Montreal Weekly Witness.

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INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACES.

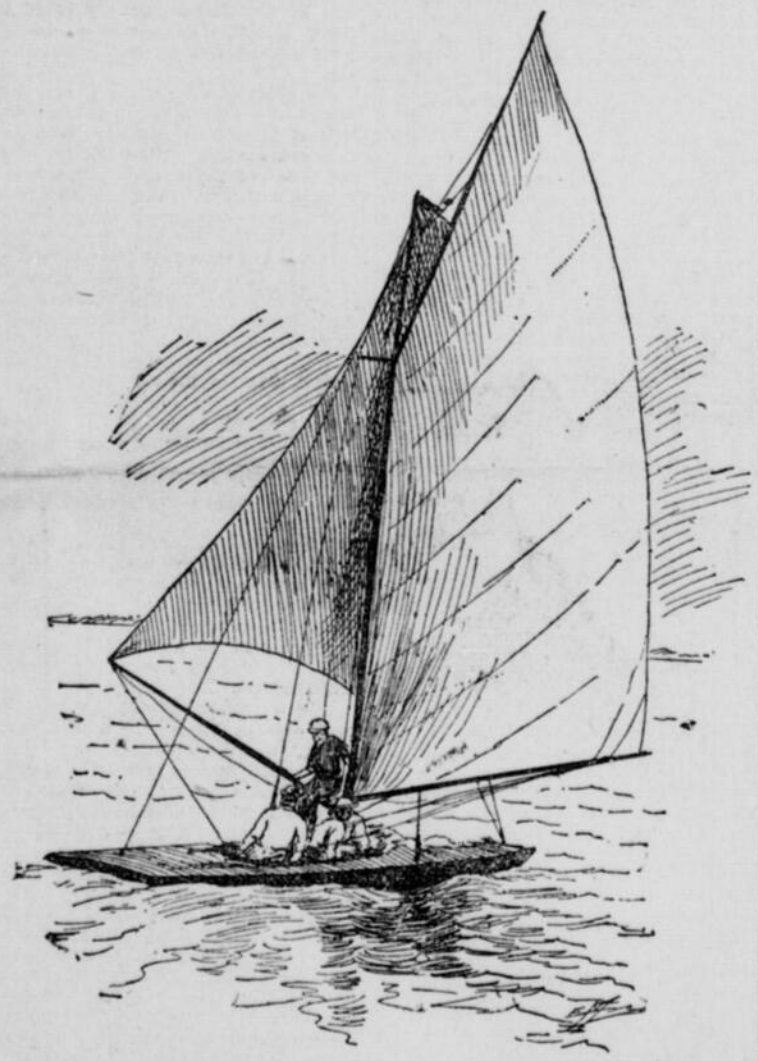
Half-Raters Compete.

'DOMINION' AND 'CHALLENGER.' EACH VICTORIOUS.

Considerable excitement was created during last week in yachting circles in Montreal and the neighborhood by the international yacht races for the Seawanhaka-Corinthian cup, which commenced on Saturday in Lake St. Louis, the competing yachts being the 'Dominion,' owned by Mr. G. Herrick Duggan, of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club, and the 'Challenger' owned by Mr. C. H. Crane, of the Seawanhaka-Corinthian Yacht Club, of New York.

The excitement above mentioned is quite likely to continue till the close of the series of races of which there must at the present time be four, and perhaps five, as the winner must win three out of five races.

The first race on Saturday took place in beautiful weather. The 'Dominion' was sailed by Commodore Jarvis, of the Royal St. Lawrence Yacht Club, as Mr. Duggan himself was suffering from a slight indisposition. Thousands of spectators watched the race from hundreds of sailing and steam craft on the lake and also from the shore and both yachts were loudly cheered.



THE 'DOMINION' RUNNING BEFORE THE WIND.

On being towed out to the starting point the two yachts accidentally fouled each other and a piece of planking was knocked out of the 'Challenger.' This caused some delay in starting, the boats not getting away till 2.14 p.m., the 'Challenger' crossing the line first, but was soon overhauled by the 'Dominion.' The course was a twelve mile one and both yachts made good sailing the 'Dominion' coming in ahead of her rival just six seconds, but losing the race on the foul which occurred before the commencement of the race. This was not known to all the spectators and the 'Dominion' was in consequence loudly cheered as being a winner. It was not until some time after that it was known she had lost the race.

Yesterday's race was as keenly appreciated as Saturday's the number of visitors showing no diminution. The weather was hot and the wind hardly to be noticed till after midday when it sprung up briskly. Mr. Duggan himself took charge of the 'Dominion.' The yachts crossed the line together at 1.05, the 'Challenger' being first across but the 'Dominion' soon caught up with her, passed her, and sustained her lead throughout the race, and coming in the winner at 3.04.50, the 'Challenger' crossing the line at 3.07.30. The race was over a twelve miles triangular course, three times around.

FATHER OF GREENBACKERS DEAD.

La Salle, Ill., Aug. 9.—Ex-Congressman Alexander Campbell, known as the father of the greenbackers, is dead.

WILL FOUND A NEW COLONY.

Quebec, Aug. 15.—The delegates from the State of Maine who visited Lake St. John last week to spy out the land have selected a tract on the Peribonca river as the site of a new parish which they propose to found and which is to be called Honfleur.

BRITISH COLUMBIA CRISIS.

MR. BEAVEN UNABLE TO FORM A MINISTRY.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 15.—The Hon. Robert Beaven unable to form a ministry has been forced to give up the task assigned him by Lieutenant-Governor McInnes and Mr. Semlin, leader of the Opposition has been asked to undertake the work.

THE POPE'S HEALTH.

MEMBERS OF THE SACRED COLLEGE STIRRED BY THE LATEST REPORTS.

Berlin, Aug. 15.—The Rome correspondent of the 'Cologne Gazette' says: The condition of the Pope no longer admits of disguise. His health has gradually gone from bad to worse and His Holiness is now a decrepit old man, who rarely speaks. His voice is of the weakest, thinking tires him and prayers confuse him. He has been observed to commence the same prayer ten times without noticing the repetition. Cardinal Rampolla, papal secretary of state, conducts all Vatican business.

Rome, Aug. 15.—The Pope's extreme weakness has produced a great commotion, excitement and intrigues among the members of the Sacred College. It is reported that France, Germany and Austria, as being chiefly concerned in the accession to the Papacy, have ordered their representatives not to leave Rome. Dr. Lapponi, the Pope's physician, thinks there is no danger if the Pope is able to pull through the hot weather. The members of the family of the Pope have hurried to Rome. His Holiness on Friday insisted upon getting up, but soon had to be carried to bed again in a state of partial collapse. He does not suffer from any specific affection, but only from debility.

A NEW ELDORADO.

RICH STRIKE OF GOLD IN NORTHERN BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 15.—The 'Cottage City,' which arrived on Saturday, brought news of gold discovered in Northern British Columbia, which has caused stampedes from Dyea and Skaguay and all points along the trail to which news of the discovery has spread. The find is in Pike creek, in the Lake Tagish district. A mounted policeman named French had brought information to Tagish confirming the first news. He said that bed-rock is only five feet from the surface and the dirt is running six dollars to the pan. From the head of Lake Tagish the route to the finds is via Tagu Arm to the mouth of the Atlinoo river, sixty-five miles, seven miles up the river to Atlin Lake and about twelve miles across the lake to Pike Creek. It is about forty miles from Teslin Lake.

At Skaguay a letter from a correspondent says:—'The news of the strike reached here on Friday from the Tagish Lake, but most people took it for a 'fake' for some steamboat company, until yesterday, when some men came in from the diggings with a little sack of nuggets to show for their work, which has been for only a week. They went in with small outfits, not enough to see them through, and are back for more provisions. Some of them have as high as $1,500. It is reported to be a second Eldorado, from one dollar to six dollars a pan being the average and some going as high as fifty dollars to the pan. The news has fairly set the town crazy, the men running around since daylight getting their stuff together. Everybody who can possibly leave is making for Bennett as fast as he can. There will be at least five hundred leaving to-day and about the same from Dyea. Bennett is deserted. Everybody has left there for the diggings, only sixty miles away. The railway company has lost about six or seven hundred of their men, all making for the gold fields. They can be made in three days from Skaguay.'

If the locations turn out at all extensive they will be very generally popular, being in British Columbia, where the mining laws are more liberal than those of the Dominion and no royalty is collected, to say nothing of the comparatively mild climate as compared with Klondike.

ONTARIO CROP REPORT.

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT'S AUGUST BULLETIN ISSUED.

Toronto, Ont., Aug. 11.—The Ontario Agricultural Department issued its August crop report last night. The result of the high temperature of July, combined with the scanty rainfall, was to hasten the ripening of all grain crops and advance the harvesting season. The crop of fall wheat is one of the best ever harvested in the province. The grain is described as being plump and in many cases goes considerably over standard weight. Spring wheat, like other cereals, ripened early, owing to the hot weather, which in some neighborhoods prevented the heads from filling well. The yield, as a whole, however, will be considerably above the average, especially in eastern Ontario, where the crop is the best for many years. The barley crop is generally good, and with few exceptions the grain is bright and in fine condition, though in some places light in weight, owing to the heat and lack of moisture. Slight losses from smut and rust have been observed, but there appears to have been a marked exemption from the ravages of destructive insects.

There will be about an average yield of oats as regards quantity, the crop, which promised splendidly during the early part of the season having suffered considerably from the late frost, and to a still greater degree from the hot, dry weather which caused premature ripening. The yield is better in the extreme eastern counties, both in quantity and quality than elsewhere.

The greater part of the rye crop is fed green to supplementing pasture, and the results this season have been satisfactory. The yield will be slightly above the average, except in the late Ontario counties in some of which there was a small yield.

Beans are more or less affected by drought and frost, but despite these drawbacks it will be almost up to the average for yield.

Peas got a good start but the continued drought checked growth, and caused the vines to ripen early. The frost of July 10 also did considerable injury to this crop. The straw, though short, is bright and will make a good fodder. The yield runs all the way from ten to thirty bushels per acre. While old meadows did not do so well, newly-sown fields gave large yields of hay. Three tons to the acre are frequently reported, and four and five tons per acre are also mentioned. The average will be about two tons, or, say, fifty percent above the average. In addition to the generous yield the crop generally has been saved in first class condition. Cutting was earlier than usual. Alsike did not do so well as red clover or timothy, and there will be a remarkable scarcity of seed. There promises to be a fair crop of corn in the Lake Erie counties, but in the other districts much injury has been done by frost. Drought has also told against the crop in every section of the province. The potato crop will be considerably below the average in most localities owing to the late frosts in June and July, which were very destructive in the northern counties and some low-lying lands elsewhere, and the more recent drought, the effects of which have been generally felt throughout the province. A good yield is anticipated in the St. Lawrence counties where the conditions have been more favorable. The large majority of reports as to the root crops are encouraging, the only drawback being the excessive and long-continued drought which has retarded development in many localities.

Owing to a number of Western flax mills having closed down during the last two years the acreage of it has fallen off greatly. The crop will be only middling in quality, frost and drought having told upon both seed and stalk.

The apple harvest will be a light one this season, the yield in most localities being considerably back of the average. Winter apples will be particularly scarce. Plums have sustained a good deal of injury in many places from the attacks of the curculio, and the yield as a whole will be below the average. Peaches as a rule have done but poorly, and the crop will be small. Pears have been the most successful of the larger fruits and are likely to be abundant. There was a good yield of cherries, although some losses from black knot are noted. Grapes will also be plentiful. The drought proved injurious to small fruits, which promised an immense yield. Strawberries yielded fair, but raspberries were small and dry.

Pasturage was excellent during the spring and early summer, and the yield of hay was large, but the recent dry, parching weather has been severely felt, many farmers being compelled to feed hay to their stock. The condition of live stock generally is good throughout. They are inclined to be thin in localities where the pasture is exhausted. The prospects for fall and winter are highly encouraging, as there are ample supplies to winter the stock.

BRITISH EXTENSION.

UNION JACK PLANTED ON SANTA CRUZ AND THE DUFF ISLANDS.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 13.—Word was received lately that the warship 'Mohawk' had left for some islands under sealed orders. The construction placed upon the report was that she was bent upon a flag-hoisting expedition in some remote part of the Pacific. This has been confirmed by the receipt of a brief message which runs, 'We have hoisted the flag on the Santa Cruz and Duff islands.' The Santa Cruz group has seven large islands, besides several smaller ones, to the north and north-east of Volcano island. The Duff, or Wilson group, consists of eleven islands, Santa Cruz, the principal island of the group taking that name, is about fifteen or sixteen miles long.

SITUATION IN THE EAST.

English Papers Indignant at the Turn Affairs Have Taken.

SECRET UNDERSTANDING BETWEEN RUSSIA AND CHINA BY WHICH BRITAIN IS TO BE KEPT OUT IN THE COLD.

London, Aug. 13.—The morning papers express the growing indignation of the country at the position of affairs in China.

The 'Daily Graphic' says: 'If this state of things continues, the guns will go off of themselves.'

The Shanghai correspondent of the 'Daily Mail,' who proposed to divulge the terms of a long-existing secret treaty between China and Russia, says: 'It is nothing less than an offensive alliance. China undertakes to regard Russia as having a preponderating influence in all questions of commercial and internal politics, while Russia will support China against all 'open door' demands. Russia finances China in internal developments, and China grants Russia preferential rates in certain areas, and railways built in the joint interests of the two countries will be under Russia's practical control.

'Russia will assist China in developing her military and naval forces, and China will co-operate with Russia as an ally. This treaty has been in abeyance since Li Hung Chang visited the Czar. That it has become operative at the present moment in respect to the Pekin-Hankhow and Niu Chwang contracts is significant.'

If the 'Daily Mail's' version may be trusted it will explain much that had hitherto been inexplicable in the development of the question. The manager of the Hangkow and Shanghai Bank in London, in the course of an interview yesterday, said: 'I believe the Pekin-Hankow line, owing to natural obstructions and its costliness, will never be built, Russia merely wishing to keep England out.'

The French press comments gleefully upon the situation, and the newspapers at Berlin and Vienna are at no pains to hide their satisfaction at the discomfiture of Great Britain. The Continental press regard the prospect of an Anglo-American alliance as chimerical. These journals consider that the United States has had enough of war for the present and will not care to give Great Britain anything more than moral support in China.

BIG FIRE AT SHERBROOKE.

Sherbrooke, Que., Aug. 15.—One of the most serious conflagrations which has ever visited Sherbrooke occurred on Saturday evening, when at half-past nine o'clock an alarm was sent in from box thirty-eight for a fire in the large works of the Jenckes Machine Company, situated on Lansdowne street, near the Grand Trunk Station. The brigade responded promptly and very soon had water playing upon the flames, but it was not until after several hours' hard work that they got the fire subdued. The origin of the fire seems to be a mystery yet, for the watchman had gone his rounds a few minutes before the flames were discovered and no fire was to be seen. When the fire was first discovered it seemed to be in the south end of the shop, which is used by the Rand Drill Company. But in a very few minutes the large building, which is some three hundred feet long, was one mass of seething flames. It spread with terrible rapidity, so that employees who were on hand shortly after the fire started could not get in to save their tools. It is almost impossible to estimate the loss at present although some put it as high as two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Besides the loss of the building, which was one of the best equipped in Canada, specially built and supplied with machinery for manufacturing all classes of mining plants, mill machinery, etc., there will be a heavy loss on work under construction. Your correspondent was informed that there was some seventy-five thousand dollars' worth of machinery under different stages of manufacture. The company has been rushed with work, having over six months' orders ahead. This fire will throw some two hundred men out of employment. The loss will be only partially covered by insurance.

THE SOUDAN CAMPAIGN.

A Reuter's despatch from the Atbara camp of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition in the Soudan says:—The first detachment of Brigadier-General Lyttelton's British brigade (the second) arrived here on Aug. 2. It consists of half the 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade under Colonel Kenyon-Slaney. The troops made an excellent passage from Cairo, the men thoroughly appreciating the river journey in towed barges from Shellal to Wady Halfa, although the desert journey by train was somewhat trying. No case of sickness was reported among the British brigade, which is in camp on the banks of the Atbara river. The steamers which have been making their way up the Nile from Dongola arrived here safely, though their crews had hard work to bring them over the fourth cataract. The headquarters of the 1st British Brigade have reached the Atbara. The second half of the 2nd Battalion Rifle Brigade arrived during the night.

'A caravan of 1,140 Arabs, including a number of influential sheikhs with their families and cattle, has arrived at Korti from Kordofan. A deputation of many of the leading inhabitants of Kordofan has requested the Sirdar to occupy El Obeid.

'The Nile continues to rise well. The Atbara flood is now coming down steadily. A good Nile is expected.'

BRITISH PREFERENCE.

Canada's Chances of Receiving Favored Treatment

FADING IN THE GROWING ENTHUSIASM FOR AN ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

New York, Aug. 15.—The London cable advices to the New York 'Tribune' says: Gilbert Parker has given this week a farewell dinner for six Canadian officials, including the Postmaster-General, Solicitor-General, Minister of Agriculture, Minister of Railways, commander of the Canadian forces and assistant high commissioner. It was a dinner company of twenty, with the Earl of Donoghmore, Earl of Fingal, Lord Loch, Sir Francis Jeune and other prominent guests. Representative Canadians are hospitably received in England, but they candidly admit that they have a smaller chance of obtaining preferential trade from the Imperial Government than they had last year, when the country was pulsating with jubilee loyalty. Canada in placing Great Britain on a preferential basis, expected that the favor would be returned and that Mr. Chamberlain would arrange some system of tariff preference in the interest of the Dominion. Canadian officials have found Britain more interested this year in promoting good feeling with America than in working out the principles of an Imperial zollverein, and Mr. Chamberlain himself has become the real leader of the Anglo-American alliance. They speak most kindly of America, and are confident that all issues now outstanding between Canada and the United States will speedily be adjusted by diplomatic means.



MR .G. HERRICK DUGGAN,
Commander of the Canadian defender.

AMBASSADOR HAY.

RUMOR THAT HE MAY BE RECALLED CAUSES SORROW IN LONDON.

London, Aug. 15. — The afternoon papers, without exception, express regret at the probable return of Ambassador Hay to the United States to succeed Secretary Day, and hope is given expression to that he will see his way clear to decline the appointment to the State Department, as it would be a 'pity to interrupt an ambassadorial career promising great results for the future of the two countries.'

The 'Westminster Gazette' says: —'While an American before all, none could have worked more effectually to foster the growing Anglo-American sentiment. The recall of Colonel Hay, while a gain to his country, would be no slight loss to ours.'

EPIDEMIC OF SUICIDE.

Berlin, Aug. 13.—There is an epidemic of suicide in the German army. The 'Frankfort Gazette' reports four cases in Saxony, and the 'Ludwigsburg Gazette' tells of a fifth, due to an officer's brutality.

'THE FALSE CHEVALIER.'

BY W. D. LIGHTHALL.

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Meanwhile at the prison doors of the Chatelet the three poor wretches of prisoners were forced into a cart by gendarmes in the sight of the multitude. A man sat awaiting them in the cart, curled, powdered, dressed and perfumed with foppish elegance, and his every motion made with a dainty sense of distinction. He was the people's hero—the public executioner. He took in his hands the ends of the rope which hung from the necks of his victims. Another figure mounted the cart behind them. It was a priest, who knelt, bent his head, and offered to each of them the crucifix; and the cart then proceeded slowly along the soldier-lined streets, accompanied by half a dozen guards carrying their muskets on their shoulders, bayoneted.

The emotions meanwhile of the condemned were told in their bearing. Young Hugues de la Tour stood up, and, scornfully refusing the crucifix of the priest, looked around upon the scene with an air of irreconcilable indignation. His companions, Bec and Caron, the men who in the cave had spoken of themselves as ruined, the one by taxes, the other by the tithe, were more abject, and clutched the crucifix in despair.

Comments were shouted freely at the victims. Applause greeted the demeanor of la Tour, rough raillery the terror of his companions.

After this manner they jolted painfully along the cobbled paving, down through the swaying crowd towards the Place de Greve. Though the distance was not perhaps more than a couple of hundred yards, the poor men underwent ages of tension. When they came to the Quai Le Pelletier, Hugues heard, as in a dream, a startling stentorian, familiar cry:

'Vive the Galley!'

His bloodshot eyes strained towards the place whence it came, and once more a voice, this time the shriek of a woman, pierced the air:

'Vive the Galley!'

The two other prisoners now raised their heads, still dazed and in a stupor.

Immediately a third voice, loud and shrill, but instinct with the thrill of command, took up the words. It was the Admiral, and his third 'Vive the Galley!' was a signal.

Nine soldiers of the line of troops at the point nearest the prisoners were simultaneously thrown on the street, and a score of desperate men had broken into the centre and made a rush for the small guard around the carts. A cry, rising into a multitudinous commotion of shouts, went up from the gazing mob, ever on the verge of tumult. At the same time there was a resistless swaying on all sides—the two lines of soldiers gave way for a few minutes, and people far and near rushed into the middle of the street. The vortex of St. Marcellese, at the Pont Notre Dame, already filled with winey purpose, pushed forward with a sudden bound towards their leaders and the death-cart, triumphing over their old enemies, the gendarmes, and preparing for every excess.

Femme Gougeon, as leader of a horde of viragoes, was rushing among them shrieking more fiendishly than ever. While some held down the guard or wrested away their arms, the prisoners were lifted out of the cart and began to be hurried along towards the bridge, Bec and Caron struggling like maniacs with their fetters. The mob had at this moment complete mastery.

It lasted only a few seconds. Drums began to beat towards the Place de Greve. The tocsin bell of the Hotel de Ville sounded. There was a shock—a check of the crowd's volitions. A heavy rolling-back movement took place, and a public roar of fear was heard. People on the edges ran to shelter and in a few moments more a volley of musketry sounded down the street. The crowd broke in all directions. It scattered away as suddenly as it had risen, and through the clearing smoke the soldiers could be seen closing up and again preparing to fire in volley. The prisoners were left in the hands only of the Admiral and Hache.

'Come, come,' cried the latter, urging them to run.

'Brave men, save yourselves; as for us we are lost,' was the reply of La Tour.

So Hache and the Admiral disappeared.

Bec and Caron lay prostrate on the deserted pavement. Hugues stood up proudly until a musket-ball broke his arm and knocked him over.

Then the dead and wounded could be counted, scattered over the scene of the mêlée.

Sickening it would be to tell in full of the execution which followed.

The Place de Greve was surrounded by an entire regiment, keeping back the crowd, who soon, re-mastered by overpowering curiosity, struggled for standing room and strained their necks to see. A conspicuous platform had been erected in front of the Hotel de Ville. Caron was the first to suffer. At the order of the executioner he was caught hold of by two assistants, thrown down, and bound to a large St. Andrew's cross of plank which lay on the platform. The black-robed confessor knelt down at his head and held up the crucifix before him, at the same time hiding his own face by his book and the sleeve of his gown. The executioner adjusted his wig elegantly, took up and minutely examined his crowbar, and casting first a coxcomb look at the breathless spectators, brought the bar into the air with a flourish, and down with a crash on the right thigh of the poor prisoner. The agonizing cry of the helpless man was drowned in a tremendous outburst of applause from the crowd. When he had been disposed of in each of his four limbs, Bec was treated in the same manner. Then the assistants, seizing Hugues, threw him on the cross, bound him, and the executioner lifted his bar in the air—

CHAPTER XVII.—THE SAVING OF LA TOUR.

Jude, who had the instincts of a Spanish Dominican, kept the closest watch upon the judicial proceedings against the highwaymen. He was promptly at the Chatelet at the time of their brief and summary trial, and procuring a 'caleche" sped Versaillesward to retail the news to the Noailles household. Having done so with considerable 'eclat' to her Excellency, he pictured to himself an entrancing dream—that of awaking a joyful sympathy between himself and Cyrene through this highly congratulatory matter. She would smile upon him so divinely, so highly applaud his zeal, and begin to compare him favorably with that new butterfly, Repentigny, whose day must thenceforth come to an end.

It was night before he discovered her whereabouts, for she was at a ball, accompanying the Marechale de Noailles, chief lady of honor of the Queen. The Marechale was just then occupying the suite of apartments allotted to her in the Palace, and there Jude waited impatiently until half-past three before the young widow arrived in her boudoir accompanied by her maid.

'You did not expect me here, Madame Baroness,' he said.

'In truth I did not, sir,' she replied with cold surprise.

'I am the bearer of good news to you.'

'Indeed!'

'Madame was robbed last month at Fontainebleau.'

'And you bring back my jewels, good Abbe?' She began already to seem more radiant to him than he had dreamed.

'Not that quite.'

'You mystify me.'

'Madame will remember that three of the villains were caught.'

'And Monsieur de Repentigny has found the others?' she cried, her countenance lighting again.

The Abbe's face fell.

'No, I have more agreeable news.'

'You are too slow, as usual.'

'Complete justice has been done!'

Her face suddenly turned to motionless marble.

'You mean on those three men?' she asked, with horror, which surprised him.

'Certainly.'

'How?'

'Their legs will crack this very morning in Paris at eight o'clock.'

'Those living beings whom I have seen, that cruel death!' she cried. 'Where is the Prime Minister? Christ help me!'

She took no heed of her flimsy, incongruous dress, her fatigue, her need of sleep. Her soul was overwhelmed with the Christian desire to save, and in her sudden energy the girl over-awed the reptile before her.

'Why do you wait, sir?' she exclaimed. 'Conduct me to the Minister instantly!'

'What, at this hour? In this manner? Does my lady reflect what will be said to-morrow throughout the town?' he ejaculated.

'You have my command,' she answered him, motioning to her maid to follow.

Sometimes leading, and sometimes instructed where to go, the Abbe preceded her through a long maze of chambers and passages, in each of which sentinels were posted, until they came to the antechamber of Monsieur de Calonne.

By good luck, the Minister, like herself, had not yet retired, but was signing papers.

His astonishment was unbounded at both her appearance and her agitated and remarkable request.

'Baroness,' said he, 'these men for whom you have such singular though meritorious sympathy have flagrantly wronged yourself and the King. How much better are they than the thousands who suffer the same fate every year under the well-weighed sentences of the bench?'

'What rends me, sir, is to see human beings die, into whose faces I have looked.

'That speaks well for your heart, Madame; but what about the laws?'

'Are laws just under which three lives are set against a few trinkets?'

'Well, Baroness, that is the business not of you nor me, but of the magistrates. You admit at least the guilt of the criminals against society?'

'What has society done for these creatures? What have we who live at ease in Versailles done to make them good citizens? But I cease to argue, your Grace, and know that in doing so I am presuming beyond any rights I might have. Listen, then, with your good heart—for all France knows the good heart of Monsieur de Calonne—to the intercession of a woman for three of her dying, neglected, and miserable fellowmen.'

'They have a fair and powerful advocate,' he said, smiling agreeably.

Calonne no longer resisted her appeal, but wrote the necessary order. Putting profound gratitude as well as respect into her three parting curtseys, she flew with it to her chamber.

'Get me an "enrage," she exclaimed to Jude. An 'enrage' was one of those lean post-horses specially used for quick travel to and from Paris, a distance they could make in a couple of hours.

She would trust no one with the Minister's order, but rapidly threw on a cloak and cap during the absence of the Abbe.

'Enrages' were generally to be had on short notice day or night, but this night it seemed as if there were none in all Versailles; her anxiety and impatience increased, and she paced the room in agony of mind. At last Jude returned, and announced the vehicle.

Descending hastily, she stepped into it, still commanding the Abbe to accompany her. As it rattled forward, she kept her eyes fixed impatiently upon the face of her watch. Half-past six—three-quarters—seven—the quarter—the half—at length they were checked at the Chatelet by the crowd surging and swaying around them, with the wave-like confusion of the riot, heard the musketry, and learned from a guard who ran to protect her the cause of the trouble, and that the execution was about to take place on the Place de Greve.

Jude, in cowardly terror, fell back in a stupor, but the coachman was of that Parisian type to whom popular danger was like champagne, and on the promise of a louis he lashed his foaming horse to the Place de Greve. The shrieks of the second victim and the shouts and drums informed Cyrene only too well what was passing. She leaped from the cabriolet, and rushed for the platform.

The strange sight of a beautiful Court lady in ball dress, pushing her way forward in such agitation, had an instantaneous effect on the crowd, and they opened a way to the centre. Stumbling past them, she threw out the paper she carried towards the officer-in-command, and fell fainting at his feet. Hugues de la Tour thus escaped execution.

CHAPTER XVIII.—MADAME L'ETIQUETTE.

The Oeil de Boeuf, the famous hall of the courtiers, had a magical enchantment for Lecour. When he first rested his red-heeled shoes upon its polished floor, having entered in the train of the Prince de Poix, the courtiers were awaiting the passing of the King. There were many faces he had not seen at Fontainebleau, and even those familiar showed no sign that he was remembered here. The person who stood at his elbow was an old officer, who had likewise entered with the Prince.

