we are having. How beautiful everything begins to look.'

'Indeed, yes; this is the most pleasant time of the year. I intended going up the side of the mountain a little way to look for flowers and would be glad of company, if Flossie would like to go.'

As she spoke she looked at the child with a smile which seemed to say she knew the proposal would not be unwelcome.

'Oh, yes; mamma darling; let me go with Miss Livingston.' Flossie sprang up eagerly.

'I will be very glad to have her go if it will not be troubling you too much,' Mrs. Lindsay said; 'she does not often get any one to take her for a walk now that papa is so busy. Ask Katie to get you ready, dear. By the way,' she continued, as Flossie departed, 'how does she do at school?'

'Very nicely; she is not as timid as she was at first, and she studies very faithfully, too.'

'Yes; she tells me she likes to go now, when she began at first she was so nervous and frightened, but now she sounds your praises at all times. I would not have thought of sending her to schoool if it had not been that Miss Marks was leaving just then, and my being sick I was in despair about the children.

'It was Doctor Campbell who suggested sending Flossie to you, and assured me she would be in good hands if she was in your charge. Really, Miss Livingston, I think you are as much of a favorite with the Doctor as with Flossie herself.'

A slight flush arose to the teacher's face as she looked up hastily at Mrs. Lindsay, but it was evident she had spoken carelessly, without meaning anything by her words. It was only a few of Miss Livingston's friends who knew that she was soon to be mistress of the pretty little villa belonging to Doctor Campbell, and that the young ladies of the place would have to be satisfied to lose their favorite teacher. So now she only answered quietly, 'I am glad you sent her to me. Flossie and I are great friends.'

Just at that moment the door opened and a servant entered bearing a tray with a decanter and some glasses, which she set on a small table beside Mrs. Lindsay, and, following closely behind her came a sturdy little boy of about five years. Rushing up to his mother and climbing on the arm of her chair he pressed his little arms tightly around her neck and gave her a succession of very loving hugs, saying at the end, 'Is 'ou better, mamma?' The contrast between mother and son was great. Mrs. Lindsay's eyes were blue, and her hair extremely fair, while the little head on her bosom was covered all over with jet black curls, and the eyes, which looked full of mischief, were so dark beneath the broad white forehead that the contrast was simply beautiful, and the expression of childish glee on the boy's face only made him look more attractive.

'There, there, Leslie, that will do my pet; you forget I am not strong.' She pushed back the glossy locks from his brow and gazing fondly at the little face, asked him where he had been.

'Oh, mamma, Katie said 'ou were 'sleep and her would'nt let me in.'

'How you are abused,' laughed Mrs. Lindsay, 'but now you are in look around and see who else is here. Go and shake hands with Miss Livingston.'

'Kiss her, mamma?' Leslie asked pausing doubtfully before the lady with a mischievous twinkle in his eye.

But before his mother could answer, Miss Livingston herself settled the weighty question by drawing the boy towards her and giving him what Flossie would have called 'one of her best kisses.'

'Does 'ou like little boys?' Leslie asked laughing merrily.

'Of course, when they are good. Are you a good boy?'

'Katie says me's bad, but—' Leslie looked at his mother, and then finished his sentence—'Mamma likes me.'

'No great wonder,' Miss Livingston thought, as she looked at the handsome little fellow and noted the perfect trust and satisfaction with which he spoke of his mother. 'How like his father he is?' she said turning to Mrs. Lindsay.

'Yes; he looks like him. I only hope he will grow up to be as good a man. Will you take a glass of wine with me, Miss Livingston?'

'Thank you, not any; you know I do not drink wine.'

'Ah, yes; I forgot. You are too particular. I always take my wine now, and I feel stronger already for it. Do not look so grave, Miss Livingston, this is as a medicine, of course.'

The flush had all died away now from the teacher's face, and she certainly did look grave as she said, 'Doctor Campbell did not order you to take wine, surely?'

'Oh, no; I would not dare to tell him; it is only since he left me that I began it. Why, he is at the head of your temperance society, is he not?'

At that moment Leslie broke in, seeing his mother drinking her wine, 'Me some, mamma, give me some.'

'Oh, you rogue! You must see him take what I have left in the bottom of the glass, Miss Livingston. He sips it down like a man.' She held her glass to Leslie, who at once and with evident relish finished it.

'Oh, Mrs. Lindsay—' There was deep distress in the young girl's tones. 'Are you not afraid to do such a thing? You will give the dear little fellow a taste for it. Just think how dreadful it would be if he should grow up to like wine.'

'Nonsense!' Mrs. Lindsay said, 'that will never do him any harm! And if he does get a taste for it, what of it? Do you suppose my son would ever turn out a drunkard?' Mrs. Lindsay's tone was a trifle haughty, but her guest was too much in earnest to heed it. She spoke warmly:

'Dear Mrs. Lindsay, do not think I am interfering with what does not concern me; but indeed I believe we cannot be too careful. Since I came to Dunfield I have seen so much of this evil that this opinion has only grown stronger. If Leslie acquires a taste for wine so early, what is to prevent it increasing and his becoming over-fond of it? Such things we hear of every day now.'

'Oh, I'll risk that. I never could have him brought up with such absurd ideas as are coming about in these days.'

'I trust you may never have cause to regret.' Miss Livingston spoke seriously. 'Will you not think again of this matter before it is too late, for the sake of your dear little boy?'

Mrs. Lindsay could not but be sensible of the deep earnestness in her visitor's voice. 'You are a great advocate for temperance, Miss Livingston,' she said. 'Dunfield ought to improve while it has you. I believe you are right to a certain extent, and it is better to do without these things entirely in some cases, but I fear I never could bring myself to banish wine from our sideboard altogether. Nor do I think it necessary. I cannot bring myself to believe that any danger could befall my little son'—her gaze rested tenderly on Leslie as she spoke—'from my using wine and allowing him to do the same.'

'Does Mr. Lindsay think as you do on this subject?' asked Miss Livingston.

'He does not care, I believe. I may do whatever I prefer, although we have never seriously discussed the matter. Flossie asked him one day if she might join the Children's Band of Hope, and he laughed and told her she might if it would make her any happier, but that he liked her very well as she was. It was I who prevented her from joining, for how would it look if the child could not take a glass of wine when she was asked at the table?'

Miss Livingston sighed, and wondered inwardly how a person like Mrs. Lindsay could so foolishly sacrifice her children's good for the sake of appearances. When she had first come to Dunfield she had been shocked to see the amount of drinking done in so small a place. Everywhere she went she came in contact with some new instance of this evil. The clergyman had asked her to take a class in the Sunday-school, but before long she had discovered, to her dismay, that eight out of the ten bright boys put under her care were in the habit of spending their evenings at a popular drinking saloon.

Something must be done, she felt, at once. A small temperance society was started, which she succeeded in inducing most of her pupils, who were very fond of her, to join. She met with much opposition on all sides, but bravely persevered, and when, to the surprise of every one the first to come to her aid was the young physician of Dunfield, the little band grew as if by magic through her influence, and the place gradually became a changed one. Even the boys and girls grew instrumental in searching out and saving many from a downward course. Miss Livingston herself had been untiring in her efforts to gather in those who had been led astray, and while so doing had made the discovery that a great amount of the misery caused by drink had its origin in the familiar way too many children were allowed to handle and taste the liquor which to their parents was more than food. Small wonder, then, that she trembled when she saw a child of Leslie's years already encouraged to taste the fatal wine cup. She said no more on the subject, however, and the conversation drifted away to other channels until it was interrupted by Flossie's return.

'Come back in time to take tea with us, Miss Livingston,' Mrs. Lindsay said, as they departed, 'and Flossie, do not climb too much and tire yourself out.' Left alone with her little son, the lady sank back in her chair, and as she watched the boy playing her thoughts flew back to Miss Livingston's words, What if they should be true! If Leslie from the habit of tasting wine should get over-fond of it! No; it could not be. A drunkard! Her boy, her darling Leslie could never be that. Had she not herself always been accustomed to use wine? And what harm had it done her? Such absurd ideas! She dismissed the subject from her thoughts, and settling her pillows more comfortably, prepared to go to sleep.

* * * * * *

FIFTEEN YEARS LATER.

Again Mrs. Lindsay finds herself seated in her arm chair, as she was that afternoon so long before, but this time she is alone, and evidently waiting for some one. It is not the bright May weather it was then. On the ground outside there is snow, and, though the day is fine, the air is sharp and frosty.

Mrs. Lindsay is looking much more robust and healthy, and has improved so much that she looks little older. She is impatient, for she rises and paces backwards and forwards, and occasionally glances out of the window down the broad avenue. It is not the same house; it is larger and much more luxuriously furnished; the general appearance of things showing signs of wealth, and even extravagance. Mrs. Lindsay expects her son, whom she has not seen for two years. No wonder that she is impatient.

Flossie has gone to the station to meet her brother, who is returning from college to spend his Christmas vacation at home. His parents are the more pleased and anxious to welcome him because he has passed his former vacations with some of his college friends.

The happy light in Mrs. Lindsay's eye, the half smile on her lips, which refuses to be checked, plainly show how she longs for the joyful moment when her son will be restored to her, and the servant returning to the kitchen after having been three times summoned to see if she perceived any sign of the carriage, remarked to Katie, the old nurse, that her mistress was in great spirits 'because Mr. Leslie is coming.' Mrs. Lindsay sinks into a seat, and, taking up a magazine, she makes an attempt to fix her attention on the contents, but instead she falls into a fit of musing about her much-loved son. 'Would he have changed much?' She could not judge much from his letters. She knew he was inclined to be extravagant, for his demands for money had been frequent; but what of that? His father never refused him. He was rich, and Leslie had always been accustomed to spend as much as he wished, and he should do it now. 'Was he not their only son, and the idol of their hearts?' Mrs. Lindsay's thoughts were at length interrupted by the entrance of the servant, who said the carriage had arrived.

'At last!' She sprang up and opening the door waited impatiently. 'Hark! was not that Leslie talking? Would they never come?'

Now there were steps crossing the verandah. The hall door opened and then Flossie appeared.

'Where is Leslie?' her mother asked, quickly.

'Why, what's the matter, dear?' as she caught sight of Flossie's face, which was white to the lips.

'Leslie is talking to the coachman. Oh, mamma, he is so strange. I don't know what is the matter with him.'

'Strange! Why, Flossie, what do you mean?'

He was quarrelling with Tom all the way home, mamma! he made him let him drive and nearly upset the carriage. The horses were so frightened they started to run, and—and—oh, mamma!' Flossie was trembling all over and she broke off and burst into tears.

Before Mrs. Lindsay could reply, Leslie's voice was heard through the hall in loud tones: 'We'll see who's master now. Such an idiot as Tom is. I'd turn him off if I was here long. Hello! there's mother!'

Mrs. Lindsay drew back and wondered, like Flossie, what was the matter with Leslie. Surely he must be very much out of humor; she had never heard him speak like that before.

'Leslie, my son, what is the matter? Are you not well?' she said tenderly, seeing that he almost staggered as he crossed the room. Then as he stooped to kiss her she started as if she had been struck.

It was all clear to her now. The tainted breath told the whole story of his strange behavior. He was drunk! Her Leslie; her idolized son, was drunk.

'Not well, mother! Why, I feel as gay as a lark. Don't I look like one?'

His mother looked at him. It was a handsome, well-formed figure, and in his face could be traced the beauty of his childhood; but, alas, now it was flushed and his eyes were red and bloodshot, and altogether there was a general air of dissipation about him. What his mother suffered as she surveyed him, taking in all this, she never could have told.

But it was only for a moment, and then the feelings of a parent asserted themselves. This must be concealed. Leslie might have so far forgotten himself as to come home intoxicated, thus wringing his mother's heart to its very core, but still she would shield him. His father would be in presently and he must not know this; it would break his heart. Turning to Flossie, she suggested that she should go to her room and take her things off, and then, speaking as calmly as she could to Leslie, who was now whistling noisily to two large dogs that had followed him in, she said, 'You look tired, my son, will you come to your room with me?'

'I'm not tired; I'm not so easily knocked up as all that. What's the matter with Floss? She seems good for nothing now. And you, too, you don't seem glad to see me. Didn't you want me home, mother?'

Although his voice was thick and he laughed recklessly, there was something in the latter question so like Leslie of old that it cut her to the heart. 'Not want you, my boy,' she faltered, 'We have longed for you so.'

'Well, you'll have enough of me now, for I'm not going back. Think of that, mother! Not going back! Ha! Ha!'

Mrs. Lindsay stood aghast. 'Leslie! not going back! What do you mean?'

'No; you see, some of us got into a scrape last night, and that old brute of a principal expelled us all. Didn't he write?'

'Oh, Leslie! how could you?' wailed his mother. 'What will your father say?'

'What he likes,' Leslie said, curtly. 'What under the sun is a fellow to do? We—I—only had a little champagne party, and what need was there to kick up such a row about it?'

'Oh, my son, you had better have let the champagne alone.'

'Why, mother, you never said that before; you always liked me to take everything I wanted. Now didn't—didn't you, mother?'

Leslie rose and crossed the room with unsteady steps to her side. 'Why, I remember when I was a—a—a little chap just so high you used to make me drink the wine in the bottom of your glass. Didn't I think it good?'

The unhappy mother started; for, with Leslie's words flashed across her the remembrance of that which she had not thought of for years. It all returned vividly to her mind, for she had dwelt a good deal on the subject before dismissing it for good. But that Leslie could remember those days she would not have believed. Again, she seemed to see Miss Livingston, and hear her say, 'I trust you may never have cause to regret it.'

'She was right, and my punishment is greater than I can bear.' It came from the very depths of the mother's heart. She stood, bitterly recalling the past, and Leslie did not interrupt. He was leaning against the mantel, his head on his hands, quite silent now.

A figure passing the window startled Mrs. Lindsay. It was her husband, whom she had forgotten about in the rush of recollections, which Leslie's words had brought to her mind. They must not meet; she must get Leslie away before his father entered. In nervous haste she spoke, 'Leslie!' There was no answer. 'Leslie, my son.' There was no time to lose; even now the hall door banged. In desperation she shook his arm, but it was some minutes before he aroused himself. 'Well, what do you want?'

'Come with me, my boy,' putting her arm in his, 'you are tired; you are going to sleep.'

To her intense relief he made no objection.

But it was too late. Before they reached the door it was flung open and Mr. Lindsay stood before them. In his hand he held an open letter, and it needed but one glance at it and then at his stern face to tell her that it was from the principal of the college, that the story of Leslie's expulsion was known to his father. He was a tall, fine-looking man, with the same dark hair and eyes which shewed so strikingly in his son, only a few white threads were mingled here and there with the dark locks, and there was a slight stoop in the broad shoulders.

'Ah, Leslie! You are home! How are you?'

He spoke coldly. Was this his greeting to his son after two years' absence? Even Leslie could see his father was very angry.

He began some reply, but Mr. Lindsay interrupted him sternly, holding up the letter.

'What does this mean, sir?' Do you come home in disgrace?'

'So the old brute has written to you,' Leslie said, angrily. 'It is nothing, father, we only had a supper; champagne, you know; had a jolly time, you may be sure; wish you had been there. Someone must have told! It must have been Br—Brooks! He's always doing it! the sne—sne—sneak! The mean sneak! I'll pay him up for it when I see him! S—s—see if I don't.' Leslie stammered, as his anger arose, and his loud tones grew stronger, as he shook his fist wrathfuly at some imaginary object. The faint hope Mrs. Lindsay had cherished that by careful management on her part she might induce Leslie to leave the room before his father could detect anything unusual in his manner, died away as she listened to this outburst. There was no use trying to disguise the truth now; he had told his own tale.

'Leslie!' It would be impossible to describe the mingled grief and displeasure in the tone. Mr. Lindsay had been observing his son while he spoke, and, as the truth dawned on him, it drew from his lips this cry almost of pain. Then he was himself again.

'You have been drinking, sir.' he thundered in a voice Leslie had never heard before, and with one hand on his shoulder (Mr. Lindsay was a very strong and powerful man), he swung the youth half-way across the room away from his mother, almost upsetting him as he did so. Many bitter words ensued. Mrs. Lindsay, pale and trembling, endeavored to make herself heard, in an effort to restore peace, but she was unheeded. Leslie was pouring forth a host of angry explanations and excuses, and as his father's reproaches were hurled at him the quarrel grew.

'Now, hear me, sir,' the father said at last, in a voice he forced to appear calm and cold, although his hands shook and even his lips were white, 'You have dared to come home in this state, to disgrace your family, and from this time you are no longer a son of mine. I could have overlooked your conduct at the college, but this I never will! A son of mine, and a Lindsay! Henceforth this is no longer your home.'

There was a shriek from the mother, and she was on her knees beside him:

'Oh, my husband! have mercy; think again: it is the first time. Oh, forgive him this once!' Her voice died away in a wail of anguish.

'Mother!' Leslie rushed forward, but his father put him back—'Keep off, how dare you come near her in that state?' As he did so, Leslie's unsteady steps gave way, and he half fell over a footstool, which lay in the way. Thinking his father had struck him, and blind with rage, he snatched the first thing from the table he could lay his hands upon—it was a heavy glass inkstand—and with all the force he could muster flung it at his father's head. Mrs. Lindsay closed her eyes to shut out the sight. There was a crash—a fall—and with a piercing scream she —— awoke.

* * * * * *

Awoke! Had she been asleep? Then it must have been all a dream. She gazed around in a bewildered manner. There was her pretty sitting-room, with the bright sun falling across the floor; and there, fresh and innocent, was her dear little son, playing; all the chairs harnessed together for horses. He came running up to his mother! 'What made 'ou cry mamma? Did me wake 'ou? My horse felled over.'

'Thank God! Thank God! she murmured, as she clasped him in a close embrace, while the tears ran down her cheeks. 'Oh, my Father, I thank thee that thou hast shown me the error of my ways while there was yet time. Bless him, O Lord, and in thy great mercy grant that he may live to be a comfort to his parents.'

There is no need to tell of the happiness with which Miss Livingston heard of the change in Mrs. Lindsay's views, nor of the time when the latter became one of her warmest supporters in the good work in which she was engaged.

Mrs. Lindsay never forgot the dream which she always says was sent by God to her as a warning, and from that day both Flossie and Leslie were strictly trained to principles of temperance.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

CHARLIE'S GOLDEN TEXT.

'Come, Charlie, and let me hear you repeat your lessons, before you start for the Sabbath-school,' said Mrs. Morton to her eldest boy, a bright lad of twelve.

As he obeyed, his mother observed that he was not so happy-looking as usual. However, he repeated his catechism and verses correctly, read over the chapter containing the lesson carefully, and, last of all, repeated the Golden Text.

Charlie Morton was an earnest little fellow, and always tried to understand what he was taught. As Mrs. Morton closed the books, she smiled, and said kindly, 'You'll be sure to get good marks to-day again; you can repeat all your lessons correctly. Charlie's face still wore a puzzled expression, and at length he said, 'I felt strange all the time I was learning our Golden Text, and could not help wishing that the bible words were different. Last Sunday our text was "God is love;" and to-day it is "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him." Now, I cannot bear to think of God as being like my father, for he neither pities nor loves us.'

A look of pain overshadowed Mrs. Morton's face as she heard her dear boy speak thus. What he said was only too true, and for a minute or two she found it difficult to reply. 'Charlie,' she said, gently, 'you must not forget that God made man in his own image. If he were to obey his will, he would be kind and loving and just, and our heavenly Father wishes all his children to become like himself. Then in another part of God's Word we read, "As one whom his mother comforteth, so will I comfort you." That verse satisfied Charlie, for he said sadly, 'Oh, mother, I know God is holy, just, and good, but when I think of father it spoils the meaning of the Golden Text.'

Charlie Morton had a good Sabbath-school teacher. Mr. Stewart's class was the best behaved in the whole school, the reason being that his boys loved him and always tried to please him. To-day, as he spoke tenderly and earnestly about the great love God had for us, our young friend listened with rapt attention. When at the close of the lesson it came to Charlie's turn to repeat the Golden Text, much to every one's surprise he repeated it thus: 'Like as a mother pitieth her children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.' Mr. Stewart looked at Charlie in astonishment, and said kindly: 'I'm sorry you've repeated your text wrong to-day. It's the first time I've had to put a bad mark against your name.' 'Please, sir, I'm very sorry, too,' replied Charlie, feelingly; 'but after what you've told us about God I cannot say the right words. My father is not like him at all, but my mother is.'

The boys in the class pitied him, and James Lamson whispered in his teacher's ear that Charlie should get a good mark as usual. But, on making known James's suggestion, Charlie at once said, 'No, don't do that, please, it isn't just to the others.' The superintendent's bell rang, and soon all the scholars were dismissed.

During the week Mr. Stewart called at Charlie Morton's home. Happily Mr. Morton was earlier home that evening, and soon he and Mr. Stewart were engaged in a pleasant conversation. When at length the latter rose to go Charlie's father volunteered to accompany him part of the way home. Noticing an anxious look on Mrs. Morton's face, Mr. Stewart declined, saying, 'Thank you for thinking of such a thing. But seeing you have to be at work so early in the morning, I think you should stay indoors in your cosy little parlor. It's pretty cold outside, and I'll soon tramp home.'

Mr. Morton, however, would do as he said, and having put on his coat and his hat, off the two started. As they walked along Mr. Morton naturally began to speak about his eldest son, telling Mr. Stewart what trade he would like him to learn after leaving school. 'He's a fine lad, and the best scholar in my class,' remarked Mr. Stewart. 'I'm very, very sorry he'll lose the prize this session. 'How's that? Has he been careless?' inquired Mr. Morton, quickly. 'I thought his mother always saw that Charlie had his lessons.' 'Yes, so she does, I believe; but the strange thing about it is that neither Charlie nor his mother are to blame,' answered Mr. Stewart.

'Whose fault is it, then?' queried Mr. Morton, pleased to hear his boy spoken of in such a kindly manner. 'What would you think were I to tell you that you have had something to do with Charlie losing his prize?' asked Mr. Stewart in a gentle tone. 'Me, sir!' exclaimed Mr. Morton, standing still in surprise; 'you're talking nonsense now, sir. Why I pay little or no attention to the lad from one week's end to the other.' 'Well, then, you shall judge for yourself, after I've told you what took place in the class last Sabbath afternoon.' Mr. Morton listened silently, and when Mr. Stewart had finished speaking cried out in remorseful tones, 'I see it all now, sir! I've been kinder to the owner of the Black Boar than to my own precious wife and children. Will the Lord forgive me for the dishonor I've brought on his name, and this injury I've done to them?' Mr. Stewart gladly led him to Jesus, the sinner's friend.

From that night Mr. Morton became a changed man. Charlie no longer dreaded his home-coming, and soon began to love and trust him. The night previous to that on which the Sabbath-school prizes were to be distributed Mr. Morton had a long talk with Charlie and his mother. They then learned for the first time of the conversation that took place that night between Mr. Stewart and himself, and of the happy results that had followed.

Drawing Charlie affectionately toward him, Mr. Morton continued, 'I'm very sorry you will lose your prize this session, but you've won your poor, erring father; and that's far better, is it not?'—'The Christian.'

FOUR BEDTIMES.

'Bow-wow-wow,' said the dog,
'Tis time this little puppy went to bed,
For playing in the dark
Will take away your bark,
And you'll never make your mark,' she said.
Then the puppy stopped his play,
And went to bed straightway,
Curled up on his clean straw bed.

'Cluck, cluck, cluck,' said the hen,
'Tis time this little chick went to bed,
Or you'll live to be a fowl
Which in the night will prowl,
And be taken for an owl,' she said.
Then without a single peep,
The chick went off to sleep,
Soft tucked in its warm feather bed.

'Purr, purr, purr,' said the cat,
'Tis time this little kit went to bed,
Or you'll grow to be a cat
Which cannot catch a rat—
And you wouldn't much like that,' she said,
Then the kitten in a trice
Slept, and dreamt of catching mice,
Wrapped in fur in her basket bed.

'Come, come, come,' said mamma,
'Tis time this little boy went to bed,
To sleep throughout the night,
And with the morning light
To awaken fresh and bright,' she said.
But that boy did tease and tease—
'Let me sit up this once, please,'
And at last was carried pouting off to bed.
—'Sunbeam.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

My Head Felt So Bad

At times I was afraid I would be insane. I was in a dreadful condition with nervous dyspepsia. I had worked very hard and became all run down. I could not sleep, had bad spells with my heart, and my stomach was in a terrible condition. I had dreadful neuralgia pains in my side, was often dizzy and could not walk across the room. A neighbor urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I did. Soon I could sleep better and my appetite returned. I continued to gain so rapidly my friends remarked how much better I was looking. It is now five months since I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am doing my work alone, feel cheerful, all my bad feelings are gone and I have gained in weight. I cannot help praising Hood's Sarsaparilla, and advise any sick and suffering to take this great medicine.' Mrs. FRED. A. TURNER, Barre, Vt.

Today Buy and Begin to Take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Canada's Greatest Spring Medicine.

Hood's Pills Cure all Liver Ills. 25c.

LITERARY NOTES.

The publication of a uniform edition of Mr. Gilbert Parker's works by the Copp, Clark Co., is a creditable enterprise, and well carried out so far, the binding being neat and the printing careful. Besides 'When Valmond came to Pontiac,' noticed some time ago, the series now contains 'Pierre and his People,' a collection of short stories about the far north, full of weird romance; 'A Romany of the Snows,' a similar collection of more recent date; 'The Trail of the Sword,' a story of French-Canada and colonial New England; and 'Mrs. Falchion,' a queer story of which the scene is partly laid in the Rocky Mountains. It may be said that the short stories are not so good as the long ones, for, while taken separately the short tales are sufficiently striking, a succession of them produces an unsatisfactory impression of wild life and unconventional ethics. In his novels Mr. Parker makes a fair attempt to work out difficult moral situations to a suitable conclusion, and this factor combines with the element of adventure to make a most fascinating book.

* * * *

Mr. Henry George, who died so tragically during the election for mayor of Greater New York last year, had devoted the last seven years of his life to the preparation of the book now published under the title, 'The Science of Political Economy.' According to the 'Literary Digest,' it is in substance an elaboration of principles stated in the author's 'Progress and Poverty,' the later work undertaking to apply those principles to the whole field of political economy. The work will be severely criticised, for the author takes issue with almost every economic authority recognized by the schools, their doctrines, according to Mr. George's analysis, amounting to endless contradiction and the deliberate mystification of the student in search of truth. The volume contains about five hundred and fifty pages. The first 'book' deals at length with the history of economics, and the philosophical basis of the science, under the title, 'The Meaning of Political Economy.' Three 'books' treat of 'The Nature of Wealth,' 'The Production of Wealth' and 'The Distribution of Wealth.' A fifth 'book,' less complete than the others by reason of the author's premature death, is devoted to 'Money—the Medium of Exchange and Measure of Value.'

* * * *

On the occasion of the publication of a new edition of the 'School for Saints,' the 'Outlook' says:

Some people would have us believe that the year 1897 will be memorable in literature as having enriched our catalogue of minor poets by two hitherto unknown names. To our minds the publication of 'The School for Saints' was a matter of more moment than the production of any amount of mediocre verse. It is undeniably the best work we have had so far from Mrs. Craigie, and no reader can lay it down without feeling that 'John Oliver Hobbes' vindicates in this volume her right to be ranked with the foremost novelists of the day. In command of epigram, of terse and brilliant dialogue, she is little inferior to Meredith.

* * * *

Of no other recent novel could such a collection of encomiums be made as has been brought together by the 'Literary Digest' on 'The War of the Worlds,' by Mr. Wells. The London 'Saturday Review' calls the story an 'extraordinary romance.' The 'New Century' (London) calls it 'a brilliant work of imagination which is equal to anything that Jules Verne has done.' The 'Athenæum' admits that the idea of the invasion from Mars is 'magnificent,' but thinks the author has failed to make the most of his opportunities. The 'Academy' pays tribute to his accurate and 'extraordinarily detailed' knowledge of scientific truth, as well as to the vigor of his imagination. The 'Spectator' says: 'As a writer of scientific romances he has never been surpassed,' and compares him with Poe, to the disadvantage of the latter. 'The picture of the last Martian,' says the 'Saturday Review,' 'in its bewildered agony, howling in the twilight from the summit of Primrose Hill over a silent and devastated London, is one of the most effective with which we have met for years. We shall long hear "Ulla! ulla!" echoing in our dreams.'

* * * *

Four boys' books have just been issued by Messrs. Sampson, Low & Co. In reviewing them the 'Outlook' says:

We must award the palm, as having stirred most deeply within us the embers of juvenile interest (happily for ourselves not yet extinguished) to Trelawney's evergreen 'Adventures of a Younger Son.' It is, in truth, a stirring narrative; it is besides instructive and refreshing; but, perhaps the best thing we can say of it is that one is really excited by such a series of hair-breadth escapes. An excellent stage hero, 'The 'Younger Son' meets and overcomes all odds. * * * The first part of 'The Buccaneers and Marooners of South America' is derived from the first English translation of Esquemeling's autobiography, the more tedious descriptions being omitted. The result is a striking story of adventure, which gains much from the simple, quaint style of the narrator. The portrait of himself, the Buccaneer, which he draws for us stands out vividly enough from its frame; his pluck and strength of purpose being only equalled by his blood-thirstiness and absolute unscrupulousness. After this tale of the Spaniard, the remainder of the book treats of the doings of many famous pirates of the eighteenth century. * * * It makes excellent reading, of the Robinson Crusoe order. Its very faults, such as its bad grammar and inaccuracy of detail, only tend to confirm the impression of the reader that he is getting the truth from a genuine sailor and not from a professional maker of books. * * 'The Log of a Jack Tar' is a narrative which we are convinced will be perused, as it deserves, with intense interest. It is related in a manly, straightforward manner by an able seaman of the last century. Choyce and his faithful companion 'surveyed mankind from China to Peru' in a very practical manner; and if any grown-up member of the Navy League is curious to glean information as to the experiences, status, and condition of an eighteenth-century tar, we commend him to the statistics contained in this capital boy's book.

* * * *

Two hours before his final attack of asthma Mr. Hamerton was engaged writing his book 'The Quest of Happiness.' 'Literature' says:

'As if in artistic harmony with an ironical situation, the tone of this utterance is pitched persistently low. In what does happiness consist? the thinker asks himself, and his reply, at first and again finally, is—In the alternation of tolerably congenial exercise and rest. It is a sober definition, and throughout the book what is deprecated is our expecting that from reality which reality has not to bestow—

The ideal, when it transforms itself into a hope for the present life, is a sure forerunner of disappointment.

'In the writer we recognize one too intelligent to argue from his personal lot to the lot of all, too sympathetic for elation, too sceptical to base his philosophy on any desirable compensatory dispensation hereafter, unjustified by mortal experience. In his vision of life he is principally struck by the frangibility of happiness, by that vulnerableness about it which, speaking of his private experience, he illustrates by describing it—

As if an interesting volume were snatched out of my hands when I was in the middle of it, and another substituted quite as interesting, but not what I wanted at the time.

The author is convinced that only the man of narrow horizon is likely to attain anything approaching continued felicity, and he dwells upon the liberalizing thought—a truism were it less rarely apprehended—that we cannot forecast our neighbors' materials of happiness.'

LITERARY REVIEW.

DE PONTIBUS.

Canada has reason to be proud of having been the birthplace of Mr. Waddell. He has built the longest draw-bridge in the world; has spanned the Missouri at six different places with great bridges, one of which contains what was at the time it was built the longest cantilever span on this continent, and has made a novel structure that created quite a sensation at the time it was first successfully operated, the Halstead street lift bridge at Chicago. At one time Mr. Waddell was professor of civil engineering at the Imperial University of Japan. When there, at the request of the university authorities, he wrote a book entitled 'A System of Iron Bridges.' For this, as well as his other services, the Mikado conferred on him the Order of the Rising Sun, with the rank of Knight Comamnder. As a book writer he has twice within the last year become prominent in engineering circles. Having been engaged for some time as consulting engineer for two of Chicago's largest elevated railway companies, he read a paper on elevated railways before the American Society of Civil Engineers. This is chiefly interesting to those of the profession on account of its close consideration of four or five points in the detail of the construction. But to outsiders it also has an interest in that it deals largely with the aesthetic possibilities of the 'L,' as an elevated railway is familiarly called in the large cities of the United States.

'De Pontibus' is Mr. Waddell's last book. The title the author humorously tells us in the preface, was written in Latin because he had had to spend the first five years of his school life learning that language, and had never since had a chance to use it. The clearness and ease of his writing, however, makes his assertion rather doubtful. The book bears the following dedication:—

To
McGill University,
The representative institution of learning
of the Dominion of Canada,
(The Author's native country),
This little Treatise is
Dedicated,
As a mark of the author's grateful appreciation of the distinction accorded
him by that University
in 1882,
In conferring upon him two engineering degrees.

Its value lies in the fact that it is not a rehash of all that has ever been written on the subject, as the vast majority of such books are, but tells of the author's own work and the practices which he has found after a long and varied experience to be best.

The following replies elicited in an interview with Mr. Waddell are most interesting:—

'Did you find the Japanese people more advanced than you expected?'

'They are far ahead of what people think who are not familiar with them. In railroading they are abreast of the times except in their bridges and rolling stock.'

'Did you attempt the Japanese language while in that country?'

'No; I did not, except as I picked up a kind of jargon from my servants. It was not necessary. Nearly all of the Japanese of the better class speak French or English, and as I am more or less familiar with the former language as well as my own I got along very well. My students all spoke English. The Japanese are the best and closest students in the world.'

'The people of Japan as a whole are well educated, are they not?'

'Yes, indeed. Japan stands second in the degree of general education. Prussia has less illiteracy than any other country in the world, and Japan comes next. Even my jinricksha men would pull a paper out of their pockets and read in the intervals of travel. They have a great number of newspapers and everybody seems well informed as to foreign as well as domestic affairs.'

'Will subways play an important part in the street railroading of the future?'

'Yes, but they are not popular. People will not go underground if they can help it. A combination of surface and elevated railways seems to be the best solution of the question. These roads will be operated by electricity, as will the railways between cities. An air line from Chicago to New York, operated by electricity with trains, maintaining a speed of one hundred and fifty miles an hour, is perfectly feasible to-day, and it would pay handsomely.'

'It would not be an elevated road, as that would be too expensive. It costs fifty cents a foot just to paint an elevated road and it has to be done very often to preserve the iron. A six foot embankment could be made, enclosed with a high fence so there would be no danger in the high speed. The rolling stock would be stronger, the wheels wider, and made with wide flanges. Then there would be some kind of a holding-down apparatus to prevent the train from jumping the track. There is nothing chimerical about this scheme; it is already possible, and it is not like the flying machine, though I believe in that, too.'

'What will be the nature of the successful flying machine?'

'It will have aerocurves operated by some light motor, say petroleum. That is, the machine will copy the principles governing the flight of birds. An ex-Kansas City man, Professor Octave Chanute, now of Chicago, is nearer success than any other inventor. He has risen forty feet and sailed a thousand feet along the ground.'

'What do you consider the greatest work of your life?'

'My book,' promptly replied Mr. Waddell. 'It is now in press and will soon be out. It is a hand-book, or pocket-book, for bridge builders. It is of a peculiar and unique type and will cover ground entirely new in engineering literature.'

NAPOLEON'S LETTERS.

A plan of Napoleon's when flour threatened to be dearer, was to give bakers a bonus on every bag of flour bought during a certain period. In this way he hoped to induce them to buy plenty of flour while it was cheap, so that they would have no excuse for putting up the price of bread during a temporary rise in the price of flour. This is only one instance of the interest in the details of all executive matters that was so large a part of Napoleon's genius. 'New Letters of Napoleon I.' (Appleton's), are translated from the French by Lady Mary Loyd. Napoleon's 'Correspondence,' published in twenty-eight volumes about thirty years ago, was edited by his friends, and many letters were entirely suppressed which related to his quarrels with his family and with the Pope. The present collection supplies a number of these formerly unpublished letters and they are a valuable contribution to the study of Napoleon's character, sometimes peevish, always alert and always autocratic. Of the reigning Pope he says, 'a man who preaches rebellion, and whose whole soul is full of hatred and malice ceases to be the mouthpiece of the Church.' A curiously philosophic position for Napoleon to take! A letter to the Minister of Police, shows what the policy of war could descend to in those days: 'Have the wife of Gallet, the pilot who is in the English service arrested, and have that sailor written to that unless he comes back to France, or proceeds to some neutral country, so that we may be sure he is not serving the English, she and her children will be put into prison, into a dark cell, on bread and water.' ($2.00.)

CAMPAIGNING IN GREECE.

'The Broom of the War-god,' by Henry Noel Brailsford, (Appletons), is a sketch of the recent campaign in Greece against the Turks, telling the adventures of a regiment composed of volunteers from England, and other countries. We catch a glimpse of a good soldier, the well known Varatasi, but for the most part the baser side of war is shown. A young Scotchman having come to Greece as a volunteer for the sake of fighting in the cause of the oppressed, finds himself among strange company in an undisciplined army, which soon becomes ludicrously demoralized. The motto of the book is, 'All the flotsam and jetsam of humanity, the ragged edges of society, swept up by the broom of the war-god.' The descent of a bomb-shell is graphically described:

Then came a strange, grinding noise, as if the mills of the gods moved through the air. It seemed irritatingly slow, yet still it moved, and toward the company. There is no sound more angry and sinister, it is the rasping of iron on iron, the crunching of steel jaws, the inexorable approach of some engine of death along an iron track that strives to retard it. And at last it fell among the soft sand some twenty yards in front, the embodied noise visible at last.

Smith looked back to the company. 'Pretty close shave that was, eh!' His face was flushed, he looked as if he would shout: 'Come on, you coward, nearer, nearer,' to the shell. 'That was shrapnel; you can tell him by the noise. If that boy had burst, 'e'd 'ave maide a mess of some of us. Queer noise, ain't it, though?'

'It's like an over'ead cash railway in a draiper's shop,' said Simson.

Corrigan was sitting on the ground, his head in his hands, the picture of dejection. He had never been able to adjust himself to the strange environment of war, and here was the most bewildering circumstance of all. He gave away utterly. He felt himself already a red jelly with a thousand shells pounding his carcass.

'Cheer up, Corrigan, man!' said O'Brien, to him. 'You've an even chance with the rest of us. Never say die!' For a moment he raised his shaggy head, and closed his mouth, and then the jaw fell again. He shook himself with a sort of terror-stricken rage, and growled: 'Lave me alone, will ye?' and this interference of his comrade was for a moment a distinguishable item in the massive chaos of misery and fear that lay upon him.

($1.25.)

MISCELLANEOUS.

'The Disaster,' translated from the French, of Paul and Victor Margueritte, by Frederick Lees, (Appletons), is another story of the horrors of war. It deals with the Franco-German war and is sufficiently disagreeable. The style of the translation is sometimes awkward and the sense confused by a too literal rendering of French idioms. ($1.50.)

'The Christian Gentleman,' (Funk & Wagnalls), is a small book containing a series of addresses to young men delivered in the Y. M. C. A. at Cleveland, by the Rev. Louis Albert Banks. These addresses are in Dr. Banks's usual attractive style, at once lively and refined.

'The Dear Old Home,' by 'Malcolm,' is a picture of country life in the earlier days of Ontario's settlement. The author extols the farm life that made stalwart men and women, and would turn the attention of young people to its benefits. The war of 1812 and the Fenian invasion both come into the course of the story. It must be observed that 'Malcolm,' though he declaims against sensationalism, has chosen a painful plot, involved in a father's losing sight of his son and changing his name. (The 'Journal' office, St. Thomas, Ont., 60 cents.)

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

The 'Century Magazine' for May is a brilliant number. One of its principal features is an article on the 'Enchanted Mesa,' a national rock-fortress of the Acoma Indians in New Mexico. A paper on 'The Secret Language of Childhood,' by Oscar Chrisman, is most entertaining, showing that children between the ages of ten and fourteen have a strong liking for cipher-alphabets, sign language and nonsense words. Some account of children who used a tongue they called 'Berkshire gabble,' shows how far such a method of communication is sometimes carried among children, and how rational it sometimes is. These children tried to name ideas for which they found no words in the English language, as 'the feeling you have in the dark when you are sure you are going to bump into something,' which they called 'knorbie.'

There was one thing which puzzled one of these children very much. Where did utterly lost things go, such as the water that vanishes from a mud-puddle, or the cloth which gradually disappears from the elbows of dresses? There must be some place apart from the earth for such things, so she made up a name for it—'Bomattle.' The idea of the place gradually grew. She realized that some of the things which went there came back as the water came back to the puddle in the form of rain. It came to embrace larger things, as the child grew. . . . When one struck a match, there was light, when the match was blown upon, there was no longer light. Where did the light come from and go to, and where did the darkness it chased away go to, and return from? That place must also be 'Bomattle.'

A sketch called 'The Canal Dwellers' shows vividly how those who wish to help others may encounter strange ideals in those they wish to benefit.

'You must not be another night without beds,' Mrs. Torrey said at last. 'I will see that you are provided with them.'

'Yes'm, lady. Thank ye, ma'am!' the woman responded, but without effusion. It was apparently the sort of thing that in her world might be expected to happen.

'And you have no means of support since your husband stopped work? How have you managed?'

'Oh, wall,' Mrs. Frissel answered, cheerfully, 'we don't pay no rent, an' the mission chapel ladies sends us coal an' wood sometimes, an' I does some washing fur the men round here when I kin, an' Retty an' Cora Belle, they picks up a good deal. I do' know what I would do ef 't warn't fur Retty an' Cora Belle.'

'There is the "Associated Charities," a society formed for the relief of such cases as yours. Have you applied to them for help?'

Mrs. Frissel's face turned a dull red; her eyes darkened.

'Naw, lady, I ain't,' she answered, dandling the baby with energy, 'an' I ain't agoin' to nuther! Some lady whar Retty went sent a man from thar society down here, an' he ast a powerful lot o' questions an' writ somep'n down in a book, an' went off, an' I ain't seen nuthin' on him sence. An',' she continued, with unexpected fire, 'I don't want to, nuther! We ain't no beggars, ef we are po'!'

Mrs. Torrey was silent for the moment. The distinctions drawn by Mrs. Frissel were too subtle to be immediately comprehended. It was she who took up the conversation again in a slightly softened tone.

'I'm mighty partickler whar Retty an' Cora Belle goes, lady. They ain't allowed to go to no stores, nor common people's houses, like niggers, an' they most allers goes after dark, an' rings the front door bells. Ye ain't never been to no back doors, hev ye, Retty?' she added, with sudden severity.

'No, indeedy!' answered the girl.

'Naw, indeedy, lady,' went on Mrs. Frissel, with a dignity that not even a slat-bonnet of red calico could impair. 'My chillun has been raised keerful. They ain't never been 'lowed to steal, nor play with niggers. An' nobody ain't got no call ter think that we-all is beggars jes' cause the chil'n goes to nice ladies' houses an' asks little favors, like.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

STRENGTH CAME BACK.

The Anvil once more rings with the strokes of his hammer.

Mr. Thos. Porteous, the well known blacksmith of Goderich, Ont., tells how sickness and weakness gave way to health and strength. "For the past four years my

nerves have been very weak, my sleep fitful and disturbed by dreams, consequently I arose in the morning unrested. I was frequently very dizzy and was much troubled with a mist that came before my eyes, my memory was often defective and I had fluttering of the heart, together with a sharp pain through it at times. In this condition I was easily worried and felt enervated and exhausted. Two months ago I began taking Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills since that time I have been gaining in health and strength daily. They have restored my nerves to a healthy condition, removed all dizziness and heart trouble, and now I sleep well and derive comfort and rest from it. That Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills are a good remedy for Nervousness, Weakness, Heart Trouble and similar complaints goes without saying." Price 50 cts. a box at all druggists or T. Milburn & Co., Toronto, Ont.

Laxa-Liver Pills cure Dyspepsia.

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Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle Free to Fit cases. Send to DOCTOR KLINE, 931 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa.

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J. A. HARTE, Druggist,
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PICTURESQUE CANADA

A few Sets of this valuable work complete in forty-one parts, for sale at only $3.00.

Address,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Witness Office, Montreal.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

THE VOICE OF SPRING.

I am coming, I am coming!
Hark; the little bee is humming;
See! the lark is soaring high
In the blue and sunny sky;
And the gnats are on the wing,
Wheeling round in airy ring.

See, the yellow catkins cover
All the slender willows over;
And on the banks of mossy green
Starlike primroses are seen;
And their clustering leaves below,
White and purple violets blow.

Hark! the new-born lambs are bleating,
And the cawing rooks are meeting
In the elms—a noisy crowd!
All the birds are singing loud;
And the first white butterfly
In the sunshine dances by.

Look around thee—look around!
Flowers in all the fields abound;
Every sunny stream is bright,
All the orchard trees are white,
And each small and waving shoot
Promises sweet flowers and fruit.

Turn thine eyes to earth and heaven!
God for thee the spring has given,
Taught the birds their melodies,
Clothed the earth and cleared the skies
For thy pleasure or thy food—
Pour thy soul in gratitude!
—M. Howitt.

'So Jack went to the Klondike? How is he getting along?' 'Not very well. He writes me that he owes three thousand dollars for board.'—'Truth.'

Mendicant Michael—'Shure, ma'am, I've got sivin children at home, all under five.' Mrs. Skinner—'Seven children! Any twins?' Mendican Michael—'All twins.'—'Tit Bits.'

IN BOSTON.

He—'I'm not myself to-night.' She—'Then how dare you speak to me, sir, without an introduction?'—Chicago 'News.'

'Some are ready to go to war the moment they are needed,' remarked the observer of men and things, 'and others the moment they are not needed.'—Detroit 'Journal.'

MADE SURE IT WAS USED.

An old citizen and his wife, noted for their niggardliness, had a custom of allowing the servant only one match to light the fire with each morning. One morning the match failed to kindle, so the servant went to their bedroom door and asked for another one. A whispered consultation was held between the two; then audibly the wife said:

'Will you risk her wi' anither ane, John?'

'I doot we'll hae tae risk her, Janet,' replied John, 'but be sure an seek a sicht o' the ane she got last nicht.'

AT THE SEASIDE.

Jones—'Miss Verbose has just embarked on one of her conversational voyages.'

Smithers—'Yes, and her escort is overbored already.'

THE BOOKKEEPER'S WIFE.

'I told my wife I had to stay downtown late to get a balance.'

'What did she say?'

'She said I seemed to have lost it before I got home.'

EASY TO TELL.

On being asked what letter comes after 'A,' wee Beth replied quickly, 'The one that stings mamma.'

A MIND SPEAKER.

'My wife,' said Gobang, 'is a mind reader.'

'Pity my lot,' said Ukerdek. 'My wife is a mind speaker.'

QUICK FINGERS.

The dexterity of a modern virtuoso's fingers made a deep impression on an old farmer who was among the audience at a 'piano recital.' Clapping both hands suddenly down upon his knees he was heard to exclaim, 'I'd give a hundred dollars to have that man pick peas for me!'

THE RETORT SURPRISING.

Teacher (showing off his pupils)—'Now, Johnny, tell us how the earth is divided.' Johnny (vivaciously)—'By earthquakes, sir.'—Boston 'Traveller.'

OUTCLASSED.

The Rejected One—'I have a rival, then?' The Girl—'Hardly that, I have promised to marry him.'—Philadelphia 'North American.'

An Irishman tells of a fight in which there was but one whole nose in the crowd, 'and that belonged to the taykettle.'

Children Cry for
CASTORIA.
Children Cry for
CASTORIA.
Children Cry for
CASTORIA.

He—'Yours arms and hands are beautiful. They remind me of Venus of Milo's.' She—'Oh, you flatterer.'

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

The Boys' Page.

Itzig; 'A Reporter's Boy.'

(By J. L. Steffens in 'Youth's Companion.')

Some of the best newspaper reporters cannot write a sentence correctly. They are not expected to do so. It is their business to collect facts, which they relate to others who put them in form as a 'news story.'

Something is lost, of course, by this method of second-hand telling, for the writer cannot reproduce a scene from imagination so well as he could if he had seen it, but the assistants, or 'reporters' boys,' as they are called, are not sent out alone on any incident that promises much importance. Their work is the small news of the day, which is intended only for short paragraphs. That their results are often interesting enough for long accounts is due, in part, to accident; in part, however, to the industry and the understanding developed by long training of native intelligence.

Isaac Hofstein, or Itzig, as he was called for short, was such an assistant. He was a child of the East Side tenements, and his work, at police headquarters, was chiefly among his own people, the Jews of the New York Ghetto. Shrewd and accurate, he was always to be trusted to fetch all the facts and to state them correctly. None of the other boys could 'beat' him, and none was so accurate as Itzig, who never failed to get names and addresses, and never got them wrong.

This devotion to completeness and accuracy made his accounts sometimes a bore, for he brought in details that were of no use, but it was an invaluable trait, of course, and very rare, except among first rate men of all sorts. His work was libel-proof, and no other paper could go over his investigation and add new particulars to his story. When he came back he was done; and he would sit down with his notes and tell all about the fire, accident or crime, with swift ease and unhesitating assurance.

One day, however, there was an exception. He had been to a fire. To cover so commonplace an incident was child's play for him, and something he liked, because he rejoiced in description and the heroic. It was a never-failing pleasure to him to discover and celebrate a bold rescue by a policeman, a fireman or a neighbor.

'Say, it was great!' he used to say, when he came to tell about such a deed. 'William J. McGlory, number four truck, twenty-eight years old, No. 17 Cannon street, he—' then, laying down his notes, Itzig would reproduce with gestures, grimaces and language, often slangy, a vivid picture. The picturesque details were always as complete as the names, initials, addresses, etc.

But on this day, while several reporters were waiting for his fire story, he was shuffling and hesitating over a fire. His sense of 'the great' was evidently struggling with some other feeling or observation, and it was impossible to make out what was the matter.

'It wasn't much, only a two-alarm fire, and it didn't do no damage to speak of,' he said. ''Twasn't in a good neighborhood, either—just a tenement house, No. 16 Essex street, five-story, red brick, full of families with kids, kids by the hundreds, eighty-seven. But you see there was a panic and a,—somebody had to,—you know how it is when "the geese" —the East Side Jews—get a scare turn into 'em! Just describe top-floor families out by the way of the roof to the next house, third and fourth cooped up in halls, some of 'em rushing to the fire-escapes, others too askeered to move, just shriekin' and "rending their garments," as the Bible says.

