MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS,

COMMERCIAL REVIEW AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

FORTY-FIRST YEAR. } MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1886. { MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS $1.00 Post-Paid: 4c a Copy.

SUMMARY.

NANA SAHIB'S widow has died at Khatmandoo.

IT HAS BEEN finally arranged that China shall send simply a legation to the Vatican.

THE FRENCH IMPORTS in 1885 decreased by £12,360,000 and exports by £10,504,000.

THE WHOLE French infantry will be provided with rifles next spring. The cost of the change will amount to $20,000,000.

THE BOARDS OF GUARDIANS in the County of Cork are setting apart in the workhouses wards of honor for evicted tenants.

THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT will probably be appointed to the command of the Madras army in place of Gen. Macpherson deceased.

LORD RANDOLPH CHURCHILL has arrived in London. He is stronger and stouter than he was before he started on his continental tour.

RETURNS show that fewer crimes and outrages were committed in Ireland last week than the average number during the last four years.

THE HON. GEORGE F. EDMUNDS was formally declared elected United States Senator by the Vermont Legislature in joint session on Wednesday.

THE GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS, heir to the Russian throne, who is afflicted with a pulmonary disease, is in a precarious condition. It is feared he will not recover.

LORD ROSEBERY, speaking at Newcastle, upheld Mr. Gladstone's Irish policy, and said he believed that the Unionist party would not last longer than the present Parliament.

A LARGE FORCE of insurgents attacked Nyngyan, in Burmah, but were repulsed by the garrison. During the conflict a small force of British were driven back into the town.

LORD HARTINGTON and the Earl of Fife will leave for India on November 11th. Their intended departure disposes of the idea that an early session of Parliament will be held.

THE COUNTESS VON ARNIM, the insane wife of Count Arnim, of Wurtemburg, recently fled from a private asylum to the Black Forest. Yesterday her body was found in the River Murg.

A DEPUTATION, representing 40,000 London workmen, waited, on Wednesday, on Mr. Phillips, a large employer and a member of the City Corporation, and announced their intention not to take part in the Socialistic procession on Lord Mayor's day.

MR. GLADSTONE while felling a tree at Hawarden, on Saturday, disturbed a nest of wasps. They made an attack upon him, in consequence of which he was unable to attend church next day, as his face was terribly swollen from the effects of the bites.

SEVERE and prolonged shocks of earthquake occurred in Serinagur, Cashmere, on Wednesday morning. There were brilliant showers during the night, lasting till sunrise. The shock created a panic amongst the people. The extent of damage to property is not known.

CANADIAN.

CHIEF JUSTICE WILSON, of Toronto, has quashed a conviction against a Salvation Army officer for drum beating on a Sunday in Lakefield. The ground of the Judge's ruling was so general that there is not likely to be any further molestation of the Army so long as its members are moderate in their proceedings.

CHRISTOPER OWEN, a departmental messenger for the past 16 years, died in Ottawa on Wednesday evening, aged 74. A few days before his death he surprised his wife by making a statement that he is descended from and nearly related to a family of English baronets of the name of Owen. The present owner of the estates to which he sets up a claim has since been written to.

THE HON. JNO. CARLING has returned to Ottawa city from Rimouski, where he had a conference with Sir Charles Tupper anent matters connected with the permanent exhibition at London. Sir Charles states that all the provincial governments have promised to assist in making the Canadian exhibit a success, and have agreed to contribute the collections at present on exhibition. They will also supplement these from time to time.

A COMMITTEE of elected members of the North-West Council has been appointed to consider the best way of dividing the Territories into districts for the purpose of submitting a well considered scheme at the next session of the Dominion Parliament to secure at the earliest possible date responsible government and make such other suggestions towards this as they may deem a desirable further formation of a Provincial form of Government.

THE CALGARY FALL FAIR, which closed on Thursday, was a pronounced success, and went far beyond the most sanguine expectations of the directors. The show building was crowded with a magnificent exhibition of farm products, wheat, oats, peas and barley being largely represented. The dairy display was large and magnificent. The live stock department could not be surpassed anywhere in Canada. The Red Deer district made a surprising display of grain and roots.

THE FIRST SITTING of the Commission to inquire into the expediency of creating a board of railway commissioners was held on Friday in Toronto. The members are Sir Alex. Galt, Messrs. Collingwood Schreiber, Geo. Meberly, T. E. Kenny and E. R. Burpee. Mr. M. S. Lonergan, of Montreal, is secretary. A number of Ontario railway men were present, as well as prominent business men of the city. President Darling, of the Board of Trade, and Mr. W. Mulock, M. P., at the request of Sir Alex. Galt, made statements showing the need of some regulation of rates to prevent injurious and unfair discrimination. The taking of evidence on oath will be commenced this morning.

ALLEGED BAD CROPS.

IMMENSE REDUCTION IN RENTS DEMANDED.

DUBLIN, Oct. 19.—The branches of the Irish National League in the counties of Cork and Waterford have been making inquiries regarding the condition of the farmers in those districts. They report the harvest has been bad, that oats are selling at from three to five shillings per barrel, and that a heavy fall in stock has rendered farmers unable to pay their rents. On account of the bad harvest the farmers demand a reduction of from 45 to 50 percent in rents, and where a reduction is refused they will pay nothing. Numbers of landlords offer a reduction of 35 percent.

BAD FOR IRISH FISHERMEN.

DUBLIN, Oct. 21.—Inspector of Fisheries Hayes reports that the recent storm on the Irish coast caused a loss of £40,000 to fishermen on the Wicklow coast. Many of their boats were wrecked. Great distress is imminent unless money for the relief of the sufferers is forthcoming at once.

CHARGES AGAINST CANADIANS.

THEY ARE CALLED PIRATES—BURNING EASTPORT INVADED AND PILLAGED—THIEVES FROM OVER THE BORDER BOLDLY SAIL TO THE DISTRESSED TOWN, AND ROB RIGHT AND LEFT.

BANGOR, Me., Oct. 18.—Along the entire line separating Maine from New Brunswick resides a class of lawless characters, engaged for the most part in shooting deer and other game on Maine soil. From points across the line from Houlton, at St. Croix, opposite Vanceborough, around St. Andrew's Bay, across from Robinstown, at St. Stephen, opposite Calais, and more particularly from the islands in Passamaquoddy, they have practised poaching and smuggling almost without hinderance from Government officials. When an unfortunate coaster or vessel from foreign parts has had the misfortune to go ashore near the line, gangs of wreckers would appear like buzzards and vultures in the desert, not to aid the unfortunate mariners, but to steal and rob. Skilled in the management of their fishing boats, crafty, cunning and bold, they have pursued their operations almost unchecked. They capped the climax last week, when for two days they sacked and pillaged the fire stricken town of Eastport until the loaded guns of the United States revenue cutter were turned on their vessels and they were driven into the bay.

Campo Bello Island is three miles across the bay from Eastport and is on the English side, the dividing line running down the bay between it and the American side. A little steamer runs across at intervals, and it is seen as one approaches the landing that all the buildings near the water display liquor signs. For years contraband goods have been smuggled across to Eastport and Lubec by the lawless people of the island. To the eastward is Deer Island, where the young sardines are caught, and where Eastport has paid hundreds of thousands of dollars in years past. The same may be said of Indian Island. It has long been the custom for English fishermen to come across the bay early in the morning, bringing loads of sardines, which they often sold without reporting to the Custom House, and in addition to this bought crockery, matches, and other merchandise, which they sold openly in the streets of Eastport.

All summer the English cutter "Middleton" has been harassing American boats, but has never disturbed their own men. When the heavens were bright with the fierce fire in Eastport gangs of men from all parts of the Passamaquoddy deserted their regular business and set sail in their boats for the doomed town. Anchoring off the wharves, out of the reach of the flames, they took their dories and rowed ashore and began a series of raids on the stricken people that was a disgrace to humanity. Bodily they entered the town, broke open the stores and storehouses, selecting the most valuable merchandise, and, after loading their small boats, hastily rowed on over the choppy waters of the bay only to return as quickly as possible to renew their depredations. For some time the panic-stricken people did not observe what was going on, and several boats, favored by the high wind, made the short passage to some of the adjacent islands, unloaded and returned. Furniture, dry goods, oil clothing, the contents of jewellery stores, such as clocks and ornamental goods, and fishing gear and nets, as well as rigging from the wharves and the contents of the fine residences, were quickly spirited away. This continued through the second day of the fire.

The thieves, emboldened by their success of the night before, became more bold, and disputed in many cases with the owners of the goods for their possession. The Police Department and the Fire Department were powerless, and at last the citizens, wrought to a high state of excitement by their losses and fierce struggle to save their homes and property from the flames, turned on the invaders who were pillaging their town and fought them fiercely, but the human tigers would not be driven from their prey without a struggle, and continued their nefarious business into the second day. Time and again were goods brought from out of outhouses and deposited in apparent safety while the owners returned for another load. Watching these chances, the pirates quickly gathered them up and the nearly exhausted owner on returning would find no trace of them.

At last they undertook to break open a place filled with valuable goods and succeeded. They were discovered and the owner and his friends engaged them in a fierce and bloody fight, gaining at last a victory over them. At this time the cutter "Levi Woodbury," a well-armed vessel, arrived, and the Captain, understanding the character of the men from across the line, and observing the multitude of boats, quickly took in the situation. In the twinkling of an eye he had his boats out and manned, and shut off all communication with the shore and ordered all English craft to leave the harbor. While they might fight the weary people of Eastport, they had a wholesome respect for the frowning guns of the "Woodbury," and soon the bay was white with the sails of fishermen as they sailed across the line. They were ordered not to return except on legitimate business.

The "Woodbury" is expected to remain in the bay and protect the town from another invasion, and the department at Washington has been informed of the situation and asked that orders be issued stationing her here for a time. The "Woodbury" has an able crew, capable of doing police duty, and as the cutter has a supply of small arms they can prevent raids from the land side of the island.

Nearly all of the Englishmen who reside in this town are fishermen or smugglers and have subsisted for years on their trade with Eastport. Except for the fact that Eastport has bought their fish they would be little better than paupers. Such is their greed, however, that they could not refrain from plundering those who in years past have paid them so much money, and their actions have caused great indignation among the citizens of the town. It will take many days before some of the islanders can set foot safely in Eastport.

The committee of citizens chosen to collect aid for the Eastport sufferers has been very successful. About $4,000 in cash has been paid in, and this afternoon nearly two carloads of provisions and clothing were shipped to Eastport, while several more will follow to-morrow. The Hon. Hiram Ruggles and Henry O. Pierce go to Eastport, accompanying the Bangor subscriptions.—*New York Times.*

ROW OVER A SOLDIER'S BURIAL.

PECULIAR CONDUCT OF A GENERAL.

HALIFAX, N.S., Oct. 20.—Military and civilian circles here are greatly agitated over the refusal of the Catholic chaplain, Mr. Carmody, to bury in consecrated ground or read the church service over a soldier who died while drunk. The deceased was Private Gallagher, of the York and Lancaster Regiment, who only came to the garrison a few days ago. He died from suffocation while drunk, and General Lord Russell refused to allow him to be buried in the unconsecrated part of the Catholic Cemetery. To-day he was buried with military honors in the military cemetery, and the Anglican funeral service was performed by the Protestant chaplain, Mr. Edwards, by special command of Lord Russell. It is understood that Archbishop O'Brien will complain to the Imperial war authorities of Lord Russell's interference. Canon Carmody, who is one of the oldest priests in Canada, is not amenable to a military court-martial, but will probably be dismissed from the service.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE

ADMINISTERS A SEVERE REBUKE TO ARMY OFFICERS.

General Lord Wolseley, adjutant-general, has issued a circular to the officers of the English army intimating that the Duke of Cambridge, commander-in-chief, is dissatisfied over the small progress made in their military training during the recent inspections. The circular states that the Duke observed that many officers of all ranks evinced much want of knowledge of duties vitally important to military efficiency, and he strongly insists that the officers shall devote more time and attention to the instruction of their troops. The *St. James Gazette* says the Duke of Cambridge, in the freedom of private conversation, expressed the opinion that many of the officers in the British army are not worth their salt, and he finds that he has been obliged to address them in a circular which would reach the whole army and alarm the country.

A LUMINOUS JABBERWOCK.

FLAMES FLASHED FROM HIS EYES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 17, 1886.—Investigation of the story about Willie Brough, the boy living at Turlock, in the San Joaquin Valley, who was supposed by superstitious people to set fire to objects by merely fixing his eyes upon them, exploded that part of it, of course. He is evidently overcharged with electricity to a remarkable extent. The snapping of his fingers causes sparks to fly. The Postmaster of Turlock has heard him relate gleefully how he set fire to wall paper by this means. An insurance agent, it is alleged, had refused to take more risks on property in the neighborhood so long as the boy remained there. The man, however, denies this statement, but confirms the story of the peculiar electric phenomena, and declares himself deeply interested from a scientific point of view.

FLEEING TO THE WOODS.

Popular excitement has been so great since the story of the sinister power of Master Brough was circulated, that the father has felt impelled to move away, and has gone to reside on the other side of the San Joaquin river, taking refuge with his family in a cottage in the cotton wood timber, a long way from village or railway. The correspondent of the *Herald* found him there. He denied that his son had caused fires, but admitted he had told him that when lying in bed at night he saw sparks flying about him. Willie is an extremely nervous boy, eleven years old, with a largely developed head. In a melancholy way he told your correspondent that he did not know how the mysterious fires occurred, but said he saw sparks about his own body at night.

THE SCHOOLTEACHER'S STORY.

M. A. Kuhlman, who keeps a school in Mercer County, in which the alarm first began, describes how five fires broke out in one afternoon in different parts of the schoolhouse, being caused by no visible agency. Other scholars were hastily dismissed, but Willie Brough was detained. A few minutes later he fixed his eyes on a hay shed a few yards distant and called the teacher's attention to the fact that smoke issued from the same. Very soon it was in a blaze. The teacher forbade him to come to school any more. He does not believe him guilty of arson, but is inclined to think he is a victim of supernatural agencies. On the previous Sunday eleven mysterious blazes occurred in the house of William's father. One broke out at a corner of the roof, another in some bedding on the middle of the floor, and the third charred some grain sacks in the barn. Willie looked at a straw stack near by, and flames issued out of the top. The mother of the boy is prostrated with excitement and anxiety. Many of the inhabitants of the country around Turlock are spiritualists, and implicitly believe that no natural explanation can account for these occurrences.—*N. Y. Herald.*

THE CZAR'S UNHAPPY SUBJECTS.

LONDON, Oct. 23.—Reliable reports describe the condition of Southern Russia as deplorable in the extreme. Discontent is universal. The Nihilist propaganda is in a more active and flourishing condition than ever before. The prisons, especially those at Nicolaieff, Odessa and Ekaterinoslav are filled to overflowing, and the proportion of officers and students, comprised in those who are confined in the prisons and those who are under police surveillance, is a source of great alarm to the authorities. This year's harvest in Southern Russia has been unusually abundant, but the high German duties consequent on the war of tariffs, which have never been reduced, absorbs the profits which might otherwise be realized on the crops, and the value of land is, therefore, diminishing year by year. Land owners are selling out at a ruinous sacrifice, and Moscow merchants declare that commerce is at a complete standstill. The scarcity, and in many cases, the entire absence of banking institutions of any kind, combines to complicate matters, and in the near future promises no improvement.

THE INMAN LINE.

LONDON, Oct. 22.—The Inman Line Steamship Company, whose shareholders recently voted to go into liquidation, issued a statement to-day. Its liabilities to secured creditors amounts to £17,455; to uninsured, £91,000; the last amount includes £49,300 in bills due tradesmen. The steamers of the Company are valued at £168,800. Unsecured creditors will receive little over ten shillings on the pound.

GOLD FEVER IN AUSTRALIA.

ADELAIDE, Oct. 22.—The report that alluvial gold had been found in good paying quantities in Waukaringa has created intense excitement throughout Australia. There is an immense exodus of people from this city and vicinity *en route* for the new Eldorado.

A MURDERER'S CONFESSION.

HOW HOT WORDS AND BAD TEMPERS BROUGHT ABOUT A TRAGIC DEED.

OTTAWA, Oct. 20.—David Goghlin, the German who committed the shocking murder recently reported from Raglan, Renfrew county, has made the following confession:—"Between nine and ten o'clock on Monday morning, after quarrelling, I ordered the women and children to leave the house. The house was about thirty feet from my house and belonged to me. The woman's husband was there at the time I ordered them out. The husband then went away with a gun to hunt. About two hours after this I went to the barn to cut some straw. While I was doing this Mrs. Werckenthal was taunting and defiant to such an extent that I could stand it no longer. I then went to the house and ordered the woman and children out. She told me she would not go, and used very indecent and insulting language. She then went into the house with the children and I then nailed up the door. I had turned to leave and had got as far as the corner when she broke open the door with an axe. I then thought the only way to get them out was to burn down the shanty, so I walked over to my house and got a coal of fire and threw it into their shanty. I then went around the corner of the house and the woman went in the opposite direction and we met at the back of the house. She said 'You devil. Is this the way you intend to kill me?' and then she picked up a stick of wood to strike me. I also picked up a stick of wood and struck her on the forhead. She then turned her back and I struck her two more blows on the back of the head and she fell to the ground. I then went to my house and said, 'Good-by, wife and children. You won't see me any more. I am going to put an end to myself.' I then went to the bush to starve myself. On Monday and Tuesday I lost my way in the bush. After finding out my location I started for the Mississippi river with the intention to drown myself. After I got to the river and stood on the brink I prayed to God to guide me. At this time two grey birds flew close to me and I took it for an omen not to drown myself, so I started back and struck the Palmer rapids and some men took me across the river and accompanied me to Rockingham, where I gave myself up. When I struck the woman I did not intend to kill her. She was not dead when I left her. I did not know she was dead until I reached Rockingham. The reason I left was because I was afraid of her husband, as he had three times before threatened to shoot me. If I remained there, and the husband found his house burned, and that I had struck his wife, he, having the gun in his possession, would, without hesitation, have shot me. If it is so destined that I should hang for the crime I am resigned to my fate." Goghlin is a muscular man, dark-complexioned, 44 years of age, stands five feet eight inches, and weighs about 180 pounds.

FIGHT AT AN EVICTION.

DUBLIN, October 20.—A sheriff's party of 30 policemen attempted to evict a tenant in Clonakilty yesterday. They were assailed with boiling water and missiles, but succeeded in effecting an entrance through a window. They found the staircase cut away and were showered with bricks. The policemen threatened to fire on those above. The tenant replied he would fight for his home as long as he had life, and the crowd that had assembled cheered the defenders of the house. The police were compelled to retire without evicting the tenant.

DUBLIN, Oct. 20.—A tenant named Hurly, assisted by a band of neighbors successfully resisted eviction at Clonakilty, county Cork, yesterday. To-day the whole band left the house to enjoy their victory at a neighboring tavern. The police, who had retreated into ambush, put themselves between the abandoned house and its defenders and succeeded in arresting all of the latter.

OFFICIAL NEWS.

OTTAWA, Oct. 23.—The *Canada Gazette* will contain the appointment of Mr. William Wakeham, of Gaspe Basin, as Commissioner of Police for the Province of Quebec, under the Preservation of the Peace Act, and of Henry Theophilus Waring Ellis, of Windsor, Ont., as Deputy Judge of the County of Essex.

An order-in-council has been passed fixing the fees for inspection of horses imported under the Contagious Diseases Act for Manitoba and the North-West: One horse up to five, $1 each; over five up to ten, $7.50; over ten and up to twenty, $12.50; over twenty up to thirty, $15; over thirty up to fifty, $20; over fifty, 25 cents each.

THOROUGHBRED STOCK FOR AMERICA.

LONDON, Oct, 21.—Two shorthorn bulls, a cow and heifer, have been shipped from the Queen's breeding farm at Windsor for America. They will be used for stud purposes.

CANADA'S NEW MARKET.

MAKING STRONG EFFORTS TO CAPTURE AMERICAN TRADE WITH SPANISH COLONIES.

OTTAWA, Oct., 17.—The Dominion Government regard the abrogation of the Flag Treaty between Spain and the United States by President Cleveland as likely to prove of benefit to Canada, and are preparing to take advantage of it. The treaty which was signed between Great Britain and Spain on the 26th of April last, did not go into effect in the United Kingdom and Spain until the 15th of August, and in the British and Spanish colonies not until the 15th of October. Arrangements are now being made for the shipment of large quantities of fish, lumber, cotton and woollen goods from Canada to Cuba and Porto Rico during the coming winter, under the conventional tariff, which in these items is far below the ordinary Spanish tariff.

The treaty arranged between these two powers grants to either nation and their colonies or possessions the most favored nation treatment in all that concerns commerce or navigation, Consular rights and privileges, co-extensive with that accorded to France and Germany by Spain, and *vice versa*, under the treaties of 1882 and 1883, respectively. The treaty between Spain and Great Britain remains in force until the 3rd of June, 1892, unless either contracting Power desires to terminate, which can be accomplished after one year's notice has been given by the Power demanding it. Prominent members of the Dominion Cabinet state that by the ratification of this treaty Canada has now open to her a valuable market in the Spanish West Indies for her fishery productions, which have been practically shut out of the United States.

Under the non conventional tariff, duty on salted, smoked or pickled fish was 4s 10½d per hundred-weight, while under the treaty tariff the duty has been lowered to 2s. The duty on dry cod and other fish has been reduced twenty-seven percent. Every possible step is being taken by the Dominion Government to extend trade relations with the Spanish possessions, and to secure that market to Canadian shippers which will be lost to the United States by the termination of the Flag Treaty with Spain.

A RITUALISTIC ROW.

THE CANDLESTICKS AND OTHER PARAPHERNALIA CARRIED OFF BY FORCE.

GANANOQUE, Oct. 18.—A very unusual scene took place in Christ Church here yesterday morning, just before the eleven o'clock service. In July last the incumbent placed eucharistic and vesper lights upon the communion table of that church. A large majority of the congregation at once memorialized their clergyman to remove the lights, but without avail. Subsequently Archdeacon Lauder visited the parish with a view to settling the difficulty, and it was supposed the matter was satisfactorily disposed of. Recently the pastor, with the assent of the commissary of the bishop replaced the candlesticks, it being understood that they were not to be lighted for the present. The anti-Ritualists then sent a deputation to wait on their clergyman, with the result that no satisfactory conclusion was arrived at. To-day some twenty of the Low Church party waited on the rev. gentleman, evidently prepared to push the matter to the last extremity and take the candlesticks from the altar, by force if need be. On his positive refusal to acquiesce in their request, they as a body entered the chancel of the church and carried them off. The clergyman and the few choristers present resisted slightly, but met with no violence.

SHOCKING RAILWAY CALAMITY.

LINCOLN, Neb., Oct. 20.—A construction train on the Burlington and Missouri River Railway was thrown from the track nine miles south-west of Fairfield yesterday afternoon. The whole train was precipitated down the embankment 25 feet, and six cars were totally wrecked, five men killed outright and nine more or less seriously injured. The killed are:—Robert H. Marvin, Dewes, Neb.; George Burke, St. Louis; Paul Connor, Weston, Mo.; Robert Collins, England, and an unknown still under the wreck. John Fitzgerald, President of the Irish Land League, and the contractor in charge of the work, were slightly injured. But one of the injured is dangerously hurt. The wreck was caused by the engine running over a bull.

A FRENCH PROTEST AGAINST

THE OCCUPATION OF EGYPT.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—The *St. James Gazette* says: M. Waddington, French Ambassador to London, acting under instruction from his Government has protested on behalf of France against the British occupation of Egypt. The paper adds that France and Turkey are in complete accord in their opposition and that Russia supports them.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR AT RICHMOND.

Monday of last week was the opening day of the tenth annual meeting of the General Assembly of the Knights of Labor, held at Richmond, Va. This proved to be the greatest convention of workingmen yet held in the United States. The General Assembly is composed of delegates from district assemblies, in the proportion of one for every 1,000 members, or fraction thereof. Credentials for about eleven hundred delegates were handed in, and the sessions were attended by fully eight hundred delegates, representing every section of the United States and a large part of Canada. This evidence of the growth of the Order is striking, when it is remembered that at the General Assembly convention in Hamilton, Ont., last year, scarcely 300 delegates were present.

The armory of the First Virginia Regiment was the place chosen for the convention in Richmond. The first session opened at 10.15 o'clock on Monday morning. The thousand delegates assembled there represented a million workers, and there were also present as many people, not of the Order, as could find seats, or share the standing-room with its members. A goodly number of women were there, and a sprinkling of black faces was noticeable amongst the crowd. The severity of the white brick walls and arched ceiling was not relieved by any decoration. The delegates sat at long tables of plain pine boards, running nearly the entire length of the hall, with only narrow aisles between. General Master Workman T. V. Powderly occupied a small platform at the further end of the hall, where he was joined by General Fitz Hugh Lee, the Governor of Virginia, escorted by William H. Mullen, the Master Workman of the Richmond District, and Thomas O'Reilly, Master Workman of the Telegraphers' National Assembly. Governor Lee was greeted with enthusiastic cheers. He delivered an address of some length, welcoming the Knights of Labor to Richmond, and offering his support to the cause.

When the Governor had taken his seat, Frank J. Farrell, the colored member of the delegation of District 49 of New York—whose associates had refused to take up their quarters in the hotel where he was refused admission on equal footing—mounted the platform and introduced Mr. Powderly with these words: "*Your Excellency, the Governor of Virginia, and Gentlemen of the Convention:* It is with much pleasure and gratification that I introduce to you Mr. T. V. Powderly, of the State of Pennsylvania, who will reply to the address of welcome of Governor Lee, of this State, which is one of the oldest States in the arena of political influence of our country."

The General Master Workman was received with enthusiasm, and addressed the convention in a speech which ought to be studied by every one who wishes to know why such an organization as the Knights of Labor exists. Mr. Powderly enumerated the abuses of the power of wealth, which it is the purpose of the Knights of Labor to remedy. He laid particular stress on the equal rigiite of mankind, saying: "We are Knights of Labor, because we believe that the rights of the poorest, humblest man or woman of toil should stand forth more clearly and be treated with more of respect than the privileges conferred upon or stolen by the wealthiest in the nation." He declared that "the true Knight of Labor is he who with one hand clutches Anarchy by the throat, and with the other strangles Monopoly." He made an eloquent appeal for the thorough and patriotic education of American children, and, as a step toward that end, for laws keeping them out of shops and factories until they are fifteen years of age. In concluding his speech, Mr. Powderly alluded to the civil rights episode, saying that the Order recognized no distinctions of creed, nationality or color, and that he had chosen the colored brother to introduce him, in order to show that the Knights practised what they preached.

After Mr. Powderly's address, a unanimous vote of thanks was given to Governor Lee; then all but the delegates left the hall, and the practical work of the convention began. This work, which is still in progress, progressed very slowly during the week. The disputes of the Committee on Credentials caused delay; and the contest with the Brooklyn Montauk Protective Association, which claims to be entitled to a charter for its local assemblies separate from District 49, had to be fought out, resulting finally in the triumph of the Home Club. It was not, therefore, until the end of the week that the real business of the convention was reached, and this will occupy it for a week or more yet. The bringing up of the race issue, though perhaps inevitable under the circumstances, is unfortunate, as it has aroused no little prejudice against the Assembly in Richmond, and may do injury to the Order in the South.—*Harper's Weekly.*

BRITISH POLITICS.

MR. GLADSTONE AND HOME RULE.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—Mr. Gladstone publishes an addendum to his pamphlet on the Irish question in the new and cheap edition just issued. In this he says: "I tried to explain to the Irish deputation at Hawarden that the history of years preceding the union and the manner in which it was brought about were relevant to the present demand for Home Rule. It is not a matter of rhetoric nor of sympathy nor of contested expediency, but one of strictly constitutional and judicial argument. Had the union constituted a morally valid covenant, Ireland would have been morally bound by it. If it proved injurious Ireland could only urge her claims to relief upon general grounds, such as are applicable to a contested legislative improvement, or if the union had not been at the time of its institution a morally binding compact, it might have become such, as Goldwin Smith has justly shown, by subsequent ratification. Neither cases occurred. Instead of arguing what does not require argument, I have put into the witness box two determined opponents, and their declaration is that the Union acts, which were in the nature of a treaty, were absolutely wanting in the conditions which alone confer moral validity. If possible it is yet more plain that there has been no subsequent ratification of the union. A forcible effort against the union failed in 1803; the legal pacific movement of 1810 was treated with silent scorn; the military suppressed the county meeting of 1830. From the time of the first Reform Act there has been no acceptance of the union by Ireland which could ratify an act morally invalid at the outset. With increased political privilege and power, Ireland's attitude has become more pronounced, and she is now, in the highest constitutional sense, demanding, not repeal, but important and profound modification of the incorporating act of parliamentary union. If all this be so, Ireland's demand is not grounded on mere political expediency, but it is the recourse of constitutional and judicial rights which she possessed in 1799 and has never lost."

THE CZAR COMMITS MURDER.

VIENNA, Oct. 22.—A rumor that the Czar had been killed, spread like wild fire in this city yesterday. It probably had its origin in the shooting of an officer by the Czar. It seems that an Aide-de-Camp, Count Reutern, was awaiting the Czar in the royal palace. The weather being warm, the Count unbuttoned his tunic. The Czar returned sooner than expected, and Reutern arose hurriedly and began to rebutton his tunic, whereupon the Czar, thinking that the officer was about to draw a weapon, shot him dead.

LONDON, Oct. 22.—Later despatches from St. Petersburg confirm the reports that the Czar killed his aide-de-camp Councillor of State, Baron Reutern. These despatches fully agree with the particulars contained in the earlier reports with the exception that the Czar killed Baron Reutern with his sabre instead of shooting him as previously stated.

BERLIN, October 22.—In response to official enquiries, the German embassy at St. Petersburg telegraphs that there is no basis of truth for the story that an attempt has been made on the Czar's life, or for the report that an aide-de-camp had been shot by the Czar.

A GREAT SOLDIER DEAD.

SUDDEN DEATH OF MAJOR-GENERAL SIR H. MACPHERSON.

RANGOON, October 20.—Major-General Sir Herbert Taylor Macpherson, V.C., K.C.B., K.C.S.I., commander of the British army of occupation in Burmah, is dead. He died from fever, after two days' illness.

THE LONDON SOCIALISTS.

THEY WILL TAKE PART IN THE LORD MAYOR'S SHOW—PRESS OPINIONS—MISCHIEF BREWING.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—The officers of the Liberal Democratic Federation having expressed the intention to form a procession of members of that organization on the occasion of the inauguration of the Lord Mayor and cause it to march in the rear of the inaugural cavalcade, Gen. Sir Charles Warren, Commissioner of Police, has written to them advising them to abandon the project which, he says, would be likely to lead to disorder of the gravest character. The Liberal press are unanimous in appealing to the social Democrats to forego their intention to parade. It is thought the leaders of the organization will see the wisdom of heeding their advice.

LONDON, October 19.—Champion, the Socialist leader, in an interview, declared that the Democratic Federation would not abandon its intended counter demonstration to the Lord Mayor's show, unless the Government promised to institute an enquiry into the condition and needs of the London poor and unemployed, similar to the enquiry made last winter after the riots. If the police prohibited the demonstration the leaders would stay at home, but the people would be sure to make a demonstration anyhow, and he asked: "Who will be able to control then?"

WARREN'S MISTAKE.

The *Times*, commenting on the requests of the chief commander of police to the Social Democratic Federation not to follow out its proposals to have the workingmen of London follow the Lord Mayor's show, says, "The head of the police is not a spiritual or moral adviser. When he speaks to those plainly meditating mischief he should compel and not entreat them to yield to obedience. It is quite possible the Socialists may be enabled to boast that they will prevent the annual Lord Mayor's show. The outlook is very disagreeable. They offer the public the alternative of a risk of serious disturbance or the sacrifice of an ancient pageant."

THE PROCESSION DECIDED UPON.

The executive committee of the Socialist Federation has decided to hold the contemplated procession on Lord Mayor's day, November 9th, in spite of the warning of the police. The leaders estimate that 100,000 persons will take part in the procession. Champion, one of the leaders, has written to the Chief of Police saying that if he can't guarantee peace the Socialists themselves will be prepared to keep order, provided they are given control of the police.

LONDON, October 20.—Although the police officials profess confidence in their ability to preserve order they are really disturbed by the threatened procession of Social Democrats on the Lord Mayor's day, and betray vastly more anxiety than is warranted by their words. Messrs. Hyndman and Champion, who originated the idea of calling out the Socialists to follow in the wake of the Lord Mayor's procession, did so with the object of repeating the superb advertisement which last February's riots afforded the Socialist cause, and are therefore not likely to abandon the project, particularly if it is true, as they have boasted, that 120,000 men will respond to the call. Should anywhere near this number obey the summons, the best police arrangement in the world would not suffice to prevent bloodshed, and this the authorities well know, and hence the feeling of anxiety.

A SOCIALIST'S PROPOSAL.

LONDON, Oct. 21.—Henry M. Hyndman, the socialist leader, has written to the press the following proposals for the relief of the unemployed of London: "That no workers for Government railways or similar public monopolies be kept at their duties more than eight hours a day, thus enabling a greater number of men to obtain employment; that all uncultivated Crown lands, suitable for cultivation, be tilled and harvested and the profits thereof divided among those whose labor produced the crops; that all possible public works be commenced immediately, the cost of their initial proceedings and the payment of wages to those employed to be borne equally by the ratepayers and the State; that free dinners be given to the needy and that school children whose parents are unable to support them be boarded at the public expense."

LONDON, Oct. 22.—The officers of the Social Democratic federation sent a note in reply to the police letter saying that they consider it unfair to saddle upon the Federation beforehand the responsibility for any mischief that might arise which might be due, as was the case in February last, only to the inefficiency of the police. They say the proposed demonstration is as much entitled to police protection as is the Lord Mayor's show, and that if such protection be accorded the demonstration will be an orderly one.

THE EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.

NO CHANGE OF NAME ALLOWED.

CHICAGO, October 18.—The galleries and lobby of the Central Music Hall were crowded to the utmost this morning, when the Protestant Episcopal Convention opened, as it was known that the great debate on the proposition to drop the words "Protestant Episcopal" in designating the Church would close. The discussion was opened by Dr. Springfellow, of Alabama, who argued for a postponement of the consideration of the question on the ground that the time was not ripe. The Rev. Mr. Stoddard, of Northern New Jersey, held to the same view. Mr. McConnell, of Louisiana, bitterly opposed the proposition to change the name of the Church, and Dr. Sheffield, of Virginia, took the same view. The debate was then closed by Mr. Judd, who contended that the opposition did not represent the progressive spirit which should actuate the church. The church should take on its broad and true name, and this was not to be confounded with Romanism. Mr. Judd spoke for twenty minutes, considering the question from all points, and when the hour of eleven had arrived the debate was declared closed. The balloting commenced amid absolute silence. The Southern delegates generally voted in favor of the resolution, and the Eastern dioceses against it, but nearly every diocese was divided on the question. The vote was as follows: Yeas, 112; nays, 185. The comparatively strong vote in favor of the proposition was a surprise to the convention. Forty-nine dioceses voted, a majority of the clericals in 17 dioceses voting "Aye." A majority voted "No" in 22 dioceses and 10 dioceses were evenly divided. In 44 dioceses the majority of the lay delegates in 11 dioceses voted "Aye," and in 29 dioceses voted "No," while four dioceses were evenly divided.

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.

PROPOSED MEMORIAL CHURCH.

A meeting of notable persons was held on Monday at Lambeth Palace, London, for the purpose of organizing the movement to erect a memorial church in honor of the attainment of the fiftieth year of Queen Victoria's reign, which will be completed on June 10th, 1887. The meeting was addressed by the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Archbishop of York and by the Bishops of London and Carlisle. An executive committee was appointed to manage the business appertaining to the movement and to select a site. Mr. Gladstone declined to permit the use of his name as a member of the committee.

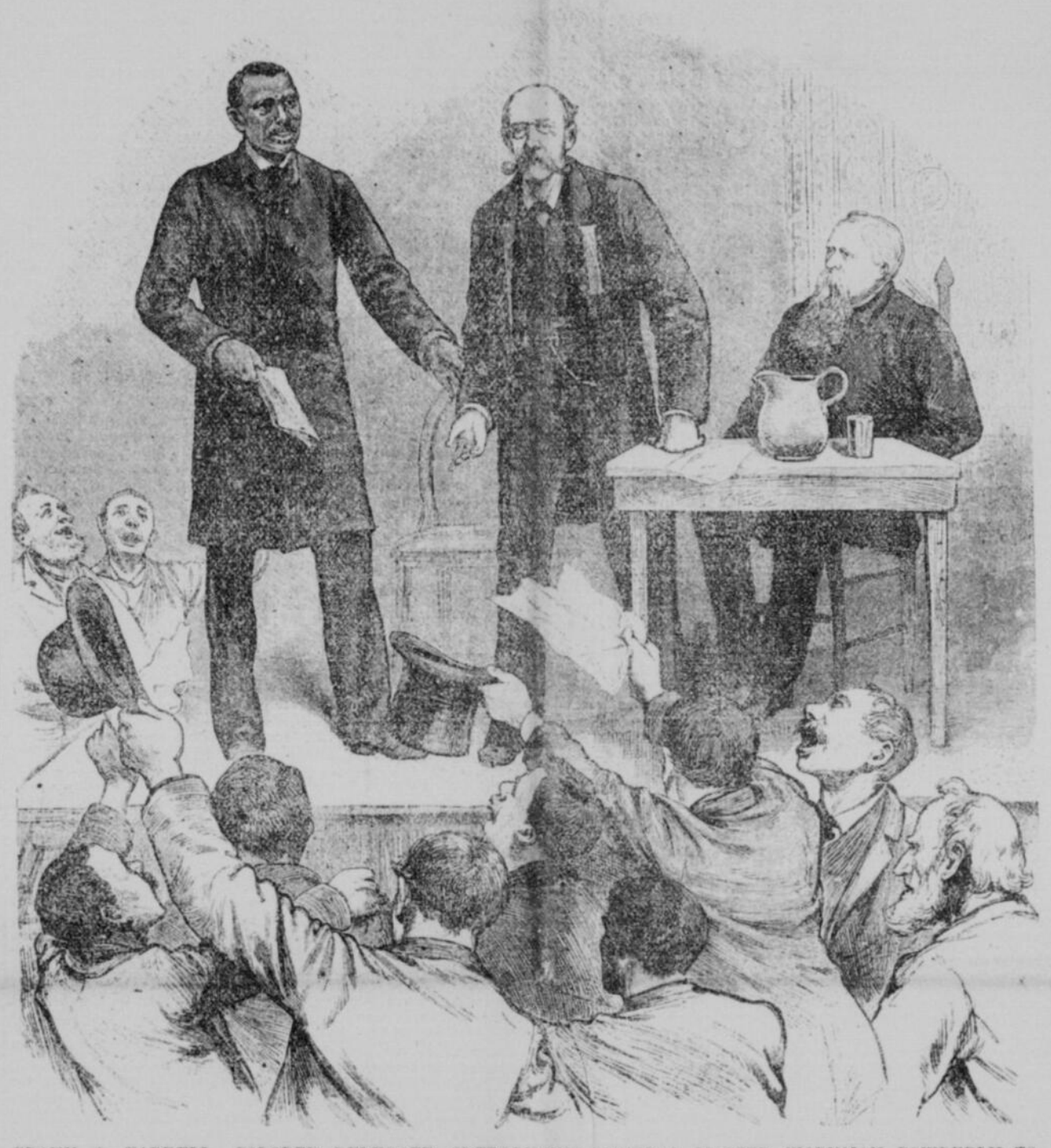
THE NEW EXTRADITION TREATY.

WASHINGTON, Oct 19.—The Assistant Secretary of State, Mr. Porter, said yesterday that the negotiations between the Department of State and the British Government in regard to the new extradition treaty were concluded. Both parties have agreed upon such treaty, but it has not yet been ratified by the Senate. Mr. Porter has no doubt the Senate will accept the proposed treaty shortly after re-assembling. While not at liberty now to speak about its contents the Assistant Secretary said it contained very important provisions.

THE COLONIAL INSTITUTE.

THE COLONIES RESPOND GENEROUSLY TO THE PRINCE OF WALES' PROPOSAL.

The Prince and Princess of Wales have returned to London and are at Marlborough House. The colonies are responding very generously to the Prince's proposal of a Colonial Institute to celebrate the Queen's jubilee next year. One private firm alone in London has given a sum of $25,000 for the purpose, and the six self-governing colonies of South Australia will probably give $200,000.



FRANK J. FARRELL, COLORED DELEGATE, INTRODUCING GENERAL MASTER WORKMAN POWDERLY TO THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR CONVENTION AT RICHMOND.

LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY.

BY FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT.

(In St. Nicholas.)

CHAPTER V.

It was late in the afternoon when the carriage containing little Lord Fauntleroy and Mr. Havisham drove up the long avenue which led to the castle. The Earl had given orders that his grandson should arrive in time to dine with him, and for some reason best known to himself, he had also ordered that the child should not be sent alone into the room in which he intended to receive him. As the carriage rolled up the avenue, Lord Fauntleroy sat leaning comfortably against the luxurious cushions, and regarded the prospect with great interest. He was, in fact, interested in everything he saw. He had been interested in the carriage, with its large, splendid horses and glittering harness; he had been interested in the tall coachman and footman, with their resplendent livery; and he had been especially interested in the coronet on the panels, and had struck up an acquaintance with the footman for the purpose of inquiring what it meant.