'I am come from the Province of Saintonge,' said he, seeming glad to unburden his confidences, 'and I am at Court to obtain a great honor for my son, who deserves it—my son, sir, the Chevalier de la Violette, a very gallant youth. At Santes, under de Grasse, he led the boarding of two of our frigates, one after the other, which had been taken by the enemy, and recovered them both. After the battle, he was taken up for dead, wounded in eleven places. The deck was literally washed with his blood. I am positive the thing has only to be mentioned to the King himself for him to recognize my son's claims and appoint him sub-lieutenant in the Bodyguard. I seek that for him because of the great advantages and favors attached to it. The Prince de Poix must first be induced to recommend him, for the prize is in his company; but I have had the wit to secure in my favor the Princess's secretary, an Abbé to whom I have given forty good louis, and who is to have a hundred more in case of success. The secretary, sir, is very important. What a shame how these low-born knaves rob us poor nobles, and make officers and canons. We must, perforce, 'monsieur' them, and salute them a league off as if they were their masters. The secretary even of the wife is very important. The secretary is more important than the mistress nowadays; and the old officer laughed at his provincial witticism.

Lecour's eyes fell on a young guard, standing with sword drawn at the door of the King's ante-chamber. 'How secure is the place of these!' he sighed to himself; 'how insecure is mine!' A friendly voice sounded, and he noticed de Grancey stood before him. 'Follow me before the King arrives,' said he. 'My service is on the Queen to-day.' Germain followed him. The air of mystery, characteristic of the courtiers, seemed concentrated in their looks towards him as he passed. Their speculations pieced together his entry with a powerful Prince, and his familiarity with a favored officer of the Bodyguard; and his pleasing figure was judged to give him the probability of advancement to what height in the royal favor no one could foretell. Those among whom he passed bowed low to the mysterious fortune of the débutant.

The door through which they went led into the great Gallery of Mirrors, a much more vast and beautiful hall than the Oeil de Boeuf. It was the most attractive, in fact, in the Palace, for its range of long windows commanded, from the centre of the eminence, the whole view of the terrace and 'parterres,' which was reflected upon the opposite side of mirrors lining the walls. Every space, every door-panel here, even the locks, was each an elaborate work of art. The ceiling was covered with the great deeds of Louis Quatorze from the brush of Le Brun. Antique statues and caskets of massive silver, mosaic tables of precious stones, and priceless cabinets, encrusted with the brass and tin-work executed by the celebrated Buhl, furnished the Gallery.

Quitting Lecour, de Grancey stepped to the centre, and gave the word—

'Gentlemen of the Bodyguard, to your posts of honor!' and thus taking command of the detachment who were gathered in a corner of the hall he entered on his duty of disposing and inspecting them. No sooner was this completed than a rustling in the Oeil de Boeuf informed them that the King was passing. Shortly afterwards a noise like thunder was heard and the throng of courtiers poured in from the Oeil de Boeuf and filled the great Gallery of Mirrors. They had scarcely arranged themselves when Germain heard a cry of 'The Queen!' and beheld the radiant Marie Antoinette advancing. The beautiful mistress of France passed along in state with her suite bestowing on one and another the attention she considered due, to some a smile, to two or three a curtsey, to many merely a glance. Noticing the humble worship in Germain's eyes, his face and the exploit at Fontainebleau came back to her. She stopped, therefore, as was sometimes her wont, and said graciously, 'Monsieur, we do not forget brave men,' passing onward again. Instantly the Court noticed the event, and exalted him in its esteem accordingly. But before he could enjoy it, the entire scene was driven temporarily from his thoughts and became a whirl about another figure of which in the passing train he became suddenly aware. It was the cold, impassive, scrutinizing face of an aged dame of such overweening pride and keenness that he seemed to feel himself pierced through by her gaze. He had heard of the severity of the Marechal de Noailles—'Madame l'Etiquette'—Cyrene's patroness, and knew intuitively that this was she. The danger of his situation became instantaneously real. The train, accustomed to confusion, continued their advance. Only then did he notice that in charge of this old dragon walked Cyrene, her look fixed brightly upon his face.

(To be continued.)

'SOCIETY'S BOTTOMLESS PIT.'

(Rev. F. Docker, in 'Alliance News.')

CHAPTER XX.—A VISITOR TO THE ACACIAS.

Time passed on, each day knitting Ethel Vaughan in closer bonds of friendship to the Woodhalls. She had, however, learned nothing further concerning Inglewood. As she herself was at pains to conceal her present whereabouts from her friends at Bickenhill, they could not have communicated with her, even if they had wished to do so.

It had been Ethel's custom to spend a portion of the day alone in the schoolroom, after the lessons, for quiet meditation and thought. At the time of which we write, the lessons for the day had finished some time earlier than usual, as Mr. Woodhall was expected home, after an absence of some weeks, and consequently the young ladies were to be ready to meet their father upon his return. Ethel, as she sat reading, heard the carriage roll up to the door, and by and bye she heard the musical laughter of the young ladies, that told her that their joyous expectations were realized.

Ethel's quiet hour, as she called it, was seldom intruded upon by her young charges. But this afternoon they were unable to repress their pleasure, and they came running joyously into the schoolroom.

'Oh, Miss Vaughan,' they cried, breathlessly, 'do please come. Papa has been inquiring after you.'

Pleased with Mr. Woodhall's solicitude for her, she said—

'Thank you, dears; I will dress, and come down at once. It is so kind of your papa to think of me.'

'But Miss Vaughan, he has brought with him a gentleman' — with half a shame-faced expression she said—'and he is such a stately-looking man. He seems as if he had been a soldier; he is so tall, and upright, and pleasant-looking. I am sure you will like him.'

'Then you think, dear, that what you like, I must, of necessity, like?' said Miss Vaughan, with a pleasant smile at the child's enthusiasm.

'Yes, Miss Vaughan, I know you will. He is so nice.'

With that Ethel laid her book aside, and retired to dress for dinner.

When she entered the drawing-room Mrs. Woodhall was alone, her husband and his friend were strolling in the garden.

'We have a visitor, Miss Vaughan,' Mrs. Woodhall casually remarked, 'to whom I must have the pleasure of introducing you.' Almost at the same instant Mr. Woodhall entered the drawing-room, leading his friend. The tones of the stranger's voice fell upon her ears; she could see his face and she turned deathly pale. Retreat was impossible, and in another instant she was face to face with Inglewood.

'Eth——' escaped from his lips, as he stared in amazement at what he might well have taken for a disembodied spirit, so suddenly had she confronted him. He stood motionless, as Mr. Woodhall introduced them to each other. Inglewood bowed, and mechanically Ethel recognized him, but without on her part conveying any hint of the intimacy that had existed between them.

It was easy for Mr. and Mrs. Woodhall to mistake their mutual embarrassment for that frequently manifested by strangers in meeting with each other. Both of them, after the first surprise of meeting, managed sufficiently to control themselves, so as to give no hint of their previous knowledge of each other. As soon as possible Ethel retired to her own room, that she might seek relief in secret from the struggle that was going on in her heart.

It seemed to her, now that she was brought face to face again with the man for whom she had suffered so much, that the intervening years were but a dream. She retired to rest, but sleep seemed out of the question. It seemed almost as if her senses were benumbed by the shock of Inglewood's sudden appearance. She lay through the brief summer night, watching the sapphire dusk of the heavens as, one by one, the stars faded in the soft rosy light of the morning that suffused the East. At last another day was born. As the rosy fingers of the morning touched the immaculate whiteness of the trailing clouds that draped his couch the heavens billowed with molten gold. At length sleep pressed gently upon her eyelids, and she fell into a brief slumber.

To her surprise when she rose she found that Inglewood had left by an early train for London.

His purpose was evident. He wished to save her any further embarrassment. When she again met Mr. Woodhall he made no reference to their guest, so that Ethel was not put to any inconvenience in this direction in having to conceal her feelings.

With his customary thoughtfulness, Mr. Woodhall, noticed that Ethel was not her usual bright self, and he commented upon the fact, suggesting a holiday as a relief. Ethel saw that he had no inkling of the intimacy existing between herself and Inglewood. Naturally she wondered what would be Inglewood's action in reference to the strange disclosures that she knew Mr. Woodhall must have made to him. But she had not long to wait to be satisfied on that point, as the next day brought an important communication to her.

CHAPTER XXI.—THE MYSTERY EXPLAINED.

The day following Inglewood's visit to Mr. Woodhall's house brought Ethel a letter in the handwriting so familiar to her. She found in a brief one, but it was all-sufficient. The satisfaction of years of desire and the incommunicable agony of her soul were compressed into it. It was evident that Inglewood would not approach her on too familiar terms till he knew her feelings respecting himself after the years of separation. His letter was addressed to her from the Avenue Hotel, Kensington, where he was staying, and ran as follows:—

'Dear Miss Vaughan,—By a wonderful Providence I have been directed to your abode, and now that I have received this knowledge I feel that it is only right that you should be put in possession of certain facts, which may tend to remove from your mind the obloquy of years which must have rested upon my character and, therefore, I should like, if you will allow it, a personal interview with you. When I saw you yesterday at the house of Mr. Woodhall I could scarcely believe my senses.

'Of course I do not know what may be your sentiments towards me, and I felt that if I revealed my identity in the presence of your friends it might be painful to you, and so refrained.'

'I have much to tell you. Write and tell me whether you can grant me this one favor for which I long.'

Such in substance was Inglewood's letter. She lost no time in inviting him to meet her, and explained to him that she knew all in reference to his great sorrow.

She told him how the knowledge of Lieutenant Conder's villainy had come to her through the Rev. Sylvister Stansbury, and now she believed that he had been made the victim of as vile a conspiracy as had ever existed against a man, and she saw no reason why the old terms of intimacy between them should not exist again. She feared, however, that he would only find her a shadow of her former self, since so much seemed to have been taken out of her life by the intervening years of their separation. Still much of happiness as they had lost, she believed theirs must be a richer, fuller, and holier love than ever it could have been, if they had not known so great a sorrow.

Time had taken much from them, just as the sea sweeps away the castles of sand children's hands so industriously build on the sea-shore; but, while it had done that, she believed that the ocean of time had laid many a rich gem at their feet out of its fathomless depths, so that their severe affliction had not been all loss.

When Inglewood received Ethel's letter, it was not long before he had packed up, and was speeding towards the quiet little Devonshire village that held all that was most precious to him in life. By the same train by which he travelled to his bliss a criminal also travelled part of the way to the county jail at Taunton.

It was a vivid contrast, and a strange example of the opposites of life and it made a deep impression on his mind. As he sat in the carriage his thoughts went rooming over his strange experiences of the past years. He thought of the degradation from which the grace of God and the assiduous care of the Rev. Sylvister Stansbury had rescued him, and still, as the train sped onwards, the fleet feet of thought carried him over seas, and continents, and years, and everywhere he marvelled at the way in which the Good Hand of God had led him. It had been a bitter experience, but he resolved there and then that the world should, by God's help, be the richer for his own sufferings.

When Inglewood alighted at the station Ethel was there waiting to meet him. It was a strange meeting; both of them felt a trifle constrained. It seemed almost like a man who wakes from a long sickness, and in the first days of convalescence sees his image in the mirror. He knows it is himself, but how strangely altered.

When they were able to talk freely, Inglewood looked into the still beautiful face of his love, and he whispered, 'Ethel, you have grown still more beautiful. You have triumphed over all your sorrow.' A modest blush spoke the secret satisfaction of the gentle woman's heart.

Inglewood had much to explain. There was one thing which puzzled Ethel since the night when she had heard the conversation respecting him between Mr. Woodhall and the Rev. Sylvister Stansbury, and that was, how it came about, if the woman he was said to have married, or had married, was dead, Conder could produce her on the morning of their intended marriage.

(To be continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

A CAT'S 'GIRL.'

(Margaret Monk, in 'Sunday Friend.')

Jessie Reynolds was left alone, for nurse was ironing and mother had taken the other children out to a party. Jessie had such a cold that mother was afraid to let her go with them.

Before nurse went to her ironing she had lighted the candles, made up the fire, and seen that Jessie had the large armchair and a nice book. Yet in spite of this Jessie did not feel comfortable, for she had been very cross that afternoon to Lucy the nurse-maid, and she had not owned that she was sorry.

It had happened thus: Jessie had been presiding at an elaborate feast for her dolls, when she was called away by mother, and had been kept some time. While she was gone Lucy had come into the nursery, and believing the feast to be concluded, had tidied all the things away.

Jessie had indeed been very cross when she came back, and when nurse tried to talk to her would only say that 'Lucy was silly and stupid, and might have known that she wanted the things:'

We can understand now why Jessie was not really comfortable, for when we have an uneasy conscience thinking is not very pleasant work.

To try and divert her thoughts, Jessie called Tootles, her own cat, given her by two little cousins; but Tootles would not take any notice, all her attention was devoted just then to washing her kittens, Minnie and Muffet.

Muffet, however, did not want to be washed, so she walked away to the other side of the fire and sat down, trying to look like a grown-up cat.

Tootles followed her, but Muffet pretended not to see her mother, for there is no animal more proficient in the art of ignoring than a cat.

Tootles was evidently much annoyed, and at last Jessie distinctly heard her say to Muffet, 'You must be washed, for your grandmother is coming this evening.'

The effect of the news was instantaneous; Muffet submitted at once, and even seemed nervous in case she should not be clean enough. When all the washing was done, the three sat down to wait, but they were restless and excited, and kept on looking about and sniffing. Jessie felt that she herself was growing anxious, and when the door opened and a large gray cat, wearing spectacles, walked in with great dignity, Jessie stood up quite as a matter of course. With a gracious acknowledgment the grandmother appropriated the large arm-chair, while Jessie took her place on the floor in a row with Tootles and the kittens.

All was very solemn, and Minnie's and Muffet's eyes were quite round with wonder and awe.

When the grandmother was comfortably settled she began to speak, looking at Tootles.

'Now you had better introduce them.'

Tootles stood up, and pointing with her paw, said, 'These are my kittens, Minnie and Muffet, and this,' pointing to Jessie, 'is our "girl".'

'I am glad to hear that you keep a "girl." Is she a good one?' asked the grandmother.

'She is punctual enough about the milk and dinners, but she is a silly, stupid thing,' was the reply.

Jessie felt herself growing very red on hearing this, and sat speechless, even when the grandmother leant forward and scratched her, saying in a harsh voice, 'How is that?'

She awaited Tootles's answer with great anxiety.

'Well, here is an instance,' began Tootles; 'yesterday I was busy giving my kittens a lesson in mouse-catching, and we were hiding behind this arm-chair watching a hole, when in comes our "girl" with a great deal of noise, takes the arm-chair away and sits down in it; now she might have known that we wanted it.'

Jessie felt very guilty, and wondered why she had not understood at the time that Tootles wanted the arm-chair.

'I should send her away,' Tootles continued quite calmly, 'but that I might go from bad to worse. I kept two "girls" once, but that did not answer, for they had not a memory between them and they each used to think that the other had brought the milk and the dinners, so at

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last I scratched them both and got rid of them.'

'But you will not send me away,' said Jessie, at last finding a voice. She looked at the old grandmother to plead for her, and the old grandmother looked quite kindly now, and then she began to change so that Jessie rubbed her eyes, and . . . yes . . . she must have been dreaming, for there was Lucy, the large grey cat had vanished, and she herself was in the arm-chair.

'Oh, Lucy,' she said, 'I am sorry I was cross, and it was I who was silly and stupid.'

When mother came home Jessie told her all the dream.

'I did feel such a stupid thing when Tootles was talking,' she explained, 'and you know, mother, the old grandmother did scratch me, for here is the mark.'

There was a mark on her hand of a fresh scratch. But the next morning when nurse was dusting, she found a 'nasty pin' in the arm-chair, so perhaps it was that which scratched Jessie's hand.

LITERARY NOTES.

The most curious and interesting book of the month is the thirty-third volume of the proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research, relating to the strange case of Mrs. Piper. This lady has been for twelve years under the continual supervision of the Society, and this is the third report they have issued concerning her. Professor William James, of Harvard, and Dr. Hodgson, are the chief investigators. The latter is noted as the man who, with rare ability, gave the coup de grace to Madame Blavatsky. And it is the fact that he, after a long course of carefully conducted experiments, is thoroughly convinced that Mrs. Piper is able to put herself in direct communication with an entirely separate personality that makes the case noteworthy. Mrs. Piper is able to put herself in a trance-state in which her body is ostensibly controlled by other personalities. While in this state she can converse with strangers about their intimate past or about their deceased friends. Of course the obvious supposition is that she does this by means of knowledge fraudulently acquired. This then, was the first thing made impossible by the investigators, and yet the power was apparently not extinguished. At present Mrs. Piper's power shows itself most markedly in what are claimed to be communications with a certain George Pelham, who died instantaneously by an accident in Boston in 1892. He was a friend of Dr. Hodgson's, and had often discussed with him the condition of the future state. At times when she is supposed to be under his influence, Mrs. Piper has, it is claimed, never failed to recognize his friends, except in the significant case of a young lady who had grown from childhood since she had met him. Those, on the other hand, whom he did not know in life, have not been recognized by her while assumed to be under his influence. He has held many communications with friends, often so private that they cannot be published—as is unfortunately the usual case with what constitutes the best evidence. There have, confessedly, been occasional errors, but on the whole the communications were remarkably correct. As the 'Saturday Review' says, it is not necessary that Mrs. Piper should be in touch with a spirit, but taking the evidence at its least value, that she should have access to an archive in the other world. Another view is that the phenomenon is but a case of very perfect thought-transference between living persons. The investigators, however, do not lean to this theory. The countenance given to it by these open-minded observers, is certainly the farthest length to which science has gone in accepting the central postulate of what has been somewhat uncouthly called spiritualism, namely, that living people can be in communication with the dead. Some will, no doubt, explain the phenomenon by assuming the intervention of some spirit simulating the personality of the person deceased, but that obviously introduces new perplexities.

* * *

In an article in the 'North American Review,' for June, Mr. W. H Ridding discusses the wages of literature in London. Nowhere else, he says, do the wages range between such wide extremes. The author who is little known gets not much more than a typewriter would for copying. A recent edition of Spencer's works complete, with original notes, brought to the editor, a university man, only between ten and twelve pounds, while a trained journalist received twenty-five pounds for a book of adventure he had written to order of 90,000 words. On the other hand, the path of the popular author is paved with gold. A recent novel was sold by the writer for eighty-one thousand dollars, and the dramatization will probably bring him as much more.

* * *

The 'Spectator' (London), formerly edited by Mr. Hutton and Mr. Meredith, has recently been turned into a limited liability company, of which Mr. St. Loe Strachey is the principal director. The change from personal to company control is calculated to be demoralizing. Should financial interests dominate the new management it will be a bad day for English journalism, of which the 'Spectator' has long been one of the brightest gems. Yet should the directorate not be influenced in its stand by money considerations what kind of a report will Mr. Strachey have to present to the shareholders? Item: ran contra to Lord Salisbury's policy of the open door in China, calculated loss of Conservative subscribers, three hundred. Item: went in for a crusade against fox-hunting, calculated loss of subscriptions, one thousand. And in summing up could he say that against the one thousand three hundred pounds lost was to be placed a slight betterment of public opinion? Without implying at all that money will be a consideration in the forming of the paper's policy on each separate question it yet seems as if in the long run an editor will be chosen and opinions advocated which will prove popular.

* * *

'It appears to be Mr. W. L. Alden,' says Mr. Smalley, 'who cannot read Jane Austen. He renews his confession. Nay, it is not a confession; it is a boast. He glorifies in his incapacity to appreciate an English novelist who is one of the first four or five in English literature; who must be named with Fielding, Scott, Thackeray, and Charlotte Brontë. Nor is there any sixth until you include an American. Hawthorne just completes the half dozen, and there is no seventh. Mr. Alden not only cannot read that delightful novelist, but he declines to believe that anybody else reads her. A very uncritical frame of mind, that. He is also very uncivil, for if people tell him they read Jane Austen he replies that they are not telling the truth. They say they have read her novels, but they have not. Let us not take Mr. Alden too seriously. If we did, no controversy with him would be possible, or with anybody else on those terms. He has, I believe, a reputation for humor, so this is probably only a humorous way of emphasizing his dislike of some of the best novels ever written, and his avowal that to him their simple beauty is a sealed book.

'Disraeli said he had read Jane Austen's 'Pride and Prejudice' seventeen times. He told Jowett so. The statement appears in the second volume of the 'Life of Jowett' twice over. Mr. Alden, in his urbane way, might say he does not believe what Disraeli said, or does not believe he told Jowett so, or does not believe me when I say that statement occurs in the 'Life.' Well, there is no dealing with all these disbeliefs, but if the matter interests Mr. Alden he will find two references to it in the second volume of the 'Life.' The first (page 109) is copied from Jowett's note-book—if Mr. Alden will believe he kept a note-book and that the editor did not invent it. Jowett had met Disraeli at Woburn and heard him talk, and says: "He delighted in 'Pride and Prejudice,' and had read it seventeen times." The second (page 116) occurs in a letter from Jowett to Lady Abercromby (to whom he wrote a great many letters) about the same visit. He refers to Disraeli as "the pious Minister of Candace" who admired Renan, and who 'also said that there was a book which he had read seventeen times, 'Pride and Prejudice'. Whether Jane Austen is much read by the rising generation in the United States I do not know. She is read in England. Macaulay put her next to Shakespeare in certain respects. Half a dozen editions of her are in print, and others are to come. She is bought, if not read. And I think, really, I hardly know anybody but Mr. Alden who does not delight in her.'

We would be inclined to put Oliver Goldsmith among the first six English novelists on the strength of 'The Vicar of Wakefield' alone, which was the delight of philosophers like Goethe as well as ordinary people, though we see Mark Twain ridicules and derides it. And where does Defoe, with 'Robinson Crusoe,' come in? Surely second to few.

LITERARY REVIEW.

'THE PRODUCTION OF WEALTH.'

The late Henry George felt that in writing 'Progress and Poverty' he had 'accounted for the talent entrusted' to him. Yet he thought afterwards there remained something for him to do for the furthering of the views he had merely set forth. In the course of a few years he had many followers, but no accredited teacher of political economy adopted his theory of 'a single-tax on land,' and he thought the best thing he could do was to write a treatise on the general subject of economics himself. After much study he began and almost completed a large work entitled 'The Science of Political Economy' (Morang). In order to establish what he thinks the true science on a basis too broad to be disputed he devotes a number of chapters to such underlying perceptions as 'the three factors of the world' (matter, energy and spirit), 'the origin and genesis of civilization,' and 'the growth of knowledge.' Then taking up the subject of Wealth he shows that there has been much confusion among writers on economic subjects as to the exact meaning of the term 'wealth,' and consequently of the term 'capital.' Mr. George's own outline of the subject is simple enough though he spends a great deal of time in explaining it and criticizing other theories. It amounts to this: 'Land,' or what is termed natural resources, is the passive factor in wealth and labor the active factor. Labor produces wealth from nature in three ways, by adapting (which includes transportation and manufactures), by growing and by exchanging. Wealth which is not at once consumed but put to the use of producing further wealth, is properly called capital. But promissory notes or mortgages do not come under the scientific definition of wealth. They add to the possessions of individuals but they do not add to the whole stock of the world's good things and therefore cannot be counted as part of 'the wealth of nations.'

I am writing these pages on the shore of Long Island, where the Bay of New York contracts to what is called the Narrows, nearly opposite the point where our legalized robbers, the Customs House officers, board incoming steamers to ask strangers to take their first American swear, and where, if false oaths really colored the atmosphere, the air would be bluer than is the sky on this gracious day. I turn from my writing machine to the window, and drink in, with a pleasure that never seems to pall, the glorious panorama.

'What do you see?' If in ordinary talk I were asked this I should of course say: 'I see land and water and sky; ships and houses and light clouds, and the sun drawing to its setting over the low green hills of Staten Island, and illuminating all.'

But if the question refers to the terms of political economy, I should say, 'I see land and wealth.' Land which is the natural factor of production, and wealth, which is the natural factor so changed by the exertion of the human factor, labor, as to fit it for the satisfaction of human desires. For water and clouds, sky and sun, and the stars that will appear when the sun is sunk, are, in the terminology of political economy, as much land as is the dry surface of the earth to which we narrow the meaning of the word in ordinary talk. And the window through which I look, the flowers in the garden, the planted trees of the orchard, the cow that is browsing beneath them, the shore road under the window, the vessels that lie at anchor near the bank, and the little pier that juts out from it, the transatlantic liner steaming through the channel, the crowded pleasure steamers passing by, the puffing tug with its line of mud scows, the fort and dwellings on the opposite side of the Narrows, the lighthouse that will soon begin to cast its far-gleaming eye from Sandy Hook, the big wooden elephant of Coney Island, and the graceful sweep of the Brooklyn Bridge, that may be discovered from a little higher up, all alike fall into the economic term wealth—land modified by labor so as to afford satisfaction to human desires.

The reason the cow and the 'planted trees' are counted as something more than a part of nature, is that the cow has been domesticated, and the trees have been brought from their original soil to a place where they were more wanted and therefore have greater value. To make the difference between 'land' and 'wealth' quite clear, Mr. George speaks of what is ordinarily called 'made land,' and says 'this bit of dry surface raised above the level of the water by filling in stones and soil, is, in the economic category, not land but wealth.' Now wealth being the produce of labor is property, but 'land' in Mr. George's view is not. The first 'Single Taxers,' he says, were the French Physiocrats, of whom was Turgot, Louis XVI.'s able Minister of Finance, also Francois Quesnai, 'the King's thinker.' Adam Smith was personally acquainted with some of these philosophers and was, of course, in sympathy with their views of free trade.

The chapter in which Henry George shows up one great weakness of socialism (let him never be called a socialist!) contains some beautiful writing. It compares the tacking of a great ship, graceful and perfect in its adaptation to the elements in which it moves, with the still more beautiful motion of a large seabird. The work of man moved by the brain of one commander and the obedience of many hands, is likened to a great business establishment. But the bird, still more perfect in its mechanism, and the ease and beauty of its movements is a work of nature, and so is the industrial structure of a civilized community in which each worker sees little further than the performance of his own function in supplying some special service in pursuit of a livelihood. A single man trying to direct the industry of a nation would require an amount of intelligence, foresight and alertness of perception that no man could possibly have, and on the other hand the mass of workers would be deprived of the exercise of intelligence in directing their own labors.

Perhaps the most interesting thing about this book is that it is unfinished. Book IV. was intended to include the author's reasoning with regard to wages, interest and rent, the real problems of the science of political economy. Cut short by death, Mr. George left his work incomplete. Doubtless all he had to say on these practical questions may be found in his former writings, but the fact remains that this book lays a deep and wide foundation, for theories which in the end it fails to formulate.

LEGENDS OF THE ST. LAWRENCE.

'The Legends of the St. Lawrence,' by Sir James McPherson Le Moine, C. E. (Holiwell, Quebec), is a collection of the folk-stories that concern the country-side from Montreal to Gaspé. They are collected from many sources, and are united in an account of a yachting trip, on which the holiday-makers tell stories suggested by the scenery they are passing. The narrators are represented by fictitious names, for instance, the antiquary of the party is called 'Jonathan Oldbuck,' and other such names are worn as mild disguises. The public will probably be surprised to learn how much 'haunted' the shores and Islands of the St. Lawrence are. One of the liveliest tales is that of the 'Spectre Ship of Tryon Bar,' reported as a dialogue.

Some says they have heard men shouting aboard, but I never have. Bob Quittles, him as sails out of St. John—tells me he has heard them yell often, and Bob is a 'sponsible man that could not be hired to tell a lie, except about a matter of smuggling or such. You have heard of Capting Kidd's ship, the 'Flying Dutchman,' mister? That's her. If its not her, it's Dave Jones's own tender.

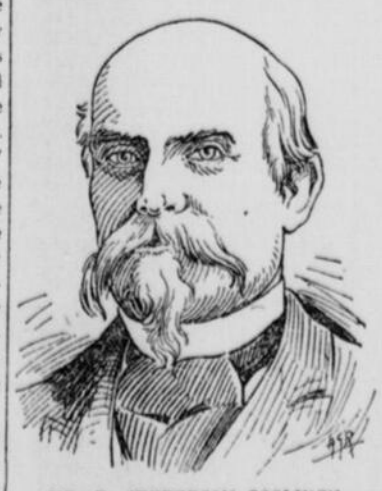
'Why don't some of you fishermen put off and see what it really is?'

'Not any for me, thank ye, squire. That has been done once too often already. I've heard my father say that Joey Smiff—you didn't know Joey, he was afore your time, but a catawampus was Joey, and he swore he would go off to the lightship and sample her purser's rum. Men tried to hold him, and asked him not, but he said he would. And he did. Shot his dory clean through the breakers like a currmurree. About twenty minutes after an awful yell came ashore, and whether Joey was drowned or the ghostisses had keelhauled him, can't say. But Joey never came back. Neither his boat. She was a fourteen feet keel, spruce, and carried a kedge. Anyhow, it was all up with Joey, and you could not buy no Tryon man to go out there no more.'