'Across the street,' he hurried on, "the other Motzes" —another slang word for East Side Jews— 'out on fire-escapes, with their hands and faces raised to the sky, crying, "Ei wei, ei wei!" You know how it is. You can describe it an' I'll give you the names. But the firemen was late, on account of no one knowing how to ring in an alarm. Samuel Bernstein, forty-two years old, No. 16 Essex next door to the fire, tried it first, then—'

'Oh, come to the point!' I interrupted. 'What about it?'

'Well, there was a fire rescue. It wasn't very hard, either. You see—'

'Give us the name of the rescuer, while you're about it.'

'Oh, it was just a fellow passing by ran in and saved some people, mostly children.'

'Didn't you get his name?'

'I got the names of them he saved,, which was the most important.'

'Well, go on.'

'The fire,' resumed Itzig, 'started in the basement, shoemaker shop, Abram Koswingky, thirty-six years old, married, three kids, oldest four,—do you want names and ages?'

'If they die or suffered anything.'

'No, they got out easy by the rear window, through the area to No. 22 back. But the flames were just climbing up the stairways. Escape by the front door was cut off when I got there. I—I happened to be over that way on a suicide and heard the wails, you know. Somebody had to help, or we'd have had a big story with a dozen roasted to death. Put in, "Scared, white faces looked out of the windows each second, then disappearing

back in the smoke." It was tough, I tell you. There was a way to get to the third story by the next house. You could climb from one fire-escape to the other and get in the window. Inside, the flames was cutting the floor in half. A man and woman and two children in the front room were passed out by the way the man came. Their names were:'

'Keep them till afterwards.'

'The thing to do was get to the rear rooms, where there was more of 'em. The man—the fellow that had come up to save the whole crew—had to get down and crawl along the floor under the flames, and they licked his backhair off and set his coat on fire. But he got there. And he found two men, three women and five kids huddled in one corner, one woman and two babies unconscious from smoke. The others were getting air by breathing low down on the floor.

'The men had to be made to go down the rear fire-escape with the women and jump. This took time, and the flames burst out of the rear, cutting off that way out. So there was the five kids. I—I think the man said that he grabbed two and was going to throw them out to the old people, but they had run away. So he had to go front.

'He started to run for it; but he was set fire to and had to lie down and roll the flames out and crawl again. The firemen had come, and they caught the kids all right. The fireman who caught 'em was Jerry Sullivan, Truck Eleven, the first there, and—'

'Give us that later.'

'The fellow inside sneaked back the same way and got two more. The firemen had a ladder up to take the children. One was left. As he went back for that he seen the game was up. He had to shake his coat, which was burned, so he whacked it against a wall till it was out, and wrapped the last kid in it.

'Then came the fun. The flames covered the back of the house and was coming in the window. House full of smoke, floors hot, hallway ablaze, solid, you know, "hemmed in by fire, babe in arms" —that's the feature of the story! The stairways fell, the hall floor curved, the whole building shook. The fellow thought of a lot of things, but they didn't have anything to do with getting out of that hole. There was an awful crash, and he just sank in a heap.'

Itzig wiped his face. The perspiration that had started to it dampened his handkerchief.

'The next thing that man knew he was in a drug-store, No. 28 Essex, and the fire was out.'

'But how did he escape?' asked one of the reporters. 'Didn't he go down with the walls when the crash came?'

'No, that part of the house didn't fall, and you see, the firemen knew him.

When he didn't show up they crossed the air-well from next door, got through a window and battered down the door to the room where he was.

'They found him asleep and—and a feature of the story is they couldn't get the kid out of his arms to save the two separately. They had to carry them out together.'

The reporters laughed at Itzig. 'What's the hero's name?' asked one.

'Oh, he wasn't a hero. He wouldn't have done it if he hadn't started to, being there first. Besides, he didn't save the last child, you see, but had to be rescued himself.'

'Did you interview him?' queried Chapman, who was writing the story.

'No, not much; he wasn't able to talk.'

'Not even to tell his name?'

'He didn't want to,' said Itzig.

'But the firemen, you said, knew him.'

'Yes—not very well—only his first name.'

'What was that?'

'I—well, I didn't think to ask.'

'Didn't think to ask! Didn't think to get the most important point in the whole story! Are you losing your mind?' cried Chapman, in amazement.

But one of the other men was of quicker perception. 'Was his name Isaac?' he asked.

Itzig flushed.

'Itzig,' said a reporter who had gone behind him, 'your hair is all burned off and your neck is blistered.'

'Yes, and you've got on your Sunday coat,' cried another.

'Oh, get out!' said Itzig. 'It's so disgusting when you reporters go sticking your noses into other people's affairs!'

'Universal Balm Boy'

(Emma A. Opper, in Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.')

I.

They were having a good time in the front yard, Allen and Kate and 'Tod' Cass, and their cousin, Janet Thomas. Janet and Kate and Allen ranged in age from thirteen to sixteen, and Tod was three and a half, and they, with their fathers and mothers, were, as usual, spending the end of their vacation at their grandfather's.

'LADIES AND GENTLEMEN,' SAID HE, 'CAN I SELL YOU A BOTTLE OF THIS WONDERFUL MIXTURE?'

They had delightful times here at the farm. The day before their grandfather had taken the four young people to the agricultural fair, six miles away, and today he had taken their grandmother and their parents, and the children were enjoying themselves at home, with nobody but the hired girl to restrain them.

Tod was everybody's pet. Grandpa Bidwell worshipped him; Janet loved him. He was round and chubby; he hated hats, and his little face was tanned several shades darker than his tousled hair. He was light of heart, and his happy little tongue was never still. He had one fault—in the eyes of his adoring relatives only one. He would run away.

Just now he was swinging on the gate, wedged between two pickets, and chattering to himself.

'What's dat?' said he, looking up the road with so intense an interest that the others looked too.

The object of their attention approached. Certainly it was remarkable. It was a buggy, drawn by an old white horse. Apparently the buggy was as old as the horse; but there was a red umbrella over the seat, and on each side a staring red placard announced 'Talcott's Universal Balm' in huge letters.

The driver was a boy, an ill-clad boy, with an oddly serious face. He halted at the gate. From a box at his side he took a bottle with a red label.

'Ladies and gentlemen,' said he, 'can I sell you a bottle of this wonderful mixture? Talcott's Universal Balm. It is a marvellous discovery. Has no rival. A most excellent, stimulating, healing panacea in cases of cuts, burns and bruises; also rheumatism, gout, swollen or enlarged joints, sprained or dislocated limbs, and inflammations of all kinds. Three bottles warranted to cure absolutely. Price, twenty-five cents a bottle, warranted to contain a full half pint of the balm.'

The boy gave the speech glibly, mechanically, and all on one key. Yet there was anxiety in his face; he kept watch of his listeners, expectantly.

Allen burst out laughing. Allen was the wit of the two families, and he knew it, unfortunately. 'We haven't any of those things,' said he, 'but we've got croup, all of us. Will it cure croup?'

Kate laughed, but Janet looked serious. 'Don't make fun of him,' she whispered.

The boy was equal to him. 'Cures it in a minute,' he said.

'And we've got congestion of the northwest auricle of the lungs,' said Allen. 'If you can cure that—' The boy touched up the old horse.

'Say,' Allen called after him, 'will your balm cure old age? If it will you'd better dose your horse with it!'

'Don't!' said Janet again. The boy in the waggon looked stolidly before him, and the old horse stepped off.

Something stirred in Janet's heart. With a quick impulse and without a word she ran to the house, and up to her own room. She was back in half a minute, and out in the road beside the gay 'Universal Balm' waggon.

'Here,' she said, breathlessly, 'wait! I'll take a bottle.' She held out a quarter.

The boy stared at her. His face changed. He leaned toward her, smiling back into her kind eyes. A little redness rose in his sallow cheeks.

'Thank you,' he said, 'but I guess you don't really want it. I'll tell you the truth'—he bent nearer—'it ain't worth a penny! It won't cure anything. 'Twouldn't cure a mosquito bite!'

'Never mind,' said Janet; 'I'll take it.' Their eyes met. There was pity in one face and a depth of gratitude in the other. 'Thank you!' he said again, and his voice trembled a little. He put one of the red-labeled bottles into her waiting hand.

'Hello! Bought some balm?' Allen shouted, when Janet came back. Kate was laughing, too.

'Yes, I have. I don't care. I'm sorry for him,' said Janet bravely. But Allen was hilarious.

'What are you going to do with it?' he inquired. 'Use it for hair oil or eat it on buckwheat cakes? Let me have it. I need some oil for my bicycle.'

Janet took it upstairs. She was glad she had bought it; but she knew Allen would never stop bothering her, and she hesitated about going downstairs just then. She sat down at the window. It was warm, and presently she felt dozy, and she rested her head on her arm and dropped off to sleep.

II.

She was awakened by somebody shaking her vigorously. It was Kate, with a face pale with distress.

'Tod's lost!' said she. 'He's run away again, and he's got so far we can't find him. We've been to all the neighbors, and nobody has seen him. Allen was off in the back lot, fishing, and I was reading on the piazza. I thought Tod was with Allen, and Allen thought he was with me. It's been two hours, and I—oh, I'm afraid something has happened to him!' said Kate, with a sob in her voice.

They ran down stairs. Allen was waiting for them.

'He went down to Tillotson's store the last time he ran away,' said Janet, 'to see the squirrel in a cage, don't you know. Perhaps he's there now.'

'Oh, he is! He must be. Let's go! Hurry!' cried Kate.

They did hurry. They did not stop for their hats. They made rapid time down to Tillotson's store, Allen striding ahead.

Tod had not been there. Mr. Tillotson had not seen him, nor had the loungers on the store porch. If they had not seen him, he had not passed there, Kate argued, and they turned back.

Kate was tearful. Janet was tremulous in every limb. Two hours! Tod had been gone for two hours, and there had been time, ample time, for something dreadful to have happened to him.

'It will be dark before long,' said Janet.

'You don't think he's gone up to the—the—mill pond?' said Kate, faintly.

When they reached home the three-seated waggon stood at the horse-block and Grandpa Bidwell was helping the ladies out gallantly. They had been renewing their youth, all six of them, and they were in a jolly gale of laughter.

But it ceased suddenly. 'What is it?' Kate's mother cried, the minute she saw her face. 'Where is Tod? Is it anything about Tod?'

'He's lost,' Kate answered. 'Oh, mamma! I thought Allen had him, and Allen thought I did—'

'It's been two hours,' said Allen, 'and we've got to find him right off. We're afraid—there's the mill pond, you know —'

They never forgot the look their mother gave them, such a look it was of reproach and of anguish.

'We'll find him,' said Janet's father. 'Don't look so distracted, Sarah.' But Tod's mother was wringing her hands, and his father had grown a little pale.

'If there's anything happened to that darling child,' said Grandpa Bidwell, with a shaking voice. 'If anything has!'

Kate sat on the horse-block and cried. 'We'll divide up into three or four parties,' her father said, 'and take every road around here.'

Janet was keeping an anxious lookout up and down the road. 'Why,' she said of a sudden, 'I believe—I do believe, there's the Universal Balm boy again!'

'The what!' said her father.

'It is. See the red umbrella,' said Janet. 'What's he back for?'

She watched, as it approached, the gorgeous equipage of the Universal Balm; then she gave a shrill squeal. She rushed forward; she reached up two eager arms, and something was lowered into them from the buggy seat—something which Janet hugged and kissed and brought and set in the midst of the group.

It was Tod.

III.

Everybody clutched at him. His mother managed to grasp one little fat hand, and Kate got her arm around his neck; but Granda Bidwell held him, and held him tight. And for a minute nobody spoke.

The boy in the preposterous waggon was backing his horse, preparatory to turning around. But Allen spoke up. 'You don't think,' said he, 'we're going to let you go before we've even said thank you? Where did you find him?'

'Oh, up the road a ways,' said the boy. He looked confused; he kept his eyes on Janet as on a trusted friend.

'How far?' cried Kate.

'Oh, I don't know; mile or two,' said the boy.

'What was he doing?' Grandpa Bidwell asked.

The boy hesitated. 'Eating blackberries,' he responded.

'In the road?' Tod's father questioned. The boy coughed, and said nothing. There was something queer in his manner. 'Tod! where were you?' said his father.

Tod smiled a wide smile. The blackberry stains on his mouth made his smile look wider. 'Wailwoad twack!' he said.

'Was he on the railroad track?' his mother cried, staring white-faced at the boy in the buggy. He nodded, looking down.

Tod's mother looked at her small boy, and her lips moved silently. 'You saved him, then,' she said. 'You saved my little boy!'

'I did it for her,' said the boy in the waggon; and his eyes were on Janet. 'Of course, I'd have got him off the track and started him for home anyhow; but when I saw 'twas him. I thought I'd bring him safe home. I knew he was some relation of hers, for I saw him when I stopped here.' The boy paused; he had not finished. 'She bought a bottle of balm of me,' said he.

Allen listened to every word. He had grown rather red in the face. 'He isn't her little brother, though; he's mine. I'd be glad if I hadn't made fun of you,' he blurted out.

'And I—I wish I hadn't laughed when he made fun,' said Kate. The fountain of her tears was not yet dry, and she wept a little more.

'What is your name?' asked Grandpa Bidwell.

'Martin Miller.'

'What about the Universal Balm?' said Tod's father, studying the red placards. 'I guess I'll have to buy some.'

'Don't. It ain't worth shucks,' said Martin Miller; at which the three men laughed out.

'Might I ask what you're selling it for, then?' said Janet's father.

The boy looked off at the sunset. 'Talcott makes me,' said he. 'I live with Talcott, over in Ripley. He ain't any relation to me, but I live with him. It's him that makes the stuff.'

'He's a doctor, is he?'

'Well—' said Martin Miller doubtfully.

'A quack, eh?'

'A regular one!'

Grandpa Bidwell laughed. With Tod on one arm, he began to lead the white horse toward the big gate. 'You come in and stay to supper, Martin,' he said. But the boy grasped the lines.

'I can't. I've taken too long already. I don't care. If I don't get it all sold

TOD ON THE RAILWAY TRACK.

out and get back by to-morrow noon, he'll—' He shook his head. A solemn fear was in his face.

'What will he do?' Grandpa Bidwell asked, looking at the boy curiously.

'Lick me,' said Martin Miller, grimly.

'Does he do that often?' said Grandpa Bidwell.

'Oh, yes!'

'What makes you stay there?' asked Grandpa Bidwell.

'Haven't got anything else to say.' The boy met his eyes with a sorry half smile, more pitiful than any words could have been. Janet looked at him; there was a pitiful lump in her throat. How thin and sad and forlorn he was!

Grandpa Bidwell put Tod down. He kept his hold on the horse's bit. 'You're going to stay here to supper,' was all he said, but he said it in a tremendous voice, and in a way which there was no gainsaying.

Martin Miller stayed to supper, and he stayed all night. The old white horse was comfortably stabled in the barn.

That evening Grandpa Bidwell had a long talk with the boy, and afterward he talked with his two sons-in-law. Janet and her cousins hovered at a respectful distance. They could not be certain what they were talking about, but they could guess at it, and they awaited de-

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Bad Blood Is a Good Thing

to be rid of, because bad blood is the breeding place of disfiguring and dangerous diseases. Is *your* blood bad? It is if you are plagued by pimples or bothered by boils, if your skin is blotched by eruptions or your body eaten by sores and ulcers. You can have good blood, which is pure blood, if you want it. You can be rid of pimples, boils, blotches, sores and ulcers. How? By the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It is the radical remedy for all diseases originating in the blood. Read the evidence:

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me by my physician as a blood purifier. When I began taking it I had boils all over my body. One bottle cured me."—BONNER CRAFT, Wesson, Miss.

"After six years' suffering from blood poison, I began taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and although I have used only three bottles of this great medicine, the sores have nearly all disappeared."—A. A. MANNING, Houston, Texas.

velopments in a condition of keen curiosity and excitement.

After breakfast the next morning, Grandpa Bidwell led the white horse out of the barn and harnessed him into the Universal Balm waggon, and mounted to the seat with Martin Miller; and from that commanding height he made a speech to Janet and Allen and Kate and Tod, all eagerly assembled. Not that there was great need of the speech; the audience had wits of their own, and Martin Miller's shining face told almost everything.

'Well, now, you see,' said Grandpa Bidwell, 'the way it is, I'm bound to look twice at a boy that's saved my little Tod from getting run over and killed, maybe, I'm bound to. It's happened just right, anyhow; it's happened splendid. My hired man needs somebody to help him out this time of the year, and when winter comes grandma and I, we'll want somebody around so we sha'n't get lonesome. We've been thinking for quite a while we'd like to get a good boy to live with us, and go to school, and have a comfortable home here as long as he wants it.

'So I'm going to drive over to Ripley with Martin here, and see Talcott and fix things up with him all right, and let Martin get his clothes, and it's likely we'll be home on the two o'clock train. And we sha'n't have any Universal Balm to sell either.'

'Oh, grandpa,' cried Kate, with a happy voice.

'Bully for you, grandpa,' said Allen; and Tod capered.

Janet did not speak, but she looked up at her grandfather and at Martin Miller through brimming, burning tears.

'As far as I can see, Janet,' said her grandfather—'the way I look at it is, if a certain tender-hearted little girl hadn't bought a bottle of Universal Balm'—he reached down and stroked her head.

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.'

When there is a bit of ground, the work of planting goes on just now even if other things are neglected, for in our short seasons there is just a right time to plant and if this goes by it soon becomes too late, for leaves start to grow, and wilt in transplanting, while hot weather sets in with disastrous effect. This has been an unusual season, and very favorable for successful planting so far.

In setting out trees care must be taken that the holes dug for this purpose are large enough to admit the roots of the tree to spread out in their natural position; then it must be kept upright, while loose, mellow soil is shovelled in to fill up the spaces so that every rootlet will come in contact with the soil.

All plants need the same treatment, cutting back, and allowing room for roots to spread. In very dry gravelly soil the holes need to be larger than in heavy clay and it is not wise to plant too deep in any case, one's own judgment being the best adviser in this respect. Then the ground around large trees and shrubs should be mulched with any rough litter, put on five or six inches deep, and a foot beyond where the roots of the tree extend. This prevents the ground from cracking, and keeps an even temperature around the roots of the trees.

PRUNING.

Then there is pruning, and even in planting it is necessary to cut off bruised or damaged roots that are found even with the most careful removal from the nursery. At this time we must assist nature to restore the balance by judicious cutting the top to meet the loss of root.

In many gardens where trees are planted by the amateur there is no thought of pruning, the branches are left to wander at their own sweet will, and often this is the cause why trees fail to thrive, and shrubs will not grow and blossom. For those who have gardens and cannot get barnyard fertilizers for their fruit trees, nothing is better than eight parts of bone phosphate, the same quantity of muriate of potash, and four parts of nitrate of soda. If fed a little every year, after well starting, there should be good strong growth, that will need pinching and pruning into good form. Horizontal limbs should be so pruned as to have the last bud left on the upper side, so that its future growth shall be upward, and the other limbs to grow in desired directions, so as to make a well-balanced top. 'All superfluous branches we lop aside that bearing boughs may live,' is a good motto for the novice. I passed a friend's house the other day where a young man was up in some apple trees that were fifty years old, and he entered a mild protest as to his own ignorance. 'Harder than Greek!' I exclaimed. 'Yes,' he said, 'when you don't know anything about it.'

ROSES.

Of all horticultural subjects discussed and studied with interest by amateurs who enjoy flowers, there is nothing that seems so unsatisfactory as roses. Want of success is heard on every side, and I do not wonder that people get discouraged when a severe winter like that of 1896-97 comes along and sweeps away our choicest treasures that are at all inclined to be tender. Yet, through it all, the old Persian yellow stood its ground and is nine feet high, has no winter protection and never fails to blossom. The old time 'Madame Plantier' (white) suffered somewhat, but many varieties have gone, and left no trace of ever being there. In order to succeed, select the sheltered sunny spot, not under a tree or near any dense foliage that will absorb, with their far-reaching roots, any nutriment that is in the soil. Let the ground be dug to the depth of ten or twelve inches and fertilized with well decomposed stable manure. No commercial fertilizer containing acid should be used for roses and, in planting, the roots should be put well below the surface. Press the soil firmly and water freely in time of drought. Of all the varieties for summer flowering none stand the climate better than the old cabbage rose (centifolia). I know a garden where, without special care, they have bloomed for over forty years, without winter protection other than that which a board fence around the garden affords. It is a native of Eastern Caucasus, and supposed to be the hundred-leaved rose of Pliny.

The Hybrid perpetuals have gained in favor of late years and have every requisite for a perfect rose, besides the merit of giving a few flowers during the summer, after the usual June time; and, if the season is favorable, a partial crop in autumn. From the purest white to the crimson of the Jacqueminot they are of every shade, and the pink satin of the Baroness Rothschild is always a surprise to those who see it for the first time.

We have tried many climbing roses in the course of a long experience as amateurs, but even with good winter protection there are winters to which they succumb. But the new Japanese climber, 'Crimson Rambler,' is a beautiful cluster rose, not large, but very brilliant in its color and appearance. It is best to protect all varieties after the wood is matured and frost comes. Leaves, pine boughs or light manure makes the best covering, care being taken to cover the roots and stems, and not to mind so much the tips of the branches. Light and air must not be excluded, and for this reason boards are not safe, and are apt to harbor mice, that sometimes make their winter home under such a shelter, and skin the bark from the rose bush. In spring it is best to leave covered until the weather is settled and the general garden raking begins; then prune the plants and remove all dead branches and discolored wood, if possible making the rose bushes uniform, if in a bed. 'Oh, but the insects that destroy them,' so many say. Well, it seems as if all plant life is infested with some parasite, and it is quite worthy of notice that healthy, vigorous roses having more vitality than weak ones resist the attacks of insects better. But if infested with aphis there is nothing more effectual than tobacco solution made to about the strength of weak tea, and put on with a syringe, taking care to spray the under side of the leaves. Encouraging and protecting the birds is a great help to the garden, for they rid the plants of many pests and are valuable aids to horticulture.

PLUMS.

A question has come in as to the best kind of plums to plant, and in answer I can say that many of the new varieties tested could not stand severe winters, and that the curculia is very fond of the choicest sorts. This province is well suited for plum culture, the old-fashioned 'blue plum' growing and thriving in many localities, but the danger of late frost often causes the loss of a promising crop. At the Experimental Farm, Ottawa, many tests have been made in plum and cherry trees, and their experience is valuable and free to the public who choose to apply.

SWEET POTATOES.

A question comes from Mrs. E. F. L., asking if sweet potatoes can be grown in the North-West if planted like other potatoes. When we know that the sweet potato was first noticed in Brazil, and employed there as an article of food, we recognize the fact that it is a native of a warm climate. It is grown in the Southern States, and is indigenous in South America, but our seasons even here are rather short, though I have tried them with small results. A few bushels are grown in Maine, and they are largely cultivated in New Jersey. In regard to the seed, they are propagated by buds or shoots from the old roots, and called 'sets.' The roots can be purchased, and must be planted in a hot-bed and then transplanted to a permanent bed when about three to five inches. The shortest period from growth to maturity is ninety days if the season is favorable, for the very earliest variety to be ready for the table. The sort easiest of culture is named 'Vineless,' though there are others equally early. The transplanting is done about the middle of May in New Jersey, and farther north it must not be done until the ground is warm. It is needless to add that the land must be enriched, for that is necessary for quick growth.

CHRYSANTHEMUM.

The same writer asks why a chrysanthemum wilts when set in a sunny place in a tin can. Of course, the can attracts the heat to the roots of the plant, and if an old, long-planted plant, it will be full of roots, and no room for them to live. Better set it in the ground for three months and lift in September. Like 'Mrs. Rogers,' it needs 'light and water and air.'

LAVENDER.

'L. B.' writes to ask how to grow lavender. A package of seed sown in a pot kept moist until it starts will give a goodly number of plants. At least such was my experience last year, after giving the seed to a friend who was rewarded with a number of thrifty plants. If one possesses an old plant it can be divided, but seed is the surest and easiest method. It needs shade and moisture to start, however, for I have sown it out of doors in dry seasons, with poor results. It is a slow-growing plant at first, but its perfume is well worth waiting for.

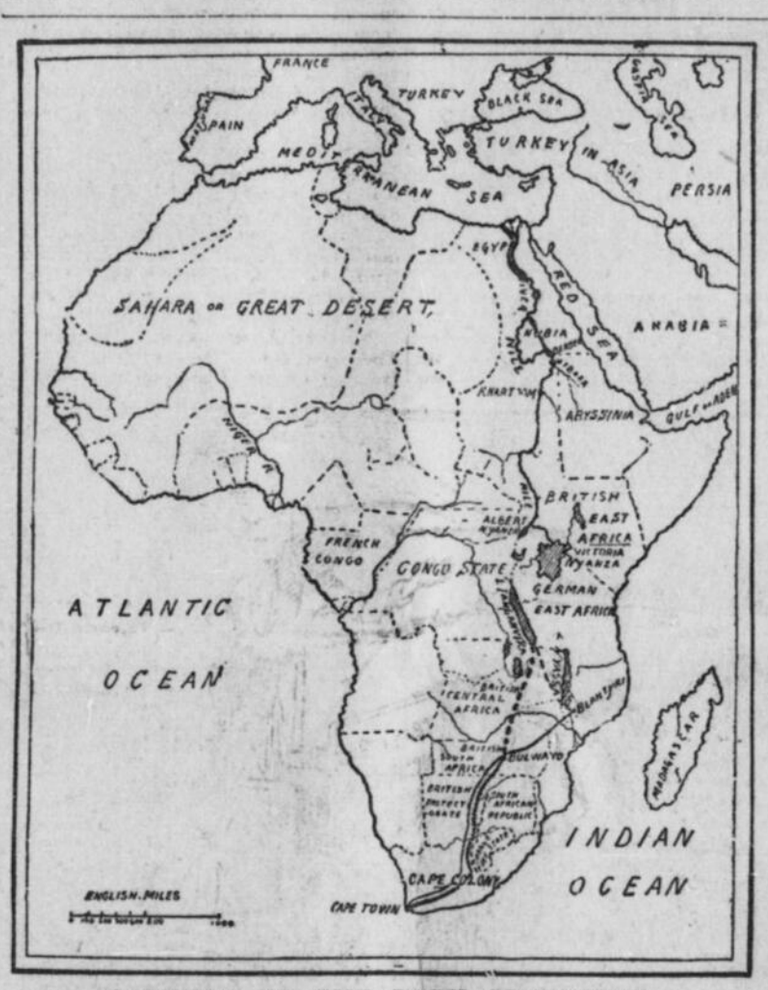
RHODES AFRICAN RAILWAY.

Wants it Extended to Lake Tanganyika

AS PART OF A THROUGH ROUTE FROM CAPE TOWN TO CAIRO.

At the general meeting in London of the British South African Company, on April 22, Mr. Cecil Rhodes, who was afterwards elected a director, made a long address in the course of which he described the construction of the railway which now connects Cape Town with Buluwayo and advocated its extension north of the Zambesi river to Lake Tanganyika, on British territory. He adverted to the fact that the transcontinental telegraph line from Cape Town had now reached Blantyre, near Lake Nyassa, and was already being extended further north in the direction of Lake Tanganyika. Mr. Rhodes declared that with the railway to Tanganyika and General Kitchener advancing up the Nile from Khartoum the domination of the British in Africa would be a fact. He said:—

Now, having dealt with your interest in the vendors' scrip and the mode in which one proposes to balance revenue and expenditure in connection with the development of the country and having pointed out that it is going to become a self-governing state in South Africa, the same as Natal and Cape Colony, and that even when it does become that you will still retain your interest in the vendors' scrip, and probably give the government of the country something for collecting it for you—having pointed out these facts to you I should like to proceed and show you how marvellously by your assistance we have succeeded in development. The country (Rhodesia) in a very little time will have 1,000 miles of railway; and the railway to Buluwayo, which has been built by the subscription of yourselves and of the outside public, cost about £2,000,000 for six hundred miles, or only about £3,000 a mile. It is paying now about £12,000 per month, or in excess of the five percent interest on its cost by about £40,000 per annum, and I think you will agree with me that that is very satisfactory, and it encourages one to further developments. (Cheers.) We are not going to ask you in any way to obligate yourselves for further developments, but I do think that it is a practical scheme, a possible scheme, and a payable scheme if the line is extended from Buluwayo to the shores of Lake Tanganyika, and I will explain to you why. You are responsible to the northern part of Rhodesia as well as the southern; you have another 400,000 square miles there, and a railway is effective occupation. But I recognize all your obligations, and I would not ask the charter to subscribe further capital in any way. I do, however, think this: The English people have at the present moment received 800,000 square miles of territory, for which they have not paid a single shilling. The only thing it has given them is the opportunity to Little Englanders in the House of Commons to indulge in every class of criticism without expense to the country. (Cheers and laughter.) When you think of the change that has come over English public opinion—that they are beginning to see now that England by itself is a hopeless proposition, and that they have got to keep as much of the world as they can in order to keep the markets for their trade—I think you will agree that they should give us some consideration for the fact that we have taken 800,000 square miles of the world's surface without there being any obligation on them. (Hear hear.) Now the proposition I have submitted to Her Majesty's Government—I submitted it as a director of the Bechuanaland Railway, and not as a director of the Chartered Company (laughter)—was that they should help one in extending the railway from Buluwayo to Lake Tanganyika, about eight hundred miles, which will cost about two million pounds sterling. You will say, 'In what way did you ask for help?' Oh, in a very moderate way. (Laughter.) I said, 'You have woke up at last to the fact that England is nothing without the railway has to come to grief and then the charter, and then you can come in. What I ask is this—let us raise the money qua the railway with your credit instead of ours; and if you are still nervous, raise it at the rate of a hundred miles at a time, and let each hundred miles satisfy you that it is a paying proposition.' (Cheers.) You may ask, 'Why should the English Government do this?' Well, I do not know why you should be interfering in all the countries of the world unless it is because you have woke up to the fact that you cannot live unless you have the trade of the world. All that they would do is that they would give the railway their credit, and we should raise the money from the outside public on the basis of three percent instead of five percent. Do you think they will do it? I do not know. It depends on the people, because, after all, the House of Commons are merely the representatives of the people. If the people take it up they will do it; if not they will not do it. That is the true position. (Cheers.) Now you can see what that means. I do not wish to be thought too imaginative. I am told that my speeches are not commercial, but imaginative. Look at the matter. You get the railway to Lake Tanganyika, you have Her Majesty's sanction for the railway into Uganda (it turns round and joins us), and then you have Kitchener coming down from Khartoum. (Cheers.) Some will say, 'Oh, that is one of those imaginative speeches.' But it is not imaginative; it is practical. That gives you Africa—the whole of it. I remember when I spoke to you a year ago I told you that the telegraph was going to get through, and every one thought that was imaginative; but it is practical. It is, however, a question now whether the cable will not shut up. (Laughter.) A few years ago it was said to be purely imaginative, but it is purely practical now. And so the conquest of Africa by the English nation is a practical question now. We can make the links from the Cape to Tanganyika with the lake, then with the Uganda occupation, and then with Kitchener coming down from Khartoum. There's the thing. (Cheers, and a voice—'What about Germany?') A gentleman asks about Germany, but if he knew the Bluebooks he would know in regard to this matter about the arrangement made by Lord Rosebery with the Congo State; and I may say to the hon. gentleman that for once Germany is not interested in this matter. (Laughter and cheers.) There is another reason—I will repeat it—why the English Government should give their help. Because effective occupation under the Berlin Treaty is necessary. If there is still that persistent idea in Sir William Harcourt's mind that we must fail, surely he would say, 'We are responsible under the Berlin Treaty; and if these people before they fail can put a railway into Tanganyika, all the better for us, because that is the only effective occupation that is possible.' It is therefore not an imaginative, but a practical scheme. It will develop the whole of the northern part of our territory. I do not think that you as the charter are justified in taking it up with our many responsibilities; but it is a case where the English people might say, with care and caution, 'We will give our guarantee, so that you may raise the money at a lower rate.' (Cheers.) Even Sir William Harcourt gave us £200,000 for the railway to go from Mafeking to Buluwayo. In this case we do not ask for any money, but for credit. We say, 'Get up behind our promissory note, and the public will discount it at three percent instead of five percent.'



OPENING UP THE DARK CONTINENT.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes is pushing on his great project, the realization of a railway, under British auspices, from Capetown, in Cape Colony, to Cairo, in Egypt. The above map shows the railway already constructed from Cape Town to Bulawayo. Mr. Rhodes proposes that the British Government shall guarantee three percent interest on ten millions of dollars of bonds, to be used for the immediate extension of this railway from Bulawayo to the foot of Lake Tanganyika. In Egypt the railway system has been extended by the British from Alexandria and Cairo south as far as Keneh, from which navigation is easy all the year round, to the first cataract, where a short railway connects with navigation above, which extends to Wady Halfa. From Wady Halfa the railway, built by Lieutenant Girouard, extends across the Nubian desert to within fifteen miles of Berber, and this railway will reach the Atbara River by the middle of next month. From there navigation is open all the year to Gondokoro, in Emin Bey's old province of Equatoria. General Kitchener will probably have smashed the Khalifa and reach Khartoum in August or September, and then the way will be open for the British straight south to Uganda, on Lake Victoria Nyanza, which is held by them. A few short links of railway north and south of Lake Victoria Nyanza, would then give rail and water connection with Mr. Rhodes's railway at the foot of Lake Tanganyika. Then a system of rail and water transportation from Cape Town to Cairo would have been secured. In the mean time telegraphic communication would already have been established. A telegraph line shown on the map is stretched from Cape Town to Blantyre, south of lake Nyassa, which is now being extended to a point about midway on the west shore of Lake Nyassa. A telegraph line is now working from Cairo to the Atbara, and will, of course, keep pace with the advance of General Kitchener's forces, first to Khartoum, and after, from there south to Gondokoro. When the northern and southern lines meet they will do much of the business now done by the African cables, which are often broken by earthquakes.

THE LATE DUNCAN CAMPBELL.

He was a fine specimen of the manly Highlander whose remains were transported from this city to Oliver's Ferry, on Saturday last, Duncan Campbell. He was the last of the stock that came from Moulin in Glenlyon, Perthshire, seventy or eighty years ago; as his wife, who survives him, is the last of the family of the Buchanans, children of the Rev. Geo. Buchanan, Presbyterian minister of Beckwith, Ont., seventy-five years ago. Seven years ago, the jubilee of the marriage of these highly respected octogenarians was held at the house of one of their daughters, married in this city; and on this occasion were assembled their numerous kindred, on both sides of the house, many of them occupying positions of influence and usefulness in Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Campbell kept open house for all persons travelling on 'the King's business'—their acquaintance with Presbyterian ministers, whom they had at one time or other entertained, being very extensive. In former times, Oliver's Ferry, near which their residence lay, was an important landing-place on the Rideau canal, all the summer traffic for Perth and the Bathurst district centring there; and 'the Campbells of the Ferry' were known and esteemed by all the people who had occasion to pass that way. They were readers of the 'Witness' from its earliest days, and greatly prized its championship of every good cause. Mr. Campbell will be missed and mourned by the community in which his long life was spent, as a representative of the fine old school of worthy Christian gentlemen, whose word was as good as their bond.

A NEW TERROR FOR TUTORS.

Duelling has shown a new development in Germany. The university student is no longer content with disfiguring the noses, chins, and cheeks of his friends to avenge supposed insults, or with gaining the glory of scarification himself. He asspires to greater enterprises, and is determined no longer to stand the tyranny of his professors and examiners. The president of the Berlin University had the misfortune the other day to plough a student in an examination for the twelfth time. This candidate for academic honors resolved no longer to tolerate such repeated insults, and forthwith sent the president a challenge by a fellow-student. The president, however, refused to comply with the polite request of pistols for two and coffee for one, or of swords and bolsters in the party in the early morning. But he has not sent the bloodthirsty undergraduate for a change in the country, as he might well have done. The students of Berlin have dubbed the professor a coward, but the German press thinks that his decision not to accept the challenge is, on the whole, justified. They argue it would never do for the undergraduate at a university to be able to appeal to arms if ploughed in an examination. And there is certainly something from the professor's side to be said for this view.—'Westminster Gazette.'

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HOME DEPARTMENT

THE POOR WOMAN'S CLUB.

A Mistake in Values.

MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE.

MECHANICAL TREATMENT OF SEA-SICKNESS—A PART OF THE BODY THAT NEVER GROWS OLD—DEATH IN THE SILK SKIRT — A SOCIETY GIRL TURNS MILLINER—SCHOOL ANTI-CIGARETTE LEAGUE.

HOLDING FAST.

When the anchors that faith has cast
Are dragging in the gale,
I am quietly holding fast,
To the things that cannot fail.

I know that right is right,
That it is not good to lie:
That love is better than spite,
And a neighbor than a spy.

I know that passion needs
The leash of sober mind:
I know that generous deeds,
Some sure reward will find:

That the rulers must obey;
That the givers shall increase,
That duty lights the way,
For the beautiful feet of peace.

In the darkest night of the year,
When the stars have all gone out,
That courage is better than fear,
That faith is truer than doubt.

And fierce though the fiends may fight,
And long though the angels hide;
I know that Truth and Right,
Have the universe on their side.
—'British Weekly.'

THE POOR WOMAN'S CLUB.

The poor man's club! writes George Milton Hamwell in the 'Union Signal.' Legislatures probe their troubled heads to provide against its evils, invent laws to regulate it, impose taxes to put upon it its due share of the burdens that it imposes upon society—oh, a noble institution is the poor man's club. Murders are committed in it, plots are forwarded there whose execution means robbery of virtue and the throttling of innocence; schemes are fostered there that mean the thwarting of the public will, but it must be protected or the 'poor man' will not have blood enough to nourish the brewery and distillery.

In the meantime we hear nothing, from these smug defenders, of the poor woman's club. Where is her retreat from the wretchedness of her flat in the tenement? Where is the beautiful saloon whither she may hie when the children cry, and the air of the summer night turns like the breath of the desert? Where is the genial saloon where she may meet other women of the ward and have a good time at the candidates' cost? Her club is the flat in the tenement where children breed in poverty and shame; where she washes clothes for a living six days in the week; where, on nothing a week but what she earns, she furnishes a poor table for the man who demands 'something to eat' three times a day, and goes to the saloon every evening for 'something to drink.'

Once on a time, an observer of social customs, stood near the desk of a cashier in a great factory as the men came up for their money. Near the desk there stood the collector for a saloon—the poor man's club; and as the men appeared, he presented his claim, which was promptly met, while the balance was handed the men. One man received five cents as his share of the earnings. With that in his pocket he started for home. Just outside the factory yard there is a saloon (there is always a saloon near the factory); perhaps he stopped there; perhaps he went home to the poor woman's club. Yes, he went home—where his wife was at work on her third wash.

I met a man at the church door one night who asked for a nickle—the price of a lodging at 'The Silver Moon.' 'Do you drink'? 'Yes.' 'Have you a wife'? 'Yes.' 'Does she drink'? 'No, she washes.'

The poor woman's club is a room in which she washes, irons, cooks, cares for children, sleeps, works—perhaps she has two rooms. There is no music, there are no pictures on the wall, there is no cheer, no gracious companionship between husband and wife.

When the husband comes home from his 'club' he is like Mrs. Ford's husband, as Mrs. Page describes him in 'The Merry Wives of Windsor': 'Any madness I have ever yet beheld seemed but tameness, civility and patience to this, his distemper, he is in now.' For the man is mad, poisoned by beer, whiskey, rum, drinks straight, drinks mixed. The woman has been at her club. She is not drunk, but she is tired and worn—and her husband has been to the 'poor man's club.'

A MISTAKE IN VALUES.

Said a physician: 'I wonder that women fail to appreciate how much nervous force as well as physical strength they consume in worrying over the little things of life. Look at the mother and housewife as she goes about her task, and observe how often she utters an impatient exclamation, how often she sighs over her servant's shortcomings, how often she starts nervously at a noise from one of the children. And each time that she loses control over herself, her nerves, her temper, she loses just a little nervous force, just a little physical well-being, and moves a fraction of an inch farther on in the path that leads to premature old age and to invalidism.'

If American women would only learn that it is not work but worry that kills! The average woman puts too much of herself into the correction of the children, into the ordering of her household, into the management of her servants. Only a few days ago I heard a mother and housekeeper say that she had 'worried herself sick' over the fact that she must change her maid. 'Indeed,' she confessed, 'I cried myself into a headache after having a row with Norah. These servants will be the death of me yet!' And this woman had, as a girl, been bright and sensible, and is a lady, and an educated one. Still she had descended to a 'row with Norah!'

The trouble lies in the fact that we women do not give to each event its just value. If John's coffee is muddy, it is a pity; but it is really not as dreadful a calamity as if John had failed in business. Then why exclaim, 'Oh, dear!' and clasp one's hands nervously, and allow a deep frown to come between the brows, and tears of vexation to rise to the eyes? These only serve to make John's beverage more insipid to him and to accentuate his sense of personal grievance. If he has no time to wait while a cup of coffee is properly made, let him at least bear away with him the memory of a cheerful wife who, by her brightness, tried to make him forget the tasteless quality of his morning beverage. And since the welfare of the nation, or even of one family, does not depend on the proper dusting of a room, why get wildly excited on finding that Bridget has neglected to dust the legs of the hall table?

A clever woman said to an excitable sister, 'My dear, do not use a pile-driver to pin on a bow of ribbon!' Do not many of us use the pile-driver when a light pressure of the finger will do the work as well and better? And if we exert all our reserve forces over the petty cares, what strength will we have with which to meet the great trials of life? There is one text which it would be well for the nervous and excitable woman to say each day to her often-perturbed self:

'If thou hast run with the footmen, and they have wearied thee, then how canst thou contend with horses? And if in the land of peace wherein thou trustedst they wearied thee, then how wilt thou do in the swelling of Jordan?'—'Harper's Bazar.'

MECHANICAL TREATMENT OF SEASICKNESS.

Dr. Rawlins, in the 'Medical Reporter,' says that the elevation of the extremities, will quickly relieve the symptoms of seasickness by increasing the arterial pressure, and thus diminish the anaemia of the nervous centres due to the enfeebled action of the heart. The application of warm flannel bandages to the legs and arms will increase the effect produced by the simple elevation. In this way he was able to make two ladies comfortable during a journey to India who had previously suffered from severe sea-sickness.

PIQUE COSTUMES AND GRADUATES' COMMENCEMENT GOWNS.

MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE.

The unveiling of the bust of Mrs. Mary A. Livermore at the Shurtleff school, South Boston, on the 4th of this month was the occasion of many speeches referring to the lifework of this noted woman.

The bust was unveiled by Mrs. Agnes S. Connelly, amid applause. Superintendent Edwin P. Seaver made the address of acceptance on behalf of the city. He said, in part:—

I can hardly express the feeling of gratitude that it affords me personally to accept this gift, in behalf of the city. Two years ago you did me the honor to ask me to accept a bust commemorating the life and services of that noble woman, Lucy Stone. I am equally grateful that you have asked me to accept the effigy of another noble woman to-day. You have made a most fitting and admirable choice in selecting a bust of Mrs. Livermore to adorn your wall. Her distinguished service extends over fifty years. There are few here whose memory runs back to the beginning of that long and great career. The life-work of this famous woman embraces four careers all entwined into one, any one of which would have been enough for any one except her. First, there was the intense devotion of her life and powers to the abolition of slavery,

MRS. MARY A. LIVERMORE.

culminating in her service to the sanitary commission during the war. This is part of the history of our country, and this alone would place her name high on the roll of our heroes. Second, her career as a temperance reformer, which began away back in the days of the Washingtonian movement, and has continued through all the years since, growing ever greater. Third, her great work for the advancement of women, which she has urged with such wholesome common sense and sweet reasonableness that she wins converts wherever she goes. She has lived to see it far advanced. She claimed for women an equal chance in education, and it is doubtless owing in part to her that colleges to-day are open to women. At your meeting two years ago, when the bust of Lucy Stone was presented, I was impressed by the fact that at your table was seated a woman doctor, a woman lawyer and a woman minister. Fifty years ago that would have been impossible. We have lived to see that, and much more than that. Seventeen years ago, when I began to be concerned with the examinations for high school teachers, I saw only young men as candidates for certificates of the highest grade, those of Class A, which can be taken only by college graduates. Last week, at those examinations, 37 college graduates were present, and 34, nearly half of them, were women, candidates for the highest certificate in the gift of the city. This is only one of a thousand circumstances which show the advance of the cause of woman, due largely to Mrs. Livermore. Fourth, her career as a writer, and speaker—a most interesting writer, who has filled periodicals with her writings, and a most interesting and instructive speaker, who has held thousands and thousands of attentive listeners, in the wide field of miscellaneous subjects. She would have been famous as a writer and speaker alone.

I am tempted to speak of a fifth point. It is often thought that if women devote themselves to public questions, the home most suffer. Those who know Mrs. Livermore know that she is a model wife and mother, and her home has suffered not a whit. I am glad to accept this bust in the name of the city, and it shall retain its place as long as the Shurtleff School shall stand; and if, in the changes of time, the schoolhouse should be torn down, this precious memento shall have a safe place in some other school, where it shall still be an incentive to noble living.

THE NERVES NEVER GROW OLD.

Commenting on the common causes of nervous disorders, Professor W. H. Thomson, says: The message of modern science about the human system is more hopeful than ever. It tells us that the nervous system has a greater store of reserved vitality than all the other bodily systems put together. It is the only texture that is found not to have lost weight after death by starvation, as well as after death by any cause. It is the last to grow old; and as to the mind, it need not grow old at all, provided it be steadily applied with that mighty spiritual element in us which we call interest. Even the muscular system can be wonderfully sustained by interest; for should a man attempt the same muscular work on a treadmill which he lightly endures along the mountain brook after a trout, he would faint dead away. But the mind will by interest grow steadily, 'even while bone and sinew are wasting through age.

DEATH IN THE SILK SKIRT.

A trained nurse, writing in the 'Million Magazine,' mentions one of the greatest causes of contagion, and one that is too frequently overlooked.

One often hears people wondering how a certain member of their family contracted this or that illness, how the children caught measles, scarlet fever, tuberculosis, and other contagious diseases. One or two members of the family at least are women, and if we look into their wardrobes we will find several underskirts made of silk; these skirts they wear constantly and never have washed. A lady, for instance, comes down stairs from an elevated station, a man is walking in front of her with tuberculosis of the throat or lungs; he expectorates upon one of the steps, the lady not seeing the act, comes on and gathers up the sputum, in which are confined thousands of tubercle bacilli, on the bottom of her silk petticoat. She walks along letting the petticoat hang, carefully holding up her outside skirt, and in the same way gathers up germs of every description. She now, her errands, shopping or calling, over, goes home, and as she has a few minutes to spare before dressing for dinner, goes to the nursery to see how the little ones are and have a play with them; in all probability she seats herself on the floor where the children are playing; baby or little brother has a slight cold and is ready to receive any injurious germ which may be floating around; baby suddenly develops scarlet fever; then comes the question: How did he get it? No one can possibly imagine! Might it not have been from mother's or sister's silk petticoat? Unwashable underclothes should never be worn; they are undoubtedly often the cause of illnesses that people cannot imagine the source of. What is prettier than a clean white petticoat? People will say they cost too much to have laundered! Not at all; two a week will be sufficient for outdoor wear unless you are continually on the street; in that case some colored wash material for a skirt is much cleaner and more sensible; how much better in any case to pay for the washing of several underskirts than to be carrying disease continually into the house and endangering the health of your family. Cultures have been taken from women's underskirts and the germs of pneumonia, tuberculosis, scarlet fever, etc., found in them. So, doubtless, this is often the cause of these diseases appearing in families that cannot otherwise be accounted for.

A SOCIETY GIRL TURNS MILLINER.

Mlle. Valentine About, daughter of Edmond About, the author, is going to open a 'Class in hat and bonnet making.' Everybody in Paris is surprised at the necessity for it, as during his lifetime About kept open house in his hotel on the Rue de Donai, and a fete that he gave to the Authors' Society in the chateau he had just bought at Pontoise is remembered as almost princely. By what reverse of fortune About's family were left destitute nobody seems to know. Although he himself began life humbly as the son of a grocer, his daughter was a brilliant young society woman brought up in luxury, and everybody is admiring the courage with which she has undertaken to solve the difficult problem of the 'struggle for life.'

ANTI-CIGARETTE LEAGUE.

The Anti-Cigarette League is forming branches in the schools all over Chicago, having as a rallying cry these words:

'The cigarette must go,
The public school boys say so.'

Miss Lucy Page Gaston is leading the campaign, with permission of the school board to visit the schools for this purpose. She says she wishes to be known hereafter as 'the apostle to the boys.' The pledge binds the signers to abstain from using tobacco in any form until they are twenty-one.

OH, TO BE READY.

Editor Home Department,—Please publish the enclosed in your department in connection with the 'Dishwashing Competition Essays.' Respectfully,

A. F.

Three Rivers, April 12, 1898.

'The 'Sunday Magazine,' for July, among other good things, has an inspiring hymn by Dr. Deems, "Oh, to be Ready," to the music, "O to be nothing." The latter sentiment is appropriate, if not abused; but too often, as a Brooklyn minister said last Sunday, it is quoted, "O to do nothing." These constitutionally tired Christians remind us of the last words of a weary dame, who said:—

' "Dear friends, I'm going
Where washing ain't done, nor churning nor sewing.
And everything there will be just to my wishes,
For where they don't eat there's no washing of dishes.
I'll be where loud anthems will always be ringing,
But having no voice I'll get rid of the singing.
Don't mourn for me now, oh mourn for me never,
For I'm going to do nothing for ever and ever!" '

PIQUE AND MUSLIN GOWNS.

Piqué, says 'Harper's Bazar,' is more fashionable than ever this season; there is the advantage in it that the same gown can do duty for many occasions. A smart design has the new skirt fitting tight over the hips, and with a shaped flounce flaring out around the foot. The waist is in coat shape, open in the front, with double revers trimmed with embroidery. There is a vest of white embroidery with collar to match. The sleeves are medium size, with a band of embroidery at the top, and there is a wide belt of colored ribbon finished at the side with a bow. Another piqué gown from the same house is quite tailor like in its finish, made with short jacket and skirt with an attached flounce. It is trimmed with bands of narrow white braid, and has fancy buttons on the revers. This jacket is worn over a white shirt either of silk or muslin, made quite elaborate with shirrings and puffings. An exceedingly dainty graduation gown, is made of white organdie. The skirt is plain, but can have a wide flounce. The waist, made with yoke effect, is trimmed with ruffles of the muslin edged with narrow lace or ruchings of the same. On either side of the yoke are bows of taffeta ribbon, and the belt and sash are also of the taffeta.