When the carriage reached the great gates of the park, he looked out of the window to get a good view of the huge stone lions ornamenting the entrance. The gates were opened by a motherly, rosy-looking woman, who came out of a pretty, ivy-covered lodge. Two children ran out of the door of the house and stood looking with round, wide-open eyes at the little boy in the carriage, who looked at them also. Their mother stood courtesying and smiling, and the children, on receiving a sign from her, made bobbing little courtesies too.

"Does she know me?" asked Lord Fauntleroy. "I think she must think she knows me." And he took off his black velvet cap to her and smiled.

"How do you do?" he asked brightly. "Good afternoon!"

The woman seemed pleased, he thought. The smile broadened on her rosy face and a kind look came into her blue eyes.

"God bless your lordship!" she said. "God bless your pretty face! Good luck and happiness to your lordship! Welcome to you!"

Lord Fauntleroy waved his cap and nodded to her again as the carriage rolled by her.

"I like that woman," he said. "She looks as if she liked boys. I should like to come here and play with her children. I wonder if she has enough to make up a company?"

Mr. Havisham did not tell him that he would scarcely be allowed to make playmates of the gate-keeper's children. The lawyer thought there was time enough for giving him that information.

The carriage rolled on and on between the great, beautiful trees which grew on each side of the avenue and stretched their broad, swaying branches in an arch across it. Cedric had never seen such trees,—they were so grand and stately, and their branches grew so low down on their huge trunks. He did not then know that Dorincourt Castle was one of the most beautiful in all England; that its park was one of the broadest and finest, and its trees and avenue almost without rivals. But he did know that it was all very beautiful. He liked the big, broad-branched trees, with the late afternoon sunlight striking golden lances through them. He liked the perfect stillness which rested on everything. He felt a great, strange pleasure in the beauty of which he caught glimpses under and between sweeping boughs—the great, beautiful spaces of the park, with still other trees, standing sometimes stately and alone, and sometimes in groups. Now and then they passed places where tall ferns grew in masses, and again and again the ground was azure with the bluebells swaying in the soft breeze. Several times he started up with a laugh of delight as a rabbit leaped up from under the greenery and scudded away with a twinkle of short white tail behind it. Once a covey of partridges rose with a sudden whirr and flew away, and then he shouted and clapped his hands.

"It's a beautiful place, isn't it?" he said to Mr. Havisham. "I never saw such a beautiful place. It's prettier even than Central Park."

He was rather puzzled by the length of time they were on their way.

"How far is it?" he said, at length, "from the gate to the front door?"

"It is between three and four miles," answered the lawyer.

"That's a long way for a person to live from his gate," remarked his lordship.

Every few moments he saw something new to wonder at and admire. When he caught sight of the deer, some couched in the grass, some standing with their pretty antlered heads turned with a half startled air toward the avenue as the carriage wheels disturbed them, he was enchanted.

"Has there been a circus?" he cried; "or do they live here always? Whose are they?"

"They live here," Mr. Havisham told him. "They belong to the Earl, your grandfather."

It was not long after this that they saw the castle. It rose up before them stately and beautiful and gray, the last rays of the sun casting dazzling lights on its many windows. It had turrets and battlements and towers; a great deal of ivy grew upon its walls; all the broad open space about it was laid out in terraces and lawns and beds of brilliant flowers.

"It's the most beautiful place I ever saw!" said Cedric, his round face flushing with pleasure. "It reminds any one of a king's palace. I saw a picture of one once in a fairy-book."

He saw the great entrance-door thrown open and many servants standing in two lines looking at him. He wondered why they were standing there, and admired their liveries very much. He did not know that they were there to do honor to the little boy to whom all this splendor would one day belong,—the beautiful castle like a fairy king's palace, the magnificent park, the grand old trees, the dells full of ferns and bluebells where the hares and rabbits played, the dappled, large-eyed deer couching in the deep grass. It was only a couple of weeks since he had sat with Mr. Hobbs among the potatoes and canned peaches, with his legs dangling from the high stool; it would not have been possible for him to realize that he had very much to do with all this grandeur. At the head of the line of servants there stood an elderly woman in a rich, plain black silk gown; she had gray hair and wore a cap. As he entered the hall she stood nearer than the rest, and the child thought from the look in her eyes that she was going to speak to him. Mr. Havisham, who held his hand, paused a moment.

"This is Lord Fauntleroy, Mrs. Mellon," he said. "Lord Fauntleroy, this is Mrs. Mellon, who is the housekeeper."

Cedric gave her his hand, his eyes lighting up.

"Was it you who sent the cat?" he said. "I'm much obliged to you, ma'am."

Mrs. Mellon's handsome old face looked as pleased as the face of the lodge-keeper's wife had done.

"I should know his lordship anywhere," she said to Mr. Havisham. "He has the Captain's face and way. It's a great day, this, sir."

Cedric wondered why it was a great day. He looked at Mrs. Mellon curiously. It seemed to him for a moment as if there were tears in her eyes, and yet it was evident she was not unhappy. She smiled down on him.

"The cat left two beautiful kittens here," she said; "they shall be sent up to your lordship's nursery."

Mr. Havisham said a few words to her in a low voice.

"In the library, sir," Mrs. Mellon replied. "His lordship is to be taken there alone."

A few minutes later, the very tall footman in livery, who had escorted Cedric to the library door, opened it and announced: "Lord Fauntleroy, my Lord," in quite a majestic tone. If he was only a footman, he felt it was rather a grand occasion when the heir came home to his own land and possessions, and was ushered into the presence of the old Earl, whose place and title he was to take.

Cedric crossed the threshold into the room. It was a very large and splendid room, with massive carven furniture in it, and shelves upon shelves of books; the furniture was so dark, and the draperies so heavy, the diamond paned widows were so deep, and it seemed such a distance from one end of it to the other, that, since the sun had gone down, the effect of it all was rather gloomy. For a moment Cedric thought there was nobody in the room, but soon he saw that by the fire burning on the wide hearth there was a large easy-chair, and that in that chair some one was sitting—some one who did not at first turn to look at him.

But he had attracted attention in one quarter at least. On the floor, by the armchair, lay a dog, a huge tawny mastiff, with body and limbs almost as big as a lion's; and this great creature rose majestically and slowly, and marched toward the little fellow with a heavy step.

Then the person in the chair spoke. "Dougal," he called, "come back, sir."

But there was no more fear in little Lord Fauntleroy's heart than there was unkindness—he had been a brave little fellow all his life. He put his hand on the big dog's collar in the most natural way in the world, and they strayed forward together, Dougal sniffing as he went.

And then the Earl looked up. What Cedric saw was a large old man with shaggy white hair and eyebrows, and a nose like an eagle's beak between his deep fierce eyes. What the Earl saw was a graceful, childish figure in a black velvet suit, with a lace collar, and with lovelocks waving about the handsome, manly face, whose eyes met his with a look of innocent good-fellowship. If the castle was like the palace in a fairy story, it must be owned that Lord Fauntleroy was himself rather like a small copy of the fairy prince, though he was not at all aware of the fact, and perhaps was rather a sturdy young model of a fairy. But there was a sudden glow of triumph and exultation in the fiery old Earl's heart as he saw what a strong, beautiful boy his grandson was, and how unhesitatingly he looked up as he stood with his hand on the big dog's neck. It pleased the grim old nobleman that the child should show no shyness or fear, either of the dog or of himself.

Cedric looked at him just as he had looked at the woman at the lodge and at the housekeeper, and came quite close to him.

"Are you the Earl?" he said. "I'm your grandson, you know, that Mr. Havisham brought. I'm Lord Fauntleroy."

He held out his hand because he thought it must be the polite and proper thing to do even with earls. "I hope you are very well," he continued, with the utmost friendliness. "I'm very glad to see you."

The Earl shook hands with him, with a curious gleam in his eyes; just at first, he was so astonished that he scarcely knew what to say. He stared at the picturesque little apparation from under his shaggy brows, and took it all in from head to foot.

"Glad to see me, are you?" he said.

"Yes," answered Lord Fauntleroy, "very."

There was a chair near him, and he sat down on it; it was a high-backed, rather tall chair, and his feet did not touch the floor when he had settled himself in it, but he seemed to be quite comfortable as he sat there, and regarded his august relative intently but modestly.

"I've kept wondering what you would look like," he remarked. "I used to lie in my berth in the ship and wonder if you would be anything like my father."

"Am I?" asked the Earl.

"Well," Cedric replied, "I was very young when he died, and I may not remember exactly how he looked, but I don't think you are like him."

"You are disappointed, I suppose?" suggested his grandfather.

"Oh, no!" responded Cedric politely. "Of course you would like any one to look like your father; but of course you would enjoy the way your grandfather looked, even if he wasn't like your father. You know how it is yourself about admiring your relations."

The Earl leaned back in his chair and stared. He could not be said to know how it was about admiring his relations. He had employed most of his noble leisure in quarrelling violently with them, in turning them out of his house, and applying abusive epithets to them; and they all hated him cordially.

"Any boy would love his grandfather," continued Lord Fauntleroy, "especially one that had been as kind to him as you have been."

Another queer gleam came into the old nobleman's eyes.

"Oh!" he said, "I have been kind to you, have I?"

"Yes," answered Lord Fauntleroy brightly; "I'm ever so much obliged to you about Bridget, and the apple woman, and Dick."

"Bridget!" exclaimed the Earl. "Dick! The apple-woman!"

"Yes!" explained Cedric; "the ones you gave me all that money for—the money you told Mr. Havisham to give me if I wanted it."

"Ha!" ejaculated his lordship. "That's it is it? The money you were to spend as you liked. What did you buy with it? I should like to hear something about that."

He drew his shaggy eyebrows together and looked at the child sharply. He was secretly curious to know in what way the lad had indulged himself.

"Oh!" said Lord Fauntleroy, "perhaps you didn't know about Dick and the apple-woman and Bridget. I forgot you lived such a long way off from them. They were particular friends of mine. And you see Michael had the fever—"

"Who's Michael?" asked the Earl.

"Michael is Bridget's husband, and they were in great trouble. When a man is sick and can't work and has twelve children, you know how it is. And Michael had always been a sober man. And Bridget used to come to our house and cry. And the evening Mr. Havisham was there, she was in the kitchen crying because they had almost nothing to eat and couldn't pay the rent; and I went to see her, and Mr. Havisham sent for me and he said you had given him some money for me. And I ran as fast as I could into the kitchen and gave it to Bridget; and that made it all right; and Bridget could scarcely believe her eyes. That's why I'm so obliged to you."

"Oh!" said the Earl in his deep voice, "that was one of the things you did for yourself, was it? What else?"

Dougal had been sitting by the tall chair; the great dog had taken his place there when Cedric sat down. Several times it had turned and looked up at the boy as if interested in the conversation. Dougal was a solemn dog, who seemed to feel altogether too big to take life's responsibilities lightly. The old Earl, who knew the dog well, had watched it with secret interest. Dougal was not a dog whose habit it was to make acquaintances rashly, and the Earl wondered somewhat to see how quietly the brute sat under the touch of the childish hand. And, just at this moment, the big dog gave little Lord Fauntleroy one more look of dignified scrutiny, and deliberately laid its huge, lion-like head on the boy's black-velvet knee.

The small hand went on stroking this new friend as Cedric answered:

"Well, there was Dick," he said. "You'd like Dick, he's so square."

This was an Americanism the Earl was not prepared for.

"What does that mean?" he enquired.

Lord Fauntleroy paused a moment to reflect He was not very sure himself what it meant. He had taken it for granted as meaning something very creditable because Dick had been fond of using it.

"I think it means that he wouldn't cheat any one," he exclaimed; "or hit a boy who was under his size, and that he blacks people's boots very well and makes them shine as much as he can. He's a professional boot-black."

"And he's one of your acquaintances, is he?" said the Earl.

"He is an old friend of mine," replied his grandson. "Not quite as old as Mr. Hobbs, but quite old. He gave me a present just before the ship sailed."

He put his hand into his pocket and drew forth a neatly folded red object and opened it with an air of affectionate pride. It was the red silk handkerchief with the large purple horse-shoes and heads on it.

"He gave me this," said his young lordship. "I shall keep it always. You can wear it around your neck or keep it in your pocket. He bought it with the first money he earned after I bought Jake out and gave him the new brushes. It's a keepsake. I put some poetry in Mr. Hobbs's watch. It was 'When this you see remember me.' When this I see, I shall always remember Dick."

The sensations of the Right Honorable the Earl of Dorincourt could scarcely be described. He was not an old nobleman who was very easily bewildered, because he had seen a great deal of the world; but there was something he found so novel that it almost took his lordly breath away, and caused him some singular emotions. He had never cared for children; he had been so occupied with his own pleasure that he had never had time to care for them. His own sons had not interested him when they were very young—though sometimes he remembered having thought Cedric's father a handsome and strong little fellow. He had been so selfish himself that he had missed the pleasure of seeing unselfishness in others, and he had not known how tender and faithful and affectionate a kind-hearted little child can be, and how innocent and unconscious are its simple, generous impulses. A boy had always seemed to him a most objectionable little animal, selfish and greedy and boisterous when not under strict restraint; his own two eldest sons had given their tutors constant trouble and annoyance, and of the younger one he fancied he had heard few complaints because the boy was of no particular importance. It had never once occurred to him that he should like his grandson; he had sent for the little Cedric because his pride impelled him to do so. If the boy was to take his place in the future, he did not wish his name to be made ridiculous by descending to an uneducated boor. He had been convinced the boy would be a clownish fellow if he were brought up in America. He had no feeling of affection for the lad; his only hope was that he should find him decently well-featured and with a respectable share of sense; he had been so disappointed in his other sons, and had been made so furious by Captain Errol's American marriage, that he had never once thought that anything creditable could come of it. When the footman had announced Lord Fauntleroy he had almost dreaded to look at the boy lest he should find him all he had feared. It was because of his feeling that he had ordered that the child should be sent to him alone. His pride could not endure that others should see his disappointment if he was to be disappointed. His proud, stubborn old heart therefore had leaped within him when the boy came forward with his graceful, easy carriage, his fearless hand on the big dog's neck. Even in the moments when he had hoped the most, the Earl had never hoped that his grandson would look like that. It seemed almost too good to be true that this should be the boy he had dreaded to see—the child of the woman he so disliked—this little fellow with so much beauty and such a brave, childish grace! The Earl's stern composure was quite shaken by this startling surprise.

And then their talk began; and he was still more curiously moved, and more and more puzzled. In the first place, he was so used to seeing people rather afraid and embarrassed before him, that he had expected nothing else but that his grandson would be timid or shy. But Cedric was no more afraid of the Earl than he had been of Dougal. He was not bold; he was only innocently friendly, and he was not conscious that there should be any reason why he should be awkward or afraid. The Earl could not help seeing that the little boy took him for a friend and treated him as one, without having any doubt of him at all. It was quite plain as the little fellow sat there in his tall chair and talked in his friendly way that it had never occurred to him that this large, fierce-looking old man could be anything but kind to him, and rather pleased to see him there. And it was plain, too, that, in his childish way, he wished to please and interest his grandfather. Cross, and hard-hearted, and worldly as the old Earl was, he could not help feeling a secret and novel pleasure in this very confidence. After all, it was not disagreeable to meet some one who did not distrust or shrink from him, or seem to detect the ugly part of his nature; some one who looked at him with clear, unsuspecting eyes,—if it was only a little boy in a black-velvet suit.

So the old man leaned back in his chair, and led his young companion on to telling him still more of himself, and with that odd gleam in his eyes watched the little fellow as he talked. Lord Fauntleroy was quite willing to answer all his questions and chatted on in his genial little way quite composedly. He told him all about Dick and Jerry, and the apple-woman, and Mr. Hobbs; he described Republican Rally in all the glory of its banners and transparencies, torches and rockets. In the course of the conversation, he reached the Fourth of July and the Revolution, and was just becoming enthusiastic, when he suddenly recollected something and stopped very abruptly.

"What is the matter?" demanded his grandfather. "Why don't you go on?"

Lord Fauntleroy moved rather uneasily in his chair. It was evident to the Earl that Lord Fauntleroy was embarrassed by the thought which had just occurred to him.

"I was just thinking that perhaps you mightn't like it," he replied. "Perhaps some one belonging to you might have been there. I forgot you were an Englishman."

"You can go on," said my lord. "No one belonging to me was there. You forgot you were an Englishman, too."

"Oh! no," said Cedric quickly. "I'm an American!"

"You are an Englishman," said the Earl grimly. "Your father was an Englishman."

It amused him a little to say this, but it did not amuse Cedric. The lad had never thought of such a development as this. He felt himself grow quite hot up to the roots of his hair.

"I was born in America," he protested. "You have to be an American if you are born in America. I beg your pardon," with serious politeness and delicacy, "for contradicting you. Mr. Hobbs told me, if there were another war, you know, I should have to—to be an American."

The Earl gave a grim half laugh—it was short and grim, but it was a laugh.

"You would, would you?" he said.

He hated America and Americans, but it amused him to see how serious and interested this small patriot was. He thought that so good an American might make a rather good Englishman when he was a man.

They had not time to go very deep in the Revolution again—and indeed Lord Fauntleroy felt some delicacy about returning to the subject—before dinner was announced.

Cedric left his chair and went to his noble kinsman. He looked down at his gouty foot.

"Would you like me to help you?" he said politely. "You could lean on me, you know. Once when Mr. Hobbs hurt his foot with a potato-barrel rolling on it, he used to lean on me."

The big footman almost periled his reputation and his situation by smiling. He was an aristocratic footman who had always lived in the best of noble families, and he had never smiled; indeed, he would have felt himself a disgraced and vulgar footman if he had allowed himself to be led by any circumstance whatever into an indiscretion as a smile. But he had a very narrow escape. He only just saved himself by staring straight over the Earl's head at a very ugly picture.

The Earl looked his valiant young relative over from head to foot.

"Do you think you could do it?" he asked gruffly.

"I think I could," said Cedric. "I'm strong. I'm seven, you know. You could lean on your stick on one side, and me on the other. Dick says I've a good deal of muscle for a boy that's only seven."

He shut his hand and moved it upward to his shoulder, so that the Earl might see the muscle Dick had kindly approved of, and his face was so grave and earnest that the footman found it necessary to look very hard indeed at the ugly picture.

"Well," said the Earl, "you may try."

Cedric gave him his stick, and began to assist him to rise. Usually the footman did this and was violently sworn at when his lordship had an extra twinge of gout. The Earl was not a very polite person as a rule, and many a time the huge footmen about him quaked inside their imposing liveries.

But this evening he did not swear, though his gouty foot gave him more twinges than one. He chose to try an experiment. He got up slowly and put his hand on the little shoulder presented to him with so much courage. Little Lord Fauntleroy made a careful step forward, looking down at the gouty foot.

"Just lean on me," he said, with encouraging good cheer. "I'll walk very slowly."

If the Earl had been supported by the footman he would have rested less on his stick and more on his assistant's arm. And yet it was part of his experiment to let his grandson feel his burden as no light weight. It was quite a heavy weight, indeed, and after a few steps his young lordship's face grew quite hot, and his heart beat rather fast, but he braced himself sturdily, remembering his muscle and Dick's approval of it.

"Don't be afraid of leaning on me," he panted. "I'm all right—if—it isn't a very long way."

It was not really very far to the dining-room, but it seemed rather a long way to Cedric, before they reached the chair at the head of the table. The hand on his shoulder seemed to grow heavier at every step, and his face grew redder and hotter, and his breath shorter, but he never thought of giving up; he stiffened his childish muscles, held his head erect, and encouraged the Earl as he limped along.

"Does your foot hurt you very much when you stand on it?" he asked. "Did you ever put it in hot water and mustard? Mr. Hobbs used to put his in hot water. Arnica is a very nice thing, they tell me."

The big dog stalked slowly beside them, and the big footman followed; several times he looked very queer as he watched the little figure making the very most of all its strength and bearing its burden with such good will. The Earl, too, looked rather queer, once, as he glanced sidewise down at the flushed little face.

When they entered the room where they were to dine, Cedric saw it was very large and imposing one, and that the footman who stood behind the chair at the head of the table stared very hard as they came in.

But they reached the chair at last. The hand was removed from his shoulder, and the Earl was fairly seated.

Cedric took out Dick's handkerchief and wiped his forehead.

"It's a warm night, isn't it?" he said. "Perhaps you need a fire because—because of your foot, but it seems just a little warm to me."

His delicate consideration for his noble relative's feelings was such that he did not wish to seem to intimate that any of his surroundings were unnecessary.

"You have been doing some rather hard work," said the Earl.

"Oh, no!" said Lord Fauntleroy, "it wasn't exactly hard, but I got a little warm. A person will get warm in summer time."

And he rubbed his damp curls rather vigorously with the gorgeous handkerchief. His own chair was placed at the other end of the table, opposite his grandfather's. It was a chair with arms, and intended for a much larger individual than himself; indeed, everything he had seen so far,—the great rooms, with their high ceilings, the massive furniture, the big footman, the big dog, the Earl himself,—were all of proportions calculated to make this little lad feel he was very small, indeed. But that did not trouble him; he had never thought himself very large or important, and he was quite willing to accommodate himself even to circumstances which rather overpowered him.

Perhaps he had never looked so little a fellow as when seated now in his great chair, at the end of the table. Notwithstanding his solitary existence, the Earl chose to live in considerable state. He was fond of his dinner, and he dined in a formal style. Cedric looked at him across through a glitter of splendid glass and plate, which to his unaccustomed eyes seemed quite dazzling. A stranger looking on might well have smiled at the picture,—the great stately room, the big liveried servants, the bright lights, the glittering silver and glass, the fierce looking old nobleman at the head of the table and the very small boy at the foot. Dinner was usually a very serious matter with the Earl and it was a very serious matter with the cook, if his lordship was not pleased or had an indifferent appetite. To-day, however, his appetite seemed a trifle better than usual, perhaps because he had something to think of beside the flavor of the entrees and the management of the gravies. His grandson gave him something to think of. He kept looking at him across the table. He did not say very much himself, but he managed to make the boy talk. He had never imagined that he could be intertained by hearing a child talk, but Lord Fauntleroy at once puzzled and amused him, and he kept remembering how he had let the childish shoulder feel his weight just for the sake of trying how far the boy's courage and endurance would go and it pleased him to know that his grandson had not quailed and had not seemed to think even for a moment of giving up what he had undertaken to do.

"You don't wear your coronet all the time?" remarked Lord Fauntleroy respectfully.

"No," replied the Earl, with his grim smile; "it is not becoming to me."

"Mr. Hobbs said you always wore it," said Cedric; "but after he thought it over, he said he supposed you must sometimes take it off to put your hat on."

"Yes," said the Earl, "I take it off occasionally."

And one of the footmen suddenly turned aside and gave a singular little cough behind his hand.

Cedric finished his dinner first, and then he leaned back in his chair and took a survey of the room.

"You must be very proud of your house," he said, "it's such a beautiful house. I never saw anything so beautiful; but, of course, as I'm only seven, I haven't seen much."

"And you think I must be proud of it, do you?" said the Earl.

"I should think any one would be proud of it," replied Lord Fauntleroy. "I should be proud of it if it were my house. Everything about it is beautiful. And the park, and those trees,—how beautiful they are, and how the leaves rustle!"

Then he paused an instant and looked across the table rather wistfully.

"It's a very big house for just two people to live in, isn't it?" he said.

"It was quite large enough for two," answered the Earl. "Do you find it too large?"

His little lordship hesitated a moment.

"I was only thinking," he said, "that if two people lived in it who were not very good companions, they might feel lonely some times."

"Do you think I shall make a good companion?" inquired the Earl.

"Yes," replied Cedric, "I think you will. Mr. Hobbs and I were great friends. He was the best friend I had except Dearest."

The Earl made a quick movement of his bushy eyebrows.

"Who is Dearest?"

"She is my mother," said Lord Fauntleroy in a rather low, quiet little voice.

Perhaps he was a trifle tired, as his bed-time was nearing, and perhaps after the excitement of the last few days it was natural he should be tired, so perhaps, too, the feeling of weariness brought to him a vague sense of loneliness in the rememberance that to night he was not to sleep at home, watched over by the loving eyes of that "best friend" of his. They had always been "best friends" this boy and his young mother. He could not help thinking of her, and the more he thought of her the less he was inclined to talk, and by the time the dinner was at an end the Earl saw that there was a faint shadow on his face. But Cedric bore himself with excellent courage, and when they went back to the library, though the tall footman walked on one side of his master, the Earl's hand rested on his grandson's shoulder, though not so heavily as before.

When the footman left them alone, Cedric sat down upon the hearth-rug near Dougal. For a few minutes he stroked the dog's ears in silence and looked at the fire.

The Earl watched him. The boy's eyes looked wistful and thoughtful, and once or twice he gave a little sigh. The Earl sat still and kept his eyes fixed on his grandson.

"Fauntleroy," he said at last, "what are you thinking of?"

Fauntleroy looked up with a manful effort at a smile.

"I was thinking about Dearest," he said; "and—and I think I'd better get up and walk up and down the room."

He rose up, and put his hands in his small pockets, and began to walk to and fro. His eyes were very bright, and his lips were pressed together, but he kept his head up and walked firmly. Dougal moved lazily and looked at him, and then stood up. He walked over to the child, and began to follow him uneasily. Fauntleroy drew one hand from his pocket and laid it on the dog's head.

"He's a very nice dog," he said. "He's my friend. He knows how I feel."

"How do you feel?" asked the Earl.

It disturbed him to see the struggle the little fellow was having with his first feeling of home-sickness, but it pleased him to see that he was making so brave an effort to bear it well. He liked this childish courage.

"Come here," he said.

Fauntleroy went to him.

"I never was away from my own house before," said the boy, with a troubled look in his brown eyes. "It makes a person feel a strange feeling when he has to stay all night in another person's castle instead of in his own house. But Dearest is not very far away from me. She told me to remember that—and—and I'm seven—and I can look at the picture she gave me."

He put his hand in his pocket, and brought out a small violet velvet covered case.

"This is it," he said. "You see, you press this spring and it opens, and she is in there!"

He had come close to the Earl's chair, and, as he drew forth the little case, he leaned against the arm of it, and against the old man's arm, too, as confidingly as if children had always leaned there.

"There she is," he said, as the case opened; and he looked up with a smile.

The Earl knitted his brows; he did not wish to see the picture, but he looked at it in spite of himself; and there looked up at him from it such a pretty young face—a face so like the child's at his side—that it quite startled him.

"I suppose you think you are very fond of her," he said.

"Yes," answered Lord Fauntleroy, in a gentle tone, and with simple directness; "I do think so, and I think it is true. You see, Mr. Hobbs was my friend, and Dick and Bridget and Mary and Michael, they were my friends, too; but Dearest—well she is my close friend, and we always tell each other everything. My father left her to me to take care of, and when I am a man I am going to work and earn money for her."

"What do you think of doing?" inquired his grandfather.

His young lordship slipped down upon the hearth-rug, and sat there with the picture still in his hand. He seemed to be reflecting seriously, before he answered.

"I did think perhaps I might go into business with Mr. Hobbs," he said; "but I should like to be a President."

"We'll send you to the House of Lords instead," said his grandfather.

"Well," remarked Lord Fauntleroy, "if I couldn't be a President, and if that is a good business, I shouldn't mind. The grocery business is dull sometimes."

Perhaps he was weighing the matter in his mind, for he sat very quiet after this, and looked at the fire for some time.

The Earl did not speak again. He leaned back in his chair and watched him. A great many strange new thoughts passed through the old nobleman's mind. Dougal had stretched himself out and gone to sleep with his head on his huge paws. There was a long silence.

In about half an hour's time Mr. Havisham was ushered in. The great room was very still when he entered. The Earl was still leaning back in his chair. He moved as Mr. Havisham approached, and held up his hand in a gesture of warning—it seemed as if he had scarcely made the gesture—as if it were almost involuntary. Dougal was still asleep, and close beside the great dog, sleeping also, with his curly head upon his arm, lay little Lord Fauntleroy.

(To be Continued.)

FLORIDA FACTS.

(From a Letter addressed to the N.Y. Witness.)

I was much impressed with reading in the *Witness* a few words from a correspondent in Sumter Co., Florida, and signed "Lake Ethel." It is simply one of a thousand echoes that might come to you from the "Land of Flowers," which many sons of toil and honest effort have found to be the land of remorseless fate. The gulf between Florida romance and Florida reality is as broad and deep as that gulf into which the hot and sandy peninsula projects. I often think of this "inviting section" of the Sunny South, as an immense sheet of glossy and varnished "fly paper," where, if you'll only put one foot in at a time you will soon have the other foot there also, and then you are "stuck!" You may buzz and sweat all you please, but you can't get away. That's just the trouble. So many people of moderate means are induced (I may say seduced) to come to Florida by the real estate representations of lovely homes, balmy breezes, fruitful soil, three crops a year, luxurious laziness and the like, and not until their pockets are empty, and their families are on the verge of starvation, do they discover their mistake. It is fortunate that the climate is so charming, and that one "can almost live on the air" in Florida; for frequently there is little else to live on!

The "riches" of the South, at present, are mainly imported from the North. A few of the "big" investments pay in dividends, but most of the smaller investments pay in experience. Like Colorado silver mines it depends entirely "into which one you get." The risk, on the whole, is greater than the gain.

But if you have plenty of money and plenty of time, by all means come to Florida. Our hotels are the finest, and our (winter) climate the best. As long as you will spend money freely, we are glad to see you. We will even forgive and forget all matters connected with "the late unpleasantness." We always welcome the coming and speed the parting guests. When our oranges give out, we import them from the Mediterranean and California. Our beef is the finest; it comes from Chicago. When our weather is warm, we say it is healthy; when a blizzard strikes us, like last winter, and the mercury goes skipping down to fifteen degrees above zero, we say it is healthier. We can suit any emergency, and our conceit and self-complacency is unbounded. If you are rich, come and see us; if you can't come, why, just send your money. Of the two, the latter is the most important.

UNCLE REMUS.

FOLK-LORE OF THE OLD PLANTATION.

Joel Chandler Harris.)

MISS COW FALLS A VICTIM TO MR. RABBIT.

"Uncle Remus," said the little boy, "what became of the Rabbit after he fooled the Buzzard, and got out of the hollow tree?"

"Who? Brer Rabbit? Bless yo' soul, honey, Brer Rabbit went skippin' 'long home, he did, des ez sassy ez a jay-bird at a sparrer's nes'. He went gallopin' 'long, he did, but he feel mighty tired out, en stiff in his jints, en he wuz mighty nigh dead for sumpin fer ter drink, en bimeby, wen he got mos' home, he spied ole Miss Cow feedin' round' in a fiel', he did, en he 'termin' fer ter try his han' wid 'er. Brer Rabbit know mighty well dat Miss Cow won't give 'im no milk, kaze she done 'fuse 'im mo'n once, en w'en his ole 'oman wuz sick, at dat. But never mind dat. Brer Rabbit sorter dance up 'long side er de fence, he did, en holler out:

"'Howdy, Sis Cow,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee.

"'W'y, howdy, Brer Rabbit,' sez Miss Cow, sez she.

"'How you fine yo'se'f dese days, Sis Cow?' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee.

"'I'm sorter toler'ble, Brer Rabbit; how you come on?' sez Miss Cow, sez she.

"'Oh, I'm des toler'ble myse'f, Sis Cow; sorter lingern' twix' a bauk en a break-down,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee.

"'How yo' fokes, Brer Rabbit?' sez Miss Cow, sez she.

"'Dey er des middlin', Sis Cow; how Brer Bull gittin' on?' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee.

"'Sorter so-so,' sez Miss Cow, sez she.



MISS COW FALLS A VICTIM TO BRER RABBIT'S DECEIT.

"'Dey er some mighty nice 'simmons up dis tree, Sis Cow,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee, 'en I'd like mighty well fer ter have some un um,' sezee.

"How you gwineter git um, Brer Rabbit?' sez she.

"'I 'lowed maybe dat I might ax you fer ter butt 'gin de tree, en shake some down, Sis Cow,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee.

"C'ose Miss Cow don't wanter diskommerdate Brer Rabbit, en she march up ter de 'simmon tree, she did, en hit it a rap wid'er hawns—blam! Now, den," continued Uncle Remus, tearing off the corner of a plug of tobacco and cramming it into his mouth—"now, den, dem 'simmons wuz green ez grass, en na'er one never drap. Den Miss Cow butt de tree—blim! Na'er 'simmon drap. Den Miss Cow sorter back off little, en run agin de tree—blip! No 'simmons never drap Den Miss Cow back off little fudder, she did, en hi'st her tail on 'er back, en come agin de tree, kerblam! en she come so fas', en she come so hard, twel wunner her hawns went spang thoo de tree, en dar she wuz. She can't go forreds, en she can't go backerds. Dis zackly w'at Brer Rabbit waitin' fer, en he no sooner seed ole Miss Cow all fas'en'd up dan he jump up, he did, en cut de pidjin-wing.

"'Come he'p me out, Brer Rabbit,' sez Miss Cow, sez she.

"'I can't clime, Sis Cow,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee, 'but I'll run'n tell Brer Bull,' sezee; en wid dat Brer Rabbit put out fer home, en 'twan't long 'fo here he come wid his ole 'oman en all his chilluns, en de las' wunner de fambly wuz totin' a pail. De big uns had big pails, en de little uns had little pails. En dey all s'roundid ole Miss Cow, dey did, en you hear me, honey, dey milk't 'er dry. De ole uns milk't en de young uns milk't, en den w'en dey done got nuff, Brer Rabbit, he up'n say, sezee:

"'I wish you mighty well, Sis Cow. I 'low'd bein's how dat you'd hatter sorter camp out all night dat I'd better come and swaje yo' bag,' sezee."

"Do which, Uncle Remus?" asked the little boy.

"Go 'long, honey! Swaje 'er bag. W'en cows don't git milk't, der bag swells, en youk'n hear um a moanin' en a beller'n des like dey wuz gettin' hurtid. Dat's w'at Brer Rabbit done. He 'sembled his fambly, he did, en he swaje ole Miss Cow's bag.

"Miss Cow, she stood dar, she did, en she study en study, en strive fer ter break loose, but de hawn done bin jam in de tree so tight dat twuz way 'fo day in de mornin' 'fo' she loose it. Ennyhow hit wuz endurin' er de night, en atter she git loose she sorter graze 'roun', she did, fer ter jestify 'er stummuck. She 'low'd, ole Miss Cow did, dat Brer Rabbit be hoppin' 'long dat way fer ter see how she gittin' on, en she tuck'n lap en trap fer 'im; en des 'bout sunrise wat'd ole Miss Cow do but march up ter de 'simmon tree en stick er hawn back in de hole? But, bless yo' soul, honey, w'ile she wuz croppin' de grass, she tuck one moufull too menny, kaze w'en she hitch on ter de 'simmon tree agin, Brer Rabbit was settin' in de fence cornder a watchin' un 'er. Den Brer Rabbit he say ter hisse'f:

"'Heyo,' sezee, 'w'at dis yer gwine on now? Hole yo' hosses, Sis Cow, twel you hear me comin',' sezee.

"En den he crope off down de fence, Brer Rabbit did, en bimeby here he come—lippity-clippity, clippity-lippity—des a sailin' down de big road.

"'Mawnin', Sis Cow,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee, 'how you come on dis mawnin'?' sezee.

"'Po'ly, Brer Rabbit, po'ly,' sez Miss Cow, sez she. 'I ain't had no res' all night,' sez she. 'I can't pull loose,' sez she, 'but ef you'll come en ketch holt er my tail, Brer Rabbit,' sez she, 'I reckon may be I kin fetch my hawn out,' sez she. Den Brer Babbit, he come up little closer, but he ain't gittin' too close.

"'I speck I'm nigh nuff, Sis Cow,' sez Brer Rabbit' sezee. 'I'm a mighty puny man, en I might get trompled,' sezee. 'You do de pullin', Sis Cow,' sezee, 'en I'll do de gruntin',' sezee.

"Den Miss Cow, she pull out 'er hawn, she did, en tuck atter Brer Rabbit, en down de big road dey had it, Brer Rabbit wid his years laid back, en Miss Cow wid 'er head down en 'er tail curl. Brer Rabbit kep' on gainin', en bimeby he dart in a brier-patch, en by de time Miss Cow come 'long he had his head stickin' out, en his eyes look big ez Miss Sally's chany sassers.

"'Heyo, Sis Cow! Whar you gwine?' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee.

"'Howdy, Brer Big-Eyes,' sez Miss Cow, sez she. 'Is you seed Brer Rabbit go by?'

"'He des dis minit pass,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee, 'en he look mighty sick,' sezee.

"En wid dat, Miss Cow tuck down de road like de dogs wuz atter 'er, en Brer Rabbit, he des lay down dar in de brier-patch en roll en laff twel his sides hurtid 'im. He bleedzd ter laff. Fox atter 'im Buzzard atter 'im, en Cow atter 'im, en dey ain't kotch 'im yit."

MR. WOLF MAKES A FAILURE.

"I lay yo' ma got comp'ny," said Uncle Remus, as the little boy entered the old man's door with a huge piece of mince-pie in his hand, "en ef she aint got comp'ny, den she done gone en drap de cubberd key som'ers whar you done run up wid it."

"Well, I saw the pie lying there, Uncle Remus, and I just thought I'd fetch it out to you."

"Tooby sho, honey," replied the old man, regarding the child with admiration. "Tooby sho, honey; dat changes marters. Christmus doin's is outer date, en dey aint got no bizness layin' roun' loose. Dish yer pie,' Uncle Remus continued, holding it up and measuring it with an experienced eye, "will gimme strenk fer ter persoo on atter Brer Fox en Brer Rabbit en de udder beastesses w'at dey roped in 'long wid um."

Here the old man paused, and proceeded to demolish the pie—a feat accomplished in a very short time Then he wiped the crumbs from his beard and began

"Brer Fox feel so bad, en he git so mad 'bout Brer Rabbit, dat he dunno w'at ter do, en he look mighty down-hearted. Bimeby, one day wiles he wuz gwine 'long de road, ole Brer Wolf come up wid 'im. W'en dey done howdyin' en axin' atter one nudder's fambly kunnexshun, Brer Wolf, he 'low, he did, dat der wuz sump'n wrong wid Brer Fox, en Brer Fox, he 'low'd der wern't, en he went on en laff en make great ter-do kaze Brer Wolf look like he spishun sump'n. But Brer Wolf, he got mighty long head, en he sorter broach 'bout Brer Rabbit's kyar'ns on, kaze de way dat Brer Rabbit 'ceive Brer Fox done got ter be de talk er de naberhood. Den Brer Fox en Brer Wolf dey sorter palavered on, dey did, twel bimeby Brer Wolf he up'n say dat he done got plan fix fer ter trap Brer Rabbit. Den Brer Fox say how. Den Brer Wolf up'n tell 'im dat de way fer ter get de drap on Brer Rabbit wuz ter git 'im in Brer Fox house. Brer Fox dun knoh Brer Rabbit uv ole, en he know dat sorter game done wo'ter a frazzle, but Brer Wolf, he talk mighty 'swadin'.

"'How you gwine git 'im dar?' sez Brer Fox, sezee.

"'Fool 'im dar,' sez Brer Wolf, sezee.

"'Who gwine do de foolin'?' sez Brer Fox, sezee.

"'I'll do de foolin',' sez Brer Wolf, sezee, 'ef you'll do de gamin',' sezee.

"'How you gwine do it?' sez Brer Fox, sezee.

"'You run 'long home, en git on de bed, en make like you dead, en don't you say nuthin' twel Brer Rabbit come en put his han's onter you,' sez Brer Wolf, sezee, 'en ef we don't git 'im fer supper, Joe's dead en Sal's a widder,' sezee.

"Dis look like mighty nice game, en Brer Fox 'greed. So den he amble off hou e, en Brer Wolf, he march off ter Brer Rabbit house. W'en he got dar, hit look like nobody at home, but Brer Wolf he walk up en knock on de do'—blam! blam! Nobody come. Den he lam aloose en knock 'gin—blim! blim!

"'Who dar?' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee

"'Fr'en',' sez Brer Wolf.

"'Too meuny fr'en's spiles de dinner,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee; 'w'ich un's dis?' sezee.

"'I fetch bad news, Brer Rabbit,' sez Brer Wolf, sezee.

"'Bad news is soon tole,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee.

"By dis time Brer Rabbit done come ter de do,' wid his head tied up in a red hankcher.

"'Brer Fox died dis mawnin',' sez Brer Wolf, sezee.

"'Whar yo' mo'nin' gown, Brer Wolf?' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee.

"'Gwine atter it now,' sez Brer Wolf, sezee. 'I des call by fer ter bring de news. I went down ter Brer Fox house little bit 'go, en dar I foun' 'im stiff,' sezee.

"Den Brer Wolf lope off. Brer Rabbit sot down en scratch his head, he did, en bimeby he say ter hisse'f dat he b'leeve he sorter drap 'roun' by Brer Fox house fer ter see how de lan' lay. No sooner said'n done. Up he jump, en out he went. W'en Brer Rabbit got close ter Brer Fox house, all look lonesome. Den he went up nigher. Nobody stirrin'. Den he look in en dar lay Brer Fox stretch out on de bed des ez big ez life. Den Brer Rabbit make like he talkin' to hisse'f:

"'Nobody 'roun' fer ter look atter Brer Fox—not even Brer Tukkey Buzzard ain't come ter de funer'l,' sezee. 'I hope Brer Fox ain't dead, but I speck he is,' sezee. 'Even down ter Brer Wolf done gone en lef' 'im. Hit's de busy season wid me, but I'll set up wid 'im. He seem like he dead, yit he mayn't be,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee. 'W'en a man go ter see dead fokes, dead fokes allers raises up der behime leg en hollers, wahoo!' sezee.