In a quotation attached to a very cheerful discussion of the good qualities of whiskey, the difficulties of obtaining liquor in some localities are humorously taken off. 'In Missouri a man cannot have a drink unless he stands up to take it. In Massachusetts he is not allowed to have any refreshment unless he sits down. In Maine he must get down a cellar or climb up into a cock-loft and be fed in the dark from a flask whipped out of the pistol pocket of the bar-keeper.'

MR. T. JEFFERSON COOLIDGE.

Mr. T. J. Coolidge, of Boston, as previously stated, has been added to the members of the American Commission



MR. T. JEFFERSON COOLIDGE.

to take part in the Quebec Conference. Mr. Coolidge is sixty-seven years old, a graduate of Harvard, a grandson of Thomas Jefferson, and was United States Minister to France from May 12, 1892, to March 20, 1893.

THE LATE MRS. LYNN-LINTON.

By the death of Mrs. Lynn-Linton English literature has lost a notable contributor and literary circles a striking personality. Elizabeth Lynn was born in 1822. She was the youngest child of the Rev. James Lynn, Vicar of Crosthwaite, and granddaughter of Dr. Samuel Goodenough, Bishop of Carlisle. At the age of twenty-three Miss Lynn came to London, where she made her earliest public ventures in literature under the guidance of Walter Savage Landor. Her first book was 'Azeth, the Egyptian,' which was followed by a story of ancient Greece. Journalism soon claimed Miss Lynn, and her hand became well known in the periodicals. Her marriage in 1858 to the late W. J. Linton, the eminent wood-engraver, proved no interruption to Mrs. Lynn-Linton's literary work, and she still continued to write articles and sketches, and even to try her hand at more ambitious work in the line of fiction, but it was not, however, till 1872, when she was fifty years of age, that she achieved real distinction as a novelist with 'The True History of



THE LATE MRS. LYNN LINTON.

Joshua Davidson,' the very remarkable story of a Cornish carpenter, who set himself to live the exact life of Christ. Her 'Saturday Review' essays on 'The Girl of the Period' attracted world-wide attention. She scarified the prototype of the 'revolting daughter' of our own time with a merciless severity which may have been a trifle extravagant, but made deliciously bracing reading. The girl of the period never forgave Mrs. Linton, just as the flighty maidens and frisky matrons of to-day were never tired of denouncing her as fossilized. But she was a good fighter, and never wearied of preaching her gospel of true and pure womanhood, and it had the advantage of being the gospel which the vast bulk of people all over the world accept and act upon. The sanctities of home and the discipline of domestic life found to the end in her an eager and persuasive champion. One of the most charming of women, comely to the last—she never looked her age—she was an admirable talker, full of reminiscences of most of the great people of the century, and a staunch friend. Mrs. Linton was taken ill with pleurisy about eight weeks ago, while staying with a friend at Queen Anne's Mansions, St. James's Park, London, and the complaint developing into double pneumonia, left her extremely weak, the immediate cause of death being failure of the heart's action. Mrs. Linton's remains were cremated at Woking on Saturday, July 16, and have been interred at Crosthwaite.

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For the Picnic Party.

No picnic party has everything required until a bottle of Abbey's Effervescent Salt is added to the basket. A teaspoonful of this standard English preparation, in a tumbler of water, makes a delicious and healthful drink. Don't go without it if you want to enjoy your outing thoroughly. Sold by druggists everywhere at 60 cents a large bottle. Trial size 25 cents. 9

ADVERTISEMENTS.

2
3
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"Three from two you can't," says the schoolboy. Right! Three from two you can't, either in dollars or dividends or sarsaparilla. It takes the best sarsaparilla root to make the best sarsaparilla extract. The best sarsaparilla comes from Honduras, C. A., and the Dr. Ayer Co. practically controls the entire product. Yet others claim to be making "best" sarsaparilla. They must be making it out of the remainder left after subtracting three from two. But, "three from two you can't." You can't make the best sarsaparilla without best root. You only get the best when you

Get Ayer's Sarsaparilla

which is made wholly from the best root imported from Honduras.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.

HIS FIRST RISE.

A genuine son of Erin paid a visit to Dublin the other day, and went to a hotel on some business in connection with his little farm. On this occasion he had his first experience in connection with a lift, and afterwards related the event to his wondering friends. 'I wint, as I wus told,' he said, 'to the big hotel, and whin I got inside the door I says, "Is Misther Sullivan in?" "Sure, he is," says a fellow with a sojer's cap, "an' will ye just step this way?" So I steps as he tells me, into a sort of cupboard, and all of a suddint he pulls a rope—it's the rale truth I'se tellin' ye—and the walls of the buildin' began runnin' down to the cellar. "Och, murther!" I shouts. "What'll become of Biddy and the childer left below there?" "Be aisy in yer moind, sor," says the sojer fellow; "they'll be all right whin ye come down." "Come down!" I yells. "And it's no cupboard at all that I'm in, but a haythinish balloon!" Just thin the walls stood stock still, and he opened a door, and there I was with the roof just over my head. And, sure, that's all what saved me from goin' up to the sky intoirely!'

AND HE DID.

A pompous traveller put up for the night at a small provincial hotel, and, before retiring left explicit instructions to be called in time for an early train. He was very earnest about the matter and threatened the proprietor with all manner of punishment if that duty was neglected. Early in the morning, the guest was disturbed by a lively tattoo upon the door. 'Well?' he demanded, sleepily. 'I've got an important message for you,' replied the boy outside. The guest was up in an instant, opened the door, and received from the boy a large envelope. He tore it open hastily and inside found a slip of paper in which was written in large letters: 'Why don't you get up?'

Quickcure for Scalds Quickcure for Bruises Quickcure for Sprains Quickcure for Boils.	15c. 25c. 50c.

NOTHING WASTED.

A wealthy engineer, who had built a very fine place in the country, where he had carried out many pet constructive projects, was visited there by an old friend. The visitor had so much difficulty in pushing open the front gate that he spoke about it.

'You ought to see to the gate,' said he, 'A man of your genius should not have a gate that is so hard to open.'

'You don't understand the reason,' responded the engineer. 'That gate communicates with the water tank on the roof, and every person who comes through it pumps up four gallons of water.'

SAME AS THE FAMILY.

Into a certain East End public-house a poorly clad woman recently went in search of her husband. She found him there, and setting a covered dish, which she had brought with her, upon the table, she said: 'Thinking that you are too busy to come home to dinner, I have brought you yours,' and departed. With a forced laugh, he invited his friend to dine with him; but on removing the cover from the dish he found only a slip of paper, on which was written—'I hope you will enjoy your meal, it is the same as your family have at home.'

A NEW DARGAI STORY.

In the last number of the 'Tiger and Sphinx,' the regimental paper of the Gordon Highlanders, is to be found a modest account of the storming of the position at Dargai. One anecdote is entirely new. In the final rush Colonel Mathias was outpaced, and was complaining aloud of being blown, so Color-Sergeant Mackie gave him a helping hand, exclaiming with kindly sympathy: 'Ye're gaun verra strong for an auld man.'—'Calcutta Englishman.'

HE FELL.

'Unless you soon fall off, sir,' said the lady in her pony cart, who had made several unsuccessful attempts to pass a persevering beginner on a bicycle occupying the whole road, 'I'm afraid I shall miss my train.'

KNOWS HOW, BUT CAN'T.

He—'I know how to manage my wife.'
She—'Why don't you, then?'
He—'She's so obstinate she won't let me.'

Bridget (watching her mistress pack a big box of provisions for the boys at the boarding school)—'An' sure, mum, ye musht put in th' hammer so they'll have somethin' to open it with.'

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

A young lady ate half a wedding cake, then tried to dream of her future husband. Now she says she would rather die than marry the man she saw in that dream.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

The Boys' Page.

Elan the Cliff Dweller

BY LEWIS EDWIN MARSH,

Winner of a Silver Watch in the Boys' Page Story Competition.

He was a peculiar figure as he posed there in the flickering, fitful light of the blazing pine cones, his fish spear uplifted and his snappy black eyes eagerly scanning the dark waters of the still, little pool beneath his feet. A quick downward stroke, then a struggle, and a fish was thrown out upon the raft. The fisherman did not deign to turn his head



A QUICK DOWNWARD STROKE.

as he carelessly deposited the finny victim upon the timbers behind him, but brought the spear, as soon as released, back into play. As the raft was slowly propelled along, other strokes followed, and as nearly all were as successful, he soon had a goodly supply. The fish were getting wary. The raft was shoved across to the bank and moored. The paddler betook himself off down the banks of the little lake while the spearman threw himself into a reclining posture beneath the dying light, which hung from the raft over the edge of the bank in a rude light jack made of green boughs and waited patiently for the return of his companion. He was a boy about sixteen years of age. His hair was black as the night, long and straight. It was combed back over his head and tied into a club-like knot behind. His face and his whole body, beneath the pine fire, gleamed, a light bronze color. His forehead descended on a slant from the roots of the hair to a heavy ridge over the root of the nose. His nose was aquiline, the lips rather long and projecting. The chin was heavy, and in correspondence with the deep, heavy jaws, betokened that although the lad's character was yet unformed, he came of a determined race. The boy's body as he lay there in the glint of the dying flames showed that he had no lack of out of door exercise. The muscles on his lean, limber form were well developed—well developed, not in the sense of massive proportions, but long, slender, flexible muscles, capable of much endurance and quickness of action, if not of sudden outbursts of bulky strength. His clothing was meagre. On his feet were a pair of well-worn sandals and around his loins a breech clout made of buckskin thongs strung from a broad, ornamental leather girdle. Hanging down his back, strung by a thong round his neck, was a short feather mantle or kiross. This he drew around his shoulders as he lazily, sleepily, awaited the return of his companion. As the boy lay there on his back an animal might have been seen slinking around him just beyond the gleam of the blaze; now he would silently creep across a bar of light exhibiting a long, tawny, muscular body, again he would drop into a shadow where only his luminous eyes were visible. Covertly the animal stunk along; the heavy muscles quivered beneath the tawny, greyish hide, the long, cruel teeth were displayed in their heavy, powerful jaws, the tufted tail slowly undulated to and fro as he sprang across a light space or crawled along in the shelter of a rock, a tuft of grass, or behind a stunted bush, ever nearing the unconscious boy. Finally he had reached within ten feet of his prey when, with a quick motion, he gathered himself together and silently sprang, alighting in a ball fairly upon the head and shoulders of the boy, rolling him over the slight knoll into the hollow beyond, when issued a series of animal snarls intermingled with sharp, boyish cries. Then the fight surged into the light. The boy was beneath, clinging tightly to the animal's belly, his feet locked over the animal loins, and his arms clasped around his neck. The puma, for the dreadful puma it was, was struggling to bite and claw the lad. The boy was too foxy to give the animal an opening. He stuck to his position like a leech, after the fight had lasted some ten minutes, after the animal had rolled and sprang violently around in an endeavor to break the cinch-like grasp around his neck, the boy by a lightning-like motion twisted his body around upon the cougar's back, where, locking his hands under the animal's throat he drew its head back until he had almost fractured the beast's spinal column. With his mouth hanging open and with tongue lolling out the puma suddenly collapsed and lay still upon the ground.

'Done for Une,' the boy panted as he rolled off the animal and ensconced himself beneath the powerful forepaws, rubbing the beasts muzzle with the palm of his hand. The great cat acknowledged the caress with a deep hoarse purring, which amounted almost to a growl.

Une was tame. He had been captured when a kitten and had been Elan's constant companion for several years. The terrible, hair-raising attack and seemingly vicious attempts to eat the boy were acts of a little play which Une delighted to indulge in at every opportunity. He would not willingly have injured the boy.

'Come on Elan, shouted the lad, who had propelled the raft as he stepped into the firelight. He gathered up the fish, stringing them upon a forked stick. The two boys disappeared into the darkness, followed by Une, who bounded from rock to rock up the mountain side with as much agility as the boys themselves.

After clambering along and upward for nearly a mile the boys came out upon a narrow trail, with steps cut out here and there, which led up a steep cliff to a high stone wall. Here, after successfully answering the questions and scrutiny of a dusky sentinel armed with bow and spear, they were suffered to enter the enclosure, through a narrow gateway.

Up the rock-paved street they ran, Elan and his four-footed attendant dropping out at a large three-storied, terraced stone building, while his companion, Heirie by name, continued, passing out of sight in the shadows of the deserted street.

Elan's method of getting into the house would have surprised the ordinary white boy or at least have awakened suspicion that Elan had been out after curfew and was trying to sneak into the house without his parent's cognizance. Elan lived in the second story of a primitive tenement house, and stairs and elevators were unknown. The only method of access to houses in the upper tiers was a series of ladders leading from the street over the flat roofs of the intervening stories.

Elan, followed by the nimble puma, ran quickly up the ladder, across the flat roof of the lower house and entered his own home.

All was as quiet as death around this village save for the gurgling calls of the sentinels on the walls.

Next morning's sun as he arose threw light and shadow upon a strange village. High up in the peak of a rocky mountain the village was perched on a comparatively small ledge, beneath a massive, sombre, overhanging lip of the mountain. A single narrow trail led up to this almost inaccessible cluster of habitations. The men who had that strange place were evidently in deadly terror of some foe of semi-supernatural powers; not content with their commanding position, they had walled their village about with a half-circle of huge stone walls which met the cliff at either end of the village; the houses were constructed in terraces, of solid stone, each a miniature fortress, the lower story devoid of windows and doors, and entered only by a stone trap on the flat roof.

In the distance, on each mountain peak, which commanded a view of the plains in any direction, round stone watch towers were to be seen.

There were many evidences that something unusual was in the air. The towers were occupied by watchers, the women were busily engaged carrying up the maize from the storehouses on their farms in the valley beneath and the men were bringing in game and fish of all descriptions and drying and storing the flesh away.

It was the last village of the cliff dwellers. Their tribesmen had deserted the strongholds built by their forbears in the dim misty past, built themselves adobe terraces in the plains and were now tilling the soil and hunting for their subsistence.

But the Reed clan of the Juni tribe still lived in the fortress of their forefathers, although, like their neighbors, they derived much of their subsistence from the soil.

For the next two weeks Elan and Heizie, accompanied by Une, descended to the little lake below in search of fish, in the morning using a fibre net, in the evening the raft, spear and light-jack. They were adding to the war stores. One day while busy at work, the dull deep boom of the war drum and the more musical vibrations of the large war gong were heard and they hastened back to the village. Messengers from the watch towers to the south were running in with the news of the approach of a band of men. They had daily expected the arrival since a man from one of the adobe cities of the plains had hurried in with the message that men with white skins, riding strange animals, were sacking their villages in search of gold and turquoises.

'They were Teules. They were gods, and no one could successfully withstand them,' he said. 'Those who fought were killed by thunder and lightning and silver flashes.'

But although the Juni men had heard of Montezuma's fall before the Spaniards, they determined to resist to the last, not on account of the gold and precious stones, but for their religion, for wherever the white-skinned invaders went the temples were torn down, the native gods destroyed and crosses erected in their holy places. This they would not stand. The sharp-toothed, long-nailed, long-haired, horrible looking priests were fanatics of an intense order. They were capable of arousing to the greatest pitch the religious fury of their people, and to save themselves they lost no time in pointing out the dire effects of the loss of the religion of their forefathers. 'Montezuma will not return, and your sorrows and the troubles of your people will continue and increase,' said they to the cacique.

Ever since Montezuma's death a priest had been stationed on a rock just outside the village walls, his face continually turned toward the highest mountain peak watching for the first appearance of their deified sovereign, who was to descend from the realms of light—their heaven—upon the back of a golden eagle. When Montezuma arrived their troubles were to end.

When the Spaniards arrived at the foot of the mountain they sent out a flag of truce. Through an interpreter they demanded permission to search the village for gold and precious stones, which they had been told this last small tribe of cliff-dwellers had in their possession in large quantities. On the cacique's refusal to allow the sack the Spaniards at once moved their camp up as close as possible to the face of the cliff upon which the village stood. Several days had elapsed when, with infinite labor, they dragged two small cannon up the heights and planted them about six hundred yards from the gates and commenced the attack. When the cannon opened fire the heavy boom, the flash of light, the belching of the smoke and the sharp crash as the missile struck the gateway so frightened the Juni that they were almost willing to surrender. The crackle of the arquebuses and the ping of the small slugs as they struck the walls, the sudden toppling of men from the walls, dead almost as soon as they struck the ground, with only a small, dark hole in the breast or forehead to tell how they had met the dark angel, was terrifying. No sign of arrows, no hurtling stones, no flying spears and javelins, no crushing blows from maquahutl or crystal-studded club; only death, to the accompaniment of thunder and lightning. And their own weapons were apparently valueless. Their light, poisoned war arrows splintered and



'OUTSIDE THE CITY WALLS WITH HIS FACE TOWARD THE HIGHEST MOUNTAIN.'

glanced off morion and breastplate of the Spaniard like hail from the face of their own fortifications. Only Ben, the giant, who was using his heavy hunting bow, was able to do any damage to the enemy. Now and again his heavy flint-tipped arrows would find a joint in the steel harness, an opening in headpiece, or would dart under an uplifted arm and go crashing through and through the white soldier, the fall of the inert body proving conclusively that they were mortal men. They did not understand the frightful noises made by the Spaniards' weapons and the mysterious deaths of their own men. They were much terrified until their fanatical priests, noting the wavering spirit, ran amongst the warriors foaming and shrieking of Montezuma's vengeance if they yielded, succeeded in reviving their drooping courage. Under Ben's advice the light war bows were abandoned in favor of their heavy hunting bows.

After the fight had continued for some days the Cacique called a consultation of the foremost warriors when it was decided, on the advice of a priest, to annoy their foes by poisoning their water supply and force them if they desired to hold their position on the heights, to labor carrying the water up the cliffs a distance of nearly a mile. It would irritate them at any rate. Now the Spaniards were keeping an especially close watch upon the only path, so close that it would be foolhardy for a full grown man to attempt the descent. The chances of a stripling were much better, even if he were captured it was not likely that he would be executed. A man most certainly would be tortured to force from his lips inside knowledge of the mountain fortress.

After some consideration Elan was chosen to perform the hazardous work. His father was one of the council, yet he never raised an objection to the dispatching of his son upon such a dangerous task. Elan himself, when he was informed of his selection next morning, betrayed not the slightest tremor of either excitement or fear, but silently repaired to the little temple where, after his devotions, he was invested with the death band of shells, his passport to the upper regions, should he lose his life in the affair of the morrow.

At the darkest hour, just before the dawn next morning, Elan, unarmed save for a flint knife in his girdle, crept out of the gate. He was not at all surprised when he had proceeded a short distance to find Une, the puma, rubbing his great body against his legs. He made no attempt to send the animal back, knowing that Une could be trusted to find his way through the cordon of sentries much better than he could himself. Down the pathway they crawled, until they could see the faint outline of the sentry against the white cliff.

Elan paused to study the situation. The sentry's beat was only the forty paces across the rock trail. The situation was devoid of anything which might be used as a concealment. Quick action was necessary for the dawn was coming on apace, galloping as Colorado dawns come to this day.

As the soldier paced to and fro if his eyes had not been dulled from want of sleep, he would have noticed an irregular, dark, spot upon the path which had not been there before. Each time the sentry turned his back the mysterious shadow moved steadily, withal almost imperceptibly. With each pacing of the beat the shadow moved forward until at one critical moment it lay within four feet of the pathway trodden by the sentry.

To cross the pathway and get out of the way of the sentry's stumbling feet, Elan, for the Juni boy it was, wrapped up in his feather kaross, was forced to roll at least eight feet while the sentry walked ten steps. In his haste he dislodged a stone. At the noise the soldier ran back, blowing his fuse, and with his piece at his shoulder. Seeing that he was found Elan, with a sharp alarm whistled to Une, who was lying further up the trail, jumped up and ran zigzag down the roadway toward the Spaniards camp.

'At him, Une,' he screamed, as he ran, and the cougar, coming at full speed down the path paused not in his career, but sprang upon the soldier's back, knocking him sprawling just as the arquebus exploded. Une did not wait to worry the sentry but sped on to join his master, who, finding that the whole cordon of sentries had been alarmed by the gunshot, was forced to conceal himself in the shadow of a tent. The two lay here until a lull in the excitement enabled them to make a dash for the brushwood beyond the clearing. Together they went through the cordon like the flash of a shadow and disappeared in the darkness of the bush before a weapon could be discharged.

Once in the shadow it was an easy matter, to elude the searching soldiers. Elan laughed several times as the soldiers stumbled and tumbled past him in their search, he lying in full security beneath a small bush, at times almost under the searchers' feet.

(To be continued.)

AN AMUSING TANK DRAMA.

A game dealer had a lot of terrapin and a large number of frogs in the same tank, and it was funny to see the frogs pile on the terrapins' backs, whether to get their feet out of the wet or to enjoy a ride, is not known. One day the tank was partly filled with water, and a huge sea turtle was placed in it. At once the terrapin crawled on the back of the turtle, and the frogs followed, and climbed on the terrapin, and the whole outfit sailed around as gay as a picnic party. One old frog that had succeeded in reaching the highest point began to croak exultantly, and seemed to be saying, 'More room at the top, more room at the top.'—Portland 'Oregonian.'

The region between the first and second cataracts of the Nile is the hottest on the globe. It never rains there, and the natives do not believe foreigners who tell them that water can descend from the sky.—'Popular Science News.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Beecham's Pills are

Without a Rival

And have the

LARGEST SALE

of any Patent Medicine in the World.

at all Drug Stores.

The Teredo.

The teredo is a woodworker. This mollusk is very destructive to the piles and wharves of the Pacific coast, and the salter these waters the better does the teredo seem to enjoy its life of toil. The larger teredos when grown are from three to four inches in length, and three-sixteenths of an inch in thickness. They are said to be larger than those of the Atlantic, and they are surely more destructive than their eastern relatives.

Before the young teredo is two weeks old it seems to tire of freely swimming about in the briny water, so on being washed near some wooden post or pile it clings to it and commences its life long business of 'boring.' The hole is at first very small, but it is enlarged as the mollusk grows in length and diameter.

Many species have been recognized by naturalists. The teredo of San Francisco harbor is a round, white mollusk, resembling a worm in shape, but is not related to the worm family. It cannot live in fresh water. It lines its hole with shell, making a white tube which gradually increases in size. It has two long siphons which it thrusts into the water, and they bring food and air for the mollusk's support, and they also carry away its sawdust and refuse, throwing them as well as its eggs into the water. Doubtless many of the eggs are eaten by small marine animals, while others lodge upon some wooden substance where the orphan mollusk hatches, swims about for a few days and then perforates any wooden surface that comes in its way.

The two siphons are united a great portion of their length, but are free towards the ends. The sucker-like foot of the teredo is sensitive and serves to guide the animal. The galleries are excavated by the action of the spherical valves. The front of the shell as seen by the microscope is beautifully sculptured in fine markings.

The teredo works along the grain of the pile, burrowing up or down all the distance covered from high to low water mark. Most animals in their labors seem to be providing food or a home or nest for their young. But the teredo seems to spend its energies upon its boring machine, without any object in view but to exercise its powers and weary itself in making a long tunnel where there was never one before. It certainly leaves its 'mark in the world,' as the piles of San Francisco wharves testify.

The teredo is careful in boring not to break into the tubes of other borers of its species. When it finds it is approaching too near the home of another it turns its course without molesting its neighbor. It makes slower progress in hard oak than in softer woods, and bitter wood does not seem agreeable to the mollusk.

Piles that have been in San Francisco bay but a few years are frequently so honeycombed by teredos that pieces may break off and float ashore. In a case a few years since at Point Tiburon, the teredo borings were so numerous and the supports of the wharves were found so greatly perforated, that a new structure was needed. Only two years before the railway had completed its slips and wharves at a reported cost of over fifty thousand dollars. Warning was given in this case of the unsafe condition by the sudden fall of two hundred and fifty tons of coal piled upon the wharf, and a large aperture forty by thirty feet was left in the wharf.

Many schemes have been devised for ridding the timbers of these destructive animals. Pitch, sulphur, lime and poisonous ointments have been used for the purpose, and it is believed they have been of some use. Creosote has sometimes been injected into the wood, with good results, but the process requires great care and attention. It is said to require a pressure of a hundred and thirty pounds on the square inch to insure a sufficient quantity entering the wood to effect the desired results.

It is believed by some that there is a native Australian tree, called the jarrah which is proof against the attacks of the teredo. It contains a certain gum which is not agreeable to the boring mollusk.—Cornelia E. Bamford, in New York 'Observer.'

GARDEN TALKS.

This department is conducted by Mrs. Annie L. Jack, Chateauguay Basin, Que., to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

We were far from home. On through a turnpike road bordered by fertile fields, now many of them with only the stubble left; past gardens from which the summer's glory had departed, where only hollyhocks and sunflowers bloomed, with the annuals that fail to be as interesting as the early flowers that have a peculiar charm of their own. Truly August is here and written on everything by the finger of time is the legend, 'Enjoy it while you can, it will soon be over.' Through my brain there jingled all the late summer songs and I found myself humming 'So summer's gone, said I, summer's away.' 'Prognosticator' said Lotus (he always takes everything so literally, poor dear)—'look at that beautiful bed of dahlias in that old-fashioned garden, and the late lilies.' 'Oh,' but I sighed, 'everything begins to look so dusty and tired, shop-worn as they say in the drygoods stores, and look at those swallows in hundreds on the telegraph poles with prognostication in every flutter of their wings. All the way our course had been up-hill and the heavy sandy road made progress very slow. We were at the foothills of the Adirondacks and mountain peaks rose one above another in the far distance, sharpened clear against the sky.

There is something depressing about a sandy road, it makes one understand the drooping aspect of desert wayfarers, for the sand drags and draws you down; there is no spring in the footsteps of man or beast. But at last 'Pan' was housed, and we were rested and able to see the garden of our hostess, who was that pleasant and popular nationality, a Canadian-American. I put Canadian first because it stands there in her sentiments. It was many years after Confederation before she gave up writing 'Canada East' on her envelopes when writing to me. The garden here was seemingly pure sand although she told me that she had used commercial fertilizers on it. Poppies and nasturtiums seemed to revel there and cannas and coleus were of vigorous growth. Potatoes, especially dry and mealy, were planted in pure sand, while our old friend 'purslane' spread itself broadly and eluded the hoe. Trees seemed strong and healthy, despite the lack of rich loam, but caterpillars and insects of every description had stripped the foliage from many varieties. 'It is becoming a serious problem,' said our hostess, 'it is all very well for you people who have spray pumps, all ready to fight the insects, but people who have only half a dozen trees find it hard to procure and keep up the necessary outfit.' 'Then,' said I, 'the municipal council should take it in hand. They should have public spray pumps and men and tax you so much per tree. Indeed, it migh pay in a large town like this to start it as a private enterprise. Then the children should be taught to know the eggs of the destructive insects as they see them and to destroy them.' 'Yes,' said Lotus, with a reminiscent air, 'when I was a boy I was paid a cent a dozen for the rings of the Clisiocampa Americana that laid its eggs on the branches of the apple trees. We children were so industrious that we often investigated the neighbors' orchards in our greed for wealth, and forest trees and brush that had the rings on were cleared of the pest. And our example was followed in a measure and people learned to distinguish them and to realize that each ring contained often five hundred voracious worms ready to devour the trees, and it was noticed that the trees in our neighborhood were not so much afflicted as in other sections of the country. As the Clisiocampa is fond of chokecherry trees it was a boon to us to come upon a clump of these, wherever located. The eggs of this web worm are laid on the twigs in midsummer, and it was after the leaves fell and on frosty mornings when the snow was deep and carried us on the crust, that we could reach the high branches for our investigations.' Lotus sighed; I think he was wishing that he could be contented now with a cent a dozen of anything that would give him the pure satisfaction that hard-earned money did. 'Father used to count them,' he said, 'when we brought them in, and he very often didn't seem to notice when some of us had made two or three out of one big ring. He paid us all the same, dear old dad, and never called it boodle. We had clippers on long poles for the high branches, and what children have done children can do.' 'But they won't,' I said, 'and it's the fault of the teaching, for they let the disgusting webs get all over the trees in the streets, and leave insect destruction out of the list of ologies.'