An odd piqué gown is made with a white skirt and a red piqué coat, which has large revers edged with white, a white belt, and a sailor collar and tie of white embroidery. These colored piqué jackets are among the new styles this season.

An exceedingly smart organdie gown, suitable for commencement day, is made with a wide long skirt bordered with a deep ruffle that is side pleated and trimmed with ruchings of narrow white satin ribbon. On the upper part of the skirt are also five ruches of the satin ribbon. The entire waist is in tiny tucks. There is a deep bertha also made of tucks edged with insertion and narrow satin ribbons. Shoulder bow, belt, and sash of white taffeta ribbon.

A very charming gown of printed lawn is made up with a yoke and sleeves of white Valenciennes insertion. The waist is in baby shape, and finished across the front with a little ruffle edged with satin ribbon. Over the top of the sleeves are ruffles, edged with the satin ribbon, and the skirt has three ruffles to match. The bow and sash are of satin ribbon.

A WOMAN'S GIFT TO A SCHOOL.

Mrs. Grace Le Baron Upham (Mrs. Upham), wife of the Boston publisher, made the children of a district school in Vermont happy by an Easter gift of a well-chosen library of nearly two hundred volumes. She had been asked to give the school children her own story books—the Hazlewood series. She readily gave the books, and then became interested in the children. She learned that there were no books in the little community adapted to children's needs, and through years to come, and through ever-widening circles, the good influence of this Easter gift will be felt.

THE EX-EMPRESS EUGENIE.

When the ex-Empress Eugenie visited South Africa, after the Prince Imperial's death, she stopped at St. Helena, and herself took a number of weeping-willow cuttings from the tree which had once shaded Napoleon the First. Marie A. Bellock tells in an article in 'St. Peter's' for April that these cuttings, carefully preserved, have now shot up into a grove of willows round the mausoleum erected by the Empress at Farnborough. The house, which once belonged to Mr. Loughman, the head of the famous publishing firm, is full of mementoes of the Empress's life.

Each day the Empress spends a portion of her time in the Memorial Chapel, where are the splendid sarcophagi containing the embalmed remains of her husband and of her son. The mausoleum cost £100,000, and close by is a monastery. The Empress's daily life is simple and austere. Of late years she has suffered greatly from rheumatism, but she shares in Queen Victoria's love of fresh air, and she spends much of her time, accompanied by her faithful secretary and her lady-in-waiting, in the beautiful grounds of Farnborough House. Even there everything has been done to recall her beloved France, and one of the features of the garden is a grove of horse chestnuts planted from shoots taken from the famous Maronnier des Tuileries.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

May 29, 1898.

THE LORD'S SUPPER.—Matt. xxvi., 17-30.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—'As often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come.'—I. Cor. xi., 26.

Thursday was 'the first day of the feast of unleavened bread,' 'when they killed the Passover.' In the morning, 'Peter and John' (Luke xxii., 8) went into the city as Jesus directed. There they met a man 'bearing a pitcher of water,' a very unusual thing—as such work was generally done by women—and made arrangements with him for the use of 'a large upper room, furnished and prepared' (Mark xiv., 16) with the necessary oven, tables and couches. Then after procuring and preparing the appointed lamb, the wine, the bitter herbs and the unleavened bread, they returned to Bethany.

In the evening Jesus, with the twelve, came into the city and repaired at once to this room to commemorate 'The Passover.' The disciples were still in expectation that their Master would soon declare himself the King of Israel. So we are not surprised to read again, 'there was also a strife among them, which of them should be accounted the greatest.' (Luke xxii., 24. Comp. ix., 46.) Apparently this strife was awakened by a very trifling cause.

When they entered that upper room there was no servant at hand to unloose their sandals and wash their tired feet, and none of them had as yet learned that 'whosoever will be the chiefest shall be servant of all.' (Mark x., 44.) So with unwashed feet they took their places at the table and ate the Passover. But then, the 'supper being ended, Jesus,' knowing how infinitely superior he was to them all, 'knowing that the father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God, he riseth from supper and laid aside his garment, and took a towel and girded himself; after that he poureth water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded.' (John xiii., 2-17.)

After Jesus 'had washed their feet, and had taken his garments and was set down again,' he proceeded to teach them the lesson that they were to learn from his action. (Luke xxii., 25-30.) When he had finished, 'as they sat and did eat' (Mark xiv., 18), occurred another most tender and touching incident, which is only revealed by reading all of the Evangelists as one. It tells especially how tenderly he dealt with Judas, and yet left him to the exercise of his own free will, as he does with all of us.

He knew perfectly well that he would betray him. 'Ye are clean, but not all; he that eateth bread with me, hath lifted up his heel against me' (John xiii., 10-19); and yet he had washed his feet. But it had made no impression upon him. Now, however, 'as they did eat' (Matt.), Jesus 'was troubled in spirit' (John); and now he openly said, 'Behold the hand of him that betrayeth me is with me on the table' (Luke); 'verily, verily, I say unto you, that one of you shall betray me' (John). Then Jesus added the solemn warning: 'Truly the Son of Man goeth as it was determined, but woe unto that man by whom he is betrayed.' (Luke.) How all this must have appealed to Judas!

It touched all the rest very deeply, and they were exceedingly sorrowful, and began everyone of them to say unto him, Lord, is it I.'

And he answered and said unto them, 'It is one of the twelve that dippeth with me in the dish.' 'The Son of Man indeed goeth as it is written of him; but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! Good were it for that man if he had never been born,' (Mark).

'Then the disciples looked one on another, doubting of whom he spake.' (John.) 'And they began to inquire among themselves, which of them it was that should do this thing.' 'Now there was leaning on Jesus' bosom one of his disciples, whom Jesus loved. Simon Peter therefore beckoned to him, that he should ask who it should be of whom he spake. He then, lying on Jesus' breast, saith unto him, Lord, who is it? Jesus answered, he it is to whom I shall give a sop when I have dipped it. And when he had dipped the sop he gave it to Judas Iscariot, the son of Simon.' (John.)

'Then Judas, which betrayed him, answered and said, Master, is it I? He said unto him, Thou hast said.' (Matt.) And Judas took the sop.

'After the sop, satan entered into him. Then said Jesus unto him, That thou doest, do quickly.' And 'he went immediately out; and it was night.'

Jesus and the rest remained at the table. Then, as St. Paul epitomises the account: 'The Lord Jesus, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread; and when he had given thanks, he brake it and said, Take, eat; this is my body, which is broken for you; this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying, This cup is the New Testament in my blood; this do ye as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come.' (I. Cor. xi., 23-26.)

This institution of 'The Lord's Supper,' and the teaching which followed it, as recorded by St. John (chapters 14 to 17), marks the last interview with his disciples until after his resurrection. It has, therefore, always been considered as a peculiarly sacred legacy by the Church. What, therefore, is its significance? Is it intended to be simply a memorial service, or is it to be in any sense a real or 'mysterious' partaking of the very body and blood of Christ? Many and widely differing answers have been given to these questions. None, however, is more comprehensive than that which is ascribed to Queen Elizabeth:—

Christ was the Word that spake it;
He took the bread and brake it;
And what the Word did make it,
That I believe and take it.

Indefinite as this appears to be, yet it is as definite solution as has been reached after years of controversy. We notice that both the evangelists and St. Paul declare very distinctly, that the 'bread'—and the 'cup'—were given to the disciples. With equal distinctness they declare that the 'body' was given—and the 'blood' was shed 'for' them. Therefore, it would seem to be the most natural, as well as the most scriptural, conclusion, to believe that which was given to them is to be received simply as commanded 'in remembrance' of that which was given 'for' them. Such a conclusion requires no 'mysterious' change in either the bread, or the wine, but that both be received 'by faith, with thanksgiving.'

A more important question concerns the spirit demanded by the service. St. Paul says, 'whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord.' (I. Cor. xi., 27.) This has troubled many a timid and tender conscience. Some years ago a young man, about to sit down for the first time at the Communion table, came to his teacher greatly perplexed by it, and anxiously inquired as to how he could be a worthy partaker. His teacher answered him by a simple illustration:

'Two men,' he said, 'come to your house asking for food, and you give it to them both. But you watch them as they leave your door. You see one of them, when he supposes that he is out of your sight, throw away the bread you have given him. The other eagerly devours every morsel. Which of the two would you consider worthy of your charity?'

'The man who showed that he was really hungry,' he replied.

'So is it with the Lord's Supper,' said the teacher. 'The worthy partaker is the man who hungers after Christ, for in all matters of grace, the measure of worthiness is not merit, but need.'

HOME READINGS.

M. Matt., xxvi., 1-30.—The Lord's Supper.

T. Mark xiv., 12-26.—Mark's account of it.

W. Luke xxii., 7-30.—According to Luke.

T. John xiii., 1-30.—As Witnessed by the Beloved Disciple.

F. I. Cor. ix., 23-34.—As received by Paul from Christ.

S. Matt. xxvi., 31-56.—Jesus in Gethsemane.

S. Matt. xxvi., 57-75.—At the High Priest's Palace.

C DEPARTMENT.

TOPIC—May 29, 1898.

CHRISTIAN GROWTH.

(Psa. xcii., 7-15; Eph. iv., 11-16.)

'Wherefore laying aside all malice, and all guile, and hpocrisies, and envies, and all evil speakings, as newborn babes, desire the sincere milk of the word that ye may grow thereby.' (I. Pet. ii., 1,2.)

The story is told of a young girl who, having heard a sermon on the 'measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ,' found it mixed in her dreams with the story of the Prussian Guard of Honor each man of which had to come up to a certain stature. She dreamed that a 'Measuring Day' had been proclaimed, and an angel stood beside a tall golden rod which bore the inscription, 'The Measure of the Stature of the Perfect Man.' The angel recorded in a large book the measurements of each person as one after another stood against the rod. For as each one touched the golden measure he instantly shrank or increased in height according to the true measure of his soul.

It might be a good thing if each one of us should appoint for ourselves an occasional 'Measuring day,' when, in the peaceful hush of the quiet hour we could ask our Saviour to make bare our hearts and point out the causes of failure and lack of growth. And with renewed consecration beseech him to conform us to his own image and stature.

A stone cannot grow. Neither can a stony heart which has never been born into the kingdom of God. The mineral kingdom has no life, neither has the kingdom of mammon. Ye cannot be both living and dead.

A dead branch cannot grow, it only disfigures the tree and must be cut off and burned.

A dried up and seemingly dead tree may be so watered and cared for as to blossom into new life, because it belongs to the kingdom of life. So a dry and seemingly dead Christianity may be so watered and cultivated as to blossom forth anew in love and peace.

A little child is one of the most beautiful and perfect works of God, but if the little child remains the same year after year without any sign of growth, it ceases to be a joy and becomes a source of distress and anxiety to its parents. So a soul dwarfed and stunted by self-indulgence or unbelief must become a source of distress to its Maker. We reach the limit of our bodily growth, but the possibilities of the soul's growth are illimitable.

I hold in my hand two tiny brown objects, in form and appearance they do not differ greatly. I plant them both in the rich dark earth and water them carefully. In a few days a tiny green sprout appears above the ground and day after day grows and spreads until I have a beautiful blossoming plant. This is the result of planting that tiny brown seed.

But what of the other little brown thing planted at the same time? Why has it not grown and borne fruit? Ah, that was a pebble. A little stone with no life in it, No amount of cultivation could make it grow because it did not belong to the kingdom of life.

Dear Soul, you may appear to be the same as a Christian, you may attend meetings and be quite satisfied with yourself. You may have cultivation and care lavished upon you, but yet you do not grow in Christian grace. What is the matter? The trouble is that you have not been born into the kingdom of life, the kingdom of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. It is as impossible for you to grow like Christ as it is for a stone to grow like a tree.

The late Dr. A. J. Gordon beautifully illustrates the yielding of the self-life to the Christ-life by this sweet parable of nature. 'Two little saplings grew up side by side. Through the action of the wind they crossed each other. By and by the bark of each became wounded and the sap began to mingle until, in some still day, they became united together. This process went on more and more, and by and by they were firmly compacted. Then the stronger began to absorb the life of the weaker. It grew larger and larger, while the other grew smaller and smaller, withering and declining till it finally dropped away and disappeared, and now there are two trunks at the bottom and only one at the top. Death has taken away the one; life has triumphed in the other.'

'There was a time when you and Jesus met. The wounds of your penitent heart began to knit up with the wounds of his broken heart, and you were united to Christ. Where are you now? Are the two lives running parallel, or has the word be accomplished in you, "He must increase, but I must decrease?" Has that old life been growing less, and less, and less? More and more have you been mortifying it, until, at last, it seems almost to have disappeared? Blessed are you if such is the case. Then can you say, "I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live, not of myself but by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me and gave himself for me. Henceforth for me to live is Christ."'

SUGGESTED HYMNS.

'My Jesus, I love Thee,' 'Saved by grace,' 'My Saviour first of all,' 'Majestic sweetness,' 'How firm a foundation,' 'What a wonderful Saviour!'

SHERBROOKE, '98.—OCT. 4 TO 6.

The provincial executive have definitely accepted the Sherbrooke Endeavorers' invitation to hold the convention on Oct. 4 to 6, at Sherbrooke. The speakers being arranged for are Mr. J. Willis Baer, Boston; the Rev. Dr. John Potts, Toronto, and Mr. C. J. Atkinson, Toronto. The morning and afternoon sessions for the first two days will be opened with a 'bible study conference,' lasting one hour. It is expected that Mr. John Currie will be secured for this conference. Junior work is to have a special afternoon for its consideration, and every Junior superintendent should plan to attend the convention. Every Endeavorer should prepare now to be present at Sherbrooke, Oct. 4 to 6. The fare from Montreal will be reasonable, an excursion rate being expected.

TENTH LEGION.

The convener of the Tenth Legion committee has received letters requesting literature and information, and has also been asked to visit several societies to speak on behalf of this feature of our work. Should any society desire any information about this work, will they please communicate with Miss A. James, 5 St. Edward street, city.

The convener of the Press Committee requests that more reports be sent him for publication. Few communications had been received during the past month. Address, David Allan, 751 Craig street, Montreal.

WANTED—A PROVINCIAL SONG.

Quebec province has no provincial song, not because there are no Christian Endeavor poets in Quebec, but because a song has never been requested from them. An original poem, however, is now called for by the provincial executive, which should be sent to Mr. W. S. Leslie, 311 Peel street, Montreal, before July 1. This song may be either patriotic or sacred.

NASHVILLE, '98.

Quebec and Ontario will again be represented by Mr. C. J. Atkinson, 4 Simpson avenue, Toronto, at the international convention, which this year will be held at Nashville, Tenn., July 6 to 11. All who purpose going should communicate with Mr. Atkinson immediately. The fare is $30.65 from Montreal, or one full fare return from any point in the province.

JUNIOR SOCIETIES.

There are now fifty-five Junior Societies in Quebec province, thirty-three in Montreal and twenty-two in the country. Of these, nineteen Montreal and seventeen country societies have reported to Miss M. E. Wright, provincial superintendent, St. Lambert. If the Junior superintendent has not reported your society, Juniors, just show her this paragraph and ask her to do so at once.

NASHVILLE, '98.

HOW THE DELEGATES WILL BE RECEIVED.

One thousand persons will serve on the reception committee under the leadership of one of Nashville's most progressive business men, Mr. J. U. Rust, the general treasurer of the Epworth League for the Methodist Episcopal Church, South.

Mr. Rust has divided his committee into two sections—railway section and church section. Mr. E. W. Morgan will be in charge of the railway section, and the Rev. J. J. Stowe will have charge of the church section.

The railway section will be divided up and sent out to the various cities, one hundred to two hundred miles from Nashville to meet the excursion trains and will accompany them to Nashville.

The committee will furnish each person on the train with a billet stating where and what the accommodations are and what they cost and assign all to their homes before reaching the city, giving each person a card showing the street and number of his home and the rate per day, and will also furnish each one with a map of the city.

On arriving at Nashville the delegation will be turned over to the church section of the committee, appointed to receive them, and will be escorted to their church headquarters. From there guides will at once direct and escort delegates to their temporary homes. The plan of caring for each state separately will avoid crash and delay that would naturally follow if there were but one place to register.

The work of caring for the vast throng has been so systematically arranged that if excursions from all over the world should arrive at one time there would be no trouble in caring for them promptly.

GOOD IDEAS.

An English Endeavorer on the island of Jersey reports the formation of an Anti-Tobacco Committee—probably the first committee of this sort to be reported. Surely in every church in this country such a committee would find enough work to keep it busy.

The last ten minutes of every meeting in some societies are devoted to missions. This keeps the subject always before the Endeavorers. A regular course is often followed, giving, as the time goes by, much valuable information in regard to the work of the different missionary societies.

The Juniors should be encouraged to read temperance stories as well as facts. A library of temperance stories, papers, and books, may be circulated. One society cut clippings of temperance stories from periodicals and put them in envelopes, numbered these, and circulated them like the books. Here is a plan that can be used by all.—'Endeavor Herald.'

'NO MORE BIBLES IN AMERICA?'

(Miss E. Theodore Crosby, in the 'Independent.')

In the heart of the Pacific Ocean, shut out from all civilized nations by thousands of miles of water, lie the Marshall Islands, of coral formation, rising but a few feet from the water's edge, and having but three fruit-bearing trees, the bread-fruit, pandanus and cocoanut; these, with fish caught from the sea, constitute the food-supply and wealth of the people.

From the leaf of the pandanus they make their clothing, and ofttimes their huts for shelter. The breadfruit is to them the staff of life, while the cocoanut is at once food and shelter, and their only source of income; they dry the meat, the copra of commerce, and sell it to the traders. With this they pay their taxes to the German Komissar, pay the tribute exacted by their chiefs, and, if there be any left, it keeps them from the oft-threatening starvation. When the missionaries went among them they had no written language, no home life. On sixteen of these islands, the Gospel is being preached; from others yet is the call coming for teachers; from every one of these sixteen islands is the call coming for bibles.

Two years ago, in visiting these islands, we had less than five hundred Testaments, where fifteen hundred were needed. Last year the supply was less, and the demand greater. This year?—

Let me quote from a letter received from Dr. Pease, more than twenty years a missionary in these islands, and who is now translating the Old Testament into the Marshall language, in the hope that the money will 'somehow' come to print it.

'As to the Testaments, all that have been printed have gone down to the islands. The Bible Society pleads poverty, and says it can print no more for us. Of course the Board is too hard up to think of such a thing. All the Testaments in the islands will be distributed this year, or have been already; of course there will be none to go down this summer, and none to carry round the islands. There will be a famine for one year, at least; I hope not for longer. The idea of the natives going without the Scriptures when they want them so much, seems to me intolerable as well as shameful. To take so much pains to convert them and then starve them to death by denying them the bible! I do not feel equal to describing such procedure. It is fraud, murder and highway robbery all condensed into one grand iniquity.'

'Strong language, you say? Ah, well, perhaps it is; but then the writer has had to face the situation, you see, and therein lies the difference.

Come with me to one of these little islands. See the people crowding on the shore! See the canoes racing out to the 'Morning Star!' How they scramble on board the dearly loved ship!

The native pastor is among them. Greetings over, and he says to you, 'We have been praying the Lord would send you soon; the people are all hungry for the Word of God.'

You reply, 'I am sorry, but we have no bibles for you this year.' The pastor protests; surely his people need not ask in vain for bibles; they can pay—some of them have gone hungry so as to have the money ready to pay for the 'Big Books.'

Again you reiterate your denial. 'We have no bibles here at all. We are sorry, very sorry.'

Are we?

But as the pastor turns away we hear him say: 'Yes, but your sorrow is not so big as our sorrow; we know what it means, and you do not.'

And as he tells the waiting people, a babel arises:

'Are there no more bibles in America?'

'Don't the Christians in America love us any more?'

We go ashore. Another crowd of eager, pleading voices, asking for the Word of God. Again we have to say them nay, and nay and nay. They are sad, they are bewildered; they know not what to think.

This is one island, and we have fifteen more to visit. We have fifteen more times to hear the plea, and fifteen more times to say them nay. We have the people crowding to meet us with rejoicing, and we are sending them away sorrowing. We have to meet the four hundred and twenty-five people who have given themselves to Christ during the year, and not one of these newly awakened souls can have the bible.

What if your own were starving?

CRUELTY OF TRADERS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

'Regions Beyond' contains an article by Dr. Harry Guinness on his recent travels in the Montana district of Peru and Bolivia, in which he says: 'The great trade of this vast Montana is rubber, but awful cruelties and atrocities are committed on the helpless natives in connection with the traffic. My informant frankly confessed that he himself had shot many natives—fourteen at one time—and had even killed little children, because their parents, stung to dull resistance by incessant repression, had threatened revenge! He showed no compunction whatever in telling me of these things and many others that I could not write. Though a criminal code of law nominally exists in these blood-stained regions, as far as the poor Indian is concerned it is absolutely null and void. The prefects, appointed at La Paz, are the very ones most guilty, and attempt to profit by their position, enslaving multitudes and selling them down river, whither they are carried by men who live by that work, and who in turn dispose of them as laborers in the rubber forests. Abominably treated, these poor creatures often die on the way and become food for the crocodiles, or, reaching their final goal, may live on for one or two years, flogged and oppressed, machines for the ingathering of the coveted milk of the rubber-tree, until, smitten by incurable ulcers of the leg, or victims of beri-beri or some other tropical disease, their brief and troublous life passes into the great unknown as the falling leaves are swept down the swift-flowing river into the mighty flood of the Amazon, to be lost in the great ocean beyond.'

'A well-known Peruvian colonel, with whom I had also ample conversation, and who was widely conversant with the Montana,' continues Dr. Guinness, 'confirmed the statements which had been made, and, referring to his own experience, said that such humanitarian ideas as he had formerly possessed while living for years in Paris were completely dispelled by actual contact with the Indians, whom he described as "beasts," and added that in his opinion there was only one way to deal with them—to kill them. I reminded him that their present condition was only the result of the persistent and shameful abuse of those who had domineered over them so long. To this he agreed, but, in spite of it, viewing the actual present condition of these wild forest inhabitants, he reaffirmed his position. When I said something about the universal love of God, and the especial tenderness of Christ for the lost, he at once responded, with a laugh, "Ah, sir, it is evident that Jesus never knew Peru! As a 'sine qua non" for success in this section of the country, you must have capital to start with, and cruelty as your method."'—'Christian Herald.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The recent census shows that the population of Egypt has increased by nearly three million, or thirty percent, since the suppression of Arabi's rebellion. Such are the beneficent results of good government, and freedom from war, pestilence and famine.

The Rev. Mr. Jaye went to Madrid a few weeks ago with £100 to buy Spanish Gospels for distribution. The British and Foreign Bible Society Depot, however, had none, and would not print any in less than two months, so he had to go to a Madrid printer, who printed 25,000 in a fortnight.

The cheering news is received that the sales of the bible and bible portions in France last year, so far as they were conducted by the British and Foreign Bible Society, exceeded those of the previous year by more than thirty thousand volumes. There is nothing France needs so badly as it does the bible.

The Chief Commissioner of Assam has decided, in view of the good work done for the people by the mission of the Calvanistic Methodists in that country, to make it a government grant of about six thousand two hundred and fifty dollars toward rebuilding the schools and dispensaries destroyed in the earthquake of last June.

A temperance lecturer, who was refused inspection of a list of shareholders in a brewery company, on the ground that he was going to hold public men up to ridicule and contempt on a platform, took out a summons under the act, and the magistrate fined the secretary of the company one shilling and costs for his refusal to allow inspection.

The American Society is anxious to be prepared to send into Cuba a large quantity of Spanish bibles, Testaments, etc., as soon as the way is open. It has already received two hundred and thirty dollars from the Presbytery of St. Louis to aid it in preparing for this work. The Southern Presbytery has also aided in the same project.

The vote on the proposition to allow equal lay representation in the Methodist General Conference in the United States, is now practically complete in so far as the spring conferences are concerned. The total affirmative vote is 3,244; negative, 930. Last year the same conferences gave 1,426 for and 2,663 against. The change is very great. The proposition now has the necessary three-fourths vote, with a hundred and fourteen to spare. The fall conferences are yet to vote. It is believed, says the 'Independent,' that they will give an equally favorable acceptance of the amendment, which would then become effective on a two-thirds vote of the next General Conference.

It is reported that, perhaps with a purpose of checking the aggressive action of the Jesuits in Madagascar, the French Government is contemplating the installation in the island of the secular Catholic clergy, under the rule of an archbishop and two bishops, who will be under the general authority of the government as elsewhere. In view of this, some of the Protestants are said to be anxious that their work should receive the same political recognition. A long article in 'L'Eglise Libre' urgently opposes this, claiming that it will have the effect of quenching the missionary ardor of the Church and do far more harm than can be compensated for by whatever additional support or recognition comes from the government.

The American Board has long had a station at San Sebastian, in Spain. The missionaries have always been very popular in the town and neighborhood, but since the outbreak of war there has been a hostile feeling manifested. The board has now received a cable message stating that the missionaries deemed it prudent to quit the country. They have arrived safely at Biarritz, in France, where they will remain to await the issues of events. The despatch was from the Rev. William H. Gulick, who has been in Spain since 1871. His associates are Miss Catherine H. Barbour, of Canton Centre, Conn.; Miss Alice H. Busbee, of Derby, Vt.; Miss Anna F. Webb, of Oxford, Penn.; Miss Mary L. Page, of Haverhill, Mass.; and Miss Susan Huntington, of Norwalk, Conn.

No more vivid argument for missions to the heathen could well be given than that involved in an article which Father De Deken, a Belgian missionary, has written in one of the French Catholic papers, describing West African cannibalism. On the Upper Congo on a market day prisoners of war may be seen led up and down by a soldier, their naked bodies marked with lines which indicate the lots into which they are going to be cut up. The object is to attract purchasers, who may handle the living victim and select a joint for themselves. When all the joints have been disposed of he is killed. Bishop Augonard met with one case in which no purchaser could be found for a victim's head, and the delay was so great that the buyers of the arms and legs became impatient. The vendor accordingly hacked off their four lots and delivered them, continuing his quest for a purchaser of the rest of the suffering victim.

A touching instance of self-sacrifice for the cause of missions was mentioned at the members' meeting of the Baptist Missionary Society, England. A poor woman at Plymouth lay ill in the hospital. She had no one to visit her but her husband, who came to see her once a week. On one of these visits he brought news of the threatened deficiency of £10,000 in the society's income, and of the appeal which had been made to the churches for special offerings to avert it. The husband and wife, greatly concerned, talked the matter over and considered what they could do to help. But they were very poor, and there seemed no place where self-denial could be exercised. At length, however, the wife suggested that her husband should not come to see her the following week. This suggestion was agreed upon, and the sum of 1s 4d., instead of paying the husband's fare, was sent as a special contribution to the Self-denial Fund.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)	30
" " 10 copies and over to one address, 20c per copy.	

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

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness;" "Northern Messenger" add 52c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.50 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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

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

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS—When remitting be particular to give the correct post-office address, and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office or express money order, which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 and under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c. Express Money Orders are issued up to $3.00 for 3c; $3.00 to $5.00, 4c; $500 to $10.00, 6c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or American Express Company, payable at Montreal. When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters containing subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness,' Montreal.

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1898.

The prohibition rally at Knox Church on Thursday was an inspiring occasion. There should, however, not have been either sitting or standing room left to spare in the church. Dr. Rose said truly that the people of Canada might rest assured that they would certainly get prohibition as soon as they wanted it, plebiscite or no plebiscite. They might think they wanted it, but when they wanted it enough to vote against their party for it; when they were willing to risk the loss of friendship or of business rather than the loss of it; when they were interested enough to be on hand when the question was at issue, then they would get it. If they did not want it they would not get it, plebiscite or no plebiscite. The government only wanted to know the will of the people, and when it was assured of that it would certainly obey the mandate. We may rely upon it that politicians are watching every gauge of public opinion and drawing their conclusions, and those prohibitionists who are missing when heads are being counted cannot escape the responsibility of being to that extent counted in the negative.

After the many terrible experiences we have had of loss of life by fire in institutions where many people were employed, some adequate means should be known and employed to prevent such tragedies. Monday's record of events shows two boys burned to death, one woman killed and four nuns seriously injured by jumping from the fourth story of a burning hospital. There is a law, we believe, which requires the provision of fire-escapes in all large buildings, but we fear it is not always enforced. In some large establishments, such as colleges, convents and hospitals, particular care is taken to observe precautions with regard to saving life in case of fire. In the present instance the fact that the nuns had to leap from fourth story windows to escape the flames would seem to indicate a lack of these precautions.

It will be a good thing for the world if the prevailing high prices for foodstuffs should result in drawing laboring men from the cities into the country, and from the hungering old world to the west, that hungers only for men. For many years the farmers have been depressed because food could be produced so cheaply that men could lead a comparatively easy urban life. But now that the cost of living in cities threatens to become higher than wages will permit, the westward tide of life will be deflected to the fields with infinite advantage to mankind. The world wants nothing so much as food, and the law of demand and supply is likely to have a happier illustration than it has sometimes.

A new Yukon railway bargain is reported from Ottawa, though not on very reliable authority. The government is, according to this report, to grant Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann a million acres of land and a subsidy of eighty thousand dollars annually for twenty years for the construction, maintenance and operation of a railway from Teslin Lake to the Alice Arm of Observatory Inlet. This railway is a mere extension of the railway contracted for in the first bargain with Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann, which, it will be remembered, was to be built first between Teslin Lake and Glenora, on the Stickeen river, and extended under certain conditions to the head of Portland Inlet. Observatory Inlet is separated from Portland Inlet by a line of narrow islands and a promontory called Point Ramsden, and is divided at its head into two arms, Hastings Arm and Alice Arm, Alice Arm being the more southerly of the two. Observatory Inlet from its mouth at the Pacific to the extreme end of its arms is wholly within British territory.

With the arrival of the Spanish Cape Verde fleet at the West Indies, the situation in Cuban waters has suddenly become extremely interesting. Admiral Sampson bombarded San Juan, Puerto Rico, on Thursday, apparently under the impression, then generally prevailing on both sides of the Atlantic, that the Spanish fleet had returned to the Canaries or the Spanish coast, and that he would have at least ten days clear in which to complete his operations before the possible arrival of his naval foes. It is evident from the reports of the bombardment that the American admiral found it impossible to get his most powerful vessels into San Juan bay, and that the reduction of the fortresses, if at all well defended, must prove a task which cannot be quickly carried out. The threatened approach of the Spanish fleet is therefore most inopportune and embarrassing to the admiral. The four armored cruisers of the Spanish fleet are seven thousand ton vessels, with a possible speed of twenty knots. The three torpedo boat destroyers are well-armed vessels capable of twenty-six to thirty knots.

France's military activity at the present time is attracting attention in Europe, where all the nations are wondering what is meant by it, and, if war is meant, who is threatened. A week or two ago the mobilization of her army, which was proceeding quietly but effectively, was the talk of military Europe, and now 'serious' naval preparations are under way. The French squadron at Brest is now on a war footing, and the coast batteries at Brest and Ushant have been fully equipped, supplied and manned as if for hostilities. It seems to be taken for granted that it is Great Britain that is threatened by these preparations, 'for a naval war, or at least a serious demonstration.' France's position in West Africa is to be maintained against Great Britain by force, if necessary, according to the Continental alarmists. Great Britain, confident of her strength, has so far paid little attention to the French 'war preparations,' which are believed to be for political purposes only—a military display intended to strengthen the government in the elections now proceeding in France.

Mr. Cecil Rhodes's plea for the extension of the Cape Town and Buluwayo Railway to Lake Tanganyika, north of the Zambesi, which he made at the meeting of the South Africa Chartered Company at London recently, will be read with interest. It is a tremendous enterprise—the distance is nine hundred miles—and it seems to be altogether premature; but it must be remembered that events are marching rapidly at the end of the nineteenth century, and that the struggle of the nations for domination in the continents of Asia and Africa is a very keen one. Mr. Rhodes's idea is that if the British Government guarantees the payment of three percent interest upon ten million dollars the project could be carried through. His company has added eight hundred thousand square miles of African territory to the British empire at no cost to the empire, and certainly ten millions would not go far in warfare, even against black tribes in an African country. It might well be that such an expenditure upon a railway would save the empire many times as much spent unproductively in putting down what we may be pleased to call rebellions. Mr. Rhodes was able to point to the fact that the transcontinental African telegraph line has now reached Blantyre, south of Lake Nyassa, and will soon be carried on to the foot of Lake Tanganyika.

A curious question as to the duties of Christian patriotism is raised by the paradox involved in the earnest prayers of the Pope for the success of Spain and the instructions sent out to Roman Catholics throughout the United States to pray statedly for the success of the American arms. The Pope, if our advices be correct, counted the assault upon Spanish authority in Cuba unwarranted, selfish and wicked, and he has been utterly desolated by its success so far. The American faithful are, on the other hand, required to assume that the invasion of Cuba was called for and generous and unavoidable; in fact, they are authoritatively told as much. On both sides the ecclesiastical authorities have gone further than was wise. The Pope saw a Catholic power in danger of going down before a Protestant one, and his sympathies were openly given to the former; so openly as greatly to embarrass the American prelates who felt that they would be compromised if they should be counted as enemies of their country in this conflict. Some of them, it is true, felt none of this embarrassment. Bishop Shanley, of North Dakota, appeared at a patriotic meeting and rather glorified Spain, and, presumably to make his views go down, roundly denounced England as the oppressor of Ireland. He found, however, that this process of rhetoric did not succeed as usual. It brought him, on the contrary, some rough handling. Under these circumstances the American bishops as a whole seem to have seen the wisdom of issuing a very whole-hearted espousal of the American cause.

The extraordinary advance which has taken place in the price of wheat during the last few weeks does not create much general surprise, only because it is ascribed without much thought by most people to the Spanish-American war. As a matter of fact, the war is only a secondary cause, or at most one of two causes. The world's stocks of wheat are lower than they have been for years. That is the foundation of the advance, and owing to the poor crops of recent seasons reaped in the producing countries other than those of North America, that is to say, in the Argentine Republic, Australasia, India and Russia, the reduction is so great that the stocks will not be quickly or easily restored to their former magnitude, and until they are the world will not feel safe. The war has deepened this feeling of the unsafety of the low stock of breadstuffs principally because hitherto wars, and especially those in which exporting countries are engaged, resulted in lessening the production and in enhancing the cost of transportation, but it may be doubted whether the present war will produce these effects, as it will be confined to the sea, or, so far as land fighting is concerned, will be done largely by the natives of the islands in dispute, and will not greatly hinder production in the United States, which will be rather stimulated by the prospect of high prices. The more recent and more violent advances are for the most part speculative. Canada has not much wheat for export at the present time, and very few of her producers will profit by the advance in prices. There can be no doubt that the high prices will greatly stimulate the already rapidly increasing immigration to Canada's unoccupied, fertile lands.

Of all grounds on which to arouse provincial feeling against the Franchise Act one would think the last would be that it allows each province to elect its quota of members in its own way. To make the Ontario electors angry at this measure the 'Mail and Empire' tells them that under it a Quebec elector may have two or more votes for a member of parliament, while they can in no case have more than one. If this resulted in the people of Quebec having any more representation in parliament in proportion to population than those in Ontario there would be good cause to complain, seeing that, even though the 'Mail and Empire' places so low an estimate on their reasoning powers, the people of Ontario are, man for man, as good as those in Quebec. If, however, it only means that the Quebec people prefer to elect their members in a different way from what Ontario people do, it may evoke envy or pity, but leaves no place for jealousy. As a matter of fact, the Quebec method, to which the 'Mail and Empire' objects, is the Conservative method; that of Ontario is the more democratic and is the Liberal method. The cry of the Liberals has always been, 'One man, one vote,' and in Ontario they have made the poorest voter equal to the richest. If the rich voter has an advantage in Quebec it is not over any voter in Ontario, but over poorer voters in Quebec, against whom he is in a position to vote. The only injustice involved in the Franchise Act through this cause is against Quebec and not against Ontario. Along the borders of the provinces some electors hold real estate in both. Under the new law Ontario electors of this sort will be able to vote in Quebec, while Quebec electors will not be able to vote in Ontario. This is a small matter, however; as the few voters who come across will for the most part vote against each other, it amounts to practically nothing.

THE GUNS OF THE FOE.

Our blockading squadron is beginning to draw the fire of the fortresses along the shore and thus to locate the enemy's strong points. 'If you shut off temperate discussion of the question of prohibition we shall have Canada rushing unpreparedly into this immature childish legislation.' These are the words of one correspondent in sending his views adverse to prohibition. That he is not accusing the 'Witness' of proposing to shut off discussion, and does not expect it to do so, is proved by his sending us his opinions for publication. If he had omitted the word 'childish,' which is begging the question, we should have concurred in his remark. What prohibitionists are aiming at is not so much a prohibition law as a prohibition people. We are not going to admit that a prohibition law would be a calamity if the people were not thoroughly enlisted on its behalf, for law itself is a great educator, and would do much towards bringing about the greater end. But, let us say it insistently, the greatest thing to be gained by the contest that is before us is the arousing of the people to drive their great enemy out of the country and the convincing of the people that they have a duty in this respect. This cannot be done without a full and frank discussion of the subject. People who act upon the presentation of only one side of a question are likely to recede when afterwards they come face to face with the other side. Such a course could not with absolute justice resent the imputation of childishness. We therefore propose to admit on both sides of the question letters which transgress none of the rules of debate. The necessity of making a limited selection even of these is established by the limits both of our space and of the attention our readers are willing to give the question, although well-balanced debate is far more likely to sustain the popular interest than a one-sided presentation, which even the most enthusiastic prohibitionist would practically ignore from the first.

It would be very difficult to place the case against prohibition in a terser or a stronger light than in the singularly able letter of Mr. Kernighan. Mr. Kernighan's protest gains importance from the fact that he seems to speak from a high moral standpoint, also from experience in a position fitted to give him the best means of observation, and further from the convictions of a man who once was a convinced prohibitionist. Mr. Kernighan voluntarily offers himself as the butt of all the arguments of the advocates of prohibition, whose responses he practically invites. It is fair to say that he does not by anything he has said lay himself open to any expression of feeling, and our experience in connection with similar controversies seems to make it wise to premise that our columns are not open to imputations or expressions of resentment in so far as we are able to exclude these. If our cause is a good one it can surely win by courteous and fair reasoning. The reasoning, moreover, should also be correct. Some are inclined to look on every argument as good that reaches what they count the right conclusion; if it is not convincing to some it may be to others. But, though we cannot make ourselves responsible for all the arguments we print, we confess to being much more sensitive to incorrect argument on behalf of a view which we favor than on behalf of one we oppose, and we must be allowed in giving space to controversy to lay aside inconclusive arguments as well as what is not argument at all. As we said of Principal Grant so we say of Mr. Kernighan and of 'M. R. R.,' whose letter also appears to-day, the prohibitionists have cause to thank them for giving them an opportunity for intelligent debate.

THE MAKING OF HISTORY.

The past few weeks have given to history two of those great battles which determine the course of the human race. Curiously, the 'Witness' gave the vivid details of both on the same day. There have been thousands of more destructive battles whose significance has been comparatively small, perhaps marking the progress of some conquering tyrant whose dominion crumbled when he died, or soon after; perhaps the over-running of some effeminate race by a fresher and more barbaric one, to be enfeebled in turn by conditions of like luxury. What makes these two shocks of arms, one on sea and one in the heart of a continent, great, is that what they decided is decided forever. They are victories of light over darkness, of civilization over savagery, of kindness over cruelty. They are victories of that race whose mission it seems to be to spread a resistless, if somewhat accommodating, power, a robust, if somewhat unmannerly, civilization, a virile, if somewhat dissonant, speech, and a true-hearted, if somewhat neglected, religion over the whole face of the world, and to exercise a rude but benignant and fostering protectorate over races in their nonage, who have not yet learned to take care of themselves. They are remarkable alike in being conflicts between gigantic and unstinted resources of wealth, science, moral strength and humanity on the one hand, and on the other reckless courage, banefully backed by poverty, corruption and mutual distrust and hatred. The result in each case was absolute victory and total, irreparable rout.

The battle of Atbara was over practically the whole strength of a savage tyrant who had been desolating Central Africa for twenty years. All his adherent chieftains were sent to the battle, leaving him practically only a powerful bodyguard of his own cutthroat tribesmen—this division because he distrusted his followers, and rightly, because they hated him. The battle of Manilla was against a fleet not only unequal to its enemy, but in every appointment out of readiness. Poverty and dishonesty combined to render its equipment unmanageable at the moment of need. There was too little coal to keep the fires up; there was apparently no adequate material for mining the harbor. There had been too little powder to give the men sufficient practice at gunnery. The curse which caused the downfall of China a year or two ago is upon Spain. There the money which had been lavished upon armament had been devoured by official plunderers, and nothing was found honest or reliable when wanted. The men called on to fight, from the highest to the lowest, fought under the conviction that they had thus been betrayed, and with no confidence in or loyalty toward those over them. The condition of the Spanish armament was little different. Indomitable warriors as Spaniards naturally are, they could have no real steadfastness under such conditions. Then the Spaniards, like the Khalifa's emirs, knew that those behind them, whose land they were defending, were a thousandfold more their foes than those in front of them, who cherished against them no hatred. Centuries of cruel oppression were fermenting in the hearts of the people of the Philippines, who had only one passion, and that was lust for vengeance upon the Spaniards. As in the case of the Khalifa, the cup of Spain's iniquity is full, and so, in spite of her unquestioned courage, her wounds are in her back. Apart from assaults from without, she is in mortal agony and nigh unto death. The battle of Atbara puts the wondrous empire of the Nile at the feet of Britain. The battle of Manilla makes the United States, in spite of herself, an island empire.

LORD ABERDEEN'S RETIREMENT.

The announcement of Lord Aberdeen's retirement, which is fixed for October or November next, a year before the expiry of his full term of office, will be received with unaffected regret by the people of Canada. It is satisfactory to learn from His Excellency's letter to the Premier that the reasons for his resignation are based upon 'private and family claims and interests,' and it is gratifying to know that Lord and Lady Aberdeen 'contemplate the prospect of departure with very real regret,' especially in view of the many expressions of the hopes and wishes of the people of the Dominion that they should remain another year. Sir Wilfrid Laurier truly voiced the feeling of Canadians in his reply, wherein he says that Lord and Lady Aberdeen's stay in Canada will 'leave a deep and permanent impression in the hearts of the people,' and that they will follow the career of their Excellencies with' unabating interest and good will.' Canada has been exceedingly fortunate in her governors-general; or, to speak more accurately, the greatest good will toward her and care for her interests and those of the empire, have been shown by the mother country in the choice of tried statesmen of the highest qualifications to preside over her affairs in the name of the Queen. Almost without exception these have served Canada with the utmost devotion, regarding no personal sacrifices as too great and fulfilling their often very difficult duties with fine judgment and the greatest efficiency.

Canada is by no means an easy nation to serve. Political passions run high, and are given free expression, and social prejudices of the very narrowest and most unreasonable kind exist, and these together would render it an impossible task for an archangel to preside over the social and political life of Canada without offence to some irreconcilables. The position of the Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise, the tact of Lord Dufferin, the reserve of Lord Lansdowne, did not secure them from, nay, rather exposed them to, the irritable feelings of the few who are bound by their own temperament to be dissatisfied. But still it is a fact that on the whole, Canada's governors-general have always been, and remained, devoted friends of Canada, and the Canadian people have always been, as to the mass, very much attached to the persons of their governors-general. Even death does not terminate these friendships, which become traditionary and historical. Their effects, too, cannot be measured. If Canada is to-day the most loyal of all the nations of the empire; if she has given the most signal proofs of her devotion to the crown and the empire, who can say how much of this loyalty is owing to the persons and conduct of those who have represented Her Majesty the Queen and the empire in this country. And certainly it is fitting that the recent most signal proofs of Canada's devotion to the crown and empire should have been made during the term of office of their Excellencies Lord and Lady Aberdeen, who have reflected in this country all the virtues which distinguish the Queen. In their religious, domestic, social and public life they have been leaders along the path in this country similar to that which has been trod by the Queen in Great Britain. They have been successful in making themselves, their religious influences, their benevolent motives, their broad, simple, social ideas felt throughout all sections of the people. It is probable that the Governor-General and Lady Aberdeen are personally known and personally esteemed by hundreds of thousands of Canadians instead of by the thousands with whom other governors have come in contact with in a remembrable way.

BROTHERS IN ARMS.

Mr. Chamberlain's great speech proposing in more definite terms than had before been done an Anglo-American alliance, has renewed the enthusiasm in favor of that idea throughout Anglo-Saxondom and provoked the angriest protests on the part of other countries. Spanish papers, not, it seems, without some grounds, declare that the signing of such an alliance will consolidate all Europe in an alliance to put it down, and that the result would be that Britain would be stripped of all her distant possessions. There is a warm breeze just now blowing over all parts of the United States in favor of this Anglo-American alliance. The Lion and Eagle button and other devices showing the two red, white and blue flags in combination, are blossoming out all across the continent from New York to Iowa and, we presume, to California. The Des Moines 'Weekly News,' which supplies the 'Anglo-Saxon button' to its readers, says: 'The only difficulty has been in getting the buttons fast enough.' These are portents of good omen. The 'Witness' has long expressed the wish that the time which must come should come soon, when the United States would have foreign possessions and responsibilities over seas, that she might appreciate and reciprocate Great Britain's increasing advances of good will. The time has come, and the result in mutual amity is worth all it may cost. The moment that the United States has contracted responsibilities outside of her own borders the whole aspect of the

world has changed to her people. The New York 'Sun,' heretofore a tail-twister and within a week or so a denouncer of the utter selfishness of Britain's blandishments, gives expression to active advocacy of the Anglo-Saxon alliance. The 'Sun' has just received from its London correspondent a despatch beginning thus: 'Had it not been for the sharp veto of 'the British Government, the United 'States would have been confronted sev-'eral days ago with the difficult prob-'lem whether to withdraw Dewey igno-'miniously from the Philippines or fight 'combined Europe.' This the correspondent declares to be trustworthy, and further, that there was no dissent or hesitation on the part of any member of the British Cabinet in dealing with the proposal. The very probability of this story makes it startling and suggestive of Titanic possibilities. The rôle which Britain just now proposes to herself seems to be that of the Black Knight in 'Ivanhoe.' When the hero was engaged with the champion of the opposite party the mysterious knight lingered idly at the back of the lists. When, however, two other knights assailed Ivanhoe the 'noir faineant' put lance in rest and, galloping across the field, knocked down first one and then the other and retired to his sluggish corner, leaving Ivanhoe to fight out his duel with his chosen antagonist. It is to be hoped that the shake of Britain's lance may serve this purpose without the clash of arms. There is to-day every reason to pray that the duel between the United States and Spain may not flare up into a universal melée. Probably Russia's desire to retain the United States' friendship and prevent an alliance with England will keep her out of such a combination and make it impossible, but should it come there is no doubt whatever about Great Britain's course.

A WAR QUESTION.

Short wheat crops last season in Russia, India, Australasia and Argentina reduced the stocks in store in Europe, and especially Great Britain, which has been rendered even more dependent than ordinary upon supplies from the United States, and this at a time when the United States is at war. This position has forced upon the attention of Great Britain questions which she was not inclined to face until it seemed more urgently necessary to do so than it did six months ago—the questions whether it was safe for Great Britain to remain dependent upon the United States, and if it was not safe, what should be done to better her position. The food supply of the continent of Europe is not sufficient for itself; already, it is said, Spain has forbidden the export of wheat, France and Spain have suspended their import duties and Italy will be driven to abolish or suspend her import duty amounting to almost half a cent a pound. Under such circumstances and with wheat at somewhere from a dollar and a quarter to a dollar and seventy-five cents a bushel Great Britain is considering seriously the question of her food supply. Mulhall, the great statistician, is quoted as authority for the calculations that in 1895 home-grown wheat was equal to two months and ten days' supply, Russian to two months, American to four months, and the rest of the world, including Canada and India, to a month and eight days. Colonel Denison calculated from the 'Corn Trade Year Book for 1896' that the United Kingdom produced over four and a quarter million quarters of wheat for home consumption and imported nearly twenty-three and a half millions, of which Russia and the United States together supplied over nineteen million quarters, leaving four and a quarter millions to be supplied by other countries.

As we have seen, this year Russia's crop is a short one, and the United States is at war, but still supplies Great Britain, as it is not with her that she is at war. It seems less probable than ever, in view of their good relations, that the United States and Great Britain will ever go to war, but all the same, the position of dependence for her bread supplies occupied by Great Britain is not a pleasant and comfortable one. The Yerburgh committee appointed to consider the question has reported that there is never more than six weeks' supply of wheat in the United Kingdom except immediately after her own harvest, when there is a supply for fourteen weeks. It proposes the purchase and storage by the nation of eight million quarters, or, say, a quarter of a year's supply, to be renewed by one-third annually. Such storage would involve great waste, and would be costly, besides being insufficient. The policy of attempting to develop the colonial resources of supply by giving them an advantage in the British markets does not seem to have been considered by the committee at all, though urged by Colonel Denison. It is probable that in case of war between the United States and Great Britain the supplies of foreign grain available for the British market would expand very rapidly in proportion to the advance in the price, and that the American farmers would insist upon sharing in the benefits of high prices. Shut off from the British markets, the prices of wheat and provisions in the United States would fall to so low a price that the agriculturists would suffer distress. If Great Britain is dependent upon the United States for supplies, the United States is dependent upon Great Britain for markets, and war would be disastrous for both. The position of affairs will, however, stimulate emigration to Canada's fertile lands, and will within a very few years probably enable Canada to supply a very much larger proportion of Great Britain's needs in the way both of breadstuffs and provisions.

ARMAGEDDON.

Froude, in one of his 'Short Studies,' makes some pregnant remarks on the manner with which the Spaniards treated the natives of America after the discovery by Columbus. In order to bring to us a clearer idea of those days he suggests what might happen to the present generation were this world to be invaded by a superior race, who would treat us, as the Spaniards treated the Indians, as we treat the lower animals. Make them work hard under whip in harness, feed them poorly, break their hearts with our scornful assertion of superiority; finally, kill them—eat them. Ponce de Leon did all these things. Read the dismal story of his search for the Fountain of Eternal Youth, where horrors multiply on Horror's head, and think if this war may not be similar to that descent of Goths on their shields down the southern slopes of the Alps. The isles of the West Indies, saturated with the blood of the most innocent, peaceful people that then dwelt on earth, have produced a harvest for the mills of God that grind slowly, but grind exceeding small.