"Brer Fox he stay still. Den Brer Rabbit he talk little louder:

"'Mighty funny. Brer Fox look like he dead, yit he don't do like he dead. Dead fokes hists der behime leg en hollers wahoo! w'en a man come ter see um,' sez Brer Rabbit, sezee.

"Sho' nuff, Brer Fox lif' up his foot en holler wahoo! en Brer Rabbit he tear out de house like de dogs wuz atter 'im. Brer Wolf mighty smart, but nex' time you hear fum 'im, honey, he'll be in trouble. You des hole yo' breff'n wait."

(To be Continued.)

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE FOR OVERWORKED FEMALES.—Dr. J. P. Cowan, Ashland, O., says: "It proves satisfactory as a nerve tonic; also in dyspeptic conditions of the stomach, with general debility, such as we find in overworked females, with nervous headache and its accompaniments"

AN ORIGINAL MORMON.

THE LAST SURVIVING "WITNESS" DENOUNCES POLYGAMY AS CONTRARY TO MORMONISM.

RICHMOND, Mo., Oct. 9.—David Whitmer, the only living witness to "the divine authenticity of the Book of Mormon," is nearly 82 years of age. One would scarcely infer this from his erect carriage and wonderful nerve power any more than from the exceedingly fine control he exercises over a retentive and well-stored memory, which responds readily to his call with accurate details. Newspaper reporters are not admitted to his presence, and it is no wonder when one recalls the shameful misrepre-



DAVID WHITMER.

sentations which have been sent out as "interviews." Your correspondent has just finished the last of a series of interesting conversations with the old gentleman, in which, after considerable coaching, he expressed himself without reserve by reason of our personal friendship. David Whitmer is one of those three "special witnesses" who, in 1829, sent out to the world the following

QUAINT PROCLAMATION:

Testimony of the "Three Witnesses": Be it known unto all nations, kindreds, tongues unto whom this work shall come that we, through the grace of God, the Father, and our Lord Jesus Christ, have seen certain plates which contain this record (the Book of Mormon), which is a record of the people of Nephi, and also of the Lamanites, their brethern, and also of the people of Jared, who came from the tower of which hath been spoken, and we also know that they have been translated by the gift and power of God, for His voice hath declared it unto us, wherefore we know of a surety that the work is true; and we also testify that we have seen the engravings which are upon the plates, and they have been shown unto us by the power of God and not of man. And we declare with words of soberness that an angel of God came down from heaven, and he brought and laid before our eyes that we beheld and saw the plates and the engravings thereon, and he know that it is by the grace of God, the Father, and our Lord Jesus Christ that we beheld and bear record that these things are true, and it is marvellous in our eyes, nevertheless the voice of the Lord commanded us that we should bear record of it; wherefore, to be obedient unto the commandments of God we bear testimony of these things; and we know that if we are faithful in Christ we shall rid our garments of the blood of all men and be found spotless before the judgment seat of Christ, and shall dwell eternally with him in the heavens; and the honor be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost, which is one God. Amen.

OLIVER COWDERY,
DAVID WHITMER,
MARTIN HARRIS.

Oliver Cowdery never followed the Church after the disaffection of the Whitmer party in 1838, but remained in Missouri, and in 1862 was laid under the quiet green sod at Richmond. Harris became estranged from the Church at about the same time and from the same causes also, but long after he had become feeble in both body and mind he was persuaded by persistent importuning to join his destinies with the Utah Mormons, and thither he went more than ten years ago, only to lay down his bones in the shadow of the great tabernacle. Mr. Whitmer entertains no doubt whatever that this singular action upon the part of Harris was wholly chargeable to the enfeebled condition of his mind, which had begun to manifest certain positive symptoms of imbecility even before he entertained the overtures from the Rocky Mountain saints. His step in this direction was greatly deplored by his old-time associates, "the witnesses" (there were eight other witnesses who testified to having handled the plates), who had come out solid from the church in 1838 and remained, with this one exception, in perfect accord. When this serious rupture in the organization occurred it took from the fold among others John Whitmer, the Church historian, and with him the Church records of their early history up to that date.

WILL NOT SELL THE ORIGINAL MS.

These records are in this town in the possession of John Christian Whitmer, a son of one of the "eight witnesses," and with the original manuscript of the Book of Mormon, which David Whitmer holds, are really the most notable relics of the Church, and are much sought after by the Utah Mormons. In 1879 two of the Mormon "apostles," Orson Pratt and Joseph F. Smith (a son of Hyrum Smith, who was killed with the prophet), visited Richmond for the express purpose of obtaining these time-worn sheets, and they came admirably prepared to pay for them. Mr. Whitmer received them courteously, and Apostle Pratt said:

"Father Whitmer, we desire to purchase the manuscript, and we are authorized to say that you may name your price, and (with a patronizing air) be sure you put the price high enough, for the Church has plenty of money in the treasury, you know."

It was a brilliant overture, but how dismally it failed. Old Mr. Whitmer replied with quiet emphasis: "Elder Pratt, there isn't gold enough in the world to buy it."

They knew it too, and no further importuning was indulged in. The hotelkeeper makes the very trustworthy statement that before leaving Richmond Orson Pratt told him that they would have willingly paid $100,000 for the manuscript. Much speculation has been indulged in regarding the particular reason for this anxiety on the

DAVID WHITMER'S HOUSE AT RICHMOND MISSION.

part of the Church to possess this relic, some going so far as to assert that it is traceable to an important difference which is said to exist in the text touching on polygamy as between the original manuscript and the present reading of the Book of Mormon.

THE TEXT FORBIDDING POLYGAMY.

In glancing through this original manuscript your correspondent discovered the notable text which so completely annihilates the morality which the Mormons claim for polygamy. It is found in the second book of Jacob, sixth chapter, and the copy herewith furnished is a faithful and accurate tracing—a perfect fac-simile of the original translation in the handwriting of Oliver Cowdery. Mr. Whitmer's remarkable attachment for the manuscript may be easily accounted for. He is one of the very few who saw it written—that is, parts of it—and one may infer from the tenor of his testimony and the sincerity with which he still adheres to it that he entertains no shadow of a doubt that the record came forth by divine inspiration. His recital of reminiscences which take him back to the days of his devotion to the Mormon prophet are pathetic and interesting.

THE FAMOUS "PLATES."

He was but 24 years of age, and working on his father's farm near Palmyra, N.Y., when the village school teacher, Oliver Cowdery, at that time a stranger to him, mentioned in a somewhat serious way the reputed finding of the gold plates by Joseph Smith—a topic on everybody's tongue for miles around. Cowdery was visibly impressed by the report, and announced his intention to visit Smith and investigate the matter for himself, promising Whitmer, at the latter's request, to advise him of the results of his investigation upon his return. A letter from Cowdery, a few days later, urged his friend to come immediately to where Smith and the plates were, in order that he (Whitmer) might receive the personal assurance that Smith's claims were substantial. He went. It was a two days' journey. The prophet received him with open arms, and he remained long enough to become strongly and favorably impressed with the situation.

It was not long after this incident that Whitmer, while ploughing in the field one afternoon, was visited by Smith and Oliver Cowdery, who requested him to accompany them into the woods for the purpose of witnessing a manifestation which should qualify him and Cowdery to testify as witnesses of the divine authenticity of the Book of Mormon; for Smith explained that this action was in pursuance of clearly defined instructions received from an angel of the Lord. The woods were not distant more than a stone's throw from the farm house and thither they repaired and engaged in "fervent prayer." All of a sudden, Mr. Whitmer says, he beheld a dazzingly brilliant light that surpassed in brightness even the sun at noonday, and which seemed to envelop the woods for a considerable distance around. Simultaneously with the light came a

STRANGE, ENTRANCING INFLUENCE,

which permeated him so powerfully that he felt chained to the spot, while he also experienced a sensation of joy absolutely indescribable. While trying to realize what had come over him there appeared immediately in front of the little party a personage clothed in white, and near him a table containing a number of gold plates, some brass plates, the urim and thummim, the sword of Laban, and some other articles. Whitmer and Cowdery were requested by the personage to examine these things, and after the inspection they were told that the Lord would demand of them that they bear witness to all the world. Mr. Whitmer describes every detail of the "vision" with great precision and much fervency, and insists that he handled and scrutinized the plates, and that the form and appearance of the strangely engraved characters were so impressed upon his memory that he would never forget them.

At this particular stage of the recital an inspection of a copy of the hieroglyphics made from the first of the gold plates by Joseph Smith and preserved with the same solicitude that is thrown around the original manuscript becomes of curious interest. The accompanying cut is a perfect fac-simile of the little sheet which it took Joseph Smith a whole week to copy, so particular was he that the characters should be perfectly reproduced, and that the "reformed Egyptian" language should be shown up in all its native simplicity; for, it must not be forgotten, there was a singular significance in the errand which this scrap of paper was destined to perform.

Martin Harris, who had received a similar "visitation" to that recounted of the other two witnesses, was despatched to New York with this copy of the gold plate, which he presented to Prof. Anton with a request for the learned linguist to read it, in fulfilment of a prophecy of Isaiah, which is here literally applied and which he reads:

And the word of the Lord has become unto them as the leaves of a book which are sealed, and which is delivered unto him that is learned, saying: Read this, I pray thee, and he saith I cannot, for it is sealed, &c.

HOW THEY WERE TRANSLATED.

Much of the translation of the plates was accomplished at the house of Peter Whitmer, the father of David, and the latter witnessed demonstrations on more occasions than one of the prophet's manipulation of the stone spectacles. He states that the work of translation occupied fully eight months, and that at times this peculiar instrument would refuse to perform its functions. On such occasions the prophet would resort to prayer, and after a short season he would return to his work to find that the urim and thummim reflected the words of the translation with its wonted power. He had to be humble and spotless in his deportment in order that the work might advance. On one occasion the prophet had indulged in a stormy quarrel with his wife. Without pacifying her or making any reparation for his brutal treatment, he returned to the room in the Whitmer residence to resume his work with the plates. The surface of the magic stone remained blank, and all his persistent efforts to bring out the coveted words proved abortive. He went into the woods again to pray, and this time was gone fully an hour. His friends became positively concerned, and were about to institute a search, when Joseph entered the room, pale and haggard, having suffered a vigorous chastisement at the hands of the Lord. He went straight in humiliation to his wife, entreated and received her forgiveness, returned to his work, and, much to the joy of himself and his anxious friends surrounding him, the stone again glared forth its letters of fire.

The urim and thummim, in this strange process of translation, would reflect a number of words in pure English which would remain on its face until the party acting as scribe had got it correctly written, and the occasional disposition of the characters to remain long after they had been so written was always an infallible evidence that there was something wrong in the translation or the record, and a close comparison would invariably reveal this fact. When the necessary corrections had been made the words would instantly disappear from the urim and thummim and new ones take their place.

THE LOSS OF THE FIRST PART.

The first 116 pages when completed were, by permission of the prophet, intrusted to the hands of Martin Harris, who carried them home to his incredulous relatives in triumph, hoping by the exhibition to convert his family and kinfolks from their uncompromising hostility to the religious premises he had adopted. Upon retiring at night he locked up the precious pages in a bureau drawer, along with his money and other valuables. In the morning he was shocked to find that they had been stolen, (while his money had been left untouched. They were never found and were never replaced, so that the Book of Mormon is to-day minus just 116 pages of the original matter, which would increase the volume fully one-fourth its present size. This unpardonable carelessness evoked the stormiest kind of chastisement from the Lord, who took from the prophet the urim and thummim and otherwise expressed his condemnation. By fervent prayer and by otherwise humbling himself the prophet, however, again found favor and was presented with a strange, oval-shaped, chocolate-colored stone, about the size of an egg, only more flat, which, it was promised, should serve the same purpose as the missing urim and thummim (the latter was a pair of transparent stones set in a bow-shaped frame and very much resembled a pair of spectacles). With this stone all of the present Book of Mormon was translated. It is the only one of these relics which is not in the possession of the Whitmers. For years Oliver Cowdery surrounded it with care and solicitude, but at his death old Phineas Young, a brother of Brigham Young, and an old time and once intimate friend of the Cowdery family, came out from Salt Lake City, and during his visit he contrived to get the stone from its hiding place, through a little deceptive sophistry, expended upon a grief-stricken widow. When he returned to Utah he carried it in triumph to the apostles of Brigham Young's "lion house."

THE "PROPHET'S" FALL.

In reciting this early experience of the Church Mr. Whitmer rises to his feet, and with an intense earnestness and a clear and forcible iteration, he carries the listener along through every detail with wonderful precision. "Do I still believe that Joseph Smith was a divinely inspired prophet?" repeats the old man. "I know he was; it is not a matter of belief. But he fell; yes, he fell, like David, like Solomon. They were great prophets and wise men, greatly favored of the Almighty, but God did not sustain them in their sins and corruptions, and he did not sustain Joseph either."

In narrating the circumstances of the prophet's fall Mr. Whitmer becomes especially emphatic in his denunciation of the action that changed the name of the Church, and altered many of the revelations and commandments so as to admit such

ABOMINABLE DOCTRINES

as the "high priesthood" baptism for the dead, polygamy and others. Here the old man takes from a well-worn trunk several volumes of the first editions of the Book of Commandments, which he proceeds to contrast with the present "Book of Doctrine and Covenants" as published by the Utah Mormons. The comparison undoubtedly reveals some strange cuttings out and fillings in. The first of these early volumes has the following title page: "A book of commandments for the government of the Church of Christ, organized according to law on April 6, 1830. Zion W. W. Phelps & Co., 1833." This volume was supplemented in 1835 by one published in Kirtland, Ohio, which bears the title: "Doctrine and Covenants, Church of the Latter Day Saints, carefully selected from the revelations of God, and compiled by Joseph Smith, Oliver Cowdery, Sidney Rigdon, Frederick G. Williams presiding elders of said church, proprietors, Kirtland, Ohio," &c. From several texts in the Book of Mormon as well as by the early revelations given to Joseph Smith, Mr. Whitmer contends that the name first bestowed upon the organization—"The Church of Christ"—is the only title approved by the Lord, and that the changes since made are unmistakable evidence of the apostasy of the Utah Mormons. But this is not all. There have been whole paragraphs injected into some of these early commandments, and matter, too, entirely foreign to the texts. An instance of this appears in the clause referring to the Melchisedec priesthood, not a mention of which system is found in the revelations until after the "revision." A comprehensive statement of

MR. WHITMER'S VIEWS

on these improvised doctrines, made in refutation of a scandalous misrepresentation invented and sent out by some reporter, contains the following salient points:

I have never at any time denied that testimony or any part thereof which has so long since been published with that book (the Book of Mormon), as one of the three witnesses. Those who know me best well know that I have always adhered to that testimony; and that no man may be misled or doubt my present views in regard to the same, I do again affirm the truth of all my statements as then made and published. He that hath an ear to hear let him hear; it was no delusion! What is written is written, and he that readeth let him understand. And that no one may be misled or deceived by this statement, I wish here to state that I do not endorse polygamy or spiritual wifeism. It is a great evil, shocking to the moral sense, and the more so because practised in the name of religion. It is of men and not of God, and is especially

FORBIDDEN IN THE BOOK OF MORMON,

itself. I do not endorse the change of the name of the Church, for as the wife takes the name of the husband so should the Church of the Lamb of God take the name of its head, even Christ. It is the Church of Christ. As to the high priesthood, Jesus Christ himself was the last great high priest; this too after the order of Melchisedec, as I understand the Holy Scriptures. Finally, I do not endorse any of the teachings of the so-called Mormons or Latter-Day Saints, which are in conflict with the gospel of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ as taught in the Bible and Book of Mormon, for the same gospel is plainly taught in both of these books as I understand the word of God.

Mr. Whitmer denies that apostles, presidents and councillors and high priests are legitimate appurtenances of the Church, and the assertion is substantially borne out by the records. The tendency of Smith to

ABANDON THE PRIMITIVE FAITH

and introduce these damnable doctrines, Mr. Whitmer assures me, began to develop quite early in the history of the Church. He manifested an alarming disposition to get revelations to cover every exigency that would arise, and in this he was eagerly urged on by some of his associates, who would frequently come to him with the request that he "ask the Lord" about this thing or the other. The first striking instance of it, and one that gave rise to grave apprehensions in the minds of David Whitmer and others of his kind, occurred in connection with the publishing of the first edition of the Book of Mormon. Martin Harris was a well-to-do farmer, and he was expected to mortgage his property for the purpose of raising the necessary funds for the printing of the book. His seeming reticence to act in the matter, which Mr. Whitmer attributes to the cautious, business-like manner in which he did everything, offended some of the brethren, and Hyrum Smith, "The Patriarch," proposed that some of them take the manuscript to Canada, and there sell the copyright for sufficient money to enable them to get out the publication. A revelation was procured "to order," and "warranted to fit," a thing which occurred with remarkable frequency afterward, and which caused it to be a matter of foregone conclusion that whatever the desires of the favored few expressed or the pressing emergency of the hour demanded it would be admirably embodied in the "message from heaven." Thus, "the word of the Lord came" directing that two of the brethren

GO TO CANADA

as suggested. They went. They also returned, but they brought no money with them and no promise of any. Revelations came in the same manner respecting the establishment of the high priesthood system, which was the work of Sydney Rigdom, an ambitious Biblical scholar, who yearned for authority and notoriety. As well might they restore, says Mr. Whitmer, circumcision and the typical ordinances that were annihilated by Christ's coming as to ornament the church premises with Melchisedec priests.

Another of these solicited revelations, which, by the way, came several years after Mr. Whitmer left the Church, but for the facts in regard to which he is supplied with unimpeachable testimony, was that introducing the word of wisdom, which prohibits or rather advises against the use of tobacco, tea and coffee, and meat in hot weather. The premises for this were suggested on the occasion of quite a little party of the brethren and sisters being assembled in Smith's house. Some of the men were excessive chewers of the filthy weed, and their disgusting slobbering and spitting caused Mrs. Smith (who, Mr. Whitmer insists, was a lady of predisposed refinement) to make the ironical remark that "it would be a good thing if a revelation could be had declaring the use of tobacco a sin, and commanding its suppression." The matter was taken up and joked about, one of the brethren

SUGGESTING THAT THE REVELATION

should also provide for a total abstinence from tea and coffee drinking, intending this as a counter "die" at the sisters. Sure enough the subject was afterward taken up in dead earnest, and the "Word of Wisdom" was the result.

There is no doubt, he continues, that the beginnings of the mobbings and persecutions of the Church dated from the bold and aggressive announcement of these many revelations, which in their nature were calculated to stir up a spirit of antagonism among a people who ordinarily were peaceable. There was no occasion for the martyrdom of Joseph Smith. He should have lived to witness the coming of Christ, as it was promised him he should, if he remained faithful. His death was conclusive evidence of his having fallen from grace, as it was in direct conflict with what he had been promised by the Lord on the condition of his remaining faithful. Many of the declarations of the prophet, after he lost the spirit of revelation, which were called prophecies, signally failed to come to pass. The great heavenly "visitation", which was alleged to have taken place in the temple at Nauvoo, was a grand fizzle. The elders were assembled on the appointed day, which it was promised would be a veritable day of Pentecost, but there was no visitation. No Peter, James and John, no Moses and Elias, put in an appearance. "I was in my seat on that occasion," says Mr. Whitmer, "and I know that the story sensationally circulated, and which is now on the records of the Utah Mormons as an actual happening, was nothing but

A TRUMPED-UP YARN.

I saw a great many of these things which I knew were not right, but I clung on in patience, trusting everything would eventually be put right."

The brethren had received their "everlasting inheritances" in Jackson County, Mo., where it was declared that Zion and the great temple were to be built, and where Jesus would come in power in "this generation." Joseph Smith went so far as to mark out a particular tract of country near Far West, Mo., which he declared was the site of the Garden of Eden. From all of these places the Church was driven, and their everlasting inheritances were wrested from them. The spot where Eve had plucked the fated apple fell into the hands of the unbelieving, and the "Centre Stake of Zion," located by "divine injunction," was transplanted and moved around promiscuously from one locality to another, according to the disposition of the people to tolerate the presence of the Saints.

At Far West, Mo., the most serious split in the Church occurred. It was in 1838. The Whitmers, Oliver Cowdery, Martin Harris, Hyrum Page, and others of the original stock protested against preaching some of these strange revelations as doctrine, and this called forth the most violent attack from the autocratic priesthood. The Danites were organized and instructed to bring these belligerent brethren to terms or visit upon their heads the desperate consequences. There was no mistaking the alternative. David Whitmer was the first man to act, and he acted promptly. Without waiting to argue the question further, he proceeded to

RUN THE FEARFUL GAUNTLET,

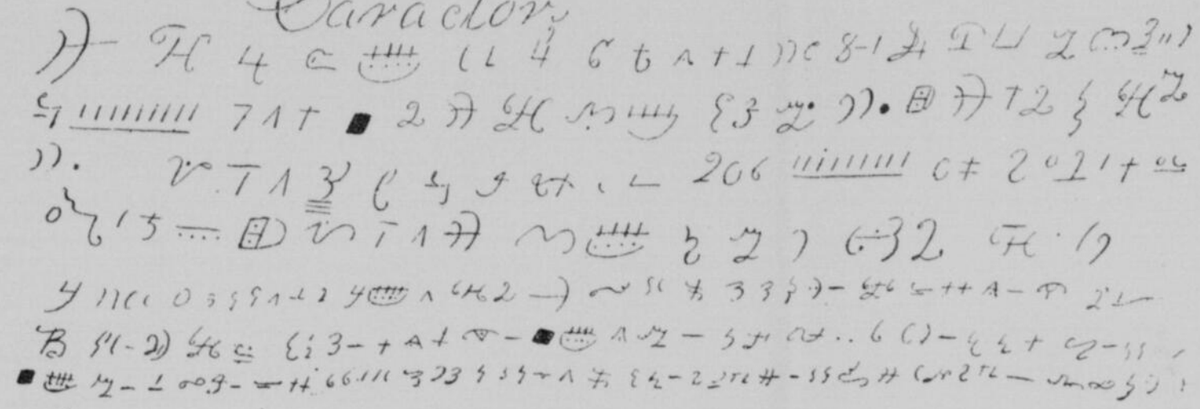
and one shudders to hear the recital of the thrilling incidents that attended that memorable flight. If the whistling of bullets was to be taken as evidence of an intention to dispose forever of this uncompromising witness, then Mr. Whitmer was assuredly left in no doubt as to the desires of the Church concerning him. He succeeded in passing the vigilant sentinels of that terrible night's watch, and reached Richmond in safety, where he has ever since resided.

A person residing not far from the picturesque town of Richmond declares that he met Porter Rockwell, the Danite who shot Governor Boggs, immediately after the shooting had been executed, and that Rockwell asked him for $10 to enable him to leave the country. This party, who was himself a pretty rough character, gave the Danite the money asked for, after Rockwell had confessed to having shot the Governor as a retaliation for the memorable order which was sent out by Boggs to exterminate the Mormons. His story is well substantiated.

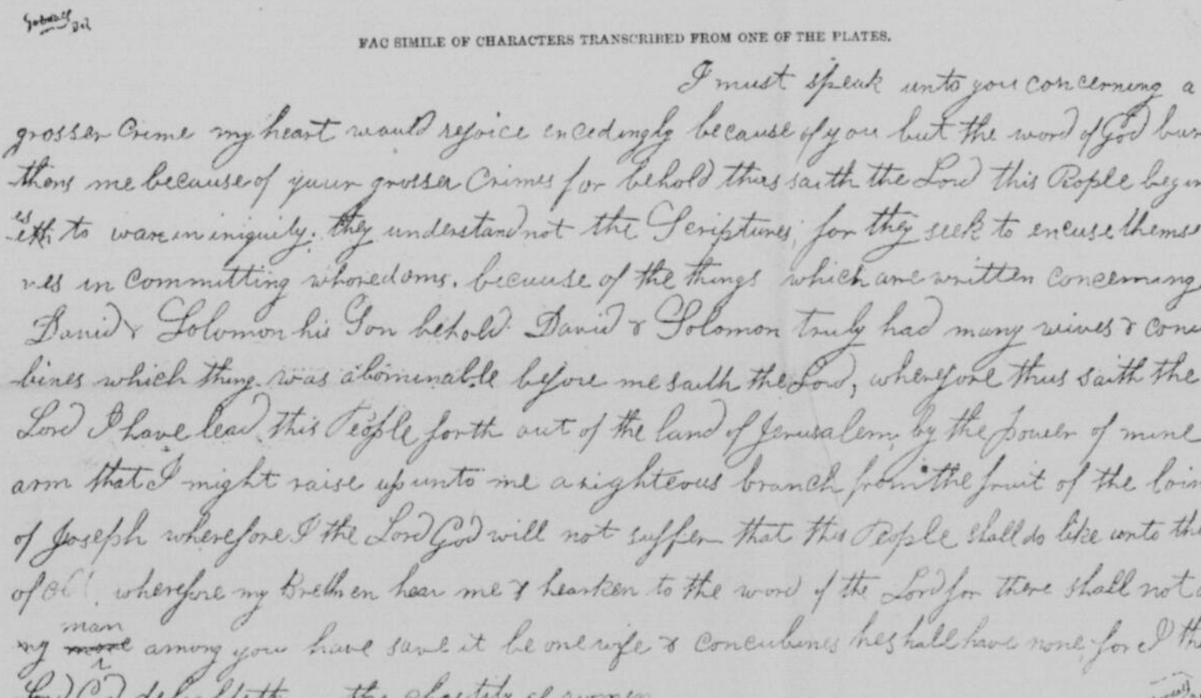
None of these things is told by Mr. Whitmer in a spirit of hatred; in fact, his consideration for all of the "transgressors" is most commendable. He does not entertain a doubt that Joseph Smith was a practical polygamist, and has no sympathy whatever for the position of Joseph Smith, jr., who is at the head of the reorganized Church of Latter-Day Saints, and who avers that his father (the prophet) never adopted or advocated polygamy. He is satisfied that this faction, like that which followed Brigham Young into the Rocky Mountains, is a withered branch, without the vitality of divine approval; and, along with this, he insists that there are lots of good

HONEST PEOPLE AMONG THEM ALL.

David Whitmer, during his residence of nearly half a century in Richmond, has at different times filled the offices of Mayor and Councilman. He is in comfortable circumstances, and is very highly and very generally respected. Some time ago he baptized his nephew, John Christian Whitmer, whom he has since ordained an elder and who is as valiant for the cause as his father, Jacob Whitmer, was before him. The old gentleman's son, David J. Whitmer, his grandson, George W. L. Schweich, and Philander Page are also zealous members of the little Church of Christ, which at the present time comprises a fair-sized membership. They are working along quietly, and are "looking forward to the time when the Lord shall send the Gospe to the remnant of the seed of Israel." the Lamanites or American Indians.



FAC SIMILE OF CHARACTERS TRANSCRIBED FROM ONE OF THE PLATES.



FACSIMILE TRACING FROM THE BOOK OF MORMON REGARDING POLYGAMY

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY AT ALDERSHOT.

BULLETS FIRED IN A SHAM FIGHT.

A searching investigation is being made at Aldershot into a circumstance which was either most culpable negligence or a diabolical attempt at homicide during a sham fight on Thursday afternoon. It was discovered, when the proceedings were nearly at an end, that bullets were being fired by men on one of the attacking regiments. Several whistled over the heads of the defending force, and some passed within a few inches of the colonel commanding the King's Own Borderers. As soon as this was discovered the order was given to cease firing, and the various regiments were ordered back to camp. So far as the investigation has gone it seems to be almost certain that the shots must have come from the Royal Irish Fusiliers or the 2nd Royal Inniskillen Fusiliers. The authorities say it would be impossible, owing to the precautions taken, that the men could have been served out with ball cartridges accidentally, and it is believed they must have been obtained surreptitiously. Although, however, some ill-feeling was known to have existed between the defending and the attacking forces, it can scarcely be believed in camp that it could have taken such a diabolical turn. Considerable excitement has been created in the camp.—*English paper.*

"HAZEL BRAE" BLOSSOMS.

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—It is now pretty well known throughout Canada that "Hazel Brae" is the name of Dr. Barnardo's Distributing Home, established in Peterborough, Ont., in the early summer of 1884. The place is beautifully situated, and the house large and well adapted for the purpose to which it has been devoted by the kind and generous owners, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Cox, whose interest in the success of Dr. Barnardo's scheme of youthful immigration and whose practical sympathy with the details of the work continue unabated. The meadow adjoining the house, with its grassy banks sloping gently from the Brae and shaded by the wide-spreading branches of elms and maples, has been an ever-increasing delight to the children. During the summer the grounds have been radiant with blossoms whose fragant loveliness has taught many a lesson of our heavenly Father's tender care. Just now the first faint breathings of the frost king have banished the bloom and brightness and have given us instead the gold and saffron and crimson tints of the maples. But if out-door bloom and beauty have departed, the cheerful hum within, both in school and workroom, blending with the merry shouts of the tinies, prove that winter's chill advances have no power to rob our little human blossoms of their happy gayety. The present unusual stir is occasioned by the looked-for arrival of fifty or sixty wee maidens from four to ten years of age. These fair buds of promise, who sailed from Liverpool in the good ship "Parisian," on September 23rd, are being transplanted from the Ilford "Village Home" conservatory to the bracing air of the nursery at "Hazel Brae," thence to be re-transplanted into happy Canadian homes. Here, we trust, surrounded by kindly Christian influences and prepared by thorough household training, they will in time become living witnesses for Jesus, and a crown of joy to Him whose life is devoted to their rescue and to those who, like Aaron and Hur, uphold his hands through the weary strife against sin and misery.

During the past three years many a home in this fair land has been gladdened by the innocent prattle of a sweet child-voice from the "Home," and we venture to say that those whose hearts God has so touched with the desire to help forward this blessed work among His neglected little ones have felt themselves drawn into sweeter communion with the Master and have suffered no diminution in "basket or store."

And there are other homes where the sweet tenderness of parental joy has never been awakened by the touch of baby fingers; or, where the joy has been banished and the brightness shadowed by the laying away of the fair young head under the churchyard willows. To such time will, no doubt, bring "wondrous healing," and a day will come when the gates of memory, backward flung, will reveal nothing but pleasant pictures, but for the bitter anguish of the present no sweeter soothing can be found than will come to the most sorely bruised heart while the hands are blessedly busy wiping tears from orphaned eyes and sheltering for the dear Lord's sake the defenceless head of some homeless little one. MILLIE SANDERSON.

Peterborough, Ont.

WOLVES IN ENGLAND.

Ancient chroniclers state that King Edgar attempted to extirpate the wolves in England by commuting the punishments for certain offences into the acceptance of a certain number of wolves' tongues from each criminal, and in Wales by converting the tax of gold and silver into an annual tribute of 300 wolves' heads. In subsequent times their destruction was promoted by certain rewards, and some lands were held on condition of destroying the wolves which infested the parts of the kingdom in which they were situated. In 1281 these animals troubled several of the English counties, but after that period our records make no mention of them. The last wolf known in Scotland was killed in 1680, and in Ireland one was killed in 1701. Very fearful accounts are on record of the ravages committed by wolves when in hard weather they associate in immense flocks. So lately as 1760 such terror is said to have been excited in France by ravages of wolves that public prayers were offered for their destruction. Since India became so much the country of Europeans the race of tigers has been much thinned, and ere long is probable that they will be driven to the most remote and impenetrable districts. The wolf in these districts was hunted by an animal known under various appellations as the Irish wolf dog, the Irish greyhound, the Highland deerhound, and the Scotch greyhound. There appears to be no doubt that all the dogs thus denominated were essentially of the same breed. Its original home is supposed to have been Ireland, whence, during the proud days of ancient Rome, it was frequently conveyed in iron cages to assist in the sports of the city on the Tiber. Buffon observes: "The Irish greyhounds are of a very ancient race and still exist (though their number is small) in their original climate; they were called by the ancients dogs of Epirus and Albanian dogs." Holinshed, in his "Description of Ireland and the Irish", written in 1586, says: "They are not without wolves and greyhounds to hunt them, bigger of bone and limb than a colt." In Anglo Saxon times a nobleman never went out unaccompanied by some of these dogs and his hawk, and so highly were they esteemed that by the forest laws of Canute it was ordered that no person under the rank of a gentleman should keep one.—*Chambers's Journal.*

FLAMES FROM COMMUNION WINE.

TESTS BY LADIES TO FORWARD A CRUSADE IN FAVOR OF UNFERMENTED GRAPE JUICE.

A score or more of women made an interesting exposure of the alcohol in communion wine yesterday afternoon. They met in the chapel of the Broadway Tabernacle at three o'clock and began a series of experiments to test the wine usually used in church communions. The secretary of the meeting, which was the monthly gathering of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, took a small globular glass and partially filled it with communion wine, and placed it in an iron standard. Beneath it she placed an alcohol lamp, and in a few moments the wine was bubbling in the glass. Then, igniting a match, she set fire to the fumes that rose through a glass tube in the cork.

Instantly a tongue of flame leaped up. There was about a gill of wine in the glass, and the flame burned full six inches high for nearly five minutes. While it was burning the secretary, Miss Julia Colman, explained that she had purchased the wine at a large grocery store, where communion wines were commonly sold. She had asked the proprietor what wines were most used for this purpose and the answer was, "Port and sherry." She bought a bottle of the sherry, and it was this wine that was used in the experiment. Miss Colman then filled the phial with unfermented wine, which is grape juice without water or sugar, and tested that in the same way, but there was no flame when a burning match was held in the fumes. Other unfermented wines were also tested with the same result.

Then followed a discussion. Mrs. Dr. Kidder said that Christian sentiment was very rapidly turning toward the pure grape juice, and that many churches of this city have adopted it. She argued that the Saviour did not use "wine" at the sacrament, but the "fruit of the vine," which their experiments had shown to be a very different thing.—*N. Y. Herald, Oct. 12.*

'TWAS A DELUSION.

The shining metallic incrustation found upon the teeth of some of the cattle which are pastured along the banks of the Carson river has been popularly pronounced to be a coating of gold and silver deposited upon the teeth from the mineral impregnation of the water and grass, attracted through the magnetic action of the animal's body. Some of the bullion incrustation or deposit was submitted recently to Prof. F. E. Fielding, chief assayer at the Consolidated California and Virginia assay office in this city. Upon critical analysis of the material he pronounces it to be pure calcium sulphide, with not the least trace of either gold, silver, or quicksilver. Thus another hopeful delusion is dispelled, and the contemplated source of revenue from scraping the animals' teeth periodically rendered useless and worthless.—*Virginia(Nev.) Enterprise.*

A NEW SURGICAL IMPLEMENT.

A citizen of Valrosia, Fla., wants to send some of the big red ants of that region, called "bull-dog" ants, to surgeons for use of fastening wounds of the intestines. He says that if the edges of two pieces of soft paper are held together and a bull-dog ant held so that he will clutch both sides, and his head be then quickly twisted off, the ant becomes a fixture in that position. He says that Spanish surgeons use the bull-dog ants as sutures in that way.

ENGLISH NEWS.

COL. THE HON. WM. S. D. HOME has been appointed to the command of the Grenadier Guards.

THE SCHOOL OF GUNNERY at Shoeburyness is to be closed by the War Department and one opened in its place at Lydd.

MR. SAMUEL MORLEY has left his interest in the London *Daily News* to his son, Mr. Arnold Morley, the chief Opposition Whip.

THE KITCHEN COMMITTEE of the House of Commons has decided to engage a manager, and to cater itself for members and others.

NO WOMEN are to serve on committees of the British Association. This was recently determined by the Council of that august body.

A JUDGE'S RETIREMENT.—Sir James Hannen, who was raised to the English Bench in 1868, will shortly retire because of failing health.

AN AMERICAN HAM, which formed an item in the bill-of-fare at the Carlisle wedding feast when some of the guests were poisoned, is suspected as being the cause.

EFFECT OF TRADE DEPRESSION.—Mr. William Williams, the ex-Mayor of Swansea, and proprietor of the Forest Works, the largest tin-plate factory in the district, has given twenty-eight days' notice to terminate all contracts with his workpeople, numbering many hundreds. He states that this is no question of wages or ill-feeling. It is simply a consequence of the depression of trade and unremunerative prices.

THE QUEEN'S JUBILEE.—The question of the public pageants which are to mark the Queen's Jubilee are already greatly exercising the minds of the officials on whom the responsibility for their carrying out will devolve. The Queen herself takes a strong personal interest in the discussion of the various projects which are under consideration, but nothing is settled, says the *World*, except a gorgeous state procession from Buckingham Palace to Westminster.

ANOTHER EXTENSIVE SUBSIDENCE of land has taken place at Cleator Moor, West Cumberland, at Jacktrees farm, in the neighborhood of which the Carron Company are carrying on mining operations. In one of the fields a quantity of grain went down, and could be seen growing in the cavity caused by the subsidence. The pipes which carry water from Ennerdale Lake to Whitehaven cross the same ground, and the men have been at work to secure safety.

PAUPERS AND PIGS.—The members of the Bakewell Board of Guardians were recently asked by the master of the workhouse to sanction the purchase of half-a-dozen pigs. The Guardians, however, were of opinion that if there was sufficient food left by the inmates to feed half-a-dozen pigs, reform was necessary. It was found that a majority of the inmates had consumed only a portion of the soup which formed part of the dinner supplied that day, but it was deemed inexpedient to order a change in the dietary.

SUSPICIOUS LOOKING BAGS.—An extraordinary and exciting scene was witnessed the other morning at Bolton station. Twelve or fourteen men joined the five o'clock train from Manchester to Liverpool at a small wayside station. Each carried a large bag, which aroused the suspicion of a passenger, who, on the train arriving at Bolton, gave information to the police. A raid was made, but all the men jumped out of the train, leaving eighty-nine rabbits behind them After an exciting chase five of the men were caught.

THE "PRIMROSE LEAGUE."—According to the *World*, the funds of the Primrose League are evidently in a flourishing condition, since it has been determined, by a meeting of the grand council, to make, within the course of a few weeks, some nine or ten extra appointments, each worth £200 a year. It is proposed to put in each province a resident agent, whose chief duty appears to consist of placing himself at the disposal of all the habitations in his province for the purpose of lecturing and speaking.

AN EMBARRASSED PEER.—*Truth* says that Lord Haldon has sold the harbor of Torquay for £85,000, and he is getting rid of as much of his property in that town as the leaseholders can be induced to buy. Lord Haldon's affairs are embarrassed, and he is about to leave England. Haldon House, the family place in Devonshire, is to be let, a desecration which is enough to cause the late peer to arise from his grave; and Lord Haldon has resigned the mastership of the local foxhounds.

THE "RETORT COURTEOUS."—Mr. T. P. O'Connor gave a smart sample of the retort courteous the other day when he was interrupted in the course of his speech by the "No, no," of an honorable member. "The honorable member cries 'No, no!'" said "Tay Pay"; "I always observed in the last Parliament that he was more distinguished for the length of his noes (nose) than of his speeches." It was distinctly rude, but as the member in question is richly endowed in the matter of a nasal organ, no one could help laughing.

A CURIOUS ACCIDENT recently happened in a church in Liverpool. The pews of the church had been varnished the week previous and were not yet entirely dry. The congregation did not know this. The clergyman came out of the vestry-room and began the service by reading the sentence, "Rend your hearts and not your garments," &c., the people rising as he began. But to the horror of every one they found themselves stuck fast to the seats; and, though they had just been told not to do so, many of them literally rent their garments in their efforts to get up.

THE UNEMPLOYED OF LIVERPOOL.—A curious scene was witnessed at the meeting of the Toxteth (Liverpool) Board of Guardians, the other day, when a deputation of unemployed workers waited on the Guardians. The street was filled with a large crowd of persons, many of them out of work. The Guardians declined to receive the deputation unless the crowd dispersed, because they objected to be intimidated. The people were induced to go away, and the deputation then explained their views. The Guardians decided to approach the local bodies to see if public works could not be started for the benefit of the unemployed.

A BETTER FISHING "RECORD."—The papers describe the feat of Major Hill, who, having hooked a salmon while fishing in the Wye, stuck to it for twelve hours, and then incontinently lost it, as "unprecedented." This is wrong, says *Truth*, for two years ago an angler who was fishing for trout in the River Doon hooked a salmon at 11 in the morning, and did not succeed in landing it till within a few minutes of midnight. His "record" is quite as good as Major Hill's in point of time, and he did not lose his fish, to say nothing of the fact that he had only a small trout hook.

SCOTCH NEWS.

ELECTRIC LIGHT is proposed to be used in the Tay ferry boats.

A LIFEBOAT is to be stationed in the Dornock Firth, near the fishing village of Embo, Sutherlandshire.

PRINCE ALEXANDER OF HESSE and the Princess of Battenberg, are expected to arrive shortly at Balmoral from Darmstadt, on a visit to the Queen.

A YOUNG SHARK attacked a young man who was bathing the other day at the back of the Edinburgh Dock, Leith, leaving the marks of its teeth on his feet.

THE QUEEN'S NEW CARRIAGE.—The rose, thistle and shamrock interwoven form the chief feature of the interior decoration of the new carriage in which Queen Victoria takes her drives about Balmoral this autumn.

ARTISTIC NEEDLEWORK.—One of the most artistic pieces of needlework in the Edinburgh Exhibition is a baby's robe from the Wemyss Castle School. It was much admired by the Queen and Princess Beatrice when they visited the exhibition, and it is said that it has since been purchased by Her Majesty in anticipation of an interesting event that is expected in the Royal Family in the course of a few months.