'Can you give any reason,' said our gentle hostess, 'for the ravages of insects being so much more noticeable than when I lived down in Canada?' Said Lotus, 'The native plants that many insects fed on are now destroyed by wide areas of cultivation. Insect-eating birds are scarce when population increases, and many insects have been imported and naturalized. Why, all along the road as I came up I saw that the cabbage-butterfly had destroyed every cabbage along the route. There were some attempts at putting lime on them in some gardens we passed, but to little purpose. This insect—Pieris rapae — was brought to Quebec from Europe, on the straw in a crate of crockery, and has now spread all over the country. There is a minute parasitic fly which has followed it; and preys upon it, but it certainly has not reached this locality yet.' 'I wish,' said the kindly listener, 'that you would give a lecture in the school house—you might teach the children something.' But Lotus is a bashful man, and shook his head in a very decided manner, hiding his confusion by a chase after a few of the Pieris rapae that hovered over some choice cauliflowers.

We found that beans ripened up very quickly on this dry, hot land, so that they can grow Limas, and endeavor to plant the white seeded sorts, that can be shelled when too ripe to use as green beans, for the fault with the golden wax is that the beans are so dark they are objectionable on the table. One advantage of this kind of land is that it is porous, and ensures good drainage, and is less liable to mildew and all fungus growth. Vines, too, grow strong and rapid, and the Boston ivy seems to thrive, and cover the houses, and a striving to beautify and adorn the home, that is not always seen in the rural parts of this province — can best be noticed in such a drive.

From that sandy region with its many hills and mountains we descended at dawn the next day, and all the grand panorama of the St. Lawrence lay before us as we journeyed. Milk carts and herds of fine cattle were passed, with the milky odors, and breath of aftermath clover all around. Huntingdon looked very prosperous, with its wideawake-looking inhabitants, and flowers everywhere in evidence, then through fertile concessions, with here and there an orchard, and signs of improvement in the home surroundings. In one place women and children were picking blackberries, which Lotus bought, much to their surprise, as the orchards grew dense 'Pan' pricked up his ears, for apples and oats are his reward after a long trip, and he seemed to hasten with that prospect in view.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

CATALPA.

J. J., Montreal, wishes to know why her catalpa tree, about eight feet high, has never flowered. Ans.—It is a difficult question, and depends upon soil and situation. The catalpa thrives best and is hardiest on poor soil—as when the ground is too rich it is such a rapid grower that the trees make quick green succulent shoots that are apt to be winter killed. There is nothing prettier for the lawn, and it is quite exempt from the ravages of insects and caterpillars, which in itself would be a recommendation to many people. But for blooming—well, I can see from a window a row of the trees, two or three hundred of them, all over eight feet high, that did not blossom this year, though one in the garden standing alone, very tall and slender, has bloomed and faded. Its white flowers with orange and purple at the throat are very beautiful and remind one a little of orchids. You cannot do anything that I know of but wait patiently, as people must do, and some day it will reward you. But do not attempt to dig about it, or to enrich the soil, for if well established in the ground and healthy the best thing is to let well enough alone.

EARTH FOR HOUSE PLANTS.

E. T., Mount Royal Vale.—One of the questions in this letter is as to the best earth for house plants. They require different soil in many cases, some doing best in peat (leaf mould) others in loam. Coarse sand is best to mix with loam. The best potting earth is rotted sods, manure, and loam. This must stand for months to become fine enough to pulverize and run through a sieve. But good results can be obtained by mixing the earth of a loamy pasture with earth from the woods, or from a ditch bank, putting coarse sand and then sifting all together. The fertilizer mentioned is as good as any other.

This same writer sends a small tender shoot for name, but it is too tiny a bit to identify. It looks more like a twig of Daphne Cneorum than anything else. If it flowers the color will be bright pink, and it will bloom in early spring. But some tender shoots of the Tamarisk resemble the enclosed and this is one of the handsome shrubs that can be recommended. We find them difficult to transplant and in either case the shrub will need winter protection of leaves or a few boards late in autumn after the ground is just hard with frost to guard against freezing and thawing.

GERANIUMS.

Mrs. A. McK., Petrel, Man., asks: Can you tell me how to treat my geraniums; they were slips a year ago. They are in tomato cans and seem too large. Shall I cut them down, or re-pot them? Ans.—It is so hard to cut down potted plants even if we know it is best. Tin cans will not hold the roots of such large plants as those described and they certainly need re-potting as soon as possible. If they were mine, and I had no larger pots or cans, I should soak the cans in water till the earth was soft, then pull them out and divide the roots, cutting the plants back a little. In this way they will start new growth and still keep the size you admire and do not wish to destroy. But no plant will grow if root-bound and that can only be told by examination. As to the best flowers for winter blooming, I would suggest a calla lily, which is hardy and needs plenty of water; a Chinese primrose and Primula Obconica, either of these if procured now will become strong before cold weather. It depends a great deal on the kind of window and the heat of the room in winter, but if gerainums have done so well there is no doubt other flowers will succeed. Sometimes a few plants from the garden—a nastutium, verbena or any other annual will bloom on in the fall in the house if carefully lifted.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLAND.

Arrangements are being made to drive all the workshop machinery at Portsmouth Dockyard by electricity. A generating station is to be built on the site of the old Portsea convict station, and the whole plant is estimated to cost half a million sterling.

A preliminary inspection has been made of a new line which is to extend the London and South-Western Railway Company's system in the West of England from Holsworthy to Bude, and arrangements have been made for the formal opening to take place during the present month.

Very recently a fashionably-dressed lady, attired in white, with a large hat, and carrying a parti-colored 'en-tout-cas,' attracted much attention in Parliament street, London, as she walked down that thoroughfare with a thin chain around her waist, to which was attached a small live monkey, which was holding on to her skirts as best it could.

On a recent Saturday afternoon a clerk from a London banking firm was engaged at the Bank of England in withdrawing three thousand pounds. He placed a bag containing a third of that sum in gold on the counter, while he placed the remainder of the money in another bag. Whilst doing this, some person, at present unknown, took up the bag containing the thousand pounds, and left the bank undetected.

Under a recent Dover bankruptcy in which a first dividend of two shillings in the pound was paid, notice has just been given of a second, and final, dividend of fifteen-sixteenths of one penny in the pound. A Dover tradesman, whose debt was twenty-five shillings, has received official intimation that if he will call at the office at Canterbury, fifteen miles distant, the sum of one penny, due to him will be paid on presenting the lengthy form enclosed, properly filled up, or the amount will be sent by 'Cheque or postal order, if he complies with the necessary requirements.'

On June 28, a parcel post package, bearing the Liverpool post-mark, was received at the head office of the Caledonian Insurance Company. The package, on being opened, was found to contain one hundred pounds in Bank of England notes, and eighty pounds in gold. As the company had absolutely no advice of this hundred and eighty pounds, one can only make conjectures. There was a similar case some years ago. The sum then returned was one hundred and fifty pounds, but a note in the parcel said that it was 'an act of reparation.' In the latest case, however, the mystery is as yet unravelled.

An amusing incident occurred at a recent inquest conducted by Mr. S. F. Langham, the Southwark coroner, at Herselydown. A juryman, when called upon to sign for his fee, failed to recollect his name. The clerk, in order to assist his memory, read over the list, but even then he could not recognize his own patronymic. As a last resource, the jury was asked to resume their seats, and the names were repeated. In this way the forgetful man's name was found to be Charles Jackson. However, though he eventually signed in that name, he was not quite sure about its correctness.

A singular accident, resulting in injury to four workingmen, occurred on the Great Western Railway, at Carey Bridge, near Ross, Herefordshire. The bridge was under repair, when a crane, used for raising the girders, fell over into the River Wye. The chain of the crane, flying back, smashed the woodwork of the bridge, and injured four of the workingmen. Two of the most seriously hurt, John Wells and Walter Carter, were conveyed to Hereford Infirmary and detained. Passengers by the afternoon train from Hereford to Gloucester had to be conveyed across the river in boats, and enter the train on the opposite side of the bridge, while the passengers in the evening train for Hereford, were compelled, on arrival at the bridge, to alight and cross the damaged structure on planks.

Ludgershall Castle, an interesting Norman ruin, has been sold by auction at Andover. The castle was built in the year 1141, and it was to its friendly shelter that the Empress Maude fled from King Stephen's victorious army. 'The Empress,' says Stowe, 'fled to the Castell of Lutegarshale, heavy and almost dead of fear.' Richard Coeur de Lion gave the castle to his brother, John, and it is recorded that on his way from Runnymeade, after signing the Magna Charta, John sojourned at the castle. King Henry III. also stayed there, and we find him issuing an order to Hugh de Neville to 'deliver to Gunhilda, the widow, the goods of John Blunt, of Luggershall, who was hanged for killing a man.' Some of the old names still linger about the place—viz., the Bowling Alley, the Banqueting House, also West Park, Long Park, and Deer Leap, suggestive of the chase as enjoyed by the bygone owners. The Ludgershall Manor estate, upon which the castle stands, comprises a manor house and six hundred and seventy acres of land, including the famous training grounds on Windmill Hill, where 'Why Not' and 'The Soarer,' did their gallops.

Previous to the Queen's arrival at Windsor recently, an amusing incident occurred. A middle-aged stranger, dressed in a blue bicycle suit, brown boots, and bowler hat, seemed very anxious respecting Her Majesty's arrival. His movements attracted the notice of Sergeant Kelsey, who was stationed at Henry VIII.'s Gate, and he reported the circumstance to Mr. Fraser, the superintendent of the Royal Household police. The visitor, on being questioned, explained that he went to Windsor, in order to make a present to the Queen. This consisted of an elephant's hoof, which, like many other articles that are frequently taken or sent by unknown individuals to the Royal residence, could not, of course, be accepted. Its owner returned disappointed to the Metropolis.

A remarkable feat has been performed at Portsmouth by the crew of the battleship 'Mars.' The ship had been ordered to take in 1,200 tons from a collier alongside, and it was fully expected that this work would take two days. In any other navy it would have taken three or four. The coaling commenced at 10.45 a.m., and by 9.30 p.m., the whole of the 1,200 tons had been hoisted on board and stowed in the bunkers. One hour's interval was spent for dinner and supper, so that the actual working time was nine and three-quarter hours, making an average per working hour of 122.8 tons. This is believed to be the record time for so large an amount, and the result is particularly creditable, considering the fact that there was no competition to stimulate the men.

SCOTLAND.

Lord Rosebery has been invited to become president of the Fine Art, History and Archaeological Committee of the forthcoming Glasgow International Exhibition. The section of the exhibition under the care of this committee will comprise (1) Fine arts of the nineteenth century, (2) a general collection of objects of art of all times, other than pictorial, and (3) archaeology and history.

Public baths and washhouses, which have been presented to the town of Dumfries by Miss McKie, of Moat House, have been formally handed over by her to the town council. The building, which has been erected in the Greensands Park contains ten separate washing apartments, with laundry room, eight plunge baths, and two spray, shower, and wave baths. It has been built from the plans of Mr. Barbour, Dumfries, and the cost will approximate to £4,000. The opening ceremony took place in the open air. Miss McKie was received by Provost Glover and a large company had assembled.

The electric light has been a remarkable success in Edinburgh. It is under the management of the corporation, and that management has been excellent. The light is supplied at an unusually low rate and despite this there is a profit to the community. The increase from private lighting and power has been £30,024 4s. 2d., and from public lighting £7,993 5s., in all £38,017 9s. 2d. The total expenditure, including interest and sinking fund, has been £30,368 1s. 11d., leaving a net profit of £7,649 7s. 3d. Of this sum £4,000 is to be put to reserve, leaving £3,649 7s. 3d. available as a contribution to the rates.

The directors of the Ben Nevis Observatories announce that the high and the low level observatories at Ben Nevis will cease to exist in October owing to want of funds. The directors state that by the establishment of these observatories a great experiment has been carried out with signal success. A series of hourly observations has been obtained by night and by day without a break over a period of fifteen years, though these included eye or other observations taken outside in the severe climate of the top of Ben Nevis. Nothing similar has been done at any other high-level observatory in the world.

The Rev. James Thomson, of Arbroath Parish Church, died at Crieff recently under singular circumstances. Mr. Thomson with his wife cycled from the village of Comrie to Drummond Castle. On arriving at his destination he felt very thirsty and fatigued. Observing what he thought was a barrel of water near the road he took a draught of it, but when too late discovered that it was diluted with arsenic, being what is known as weed killer. He was immediately seized with acute pain and vomiting. Assistance being obtained, he was conveyed to Crieff and the services of Dr. Thom were secured. At first there was every hope of recovery, but after suffering great agony he died next day. He was a well known and highly-esteemed clergyman, and great sympathy is felt for his widow and three children.

IRELAND.

The first stone of the memorial to Wolfe Tone and the other United Irishmen was laid on the site of old Newgate Prison, Dublin.

There has just died at Grousemount, on the borders of Kerry, a remarkable old man named Timothy Sweeney, who attained to the great age of a hundred and five years. He had his senses nearly up to the last, and was able to move about with the assistance of a heavy stick up to very lately. He was a well-known figure around his native district. He had a good many stories to tell of stirring events which occurred at the beginning of this century, and he had a hazy recollection of his parents having sheltered fugitives concerned in the great rebellion of '98, who escaped from other parts of Ireland to the lonely spot in which he lived and died. He was a great admirer of O'Connell, and a staunch old Nationalist to the last.

Probably the largest Nationalist meeting held in connection with the '98 celebrations, took place in the Phoenix Park recently. The object was to celebrate the memories of John and Henry Sheares, who were executed outside Newgate on July 14, 1798, and of Henry Joy McCracken, leader of the Northern United Irishmen, who was hanged at Belfast on July 17 of the same year. The assembly was swelled by a considerable number of persons from Glasgow, most of whom had come over with the primary object of witnessing the international athletic contests. The speeches, none of which were delivered by persons of any political prominence, were of a somewhat inflammatory character, but the attitude of the gathering in general was singularly apathetic. On the same afternoon the foundation stone of a monument to the brothers Sheares was laid near the site of old Newgate prison.

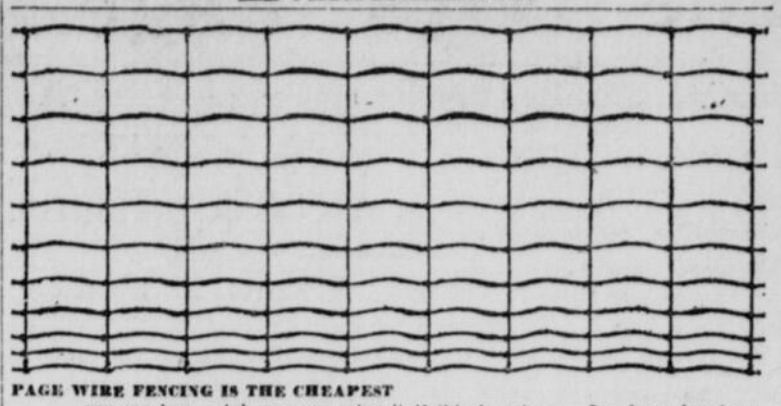
The first meeting of the County Committee, consisting of selected representatives from the Gaelic League branches of the county, met in Macroom recently in council, and took into consideration the best means of advancing the organization throughout the county, with special reference to the districts not yet prvided with branches of the League. The meeting was ably presided over by Dr. O'Donoghue, of Macroom. The meeting was favored by the presence of Miss M. O'Reilly, of the Central Gaelic League, who is utilizing her holidays by touring the districts where work is being done for the Irish language. A letter was read from the Central Secretary, Miss Norma Borthwick, giving a comparative table of the number of reports sent by the various branches of the Gaelic League to the central body, which showed that the Ballingeary branch of the Gaelic League headed the list.

At the recent assizes held in Enniskillen for the County Fermanagh, Judge Kenney complimented the Grand Jury upon the clean calendar laid before him, accompanied with a pair of white gloves, for which he returned thanks. He said: 'I have read the report of the county inspector, and have looked over it with a view of comparing it with the corresponding period of 1897, and I find by that comparison that your county is in a very satisfactory state. The charges for intoxication have decreased in this period by seventy-five, and now, gentlemen, as you have no criminal business, as soon as you have done with your fiscal business I shall be happy to discharge you.' Last assizes it was noticeable that the Guard of Honor had no bayonets, as the regimental stock was at Woolwich, being sharpened. This year the Guard of Honor had no bushies, as they had been left behind by the party detailed for transport training in Dublin, and it was this party mounted the guard that is usually to be seen outside the judge's quarters.

By a most unfortunate error, the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Irish Regiment was, during the Tirah Campaign, sent back from the front, under the impression that it had behaved badly. It was not long before the mistake was discovered, and the battalion was immediately reinstated in the Tirah Field Force. However, the whole regiment very naturally felt keenly the implied censure which had been passed upon it, and a request was made through their commanding officer for a public acknowledgment of the misapprehension under which it was ordered to leave the field force. Both the Indian and Home Governments have handsomely acknowledged its good services, and that there was really no justification for the action which was taken; and the regiment has already expressed satisfaction at the public 'amende' which has been made. Lord Wolseley apparently intends to go yet a step further, however, and it is understood that the Commander-in-Chief is about to be appointed Colonel-in-Chief of the Royal Irish Regiment. There are very few regiments outside the Household troops which have colonels-in-chief at all, and this is in itself a high honor to confer upon a regiment, while for the commander-in-chief himself to be the first colonel-in-chief is proof beyond all possibility of doubt that no slur whatever rests on the regimental escutcheon. Field-Marshal Viscount Wolseley already holds the honorary colonelcy of the Royal Horse Guards (the Blues). He is of Irish descent, which makes his new appointment all the more appropriate and although he never served in the Royal Irish Regiment, it has more than once served under his command in the field.

From all quarters the most encouraging accounts of the condition of the growing and ripening crops are received. This year's first crop of hay will be a very full one over almost the whole of the country. In the Counties of Dublin, Wicklow, Kildare, and Kilkenny it is an unusually heavy one, the yield being equal to four and five tons to the acre. Cereals are in most promising condition, the winter sown wheat being ready for cutting, and if the splendid weather continues up to the end of the month harvesting work will be general in most of the districts of Munster and Leinster. In the immediate neighborhood of Dublin, particularly on the northern side, the crops are very far advanced for the season, and in three or four instances red wheat has been harvested and the yields exposed on the stands at the Corn Exchange, prices, however, not being high. Oats are universally described as in a most promising condition, but considering the intense heat of the past ten or twelve days, many farmers think that a gentle rainfall would be of infinite value to cereals. The oat crop in a good many districts of Leinster and Munster, is described as in splendid condition, both as regards straw and head. Ulster and Connaught are generally two or three weeks behind the other provinces in harvesting work, but from both those quarters most encouraging reports have been received.

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RELISHES WITH OATMEAL—THE TREATMENT OF BURNS AND SCALDS—MAKE HOUSEKEEPING A BUSINESS.

MISS CLARA BARTON.

Miss Clara Barton has a deservedly world wide fame. She was born in Oxford, Mass., in 1830. She became a teacher, but at the outbreak of the civil war was in Washington as a clerk in the Patent Office. She resigned her clerkship to devote herself to the alleviation of the sufferings of the soldiers, her services being rendered on the battlefields rather than in the hospitals. When the Franco-Prussian war broke out she was living in Switzerland, and assisted in the establishment of hospitals, followed the German army, and was decorated with the Iron Cross by the Emperor as a mark of distinction for her work. She organized the American Red Cross Society in 1881, and has held herself in readiness to respond to every call for service in behalf of suffering humanity, whether in her own country or abroad, ever since. The work she has done in Cuba in behalf of the reconcentrados adds greatly to the glory of her career and attests the catholicity of true Christian philanthropy.

THE RED CROSS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Into the shell-shattered city of Strasburg, on the morning after its capitulation to the Grand Duke of Baden, there walked unguarded, unattended, rave by a maid, a slight, delicate woman in a dark, plain dress, with a scarlet cross wrought in her sleeve above the elbow. Through the battalions of conquering troops which guarded the city, she went fearlessly, unchallenged and unmolested, and the sentinels on the ramparts grounded their muskets as she touched the scarlet symbol on her arm, and hurried past them over the heaps of dead and dying, into the heart of the stricken city. She found famine, fire, terror, a shattered city, surrendering through hunger, its hospitals filled with wounded women and children, its streets swarming with half-naked, half-starved, frenzied people, a city whose able-bodied men were all in the conscripted ranks of the French army or in the prisons of Germany.

Through the instrumentality of the stranger, in forty days the hungry were fed, the sick healed and the naked clothed. Boxes of supplies came by hundreds into the city, marked ever with the scarlet symbol she wore, money poured into her treasury faster than she could spend it, and scores of brave nurses and heroic assistants gathered about her. White hands that had never known labor bound the scarlet badge on their arms, and the proudest ladies of Germany, under the sign of the crimson cross, went down to the help and succor of the city which their troops had conquered. Indeed, so abundant were the offerings of clothing that a message was sent to the empress, 'You are making paupers of Strasburg with your generosity; send me material rather than clothing, that I may hire them made up here, and thus create an industry for the people.' The material was sent, and twice each week hundreds of women went to her door with baskets on their arms to receive their work, for which they were abundantly paid. Forty thousand neatly fashioned garments of assorted sizes were packed in boxes stamped with the scarlet cross.

The Commune had fallen in Paris. The crash of the column Vendome still thrilled in the startled air. The flames of the Hotel de Ville lit the city with the lurid light. The streets were reeking with blood, and the air was heavy with the groans of the dying.

Suddenly there appeared the same vision of mercy that came to the need of Strasburg. Pale, dust-covered, travel-worn, and well nigh exhausted, for she had walked seven miles into the city (90,000 horses having been eaten by the people, none were left for transportation). The German troops outside the city detained her with no questions when they caught the gleam of the scarlet cross. Cordons of French soldiers guarding the streets lowered their bayonets as she touched the glowing symbol, and the sullen, frenzied mob made way for her to pass.

The mayor had been reinstated in his office but a few hours, the dust of months lay thick on books and papers, his assistants were hurrying to and fro and writing frantically. The mayor himself was anxious, weary, heart-sick. Suddenly a soft voice sounded in his ear, an earnest, resolute, tender woman's face was lifted to his own, he caught the gleam of the scarlet cross, and heard the low, clear words, 'Mayor, I have come to help you. I have 40,000 garments in my boxes outside the city, and plenty of money.' The mayor's house was instantly at her disposal, but she argued, 'It is too grand for my work; give me some humble place where the poor will not be afraid to come to me.'

'Madam, eight months ago I left my home, as I supposed, to be burned—to-day, through the grace of God, it stands intact. Is it too good for God's poor? Make it your headquarters—they will go to you anywhere.'

The history of Strasburg repeats itself, and the hungry were fed, the naked clothed, the poor taught self-helpfulness, and then the woman of the red cross vanished.

When the Mississippi overflowed its banks in 1884, and people were without homes, food, money, or seed for the next season's planting, suddenly out of the turbulent waters a steamer laden to her guards—with every variety of provender, sustenance and comfort for man and beast, came to the rescue of the suffering people. Whence she came, how provisioned, by whom supplied, no one knew; only a woman stood at the helm, with a cross of crimson on her sleeve, and at the mast a banner floated—a shield of white crossed with scarlet bars. When the floods abated and the needs were all supplied, the strange craft vanished and her colors were hauled down in an unknown port.

High up in the Balkan mountains the soldiers of Bulgaria were freezing and dying for want of supplies. Word came to the woman with the scarlet cross, was forwarded to her colleagues in various cities, and before night this telegram was sent from New Albany: 'Call on us for $500 for the Balkan soldiers.' The message was cablegrammed to Geneva, Switzerland, the next morning: 'The Red Cross of America sends $500 to the Balkan soldiers.' Telegrams were sent from Geneva to Bulgaria, goods were purchased to that amount, and the next day after the woman of the red cross received the call of need, high up in the fastnesses of the Bulgarian mountains the soldiers were receiving the warm garments sent.

Who is this mysterious woman that controls the soldiers of opposing armies and commands the Exchange of the world with the gleam of the scarlet cross?

Heroes of the rebellion know her as the first woman nurse to bring comfort and succor to the wounded. Surgeons remember when her white tented waggons drove upon the field the things most needed were at hand. The army of the Potomac know her and the heroes of Morris Island have never forgotten the only woman who remained on the island, caring for the wounded while the shot and shell fell like hail. The Andersonville prisoners remember the woman who took them by the hand, and the widows and mothers of the Andersonville dead will ever remember her at whose request the bodies of the 30,000 men who died there were identified and buried in marked graves. The sufferers of the Ohio floods, Michigan fires, Charleston earthquake, Texas drought, and recent Mount Vernon tornado can tell you who she is, and every sovereign in Europe knows well the name and work of Clara Barton, the president of the 'American Red Cross.'

ETIQUETTE AT HOME AND ABROAD.

A correspondent of the New York 'Evening Post,' writing from Paris says:

Reading the other day that a sentinel had been severely punished at St. Petersburg for having omitted to present arms, as her Imperial Highness, the Grand Duchess Olga, was leaving the winter palace—in her nurse's arms—I smiled at what appeared such needless punctilio, and then, as is my habit, ceased to smile and began turning the subject over in my mind, gradually coming to the conclusion that while it would doubtless be well to suppress much of the ceremonial that encumbers court life—still etiquette has its uses, and it might not be amiss if we engrafted a little more of it into our own intercourse with strangers and into our home relations. In our dear old free and easy-going country (and in others, for the matter of that), there is of late a tendency to loosen the ties of fireside etiquette until almost any manners are thought good enough as any toilet is considered sufficiently attractive for home use. A singular impression has grown up that formal politeness and the saying of gracious and flattering things betray the toady and the hypocrite, both of whom are abhorrent to the American temperament.

By the force of circumstances most people are civil enough in general society, but fail to keep to their high standard in the intimacy of home life, and in their intercourse with inferiors, which is a pity, as these are the two cases where the greatest self-restraint and amenity are required. Politeness is, after all, but the dictate of a kind heart, another word for that consideration which is the oil that makes the whole social machinery run smoothly. In home life where constant association during so many hours each day of people with different dispositions, views and occupations, makes frictions inevitable, there is especial need of lubrication to lessen the wear and tear and eliminate jarring.

It has been a 'home thrust' to find that our dear French sympathize warmly with the Spanish in the present struggle, and have little but sneers for us. The reason, however, is not very difficult to discover. For years we have been riding rough-shod over the European people, their feelings and their prejudices, under the pleasing but fallacious illusion that the money we spent in foreign lands would heal all wounds. The large majority of those who travel ignore that there has grown up during centuries over here an elaborate code of manners regulating the commerce between one class and another, which are as the Medic and Persian laws for consistency.

A straw will often show the direction of the wind, and a single illustration will explain my meaning.

A young American girl came recently to the mistress of a pension where she was staying and complained bitterly that the 'concierge' of the house had been impertinent. When the proprietress asked the 'concierge' what this meant, the latter burst out with her wrongs. 'Since Miss B. has been in this house, she has never once bowed to me, or addressed a word to either my husband or myself that was not a question or an order; she walks in and out of my "loge" to look for letters or take her key as though my room was the street; I won't stand such treatment from any one, much less a young girl, when the Duchess who lives here never passes without a kind word or an inquiry about the children or my health.' This American girl had erred through ignorance of the fact that in France servants are treated as humble friends. The man who brings your coffee and eggs in the morning, says 'Good morning' on entering your room and inquires if 'Monsieur has slept well,' expecting to be treated with the same politeness he shows to you.

The lady who sits at the 'caisse' of the shop or restaurant you frequent is as sure



MISS CLARA BARTON.

of her position as her customers are of theirs, and expects a courteous salutation from every one entering or leaving her presence, and logically so, for no gentleman would enter a ladies' drawing room without removing his hat, and the fact that a woman is less wealthy and has to sit in her shop in no way relieves him of this obligation.

People on the Continent know their friends' servants by name, and speak to them on arriving at a house and thank them for an opened door or offered coat; if a tip is given it is accompanied by a gracious word. So rare is this form of civility in America and England (for our cousins err as gravely in this matter as ourselves), that servants are surprised and inclined to resent it, as in the case of a butler who recently came to his master and said he would be 'obliged to leave.' On being questioned it came out that one of the guests was in the habit of shaking hands with him, and he added, 'I won't stand being took liberties with by no one.' Some years ago I happened to be standing in the vestibule of the Bristol Hotel as the Princess of Wales and her daughter were leaving. Mr. Morlock, the proprietor, was at the bottom of the stairs to take leave of those ladies. They both shook hands with, and thanked him for his attention during their stay, and for the flowers he had sent them. Nothing could have been more gracious and freer from condescension than their manner. It was that of equal to equal, and undoubtedly produced the best impression. The waiter who served me at that time was also under their charm and said several times that there had never been ladies so easy to please or so considerate of the servants.

BREAKFAST DISHES.

It has become the custom in many households nowadays to use cereals very largely as a breakfast dish; and lest one should tire of them prematurely, they should be served in various ways, and not restricted to one—sugar and cream—however pleasant this one may be.

All starchy materials need very long, or very intense cooking, and most of the cereals put up in packages for the market have been partially cooked, and need only a comparatively few minutes more of cooking to make them palatable and digestible.