'Arise! ye Goths, and glut your ire.'

Mr. Goldwin Smith says these old accounts against Spain should not be brought up now after the lapse of hundreds of years; that Spanish misrule has never abated except with complete loss of the territories she tyrannized over is, we suppose, not to be considered. Neither should the crimes of ancient Rome be brought up against her when the Barbarians fell upon her in the days of her luxury and corruption. But for the punishment of these nations which have emulated Roman vices, the Goth survives. In far away times he came from the forests of Europe, beyond the Alps. To-day he comes from the forests of America, beyond the Atlantic. His mission is the same now as then. All dynastic continental Europe is shaking with terror of him, for even statesmen, so called, have studied history and have caught the clue to its philosophy. Individuals often seem in this age to escape the punishment of their misdeeds; nations have but one life, and their retribution never fails. How would it fare with the Anglo-Saxon race if all its past sins were visited on the head of this generation?

Mr. Chamberlain's speech is a startling innovation on diplomatic usages and precedents, but it shows that where a government has to keep its reckoning with a free, intelligent, educated people, it must speak out plainly and truthfully. Governments which do not allow free speech to their subjects can enjoy the cynical privilege of indulgence in rhetorical flourishes and evasions, but British statesmen must speak in a way to be understood by common folk. There is no possibility in this instance of misunderstanding Mr. Chamberlain's remarks. A combination of foreign powers against the British is the possibility that looms on the horizon of international politics, and it is well that the situation should be thoroughly appreciated. The foreign European press in many ways and on many occasions of late has given expression to the desire to see Great Britain humbled, and since the growth of friendly feeling between her and the United States these same organs of European thought have included the republic in their condemnation. And now it is boldly stated that the whole Anglo-Saxon race must be disciplined and driven from its threatened domination of the world. Such being the tendency of European politics, Mr. Chamberlain has done well to say so outright in order that America, as well as Great Britain, may know what is likely to arise and be prepared to meet the shock when it comes.

THE LATE MR. DALTON M'CARTHY

The death as a result of a lamentable accident of Mr. Dalton McCarthy is the premature extinguishment of a public career which has been picturesque and interesting, disinterested, and therefore honorable, and in spite of its sudden and comparatively early close, influential and fruitful. The high position very early achieved by Mr. McCarthy in his profession, in which in his province he stood in the very first rank with Mr. Edward Blake and Mr. Christopher Robinson, was perhaps the success upon which he most deeply prided himself. But the influence he managed to exert upon the politics of the Dominion, though he treated that side of his life, except at infrequent intervals, as a secondary concern, is perhaps the best measure of his strength of character. In early life, while working hard at his profession and laying the foundation in arduous study and close practice of his after success before the Bar, he spared enough of time to political life to become one of the recognized leaders of his party, to whose supervision was entrusted the direction of the propaganda and organization. So influential was he in council that Sir John Macdonald spoke of him as 'the brains of the party,' and seemed to designate him as the leader of the party. How it came about that he never entered definitely upon the path to that position which lay straight and plain before him at one time, has never been explained. That he was ready to make sacrifices of a very costly kind for his party is proved by his own painful confession of regret for having ever allowed himself to become for its sake a consenter to the Gerrymander Act. He never liked or trusted the protective policy either, which he consented to merely as a very temporary measure, and in this he was in agreement with his leader, Sir John Macdonald. It has been said that Mr. McCarthy missed the path or avoided it through pique at not being sufficiently recognized. The answer to this has always been very plain; as a matter of fact he was recognized. He was more than once offered Cabinet position and declined it, and he accepted the highest position of mere honor outside of office his party had to offer—the presidency of its organization. He very evidently for some reason did not care to take the path which led to the highest political preferment. This became so plain to his party that it was supposed that it was judicial honors he really aspired to, and this, in view of his devotion to and success in his profession, seemed not improbable. Yet the highest judicial position in his province was offered him in vain.

The key to Mr. McCarthy's character and career is most probably to be found in his high principles. He was a Tory by nature and upbringing, possibly a narrow one. He was therefore in the Conservative party, but with the tricks of his party he had no sympathy, was restive when forced to condone them, and finally repudiated all fellowship with them. He was also a very self-dependent man, determined to owe his advance in all directions to himself alone. Apart from matters of mere party strategy, his views upon the questions which separated him finally from the party with which he had been so long identified were by no means original; they were, in fact, somewhat over-worn in the form in which he held them, and he was probably aware of the fact. But he held most firmly by them, being probably confident that he could finally command the assent and support of his party to them on penalty of being defeated. His party was less clear-sighted than himself, and it pursued a course which brought it to an impasse. There was no possible exit by it. It seems probable that Mr. McCarthy greatly modified his views latterly both in regard to the possible political danger of Roman Catholic Church ascendency and the danger to British institutions in Canada by the use of the French language. The most British people in the world use the French language—the Jersey and Guernsey Islanders, who regard the United Kingdom as little more than an appendage of their islands, which they would never allow France to deprive them of. Mr. McCarthy's devotion to the British idea was perhaps responsible for his views upon the questions of language and religion, all these things being bound up together probably as a consequence of the associations and ideas of his childhood and early youth. His love of Great Britain and Ireland and his study of their connection with the colonies enabled him very early to perceive where lay the true interests of the empire, namely, in the closest possible commercial and political relations. He was one of the earliest advocates in Canada of imperial federation and of the imperial preferential policy which would lead up to it in his opinion. He was one of the promoters of the 'Empire' newspaper, whose name, it is understood, was suggested by him with a view to what he hoped would be the future policy of his party.

EXTINGUISHED.

The attempted resuscitation of the Manitoba school trouble by the Conservatives has proved an utter failure. In the country not the slightest interest is taken apparently in the revival of the debate in the House of Commons. In the House itself the Premier easily disposed of his opponents, who are trying simply to make political capital against him in this province. Their attacks upon him have only given him an opportunity to show how unassailable a position he took upon this question from the very beginning, and how impregnable that position remains. The Manitoba school question, so far as it was a subject of conflict between the Manitoba Government and the Dominion Government, is settled; there is no question now, and there will be none hereafter, of the Dominion Government interfering with the Manitoba Government in its course in regard to education. The Manitoba Government has made concessions, but not because of coercion on the part of the Dominion Government, which from the time Sir Wilfrid Laurier arrived at power ceased to be the policy of the Dominion Government. Threats of coercion failed to move the Manitoba Government, and coercion, if actually attempted, would have proved a still greater failure, as there was no means of applying it effectively, and an attempt at an application would have set the whole country ablaze.

The policy of coercion having been abandoned by the mandate of the people of the Dominion, and of the people of this Province of Quebec more emphatically than the rest, conciliation proved successful in securing concessions which have been accepted by the Roman Catholic Church at the direction of its supreme authorities. But there was no appeal to the Vatican by the government on the school question. There was an appeal on the part of the Roman Catholic Liberal members of the Province of Quebec against the action of certain ecclesiastical authorities of the Church threatening electors who voted for Liberal candidates with spiritual penalties and terrors, in direct disobedience to former instructions from Rome against such courses. And this appeal was apparently successful, judging by the absence of such threats in political contests since that time. But the Liberal Government carried out its policy of non-coercion of Manitoba, which was sanctioned by the people of Canada. As to the memorial sent to the Pope, including a lot of documents upon the subject, among the rest Bishop Lafleche's celebrated sermons preaching a jehad, and Sir Wilfrid Laurier's statement sent to a few ecclesiastics and laymen of this province, Sir Wilfrid declared he had not sent it to the Pope, though there would have been no impropriety in his doing so. The Premier's declaration setting forth his fine position is a ringing one, which will commend itself to the country, as it did to the House, which greeted it with cheers:—

'I am a Catholic,' he said, 'and a British subject. I have no other temporal sovereign than Queen Victoria, but I belong to a Church which in religious matters acknowledges the supremacy of the Pope. If I chose to appeal to His Holiness on a religious question, I had a perfect right to do so, but I did not do so. I never appealed to any authority upon the Manitoba school question than to the authority of the Canadian people.'

Sir Charles Tupper and Mr. Foster long ago abandoned the school question, declaring that so far as they were concerned the decision of the people of the Province of Quebec was final. The combined efforts of the ultramontane Mr. Bergeron and the Orange Mr. Clarke Wallace failed to fan the dying embers into anything like a flame. Their failure is so complete that it will probably mark the last attempt to stir up trouble over this question. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been strengthened as a result of the discussion.

AWFUL LOSS OF LIFE IN A GALE OFF THE JAPANESE COAST.

Yokohama, May 14.—Two hundred fishing boats have been swept away by a gale and tidal wave on the Japanese coast, and fourteen hundred men are missing.

OUR GOVERNOR-GENERAL.

Lord Aberdeen's Resignation Has Been Accepted.

London, May 13.—It is officially announced that the Queen has accepted the resignation of the Earl of Aberdeen as Governor-General of Canada, to which office he was appointed in 1893.

THE GOVERNMENT NOTIFIED.

Ottawa, May 12.—The following correspondence is self-explanatory:

Government House, Ottawa, May 6, 1898.

My Dear Sir Wilfrid Laurier,—You will remember that some time ago I mentioned to you that there was some uncertainty as to whether we should be able to remain in Canada for the full six years of the Governor-General's official term.

After very full and careful consideration, we felt that private and family claims and interests rendered it most desirable that we should return home before the end of the present year if possible.

I therefore communicated to the Secretary of State for the Colonies my wish to be relieved of my present duties in October or November of this year, subject to Her Majesty's approval, and assuming that no unforeseen emergency rendered a change at that time inconvenient to the Imperial Government.

Mr. Chamberlain has now responded in a very kind manner to my request, and I am, therefore, in a position to convey to you, as Prime Minister of the Dominion, this information as to our contemplated arrangements.

Although this is not the occasion for enlarging upon the subject, I would like to add that I trust the fact of our deciding to leave before the actual expiry of the term will not in any sense be regarded as indicating any want of appreciation of the country with which we have come to feel ourselves so closely identified. On the contrary, there is much to make us contemplate the prospect of departure with very real regret, and we have been much touched by the many expressions which reached us since the question of the time of our leaving has been mooted, indicating a hope or wish that we should, if possible, remain for another year.

Our life here has been very full of interest, both from an official and a personal standpoint; and, apart from the loyalty so heartily and readily manifested towards the representative of the Queen, we have received innumerable marks of personal kindness; and, above all, we have made many, and I trust life-long friends, in various walks of life.

Truly, we shall never forget Canada and the Canadians; and if ever it is in our power to serve her interests after our return to the Old Country, we shall feel it a proud privilege to do so.

I remain,

Yours, very respectfully,

(Signed) ABERDEEN.

Ottawa, May 7, 1898.

My Dear Lord Aberdeen,—As Your Excellency had made me aware a few weeks ago, of your intention, I was not altogether unprepared for the information which you have now conveyed to me, that you have obtained permission to be relieved from the duties of Governor-General, and that your term of office will come to an end some time in October or November next.

Though not unprepared for the sad intelligence, I may be permitted to say to Your Excellency on my own behalf and on behalf of my colleagues, that it is with feelings of deep regret that we are brought face to face with a reality, which, we had hoped, might be long deferred. This regret I beg to express not only in my official capacity, but still more simply as one of Her Majesty's Canadian subjects.

The reasons which have prompted Your Excellency to the determination of anticipating the expiration of your term of office, are of a nature which must be accepted without questioning; but it will be a great satisfaction to the whole people of Canada to know that those reasons are purely private and domestic. Indeed the kind manner in which you speak of your connection with Canada will be greatly appreciated. Your Excellency and Lady Aberdeen have both received too many expressions of respect and affection from all classes of the community not to be already aware that the period of Your Excellency's term of office will leave a deep and permanent impression in the hearts of the people, apart from those, more fortunate, who can claim the privilege of your friendship.

I desire most particularly to thank Your Excellency for the spontaneous expression that you and Lady Aberdeen will never forget Canada and the Canadians. This is a sentiment which the Canadians will most heartily return; they will follow your career with unabating interest, with the hope and prayer that the blessing of God may ever accompany you both.

Believe me, my dear Lord Aberdeen, with great respect,

Yours faithfully,

(Signed) WILFRID LAURIER.

The Right Honorable the Earl of Aberdeen, Government House.

Toronto, May 16.—The 'Evening Telegram's' London cable says: The probable successor to the Earl of Aberdeen as Governor-General of Canada is being discussed by several of the London journals. The 'Daily Mail' this morning suggests the Earl of Jersey, who held a similar position in New South Wales from 1890 to 1893. He is fifty-three years old. The 'Morning Post' again advances the name of the Duke of Leeds, who is thirty-six years of age and a Prince of the Holy Roman Empire.

FATAL FIRE AT ST. HYACINTHE.

St. Hyacinthe, Que., May 16.—St. Hyacinthe was the scene of a terrible fire early this morning, a fire which resulted in the loss of eight or ten lives. Just across the River Yamaska, and between the convents of St. Joseph and Providence, is the hospital annex, a very large building in which about two hundred persons were living. At about one o'clock this morning Chief Chenette was summoned to the Metairie as the institution is called, the message saying that the building was burning. The firemen went at once, but could only save the outbuildings. Five bodies were recovered from the debris and as three more nuns are missing the lives lost probably number nine or ten.

Among those who perished are two boys named Beauchemin from St. Pie, aged respectively ten and thirteen. Two young girls who were soon to be received as nuns also perished. A number of people jumped from the third and fourth stories and only one of them was fatally hurt. This was Dr. Chagnon's wife, who had recently arrived from Fall River, Mass. The doctor has bought a property here and during his absence his wife was stopping at the Metairie. She jumped from the third story and expired while being removed to the hospital.

It is not known how the fire originated. Last evening between nine and ten the lamps in the chapel were attended to and perhaps the fire originated there. The fire has cast a gloom over the whole city. The building is valued at $25,000.

BANK OF MONTREAL.

Gratifying Statement of the Year's Business.

BEST SINCE 1894—NET PROFITS FOR PRESENT YEAR NEARLY $25,000 MORE THAN FOR 1897.

The annual statement of the Bank of Montreal is always looked forward to as a pretty good guide to the character of the business of the year. The capital it handles is so great and its ramifications are so wide that its transactions necessarily fluctuate less than more partial institutions, and thus its earning power is the better test of general prosperity and adversity. The present statement will be found eminently satisfactory along the line of these remarks, as the net profits for the year just ended are more by the sum of $24,639 than last year, and are the largest since 1894, as will be seen from the following table:—

1893	net	earnings	April	30	.....	$1,325,810
1894	"	"	"	"	.....	1,313,289
1895	"	"	"	"	.....	1,210,436
1896	"	"	"	"	.....	1,241,196
1897	"	"	"	"	.....	1,230,561
1898	"	"	"	"	.....	1,265,300

Deducting the usual half-yearly dividends of five percent, one paid on Dec. 1, 1897, and one payable on June 1, 1898, a total of $1,200,000, there is left $65,300.09 to be carried to profit and loss, making the balance of profit and loss to date $952,210.07, against $886,909.98 at the close of April, 1897.

The principal assets of the bank consist of $5,388,633 in cash, against $5,884,255 last year, and $6,259,343 in 1896. The current loans and discounts have increased, on the other hand, from $34,769,687 in 1896, and $36,725,725 last year, to $39,318,507, showing a very satisfactory expansion of business. The amount due by agencies of the bank and other banks in foreign countries is $9,405,666, against $7,750,882 last year, and $5,294,174 due by agencies of the bank in Great Britain, against $4,283,263 last year. United States railway bonds also show an increase from $3,325,010 in 1897 to $3,484,646, while in 1896 they only amounted to $2,438,010. The overdue debts, an interesting item, show a gratifying decrease; last year they amounted to $125,745, or more than double the present amount of $62,306.

On the liability side of the statement the notes of the bank in circulation increased to $5,563,990, from $4,563,386 last year, an increase of more than a million; the deposits bearing interest increased to $28,739,391, from $28,137,988 last year, an increase of over $600,000; while the current deposits, not bearing interest, decreased to $11,878,262 from $11,887,692 last year, a decrease of less than $10,000.

As is generally known, the Bank of Montreal is the oldest and largest in Canada. It was organized in June, 1817, with a capital of $1,250,000, and commenced business in the following August. Up to 1822 it was practically a private bank, as it had no charter until early in that year, since which date it has gone on adding to its business, its resources and prestige, until now it is recognized as one of the four largest banks in the world. It has a capital stock of $12,000,000 and a 'rest' of $6,000,000. The bank has Canadian branches in Quebec, Ontario, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, British Columbia, Manitoba and the North-West Territories. Outside of Canada it has offices in London, Eng., New York, Chicago, with connections in other cities of the United States, and it has a branch at St. John's, Newfoundland. The par value per share of the Bank of Montreal is two hundred dollars; the market value on April 30 was four hundred and seventy dollars. The dividend paid for some years has been ten percent, with an occasional bonus. The president is Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, perhaps better known as Sir Donald A. Smith, G.C.M.G., and the general manager is Mr. E. S. Clouston.

WAR AND THE PRESS.

CANADIAN NEWSPAPERS NEARLY ALL FRIENDLY TO THE UNITED STATES.

While there are exceptional cases in each of the provinces of sharp criticism of the United States method of going into the war, not a single instance has been noticed of a desire to see Spain succeed in doing more than prove an exceedingly strong opponent, so that the United States will have no walkover. The following extracts show sentiments that cover a large area of the Dominion :—

Britannia's big boy, Uncle Sam, seems to be able to take care of any of the waves which may escape the rule of the old girl.—Hamilton 'Spectator,' May 3.

Canadians, as a rule, desire to see Cuba freed and their sympathies are largely with the United States in the present conflict.—Belleville 'Sun,' April 30.

We hope that the Americans will not take the editorial comments of the Toronto 'Star' as voicing the sentiments of Canadians toward them. The 'Star' seems to have United States phobia.—Kingston 'Times,' April 30.

It is one of the anomalies of this war that the United States say it was started by them to relieve thousands of people in Cuba from starvation, yet the same country is blockading the island with a view to starving the people into submission to its authority.—Stratford 'Beacon,' April 28.

People here seem to fear if the United States obtained an easy victory over Spain they would have the 'big head' so bad there would be no living beside them. 'Well, we'd like to see the United States win in the end and free Cuba, but we'd like to see them get a good thrashing or two first,' is an expression often heard and which represents the preponderance of public opinion.—Welland 'Tribune,' May 3.

Once upon a time a Spanish armada started out to wipe Great Britain off the map, and now an offshoot of the Old Country is attending to the Dons without much apparent trouble. The whirligig of time may seem slow, but it brings about some pretty remarkable changes.—Brantford 'Courier,' May 3.

The Cubans will make no mean allies. They will now fight on equal terms the battle for liberty they have so long kept up against fearful odds, and in their struggle they will have the consciousness of knowing that the sympathy of Christian England and America is with them.—St. John (N.B.) 'Sun,' May 3.

Spain's sun will sink in the Western Hemisphere when Uncle Sam removes the Spanish flag from Havana.—St. John's (Nfld.) 'Daily News,' April 26.

Apart from the causes of the war, there remains the consideration that the success of the United States likely means to the Cubans free institutions, prosperity and development, and the success of Spain means to them despotism, anarchy and misery.—Parkhill 'Gazette-Review,' April 28.

Already many Canadians resident in the United States have enlisted in the volunteer force to be used against Spain. Of these not a few were formerly connected with the Canadian militia. Many Canadians still resident in their own country, including well-trained militia officers, are eager to enlist, and will doubtless cross the line for that purpose.—Kingston 'News,' April 29.

France and Russia have no business to meddle in the war between Spain and the United States, and if they wish to avoid trouble they will simply follow England's example of non-interference. As a general rule, the nations that are least capable of governing their own affairs are the first to interfere in the affairs of others.—Meaford 'Monitor,' April 29.

We Canadians must not forget that Canada, more than any other part of the empire, stands to win by the establishment of cordial relations of a permanent character between the great republic and the great empire. Canada's policy should therefore be not to do anything that would tend to avert the growth of such relations Who knows?—maybe the outcome of the present situation will be an Anglo-American alliance.—Hamilton 'Herald.'

The people of both countries being essentially of the same blood, language and religion, it would be strange indeed if a kindly feeling were not entertained by them for each other.—Halifax 'Chronicle,' April 30.

What would the 'St. James' Gazette' have? It is impatient because the United States is not armed and ready for the fray on a day's notice. This is the height of unreason. The United States has never professed to be a military power in the sense that applies to Great Britain, and even more to the Continental nations. It does not profess to have battalions ready for the field at the crack of the pistol.—Winnipeg 'Free Press,' April 29.

The moral and humane elements of the struggle seem to us to be all on the side of the United States. Such a powerful nation could not be expected to witness, right at their door, a brave people exterminated because of their desire to be relieved from the Spanish yoke under which generations of Cubans had writhed and struggled.—Meaford 'Monitor,' April 29.

We ought to overlook the past and judge the United States by its present behavior, and so we will. But lest we be transported to a greater height than is good for us by these American protestations of undying devotion, it would not be amiss to compare the United States's attitude of to-day with what it was not so very long ago. Not that we want a recurrence of the latter; far from it. But past experiences are sometimes beneficial, and in this case will not disturb existing harmony. May Britain and the United States ever be friends.—Galt 'Reformer,' April 28.

Up to the present Great Britain has been fighting single-handed in China not only her own battle but the battle of the United States as well, for in every commercial advantage that Great Britain secures the United States will share. It would not be out of place, therefore, for the United States to step in and assume some of the responsibilities. Great Britain, Japan and the United States against the world would come as near bringing about the millennium as anything that is liable to happen in our time. The combination would simply be invincible, and would compel universal peace by the sublimity of its power.—Woodstock 'Sentinel-Review,' May 3.

The Spanish, unlike the Saxons, seem to know when they are beaten. They have received a rather convincing argument.—Toronto 'Star,' May 3.

Apart from the discussion about the change in the postmastership, war talk is the only talk now. Nearly every one wants to see the United States victorious, and it is almost dangerous to show any sympathy for Spain.—Cowansvillle 'Observer,' April 28.

There is room for great doubt as to the moral justification of the course pursued by the United States, and it is safe to predict that whilst the English-speaking population of the world will approve of the humane action of the United States in protecting the weak against the strong in their efforts to procure freedom, yet the European nations will generally sympathize with Spain and denounce the United States for their improper interference in the domestic affairs of a European nation.—Bobcaygeon 'Independent,' April 29.

It is hard to understand why the American admiralty do not at once station in Puget Sound a powerful vessel of war, tendered by a couple of torpedo boats and a destroyer, as the British admiralty have done around the British coasts with such monster battleships as the 'Benbow' (11,500 tons), carrying the heaviest guns afloat. The commercial interests of Puget Sound are very great, and certainly call at such a time as this for most ample protection.—Victoria (B. C.) 'Times,' April 27.

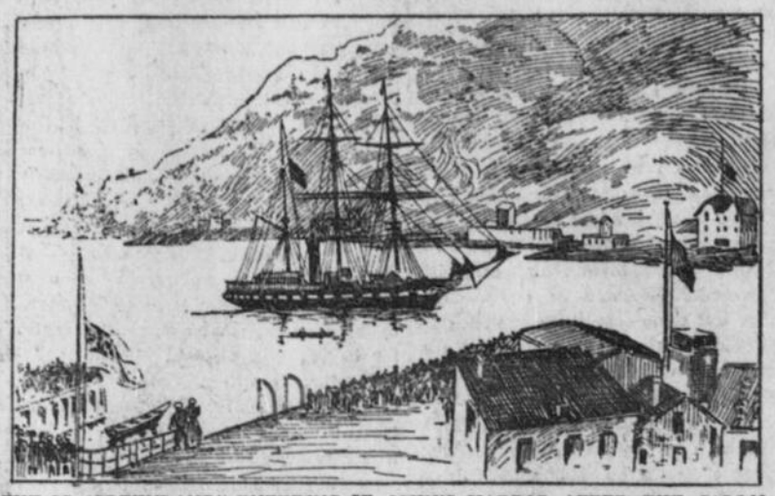
All these countries appear to be really standing with their hands on their swords, ready to draw them in favor of Spain, but 'the Lion of the North' is the influence which prevents action. . . . . The conflict over Cuba may have consequences reaching far beyond what at first seemed within the bounds of probability, and it may lead to so close a union of the English-speaking races that it will affect the destinies of the world.—Chatham 'Banner,' April 29.

While the sympathies of the people of Canada ought to be with the United States in any contest with Spain, that fact does not make it necessary for us to approve of everything the government and people of the United States have done since this trouble commenced. We hope to see the people of the United States carry on this war in an honorable and manly fashion, and in conformity with the high principles which they profess, and we regret to see any considerable number of them making fools of themselves by rejoicing over the capture of a Spanish trader as if it had been a great victory.—St. John (N.B.) 'Telegraph,' April 29.

The Sudbury 'Journal' of April 28 says :—'While many Canadians have no sympathy for Spain, it is hard for them to extend any to a nation who has too many idiots like the following writer in the Detroit 'Tribune' :—'England fears the rise of the war spirit among the people of the United States if she is not our ally and friend. A victorious people of our temperament, whose victory over a weak nation like Spain has cost us little and only whetted our thirst for more of the same kind, is sure to realize that what has been done with Cuba on the south may also be done with our neighbors on the north. That is to say, the Monroe doctrine in the hands of a powerful people, fresh from the glories of war, is likely to give England trouble if she does not make our interests her own.'

THE RELIEF PARTY RESCUING SURVIVORS FROM THE ICE-FLOE ON WHICH THEY HAD GONE ADRIFT.

THE BODIES OF THE VICTIMS IN THE SEAMEN'S HOME.



THE SS. 'GREENLAND" ENTERING ST. JOHN'S HARBOR AFTER THE CALAMITY, WITH TWENTY-FIVE DEAD AND FIFTY FROST-BITTEN MEN ON BOARD.

THE SEAL FISHERY TRAGEDY IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

DANGER IN RANGE BOILERS.

While the public authorities of Philadephia are tracing the source of the typhoid fever that prevails to bad water and other causes, a plumber suggests in a letter to the 'Evening Bulletin,' that neglected range boilers are likely to be a source of the epidemic. He writes: As a master plumber of eighteen years' experience, it has occurred to me in times of fever epidemics, etc., to ask why so little attention is given to the clean condition of our range boilers. In our sanitary laws we have made rapid strides. Our improved system of plumbing and drainage adds considerably to preventing disease from entering the front door, only to admit it again by the back door, by way of our filth-accumulating range boilers. As our range boilers act to a large extent as a filter, and as all filters require cleaning periodically, the boiler should undergo the same treatment. Anyone who handles them, or will take the trouble to investigate, will conclude that a clean range boiler must add considerably to the health of the household.

THE ADVANCE IN THE SOUDAN—MAKING DUM-DUM BULLETS AT DAMARLI, NEAR BERBER.

—London 'Graphic.'

The men of the Royal Warwickshire Regiment are altering the service bullet to the Dum-Dum pattern. This is done by filing a portion off the end. After a little practice the men become very proficient at the work. A number of 'filers' sit on the ground with their legs under an inverted railway rail raised about eighteen inches from the ground on stones. Behind them are a certain proportion of 'unpackers.' The latter unpack the boxes of unaltered ammunition, which are brought to them by carriers. In front of the 'filers' sit the 'packers,' who, as the altered ammunition is passed to them, after it has been gauged by an officer, replace the cartridges in their packages and refill the empty boxes. In this way eight boxes (8,800 rounds) can be altered and repacked in two hours and a half if fifteen to twenty 'filers' are employed, or roughly, about sixty cartridges a minute.—London 'Graphic.'

THE 'GREENLAND' DISASTER

The terrible disaster to the 'Greenland,' of the Newfoundland seal fishing fleet, is still fresh in mind. The ship sailed with the rest of the fleet last month, and, according to custom, landed on the ice-floes parties of men to kill the seals. Unluckily, however, she was caught in a storm, and though the first party were taken on board again, when a start was made to pick up the main company it was found that one of those untoward circumstances peculiar to this industry had occurred. The ice had wheeled about, and a crystal wave a mile wide and several feet thick formed an impenetrable barrier against the ship's progress. Beyond this was a channel of water two or three miles across, on the further side of which were gathered the castaways. In the meantime the storm developed fearfully; to haul boats over the barrier and thus attempt a rescue would have meant certain death, even were it not that all hands were required to keep the 'Greenland,' herself during the gale, which proved to be the severest any of the hardy fishers had experienced. If the plight of those on board ship was bad, that of those adrift was ten thousand times worse. Exposed to the full fury of the storm, the intense cold, the salt spray, the absence of any shelter, and the utter desolation, combined to make their situation desperate. They contrived what shelter they could. Some of them made a fire out of their ropes and gaffs and roasted a seal, but after a second night on the floe the death toll was very heavy. Numbed, frost-bitten and starved, the survivors presented a pathetic sight when the 'Greenland' at length bore down, and the rescuers swarmed on to the floe with food and stimulants. Many were missing, many were dead, some were senseless and crippled, others died just as the rescue party reached them. For three days the 'Greenland,' assisted by two other ships, who abandoned their fishing to assist, labored at the terrible task of recovering bodies and searching for the missing, many of whom were never found. In all, forty-eight men lost their lives, though the bodies of only twenty-five were picked up. Even to the last misfortune dogged the 'Greenland,' for she narrowly escaped shipwreck twice on her melancholy return journey, once in another furious storm, and again in a dense fog. A correspondent adds some very graphic details about how the men in detached parties went to different points of the compass in the hope of finding the ship. In explaining how it was that the men who perished were nearly all the lustiest and heartiest of the company, he says:—'The band of men who managed to get a fire of gaffs, hauling lines, and a seal's carcase, kept from it most of the time, giving place to the weaker, and kept scraping the snow from the boys' faces when it got thawed. When there was no fire and they were standing (for they dare not lie down), in crowds they took the brunt of the storm by keeping on the weather side most of the time, and so protecting the rest; some of them didn't make use of the fire at all, saying it would only make them colder afterwards. . . . . At home our sealers generally disdain to use a fire to warm themselves by, no matter what the weather, fearing they would be thought effeminated. One survivor, while wandering on the floe, met two men. Of these, one, an old man, had a handful of oatmeal in his prog-bag, which he could not eat, owing to his mouth being frozen. He gave it to him, to which fact he attributes his being able to hold out. The Newfoundland Government has now appointed a committee to take charge of subscriptions for the sufferers, and sums have been sent from England and Scotland, while a further subscription has been opened in Montreal.' — 'London Graphic.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

How a person can gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's Emulsion is hard to explain, but it certainly happens.

It seems to start the digestive machinery working properly. You obtain a greater benefit from your food.

The oil being predigested, and combined with the hypophosphites, makes a food tonic of wonderful flesh-forming power.

All physicians know this to be a fact.

All druggists; 50c and $1.00. 632

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

CADBURY'S COCOA, ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST NO CHEMICALS USED.

Wholesale Agents for Canada, Frank Magor & Co., 16 St. John St., Montreal.

FITS permanently cured by DR. KLINE'S Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits or Nervousness after first day's use. Treatise and FREE $2.00 trial bottle to Fit Cases. Send to Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia. For sale by J. A. Harte, 1 0 Notre Dame st., Montreal.

BIBLE SOCIETY'S COLUMN.

The regular monthly meeting of the Montreal Auxiliary of the British and Foreign Bible Society was held in the Bible House, St. Catherine street, on Thursday, May 5, His Lordship Bishop Bond presiding. There were present at the meeting the Revs. Drs. MacVicar, Antliff, Norton, Amaron and the Rev. Messrs. Green, Patterson, Everett, Dewey, McKillican, Clipsham, Penel, Heine and Messrs. George Hague, Bert Sutherland, J. A. Mathewson, D. M. Lighthall, Yuile, D. Torrance Fraser, Jas. Ross and M. F. Lighthall.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Bishop.

The Rev. Mr. Green was asked to act as secretary for the meeting.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The Rev. Dr. Shaw sent a letter of regret for unavoidable absence.

Prof. Carus-Wilson on leaving the country, sent in his letter of resignation as secretary and the following resolution was passed:—

Moved by the Rev. Principal MacVicar, LL.D., seconded by the Rev. J. C. Antliff, D.D., and resolved:

That the committee of the Montreal Bible Society having received from Prof. C. A. Carus-Wilson a letter stating that on account of his removal from Montreal he is compelled to resign his position as corresponding secretary of the committee, we hereby express our high appreciation of the faithful and constant service he has rendered the Bible Society since his appointment in 1894 to the duties of the secretariat; we sincerely regret his departure and heartily reciprocate the expression of esteem expressed in his letter, and we assure him that our best wishes go with him to his new home, and we pray for a continuance of God's blessing upon him and his household.

And a copy of this minute be forwarded Prof. Carus-Wilson.

Committee Room, Bible House,
Montreal, May 5, 1898.

At this stage of the meeting the sad event of the sudden death of the Rev. John Nicholls was mentioned and caused general and warm expressions of sorrow for our loss and sympathy for the family bereaved, and the following resolution was passed by a standing vote.

Resolved—This committee have to-day received with sorrow the intimation of the unexpected death of their late fellow member, the Rev. John Nicholls, of St. Mark's Presbyterian Church; they desire to record their sense of the services he has rendered to this Bible Society in various ways during the course of the past twenty-two years; a regular attendant at the monthly committee meetings, he has been chairman of several sub-committees, especially for anniversaries, has acted as corresponding-secretary, was editor of the 'Bible Reporter,' and more recently of the Bible Column in the 'Witness'; he never spared personal thought or labor but was ever ready with voice and pen to further its interests, so that his intelligent appreciation of its requirements has been of much value. They desire also to express their deep sympathy with his widow and family in their sad bereavement and pray that the God of all consolation may be found a very present help in this their time of need.

Committee Room, Bible House,
Montreal, May 5, 1898.

THE REGULAR MONTHLY REPORTS.

RECEIVED.

1st. The reports of the general agent, Mr. Stacey, who reported sales for the month .. .. ..

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEEDS

Special offer to 'Witness' Subscribers for the

FARM GARDEN COLLECTION.
KITCHEN GARDEN COLLECTION.
FLOWER GARDEN COLLECTION.

The publishers of the 'Witness' have completed arrangements with one of the oldest and best seed houses in the Dominion to supply the 'Witness' Collection of Seeds for 1898.

The seeds have been carefully selected as most suitable for all parts of the Dominion and comprise the new and improved varieties of flowers and vegetables.

No packages of seeds can be exchanged from one collection to another.

HOW TO SECURE THE SEEDS FREE.

Send a list of eight subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' for the remainder of 1898 at seventy cents each, and secure offer No. 1, the Farm Garden Collection, free, the value of which is $1.75.

Send ten subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at seventy cents each and secure offers No. 1 and 2. A subscriber renewing for the 'Weekly Witness' and sending a new name along with $2.00 will secure the Farm Garden Collection free.

A list of five subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' for the remainder of 1898 at seventy cents each, the sender will receive free Offer No. 2, the Kitchen Garden Collection.

Send four subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at seventy cents each for the remainder of 1898 and secure the Flower Garden Collection of Seeds free, the value of which is $1.25.

Offer No. 1.
The Farm Garden Collection.

$1.40 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid, and the Weekly 'Witness' to December 31st, 1898.

	cents.
Beans, Mammoth Wax or Butter	.05
Beans, Wardwell's Kidney Wax	.05
Beet, extra early Intermediate	.05
Cabbage, first and best	.10
Cabbage, Premium flat Dutch	.05
Carrot, early horn	.05
Carrot, half long Scarlet Nantes	.05
Cucumber, Impd. long green	.05
Corn, sweet, early market	.10
Corn, sweet, evergreen	.05
Lettuce, Nonpareil	.05
Musk Melon, earliest of all	.10
Nasturtium, dwarf	.05
Onion, selected yellow Danvers	.05
Onion, Silverskin, pickling	.05
Peas, new Queen	.10
Parsnip, New Intermediate	.10
Parsley, Triple Curled	.05
Radish, Olive Gem, white tipped	.05
Radish, half-long Scarlet	.05
Pepper, long Red	.05
Spinach, long standing	.05
Squash, Hubbard Winter	.05
Squash, Vegetable Marrow	.05
Tomato, New Canada	.10
Turnip, Early White Stone	.05
Turnip, Purple Top, Swede	.05
Sage	.05
Summer Savory	.05
Total	$1.75

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a packet of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis, price, twenty cents.

The Farm Garden Collection to 'Witness' Subscribers, post-paid, 75c.

Offer No. 2.
The Kitchen Garden Collection.

$1.10 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid, and the Weekly 'Witness' to December 31st, 1898.

	cents.
Beans, Mammoth Red German Wax	.05
Beet, extra early intermediate	.05
Cabbage, first and best	.10
Carrot, half long Scarlet Nantes	.05
Cucumber, improved long green	.05
Corn, sweet early market	.10
Lettuce, Nonpareil	.05
Musk melon, earliest of all	.10
Onion, selected, Yellow Danvers	.05
Parsnip, New Intermediate	.10
Parsley, triple curled	.05
Peas, New Queen	.10
Radish, Olive Gem, white tipped	.05
Squash, Hubbard Winter	.05
Tomato, new, Canada	.10
Turnip, early stone	.05
Total	$1.10

In addition to the above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis price, twenty cents.

The Kitchen Garden Collection to 'Witness' Subscribers, post-paid, 45c.

Offer No. 3.
The FlowerGarden Collection.

$1.15 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid, and the Weekly 'Witness' to December 31st, 1898.

	cents.
Aster, giant flowering, mixed colors.	15
Sweet Mignonette	.05
Pansy, new giant flowering, mixed	.10
Zinnia, mamoth double, all colors	.10
Nasturtium, tall, mixed	.05
Portulaca	.05
Candytuft, all colors	.05
Morning Glory	.05
Pinks, Double, China	.05
Balsam, Improved double mixed	.10
Marvel of Peru	.05
Verbena, mammoth flowering	.10
Stocks, large flowering, ten weeks	.10
Sweet Peas, the finest selection	.10
Phlox Drummondi, all colors	.05
Petunia, finest, all colors and shades	.10
Total	$1.25

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of new Giant Chilian Salpiglossis; price, 10c.

The Flower Garden Collection to 'Witness' Subscribers, post-paid, 40c.

ADDRESS

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
'Witness' Office, Montreal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A vegetable remedy for diseases arising from Disordered Liver, Stomach or Bowels, such as Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Bad Breath, Feeling of Languor, Distress after Eating, etc.

Mrs. Clara Howe, Moncton, N.B., says: "I used Laxa-Liver Pills for Headaches and Liver Trouble, and they not only relieved me but cured me. They do not gripe or sicken and are easy to take."

Sold by all Druggists at 25c. a Vial or 5 for $1.00.

BATTLE OF THE ATBARA.

Vivid Description of the Great Fight.

BY G. W. STEEVENS.

(London 'Daily Mail,' April 29.)

Fort Atbara, April 10.

As the first rays of sunrise glinted on the desert pebbles, the army rose up and saw that it was in front of the enemy. All night it had moved blindly, in faith. At six in the evening the four brigades were black squares on the rising desert outside the bushes of Umdabea camp, and they set out to march. Hard gravel underfoot, full moon overhead, about them a coy horizon that seemed immeasurable, yet revealed nothing, the squares tramped steadily for an hour. Then all lay down, so that the other brigades were swallowed up into the desert, and the faces of the British square were no more than shadows in the white moonbeams. The square was unlocked, and first the horses were taken down to water, then the men by half-battalions. We who had water ate some biscuit, put our heads on saddle-bags, rolled our bodies in blankets, and slept a little.

The next thing was a long rustle overhead; stealing in upon us, urgently whispering us to rise and mount and move. The moon had passed overhead. It was one o'clock. The square rustled into life and motion, bent forward, and started, half asleep.

NO MAN SPOKE,

and no light showed, but the sand-muffled trampling and the moon-veiled figures forbade the fancy that it was all a dream. The shapes of lines of men—now close, now broken, and closing up again as the ground broke or the direction changed—the mounted officers, and the hushed order, 'Left shoulder forward,' the scrambling Maxim mules, the lines of swaying camels, their pungent smell, and the rare neigh of a horse, the other three squares like it, which we knew of but could not see—it was just the same war machine as we had seen all these days on parade. Only this time it was in deadly earnest, moving stealthily but massively forward towards an event that none of us could quite certainly foretell.

We marched till something after four, then halted, and the men lay down again and slept. The rest walked up and down, talking to one and another, wondering in half-voices were we there, would they give us a fight, or should we find their lines empty, how would the fight be fought, and, above all, how were we to get over their zariba. For Mahmud's zariba was pictured very high, and very thick and very prickly, which sounded awkward for the Cameron Highlanders, who were to assault it. Somebody had proposed burning it, either with war-rockets or paraffin and safety matches; somebody else suggested throwing blankets over it, though how you throw blankets over

A TEN BY TWENTY FEET HEDGE

of camel-thorn, and what you do next when you have thrown them, the inventor of the plan never explained; others favored scaling ladders, apparently to take headers off on to the thorns and the enemy's spears, and even went so far as to make a few; most were for the simpler plan of just taking hold of it and pulling it apart. But how many of the men who pulled would ever get through the gap?

Now the sun rose behind us, and the men rose, too, and we had arrived. General Hunter had led the four brigades in the half-light to within two hundred yards of the exact positions they were to take in the action. Now, too, we saw the whole army—right of us McDonald's, right of him, again, Maxwell's, to our left rear Lewis's, in support, far away leftward of them the grey squadrons of the cavalry. The word came, and the men sprang up; at one impulse, in one superb sweep, the twelve thousand men moved forward towards the enemy. All England and all Egypt and the flower of the black lands beyond, Birmingham and the West Highlands, the half-regenerated children of the earth's earliest civilization and grinning savages from the uttermost swamps of Equatoria, muscle and machinery, lord and larrikin Balliol and the Board school, the Sirdar's brain and the camel's back—all welded into one, the awful war machine went forward into action.

We could see their position quite well by now—the usual river fringe of grey-green palms meeting the usual desert fringe of yellow, grey mimosa. And the smoke-grey line in front of it all must be their famous zariba. Before its right centre fluttered half a dozen flags, white and pale blue, yellow and pale chocolate. The line went on till it was not half a mile from the flags. Then it halted.

Thud! went the first gun, and phutt! came faintly back, as its shell burst on the zariba into a wreathed round cloud of just the zariba's smoky grey. I looked at my watch, and it marked 6.20. The battle that had now menaced, now evaded us for a month—the battle had begun.

Now, from the horse battery and one fixed battery on the right, and from two batteries of Maxim-Nordenfelts on the left, just to the right front of the British, belched a rapid, but unhurried, regular, relentless shower of destruction. The round grey clouds from shell, the round white puffs from shrapnel, flighted down methodically, and alighted on every part of the zariba and of the bush behind. A fire sprang and swarmed redly up the dried leaves of a palm-tree; before it sank another flung up beside it, and then another. When the shelling began a few sparse shots came back; one gunner was wounded. And all over the zariba we saw dust-clothed figures strolling unconcernedly in and out, checking when a shell dropped near, and then passing contemptuously on again. The enemy's cavalry appeared galloping and forming up on our left of the zariba, threatening a charge. But tut-tut-tut-tut went the Maxims, and through a glass we could see our cavalry trembling to be at them. And the Baggara horsemen, remembering the guns that had riddled them and the squadrons that had shorn through them three days before, fell back to cover again. But now, when it has lasted an hour or more, not a man showed along the whole line, nor a spot of rifle smoke. All seemed empty, silent, lifeless, but for one hobbled camel, waving his neck and stupid head in helpless, dim bewilderment. Presently the edge of the storm of devastation caught him too, and we saw him no more.

An hour and twenty minutes the guns spoke, and then were silent. And now for the advance along the whole line. Maxwell's brigade on the right—12th, 13 h and 14th Soudanese, and 8th Egyptian—used the Egyptian attack formation—four companies of a battalion in line and the other two in support. McDonald—9th, 10th and 11th Soudanese and 2nd Egyptian—his space being constricted, had three companies in line and three in support. The British had the Camerons in line along their whole front, then, in columns of their eight companies, the Lincolns on the right, the Seaforths in the centre, and the Warwicks, two companies short, on the left; their orders were not to advance till it was certain the dervish cavalry would not charge in flank. Lewis's three-battalion brigade—3rd, 4th and 7th Egyptian—was at this time in square behind the British. All the artillery accompanied the advance.

The Camerons formed fours and moved away to the left, then turned into line. They halted and waited for the advance. They were shifted back a little to the right; then halted again. Then a staff officer galloped furiously behind their line, and shouted something in the direction of the Maxim battery.

'ADVANCE!'

yelled the major, and before the answer could come the mules were up to the collar and the Maxims were up to and past the left flank of the Camerons. These stood still, waiting on the bugle—a line of khaki and dark tartan blending to purple, of flashing bayonets at the slope, and set, two month bearded faces strained towards the zariba. In the middle of the line shone the Union Jack.

The bugle sang out the advance. The pipes screamed war, and the line started forward, like a ruler drawn over the 'tussock-broken sand. Up a low ridge they moved forward: when would the dervishes fire? The Camerons were to open from the top of the ridge, only three hundred yards short of the zariba; up and up, forward and forward: when would they fire? Now the line crested the ridge; the men knelt down. 'Volley-firing by sections'—and crash it came. It came from both sides, too, almost the same instant. Wh-t, wht-t, wht-t piped the bullets overhead; the line knelt very firm, and aimed very steady, and crash, crash, crash they answered it. Oh! A cry more of dismayed astonishment than of pain, and a man was upon his feet and over on his back, and the bearers were dashing in from the rear. He was dead before they touched him, but already they found another for the stretcher. Then bugle again, and up and on: the bullets were swishing and lashing now like rain on the river. But the line of khaki and purole tartan never bent nor swayed; it just went slowly forward like a ruler. The officers at its head strode self-containedly; they might have been on the hill after grouse; only from their locked faces turned unswervingly towards the bullets could you see that they knew and had despised the danger. And the unkempt, unshaven Tommies, who in camp seemed little enough like Covenanters or Ironsides, were now quite transformed. It was not so difficult to go on—the pipes picked you up and carried you on—but it was difficult not to hurry; yet whether they aimed or advanced they did it orderly, gravely, without speaking. The bullets had whispered to raw youngsters in one breath the secret of all the glories of the British army.

Forward and forward, more swishing about them and more crashing from them. Now they were moving, always without hurry, down a gravelly incline. Three men went down without a cry at the very foot of the Union Jack, and only one got on his feet again; the flag shook itself and still blazed splendily. Next, a supremely furious gust of bullets, and suddenly the line stood fast. Before it was a loose low hedge of dry camel thorn—the zariba, the redoubtable zariba. That it? A second they stood in wonder, and then, 'Pull it away,' suggested somebody. Just half-a-dozen tugs; and the impossible zariba was a gap and a scattered heap of brushwood. Beyond is a low stockade and trenches, but what of that? Over and in! Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

Now the inside suddenly sprang to life. Out of the earth came dusty black, half-naked shapes, running, running, and turning to shoot, but running away. And in a second the inside was a wild confusion of Highlanders, purple tartan and black-green, too, for the Seaforths had brought their perfect columns through the teeth of the fire and were charging in at the gap. Inside, that zariba was the most astounding labyrinth ever seen out of a nightmare. It began with a stockade and a triple trench. Beyond that the bush was naturally thick with palm stem and mimosa-thorn and halfa grass. But, besides, it was as full of holes as any honeycomb, only far less regular. There was a shelter-pit for every animal—here a donkey tethered down in a hole just big enough for itself and its master; beside it a straw hut with a tangle of thorn; yawning a yard beyond, a larger trench.

CHOKE-FULL OF TETHERED CAMELS

and dead or dying men. There was no plan or system in it, only more confusion of stumbling-block and pitfall. From holes below and hillocks above, from invisible trenches to right and innocent tukls to left, the bewildered bullets curved and twisted, and dodged. It took some company-leading; for the precise formations that the bullets only stiffened were loosening now. But the officers were equal to it; each picked his line and ran it, and if a few of his company were lost—kneeling by green-faced comrades or vaguely bayoneting along with a couple of chance companions—they kept the mass centred on the work in hand.

For now began the killing. Bullet, and bayonet, and butt, the whirlwind of Highlanders swept over. And by this time the Lincolns were in on the right, and the Maxims, galloping right up to the stockade, had withered the left, and the Warwicks, the enemy's cavalry definitely gone, were volleying off the blacks as your beard comes off under a keen razor. Further and further they cleared the ground—cleared it of everything like a living man, for it was left carpeted thick enough with dead. Here was a trench! bayonet that man. Here a little straw tukl; warily round to the door and then a volley. Now in column, through this opening in the bushes, then into line, and drop those few desperately firing shadows among the dry stems beyond. For the running blacks—poor heroes—still fired, though every second they fired less and ran more. And on, on the British stumbled and slew, till suddenly there was unbroken blue overhead, and a clear drop underfoot. The river! And across the trickle of water the quarter-mile of dry sand-bed was a fly-paper, with scrambling spots of black. The pursuers thronged the bank in double line, and in two minutes the paper was still black-spotted.

ONLY THE SPOTS SCRAMBLED NO MORE.

'Now I call that,' panted the most pessimistic senior captain in the brigade, 'now I call that a very good fight.'

Cease fire! Word and whistle and voice took a little time to work into hot brains; then sudden silence. Again, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah! It had lasted forty minutes; and nobody was quite certain whether it had seemed more like two minutes or two years. All at once there came a roar of fire from the left; the half-sated British saw the river covered with a new swarm of flies, only just in time to see them stop still as the others. This was Lewis's brigade of Egyptians at work. They had stood the heavy fire that sought them as if there were no such things as wounds or death; now they had swept down leftward of the zariba, shovelled the enemy into the river-bed, and shot them down. Bloodthirsty? Count up the Egyptians murdered by Mahdism, and then say so if you will.