THE HERRING FISHING SEASON proper on the east coast of Scotland has closed. The gross catch from Berwick to Shetland is about 646,000 crans, against 849,000 last year. Some days no fish were caught, and on other days more herrings entered the nets than could be brought ashore. At Stonehaven alone nets of the value of £900 were lost in one week, owing to the extraordinary number of fish which had been caught.

Though the Prince of Wales is prevented from visiting Australasia next year, as it was hoped he would do, to open the Adelaide Exhibition, there is reason to hope that an early opportunity will be taken by His Royal Highness to carry out so desirable an intention. Had it been possible, we are told, the Prince "would have experienced very great pleasure" in accepting the invitation. We only refer to the subject to again urge that when the intended visit does take place, Canada and the Canadian Pacific route, in which the Prince is known to take a lively interest, should not be omitted from the itinerary.—*Canadian Gazette.*

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ISSUED LAST WEEK.

Number copies of WEEKLY WITNESS	32,700
" " DAILY WITNESS	80,660
" " MESSENGER	48,150
Total	161,510

FREE TO THE END OF THE YEAR.

Subscribers can offer the Weekly "Witness" any time before the New Year to Dec. 31, 1887, for one dollar.

Subscribers can offer the Weekly "Witness" to the New Year for 15c. Our friends will find this a very good means of introducing the "Witness" into families where it is not to be found.

Any one sending us a list of ten names to the New Year will be entitled to 50c, remitting us only one dollar.

If any of our friends will send us a list of names of their neighbors who are not receiving the "Witness" we will mail sample copies for a few weeks free.

The Witness.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1886.

MONTREAL'S FUTURE.

One of the sad things of the year is to see the leaves, recently so glorious, rotting in the gutters. One of the sad things of life is to see the once vigorous frame of the laborer bereft of its powers, only waiting for its end. One of the sad things of history is to see a people once proud, progressive and prosperous dwindling away. There is something which touches a tender chord to hear of the few remaining English people in Quebec taking steps to secure the graves of their ancestors against the time when there shall not be enough of them left to care for their burial ground. It is needless to enter on the circumstances which have led to the decadence of Quebec. They are only too well understood. What the Montrealer is forced to ask is, Must our fair city follow? Already it is an understood thing that our young folks look westward for the openings which in their own city are lacking. Already we see young professional men, merchants and mechanics taking advantage of any opportunity to transfer their domicile to some more progressive centre. This is all, however, in the course of nature. It stands to reason that a city two hundred years old should not make equal progress with the booming bantlings of the prairie whose population increases at the rate of ten or twenty percent a year. Winnipeg, which hopes within ten years to be the centre of the English-speaking population of Canada, naturally draws the enterprising young emigrant. Montreal should, however, keep pace with the most thriving cities of the old world. We are not sure that this is the case. Many large cities in Great Britain seem to be making, in the matter of internal improvements, more notable progress and undergoing more radical changes than Montreal. Toronto is the centre of a limited country now pretty fairly filled up, and has no fair claim to the continental ambitions which have always been before Montreal, yet she is progressing with the most daring and hopeful strides. Montreal's hopes depend, necessarily, to a large extent, on that part of her population which is more directly in touch with the people to the west of her. Will the English-speaking people leave Montreal, or will they stand by her and build up for her a future which will preserve their names on the roll of fame, as those of the merchant princes and other notables of Venice and Florence are preserved to this day. If Montreal is to take a great place in the world, now is the time for her to do so. Several of those disadvantages which have hitherto told against her will soon be no more. Hitherto she has been in servitude to a single railway company; henceforth she must have railway competition. Let all her people rise as one man against any move looking to coalition between her great westward and eastward lines. Hitherto she has not been able to command the trade of the great West; soon she will have double lines both to Chicago and to Minneapolis. Hitherto the ice which locked her in half the year was a practical stoppage of her business. Now it exercises comparatively little effect on business, and what power it has to injure will grow less. Hitherto she has had to see an almost purely westward movement of youth and energy; now we are within measureable sight of the filling up of the continent as far as regards the infinities which have hitherto spread golden dreams before the young imagination. Each railway that has been carried through from east to west has opened a new empire greater than the most famous States of the old world, but these empires are now all traversed. The boom has reached Vancouver, the furthest point of the fourth trans-continental line. The time is not so far off when there will be a back water of young enterprise toward the east, of which Montreal may well compete for a large share. What is wanted is that her people should lay hold with courage and see to it that their city loses nothing through the superior enterprise of competing centres. She cannot, indeed, ignore the advantage of four other Atlantic ports in being much larger centres of population and capital. Against these she has only to depend on her better situation and the superior energy of our people. When we notice how good a place Canadians can take among the men who are the makers of those cities we are encouraged to think that with a little more belief in our city, with a little more civic enthusiasm, with a little more conceit of ourselves, we are able to place Montreal among the foremost of American cities, and to draw young blood and energy to her rather than let it bleed away as it has been doing.

A GOOD IDEA.

In old times universities were considered great according to the number and greatness of the scholars they could gather about them. The teaching officers were chosen by the students on the principle of the survival of the fittest. Any master of arts might teach who liked, and any student might listen to whom he liked. The German universities have preserved something of the same idea in the *privat docent* system. Regular professors are appointed who are paid by the fees of their students, but others are not prevented from setting up rival classes. It is natural, under such circumstances, that when a professorship becomes vacant the successor should not be far to seek. McGill University has done much to break down the narrow boundaries which hedge in such seats of learning, and to spread the blessings of her teaching as widely as possible in the community to which she owes her support. In the early days of the present Principal many of the classes were open to occasional students, both male and female. Lord Wolseley was one of these. There were also frequent courses of public lectures, which were well attended by the public. When the arts classes were removed to the college buildings, such methods were less easily pursued than when the class rooms were in the thick of the population. As the college grounds have, however, again become the centre of our Protestant population, we may look for further efforts in these directions. Very many occasional students attend the classes for women. A course of general lectures has been inaugurated in the faculty of Applied Science. A university cannot give all the able men in the country professorships, nor could they take them if it could, but it is desirable that all such should be recognized by the University, should be in sympathy with it, and should do what they can for it. These ends will be secured by having such courses of lectures as that just announced in which men outside of the teaching ranks can communicate what they know to the students and to the members of their own professions.

A FORCE IN POLITICS.

The New York *Witness*, two years ago, espoused the cause of the Prohibition party. It was not the hope of the promoters of that movement that they could build up a ruling party on one issue alone. But they regarded prohibition as paramount and determined to cast their votes for it and for it only until it should be incorporated into the policy of some ruling parties. This policy had been followed successfully by the Free-soil party which thirty years ago created such a diversion of votes that it brought the old Whig party to an end and resulted in the formation of a new party called the Republican, which adopted the platform of the Free-soilers and found itself strong enough to elect Abraham Lincoln. This withdrawal of the Prohibitionists into the wilderness until they could force their views on the nation was not done without very great sacrifice and the acceptance of much reproach. Many felt with them who did not go with them, and many seemed to go with them who did not stand by them when the day of voting came. They managed, however, to poll a sufficient number of votes to have turned the last Presidential election had they been cast on the side either of the Democrats or the Republicans. The Republicans were very irate. They chose to regard the new movement as entirely a secession from them. Owing to its absorption of the old Free-soil party, the Republican party had enjoyed throughout its history the support of the religious and moral elements of society and had come to regard that sort of support as one of its perquisites no matter how it behaved. Such is the strength of party feeling and of tradition that, though the Republican party had become stained all over with corrupt rule, and though it had persistently refused to incorporate efficient temperance legislation into its policy; even the great bulk of the prohibitionists stood enthusiastically by it, and were enraged to find themselves deserted by the extremists. Their chief object, however, in voting for the Republicans was to save the nation from the supposed satanic influence of the Democrats. However, by favor of the Mugwumps and the Prohibitionist diversion, the Democrats came to power, and, far from being a restoration of the villanies of the Buchanan era, their rule has been manifestly purer and nobler than that of the Republican party had been in its later period, or could have hoped to be under Mr. Blain. Those whose hearts are in the right place will not, therefore, have that bugbear before them when the question comes up again. A letter to the New York *Witness*, which will be found in this paper entitled "Coming Home," represents the attitude of many on this subject. Through the defections of the righteous on the one hand, who are not satisfied with negative and traditional virtues allied to corruption and the liquor trade and the defection of the unrighteous on the other, who have nothing to gain from a party out of office, it is likely that the Republicans will be so chastened and purified as to be willing to accept the support of the prohibitionists at their own price.

THE OLD WORLD POLITICAL CHESS-BOARD.

Were a Liberal Government at present in power in England the Tory press of the whole Empire would be hissing forth the most contemptuous expressions against the cowardly, vacillating peace-at-any-price policy of the Government, which was sacrificing Bulgaria to Turkey and causing all Europe to treat England's position in Egypt with contempt. As matters are now in the hands of Lord Randolph Churchill and his assistants, people think it must of course be all right, for if there was any room for Jingo swagger it would be indulged in. The game which has been playing on the European chess-board for a few weeks is beginning to unfold itself. Russia making common cause with Turkey was a somewhat grotesque presentation of the lion lying down with the lamb, and one which seemed to call for some explanation. No one has imagined that Russia's fuss with Bulgaria had a less object than to get nearer Constantinople. If any power had occasion specially to hate Russia and resent her interference it was Turkey. Yet no sooner is the fascinating smile of the old seducer upon her and his corrupting hand in hers than she agrees to share her property with him. Is she and all Europe to get nothing for practically allowing Russia peacefully to extend herself beyond the scientific boundary of the Balkans, whence she can swoop down at any moment on Constantinople. Yes, there is a *quid pro quo*. Russia will join Turkey and France in driving England out of Egypt. Prince Bismarck was to have been accorded the initiative in this eviction of England. In consideration of his disinterested concurrence he was to have been accorded the honor of being bailiff. M. Grevy sends his ambassador to Count Herbert Bismarck, with his hat off and bowing very humbly, to say how very very sorry he is that the radical press of France has been talking in a vulgar way about Bismarck senior, and going so far as to imply that that benign man might possibly have had designs on France. The German press should have been melted to tears by this plaintive apology. But Germans are utterly without sentiment. They simply remark that such an apology will only make the French press and people more disagreeable than before and Prince Bismarck does not jump at the idea of giving Russia Bulgaria for nothing. He always wants a bite somewhere, and nothing very tangible is offered him.

PRINCE ALEXANDER has been unanimously made by all Europe the scapegoat for Bulgaria's sin in bursting the bonds of the Treaty of Berlin and asserting her unity. Bulgaria was hardly a party to the treaty of Berlin. She was rather as a semi-independent power a creature of that treaty. As soon as the Bulgarians saw their way clear they refused to acknowledge the artificial line which made what they considered part of Bulgaria into a province of Turkey under the name of Eastern Roumelia. The people of the latter territory, who had certainly been no parties to the Berlin treaty, were particularly outraged by being shut out from the liberties and the autonomy which their brethren enjoyed. They initiated a revolt in favor of union. What could their brethren do but receive them. What could Alexander do but take part with his people. To have opposed them would have been to sacrifice all hope of their further allegiance. The treaty of Berlin is a small matter with the Czar. He has torn it up long ago. Prince Alexander's real sin is his antagonism to Russia. It is because the Czar of Russia is determined that the Prince, who at one time overthrew the Bulgarian constitution at his instigation, but who afterwards restored it, who became one in mind with his people as to what constituted the interests of Bulgaria, and who, therefore, opposed Russian aggression, shall not be restored that the European powers, anxious for peace rather than for justice or right, consent to conciliate Russia by accepting her terms.

MR. A. ESTABROOKS, of St. John, New Brunswick, the publisher of a paper announced to be in the interests of the Baptists, has been condemned by the Baptist Quarterly Meeting in two resolutions, one of which declares that his paper is on the whole hostile to Baptist interests, and the other that his teaching as a preacher is such as to make it necessary that the churches should be on their guard against him. In a letter to the *Witness* he complains that all this has been done without any public or private specification of the doctrines which are considered false. He avers that he knows of nothing he has taught that is out of harmony either with Scripture or with the "Articles and Covenant of the Baptist Church." Though we do not know what Mr. Estabrooks's offending tenets may be, it is probable that he and his readers know well enough wherein he differs from the views of his brethren, and it is certainly within the right of the latter to declare any set of views they object to to be different from theirs, and therefore in their view un sound doctrine. It might have been better, had they been able to do so, to have defined and put on record the particular heresies for which they condemned Mr. Estabrooks's teaching, so that all might clearly understand and remember on what count their condemnation had fallen on him.

ENGLAND having accepted the risk and so incurred the cost of putting down by force of arms an attempted revolution in Egypt, which was directed against the dual control of France and England as much as against the Khedive, and France having declined to interfere, and even having withdrawn altogether when it came to a fight, it is rather cool of her to step in now that England has succeeded in bringing about something like good government and demand her withdrawal. Apart from England's own claims, there are the claims of Egypt upon her. The withdrawal of English troops would be the signal for a resumption of the former corrupt, extravagant and tyrannical methods of Pasha administration which resulted in rebellion. England's Asiatic interests are too great to allow the Suez Canal, the finest pathway to India and the East, being controlled by a country likely to be given over to anarchy. When the route to the East, *via* Canada, is thoroughly established perhaps the withdrawal of England from Egypt, and also from continental politics, will not be far off. In the meantime, England might answer France's demand with another, namely, "Withdraw from Tunis."

IT APPEARS that the liquor dealers of Renfrew have managed to evade the Scott Act and smuggle whiskey into that county from Ottawa by having it sent to them in innocent looking coal oil cans. As there probably is not much difference to all appearances between the distilled stuff sold as whiskey by these people and distilled petroleum, the fraud would probably not have been discovered if the smuggler of the "hog juice," or whatever it it called—Scott Act violators never call it whiskey—on a recent occasion had not got so drunk during the journey that he almost lost his life by falling on the railway track. This is merely one of the little inconveniences the liquor men have to suffer in fighting the law. All respectable and sober men are, as a matter of course, against them, and the only tools they can command are those who have become moral wrecks from liquor drinking, and are, therefore, not to be trusted. In future coal oil cans entering Refrew County or any other Scott Act county, will, no doubt, be examined.

THE REPUBLICAN JOURNALS of New England are attempting to build up a new platform for the Republican party, which they hope to make big enough to capture the prohibition vote in the coming elections, out of such planks as these: "If James G. Blaine "were President, Canadians would not dare to "commit outrages." Americans have a right to all the fish in the Atlantic Ocean and they ought to be protected in this right without respect to such fooleries as treaties. "Canadians are miserable dependents upon "an effete monarchy, and have no rights "which free Americans are bound to respect," "fish or fight." The style of oratory the true New England Republican indulges in at the present time is well typified by the following extract from the recent speech of a "General" of Gloucester, Mass.: "I am an "American, and my six generations were. "If the United States should submit to a "little insignificant bankrupt dependency "like Canada, I would get naturalized in "some other country and renounce the Ame-"rican flag forever." Kaulbars is no match for these fellows in insolence.

AS A PLACE to retire to, Quebec has many charms. The quaintest and most majestically situated city on the continent, she is possessed of many beautiful residences which can be had for little money. The manners and language of the inhabitants possess for English-speaking people that picturesque charm which tempts so many to take up their abode in foreign lands. She possesses literary society of an enthusiastic sort and some literary advantages. She has churches and schools, with plenty of room in them. She is within easy reach of the endless pleasure grounds of the Lower St. Lawrence. It would be a very delightful place in which to establish a colony of persons of leisure and refinement. It is to be regretted that the people who have been chiefly heard of so far as retiring to Quebec are fugitives from American justice, but these have had the cold shoulder, and if they have the assurance to stay would count for nothing in such a community as we propose. The splendid hotel which it is proposed to build will give a start in the direction of making Quebec a centre for those who have leisure and wealth.

DURING THE LABOR RIOTS in Chicago the capitalists, whose property was threatened, employed a body of armed men in the pay of a private detective agency to guard their property. They, in fact, hired a band of mercenaries to fight their workingmen, and by so doing they degraded, to a certain extent, the majesty of thelaw. These mercenaries have shown themselves lacking in the self restraint that are looked for in a drilled force. The striking workingmen knew that if they attacked their former employer's property, instead of being met by the guardians of the peace and attacked as lawbreakers by them, they would be met by men hired to fight them by their enemies for the time—the capitalists. If it were necessary in the interest of order to protect the stock yards of Chicago by force of arms, that duty should have been fulfilled by the civic police or State troops, not by employees of the meat packers

DURING the last session of the Legislature of Newfoundland a bill was passed almost without opposition prohibiting the export of bait. This action was taken in order to bring to a climax the trouble regarding the French shore and to protect the bait fisheries, which are among the most valuable assets of the colony, from the destruction that menaces them, caused by the destructive methods employed to satisfy the French and American demand. The Governor of the island refused his assent to the measure and, much to the regret of the islanders, before it can become law the British Cabinet must assent to it. The French Minister at London is now believed to have taken the matter up, and the Newfoundlanders find themselves in the curious position of being under the necessity of sending an envoy to the Colonial Office to prevent the influence of France procuring the disallowance of a law wished for by the people.

ALTHOUGH THE TRADE ROUTES do not always follow the most direct lines, the theoretical superiority of the route *via* the Sault Ste. Marie and Canada as an outlet to the sea for the products of the far West over the present Chicago routes, is so overwhelming that there can be little doubt that the line which first connects St. Paul with the sea by this short cut will secure an enormous and profitable traffic. The Canadian Pacific Railway have made all the arrangements for making such a connection, and the Algoma branch is now within a short distance of the Sault. The Grand Trunk Railway has completed an arrangement with the Northern by which these roads will conjointly secure a connection with the Sault, and it is not improbable that the action of a New York syndicate in forming a company to build a road connecting Duluth with the Sault, has something to do with this project.

THE REAL OBJECT of the French clergy in opposing the Knights of Labor organization after it had secured the approval of the English-speaking Roman Catholic clergy all over the continent is by many of the Knights explained to be a fear lest the French-Canadian workingmen should in such an organization become too much mixed with English-speaking workingmen, and lose the simplicity for which they are now so much praised. Organizations of an exclusive sort made up of Roman Catholics only, better still of French Roman Catholics only, receive the utmost sanction from the Church and all the chaplaining they want, perhaps even more. For our part we think that everything that brings the people of a country into sympathy with each other should so far have the support of all patriots.

THE GOVERNMENT of the Republic of Columbia, not having had any excitement in the shape of a revolution for some months past, has evolved an entirely new customs tariff, which should certainly be carefully studied by all Protectionists. It provides that all unenumerated articles shall be subject to a duty of one dollar and twenty cents per kilogram, which is about two and one fifth pounds. The only articles placed upon the free list are such articles as are imported for the use of the Government. A short list of the necessities of life have been graciously placed upon the customs schedules, and such trifling duties as five cents a kilogram on sugars, forty cents a kilogram on cottons, and sixty cents a kilogram on drillings are imposed. What a forest of smoking chimneys, what a hum of busy wheels should not such a protection as that produce!

LORD LONSDALE, besides being the owner or patron of thirty-nine "cures of souls," and having an income valued at seventy thousand pounds per annum from about seventy thousand acres of inherited landed property, is also an extensive colliery proprietor near the town of Whitehaven, in England, from which pits the miners have lately been locked out because they declined quietly to accept a so-called "unfair reduction in their wages." The labor organs in England are raging over the threatened and effected reductions in the wages of colliers, and a London editor in commenting thereon deems it not at all wonderful that socialistic doctrines are finding acceptance among these men "with their "whole earnings of twelve shillings and six-"pence a week for the privilege of working "in a slice of hell."

THE NATIONAL POLICY was carried by the votes of the Ontario farmers. While the Nova Scotians were bribed by a heavy duty on coal they were deluded by the imposition of equally heavy duties on farm produce, with the collateral advantages of a home market and consequent higher prices. The farmers have paid their part of the bargain. Everything they require to buy is well-nigh doubled in price, not merely to them but to the whole community, until now Canada is a dear country for them to live in instead of being one of the cheapest. Whereas all farm produce, everything the farmer has to sell, is cheap beyond all previous experience, and likely to continue so. We wonder what the Ontario farmer thinks of "the National Policy" to-day?

THE ASSOCIATION of Canadian Booksellers in convention assembled, have called attention to a serious evil, and a lapse from the path of duty on the part of the Government, which should be at once remedied. For some time an illustrated paper, printed on a pinkish paper, and edited with a view to pander to the worst vices of humanity, has been imported into Canada without stay or hinderance on the part of the Government, although a few years ago, when the paper in question bore another title, it could not legally be brought into this country. A deputation of the booksellers will lay this matter before the Government and they should be supported in their requests by memorials from the different moral societies.

THE CHURCH AND STAGE GUILD is a somewhat eccentric organization with headquarters in London, whose motive is to harmonize the modern theatre, music hall and ballet with the doctrine and practice of the Episcopal Church. The effort seems to be a serious one, and is promoted by several of the clergy and of some influential laymen. A scoffing writer has lately shown that the Guild's work has been accomplished in the person of the Earl of Lonsdale who is at once the proprietor and patron of thirty-nine "livings" in the Episcopal Church, and the patron and manager of the Violet-Cameron Comic Opera Troupe. Moreover, his Lordship is also a peer of the realm and an hereditary legislator.

THE MANAGER of the Grand Trunk Railway has, by a word, worked a reform for which Montreal, and especially nervous Montrealers, will bless him. His name should indeed be placed high on the roll of the city's benefactors. He has abolished toots. We have no objection to the cheery factory whistle which, like the morning chanticleer, calls man forth to his daily toil, but against the chorded and discorded notes which fill the whole midnight with howlings suggestive of Noah's ark in mutiny we have not ceased to protest, and we are glad at last to find on the highest authority that they are and have been all along unnecessary.

MONTREAL is free from Sunday papers. There are few greater enemies of public worship and of the religious sentiment than the Sunday paper. There are few things that tend more to overturn the sacred observance of the Lord's day itself. Those who observe the law of the land in not issuing a paper on Sunday should be protected against the invasion of the city on that day by the agents of the papers of other cities. The agents of the Toronto *Mail* are trying to establish for their Saturday number a distinctively Sunday business in Montreal. Our citizens should send all agents who propose Sunday delivery to the right about. Once admit Sunday business in this form and there will be no line at which it can be stopped.

A STATEMENT is being handed round as of portentous importance, on the authority of the Regina *Leader*, that Sir John Macdonald informed Mrs. Youmans, President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, that "as soon as he saw that public opinion de-"manded prohibition he would do all in his "power to give prohibition to Canada." Mrs. Youmans might have rung her little bell and said chestnut. The information contained in Sir John's alleged remark is piper's news. What we should like to see would be a ruler seeking to do his country good instead of watching and trimming his sails to every breeze in whatever direction it may blow.

MR. GLADSTONE is a devoted son of the Church of England, and his refusal to join in the erection of a church in London as a memorial of the Queen's jubilee year has, it may be assumed, good grounds. There are many parts of London where rectors preach in big churches to rows of empty seats. It may be that Mr. Gladstone expects that this church will prove as useless as many of them for any religious purpose, in which case, how ever effective as a memorial, it would necessarily be raised to the honor of the Queen rather than to the honor of God.

SOME DAYS ago it was stated that Russian intrigue was at work in Afghanistan. The result is seen in the refusal of the Hill tribes to pay tribute to the Ameer who appears to be incorruptible in his fidelity toward the English government. Like Alexander of Bulgaria he was the Russian candidate for the Afghan throne, and, like Alexander, when he wishes to maintain his independence he severs as far as possible all connections with the rapacious empire. English railways through Afghanistan and the resulting commerce will, however, solve the Afghan problem in time.

THE PRACTICE of charging all the freight the traffic will bear was first developed on a Californian railway, and these railways have brought the system of undue discrimination in freight rates almost to their extreme point. Under the present tariff of freight it is cheaper to send goods from St. Louis or Chicago to an interior town of the State of California, Los Angelos for instance, than from San Francisco. As a result, San Francisan wholesalers find that their customers are being supplied from the eastern cities, and their business is languishing.

AS A GENERAL RULE no railway employee objects to bowling over a farmer's cow, and it is but seldom that a farmer can obtain a satisfactory settlement with a railway company for damages inflicted on his property in this manner. A very serious railway accident in Nebraska, caused by a train being thrown from an embankment, by coming in collision with a bull, may give all railway men a not unneeded warning. If they keep on killing cows they may by mistake try conclusions with a bull and then retribution awaits them.

THE ORIGINAL MORMONISM described in to-day's *Witness* by one of the sect's first promoters, may be a fraud and a humbug: but it is nothing like such an arrant fraud and humbug as the Mormonism that infests the the territory of Utah and tries to defile the whole earth. Mr. Whitmer remains faithful to Joseph Smith as he was at first, but denounces the introduction of polygamy and other enormities as merely instances of a great man's fall.

ONE OF THE LARGEST LUMBERING FIRMS of Michigan has sold its mills and limits. The Michigan lumber business is about over. It is probable that the firms which find themselves with mills on their hands when the limits are cleared out will not be able to get their own of their investment. The export duty on the shipment of timber from Canada has probably ruined the hopes of those Michigan millers who looked to the North Shore of Lake Superior for supplies for their mills.

PERSONS who object to the Prohibition movement because Government is a worldly thing with which Christians have nothing to do are moving along lines entirely different from those of the *Witness*. It is hard to conceive how countries would get along if all were Christians and held such views, or even if all the Christians in them held such views. We cannot see how any man living in a country can escape responsibility for the proper use of his vote and influence.

THE MONTREAL COTTON COMBINATION to limit the production of the various mills, and to fix selling prices, was modelled somewhat on the lines of the great coal combination of Pennsylvania. The Governor of that State has lately been calling public attention to this illegal conspiracy to defraud the public, and has promoted suits to break up the combination and to punish the conspirators. The cotton lords of Montreal will doubtless watch the results with deep interest.

A SCHOONER went to pieces off the port of Goderich, on Lake Huron, on Thursday morning, and the crew of six persons were fortunately saved by the Government lifeboat. This is an instance of the necessity which existed for the establishment of life-saving stations upon our lake coast, and it is to be hoped that every life-saving station will be kept up to the same state of efficiency as that evidently possessed by Goderich.

RUSSIAN AGENTS in Bulgaria have actually descended to the expedient of annonymous threatening letters addressed to the heroic leaders of Bulgarian independence. It will be difficult to degrade their country further.

HOW THEY DO IN FRANCE.

A SUBSIDIZED WORKINGMAN'S CONGRESS.

A curious discovery is now puzzling the politicians of Paris. Recently a workingmen's congress was held in that city. The attendance was large and the delegates were enthusiastic. During one of the sessions the anarchist element secured predominance. They became rampant and finally tore down the tri-color. It now transpires that the congress was subsidized by the Government. It is explained that the proposal to hold the congress did not meet with favor among the various trades-unions, and that M. Lockroy, Minister of Commerce, in order to save the project from failure, obtained railway passes for all delegates who would go and provided $750 from the State treasury to help pay the expenses of the congress.

EVICTION IN IRELAND.

DUBLIN, Oct. 21.—*United Ireland*, Mr. Parnell's, organ, says: Recently an appeal was made to Gen. Buller by the sheriff of Kerry for police protection while making evictions. Gen. Buller declined to comply until he had personally inquired into the nature and justice of the case. The paper urges tenants to take combined action to resist the payment of rackrents.

A NEW LIBERAL CLUB.

MR. GLADSTONE AND LORD ROSEBERY ON THE POLICY OF THEIR PARTY.

LONDON, Oct. 23.—At the opening of the new Liberal Club at Leith, to-day, a letter from Mr. Gladstone was read expressing hearty good wishes for the success of the club and concluding as follows:—

"Your club has been formed during an epoch of dangerous schism which all good Liberals must desire to heal, while the avowed object of the Tories is to keep open the consideration of the question upon which the rupture has arisen."

Earl Rosebery wrote, apologizing for his absence, on the ground of pressing engagements, and expressed his views as follows:—

We are for the present in the backwater of the torrent of passion which has raged during the greater part of the year. We have no policy to oppose. The Government in their dealing with foreign affairs must obviously be guided by facts of which we are not aware. But if they use British influence to support liberty and order in the Balkans and to firmly maintain the neutrality of the New Hebrides, and while supporting the rights of the North American colonies will aim at an amicable settlement of the fisheries dispute they will receive the support of the whole of their countrymen. The Government's Irish policy is still undeveloped. The Liberals are, therefore, forced to endeavor to heal the schism in their ranks. I fear the leaders will be able to do little in this direction, but have unlimited faith in the rank and file. If we discuss without passion or prejudice the question which is dividing us, we may solve the difficulties which appear more formidable than they really are. We can do nothing without the unionists, and they can do nothing without us. Both sections incur great responsibility if they allow the party to be permanently broken up without making an effort to prevent it.

MGR. NULTY DENOUNCES MOONLIGHTERS.

GOOD ADVICE AND A THREAT.

Rev. Dr. Nulty, Roman Catholic bishop of Meath, in a sermon in Dublin, on Sunday, denounced in the strongest terms the acts perpetrated by the Moonlighters, and called them the greatest enemies of Ireland to-day. He said the outrages they committed served but to perpetuate landlordism, which otherwise he declared was doomed. He asked the Moonlighters to restore the arms and other property they had stolen to the rightful owners. "You can do this quietly," continued the bishop, "you can make this restitution through me if you wish, or you can make it through your parish priest, who will not betray your secrets." Continuing, Bishop Nulty said: "If the Moonlighters fail to desist from their outrages I am determined to organize a committee to watch them and bring them to justice. I know many of these men myself. It is impossible for them to escape. Our country is on her trial and her prosperity and happiness for centuries depend on the good behavior of her people during the coming winter. As soon as Ireland shall have proved herself able to govern herself we shall have the whole English democracy on our side. Then Home Rule will be certain." The *Times* says: The bishop's utterance was outspoken and vigorous but it comes too late. It puts the whole matter on its true basis, setting morality and repression of crime before all political changes whatever.

A WAR WITH GERMANY WANTED.

BOULANGER MUST BE UP AND DOING.

PARIS, Oct. 20.—*La Revanche*, one of the new organs of the extreme anti-German party, to-day publishes a violent article addressed to Gen. Boulanger, minister of war. The article declares it is high time that France raised her voice and was prepared to reconquer her lost provinces.

THE FRICTION BECOMING GREATER.

BERLIN, October 21.—M. Herbette has expressed President Grevy's regrets for the tone adopted by the French Chauvinist journals toward Germany. The Berlin newspapers concur in doubting that M. Herbette will succeed in establishing better relations between Germany and France.

NO COMFORT GIVEN BY GERMANY.

BERLIN, October 21.—M. Herbette, the French Ambassador, in an interview to-day with Count Herbert Bismarck, suggested that the initiative be taken by Germany in demanding that the English evacuate Egypt and that they assess the neutralizing of that country. Prince Bismarck is not inclined to respond to the desire for neutrality.

AN EXPENSIVE COMMISSION.

WHEN WILL THE WAR CLAIMS BE FINALLY SETTLED—A CONUNDRUM?

OTTAWA, Oct. 19.—There is considerable speculation as to whether the Government intend making the War Claims Commission a permanent branch of the civil service, or whether the services of the Commissioner and Secretary will shortly be dispensed with. The work of adjusting these claims has been going on for over one year, and yet there is no sign of the work nearing completion. One of the members of the Commission stated to your correspondent to-day that they were receiving new claims constantly, but the Government do not appear to be taking any step to hurry those having claims to send them in. When asked if the Government had given any notice that all claims must be filed at a certain date, the Commissioner stated that they had not.

THE LONDON SOCIALISTS

HAVE A BANQUET—A QUELCH WHO MAY YET BE SQUELCHED.

LONDON, October 23.—The Socialists of London gave a banquet to-night in honor of Mr. Williams, one of their leaders, who was recently released from prison. A number of incendiary speeches were made. Mr. Quelch, editor of *Justice*, said if peaceful efforts failed hundreds of thousands of persons were ready to stand behind the barricades and take pot shots at their enemies. Mr. Hyndmann said the proposed procession of the poor people of London on Lord Mayor's day had not been abandoned, and that the aldermen were shaking like jelly fishes at the idea of meeting their miserable poverty-stricken fellow citizens.

GENEROUS SCULLY.

WILL HE DO THE SAME FOR HIS AMERICAN TENANTS?

Mr. Scully, a large landowner in Tipperary, has abated twenty-five percent of the judicial rents. This is the largest reduction made in Tipperary since the judicial rents were established. Mr. Scully, in notifying his tenants of the reduction, said he could not ignore the condition of circumstances at the present time and was prepared to share with his tenants inevitable losses.

MAJENDIE'S MISSION.

PETROLEUM AND DYNAMITE TO BE INVESTIGATED.

CHICAGO, Oct. 23.—Col. Majendie, of London, Her Majesty's chief inspector of explosives, is in the city. In an interview he said, "I am in America looking into the question of petroleum, observing the practice and laws here regulating the storage of petroleum. My duty is an advisory one to the secretary of state in regard to petroleum, but will be secondary with me to learn all I can about dynamite in this country."

THE PAPACY AND THE POWERS.

ROME, Oct. 21.—Cardinal Jacobini, Papal Secretary of State, following the Pope's instructions, has sent circulars to all the papal nuncios abroad, directing their attention to the principal political and ecclesiastical questions of the day, and urging them to cultivate good relations with the different Governments, with a view toward improving the situation of the church throughout the world.

REFORMS IN BELFAST.

DUBLIN, Oct. 22.—The Government has determined on the re-organization of the Belfast police on the Dublin model. The substitution of qualified stipendiary justices in place of the present borough magistracy has also been decided upon.

THE CROFTERS SENTENCED.

GLASGOW, Oct. 21.—Five rebellious crofters on the Isle of Skye has been sentenced to six months' imprisonment, and three others to four months each.

ESCAPED NIHILISTS.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 21.—The *Chronicle* says:—Three Nihilists who escaped from Siberia some months ago have arrived here.

THE JUBILEE PICTURE.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT TO THE SUBSCRIBERS OF THE *WITNESS*.

The following description of the **Jubilee Picture** is written by a gentleman who says he considers it one of the most attractive he has ever seen. This writer says :—

"The large portrait occupies the centre, and shows **Her Majesty as she is to-day ;** not wearing the homely black costume in which the royal widow is seen on ordinary occasions, but with her broad blue ribbon and medal across her breast, and the imperial diadem on her head.

"Above, and on the left hand, is the famous picture of **The Coronation.** The new Queen, in all the sweetness and beauty of her youth (for she was then only a girl) is seen standing in her gorgeous coronation robes, in front of the throne in grand old Westminster Abbey. The picture is taken at the moment when the young Queen—the successor of Alfred the Great, William the Conqueror and 'Good Queen Bess'—is swearing allegiance to the religion of the realm, with her hand upon the open Bible on the altar.

"Next, on the right, we have a scene of a different sort. In the first, the girl Queen was standing, in unaccustomed splendor, under the gaze of innumerable eyes. Here we see her in the delightful seclusion of her own model home. Victoria is now married—as dutiful and loving a wife as any of her subjects. Her husband, the noble Prince Albert, sits at an organ ; **the young wife** drinks in the beautiful strains, finding love in every note. And behind them, admiring both the music and the love, stands the thoughtful, handsome figure of the great musician Mendelssohn.

"We have seen the royal maiden making her first appearance in public,—then the royal wife in the quiet of her own home—and now let us turn to the third picture, and see her in yet another aspect, as **the 'Mother of her People.'**

"It is over thirty years now—though it seems only like yesterday to some of us—when the fearful Crimean war burst upon the world. Who does not remember Inkerman, Sebastopol and Balaclava ? They were reckoned glorious victories over the tyrannical Czar of Russia ; but they were victories dearly bought, at the cost of many thousands of brave lives, and fearful sufferings to those who still lived. Here, before us, are some of the veterans who fought and suffered to win those great battles. Wounded, maimed and mutilated as they are, those who are able to stand hold themselves erect as if the General is about to inspect them. But it is no common general—it is their Queen, who represents the country for which they fought, and who, by the constitution of the country, is Commander-in-Chief of all the armies of the British Empire. Not content to stay in the luxury of her palace when her poor wounded soldiers are coming home from the war, Victoria has come with Albert the Good to welcome them and praise them with her own lips.

"Yes, thirty years have passed since then and many things have happened. Take another look at the central figure, and remember that though as a Queen she wears those jewels and that ribbon, as a woman she still feels the grief of a widow—for it is twenty-five years since the world mourned at the death of Albert.

"And now look down at the fifth and last picture. We have left the Past, and are face to face with the Future. In the group before us are four persons whose lives may bear fruit of great importance to us and to those who follow us. They are the **Prince of Wales,** who may before long be King Edward the Seventh ; his noble wife, the **lovely Princess of Denmark,** the most popular woman in the British dominions ; and **their two sons**—one being educated for a king ; the other, Prince George, following his uncle's profession on the sea.

"And so, by this beautiful arrangement, there is spread before us a panorama of Victoria's eventful reign, now completing its fiftieth year. As a girl, as a queen, as the head of a nation's power, and with two generations of descendants to take her place : the artists have united all these, and encircled them with those lovely national emblems, the Rose, Thistle, Shamrock and Maple, in order to give the readers of the *Witness* a charming and worthy picture in commemoration of a great anniversary, and also of the enterprise of a great Canadian newspaper."

The cost of such a work has, of course, been very heavy. But we did not feel justified in ordering anything second rate ; and as we have been accustomed to give our readers some pictorial present as well as the paper for their subscriptions, we have determined to give this

JUBILEE PICTURE

to every *bona-fide* subscriber who adds the nominal sum of TEN CENTS to his or her subscription. This privilege, of course, is given to none but subscribers. The picture is one that would ordinarily bring from five to ten times what we let our subscribers have it for. And it will be well understood that it can only be sent when the year's subscription and the ten cents come together.

A CANVASSERS' COMPETITION.

We will send the *Weekly Witness* from now till the

1ST OF JANUARY, 1888,

for One Dollar, the price of a single year's subscription ; and, so that our present subscribers may have every inducement to get new ones, we will give

FIFTEEN DOLLARS

in cash to the sender of the largest amount in new subscriptions before the 1st of December in this year. The usual discounts (particulars of which will be sent on application) will be allowed to every one who canvasses for us ; and, in addition to the $15 prize, there will be given for the

Second largest list	**$10**
Third	**7**
Fourth	**5**
Fifth	**4**
Sixth	**3**
Seventh	**2**
Eighth	**2**
Ninth	**1**
Tenth	**1**

Remember ! Every one who subscribes to the *Witness* need only pay ten cents for the splendid Jubilee Picture.

A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE

AND ITS SAD TERMINATION.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 21.—Senor Don Luis de Podestad y Pinheiro, third secretary of the Spanish Legation, who died on Tuesday in this city, was a nephew of the Marquis de Podestad, so well known in this community, and who is now absent in France. Since 1834 there has been a Podestad connected with the Spanish legation in this city, and the young man whose early demise is so much regretted, came to the United States a little over a year ago. Soon after he assumed his new duties he met a young lady in this city for whom he conceived an attachment, and it was heartily reciprocated, so much so that after being engaged, when the prospective groom was prostrated by an attack of consumption a few weeks ago, his fiancée consented to be married to him while he was in bed, and the ceremony was performed by a Catholic priest. There was no change, however, in the condition of the bridegroom, and he sank until yesterday morning, when death ended his career in the twenty-eighth year of his age. The young lady resided with her mother prior to the ceremony, but since that time she has been constant and unremitting in her attention to her husband at his former bachelor quarters. The Spanish Minister has directed that the remains shall be embalmed and placed in a vault to await the wishes of the family of the deceased, who are in Spain.

THE FRENCH CHAMBERS.

TAXING FOREIGNERS.

PARIS, October 22.—The committee appointed by the Chamber of Deputies to consider the bill for taxing all foreigners carrying on business in France, and the bill making it obligatory on all contractors on public works in France to hire only Frenchmen, have decided to report favorably upon the first measure.

THE TONQUIN CREDIT.

The Budget Committee has approved a credit of 30,000,000 francs for Tonquin. M. Lockroy, Minister of Commerce and Industry, to-day informed the guarantee committee of the proposed exhibition that the necessary capital, 22½ million francs, had been obtained.

A TRAVELLER'S STORY.

THE RUSSIAN "MARCH" TOWARD INDIA.

A traveller from Bokhara who has reached Peshawur reports that the Russians have completed the Merv and Oxus Railway to within five miles of Sarakhs. He also gives the following information : The Governor of Tashkend has summoned several Mohammedan officers for political purposes. The Russians intend to establish a military cantonment for 30,000 troops near Bokhara. Russian officers disguised as Usbrek merchants are actively engaged in Badakshan inspecting the citadel and passes to India. The traveller also reports that the Czar is displeased at the Ameer of Bokhara for refusing to enlist Russians among his troops.

OFFERED UP AS A SACRIFICE.

REVIVAL OF A PAGAN CUSTOM IN INDIA.

BOMBAY, Oct. 21.—Intelligence has been received here that the Johur ordeal has been again put in practice in a Brahmin village. Two human lives were sacrificed, the object being to avoid the Tank Durbar assessment. The two victims calmly ascended the funeral pyre and bravely met their death. Their charred heads were afterwards carried by the villagers to Ondeypore.