Boiling salted water should be used, boiling so rapidly that the particles of the cereal will be whirled around in the water. When the cereal is first placed in the rapidly boiling water, it should be stirred gently for two or three minutes with a fork. Never use a spoon, as a spoon tends to crush or mass the particles together, while a fork will stir them sufficiently, yet allow them to pass freely between its tines. After stirring for two or three minutes, the cereal may be allowed to cook almost undisturbed, with perhaps an occasional stirring, for the length of time required. If by any chance the water should all boil away, more water should be added, but it must be boiling.

An asbestos mat (very inexpensive) is a good thing to use under the kettle, when the fire is very hot, as it will tend to prevent the cereal from sticking or burning. It is used by many people in lieu of a double boiler, and answers much if not quite the same purpose.

Oatmeal—For each cup of oatmeal, use one quart of rapidly boiling water, to which has been added one teaspoonful of salt, for fifteen minutes or longer.

Hominy—For each cup of hominy, use three cups of boiling salted water; cook about fifteen or twenty minutes.

Germea, Farina or Wheatena—For each cup of the above use one quart of boiling salted water; cook about fifteen or twenty minutes.

There are also various forms of the above named cereals now on the market in small packages with explicit directions for cooking. While cereals are usually served in the one way, with sugar and cream, very attractive dishes may be served with little extra trouble.

Oatmeal is very palatable served with baked apples. Place a baked apple, either hot or cold in an individual dish, put oatmeal daintily around it, and serve with sugar and cream. Cream, which has been whipped, flavored and sweetened, is sometimes used, though this is perhaps unnecessary work, and no more favorable results achieved. In fact, almost all the cereals may be served in the above manner with baked apples. Sliced and sweetened peaches which have stood for a half hour or so, or even preserved peaches, may be used in the place of the baked apple, or fresh strawberries or blackberries are very delicious.

When cereals are preferred cold, they can be served more daintily if molded in small cups when hot, and allowed to remain there until cold. Then turn from the cup into an individual dish, and around the cereal arrange sliced peaches, sliced bananas, blackberries, strawberries or raspberries, and serve with sugar and cream. Or serve just the plain molded cereal cold, with jelly, marmalade, jam, apple sauce or preserved berries, instead of sugar and the cream. Or, before placing the hot cereal in the cup or mold, put a few pieces of fruit or berries into the cup, or a spoonful of jelly, jam, marmalade or preserves, and then add the hot cereal, and allow the whole to cool and harden, after which it should be turned out and served as it is, or with sugar and cream.

If desired hot, serve steaming; if cold, have very cold, from the ice, if possible.

The above are simply rude suggestions, from which the enterprising housewife can fashion very palatable, dainty and even pretty breakfast dishes, which will be a decided credit to her, and yet be scarcely more trouble than the plainer way of serving with sugar and cream. — 'Christian Work.'

SEVERE BURNS AND SCALDS.

On the subject of burns let us give a warning word as to the precautions to be taken in every household where there are children to avoid the terrible accidents which are, alas! of almost daily occurrence.

High fire guards in both day and night nurseries we must, of course, always have. Mother or nurse should never leave a can of hot water in the nursery. It can always be left outside the door until the moment of using it arrives. Hot milk, tea or any other fluid should always be placed well out of reach of baby fingers. We have known a child severely scalded and ill for weeks from 'shock' through pulling a cup of tea over its chest while sitting on its mother's knee at the tea table.

The most painful burns are those which, though perhaps not affecting the deeper parts, are spread over the largest surface of the skin, and the most dangerous those which go deepest. A burn or scald on the chest or stomach is always more serious than a burn on a limb, as the organs may be affected.

A burn is caused by dry heat and a scald by moist, but the effect upon the body is the same.

Treatment.—The chief point of treatment is to exclude the air as soon as possible. If the skin be unbroken this may be done by dredging the part thickly with flour, but oil is always to be preferred. Any vegetable oil may be applied—such as salad oil, linseed oil or sweet oil—by soaking a piece of rag in it and covering the wound. But the best application is 'Carron oil,' which is made by mixing equal parts of linseed oil and lime water. This preparation, with some lint upon which to apply it, should be kept in every household, in case of accident through burns or scalds. The clothing adhering to a burn must be removed very carefully, oil should be poured over it, or the material cut away around the burn with scissors. Have everything ready to apply before removing the clothes.

Collapse or Shock.—The chief danger in burning accidents occurs through the condition we call shock. Either through the effect of pain or fright on the nervous system, the patient is in a state of collapse. A severe burn to a child is always more serious than the same injury to an adult, owing to the nervous system being more easily affected. It is possible, in moving the patient unskillfully or injudiciously, to increase the shock which has already been sustained. Remember that shock is a most dangerous condition. Life is at its lowest ebb, and a violent movement may very much increase the trouble or bring on collapse. The very greatest care, then, should be used in moving, to prevent the patient receiving further shock. If possible, in severe cases of burns or scalds it is better to leave the patient where he is, if moderate comfort can be obtained therewith. — 'Presbyterian Banner.'

HOUSEKEEPING AS A BUSINESS.

One trouble with women—many of them, at least—is that they fail to recognize housekeeping as a business, to be carried on as a business is, with dignity and method, says a writer in 'The Boston Herald.' They regard it as a mere drudgery, and they fret and worry over it until both mind and body are disturbed and the peace of the household is marred by contention.

The mental atmosphere of the housemother is felt by everyone, and she cannot be out of serts without putting every other member of the family out. She sets the note for the family harmony. If it is discordant, there is a sad jangling. It may be impossible to keep from fretting and a difficult task to be always serene, but one can more nearly approximate the latter condition and keep from the former by having things so arranged about the house that everything will go like the traditional 'clockwork.'

It is no trivial matter, this of planning to become a good housekeeper. Not only does the happiness of woman, as a class, depend upon it, but she also holds in her hands the comfort and happiness of many besides herself. What her home is is very largely what she makes it. Much domestic infelicity begins in careless housekeeping and the disregard of others' comfort and welfare. Marriage is a partnership in which each member has special duties. The duty of the one is to provide; of the other to make wise use of the provision. If a husband provides liberally, he has every right to expect the best use to be made of his provision, and this use underlies all questions of domestic economy and thrift. Economy does not mean meanness and stinginess; it implies the best and wisest use of the means that are given, and since it is a question that comes into every phase of life, public and private, no one need be ashamed to practice it.—N. Y. 'Observer.'

A BIT OF MOTHER-CRAFT.

Hark, hark! The lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phoebus 'gins arise,
His steeds to water at those springs
On challiced flowers that lies:
And winking mary-buds begin
To ope their golden eyes:
With everything that pretty is,
My lady sweet, arise:
Arise, arise!

The sonnet was repeated by a boy of six years—a big, healthy fellow who spent most of his waking hours in play. He was quiet enough now, however, standing in wrapper and slippers to watch for the first peep of dawn along the eastern horizon.

It was a gray morning and the boy's next words were: 'I'm afraid "early-born, rosy-fingered morn" isn't coming to-day, mother. There don't seem to be any rosy fingers to draw back the curtains.'

Then after a pause he added: 'But there couldn't be any rosy fingers without the clouds, could there, mother?'

The next moment he was executing a war-dance about the nursery floor, while his mother looked into the dawn with a smile on her face as she recalled the light that had come into his eyes when the 'pretty pinkness' of his babyhood had first been embodied for him by Homer's immortal phrase. Presently Bob returned to the window and curled himself up on the couch. His thoughts had gone back to Shakespeare's beautiful song, and the busy tongue rambled on: '"Golden eyes" is pretty, mother, isn't it?' he said. 'Do you think he (meaning Shakespeare) wrote it early in the morning and then went to his mother's—no, his wife's—door and said it? Perhaps he sang it! Could I sing it?' He made an improvised attempt. 'What does "chalices" mean, mother?'

Three minutes later he was deep in the construction of a 'warship' of blocks modelled after a newspaper cut of the 'Maine,' and his mother slipped away to repeat the child's saying to her husband.

Mrs. Ralston had adopted what may be loosely characterized as the 'poetical fad' two years before the date of this record. In a somewhat vague and unsystematic fashion she had tried to acquaint herself with and give to her children the best poetry. She had read to them 'Paul Revere's Ride,' 'The Village Blacksmith,' and many other descriptive poems, realizing that nothing is trite or hackneyed to the fresh imagination of a child. Soon, however, she discovered two things; first, that the children were far more interested when she recited than when she read to them; secondly, that they did not quickly memorize poems as a whole but caught readily such portions as appealed strongly to their interest. Finally, the idea came to her, with the joy of original discovery that it might be possible to associate poetical thoughts with the everyday happenings and experiences of life. She inaugurated a series of experiments one evening just at dusk by repeating slowly and distinctly:

The day is done and the darkness
Falls from the wings of night,
As a feather is wafted downward
From an eagle in his flight.

She spoke as if to herself, but the three little people in the room dropped books and playthings and gathered about her with surprise in their eyes.

'What did you say, mother?' questioned Rob, and the next moment, delighted with the tribute to Longfellow, Mrs. Ralston had the youngest child in her lap and was repeating and explaining the quotation.

Before the winter was over the two older children learned to greet each snow-fall with the lines beginning, 'Out of the bosom of the air,' and many bits of Snow-Bound interested them.

Busy Mr. Ralston first made actual acquaintance with the new educational movement in his home one evening when the children had been sitting on the rug in front of the open wood fire, then had gone to the window to search for its reflection out of doors. When they discovered it Rob electrified his father by repeating promptly:

Under the tree,
When fire outdoors burns merrily,
There the witches are making tea.

Mrs. Ralston was repaid an hundredfold for her labor of love by the pleased appreciation in her husband's eyes.

A few days later the sun rose in golden splendor without a trace of 'pinkness' anywhere.

'It won't do to say anything about "rosy-fingered morn" to-day,' said Rob, and Mrs. Ralston was glad to have ready the lines from Tennyson:

Morn, in the white wake of the morning star,
Came furrowing all the orient into gold.

'I know about the ploughing, mother, but I can't see the morning star!' exclaimed this practical boy, in response to a word of explanation. 'And what does "orient" mean, mother?'

No mere repetition of words satisfied the keen young mind, and he made nice distinctions in regard to the appropriateness of the quotations he used. Looking out upon the slush and slop of a February rain he had remarked quietly, 'We can't say "how beautiful is the rain" this time, can we, mother?'

Upon another occasion when he and Mab were running first to the west window to watch the sunset and then to the east window to enjoy the rising of the full moon, he began to quote from the 'Ancient Mariner':—

The moving moon went up the sky
And nowhere did abide—

and paused. His mother, thinking that he could not recall the rest, continued:

Softly she was going up,
And a star or two beside.

But the boy shook his head, explaining: 'No, mother, you mustn't say that yet. We can't see the stars now. It is too light.'

With the approach of spring Mrs. Ralston was almost overwhelmed by the wealth of material at her command and the growing interest of the children. A possible danger was suggested to her one night by Mab, who said in a breezy little voice, as she climed into bed, 'Mother, there is so much in Mab's mind that there is hardly room for any more.'

'At least she is in no danger of falling into the "weather-bureau frame of mind,"' Mrs. Ralston remarked gayly to her husband as they descended the stairs together. Then, with a long breath of satisfaction, she added: 'I think I have never in my whole life enjoyed anything more entirely than this study with the children. They are so responsive that it almost frightens me. When children are young the mother can play upon them as she would upon the keys of a musical instrument.'

'Such work will give all the training of the imagination that is necessary,' replied Mr. Ralston, 'and go far in forming a correct literary taste.'

'Of course a full understanding of fine poetry comes slowly,' responded the mother, 'but when the association is once formed a musical quotation just sings itself in the child's memory and he grows gradually into complete appreciation of its meaning.'

Silence fell for a few moments, then with a half sigh Mrs. Ralston exclaimed, 'Mothers who give the care of their children entirely to nurses little know what they miss!' was her husband's gallant but wholly serious retort.

—Dorothy Storrs in Boston 'Congregationalist.'

I sit within my room and joy to find
That Thou, who always lovest, art with me here;
That I am never left by thee behind,
But by thyself thou keepest me ever near.
The fire burns brighter when with thee I look,
And seems a kinder servant sent to me:
With gladder eyes I read thy holy book,
Because thou art the eyes by which I see.

—Jones Very.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Aug. 28, 1898.

ELISHA AT DOTHAN.—II. Kings vi., 8-18.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.—Psa. xxxiv., 7.

Human nature has been so blinded by Satan that when the sinner is first restored he cannot comprehend that his salvation is entirely free. But it is still harder for him after he has been restored to realize that his safety and security are entirely independent of his own strength and wisdom; that God must keep him, just as certainly as he must save him, and that he has covenanted to do it. What he needs is to have his eyes opened that he may see that it is so. It is never revealed to closed eyes.

The incident of our lesson is prefaced by the story of the borrowed axe. It is a simple, homely, every-day scene. Apparently it has no historical connection. It has, however, a very close spiritual connection. It reveals the ready sympathy of the true El-Sha with the little things of daily life, as this lesson does, with the great things. It comes in just here in the sacred narrative, as an assurance that we can come, at all times, 'boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need.' (Heb. iv., 16).

Immediately after this incident of the lost axe, comes this scene at Dothan. It is without date, but its teaching is for all dates. It is introduced as happening 'then.' That, however, does not require us to understand that it was at, or about the same time as the losing of the axe, any more than it asserts that it was at the same place. It may possibly have occurred, as some think, before the healing of Naaman. The term 'then,' however, has an important spiritual significance.

The history has shown us very much concerning the character and work of Elisha. He must have been well known. Through him blessings had come to very many in various parts of the country. It would seem as if, with such a prophet in their midst, so ready to help, and so efficient in helping, that the people would be perfectly secure. But we read that just 'then' trouble came from an outside source. It is so very often in spiritual life. The renewed soul, washed and restored, would seem to want nothing more. It has found a Saviour, mighty to save, and in him it can rest in perfect peace. But it is just 'then,' that its spiritual foes come upon it as a great host, unexpectedly and irresistibly. It was so when the children of Israel came out of Egypt. When they had been fed with manna from heaven, and when they had drunk the water from the smitten rock. 'Then came Amalek.' (Ex. xvii., 8). So when the heavens had been opened, and the voice of God had said, 'This is my beloved Son,' 'Then was Jesus led up of the Spirit, into the wilderness to be tempted of the Devil.' (Matt. iv., 1). So it is here, 'Then the king of Syria warred against Israel.'

The war spoken of here was probably a light border warfare, a series of predatory incursions on the part of Benhadad II. Syria and Israel joined each other by no very well defined line, and, as was common, both parties often made raids upon the territory claimed by the other and pillaged its inhabitants. Josepheus tells us that Ben-hadad desired to secure the person of Jehorem, King of Israel, and 'kill him.' So he sought to draw him into an ambush as he was 'going a hunting.' It is more probable, however, that Benhadad contemplated war with Israel, and when he said, 'In such and such a place shall be my camp,' he simply planned to seize and fortify certain strongholds on the border preparatory to a grand assault. But he was unable to carry out any of his well-laid plans. The places he proposed to occupy he always found it unnecessary to secure, as Jehoram was no where near, or impossible to secure, because they were already garrisoned. Baffled in his designs so repeatedly, he very naturally concluded that there was a traitor in his own ranks. He might have known that there was a great prophet in Israel, but he seems never to have thought of him, or if he did, as many do still, he did not consider that either he or his God was concerned about his movements. His servants, however, had not forgotten, and they suggested to him that such a prophet could know and reveal even his most secret thoughts. It was probably only a natural surmise, but it was correct, and it determined Benhadad to seize Elisha.

What he expected to accomplish by this we are not told. Perhaps he intended to secure his assistance, as Balak thought in regard to Baalim; or he may have purposed to put him to death, and so prevent any further interference as Jezebel and Ahab had planned concerning Elijah. Both of these heathen ideas are by no means uncommon even in our day, for many even yet think that if they have an interest in the prayers of some godly person, or if they can silence the voice of God's servants, altogether on their behalf, then they will be perfectly free to carry out their own wills, and be happy.

But whatever may have been Benhadad's purpose, having ascertained that Elisha was in Dothan, he sent 'thither horses and chariots, and a great host: and they came by night, and compassed the city about' (verse 14). This place 'was on the south side of the plain of Jezreel, twelve miles north of Samaria. Caravans still pass' through it 'as of old, on their way from Damascus to Egypt.' (Schaff's Bib. Dict.)

When Elisha's servant awoke in the morning, and saw this mighty host surrounding the city, he at once divined its object, and his heart sank within him. 'Alas, my Master,' he said, 'how shall we do?' But Elisha was not at all disturbed. He saw what his servant could not see. So he prayed for him, that his eyes might be opened. Then he saw, as clearly as his master, and all his fear was gone.

Then blindness fell upon the host of Syria, and Elisha led them into Samaria. There he revealed himself to them as he had promised. But they were his prisoners, and not he theirs. By his direction the king treated them kindly, and sent them back to their own land with a deep sense of the forbearance of God's people, and with a new idea of their God. Such is the teaching of the true El-Sha: 'Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use and persecute you.' (Matt. v., 44.)

Now, God's children are always surrounded by a host of enemies, as were Elisha and his servant at Dothan, but they need not be overwhelmed with fears. These enemies of the soul are marshalled under three great leaders: the World, the Flesh and the Devil. They are always aggressive, implacable, unmerciful. They never sleep, and they never spare. And these three are one: Sin, which dwelleth in us. But its power is a definite, limited power. It is circumscribed by a circle, beyond which it cannot pass.

God, the Father, who made the world, is certainly able to 'overcome the world.' God, the Son, who 'was made flesh,' and who 'was in all points tempted like as we are,' is certainly 'able to succor them that are tempted.' And God, the Holy Ghost, is able to cast out the evil one when he would dwell within. And these three are one—God, who ruleth over all. His power is without limit. No circle can mark its boundaries or confine its operation. 'The Lord of hosts is with us, the God of Jacob is our refuge.' (Psa. xlvi., 7.)

Like Elisha's servant, when our eyes are closed, we cry out, 'How shall we do?' as if our deliverance depended on our own strength or wisdom. With the blindness that is inherent in our nature, we cannot see either the entire freeness or the entire fulness of God's grace, and that He is able to keep that which we have committed to Him. But we are not to sit down in stoical indifference. The true child of God will, with the prophet, betake himself to prayer, and then he may look for the same result.

When, in answer to Elisha's prayer, his servant's eyes were opened, then he saw the host of the Lord—'the mountain was full of horses, and chariots of fire'—the great company which escorted Elijah into heaven. But the opening of his eyes did not cause the mountains to be 'full of horses, and chariots of fire.' They were there just as truly when his eyes were shut as when they were open. But as long as they were closed he lost the comfort of the fact. So it is with believers in every age. To have the eyes of one's faith so opened that he can see things that are invisible to others, is a great and gracious privilege. It is secured by prayer. It gives great peace. It is the mainspring of all activities. He who thus 'walks by faith,' walks in fellowship with God. All of his affairs are in His hands. He 'shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.' (Psalm xci., 1.) That is his dwelling, from which he goes out in the morning, to which he returns at night—where he finds his food and rest—where he receives and meets his friends. It is his home.

HOME READINGS.

Mon.—II. Kings vi., 1-23—Elisha at Dothan.
Tues.—Psa. xxxiv., 1-22—The safety of those who fear God.
Wed.—Ps. lxviii., 1-17—'The chariots of God are twenty thousand.'
Thurs.—Heb. xii., 1-29—'An innumerable company of angels.'
Fri.—Ps. cxviii., 1-29—'The Lord is on my side.'
Sat.—Rom. viii., 28-39—'Who can be against us?'
Sun.—Psa. xxvii., 1-14—'Though an host should encamp against me.'

Think of a town in which there are no children born. Think of a Christian congregation where the cry of the new-born soul is not heard. There is death in the dwelling. There may be much instruction, teaching, activity of a certain kind, but a church where there is not continually the cry of the new-born soul is in an unhealthy state. It is a universal complaint that the churches are so slow to engage heartily in foreign mission work. It is true, but why? A man cannot work beyond his strength, neither can a church. The measure of the spiritual life of a church is the measure of the activity she can put forth in missionary work. You may galvanize a corpse, or make a hectic patient look full of life, but when the stimulant has worked out, the sick one will relapse into his former state. We talk and pray, and appoint committees, but how feeble and miserable our efforts at mission work. We lack spiritual life in our churches. Someone spoke to-day about requiring one foreign missionary for every 1,300 communicants, to evangelize the world. That is a miserable account of it. I know a church not at all so spiritual as it ought to be—neither pastor nor people—and it has one missionary for every thirty-three communicants. How miserable must be the condition of churches where those who go forth are so few.—From Mildmay Address, by Dr. H. M. Williamson.

C. E. DEPARTMENT.

Aug. 28, 1898.

Topic for Aug. 28: 'With your might.'—Eccl. ix., 11: John iv., 27-35.

CHRISTIANS AT THE BOILING POINT.

By Amos R. Wells, in 'C. E. World.'

Thrust your hand into this bowl of lukewarm water. Is there anywhere a better symbol of weakness and inefficiency.

But only a little stirring of the coals below, only a few degrees more heat, and with a bubbling rush something comes to the water that transforms it utterly. No idly exploring fore-finger now! It is tense, vibrant, strenuous, aggressive. Confine it, and it will rend iron. Direct it, and it will pierce a mountain. It is the same water it was before, and yet not the same. It has come to the boiling point.

O Endeavorers, there is all the difference in the world between an indifferent Christian and a fervent Christian! 'Fervent in spirit' Paul exhorted us to be, and the literal Greek means 'boiling in spirit.' Such a man was Paul, never seeking 'soft snaps,' always eager for new enterprises, not worrying because he was doing more than his share of the work, but glad to do all the work, if need be; thrilling, throbbing, outreaching — that was Paul, the boiling in spirit, and that is what he wants us to be also.

A word is nothing, without a man back of it. Some men make magnificent addresses, save that their fine sentences seem to come through the dead lips of an automaton, and cause no more conviction than the clapping together of two boards. Another man will say scarcely ten words, and they may not be eloquent words in themselves, but his voice will tremble with the passion of his spirit, and back of every word will be felt to be his entire being, and his ten words will persuade and rule.

When students fail in their studies it is usually because they fail to study with their might. The secret of memory is attention. When the undivided energies of body and soul are focussed upon a fact, that fact is burned into the brain. Those that study with one eye upon the clock and one hand upon the tennis racket, will find whatever wave of truth comes from their text-book quite accurately met and neutralized by the wave of impatience and wave of sport.

Lackadaisical playing will spoil the best of games; wandering eyes will ruin any conversation; too many irons in the fire will destroy any enterprise. Put yourself back of your deed, and all of yourself, and this continually, whether the deed be trivial or important, if you would have your deeds live with the life of a man.

And if all this is true of such matters as work and study, speaking and reading and writing, doubly true is it of the most important of undertakings, the winning of souls. For the coming in of the Golden Age there needs but one thing, that Christians shall be in earnest with their Christianity. Do not assume it as a garment, but take it into your blood.

Let me propose to you some searching questions:—

For how many persons are you praying that they may come to know Christ?

How much time do you spend in such prayers?

Are those prayers instinctive, filling of their own accord your otherwise unoccupied moments?

Are such desires uppermost, so that when you wish, you wish not for houses, or lands, or luxuries, but that A—— may know Christ, that B—— may find salvation?

Have you any appetite for religion?

Do you look forward with longing to the prayer meeting, to the Quiet Hour, to your bible and your kneeling-stool?

Are you happiest when you are thinking about God, and about his tasks?

And is your might, thus placed back of your Christian work, growing as the work grows, and as you come to know more of your King?

Take these questions apart. Answer them honestly, Think over them, and pray, over them. And may they lead you to become more 'fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.'

FOR A GOOD MEETING.

Let scripture passages be quoted to show that our might or strength comes from God, followed by others revealing the fact that he created man for his glory and expects his services.

Draw from the scriptures and from history illustrations of the failure of faint, half-hearted efforts, and opposite examples of what vim and push and courage can do.

Let some bright writer prepare a keen satire entitled, 'The Soontired Society, and what it never did,' Poking fun mercilessly at drones in a way of stinging them, not out of the hive, but out of droning. Call for the reasons for doing one's best for Christ which affect ourselves; the reasons which touch the honor of Christ; the reasons which grow out of the need of our brother.

Have Christ's words quoted showing his deep feeling of the urgency of his work. Follow with exhortations of Paul, Peter, James and John.

Close with a gatling-gun fire of suggestions, for intensifying the work of the various committees, and the society as a whole.

ENGLISH WESLEYAN CONFERENCE.

The Rev. Hugh Price Hughes, M.A., the new President of the Wesleyan Conference, was born in Carmarthen in 1847, and thus attains the honor at an almost unprecedentedly early age. The grandfather of Mr. Hughes was a popular Welsh preacher; his father a doctor of medicine, a man of public distinction and social influence. On his mother's side he inherits Jewish blood. He himself



THE REV. HUGH PRICE HUGHES,
President of the Wesleyan Conference.

boasts that he has affinities with the Semitic, Celtic and Teutonic races. The new president was educated at a private school at Swansea, and was intended for the bar. During his school-days he began to preach, and came to the conclusion he would like to be a Methodist preacher, and asked his father's permission. The swift reply was that he would rather see his son a Methodist preacher than Lord Chancellor. On leaving school he spent four years at Richmond Theological College as a divinity student under the late Dr. Moulton. He afterwards took his M. A. degree at the London University. He is a brilliant student, and in his earlier days was an enthusiastic athlete. He is strongly in favor of the extension of the itinerancy, the admission of women to the Conference, and the change in the order of Conference sessions, placing a larger share of power in the hands of the laity.

THE GOLD-MINES OF SOUTH AFRICA.

(By Mrs. C. L. Goodenough, Missionary of the American Board.)

It is doubtful whether there are, in the whole round globe, many more strategic points for evangelization than Johannesburg. Here are fifty miles of gold-bearing reef, dotted with, perhaps a hundred and forty mines. These are most thickly clustered in close proximity to Johannesburg the Golden—poor Johannesburg, that three short years ago was so recklessly happy in her present affluence, and her rainbow dreams of short cuts to fortune; to-day sitting dazed and half-paralyzed, waiting, with Mr. Micawber, for something to turn up. The residential part of the city is filled with elegant houses, but the larger proportion of the purported owners have been obliged, through the financial depression, to so mortgage their properties, that it is difficult to say who is living in his own house.

Yet in spite of the doubt and uncertainty of the future, the mines keep on, and the great batteries, the largest in the world, night and day; week in and week out, are stamping to powder the gold-permeated quartz. For miles the undertone of their thunder is in the air, like the undertone of the sea, and when, on a few special holidays, like Christmas and Easter, the mines are partially (although never entirely) shut down, the unwonted stillness immediately forces itself on the mind.

These mines are worked by native labor, a small force of white men being employed to oversee the unskilled native miners. Each mine employs hundreds of these young natives and some mines employ thousands. Here then is the missionary's golden opportunity. The compounds are generally open to the missionary, and every day and any hour he may find some hundreds who are off duty, as the natives who are working at night have part of the day for rest. Some are sleeping, some are cooking, some are too indifferent to listen; but there are always some of these heathen who are willing and glad to gather about the Gospel messenger and hear the message that has such never-failing power over the human heart.

It stirs one's soul to look on such a group. They come from such remote places; from every point of the southern half of Africa there are representatives; from fever districts, where the white missionary cannot live; from remote corners, where it would cost a fortune to attempt to plant a mission. Here they are, and all understand more or less of Zulu, and all plan to return to their homes when a desired sum of money shall be obtained.

To one who looks at these gold-fields with spiritual insight and understanding, is it not clear that in the design of the Lord of the harvest they are not opened for the obtaining of the gold that perisheth, but for the souls that may be reached and saved, and made in turn missionaries of the Gospel of the grace of God to the distant and inaccessible corners of Africa? These natives respond to the Gospel. Two months ago a new station close by the Crown Reef, the richest of the mines, was opened by the representatives of the American Board. Already an inspiring and daily expanding work is progressing at this centre, forty of these native miners being under the daily instruction and influence of a Zulu evangelist and teacher, a young man of lovely Christian spirit. A few, we hope, have really received the Gospel into their hearts. Only lack of means prevents such centres being opened up all along the reef. God has sent these men here for the Gospel. Shall they have it?—'The Independent.'

PERE OLLIVIER IN LONDON.

('British Weekly.')

The famous Dominican monk, Pere Ollivier, who is perhaps the most eminent of living French preachers, was in London recently, and delivered a charity sermon to an enormous congregation at the Brompton Oratory. His discourse lasted an hour and five minutes. It will be remembered that Pere Ollivier made a great reputation by his Lenten addresses at Notre Dame, in which he spoke out with the utmost plainness against the vices of fashionable society. Last year he gave much offence by his sermon on the Charity Bazaar fire. Pere Ollivier is a man in middle life, tall and strongly built, with an appearance of great robustness and vigor. He speaks with extraordinary rapidity; we doubt if any reporter could take down more than a summary of his sermon. It is most interesting to watch his countless motions and gestures in the pulpit — all graceful, all seeming to illustrate and develop the subject. No living orator that we have ever heard, in the Church or out of it, understands so perfectly the art of gesture. Even if one did not understand a word he said, his face, his actions, his pleading tones would be in themselves a sermon.