Meanwhile all the right-hand part of the zariba was alive with our blacks. They had been seen from the British line as it advanced, ambling and scrambling over rise and dip, firing heavily, as they were ordered to, and then charging with the cold bayonet, as they lusted to. They were in first, there cannot be a doubt. Their line formation turned out a far better one for charging the defences than the British columns, which were founded on an exaggerated expectation of the difficulty of the zariba, and turned out a trifle unhandy. And if the zariba had been as high and thick as the Bank of England, the blacks and their brigaded Egyptians would have slicked through it and picked out the thorns after the 'cease fire.' As against that, they lost more men than the British, for their advance was speedier and their volleys less deadly than

THE CAMERONS' PELTING DESTRUCTION

that drove through every skull raised an inch to aim. One battalion, the 11th Sudanese, lost a hundred and eight men killed and wounded out of less than seven hundred.

But never think the blacks were out of hand. They attacked fast, but they attacked steadily, and kept their formation to the last moment there was anything to form against. The battle of the Atbara has definitely placed the blacks—yes, and the once contemned Egyptians—in the ranks of the very best troops in the world. When it was over, their officers were ready to cry with joy and pride. And the blacks, every one of whom would beamingly charge the bottomless pit after his Bey, were just as joyous and proud of their officers. They stood about among the dead, their faces cleft with smiles, shaking and shaking each other's hands. A short shake, then a salute, another shake and another salute, again and again and again, with the head-curving smile never narrowed an instant. Then up to the Bey and the Bimbashis—mounted now, but they had charged afoot and clear ahead, as is the recognized wont of all chiefs of the fighting Soudan when they intend to conquer or die with their men—and more handshakes and more salutes. 'Dushman quaiss kiter,' ran round from grin to grin; 'very good fight, very good fight.'

Now fall in, and back to the desert outside. And unless you are congenitally amorous of horrors don't look too much about you. Black spindle-legs curled up to meet red-gimbleted black faces, donkeys, headless and legless, or sieves of shrapnel, camels with necks writhed back on to their humps, rotting already in pools of blood and bile-yellow water, heads without faces, and faces without anything below, cobwebbed arms and legs, and black skins grilled to crackling on smouldering palm-leaf—don't look at it. Here is the Sirdar's white star and crescent on red; here is the Sirdar, who created this battle, this clean-jointed, well-oiled, smooth-running, clockwork-perfect masterpiece of a battle. Not a flaw, not a check, not a jolt; and not a fleck on its shining success. Once more, hurrah, hurrah, hurrah!

G. W. STEEVENS.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

FARM GLEANINGS.

When weeds are small they are easily killed, but if allowed to grow to a couple of inches in size they are very hard to uproot.

Never was there a more favorable spring for seeding operations and seldom has the soil been in such excellent condition for receiving the seed.

For a good crop of corn the fertilizer used should supply a hundred to a hundred and tweny-five pounds of actual potash per acre; two hundred to two hundred and fifty pounds of muriate of potash, or one ton (fifty bushels) of good wood ashes will do this.

The testimony is that where rye is turned under and the ground planted in potatoes there has been no scab. Even if rye is sown after potatoes are dug, and turned under in the spring, the next crop of tubers will be clean.

Nature always provides herself with covering. Go to the forest, the fields, the marshes, and prairies. Observe just how nature is clothed; nowhere do we find her naked in her natural state. Then we should cover her nakedness with something, and we find the dust mulch most convenient.

Corn may go in towards the end of the month. There is not much to be gained by planting too early. Straight rows both ways and level culture save work, and make the corn cost less by the bushel. A small lot of sweet corn ought to go in once a week so as to make sure of a large supply for your own use.

It is also impracticable to distribute any fertilizer so perfectly as to bring all of it within reach of the feeding rootlets of a tree. I would always advise a liberal use of such plant food as we are sure our trees need, for a year lost in an orchard by failure to feed it is gone irretrievably.

A movement is on foot in Victoria, Australia, for the formation of a wheat trust with the view of obtaining higher prices. It is expected that the colony will have 100,000 bags of wheat to export after supplying the local demand. It will be the work of the trust to send this wheat to London, England, and sell it for the benefit of the producer.

As soon as weeds begin to appear at all, even before the potatoes are up, go over the field with a smoothing harrow again and continue this until the plants are large enough to cultivate. If all this work has been thoroughly done and the land is not essentially foul, the potato crop will be in good condition to withstand the ravages of insects or fungus pests or the effect of the droughts.

When clover occupies the land longer than two years the farmer is the loser because after the second, it never gives a full crop. As soon as its prime is passed, which is the second year after sowing, its value decreases. When a plant is on the wane its value to the land and the farmer correspondingly decreases in value. For this reason farmers who allow their land to remain in clover three or four years are not the enthusiasts about it that men are who adopt the shorter period.

After preparing my potato seed for planting last season I sprinkled the greater part of it with sulphur so that each piece was thoroughly coated. The remainder I planted in the same field and gave all like culture. When digging time came those treated with sulphur were almost free from scab or other diseases, while the untreated seed produced tubers almost worthless because of scab.

All plants receive their food through microscopic roots, and these roots can more easily permeate a mellow soil than one that is hard and lumpy. There are millions of acres of land which contain fertility enough to grow hundreds of crops, but which scarcely produce such as pay for cultivation, because they are so hard that the roots of the plants cannot penetrate them, and find the needed food.

The Ohio Experimental Station recommends farmers to mix their own fertilizers. It is claimed that this can be done quite readily and will save the farmer considerable outlay in purchasing fertilizers. The mixed fertilizers sold in Ohio are known to contain practically three materials, tankage, acid phosphate, and muriate of potash. The station claims that these materials can be purchased separately, and mixed by the farmers themselves and would lessen the cost at least one-sixth as compared with the cost of commercial fertilizers.

DAIRYING DOTS.

Not at all discouraged by the outcome of last season's experimental exports of butter, Secretary Wilson is about to resume them upon an enlarged scale.

If a cow is not giving a good flow of milk, or when the yield suddenly decreases without apparent cause, give three times daily a quart of bran in a pail of luke-warm water, to which a pinch of salt is added, and the result will be a surprise. In many instances I have known it to increase the yield twenty-five percent.

The St. Mary's Creamery Company recently made a shipment of butter direct to England, which sold for one-half to one shilling per cwt., (a hundred and twelve pounds), higher than the Danish butter was selling for at the same time. The St. Mary's butter brought a hundred and eight shillings, and the Danish from a hundred and six to a hundred and seven shillings. This result is very gratifying indeed, and shows what the possibilities are in the development of our export butter trade.

The separator milk from one good cow will grow two good calves if it is properly balanced. The calves do not need much more than half of the milk, and if the other half is fed to the pigs, balanced in the same way, there will be plenty of profit to the man who goes about it intelligently. Be careful about overfeeding with separator milk, and be careful that what you do feed is properly balanced with corn meal or flax seed meal to start on, and with shelled corn after the calf is two months old.

Not long ago I visited a section in Western Canada where dairying is carried on throughout the whole year; the average output at a certain creamery there was about a hundred and fifty pounds of butter per cow, while the yield from one of the best herds averaged two hundred and fifty pounds per cow. The following table, which I had occasion to compile at the time, shows the variations of yield of the different herds. Out of forty-one patrons who supplied milk or cream,

			Per cow for 12 months
9	received	from	$15 to $20
18	"	"	20 to 25
7	"	"	25 to 30
5	"	"	30 to 35
1	"	"	41
1	"	"	43.50

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The farmer turns his money quicker in hogs than any other thing to which he can put his hand. The hog of to-day is a very different animal from that of twenty-five or thirty years ago.

It is always poor policy to keep a large number of cows on the feed that will properly support only half the number. Too many farmers are carrying on dairying in this way, and wonder why they are not making a profit.

When a long journey horses should be allowed as much drink as they care to take, about every eight or ten miles, and the best place for them to take it from is the wayside pond, as such water is soft and warm, and the animals will generally prefer it to hard, cold spring water.

One brood sow kept where she and her pigs can have exercise, producing two litters a year, sold at a hundred pounds weight, having consumed but little bought food, will often give the small farmer more profit than all the grain grown on the farm and sold on the market. The one hundred-pound shoat can nearly always be sold above the price for fatted stock to the feeder. If the sow farrows two litters of good number each year, the pig at a hundred pounds weight has cost the farmer less than if sold at a heavier weight, provided he has made them do their best from birth.

Some months ago a shipment of typical Canadian bacon hogs ('Wiltshire' brand) were purchased in western Ontario for Armour & Co., of Chicago, Ill., in order to cure and sell abroad as a comparative test alongside the cured products from hogs bred and fed according to Western States methods. The Armour people now authorize the statement that the bacon turned out entirely satisfactory, commanding a premium in the English market, as might naturally be expected, but the premium was not sufficient to cover the extra expense of purchasing the live hogs in Canada and then paying on them the Dingley duty.

A number of horse-owners in western Manitoba recently met in Brandon for the purpose of organizing an association in the interest of horse-breeders. After full discussion it was decided to form an organization to protect and advance the interest of horse-breeders. One of the principal questions taken up was that of stallion fees, and the present unsatisfactory method of charging for stallion service. It is

hoped to do away with the present insurance system, and to reduce the season rate. The following were elected officers for the year :—President, Dr. Swinerton, Carberry ; vice-president, A. Colquhoun, Douglas ; secretary-treasurer, J. A. S. Macmillan, Brandon ; directors, Messrs. Forsyth, Glendale ; Dunbar, Austin ; Elder, Brandon ; Struthers, Elkhorn ; McBeth, Carberry.—'Farmer's Advocate.'

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

THE LITTLE LOG CABIN BY THE STREAM.

H.E.E., Hayley's Station.—I have failed to find the words of the old song entitled: 'The Old Log Cabin by the Stream.' Would you give them in your question and answer department?

SONG.

There is a little cabin by the stream where I was born,
A home I never more again may see,
'Twas there the lark and robin told their loves at early morn,
And life was all a dream of joy to me.
The laughing stream went singing on its merry joyous way,
It seemed like distant music in a dream,
The rose and lily twined their leaves, the birds sang all the day
To glad my humble cabin by the stream.

Chorus—

The laughing stream went singing on its merry joyous way;
It seemed like distant music in my dream,
The rose and lily twined their leaves, the birds sang all the day,
To glad my humble cabin by the stream.

'Tis many years ago I lived in my dear cabin home,
When youth and pleasure danced upon the lea,
Those days have faded long ago while far away I roam,
In lands that have no pleasant scenes for me.
The flow'rs may bloom, the birds may sing, my heart is lone and sad;
The golden sun in radiant beauty beam—
But mem'ry turns to early days, to make the bosom glad,
The lowly cabin by the laughing stream.

Chorus—

Let scenes of joy come shining on, they have no charm for me,
My heart still dwells on old forgotten days.
No more I see the roses blooming on the sunny lea,
Or hear the wild birds' sweet and gentle lay.
Oh, let me soon return to meet my friends of long ago;
Their voices come like music in a dream.
The clouds of sorrow on my heart hang heavily and low—
Oh, give me back my cabin by the stream.

Chorus—

THEN YOU'LL REMEMBER ME.

J.B.M., Unity, Oregon.—Is it asking too much to request that you republish the song 'Then you'll remember me'?

SONG.

When other lips and other hearts
Their tales of love shall tell,
In language whose excess imparts
The power they feel so well.
There may perhaps in such a scene
Some recollections be
Of days that have as happy been,
And you'll remember me.

When coldness or deceit shall slight
The beauty now they prize—
And deem it but a faded light
Which beams within your eyes;
When hollow hearts shall wear a mask,
'Twill break your own to see
In such a moment I but ask
That you'll remember me.

THE BLACK DUCK.

Reader,—Will you let me know through the columns of your valuable paper, if the black duck breeds in Lake St. Louis or in a place called 'Caughnawaga flats.' If so, please give the date that the breeding season sets in, and oblige. Ans.—These birds breed in the section you mention, also throughout the marshes of the Province of Quebec, east of Lake St. Peter. They mate about the middle of April, and eggs are produced during the first days of May.

USE OF THE TERM TEAM.

W.B.T., Sutton, Que.—1. Does the term double team indicate two or four horses? 2. Give an account of the use of the term 'team' indicating its correct application. Ans.—1. In the rural districts at any rate, throughout the United States and Canada the term double team denotes two and not four horses. 2. The word team is derived from the Anglo-Saxon 'Teon,' and the early modern English 'teem.' It is used in eight different senses, viz., (1) family, progeny, offspring; (2) race, tribe, or lineage; (3) litter, brood or pair; illustration 'a team of ducklings about her,' Holland; (4) a number series, or line of animals moving together; (5) two or more horses. In the United States both vehicle and horse are connected by the word 'team,' and in general the same application prevails in Canada. In the United States in the statutes dealing with specified exemptions from sale, on execution, the term team includes one or more animals together with both the vehicle and the harness. (6) A number of persons organized for work, or for recreation, as for instance football, cricket, lacrosse or baseball teams, rowing crews, yacht crews, partners in business, politics, etc., etc. (7) In the English universities and in some Canadian institutions of similar aims, the pupils of a 'coach' or tutor are known as his 'team.' (8) In Anglo-Saxon law the right or franchise granted in certain cases to those applying for it to compel the holders or receivers of stolen property to surrender it to the rightful owners. See the Century, Imperial and Webster's dictionaries.

ALIEN LABOR LAW.

Maple Leaf, Santa Fé.—1. Is there an alien Labor Bill in force in the United States preventing Canadians working there? If so, give its nature and scope. 2. Is it a Federal or State law? 3. Does it apply to clergymen? Ans.—1. The Foreign Contract Labor Bill excludes all foreigners (not Canadians only) from engaging under contract to work in the United States. Previous to its enactment it was a common occurrence for persons living in Europe to emigrate to the United States having first secured positions there. The rates of passage were so low that some men made it a practice to work part of the year in the United States and the other part in Europe. In order to stop this and also to make it to the advantage of foreigners residing in the United States to assume American citizenship this legislation concerning aliens was introduced. 2. The Foreign Contract Labor Bill having previously been brought before the House of Congress and having passed there without any call for the yeas and nays was introduced into the Senate by Mr. Blair, of New Hampshire, Dec. 9, 1884. The object of the measure, as stated by its upholders, was the prohibition of the migration of foreigners and aliens under contract of agreement to perform labor in the United States, its territories and the District of Columbia. This measure had been talked over in the Senate as well as the Congress, but had not been put to the vote. After a long discussion it passed the Senate by a vote of fifty yeas to nine nays, Feb. 18, 1885. The principal advocates of the bill were its mover, Mr. Blair, and Mr. Ingalls, of Kansas. Its chief opposer was Mr. Hawley, of Connecticut. The bill has five sections. Section I. prohibits any person, company or firm from prepaying the passage of any alien or foreigner to the United States for the purpose of engaging in labor under contract, whether such labor or service is expressly stated or only implied in the engagement. Section II. enacts that all contracts of this nature be declared null and void. Section III. provides that a penalty consisting of a fine of $1,000 be attached to the violation of the provisions of section III., the fine to be imposed upon individual or corporation indifferently for each offence. Any person (the alien himself not excepted) may institute such action. In the absence of any private prosecutor the district attorney of the district in which the offence has been committed may take legal action. Separate suits to be instituted in the case of each alien engaged while abroad. Section IV. The master of any vessel bringing such alien shall be held guilty of having committed a misdemeanor. The fine in such case shall not be less than $500 for each offence and in addition a term of imprisonment of not more than six months, is provided. Section V. declares that the above acts do not apply to actors, singers, lecturers, or private servants. Also that families resident in the United States may assist their relatives living abroad to immigrate into the Union. Resident aliens may also engage other aliens while yet abroad for temporary service in the United States as their secretaries or private servants. Also skilled laborers may be engaged while abroad in order that they may work at some occupation not yet introduced into the United States. Provided that such skilled laborers cannot be procured within the Union. An extra section (VI.) repeals all laws conflicting with the above. 3. In cases which have been brought before the courts we understand that these acts have been held not to apply to the engagement of a clergyman by a congregation, stationing committee, conference, synod or bishop. Clergymen are perhaps held to be lecturers.

THE THREE LAST CZARS.

Maple Leaf, Santa Fé.—1. State the cause of the death of Alexander III., father of the present Czar of Russia. 2. State time of accession and time of death of the two last reigning Czars. Ans.—1. The father of the present Czar died of 'chronic nephritis.' 2. Alexander II., who had obtained the freedom of the serfs in 1861 was murdered by Nihilists, on March 13, 1881. Alexander III. thereupon succeeded, having been born on March 10, 1845. He was the second son of Alexander II., and died at Livadia in the Crimea, on Nov. 3, 1894. Nicholas II., the present Czar, who was born on May 6, 1868, succeeded his father. Note that the reigns of Czars as of other monarchs date from the deaths of their predecessors and not from their own coronations.

MEDICAL.

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

NASAL CATARRH—HEADACHE.

Nancy.—I am a farmer's daughter, twenty-five years of age. Have been afflicted with nasal catarrh ever since I can remember, with the usual symptoms. Until recently, however, I have been quite free from headache. Now I suffer much with that as well as from a constant desire to clear my throat before speaking. Do you know of anything that will help me? Ans.—Headache from catarrh is often associated with a thick yellow discharge. Menthol ointment is useful for this. It is sharp at first like strong peppermint, but is a good antiseptic. Rinse the nasal passages out thoroughly every day before applying the ointment. If all pus organisms are destroyed and the nose cleansed by drawing through it warm water containing a pinch of borax the headache may disappear. Bathing with sea salt, and five grains of iodide of potash, taken internally, three times a day in a teaspoonful dose of infusion of calumba, may do you good. Iodide of potassium, two drachms; infusion of calumba, three ounces; dose, one teaspoonful. If not relieved a doctor can often cure the swelled, thickened red lining of the nose by special applications.

ENLARGED TONSILS—HEART OR KIDNEYS.

Mater.—Girl, eight and a-half years old. Health has been generally very good until about three weeks ago, when she took a severe cold. Throat very sore. After about a week she was quite well, apparently, for a few days, but since that time her face and especially her legs and feet have been much swollen. Passed very little urine, which was of a dark color and left a brownish sediment. Quantity of urine about right now, apparently, but dark-reddish in appearance. Has eaten hearty all winter, and very fond of meat and of sugar. Bowels have been quite loose for two months past. Has been troubled with enlarged tonsils all her life. Had one completely removed and the other split about six years ago, but they are nearly as bad as ever again, the one that was removed being the worst now. Does this affect her general health, and what is the best remedy for the trouble (tonsils)? Ans.—The general health in this case needs constant attention. Some cases of acute inflammation of the kidneys (a very serious disease), get partly better and need most careful treatment under a doctor who can watch the case. After scarlet fever this is not an uncommon condition following a short attack of scant and smoky (bloody) urine and swelling of the legs and face. With care, after some months, these patients can perfectly recover even if albumen is still passing after the acute attack. The urine should be examined for albumen. Swelling of legs and face having occurred, this fact demands attention from a visiting doctor who will examine the heart and urine. Meat is not good when the kidneys are out of order. Milk, fish, milk-pudding, bread and butter, and green vegetables may be taken usually. The slightest chill must be avoided. The tonsils should be left to the care of the one who operated before as he can judge of their condition.

A NUMBER OF QUERIES.

A Subscriber.—What is the cause and the cure of pin worms in children and adults? Children's faces and hands chap easily in spring. State best application for its relief. Cure for catarrh of throat. Can joints displaced with rheumatism be cured, or relieved? Are bleeding piles, when bleeding is very frequent, serious or not, and what would be a good remedy for such? Ans.—1. Cause of Pin Worms.—Catarrh of the bowels and introduction of the eggs (ova of the oxyuris vermicularis), by the mouth, either by eating grass, snow, or something on which these ova are deposited, or by uncleanly finger nails, or hands unwashed, before eating, particularly this may be the case in children attending a school where the outside places are not well kept.

2. Cure of Pin Worms. — Cleanliness. Washing before eating with a nail brush and soap. Clean food. Fruit, vegetables and meat may be rinsed and dried, if exposed to street dust. Forbid the eating of grass, or sucking pens or pencils. Injections of bitter quassia water may be used at first for a few days, with washing of external parts where the ova are apt to be deposited. The pin, or thread worm, is white and thread like; the female may be nearly half an inch. The treatment for this sort of worm is given in this article. Other varieties require different treatment.

To cure the catarrh, a good deal of care as to diet might be needed. The following is a remedy advised for catarrh with intestinal worms: Chloride of ammonium, two drachms; infusion of senna, four drachms; compound infusion of gentian, three ounces; a teaspoonful before meals.

3. Chapped Hands.—Cold cream rubbed in on going to bed, or a drachm of glycerine, and one of rose water to four ounces of water, to rub on the hands before drying them. Make the mixture stronger if you like.

4. Joints displaced by rheumatism cannot be cured by remedies after real alterations have changed the joint. Swelling and thickening can be reduced by judicious water treatment, use of iodine ointment, or liniments, and medicine containing alteratives, with massage.

GENERAL DANDRUFF.

Bernie.—Skin very dry; body as well as scalp covered with dandruff. Ans.—Dandruff sometimes spreads downwards. It is now regarded by many as a disease requiring antiseptic treatment. It begins on scalp. It may be oily, but if dry the harshness may be overcome by the use of ointments which tend to soften the skin as the oleaginous material in them takes the place of the natural oil of the skin. Many remedies have proved useful. On retiring anoint the body with ointment made by precipitate of sulphur one drachm and salicylic acid ten grains to one ounce of vaseline, mixed at the druggists'. Rub this in thoroughly and wash the hands well before touching the ointment again after rubbing a sufficiency into the scalp. Daily washing and the use of this ointment may be sufficient. Infusion of soap bark hot may be used as a wash.

BLEEDING PILES.

A.B.—Are bleeding piles dangerous? Can they be cured? Ans.—Bleeding piles are not dangerous to life usually. Even when a good deal of bleeding occurs, frequently, the patient makes blood enough between attacks. The strength, however, is seriously affected by frequent bleeding, if at all copious, and the weakness induced leaves the body unequal to any of its functions, such as digestion, which needs energetic activity in many glands and muscles to ensure its proper performance. A breakdown may in time result from a case of bleeding piles. A single very copious hemorrhage is uncommon and could not cause death unless the loss was over two pints, or the patient very much debilitated. Piles can be cured by encouraging soft movements of the bowels, and using an astringent ointment locally. Ointment of galls, or ointment of hamamelis are used. Liquid extract of hamamelis, fifteen drops three times a day, is very useful and harmless to take. Operation is not difficult, and gets rid of the trouble when these other remedies are unsuccessful. When some other organ in the body, as the head or the uterus, is over full, the bleeding of piles is a relief.

PURULENT BRONCHITIS.

Haras.—Forty years of age. Profuse expectoration of yellow mucus; sore throat; rattling in windpipe preceded this, needing no stethoscope to detect it. No pain; the throat and windpipe sore and tender. Appetite good; porridge, cream, milk, eggs, etc., for diet. Patient feels anxious and finds the replies of the doctor unsatisfactory. Ans.—A stethoscope is used to listen for fine sounds, which explain a case of chest disease to a doctor. You should have your lungs examined to see if there is a small localized bronchitis in some one place. Such a case needs to be treated as soon as possible, and by one able to examine sputa by microscope. An ordinary general purulent bronchitis is less liable to be immediately important, but is an ugly thing if it continues many months, as it will then become hopelessly chronic in most cases, and will be liable to grow worse every year. You seem to diet quite carefully, and cod liver oil with hypophosphites is useful in many cases; others require a tonic selected by the person who examines the chest. If a doctor found part of a lung seriously affected he would tell you so. The doctor must watch the case to see how it will develop. There is no reason to suppose that he hides anything from you. When you have got a proper advice, and are taking a good tonic, and getting out-doors as much as convenient without overtiring yourself, turn your thoughts entirely away from the state of your throat and chest, as the mind affects the body. People who think of, and fret over illness often increase it; this, however, is no excuse for neglect of proper remedies.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

[Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lisdenbank," Guelph.]

BARREL CULTURE OF STRAWBERRIES.

C.C.S., Rose Hall.—About a year ago I saw in your paper how to put strawberries in a barrel and tend them, but as I did not save the paper I have forgotten the directions about tending them, how often to water, etc. I have them in the barrel. I would be obliged if you would reprint the same article or any other suggestions you may see fit, and oblige. Ans.—A recent number of the 'New England Homestead' contained a cut representing the method of strawberry culture referred to in the above communication, and I cannot make a better reply to it than by copying the illustration given by that journal. The brief descriptive account given by the 'Homestead' of what it terms 'A new idea in strawberry culture,' is as follows:—

'In the accompanying engraving is presented a photographic view of one of the most unique and attractive strawberry gardens in existence. Its proprietor, Mr. J. P. Ohmer, Dayton, O., claims to be the inventor of this method of strawberry culture. He first experimented in this line some twenty years ago and has gradually improved and brought up the barrel system to its present perfection. Tight iron-bound barrels are used, all but four of the hoops are removed, holes are bored through the staves at proper distances, and as each tier of holes is planted the barrel is gradually filled with soil to the top. Placing the barrels four feet apart from centre to centre it requires 2,500 barrels to cover an acre, and the average yield of berries is over half a bushel per barrel. The chief advantages claimed for this method are that no mulch or cultivation is required, and that the berries are always clean and free from sand, and are far more easily picked than when grown in the usual way. All that is needed to insure a good crop is to apply plenty of water.'

A NEW IDEA IN STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

In the account I gave of this mode of strawberry culture to which this correspondent refers, the plan was suggested for limited garden space. I was not aware at that time that it was resorted to on a large scale by any one, and I should think the barrels would be too costly if used in plantations by the acre. However, the illustration gives a vivid representation of a method of strawberry cultivation which may be tried either on a large or small scale. From some trials I have made of the plan I am inclined to think that the one serious difficulty about it would be giving a constant and sufficient supply of water.

ARTICHOKES FOR HOGS.

D.R., jr., Langside, P.O., Ont.—Being the son of an old subscriber, and getting many useful hints through the 'Witness,' I would like to ask a few questions. I see in the last number where Mr. A. C. Williams, of Iowa, recommends artichokes for hogs. 1. Please give a description of artichokes. Where can we get the seed? When to sow or plant. Will they grow in Bruce County, Ontario? You will think this a funny letter. It is the first I ever tried, but I want to learn. Ans.—The artichoke is a hardy perennial, with a stem four or five feet in height with numerous branches, and very large leaves. It is propagated either by slips, suckers or seeds. If by slips, they should be taken off in May, when they have grown five or six inches in length, and transplanted four or five inches in depth in rows four feet apart, and two feet apart in the rows. They are used in France and in some other countries as a vegetable, and are prepared in various ways. I should hardly think they would be a desirable food for hogs. Either they would have to be dug by hand, or they would soon be exterminated by persistent rooting. The seeds, slips and roots are advertised by all seedsmen. Steele, Briggs & Co., of Toronto, quote the tubers at twenty-five cents per pound, and the seed of the Globe variety at forty cents per ounce, or five cents per packet. The seed is sown in April, the plants to be transplanted the following spring. Yes, they will grow in Bruce Co., Ont. It would cost but little to experiment with them. Some farmers raise them for feeding sheep in winter.

HOW TO KEEP MAPLE SYRUP.

Old Subscriber, Shakespeare, Ont.—Kindly give me information how to keep maple syrup from sugaring when in cans. Ans.—R.F.W., of Little Britain, Ont., in effect, replies to the foregoing query as follows:

In reply to a question in your issue of April 5, 'How to keep maple syrup. A large evaporating company advises not to keep it in barrels or wooden vessels, but in tin cans. I keep it in gem jars in the cellar buried in dry sand. If left in the light it crystallizes to the sides of the glass gem jar.

SOFT SOAP.

J.C., Little Britain.—I seldom see directions how to make soft soap in your paper, and would like to know how to make it good and avoid all mistakes. Ans.—Take from twenty to thirty pounds of strained grease to one barrel; the lye or potash must be strong enough to bear up an egg, so as to leave a spot as big as a dime piece clear. Heat the grease very hot, and turn it into a barrel, and fill up gradually with strong lye. If too strong reduce when used by adding boiling water.

HOW TO BUILD A SQUARE SILO.

Subscriber, Port Haney, B.C.—Please give directions how to build a square silo about 10 x 15, 24 feet high. Lumber is cheap here. The soil in the stable is a stiff clay. I wish to build it in one end of a mew in my barn. Ans.—Write for bulletin on silo building to the Dairy Commissioner, Experimental Farm, Ottawa.

AN UNFRUITFUL MULBERRY TREE.

J.A.C., Mt. Vernon.—We have a mulberry tree that blossoms freely yearly, but fails to fruit. Last year about five small berries were all it produced. Shall we prune it severely, graft from another that bears abundantly, mulch it, or what does it need? It is ten or twelve years old. Thank you for past answers. Ans.—It is difficult to advise without more knowledge. It might be a good plan to graft from the tree that bears well, but there may be a radical fault in the stock. From its poor performance one would think that it is not worth cultivating.

VETERINARY.

[Conducted by D. McEachran, F. R. C. V. S.]

A VERY SICK DOG.

L.W.D.—I have a valuable dog. He had the mange when I got him last year, but he apparently got better. Lately he has begun to show signs of same disease. One eye is getting sore. Hair has a faded look. Vomiting. Feeding little or much makes no difference. Can you tell me what is wrong, and how to cure him. Ans.—This is a disease that is very difficult to cure—in fact it cannot be cured if the dog is allowed to have flesh meat, particularly when overcooked. If meat is given, it should be hashed with bread and potatoes. A dessertspoonful of powdered sulphur mixed in it will help to keep him in order and a dose of buckthorn occasionally, or castor oil, is necessary. Too much food is far more injurious than too little, and a dog that will not eat porridge and milk once a day should be let starve until he will be glad to get it, taking care to give a fresh supply daily. About 5c worth of stick sulphur partly broken and placed in an iron vessel, no matter if it is rusty, with two or three quarts of water will, if kept where he spends most of the time, be good for him. The vomiting complained of may be caused by worms, for which any druggist can give a remedy. A salt herring, if the dog will eat it, has the desired effect with young dogs and will cause them to drink the sulphur water.

TUBERCULOSIS IN CATTLE.

Subscriber.—1. Will you kindly tell me what are the symptoms of tuberculosis in cattle? 2. What is the test for discovering the disease? Is it possible for an animal to be afflicted with this disease and remain apparently in a healthy condition? 3. Is the flesh of a diseased cow equally dangerous with the milk? Ans.—1. When affecting the lungs, cough, quick breathing, etc., when mesenteric wasting often no symptom. 2. Tuberculin. 3. Yes. 4. No; milk is most dangerous, especially when the udder is diseased. We should not answer questions unaccompanied by name and address; the importance of the subject is our excuse for doing so in this case. For fuller information write to the Deputy Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa for the Farmers' Bulletin on Tuberculosis.

GRUB (AESTRUS OVIS) IN THE HEADS OF SHEEP.

T.S.—Several of my sheep have taken sick within the last few days, one of which has died. On opening the head I found a number of large maggots or grubs of a whitish color. Would you kindly inform me as to the cause, and if I can do anything to help those similarly affected? Is there anything I can do to prevent further trouble with my other sheep. They are in good condition and some of them have lambs. Ans.—The maggots mentioned are the larvæ of the œsthus ovis, or sheep bot. They are deposited by the fly on the nostrils, and find their way up the sinuses and lodge in the cavities of the head, producing in some cases fatal irritation. It is found very difficult to remove them by treatment, as they are covered by very thick skins, and hold on tenaciously by their booklets to the mucous membrane of the sinuses. The preventive most in use is applying tar to the nose during fly-time in summer.

POULTRY AND PETS.

[This department is under the charge of Mr. S. J. Andres, who will answer any questions sent through the 'Witness.']

GRIT.

In the absence of other forms of grit, do not hesitate to break up small useless pieces of glassware, etc., for the hens. Their gizzards were made to resist such hard substances. As poultry, especially those enclosed in small yards are fed largely on grain which is in large pieces and hard, the moisture in the crop softens it but little, then, after passing into the gizzard, it must be ground fine in order to be properly digested. With sharp grit the gizzard can do this work more easily and at a less loss to the vitality of the chicken. If they took no hard substance into the gizzard, fowls would soon be subject to the results of indigestion.

IMPORTANCE OF CHICKEN RAISING.

There are no doubt many laborers in this country who look upon chicken raising as 'a small business' who labor ten or twelve hours a day for barely enough to procure the commonest necessaries of life, who might be turning their attention to poultry culture, making a better living with less work, be their own 'boss,' keep the accumulated benefits of all their efforts, and be in a position to feel and assert their independence, which is the pride and the hope of true American citizenship. When the importance of poultry culture becomes better understood, and its profits and benefits more fully realized, it will cease to be regarded as a small business.—'Western Rural.'

LICE AMONG FOWLS.

Lice, one of the most common enemies of our feathered friends, cause directly and indirectly a large loss to the poultry keeper.

While this is a subject that is discussed in the poultry press a great deal, the fact still remains, that poultrymen generally (mind, we do not say poultry women) are very negligent in keeping their flocks free from these pests. Often it is the case that the owner of a flock will let them accumulate until he finds his chickens so weak and listless that he is compelled to rid them of the vermin.

In this respect, certainly, women are far better adapted to the work of the poultry yard than men, as they are naturally more faithful in tending to their flocks in such things as this. When a woman once comes to recognize the need of a certain line of work or kind of food, she will in almost every case be faithful in providing it for the biddies, but with men it is quite different. Most of them even after learning by experience the need of such things as keeping the flock free from lice and providing grit, charcoal, etc., for them are often very negligent in these respects.

Returning to our subject, however, the man or woman who undertakes to raise chickens and lice under the same roof, will be quite likely to become, in a very short time, one of those, who are constantly raising the cry 'chickens don't pay.' Well, they do not pay very well, unless the hens are given an opportunity of doing something besides fighting their enemies—it certainly does not look reasonable to expect them to get out and hustle to fill the egg basket, when they have more than they can do to keep from being consumed by lice.

Notwithstanding the fact that lice have done and are doing an untold amount of damage to poultry breeders, the country over, it is quite a common thing to meet people, who are ready to vouch that their chickens never have any. Some time ago while visiting a neighbor's flock and looking over the birds, the owner was wondering what made some of them so dumpish and inactive. When we mentioned lice, she was sure it couldn't be, but we picked up one of the hens and drawing its feathers back, found it literally covered with the pests and soon convinced her that lice was the cause of the trouble.

This neighbor had lost a number of grown fowls, and as far as we were able to learn, it was from no other cause than that the flock was overrun with lice.

We have seen chickens that were apparently very nearly ready to die, in a few hours after having been thoroughly dusted with a good insect powder, come around as bright and active as ever, proving conclusively that the lice had been sapping the life from them. We feel safe in saying there are a large number of deaths, in the yards of this class of poultry raisers, every year, for which lice are directly responsible, and it might well be added, these are the people who do not have much use for poultry papers.

In the minds of a great many the chicken house and red mite are practically the same thing, but a careful investigation will very soon show their nature to be quite different. The mite is more of a spider in shape, and much smaller than the ordinary louse, and attacks fowls when on the roosts and in the nests and in the daytime will be found on the roost supports and in the cracks of the walls or corners of nest boxes, while the louse will be found upon the fowls. One thing which proves this is that when the mites become troublesome in a poultry house, the attendant cannot step inside without their getting on him from the floor or whatever he touches, while the lice will seldom ever bother him unless he handles the fowls themselves. The red mites are probably the most serious to battle with, as they breed and spread so rapidly, that in an astonishing short space of time, all the buildings will be fairly alive with them. It was in this way that we come by what little actual experience we have had with them. Two of our neighbors were having a very serious time with them, and while looking over the roosts in one of our houses, we discovered them in the roost supports. We spent that afternoon fighting mites with kerosene oil, and spared neither work nor oil, and from that time to this we have not seen a mite on the premises, but we found them before they had spread much. The use of kerosene is the quickest, surest and cheapest way we know of to get rid of them, and we know it is sure death to every one with which it comes in contact.

While kerosene oil is an excellent thing to use in the nests and on the roosts, when fighting either the lice or mites, yet with lice the great battle ground is on the fowls themselves, and consequently it is necessary to adopt a method which, while killing the vermin, will not injure the chickens, the most common of which is the use of a good insect powder and thoroughly dusting each bird.

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1	23¾ in.	7⅛ in.	1½ in.
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1	20 in.	4 in.	1⅝ in.
1	16 in.	6 in.	115-16 in.
1	16 in.	8 in.	115-16 in.
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1	3 "	6 in. to 4 in.	1⅛ in. in bore.

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THE YELLOW PRESS.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

In default of other influences, the power of moulding opinion is passing—in fact, has long since passed—into the hands of the press. As a strange fate would have it, too, the subject on which the very worst portion of the press exerts most influence is war. The fomenting of war and the publication of mendacious accounts of war have, in fact, become almost a special function of that portion of the press which is known as 'yellow journals.' The war increases its circulation immensely. It profits enormously by what inflicts sorrow and loss on the rest of the community. It talks incessantly of war, not in the way of instruction, but simply to excite by false news, and stimulate savage passions by atrocious suggestions. On some days it seems to have issued from an Iroquois village in war time, rather than from a Christian city. Read this, oh! fighting parsons, clipped from a recent number of one such paper, which claims a circulation of over a million copies every day:

'Occasionally we hear croaks from peace men. "How sad to kill sons and fathers of sad-eyed women," they say, etc. No sadder than to kill cousins and aunts of sad-eyed rattlesnakes. The man who would object to this war would object to the wholesale destruction of poisonous reptiles in India. And as for the American who has any feeling about the war other than a red-hot desire to hear of victories and Spanish ships sunk, all we can say is that he reminds us of the cannibal toad now on exhibition in the Paris Jardin d'Acclimation.'

Now the characteristic of these papers, which, as we have said, so powerfully influence opinion, is that they are, for the first time in American history, an irresponsible force, and the only one in the state. Every other influence in the community, not openly criminal, acknowledges some sort of restraint. The gamblers and policy-dealers live in fear of the police; the venders of obscene literature all have Anthony Comstock before their eyes; the dishonest business men live in dread of the loss of reputation of credit. Nearly every person prominent in any walk of life works under the control of something in the shape of a conscience. There are some things he does, or does not do, because his own heart tells him they would be wrong. Even our Congressmen stand in awe of their constituents. Statesmen recoil from violating the constitution. Professional men dread the opinion of their professional brethren. In short, it would be difficult to name any body of men, pursuing a calling not openly criminal, who do not live and labor under some sort of discipline, seen or unseen, which constantly reminds them that they, too, have duties which they must perform, or suffer in some way.

From every such discipline or restraint the yellow journalist is absolutely free. His one object is to circulate widely and make money. And he does circulate widely. He treats war as a prize-fight, and begets in hundreds of thousands of the class which enjoys prize-fights an eager desire to hear about it or read it. These hundreds of thousands write to their Congressmen clamoring for war, as the Romans used to clamor for panem et circenses, and as the timid and quiet are generally attending only too closely to their business, the Congressman concludes that if he, too, does not shout for war, he will lose his seat.

Our cheap (and sensational) press today is something absolutely new in our affairs. It speaks in tones never before heard out of Paris. It urges, on the advocacy of ignorant people, schemes more savage, disregard of either policy, or justice, or experience, more complete, than the modern world has witnessed since the French Revolution. It is true it addresses the multitude mainly or only. The wise and learned and the pious and industrious do not read it. But it is the multitude mainly, and not the wise and learned and industrious, who now set fleets and armies in motion, who impose silence and acquiescence on all as soon as the word 'war' is mentioned, and insist successfully that they shall not be interfered with by either voice or vote, until they have had their fill of fighting. They have already established a régime in which a blackguard boy with several millions of dollars at his disposal has more influence on the use a great nation may make of its credit, of its army and navy, of its name and traditions, than all the statesmen and philosophers and professors in the country. If this does not supply food for reflection about the future of the nation to thoughtful men, it must be because the practice of reflection has ceased.

It is hardly possible to drop the subject without a word about the way in which men, supposed to be thoughtful and far-seeing, help these very agencies which are robbing them every year more and more of their legitimate influence on the affairs of their nation. There appears to be hardly a clergyman, statesman, or lawyer in the country who does not denounce the yellow journals, and deplore their influence on the young and ignorant, and yet whenever a yellow journal finds it desirable for advertising purposes to give itself a look of respectability, it does not find much difficulty in getting our prominent public teachers and moralists to comply with a request, fortified by a yellow cheque drawn on the proceeds of humbug and villany, to sanctify their columns with discourses on morality, patriotism, and religion. This is due partly to fear and partly to vanity. The fear is that the yellow journal may, as it says, 'alter its opinion about them'—that is, blackguard them vigorously and call them names for a week or two. The vanity comes from a delicious belief that anything which appears from their pens anywhere is sure to convince the yellow reader of his sin. It is very like a discourse to Marat from the Duc de Rochefoucauld on 'liberty, equality and fraternity.'

[For the 'Witness.'

THE LUMBERERS.

Ours is the land of forest kings,
Whose brawny arms are never lax
At wielding with deft, sturdy swings
That gleaming, trenchant blade, the axe;
The wildwood forms the palace halls,
Thro' which their echoing blows resound,
When winter's glistening carpet falls
The floor space all around,
And snow-wreaths deck the wilderness
In lieu of summer's verdant dress.

Deep in the dense and tangled woods,
Wherein fierce bruin makes his den,
'Mongst seldom wakened solitudes,
Remote beyond the haunts of men;
From dawn till dark their craft they ply
With virile strength; and with the skill
Of practice born, they bravely try
Their duties to fulfil.
And when the dusk brings well won rest
Their glee is voiced in song and jest.

When spring smiles brightly on the land—
Melting the bridges wondersome,
That have the lakes since autumn spanned—
And rills great rivers have become,
'Tis theirs the swollen streams to flank,
And roll, or slide, or prize, or lift,
The logs about some brow or bank
Until is set adrift
Their winter harvest, that must be
Sent floating down towards the sea.

Theirs are the hands for stirring work,
To steam-drive, chop, and rive, and hew;
Theirs are the hearts that never shirk
A task because 'tis hard to do;
Theirs are the minds in which instilled
Are not the world's cold sophistries;
And well their country they up-build
Who fell its stately trees,
And nobly struggle, toil and strive,
Where but the fittest can survive.

R. McCARTHY.

St. John, April, 1898.

THE DOMINION HISTORY.

'The Dominion History' has been authorized to be used in all the provinces and territories of the Dominion, Nova Scotia—the last province to act—having recently adopted it. The matter is one of great interest to educationists. It is stated that some twenty thousand copies have been sold. The work will shortly pass into its second edition.

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE CASE AGAINST PROHIBITION

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Assuming it to be your desire that your readers should become familiar with all the arguments pro and con of the question of prohibition, I crave the favor of enough of your space as to enable one who intends to vote against prohibition to set before them his reasons for so doing; and in view of the fact that all who oppose prohibition are set down by prohibitionists as being either drunkards or friends of the liquor traffic, I may be allowed to state that I have been an abstainer all my life and when the Scott act was submitted to the vote of the people of this country I voted for it as well as against its repeal.

My first objection to prohibition is that it does not prohibit. I know that this statement will be met by a chorus of denials, and that Maine, Iowa, Kansas and other prohibition communities will be cited and any amount of statistics quoted to prove that it does, but the same instances and an equally voluminous amount of incontrovertible figures will be cited by 'antis' to prove that it does not, so that when I come to weigh the one against the other I am thrown back upon my own experience as the one set of arguments entirely neutralizes the other, and it is by my own experience that I intend being guided. It has been said that 'experience keeps a dear school but fools will learn in no other,' and there are some who will not learn even there.

I have had three years' experience of the Scott act and that convinced me that prohibition does not prohibit and it must have convinced a great many others, for it was wiped out of existence by the assistance of its own friends.

But it will be urged that the Scott act was only a local option law, while the one now in contemplation will be an act of the Dominion Parliament. I answer, so much the worse for the prospect of its enforcement. If people will not take the trouble or incur the odium requisite for the enforcement of a measure which they have themselves brought into existence, is it likely that they will do so for one for which they have no responsibility whatever? My next objection is to the means necessary for its enforcement, and this alone would be sufficient to condemn it even were there no other. The sole and only way in which a prohibitory liquor act can be enforced is by that justly and universally detested instrument—the informer. I say the only means, for the courts have decided that it is not sufficient evidence to see others drinking what he assumes to be intoxicating liquor, but he must himself have drank and paid for it.

Just think of it—the witness on whose evidence you hope to convict must first become an accomplice or an accessory before the fact to the commission of the crime for which he hopes to convict the other offender, and not only so, but he must first suggest the commission of the offence and tempt him by offering him pay for the liquor for the sale of which he intends to have him punished.

I do not envy any one his sense of honor or justice who could deliberately adopt such tactics or employ as tools those who would do so.

But even were it possible to prohibit even by honorable means the sale of intoxicating liquor (I omit for the present the importation and manufacture, as without the sale not much harm would result), I should still be opposed to prohibition for another reason.

Drunkenness is only one evil, and even if you could succeed in banishing it entirely, if in doing so you bring in its place half a dozen others equally bad, what good have you accomplished?

I must again refer to my experience of the Scott Act. I am a Justice of the Peace, and had something to do in that capacity for its enforcement, and I was simply horrified at the amount of evil passion which the attempt evoked. Hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, envyings, murders, are all included in that dread list of which drunkenness forms a part, and the former were all called into active life by the unsuccessful attempt to destroy the latter; but what I wish specially to advert to was the awful prevalence of the sin and crime of perjury. Men who would scorn to be guilty of false swearing on other occasions seemed to have no compunction at all when it was a case of selling liquor. I do not think there was much difference in this respect between the different parties; prohibitionists were as eager to secure a conviction and as unscrupulous as to the means as their opponents were in order to escape the penalty. Of course, when it came to deeds of violence, such as arson, the use of dynamite and bodily assault, the liquor men were in all cases the offenders, but all classes felt a decided sense of relief when the act was repealed and the accompanying reign of terror (for it was nothing else) ended, and all these evils vanished as by magic when the cause was removed. But we were told these men—the liquor-dealers and their friends—were wicked men or they would not have resorted to such acts, even in their own defence. That may be quite true, but it is surprising the amount of feeling displayed by other classes of the community who are neither hotel-keepers nor their friends when an attempt is made to deprive them of their means of livelihood; even ministers of the gospel appear to be somewhat restive under such circumstances. But I shall be asked, 'Have not the churches adopted prohibition, and must it not therefore be right?' Yes, I confess it is too true, and so much the greater their shame. They have abandoned God's way of salvation and substituted in its stead prohibition and all kinds of human devices. The preaching of the cross has indeed become to too many in the religious world 'foolishness,' with the predicted result, but it still remains true that it is the power of God and the wisdom of God.

What have the churches, I should like to know, to do with 'the prohibition of the importation, manufacture and sale of spirits, wine, ale, beer, cider and all other alcoholic liquors'? It is not a religious question at all; it is not even a moral question. It is simply a question in political economy or municipal regulation. They might just as properly have taken up the question of protection versus free trade as that of prohibition versus license, had it been a question of the drinking of any of these there might have been some excuse for their action, for it is the drinking to excess which causes drunkenness, and drunkenness is the only feature in the whole matter which properly comes under the purview of the churches. Most, if not all, of the Protestant churches in the Dominion disavow and disclaim all connection with the state, and rather plume themselves on so doing, but their utterances and actions in respect to prohibition show plainly that they are ready to enter into a partnership with the state in order to enable it to pass laws relating exclusively to the civil government thereof, that they may have its assistance in their own proper work, namely, the reclamation of sinners; in fact, ministers of the gospel often exalt the work of the state above that of the Church in saying, as many do, that they are unable to perform their own special work owing to the absence of a prohibitory liquor law, thus practically proclaiming the failure of the gospel unless supplemented by human devices.

I am sorry, Mr. Editor, to have occupied so much of your valuable space, but I really could not say what I wished in fewer words. Thanking you in advance for your favor, I remain, yours,

JOHN KERNIGHAN.

Benmiller, Ont., May, 1898.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The writer of this is no friend to liquor, and is heartily friendly to the good for which temperance people crave. But here are some points that prohibitionists can't get over.

1. Absolute prohibition assumes that the drinking of intoxicating liquor, even when the drinker thinks it benefits him, and does not intoxicate him, is a crime. But it cannot be proved that it is a crime.

2. The personal liberty to drink (not the liberty of a minor, or of a drunkard, or of one who should not have liberty, but of a full-grown sober, responsible citizen) demands and presumes the liberty also of manufacture, for a person can't drink a liquid that is not made.

3. The wholesale manufacture, instead of each individual manufacturing what he himself needs, is merely an example of the division of labor, such as obtains in every department of work in highly civilized conditions.

4. Governments assume to have the power of regulating very many things that they in no wise feel that they have the right to prohibit. The two powers of government, regulation and prohibition are utterly and absolutely distinct in principle.

5. Properly regulate personal liberty, but not absolutely cut it off; this is all the power that modern civilized governments dare assume.

6. The pulpit, the press, the school and science, what immense power and influence these have. Yet these are all of the nature of moral suasion. Yet some people are not satisfied with their influence on behalf of temperance, supplemented by the beneficial regulative influences of law, which we in Ontario enjoy. But,

(7) We must retrograde way back to the old Puritan mistake of depriving people of personal liberty, and making them good by law; and then in a few years to suffer all the fearful deluge of reaction.

M. R. R.

UNDESIRABLE IMMIGRANTS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The right way to remove an evil is to begin at the root of it. We in this locality have a specimen of bad legislation. There is a band of travelling vagabonds, an importation from a foreign land, and let loose on a community which is not accustomed to such a class. The number is seventeen in all, from infancy to old age; male and female in about equal numbers, and all of the very lowest description of human creation. They perambulate the country wherever they locate, beg and create fear in many instances, where the people are glad to serve them to get rid of them. When they do not get what they want they threaten 'a fire there soon.'

The young females are of the lowest class and a pollution to every place they visit where they find equals, which is hard to do. A raid is made in secret around the farm at night and they help themselves to relieve their necessities abundantly, when proprietors are asleep.

Is the government not to blame for allowing such a class of immigrants to land here? They are foreigners to our country, natives of Roumania, and the scum of creation. They have no idea of industry and no desire to locate on a place permanently; no means to provide for themselves but live on the industry of industrious people. The customs officer who passed them should be replaced with a man of more penetration of mind than he has.