A BIG LUMBER SALE.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 18.—The preliminaries of the sale of the extensive lumbering interests at Traverse City of Hannah, Lay & Co. to John Torrent, of Muskegon, are finally completed. This sale amounts to about $760,000, and includes all the standing pine on Boardman River and at Long Lake, about 240,000,000 feet, also the saw mill, the shingle mill, and planing mill at Traverse City and the saw mill at Long Lake, also the real estate and water front belonging to the mills at Traverse City, including two extensive docks. This is the largest single sale ever made in the State of Michigan. It is the intention of Mr. Torrent to continue the manufacture of lumber on a large scale. Hannah, Lay & Co. still retain their extensive steamboat interest, as well as their banking and mercantile interests and their hardword business and extensive lumber yards in Chicago.

THE BRITISH IN AFGHANISTAN.

CURIOUS CONDUCT OF A GOVERNOR.

LONDON, October 22.—The Governor of Candahar has ordered that merchants shall not supply the British garrison at Quetta with corn, cattle, etc., and that native laborers shall not work in the British camp. The Hill tribes have refused to continue the payment of tribute to the Ameer.

A PANTHER ON THE STREET.

HE KILLS A POLICEMAN AND INJURES MANY PERSONS.

PARIS, Oct. 18.—A panther escaped from a menagerie in Chambery, the capital of Savoy, to-day, and ran through the streets, creating a great panic. The beast bit many persons, and scalped and killed a policeman before he was captured.

THE HOME RULE SCHEME.

LONDON, Oct. 19.—The *Daily News* says : "There is nothing more remarkable on the torrent of disquietude which has surged about our announcement touching Home Rule than in the conditional admission of its inaccuracies. The Conservative and Unionist authorities foamed at the mouth at the bare mention of such a thing, but there is not a journal of either political section that has not admitted that we may after all be right."

WRECK OF H.M.S. "IMOGENE."

LONDON, Oct. 22.—The British despatch boat "Imogene" has been wrecked at Gallipoli during a fog. She was at the time proceeding from Constantinople to Salonica, from where she was to convey Sir William White, the newly appointed British Minister to Turkey, to Constantinople. The crew were saved. The "Imogene" is a trim yacht of 460 tons.

A FRENCH VICTORY OVER PIRATES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 21.—Advices from Tonquin state that French troops recently had a brush with about two thousand pirates near Hooloc, Tonquin. More than five hundred Annamites were killed, their fortifications and magazines destroyed, and a lot of cannon and small arms captured.

HOG CHOLERA AND PLEURO-PNEUMONIA.

WASHINGTON, D.C., Oct. 19.—Dr. Salmon has arrived from Chicago. He says the amount of hog cholera in comparison with ordinary years is very large, but is not sure there is more of it than there was last year. He estimates roughly that five or six million swine will be lost this year by disease. In the West pleuro-pneumonia appears to be limited to the vicinity of Chicago ; but he would not be surprised to have it break out elsewhere.

THE HUDSON'S BAY RAILWAY.

WINNIPEG, Oct. 22.—A meeting to consider the question of a bonus to the Hudson's Bay Railway was held this morning. Mr. Sutherland asked for a bonus of $250,000 from the city for the workshops. It was stated that the financial arrangements were practically completed. It was not sure that more than forty miles of the road will be built this year.

THE G. T. R. REPORT.

LONDON, Eng., October 18.—In the Grand Trunk report, issued to-night, the directors state that the causes of the depression, dwelt upon in their last report, have now in great part passed away, and business appears to be reviving in the States and Canada. The harvest was satisfactory, and, on the whole, the figures for the last half-year, with the results during the current half-year, are considered encouraging. The progress made by the company towards recovery from the effects of the depression shows that its recuperative power is reassuring and satisfactory.

A ROTHSCHILD'S SPECULATIONS.

LONDON, Oct. 22.—It is rumored that Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, who manages the Paris branch of that great firm, has lately engaged in some very startling financial operations. Several years ago Baron Solomon de Rothschild committed suicide after he had sustained heavy losses.

A FAMILY COMPACT BROKEN AND ITS RESULT.

A Paris correspondent confirms the despatch concerning Baron Rothschild, with the correction that the member of the family whose speculations have caused the disturbance is Baron Gustave and not Alphonso. It is understood his wife desired what is called in France a family council with the object of getting the control of the financial operations of her husband. Gustave is a winner to the extent of 30,000,000 francs. This, however, does not remove the objections of the family, the fact of a Rothschild engaging in speculation being regarded as inconsistent with the family compact and dangerous to the reputation of their house.

RAILWAY NOTES.

WEST WINCHESTER, October 21.—The construction train on the Canadian Pacific Railway branch from Smith's Falls to Montreal reached here to-day from the west going east. Ballasting is being pushed along rapidly and this road will soon be in operation.

TORONTO, October 21.—Railway circles are speculating here as to the probability of the Canadian Pacific obtaining control shortly of the Northern & North Western and Northern Pacific Junction Railway. This morning Mr. W. C. Van Horne and other Canadian Pacific Railway officials accompanied by Northern & North-Western directors, left for a trip over the Northern road, which has given color to the belief that an amalgamation of the roads is on the tapis.

A PARLIAMENT HOUSE FOR JAPAN.

BERLIN, Oct. 22.—Herr Bokman, a Berlin architect, has contracted with the Japanese Government to erect at Tokio, a large palace for the future Imperial Parliament, a palace for the ministry of justice and another for police administration. All are to be built in European style.

WINDSOR PAPER MILL BURNED.

SHERBROOKE, Oct. 22.—At ten o'clock last night the new building of the Canada Paper Company at Windsor Mills took fire from the falling and exploding of some lamps in the calender room. The Company had a fire apparatus at hand, but were unable to cope with the flames, which extended rapidly. The building contained stock house, engine and pulp rooms, all of which were completely destroyed. The loss is said to be $200,000 and fully insured, but the Company will not give any full information on these points.

DYNAMITERS' USE OF A CHURCH.

A TERRIBLE DISCOVERY IN CHICAGO—A HORROR-STRICKEN PASTOR.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—The *Herald's* Chicago special says : "The police yesterday found beneath the altar in the German Catholic Church, at 18 Robery street, about twenty dynamite bombs, eighteen muskets, some raw dynamite and a quantity of other Anarchistic implements and ammunition. Father Kellar, the pastor, was horror-stricken when convinced by the officers that the church had been put to such unholy uses.

A CATASTROPHE AVERTED.

A LANDSLIDE ALMOST CAUSES A RAILWAY ACCIDENT—A BRAVE ENGINEER.

(*Special to the Witness.*)

WINNIPEG, Oct. 25.—The British Columbia papers give accounts of what might easily have been a dangerous accident on the Canadian Pacific Railway line, in the mountains, three miles the other side of Ashcroft. A slide out of several hundred feet of track had occurred, and sank 50 feet, the rails remaining connected in mid-air. The train was moving slowly on an up grade at the time of the accident, and the engineer had his hand on the throttle applying more steam when he felt the engine sinking. He applied the full strength of the air brakes, thus saving the passengers' lives and the total destruction of the train. The engine, tender and baggage car rolled over, but the balance of the train remained on the track. The express goods, mail and baggage were saved. The engineer was badly scalded and was sent back to Kamloops for medical aid. His left hand and leg were injured. The place where the accident happened is quicksand bottom and probably a new track will have to be built. The accident occurred at two o'clock on Tuesday morning.

GERMAN LOVE FOR ENGLAND.

AND HOW SHE EXTENDS THE LATTER'S POWER.

BERLIN, Oct. 19.—The *Cologne Gazette* says :—The policy of Germany for many years toward England has been by no means to check or weaken her power in Europe ; on the contrary Germany has taken great interest in everywhere strenghtening and fostering her power and advancing her position as a great power.

A HUGE PYTHON AT LARGE.

BOSTON, Oct. 18.—The twenty-nine and a half foot python which recently got away in City Hall Park, N.Y., again escaped this morning while being transferred from his box to a cage at Austin and Stare's museum here. Crawling under the stage, the snake broke away several boards, entered the cellar, got into the cold air box of the furnace and burst open its sides, the bricks flying in all directions. Four men seized him and, after a terrible struggle lasting an hour and a half, succeeded in caging him. During the fight the python wound himself around two thick joists and snapped them as easily as if they were pipe stems. He bit one man in the wrist and squeezed another against the wall.

FIRE AT TURTLE MOUNTAIN.

ST. PAUL, October 20.—A great fire is raging in Turtle Mountain district. Over two hundred square miles of prairie and timber land have been burned. Thousands of tons of hay are destroyed, with a large number of houses, barns and crops and all kinds of stock. Many settlers lost all their possessions. The losses amount to $1,000,000.

AN APPEAL FOR MERCY.

RICHMOND, Va., Oct. 20.—The Knights of Labor have adopted a resolution, appealing for mercy for the Chicago anarchists.

THE DEATH OF KENNEDY.

The closing scene at the deathbed of Kennedy, the Scottish vocalist, was one eminently characteristic, and one which, in all its essential features, has been witnessed at many a Scottish deathbed, both among the humble and the high. Good-byes were spoken with characteristic calmness. Hands were shaken and looks were interchanged for the last time. And then, at the father's wish, that singing family, with the sympathizing friends around, raised their voices in the parting hymn, "Rock of Ages Cleft for Me." The dying father, with faltering tongue, yet with perfect intelligence, tried to join in this his last song. "And so he passed."

THE ST. LAWRENCE BRIDGE.

HOW THE GREAT WORK IS BEING CARRIED ON.

The sun of Indian summer was sinking slowly into the waters of Lake St. Louis, with around him many-colored robes of cloud that grew brighter as his radiance faded, when a *Witness* reporter came in sight, on Wednesday, of the Canadian Pacific's new bridge across the St. Lawrence. Seven or eight spans of the bridge are completed, and the high trestles were outlined in black against a pale reddish cloud that formed the eastern horizon. It looked then not like a solid bridge destined to bear the heaviest weights that could be placed upon it, but like a delicate and complex lattice-work.

At the river end of the uncompleted structure looms up a tall frame-work—the travelling derrick—and the steady strokes of a heavy sledge-hammer echo across the water. Half a dozen tugs, some towing barges slowly against the current, others flying down towards the bridge with the stream to help them, were puffing away, and a steady puff of steam rose from a pumping engine on a caisson in the middle of the steamboat channel. All the stone work for the bridge is completed with the exceptions of the two piers in the deep water of the steamboat channel, but the caissons for these are all down, and it is now merely a question of time—like the erection of an ordinary wall.

A nearer inspection of the bridge does not dispel the idea of lightness, formed on a distant view. The "double intersecting trestles," which form the nine spans of the bridge nearest the Lachine shore, consist first of the massive girders laid side by side, as wide apart as the breadth of the bridge,—and below this is a great lattice work of bars and long bolts, all connected together by short turned bolts, six or eight inches in diameter, so that the whole structure gains its rigidness, not from fixed fastenings but from its bracings. The photograph from which our cut was made shows the wooden false work set up to put the bridge together upon. This has now been removed from under the first four spans, and therefore a better idea can now be formed of what the bridge will be like.

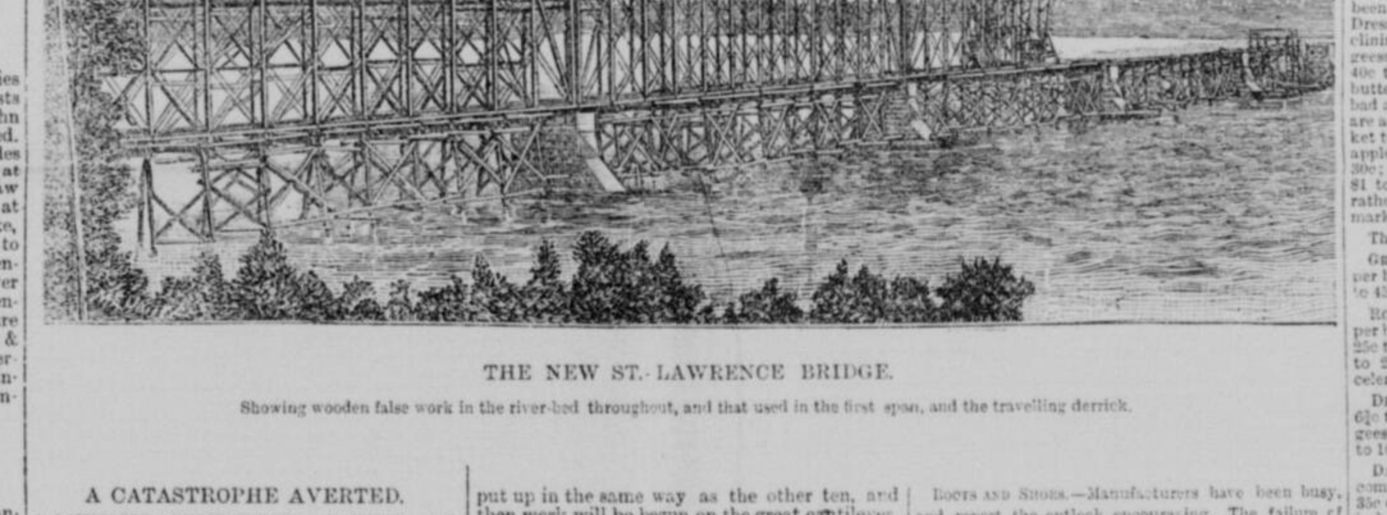
The Dominion Bridge Company's works, where all the iron (or rather steel) work of the bridge is being made, is but a short distance from the works, and here our reporter found Mr. Abbott, the manager of the Company. The actual work of setting up the bridge was begun, that gentleman said, about the middle of August. Wooden bents were sunk in the river channel between the piers, and upon this a track was laid for the travelling derrick shown in the cut. For the first span a wooden false work of round poles was set up on the lower bents to support the iron work while it was being got into place, but for the remaining spans a new arrangement was tried. A travelling top stage, the length of a span, was built and attached to the derrick, and this is simply moved on as the work progresses. This is the first time such an arrangement has ever been used, and it is a great success.

The job of building a wooden bridge between each of the piers to carry the derrick, although a difficult one in theory, did not prove so difficult in practice, so thorough were the appliances used. In spite of the uneven bottom and violent current, only one or two of the bents shifted, and the average time spent in putting in the false work for each span was a week. A week was also allowed for placing the metal work of each span, and in several cases they were erected in five days.

A short span on the Caughnawaga side will be put up in the same way as the other ten, and then work will be begun on the great cantilever, which is to span the deep steamboat channel. This is to be set up in quite a different way, as it is to be built entirely in the air, without any false work for its support. A travelling derrick will be mounted on the top of the bridge, and the trestle will be built out over itself. Work will be carried on simultaneously from the Lachine and Caughnawaga side, and from the pier in the centre of the river. The central portion will, in fact, be balanced, as it is built, upon its central pier ; and the work must be done so accurately that the four ends must meet exactly.

Mr. Abbott expects that the bridge will be finished in December. From first to last not one life has, so far, been lost on the bridge work, and only one man was injured at all seriously. The bridge is built throughout of steel, the only iron about it being a light cast-iron shoe, as a cap for each of the piers.

Some idea of what the Dominion Bridge Works mean to Lachine can be formed from the fact that it is now employing between five and six hundred men. This bridge is the second built over the St. Lawrence, and the fourth built across the great water system between Duluth and the sea. It is about four times as long as the great Niagara suspension and Cantilever bridges, which are about one thousand feet long, and it is so high above the water at the steamboat channel that it will offer no obstruction to navigation.



THE NEW ST. LAWRENCE BRIDGE.

Showing wooden false work in the river-bed throughout, and that used in the first span, and the travelling derrick.

GERONIMO AND HIS "BRAVES"

TO BE SEPARATED FROM THEIR WIVES AND FAMILIES.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 20.—In his letter to Gen. Sheridan, ordering the removal of Geronimo and fourteen other Indian bucks to Fort Picken, Fla., Secretary Endicott says : "These Indians have been guilty of the worst crimes known to the law, committed under circumstances of great atrocity, and the public safety requires them to be removed far from the scene of their depredations, and guarded with the strictest vigilance. The remainder of the band captured at the same time, consisting of eleven women, six children and two enlisted scouts, you are to send to Fort Marion, Fla." It is stated that the above order meets with the approval of the Secretary of the Interior. From its terms it appears that Geronimo and the other hostiles are to be separated from their wives and families, who are to be sent to Fort Marion.

THE JESUITS.

ROME, Oct. 19.—The Italian Government is preparing a bill for introduction in the Chamber of Deputies providing for the application of the same laws to Jesuits as to other religious and secret orders.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE,
Monday, October 25.

THE STATE OF TRADE.

The usual little rush which is experienced in some departments of trade just before the close of navigation is being felt at present. The weather has been warm and bright and it is hard to realize that the winter is so near that the steamers leaving our port this week will not return again this year. The grain shipping trade is brisker at the moment, and a very good end-up to what has been a better season than for four years back is being made. The shipments of grain from this port during the season of 1886 amounted to over 15,700,000 bushels against 8,900,000 bushels in 1885, 7,800,000 in 1884, and 8,700,000 in 1883. There has been a large increase in the shipments of wheat, corn, peas and oats ; barley and rye show a falling off. The shipments of flour were somewhat larger than for last season, and much smaller than those for the two preceding seasons. The shipments of both cheese and butter show a considerable falling off this season as compared with both last season and the previous one, the shipments of cheese being larger than for 1883. The fruit season promises to be a successful one. The shipment of apples to Liverpool from America this season amounts to 29,547 brls. against 14,524 brls. for the corresponding period of last year. Estimates of the Nova Scotian apple crop place it at 100,000 to 150,000 brls. A Liverpool commission firm cabled to the *Trade Bulletin* on Tuesday last as follows :

Best selected apples continue to meet with a brisk enquiry at the following prices : Baldwins, Russets, Seeks and Canada Red at 14s to 14s 6d per brl. ; Northern Spies, Talman Sweets, Spitz and King Tomkin, 15s to 15s 6d ; Fameuse, Rex Russet and Straw Pippin, 16s to 16s 6d.

This journal places Canada's export of eggs at 150,000,0.0. At this city it is estimated 15,000,000 to 16,000,000 are handled, of which 12,000,000 to 13,000,000 are consumed here. An advance of 4c to 5c per dozen has taken place the last few weeks.

The following are the arrivals of produce by railway, etc., from January 1st to October 20, 1886, and shipments for same period to Europe *via* River St. Lawrence and Portland and Halifax, with comparative receipts and shipments for corresponding period of 1885 :—

	TOTAL RECEIPTS 1886.	1885.	TOTAL SHIPMENTS 1886.	1885.
Wheat, bush	6,154,255	5,028,493	5,929,885	2,929,831
Corn, bush	4,382,059	2,176,229	5,085,571	2,015,960
Peas, bush	2,002,528	1,794,822	2,066,967	1,847,262
Oats, bush	1,735,486	1,313,187	1,843,733	1,284,276
Barley, bush	87,394	60,162	11,637	44,354
Rye, bush	24,959	33,831	15,937	37,609
Flour, barrels	696,556	647,137	571,446	555,408
Oats & cornmeal, brls	51,336	64,145	59,654	94,123
Ashes, barrels	2,371	3,356	3,306	4,600
Butter, pkgs	88,308	103,509	60,776	81,681
Cheese, boxes	843,396	897,923	904,962	947,392
Pork, barrels	14,771	16,487	9,636	15,541
Lard, barrels	10,818	12,671	13,225	16,453
Beef, brls. and tcs	419	491	1,321	1,259
Dressed Hogs	20,497	27,846	3,476	1,253
Tallow, brls	1,774	2,608	1,220	1,246
Petroleum, brls	3,997	180	5,030	8,054
Leather, rolls	24,288	36,413	6,957	7,660
Hams and Bacon, pkgs	76,276	62,655	75,428	61,716

DRY GOODS.—The fall trade has so far been a successful one, the distribution of heavy woollens, both imported and domestic, having been large. Woollen goods of all classes have maintained the advance of from 15 to 20 percent that was established some weeks ago. It is reported that the price of blankets has been advanced by manufacturers 5c per lb. It is stated that light woollen underwear, mufflers, etc., have been advanced in prices. Cotton goods are steady as to values, but the demand is slow. Competition is still keen among importers and agents, however, and profits are, in most cases, still very small.

IRON AND HARDWARE.—The iron trade manifests a most decided improvement on both sides of the Atlantic. British advices are all of a most encouraging character. The demand has greatly improved, and values are stronger. Glasgow warrants are cabled 1s 4d higher at 42s 6d. The local market is firmer, and holders generally ask higher prices. Good brands have sold at $16.50 ex-ship. Manufactured iron has been firmer at $1.60 for bar and $1.25 to $2.50 for sheets and plates. Canada Plates have been firmer at $2.25 to $2.35. Tinplates have been firm at $4.10 to $4.15 for I. C. Charcoals, and at $3.60 to $3.70 for I. C. Cokes. Metals have ruled firm ; Lead, 3½c ; Tin, 24c to 24½c, and copper, 11½c to 11¾c. Nails have been in active demand at $2.40 up for cut.

LEATHER.—Supplies have been somewhat abundant, and the demand not being active, values are, if anything, somewhat easier.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Manufacturers have been busy, and report the outlook encouraging. The failure of Messrs. Sharpe and Mackinnon, who were granted an extension of three, six and nine months, has been the feature of this week in this department. It is said that the cutting of prices too closely has been indulged in.

HIDES AND SKINS.—Green butchers are steady at for No. 1, $8.50 ; No. 2, $7.50 ; and No. 3, $6.50. Calfskins, 10c per lb. Sheepskins, nominal 80c to $1.00 each. Lambskins, 65c to 70c each. Dry Hides, 16c to 17½c.

WOOL.—The market is very firm, there being a scarcity of good wool of all descriptions. Greasy Cape is said to have sold at 17½c to 20c. We quote :—Greasy Cape, 17½ to 21c ; Australian, nominal 20c to 24c ; domestic, A super, 27c to 28c ; B super, 22c to 23c ; unassorted, 21c to 23c ; fleece, 19c to 21c.

PETROLEUM is firm at 17½c, with a rebate of $3 per car for car-lots and 18½c for part cars. American oil is in good demand at 20½c to 22½c.

RAW FURS.—Already raw furs are being offered in this market, the high prices which have ruled having stimulated an early catch ; the skins are so poor, however, that they fetch little or nothing, notwithstanding the high prices which rule for prime furs.

Beaver, per lb., $3.50 to $4.50 ; bear, per skin, $10.00 to $15.00 ; do. cub, per skin, $5.00 to $6.00 ; otter, per skin, $9.00 to $11.00 ; mink, do., $1.00 to $1.25 ; martin, do., 90c to $1.00 ; fisher, $5.00 to $6.00 ; lynx, $3.00 to $4.00 ; racoon, do., 40c to 60c ; skunk, per skin, 40c, 60c, 80c ; muskrat, per skin, 10c to 12c ; fox, red, $1.00 ; do., cross, $2.00.

MONTREAL STOCK MARKET.

(*Furnished by MacDougall Bros., Brokers.*)

MONTREAL, Oct. 25.

Bank Stocks	Par value of shares	Amount paid up	Seller p.c.	Buyer p.c.	Cash Value
Montreal	200	all	231¼	231	
Ontario	100	all	120	119½	
Peoples	50	all	98		
Molsons	50	all	143	138	
Toronto	100	all	210	207½	
Merchants	100	all	131½	131	
East. Townships	50	all		120	
Union	100	all	92	90	
Commerce	100	all	126½	126	
Hochelaga			100	95	
Western Union	50	all	78	76	
Federal				111	
Miscellaneous.					
Montreal Telegraph Co	100	all	108¾	107	
Rich. & Ont. Nav	50	all	76½	76¼	
City Passenger Ry	40	all	200	197	
Mont. Gas Co	50	all	214	213¼	
St. P., M. & Man.	50			118¾	
Canada Shipping Co			65	48	
Canadian Pacific Ry			72	71¼	
Do. L.G. Bonds					
Canada Central Bonds				112	
Can. North-West Land		all	69		
Canada Cotton	200	all	91	89	
Dundas do	100	60 p.c.			
Montreal do					
Montreal Cotton Bds	102		118	114	
Can. Cotton Bds				103½	
Champlain Bonds					
Stormont Cotton			75	70	
Merchants Cotton			107½	106	

Bank of Montreal, ex-div., 227½—227.

WHOLESALE PRICES

The English grain markets are firm with not much demand. Beerbohm's cable advices to-day are as follows :—Cargoes off coast, wheat, firm ; corn, nothing offering. Arrivals since last report, wheat, two ; waiting orders, two. Cargoes on passage and for shipment, wheat, firm but not active ; do. corn, strong. California No. 1 wheat, off coast, 34s ; No. 1 spring wheat for prompt shipment, 31s ; red winter wheat for prompt shipment, 32s 3d ; do. for present and following month, 32s 3d ; California wheat just shipped or promptly to be shipped, 35s ; do. nearly due, 34s 6d ; English country markets, turn dearer ; French do., firmer. Farmers' deliveries of wheat during the week, 60,000 to 65,000 quarters. Average price of farmers' deliveries of wheat, 29s 9d. Liverpool wheat, spot, firmly held, not much demand ; do. corn, firm. Wheat and flour in Paris, turn dearer. Weather in England, showery. Mark Lane English and foreign wheat, turn dearer ; do. American and Danubian maize, turn dearer ; do. English and American flour, turn dearer. Mark Lane No. 3 spot Calcutta wheat, ex-ship, 480 lbs., 30s 9d ; prompt, 21s. Mixed American maize, ex-ship, 21s ; Minneapolis Iron Duke flour, 23s 6d.

Liverpool, 3.50 p.m.—Choice cheese, 56s ; beef, prime mess, 47s 6d ; do. extra India mess, 68s 6d ; hams, l.c., 51s ; prime Western lard, 32s 6d ; pork, prime mess, Eastern, 63s ; do. Western, 60s.

The Chicago wheat market is about ⅛ of a cent per bushel weaker, as may be seen from the quotations below. Corn is rather firmer.

THE LOCAL GRAIN MARKETS are firm but quiet.

WHEAT.—Receipts, 23,200 bushels. We quote :—Canadian Red Winter, 80c to 82c per bushel ; Canadian White Winter, 80c to 82c. Canadian Spring, 80c to 82c.

CORN.—Receipts, 11,500 bushels. Quotations nominal ; 47c in bond ; 55c to 56c duty paid.

PEAS.—Receipts, 13,733 bushels. Quotations 65c to 66c.

OATS.—Receipts, 3,100 bushels. Market steady at 27c to 28c per 32 lbs.

BARLEY.—Receipts, nil bushels. 55c to 60c per bushel.

RYE.—Receipts, nil. Quotations nominal 59c to 60c per bushel.

FLOUR.—Receipts, 1,290 brls. The market is quiet. No business reported on 'Change to-day. We quote : Patent, $4.10 to $4.40 ; Choice Superior Extra, $3.90 to $4.00 ; Superior Extra, $3.80 to $3.85 ; Extra Superfine, $3.65 to $3.70 ; Fancy, $3.55 ; Spring Extra, $3.45 to $3.50 ; Superfine, $3.15 to $3.20 ; Canada Strong Bakers' $3.90 to $4.05 ; Manitoba do., $4.50 ; American do., $4.35 to $4.65 ; Fine, $2.50 to $2.75 ; Middlings, $2.00 to $2.10 ; Pollards, $1.90 to $2.00 ; Ontario Bags (medium), $1.75 to $1.85 ; do. (Spring Extra), $1.60 to $1.65 ; do. (Superfine), $1.55 to $1.65 ; (Fine), $1.35 to $1.40 ; do. (Middlings), $1.15 to $1.20 ; City Strong Bakers in 140 lb. sacks (delivered) per 196 lbs., $4.35 to $4.45.

MEALS.—Receipts, 893 brls. Oatmeal, $4.10 to $4.25 per brl. ; do., granulated, $4 20 to $4.50.

EGGS.—There is a very fair demand and although, owing to the decline in values in New York, the supply is larger, prices there are still firm at 19c to 20c per dozen.

HOG PRODUCE.—The only business that is being done now is a distributing jobbing trade, but this is fairly active. We quote as follows : Western Mess Pork, $13.00 to $13.25 ; do. Short Cut, $15.00 to $15.25 ; Hams, city cured, 12c ; do. canvassed, 12½c to 13c. Lard, in pails, Western, 9½c ; do. Canadian, 9c ; Bacon, 10c to 11c ; Shoulders, nominal ; Tallow, common refined, 5c to 6c.

APPLES.—The receipts of apples are increasing and fine winter fruit sells at $2.10 to $2.25 for carload lots. Reports from the other side are of a weaker market with heavy supplies. A great deal of fruit is arriving in bad condition and imports from New York are falling off.

ASHES are quiet and unchanged at $3.70 to $3.80.

DAIRY PRODUCE.

CHEESE.—The shipment from this port for the last week was 45,751 boxes, of which 28,727 were on through shipment. Last week the shipment was 17,874 boxes, and for the corresponding week of last year it was 40,550 boxes. The total shipment for this season up to date is 790,838 boxes, of which 314,992 boxes were on through shipments. The shipment for the same period of last year was 887,024 boxes, and the shortage in the shipment, so far, is therefore 96,186. During the whole of the past week, there has been a practical deadlock between buyers and sellers. The primary cause of this was that English dealers had taken another scunner at cheese and will not deal. The shippers here, unable to get orders, have practically deserted the market, and the speculators want to buy at from a half to three-quarters of a cent below the price holders would be willing to take. The public cable has advanced to 56s to-day, after standing for a whole week at 55s 6d. We quote :—Septembers nominal at 11c to 11¼c, and Augusts 10c to 10½c.

BUTTER.—The export of butter last week was 3,529 packages, of which 1,447 was on through shipment. The shipments for the season up to date have been 42 380 packages, as against 54,804 for the same period of last year. Business both for shipping and jobbing goods continues brisk, and in the country a good deal of buying and selling is being done, perhaps speculative, perhaps legitimate. We quote for fall goods at 22c to 24c for Creamery ; Townships, 17c to 19c ; Morrisburg, 16c to 17c ; Western, 13½c to 14c.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES.—Oct. 22.

All the approaches to Bonsecours market and Jacques Cartier square were crowded to-day with produce laden vehicles, both the farmers and market gardeners being present in larger number than usual. The prices of grain are lower ; potatoes and other roots, though abundant, are unchanged in prices ; dressed hogs are offered in increasing numbers at about former rates ; there are also large quantities of pork pieces, spare ribs, shoulders, hams, etc., offered by the *habitants*, showing that there has been a general slaughter among the hogs lately. Dressed poultry are all plentiful and prices are still declining, turkeys selling at from $1 to $1.75 the pair ; geese $1.20 to $1.50 do. ; ducks 75c to $1.10 do. ; fowls 40c to 60c do. There are no changes to note in the butter market, except that the quality was unusually bad and prices of this sort are lower ; fresh laid eggs are advancing in price. The chief feature of the market to-day was the enormous quantities of poor spotted apples offered ; they were sold in baskets at from 20c to 30c ; in bags at from 40c to 60c, and in barrels at from $1 to $1.75. Other fruit are in good supply with a rather dull trade and somewhat lower prices. The hay market is fairly supplied at about former rates.

The following are the prices to-day :—

GRAIN.—Oats, 65c to 75c per bag ; peas, 75c to 80c per bushel ; beans, $1.00 to $1.30 do. ; buckwheat, 40 to 45c do.

ROOTS AND VEGETABLES.—Potatoes, 60c to 75c per bag ; turnips, 25c to 30c per bush ; beets and carrots, 25c to 30c do. ; onions, 55c to 70c do. ; cabbages, 15c to 25c the dozen ; cauliflowers, 50c to $1.25 do. ; celery, 15c to 30c do.

DRESSED HOGS, BEEF, POULTRY, &c.—Dressed hogs, 6½c to 7c per lb. ; dead turkeys, 8c to 11c per lb. ; geese, 7c to 9c do. ; ducks, 10c to 12c do. ; fowls, 8c to 10c do. ; hares, 35c the pair ; partridges, 50c do.

DAIRY PRODUCE.—Tub butter, 14c to 21c per lb. ; common prints, 25c to 30c do. ; superior prints, 32c to 35c do. ; packed eggs, 20c to 22c per dozen ; fresh laid in baskets, 30c to 35c do.

FRUIT.—Lemons, $5.00 to $6 per box ; apples, $1.50 to $3 per barrel ; quinces, $6 to $7 do. ; pears, $4 to $9 do.

HAY AND STRAW.—Hay, $8 to $11.00 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs. ; pressed hay, at 75c to 85c per 100 lbs. ; straw $3.00 to $5.00 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs. each.

VIGER COW MARKET—Oct. 22.

There were only fourteen milch cows and strippers offered on this market to-day, and the best cows were in active demand and brought higher prices. There were no cows of extra quality offered, and but four that could be classed as good milkers ; one of these was sold for $50, another for $47.50, and the third for $45 ; the fourth good cow was held at $50 and $45 was offered for her but she was not sold. The other cows were sold at from $20 to $35 each.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.—Oct. 25.

The supply of butchers' cattle continues larger than the demand, and the wet, muggy weather helps to make matters worse, as the butchers do not want to purchase more than will meet the immediate requirements of their customers. A few of the best beeves were sold at a little over 4c per lb., pretty good beasts sold at about 3½c, common dry cows and thrifty small stock at about 3c, and lean beasts at from 2c to 2½c per lb. Cattle shippers were not wanting any to-day. Sheep and lambs continue rather scarce, there being a good demand from shippers as well as from the butchers. Good large sheep sell at about 4c per lb., and the others at from $3 to $5 each. Good lambs are in active demand at from $3.50 to $4.25 each, and common lambs sell at from $2.50 to $3.25 each. The supply of hogs continues pretty large, and prices are from 5c to 5½c per lb., with a few of the best at a little higher rates.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

SALFORD, Oct. 12.—A good demand and prices advanced. Scotch cattle sold at as much as 6¾d per lb. ; inferior sorts, 5¼d to 6d ; sheep, 7d to 8¼d ; lambs, 25s to 36s each. Number of beasts, 3,311 ; sheep and lambs, 6,241.

WAKEFIELD, Oct. 13.—Much smaller supply of all kinds of stock, especially of sheep, and at the same time large attendance of buyers of mutton for London markets. Dealers were thus able to get ½d per lb. advance for all kinds of sheep, best qualities making 8d to 8½d, and heavy sorts from 6d to 7½d. Beef also made more money, prices ranging from 5d to 6½d.

BUTTER.—CORK, Oct. 13.—In market, 1,763, classified as follows : Firsts, 706 ; seconds, 611 ; thirds, 178 ; fourths, 26 ; fifths, 1 ; superfine, 54 ; fine, 115 ; mild, 72 ; kegs, 10. The quotations were : Firsts, 108s ; seconds, 92s ; thirds, 81s ; fourths, 64s ; superfine, 120s ; fine, 188s ; mild, 97s ; kegs, firsts, 108s ; seconds, 92s ; thirds, 83s ; fine, 103s.

FUEL MARKET—Oct. 21.

There has been a rather easier feeling in the market for hard coal of late, as most of the large orders have been filled and the mild weather has checked the small orders, but with the arrival of colder weather, a brisker trade is expected. Prices are without change, nor is there any probability of any material change for some time to come. Scotch steam coal and also Newcastle smiths' coal are scarce, and prices higher ; lower ports coal is unchanged, but is expected to advance in price before long.

The following are the prices of coal per net ton of 2,000 lbs. delivered :

Lackawanna and Pittston, stove size	$6.50 to $0.00
" " chestnut	6.25 to 0.00
" " egg	6.00 to 0.00
Scotch grate	5.65 to 6.00
Lower ports grate	5.00 to 5.25
Newcastle smiths'	6.00 to 6.25
Scotch steam, per 2,240 lbs	4.75 to 5.00
Lower ports steam "	3.50 to 4.00

The firewood market is quiet with prices slightly higher, and are as follows per cord delivered in the city : Maple, $6.00 to $6.50 ; birch, $5.50 to $5.25 ; beech, $5.25 to $5.75.

THE CHEESE MARKETS.

LITTLE FALLS, N.Y., Oct. 25.—Cheese sales, 60 boxes at 10c, 20 at 10½c, 280 at 10¾c, 4,250 at 11c, 830 at 11¼c, 750 commissioned ; 940 farm dairy at 10c to 11c, the bulk at 11¼c. Prices slightly advanced over last week. Ninety packages of butter were sold at 20c to 24c, the bulk at 22c.

UTICA, N.Y., Oct. 25.—The sales of cheese to-day were as follows : 3,008 boxes at 10¾c, 1,626 do. at 11c, 328 at 11¼c, 1,123 at 11½c, 857 at 11⅝c ; 1,087 at 11¾c, 410 boxes on private terms, and 692 on commission. The ruling price is the same as a week ago and the top price is ¼c higher.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

CHEESE.—The continued firmness noted last week has been fully maintained, with a good steady country demand, and stocks in first hands small. We quote to-day Finest Colored Cheese at 56s to 56s 6d, and White, 55s to 56s. Medium and lower grades are in steady demand from 15s up to 48s, as in quality. The market closes firm and healthy for next week.

BUTTER.—Finest fresh landing parcels of American and Canadian are in good request at 90s to 95s per cwt., qualities just below this are a rather dull sale at from 70s to 85s.—*Hodgson Brothers' Circular, October 9th.*

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.

	Oct. 18.	Oct. 25.
Spring Wheat	6 7 to 6 9	6 8 to 6 9
Red Winter	6 6 to 6 9	6 7 to 6 9
No. 1 California	6 9 to 6 11	6 11 to 7 0
No. 2 California	No stock.	No stock.
Corn	4 3½ to 0 0	4 5 to 0 0
Pease	5 4 to 0 0	5 4 to 0 0
Pork	60 0 to 00 0	62 6 to 00 0
Lard	32 0 to 00 0	32 6 to 00 0
Bacon	37 6 to 00 0	37 0 to 37 6
Tallow	23 6 to 00 0	24 6 to 00 0
Cheese	55 6 to 00 0	56 0 to 00 0

QUEBEC MARKETS.

QUEBEC, Oct. 25.—The Quebec markets were unusually "big" on Saturday, and large quantities of produce changed hands, the selling prices being about as follows :—Beef, 5c to 10c per lb ; veal, 8c to 10c ; mutton, 8c to 10c ; fresh pork, per 100 lbs, $5.75 to $6.25 ; do, per lb., 7c to 8c ; salt do, 10c ; fresh hams, 10c ; smoked do, 12c to 14c ; bag flour, per 100 lbs, $1.80 to $2.00 ; oatmeal, per brl., $4 to $4.75 ; cornmeal (white), $3 to $3.10 ; do, (yellow), $2.80 to $3 ; fowls, per pair, 60c to 75c ; chickens, do, 40c to 70c ; turkeys, do, $1.60 to $3.00 ; ducks, do, 60c to $1.00 ; partridge, do, 40c to 50c ; woodcock, do, $1 ; snipe, do, 40c ; plover, do, 40c ; black duck, do, 70c ; hares, do, 25c ; potatoes, per bush, 40c to 50c ; oats, do, 33c to 37c ; salt butter, per lb, 16c to 18c ; fresh, do, 17c to 20c ; fresh prints, 20c to 22c ; cheese, per lb, 12c to 15c ; eggs, per doz, 20c ; maple sugar, per lb, 8c to 10c ; apples, per brl, $2.50 to $3.00 ; lemons, per case, $10.00 to $12.00 ; onions, per bskt, 80c ; hay, per 100 bundles, $9.00 to $9.50 ; straw, do, $3.00 to $4.00 ; wood, per cord, $2.00 to $4.00 ; salmon, No. 1, per brl of 200 lbs, $19 ; do, per lb, 12c to 15c ; codfish, green, per brl, $4 to $4.25 ; per lb, 3c ; dry codfish, per quintal $3 to $4.00 ; Labrador herring, No. 1, per brl, $6 to $6.50.

TORONTO MARKETS.

TORONTO, Ont., Oct. 25.—Wheat Fall, No. 2, 74c ; Spring, No. 2, 74c ; Red Winter, 75c ; Barley, No. 1, 60c to 61c ; No. 2, 56c ; No. 3 Extra, 53c. Peas, No. 2, 52c to 53c. Oats, No. 2, 30½c. Flour, Superior, $3.50 ; Extra, $3.40 ; spring extra, 31c. Market quiet. Sales made of Superior flour at $3.50 ; Extra at $3.40, No. 2 Barley at 56c. No. 3 Extra at 53c, and Oats at 30½c.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

HAMILTON, Ont., October 23.—White wheat, per bushel, 70c to 72c ; Red do., 70c to 72c ; Spring do., 70c to 73c ; Peas, 50c to 52c ; Barley, 50c to 55c ; Oats, 31c to 32c ; Corn, 50c to 53c ; Clover seed, $6.25 to $6.50 ; Timothy seed, $1.50 to $2.00 ; White wheat flour, per brl., $4.00 to $4.25 ; Strong Bakers', $4.00 to $4.25 ; Dressed hogs, $5.25 to $5.75 ; Apples, per bag of bushel and a half, 50c to 75c ; Dried apples, per lb., 2c to 3c ; Potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 60c to 70c ; Butter, in rolls, per lb., 14c to 18c ; butter, in firkins, per lb. 8c to 15c ; Eggs, per dozen, 18c to 19c.

CHATHAM MARKET.

CHATHAM, Ont. Oct. 25.—Fall wheat, 68c to 70c ; spring wheat, 65c ; oats, 25c ; wool, 18c to 24c ; corn, 45c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE COCAINE HABIT.

THE WORST SLAVERY KNOWN—NEW REVELATIONS OF POWER.

Cincinnati Times-Star.

When cocaine was discovered the medical world exclaimed, "Thank Heaven !"