About half-way through he made a prolonged and deliberate pause, during which he refreshed himself from a small black phial with a stopper. Unfortunately, his voice did not carry at all well at the Oratory, and the congregation had the utmost difficulty in following him. Many left after the first few paragraphs; others were telling their beads or reading their prayer-books. One of the most attentive listeners was Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P. The great fault of Pere Ollivier's delivery, from the listener's point of view, is his habit during long passages, of sinking his voice so low that only those immediately under the pulpit can distinguish his sentences. We have heard other eloquent Dominicans in London, and have found them, without exception, quite easy to follow, but Pere Ollivier's voice is certainly not suited to the Oratory.

Comparing him with our great English preachers, what verdict should be passed? He has infinitely more warmth, fire, passion, copiousness, and variety of language than any preacher we know; but his inexhaustible vocabulary is a snare to him, for his sermon suffered greatly from diffuseness. He never contents himself with one epithet, one comparison, but pours phrase upon phrase, figure upon figure, till the flood of speech overwhelms one. He has not a single note with him, and yet he never pauses for a word. His knowledge of scripture is most remarkable. He ransacked the New Testament for examples of our Lord's mercy to penitent sinners, and quoted long passages from the gospels without a slip.

There were many interesting sentences in the course of the sermon. He was pleading for a home for penitent women in the Portobello-road, Notting Hill, and he dwelt with deep feeling on the temptations for young girls in great cities. 'I have watched your London and I think it more miserable than Paris.' 'In the old days they flung the Christian maiden to the lions in the arena; now we fling them to a yet fiercer beast, a civilization from which God is excluded.' In some passages he forgot that there were men present, and addressed himself to 'Mesdames,' telling the fashionable women who sat crowded round the pulpit that their luxuries were bought at the cost of their sisters' shame. We never heard such plain speaking about extravagance in dress from any pulpit. An English preacher would not have ventured to go into the details about jewels, silks, velvets, chiffon, with which Pere Ollivier seemed familiar. He spoke most touchingly about the position of young servants in modern homes. 'Formerly,' he said, 'the heads of the house received the young maid-servant like another child; now she is merely a slave. The result was that servants in the old days remained long in the home of their mistress; but now'—with a sweep of the white-sleeved arm—'Elles passent. Elles passent!' 'If,' continued the preacher, 'I had my choice between being a servant in many a Christian home of the present day, and a slave of the old heathen times, I would prefer to be a slave.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The Salvation Army was thirty-three years old last week.

Bishop Fraser's statue in Manchester is the only statue erected in a public place to a bishop of the Church of England.

Dr. Joseph Parker is writing a jubilee volume illustrative of the life and thought of English Dissent. The volume is to be entitled 'Paterson's Parish: A Lifetime Amongst the Dissenters.'

The High Council of the Canton of Neuchatel has passed by a unanimous vote a decree rescinding all the exceptional restrictions which have hitherto been imposed upon the Army in that part of Switzerland.

As a warning to curates intending to marry, the Convocation of Canterbury has placed on record its conviction that 'most serious evils result from the lack of prudence on the part of many of the clergy in marrying without an adequate income, as a consequence of which they are often debarred from obtaining pastoral work.'

'Oh, glorious! Would to God I had a wife such as this!' is the written comment on Proverbs xxxi. (the description of the virtuous woman) which 'The Bible Society Reporter' has discovered in the great Lord Shaftesbury's pocket bible. A later note which follows reads thus: 'And so I have, God be everlastingly praised! 1846.'

A Lucerne paper, the 'Vaterland,' reports a conference lately held at Olten by the chaplains of the Swiss army to discuss various questions relative to their professional duties and difficulties. Thirty attended, eleven of whom were Catholic and nineteen Protestant, and they organized by a unanimous vote a committee of three Protestants and two Catholics. The utmost harmony prevailed throughout their deliberations.

The U. P. Church of Scotland has twelve evangelists, male and female, laboring among the fisher folk who gather in great numbers at the various fishing stations in the north of Scotland during the summer months. At Fraserburgh alone during July ten to twenty thousand people gather for the herring fishing. This presents a large field for Christian effort, and other churches are also engaged in the work of evangelization. There is much cause for thanksgiving, for the work is being prosecuted with many signs of blessing.

The Rev. A. J. Wookey, of the London Missionary Society, who has just returned to Bechuanaland, is known to the natives as 'Doh's father,' because he was the means of teaching them to sing by Tonic Sol-fa. The Kaffirs call this 'learning doh,' and they are very eager in the matter. One of Mr. Wookey's tasks while in England has been to edit a collection of hymns and tunes, the music in Tonic Sol-fa, of which ten thousand copies have been printed. In England only a small minority of worshippers possess a tune-book, but in Bechuanaland every native must have one.—'Christian World.'

The Czar has had his attention called to the uselessness of Russian monks and monasteries. At the present moment there are 742 monasteries and 43,000 monks in his Empire, and he has determined that the latter shall be wakened out of their lethargy to devote a portion of their time to the care of the sick and to the education of the poor. In the 742 monasteries there are only 1,593 beds for sick people and eighty-four houses in connection with them where the poor are tended or housed. Not one of them supports a school. The Emperor has been much impressed by reading the reports of the Roman Catholic, Franciscan and Dominican orders, and is anxious that the Russian monasteries should justify their existence by more extended active Christian work.

Never, says the Boston 'Congregationalist,' was so much being done for the happiness of boys. One new enterprise is the Boston municipal summer camp for boys on an island in the harbor. Arrangements have been made for accommodating a hundred boys each week until the public schools open. Every boy will have a full seven days of camp life, with its freedom and its sports. Another provision for the pleasure of city boys is a plan of organized games originated by Francis H. Tabor and now in successful operation in the Henry Street School, New York city. The school playground has been turned into tennis courts and 'fives' courts and parties of boys who attend the vacation school take turns in playing there for half an hour at a time. The games are organized and supervised by a teacher. Those who are directing the work look forward to the time when every school will have its system of organized games for boys, and girls, also.

A curious instance, says the 'Christian World,' of the vitality of local custom was given by the priest of Feilberg (near Kempten, in Bavaria), in a recent address to an antiquarian society. There is, near his residence, a village church where the men and women (by Bavarian usage) occupy separate sides of the church, but where it has also immemorially been the custom that the men on coming away from the altar should bow to the side where the women sat. This piece of apparent gallantry remained unaccounted for until last year; when a wall, which had stood for four hundred years, behind where the women sat, was pulled down. There, hitherto hidden by it, was disclosed a statue of the Virgin. Thoes reverent salutations had originally been addressed to her when she was visible, and had continued after she was walled up, and even after she had become quite forgotten. It is like the story of the Russian palace where a sentinel daily mounted guard unaccountably over a grass plot; a custom that was found to have begun fifty years before, in the watch set to protect, one spring and early snowdrop!

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

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

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, $7.70 per line; 6 months, $4.00 per line; 3 months, $2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

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

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

Contracts payable quarterly in advance.

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

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

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

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 16, 1898.

The whole world will welcome the close of the war between the United States and Spain. The conquering country went into it under impulses which it could not control. It was ripe for enlargement, and the fruit, whatever may be said of its quality, was ripe for gathering. The Spanish islands have in fact dropped into its lap, and it will have to make the best of them. The Anglo-Saxon world, at least, is thoroughly pleased with the results of the war. So, apparently, making due allowance for the disappointment of personal ambitions and of dreams of national independence, are the people of the islands the United States has in various degrees become responsible for. We welcome the United States into the circle of world empires.

References are made in the cable despatches to efforts being made to secure a clause in the treaty of peace between the United States and Spain for safeguarding the rights of Roman Catholic residents and religious orders in countries to be ceded. If Spanish ministers and church authorities, said to be urging this point, would read the constitution of the United States they would find that the rights of all men, whatever their religious faith may be, are fully safeguarded. Furthermore, they would learn that the government of the United States is expressly deprived of the power to give recognition to any religion or 'safeguard' in any way the adherents of any faith in any alleged rights other than what are the birthright of all Americans—perfect freedom of conscience, perfect freedom of worship, perfect freedom to support the faith of their choice, without interference one way or another from the state or anybody else. This principle is firmly embedded not only in the written constitution but in all the traditions of the republic; it may almost be considered its corner-stone. It went into operation without question in all the territory taken from Mexico. It is not in the power of President McKinley, nor of Congress for that matter, to guarantee by treaty what is expressly repugnant to the constitution. Religious orders are endowed with extraordinary exemptions, powers and prerogatives by the government of Spain. But once the Stars and Stripes are hoisted over them all these special privileges must cease and be known no more. Special and varying legislation will certainly be required for the territorial government of the islands annexed or portected, but, in view of the plain words of the constitution and the Mexican precedent, it is plain that in so far as the United States exercises authority in them it cannot recognize any religious authority.

An editorial writer in the 'Soleil,' the Quebec Liberal organ, has found himself miserable at Murray Bay or somewhere down the river because he could not get a whiskey soda at his hotel, and he is heading a movement to facilitate the granting of licenses at watering places by making the holders pay a reduced fee in proportion to the length of time in the year they keep open. The residents of those resorts will not thank him for seeking to attract the drinking sort to them. The sojourners at the hotels in question especially will look upon the opening of bars as destructive to the good repute of the houses, and will change if they can. Parents have a way of getting their families as far away as they can from the crowd that cannot get on without whiskey sodas. When the writer in the 'Soleil' has growing boys of his own he will not be so anxious for the provision of whiskey soda at the places where they spend their vacations.

The 'Globe' ably reviews in an article which we reprint in our plebiscite columns the whole question of prohibition and of the plebiscite. It shows some sympathy with those who question whether public opinion is ripe for the enforcement of such a law, and would apparently forgive the government if it did not accept a small majority as a mandate in favor of the change, but it distinctly rebukes all those who would make the question whether public opinion was ripe for prohibition an excuse for not giving their vote on the side that will help turn it in that direction, and thus have themselves counted against legislation. The 'Globe' virtually tells its readers and temperance men generally that if they wish the government to be quite sure to bring in a prohibition law they had better register a pretty large majority in its favor.

We have great respect for the spirit which prompts our correspondent, Miss Frith, to wish to do work in India personally and without the complication of a missionary society. It is not unnatural that a competent worker with the spirit to enter on new fields and cut out new work should realize that to create or adopt a home board which would necessarily know less about her work than she would herself, might easily introduce distressing conflicts of judgment. An individual worker is, moreover, often free to do what a society is not. On the other hand, it is obvious that where there is a public appeal for means there must be persons well known to the public to stand sponsors for it. The 'Witness' has, as a rule, avoided becoming responsible for the administration of any moneys collected through its columns, only accepting remittances for transmission to well-known official persons or to organizations known to the Canadian public. The work which Miss Frith contemplates is one of the most important, interesting and feasible within the range of modern missionary enterprise, and if no existing society seems to be just the one to take it up, it should not be difficult for her to form a non-denominational committee to become responsible for her and it.

The pro-liquor press seems to be having its harvest just now, if we may judge from the blossoming out of liquor advertising. The plan of some liquor men, as made public by the Orillia 'Times' to pay the money direct for pro-liquor articles, might be looked upon as better strategy than this of printing big advertisements; for the articles would look as though they had got into the papers on their own merits as the latest and most interesting developments of the question. We presume, however, that the majority of Canadian papers are above such direct bribery, and the men who wish to encourage them in anti-prohibition views are forced into more straightforward courses, whether they prefer them or not. It should be borne in mind that no newspaper can be held guilty of having its views biased because in the ordinary run of business it accepts an advertisement whatever may be the supposed latent intent of giving it that advertisement. A newspaper must have grounds of some sort for refusing business, and papers that have never before refused liquor advertising cannot without some reason begin to do so now. Papers that systematically deride prohibition have no such reason.

Trade and commerce are proverbially devoid of sentiment. Guided strictly by business principles, they take into consideration the practical and the profitable only, and when they pronounce in favor of a policy we may be sure it is founded on reasons of economical advantage. Therefore when we find a general unanimity of expression by United States boards of trade in favor of closer and freer commercial intercourse with Canada, it is pretty certain that our neighbors are realizing at last what Canadians have always maintained, that it will be good for both the United States and Canada to remove as much as possible the tariff barriers which have so long hampered natural intercourse between the two countries. These expressions in favor of reciprocity by the mercantile associations of the United States come at an opportune time, on the eve of the assembling of the Quebec international conference, and should have the desired effect on the American representatives. It may be that our cousins have awakened of late to the fact that Canada is a bigger, richer and more important country than they imagined, and, since she is showing all proper desire to be on friendly terms with them, they have the good sense and business instinct to accept the situation.

Immigration officials of the United States complain that immigrants from Europe, who would be refused permission to land at American ports, come to Canada and ship across the open border, and claim that this question should be referred to the Quebec conference. It does not appear, however, that this is any more a matter of international concern than smuggling. If the United States has a law for regulating the admission of aliens, the officials of that government must enforce the law. They cannot expect foreigners to do so, any more than they could expect them to enforce their customs laws. The complaint, however, is rather curious coming from a class of officials who have shown constant zeal and activity in discovering and deporting Canadian workmen under the alien contract labor law. Were they too busy looking after Canadians to keep an eye on 'the scum of Europe' sneaking in through the by-ways? Laws of exclusion are, we think, only justifiable as against criminals and irresponsibles. Ours go too far. Those of the United States go much further. Exclusion laws have even been mooted in Great Britain since London and other large towns have been invaded by a class from the Continent who, it is asserted, never can be assimilated by, or absorbed into, the general population. Lord Hardwicke introduced a bill to regulate this influx of aliens, but it never passed beyond the initial stage.

Among those who once played a great part in the world, and who still linger among the living, bereft of all their greatness save the memory of a brilliant past, no more pathetic figure appears than that of the ex-Empress Eugenie, now seriously ill. On her last visit to Paris, towards the end of July, a correspondent of an English paper described 'a venerable lady, clothed in widow's 'garb, walking feebly every morning a 'few yards along the arcades of the Rue 'de Rivoli, accompanied by only one attendant.' Few among the throng that hurried by recognized in that bowed and sorrow-stricken woman the once beautiful empress who thirty years ago swayed the destinies of France, and who seemed to the Parisians of those days a veritable goddess in power, grace and beauty. Who that saw her then could have dreamed of this melancholy sequel to her career of glory and magnificence? Empire, emperor-husband, her son, the one hope of the dynasty, for the preservation of which she sacrificed France, all swept away, buried under the irremovable ruins of one of the greatest disasters which has overcome a nation since the downfall of Poland. What a retrospect must have come to that lonely widow of empire, as she passed along the gayest street of the gayest capital in the world, unknown, unnoticed, where once she rode in her imperial pride, surrounded by brilliant guards, amid the enthusiastic cheers of an adoring populace! The terrible man against whom she pitted her woman's wit, as Regent of France, in the dreadful days which preceded the catastrophe of Sedan, has passed away before her.

It would be quite in keeping with the course pursued by the late Prince Bismarck after his fall from power were his memoirs to contain matter gravely offensive to the Emperor William and maliciously intended to be compromising. A man of iron will, overbearing temper and implacable resentments, who regarded himself as an essential element in German unity, and a master-hand on the chess-board of European dip'omacy, he could not become reconciled to dismissal or look with patience from his retirement on a world which ran along in its accustomed grooves quite successfully, although he no longer took part in the game. In nothing has the conduct of the Emperor shone to more advantage than in his treatment of the old chancellor since their disagreement. He was dignified, respectful, forbearing, while sorely tried with the petulance, veiled insolence and meddlesomeness of his former minister. He never seems to have forgotten what the throne and the nation owed to his father's most trusted councillor, and submitted to much that one of his haughty nature must have found difficult of endurance. Should the memoirs when published bear out the character ascribed to them, the revelations they are said to contain will be discounted as far as may be as being the posthumous revenge of a man with a grievance. Bismarck was a great man, and played a great part in the most important national drama since the days of Bonaparte, but he outlived his influence, and with the world a living emperor will be greater than a dead chancellor, for that is the way of the world. To William I. he played the part of a Woolsey, and would, had he been allowed, have assumed the rôle of a Richelieu towards William II.

Now that peace is being established between Spain and the United States, we may be prepared to learn something of the aftermath of the war. Already the reports, no longer devoted to the progress of naval and military operations, are giving sufficiently dismal accounts of wholesale misery, disease, suffering and death. But the whole true story may never be known in all its hideous details. These are not themes on which newspaper correspondents delight to linger, but occasionally they give us a side view, like that of the embarkation of the Spanish sick and wounded at Santiago. We have also seen in the accounts given of the voyages home of American transports containing wounded soldiers, how terrible were the penalties these men had to pay for their brief experiences of the glories of war. By-and-by the government will have to reckon, and the people will have to pay, the cost of the struggle in millions that will be a charge on the productive industries of the people for many a long year. But the cost in the destruction of life and in suffering can never be calculated. That has been paid on demand, so to speak, in the field of action and in the hospitals. It may, however, be predicted that the press will continue to give accounts which ought to have the effect of dampening the jingo spirit for a long time to come. As the troops reach home, and those who served return among their friends, the meaning of war and the actualities of it will be brought close to many a fireside with, it is to be hoped, a salutary, sobering effect on the nation. The horrors of war were not brought home to Americans this time as they were during the civil war, and the immense recuperative forces of the country will soon overcome the immediate effects of the disturbance. The experience gained, however, should be a warning against a rush to arms so long as the chances for the maintenance of peace are not exhausted.

An epidemic of suicide has again broken out in the German army. The same thing occurred on several previous occasions, and seems to have attained the regularity of a periodical mania. People in civilian life who for the most part are surrounded by the varied interests of a home and are free to follow their inclinations and indulge in distractions to vary the monotony of existence, have no idea of the effect produced on the mind by the unvarying dull routine of camp and garrison life. Its monotony becomes maddening to some men. Its unnatural restraints and its constant tendency to reduce every action and thought to the dead level of regulation are provocative of insanity. Mickey Free voiced the aspiration of many a soldier's heart when he wished—

'Bad luck to this marching, pipe-claying, and starching.'

German soldiers, unfortunately for themselves, are confined to camp and garrison duty in Germany during the whole period of their service. They have not the advantage possessed by British soldiers of a turn of service in foreign lands, with the relaxation of sea voyages and the pleasure of seeing new and strange places. The British soldier is thus preserved from the trouble that afflicts the German. Yet it is a well-known fact in the British army that regiments kept too long at any one place deteriorate in character and conduct. One of the finest regiments in the service was stationed at Gibraltar for nearly five years, when suddenly a dozen or so men shot themselves through the left hand, and a larger number deserted. The regiment was moved to another station, and there were no more self-maimings or desertions. If the Emperor of Germany were in a position to give all his immense hosts of troops a turn at foreign service there would be fewer epidemics of suicide in his army.

At a recent meeting of Jews in London, at which many American Jews were present, several speakers, both British and American, made references, amid enthusiastic applause, to the Anglo-American movement. One speaker declared that Jews on both sides of the Atlantic hailed the establishment of fraternal relations between the people of the two nations as the most important and hopeful sign of the times. He added, furthermore, that in what is understood as Anglo-Saxon civilization, as shown in the ideals and aspirations of these two greatest of great nations, the Jews recognized a power and influence in human affairs which they could and would support with heart and voice. This expression of feeling comes naturally in a gathering of English-speaking Jews, for Great Britain and the United States are the only great nations in the world where Jews are not persecuted. The Jews moreover are the world's capitalists—not that they alone possess capital, but that the Jew as a rule is a capitalist by instinct and profession, whether by possession or not. The Anglo-Saxon, for his part, is by nature a merchant and a maker of things, and he everywhere insists on having a government that can and will protect his industry against personal injustice and foreign aggression. What capital loves is stability, safety and industry. The race therefore which offers the best promise of these conditions is the one whose success will best please the capitalist.

If Russia, Germany or France had a claim on the Philippines like that which the United States has established, would any of them resign it or permit interference by any other power with their right of conquest? Not if they could help it. At a time like the present, when every coign of vantage on the surface of the earth is being seized upon by nations anxious to spread their commerce and possess naval stations on the high seas, it would be fatuous for the United States, with a commerce which in the nature of things must become infinitely greater on the Pacific than that of any European nation, to forego the splendid advantage it has gained. The savage character of the natives has been much dwelt upon, but the fact that the British have found ways of managing just such barbarians should be encouraging to Americans, who are not likely to admit failure in advance where others have succeeded. Nor should it be forgotten that, though Spanish colonizers pursued precisely the same course towards the native Philippinos that they did in dealing with the natives of Central and South America, the fierce, warlike barbarians of the east would submit to neither conquest or enslavement, nor in later times would they endure exploitation by a mixed government of monks and soldiers. There is one thing, however, that has never been tried upon them, and that is a strong, firm, honest rule. Under such a rule there seems every reason to believe that the islanders would become a source of wealth and power. The possibilities of the future should be the care of statesmen in the present. At the moment the Far East is big with coming conflict between Anglo-Saxon and Sclav. The United States will have to keep one foot on the Philippines at least.

Mexican newspapers are alarmed at the success of the United States in the war with Spain. Having secured command of the Gulf of Mexico, possession of the Hawaiian Islands, and being bound before long to own and control the canal across the isthmus, it is feared that Mexican independence must disappear in time before American encroachments. It is furthermore pointed out that Mexican enterprises are fast falling into American hands, and that commercially and financially these interlopers already have the Mexicans bound hands and feet. One journalist reminds his countrymen that Uncle Sam is a son of John Bull, and has learned all his father's tricks, and warns them to resist encroachments before it is too late. This is a correct charge if it means that John Bull is rapidly obtaining control of countries in which he has no political foothold whatever, by becoming the proprietor and manager of their commercial, transport and mining enterprises. The Monroe doctrine forbids John acquiring territory in South America, but it does not forbid him owning its street railways, mills, electric plants, and so forth. It may be occasion for chagrin on the part of the people of a country like Mexico to see this process going on, but if the Americans have instilled life into the industries of Mexico the Mexicans must certainly be gainers through the increased prosperity thus introduced. As for American designs on the independence of Mexico, it may safely be said that there is no desire in the United States to incorporate a large alien population in the union. On the contrary, the fact that American capital and enterprise are largely concerned in Mexico will be the best guarantee of Mexican interests abroad and of peace and stability at home.

The gold fields of British Guiana, possibly the original El Dorado of romance, have not during recent years been yielding abundantly, and there seems some reason to doubt whether they are ever likely to prove very rich. According to an official report issued by the government, the output of gold has been steadily declining during the last six years, and this year the reduction is more marked than ever before. There is a royalty on gold, so that the yield is pretty accurately known. The quantities upon which the royalties were paid during the last six fiscal years ending the thirtieth of June were:—

Year.	Ounces.	Year.	Ounces.
1893	138,279	1896	119,422
1894	127,822	1897	128,333
1895	128,760	1898	117,265

During the last few months of the fiscal year just ended the falling off in the output was so marked as to lead to an investigation by the government, which reports that the principal cause was undoubtedly the unfavorable weather which prevailed, the torrential rains being unprecedentedly heavy and prolonged. It is also said that investment and credit have been checked by the 'dishonesty of the individuals entrusted with expeditions' to the gold regions. But it is significant that the report also speaks of 'the exhaustion of alluvial workings in the Barima district,' which is by far the most productive gold region in British Guiana. Two districts, the Potaro and Mazaruni, show considerable, and several other regions show slight, increases. It begins to look, however, as if those American concessionnaires of the Venezuela Government, who were the immediate promoters of the trouble between Great Britain and the United States over the outlying gold districts of British Guiana, were not likely to make much out of their concessions, for the regions which are showing signs of exhaustion are those in which their claims are. Gold is worth about seventeen or eighteen dollars an ounce, so that the value of the total yield of British Guiana for last year was about two million dollars only.

One of the most remarkable possessions that will fall to the United States among the spoils of war is the Isle of Pines, off the southern shore of Cuba. But for one drawback, this little island would be the most delightful sanitarium on earth, as it is one of the most beautiful and wonderful in many respects. Unlike Cuba, it possesses a dry, salubrious climate, the soil is exceedingly fertile, though little cultivated. Owing to its protected position it is surrounded by a generally placid sea. Its hills are clothed with forests of pine, the resin from which loads the air with perfume. The southern coast line is bold and rugged, but the valleys within are of surpassing beauty. But what has made it most famous are the medicinal springs which abound everywhere, and baths of whose curative qualities wonderful stories are told. There is a little trade in fruit and crude products, but silver, quicksilver, sulphur and a fine quality of marble exist in large quantities. A great, mysterious swamp, rarely visited, is located in an almost inaccessible region, inhabited, according to native accounts, by enormous crocodiles, serpents and venomous reptiles. The inhabitants are described as a gentle, kindly, lazy race, who know absolutely nothing of the outside world. But all its advantages and natural wonders are offset by the presence of enormous swarms of in-

sects and vermin, whose attention to strangers makes life intolerable. Nothing yet invented can keep them off. These countless biting, stinging, blistering pests abound everywhere, but at night they reign supreme, and may possibly account for the treasures of the island remaining undeveloped. It is said that if Cuba and Puerto Rico could have employed the insects and vermin of the Isle of Pines they would have easily bidden defiance to the invading armies of the United States.

AN ELOQUENT MESSAGE.

An eloquent message of thanks has been sent by the United Empire Trade League, through the agency of its honorary secretary, Sir Howard Vincent, to Sir Wilfrid Laurier and the people of Canada, expressing 'the undying gratitude of the 'British race of to-day for the patriotic 'and filial inauguration of preferential 'trade between British kith and kin in 'this the first minute (the message is 'dated one minute after midnight of the 'day of expiry of the German and Bel'gian treaties) of freedom from restrain'ing treaties.' It is clear that Sir Howard Vincent and British imperial federationists do not take the views of Canadian opponents of the Laurier Government, that Canada's preferential trade tariff is of no value, that the Laurier Government did nothing real to bring about the denunciation of the German and Belgian treaties, and that the eyes of everybody on both sides of the Atlantic are at last open to the truth of these views. It has been made a subject of reproach to the Laurier Government that it gave something in the way of trade privilege to Great Britain without receiving anything in return. This is the way protectionists view a reduction of Canada's Chinese wall of protection against the mother country which for her part admits all Canada's products free of duty altogether. But it appears that if there is any chance whatever of Great Britain giving any measure of preferential advantage to the colonies, that chance has been strengthened, and not weakened, by Canada's preferential tariff, at least so think Sir Howard Vincent and the other leading advocates of that policy. Sir Howard Vincent believes that public opinion in Great Britain has been made more favorable toward preferential trade by Canada's policy, adopted without any attempt at 'huckstering' or 'dickering,' and it has been reported by cable that he will therefore shortly move in the House of Commons 'that in view of Canada's patri'otic action like fiscal advantages be ex'tended by Great Britain and Ireland to 'all dutiable products raised in Canada.' While the reductions the new tariff involves are advantageous to Great Britain and are calculated to strengthen the bonds of empire, they are still more advantageous to ourselves, involving, as they do, a reduction of taxation to our people, with little or no reduction in revenue.

THE KHARTOUM CAMPAIGN.

The fraternization of the British and Egyptian troops throughout the Soudan campaign has been very remarkable. After the battle of Atbara it was found there was no means of transport for the wounded soldiers. The British troops were not inured either to the climate or to the bearing of heavy loads, as the Egyptian troops, both Soudanese and Egyptian, are. How to remove the British wounded, of whom there were considerable numbers, over the long stretch of sands to the Nile camp was a very serious problem. It was solved by the Soudanese and Egyptian troops, who volunteered to carry the cots with the wounded on them. It was remarked that the service was performed with the utmost care and patience, though exhausting in the extreme. In camp and on the field the good relations existing were made better by this great service of the black troops. And the British troops are not backward about showing all respect and brotherly love for the Egyptian troops. The other day the Eleventh Soudanese, who had arrived at Berber from lower Egypt to take part in the final advance upon Khartoum, on their march from Berber to the Atbara river passed the camp of the Cameron Highlanders.

It appears that in the Suakim campaign in 1887 the Camerons and the Eleventh Soudanese had been brigaded together, and such good relations sprung up between them that upon the Camerons leaving Egypt shortly after, they presented a set of colors to the Soudanese. When, therefore, the Camerons heard that 'their old half brigade,' as they called the Soudanese, were to march past their camp, they got ready a great meal and entertainment for them. The Camerons found the Soudanese suffering from worn-out boots, and these and other articles they supplied out of their own not too abundant store, as the campaign is being carried on with painful attention to economy. The Soudanese were very naturally delighted with the treatment they received at the hands of the Camerons, and this and other like incidents have had the best effect in not only creating a feeling of sympathy and unity among the various forces of the expedition, but in strengthening the confidence and loyalty of the black troops towards their British officers. The splendid conduct of both the Soudanese and felaheen soldiers at the battle of Atbara strengthened the belief of the British soldiers in the fighting ability of the Egyptians under British officers.