It is not long since our legislature passed a law to cause the managers of the children's homes in the Old Country to have all their children examined by a licensed person before they would be allowed to land in Canada. Such a law was an insult to such men as Mr. Quarrier and his co-workers, and a disgrace to the government. I have had considerable experience with some of their children and I have found them virtuous and well trained in morals and such as will make good, useful members of society. They are intellectual and show that the managers of these homes are doing noble work for a very needful class, who are obliged to partake of their care from no fault of their own. Had the government used the same precaution in the matter complained of we would not have a class we have to fear. And if no remedy can be found the ship owners should be obliged to take them back to where they were taken from. Our towns and villages take care that they do not enter them, as they have better police arrangements. So the country parts have all the fear and trouble to bear; and where is the remedy? The Vagrant act is ignored for the reason that no single county magistrate wants to take the responsibility and a suffering community has to grin and bear it.

JOHN McRUAR.

Ayr, April 26, 1898.

ANGLO-SAXON FRIENDSHIP.

(Indianapolis 'News.')

The relations of the United States with Canada are so many and so intimate as to give rise inevitably to many disputes. In settling these our diplomacy will see to it that American interests are not allowed to suffer, and yet, while we maintain our rights, that we do not get into a quarrel with our northern neighbor. The announcement is made that Canada is seeking negotiations that may lead to the appointment of a high commission for the purpose of arranging in a friendly way and on a permanent basis the many little differnces that have caused friction between the two countries. This announcement should be all the more grateful at this particular time when the American people are recognizing day after day the friendly sympathy and encouragement of Canada's guardian, Great Britain.

Months ago the initial suggestion for the appointment of such a commission came from Canada's Premier, Sir Wilfrid Laurier; that suggestion came to naught. It has now been brought forward again by Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador at Washington. There are many questions in dispute between the two countries which might be settled, or at least deprived of their sting, by a high commission. There is the fishery question, the question of preserving the seals, the Canadian Pacific bonding privileges, the alien labor laws, the mining regulations in the Canadian part of the Klondike, the assessment and collection of customs on the Alaska frontier, the dispute as to the eastern boundary of Alaska. All these and some other questions are awaiting settlement, and while unsettled they are possible sources of serious disagreement and unpleasantness.

We believe very firmly that the time has come for this great Anglo-Saxon country to come into closer bonds of friendship with the mother of Anglo-Saxon nations across the seas. The deep sympathy, the ardent encouragement, the refusal of the British Government, to take part in any movement that might be regarded as a rebuff to the United States, show us that our English cousins are determined to be friends with us, and as for us—the time has passed when rabid Anglophobia will pass as the sure sign of American patriotism.

It is to be regretted that in the past the expressions of regard that we have heard from London have been but faintly echoed in Canada; perhaps conflicting interests in many quarters have prevented the echo from being heard. The proposed high commission will, it is to be hoped, settle all matters of controversy in a manner acceptable both to us and to our neighbors; so smoothing the way for a last and genuine friendship based on reciprocity and mutual good will.

THE HISTORY OF THE LEATHER PURSE.

The organ of the German leather trade, 'Der Ledermarkt,' regrets that last year was not duly observed as the 'jubilee of the modern pocket leather purse.' The older folk among us will remember some of the predecessors of the 'portmonnaie.' The most popular of these was a knitted tube or pipe, closed at each end, with an opening on one side, and provided with two metal slip-rings. The neat and handy portmonnaie was the invention of a German bookbinder's apprentice in America, Karl Heue by name, and his novel purse first came into the market in the year 1847. The inventor neglected to patent his new leather portemonnaie with a steel clasp, and it was quickly imitated all over the world, otherwise Heue would probably have become a very rich man. Since that date the portmonnaie has undergone a series of evolutions in form, material, and completeness, but the young Heue, according to the 'Ledermarkt,' provided the germ out of which all our modern pocket-purses have been developed.—London 'Daily News.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills

Should be in every family medicine chest and every traveller's grip. They are invaluable when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, and all liver troubles. Mild and efficient. 25 cents.

The death is announced of Mr. James Wright, superintendent of the police on the Great Central Railway at Sheffield. He joined the Metropolitan Force on April 11, 1838, and did duty at Her Majesty's coronation. He was seventy-six years of age.

Robert J. Williams, a Swansea sailor, has been presented with a silver medal by the Mayor of Swansea on behalf of the President of the French Republic as a recognition of the courage and bravery displayed by him in saving the crew of the French barque 'Albanie' on Oct. 24 last.

A public house in South London, the license of which has recently been refused by the magistrates, was watched one Sunday recently by members of the United Temperance Council. There were seen to enter 311 children (forty-nine without jugs), 280 women (of whom thirty-seven carried babies), and 437 men, making a total of 1,077.

The dispute between the matrons, nurses, and patients of the Llanelly Hospital came before the Management Committee of the hospital, a short time since, when it was unanimously decided to accept the resignations of the entire staff, and as the patients sided in the dispute, they, too, were all discharged, and the hospital will be closed until a new nursing staff is appointed. The English nurses and matron resigned, as a protest against the promotion of a Welsh nurse.

An important and interesting discovery has been made at Coed Coch, Denbighshire, the residence of the late Gen. Wynne, in the shape of the original confirmation by King Edward VI., in 1550, of the charter of privileges granted by Henry VII. to the inhabitants of Denbigh. The Hon. Mr. Brodrick has presented a translation and a photograph of the document to the Denbigh Town Council. The Great Seal of King Edward VI. is appended to the document, which is in good condition.

The tragic death of Dr. Douie, at Sevenoaks, Kent, formed the subject of a recent inquest. The deceased was preparing to visit his patients, and returning to the surgery was suddenly taken ill. He called to his wife to procure some mustard and water, explaining that he had made a mistake. He subsequently explained that feeling thirsty he had hurriedly taken up a glass and drank a quantity of water. He noticed a peculiar taste, and was then horrified to find that he had used a glass which had previously contained tincture of nux vomica. Dr. Marriott was called in, but so rapid was the action of the poison that the emetic did not take effect in time, and Dr. Douie died within thirty minutes. Dr. Marriott having certified that the cause of death was poisoning, a verdict of 'Death by misadventure' was returned, and the jury expressed sympathy with the widow.

The Duke of Connaught, president of the Army Temperance Association, recently took the chair at the Officers' Club at Aldershot, at a meeting of the district branch of the association. When in India he saw, he said, a good deal of the working of the society, and was able to bear testimony to the very excellent results which attended it. It was worked on large-minded and sensible lines, and every encouragement was given to the men who were led from small to greater things. The organization was thoroughly English, and he might also say thoroughly military, though it was not so much discipline over large bodies of men as personal discipline, which ought to come naturally to soldiers, who had discipline inculcated from the time they joined the army. The association, which in Aldershot had 1,126 members, deserved credit for having largely decreased the number of inebriates in the ranks.

At a recent meeting of the Sanitary Committee of the Swansea Corporation reference was made by Ald. Mayne to the dismissal of a charge of adulteration of milk in which the analyst's certificate showed that there was twenty percent of added water. The case, it seems, had been dismissed because the inspector had asked for 'that' milk, instead of 'pure' or 'fresh' milk, and the chief inspector now reported that in future it would be practically impossible to successfully prosecute in cases of milk adulteration, because when the inspectors asked for 'fresh' milk, the chances were that the vendors would 'smell a rat.' They frequently carried two classes of milk, and when they were given the choice of supplying the sample they would give the good one, and it would be impossible to prevent adulteration. Mr. Morgan Hopkin and Mr. Mayne thought that the magistrate had strained the law in the case, and it was unanimously agreed to invite the town clerk to bring the matter before the Municipal Corporations Association, and induce them to strengthen the Food and Drugs act.

The proposed new bridge across the Mersey at Liverpool, when completed, will be one of the longest in the world, and altogether the undertaking is of a most colossal character. The projectors of the scheme have decided (says the 'Liverpool Daily Post') that the suspension bridge is the most adaptable to cross the Mersey at Liverpool. It is proposed to cross the river in three spans, one central span of about 2000 ft., and two side spans of about 1000 ft., each; the roadway to be suspended from four steel wire cables passing over two steel towers in the river to the abutments and anchorages on the shore. To prevent the vibration which is set up, often to a dangerous extent, in the ordinary suspension bridge, it is proposed to adopt stiffening girders running the entire length of the bridge, thus converting it into a thoroughly rigid structure. The whole of the metal work will be of mild steel, with the exception of the cables, which are to be made of special steel wire of a high tensible strength. It is proposed to fit either hydraulic or electric lifts to the two pier towers in the river, thus enabling visitors to command a view of the surrounding scenery from a height of nearly four hundred feet above the level of the sea. The estimated cost of the bridge, approaches, and hydraulic lifts is £2,224,750, which, with other incidental expenses, will make a total necessary capital for the completion of the scheme £2,714,750.

A strange instance of mistaken identity was that which cropped up a short time ago at a sitting of the Sevenoaks (Kent) County Court. The case heard was that of Colonel Warde vs. Lynch, in which Messrs. Brown and Rooke (acting as the agents of Colonel Warde), of Westerham, summoned Mr. Stephen Lynch, of 5 Essex Court, Temple, barrister-at-law, for the payment of a claim for bricks alleged to have been supplied to the defendant, the amount claimed being thirteen pounds eighteen shillings. It appeared that during the previous year bricks to the value of thirteen pounds eighteen shillings were supplied to a Mr. Lynch, who was then residing at Scott's Cottage, Knockholt; but when application was made for payment, Mr. Lynch had gone away. Mr. Remnant, a clerk of the firm, made enquiries and heard that Mr. Lynch was a criminal barrister. He had since been shown a photograph by which he was convinced that they had taken proceedings against the wrong man. His Honor severely reprimanded the witness for what he considered was a scandalous piece of conduct, especially as he (Remnant) had sworn an affidavit to Mr. Lynch's identity. After further commenting on what he described as the most careless and scandalous proceedings against Mr. S. Lynch, who was a gentleman well known at the Bar, His Honor said he should not only allow him the costs, but instruct the learned registrar to tax them to the fullest extent.

The Mid and East Lothian coal-masters have conceded an advance of a shilling a day to their miners, which will continue until the South Wales strike is settled. The Lanarkshire miners have also received an advance of a shilling a day.

The town council of Edinburgh formally agreed to purchase the Portobello section of the tramway system for £40,000. A proposal to considerably extend the electric lighting of the streets of the city caused considerable discussion, but eventually the proposal was adopted by a majority.

Saturday, April 16, was the one hundred and fifty-second anniversary of the Battle of Culloden. A party of over sixty persons, headed by Mr. Theodore Napier, Edinburgh, went to the battlefield and placed a number of wreaths and floral designs on the cairn erected to the memory of the clansmen who fell in the Jacobite cause.

In celebration of the diamond wedding of Mr. Robert Macfie, of Airds, a huge bonfire was fired on the highest hill on the south side of Oban, and deputations arriving from Oban, representing the School Board, Town Council and the Argyll Square Free Church congregation, joined with the tenantry in their congratulations.

The latest discovery of gold in Scotland is reported from Balfron, Stirlingshire, traces of the precious metal having been found on the estate of the Duke of Montrose, near the Jasper quarries, by a farm servant, who, when tilling the ground, was surprised to observe glittering particles among the earth. Samples of the ore have been sent to Mr. George Combe Stewart, analyst, 114 Campbell street, Glasgow. It remains, however, to be seen, when assayed, whether it is present in sufficient quantities to pay for treatment.

Alexander Loughrey, late of the 72nd Highlanders, was found dead in his bed at his residence in East High street, Crieff, where he lived alone. Deceased, who was a native of Ireland, enlisted in the 72nd Highlanders before the outbreak of the Crimean war, and proceeded with his regiment to the seat of the war in 1855. He was present at the taking of Sebastopol, and took part in the principal engagements in connection with the Indian mutiny. Mr. Loughrey was also engaged in the Central Indian campaign under Sir Hugh Ross (Lord Strathnairn).

Dr. John Grant Smith, Thurso, died somewhat suddenly at his residence there on April 22 last. Dr. Smith had an extensive practice, and was one of the best known medical men in the north of Scotland. He was much esteemed and greatly respected in the wide district over which his practice extended. He held most of the local public appointments, including those of medical officer for the burgh of Thurso, the parishes of Thurso and Reay, the Halkirk Combination Poorhouse, and the Dunbar Hospital. Dr. Smith, who was a J. P. of the county, is survived by a widow and grown-up family.

The funeral of Hugh Mackay, Milton, Reay, a Crimean veteran, was one of the largest seen in Reay. When but eighteen years of age Mr. Mackay enlisted in the Scots Fusilier Guards. In the Crimean campaign deceased took part in all the battles, and had a medal with four clasps, for Alma, Balaclava, Inkerman and the siege of Sebastopol. The hardships and privations he endured during that time told so severely on his constitution that after a service of ten years he was discharged with a pension. At the siege of Sebastopol he carried Colonel Sinclair, who was wounded, to the rear, and for this he was always warmly received by the Laird of Forss. For twenty years after his return home Mr. Mackay held the position of postman between Reay and Thurso, until supplanted by the mail coaches.

Glasgow's glorious and cheap privileges of tramcar travel are spread far and wide, but do not meet much imitation, and that is where St. Mungo's citizens are greatly grieved when they go in for luxury in other places. At Bridge of Allan, on the occasion of the recent spring holiday, a Glasgow wife was generous. Along with three friends, she entered the car for Stirling, and had duly intimated that she would 'pay for a,' tendering fourpence, and remarking to the conductor in a high-toned Bridgeton way, 'A' the way, please.' 'Another shilling,' said the conductor. 'A what!' 'It is fourpence each all the way,' said the man. 'I'll—,' but no, I refrain from mentioning the arrangements she made for future interviews, while she took care to inform the tramway man that she could 'get twice as far in Glesca for a bawbee!' I am afraid (says the author of the tale) that fourpenny ride knocked out all appreciation of the beauties of Stirling and its surroundings.

Lady Elizabeth Biddulph, who has lately returned to Scotland from Egypt, declares that the battle of Atbara was a great temperance triumph, as well as a brilliant military victory. The Sirdar was determined to stop intoxicants 'as far as possible,' and, with this in view, he sent back most of the beer from the front! He also seized all the stuff he could lay hands upon that goes by the names of beer and whiskey in Upper Egypt, and emptied it into the sands of the desert. There were plenty of Pasteur filters in the camp, and plenty of good tea and coffee, and with that and the Nile water the great battle was won. No doubt, in the after rejoicings, a good many managed to get a 'wee drappie' of the genuine article, but there can be no two opinions as to the wisdom of the Sirdar in keeping his men off liquor as much as he could. Every one who has lived in any of the great military stations in India is familiar with the havoc which liquor, and especially 'bazaar liquor,' makes with our young soldiers, and, with a climate equally hot and trying, matters in this respect are no better in Egypt.

By the death of his cousin, Captain Urquhart, who was killed at the battle of Atbara, Mr. H. H. Champion, it has been stated and also denied, comes into possession of some six thousand acres and £7,000 a year. Mr. Champion was formerly in the army, entering the Royal Artillery after a brilliant career at Marlborough and Woolwich. He gained the medal (1880) for Afghanistan, but left the army in 1882 to become an apostle of socialism. He came prominently before the public in connection with the London dock strike in 1889, and, like Mr. Hyndman and Mr. Burns, he became a well-known leader of the labor party. He was prosecuted in connection with the unemployed riots of 1885, but was acquitted. He afterwards started his paper, 'The Labor Elector,' and subsequently went to the colonies, where, when last heard of, he was conducting a paper called 'The Champion.' It is stated that Captain Urquhart, while on his voyage out to Egypt, referred to the possibility of his cousin's succession to his property, and, if this turns out to be the case, it will be interesting to see what Mr. Champion will do with it, and whether he will carry into practice those principles of socialism which he once advocated.

Complaints, according to the Falkirk 'Herald,' have for some time been made regarding the condition of the old South U. P. Church graveyard, off Cow Wynd, and from inquiries made it has been ascertained that there exist good grounds for these complaints. What was once a hedge and fence enclosing the graveyard has by age, neglect, and ill-usage become almost destroyed, and the burying ground now stands entirely unprotected and apparently uncared for. Large numbers of children continually use the graveyard as a playground, and considerable damage has been done to grave-stones and the ground generally. In some parts the soil has been disturbed, and large holes dug into it, whilst a number of tombstones have been upset and broken and the iron railings surrounding others have been smashed. Ash heaps, tin cans and rubbish of every description are scattered about, and the general condition of the graveyard cannot be described as otherwise than highly disgraceful. The state of matters complained of is one that nearly affects a great many of the present inhabitants of the town, as up till the time the new cemetery was opened the graveyard was used regularly as a burying place, and the remains of relatives of many of the residents in the town have been interred there.

The fraudulent stuffing of the register for the St. Stephen's Green Division of Dublin is reported to have been a great scandal.

At a meeting of the Belfast Protestant Association, held on April 2, a resolution protesting against any attempt of the government to endow Popery in Ireland by the establishment of a Roman Catholic university was passed.

Newspaper men have very rarely been remembered in wills in the same way as the staff of the 'Irish Times.' Sir John Arnott has bequeathed to his manager, Mr. Carlisle, £10,000; Mr. Murray, chief reporter, £5,000; Mr. Scott, the editor, £6,000, and the assistant editor £1,000. Mr. Stoddart, the sub-editor, receives £4,000.

Mellifont Abbey, in the valley of the Boyne, a noble pile of ruins, re-echoed on a recent Sunday with sounds which it had not heard for 339 years. Closed in the time of the Tudors, the Cistercian monks were still shut out from it when William and James met on the banks of the Boyne, and James fled to Dublin. The laying of the foundation stone of the new Roman Catholic chapel of Tullyallen was made the occasion of a visit by Cardinal Logan and fifteen ecclesiastics to the Abbey of Mellifont; the 'Sacred Host' was brought over from Tullyallen, and Mass was celebrated in the old Cistercian Abbey by the Cardinal.

Not many men have been so costly to their country as the Right Hon. John Thomas Ball, Lord Chancellor of Ireland from 1875 till 1880, who died not long ago. Dr. Ball's salary during the five years of his Chancellorship was £8,000 per annum, with an allowance of £1,000 for outfit on assuming that office. The first act of an Irish Chancellor is to affix the great seal to letters patent conferring on himself a pension to take effect on his retirement of £4,000 per annum. As eighteen years have elapsed since Dr. Ball's resignation of the great seal, the disbursements to him from the public funds have, including the £41,000 paid him while Lord Chancellor, amounted to £113,000.

Enniskillen was pained as well as surprised to learn of the death of Lady Madeline Corry, which occurred early in April. Lord Belmore's family has been singularly free from domestic trouble, the deceased lady's death being the first break in the family for many years. She was noted both in her visits to the County Hospital and among the peasantry for her solicitude for those who were in poverty or in sickness, and wherever she was known the news of her death brought great grief. She had been for some time in a private hospital in Dublin, where she died. The funeral, which was strictly private, took place at Derryvullen. None but the members of the family, the household, and family servants attended the church service.

The 'Impartial Reporter' says:—Secret societies exist in only two districts of the County Fermanagh, at Boho, on Belmore Mountain, within about six miles of Enniskillen, and in the district of Rossica. We cannot say if this statement be true, but to this alleged cause is ascribed the celebration of the terrible time of 1798 in these two districts only of this county. The men of Boho may perhaps flatter themselves that they have been doing a worthy act, but if the great men of '98, if the pure-souled patriots such as Emmett, Tone and Lord Edward Fitzgerald, or men of the north like William Orr and Henry Joy McCracken, could possibly have visited Boho and learned that their centenary was marked by a series of outrages on dumb brutes, that unoffending cattle were houghed and their tails cut; and the most helpless animal in existence—a sheep—suffered at the hands of some of the Boho 'patriots,' how those high-souled men of '98 would have repudiated any connection with barbarous mutilators or perpetrators of such savagery. Patriotism does not consist in lip service, in uttering a few popular sentiments and drinking intoxicating liquor in a church dedicated to the living God. It rather consists in trying to elevate one's country, to promote peace and harmony and better the condition of the Irish people. The methods of Boho synchronizing with the centenary of '98 are fit for the South Sea Islands. The bishop of the diocese will be interested to learn of the distribution of liquor in Boho chapel. The Most Rev. Dr. Owens is a strong temperance advocate, who has done a great deal to promote the well-being of his people, and who has advanced the temperance cause by leaps and bounds since his accession to the bishopric of this diocese, and yet it has remained for these pseudo patriots of Boho to desecrate the house of God by making it a distributing place for beer and porter on the Sabbath day, and that, too, in the diocese of a bishop who has exerted himself to elevate his people above the consequences of the drink traffic. The gathering was a small one, though brought from north, south, east and west, not numbering more than about five hundred people, and the men of '98 would have been much more honored by the absence of all mention of their name on such an occasion than in this observance of their centenary, attended as it was by such degrading circumstances and such barbarous cruelties.

MICHAEL DAVITT'S PRISON EXPERIENCES.

Mr. Michael Davitt has had the pleasure of making his first report on British prisons and prison discipline. Some years ago he had been confined in Dartmoor prison, and spent seven years of his life there, but has revisited it with authority and an order to receive consideration, and the officials who formerly looked down on him as a convict, now respect him as a member of parliament charged with unusual power of inquiry. He finds the sanitary arrangements improved, the convicts better fed, and more humanely treated, and the public are glad to learn from Mr. Davitt that the system has altered for the better since he experienced its rigors.

About 4,000,000 tons of potatoes are annually used in France in making starch and alcohol.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

You Have No Right to Marry

if you are a consumptive, and the day is not far distant when such an act will be illegal—a crime against the state, as it is a crime against nature. Men and women who have inherited or acquired a tendency to pulmonary weakness should guard well against the first approaches of *consumption*. They should, above all things, keep their general health up to the normal standard by keeping the digestive system in good order, because *consumption* is a disorder of mal-nutrition. Such persons should beware of colds, for no cough is unimportant. They should avoid dampness; dress in pure wool, and have plenty of sleep. A cough shows either the lodgment of matter in the bronchial tubes, or else an irritated condition of the lungs and air passages. Do not neglect digestive symptoms! I have before me the portrait of a lovely young girl. When I first knew her she was but seventeen; at nineteen I saw her lying in the coffin, white and pure as the roses clasped in her attenuated fingers. Her first symptoms pointed to stomach trouble; but they were neglected. She grew frail and slender as a lily. Her lover—for she was engaged to be married—urged her to wed and go South with him; but she gently refused. Her family did not realize that the doom was upon her. Mothers, do not neglect such symptoms in your dear ones, or you may see them drifting from you, as did my dear young friend from her heart-broken mother. Stomach troubles are the initial symptoms of that fatal form of consumption which attacks the whole system, but does its most deadly work in the bowels. Tone up the stomach by means of some good preparation of herbs, and break up the cough with **Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure.** A grand remedy, pure, harmless, healing, tonic and expectorant. You will not waste your money, for it is sold on a guarantee to refund the price if it fails to relieve.

Messrs. S. C. Wells & Co., Le Roy, N. Y.:

GENTLEMEN:—Three weeks ago I contracted a severe cold, which settled in my throat and bronchial tubes, giving evidence of a siege liable to last for months, as my previous colds had always affected me. More as an experiment than anything else, I decided to try Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure, and with most gratifying results. The first bottle dislodged the enemy; the second entirely expelled it from my system; and it is with sincere belief in its efficacy that I add my testimony to that of many others in its favor.

PIERRE CUSHING, Rector of St. Mark's Church, Le Roy, N. Y.

CHURCH'S ALABASTINE

The Permanent Wall-Coating.
Does not RUB or SCALE from any hard surface.
Coat over coat can be applied.
No more washing or scraping of walls necessary.
Alabastine is The Sanitary Wall-Coating.
Displaces Kalsomines, which decay on the wall.
Equally adapted for Ornamental work and plain Tinting.
Pleases Painters as well as the general public.
Easily applied by anyone who can handle a brush.
Sixteen beautiful tints and White.
Put up in Five-pound packages, and never sold in bulk.
Ready for use by mixing in Cold Water.
No hot water being needed, SAVES TIME AND WASTE.
Full directions for use on every package.
"The Decorator's Aid" furnished painters, free.
Ask your dealer for Tint-Circular showing colors.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS bearing similar names.
Sold by leading Hardware and Paint dealers everywhere.

THE ALABASTINE CO'Y. (LIMITED) PARIS, ONT.

ANYONE CAN BRUSH IT ON, NO ONE CAN RUB IT OFF.

THE RAVAGES OF CONSUMPTION.

The White Plague on the Increase.

The remarkable increase of deaths from Consumption (tuberculosis) within the last few years is now attracting the attention and earnest consideration and study of the leading medical authorities of Europe and America. And the most strenuous efforts are being made to check its further development. Many eminent men suppose that Consumption cannot be cured; but not so with that great scientist and chemist, Dr. T. A. Slocum, who asserts that this terrible malady has never been thoroughly studied in its various bearings; and says that consumptives are constantly being sent to Sanatoriums, with the hops of prolonging life for a short time, rather than for the purpose of effecting a cure. Dr. Slocum has made consumption a lifelong study; and he claims that not only can life be prolonged, but a complete cure can be effected, even in the last stages. The Slocum Cure is not an experimental remedy; but is the result of laborious study and practice, each ingredient in its composition having been selected for a special and powerful bearing upon the cause of this dreadful disease. If his remedies (The Slocum Cure) are persisted in for a reasonable time, a perfect and a permanent cure can be effected.

If the reader is a consumptive, or has lung or throat trouble, general debility or wasting away, do not despair, but send your name, post-office and nearest express office to The T. A. Slocum Chemical Co., Limited, 186 Adelaide street west, Toronto, when three large sample bottles (The Slocum Cure), will be sent you free. Don't delay until it's too late—but send at once, for these free samples; and be convinced of the efficacy of this great remedy.

When writing for the samples, say you saw this free offer in the 'Witness.'

You need it to bear the daily burdens of life. If your back's weak—Doan's Kidney Pills will strengthen it. If it pains and aches—Doan's Kidney Pills will cure it. No experiment in taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured hundreds of weak, aching backs long before other kidney pills were dreamed of.

Mr. James Row, Belleville, Ont., suffered for nine years with terrible pain in the back, rheumatic pains, and pains in the bladder. He spent $300 doctoring, but got little relief. Doan's Kidney Pills have completely curedhim,banished the back pains, and all the other pains and aches.

PARLIAMENT.

The Manitoba School Question Up Again—Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Manly Declaration.

Ottawa, May 10.—In the House of Commons yesterday on the orders of the day Sir Charles Tupper rose to make a personal explanation. He read a brief despatch to the Halifax 'Chronicle' summarizing the evidence given before the Drummond County Railway Committee of the House on Friday last, which contained a statement that Mr. William Farwell, the witness, had stated that he saw a letter from Sir Charles Tupper to Mr. Pope promising that the Conservative Government would purchase the Drummond County road for two and a half million dollars. He complained that there was not a word of truth in the statement made as regards himself and declared that he had never made a proposition to purchase the Drummond County Railway. The leader of the Opposition added that he proposed to ask the committee to call him in evidence.

Ottawa, May 11.—In the House of Commons yesterday Sir Richard Cartwright moved to ratify the supplemental contract for the fast Atlantic service with the firm of Petersen, Tate & Co., particulars of which have been published. The main feature is an extension of time. Sir Richard said that he understood that a good company had been formed under the presidency of Lord Tweedmouth, and the British Government had promised to grant a subsidy if the conditions were complied with.

Sir Charles Tupper alluded to the refusal of the Governor-General to sign the order-in-council passed by the Tupper Ministry after the general elections of 1896 granting the contract for a fast Atlantic service to the Messrs. Allan. He did not know at that time that they would subsequently be engaged in discussing a contract with a company of which the brother-in-law of the Governor-General (Lord Tweedmouth) would be the chairman. If the Allan contract had gone through Canada would now have as fine a fleet of steamers on the Atlantic as any. When the present government selected Mr. Dobell to carry out this fast Atlantic service it seemed a step in the direction of how not to do it, because Mr. Dobell had declared in favor of a seventeen-knot service. Canada should be prepared to compete with the fastest vessels between England and New York. The success of the New York boats lay in the fact that they were able to go straightaway from Southampton without calling at an Irish port, as this contract contemplated. He hoped that the provision for calling at a port in Ireland would be eliminated from the contract.

Mr. Dobell defended the contract in a brief speech and Dr. Sproule was informed by Sir Richard Cartwright that these new vessels would be built under Admiralty direction so as to be available as armed cruisers, in the event of war.

The resolution was agreed to.

THE WRIT FOR BAGOT.

Sir Charles Tupper again drew attention to the issue of a writ for a new election in Bagot.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said there was a difficulty. There was no analogy between Bagot and West Prince. The Speaker's warrant for West Prince was issued early in March. Mr. Dupont died on March 14 and more than a month elapsed before attention was drawn in the House to his death because the Speaker's warrant did not issue until April 21. This showed that neither political party cared to have an election at that time and they were within measurable distance of prorogation. At this time, if an election was held, it would take place on old lists under which fully twenty-five percent of the electorate would be disfranchised and it would be better to wait a few weeks and have perfect lists.

The House went again into committee of the whole on the Franchise bill. Mr. Fitzpatrick moved an amendment providing for the printing of voters' lists annually by the Queen's Printer at Ottawa. The lists shall be supplied at ten cents a copy.—Carried. The bill was reported and stands for a third reading.

The House spent the remainder of the sitting in committee of supply.

The Senate yesterday afternoon threw out the trademarks bill (union labels) by thirty-two to fifteen.

Ottawa, May 12.—Rome and the Manitoba school question were the stirring topics introduced into the House of Commons yesterday by the Conservative member for Cape Breton (Mr. McDougall), and especially by Mr. Bergeron, the Conservative member for Beauharnois.

MANITOBA SCHOOL QUESTION.

On the motion to go into commitee of supply at four o'clock, Mr. McDougall, the member for Cape Breton, drew attention to the settlement of the Manitoba school question. Mr. McDougall quoted a portion of the appeal from certain members of the Roman Catholic Church in Canada to the Pope, and he claimed that the reply from the Pope should be spread on the parliamentary records as the appeal had been spread by the Minister of Public Works. His point was that it was extraordinary for the government to read that appeal to the House and have taken no notice of the reply of His Holiness. Instead of that, the Premier, when asked, said the government had no knowledge of any reply to that document. He felt it to be his duty to supply that omission, and read to the House the answer of the Pope. Mr. McDougall read the encyclical of the Pope to the Cardinal, and through him to the hierarchy of Canada, and also read the pastoral letter with which Archbishop Begin accompanied the promulgation of the encyclical. Having spread these documents on 'Hansard,' Mr. McDougall said he had accomplished his purpose, and sat down, having been almost an hour on his feet.

THE PREMIER'S REMARK.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said: 'I have no observations to offer in reply to the hon. gentleman. I desire simply to correct an impression the hon. gentleman should not have conveyed. He has asked the government to produce an answer to a complaint made by certain Catholic members of this parliament to the Holy Father in regard to the conduct of the Quebec hierarchy in the elections of 1896. He has read to the House an encyclical letter to the world of the Pope, and the comment thereon of the Archbishop of Quebec. He has insinuated that these documents have been sent to us. He knows very well that they were not sent by the government. They were addressed to the whole Roman Catholic world. The government had no knowledge of them officially, and he should have known they were not in the possession of the government.

AN INFLAMMATORY SPEECH.

Mr. Bergeron made a pretty good stump speech, resurrecting all the old and dead issues of three years ago and the question of remedial legislation. In Quebec charges were made that the Conservative administration was under the influence of the Orangemen; that Catholic Laurier would grant the minority in Manitoba more than the Protestant Tupper, and so on. Under these false pretences the Liberals obtained power. Moreover, the electors in Quebec were cozened by the name of Sir Oliver Mowat, who was represented to be a friend of the Roman Catholics, the fact being suppressed that in 1863 Sir Oliver voted against separate schools, while Sir John Macdonald and Sir Mackenzie Bowell voted for them. Mr. Bergeron held up in his hand a document printed in Rome, in French, in November, 1896, signed 'Wilfrid Laurier.' Mr. Bergeron proceeded to read from that manuscript, and when he read a particular sentence the Prime Minister rose and asked if Mr. Bergeron pretended that he wrote that?

Mr. Bergeron repeated that the document was signed 'Wilfrid Laurier.'

'Then,' said the Premier, 'I pronounce that an unqualified forgery, because I never wrote a word of that quotation.'

Mr. Bergeron insisted that the book was signed by the Prime Minister, and could not be repudiated. It was soon seen that Mr. Bergeron was—doubtless unconsciously—deceiving the House.

Sir Wilfrid rose and demanded that the document be sent across the House to him. Taking the book, the Premier turned over rapidly many of the one hundred and seventy-three pages until he reached the end, and then sent it back to Mr. Bergeron, who went on to declare that it was unmanly for Sir Wilfrid Laurier not to take the responsibility for everything printed in the book, which was entitled, 'Data for the better understanding of the Manitoba school question.'

AN EXPOSURE.

'Send me the book and I will show what it is,' said the Premier. Rising with the book in his hand the Premier read the list of contents, which included the following documents, among a score: 'Father Lacombe's letter to Sir Wilfrid Laurier,' 'Sermon by Bishop Lafleche,' 'Peroration of Sir Wilfrid Laurier's speech on the Remedial bill,' 'Collective letter of the bishops of Quebec province,' 'Opinion of Bishop Labreque,' 'Opinion of Mgrs. Blais and Marois,' 'Opinion of Archbishop Begin,' 'Speech of Sir Wilfrid Laurier on the Jesuits' Estates motion,' 'Opinion of the Archbishop of St. Boniface,' 'Terms of settlement,' 'Memorial by Sir Wilfrid Laurier.'

The Premier sent the book back without another word of comment and the Liberals cheered and laughed at Mr. Bergeron's attempt to hold Sir Wilfrid Laurier responsible for all the clerical opinions and sermons merely because the Premier's memorial happened to be printed at the end of the book. Sir Wilfrid stated that he did not know who compiled the documents, but he knew the book perfectly well. Still Mr. Bergeron declined to believe that the Premier was not responsible for everything in the book.

'THAT IS A LIE!'

Mr. Bergeron took up the petition to the Pope, signed by nearly all the French-Canadian members of the House of Commons and some others, and read it again with some comments that evoked a good deal of laughter. For instance, when the petitioners declared their 'sincere attachment to religion and the Church' Mr. Bergeron said: 'I never saw anything so religious as a Grit when he is hungry or wants something.' When the petition ended with a prayer for the apostolic benediction he added: 'And they need it.' He read the following sentence: 'The clergy interfered in a violent manner in restraint of electoral freedom, taking sides with the Conservative party and declaring it to be a sin to take sides with the Liberal party.' 'That,' said Mr. Bergeron, 'that is a lie!'

There were cries of 'order,' and Mr. Speaker asked if Mr. Bergeron was characterizing any statement of a member of the House.

'No,' replied the member for Beauharnois, 'it is merely a document which I find in 'Hansard.''

Mr. Speaker suggested that some other word might be used for 'lie.'

Mr. Bergeron afterwards read the reasons he found in the 'Data' in favor of the settlement, reasons, he said, which the government tried to force down the Pope's throat to induce him to approve the settlement.

Mr. Bergeron was cheered by his friends and he certainly made a vigorous speech of the old-fashioned party order.

The House adjourned owing to the announcement of Mr. McCarthy's death.

Mr. Wallace rang the changes on Mr. Bergeron's statements that Sir Wilfrid Laurier had appealed to 'a foreign potentate' in the person of the Pope of Rome for approval of the school settlement and that the government had sent an agent to Rome, Mr. Charles Russell, who was the government solicitor in London, who wrote a letter in which he invited the Pope to send a representative to Canada as a permanent resident. Mr. Wallace alluded to Mr. Russell's accounts as having been called for in the Public Accounts Committee but not yet produced, and insinuated that Mr. Russell would cover up his expenses to Rome in some of the items in his account as government solicitor in London.

Sir Hibbert Tupper would not allow this statement to go on record without a protest and testified that Mr. Charles Russell was a solicitor of the highest standing, who did excellent work at Paris for Canada in the Behring Sea arbitration and who was the last man in the world to be suspected of doing anything unworthy of a gentleman or in any way that would reflect on his position at the bar.

THE PREMIER SPEAKS.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier rose after Mr. Wallace sat down and delivered a brief but stirring speech in reply to Mr. Bergeron. It was evident, he said, from Mr. Bergeron's speech the day before that he was making a careful brief for Mr. Wallace and the result was they had just heard a no Popery speech from Mr. Wallace. This proved Mr. Bergeron's professed friendship for the Roman Catholics of Manitoba to be nothing but a betrayal and the part of a Judas. The same tactics had been followed by the Conservative leaders on this question from the beginning, to have one speech for Quebec and another for Ontario. The Premier's speech contained the following stirring words:

'The hon. gentleman made a statement yesterday that I had sent to the Holy See a document bearing on the Manitoba school question and that my colleagues in the government were not aware of it. The memorial in the volume from which he read was never sent by me to the Holy See, or to the Propaganda or to the Cardinal Secretary of State; not that I would not claim the right to send a document to Rome if I pleased. I have no other temporal sovereign but Queen Victoria, but I belong to a church which acknowledges, in religious matters, the sovereignty of the Pope. But I have never exercised my right. I have appealed on the Manitoba school question to no other authority than the authority of the Canadian people.' (Loud Liberal cheers.)

'In the fall of 1896 I signed an appeal from certain members of the Roman Catholic Church in Canada to the Pope. I did it, not upon the school question, but upon other questions. I shall read it in order to show that in that document there was not even the remotest idea of the school question. (Reads it.) This is the document to which I appended my signature. There is not a word in it invoking the aid or support of His Holiness on the Manitoba school question. The only thing I complained of was the attitude maintained against us, and against me in particular, the interference of the clergy.

APPEAL AGAINST THE CLERGY.

Now, sir, Mr. Wallace and myself stand on many questions, political and religious, at the very antipodes, but I never yet would in my career allow any power to come and interfere with the legitimate exercise of electoral freedom; but, sir, when it came to this that electors, poor men, poor farmers, laborers, were told from the pulpit that they could not exercise that right and freedom as they thought fit without violating their consciences, and that it was a grievous sin to vote for a particular political party, I care not which, was I to allow these things to go on? As a dutiful Roman Catholic, I thought it my duty, and those associated with me, not in the government, but in all the affairs of social life, we thought it our duty to appeal to the head of the Church to pronounce that we were not inferior to any other class of men. (Loud Liberal cheers.) That appeal asked that we should be allowed to exercise our civil and religious rights in this country just as Protestants can do. Why, sir, if the doctrine which was preached to us and was interposed against us were not checked by the authority of the head of the Church, Roman Catholics would have been simply pariahs in this land and that is the reason why we appealed to the head of the Church to say that we were equal to any one else in the land. (Cheers.)

'In the last election bishops and priests declared it was a sin to vote for the candidates of the Liberal party. Sir, I would rather discuss this in the Province of Quebec, where the majority are Roman Catholics, but the question has been introduced here by Mr. Bergeron, who has played a part of which he will not hereafter have any reason to feel proud.

THAT MEMORIAL.

'Now, sir, the hon. gentleman and Mr. Wallace, as well, have expressed the idea that I appealed to the Holy See on the Manitoba school question and sent a memorial to the Court of Rome. I have no reason to complain that Mr. Bergeron read that memorial to the House. I wrote it to vindicate the reasons which induced the Liberals to adopt the policy of conciliation in preference to one of coercion. I signed it on Nov. 23, 1896, and sent it to several friends and opponents, ecclesiastical and lay, perhaps a dozen all told, and it has found its way to Rome just as the sermon of Bishop Lafleche and the letter of Father Lacombe found their way to Rome, but when Mr. Bergeron pretended that I had written that document and sent it to Rome he had not read his own book because there is a footnote on the first page of that memorial by the compiler of the book as follows: "We will add no commentary to this memorial of the First Minister, addressed to his friends, his opponents, to all men of good will. It speaks for itself in calm dignity and candid frankness." There is evidence on the document itself that it was not addressed, as Mr. Bergeron says it was, to the Holy See.

A CHALLENGE.

'Now, I see it is the intention of the member for Beauharnois to resurrect the Manitoba school question. I am quite prepared to meet him on that ground if he chooses now or at any other time to bring a motion challenging the policy of the government on this question. (Prolonged Liberal cheers.)

'Sir, we have effected a settlement of this question. I do not contend that that settlement is perfect, but so far as this parliament is concerned, perfect or imperfect, there it stands; and it has been my privilege since that document has been passed to ask, and more than once, the Government of Manitoba to be generous to the minority, to give to conciliation what it would have refused to coercion and I am bound to say this prayer has been well received by the Manitoba Government, which has endeavored to bring about many reforms so as to meet the demands of the Roman Catholic minority of that province.' (Cheers.)

MR. BERGERON'S REPLY.

Mr. Bergeron objected to the Premier calling him a Judas. It was not he, but the Premier, who had betrayed the Manitoba minority. Sir Wilfrid Laurier did not say in Ontario, as he did in Quebec, that if conciliation failed, he would use the power the constitution conferred upon him.

Messrs. Casey, Sproule, McNeill, and Bourassa continued the debate.

Sir Adolphe Caron said he did not belong to that extreme wing of patriots who denied to Catholics the right to appeal to Rome in religious matters. He could not understand why the Premier should be ashamed of having done this or deny that he had appealed to Rome. Sir Wilfrid Laurier had sown the wind and he would find that he would reap the whirlwind.

Mr. Lariviere brought the debate to a close. He asserted that the Manitoba school question was not settled and would not be settled until the minority were restored to the rights to which they were entitled under the constitution.

The House then went into committee of supply and took up the Public Works estimates.

Ottawa, May 14.—In the House of Commons yesterday the first order of the day was the Postmaster-General's bill to amend the Post-Office Act.

The minister, in moving the second reading of the bill, briefly dealt with the chief feature of the measure. He took it that there would be no difference of opinion with respect to the provision authorizing the free transmission of books for the blind.

The clause providing for the decentralization of the dead letter branch of the Post-Office Department, he argued, was clearly in the interest of the public, inasmuch as the necessity of forwarding all uncalled-for letters to Ottawa, as at present, caused vexatious delays owing to the long distances some of them had to be sent. The minister proposed to overcome this by establishing dead letter branches in various parts of the Dominion.

THE RATE TO BRITAIN.

Before the Postmaster-General concluded Sir Charles Tupper asked for information concerning the proposed reduction in postal rates to Britain, but Mr. Mulock refused to go into details, saying that as yet the negotiations must be regarded as confidential, but adding that the project in view was to bring about a reduced postal rate on letters to Britain and all her colonies.

Mr. Foster asked for information concerning the reduction on English letters which the Postmaster-General officially announced some months ago, but which was almost immediately withdrawn.

Mr. Mulock explained that he had acted on authority; that every member of the Postal Union had; the reduction had been announced by his direction, but withdrawn at the request of the Imperial authorities.

PROTEST FROM SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

Sir Charles Tupper expressed himself as strongly opposed to the bill in so far as it proposed to impose a postage rate on newspapers. He said that owing to the almost universal dissemination of knowledge in Canada—for which the newspapers were responsible — manhood suffrage in the Dominion was much higher than manhood suffrage in Britain. The Minister's action had been taken, not only without law, but in violation of the principle of parliamentary government.

MR. ROBERTSON SATISFIED.

Mr. J. Ross Robertson made a characteristically epigrammatic speech in support of the bill. He said the two-cent domestic letter rate would be well received by the commercial and letter-writing public, and in passing paid a tribute to the Postmaster-General, who already had done enough to satisfy him that the post-office department was being run on up-to-date lines. Mr. Robertson, though a newspaper man himself, came out squarely in favor of the reimposition of a postage rate on newspapers.

Sir Adolphe Caron, however, former Postmaster-General, criticised the bill adversely. He thought it a mistake to tax the newspapers and argued the decentralization of the dead letter branch would lessen public confidence in the secrecy of the mails. While anxious to see a reduced letter rate he did not believe the loss of revenue a reduction would cause could be stood under existing conditions. The bill was read a second time and the House adjourned.

IN THE SENATE.

Ottawa, Ont., May 13.—In the Senate, Mr. Mills moved the six months' hoist, as its construction through a United States strip of territory would place insuperable obstacles in the way of Canada maintaining law and order among a population which was ten-twelfths American. This charter would kill all chance of an all-Canadian road and build up American coast cities. Every vote in favor of this bill would be a vote in favor of the United States and against Canadian interests. As a British subject he was opposed to this pro-American scheme.

Senator Boulton moved the adjournment of the debate until Monday; lost by seventeen to fourteen.

Mr. Mills's hoist was lost by twenty-three to eighteen. Four Conservative senators voted with the government—Perley, Bellerose, Temple and Macdonald (British Columbia). The bill was then read a second time and referred to a committee.

Ottawa, Ont., May 12.—In the Senate, The debate on Senator Boulton's amendment to the third reading of the bill respecting the Nakusp and Slocan Railway Company, giving the bill a six months' hoist, was resumed by Senator Macdonald, of Victoria.

The motion for a hoist was defeated on a vote of forty-three to eleven, and the bill was read a third time and disposed of.

MORE FIGHTING IN THE SOUDAN.

London, May 16.—A despatch to the 'Daily News' from Cairo says that a body of friendly natives have had an encounter with a force of dervishes under Osman Digna, near Cedaef. Osman Digna was wounded, but escaped.

MR. GLADSTONE FEELING BETTER

Hawarden, May 16.—Mr. Gladstone slept well last night and seems a little stronger this morning in consequence. He is not in pain and is not distressed.

MANITOBA WHEAT DELIVERIES.

Winnipeg, Man., May 13.—Fifteen thousand bushels of wheat were delivered at the C.P.R. stations yesterday.

SUMMARY.

Karditza and Georgus, who attempted to kill King George of Greece, on Feb. 26, were executed on May 9.

Japan and Russia have agreed to permit Corea to remain a neutral state, each to refrain from interference with her internal affairs.

Spain has consented to grant reforms to the natives of the Philippine Islands and the Captain-General has been instructed to that effect.

Mr. Walter Wellman left New York on Wednesday for Tromsoe, Norway, to go on a search for Andree. He will leave port on June 20, with his party of scientists.

Congress has passed a bill removing all disabilities imposed by the fourteenth amendment to the constitution upon persons at one time in rebellion against the United States.

The wholesale toy store of Messrs. McCadden Bros., Philadelphia, was destroyed on Wednesday, and three persons were burned to death in the ruins. The loss was half a million of dollars.

Mr. Joseph Leiter, the Chicago grain speculator, is being blamed by London newspapers for the bread riots in Italy. Dear bread is the price poor people pay for Mr. Leiter's accommodation, the newspapers state.

California has been thirsting for a rainfall, and on Saturday and Sunday there fell in many sections enough rain to save the crops from destruction. The rain will, it is estimated, almost double the wheat and barley crops expected to survive if it had not come.

Sir Charles Tupper appeared before the Drummond County Railway Committee on Friday morning and swore that he never wrote a letter offering a price for the railway on behalf of the government of which he was a member, as had been asserted by Mr. Farwell.

The United States Senate adopted a resolution on Wednesday submitting to the different state legislatures in the union a proposition to commence the terms of the President, Vice-President, and of the Congress on May 4, instead of March 4, as at present—the change to commence in 1901.

The United States Congress has a resolution, offered by Mr. Johnson, of Indiana, before it, to appoint commissioners to meet commissioners of Great Britain, Russia, France, Austria-Hungary, Japan, and China, and formulate a plan to neutralize the Sandwich Islands and make them independent.

MR. DALTON M'CARTHY.

His Death Occurred on Wednesday Night at His Home in Toronto.

Toronto, May 12.—Mr. McCarthy died shortly after nine o'clock last night.

Mr. McCarthy's death resulted from an accident, which occurred on Sunday evening. When driving in his dog-cart to the Union Station to take the train to Ottawa to attend to his parliamentary duties his horse became frightened and ran away. The vehicle was dashed against a telegraph pole and Mr. McCarthy and his coachman, Thomas Taylor, who was sitting in the rear of the carriage, were both thrown out with great violence.

Mr. McCarthy did not relinquish the reins and was dragged some distance further. He was picked up unconscious and suffering from injuries in head and

THE LATE DALTON McCARTHY.

side. He remained in a semi-conscious condition most of Monday and Tuesday, with intervals of consciousness, in which he recognized his family and one or two friends.

A turn for the worse came on Tuesday night when acute pneumonia set in, which, with the serious injuries to the lungs that had been sustained, threatened to prove fatal. Mr. McCarthy rallied yesterday morning, and the doctors spoke more hopefully of his chances of recovery than at any time since the accident. At two o'clock yesterday afternoon there was a relapse, but even at eight o'clock last night death was not believed to be imminent.

At nine o'clock, however, the distinguished public man and lawyer began to sink rapidly and died in a few minutes.

From the time of the accident enquiries and telegrams of sympathy from all over Canada, and many places in the United States, poured in constantly, and the keenest regret will be felt throughout the country at his death.

Dalton McCarthy, Q.C., was born at Oakley Park, Blackrock, near Dublin, Ireland, on Oct. 10, 1836. He was the son of the late Dalton McCarthy, who was a solicitor by calling. In 1847 he accompanied his parents to Canada, and received his education at the Barrie Grammar School. Adopting the profession of the law, young McCarthy was called to the Bar in 1858, and entered on the practice of law in partnership with his father and the late D'Arcy Boulton, Q.C., soon attaining a distinguished and eminent position therein. He was elected a Bencher of the Law Society in 1871, and was created a Q. C. in the following year by the Earl of Dufferin. At a later period he was named an honorary member of the Law Faculty of Toronto University, and was elected a member of the Executive Council of the Canadian Bar Association. In 1879 he removed from Barrie to Toronto, and there established the firm that goes by his name.

Mr. McCarthy was returned for the first time to parliament on Dec. 14, 1876, at a by-election held at Cardwell, having previously unsuccessfully contested the constituency of North Simcoe on three occasions. In the House of Commons he immediately distinguished himself in debate, and was spoken of by the late Sir John Macdonald as 'the brains of his party.' In consequence of the position taken by the Cabinet on the Mercier Jesuits' Estates Act, Mr. McCarthy broke with his party in 1889, and from that time assumed an independent attitude in politics. Mr. McCarthy is an Anglican in religious belief. He was formerly president of the Canadian branch of the Imperial Federal League, and is now a member of the Council of the British Empire League.