But, useful as it is, it is also dangerous, especially when its use is perverted from the deadening of pain for surgical operations, to the stimulation and destruction of the human body. Its first effects are soothing and captivating, but the thraldom is the most horrible slavery known to humanity.

J. L. Stephens, M.D., of Lebanon, O., was interviewed by our reporter yesterday at the Grand Hotel, and during the conversation the doctor said : "The cocaine habit is a thousand times worse than the morphine and opium habits, and you would be astonished," he said, "if you knew how frightfully the habit is increasing."

"What are its effects ?"

"It is the worst constitution wrecker ever known. It ruins the liver and kidneys in half a year, and when this work is done, the strongest constitution soon succumbs."

"Do you know of Dr. Underhill's case here in Cincinnati ?"

"That leading physician who became a victim of the cocaine habit ? Yes. His case was a very sad one, but the habit can be cured. I have rescued many a man from a worse condition."

"What, worse than Dr. Underhill's ?"

"Indeed, sir, far so. Justin M. Hall, A.M., M.D., president of the State Board of Health of Iowa, a famed practitioner, and Alexander Neil, M.D., professor of surgery in the Columbus Medical College, and president of the Academy of Medicine, a man widely known, the Rev. W. P. Clancey, of Indianapolis, Ind., from personal experience in opium eating, etc., can tell you of the kind of success our form of treatment wins, and so can H. C. Wilson, formerly of Cincinnati, who is now associated with me."

"Would you mind letting your readers into the secret of your methods ?"

"Well, young man, you surely have a good bit of assurance to ask a man to give his business away to the public ; but I won't wholly disappoint you. I have treated over 20,000 patients. In common with many eminent physicians, I, for years, made a close study of the effects of the habits on the system and the organs which they most severely attack. Dr. Hall, Dr. Neil and Mr. Wilson, whom I have mentioned, and hundreds of others equally as expert, made many similar experiments on their own behalf. We each found that these drugs worked most destructively in the kidneys and liver ; in fact, finally destroyed them. It was then apparent that no cure could be effected until these organs could be restored to health. We recently exhausted the entire range of medical science, experimenting with all known remedies for these organs, and as the result of these close investigations we all substantially agreed, though following different lines of inquiry, that the most reliable, scientific preparation was Warner's safe cure. This was the second point in the discovery. The third was our own private form of treatment, which, of course, we do not divulge to the public. Every case that we have treated first with Warner's safe cure, then with our own private treatment, and followed up again with Warner's safe cure for a few weeks, has been successful. These habits can't be cured without using it, because the habit is nourished and sustained in the liver and kidneys. The habit can be kept up in moderation, however, if free use be also made, at the same time, of that great remedy."

"Yes, it is a world-famed and justly celebrated specific ! Like many other physicians, I used to deride the claims made for it, but I know now for a fact that it is the world's greatest blessing, having sovereign power over hitherto incurable diseases of the kidneys and liver, and when I have said that, young man, I have said nearly everything, for most diseases originate in, or are aggravated by, a depraved condition of the kidneys."

"People do not realize this, because, singular as it may seem, the kidneys may be in a very advanced stage of decomposition, and yet, owing to the fact that there are but few nerves of sensation in them, the subject will not experience much pain therein. On this account thousands of people die every year of kidney disease unknowingly. They have so-called disorders of the head, of the heart and lungs and stomach, and treat them in vain, for the real cause of their misery is deranged kidneys, and if they were restored to health the other disorders would soon disappear."

Dr. Stephens' experience, that can be confirmed by many thousands whom he has treated, adds only more emphasis to the experience of many hundreds of thousands all over the world, that the remedy he refers to is without any doubt the most beneficent discovery ever given to humanity.

MACLAREN, LEET,
SMITH & ROGERS,

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Com'r. for Ont.

MR. ROGERS attends all Courts in the Counties of Huntingdon, Chateauguay and Beauharnois. Collections promptly made.

[For the *Witness*.

THE LITTLE WAIF.

Let the nameless sleep;
 Ah yes, without a name;
The world may choose to hold it cheap,
 As born to deathless shame!

Its babyhood was all
 Of 't, no one knew who fell;
None knew who lured some one to fall:
 Secrets no tongue will tell.

Till the good and bad shall stand,
 Where love and mercy plead,
That justice stay its righteous hand—
 'Tis well—for great the need!

Smooth o'er the grave, and give
 It simple stone and grass,
Even this wee-waif soul may live—
 Give way! and let it pass!

B. I.

ONE WAY TO DO IT.

(*By Alice M. Guernsey, Wareham, Mass.*)

The legislature had not passed the temperance education bill, but the superintendent of schools in the town of B—— believed in it, and told his teachers he wished them to teach temperance. "You need not call it temperance," he said, "because, it's just as well for us to do the work quietly as to make the people think we are trying some new and wonderful thing. But I want the work done, no matter if there are brewers and liquor-sellers among the parents of your children. Make your own plans for the first month's work; at the end of that time, we will compare notes."

"Well," said Miss K., as she walked slowly homeward; "I've talked temperance and taught temperance in my school, always. But Mr. Brown evidently means more definite, direct teaching on the subject."

When Miss K., began to "wonder," stray thoughts were quite sure to shape themselves in her brain, and work a visible result in her school-room, ere long. What came of it this time Katie Bond shall tell.

"Do you remember, auntie, asking me to write you all about my school? I know I thought there wouldn't be much to write, for it was just arithmetic, geography, grammar, and such things, right over and over. But I was promoted, you know, and that sent me into Miss K.'s room. She was real kind, and made arithmetic seem so much plainer than it ever had before, that I almost began to like it. The girls who were there last year told us that Friday afternoons Miss K. always had something nice for the scholars to do; they called it a 'treat,' and so we all wondered what it would be on our first Friday. We waited till just after recess, and then Miss K. told us to take our slates and pencils and write five things about home.

"'Oh, that's easy,' I thought, and I rushed away and wrote:

'Home is where you live.'
'Home is where your father and mother live.'
'Home is very pleasant.'

"And then, auntie, if you'll believe it, I couldn't think of another thing to say about home. I thought and thought, and then I looked at Miss K. and she was laughing, for we were all 'stuck.'

"'Well,' she said, at last, 'how many of you enjoy your homes?' We all raised our hands, of course, though I wondered what May Ellis could find to enjoy in that broken-down house where she lives with her drinking father.

"'Who of you have a perfect home?' Miss K. asked next. 'I mean one so pleasant that you can't think of a single thing that could be done to make you enjoy it better.'

"While we were all thinking of what we wished we could have, Miss K. said: 'Suppose we spend a little while in planning for a perfect home. Let us 'play' that we are to make a house. Where shall we begin?' 'With the kitchen,' 'the library,' 'the parlor,' said some of the girls; and Fred Manning, whose father is a stone-mason, said, 'Miss K., I would begin with the cellar and the foundation.' But Miss K. shook her head smiling in her quiet way, and answered, 'Let's go farther back than that.' And at last we decided we'd better have a place to put our house before we dug the cellar, even. So, after some talk, we chose a lot not too far from town, nor too near,—just right to keep out of the city noise and smoke and to have a garden.

"You see we all got so interested that we've had these 'talks' every Friday. One day Miss K. asked, 'Whom are you going to employ to build your house?' and that set us to talking about strikes; and Miss K. told us there were right strikes and wrong strikes, and made the difference very plain. Then we figured up how much cheaper it would be to have sober workmen who would stick to their work and push it through, than drinking men who would have to lay off every little while. We studied about drainage and the danger from sewerage, and how to arrange wells and out-buildings so the water of the wells wouldn't be poisoned.

"I know you are asking, auntie, 'Where did the temperance come in?' but don't you see it all helped? Miss K. says that good, comfortable homes, well ventilated, healthful and cheery, are the best things to keep men out of the saloons. But then what people usually call temperance came in all along; we talked about the annoyances and dangers of having our homes near saloons, where the sight and smell of liquor and tobacco might be a constant temptation. We all said 'No ma'am, right out when Miss K. asked if we would have a wine-cellar or a cider-barrel in our house; but, when she said, 'How about a smoking-room?' some of the boys thought there ought to be one because 'The ladies of the house won't let a man smoke everywhere.' That gave Miss K. a good chance, and she talked so faithfully and so beautifully about the using of tobacco being a foolish, impure, dangerous habit, that the boys looked half frightened and half ashamed. Harry Drake said, afterward, 'I tell you what, no more tobacco for me; I'm master of myself now, and tobacco shan't make me its slave.'

"It took two 'talks' to build our kitchen and pantry and to vote out all alcohol in our cooking; but we'll have no cider in our mince-pies, auntie, I can tell you. I musn't forget to say that one large, sunny room in our house is the sick-room; and one day we 'played' use it. Jack Manning was a drowned boy, first; and how we did work over him till we 'brought him to'! We spread poultices and dressed burns and put court-plaster on imaginary cuts marked by red chalk. One of the girls 'made believe' she was numb with cold, and Miss K. showed us just how we could rub her and give her ammonia and water, and not need to use brandy at all. And one day, at just the right time, what should I do but really faint! and they had a good chance to practice on me. You see they learned not to crowd round, when we had the drowning case, and May Ellis said they just stood back,—all except one or two who helped. Miss K.,—opened the windows, and said, 'Now the first thing is to keep a level head yourself, you know.'

"I think Mr. Brown, the superintendent, likes Miss K.'s lessons, for he is going to have us all go down to the hall at the next teachers' meeting and have a lesson there. He told us to invite our friends, too; so if you will only come, auntie, you'll hear some real temperance,—for we left off last Friday, right in the midst of a talk about the dining-room, and Miss K. asked us to think about having champagne sets on the sideboard (you know they have such lovely glass ones, now), and pictures of fruit and flowers and wine-glasses on the walls. Please come to see what good lessons Miss K. is teaching us.

Your loving niece, KATIE B."

—*Journal of Education.*

LAPLANDERS FOR BREAKFAST.—Three eggs, three cups of sweet milk, one spoonful of melted butter, three cups of flour, a little salt. Beat well together and bake in iron moulds.

HOME DEPARTMENT.

[*Under this head we invite letters from ladies on matter affecting home life.*]

SELFISHNESS AND EVIL SPEAKING.

MR. EDITOR,—In looking over the "Home Department" I find some very good hints from "Rosamond" on selfishness, and I feel that all mothers who have the happiness of their children and the advancement of God's cause at heart, will be glad to get all the information they can, as to the best methods or remedies for exterminating this enemy to all good.

It is sad to notice how early it shows itself in a child, in some more than others, but what has often puzzled my mind, is to see in the children of the same parents, such a diversity of character in this respect. Perhaps one of the number is narrow-minded, suspicious, exacting, and jealous, constantly keeping one or other of the family under the tyrannical lash of selfishness, while all the rest are large-hearted and generous. All evil speaking and insinuations should be cried down by respectable people, but surely those professing godliness should be foremost in the matter. I have seen a whole company prejudiced against a good man by an ugly look from his own minister, when his virtues were spoken of; the look said to us all, if you knew him as well as I do you would not think so highly of him, when a direct assertion would have disclosed that his only visible fault was that of asking hard questions. And I believe that, apart from the selfishness and corruption of one's own heart, there is nothing more calculated to remind us, than an evil insinuating look,

That old Satan's abroad with his banner unfurled,
In this beautiful, beautiful, wonderful world.

Looking at the matter from a worldly standpoint there is nothing that so readily shows the true lady or gentleman, as freedom in word, act, or look from anything calculated to mislead on so sacred a thing as reputation. Then, dear sisters, let us strive to train our children to "hear, and see, and say the best," and rather hide a fault than expose it, except where justice demands an exposure. Let us rather be clothed with that charity which "suffereth long and is kind," and that "thinketh no evil" but is always sure to put the best light upon the words and actions of all, thus, "covering a multitude of sins."

Let us all pray for the purifying influence of the Holy Spirit in our souls, remembering that Jesus said "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." This I conceive to be the true cure for selfishness, and "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." Dear child of God, are you suffering under the lash of the traducer? Rest assured God has permitted it for some wise purpose, perhaps to wean you from the world with which you are in love.

"Lay not to heart whate'er of ill
Thy foes may falsely speak of thee,
Let man defame thee as he will,
God hears and judges righteously,
Why shouldst thou fear, if God be on thy side,
Man's cruel anger, or malicious pride?
Be thou content."

Glengarry.

SACRAMENTAL WINE.

DEAR BROTHERS AND SISTERS,—In picking up my much loved paper, the *Witness*, to-night, the first thing that met my eye was this topic, and how glad I am that the Church is getting wakened up to this topic. We church members, so-called Christians, preaching up Scott Act, striving for prohibition, and at the same time serving up intoxicating wines at our own tables? Oh no, Oh no! yet alas, what is not fit for our own is served at our Lord and Master's. I, for one, have taken a firm stand against it. I once knelt at the altar beside a sister that had been addicted to drink, but had given it up and was striving to lead a new life. My whole soul went out to God, that He would forgive us for offering her that temptation. She afterwards fell. Alas, if that was the drop too much for her. What is the value of that soul? May God forgive us for tempting her, and give us strength to say, if it maketh my brother to offend, I will drink no wine. Be firm, be true cross-bearers, and soon we shall be crown-wearers. ELIZA.

DRUDGERY.

DEAR SIR,—Since the opening of the Home Department, the word drudgery has been continually applied to woman's true work—house work—and more particularly to that portion of it which is most essential, and most health-giving—kitchen work. Why is it so? Surely the training or surroundings of girls and women is at fault when complaints are so numerous. We do not hear men or boys talk so, and surely much of their work is drudgery indeed. Can it be that we women think our work goes for nothing? Did Eleanor's mother teach her from her earliest childhood that the health and success of the family depended mainly on the kitchen department? Mine did, and I thank God for it. As little girls we trotted after mother, patted and praised for every little help we gave. The reason for doing things well was always given. We must keep all our kitchen-ware and towels thoroughly clean—for fear of bad smells; carefully tend the batch of bread or the roast of meat—to secure the most healthful results. The constant sweeping and dusting meant taking care of the lung department. I can remember Saturday mornings that were gala days. We were allowed to try our hands at anything, from baking to scrubbing, and it is curious how fond children are of the work that later on they call "dirty". Of course, we were not at first a help; the result simply was, that, when older, there was no work we recoiled from, even if it did soil our hands, we had become too expert to soil our clothes—much. I am aware that the modern mother has not the leisure of the past generation, still, I think if we mothers lived more with our children and took them more into our confidence we would have less jarring with our girls when the time came to look for their assistance. There is one reward for the good housekeeper that I would hold up to Eleanor's view. She has no idea of the thrill of delight Mary experiences when John asks for another piece of pudding, or when he says, "Your bread is so good, Mary, why tire yourself making cake? Really that soup is sustaining," etc. She has no idea that the despised pots and platters of her girlhood become the household gods of her own home, that the pride she will take in her well-stocked shelves will make her shudder to think of careless hands touching her precious wares, be they never so greasy. Nor has she, as yet, any idea of the intimate relation between good, clean, housekeeping and domestic happiness. BETA.

HE CARETH FOR YOU.

DEAR SIR,—I often feel grateful to you for allowing us a space in the precious "Witness"; it is to me a very helpful column, we get so much kind advice from it that helps us in our daily life. We sometimes feel how hard it is to live. There are so many crosses to bear, so many petty annoyances, so many things to worry us, that we often feel like giving up in despair; but how sweet it is to know that we have a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother, and who has told us to cast all our care on Him for He careth for us. I'm afraid we too often bring all the big things to Him and never tell Him about the little troubles. Let us bring everything to God in prayer and let us hide under the covert of His wing, for we know that the "Eternal God is our Refuge and underneath are the everlasting Arms". He can enter into our trials, joys, endeavors. May we have His presence always with us to strengthen and cheer us.

"So near, so very near to God
I cannot nearer be,
For in the person of the Son
I am as near as He".

CRISSY.

St. Elmo, Sept. 1, 1886.

BE A GOOD READER.

Printed by Request.

There is one accomplishment in particular which I would earnestly recommend to you. Cultivate assiduously the ability to read well. I stop to particularize this, because it is so very much neglected, and because it is so elegant, charming and lady-like an accomplishment. Where one person really is interested in music twenty are pleased by good reading; where one is capable of becoming a good musician twenty may become good readers. The culture of the voice necessary for reading well, gives a delightful charm to the same voice in conversation. Good reading is the natural exponent and vehicle of all good things. It is the most effective of all commentaries upon all the works of genius, it seems to bring dead authors to life again and makes us sit down familiarly with the great and good of all ages. Did you ever notice what life and power the Holy Scripture has when well read? Have you ever heard the wonderful effect produced by Elizabeth Fry on the prisoners of Newgate by simply reading to them the parable of the Prodigal Son? Princes and peers of the realm, it is said, counted it a privilege to stand in the dismal corridors among felons and murderers, merely to share with them the privilege of witnessing the marvellous pathos which genius, taste, and culture could infuse into that simple story. What a fascination there is in really good reading! In the hospital, in the chamber of the invalid, in the nursery, in the domestic and the social circle, among chosen friends and companions; how it enables you to minister to the amusement, and comfort, the pleasure of dear ones, as no other art or accomplishment can. No instrument of man's devising can reach the heart as does that most wonderful instrument, the human voice. It is God's special gift and endowment to His chosen creatures. Fold it not away in a napkin, if you would double the value of all your other acquisitions. If you would add immeasurably to your own enjoyment and to your power of promoting the enjoyment of others, cultivate with incessant care this divine gift. No music below the skies is equal to that pure silvery speech from the lips of a man or woman of high culture.

PROF. JOHN O. HART.

HOW WOULD MR. MOODY'S PLAN of finding out those not Christians, in the inquiry-room, work in a general religious meeting? "Will the workers stand up?" Mr. Moody asks in a business-like way. Then, when they are on their feet, "Now you can tell who are not Christians. Just sit down and talk to them."—*S. S. Times.*

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A TWILIGHT MOUSE.

BY MRS. CLARA DOTY BATES.

Would you think a mouse could fly,—
A mouse with small bright eye,
 Clothed in gray-brown wrap
 Of fur, or silk, mayhap,
And with clinging, claw-like feet,
And heart with a panting beat?

No doubt you are wont to think
Mice live in a cupboard chink,
 And only in crannies creep
 To scurry and blink and peep,
To nibble at things and gnaw
With white teeth, sharp as a saw.

But if not a mouse, what then
Is this twilight denizen
 That, without quill or feather,
 Has suddenly fluttered hither.
And that we, I scarce know how,
Have made our captive now?

It is nothing to shudder at,
It comes with the dusk,—the bat.
 It likes the shadows' hue,
 It likes the smell of the dew,
And perhaps is fond of the far
Sky gleam of moon and star.

Awkward? Hideous? Look,
At the end of each wing a hook!
 Those are its forfeits; see,
 It walks so curiously.
And its black nose? I own
It does look upside down.

Feel now how like a drum
Its tiny heart's wild thrum!
 And see how the lamplight
 Dazzles its purblind sight.
Poor little throbbing thing,
Give it its silken wing!

And when next dusk you spy
A flitting thing go by
 Think. "That is our prisoner,
 The bat with mouse-like fur
And vellumy wings, that goes
Whither nobody knows."

—*S. S. Times.*

THE MESSAGE OF THE ROSE.

BY THE BISHOP OF RIPON, ENGLAND.

The August sun was shining. The rich yellow corn was growing golden in the sun. The heavy ears swayed to and fro in the breeze as if they knew their importance. If they felt proud of their fulness and beauty I can hardly wonder, for the farmers were constantly coming and looking at the corn-field; and as they leaned over the gate, under the shadow of a great elm tree, they would praise the wheat, and say that they had never seen finer wheat before. I do not wonder, then, that the corn-field grew proud.

Close by the corn-field was a meadow, and at the corner of the meadow there stood as I have said, a fine elm tree. The cattle had been feeding in the meadow, but now that sun was hot, they were glad to gather for shelter under the shade of the elm tree. The sun grew hotter and hotter, and the cattle kept more closely under the shelter of the tree; and the wheat ears grew richer and browner, and the corn-field felt prouder and prouder.

And at last, after the fashion of conceited people, the corn-field began to talk in that sort of complaining way which is only another way of saying how much they have to do, and how important they are.

"It is hot, hard work bringing all these wheat ears to stature and strength. I am sure, except for the good it does, I should not take the trouble; but of course, one must not always be thinking of self."

"Yes," said the elm tree, "it is some consolation that we are not useless in the world."

"Well," returned the corn-field, "Of course your case is different. You are not called upon to toil as I am; you can have a little idea as the hard work that food-producing plants have to go through. I almost envy—only that I like being of use—I almost envy your tranquil life. Your are free from the anxiety of having others dependent on you."

"I don't know about that," said the elm. I am not altogether so useless. I have my work to do as well as you."

"But you don't mean to say that for a moment your work is as important as mine. Why what would yonder village do if I did not work as I am doing? Half of them look to me for their food."

"That is true," said the elm, "but these cattle would perish in the heat, and then the men and women would starve unless I gave the pleasant shelter of my strong arms."

"I don't think much of that," replied the corn-field. "Shelter is nothing compared with food, and pleasant shade is a poor substitute for the bread which I give for the use of man. To my mind you are not of much more use than the roses in the garden yonder. What do you think little rose!"

"I think—oh, I don't know much about such things, but I think that we all have some work to do, and that it is not much matter who does most, so long as we each do our own."

Then the corn-field and the elm tree laughed but the rose blushed at the long speech which she had made. But she ceased to blush when the corn-field and the elm tree joined together to deride her. I think they were glad to have some one make fun of or to quarrel with—it saved them from quarreling with one another, and, to tell the truth, they were a little afraid of each other. But neither of them were afraid of the little rose, and so when they joined against her they both thought themselves very courageous in attacking her as they did.

"What did you say?" cried the elm tree. "We all have our work to do? I wonder, you foolish, weak little flower, what work you have to do."

"Yes," echoed the corn-field. "But it is just like these conceited flowers—they think they are great people in the world."

"No; they don't live long enough to be of use," said the elm. "I wonder how many of them I have seen die."

"Besides," said the corn-field. "what does she do for men? She cannot make them strong and happy as I can.

"No," said the elm, "to be sure she can't and she can't save them from catching their death through wet and cold as I can by my strong shelter."

But the elm tree did not tell how a huge branch of hers had been torn off by lightning and had fallen upon the head of a poor traveller who had taken shelter and had killed him. No, of course she did not tell that story. She joined with the corn-field in telling the rose that she was conceited and useless and had never made any man, woman or child happier or stronger.

The poor rose was very sad, for, like many others, she did wish to be of some little good in the world. Presently the bee came humming by, and gathered the honey from the rose, and as he gathered it he whispered in the rose-tree's ear, and told her that not the corn-field nor the stateliest tree could give the sweet gifts she gave him.

So when he went humming merrily away to the hives the rose-tree felt less sad, for she knew that she was not wholly useless in the world: but still she longed to be of service to men, and women and children. And soon all her roses were plucked and the bee came in vain, humming over the leaves; there was no sweet store left for him, and the rose-tree felt she was indeed of no use at all. So she said to the bee: "Poor friend, I have no sweetness left for you. I am but a useless thing."

"No, no," said the bee, "you stay here, and you know little of what goes on in the great big world: but I move about and I see plenty. I know that you are not useless, but that you have made glad the hearts of many. Why, this morning I flew through a pleasant room where I saw bright-faced children were at breakfast; they were very happy, and I saw them eating the honey that you helped me to make; and I saw, too, in a vase in the middle of the table one of your roses smiling at the children; and as they came into the room, one by one they said, 'Oh, what a lovely rose!' And I saw more than that," said the bee. I saw a man in the church-yard, and he had a handful of your roses in his hand, and he went to a little grass covered grave, and he tenderly placed the roses upon the soft turf; his face was very sad, but I think, when he saw your roses smiling over the grave, that his heart was a little less sad,"

So the bee tried to comfort the rose-tree and to show her that her flowers had done some good. And it was quite true; the flowers had done good, and far more good than either the bee or the rose-tree ever knew. —*From Truth in Tale (Macmillan & Co.)*

"THIS IS WHY I KNOW IT."

"How is your father getting on now?" I said to a little daughter of a man formerly a drunkard, but whom, some months ago, I had persuaded to sign the pledge. "He is getting along very well," was the reply.

"Has he kept his pledge?" "Oh, yes," she joyfully replied.

"Are you sure he has?" "Yes, sir, I am quite sure."

"How is it you are so positive on this point?" I asked. "Why," said she, and her face was radiant with joy, "he never abuses mother any more; we have always plenty to eat; and he never takes my shoes off to pawn them for a drink now. This is why I know it sir."

THE PRAYER-MEETING IDEA.

In many churches the prayer-meeting has practically given place to a weekly lecture. The notice, perhaps, is still given from the pulpit: "The prayer and conference meeting will be held at the usual hour;" but when the "usual hour" arrives, the pastor gives a more or less elaborate address of fifteen or twenty minutes in length, the aged deacons offer prayer, the long pauses are skilfully bridged, so far as possible, with sacred song, and the small audience disperses decorously, with the consolation that if they haven't had a very interesting or lively meeting, yet, at least, things have been done "decently and in order."

Is not the trouble that many have a radically wrong idea of the prayer-meeting? It is thought by many to be primarily a place for religious instruction; and, with this idea uppermost, it very soon falls into the hands of two or three "speakers," for there are not many in any church who will venture to instruct others. This instruction has gone under the name of edification, and "edifying" exhortations and prayers have been at a premium. But of course only a few can hope to "edify" in this sense. The pastor can make some edifying remarks, and the deacons can offer edifying prayers; but the poor hod-carrier, who has just come to Christ, is sure he cannot edify any one; while as for twelve-year-old Johnny, who thinks he was converted last week, he could very easily tell that a change had come over his life, but he would laugh at the idea of speaking "to edification." Until this idea is wholly changed, we have very little hope for the improvement of the prayer-meeting.

There are plenty of services where instruction is and ought to be the principal thing. But we need the prayer-meeting for a very different purpose—the strengthening of Christian graces by expression, and for the drawing of Christian heart near to Christian heart by the relation of individual experience.

In this lore the hod carrier may be as learned as the judge; and certainly twelve-year-old Johnny needs the strength which comes only from the expression of his religious experiences as much as his pastor. The principal question to be settled by the prayer-meeting, is not how much pleasure or benefit we may gain by listening, but how much gain we may receive from opening our hearts for a moment of public communion with God and our fellow-Christians, and how much these fellow-Christians will gain from like participation.

As has so often been proved true in revival periods, the simplest and most broken testimony may be the most effective. The most unlettered and blundering child of God, if he briefly tells his experience of the love of God, has something that every child of God wants to hear, and has something which he must give expression to, if he is to grow in grace.

Just as truly as the plant must give expression to its life in flowers and leaves, so the Christian must give expression to the life within him. The prayer-meeting is the appropriate place for this expression.

The humblest Christian can contribute to such a meeting: for his own spiritual growth the humblest Christian ought to contribute to it.—*Condensed from Advance.*

MORE OF THE BOYS THAN OF THE MAPLE SUGAR.

People who treat their children just about right are seldom left in their old age to become town paupers, or to make over their property to some comparative stranger for a life maintenance. No indeed. When you see the like you may be sure there is a radical wrong somewhere, very likely away back when the now old folks were younger, and thought more of making money than of the comfort of their family. I tell you people generally get their pay in the same coin they give out. "With what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again."

I heard a father of grown-up children tell a little story lately that fits in here. "When my boys were young I used to manufacture maple sugar every spring, and I am inclined to think it was more of a source of amusement and entertainment to my boys and their mates than it was of profit to me. There was scarcely a day or an evening but they had a train of boys at the sugar camp, and quite often there must be an extra party, with pork and beans, baked all day, in a hole in the ground, (lumberman fashion), and most likely they'd coax their mother to make a loaf of brown bread. Then they would have pop corn and apples, and all the maple syrup, candy and sugar they could eat. I used to grumble a little over it, but I can look back now and see a great many things I am sorrier for than the loss of a few sweets. The last time my boys were at home with their wives and children we all walked up into the sugar orchard. The old boiling arch was partly demolished and overgrown, and the bean hole was full of dead leaves; but the boys were jolly, telling the wives and babies all about old times, and hunting up the trees with the initials of their former visitors cut in the bark. 'I wonder if they have all made their mark in the world as plainly as they have left it here?' cried one boy, while another (to parents they are always the 'boys,') called out, 'All honor to the father who thought more of his boys' happiness than of his maple sugar. Let's give him three times three!' and the old woods resounded with their cheers. 'You didn't make much money, father, out of the job, but it was one of the best investments you ever made. How much it sweetened our dispositions, and the mischief, and worse than mischief, it kept us out of, you can never know.'" And the fond father and grandfather wiped away a surreptitious tear, as he turned to go, which I knew was no tear of regret.—*Household.*

NOT DEAD BUT DEPARTED.—It is said that in the Scottish Highlands they speak of the departed as "dead." A Highlander once gave great offence to the daughter of a friend by asking her: "Cuin a bhàsarch' 'ur n'athair?" ("When did your father die?") "Brutes alone," she angrily exclaimed, "die, and, when they die, are dead." Human beings—men, women, and children—do not die, and are not to be spoken of as dead. They depart, they go, they change, they sleep, if you like, or are gathered unto their fathers. The phraseology in which the death of human beings, as distinct from brutes, is expressed in Gaelic, invariably implies continued existence.—*Dr. Stewart's Highland Sketches.*

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

THOMAS CONVINCED.

NOVEMBER 7.—John 20: 19-31.

GOLDEN TEXT.—And Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord, and my God.—John 20: 28.

EXPLANATORY

Vers. 19, 20. 19. "Then the same day." On which he arose, and had appeared four times to individuals. "When the door were shut......for fear of the Jews." The doors were probably not only shut, but locked, as a protection; the fear of the Jews was natural, for it was reasonable to expect that the crucifixion of the Master would be followed by an attempt to pursue and punish the disciples; and this natural expectation was increased by the prophecies of persecution which formed a part of Christ's final instructions.—*Abbott.* And all the more since rumors of his being alive were spreading (Matt. 28: 11-15).—*Cambridge Bible.* "Came Jesus and stood in the midst." That we are to see something miraculous in this is clear, alike from the repetition of the statement below (ver. 26), and from the whole tone and bearing of the narrative.—*Schaff.* The fact that Jesus entered through the closed door does not indicate that the body was other than the natural body which had been laid in the grave; and Christ's language at this very time, as reported by Luke, "A spirit hath not flesh and bones, as ye see me have," appears to be conclusive that his resurrection body was his physical body. It is as futile to ask how, with a natural body, he could enter through the closed doors, as to ask how he could walk upon the water. Miracles defy explanation. It is to be observed, however, that the Evangelist does not state that Jesus entered through the closed door. He simply states the two facts which came within his own observation: the doors were closed, and while so closed, suddenly Jesus was seen standing in the midst of the disciples, within the room. —*Abbott.* "And saith unto them, Peace be unto you." It was peace from trouble, for their friend and teacher was dead and is alive again; seemed lost, but is found. It was the peace of victory over death. It was the peace of one who had shown his power to conquer all his enemies. It was peace resting upon the promises fulfilled.

20. "And when he had so said, he showed unto them his hands and his side." When they first saw him, they were greatly terrified, thinking it was a spirit or spectre suddenly appearing among them. Therefore he took pains to show them the wounds in his hands and his feet, asked them to feel and see that he had flesh and bones, then ate of broiled fish and honeycomb (Luke 24: 37-43) to show that he was the very same Jesus who had been their teacher, and had been crucified and buried. "Then were the disciples glad." Because they were now convinced that Jesus was really alive and that their hopes were to be realized, the promised kingdom was to come. It was the gladness of dawn after a dark night.

Jesus commissions his disciples.—Vers. 21-23. 21. "Peace be unto you." Jesus repeats his salutation of peace, because only so far as they experience the peace which Christ gives, only so far as faith in him has triumphed over the enemies of peace, and they are living in an atmosphere of peace, can they have power over men to persuade them to come to the Saviour, and be at peace. "As my Father hath sent me, even so send I you." They are to be ambassadors of Christ, to carry on his work, to proclaim his salvation,—forgiveness, peace, new hearts and new lives, God a friend and Father, heaven the home of all who will come and believe. Their commission according to Mark was, "Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel to every creature."

The evangelization of the whole world is the mission of the whole church. Not one person is to rest till the light of the Gospel shines in every nook and corner of the world, and the knowledge of the Lord covers the earth as the waters cover the sea.

22 "Receive ye the Holy Ghost." This was the earnest of the gift which a few weeks later, on the day of Pentecost, was bestowed in fuller measure, not only on them but on the world. Even at this time he tells them he will send the promise of the Father, and bids them wait in Jerusalem till they are endued with power from on high (Luke 24: 49). The Christian church, the preacher, the teacher, the worker in every degree can do but little for the salvation of men till they receive the Holy Ghost.

23. "Whose soever sins ye remit, they are remitted unto them, and whose soever sins ye retain, they are retained." The work of the salvation of the world is so far given in charge to the disciples of Christ, that what they neglect to do will remain undone. If they do not send the Gospel to the heathen, the heathen will not have the Gospel. No angels will be sent to preach the Gospel in place of the church. A great and awful responsibility is here laid upon the disciples of Christ.—*P.* As we know that the divine forgiveness is suspended on certain conditions,—penitence and faith,—it follows that the remission granted by Christ's disciples must (since it agrees with the divine remission) be suspended on the same conditions. It follows, then, that what our Lord here commits to his disciples, to his church, is his church, is the right authoritatively to declare, in his name, that there is forgiveness for man's sin, and on what conditions the sin will be forgiven. Here, as in all else, the church only witnesses to what her Lord does. But as it is by her life, even more than by words, that she witnesses, so it is by accepting or rejecting her life that her witness is accepted or rejected. —*Schaff.*

Note that whatever this power is it is given not to the apostles only but to all the disciples of Christ.

24. "But Thomas, one of the twelve, called Didymus." Didymus, a twin, is the Greek equivalent of Thomas, which is of Hebrew origin. *Very little of his life is* known; but the two other occurrences recorded in the New Testament (John 11: 16; 14: 5) indicate an affectionate spirit, but a skeptical intellect, a man who loved much, but believed and hoped but little. He has been well called "the rationalist" among the twelve; but he was a rationalist with a warm heart.—*Abbott.* "Was not with them when Jesus came." Whatever the cause, Thomas lost much by not being at that Sabbath-evening meeting with his brethren. (1) He lost the assurance of hope; (2) he lost the inbreathing of the Holy Ghost; (3) he lost the gladness which came to the other disciples; (4) he lost the precious words of Jesus.

25. "The other disciples." These on the first opportunity tell Thomas the good news. "Except I shall see in his hands the print of the nails......I will not believe." The inquiring spirit of Thomas, having a moral motive and a spiritual aim, is a wholesome, propelling principle in the church, and indispensable in scientific theology; it dispels prejudice, ignorance, and superstition, and promotes knowledge and intelligence. Yet, practically and spiritually, it is defective as compared with the childlike spirit of faith with which alone we can enter the kingdom of heaven; and hence it is gently rebuked by our Lord. For salvation we must go to Christ, not as reasoning logicians, or learned theologians, or pleading lawyers, or calculating merchants; but as the child goes to the mother's bosom, as heart goes to heart, and love to love, with unbounded confidence and trust.—*Schaff.*

26. "And after eight days." Including both extremes according to the Jewish method. This is, therefore, the Sunday following Easter Day. From this it appears that they thus early set apart this day for assembling together, and Jesus countenanced it by appearing twice with them. It was natural that the apostles should observe this day, but not probable that they would do it without the sanction of the Lord Jesus. His repeated presence gave such a sanction, and the historical fact is indisputable that from this time this day was observed as the Christian Sabbath.—*Barnes.*

27. "Then saith he to Thomas." He well knew how Thomas had felt, and what he had said; but he gave this proof of the resurrection not for him alone, but for all the disciples, and for all time, "to make assurance doubly sure." "And thrust it (put it) in my side." There are few to whom the confirmation of the senses, of experience, and of reason is not a great comfort.

28. "Thomas answered and said unto him, My Lord and my God." He passes at once from the depths of his despondency and hesitation to the most exalted faith. The words are certainly addressed to Jesus. They are a triumphant confession of his faith, not simply in the resurrection, but in him whom he sees before him in all the divinity both of his person and of his work.

29. "Jesus saith unto him, Thomas, because thou hast seen me, thou hast believed." Thomas had come into faith by the way of experience, of visible manifestations, of logical proofs. This is still one common way to faith by the way many minds must come. "Blessed are they that have not seen, and yet have believed." And this is the better way of faith; more restful, more influential in building up the character, bringing into a nearer communion with God, so that goodness and love and spiritual things become a part of the nature.

30. "And many other signs truly did Jesus." These refer not only to those which were done after the resurrection, but all through his life. What John recorded are only a selection, a specimen from many. The disciples had far stronger proof for their belief than could possibly be recorded.

31 "But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ. Here we have the purpose of John in writing his Gospel, which should also be the aim and object of every teacher and preacher. "Ye might have life through his name." Eternal life, life like that of God; pure, loving, heavenly, everlasting, begun here and increasing as we grow older, till it finds its full development in heaven,—this is what John desired for all who should read and study his book.—*Condensed from Peloubet's Select Notes.*

GOVERNMENT BY JOURNALISM.

But I am more concerned with the direct governing functions of the press. And foremost amongst them, unquestionably, is the Argus-eyed power of inspection which it possesses, and which, on the whole, it exercises with great prudence and good sense. I remember hearing Mr. Gladstone tell a foreign visitor that he believed that the free, unfettered press of this country had done more to reform its Government and purify its administration than all the Parliaments, reformed or unreformed, that had ever existed. Whenever you shut off any department from the supervision of the press, there you find abuses which would speedily perish in the light of day. The net effect of Mr. Gladstone's exordium was that if he were called upon to prescribe any single English institution in use to improve the Government, say, of an empire like that of Russia, he would say that a free press would do more good than a representative assembly. The newspaper has become what the House of Commons used to be, and still is in theory, for it is the great court in which all grievances are heard and all abuses brought to the light of open criticism. But it is much more than this. It is the great inspector, with a myriad eyes, who never sleeps, and whose daily reports are submitted, not to a functionary or a department, but to the whole people. The sphere of this inspection needs to be enlarged so as to include such official establishments as lunatic asylums, prisons, workhouses, and the like.—*W. T. Stead in Contemporary Review.*

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

THE AMERICAN BOARD announces the total receipts of the year from donations and legacies at $491,439.

PRESBYTERIAN MAP OF IRELAND.—The Rev. W. Whigham, ex-Moderator of the Irish General Assembly, has published a Presbyterian map of Ireland, which is both ornamental and instructive.

THE CHINESE GOVERNMENT has very promptly paid $10,000 to the Canada Presbyterian Mission in Formosa for property destroyed in the Franco-Chinese war. The mission now has 38 stations, with 1,273 converts, all the result of fourteen years' labor.—*N. Y. Independent.*

LADY DOCTORS IN INDIA.—Lord Reay, Governor of Bombay, in opening the Cama Hospital, which is to be officered entirely by ladies, said he anticipated the time when native medical women would be raised up to tend their suffering sisters, and remarked that there was no movement in India in which the Queen felt greater personal interest.

THE MISSIONARIES report from Japan a most intense and wonderful enthusiasm among the natives for the study of the English language and literature. The storekeepers of fifty-five bookstores in two places say that half the books they sell are English. "It would seem," says Mr. Gulick, "as if this whole nation is yet to learn to read the English language."—*Missionary Herald.*

NEW ILLUSTRATIONS are constantly appearing of the influence of missions upon commerce. Within the eleven years since the Livingstonia Mission of the Scotch Free Church was started on Lake Nyasa, in Central Africa, Great Britain has found a market in that region for over one-half million yards of cottons, twenty-five tons of beads, seven tons of soap, besides quantities of other articles. This is but the beginning of a commerce which may increase almost indefinitely.

REVIVALS have flourished to a remarkable extent among the colored people of Savannah since the earthquake. Meetings have been in progress nightly at the Baptist churches, and converts have averaged fifty every service. They are thoroughly impressed with the belief that the end of the world is nearing and that doomsday will fall on the 29th, according to the predictions of an old colored woman who, thought to be dead, recovered from a trance and announced the date of the world's dissolution.

THE AMERICAN BOARD.—This great and honored Missionary Society is not to depart from its historic, orthodox and only rational position, to suit the advocates of the new theology. It will not send out missionaries in the future, as it has not in the past, to publish a "perhaps." The questions at issue were discussed, kindly but earnestly, for a whole day, and the action of the Prudential Committee in the acceptance or rejection of candidates endorsed by an overwhelming vote.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

A STRIKING PLEDGE of a happy future was given by the recent unprecedented gathering of trades unionists in Hull to proclaim their attachment to the religion of Jesus Christ. Two thousand workingmen enthusiastically endorsing the teaching of one of their number, who is a Methodist local preacher and a member of Parliament, is a sight to fill all real Christians with glad hope. We observe that the President of the Trade Congress also avowed his loyalty to the teaching of Christ in his inaugural address. —*Methodist Times.*

THE *Golden Rule* passes into new hands. Its shape, as well as its editorial management, will be changed. It will be published as a sixteen-page weekly. It starts off with a strong editorial corps, and a fine list of contributors. It proposes to be a purely religious family paper. It will be, in a measure, an organ of the Young People's Societies of Christian Endeavor. The Rev. F. E. Clark, the father of this movement, will be a leading editor of the paper. There are now one thousand of these societies in America, with seventy thousand members.