It is very evident that the morale of the whole Soudan expedition is high, and that even in a hand-to-hand fight with the Baggaras, who are the fiercest of the magnificent warriors of the dervish forces, and who, it is said, the Khalifa has kept around him as his own army, they would have little to fear. What a change has come about in the Egyptian army since the days of the destruction of Hicks Pasha's army in Kordofan and of Baker Pasha's forces in Suakim! But it will never come to hand-to-hand fights between the dervishes and the Soudan forces; the artillery, machine guns and magazine rifles of the Anglo-Egyptian army render the most fanatical bravery and ardor unavailing to bring the Arabs within spear thrust of the men, black or white, under British command, except when the tables are turned and the Anglo-Egyptians do the charging with fixed bayonets. Still, Mahmoud, who commanded the dervishes at the battle of the Atbara, and saw there how terrible were the destructive powers of the Anglo-Egyptian arms, expressed the belief that the Khalifa's immense army of Baggaras and Soudanese riflemen would defeat the Sirdar's armies. So it may be taken for granted that the Khalifa's generals have not yet lost all confidence, though the numerous desertions from his lines into those of the Anglo-Egyptians showed that the Soudanese understand that resistance will prove vain as well as bloody. The ten armed steamers which General Kitchener has on the Nile above Berber should make the capture of Omdurman, which is on the bank of the river, comparatively easy.

POLITICS VERSUS BUSINESS.

Once again the familiar rumor of reorganization—would that it might at length denote reformation—of the management of the Intercolonial Railway comes to the front, and while a good deal of curiosity is evinced in railway circles regarding the latest experiment proposed, the public appear strangely, though perhaps not unnaturally, indifferent towards the subject. The late general manager, from whose appointment in consequence of his recognized ability much had been anticipated, is reported recently as stating that his resignation was due to the difficulties experienced in administering the traffic department of the railway on a commercial basis, it being apparent from the nature of things that it was impossible to divest the line of political influences. That such influences have predominated in the past with the usual deteriorating and blighting effect is amply demonstrated by the records of parliament; to allege that it is impossible to divest the administration of the railway of these influences displays an unfounded lack of confidence, it is to be hoped, in the wisdom and probity of parliament itself. Almost the entire railway system of the Australian colony of Victoria, extending over more than three thousand miles, is under state control. The administration is vested in commissioners, and, after deducting all working expenses, the property affords a net income exceeding $5,000,000, or 2.75 percent on the mean debenture capital.

In South Australia also the railways, with a mileage of over seventeen hundred, belong to the colony, and are controlled by a commission. The net annual income derived from the system is equal to three and a quarter percent on the entire cost. New Zealand, too, owns her own railways, and her receipts from them have for years exceeded the expenditure upon them by about two million dollars, out of which, however, the interest charges must be met. Natal is but a small colony, with a population in 1891 estimated at nearly half a million, of whom only about forty-seven thousand were Europeans. The railways, of nearly four hundred and seventy miles in length, are all worked by the government. Practically, their administration is vested in two quasi-permanent officials—the general manager and the chief engineer. The latter receives a salary equal to that paid to the premier; the former receives more. In 1897, the revenue sufficed to pay all running expenses, the interest on the entire debt of the colony, or a little more than forty million dollars in amount, and over and above these left a handsome surplus of nearly three-quarters of a million dollars for general purposes. The contrast of results obtained in these instances, with the record of deficits and abortive 'reorganizations' exhibited in the administration of the Intercolonial Railway, would seem to indicate that in the former the governments interested have succeeded in conducting their railway business on a commercial basis and in overcoming the alleged impossibility encountered by the Dominion Government of dispensing with political influences. As may be seen, however, the business method is very substantially in the interest of the public.

COLONIAL DECORATIONS.

Medals and decorations for military service are among the most coveted distinctions sought after by men, for every man likes to be considered brave. This ambition has stimulated many a gallant action. Queen Victoria has established many orders of merit, but none of them has done more to raise the standard of personal devotion to duty in the face of the enemy than the Victoria Cross. The distinguished service medal and war medals and clasps follow in order of estimation. In every recent campaign in which British troops were engaged there has always been a crowd of unattached officers on leave who have made their way to the front with the hope of getting temporary employment and winning distinction. These have come to be known as 'medal hunters.' A favorite plan is for officers to get leave and go out as war correspondents for the press. Young men full of ambition and desire for distinction find it hard to plod along in the dull routine of garrison duty at home, when their comrades are winning laurels in the hills of India or amid the sands of the Soudan. The British Government has become increasingly generous of late years in the bestowal of decorations. The wisdom, from an Imperial point of view, of granting medals to colonial troops for active service in the field cannot be doubted. The only thing to be guarded against is overdoing it. The fact that after thirty years fifteen thousand applications for the medal for the Fenian raids of 1866-70 have been sent out, and more demanded, suggests a very wide interpretation in some quarters of the claim for national gratitude. The volunteers of those days certainly turned out gallantly, and deserved the praise bestowed upon them, but only those who actually served on the frontier should be considered eligible. The master of Italian statecraft warned princes against the danger of making honors too cheap and common. In the British service, which used to be extremely aristocratic, medals were formerly given only to officers. The bestowment of medals for the Peninsula and Waterloo campaigns on private soldiers was strongly resisted, but the objectors were overruled by the popular demand arising from national thanksgiving at the overthrow of Bonaparte. Since then the men in the ranks have risen in public estimation, and are now under no disabilities in matters of honor. But in the distribution of medals for small colonial wars we should be as careful at least as the Imperial authorities under similar conditions in regard to national wars, otherwise colonial decorations will suffer in public estimation.

THE SALARY THAT FAILED.

It would seem as though democracy could overstep itself. The reason given for the alleged intention of Mr. Day, the United States Secretary of State, to retire from office as soon as the difference with Spain is settled, is that he cannot afford to hold the office. This being the case he, having been called by his country, like Cincinnatus, in the hour of its need, enlisted, as it were, for the war, with the distinct understanding that he would at its close retire to his rural practice. There is something surely wrong if the richest of nations cannot command the services of its best citizens for its highest service. The scale of salaries in the highest offices of state was apparently determined in simpler days, and is not now equal to the social requirements even of such retiring and preoccupied men as Mr. Day. It is plain either that the standard of social life at Washington has departed too far from Roman simplicity or that the nation fails to pay its highest officials what it owes them. Either simplicity must be restored or men must be paid more if the best men are to be had. There is, of course, no lack of candidates for all great offices, who either can spend all that is required or are at least willing to incur the expense. This is, however, a dangerous state of affairs, tempting men into ruinous extravagance, if not worse. It is unfortunately well known in almost all parts of North America that it does not take a very high order of intelligence to make almost any public office pay. So easy are the steps to corruption of public trust, and so well beaten does the path everywhere seem to be, that even those who walk in those steps are not always aware of them. When the scale of salary is not commensurate with the recognized requirements of a position it takes very little to convince men otherwise accounted honorable that this and that perquisite of position is an honest way of recouping themselves. Mr. Day, great as the abilities which seem to have fitted him for a time of special need, has apparently not seen his way clear to make his office lucrative or even tenable, or else a lucrative business at home and the necessity of growing rich in an age of heavy expenditures, have tempted him also from the service of his country.

ANOTHER POLITICAL RUMPUS.

It is too bad that midsummer, which is to 'Our Lady of the Snows' a season of physical discomfort and unrest as a consequence of the extreme heat, should be rendered one of mental disquiet and trouble by political heat, but such it undoubtedly has been, and will be, for our sins, or perhaps those of our politicians. No sooner have we got the constable question of Ontario in a fair way to a settlement than the prospect of political tranquillity is shattered by the explosion of a fermented pot of jam in the household of British Columbia. The occurrence will be described as a bombshell, no doubt, when the excitement grows, but in the meantime it may perhaps be treated rather as a 'mess' than as a catastrophe if the whole of the Pacific slope province's legislative jam which she has just made has to be boiled over again, though, it would surprise no one. The elections which were held the other day seem to have deprived the Turner Government of its majority in the legislature, while still leaving other party leaders in a minority. Lieutenant-Governor McInnes, following probably what he understood to be the precedent set by the Governor-General, Lord Aberdeen, seems to have notified the government of the day that he considered that the elections showed it had not the confidence of the people of the province, and was not therefore justified in making expenditures or appointments. Lord Aberdeen did not pursue this course; he did refuse to ratify appointments—irrevocable ones only—to the Senate and other positions made by a moribund government in evident anticipation of its resignation, which would have caused a succeeding government embarrassment and difficulties without end. He only held the great batches of appointments over because his advisers proved unreasonable and irreconcilable.

Lieutenant-Governor McInnes has gone much further than this, if the reported interview he gave is true, and has, in effect, compelled his advisers to resign by notifying them before they made any recommendations that he could not ratify their proposed expenditures. As the legislature had made appropriations for the expenditures, it seems difficult to understand why the lieutenant-governor refused to allow them, unless, indeed, some expenditures of an extraordinary nature or some expenditures evidently untimely were proposed. The government did not resign on this pretty clear hint that it had not the confidence of the lieutenant-governor, and according to the report of the interview he therefore demanded the resignation of the premier. This was, we think, peremptory, though of course it was within the prerogative of the lieutenant-governor. The wisest and safest course for a lieutenant-governor is to follow the advice of the government of the day and to give it his confidence as long and as far as possible with honor. The elections are not so long over that it can be perfectly plain yet that in view of the close results and of the existence of factions, the government had not at least as large a measure of the confidence of the people as any other set of leaders. Anyway, they might have preferred meeting the legislature and having that body declare its want of confidence in them, a course which, in view of the closeness of the result, would have been justifiable. A government without the confidence of the majority of elected representatives to the legislature must soon become embarrassed, and a wise lieutenant-governor would have left to the pressure of public opinion the work of making plain that the government should resign. Any action savoring of hurry or impatience on the part of a lieutenant-governor or governor is to be avoided; rather, he should be reluctant to accept the resignations of his advisers, and should perhaps only heed the voice of parliament more than the counsel of his sworn advisers. Hitherto such moves as that of Lieutenant-Governor McInnes have been resorted to in Canada only by lieutenant-governors of the more logical French race, who cannot see why powers are given them if they are not to be used. And the results in all cases have been unhappy, even when the intervention of the lieutenant-governor seemed imperative to save the province from being robbed, as when a premier confessed, as the Hon. Mr. De Boucherville did to Lieutenant-Governor Letellier de St. Just, that railway rings had the government by the throat, and it was helpless.

There seems no good reason to ascribe to Lieutenant-Governor McInnes partisan motives for his course. He has always been an independent in politics; he was appointed to the Senate by Sir John Macdonald's Government, and to the lieutenant-governship of British Columbia by the Laurier Government, which his son, Mr. W. W. B. McInnes, who represents Nanaimo in the Dominion Parliament, supports. Lieutenant-Governor McInnes has called for the resignation of a Conservative government, but he has entrusted the task of forming another government to a Conservative, the Hon. Robert Beavens, who was badly defeated in the recent elections in July. It is said in British Columbia that the lieutenant-governor's act is a rebuff to Mr. Joseph Martin, who made himself famous as the champion of the public school system of Manitoba, and who has so quickly risen to the top in British Columbia that he was one of the recognized Opposition leaders in the recent campaign. He was elected for Vancouver. If, as the supporters of the Turner Government say, who no doubt feel aggrieved at the lieutenant-governor's course, and are therefore inclined to suspect his motives, Mr. Martin is the only possible leader of a new government, the lieutenant-governor's action in calling upon Mr. Beaven to accept a hopeless task will quickly make the fact plain.

NO UNDERHAND ARRANGEMENT.

The Liberal Government's proper course in regard to the cotton duties is very plain. It is simply to reduce the duties on all cotton cloths. Even protectionists declare that the duties are unnecessarily high, and that the earnings of the cotton mills are, in consequence of the protection they enjoy, unduly great. Conservatives in favor of moderate protection, who are in no way directly connected with the manufacture of goods from cotton cloths, who are quite disinterested, men of the highest character for honesty and fairness, assert strongly that the duties should be less. They think that it is not right that factories should pay fifteen percent upon stock watered ninety percent, besides providing out of profits for extensive additions to plant, as a result of undue protection, followed by combination, thus hindering both foreign and home competition. They think it is unjust that one class of cotton manufacturers, those of cotton cloths, should be given the benefit of the whole of the higher protection given, while the manufacturers of articles from cotton cloths should be deprived of protection. Whatever measure of protection is given should be justly divided between all classes of manufacturers.

A proposition to allow of the importation of cotton cloths for the manufacture of shirts and collars and other articles at a lower rate of duty than the importation of cotton cloths for sale unmanufactured, has rightly been rejected by the Minister of Finance. It would open the door to evasions of duty and customs frauds and much dishonesty, to the injury of honest traders. Work-rooms ostensibly for the manufacture of cotton cloths into articles of wear would be opened in connection with every cheap wholesale and retail establishment, with the result that cottons paying the lower rates of duty would find their way over the counter. Besides, there is no reason why the wearers of garments made by themselves at home should be so much more heavily taxed than the wearers of articles made up in workshops; real home industry and thrift should not be thus fined. What does seem to have been agreed to by the Minister of Customs was a sort of arrangement between the cotton manufacturers and the shirt and collar manufacturers by which the latter were to be sold their goods at specially low prices. Such underhand huckstering with protection favors suggests deception of, or at least concealment from, the public. As might have been expected, this arrangement has resulted in mutual dissatisfaction, each party accusing the other of bad faith. The whole trouble has arisen over the maintenance, against all the government's principles, of the high protective duties on cotton cloths. These should be lowered, and that very materially, in the interests not merely, or even mostly, of the shirt and collar manufacturer, but of the general consumer.

LOVE OF FLOWERS.

We gather that Mrs. Jack's garden papers are greatly interesting many and doing a great and patriotic work for the refinement of the people of Canada through an increased love for that culture of the beauty and delights of the garden which was the happy task of our first parents. According to the ideal of human life set before us in the story of Eden, nothing is more indicative of the fall of man than his conflict with beauty. The first conditions of a new country, though conducive to robust life, seem destructive to the taste for beauty. A generation of men whose life has been at war with nature, and whose task has been the destruction of trees, seems to have the love of the beautiful obliterated for a time. The unconscious recklessness with which the fence-maker or road-maker or surveyor will slash the prettiest wayside thicket into hideous ruin to satisfy his slightest passing purpose is a matter of common observation with those who go to the country in summer. In Montreal the impossibility of keeping gardens that are not guarded has long been recognized. It seems impossible for the passing urchin to restrain his hand from ruthlessly tearing the flowers. Front plots were long abandoned in some parts of the city, as the most cherished bloom was sure to disappear either at the hands of the marauding old woman, who carried it round the corner to sell for old clothes, or at those of the vandal who yielded to the primal instinct of grabbing at anything bright and pretty. We are glad to notice in various parts of the city evidences of a more civilized condition of things developing among us. Window gardening, where the flowers are fairly out of reach, is getting more common, and even front plots are now being successfully cultivated. If our people could only learn to let beauty alone, our streets would soon bloom out to the delight of all. Nothing can do more to the furtherance of a public opinion in favor of such decoration than articles like those of Mrs. Jack, which are constantly interesting people in the culture of flowers. The more of our people who are tending flowers themselves or who are brought up where they are cared for, the fewer there will be who consider everything growing as public property to be carried off or destroyed as may suit their whim.

FRANCE AND SIAM.

FALLING OUT OF DIPLOMATIC REPRESENTATIVES CAUSES STRAINED RELATIONS.

Vancouver, B.C., Aug. 11.—The 'Empress of Japan' has arrived from the Orient with a large budget of news. Strained relations exist between France and Siam, and the outlook is serious. News received from Singapore, via Hong Kong, says:—'The greatest excitement reigns in Siamese official circles in Bangkok on account of the alleged conduct of M. Montmittonet, a member of the French legation. Under the French-Siamese Convention of 1893 all Laotians in Siamese Territory must be allowed and even assisted by the Siamese Government to cross to the left bank of the Mekong. In the Watana district owing to high water in the Mekong, a caravan of Laotians under French guidance, quits Siamese soil every year. This year they were superintended by M. Montmittonet and he met Mr. Robyns, the representative of the Siamese Government. Both are new to diplomatic service and it is alleged that the Frenchman treated the Siamese representative in an intolerably overbearing manner. Prince Devawongs has practically commanded the French Government to dismiss M. Montmittonet and demands that he may be punished. The relations, therefore, between the Siamese and French Governments are extremly strained at present. The Siamese, it is said, threaten to shoot down any Laotians who cross from Siamese territory without Siamese passports. Numbers of them have done so and this seems to be the cause of the rupture.

CHINESE JOURNALISM.

(Shanghai Correspondent of the 'Times.')

Amongst the most interesting features of the China of to-day is the development of native journalism, a development which already exercises a marked effect, both for good and for evil, on the country, and which is sowing the first much-needed seeds of native public opinion. The 'Young China' that seeks to give expression through a vernacular press to the inarticulate discontent of a large and growing section of the nation may be divided into two distinct classes—the 'Classical,' and the 'Modern;' both preaching the gospel of reform, but on very different lines. The 'Classical' is composed of the rising generation of literati all over the Empire, men bred in Confucianism and educated on the old conservative lines. These appear to perceive that there is something rotten in the present system, and, like their seniors, to feel that the whole fabric of their government and livelihood is endangered from without. Seeking a remedy, they urge the introduction of political economy and mathematics into the curriculum of provincial graduates' examinations, and at the same time they cry aloud and with great unanimity against the corruptions and ignorance of the men actually in office. The common burden of their essays and memorials is practically this:—'The Mandarin of to-day is dishonest and useless; he has not read any of the books of Western learning. But in me behold one who has studied the arts which have made Europe great; therefore I am honest.' Their plea for Civil Service reform is limited to a discussion as to what should be required of a man before he becomes an official, rather than what is to be expected of him thereafter, and rare, indeed, is the aspirant to office who would honestly vote for fixed salaries, audited accounts, and the total abolition of 'squeezes.' The graduate who to-day writes with conviction of the coming Chinese Republic will accept a sub-prefect's button (with all the traditions of the post) to-morrow.

The 'Modern' type of 'Young China' is chiefly a product of America, Hong Kong, and the treaty ports; it has acquired the rudiments of an English education together with a smattering of information on many questions of the day. It is largely employed in Yamen secretariats, in the telegraph and China merchants' offices, and in the clerkships of foreign firms; but, except in very rare cases, the sweets of office fall not to its share. This type—which is in China what the Baboo is in India, but in an earlier stage of development—is rapidly increasing and its influence is gradually spreading. Springing generally from the lower middle classes, the foreign-educated Chinese of Hong Kong and Shanghai possesses an instinctive antipathy to the representatives of those literati by whom the plebs have been misruled and 'squeezed' for centuries—an antipathy which even his ragged education serves to increase. In writing and in speech his denunciations of the existing system of government are loud and bitter, and, having personally nothing to hope from that system, he freely advocates the collapse of the dynasty and the introduction of foreign rulers and foreign methods, wherein his opportunity would probably occur. Together with the three 'R's' of a missionary school course he has acquired sufficient knowledge of the Chinese written language to enable him to earn his living (pending the revolution) as a translator, and this knowledge he frequently devotes to the edification of his fellow-countrymen in the columns of the vernacular press. But his literary style is not as the fine flower of native education, and therein his classical rival is placed at an immense advantage in appealing to the general reader. For the Chinese mind—still in the thraldom of ages—is powerfully affected by literary style, irrespective of the virtue or wisdom of the writer; and this feature is likely to obtain for many years to come, in spite of the Emperor's diminishing territory and the advances made by Western innovations.

Until recently, the native press and its doings have not attracted much notice from the Central Government, and, as a general rule, it may be said that the officials, both metropolitan and provincial, are remarkably tolerant of such expressions of opinion as are contained in the widely-spread journals of Shanghai and other treaty ports. These opinions are, it is true, of a dogmatic rather than of a practical character, and though, theoretically subversive of the existing order of things, they are generally a reproduction of the views expressed in the foreign papers, and therefore to native readers somewhat lacking in the quality of conviction.

Recently, however, two cases have occurred tending to show that both at Peking and in the provinces the higher authorities are becoming alive to the fact that a free and untrammelled native press at their doors may not be, from the government's point of view, an unmixed blessing. The first of these occurred in Tien-Tsin, where the utterances of the Kuo Wen Pao, an extremely well-informed newspaper under native management, attracted the unfavorable notice of certain censors at the capital. This journal, unlike most of its Shanghai contemporaries, has since its establishment been remarkable for the accuracy and enterprise with which it has obtained news regarding the political situation. Not only have its comments on the situation been critical and candid, but there have from time to time appeared in its columns items of information regarding the inner workings of Peking diplomacy and the Tsung-li-Yamen. Its remarks on the recent policy and successes of Russia, reflecting somewhat upon the value of the services rendered to their country by the principal advisers of the Throne, resulted in steps being taken to restrain its energies for the future; but before these could come into effect, its proprietors, forewarned, availed themselves of the protection afforded by the extra-territorial rights enjoyed by foreigners in China, and transferred the management of the paper to a Japanese subject, in whose hands it now remains.

The action thus taken by the Kuo Wen Pao's owners can hardly be said to constitute any new departure, for all the native papers at Shanghai are registered as the property of foreigners, although their editing and general management may be said to be almost purely Chinese. The protection thus afforded to native journalism, like that extended by foreigners to many other forms of local enterprise, may be said to work for both good and evil; for good, in that it assists the slow development of public opinion and the free criticism of public matters; for evil, in that a nominal foreign management frequently exercises little or no control over the native staff and over their natural predilection to many abuses of the power of the press. It is within the experience of the writer that inquiries were recently made in Shanghai by certain of the native gentry of Hang-chau to obtain (for fifty dollars a month) the use of the name of a European whose position would be sufficient to protect the proprietors of a Chinese paper in that city. It was expressly stipulated that the journal in question should be declared to be the bona-fide property of the foreigner, but that he should be in no way concerned with the matter or the manner of its publication!

The second instance of recent interference by officials in the sphere of native journalism is of a different nature, the newspaper concerned, the 'Shih Wu Pao' (or 'Times'), of Shanghai, being a serious and literary publication which was founded about two years ago under the direct patronage of the Viceroy Chang Chih-tung. The primary object of this paper was to engage the sympathies of the literary class in the work of progress and reform, to interest its readers in questions of international and general importance, and to supply them. Its staff was from the outset composed of men appointed with the Viceroy's approval, in whom scholarly attainments were combined with broad views. Of these the two principals are a metropolitan graduate named Wang and Tseng Kwang-cheh, a grandson of the late Tseng Kwo-Fan. Under their management, the 'Shih Wu Pao' rapidly gained a wide reputation amongst the upper classes, and its influence was rendered the more weighty by the fact that Chang Chih-tung made its support compulsory upon all the Yamens and libraries throughout the Hu provinces. Towards the end of last year, however, there appeared in its columns an article on the advantages of a republican form of government for China, which, whatever the Viceroy's private opinions may be, could scarcely be countenanced in a publication enjoying his semi-official protection. As a result, therefore of this premature flight into the realms of advanced theory, His Excellency's favor was withdrawn, and its circulation has, it is said, been reduced by more than fifty per cent.

Owing to the very poor quality of the paper used for Chinese newspapers, and to the cheapness of labor, both literary and mechanical, the cost at which the native papers can be produced is extremely low. The price of the ordinary Shanghai journal is four cash (nine hundred cash to the dollar), or, at the present rate of exchange, one-tenth of a penny, and that of the 'Shih Wu Pao,' which is published only three times a month and in book form, is five canderens, or about three halfpence.

A curious industry in China is the manufacture of mock money for offering to the dead. The pieces are only half the size of the real coins, but the dead are supposed not to know the difference. The dummy coins are made out of tin, hammered to the thinness of paper, and stamped out to the size required.



—London 'Graphic.'

A POPULAR WAR ADVOCATE: CHEERING GENERAL WEYLER.

General Weyler, who is a strong supporter of the war party, is high in popular favor. On the day when Senor Silvela was mobbed, General Weyler, on coming out of the Gran Pena, the principal military club of Madrid, was received with tremendous cheers for popular opinion among those who do not suffer by it, is still in favor of a continuance of the war.



—London 'Graphic.'

AN UNPOPULAR PEACE ADVOCATE: MOBBING SENOR SILVELA.

Senor Silvela the other day came in for a display of unpopularity at the corner of the Calle Alcala and Calle de los Peligros. This corner is a favorite gathering place of the loungers who form the most active portion of the population of the Corte. A Conservative was indiscreet enough to cheer his leader with a 'Viva Silvela!' and brought down a storm of howls and hisses from the group around. Senor Silvela is a strong peace advocate, knowing well that the war is ruining his country; the loungers, having enough money to pay for a substitute should they be called to the army, are all for war. Senor Silvela was followed along the Calle de Peligros by the mob, which every moment increased in numbers, and looked more dangerous, but the Conservative leader fortunately found refuge in the Hotel de Rome, which stands at the end of the street.

THE EDITOR'S MISSION.

IT IS THE UPLIFTMENT OF HUMANITY AND NOT MERE BREAD-WINNING.

'Newspaperdom' says it is a high and noble ideal of the mission of the editor which Walter Williams, editor of the 'Columbia Missouri Herald' and the 'Country Editor' held up to the members of the Missouri, Arkansas and Texas Press Associations, in his paper read before the joint meeting of the association at Eureka Springs, Ark., May 26. 'The supreme mission of the editor,' as Mr. Williams sees it, is told as follows:—

'The editor is an educator for good or ill. He is a teacher whether he will or not. The supreme mission of the journalist is to lead the people into a higher life. Prophet and priest he is, though unmitred and unordained. In so far as he fails to guide aright, he fails of the supreme mission which is his, in metropolis or in country town.

'To live within the presence of a great and permanent ideal, to feel continually the strivings of a supreme mission, is to put one's self "far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife." In the thick of the conflict though he may really be, this high ideal will make him who holds to it patient and self-contained when the world condemns or neglects him, calm and unspoiled when the world praises him.

'The newspaper is the text-book of the people. Its pages may vulgarize or make venal. Its columns may spread calumny or create discord. Its tone may be that of the blackguard or the profligate. But for all that the newspaper is the text-book of the masses, the primer of the populace.

'Discuss as we will the material equipment of the newspaper, its type and presses, its white paper and black ink, the sources of revenue which make its existence possible, there is something more than these. So long as the body is more than meat and the soul than raiment, so long as man is man and not brute, so long as he lifts his heart to heaven and his spirit goes on beyond the stars, the newspaper is more than any, more than all, of these. Type and paper make the messenger, but the message is more than the messenger. Material resource and equipment are the means, but the end is above the means. The brain and heart have need of the hands and the feet, but who shall say the hands and feet compare with the heart and brain?

'Clothes we must have and food, but these are not the end of life. Subscribers we must have and advertising, but the veriest failure in newspaperdom may have both abundantly. To say aught else is to lower man to the level of the browsing cow, to whom life is but a full meal of grass on the hillside. To make of journalism, the imperial profession, merely a device for filling one's stomach or one's pocket, is to degrade it to the rank of the fakir or to the companionship of the shameless creatures of the streets. That many do this is no excuse. The many do not always stand for right. That each of us is tempted all the time by the bread-and-butter problem to turn aside from duty after flesh-pots is no defence. This is but the weakness of human nature, the flaw in the marble, of which we all, in our loftier moments, are ashamed. There is more power for peace and liberty in the silent speeches of a free and fearless press than in all the thunderous broadsides a hundred battleships. But only as this press is free and fearless, true and faithful to its highest purpose, is this influence potent and profound. * * * The newspaper is the editor. Through all the columns of his journal may be read the character of the journalist. He cannot write, he cannot shield himself behind linotype or editorial "we." If the tone of his paper is low and vicious, he is low and vicious. If it panders to the fleeting prejudices of the mob or holds a jesting idea of life, deny it as he may, the editor is a narrow demagogue or a trifling clown. In the last analysis the editor and the newspaper are inseparable. The one is the essence of the other, his best or worst, in the photograph of type. * * * This supreme mission of the journalist finds quick fulfilment. The clay responds with swiftness to the moulder's touch. As the tone of the newspaper reflects its editor's every shade of character, so the tone of the community gradually becomes that of the newspaper it supports. Not one article or two makes the change—not a month or a year. But as constant dropping of water smooths and wears away the hardest rock, so the newspaper day after day and week after week impresses those who read. If its editor is dyspeptic the town will show. If optimistic, the community will bubble over with hope. There are two striking examples within my immediate observation. In one, for more than a dozen years a weekly newspaper has been published, a narrow, contemptible, shiftless sheet, edited by a fellow with no conception of the higher things of life. For year after year he has poured out his slime upon the town—and the effect is seen in the community. The very air is gangrened with envy, the streets are sewers and the people are factious, discontented and improvident. The population has decreased and public spirit is confined to those without the spell of the newspaper's baneful influence. In another city, less than a hundred miles away, have been published for twenty years two journals of the highest type. Their editors are manly, fearless, broad-minded. The tone of their journals has ever been pure and elevating. The town is like them, public-spirited, prosperous and cleanly.