Mr. McCarthy married on Oct. 21, 1867, Emma Catherine, daughter of the late Mr. E. G. Lally, of Barrie. His wife dying in 1870, Mr. McCarthy married her sister, Agnes Elizabeth, on July 15, 1873.

Toronto, May 14.—Thousands of persons in all walks of life, poor as well as rich, paid a tribute of respect to the memory of the late Mr. Dalton McCarthy this afternoon. The funeral was of an imposing nature, notwithstanding the simplicity of the arrangements, and the wishes of the family that it should be as quiet as possible. Personal friends of the deceased came from many parts of Canada, and some of the country's most prominent men were present at the obsequies. That many of the admirers of the deceased might take a last look at his face the remains lay in state at the residence on Beverley street from ten o'clock until the noon hour, during which time there was a steady stream of visitors.

GRAIN ELEVATOR ON FIRE.

Chicago, May 12. — Armour & Company's elevator 'C,' housing thousands of bushels of grain, is burning.

THE WAR.

Spanish Fleet Reported Off Curacoa and Sampson Off Santo Domingo.

AMERICANS CONTROL CABLE FROM MANILLA.

Rear Admiral Dewey Says he Can Take the Town At Any Time—United States Reverses.

One of the rumors current after the 'Weekly Witness' went to press last Tuesday morning was startling enough, but was not true, that Admiral Montejo had been killed by native insurgents, while escaping from the ruins of his fleet. It was also stated that Sisters of Charity had repaid Admiral Dewey for generously keeping his fire away from their convent, at Manilla, by explaining the channels. The narrow channel was not mined, while the broad one was. The United States sailors thought they would investigate, and they found that the narrow channel was really mined. They blew the mines up. Major-General Fitzhugh Lee was appointed Cuba's first military governor. Spanish vessels were watching for prizes in the Straits of Gibraltar, and had boarded the British steamer 'Narva,' which was allowed to proceed. Roman Catholic clergy of the United States, at the instance of the archbishops, are to pray for honor and peace by the glorious victory of the United States flag. Mr. Freeman Halstead, New York 'Herald' war correspondent, was caught photographing the Spanish fortifications at Puerto Rico, and was condemned, as a spy to be shot, He is a Hamilton, Ont., lad, and, as a British subject, probably appealed to the British consul as he was imprisoned and had not been shot when last heard of.

Wednesday's despatches showed that reports as to Spanish naval movements are unreliable. Statements that some of the fleets had returned to Cadiz were made, only to be contradicted almost in the next flash of the telegraphic message. A Madrid despatch claimed that the steamer 'Montserrat,' had evaded the United States vessels, and had run the Havana blockade on Tuesday. The war credit was adopted in the Spanish Cortes after an exciting debate. Lieut. Rowan was reported returned from Cuba, he having reached Nassau in an open boat. A report was current that a Spanish torpedo boat had appeared among the United States fishing boats off Sable Island. Rioters had burned a large grain warehouse in Madrid in the morning. Attempts to poison the United States infantry regiments at Mobile, Ala., by arsenic in the water, had been discovered, and parties were under surveillance. The cruiser 'Charleston' was ordered from San Francisco to Manilla with munitions of war—to go at once. A Spanish torpedo boat was reported blown up with all on board, off Algeciras Bay on Tuesday, probably an accident. No particulars were given, except that the affair was seen from the deck of a passing vessel, which called a few hours after at Gibraltar.

Thursday's despatches contained details of the first reverse to the United States arms. It was an action off Cardenas, in which the torpedo boat 'Winslow,' was crippled and almost wrecked, losing five killed and three wounded. Report from Hong Kong is that the 'Concord' had sunk a Spanish war vessel off Iloilo, and that the Spaniard went down with flag flying, is probably a re-echo of the Manilla combat. George Downing, under arrest as a Spanish spy, at Washington, hanged himself in the morning in the barracks. Gen. Weyler is accused of plotting for a revolution in Spain.

Friday morning brought news that the Spanish squadron had appeared at Martinique, although the last heard had been that the fleet was at Cadiz. Its vessels had no sooner appeared at Martinique than the news was again sent out that they had gone to sea again, it was believed in the direction of Puerto Rico, where the United States fleet of Admiral Sampson was bombarding the forts, and where he lost one man killed and several wounded. Great suffering from lack of food was reported from Nuevetas. The flying squadron, at Fortress Monroe was sent in pursuit of the Spanish fleet, Commodore Schley in command. The marksmen who handled the Spanish guns in so deadly a manner against the 'Winslow,' on Thursday are declared to have been French artillery experts.

Saturday's despatches contained a miscellany of alarming stories. One was that Signor Polo y Bernabe, the Spanish ambassador, who left Washington to go home via Canada, was likely to be ordered away from Canada owing to representations from Washington to the British Government that he was intriguing in Spain's war interests. San Juan de Puerto Rico was announced to have surrendered to Admiral Sampson's fleet. The bombardment was protested against by Spain because no notice was given. Bahia Honda was declared to have been bombarded by the United States fleet. The United States auxiliary cruiser 'Harvard,' at Martinique, was watched by several Spanish vessels. The 'Gussie,' landed supplies for the Cubans at Cabanas, Pinar del Rio, but was attacked in doing so, and one of the party was wounded. One authority at Washington declared that only diplomacy in Europe can prevent a general war, for which Britain has long been preparing, and which would have occurred had Britain been able to secure alliance with the United States when threatening Turkey over the Armenian massacres. The Spanish loss at Cavite, now evacuated, is placed by them at three hundred killed and six hundred wounded. The Spanish merchant ships were taken and burned. This news is from Spanish sources and the despatch says the United States shells all burst while the Spanish shells did not. Spain had not decided to send reinforcements to Manilla, where the blockade by the United States fleet continued. The natives were quiet, the awful destruction having struck terror to all. A Spanish version of the Puerto Rico affair is that there were four killed and seven wounded of their troops.

FIGHT OFF CARDENAS.

From the London 'Telegraph's' correspondent, off Cardenas Bay, Cuba, via Key West, Fla., May 12.—The first loss of life on a United States ship in Cuban waters since the war began occurred in this bay yesterday afternoon. Three vessels, the gunboat 'Wilmington,' the torpedo boat 'Winslow,' and the revenue cutter 'Hudson,' which had been taking soundings, tried to sink or capture some Spanish gunboats, and were fired on by masked shore batteries. The 'Winslow' was disabled and had five men killed, and her commander and one man wounded. The other ships were struck by projectiles, but sustained no damage. I was not at Cardenas when the action took place, but arrived shortly after, and learned from the commander of the 'Hudson' that the vessels arrived in the bay early in the morning and began taking soundings. The 'Hudson' got aground, but was floated an hour later without injury.

About noon all the vessels ran up the bay until in sight of the town. They saw three small Spanish gunboats moored at the wharves, and one anchored some way out. The American ships opened fire on the gunboats and batteries in the town of Cardenas and sustained a severe fire in reply. After a half hour's bombardment the 'Winslow' was ordered to try to capture or sink a Spanish boat anchored off shore.

In trying to do this the torpedo boat passed close between two range buoys which the Spanish gunners had anchored about three thousand yards off shore. The range of these buoys was accurately known and as the 'Winslow' passed she was struck and disabled by a four-inch shell. The projectile entered her starboard bow, nearest her forward boiler, destroyed her starboard engines and disabled her steering gear.

The 'Winslow' was quite helpless and was drifting toward the Spanish batteries when she signalled for help. The 'Hudson,' a hundred and fifty yards away, ran up, and towed the torpedo boat out of range. While passing the rope both vessels were struck several times and the 'Winslow's' funnels and ventilators were shot away. Most of the projectiles were solid shot, but just as the 'Winslow' got under way a heavy shot struck her on her forward deck, and, exploding, killed Ensign Bagley, three firemen, and one sailor, and wounded Lieut. Bernandow, commander of the boat, and one sailor. The 'Hudson' was struck with splinters, but no one was injured.

Meanwhile the cruiser 'Wilmington' closed in on the batteries and maintained a terrific fire, which enabled the 'Hudson' to tow the damaged vessel out of range. The 'Wilmington' afterwards shelled Cardenas and set the town on fire and sunk the Spanish gunboats.

The loss of life on the Spanish side must have been very great. The batteries replied to the American fire for a short time, but soon slackened.

No damage was done to the 'Wilmington,' which drew off to sea before nightfall.

It is believed the 'Wilmington,' 'Machias' and 'Newport' will renew the attack on Cardenas to-day and complete the destruction of the town and fortifications.

The 'Hudson' has left for Key West with the dead and wounded. The bodies of the dead are very much mangled by shells. Nothing could exceed the coolness and bravery displayed by the American sailors during the action and during the trying twenty minutes when the 'Winslow' lay helpless under the fire of the batteries.

SPANISH GUNNERY IMPROVING.

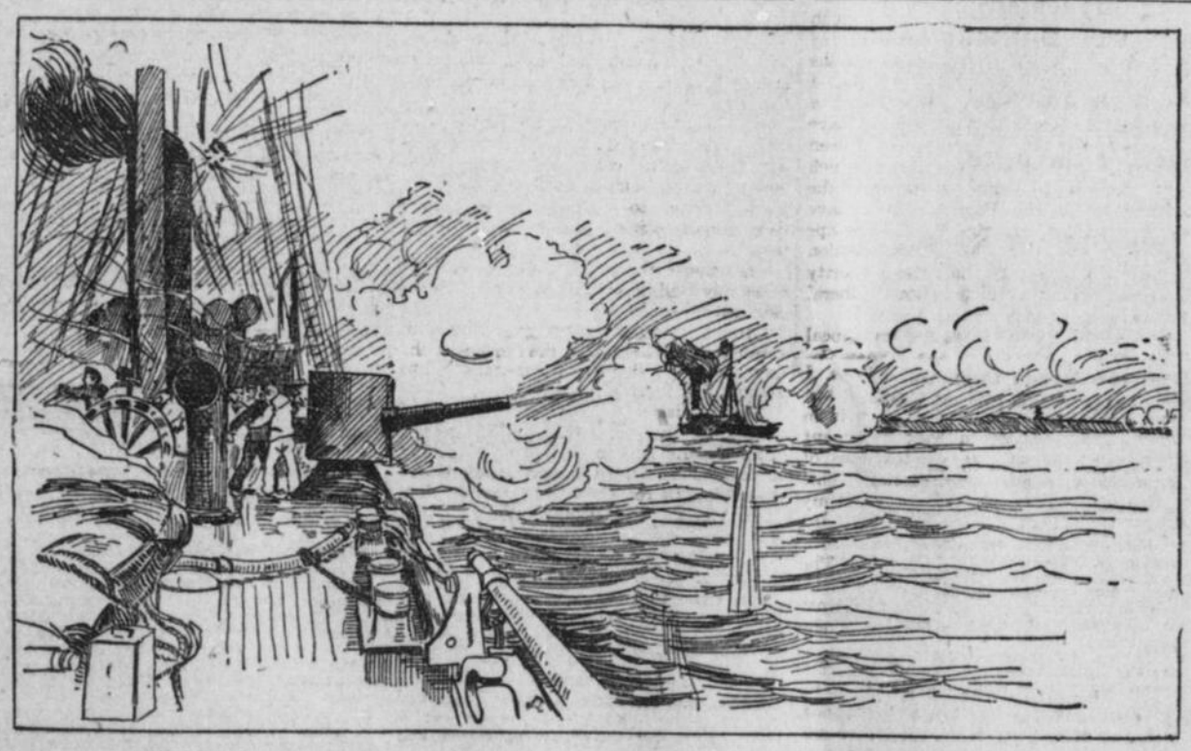
Key West, May 12.—Later reports of fighting at Cardenas yesterday indicate a great improvement in Spanish gunnery. An officer who fought on board the 'Hudson' has just told me that a perfect hail of well aimed projectiles was poured on the ill-fated torpedo boat 'Winslow.' She was hit more than twenty times at a range of about two thousand yards. Her smokestacks and conning tower were riddled and a man in the latter was severely wounded.

The shell which killed Ensign Bagley and four men was just at the close of the action. It exploded under a paint locker, and several of the killed were literally covered from head to foot with paint.

Several instances of heroic courage are recorded. When Lieut. Bernandow was wounded, the shock of the explosion blew him overboard. Two sailors instantly leaped into the bullet-tossed, shark-infested waters and rescued him from drowning.

The men on board the 'Hudson' worked as coolly as if on parade while getting a tow line on the 'Winslow,' and made jokes when shells struck the ship or passed close over head. The Spaniards only used their own gunboats to draw the fire of the American vessels. The real fighting was done by a masked battery in Cardenas town, which used smokeless powder and could not be located by the American gunners.

The sailors killed in action were buried here this evening with full military honors.



THE 'VICKSBURG' AND THE 'MORRILL' IN ACTION.

Drawn by a special artist for the New York 'Herald,' on board the 'Herald' despatch boat 'Sommers N. Smith,' while the Santa Clara battery, near Havana, was being attacked by the two United States warships.

THE 'GUSSIE' RETURNS.

Key West, Fla., May 15.—The steamer 'Gussie,' which left Tampa, Florida, on May 10, with two companies of the First Infantry on board, in charge of seven thousand rifles and two hundred thousand rounds of ammunition, intended for the insurgents, in the Province of Pinar Del Rio, remained off the coast of Cuba on Thursday, Friday and yesterday, convoyed by the auxiliary gunboat 'Manning,' in a vain attempt to land her cargo. Captain J. H. Dorst, of the staff of General Miles, and formerly United States military attache at Vienna, headed the expedition, which returned here this morning. Her commander, who appeared to be much crestfallen, having failed to accomplish the mission entrusted to him, refused to discuss the matter beyond admitting the failure and saying the 'Gussie' will return to Tampa.

Previous to leaving Cuban waters, the Dorst expeditionary force had a skirmish with Spanish cavalry near Cabanas, fifteen miles west of Havana, where an attempt was made to land part of the cargo. On Friday morning Captain Dorst abandoned the attempt at that point and steamed westward to Matanzas, where an arrangement had been made with the insurgents to send supplies ashore at Point Maya, a mile or so east of the entrance of the harbor. The 'Gussie' and her convoy yesterday morning steamed until about two miles from shore when the rattle of musketry from a considerable force of Spanish soldiers, concealed behind underbrush ashore, warned them that they would receive a lively welcome if they landed. The Spanish troops seemed to have been furnished with information of the contemplated landing at both points.

After the second failure Captain Dorst decided to abandon the attempt to land the arms and ammunition and returned to Key West, where, as already cabled, he arrived this morning.

A more disgusted looking lot of troopers than those aboard the 'Gussie' it would be hard to find. They had received orders not to speak of their trip and sullenly lined the rail of the 'Gussie' as the Associated Press launch ran alongside of her. But grunts were the only answers which could be obtained to the questions asked.

Soon after the arrival of the 'Gussie,' Captain Dorst was rowed ashore and reported the failure of his expedition, by cable, to the War Department.

Captain Dorst says the failure of the expedition was due to the fact that the Cubans were unable to meet the landing party at the rendezvous and the Americans could not land supplies with no one to receive them.

ANGLO-SAXON ALLIANCE.

Mr. Chamberlain Discusses Anglo-American Unity

London, May 14.—Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, made an important speech on public affairs at Birmingham last evening.

Mr. Chamberlain, after deprecating the constant assertions in certain quarters that Lord Salisbury was 'discredited' and the goverment 'weak and vacillating,' said: 'If foreign nations believe and act upon those statements they will find themselves much mistaken and that courteous diplomacy and graceful concessions are not incompatible with a firm maintenance of the country's honor and interests.'

Then, declaring that he intended to make 'a plain statement of facts, unfettered by the mysteries and reticencies of the diplomacy of half a century ago, which, without revealing secret negotiations, should be understood,' Mr. Chamberlain said he would accept the judgment of the people as willingly as that of the wisest diplomatist in the world. Referring to the policy of strict isolation that Great Britain has pursued since the Crimean war, he remarked that this had been 'perfectly justifiable,' but he added, 'the time has arrived when Great Britain may be confronted by a combination of powers, and our first duty, therefore, is to draw all parts of the empire into close unity and our next to maintain the bonds of unity with our kinsmen across the Atlantic. (Loud cheers.)

'There is a powerful and generous nation,' said Mr. Chamberlain, 'speaking our language, bred of our race and having interests identical with ours. I would go so far as to say that, terrible as war may be, even war itself would be cheaply purchased if in a great and noble cause the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack should wave together over an Anglo-Saxon alliance.' (Prolonged cheers.)

'It is one of the most satisfactory results of Lord Salisbury's policy that at the present time these two great nations understand each other better than they ever have done since, over a century ago, they were separated by the blunder of a British Government.'

Mr. Chamberlain proceeded to draw a gloomy picture of the situation in China, 'where we have to count with Russia, as in Afghanistan, except that we do not possess an army or a defensive frontier in China, and cannot therefore injure Russia without an ally. The fate of the whole Chinese empire is involved, and our interests are so enormous that no more vital question was ever presented for decision to the British nation and a British Government. Unless the fate of China is to be decided without Great Britain's voice, we must not reject the idea of an alliance with those powers whose interests are similar to ours.'

PRESS COMMENTS.

London, May 14.—The 'Times,' commenting editorially upon Mr. Chamberlain's speech at Birmingham last evening, says: 'Mr. Chamberlain was assured beforehand of the approval of the whole body of the Unionists when contending that we must draw closer the ties binding us to the colonies. It was almost as much a foregone conclusion that the opportunity should be seized of establishing permanent relations of amity and something more with the United States, whose success in the operations that have lately taken place has been welcomed here as not only justified by the goodness of her cause, but as a tribute to the practical capacity of the Anglo-Saxon race in the business of war, even when no adequate preparations for the struggle had been made.'

The 'Daily Chronicle' welcomes Mr. Chamberlain's 'brave and historic plea for an Anglo-American alliance.'

The 'Morning Post' says: 'Mr. Chamberlain insists that it is only his own aspiration when he declared we should seek an Anglo-Saxon alliance, but we doubt whether this open-mouthed diplomacy will suit Lord Salisbury's arrangements at a moment when Spain and America are involved in a contest in which we are neutral.'

The 'Daily News' thinks the speech 'a strong signal,' and believes that 'the immediate point of danger is West Africa.'

The 'Standard,' applauding Mr. Chamberlain's stand, says: 'There is not the smallest reason to suppose that his convictions are not shared by every member of the Cabinet. They had been anticipated by most men who have tried to look below the surface current of diplomacy and the special quality which he has imparted to the declaration was the emphasis of concentrated and unadulterated truth. We are liable at any moment to be confronted by a combination of all the European powers. The contingency should not be dismissed as impossible merely because it would be startlingly unpleasant.

'Already we have endeavored, with no small success, to draw all parts of our vast empire together in the firm determination to co-operate for the common defence, nor can it be said that there is anything lacking in our feeling of regard and friendship for the great kindred community on the other side of the Atlantic.'

PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD.

The Synod met in Brockville on Monday evening, the Rev. Dr. Duncan McDonald, the retiring moderator, presiding. His sermon was heard with much interest by the members present. It was from Mark xvi., 15, and dealt with the foreign mission field. The Rev. George MacArthur, B.A., of Cardinal, was elected moderator. During the session of the Presbytery the augmentation fund was urged forward upon the attention of the different presbyteries. Church life and work received careful consideration from the report of the Rev. Mr. Hastie, of Cornwall, who in course of his recommendations strongly denounced the liquor traffic and cherished the hope that the plebiscite would result in promoting temperance. Appropriate minutes were prepared as to the death of the Rev. Dr. Jenkins and the Rev. John Nicholls, and the Rev. Dr. Robertson gave a very interesting account of the growth of the mission work in the North-West and Manitoba. Standing committees were struck on Wednesday evening, and the Synod closed.

THE RIOTS IN ITALY.

A Charge of Aiding Revolt Made Against the Vatican and Clericals

Paris, May 11.—The correspondents in Rome of the newspapers of this city all affirm that a revolution in Italy is imminent, and that a popular rising throughout the country will not long be delayed. The news causes great satisfaction here, where a Republican Italy is regarded as the natural friend of France and as an enemy of the Dreibund.

London, May 12.—The Rome correspondent of the 'Times' sends by mail a long despatch which the censor had refused to allow to be transmitted by wire, practically confirming the terrible nature of the rioting at Milan. The 'Times's' correspondent explains that the bread issue is a mere pretext for insurrection, prepared beforehand by associations of navvies and railway employees, with whom a strong Socialist and Republican leaven has long been working. He says: 'Besides many other proofs of this statement, it will suffice to say that the rioting is confined to the richest districts in the country. Another strong political motive underlying the movement is the well-known desire of the Vatican and the Clericals to foment disorders, hoping thereby to overthrow the House of Savoy in favor of a republic, which might pave the way to a restoration of the temporal power of the Pope.'

London, May 12.—The Vienna correspondent of the 'Daily Telegraph,' describing the riots at Milan, says: 'One thousand persons were arrested, six hundred killed and two thousand wounded. In one instance twenty students were killed at the main station of the Vicina railway line. Three hundred rioters set fire to all the railway carriages, and the military, hurrying up, unfortunately fired on the firemen, who were trying to disperse the rioters with a hose. Many of the firemen were killed. As all the printing houses in Milan refused to print the manifesto, the military government was proclaimed by drums and the roar of cannon.'

Rome, May 12.—The military organ 'Esercito' publishes an order calling under arms the reservists employed on the railways. They are not to leave their employment, but are to be under military law, and thus to prevent railway strikes and agitation.

London, May 12.—The 'Daily News,' commenting upon the situation in Italy, says: 'We wish we could believe the whole of Italy tranquil. Our correspondents are unable to get their messages through, and, if everything is so tranquil, it is strange that the Italian Government should close up all the channels whereby such welcome news might spread.'

TO ENFORCE THE ALIEN LABOR LAW.

Ottawa, May 11.—Mr. McMurray has been appointed agent at Toronto to enforce the Canadian Alien Labor Act.

Weekly 'Witness' Readers

Will have the War News up to the very last moment of going to press, but those who wish to have the news day by day, may avail themselves of the greater advantages which the 'Daily Witness' affords at 25c for one month; 60c for three months; $1.00 for six months,

These are Special Rates to those who are also subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness.' No other paper has better facilities for getting at the real facts of the war, or for getting them more quickly,

A word more. It may not be generally known that a certain class of journals do not hesitate to manufacture news when that which is bona fide is not of sufficient interest to keep up the excitement. While this is the most profitable course for a newspaper to pursue, the 'Witness' will never be guilty of wilfully giving manufactured yarns as bona fide news. To an intelligent mind, 'fake news' is beneath contempt.

'Witness' readers we feel sure will appreciate our efforts to provide them with facts instead of fancies.

Since making the announcement in issue of April 26th a large number of subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' have taken advantage of the offer and secured the Daily edition. Those desiring to keep posted in current events should secure the 'Daily Witness.'

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
'Witness' Office, Montreal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SIMPSON'S

The Progressive Departmental Store.

DIRECTORS:
H. H. Fudger. J. W. Flavelle. A. F. Ames.

A Strain of Scotch

That's what they say there's in the Simpson name, and maybe that's what's the matter with some of you. The reason our last week's store news—though it brought us quite a lot of orders—did not bring letters from you all is just this, ye werna' ready. The goods were right and the prices lower than you ever saw for the quality; so there's nothing to do but to ask you to look over this new chapter of values from the Dress Goods counters.

This small type detail is rather a hard thing to read, but there's much of interest and profit in it to the readers who understand goods, and who know regular figures. Look over that which follows, and prove this to your own satisfaction.

Of course, there is a good deal more than merely less prices to be inquired into. Style counts for much—we think it counts for most. Originality and novelty are important, and the element of exclusiveness, which prevents your being duplicated at every corner, is a strong feature with us. But take them all into consideration and look over these quotations critically. You will notice that it is a diverse assortment, in which prices run from cents to dollars. But you'll be right in each one whatever the price.

Black Mohairs and Sicilians

36 in. Plain Black Mohair, at 25c.
38 in. Plain Black Mohair, at 35c.
40 in. Plain Black Mohair, at 40c.
44 in. Plain Black Mohair, at 50c.
44 in. Plain Black Mohair, at 60c, 65c, and 75c.
48 in. Plain Black Mohair, at 65c and $1.00.
48 in. Plain Black Sicilian, at 40c.
50 in. Plain Black Sicilian, at 50c.
52 in. Plain Black Sicilian, at $1.00.
44 in. Figured Black Mohair, at 50c.
44 in. Figured Black Mohair, at 60c.
44 in. Figured Black Mohair, at 75c.
44 in. Figured Black Mohair, at $1.

Black Novelty Stuffs.

46 in. Silk Ribbon Plaid Grenadine, "Resille," special $2.
42 in. Silk and Wool Coursouflee, special, $2 and $3.75.
42 in. All-wool Mohair design, special 65c.
44 in. All-wool Mohair design, special 75c.
44 in. All-Wool Mohair design, special 85c.
44 in. All-wool Mohair design, special $1.00.

Scotch Ginghams.

Bright Plaid Gauze Ginghams, silk mixtures, special 50c.
Handsome Corded Ginghams, Tartan effects, special 30c.
Tartan Ginghams, Zephyr effects, large range, special 25c.
Checked Ginghams, Corded effects, special 20c.
32 in. Zephyr Ginghams, large range, 20c.
New Corded Ginghams, possess many merits of the finest goods, special 13c.
Small Check Ginghams, all colors, fine quality, special 15c.
Plaid Ginghams, up-to-date styles, special 12½c.

American Novelty Ginghams

Large range of Bright Plaids and Stylish Checks, special 8½c and 10c.
American Silk Foulards, Gingham effects, very choice colorings, special 7c.
36 in. Plaid and Roman Striped Ginghams, and Madras Cloths, very fine, 15c.
The Famous Red Plaid Ginghams, New York novelty, exceedingly rich effects, special 15c.

Colored Dress Goods.

Two popular stuffs at little cost:
38 in. Wool Challies, worth 30c, special 20c
60 in. All-wool English Suiting Serge, Navy Blue, worth $1.50, special, 75c.

Printed Dress Cottons.

Minetta Fancy Lawns, splendid colorings, special 5c.
Standard Print Cloths, Light and Dark, special 5c.
32 in. Grass Cloths, linen shades, with floral effects; regular 12½c, special 6½c.
32 in. Dimities, all positively new designs, special 10c.
32 in. Printed Lawns, Organdie styles, regular 15c, special 10c.
Extra fine Dimities, desirable patterns, fast colors, regular 15c, special 7½ cents.
32 in. Organdies, neat designs, regular 18c, special 12½c.
Fine French Organdies, exceedingly stylish, special 18c.
Organdie Raye, sheer cloth, special 25 cents.
Finest French Organdies, select designs, of exceptional merit, special 35c.
French Printed Swiss Dotted Muslins, special 35c.
French Tamboured Organdie, the greatest novelty in sheer cloths, special 65c.

The ROBERT SIMPSON CO., Limited.

Section 21.

Toronto, Can.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The C.P.R. expect to open their new hotel opposite Viger Gardens about July 1.

Volunteer officers are arranging for a sham battle for May 24. The regiments will march in two divisions to Cote St. Luc, when they will do their best to carry out the plan of mimic war.

Swinging tackle inflicted a severe blow upon the head of Ernest Bouissette on Wednesday evening while he was at work on the wharf, where laborers' lives and limbs are proverbially cheap, from the effects of which he died. He left a widow and four children.

Lieut. Souliere, of the police force, who died suddenly last week, was buried on Saturday morning. The police and fire brigade attended the funeral, which was very large, as the lieutenant was widely known. His body was buried in Cote des Neiges Cemetery.

The death of Mr. R. R. Grindley, formerly manager of the Bank of British North America, in New York on Friday, was a surprise to the public generally. He had resided at 956 Sherbrooke street since he left the bank, and except a visit to Europe in 1895 his life had been of comparative ease, if so active a financier can be said to have ease at any time.

Mr. George E. Small, for sixteen years secretary and manager of the St. James Club, died suddenly on Tuesday morning of bronchial pneumonia. Mr. Small, who was in his sixty-ninth year, recently severed his connection with the club on account of ill-health. He was the third son of the late Hon. G. E. Small, of Toronto. A widow and daughter are left to mourn his loss.

The remains of Lady Cartier, having been brought from Europe, the funeral last Tuesday proceeded from the residence of Mrs. Fabre, her mother, to St. James's Cathedral, where service was held. Afterwards the body was placed by the side of her husband, Sir George Cartier, in the family lot in Cote des Neiges Cemetery. A very large number of Montreal's leading citizens attended the funeral.

Mr. A. M. R. Gordon, a journalist and writer of a good deal of ability, who had seen much newspaper service, both in California, British Columbia and Ontario, died in the Notre Dame Hospital on Wednesday. He was a graduate of Aberdeen University, and had written a great many short stories and some humorous verse. He had been employed on the 'Herald' for some time previous to his death, and had made many friends in the city.

Judge Tait rendered judgment on Thursday dismissing the opposition made to John J. Keating's petition for release from imprisonment for debt. The judge held that the plaintiff should not be allowed to oppose the petition of Keating, because he as creditor of Keating, had been negligent in appointing a curator and giving due notice of the fact. Previously Keating would have been required to give the official notice. Under the new law it is the creditor and not the debtor who must give the notice. Keating was thus released, the judge holding that he, having abandoned his property, should not be kept in jail for an unlimited time, until a curator should be appointed who might never be appointed at all, as in this case there were no assets for him to administer; and therefore no actual necessity for him to be appointed.

Dredge No. 3, at work in the river at the foot of Moreau and Marlborough street, Hochelaga, on Friday afternoon, brought to the surface a human body, much decomposed. It proved to be that of Louis Carré, fifty-seven years old, at one time in the employ of the Dominion Bridge Company, who had been missed since Nov. 26, 1897. He left his home to see a friend on that evening. How he was drowned it seems no one knows.

Four children of Mr. Brunn, of Drolet street, a Belgian, were reported by Mr. Brunn to Dr. Laberge, health officer, on Friday, as having been poisoned by eating cheese purchased from a neighboring grocery. The doctor called could not locate poison in the cheese, which was not decayed, but he administered the usual poison remedies to the children, three of whom recovered almost at once. The fourth remained very ill.

THE ARMOUR FIRE.

Chicago, May 13.—The Armour elevator fire, yesterday, destroyed more than a million bushels of grain, entailing a loss of nearly a million dollars.

TWELVE LIVES LOST

Liverpool, May 16.—The Norwegian steamer 'Klondike,' from Antwerp, was docked here to-day with her bows badly damaged. The captain of the 'Klondike' reports that on Saturday night his vessel was in collision off the northern coast of Wales with the British steamer 'Benholm,' bound for Cardiff. The captain further says that the 'Benholm' was so badly damaged that she soon foundered and that twelve of her crew, including the master, went down with her. Nine of those on board the 'Benholm' were rescued and brought to Liverpool by the 'Klondike.'

The British steamer 'Benholm' was built at Stockton in 1887. She was two hundred and thirty-six feet long, had a beam of thirty-three and a half feet and was sixteen feet one inch deep. She was owned by the Benholm Steamship Company of Liverpool.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, May 16, 1898.

LOCAL STOCKS.

MARKET NARROW AND GENERALLY WEAK.

On the local stock exchange this morning the market was generally weak, on outside influences, and trading was narrow. Only four securities were dealt in, 50 Cable being placed steady at 174; Montreal Street was most active, 748 shares changing hands, the last transaction showing a decline of 2⅝ points from the last sale on Friday; the range was from 250 to 249¼ this morning. Canadian Pacific showed a loss of 2⅛ points when compared with Friday, and Toronto Street a decline of ⅞ points.

The sales at the morning board were as follows: 125 Canadian Pacific Railway at 81½, 200 at 81¼, 25 at 81½, 25 at 81⅜; 400 Montreal Street Railway at 250, 2 at 257, 50 at 250, 140 at 249¾, 25 at 249⅝, 50 at 249½, 75 at 249¼; 25 New Street at 248; 50 Cable at 174; 75 Toronto Railway at 95¾, 50 at 95½, 25 at 95½, 100 at 95½, 400 at 95, 125 at 95⅛.

Afternoon sales were as follows:—25 Pacific at 81¾, 125 at 87⅝; 25 at 87½; 75 Montreal Street Railway at 249¾, 125 at 249; 10 Hochelaga Bank, cash, at 160; 125 Gas at 182½, 25 at 182, 175 at 181; 75 Toronto Street Railway at 95⅛, 425 at 95.

Reported for the 'Witness' by Mr. G. R. Marler, Banker and Broker, 1721 Notre Dame St.

	Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds	1-32 dis.	Par	
Sterling, 60 days	8 7-16	⅛	
Sterling, demand	9¼	⅜	
Sterling Cables	9½	⅝	
Paris Cheques	52¼		

WALL STREET STOCKS.

OPENING OF MARKET WEAK.

New York, May 16.—Wall Street—Stocks showed market weakness at the opening of the market. The international stocks were down, too, and in some cases, below the London parity, and for a number of shares showed losses of a point or over. Some of the leading specialties showed equal declines. Business was not large.

Atchison, 12⅜; sugar, 131⅛; General Electric, 35¾; People's Gas, 95⅝; Burlington, 99⅛; St. Paul, 94¾; Rock Island, 98¼ to 98; Louisville, 52⅝; Leather preferred, 63¼; Southern preferred, 28⅛; Wheeling and Lake Erie, 2½; Manhattan, 102⅝; Missouri Pacific, 33.

SPANISH FOURS.

London, May 16.—Spanish fours closed at 33.

Paris, May 16.—Spanish fours closed at 33 7-16.

UP AGAIN.

BIG GAINS IN WHEAT AND PROVISIONS —COARSE GRAINS HIGHER.

The course of the grain market in Chicago last week, as reported from day to day in the 'Witness,' must have contained many of the elements of romance for some and almost reached the confines of tragedy for others. What it must have meant for those who went in at about the top notch may be partly realized by recalling the closing each day last week of the May option, as follows: Monday 175c, Tuesday 185c, Wednesday 180c, Thursday, 170c, Friday 148c, Saturday 144¾c —a loss on the week of 30 cents. At one time on Saturday this option stood at 130c. To-day the market recovered all round, May option closing 15¼c higher, at 150c b., July 4¾c higher at 109¼c, September 2⅛c higher and December 2 cents higher. Coarse grains and provisions were higher.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of yesterday:—

	Saturday's Close.	To-day's Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—					
May	144¾	145	150	145	150
July	104½	106	106½	106	109¼
Sept	89⅝	90	92	89⅝	91¾
Corn—					
July	36	36⅛	37⅛	36⅛	36⅞
Sept	36¾	37	37⅞	37	37⅞
Oats—					
July	26¼	26⅜	26⅞	26⅜	26¾
Pork—					
July	11.70	11.80	12.40	11.80	12.40
Sept	11.82	11.82	12.25	11.82	12.25
Lard—					
July	6.47	6.70	6.90	6.70	6.80
Sept	6.57	6.72	6.97	6.72	6.90
Short Ribs—					
July	6.15	6.25	6.60	6.25	6.55
Sept	6.22	6.35	6.67	6.35	6.62

PRICES AT OTHER CENTRES.

New York—Opening, July 113¼, Sept. 94⅛; closing, July 117½, Sept. 96½.

Detroit—Opening, May 125, July 106; closing, May 128 b., July 108

Toledo—Opening, May 141 b., July 107¾; closing, May 146, July 109.

St. Louis—Opening, July 98; closing, July 100.

Duluth—Opening, May 150 b.; closing, May 153.

Milwaukee—Opening, May 135 b.; closing, May 135.

GRAIN.

The market on spot is dull and easy, and oats afloat were offered freely on Saturday at 40c, with no takers, sales afterwards being made at 39½c. Other coarse grains were weak, with sales of buckwheat at 53c, and peas offered at 70c. Sales of Ontario red wheat were made at $1.04 to $1.06 at western points, which is 3c to 5c per bushel lower, and bids were received from abroad for No. 1 hard Manitoba equal to $1.40 per bushel afloat Fort William. Some odd car lots of wheat, however, were sold at Fort William on Saturday at $1.25. Liverpool July futures opened from 1d to 3d higher this morning, and May option in Chicago had reached $1.50, and July $1.09 by noon. This morning $1.20 was paid for No. 1 hard at country points, with very little offering. In fact the high prices obtained recently seems to have tempted the farmers to part with their reserves, and the country is now practically bare. We quote nominally as follows:

Oats, No. 2, white, afloat	39½c to 40c
Buckwheat, afloat	53c to 54c
Peas, afloat	70c to 00c

FLOUR.

In spite of the fact that the bladder of inflated prices in Chicago has been pricked within the past few days, letting some of the wind out, the flour market continues steady, as at no time was the manufactured article advanced to a parity with the sky high prices of the raw material. This morning, indeed, it looked as if the Chicago prices were about to be puffed out again, and in this case the position of flour will of course be stronger. The Lake of the Woods Milling Company made another sale of a thousand sacks for export, the price obtained being even higher than the preceding sales. We quote nominally:

Manitoba patents	$6.90	to $7.40
Strong bakers	6.50	to 7.00
Winter patents	6.00	to 6.25
Straight rollers	5.75	to 6.85
Straight rollers, bags	2.70	to 2.80
Extra, bags	2.50	to 2.60

HAY.

Demand is fair and values about steady at $10 to $10.50 for No. 1, and at $8 to $9 for No. 2 per ton in car lots.

MEAL.

We quote rolled oats at $4.30 per barrel, and $2.10 in bags, with the market more active at the advance.

FEED.

A little more business is passing in feed. We quote Ontario winter wheat bran, at $13.50 to $14; Ontario shorts at $16; Manitoba bran at $14, and shorts at $16 per ton, including bags.

PROVISIONS.

The local market is steady and fairly active for time of year. The receipts this morning by rail were 1,000 tierces of lard, and 810 packages of ham and bacon. Hodgson's Bros.' Liverpool circular says:—The bacon market has ruled quiet, the consumptive demand having been considerably curtailed and prices are easier on the week. We quote to-day: Choice Cumberland cut, 20 to 22 lbs. average, at 40s to 42s; 25 to 30 lbs., at 36s 6d to 40s; 32 to 38 lbs., at 36s to 40s; long middles, rib in, American, 18 to 22 lbs., at 40s to 42s; Canadian, none; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs., at 37s to 42s; 18 to 20 lbs. Hams have only met with a moderate enquiry, and are offered at lower prices. We quote choice long cut, 8 to 12 lbs., at 42s to 47s; 14 to 16 lbs., at 40s to 46s; short cut and A.C., 10 to 12 lbs., at 41s to 44s. Lard has fluctuated, but closes dearer following cables from America. Demand is fair. We quote pails and kegs at 31s 6d to 33s; prime western in tierces at 30s 6d to 31s 3d per cwt. Beef, in good request at considerably higher values. We quote extra India mess at 80s to 86s; plate and packet at 70s to 75s per 304 lbs. Pork is without special feature, trading is limited. We quote finest prime mess at 52s 6d to 57s 3d per 200 lbs.

Canadian pork	$15.50 to $16.00
Pure Canadian lard, in pails	8¼c to 8½c
Compound, refined, do.	5½c to 5¾c
Hams	11½c to 12c
Bacon	11½c to 12c

DAIRY PRODUCE.

The receipts of butter this morning were 716 and the market on spot was easier at 16½c to 17c for finest creamery. Townships dairy is quoted at 16c and western rolls at 13½c to 14c. Hodgson Bros.' Liverpool circular, dated May 7, says:—Stocks here of American and Canadian are quite exhausted, but demand is only for secondary qualities Continental butters are in free supply and offered at easier prices. We quote finest American and Canadian creamery, nominally 82s to 86s; lower qualities, 65s to 76s. Finest Danish, 84s to 96s. Australian and New Zealand, 86s to 92s. Cork, firsts, 79s; seconds, 75s; thirds, 70s per cwt.

The receipts of cheese this morning were 1,974 boxes. Cheese cables were unchanged, but the market on spot was firm in accordance with the course of the country markets, and the idea for May cheese here seems to be nominally from 8c to 8¼c. There were only between 80 and 100 boxes of cheese in from the French district by boat this morning and these were distributed among the different warehouses. Hodgson Bros.' Liverpool circular says: After the recent movement a lull was to be expected, and this week there has been almost an entire absence of demand, which has caused some holders to offer at lower prices without making sales. We quote finest colored, September, States and Canadian, 43s to 44s; white, 42s to 43s; earlier makes, riper qualities, 34s to 40s. Low grades dull—quoted from 8c to 15s per cwt.

EGGS.

Market is fairly active and steady, at old range of values, and we quote 9c to 10c per dozen, the extreme price being paid for single cases. The receipts this morning were 559 cases.

BEANS.

The bean market is booming under an active demand, and sales of primes have been made at $1, while choice hand picked are worth $1.10 to $1.15.

HONEY.

Enquiry for honey is slow, and quotations are unchanged. We quote as follows: White clover comb, at 11c to 12c; and dark at 8c to 10c; white strained at 6c to 7c, and dark at 4c to 5c.

MAPLE PRODUCTS.

Syrup is more active and prices are steady at a scant lower range. We quote syrup in wood at 4½c to 4¾c per lb., and in tins at 45c to 50c each, according to size; sugar we quote at 6c to 6¼c per lb.

THE ASHES MARKET.

We quote nominally $3.65 to $3.70 for first pots, $3.50 for seconds and $5 to $5.25 for pearls.

POTATOES.

The market is steady and we quote 70c.

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

	Receipts.	Shipments.
At Chicago—		
Wheat, bush	203,000	210,000
Corn, bush	535,000	201,000
Oats, bush	427,000	444,000
Flour, brls	10,810	14,330
At New York—		
Wheat, bush	356,125	151,975
Corn, bush	264,225	207,804
Oats, bush	405,900	404,707
Flour, brls	16,197	9,142
Flour, sacks	37,948	18,619
At Milwaukee—		
Wheat, bush	29,000	1,000
At Duluth—		
Wheat, bush	162,000	205,000
At Detroit—		
Wheat, bush	22,000	13,000
At Minneapolis—		
Wheat, bush	294,000	68,000
At St. Louis—		
Wheat, bush	65,000	93,000
At Toledo—		
Wheat, bush	137,000	213,000

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

	May 16, '98	May 9, '98	May 17, '97
Visible supply U.S. & Can.	21,986,000	22,528,000	29,737,000
On passage to U.K.	21,200,000	21,521,000	12,240,000
On passage to Continent	20,080,000	18,080,000	7,840,000
Total	63,266,00	62,129,000	49,817,000

FOREIGN SHIPMENTS OF WHEAT.

Indian shipments of wheat—	Week ending May 16.	Week ending May 9.
To United Kingdom	17,000 qrs.	114,000 qrs.
To Continent	90,000 qrs.	102,000 qrs.
Danubian shipments to U.K.—		
Wheat	43,000 qrs.	103,000 qrs.
Maize	94,000 qrs.	3,000 qrs.
Russian shipments to U.K.—		
Wheat	475,000 qrs.	489,000 qrs.
Maize	57,000 qrs.	40,000 qrs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—May 12.

There were about 650 head of butchers' cattle, 800 calves and 125 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers, but the weather was disagreeable, and the supply of cattle too large for the present requirements of the trade; consequently trade was slow and prices lower all round. Prime beeves sold from 4¼c to 4½c per lb., but the latter price was paid only for very choice animals. Pretty good cattle sold at from 3¾c to 4c, and the common stock at from 2¼c to 3¼c per lb., and a few of the leaner beasts would scarcely bring 2¼c per lb. Prices of calves continue very low, ranging from 75c to $5 each; very few bringing over $3.50 each. Some five or six hundred calves were sold at the yards yesterday. Sheep were more plentiful than for a long time past; they sold at from 3½c to 4½c per lb.; lambs sold at from $2 to nearly $4 each. Fat hogs sell at about 5c per lb. Mr. John Magee, of Prescott, bought 16 prime steers from A. McIntosh at 4¼c per lb. Mr. M[illegible] says that he can buy cattle cheaper in Montreal than at Prescott.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—May 16.

There were about 650 head of butchers' cattle, 300 calves, 275 sheep and lambs and 40 store hogs and small pigs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were out in full force and trade was fair with the prices of prime beeves about the same as on last Thursday, but all other kinds were rather lower in price. A few choice animals were sold at 4¾c per lb., and some were held at 4½c do.; pretty good animals sold at from 3½c to 4c, and the common and inferior beasts at from 2¼c to 3¼c per lb. Good calves were rather scarce and brought better prices than on Thursday, but thin 'bob' veals are hard to sell at any price. The price of calves ranged to-day from 75c to $5 each. Sheep sold at from 3½c to 4½c per lb.; lambs at from $2.50 to $3.75 each. Fat hogs sold at from $5 to $5.20 per 100 lbs.; store hogs sold at from $4 to $8 each and young pigs at from $1.25 to $2.25 each. A few choice shipping cattle were sold at the yards at from 4½c to 4⅝c per lb.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—May 13.

All the available space in the vicinity of Bonsecours Market and Jacques Cartier square was crowded this forenoon with the heavy laden vehicles belonging to the farmers and market gardeners, and the frequent jams caused considerable delays to teamsters. The large amount of green stuffs was remarkable for so early in the season, there being waggon loads of rhubarb, stocks of shalots and any amount of radishes and lettuce. The chief feature of the market was the enormous advance in the price of potatoes, about 20c per bag since last week; print butter is getting more plentiful and lower in price; eggs continue very cheap; prices of oranges, lemons and apples have an upward tendency. Oats are 85c to 90c per bag; buckwheat, 80c do.; potatoes, 80c to 90c do.; turnips, 50c do.; carrots, $1.50 to $1.75 per barrel; cabbages, $1.50 do.; American cabbages $1.75 per crate; rhubarb, 15c to 20c per dozen bunches; radishes and lettuce, 15c to 20c do.; shalots, 15c to 25c do. Turkeys, 12c per lb.; fowls, 10c do.; geese, 8c do.; tub butter, 17c to 20c do.; common prints about 20c per lb.; superior prints, 25c to 30c do.; eggs are generally 12c to 13c per dozen, a few get from 15c to 20c do. Apples, $4.50 to $6 per barrel; oranges, $2 to $3 per box; lemons, $2 to $2.50 do.; bananas, 75c to $1.50 per bunch; tomatoes, 50c the small basket. Hay, $7 to $9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $3.50 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

DRESS GOODS.

Local wholesale houses continue to report satisfactory business with collections good. In New York the main features of the market have undergone very little change during the week. The weather has improved somewhat but not sufficiently so to give the needed impetus to seasonable business. In other influences there has been no change. The demand day by day on home account has been limited in all departments. For export there has been a fair amount of buying in coarse brown goods, and on such makes as are suitable for foreign markets the tone has ruled quite firm. In other lines, ginghams excepted, cotton goods have been dull and easy. Woollen goods also have ruled dull, and an auction sale at the close of the week has shown an unsatisfactorily low range of prices. Business in silks has ruled quiet but the market continues firm. In linens sales are limited but prices steady. Hosiery and underwear dull and irregular. Carpets unsettled pending issue of new prices for the coming season.

Cottons—There has been no quotable change in the prices of brown sheetings and drills generally, but an occasional line of export grades is ⅛c higher. Ducks are scarce and strong. Osnaburgs quiet and irregular. Bleached cottons are also irregular outside of leading makes, with limited sales. Wide sheetings slow and featureless. Canton flannels and blankets dull and unchanged. Denims are in light demand without quotable change in price. Other coarse colored cottons inactive and irregular. Kid-finished cambrics are slow and generally ⅛c lower. Approximate quotations at the close are: Standard sheetings, 4⅝c to 4½c; 3-yard, 4c to 4¼c; 4-yard, 3½c. to 3⅝c; bleached cottons, 4-4 leading makes, 6c to 6¼c; 64 squares, 3⅝c; kid-finished cambrics, 2½c.

Print cloths have declined to 1⅞c for extras, but close with sellers declining bids thereat. Prints have been slow in regular channels, but some good sized lots sold at low prices to clean up. Staple ginghams have been in good request and are practically ¼c higher. Dress styles and napped fabrics in fair demand and tone generally firm.

Woollen Goods—On Thursday an auction sale was held of some 5,000 pieces 6-4 woollen goods at which prices ruled decidedly low. Against this can be placed the large orders given out by the government, sufficient to provide work for a number of mills for some time to come. In a regular way the trade has shown little alteration. The demand has improved slightly for heavy weight woollens for men's wear but is still unsatisfactory. The market continues irregular but is not any lower than before. Business in overcoatings has been slow in an ordinary way, but kerseys are in good demand for government purposes; the supply offered is, however, so free that prices show no improvement. Cloakings are inactive and featureless. Dress goods have been in slightly improved request, plain fabrics steady, but fancies irregular. Flannels and blankets quiet, apart from government purchases which have been liberal.

The Yarn Market—American cotton yarns are inactive, with a declining tendency. Woollen and worsted yarns are quiet and irregular. Jute yarns steady, with a limited demand.

MONTREAL STOCKS IN STORE.

The stock of wheat in store in Montreal shows a decrease of 52,016 bushels, compared with a week ago, and a decrease of 252,557 with a year ago.

Corn shows an increase of 72,732 bushels, compared with a week ago, and an increase of 178,491 with a year ago.

Peas show an increase of 11,529 bushels, compared with a week ago, and a decrease of 50,426 with a year ago.

Oats show an increase of 30,440 bushels, compared with a week ago, and an increase of 423,364 with a year ago.

Barley shows a decrease of 4,161 bushels, compared with a week ago, and an increase of 5,048 with a year ago.

Rye shows a decrease of 13,929 bushels, compared with a week ago, and an increase of 2,272 with a year ago.

Buckwheat shows an increase of 5,830 bushels compared with a week ago, and an increase of 81,502 with a year ago.

Flour shows an increase of 2,708 barrels compared with a week ago, and a decrease of 7,707 with a year ago.

The following table shows the stocks of grain in store on the dates mentioned:

	May 14, 1898.	May 7, 1898.	May 15, 1897.
Wheat, bush .	154,468	206,484	407,025
Corn, bush	194,605	121,873	16,114
Peas, bush	207,361	195,832	257,787
Oats, bush	1,087,787	1,057,347	664,423
Barley, bush . .	40,134	44,295	35,086
Rye, bush	57,737	71,666	55,465
Buckwheat . . .	113,932	108,102	32,430
Flour, brls	19,555	16,847	27,262
Meal, brls	81	80	4,506

WHOLESALE GROCERIES.