THE REV. D. A. W. SMITH, D.D., says: "Buddhism is literally tottering on account of the removal of all government support. The Burmans feel and acknowledge it, and have memorialized the Viceroy on the subject, asking the English Government to appoint from henceforth and from time to time the Buddhist pope, which, of course, the Viceroy has declared the English Government unable to do. Now then, having compassed the city these three score years and ten, as we see the walls trembling, give the trumpets a blast and finish the work." —*Christian at Work.*

THE SCHEME of comity adopted by the Canada Methodist General Conference, makes us suspect that Christianity in the Dominion is getting ahead of Christianity in the United States in brotherly love and catholicity of feeling. The Methodists propose that in places where a Methodist and a Presbyterian Church cannot be supported except by mission funds, the congregations be consolidated in the name of the stronger party. What a waste might be saved, what unseemly rivalry might be avoided, what weak and inefficient organizations might be got rid of in hundreds of our towns, if we had such a system of interdenominational comity!—*N. Y. Independent.*

THE SPLIT IN THE SALVATION ARMY.—The split which occurred in the Salvation Army some two or three months ago has practically been repaired. A letter has been received by General Booth from ex-Colonel Day, the chief of the seceders, expressing regret that he left the army, and for all that occurred in connection with his leaving. The report circulated that he was ordered on foreign service and refused to go was entirely false. Neither was there any truth in the representation that the General, having allowed him to commence rescue work on his own responsibility and at his own risk, wished to take it from him as soon as it became a success, and he now had no doubt that all his former confidence in General Booth was justified. It is anticipated that the repentant colonel will be reinstated as an officer in the army, but will not at once take the high office he held at the time of his leaving. Another of the officers who left at the same time has written very much to the same effect.— *Presbyterian Missionary.*

BISHOP TAYLOR has established a mission station at Kabinda, or Cabinda, a town of some 16,000 population, on Kabinda bay, west African coast, 40 or 50 miles north of the mouth of the Congo. Within twelve or fifteen miles are 55 or 60 towns, with an aggregate population of five or six hundred thousand people. The Portuguese officials welcome the mission cordially, and the natives are anxious for the establishment of industrial schools and missions. The mission force at present comprises Rev. J. L. Hudson and two young colored assistants. The location is described as the most healthy on the coast, the soil rich, and the people comparatively intelligent, industrious and tidy. It is described in the cyclopedias as the paradise of the west coast. It has been hitherto passed by in missionary effort, because of the opposition of the traders, who have grown rich by selling rum to the natives, and know their pecuniary interests will be interfered with by missionory operations. Kabinda promises to become one of the most important of Bishop Taylor's missions.— *Mich. Chris. Advocate.*

THE EIGHTH SYNOD of the Old Catholic Church in Austria was held last week in Vienna. Among those present was Dr. Herzog, the Old Catholic Bishop of Switzerland, who received a very hearty welcome, and three clergymen of the Church of England. After the celebration of Holy Communion in the church of St. Salvator, one of the oldest in the Austrian capital, dating from the thirteenth century, the members of the Synod adjourned to the Town Hall, where letters and telegrams from various parts of the world, wishing the Synod every success, were read by the President. Among others sending friendly letters was the Archbishop of Canterbury. Great regret was expressed, in the course of the subsequent proceedings, that Dr. Dollinger and a few others alone followed up their protest at the Vatican Council against the Papal Infallibility dogma by secession from the Roman Church. The importance of appointing an Old Catholic Bishop for Austria was insisted upon, and the hope was expressed that the British and Foreign Bible Society would help in introducing and distributing Bibles in all Old Catholic families, so that every child might possess a copy of the Scriptures.—*Christian World.*

AT A NOONDAY MEETING at Exeter Hall, recently, the Rev. E. T. Baldwin, missionary in Morocco, gave an address on the mission to the Kabyles. He said that, although there were two hundred millions of Mahomedans, we had scarcely touched them yet. We talked of missions to the heathen, but those on the coast of North Africa, Syria and Afghanistan were Mahomedans, not heathen. It had passed into a proverb that they could not be saved, but he had seen them brought to a knowledge of Jesus Christ. You can now easily gather a crowd of them, and they will listen to you for the hour. We need faith regarding them, and should send out additional workers, returning to the apostolic plan, in each church sending a representative from among themselves and supporting them. They had two stations, the chief at Tangiers, opposite Gibraltar. At Azella, eight hours' journey down the coast, there were two ladies of refinement and culture at work, with no European near them, and no residents except the natives. They had a mission-house in the place, and spoke many hours in the day for the Lord Jesus Christ, and many hearts were touched. If he should die in the midst of his work, some one would be able to tell them, before many years, that Morocco was won for Christ.

MR. MOODY ON "TEXT PREACHING."

Dr. Pierson—In my church the people get nothing else but the Bible; and yet we have tried to get them to keep Bibles in their pews, and so far we have been unable to do it, except in a very limited degree. The fact of it is, they have better habits on the other side of the water than we have got here. It is still a question how we can get the Bibles into the pews in this country.

Mr. Parsons—I have had the same experience in New England.

Mr. Moody—I think the whole thing comes from this miserable text-preaching. The ministers of this country are not considered good preachers unless they take a text and comply with the fashion. There isn't one expository preacher in five hundred. There is the trouble—the people have no use for the Bible as services are usually conducted. Then, in more than one-half of our churches, there are stained glass windows, so that the people couldn't read their Bibles if they had them. They can't read the Bible if they let God's light in in such a way. A great many of our ministers don't know anything about expository preaching. Their whole training has been in essay preaching. They can't say much about the Bible, and so they go into science and botany and everything else to make up. I believe if we had responsive readings it would help this thing a good deal. Anything will help that will get the people to carrying some books to church. I tell you, we want a revolution in this country, and the time has come to agitate it. In church after church there isn't a Bible in the building except the one in the pulpit. In some cases there isn't one even in the Sabbath-school. There's nothing but Lesson Leaves in the Sabbath-school, and the result is, the children are growing up to know nothing about the Bible. They don't know how to handle it. We want the children to be taught to bring their own Bibles. Don't let them get into the habit of using borrowed Bibles. I don't believe in going to the Bible Society and getting Bibles put into the seats. Let the children bring their own Bibles. They can buy them for about half what they are worth. It is a great thing to get a child trained to walk through the streets with the Word of God under his arm. If it is a mile, he will be preaching a sermon a mile long. I want to see people carrying Bibles in the streets. When we do as they do in Canada we will have it.

Q. Isn't one kind of sermon adapted to mixed audiences, and another to those who are advanced in the Word of God?

Mr. Moody—There may be one man in twenty who is what you call advanced; but if I have had any success in preaching, it has been by going for the nineteen and letting the twentieth man take care of himself. Go for the nineteen. If the twentieth man has got a little in advance, he doesn't need you so much. If you are pastor of a fashionable church, take a dozen passages and bring them home with all the fire and soul you have got. People like it when they get used to it. The expository preachers are the men that are getting the crowds to hear them. Expository preaching always draws a crowd. I am just as sure as I am of anything that in the next fifty years the most popular preachers of this country will be the expository preachers, and not the text preachers. People are getting tired and sick of text-preaching.—*New York Witness Copyright Report of the North Conference.*

AN UNSOLVED PROBLEM.

Under this heading the editorial correspondence of the New York *Illustrated Christian Weekly*, discusses a question of as great importance to Canada as to the United States, and suggests a solution which is worth consideration.

The Christian travelling through Idaho Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico and Arizona and some other States and Territories indeed, is overwhelmed with the vastness of the religious destitutions.

How to reach and restrain from vice and finally bring to Christ the population who go beyond the voice and visit of the ministry, on that selvedge of our Western settlements which is from 20 to 100 miles in width, but which is ever moving westward and northward and southward—this is yet an unsolved problem to the Christian propagandist.

"But is not the Church in her various denominations pressing on with the Western wave of emigrants, forming congregations and supplying them with preachers?" Yes, where enough of people are living near together to form a congregation, where ten or fifteen families speaking the same language can be found within five miles, say, of a common centre and having some common interests; but how many thousands of souls are scattered along that selvedge with no common centre, where not twenty nor even five families could assemble for worship, if so disposed.

"Does not the circuit-rider seek out these wanderers and tell them of Christ?" With great zeal and self-denial he does ride through the frontier settlements and form his circuit and choose the points for holding service, but there are thousands widely scattered still beyond his preaching places. "Cannot Sabbath-schools be formed on the verge of population and save the youth?" No; the mothers, wives, sisters, and the children are many miles this side of the frontier.

"But have not colporteurs access to these isolated dwellers, whether in camp or cabins, whether in mines or dugouts, and do they not go from man to man and by pious converse and the presentation of religious truth in permanent form urge upon all the acceptance of salvation through the crucified Christ? And is not this the solution of the problem?" To make this a successful solution three things are essential.

The colporteur must be a man of sterling sense, burning piety, and Scriptural knowledge, else his visits will become the mere formal calls of a good man with books and tracts to sell and give away, a good work, it is true, but far short of solving the problem.

Second, he must be able to revisit the individuals and the families on his field again and again. Why not? If the pastor of a church in the older states can come to his people with his message fifty-two times in a year, and engross them, that is for the whole day, besides week-day meetings and the constant influence of personal friendship, will not the frontiersman, who has escaped from all the sacred influences of home and church and Sabbath, of mother and sister and friend, need, imperatively need, repeated calls, earnest exhortations, and wise counsels from the godly colporteur, if there be hope of saving him, or even of keeping him from increased wickedness, until the church and settled ministry can overtake him? Surely nothing less than this line-upon-line urgency gives grounds of confidence.

And then thus to reach the many thousands gathered over this borderland there must be enough colporteurs to occupy every one of the more than 300 counties which lie within the selvedge described, and to occupy them continuously by an incessant itineracy. To say that there are not 100 such men in all that territory is to speak with assured accuracy. Doubtless if all the evangelical denominations in our land were united in a hearty support of a union missionary colportage, through which only the saving truths of the gospel were promulgated and pressed with ceaseless and Paul-like earnestness, then the dwellers on the borderland could be restrained from vice and vast numbers of them brought to Christ. But until this or some such instrumentality in its essential features is fully at work, we cannot think the problem solved.

THE *Evening Post* says: "The man who probably claims the distinction of being the northernmost editor in the world is the printer and Esquimaux poet, L. Möller, who edits the illustrated Esquimaux paper, *Atuagagliutit*, published at Godthaab, a Danish colony on the west coast of Greenland, 64 deg. north latitude. This enterprising journalist joined the expedition of Nordenskjöld for the exploration of the interior of Greenland in order to be able to supply his paper with illustrated reports of the journey." We have a copy of the newspaper published at Tromsöe, Norway, purchased there several years ago. As this was printed at about sixty-nine north latitude, it ranks, by some degrees, the Esquimaux journal.

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

GENERAL.

MAGIC LANTERN LAMPS.

J. McC., Red Bank, N. B.—Q.—Where (if anywhere) can be procured a small electric lamp suitable for use in a magic lantern? This information would probably interest others besides myself. Ans.—Messrs. Hearn & Harrison, opticians, of this city, tell us that it has not been found practicable to use the electric light for magic lanterns. The incandescent lights are not powerful enough, and the arc light costs more than the oxy-calcium light to maintain, and is not so suitable. The best lights for magic lanterns are the improved three and four wick coal-oil lamps, the illuminating power of which is equal to sixty candles. If more light be required the oxy-calcium comes next.

"CHRIST'S ANOINTING WITH SPIKENARD."

(To the Editor of the Witness.)

SIR,—In the *Weekly Witness* of Sept. 15, I saw your interesting answer on "Christ's Anointing" and, as it is a subject I am interested in, may I offer a few remarks on the question, one anointing by one person, and at one time? In Matthew and Mark, Jesus' head is anointed; in Luke and John His feet are anointed. It is a perfect narrative—no one evangelist is whole; the four make it complete. This is one of only two incidents that all the evangelists take notice of in the life of Jesus, hence its prominence. The many say the anointing mentioned by Luke is entirely different from the others, as he records it in the early part of his gospel; but remember that Luke's gospel is not put down in chronological order, but his has a topical order. I will mention a few out of the many of Luke's way of putting things. John the Baptist is put into prison before Jesus is baptized; again (in Luke viii) we have his account of Jesus healing the demoniac, and His second visit is just continued, and we know there was quite a time between His two visits. John (xi. 2) says it was that Mary that anointed the Lord with ointment and wiped his feet with her hair. A woman of strong passions, the daughter of a Pharisee, educated in all the ritual and symbols of the Old Testament that we Gentiles have but little idea of, Luke (vii. 47) gives us an idea of the pit out of which she was dug. Mary's position at supper was quite a natural one; if a Jewess wanted to draw out the affections of a lover, she would increase her perfumes—"All thy garments smell of myrrh, and aloes and cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad (Ps. xlv. 8). With a heart overflowing with love,—for hers was the depth of love, His was the height of love—she brought that precious parcel first to anoint His feet, (Isa. lii. 7, Ne. i. 15, Rom. x. 15), for "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings." While those rivers of water were flowing from her to wash His precious feet, I think I hear her saying, "How beautiful are these feet to cross those mountains that separated me from a Father's love, and came to this vale of woe to bring peace to my soul." I think this earth never saw such a sight as this. Angels would look down on this picture and say (Ps. lxxxv. 10) "Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other." She had taken the path of truth in first anointing His feet as the messenger of peace, then she anointed His head as her King. It was "like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard" (Ps. cxxxiii, 2). There we have the reason why Jesus has engraved the memory of her devotion. I think Dr. Luckock has put a very low value on the spikenard ($45). A laborer's wages in those days was a penny a day, just as a laborer's wages is one dollar per day now, or one English shilling a few hundred years ago would be worth from five to ten times what it is now. But another very important part of this subject is, Who was Mary Magdalene? She appears to have been the most prominent woman of that age, the first to whom He appeared after His resurrection, for "the secret of the Lord is with them that fear him." Nowhere in the Scripture have we any proof that Mary Magdalene and the Mary of Magdala of commentators are identical, neither can it be shown that a "penitent," or abandoned woman, and a Magdalene are regarded as synonymous terms. The very meaning of Magdalene is just the opposite—"exalted." Had there been a Mary Magdalene of Galilee, or a Mary of Magdala their very existence would have brought them into prominence before His Resurrection, for "a city set on a hill cannot be hid." We do not need to be told that such and such a star is of the first, second, or third magnitude; its very brilliancy indicates to what class it belongs. There are names written in the Book of Life which, like the telescopic stars, cannot be seen with the naked eye, being below the seventh magnitude. But this character before us is like a star of the first magnitude and where could there be found a better identity to the Mary Magdalene of the resurrection morning than the Mary of Bethany? Again, could such a one as Mary of Bethany be absent from the group of sympathizing women that stood by His Cross, or who could come to the tomb on that early resurrection morning before the city gates were opened but she who lived in Bethany and under her newly acquired name Mary Magdalene! Simon was called "Peter," and Saul was called "Paul"—honorable names they had acquired—and Luke in his original way of putting things (viii. 2) puts in that word "called", enrolling her on the list of heroines, just like Queen Victoria when any of her subjects does any praiseworthy acts she confers on them the honor of Knighthood. But this woman called Mary was raised to Heaven's Peerage, and called Mary the Exalted.

JOHN C. PHILLIPS.

Manatee, Fla., U. S.

"THE CITY WITHOUT A RAILROAD."

DAILY READER, Knowlton, P. Q.—Q.—Is there a place known as the "city without a railroad"? If so, what city is it? Ans.—The city of Sturgeon Bay, Wisconsin, is so called. It is situated on the east shore of Green Bay, on an island formed by the bay, the lake and Sturgeon Bay, and a wide and deep canal connecting it with the Lake. No road having ever penetrated the peninsula and islands this place is dubbed "the city without a railroad."

"MONKEY-WRENCHES."

CARPENTER, Belleville, Ont.—Q.—Why are "monkey-wrenches" so called? Ans.—We believe from Charles Monckey, their inventor. It is incorrect to call them "monkey" wrenches. Monckey, who sold his patent for $2,000, is said to be now living in poverty in Brooklyn, N. Y. Large sums of money are annually made out of this most useful invention.

AUTUMN LEAVES.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER, Wilfrid, Ont.—If you wish to dispose of autumn leaves you should advertise in some English newspaper. We do not think there would be any demand for them in Canada.

APPLE JELLY.

HOUSEKEEPER, Sarnia, Ont.—Q.—Please give a recipe for making apple jelly. Ans.—Cut off all the spots or decayed parts of the apples; peel, core and quarter them. Pare two or three lemons, cutting the peel very thin, so as not to have any of the white inner part of the rind used, for, in addition to being very unwholesome, little bits of it spoil any jelly or marmalade. Proportion the lemon and apples to your own fancy, but we should say three lemons to four dozen medium sized apples; cover well with cold water, boil until the apples are reduced to a pulp, then put them in a jelly-bag, hang it on a hook, place a vessel under, and let them strain all night. To every pint of water allow one pound of white sugar; then add the juice of the lemons, straining it through muslin; boil for about twenty minutes, skim it, place it in moulds or pots, and cover it. A very little cochineal improves the color of many articles of this sort, and a little isinglass helps to stiffen, if necessary.

A BILLION.

M. W., Tuscorora, Ont.—Q.—1. How many figures does it require to constitute one billion? 2. How long would it require to count the same, allowing ten hours a day's work? Ans.—According to the French method of numeration, in use on the European continent (except Great Britain) and in the United States, a billion is a thousand millions, or 1,000,000,000; according to the English method, used in Britain and the British Provinces, it is a million of millions, or 1,000000,000000. 2. Don't know; you'd better try. Count half a million, and then multiply.

CLOSE SEASONS FOR TROUT.

W. M., Inverness, P. Q.—Q.—At what date does it become unlawful to fish trout out of our rivers? Ans.—In this Province it is forbidden to catch speckled trout, brook or river trout, or large grey trout between October 1 and December 31, or salmon trout between October 10 and December 1. In Ontario the close seasons are from September 15 to May 1 for speckled trout, brook or river trout, and from November 1 to November 19 for salmon trout and large grey trout.

VETERINARY.

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

BURSAL ENLARGEMENT.

IGNORAMUS.—I have a heavy two-year-old Clydesdale colt. The soft yielding secretion in front of his hough joints extends more than an inch on the inside of one of them; it is of the same consistence as that in front, whether an extension of it or not. Is it necessary to make any external application for its removal? If so, what remedy would do so effectively, and leave no cicatrice? Ans.—Rub it freely, once a day, with an ointment of iodide of lead (1 to 8). Such enlargements are sometimes difficult to absorb and require perseverance for weeks. Give a desertspoonful of liquor arsenicalis, night and morning. As this is poisonous you must not leave it lying about the stable.

WARTS ON TEATS.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER, Ont.—Q.—My cows have got warts on their teats, five and six on each, and have a hard skin and crack. Please advise the cause and a cure, if any. I have noticed the girl wet them all over with milk. I told her it was not right. Ans.—Dress the teats and skin with an ointment made of equal parts of lime-water and linseed oil, twice daily. It is probably an eruption known as "false vaccinia," which will disappear after a week or two. Give each of them three quarters of a pound of epsom salts, once a week, for two doses.

"APTHA."

J. R., Ontario.—Q.—About two months ago one of my Durham heifers began to fall off in her usual quantity of milk. I noticed then she was always getting poor. I examined her mouth and noticed her tongue did not look as it should. I had a veterinary surgeon to her and followed his directions, but the treatment has not done her any good. The rough coating of the tongue is apparently off, swollen and covered with brown spots or blisters from the tip back as far as can be seen, and worse beside the teeth. She has a good appetite and eats her mash, but when she picks up a mouthful of grass she holds her head straight out and has hard work to get it down. The saliva is continually running from her mouth. From this description can you advise me what to do for her? It is now one month since treated by the veterinary here. Ans.—Your heifer has a disease of the mouth called "aptha." Feed her on soft, sloppy food, give her night and morning for three or four days, half ounce doses of hyposulphite of soda, and wash her mouth three times a day with the following:—borax, 2 oz.; honey, 4 oz.; soft water, one quart.

WIND-GALLS.

M. H. F.—Q.—I have a valuable horse coming five years old that is wind-galled on his hind legs above the fetlock joint. I put him in the hands of a professional veterinary, and he blistered them and then put on corks and bandages, and after these had been on two days his legs were bandaged and kept wet for three weeks. They were looking quite well, but since beginning to drive him they are as large as ever. I have always bandaged with wet bandages when coming in after driving. He was four weeks from the time the blister was put on until I began to drive him loose in a box-stall. I have Kendall's book in which he gives a treatment, also another small book, "The Farmer and Farrier's Guide," which gives as treatment "oil origanum, 4 oz.; oil hemlock, 1 oz.; oil lavender, 1 oz.; oil wormwood, 2 oz.; alspike, 1 oz.; sweet oil, 8 oz.; apply to parts affected night and morning, and rub well with the hand." Please give me a treatment that will allow me to drive him a little. Also will you give an opinion on the second book I have referred to? Ans.—There is no effectual treatment that can be employed whilst the horse is worked. Repeated blistering, or, if very bad, firing and blistering, is the proper thing, and even this is not always certain to a permanent cure. If the horse is lame I would advise firing; if not, the blistering, repeated two or three times, will be sufficient. Wait until the hair is grown, each time, before the next application. I have never seen the book you refer to.

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.]

POLYPUS.

ANXIOUS MOTHER.—Q.—My little boy, in his seventh year, has a polypus in his right nostril. It has been there for four years, and has always been as large as a green pea. Can it be cured without an operation? Is it likely to reappear? He is very pale, with dark circles under the eyes, his flesh is soft and he gnashes his teeth most of the night. Ans.—I fear an operation may be necessary, but you may be able to do much good by attention to his diet, clothing and exercise. Also have the child snuff up (three times a day) a weak solution of acetic acid—one part to ten or fifteen of water—or vinegar and water—one part to four of water. If it smarts make it weaker. The child has worms most likely, and should be treated for them.

A NASAL TROUBLE.

K. S., Hamilton, Ont.—Q.—What is the matter with my nose? For the last five or six years it breaks out on both sides as soon as the cold weather comes on, and continues that way through the winter till spring. It is not painful, but disagreeable. Am not subject to blotches or pimples on my face. Ans.—A consultation is necessary to determine the nature of your trouble. A good warm soapy bath daily, with attention to your general health, diet, etc., would assist in curing the sores. Locally, use a compress of three or four thicknesses, large enough to cover the sore, wet with a solution of acetic acid as strong as can be borne with comfort. Do this every night on going to bed. If this fails, paint the sore itself with tincture of iodide every two days. Internally, take a thimbleful of salt three times a day in half a glass of hot water, before each meal.

ABSCESS AT ROOT OF TOOTH.

SUBSCRIBER, Hamilton, Ont.—Consult a good doctor; you have several such in your own city.

MOLES—THIN HAIR.

L. F., Cambray, Ont.—1. Moles can be removed by the knife only. 2. Wash the scalp well with soft water with a little borax in it. Afterward bathe the roots of the hair in a weak solution of acetic acid—one part to ten or fifteen of water. Do this every other day.

CATARRH.

READER, Algoma.—Q.—I caught a bad cold some time ago; at first had a cough but afterwards my head was affected; had a sensation of fulness in upper part of nose, with a dull ache between and above the eyes, and discharging a thick yellow matter, with a bad smell, from nose. Appetite poor, and white fur on tongue; occupation sedentary. Cough is getting better. 1. Is it catarrh? 2. If so, what will cure it permanently? What medicine should I take? Ans.—1. It is catarrh. 2. Snuff up a solution of salt or borax in water; also a weak solution of acetic acid in the same way, three or four times daily.

COMEDONES.

X. B.—Q.—I have pimples on my face; some of them come to a watery head, others having only a flesh worm in them. When this is removed they soon heal but others come at once; they all itch more or less. My head itches and has little scales which fall from it when rubbed or scratched. My back, shoulders and breast are also covered more or less with pimples without any heads or worms in them. What will help me? I am a young farmer not married, aged twenty-four. I do not drink liquor of any kind and very little tea. Ans.—If you will look over your file of the *Witness*, you will find the treatment of your case under the heading of this article. I would, however, advise you to bathe your face and shoulders in a weak solution of vinegar (or acetic acid) after you have washed the parts well in strong soap and soft water.

LEGAL.

(ONTARIO AND THE NORTH-WEST.)

"EXECUTION OF A DEED—COURSE OF STUDY FOR DEGREES IN LAW".

FARMER, Ontario.—For the word "Trial" in the eighteenth line of our answer to your questions Nos. 5 and 6 under above headings please read "Final".

ENFORCING AN OLD JUDGMENT—EXECUTIONS.

SUBSCRIBER, Ontario.—Q.—A sued B over twenty years ago and got judgment. Seventeen years ago B paid $9.00 on judgment; then went to the States for a few years, but came back and has resided in his present place for ten years. A did nothing with him (B) up to August last when A got the judgment renewed and had the bailiff seize all B's loose property and so it stands. In 1884 B ran an account with C, and gave C his note at the end of the year. The note is now overdue. If C sues B and gets judgment before B's goods are sold can C collect his pay first? If so, how will C proceed? Ans.—No.

A TERM OF SERVICE—"CHORES".

C. H., Dundonald, Ont.—Q.—1. I hired a person for six months and he began work on the 30th of March. He claims that as he worked two days in March his time ought to be out on the morning of the 29th of Sept. When is his time legally out? 2. Is it necessary for a person who hires for the summer to always help do the chores on Sunday? Ans.—1. We think that the word "months" is to be taken to mean *calendar* months; that the six months' term in question must be reckoned from and inclusive of the day the person was hired—that is to say the 30th day of March—and that it would terminate with the 29th of September, so that he would be in a position to leave your employment not on the morning of the 29th but at the close of that day. 2. We should say that generally it is, but if there was any express stipulation upon the point in the contract of hiring it would of course govern.

A CLOSED-UP ROAD ALLOWANCE.

A SUBSCRIBER, Addison, Ont.—Q.—A and B own land. There is an allowance for a road between them. B has the allowance enclosed. The now travelled road is on A. How will A make B move his fence so that the road can be made on the allowance? Ans.—We should recommend A to go to the Council of his municipality and respectfully solicit them to have B open up the road allowance so that it may be put in proper shape, and travel transferred to it from A's premises. We are assuming of course that the allowance you mention was for a public road, and we consider that the Council, and not A, should approach B in the matter and take any legal proceedings against him that may be requisite.

LAYING OUT A CEMETERY.

T. W., Snowflake, Man.—Q.—We are about to purchase some ground for the purposes of a public cemetery. 1. How many trustees are required to take charge of the same? 2. How are the trustees elected? Are they elected for life, or one elected every year? 3. Should the deed be made out in the name of the trustees? 4. In laying out the lots, how many feet is required each way to make four graves in a Public Cemetery? 5. How wide should the alleys be made between the lots? Ans.—1. By chapter 9, division 3, section cv. of the Consolidated Statutes of Manitoba respecting "The incorporation of Companies and their Powers" it is provided that the affairs and property of a cemetery company duly incorporated under the statute shall be managed by not less than five nor more than seven directors, a majority of whom shall form a quorum. 2. The first directors are chosen by ballot from among the subscribers to the registered instrument (provided for by sections lxxxvi and lxxxvii of the Act), and thereafter the directors are annually to be elected by the shareholders on the third Monday in January in every year—this by section cvi 3. No; the ground required for the cemetery should, under section lxxxvi, be conveyed to the company by its corporate name. 4. Section civ. enacts that the company may sell a lot of any size; but the statute does not appear to regulate the laying out of the cemetery so far as the dimensions of which the lots are to be is concerned. It would seem to be a matter entirely in the discretion of the directors. 5. This also appears by the Act to have been left in the discretion of the board. Besides the above enactments (which come under the head of "Incorporation of Companies for the Establishment of Cemeteries, and matters connected therewith"—as to which there are some twenty and odd other sections of provision as well), it is provided by the same Act, under the heading, "Board of Trustees of Burying Grounds," section cxv., that whenever any of the inhabitants of a township or locality in Manitoba, to the number of ten or more, desire to take a conveyance of land for a burying ground, not to belong exclusively to any particular denomination of Christians, such persons may appoint trustees, to whom and their successors, to be appointed in such manner as may be specified in the deed of conveyance, the land may be conveyed; and such trustees and their successors in perpetual succession, by the name expressed in the deed, may take hold and possess the land in trust for the uses and purposes limited in the deed; and may maintain and defend suits in law or equity for the protection thereof and of their property therein. But, under section cxvi, there shall not be held in trust under any such conveyance for the purpose aforesaid more than ten acres of land for the inhabitants of any one township or locality. Section cxiv makes the reservation that nothing contained in those statutory provisions we have mentioned respecting cemetery companies is to be deemed to affect any right that may be enjoyed by congregations, parishes or missions in the Province with respect to the establishment and management of their own cemeteries. For amendments to the statutory law in this connection reference must be had to the enactments (if any) of the Legislature of Manitoba in its sessions subsequent to the Consolidated Statute we have mentioned.

DITCHING.

T. H. P., Ontario.—Q.—A brought an engineer who laid out a ditch through B, C, D and E. The engineer laid out the ditch where B wanted it. He also asked D and E if they wanted to use an old ditch, and was told, Yes. The stakes were all put on the west and south sides of ditch to carry out the above plan. A had to dig twelve rods on B's land. He dug on the west side of the stakes so that when the ditch is done the stakes will not all be on one side. Can B make A fill up such portion of ditch and dig on the east side of the stakes. B does not want a jog, or if he follows out A's portion he will have a lot of green stumps to take out. It changed a clear course. B told A he was on the wrong side of stakes when digging. A dug his portion first, not waiting for B, C, D and E to do theirs, there being a heavy fall the first forty rods the ditch not being all done yet. The engineer's award did not mention the side the stake being on. Ans.—Judging from your statement of the facts and the sketch you sent us by way of illustration of same, the engineer laid out the new ditch as and by way of a continuation of the old, and as he planted the guiding stakes along the westerly and southerly side of the old ditch it strikes us that it was clearly his intention that the new ditch should follow on in line with the old and to the east of the continuation of the partial line of stakes mentioned, and that A is consequently in the wrong and should put matters right. If he should decline to do so no doubt under the engineer's award he may be legally compelled thereto; but perhaps it would help to preserve a neighborly friendship between the parties and save trouble and expense if the question were referred to the engineer for explanation and settlement. We think that he is the proper authority to determine the matter.

HORTICULTURAL.

(Conducted by James Dougall, Windsor, Ont.)

SCALE INSECT—FLORIDA CEROPLASTES.

J. B. B., Almonte, Ont.—Q.—I enclose an oleander leaf taken from a plant much infested with the vermin same as on leaf sent. What is it? Is it capable of motion? Does it come from an egg, or can it produce its like? Ans.—The insect is one of the numerous scale family so injurious to the orange and lemon trees, as also to others, the oleander included. If you lift a full grown scale as many as a hundred eggs will be found under each; they are so small as to require a microscope to distinguish them. Three broods are hatched out each year, the first in April or May, the second the latter part of July, and the third the first half of September. When first hatched out the larvæ are quite small, scarcely visible to the naked eye; at first they run actively about, and after selecting a location they fix themselves permanently to one spot. The male insect is very small and has wings, but the female is without and dies under the scale after laying her eggs. The scale is liable to the attack of several insects, the chief among which are the different varieties of the lady-birds. These insects are of different colors, red, yellow, black, &c., with spots. The red with black spots is well known; both they and their larvæ, which are very unlike them, are very destructive to the scales, bark louse, aphides and other insects, and should be protected. By collecting a number of lady-birds and putting them on your tree they would soon devour the scales. You can also get rid of them by sponging the leaves with warm water in which a little potash, lye or soap has been dissolved, taking care not to make it too strong. If the tree is large, the kerosene emulsion—made with kerosene and sour milk or soap, and agitated together till thoroughly mixed, then diluted with water and sprayed on to the tree with force from a syringe—will kill them. This may have to be repeated in a fortnight or three weeks.

AGRICULTURAL.

[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.]

NORTH AMERICAN BEE-KEEPERS' ASSOCIATION.

The seventeenth annual meeting of the above-named body was held at Indianapolis, Oct. 12-14. It is not intended in this article to give anything like a full report of the proceedings. That would require too much space, and would involve routine details of but little general interest. But a few notes may be jotted, in order to show the state and prospects of a most important and growing rural industry.

Honey commands but a low figure in the markets of the United States and Canada, and as bee-keeping is not a fancy business, it must conform itself of the necessities of the hour. This it is doing by the invention of improved appliances which lessen the labor and consequently the cost of honey production. Conspicuous among these inventions is a new hive horizontally divisible into two equal and interchangeable parts. It is the testimony of those who have used this hive that twice the number of colonies can be managed with the same labor as one-half required on the old principle. Hives are manipulated instead of single frames, and thus the bee-keepers' task is not only lessened, but greatly simplified. This hive is the invention of Mr. James Hedden, a Michigan bee-keeper of note. It has been made readily available for Canadian bee-keepers, Mr. D. A. Jones, of Beeton, Ont., having obtained the exclusive right to manufacture it in this country.

For some time past, the rage among bee-keepers has been to produce extracted honey. But a reaction has set in. Owing to the suspicions of adulteration entertained by the public, extracted honey is very cheap. It is now more profitable to raise comb honey. This cannot be adulterated or counterfeited. Much attention has been paid to the manufacture of section-boxes for holding small quantities of comb honey. The size that holds about a pound is most popular, and it would seem that human ingenuity and skill can hardly go farther than they have gone in the production of a neat, smooth, beautifully finished box, in which pure comb honey looks very attractive indeed.

Much atttention also is being given to the improvement of the honey-bee itself. No subject awoke more interest at the recent Indianapolis meeting than this. Incredible as it may seem to the unagricultural mind, there is the same possibility of improving the bee that there is of improving other races of animals that have been domesticated by man. A great deal has been accomplished already. It is considered a great achievement that the average milk product of the best dairy cows has been doubled and even trebled within the past twenty-five years. The same is true of honey production. The average yield per hive is now twice or thrice as much as it was a quarter of a century ago. We have several distinct strains or races of bees. It is not yet settled which is the best, and bee-men are speculating and experimenting in regard to the "coming bee" and the "bee of the future", just as cattle men are dreaming of phenomenal Shorthorns and Jerseys.

The cultivation of plants as bee forage is also a subject of present interest, and much time was taken up at the recent meeting in discussing the merits of a plant which is being introduced by Mr. Hiram Chapman, of Versailles, New York. At present, the honey-season is very short, only lasting about six weeks. After the white clover and bass-wood blooms, there are no flowers that yield any large amount of honey. If we could double the season, we should by that means double the honey product. The plant introduced by Mr. Chapman comes in as the bass-wood bloom goes out. It lasts fully three weeks. The writer has had fifty of these plants in cultivation during the past season, and was astonished at the manner in which it was visited by the bees, and the quantity of the honey it yielded. At the recent meeting a Committee appointed by the Association at its last annual meeting to visit Mr. Chapman's place and investigate the plant, reported in the most eulogistic manner, and there is every reason to believe that a venerable New York bee-keeper has made a highly valuable addition to our honey-producing *flora*.

The United States Government has opened an Experimental Agricultural Station at Aurora, Ill., and Mr. A. W. McLain, the commissioner in charge was present at the recent meeting. He read a paper on bee-keeping and apiculture, in which he defined bee-keeping to be the practical handling of bees, and apiculture the scientific improvement of the bee itself. He has been experimenting on artificial fertilization and kindred matters. His experiments are not yet complete, but he is sanguine in the belief that there are great results yet to be achieved in the realm of apiculture.

This association is international in character, being the joint property of Canada and the United States. When its meetings are held at convenient points there is a large muster of representative bee-keepers. This time it was hoped that by holding it in their near vicinage, Southerners would be tempted to attend in large numbers. They did not, however. A species of lethargy seems to come over people who live in warm regions, and the North appears to be the home of energy and industry. The recent meeting was mainly sustained by Northerners. It adjourned to meet in Chicago, next year, where there will doubtless be a much larger muster.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

REFERRING TO THE WASTE of corn fodder in Indiana, the *Indiana Farmer* states that in three-fourths of the corn fields in that state no attention whatever is paid to this important source of winter food for stock; and in many cases where an attempt is made to save fodder it is done out of season, or done in such a careless manner that the labor is nearly lost.

THE STRONGEST WOOD in America, according to Professor Sargent, is that of the nutmeg hickory of the Arkansas region, and the weakest the West Indian birch (*bursera*). The most elastic is the tamarack, the white or shellbark hickory standing far below it. The least elastic and the lowest in specific gravity is the wood of the *Ficus aurea*. The highest specific gravity, upon which in general depends value as fuel, is attained by the blue-wood of Texas, *Condalia obovata*.

FALL-SET RASPBERRY PLANTS do well. As there is no particular hurry about getting them planted, reference to it at this time is a sort of reminder that plants must be provided before they are set. Look over the catalogues and make your selections. Then find out where the plants can be procured and send your order in good time. November is the time to set them, or perhaps in some localities October is better. Plant carefully, cut the tops off and cover the whole with some strawy manure.

IN MANY LOCALITIES apples and pears do not give wholly satisfactory results, and peaches are an entire failure; but there are very few farms on which small fruits will not yield good returns, at least four seasons out of five. An abundant supply of fruit contributes largely to the health of a family. No thorough farmer will neglect the means of obtaining as constant a supply and as great a variety as possible. Even if success has not been attained with apples, it is advisable to try again, being careful to secure the first essential of a healthy orchard—thorough drainage. At the same time, if the farm is not already supplied with small fruits, no time need be lost in preparing them.

WE WOULD SUGGEST to our farming community to beware of the mortgage; it will dispossess you nine times out of ten. Sell everything that is not productive; curtail your expenses; anything to get on safe ground and to avoid the mortgage. Better commence anew now than work for this life-sapping instrument a term of years, and then be under the necessity of doing so. Real estate is the best property one can own, yet there never has been a time since the world began, that the average farm would pay the interest on its cost for any considerable length of time. Stock will often outgrow a mortgage, but a farm seldom does. It requires constant labor to bring any farm out from under such an unwieldy incumbrance.

TO INSURE A BIG CROP OF HAY, cultivate it. Haul, during the month of December, say from six to eight loads to the acre of barnyard manure and spread it while hauling as evenly as you can with a fork. Then as early as you can get on the meadow in March, or as soon as the frost is out and the ground dry enough to get on with a team, take a good harrow, and drag it thoroughly, and then cross-harrow it. You will imagine you are going to ruin your meadow, but you are simply loosening the roots and giving them a chance; and when harvest time comes you will find you not only did not injure your meadow, but greatly increased your crop of grass, and also improved your ground.

IT WILL ALWAYS BE FOUND that mellow and friable lands receive most benefit from manures, and that clayey soils, if made mellow by draining, possess the greatest absorbent powers, and are of the most productive character, compared with sandy and light, or mucky loams. The true policy of the farmer is to use every means in his power to render his labor more effectual, and his farm more fertile, and in no way can this be better accomplished in the case of wet and retentive lands than by draining, and thus deepening and increasing the productive powers of the soil.

I SEND THE FOLLOWING recipe to tan cattle skins with the hair on. I know it to be good. One of my neighbors tanned some cat skins, and his wife made a handsome muff of them. Clean the skin of flesh, and put it into a liquid prepared thus: Upon one pound of hard-wood ashes pour four gallons of hot, soft water; let it stand a few hours and strain off the liquor, and add to it three pounds of common salt, quarter of pound of alum and one pound of sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol). The mixture is to be made in a wooden vessel, and care must be taken in handling the acid that none comes in contact with the clothing or person. Place the skins in the liquid and allow them to remain there from one to two hours, then rinse and hang up to dry.

A GERMAN MILLING PAPER recommends a very simple means for getting rid of rats in mills, warehouses, etc. By pouring liquid tar into all the holes that can be detected, the rats will either be suffocated, or, being besmeared with tar, they will come forth and perish in a very short time. It is best to let them run off when coming out, because, in running into another hole, they will besmear and thus force away their companions, too. In localities which one wishes particularly to protect from the vermin, old boards besmeared with fresh tar may be placed; the rats will never cross them. As soon as the tar is drying up and losing its odor, it must be renewed. This done for several successive days, those of the troublesome vermin which have not been killed by the medicine will speedily remove to other quarters.

ON VISITING a leading New England State Institution for the insane, we were surprised to find by the records, that of about seven hundred patients, a large percentage came from the farm. The superintending physician attributed this to several causes, chief among them, insufficient nutriment from undigested food, such as salt pork fried crisp, tough corned beef, beans changed to innutritious carbon by hard baking, heavy bread, etc. This cause operates less in the west than on the small, sterile, or worn-out hillside farms of New England, and along the Alleghany range, which furnish so many disordered mind patients. Another cause is in the constant dwelling of the thought upon the fight for life, with little diversion of the mind by reading, or by contact with the outside world. A single good newspaper often saves one from this stagnancy of mind, by diverting the thoughts from the ever-present struggle for subsistence, and even for existence.—*Prairie Farmer.*

AS ALL UNDERSTAND, the Creator has provided for the wide diffusion of vegetable life and the occupation of waste places, by providing many seeds with wings, or plumes, so that the winds transport them to great distances. Among the many of this kind, conspicuous examples are found in the seeds of the cottonwoods, maple, linden or basswood; the plumed dandelion and thistle; the large oat sheath, the bearded grains, etc. Other kinds are provided with an indigestible coating or cuticle, and are scattered far and wide, in the excrements of land and sea animals, and especially by migratory and other birds. Others are transported and scattered by running steams and the ocean tides. But besides all these, there are probably vast stores of seeds in the soil, where, shielded from germinating influences, they retain the life germ for untold centuries, often thousands of feet below the surface.

IN DORCHESTER, ENGLAND, the skeleton of a man was found thirty feet below the surface, in the stomach of which were some raspberry seeds; and with the remains were buried some coins of the Emperor Hadrian, who ruled the Roman empire A.D. 117-138, or 1748 to 1769 years ago. The Romans occupied and ruled England most of the time from 43 A.D. to 407 A.D. So these seeds must have lain buried 1,500 to 1,700 years. If they kept thus long, why not just as well seventeen thousand years, or seventeen million years? There is little doubt that most soils everywhere, down hundreds and thousands of feet where they extend this far, contain numerous seeds that have lain buried thousands and millions of years, and which will spring into life when brought after their long repose into growing conditions of air, light, moisture and warmth.—*Prairie Farmer.*

THE CRAZE for new sorts of potatoes has certainly led to a wider knowledge of potato culture; but it is one thing to produce large, handsome exhibition tubers, and another, and quite a different thing, to grow a good crop of potatoes. Of course, ordinary growers do not need to follow out such elaborate culture, or to possess such fancy sorts as the trade grower who makes a business of exhibiting and raising new varieties. It would be a sweeping condemnation to aver that nothing extra good has been produced of late years but it is certainly not far from the real truth to state that with one or two notable exceptions, such as the Magnum Bonum and the Schoolmaster, old sorts are quite as good as new ones for genuine sterling qualities. No one has as yet succeeded in producing a potato that owns the only desirable quality that the older sorts I have named have not—that is, the ability perfectly to resist the disease. All new seedlings, from some unexplainable cause, seem more or less disease-proof at first, but they soon succumb to the great family failing, and prove themselves no better than the rest.

SORGHUM has its advocates who are by no means modest in their claims of the value, utility and profit of this product. The time scarcely seems to have come for its cultivation on an extensive scale. Sorghum is as yet a comparatively new crop. Since its first introduction, great improvements have been made both in varieties and method of treating the product. Undoubtedly more will follow, still further increasing its cultivation. It would not be advisable to begin on as extensive a scale. It would be better to begin small, say two to five acres, and if results are satisfactory, gradually increase the acreage. The yield of molasses per acre of sorghum, varies widely with soil, culture, variety and method of manufacture. From 75 to 200 gallons are within the probable range, and 140 gallons per acre may be accepted as an average yield. The following will probably be found a fair estimate of

EXPENSES OF ONE ACRE.

Rent of land	$4 00
Ploughing and cultivating	10 00
Stripping and cutting	2 50
Hauling	4 00
Four days' labor	6 00
Fuel	1 00
Barrels	4 00
Wear of Apparatus and Machinery	1 00
Total cost 140 gals. molasses	32 50

This makes the molasses cost about 23 cents per gallon. At 30 cents per gallon this would give a profit of $9.80 per acre; at 40 cents, $24.80, and at 50 cents, $37.80. The blades obtained in stripping the canes are valuable for feeding calves, and should count as quite an item in estimating returns.—*Prairie Farmer.*

THE FOLLOWING are the conditions under which the Edinburgh University proposes to confer the degree of Bachelor of Science in agriculture: The preliminary examination will be the same as that for graduation in science in other subjects, and will include English, Latin, arithmetic, the elements of mathematics, and the elements of mechanics, with at least two of the following subjects: Greek, French German, higher mathematics, natural philosophy, and moral philosophy. The attendance on science classes for the degree of B.Sc. must extend over three academic years, the first of which it is intended should be spent at the university, the second in finishing the student's course of practical agriculture on a farm, and the third at a university—the practical work on the farm being equivalent to the practical work of the laboratory. There will be two examinations for the degree, and they will be written, oral, and practical. The first examination may be considered a general education examination, and the student will be at once introduced to his work. Beginning with the definition of agriculture and the aid given to it by the allied sciences, he is taken through surface geology, drainage, farm implements, steam cultivation, the rotation of crops, the selection and cultivation of grain and roots, the management of permanent pasture, the character and application of manures, and the construction of buildings and fences, live stock, dairying, and the selection of feeding stuffs being left over to the second examination. The student will also be examined in chemistry, engineering, botany, and natural history, which form part of the regular agricultural curriculum in the university. Having passed the first examination, students may at the end of six months present themselves for the second examination, which will be in agriculture (the whole subject), chemistry as applied to agriculture, geology, and veterinary practice; and on successfully passing that they will be entitled to the degree of Bachelor of Science. The fee for the whole course necessary to obtain the degree is five guineas.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

THE POINT or top of the rump is the first part of a feeding ox that shows the fat, and the parts that are last in being covered with flesh are the top of the shoulder and the point of the shoulder joint. When these points are felt to be well covered, the other and better parts may be considered to be in perfection, and a prime condition may be expected.

A NEW SPECIES of wild horse, found in Central Asia, has been brought to St. Petersburg. It is met with in troops of five to fifteen, led by an old stallion. The species has highly sensitive powers of hearing, smell and sight, and is very shy and fleet. The long hair of the tail does not begin till about midway down the tail. On the short, erect mane there is no forelock, and there is no dorsal stripe.

NO KIND OF STOCK has borne the general depression in farm prices better than horses. We do not mean the fancy prices paid for extra fast roadsters alone, but also the kind of horses suited to hard work on the farm. The reason is the growing belief that good horses are essential to successful farming. Whenever money becomes more plentiful with average farmers the first investment they are likely to make of it is in providing themselves better teams. The labor-saving machinery now in use on the farm requires more horse labor, and therefore good teams are more important than ever before.

THE COWS in some of the remoter districts of Ontario have such good reputations as milkers that we have known dairy farmers to go there early in spring, pick up freshly calved cows, milk them for a season, and after drying them up, feed for a few weeks just to get a little flesh on their bones, and then selling to local butchers for as much or a little more than was originally paid for them: but it would not pay to have fed these any length of time, because they had not the frames, nor would they put on flesh as rapidly as would a purer bred animal. But the fact of so great a portion of the common cattle of our country being good milkers is no reason why we should not improve them for beef, which can be done by using bulls of pure breed that come from cows with a good milking record.—*Rural Canadian.*

IT IS A MISTAKEN IDEA that new corn is not fit to feed to hogs, and yet many persons are impressed with this idea, they perhaps know not why. All there is in it is that corn while green must be fed carefully at first until the animals get used to it. Then they will not eat sufficient to cause colic and other gaseous disturbances. The profit in feeding all animals consists in the returns in flesh for the food consumed. In very cold weather animals can scarcely eat enough to more than hold their own and supply daily waste. The fatter they are the less the daily waste, since the cushion of fat acts as a non-conductor to cold. The lean animal succumbs most quickly to severe weather. Hence the economy in getting animals in the best possible condition for winter, whether fattening or store.—*Farm and Stockman.*

ALL QUESTIONS RELATING to skill in breeding I leave to the experienced breeder, but when it comes to location, let the Arab speak. He says, "Give me the horse raised in the mountains as against one raised in the plains, and the one raised in the plains as against the one raised in wet lands." The strong shoulder, the wiry leg, the firm muscle, and the steel-like tendon are best secured in a mountainous country and a dry air. The theory that an animal will eat only what its nature requires should be cast aside, for failure and disappointment will surely result from following this course. Let us exercise our common sense and reason, and while reducing food and water to the amount consistent with health, feed that variety that will insure constant growth, and secure the well developed, symmetrical horse whose powers of endurance seem almost unlimited. He quite naturally notices an unusual object and expresses his surprise by a variation in gait or a side jump. Now the first thing amateur drivers think it best to do in this case is to yell at the beast and give him a slash or two with the whip. Well, the horse thinks—oh, you may laugh, but he does think all the same—well, he thinks his driver is frightened too, and that he has a double reason to be scared, and perhaps runs away. Who knows, he may do it with the intention of putting himself and driver in a place of safety!

TO ONE WHO HAS HAD EXPERIENCE in the training of young horses, it is easy to imagine the steps by which a generous and spirited colt is brought to a condition of continuous and active mutiny. An itching skin, a pinching saddle-tree, a tender mouth, may induce a young and undisciplined horse to rub itself against the wall, to crouch and even to lie down, or to throw up its head, and perhaps to rear. The breaker at once sees, in these ordinary actions of an animal that has hitherto been permitted to follow its own devices, signs of a vicious and headstrong disposition, and he flogs the horse for doing that which was, under the circumstances, natural and without sinister motives. The next time that the colt wishes to scratch its side, or feels the pinching of the saddle, or is hurt by the bit, it will remember the punishment that followed its previous effort for relief, and, nervous, excited, and foreboding evil, but still in ignorance of any real wrong on its part, it will rush up to the wall, or throw itself down, or rear higher than it intended. Another whipping and we have a dangerous habit fixed in the animal's mind, a habit that can not be eradicated under the course of treatment by which it was induced, and therefore in all probability the horse becomes vicious.

ON THE QUESTION of the quality of the stock to be found in the public markets of Scotland, the editor of the *Agricultural Gazette*, Edinburgh, says: "Astonishing as have been the improvements effected in most of our breeds of live stock within recent years, it cannot be denied that well-bred animals are as yet a comparative rarity in many of our public markets. The little leaven has not as yet sufficed to leaven the whole lump. Hence, instead of the symmetrical and early-matured animals which the modern show-yard has accustomed us to expect, we find our local markets too often filled with coarse, unshapely, and unthriving beasts, which are often unsalable at what their owner considers a fair market rate. Nobody knows better than the breeder that animals of non-improved blood are not the right sort when he comes to sell them. We want quality, first; but, of course, quality is not everything. There must be enough of it, whether it is meat, wool, or dairy produce; and it must be produced at a reasonable cost. But in the case of fat animals, there must be moderation even in weight or quantity. As a rule very heavy animals are not equal in quality to and do not cut up so economically as those of lighter weights; and extremely heavy animals, moreover, are not so often fed with profit. It is a nice point to determine how far quality and weight can be combined with the greatest profit in animals intended for the butcher.

TO FIT A HORSE for making a long journey successfully, and with safety to health, life, and limb, or to make a shorter distance speedily, and with like results, requires more skill and judgment than is ordinarily brought to bear in such cases. The *National Live Stock Journal* asserts that the feed should be clean oats to the limit of perfect digestion, with a moderate amount of bright hay, in no case sufficient to "fill the horse," because in that condition he can have neither speed nor bottom. As a rule, give no corn to a horse intended for other than slow work. The same rule should apply to what is termed "mill feed," except in the form of an occasional feed, the object being to loosen the bowels. The giving of such a mess, as a habit, should be avoided. On the road the horse should be driven moderately for the first hour or two, that full digestion may be completed upon any food within him. An observant man can measure the feelings and ability of the horse by his outward manifestations, and to spur a horse on that is usually ready to do his duty, but for the moment lags because of being under some physical inability that he cannot throw off, is both inhuman and unwise. If there is a journey of a day or more to make, the horse should be spared at the start, given a walk now and then, with an occasional full stop, and it will surprise most men to see how quickly he will regain his lost energies.

DAIRYING DOTS.

AFTER GOING to the labor and expense of milking, setting the milk, skimming and churning, it is folly to waste two or three cents per pound in the value of butter by a mistake in manipulating and packing.

AT A RECENT DAIRY SHOW in Bristol, England, there was a contest between dairymaids in butter-making. To each competitor was given an equal allowance of cream and all the necessary tools for making a fine article. There were two days' trial, and in proof of the good work done, there was the remarkable coincidence of those taking the first prizes the first day exactly reversing their positions the next; those taking the second the first day took first the second day.

THE ILLINOIS CONDENSING CO., (milk canning Co.) made its contract with the dairymen recently for its supply of milk for the ensuing six months. It pays 11c per gallon during October, 12c for November and December, 12½c for January and February, and 12c for March. The contract is for a daily supply of over 6,000 gallons. The dairymen are dissatisfied with the price. In 1882-3 for the same months the company paid 12½c, 14c, 15c, 15c, 15c and 15c, since which time it has continually lessened the price, and if this course is pursued another year, they will get little or no milk.

IN THE ROOMS of the Chicago Produce Exchange, tests of butter and its substitutes are conducted almost daily by Mr. H. T. Howe, City Butter Inspector. The process is very simple and prompt. The substances to be tested are placed in small glass tubes closed at the bottom and open at the top. These are then plunged in cold water, which is heated over a spirit lamp to 105° Fahr. Then the contents of the tubes melt, and a separation takes place. The salt and caseinous parts sink to the bottom in a whitish mass, while the lighter oils rise to the top. With pure butter this is clear and bright, with a golden tinge. If the substance is butterine or oleomargarine, the oily portion is muddy and more or less opaque. The slightest mixture of cotton-seed or sesame oil manifests itself readily. The test is effective and can be made by any one. In the absence of the tubes, small vials may be used in a basin of water on a stove.

THE UNCROWNED RULER.

But it is not of the prophetic aspect of journalism that I would speak at present; not of the journalist as the preacher, so much as of the journalist as ruler. To rule—the very idea begets derision from those whose one idea of their high office is to grind out so much copy, to be only paid for according to quantity, like sausages or rope-yarn. Bunyan's man with the muck-rake has many a prototype on the press. To dress contemporary controversy day by day in the jacket of party, to serve up with fresh sauce of current events the hackneyed commonplaces of politics—that in their eyes is journalism: but to rule! Yet an editor is the uncrowned king of an educated democracy. The range of his power is limited only by the extent of his knowledge, the quality rather than the quantity of his circulation, and the faculty and force which he can bring to the work of government.—*W. T. Stead, in Contemporary Review*

ADVERTISEMENTS.

CATARRH!
HAY FEVER.
CATARRHAL DEAFNESS.
A NEW TREATMENT.

Sufferers are not generally aware that these diseases are contagious, or that they are due to the presence of living parasites in the membrane of the nose and eustachian tubes. Microscopic research, however, has proved this to be a fact, and the result is that a simple remedy has been formulated, whereby Catarrh, Catarrhal Deafness, and Hay Fever are cured in from one to three simple applications made at home. A pamphlet, explaining this new treatment, is sent free on receipt of stamp, by

A. H. DIXON & SON,
305 King street West, Toronto, Canada.

DOMINION LINE OF ROYAL MAIL STEAMERS.

LIVERPOOL SERVICE

Dates of sailing from Quebec:

*SARNIA	Friday,	8th Oct.
MONTREAL	Friday,	15th Oct.
*OREGON	Thursday,	21st Oct.
TORONTO	Friday,	29th Oct.
*VANCOUVER	Thursday,	4th Nov.

BRISTOL SERVICE FOR AVONMOUTH DOCK.
Dates of sailing from Montreal:

ONTARIO	Friday	8th Oct.
TEXAS	Friday,	15th Oct.
DOMINION	Friday,	22nd Oct.

RATES OF PASSAGE:

From Quebec, $50 to $80, according to steamer and accommodation. Second Cabin, Steerage at lowest rates. *These steamers have saloons, staterooms, music rooms and bath-rooms amidships, where but little motion is felt, and carry neither cattle nor sheep.

Passengers for SS. Montreal, Toronto and Sarnia can embark at Montreal; also, those for the steamers sailing to Avonmouth.

For Freights or Passage apply in Liverpool to Flinn Main & Montgomery; in Quebec to W. M. Macpherson, at all Grand Trunk Railway offices, or to

W. D. O'BRIEN, 143 St. James street
D. TORRANCE & CO., Exchange Court.

DICK'S
UNIVERSAL MEDICINES
CONSIST OF A
PURIFIER AND BLISTER
FOR HORSES AND CATTLE,
OINTMENT and LINIMENT
FOR MAN AND BEAST.



DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER for Horses and Cattle will be found infinitely superior to any condition powder now used, as it thoroughly purifies the blood, cleanses the system, loosens the hide, thereby enabling the animal to cast its hair, makes the coat sleek and smooth, gives a good appetite, improves and strengthens the digestion, thereby enabling them to extract all the nutriment from their food, thus causing a rapid gain in flesh, and puts them in perfect health and spirits. It strengthens a work horse, and fortifies him to endure fatigue, and will also be found an unfailing eradicator of Botts and Worms.

DICK'S BLISTER, for Spavins, Ringbones, Curbs, Swellings, etc., has been devised to meet every requirement. It causes no irritation, leaves no blemish, does its work better and quicker than any other blister. Horses have been sold ten days after application without the purchaser being able to tell that they had been blistered.

DICK'S OINTMENT is invaluable in all cases of Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Saddle Galls, Sores, Flesh Wounds, Scratches, &c. Its effects are almost magical in affording relief and cure.

DICK'S LINIMENT is recommended by the most competent authority for the reduction of Swellings, Bruises, Contusions, Scalds, Old Sores, Frost Bites, Cracked Heels, Chapped Hands, and above all for Rheumatism. There is no Gargling Oil or Liniment in the market that can begin to compare with it.

DICK'S BLOOD PURIFIER. - - 50c.
DICK'S BLISTER, - - - - 50c.
DICK'S OINTMENT, - - - - 25c.
DICK'S LINIMENT, - - - - 25c.

☞ Try Dick's Medicines, and be convinced of their merit. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers. Ask for them and take no other.

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Three Departments, each managed by a first-class teacher and penman. Practical men endorse our system of Business Practice. No connection with any other school ever conducted in London. *Write for handsome Catalogue.*
WESTERVELT & YORK.

SAM JONES AND SAM SMALL

THE WORK THEY HAVE DONE IN TORONTO.

(*Special Correspondence of the Witness.*)

Toronto, Oct. 22, 1886.

The Jones-Small revival services, which have been going on for over a week past, have aroused a good deal of controversy amongst people who cannot be called graceless or unchristian. Many of those who have no objection to what may be called "professional revivalism" do not take at all kindly to the evangelists. They could stand Mr. Moody, though his unconventional modes of speech tried their feelings not a little, but they draw the line at the colloquialisms of Sam Jones, which they regard as shockingly irreverent. On the other hand, the revivalists have made hosts of friends and have to all appearance done no small amount of good. It is to be regretted that the good cannot be had without the admixture of coarse expressions which disgust so many worthy people, but the men are as we find them, and we must take them for worse as well as better. The interest in the numerous services keeps up, and many people have sought admission to the churches as the result of their preaching. No proselytizing by "workers" is allowed at enquiry meetings. Each enquirer is encouraged to go to the clergy of his own denomination if he belongs to one, though spiritual counsel is not refused to any who desire it on the spot. These services are giving a new impetus to

THE TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT,

though rather to the moral than the political side of it. Sam Jones' denunciations of the traffic in intoxicating drinks are of the most original and expressive kind, and they are not without effect. It is the opinion of many earnest temperance workers that during the past few years the agitation against the traffic has been too exclusively directed toward securing legislative restrictions, and that the education of the mind and conscience of the private individual has been too much neglected. To all such people Sam Jones comes in an apostolic garb. Nothing is too bad for him to say against the wretch who sells the stuff, while he has the utmost sympathy for the wretch who drinks it. Like the Salvation Army, the revivalists are plucking many drunkards as brands from the burning, and even if all do not remain steadfast, some of the reclamations are sure to be permanent.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE.

The opening proceedings of this institution were, this year, of a more than usually interesting character. President Nelles, of Victoria College, and Dr. Potts, canvasser for its building fund, were present, and both made speeches. To the public this was significant merely of union; to those acquainted with the history of the two institutions it was significant of reunion. But for the appropriation to one church of the Provincial endowment for higher education, Victoria College and Queen's College would never have been formed. Trinity College was established because the endowment was secularized. The friends of federation in Victoria are making all possible haste to get the new building started, not less on account of the Provincial college than of their own. If they have to retain the latter for another year at Cobourg it will have few or no students, while University College will have more than it can accommodate. It is in that position now. In the first year class there are this year about two hundred and fifty students, and half that number would tax the powers of the present staff. Victoria need have no fear that she will be deserted by those who are entering on a university course, if only she keeps good men in her chairs and provides an adequate library. The competition between the two institutions within the somewhat narrow limits of the collegiate part of the curriculum will be keen, but it will be beneficial. Each will be under the necessity of requiring its teachers to do their best, and if any one is a conspicuous failure, whether from want of energy or want of capacity, he will speedily find himself *de trop*. The attitude of

QUEEN'S COLLEGE

at this crisis is precisely what might have been expected. Principal Grant gave on this point no uncertain sound at the recent opening of that institution. The object of its supporters and patrons will be to make it appear to the public that while Victoria was in a position to avail herself of the federation scheme Queen's was not, but that this should not debar Queen's from obtaining from the state some substantial recognition of her great services in the cause of higher education. What form that recognition should take Principal Grant does not indicate, but he makes perfectly clear the grounds on which it will be sought. These are largely geographical, and this plea is strengthened rather than weakened by the removal of Victoria from Cobourg to Toronto. It is easy to see that when the time comes for appropriating money as a basis for the University professoriate here, a demand will be made for the endowment of a chair or chairs in Queen's, and that this demand will be made to appear as coming from Eastern Ontario. Whether it will be strengthened by anything like unanimous backing from the Presbyterian Church time alone can show. Something will depend on the tact shown by the management of Queen's in handling the question, and it is easy in such matters to make irreparable blunders. Queen's has amongst the old Free Churchmen and United Presbyterians more friends than she had before the union, but she will need them all, and perhaps more, if she is to accomplish her desire.

RAILWAY DEVELOPMENTS.

The rumors set afloat from time to time about the financial condition of the Canadian Pacific Railway are not likely to attract much public attention so long as it displays its present enterprise. There seems to be a likelihood, amounting to virtual certainty, that it will annex very shortly the Northern and North-western system, which has its southern termini on Lakes Erie and Ontario, and its northern termini on the Georgian Bay and Lake Nipissing. This would enable the Canadian Pacific to control more completely the traffic between Ontario and the North-West, especially when the connection is made between Woodstock and London, and it would give it an entrance into Hamilton and a starting point for a new road between that city and Toronto. The great want here now is a good passenger station, and it is to be hoped that when it is provided it will be a union one.

THE PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS.

A MARKET FOR MEMBERS—THE DEATH OF THE MEMBER FOR IBERVILLE—A CONSERVATIVE WINS CHICOUTIMI—THAT ROUND ROBIN.

For a week past Oppositionists and Ministerialists have been wrangling over the elected members of the Quebec Legislature, and both parties are straining every muscle to secure the Independents. Both Doctor Cameron and Mr. Turcotte have signified their intention of supporting the Liberal party, but this has not increased their actual strength. During the week it has been definitely decided that L'Islet has returned Liberal by a narrow majority, and Mr. Demers, the member elect for Iberville, has died suddenly. This reduces the undoubted Liberals and Liberal Independents to 32. Chicoutimi has returned a Tory by a very large majority, and this gives the Ministry twenty-nine undoubted Conservative votes. Everything, therefore, depends upon the four Nationalists. If they divide their votes, as at one time it was thought they would, the Opposition will have a majority of three. If they vote solidly for the Conservatives, the Ministry will have a majority of one, and if they vote for the Opposition, the Ministry will be ousted by a majority of seven. It is stated that a round-robin, addressed to the Lieutenant-Governor, and declaring against the Ross Administration, has been signed by 35 members, including Mr. Demers, deceased. As the Government cannot be forced to issue a new writ for Iberville until a Speaker has been chosen, the House will be made up of but sixty-four members, when the decisive vote will be taken. The four Nationalists, meanwhile, are being flattered, cajoled and, perhaps, pressed with bribes without cessation. The Conservative organs are, in fact, drifting around to Nationalism, in their intense desire to preserve office for that party. It is believed an attempt will be made to keep the Liberals out of office by calling upon some one, such as Judge Mathieu, to form a ministry.

THE KNIGHTS OF LABOR.

The convention of the Knights of Labor at Richmond closed on Oct. 20th. One of the last acts of the convention was to increase the salary of Mr. Powderly to $5,000, and to order the executive to purchase a home in Philadelphia for the family of the founder of the order, Mr. Uriah S. Stevens.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The Lobby of the post-office in this city will be open from seven o'clock in the morning in future.

A Collection of the originals of the illustrations in the *Century* and *St. Nicholas* magazines is now on view at the Art Gallery here.

A Number of medical students, on Friday night, after doing one hundred dollars' damage, were interrupted by the police who arrested six of them.

If Five Thousand Dollars can be raised the Fraser Institute will be made a lending library, the need of which is greatly felt in Montreal.

The Steamers "Montreal," "Ontario," and "Texas," were unable to land their pilots at Father Point on their last trip out, and had to take them out to sea.

The Burglars who have been operating in Montreal of late have, to all appearance, gone on a tour through the Eastern Townships. They recently broke into a couple of safes in Magog.

A Grand New Boulevard is to be made by the widening of St. Lawrence Main street to a width of, at least, one hundred and fifty feet, and branching off to the mountain, is now being talked over in Montreal.

Mr. Gale, the Manager of the Equitable Life Insurance Company, recently took an injunction in order to prevent the Company replacing him by Mr. Sergeant P. Stearns, who was for so long the popular Consul-General of the United States in this city. The matter was brought before the courts, and after some evidence was taken the matter was settled, Mr. Gale receiving a large sum as a consoler for his displacement.

THE BULGARIAN CRISIS.

Nothing absolutely new has taken place in Bulgaria during the past week, excepting that half a dozen Russian threats have been disregarded by Bulgaria, and a goodly number of snubs have been administered to Russian officials. Three hundred of the members of the great Sobranje have expressed to the Regency their desire that the election of a prince be concluded not later than the end of the second session of the Sobranje. Gadban Effendi, the special envoy for the Porte, has written an advisory note to the head of the Bulgarian regency, in which difference to the views of Russia and of Europe is stated to be the guiding star of Bulgaria. He also advises a postponement of the election, but this the Bulgarians will not grant. General Kaulbars has dropped out of the fight, and the snubs have been administered, not to him, but to the Russian agents at Sofia and Rustchuk. Strange to say, Kaulbars, the typical Russian bully, is not a Russian at all, his father having been a Finn and his mother of German and English descent.

THE PACKERS' STRIKE.

THE MEN AGREE TO WORK FOR TEN HOURS—THE PINKERTON POLICE FIRE ON THE CROWD AND TAKE LIFE.

The strike of the employees of the great meat packing house of Chicago was a short-lived one. Twenty-five thousand men went out because their employers wished them to return to the ten-hour a day system. The employers kept firm and hired hundreds of Pinkerton detectives to guard their property. As a mass the men were not averse to working ten hours a day during the winter, but they wanted the two extra hours to be recognized as extra time, and to this the employers would not consent. After a week or so of idleness the men, to the number of fifteen thousand, met on the prairie and decided to go back to work in a mass. Shortly after the matter had been settled the Pinkerton policemen were loaded upon a railway train and sent off from the stock yards. A large crowd gathered to see them leave, some members of whom greeted them with yells of derision. The policemen fired from the windows of the cars and two men were shot dead. Six of the special policemen were arrested for the crime, and every endeavor will be made to hunt out the guilty parties.

QUARRELLING WITH A GOOD FRIEND.

HOW FRANCE VEXES HERSELF ABOUT ENGLAND AND EGYPT AND PLEASES GREAT BISMARCK.

New York, Oct. 23.—The special cable despatch to the *Mail and Express* says: "The relations of England with France are becoming critical under the persistent and open diplomatic enmity which is exhibited by the French envoys at London, Berlin and in Austria. This is done, of course, under instructions from M. DeFreycinet. M. Waddington, instructed also by the French Government, returns to London to demand the evacuation of Egypt by the end of April. It is reported that M. DeFreycinet has directed the French Minister of War and Navy to prepare a scheme for attack on England. The memoir to the War Department does not contemplate an invasion of England. Therefore no general mobilization is necessary. Under cover of concentrating the French naval forces in the Mediterranean, two *corps d'armee* are to be landed in Egypt to force the capitulation of the English there. A serious check to these bellicose plans has already been experienced by France at Berlin. M. Herbette, who was sent to interview Count Herbert Bismarck on the matter, has been warned by Prince Bismarck that he disapproves of a forced evacuation, as England has occupied Egypt as mandatory of the Powers, who, by diplomatic concert, could ask her to withdraw. France's project would be hostile to this understanding and a pacific arrangement and could not be allowed to be carried out.

SPEAK OR ——

Paris, October 23.—The *Figaro* urges Premier DeFreycinet to plainly put to England a question whether she will evacuate Egypt. "It is veritable treason," says the *Figaro*, "to miss the only opportunity the London Convention affords France to bring this subject before Europe and demand that the English withdraw from Egypt by the date the Convention fixed for it." The paper then asks whether an interpolation or demonstration is necessary to awaken the mind of the French Government to the remembrance of France's rights in Egypt.

AN AUDIENCE WITH THE EMPEROR.

MUTUAL "ASSURANCES" OF GOOD-WILL.

Berlin, Oct. 23.—The Emperor William received M. Herbette, the new French Ambassador, in formal audience to-day. Count Herbert Bismarck was present. M. Herbette, being unable to speak German, read an address in French, expressing a desire to take his stand on the ground of the common interests of both nations. The Emperor William replied that he hoped M. Herbette's wide experience would assist him to accomplish his mission, and that the ambassador might fully rely upon his support in serving the interests of France and Germany. The audience was of a friendly character and lasted about twenty-five minutes.

A SAMPLE OF THEIR GOOD-WILL.

The press throughout the country has warmly criticised the project of the French Government to suppress the sale of foreign goods marked as French fabrics. It is predicted that the law in question will result in the absolute prohibition of the sale of German merchandise, because no house will dare to sell German goods which are known to be German.

JUSTIN McCARTHY, M.P. FOR LONDONDERRY.

The trial of Mr. Justin McCarthy's petition against the return of Mr. C. E. Lewis for Londonderry city, the official majority for the latter being three votes, came off on Saturday, when the case was abandoned by Mr. Lewis' counsel. Justice O'Brien, who presided over the trial, said, when Mr. Lewis' counsel withdrew his client from the contest, that he would postpone formally announcing his decision as to whether the result of the case should be the award of the seat to Mr. McCarthy until Monday next. He made this delay in the interest of peace in Londonderry and the security of life and property. The delay, however, will make no difference in the result, which will be the seating of the Parnellite claimant.

WHAT HAS CAUSED IT?

PERHAPS CANADIAN FISH WILL MAKE UP THE DEFICIT.

Portland, Me., Oct. 23.—The mackerel season for 1886 has been one of the most discouraging ever known to New England fishermen. The total amount packed at this port was only 2,000 barrels, against 80,000 in 1885 and 155,000 in 1884. The total catch of the New England fleet for 1886 is 6,000 barrels, against 310,000 in 1885 and 404,000 in 1884.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or they cannot be inserted. Verses and extended obituaries will be charged for at regular rates.

BIRTHS.

BYRON.—At Lachine, on the 20th Oct., the wife of Geo. H. Byron, of a daughter.

DESBRISAY.—At the rectory, Strathroy, Ont., on the 7th inst., the wife of the Rev. L. DesBrisay, (rector of St. John Evangelist Church), of a son.

EDSELL.—In this city, on the 18th inst., a son to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Edsell.

FINNIE.—At Lachine, on the 19th inst., the wife of Roderick G. Finnie, of a son.

HAMILTON.—In this city, on the 19th inst., at 3 Molson Terrace, the wife of Edward Hamilton, of a son.

HANRAHAN.—At Windsor, Ont., on the 16th inst., Mrs. W. A. Hanrahan, of a son.

HAUBRICH.—At 33 City Councillors street, on Friday, 22nd October, the wife of Frederick W. Haubrich, of a son.

IRONS.—At the Merchants' Bank, on the 15th, the wife of H. Irons, of a daughter.

LINKLATER.—On the 20th inst., the wife of Wm. Linklater of a son.

MACLAREN.—At Huntingdon, Que., on the 12th inst., the wife of Wm. S. Maclaren, of a daughter.

MAITLAND.—At 26 St. Christophe street, on the 18th inst., the wife of D. C. Maitland, C.P.R., of a son.

RICE.—At Bedford, Que., on the 15th inst., the wife of M. F. Rice, of a daughter.

STEWART.—At Jerusalem, Lachute, Oct. 14th, the wife of Alex. Stewart, of a daughter.

STROUD.—On the 9th inst., at 16 Cliff street, Ottawa, the wife of W. R. Stroud, of a son.

MARRIED.

BARR—HARDING.—At St. Jude's Church, Carleton, St. John, N.B., on the 19th inst., by the rector, the Rev. D. B. Parnther, Fred H. Barr, of Montreal, to Ida J., eldest daughter of George F. Harding, Esq., of Carleton.

BELL—SIMPSON.—At St. George's Church, on the 13th of October, by the Rev. L. N. Tucker, William Bell, to Lizzie, second daughter of the late James Simpson, both of Montreal.

CLEVELAND—BERNARD.—On the 20th inst., at St. Augustine's Church, Danville, by the Rev. J. M. Thompson, Henry Herbert Cleveland, Esq., of the township of Shipton, to Susan Mildred, daughter of the late Frank Bernard, Esq., of the same township.

COOMBE—DAIKERS.—At Christ Church Cathedral, on the 20th inst., by the Rev. Canon Norman, D.C.L., T. Gorton Coombe, of Brooklyn, N.Y., to Lydia, daughter of Benjamin Daikers, of this city.

FALCONER—YOUNG.—On the 19th inst., at the residence of the bride's father, by the Ven. Archdeacon Evans, Alexander Falconer and Isabella Louisa, second daughter of Andrew Young, all of Montreal.

FLANAGAN—MARTIN.—At St. Ann's Church, Oct. 18, by the Rev. Father Mellanger, Patrick Flanagan to Kate, daughter of John Martin, both of this city.

FRASER—McLEOD.—At the Manse, Kirk Hill, on the 7th Oct., 1886, by the Rev. Wm. Ferguson, Alexander Fraser, to Sarah McLeod, both of the Township of Kenyon, County Glengarry.

GAMBLE—THOMAS.—On the 14th inst., by the Rev. Carl Allum, at the residence of the bride's father, (Tr. Thomas, Esq.), Mr. Wm. Gamble, of Montreal, to Miss Mary H. Thomas, of Clarendon, Que.

GIRDWOOD—HENDERSON.—At St. Paul's Church, on the 20th inst., by the Rev. James Barclay, David P. Girdwood, of Bellshill, Scotland, to Annie E., youngest daughter of the late John Henderson, of Toronto, Ont. Winnipeg and Toronto papers please copy.

GUIQUE—LOUCKS.—On Thursday, 14th Oct., 1886, at the Manse, Kemptville, Mr. Joseph Guique, of the Township of Bathurst, to Miss Mary Loucks, of the Township of Montague, County of Lanark, Ont.

HEWSON—ROWE.—At St. George's Church, Clarenceville, on the 18th Oct., by the Venerable Archdeacon Evans, M.A., Henry Hewson, of Montreal, to Lillie, youngest daughter of Lt.-Col. Rowe, of Clarenceville.

KINGSBURY—ALBRIGHT.—At Christ Church, East Hawkesbury, Ont. 6th Oct., by Rev. A. Phillips, Daniel Kingsbury, of St. Andrew's, P.Q., to Sarah Albright, second daughter of the late George Albright, Township of East Hawkesbury, Ont.

LAMOUREUX—COPEMAN.—At St. James' Church, Bedford, Oct. 18, by the Rev. H. W. Nye, M.A., rural dean, Mr. Luc Lamoureux to Mrs. Caroline Copeman.

LINTON—PATERSON.—On the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride's sister, Mrs. William Ritchie, Three Rivers, Robert Linton, of Montreal, to Margaret P. Paterson, daughter of the late John Paterson, Esq., of Quebec.

MacLEOD—ROSS.—In the Presbyterian Church, Gould, P.Q., by the Rev. J. R. MacLeod, of Kingsbury, the Rev. Jno. MacLeod, B.A., of Antwerp, New York, to Malvina Ross, late Lady Principal of the Brantford Young Ladies' College, and daughter of the late James Ross, Esq., M.P.P., Gould, P.Q.

McDOUGALL—CHISHOLM.—On the 20th inst., at the residence of the bride's mother, Jamestown, by the Rev. D. W. Morrison, B.A., John McDougall, Ormstown, to Henrietta Bruce, daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Chisholm.

McEWAN—HOBBS.—On Wednesday, 13th Oct., 1886, by the Rev. H. J. McDiarmid, Kemptville, Mr. James McEwan, to Miss Lizzie Hobbs, both of the Township of Oxford, Ont.

MEEHAN—McGOWN.—At St. Ann's Church, on the 20th instant, by the Rev. Father Melanger, John Meehan, to Maggie, youngest daughter of the late John McGown, all of this city. No cards.

STOTHERS—DAVIDSON.—In Erskine Church, Dungannon, Ont., on Wednesday, the 20th instant, by the Rev. D. G. Cameron, Mr. W. R. Stothers, of West Wawanosh, to Rebecca Jane, third daughter of Mr. R. Davidson, J. P., of Dungannon.

SWAIL—McGREGOR.—At the residence of the bride's father, Huntingdon, on the 20th inst., by the Rev. James Watson, M.A., assisted by the Rev. J. B. Muir, M.A., James Swail, Esq., Cote des Neiges, to Ella C., eldest daughter of James McGregor, Esq., Inspector of Schools.

DIED.

BYRON.—At Lachine, on the 22nd instant, George Harvey Byron, aged 38, only son of the Rev. John Byron, vicar of Hillingholme, Ulceby, Lincolnshire, England.

CHOWLES.—Suddenly, on the 19th inst., Ethel Lily, aged 5 years, 10 months and 10 days, youngest and beloved daughter of James Chowles.

CHRISTIE.—At Chicago, on Wednesday, the 13th inst., John H. Christie, M.D., eldest son of Dr. Christie, of Lachute.

COLLINS.—On the 26th September, at Strath Culme, Devonshire, the residence of his brother, Edward Collins, of West Bulgray, Glasgow. In loving memory.

COWAN.—At Havelock, P.Q., on the 11th inst., Jessie infant daughter of George Cowan, aged 17 days.

DAVIS.—At Cyprus Farm, Manitoba, after a lingering illness, Ellen, the beloved wife of W. H. Davis, in the 38th year of her age.
London and Paris papers please copy.

EDWARDS.—At "Rocklands," Peterborough, on the 18th October, 1886, Euphemia Cameron, wife of James Edwards, Esq., in the 75th year of her age.

FINLAYSON.—At Bottineau Dakota, on Sept. 4th, Flora, daughter of the late John Beaton, of Bruce County, Ont., and beloved wife of John Finlayson, aged 27 years.
"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."
Ontario papers please copy.

GEEN.—Suddenly, on the 19th inst., Jane Wilson, aged 41 years, youngest daughter of the late Andrew Wilson, and beloved wife of Wm. Geen.

GREENE.—At Vergennes, Vermont, on the 15th instant, Wm. E. Greene, aged 76 years, father of Mrs. Wm. McMaster, of this city.

HODGSON.—At Sacramento, Cal., October 15th, J. Fred. Hodgson, of Montreal.

HAY.—In this city, on the 21st instant, Margaret O'Neil, aged 76 years, beloved wife of John Hay.

HUNT.—In this city, October 21st, after a long illness, Mary Jane Hunt, younger sister of Dr. T. Sterry Hunt.

LEE.—On Tuesday, the 19th October, May, youngest daughter of Samuel Lee, aged 7 years and 8 months.

LOCKIE.—On the 18th inst., of Bright's disease, Elizabeth Jane Wright, beloved wife of James Lockie, aged 46 years, a native of Glasgow, Scotland.
Glasgow papers please copy.

LOMAS.—At Sherbrooke, on Sunday, 17th Oct., Florence Ethel, youngest daughter of A. G. and E. M. Lomas, aged 4 years and 9 months.

MACALISTER.—At 1 Blackland Place, Paisley, Scotland, on the 6th October, Elizabeth Todd, widow of John Macalister, manufacturer.

McLACHLAN.—On September 24th, 1886, at Dow City, Iowa, Miss Janet McLachlan, aged 84 years, late of Montreal.

MITCHELL.—At St. Henri, on the 16th inst., Edward Mitchell, baker, aged 67 years.

PELTON.—On the 13th October, 1886, Margaret Busby Pelton (spinster.)

ROBINSON.—At Como, Que., on the 20th inst., Elizabeth Hodgson, aged 87 years, relict of Christopher Robinson.

SMART.—At Martintown, Ont., on the 15th inst., Edna DeBrault, infant daughter of J. A. Smart.

THOMPSON.—At Leeds, Megantic, on Oct. 16th, Katie Gray, aged 6 years, and on Oct. 19th, George Reginald, aged 3 years and 7 months, children of Wm. and Maria Thompson.

TURNER.—On Friday, October 15th inst., Jane Swan, aged 32 years, beloved wife of Richard Turner, Secretary-Treasurer of St. Gabriel.

WORTHINGTON.—At Villa Grove, Colorado, September 24th, aged 20, Ethel Gertrude, daughter of the late Rev. Geo. C. Robinson, Rural Dean, Aylmer, Que., and beloved wife of the Rev. William Worthington, formerly of Brooklyn, N.Y.
Married at Montreal June 29th, 1886; buried at Davenport, Nebraska, September 29th.

In purchasing articles advertised in the "Witness" please mention in what paper you saw the advertisement. Advertisers always wish to know which advertisements are most effective.

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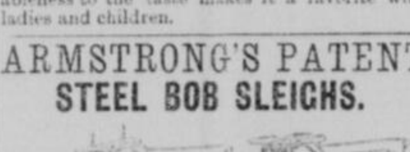
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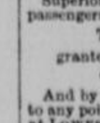
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