STRONG POSITION OF MOLASSES, SUGAR AND RICE.

Sugar.—The leading feature of the week has been the strong position of the raw material abroad and cables received on Friday last note a further advance, with beet at 9s 4½d May and 9s 6d June, while cane was quoted strong and 3d dearer for fair refining quality. Dun's 'Review' for the week says:—Stocks in four ports of the United Kingdom increased to 79,000 tons, and London quotations are erratic. In New York holders were confident of getting higher prices and few sales were made at former rates, while refiners showed no anxiety to secure supplies, which makes the market rather dull. List prices for refined have been shaded a sixteenth, but brokers report only fair orders. Trading on spot is quiet and higher prices are anticipated in the near future. We quote: Standard granulated, 4½c; Canadian German, 4 3-16; yellows, 3 11-16c to 4¼c, according to quality at the manufactory.

Molasses—According to latest cables from Barbadoes the market at the island is strong at a further advance of 1 cent per gallon. The New York 'Commercial,' under date of May 14, says:—'The feature in the molasses market was the receipt of a cable from Barbadoes reporting 1c per gallon advance making an advance of 5c per gallon in four weeks, and molasses not obtainable. Crop short fully 16,000 to 18,000 puncheons. This was encouraging to local holders of foreign molasses and they continued to show a very strong front. Top prices were realized. At New Orleans conditions are unchanged, but the feeling there is quite as strong as it is here.' The local feature of the week was the advance of 3c per gallon in the Grocers' Guild price, carload lots being quoted at 30c, and smaller quanties at 31c. There has been considerable enquiry from local buyers and holders of 1896 crop of choice stock are daily receiving all kinds of offers, one bid of 29c being made for a round lot and refused. This bid would now be increased to 30c in accordance with advance at the primary point. Private mail advices from Halifax under date of May 10, say: Molasses having advanced in every direction, and crops in St. Kitts, Antigua, and elsewhere being reported as hadving ended with a much smaller result than usual. There has been a great deal of disappointment at the nonfulfilment of a number of orders which were sent to the West Indies, and which shows conclusively the scarcity of the article.

Rice—The market is in a stronger position than it has been for some time and mill prices on spot have advanced 15c per 100 lbs., with undiminished activity. Japan grades are exceedingly scarce, in fact, none can be had, consequently prices are withdrawn. The New York 'Commercial' says: Everything in the rice line was held up to exceedingly firm lines. The European market was higher, and cables reported some stocks practically exhausted. It seems that nothing can be bought abroad for a less cost than 5c for Java laid down here. It is not a question of price, but rather a question of getting the goods. Holders are indifferent about selling and bids are increased now and then without bringing out large offerings. The local situation is just as it has been in reference to spot supplies, and everything is about cleaned up, and sales have been made ahead for this month, which prevents the taking of any large sized orders for prompt delivery. A late circular from Kobe contains the following:—The tone of our rice markets in the meantime has remained very excited. It is now said that the actual shortage of our last rice crop is considerably larger than estimated by the government in their official statements, and, considering the continued small supplies from the interior, we are inclined to believe the official figures to be far out. After a short period of quietness about a week ago a farther sharp rush has set in, prices for No. 1 brown rice advancing rapidly from yen 6.50 per picul to yen 6.70 and yen 7.00, and closing at yen 7.40 per picul—13s 3d f.o.b. Under these circumstances, of course, a very limited export business only has been done, amounting to some small transactions for New York, Australia and Hamburg on the basis of yen 6.60 to yen 6.70 per picul, which, after all, caused a serious loss to the Japanese contractors. Export of rice—The large arrivals from Rangoon, Saigon, Singapore and Hong Kong are finding a ready market, and go off promptly into the interior. In spite of this the market about a fortnight ago showed signs of a lull, the Japanese not being inclined to pay the advanced prices asked from Saigon, Bangkok, Rangoon, etc., and withholding from fresh undertakings. But when the news reached from Hong Kong that the Chinese Government had prohibited the export of rice from fear of a famine at Canton, the tone of our rice markets again became more lively and a good business has been done in Siam and Rangoon rice, and, to a smaller extent, also in Saigon, for April-May shipment.

For more distant shipment there is no inclination at present, and it will mainly depend on the outturn of this year's wheat crop, whether and to what extent further rice will have to be imported. So far the weather has been favorable, and the prospects for the new crop are good. But nothing definite can be ascertained before May or June. We quote: Standard B., $3.75 to $4; Patna, $5 to $5.50; Carolina, $7.25 to $7.75; choice Burmah, $4.50 to $4.75, and Java kinds, $4.75 to $5.

Tea—Respecting the tea situation Lloyd, Matheson & Carritt's 'Monthly Tea Report' has the following dated May 5:

The London deliveries for April were 21,720,777 lbs., against 19,002,242 lbs. last year, and 20,353,681 lbs. in 1896.

The public sales of China teas since our last circular have amounted to 19,700 packages, and of these about 15,400 packages were sold. Black leaf teas were sold for 3¼d to 4¾d per lb. for common to fair grades, showing about the rates ruling before the Easter holidays, a few Keemun kinds selling from 6¾d to 7¼d per lb. In red leaf teas, siftings were disposed of from 2d to 2¾d per lb., showing previous very low prices; common to good common Kaisows and Panyongs sold from 3¾d to 4¼d per lb., and fair to medium grades from 4¼d to 5¼d per lb. In Canton teas, Hoyuna new make Congous realized some low prices, common to good common teas selling from 3¼d to 4¼d per lb., a good many scented capers were disposed of, the sales from 2¾d to 4¼d per lb., showing rather lower prices, fair to medium kinds selling from 4¾d to 6¼d per lb., and good medium from 6¾d to 7¾d per lb. In green teas the offerings have consisted of 3,200 packages Moyune and 1,000 boxes Ping Suey; there is very little change to note in the market, which has been very quiet during the past month, coarse liquoring teas showing no improvement on previous low quotations.

Business in the private market during the past month has been somewhat interfered with by the Easter holidays, but there has been a fair demand for export for both black and red leaf teas, but prices do not show any advance, as the market has been supplied with common teas by indirect importations, while for medium kinds our stock has been quite sufficient to meet the demand. The total deliveries for April were exceptionally good, being nearly 2¾ million pounds in excess of last year, of which 1½ million pounds was Indian, 1 million Ceylon, and the balance China. In black leaf teas the sales made from 3½d to 4¾d per lb. were chiefly for export, and showed about previous rates, a few better grades of Ningchow and Keemun selling from 7d to 10d per lb., but these are now very scarce. In red leaf teas, common Kaisows have been sold from 3¾d to 4d per lb., also for export, while some orders have also come in for medium first crop Panyongs and Seu Moos, the sales taking place from 6d to 9½d per lb., showing a slightly easier market. Souchongs under 6d per lb. have been in request, but there are very few left, and only a very small business has been passing from 6d to 10d per lb. A few Paklums, showing excellent value, have been disposed of from 6½d to 1s. per lb. Foochow scented orange Pekoes have sold very slowly from 10½d to 1s 2d per lb. In Canton teas, the first arrival of new season's new make Congous took place on the 25th ultimo, when about 400 boxes came to hand, the teas showing a decided improvement on the early arrivals of last season; sales were made the first day from 5d to 8d per lb., and afterwards up to 9d per lb. was paid for a fine tea with excellent flavor in cup. Scented capers have changed hands to a moderate extent from 4d to 5½d per lb., but prices are rather lower.

Coffee—In New York warehouse deliveries were light, and American stocks of Brazil have risen considerably above a million bags. Speculative trading is light, but No. 7 Rio spot is firmly held at 6⅝ by moderate receipts at Brazil ports. Good grades of West India growths are firm, with little pressure to sell, but poorer qualities are freely offered and consequently depressed.

HIDE MARKET.

Receipts continue to be heavy, as usual at this season, and large stocks are accumulating, one firm alone holding in the neighborhood of 25,000 calfskins. Dealers are still paying 10c for No. 1 and 8c for No. 2, although an early reduction is probable. There is a good demand for beef hides for which dealers are paying 8c for No. 1, 7c for No. 2 and 6c for No. 3. Lambskins and chips are steady at 15c each, and sheepskins at $1 to $1.10 each.

CEMENT AND FIREBRICK.

Trading in this line is fairly active; sales reported this week were one lot of 2,000 barrels Belgian, and three lots aggregating 1,000 barrels, for western account. The receipts for the past week were 2,100 barrels of English; the previous week, 3,000 barrels, English, and 6,728 barrels, Belgian, were received, making the total received to date of 5,100 barrels, English, and 6,728 barrels, Belgian. These arrivals have all gone into consumption, as fast as received, consequently the market is bare of stock, and prices are firm. We quote: English brands, $2.25 to $2.35; German, $2.30 to $2.45, and Belgian, $1.80 to $2 per barrel, ex-wharf. The arrivals of firebricks for the past two weeks were 104,000. The demand for these continues good, and some large sales have been made, with prices fully maintained at $16 to $21 per 1,000, as to brand, ex-wharf.

RAW FURS.

The spring collection of furs, except the water animals and bear, grow faded, rubbed and begin shedding as the season advances. Water animals are good as long as the water is cold, and bear are the best when they first come out of their dens in the spring. Skunk shed earlier than any other animal. Shedding furs can be detected by looking through them toward the light. They grade No. 2 and 3, and where badly shedding, No. 4. Spring-caught mink are virtually all pale or red in color. Traders from the north report this season's yield of fur as being away below the average.

PAINTS AND OILS.

BUSINESS ACTIVE AND VALUES FIRM.

The paint trade reports a busy season, especially for ready made materials put up in handy packages. Stocks are light of both paints and oils, and values are firm, but unchanged. We quote: White lead, best brands, government standard, $5.62½; No. 1, $5.25; No. 2, $4.87½; No. 3, $4.50; white zinc paint, pure, 7c; No. 1, 6¼c; No. 2, 5½c; dry white lead, casks, 4¾c; keg, 5c; red lead, pure, in casks, 4¼c; in keg, 4¾c; No. 1, in casks, 4¼c; in kegs, 4½c; mixed paints, $1 to $1.20 per gallon; putty, in bulk, barrels, $1.65; bladders in barrels, $1.80; bladders in boxes, $1.95; tins, $2.05 to $2.30; Paris green, pure, in barrels, 16½c; 250 lb. kegs, 16¼c; 100 lb. drums, 17c; 1 lb. packets, 18c. Linseed oil, raw, 49c; boiled, 52c; steam refined seal oil, 45c to 50c; pure prime, cod, 35c to 40c; castor oil, 9c to 9½c; glass, $1.40 first break; $1.50 second break, per 50 feet; $3.10 for third break, per 100 feet.

GREEN FRUIT AT AUCTION.

LAST BIG SALE OF SEASON 1898.

The last big sale of green fruit for the season 1898 was held at the Montreal Fruit Auction Company's rooms. The fruit offered was ex-steamships Truma and Bellona, and consisted of 14,000 boxes of lemons and oranges. The attendance of buyers was large and the bidding throughout was brisk especially from local dealers who took the bulk of the offerings, Messrs Hart & Tuckwell being heavy buyers. The condition of the fruit was good and considering the large quantity put up by auction this season here the prices realized all round were satisfactory, being in many cases higher than those ruling in the American markets. Lemons sold at from 90c to $2.65 per box, as to quality and condition. Oranges in boxes brought $2 to $2.60 and in half boxes 90c to $2.30.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, May 16, 1898.—Spring wheat, 11s 2d; red winter, no stock; No. 1 Cala, no stock; corn, 3s 10¾d; peas, 5s 9½d; pork, 53s 9d; lard, 33s; tallow, 21s; bacon, heavy, 30s; light, 35s; cheese, white, 41s; colored, 42s.

LONDON WOOL SALES.

IMPORTS FOR WEEK AND ARRIVAL OF NEXT SERIES.

London, May 14.—At the wool auction sales to-day 10,874 bales were offered, including a fine selection of New South Wales. Queensland sold well at extreme figures, the Continent taking the bulk. Good Tasmanian went to the home trade at the highest rates of the series. Scoured merinos were in demand. During the week 121,700 bales were sold. The offerings for next week amount to 48,600 bales. Following are to-day's sales in detail:—

New South Wales, 2,000 bales; scoured, 8d to 1s 4d; greasy, 5¾d to 10½d.

Queensland, 2,200 bales; scoured, 1s 2d to 1s 4½d; greasy, 5½d to 10d.

Victoria, 2,400 bales; scoured, 7¾d to 1s 5d; greasy, 5¾d to 11d.

South Australia, 200 bales; scoured, 6¾d to 9d.

Tasmania, 1,400 bales; scoured, 6¼d to 9½d; greasy, 7d to 1s 3½d.

New Zealand, 2,500 bales; scoured, 10d; greasy, 5d to 10d.

The arrivals for the next series to date amount to 169,037 bales, including 36,000 forwarded direct.

The imports for the week were: New South Wales, 3,417; Melbourne, 166; South Australia, 84; Tasmania, 65; New Zealand, 12,974; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 1,686; Hamburg, 637 and elsewhere 1,940.

MINNEAPOLIS FLOUR LOWER.

Minneapolis, May 13.—Flour lower; first patents at $6.75 to $6.95; second patents at $6.60 to $6.70; first clears at $5.65 to $5.85; second clears at $4.70 to $4.90.

BRADSTREET'S REVIEW OF TRADE.

The volume of trade at Montreal this week has shown considerable expansion. The export business is very active and present prospects indicate that this will be the largest season's business in the history of this port. Ocean freight space on the regular boats for May and June has all been sold at good prices and large quantities of grain and other produce are going forward. Wholesale trade is steadily increasing and values in all departments of wholesale business are very firm. There is less activity in the grain and flour business since the drop in prices in the western market. The wholesale trade here expect a large demand from the North-West as a result of the increased number of settlers who have gone into the country this season. The money market is firm, as the banks, owing to the better demand for mercantile and industrial purposes, find it more easy to employ their funds and call loans are firm, and the speculation on the stock exchanges is consequently moderate.

Trade at Toronto is in a very healthy condition and generally satisfactory shape. The wholesale dry goods men expect the fall business will be the largest ever experienced. Values are very firm for all sorts of woollen goods, cotton prices are being well maintained and the indications are that the distributing houses here will have one of the most prosperous years ever experienced. The recent rains have greatly improved the outlook in this province and that has encouraged country merchants to prepare for a large fall trade. Green hides are scarce and ½c dearer. Hog products, stocks of which are quite moderate, have in some cases been advanced this week. The fine weather has favored the progress of the wool clip and it is expected the receipts this coming week will be quite liberal. Butter is easier. Eggs are not so firm. Some new cheese has been offering here at the same price as fine September goods. The local money market is unchanged at 5 to 5½ percent for call loans and 6 to 7 percent for mercantile discounts.

Trade throughout Manitoba, which had been quiet during the seeding season, is now more brisk as the seeding is about over. The area of wheat lands seeded this season is from 10 to 40 percent larger than last year in different sections, and this together with the higher prices for the grain now being paid to the farmers, has greatly improved the prospects for the fall trade. Business throughout the province is very satisfactory in all branches.

The outfitting trade at Vancouver is less active than it was a few weeks ago but business generally is good and the prospects are considered encouraging for a larger volume of business later on in the season. Prices are advancing in leading staple products. Lard is dearer and flour and oatmeal have advanced; hay and cattle are easier.

WHEAT SITUATION.

FUTURE CONDITIONS STRONGLY BULLISH.

Messrs. Ware & Leland, of Chicago, review the grain situation as follows:—The last government report gave condition of winter wheat as 86.5, against 80.2 a year ago; acreage as 25,613,000, against 24,232,000 May 1, 1897, or 5.7 percent more than last year, forecasting a crop of 343,000,000 bushels. Last year's harvest yielded 332,698,000 bushels. The Orange Judd 'Farmer' makes the condition of winter wheat May 1, 87.8, against 89 April 1, and 82.4 May 1, 1897, and says the California crop is a failure beyond repair. Spring wheat seeding is practically completed with excellent conditions. The acreage increased more than ten percent. Evidently the Pacific Coast will not export much wheat to Europe, but China and other nearby countries will consume her surplus. Argentine shipments for the first eighteen weeks of this year equalled 18,328,000 bushels, against 1,710,000 bushels during the same time in 1897. Broomhall cables that the government has appointed a commission to ascertain the stocks of wheat in Argentine, with a view to restricting the exports if found necessary. India shipments for the week were 1,568,000 bushels; same time in 1897, nothing. America's exports to date equal about 190 millions. 'The Daily Trade Bulletin' reports the world's visible decreased in April 20,808,000 bushels, against 17,520,000 bushels in 1897, and that the United States and Canadian visible of wheat and flour May 1 equalled 49,719,000 bushels, against 65,590,000 bushels May 1, 1897, and world's visible equalled 111,229,000 bushels, against 121,490,000 bushels May 1, 1897. Statisticians claim invisible supplies are lower than any May since 1867—that the incentive to market wheat each month, since last harvest, was never greater—that May wheat at $1.85, July $1.15, September at 92c, and December at 87c, is convincing proof that growers will carry hardly any old wheat over June, and that millers and exporters after July 1 will be aggressive competitors leaving traders the choice as now of only buying from those to whom they had previously sold, and similar to conditions in September, 1888, when Hutchinson put wheat to $2 per bushel.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, May 16, 1898.—Hogs—To-day's estimated receipts, 45,000; yesterday's receipts, according to official returns, 27,740; shipments, 2,425; left over, 2,553; estimated receipts to-morrow, 28,000; market active, 5c to 10c higher; light mixed $4.10 to $4.45; mixed packing, $4.30 to $4.45; heavy shipping, $4.25 to $4.65; rough grades, $4.25 to $4.35. The receipts of cattle were 15,000; market strong to 10c higher.

CANADIAN WOODS.

The arrivals from British North America during the past month have been 4,893 tons register, against 1,733 tons register, during the corresponding month last year, and the aggregate tonnage to this date from all places during the years 1896, 1897, and 1898 has been 82,114, 75,213 and 73,450 tons respectively.

The import during the past month has been moderate, more activity has been shown owing to the rapid advance in ocean freights, partly on account of the war between the United States and Spain, and values of most articles, especially of Pitch Pine, have advanced. Stocks, which under ordinary conditions would be considered large, are now being more firmly held.

Canadian Woods—Pine Timber—Of Waney and Square the deliveries have been slightly in excess of the corresponding month of the previous two years; values, however, are unchanged, and the stocks of both are ample. Red Pine has been neglected, and the stock, though moderate, is sufficient for the probable demand. Oak continues difficult of sale; there is no change in value, and the stock is too heavy. Elm has moved off fairly well, and the stock is now moderate. Pine Deals, Boards, etc.—The demand has slightly improved, but the stock is still heavy and values unsatisfactory.

New Brunswick and Nova Scotia Spruce and Pine Deals.—The import has been in excess of the corresponding month last year—a large steamer cargo having arrived during the past few days; the deliveries have been more satisfactory, and owing to the advance in freight and great difficulty in securing tonnage values have somewhat improved, and the stock, although too heavy, is more firmly held. Pine Deals are dull of sale.

Birch—Of Logs the import has been small and the stock is moderate; values have slightly improved. Of Planks the import has been sufficient; however, there is more enquiry and prices are firm.

United States Oak—From Mobile, etc., there have been no arrivals of Square Wood the import being made up of Waney Wood from the northern ports; the demand continues dull, prices rule low, and stocks are sufficient. Oak Planks—There has been a very heavy import, and prices declined considerably early in the month, but later on recovered, owing to the outbreak of war, and sellers are now asking advanced prices; the deliveries have been fairly satisfactory, but stocks are heavy, amounting to about 419,000 cubic feet.

Pitch Pine—The arrivals during the past month have been two vessels, 2,047 tons, against six vessels, 6,004 tons, during a like period last year. Of Hewn the import consists of about 10,000 feet from Mobile; there has been a good consumption, and stocks are moderate. Of Sawn, the import consists of a cargo from Sapelo and a part cargo from Mobile, being less than half that of last year for the same month, owing chiefly to the recent sharp advance in freights there has been a corresponding advance in prices. Deals and Boards are still too heavy in stock.

Oregon and British Columbian Pine.—There has been no import; the consumption has been fair, but the stock is very large; values are firmer.—Farnworth & Jardine's Wood Circular, Liverpool, May 2.

CHEESE BOARDS.

Listowel, Ont., May 12.—The first cheese fair of the season was held here to-day. Sampson Bennett, of Newry factory, was elected president for 1898. Five factories boarded 700 cheese. No fodder cheese made in this district this spring. The factories continued making butter, and many of them only started cheese this week. Two or three lots of cheese were sold at 8c and 8 1-16c. Next fair Thursday, May 26.

Kingston, Ont., May 12.—The first meeting of the season of the Kingston cheese board was held here to-day. The offerings were 426 boxes white and 155 colored; 7¾c was bid for selections, but no sales. It is said that after the board some transactions took place at 7⅞c.

Chesterville, Ont., May 12.—At a meeting of the cheese board held here this evening 368 boxes of cheese were offered, 46 of which were white, and the balance colored; 8⅛c was offered for colored, and 92 boxes sold; 8 1-16c offered for white, and 22 sold.

Brockville, Ont., May 12.—The Brockville Cheese Board opened its season to-day and there was some lively buying all round. The offerings were 1,418 colored and 312 white, which will represent the make up to the 15th of the month. The opening bid was 8c for white and 8 1-16c for colored, but the factory men would not accept these figures and another sixteenth was tacked on, making it 8 1-16c for white and 8⅛c for colored. All the white were sold on the board and 1,106 colored, and the balance of 312 accepted the board price after adjournment. At these figures factory men have done pretty well for their early May make, and if they are wise they will accept the ruling at future sessions as they did to-day.

Iroquois, Ont., Oct. 13.—At the meeting of the cheese board to-day 375 boxes were offered; 8 1-16 bid; no sales.

South Finch, May 13.—Regular meeting of South Finch cheese board; large attendance of buyers; 6,937 offered, 445 sold, at 8c; balance held.

Canton, N.Y., May 14.—At to-day's cheese market 400 boxes were offered; no sales; 7 cents bid. Eight hundred tubs and boxes of butter were sold; tubs, 15¼c; bxs., 15½ cents.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., May 14.—At to-day's cheese market, nine lots, two hundred and twenty boxes, were offered; 7 cents bid; no sales.

London, Ont., May 14.—At the opening market, 14 factories offered 895 boxes. Two sales were made at 8c. There was a large attendance of buyers and salesmen. Wm. Lee, of West Nissouri factory, was elected president; E. S. Hunt, of North street, vice-president, and J. A. Nelles, secretary. The markets will be held weekly on Saturdays.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

TRADING FOR THE WEEK AND STOCKS AT FORT WILLIAM.

In the local market the situation in other markets has had its influence and prices have advanced rapidly. Wheat opened stronger and sold at $1.19 to $1.20 on Monday, for No. 1 hard, afloat Fort William, spot, or shipment from interior points. The tendency was rapidly upward on Wednesday and Thursday, when the unprecedented price of $1.28 was reached here, and the same figure was repeated on Friday, that being the highest point reached to the close of the market yesterday. The 'boom' came in good time for Manitoba farmers, who had just completed their seeding, and they were rushing in any surplus wheat which they had left over their seed requirements, in order to secure the big prices offered. The quantity held by farmers was not large, but it was sufficient to make fairly brisk deliveries for a few days at some country markets. Yesterday in the Winnipeg street market $1.14 to $1.16 was paid to farmers.

The receipts of wheat at Fort William last week were 209,000 bushels; shipments, 295,000; in store, 853,000 bushels. A year ago Fort William stocks were 3,250,000 bushels; two years ago 3,612,000, three years ago 589,000 bushels and four years ago 1,543,000 bushels, and five years ago 3,353,000 bushels. —Winnipeg 'Commercial.'

ROSSLAND ORE SHIPMENTS.

Rossland, B.C., May 16.—Ore shipments for the week ending May 14: Le Roi, 1,200; War Eagle, 690; Centre Star, 60; total, 1,950. Shipments for the same period last year, 1,248; shipments since Jan. 1, 20,413 tons.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, May 2.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' (Ltd.) weekly report says:—The number of fat cattle on offer this week has been rather less. A much better trade has been experienced, and prices have risen on the average quite 15s a head. Sheep have been shown in moderate numbers, and these have also met a good enquiry all over, and quite 1s a head of a rise has been obtained. Lambs in short supply and dearer. Fat calves and pigs similar trade. There have been a larger number of store sheep. Owing to the good growing weather these have met an active trade, and prices favoring sellers. For anything of a good class of store cattle there has been a better demand, and fully former prices have been realized, a good clearance being effected in that department. Milch cows a large show, and good cows met fair selling trade, while those of a secondary class, which were in larger numbers, met a quiet trade. Beef, 7s to 7s 9d per stone. Mutton, 7¼d to 8¼d per lb.

London, May 2.—Larger supply of fat beasts. Trade decidedly slower, rates being fully 2d per 8 lbs. lower. Fat butchering cows rather lower. Fat bulls and rough cattle extremely dull. Top value—Primest Scotch, 4s 2d to 4s 4d per 8 lbs. British arrivals—70 Scotch, 40 Irish, 930 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex, 290 midland, home and western counties, 30 Devon. Small choice wedder sheep steady at last week's rates; heavy descriptions lower in value; ewes, 2d per 8 lbs. lower; small primest quality lambs shade dearer. Calf and pig trade nominal. Beef, 2s 4d to 4s 4d; veal, 3s 6d to 5s; mutton, 2s 10d to 5s; pork, 3s 4d to 4s 4d; lamb, 5s 8d to 6s 2d per 8 lbs. Total supply beasts, 1,369; sheep and lambs, 10,460; calves, 25; pigs, 15.

Liverpool, May 2.—Beasts, 1,049; sheep and lambs, 5,140; best beast, 5½d to 5¾d; second, 5d to 5¼d; third, 4½ to 4¾d; best Scotch sheep, 7½d to 8½d; other sorts, 6½d to 7d; lambs, 9½d to 11d. An increase of 386 beasts, and 1,025 sheep and lambs. Slow demand for all classes at about late rates.

BUTTER.

Manchester, May 4.—The season for Irish butter is still backward, and prices of farmers' makes are too high compared with other sorts. Creamery, owing to slow market for Danish, was sold at irregular prices yesterday. There was a larger supply of Danish, Swedish and Finnish, and a slow and irregular market, a considerable quantity being left over unsold. Quotations:—Danish, choicest, 88s to 92s; fine, 82s to 86s; finest Finnish, 82s to 86s; fine, 80s to 84s; Irish creamery, 86s to 90s.

Cork, May 3.—First, 84s; second, 75s; third, 70s. Kegs—second, 73s. Mild cured—Superfine, 86s; fine mild, 79s. Cork creamery, 86s to 87s; fresh butter, 81s to 74s. In market—93 firkins, 97 mild, 10 boxes.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, May 13.—So far as receipts are concerned to-day's market was a record-breaker. Yesterday there were forty carloads on the boards at the western cattle yards, and to-day the offerings were 103 loads. Several loads of the poorer class of cattle were left in the pens at the close of the day. Every available corner was utilized as a cattle pen, and never before was the need for a larger cattle market more fully exemplified. Drovers and dealers are clamoring for more room. At least the yards should have one hundred acres of space. The offerings to-day including 235 sheep and lambs, 2,800 hogs, 70 calves and the usual run of milch cows and springers.

Export Cattle — The heavy run had a slightly depressing effect on trade, simply because dealers had so much stuff to pick from. Prices rule about steady, with a downward tendency. Choice shippers sold from $4.35 to $4.40 per cwt., but the most of the deals were made at from 4⅛c to 4⅜c per lb. Some sold as low as 4c per lb.

Butchers' Cattle—Some of the drovers tried to sell their cattle at even less than they cost in the country. There were more cattle in than required, but for the best cattle it cannot be said that prices were very much lower. One of two choice lots of cattle for local consumption sold for 4c, but the ruling figures were from $3.50 to $3.80 per cwt. Common cattle sold as low as $2.90 and $3.10 per cwt.

Bulls—For export there was a fair demand, but stock bulls are not wanted. Prices for shipping bulls rule from 3c to 3½c per lb.

Stockers and Feeders—There is no change in this line. Light stockers are in tolerably fair demand for Buffalo at $3.30 to $3.60 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs — Good yearlings are wanted at from 5½c to 6c per lb. Light ewes sell for 4c to 4¼c, and heavy ewes at from 3¾c to 4c. Bucks are dull at 3c to 3½c. Spring lambs are in request at from $3 to $4 each. Not many offering.

Calves—More calves are coming forward than are wanted. The ruling prices are from $2 to $5 each. Fancy veals might bring more.

Milch Cows and Springers—All sold and prices held firm at from $25 to $40 per head, odd fancy cows going to $42 to $43.

Hogs.—The market was weak, yet prices did not decline to-day, choice singers fetching from $5.05 to $5.10 per cwt., weighed off the cars.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, May 13.—Beeves—Receipts, 3,274; 28 cars on sale; market slow; steers and fat cows a shade lower; three cars unsold; steers, $4.60 to $5.02½; tops, $5.15; oxen and stags, $3 to $4.55; bulls, $3.35 to $4.25; cows, $2.25 to $3.75. Cables quotes live cattle 10c to 11c, dressed weight; live sheep, 9½c to 10¾c, dressed weight; refrigerator beef, 9c to 9¼c per lb. Shipments to-day, none; to-morrow, 1,025 cattle, 4,190 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 685; opened firmer; closed quiet; advance lost; all sold; veals, $4 to $5.80. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6,449; 21½ cars on sale; sheep weak; lambs, 10c lower; spring lambs, 25c to 50c lower; four cars unsold; sheep, $3.50 to $4.25; lambs, $4.65 to $5.25; spring lambs, $6.25 to $6.60. Hogs—Receipts, 1,840; one car on sale; market higher; $4.30 to $4.65; good western pigs sold at $4.50.

East Buffalo, May 13.—Cattle—Receipts, light; the market was quiet and steady for light grades; veals were in light supply and stronger; tops sold at $5.25 to $5.50; others all the way from $4.25 to $5. Hogs—The receipts to-day were fairly liberal and with favorable advices from the west the market was stronger; good to choice Yorkers, $4.50; fair to good light Yorkers, $4.40 to $4.45; mixed packers' grades, $4.35 to $4.45; medium weights, $4.50 to $4.55; heavy hogs, $4.60 to $4.65; roughs, $4 to $4.15; pigs, $4 to $4.15. Sheep and lambs—The trade closed up very dull and unsatisfactory on Thursday with a dull and draggy trade throughout, and a large number of the offerings went over unsold, in all 25 carloads, with the immediate future outlook unfavorable. To-day's fresh arrivals were fairly liberal again, and the market was only steady for lambs, with sheep also unchanged; native clipped lambs, choice to extra, $4.80 to $5; fair to good, $4.60 to $4.75; culls and common, $4 to $4.40; yearlings, fair; mixed to choice wethers, $4 to $4.25; native clipped sheep, choice to selected wethers, $4.10 to $4.20; common to fair, $3.60 to $3.80; culls to common sheep, $3.25 to $3.50.

CONSOLS.

London, May 16, 12.30 p.m.—Consols—Money, 110½; consols, 110 11-16.

GUELPH MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., May 14.—Flour, $2.15 to $2.25; red wheat, $1.08 to $1.10; white wheat, 95c to $1; bran, $12; shorts, $13; middlings, $15; barley, 40c to 42c; rye, 50c to 53c; peas, 60c to 63c; oats, 34c to 35c; hay, $6 to $8; eggs, 9c to 10c; butter, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bag, 80c to 85c; sheepskins, 90c to $1.25; hides, 6c to 7c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., May 16.—White wheat, at $1.08 to $1.12 per bushel; red fall wheat, at $1.08 to $1.12 per bushel; spring wheat, at $1.08 to $1.12 per bushel; barley, 40c to 45c per bushel; peas, 60c to 65c per bushel; oats, 32c to 34c per bushel; corn, 42c to 56c per bushel; bran, $14 to $16 per ton; shorts, $14 to $16 per ton; potatoes, 80c to 90c per bag; onions, 60c to 75c per bushel; live hogs, $4.35 to $4.65 per cwt.; flour, $2.50 to $2.75 per cwt.; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt. cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; butter, 17c to 18c per lb. creamery, 22c to 23c per lb.; eggs, 9c to 10c per dozen; hay, $6 to $7 per ton; hides, $6 to $7 per cwt.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

Hamilton, Ont., May 14.—White wheat, per bushel, $1.10; red wheat, per bushel, $1.10; spring wheat, per bushel, $1.06 to $1.09; peas, per bushel, 55c to 60c; barley, per bushel, 34c to 40c; oats per bushel, 28c; corn, per bushel, 37c to 39c; clover seed, per bushel, $2 to $3.50; Timothy seed, per bush., 75c to $1.50; white wheat flour, per barrel, $3.90 to $4; strong bakers' flour, per brl., $3.80 to $3.85; dressed hogs, per cwt., $5.50 to $5.75; apples, per bag of bushel and half, $1 to $1.25; dried apples, per lb., 3c to 4c; potatoes, per bag of 90 pounds, $1; butter, in rolls, per lb., 12c to 14c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 11c to 12c; eggs, per dozen, 9c to 9½c.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, May 14.—This morning's market was one of the largest of the spring. Farmers' rigs filled the market square, and large sections of both York and Clarence streets. Potatoes are some easier than a week ago, and 70 cents instead of 80 cents seems to be the top notch now. Eggs are steady, while butter, which was offered to-day in large quantities, is somewhat easier. There were large offerings of vegetables, and there was a drop all around in prices. Quotations are: Hay, $10 to $12 ton; straw, $5 to $5.50 ton; peas, 51c to 52c; oats, 36c to 37c; barley, 44c to 45c; butter, pail, per lb., 15c to 17c; butter, tub, per lb., 15c to 16c; butter, rolls, 16c to 18c; butter, print, per lb., 17c to 19c; eggs, fresh laid, 10c to 11c; chickens, live, pair, 50c to 70c; turkeys, 90c to $1.40 each; turkeys, 10c to 11c per lb; geese, 6c to 7c per lb.; onions, 45c to 70c a bag; carrots, 25c to 30c a bag; parsnips, 25c to 30c a bag.

TORONTO MARKET.

Toronto, May 16.—Market quiet. Flour hardly so strong; straight rollers in barrels middle freights are quoted at $5.15 to $5.25. Wheat, a good deal of red offered at $1.05 with no export demand. Toronto firms have ordered their country agents not to pay over $1.02 per bushel for No. 2 red; spring is quoted at $1.06 to $1.09 and goose at $1.04 to $1.06 on Midland; No. 1 hard scarce at $1.40 Fort William. Barley feed at 40c north and west, and No. 3 extra at 43c, lake ports. Oats, choice heavy white quoted at 35½c. Peas are quoted at 60c outside. Bran sells at $11 west and shorts at $12.50 middle freight. Corn, Canadian, at 36c west and 44c on track here. Rye nominal. Buckwheat nominal at 46c to 48c west. Oatmeal, car lots of rolled oats in bags on track at Toronto $4.20, in barrels $4.30.

ST. HYACINTHE MARKET.

St. Hyacinthe, May 16.—A well stocked market and a large crowd of buyers made business lively last Saturday. Potatoes were plentiful and sold at the usual price, but a rise in price is expected. This spring's vegetables are plentiful and cheaper, but flour is still rising. We quote: Beef, per lb., at 5c to 8c; fresh pork, per lb., at 8c to 10c; salt pork, per lb., at 10c; veal, 50c per quarter; lamb, per quarter, at $1 to $1.25; potatoes, per bag, at 65c to 75c; eggs, per dozen, 10c; farmers' butter, per lb., 18c to 20c; creamery butter, per lb., 22c; hides, per lb., 5c to 8c; calfskins, per lb., 6c to 8c; maple sugar, per lb., 6c to 9c; maple syrup, per gallon, 60c to 70c; rhubarb, per bunch

PROHIBITION.

Mass Meeting in Knox Church.

THE QUEBEC CAMPAIGN COMMENCED.

The prohibition plebiscite campaign in the Province of Quebec was inaugurated on Thursday evening last, May 12, by a mass meeting in Knox Presbyterian Church.

The chair was taken by Mr. J. R. Dougall, president of the Dominion Alliance, who was supported on the platform by Major E. L. Bond, the chairman of the provincial plebiscite executive committee; the Rev. Dr. Shaw, principal of the Wesleyan College; the Rev. Dr. Rose, pastor of the St. James Methodist Church; the Rev. James Fleck, pastor of Knox Church; the Rev. Prof. Scrimger, the Rev. Dr. Ker, rector of Grace Episcopal Church; the Rev. A. J. Mowat, pastor of Erskine Presbyterian Church; the Rev. W. T. Graham, pastor of Grace Baptist Church; the Rev. W. H. Warriner, pastor of Zion Congregational Church; the Rev. Dr. George, pastor of Calvin Church; Mrs. J. G. Sanderson, provincial president of the W. C. T. U., and the World's treasurer; Mr. W. R. Ross, Mr. J. H. Carson, Mr. J. A. Nicholls, Mr. S.J. Carter, Mr. J. H. Spicer, Mr. Geo. Lyman, and others.

Prayer by the Rev. Dr. Shaw, and the singing of a campaign hymn, preceded the addresses, which were all short and to the point. The chairman in his opening remarks, said that they were met to claim great things for this Canada of ours. Last year we plumed ourselves a good deal on giving a policy to the British Empire, but this year they sought not only to give a policy to the British Empire, but to the Anglo-Saxon race, and more, to the whole of Christendom. He could not go further, because they found that for ages prohibition had been the rule in India and other non-Christian countries, the inhabitants of which spoke of the Christians as 'the people who drink.' Mr. Dougall further remarked that there would be no disgrace in defeat provided they fought a good fight.

Addresses brief and to the point then followed. Major Bond said there should be no dismay in entering into the campaign, and that the movement would be aided by the different powerful organizations throughout the country. He deprecated the use of harsh words against their opponents, as such only aroused bitterness and strife.

Mrs. J. G. Sanderson, of Danville, provincial president of the W.C.T.U., said that the liquor traffic had been given a test of three hundred years and that now a test should be given to the reign of prohibition, not of just two or three years, but of a hundred. The Rev. Professor Warriner said it was for the voter to decide the question as the moment he refused to vote for any candidate who had not strong temperance feelings the death of the liquor party would come.

The Rev. Dr. Rose said that they were fighting a traffic that had grown up with the growth of centuries. Many good people in their churches and throughout the length and breadth of the country were not with them in the present movement because they did not see in prohibition a way out of the difficulty. As to finally obtaining prohibition, Dr. Rose thought they would have it as soon as they showed that they really wanted it. When they wanted it enough to vote against their party for it, or to risk the loss of friendship or of business rather than the loss of it, then they would get it. If a majority were not found in favor of that measure when the coming vote was taken, they would not be discouraged, remembering that no question was ever settled until it was settled right.

The Rev. Dr. Ker thought that it would be a great honor to have future historians of Canada write that Canada was the first nation to free herself from the shackles of the liquor traffic.

They would hear the same old arguments in defence of the traffic ad nauseam and their only reply would be that the temperance people, after weighing these arguments dispassionately, felt it to be their duty alike to God, to their neighbor and to themselves to put forth every effort to secure prohibition.

Addresses were also made by the Rev. A. J. Mowatt, the Rev. W. T. Graham and Messrs. S. J. Carter, George Lyman and J. H. Spicer.

The meeting concluded with the benediction being pronounced by the Rev. James Fleck.

MORE KLONDIKE VICTIMS.

Victoria, B.C., May 16.—The steamer 'Amur' arrived from the north on Saturday afternoon, and brings news of the drowning of 'Swift Water' Bill, his partner, H. M. Wilff, and Nellie Lamore and another variety actress who were on their way to the Yukon. The drowning occurred on Saturday, May 7, near Cariboo Crossing, just below Lake Bennett. The ice gave way while the party were crossing.

LEINSTERS REACH JAMAICA.

Kingston, Jamaica, May 15.—The British troopship 'Dilwara' has arrived here from Halifax with the Leinster Regiment.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

The Quickcure Co., Limited, announce the following reduction in the prices of Quickcure:—25c pot reduced to 15c; 50c pot reduced to 25c; $1.00 pot reduced to 50c. Quickheal, per tin, reduced from 50c to 25c.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verses accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

BAWDEN—At Kingston, Ont., on 30th April ultimo, the wife of Joseph Bawden, of a son. d

DORION.—At Rustic Lodge, St. Andrews, Quebec, on May 3, 1898, a son to Mr. and Mrs. J. Oscar Dorion. 14

FERGUSON—At Spring Hill Cottage, Sweetsburg Station, Que., on May 11, 1898, the wife of P. F. Ferguson, of a son. 14

HATCHETT.—In this city, on April 29, the wife of Frank J. Hatchett, of a daughter. 12

HOPTON.—At Cote St. Paul, Montreal, on May 6, the wife of George Hopton, florist, of a son. 14

MACARTHUR.—In this city, on May 1, the wife of S. J. MacArthur, of a son. 14

McCAW.—On Monday, May 9, at 152 Mance street, the wife of William McCaw, of a son. 14

PORTEOUS—At 983 St. Urbain street, Montreal, on May 12, 1898, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Porteous. 14

ROYS.—At Maple Grove, on May 3, the wife of Wm. Roys, jr., of a daughter. 12

MARRIED.

BARKER—SCOTT.—At St. Andrew's manse, on May 10, 1898, by the Rev. Wm. Shearer, William F. Barker, of New Bedford, Mass., to Mary Alice Scott, of Windsor Mills, Que. 12

BUCHANAN—HOLLENBACK—At the residence of the bride's parents, town of Fort Covington, on May 11, by the Rev. J. H. Gardner, John Buchanan, now of Chateaugay, N.Y., second son of the late James Buchanan, of Dundee, Que., to Maude, second daughter of Jacob Hollenback, of the former town. 14

CAMPBELL—PATERSON—At St. George's Church, on the 16th instant, Florence Elinore Paterson, of Boston, to Donald Lorne Campbell, of Montreal. 16

CARSON—LANCASTER—On the 11th May, 1898, at Montreal, by the Rev. James Fleck, B.A., Fred. Carson, of Mullan, Idaho, U.S.A., to Lizzie, daughter of John Lancaster, Como, County of Vaudreuil, Province of Quebec. 13

LAVIOLETTE—SAVARD—At 275 Bourgeois street, Point St. Charles, on May 12th, 1898, by the Rev. Calvin E. Amaron, D.D., Charles P. Laviolette, to Celina M. Savard. 13

LEE—HODGE—On April 26, 1898, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, by the Rev. C. A. W. Robins, Harold Charles Ernest, youngest son of the late John George Lee, C.E., formerly of Crumpsall, near Manchester, to Charlotte Maria Hodge, elder daughter of the late William Ferguson, formerly of the Stock Exchange, London, England. No cards. 12

MEUGENS—MEUGENS.—On March 30, 1898, at Pietermaritzburg, Gerard Joseph Meugens, son of the late Edward Robert Meugens, formerly of H.B.M.'s Consular Service, to Marie, only daughter of the late Joseph Edward Meugens. 14

MOODY—M'LEAN.—At Victoria, B.C., on April 13, 1898, Dr. Harrison P. Moody, of Vancouver, B.C., to Minnie Luella McLean, only daughter of the late Lewis A. McLean, of Port Perry, Ont. 12

MONROE—HALL.—At Maisonneuve, Que., on May 11, by the Rev. W. M. Macherachcher, B.A., William Monroe, to Caroline Hall, both of Maisonneuve. 12

MULHOLLAND—MOSES.—At St. Michael's Church, Bergerville, Que., on May 4, 1898, by the Rev. Canon Richardson, Arthur Mulholland, to Louisa Gertrude, youngest daughter of the late John Moses. 12

NASH—KEYS.—In this city, James Nash to Laura Keys, daughter of John J. Keys, both of Montreal. 14

PEAKE—DAVIS.—On May 11, 1898, in St. Paul's Church, Wingham, by the Ven. Archdeacon Davis, of London, uncle of the bride, assisted by Canon Davis, of Sarnia, and the Rev. W. Lowe, rector of the church, Charles Nicholson Peake, electrical engineer, son of Mr. Lewis C. Peake, Toronto, to Edith, eldest daughter of Mr. Henry Davis, Collector H. M. Customs, Wingham, Ont. 14

RAYNO—BARKLEY—At the Methodist parsonage, Morrisburg, on the 11th of May, 1898, by the Rev. W. Timberlake, William Rayno, to Adda, daughter of Thomas Barkley, all of Cardinal, Ont. 13

DIED.

BAILLARGE—In this city, on Saturday, the 14th May, 1898, at the age of 83 years, 7 months and 10 days, Francois Baillargé, plasterer, father of Alfred Baillargé, of the Montreal Water Works.

COOKE—On Monday morning, 16th May, 1898, Arthur Stanley, youngest son of Arthur J. Cooke, architect, St. Lambert, and grandson of Mr. and Mrs. David H. Henderson.

COLLINSON.—In this city, on May 12, 1898, Thomas Barker Collinson, aged 38 years and two months, son of Thomas Collinson, of Bracebridge, Ont., and formerly of Montreal.

Toronto, Guelph and Bracebridge papers please copy. 12

COMFORT—At St. Catharines, Ont., on May 7, 1898, Margaret Jane, the beloved wife of Dr. J. H. Comfort, police magistrate. 11

COOPER—In this city, on May 11, James Cooper, sr., in his 90th year.

DAWES—In this city, on Tuesday evening, May 10th, Isabella Warnock, wife of Robert Dawes.

DENOVAN—At Dalkeith, Ont., on May 3rd, Mary Robertson, relict of the late Wm. Denovan, aged 95 years. 13

DE SOLA—In this city, on Thursday, 12th instant, Esther Joseph, widow of the late Rev. Abraham De Sola, LL.D., aged 75 years.

DUNKERLEY.—At Ulverton, Que., on the morning of the 8th inst., James Alexander, only son of the late W. R. Dunkerley, and grandson of the late Rev. David Dunkerley. 10

EWING.—Suddenly, on May 9, at her late residence, 4300 St. Catherine street, Westmount, Isabella M., daughter of the late Ambrose Blacklock, Esq., M.D., F.R.C.S., Eng., surgeon Royal Navy, and widow of the late Samuel Ewing, Esq.

FLEMING.—At 77 Elm street, Ottawa, on April 30, James, youngest and only surviving son of the late James and Martha Fleming. 14

GALIBERT—In this city, on the 12th inst., at midnight, Clara, daughter of Emile Galibert, aged 16 years and 11 months.

GRINDLEY—At the Park Avenue Hotel, New York on the 13th instant, Richard Roe Grindley, late general manager of the Bank of British North America, in the 68th year of his age. 13

GORDON—At Notre Dame Hospital on Tuesday, May 10th, Alex. McGregor Rose Gordon, journalist, of Aberdeen, Scotland, aged 52 years.

IVERS—At Belleville, Ont., on Saturday, the 14th instant, Susan Wall, beloved wife of John Ivers, of this place.

JACKSON—At Southampton, Bruce County, Ont., on April 30, 1898, Hutchinson Jackson, aged sixty-nine years.

'His end was peace.' 11

JAMIESON—At South Ely, Que., on May 6, Annie Luella, eldest daughter of Alexander and Mary Jamieson, aged 8 years, 8 months and 11 days. 12

KENT.—In this city, on May 10, Eliza Mary Eddy, beloved wife of William Kent, aged 49 years.

MANSFIELD—At East Farnham, on May 15, 1898, Clark H. Mansfield, in his 67th year, very suddenly of apoplexy. 16

McARTHUR—At Montreal West, on the 12th instant, the infant daughter of John McArthur, Dorothy Jean.

McCALLUM—At Quebec, on the morning of the 11th instant, Ann Harper, relict of the late Archibald McCallum, in her 73rd year. 11

McCARTHY.—At his residence, 174 Beverley street, Toronto, on May 11, 1898, D'Alton McCarthy, Q.C., M.P., in his 62nd year. 14

McGREGOR.—In this city, on Saturday, May 14, 1898, Daniel C. McGregor, in his eightieth year, a native of Paisley, Scotland, and for over sixty years a resident of Montreal.

MILLS.—On May 9, 1898, at Efford Down, Bude, England, Hubert, infant son of Major D. A. Mills, R.E. 12

MITCHELL.—On April 27, 1898, at his residence, Parkfield, Bradford, England, Sir Henry Mitchell, Kt., aged 73 years. 14

MITCHELL—At Sowerby, Yorks, England, on May 5th, Robert Mitchell, aged 77 years, father of James Mitchell, of this city, inspector of factories. 16

REID.—At 121 Park avenue, Fanny Fitch, beloved wife of Donald Reid, and youngest daughter of the late Thomas W. de Wolf, of Halifax.

ROXBOROUGH—On Sunday, May 15, 1898, Henry Roxborough, aged 67 years, father of H. C. Roxborough, of Toronto, and J. G. Roxborough, of G.T.R., Montreal. Toronto papers please copy.

SANDERSON—On May 7, 1898, at 299 Huron street, Toronto, Frances Rowell, wife of G. W. Sanderson, M.D. 11

SHAW—At Kingston, Ont., on May 11th, 1898, Mrs. F. Shaw, youngest sister of the late Mrs. J. M. Kirk, of this city. 13

STAFFORD.—At Quebec, on May 11, 1898, Lawrence Edward Stafford, infant son of Mr. J. P. Stafford, of the Immigration Office, aged five months and 18 days. 14

STEWART—At Thistletown, Ont., on May 7, 1898, in his 58th year, D. Stewart, senior member of the firm of D. Stewart & Son, general merchants. 11

STRONG—On April 30, 1898, at Summerside, Prince Edward Island, Canada, the Hon. William Gambee Strong, second son of the late Rev. John Bass Strong, Wesleyan minister, aged 79 years.

WILSON—At Milby, Que., on May 9, 1898, Alden W. Wilson, in his 57th year. 11

WINFIELD—At the residence of her mother, 200 Wilton avenue, Toronto, on May 7, 1898, Annie Irvine, daughter of the late Joseph Winfield, Quebec city. 31

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

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June 3..SS. AMARYNTHIA.....June 23

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SS. KILDONA.....June 17
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SS. GANGES, for Aberdeen.....May 17
SS. ESCALONA, for Newcastle.....May 24
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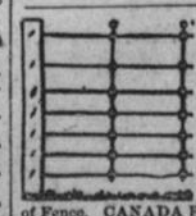

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