BROOKLYN BRIDGE IN DANGER.

The condition of the Brooklyn bridge is such as to cause serious concern, and it will be nothing less than criminal negligence for the authorities to ignore the warning they have received. Before the bridge was constructed it was a common thing to hear the all-wise people say it could never bear the strain to which it would be subjected, while of late the same class of critics have been going to the other extreme, saying—or, which is worse, acting on the assumption, — that no burden could be too great for it to bear. Since the electric cars and the elevated trains began crossing the structure the pressure and wear and tear must have been increased by the hundred-fold, and reflective travellers began to speculate on the possibility of an awful accident happening some day. That accident has not happened yet—most fervently do we pray that it never will happen; but instead there has come a sufficiently solemn warning. On Friday night, while a long line of trolley cars were stalled, there was 'a sound like a shot, and the structure vibrated and groaned in a way that was terrifying to all persons.' Subsequently investigation showed that something had snapped, and though the bridge engineer says it was only an immaterial bottom chord, the effect was to cause the entire structure to sag perceptibly, and the public has become justifiably alarmed. It is admitted that the snapping of the chord was caused by the accumulated weight of the stalled trolley cars, and this accumulation was caused by the flagrant violation of the by-laws, which require the cars to keep at a distance of a hundred feet from each other. The traffic is undoubtedly much too great for the bridge, and therefore it is important that the work of building the new structure further up the East River should be hurried on; but in the meantime, it is of the utmost importance that the rules and regulations should be enforced. To continue in the present harum-scarum way is a sure tempting of Providence.—'Scottish American,' Aug. 3.

COMPARATIVE CENSUS OF EUROPEAN COUNTRIES.

According to figures given by the latest number of the 'Revue Francaise de l'Etranger,' the total population of Europe, by calculations made on the latest census, is 380,000,000, which is a gain of 37,000,000 over that computed January, 1888. Here is a table showing the figures given in the 'Revue Francaise de l'Etranger':

Europe and Russia and Finland	106,200,000
Germany	52,300,000
Austro-Hungary	43,500,000
The United Kingdom	39,800,000
France	38,500,000
Italy	31,300,000
Spain	18,000,000
Belgium	6,500,000
Turkey, in Europe	5,500,000
Roumania	5,600,000
Portugal	5,000,000
Sweden	5,000,000
Holland	4,000,000
Bulgaria	3,300,000
Switzerland	3,000,000
Greece	2,400,000
Denmark	2,200,000
Servia	2,300,000
Norway	2,000,000

The density of the population according to each square kilometer (about 0.386 square miles) is thus reckoned: In Belgium, 220; Italy, 169; Holland, 149; England, 126; Germany, 97; Switzerland, 73; France, 72; Austria, 69; Spain, 36; Russia, 20. While the annual increase of the population of Russia has been 1.45 for every 100 in the last ten years that of Germany has been 1.15, of Austro-Hungary 0.96, of England 0.35, of Italy, 0.45, of France 0.08. At this rate of augmentation, in 100 years, Russia would have 228,000,000 inhabitants, Germany, 106,000,000; Austria, 79,000,000; England, 65,000,000; Italy, 44,000,000, and France only 40,000,000.

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THE QUEEN'S HOME.

What the Stranger Sees in a Visit to Old Windsor.

ROOMS IN WHICH GREAT HISTORIC EVENTS HAVE OCCURRED.

MEMORIES WHICH CLING ABOUT THE MOST FAMOUS OF ALL THE STRUCTURES IN ENGLAND.

(Lilian Whiting, in Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.')

London, July 19.—London is the city of significance, of impressiveness, of an historic and determining past, which is ours as well as theirs. One has almost need to be in Europe to adequately realize how very great is the potency of Queen Victoria. One is constantly told, in meeting the statesmen of her realm, that the profound affection and respect of the English people for the sovereign is not the mere tradition of monarchy, but is largely founded on the personal qualities of the Queen. She has herself statesmanlike abilities. Her judgment is very valuable. From her eighteenth to her present (eightieth) year she has devoted her mind to problems of state. She is familiar with the minutest undercurrent of European politics and Eastern questions. Her mind is finely trained, and she has the moral balance which gives dignity and exaltation of character. Queen Victoria would have been a great woman quite aside from the accident of royalty. She has the genius of leadership without any of the audacity of daring which sometimes lures a great leader to disaster. Her mind is on the conservative order rather than the radical, but she is singularly susceptible to all new ideas of genuine claims to value. She may not instantly accept or identify herself with them, but she considers them. Her mind is liberal in its hospitality. It is gracious and finely tempered by an unswerving fidelity to the moral labor. She holds her high office as a trust from the Divine, and she rules her kingdoms from the moral as well as the administrative standard. Not that she may not inevitably share the mistakes of humanity, since no one claims that Her Majesty is infallible; but, as Elizabeth Stuart Phelps once said of Mary Clemmer, 'Though she may not always have been right, she was always after the right,' a sentence that lingers with one.

In these war times it is especially momentous to America that Queen Victoria is the great and good friend of our country; and no American, however gaily he may be dancing through the festivities and the fetes of a London season, but must feel a grateful sense of the ardent and faithful friendship felt in England for our country.

It was a question the other day as to whether it were worth while to make a tour to Windsor. Opinions varied. One was implored 'not to miss it for the world.' One was assured it wasn't in the least worth seeing. 'Of course, if you could see the Queen's private apartments,' said a lady who knew it from the standpoint of a guest who had more than once been bidden to the castle by Her Majesty, 'it would interest you extremely. But so little is shown to the tourist.'

This proved quite true, but all the same, in company with a fair English maiden who had lived near Windsor all her life, but had never seen it, the little tour was taken, and, on the whole, proved not uninteresting. The terminus at Paddington plumes itself upon being the royal road of the Queen between Windsor and London, and thither we drove, caught a moving train, and in an hour or so had made the thirty miles' journey and stepped off the train at the very entrance of the fortifications. The castle is on a hill, and the station is at the foot. The town of Windsor covers a rather large area, and reflects the personality of the Royal Family in names and in various statues, monuments and memorials. A high stone wall surrounds the castle, which is built around a quadrangle with pleasant terraces overlooking the Thames, and all the private apartments overlooking on one side a quiet but beautiful panorama over Windsor Great Park with its wonderful 'long walk'—a drive of three miles with footpaths on either side the carriage drive, the avenue joined by superb oaks and beeches, many of them planted (in 1680) by Charles II. At the terminus is Cumberland Lodge, the home of Prince and Princess Christian, and here, on an eminence, is an equestrian statue of George III. Cumberland Lodge, like all the royal abodes, is a shabby place, redeemed by beautiful gardens. Rhododendron walk—a mile in length, bordered by the gigantic street in royal bloom, just now is a feature one remembers. A majestic oak is pointed out as Herne's oak, on which that keeper in the forest hanged himself, and to which Shakespeare thus refers in the 'Merry Wives of Windsor:—

There is an old tale goes that Herne the Hunter,
Sometime a keeper here in Windsor Forest,
Doth all the winter time at still midnight,
Walk round about an oak with great ragged horns,
And there he blasts the tree, and takes the cattle,
And makes milch kine yield blood, and shakes a chain
In a most hideous and dreadful manner.
* * * * *
Marry, this is our device,
That Falstaff at that oak shall meet with us,
Disguised like Herne, with huge horns on his head.
* * *

The old forest is apparently full of memories and traditions, and every breeze whispers its legend; every rustle of the leaves bears a story. For Windsor Castle dates back to the Norman conquest; its site was granted by Edward the Confessor to the Abbot of Westminster, and the stranger standing here realizes how far back into an eventful past he is penetrating. For events are never ended in that they have past; an electric thread of vitality, of identity, unites past and future, and as the present is the evolutionary result of the past, the future is the same inevitable sequence and outgrowth of the present.

'There is no great and no small
To the soul that knoweth all,'

Says Emerson. Neither is there, in the truest sense, past or future; but all is present. Each merges into the other.

Edward the Confessor, William the Conqueror, several of the Henrys, William III. and Queen Anne, George III. and George IV. all added to the castle, and from 1823 to 1830 George IV. made Windsor his residence and spent on it more than $1,000,000. William IV. and Queen Adalaide held magnificent court here; Victoria has never surrounded herself there with much pomp and circumstance, and it is well known, indeed, that she lives in Windsor or Buckingham only when compelled by the duties of state, Osborne and Balmoral being her favorite residences.

The state apartments of St. George's chapel, the Albert Memorial chapel, and the tower are the places shown to the tourist. The state apartments comprise ten lofty and spacious salons—the Vandyck, the Zuccarelli, the state ante-room, the grand vestibule, the Waterloo chamber, the grand reception-room, St. George's hall, and the Queen's presence, and her audience chamber.

The state ante-room is famous for a ceiling by Verrio, the subject being the banquet of the gods; and there are some fine tapestries here, and a statue of the Queen by Bondin.

The Waterloo chamber, lighted only from the roof, is a magnificent apartment, hung with royal portraits by Sir Thomas Lawrence, and it is used only for state banquets and for the dramatic and operatic performances that the Queen occasionally commands here. St. George's hall is emblazoned with arms, and the Queen's presence chamber, decorated by Verrio, is interesting. The audience chamber is much more so, for over one door is a full-length portrait of Mary, Queen of Scots, and another of her execution, and underneath are two tablets in Latin, whose translation runs as follows:—

'The Queen—the daughter, consort, and mother of kings, was struck by the axe of the executioner; and after being cruelly wounded by a first and second blow, at the third her head was severed in the presence of the commissioners and officers of Queen Elizabeth. . . Thus ascends the fatal scaffold she who was formerly the most flourishing Queen of France and Scotland; with a resolute but pious mind, she reproves tyranny and perfidiousness; professes the Catholic faith; and affirms that she always has been, and is, a daughter of the Romish Church. . . . .'

And as if it were meant that no visitor should depart without reminders of the ill-fated Queen, another inscription near, in English, runs thus:

'Mary, Queen of Scotland, true Princess and legitimate heiress of England and Ireland, and mother of James, King of Great Britain, who, harassed by the heresy of her people, and overpowered by rebellion, came into England in the year 1568, for the sake of sanctuary, and, relying on the word of her kinswoman, Queen Elizabeth, is perfidiously detained captive for nineteen years, and, traduced by a thousand calumnies, is, by the cruel sentence of the English Parliament, at the instigation of heresy, handed over to execution; and on the 18th of February, 1587, is beheaded by the common executioner in the forty-fifth year of her life and reign.'

The Queen's private apartments are seldom shown, but by a happy intervention we were permitted to see the interesting group in sculpture by Weed in the grand corridor of the private suites, representing the Queen and the Prince Consort, preserving, in marble, the romantic story of their impassioned affection. The Victoria tower contains the Queen's boudoir, hung with scarlet and gold, the windows framing beautiful views of the Long Walk in Windsor Great Park, and an exquisitely wrought bust of the Prince Consort dominating the room.

We were not permitted to see more, but attendants described the white drawing-room, with a table of Florentine mosaic, the crimson drawing-room, where superb carvings and ormolu are gathered, and the dining-room in Gothic finish and with Gothic furniture. The 'Gold Pantry,' with its collection of gold plate, valued at £1,500,000 ($7,500,000) is at the foot of the Prince of Wales's tower in stone rooms, lined with iron.

In St. George's Chapel is a monument to the Prince Imperial—Eugenie's son—who had he lived would have been the husband of Princess Beatrice, and the Queen's son-in-law, and on this memorial she has had inscribed:

'To Napoleon Louis Eugene John Joseph, the only son of Napoleon III., Emperor of the French, and of the Empress Eugenie, sorrowing friends have erected this monument; born March 16, 1856; died June 1, 1879.

'The well-beloved youth, the comrade of our soldiers, slain in the African war, and thence carried to the tomb of his father, Queen Victoria embraceth as her guest, in this holy domicile of kings, represented in funeral marble as he is.'

There is also this extract from the will of the ill-starred young Prince, which was written in February, 1879, and which reads:

'I shall die with a feeling of profound gratitude for Her Majesty the Queen of England, for all the Royal Family, and for the country in which, during eight years, I have received so cordial a hospitality.'

The Albert Memorial Chapel, decorated by Salviati of Venice, is probably the most superb interior in the world. The ceiling and walls are of the richly incrusted Salviati mosaics, in which over twenty-six different materials are used, forming a marvellous study of color. The floor is of costly marbles. There are here the tombs of the Duke of Albany and of the Prince Consort, although the body of the latter is at Frogmore. The latter tomb is of black and gold marble, with a life-size statue of the Queen, kneeling in prayer at the foot; with a great deal of imagery and carving and the inscription: 'Albert, the Prince Consort; born, Aug. xxvi., MDCCCXIX.; died Dec. xiv., MDCCCLXI. Buried in the royal mausoleum at Frogmore. "I have fought the good fight; I have finished my course."'

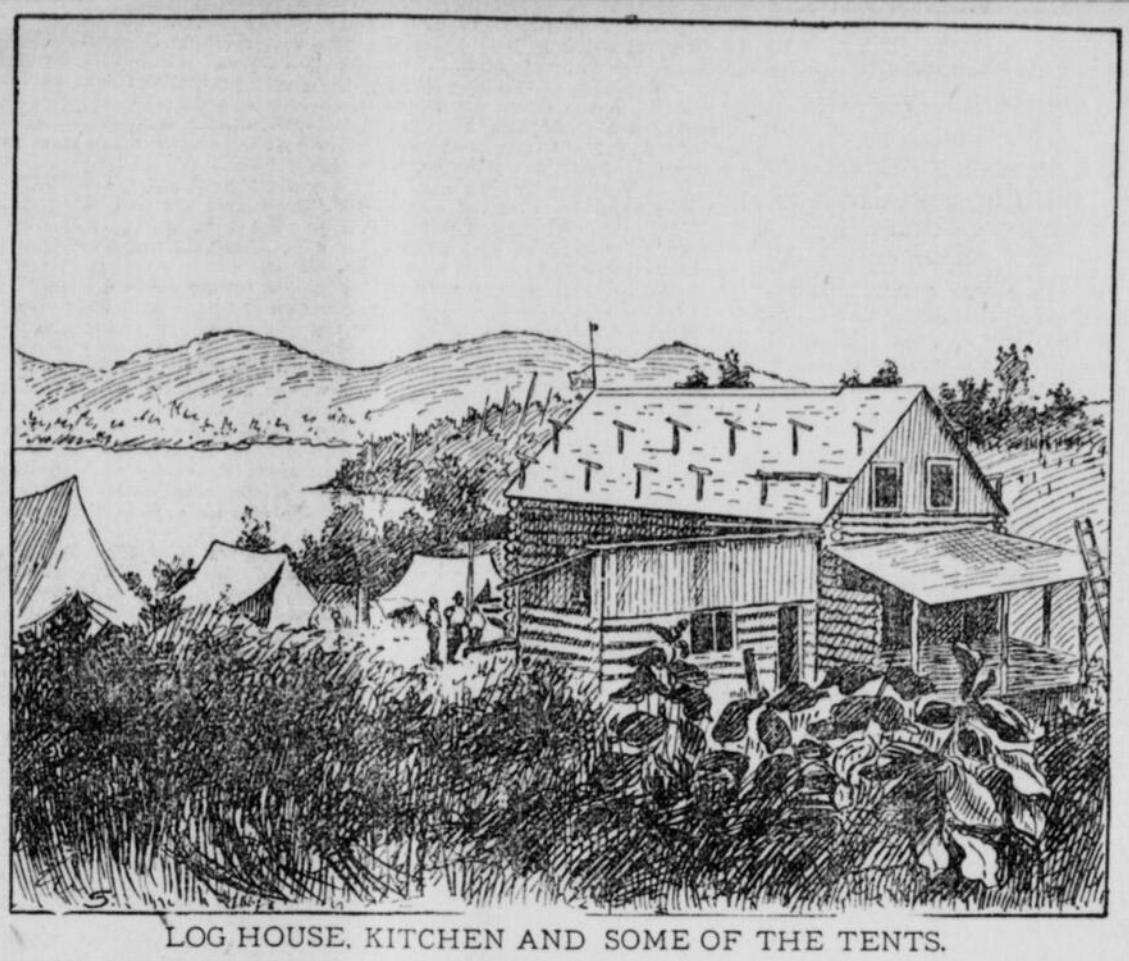
Frogmore, where the body of the Prince Consort is sepulchered, is in Windsor Great Park, about a mile from the castle. The public are admitted only one day in the year—Dec. 14, the anniversary of his death. On that day a service is always held for the Queen and the royal family, and after this the doors of the mausoleum are opened to the public. The design of this mausoleum is in the form of a cross; pillars of ormolu support a ceiling of alabaster, powdered with gold stars, and the touching inscription is this:

'His mourning widow, Victoria, the Queen, directed all that is mortal of Prince Albert to be placed in this sepulchre, A.D. 1862. Farewell, well-beloved! Here at last I will rest with thee; with thee, in Christ, I will rise again.'

The view from the round towers of the castle is simply a quiet English landscape, the most suggestive object being the little country churchyard of Stoke-Pogis, where the poet Grey is buried, and the scene of his immortal poem, the 'Elegy in a Country Churchyard.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

"Many Physicians of Canada are now prescribing
ABBEY'S
Effervescent Salt"
CANADA LANCET.



LOG HOUSE, KITCHEN AND SOME OF THE TENTS.

LAKE ST. JOSEPH CAMP.

A DELIGHTFUL SPOT IN THE CANADIAN ADIRONDACKS.

A gain in weight of a pound a day is quite a common experience among campers at Lake St. Joseph, Ste. Agathe des Monts. This year is the fifth of the Young Men's Christian Association summer camp there. The dry invigorating atmosphere, tenting, exploring, swimming, boating and fishing combined, make it a most delightful spot, and members of the association after a first visit, invariably put it on their programme to go again.

The summer camp, visited this week by a 'Witness,' representative, on invitation from the Y. M. C. A., is situated on a large island in Lake St. Joseph, seven miles (an average of a hundred jolts to the mile), from St. Agathe railway station, which is about sixty miles due north from Montreal, on the Montreal and Western division of the C. P. R., and in the heart of the Laurentian Mountains. The camp is sheltered from the prevailing winds by a hill covered with young trees, while there is always enough breeze to keep the air stirring. The lake is the central one of a chain of eight, and on every side are hills which hide countless smaller lakes, accessible to the explorer.

It is not easy to describe the wild and primitive grandeur of this range of mountains. The formation of the Laurentian rocks is the oldest known to geologists, and this range forms the backbone of the North American continent. The mountains are not very high, the highest peaks being little over two thousand feet above sea level, but in extent the Laurentian formation is enormous, covering about one million square miles of territory. From the camp on every side may be seen mountain after mountain, apparently thrown together promiscuously during those changes and upheavals which the crust of the earth has undergone. In some places the sides of the mountains are bare rock, while in others they are covered with pine, spruce and balsam. In the valleys between these hills are to be found countless small and beautiful lakes, lending variety and picturesqueness to the landscape.

The air of this locality is unsurpassed for its health-giving properties. 'The Adirondacks of Canada,' is the name given to many of the Laurentians, and not without cause. Pure, invigorating and bracing to the entire system; the excessive heat of the city is unknown; the nights are always cool and pleasant; the atmosphere so dry that coughs and colds are complete strangers.

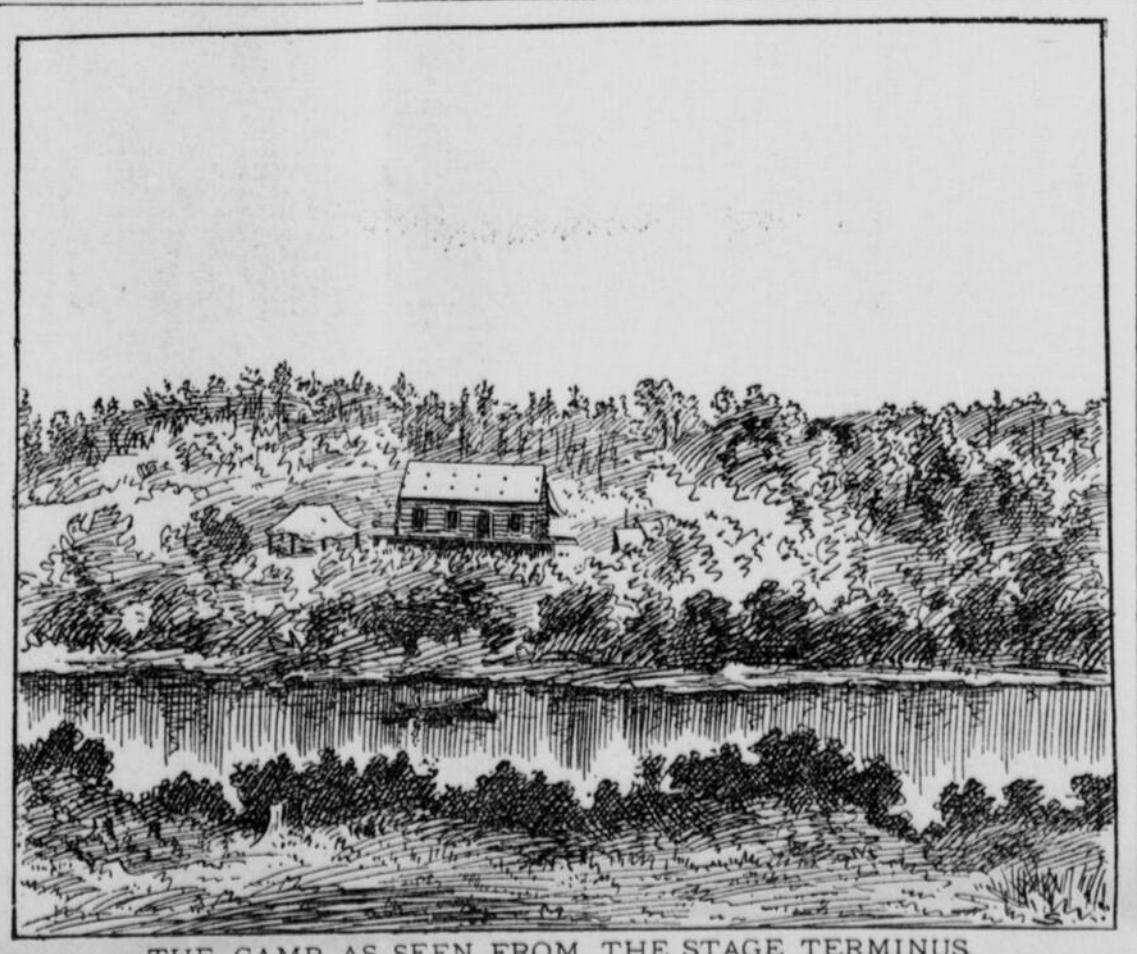
The Young Men's Christian Association owns the island on which the camp is located, and the large island just in front of it. Negotiations are under way for the purchase of all the remaining islands in the lake. The fishing rights of Lake Ste. Marie, a large lake about three hundred yards from Lake St. Joseph, have been leased for a number of years.

This year the camp is able to offer its members the choice of living in tents, or in a commodious log house; put up at a cost of about five hundred dollars; and, which, although unfinished, is yet fit for occupation. The first floor is to be used as a sitting and dining-room, and an open fireplace has been planned, while upstairs will be sleeping-rooms and a dark room for photographers. A kitchen has been built, — there is an experienced cook—and also an ice-house for the convenience of those who desire to keep fish to take to town with them. Another boat has been added to the flotilla, which now comprises four large Vercheres boats which are at the disposal of the campers. Exploration parties are provided by the association with a small tent and an aluminum camping kit.

Someone once said that every wicked and evil thing in this world, including false teeth and spectacles, is the result of poor digestion. Such a thing is unknown to the campers. Plain but good food is the regular thing, well cooked, and plenty of it. That this diet is beneficial is proven by the enormous gains in weight made. Twelve pounds in eight days is the latest record.

The Canadian Pacific are giving a much better service to St. Agathe this year than formerly, an hour being saved in the time. There are frequent trains, which are always well filled.

Young men wishing to spend any time at the summer camp, which some have thought worth while, from a day to four weeks, — for tents will be struck on Sept. 3, — can make arrangements at the association building, Dominion square. The camp in the woods is not costly; the companions met there are most congenial; while as a resort for reasons of health, the physical director of the association is emphatic in his assertion that many of the members will go further and fare worse.



THE CAMP AS SEEN FROM THE STAGE TERMINUS.

CANADA'S TRADE.

ITS IMPORTANCE TO THE UNITED STATES.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

The attention of our people is so much absorbed by the war that the importance of the negotiations that are about beginning between this country and Canada is quite disregarded. Yet when we consider that Canada is among nations our third largest customer, the value of the goods that we sell to her being greater than that of our exports to nearly all the other states of North and South America, the indifference of our merchants to this trade is astonishing. Their imaginations seem to be so affected with dreams of the wealth of China and the islands of the South Sea, that the possibilities of a great commerce close at hand are totally ignored. Here is a country whose trade is worth more to us than the trade of all the rest of the continent, more than all the foreign trade of the Pacific Coast, and we can increase it enormously by a simple measure of rational legislation. We do not need to increase our army or enlarge our navy in order to secure this profitable commerce; on the contrary, the greater this commerce, the more superfluous will such armaments be. The most crack-brained military or naval 'expert' would not think of frightening Congress into increasing our military expenditure by warnings of a Canadian invasion, and the most bloodthirsty patriot would find it hard to maintain that we ought to force annexation on the Canadians at the point of the sword. The notion that in some magical way we shall derive enormous wealth from selling our wares to the half-naked inhabitants of the Philippines, whose wants are few, and whose productive powers are not great, appears unreasonable enough when contrasted with our attitude towards Canada. Every inhabitant of the Dominion, on an average, buys twelve dollars worth of American goods annually, and if our tariff were abolished, the trade would probably double in a short time. Let people who want to find an outlet for our manufactures open their eyes to what lies right before them, instead of gazing off over the Pacific Ocean.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

RADWAY'S
PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful regularity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Torpid Liver,

SICK HEADACHE,
INDIGESTION,
BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION,
DYSPEPSIA.

Observe the following symptoms resulting from Diseases of the Digestive Organs: Constipation, inward piles, fulness of blood in the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering of the heart, choking or suffocating heartburn, disgust of food, fulness or weight sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever, and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, chest, limbs, and sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh.

A few doses of RADWAY'S PILLS will free the system of all the above-named disorders.

Price, 25 cents per box. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail.

Send to DR. RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen street Montreal, for book of advice.

DO YOU WANT A FARM?

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

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A SISTER'S HELP

BROUGHT RENEWED HEALTH TO A DESPONDENT BROTHER.

His Health Had Failed and Medicines Seemed to Do Him No Good—Where Others Had Failed, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Met with Great Success.

Dr. Williams' Medicine Co.:—

Gentlemen,—A few years ago my system became thoroughly run down. My blood was in a frightful condition; medical treatment did no good. I surfeited myself with advertised medicines, but with equally poor results. I was finally incapacitated from work, became thoroughly despondent, and gave up hope of living much longer. While in this condition I visited my father's home near Tara. A sister, then and now living in Toronto, was also visiting at the parental home. Her husband had been made healthy through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she urged me to try them. Tired of trying medicines, I laughed at the proposition. However, later on she provided me with some pills and begged me to take them. I did so, and before I had used two boxes I was on the road to restored health. I am commending their good qualities almost every day I live because I feel so grateful for my restoration, and I have concluded to write you this letter wholly in the interests of suffering humanity. I am carrying on business in Owen Sound as a carriage maker. This town has been my home for twenty-eight years and anyone enclosing a reply three-cent stamp, can receive personal endorsation of the foregoing. This much to satisfy those who cannot be blamed for doubting after taking so many other preparations without being benefited. You may do just as you like with this letter. I am satisfied that but for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills I would not be able to attend to my business to-day. Perhaps I would not have been alive. Yours very sincerely,

FREDERICK GLOVER.

PICTURESQUE CANADA

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

Address,

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,
Witness Office, Montreal.

THE 'WITNESS' HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINE.

Only **$23.50,**

Including the 'Weekly Witness' one year, or absolutely Free for Forty-five Subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, or Twenty-five Subscribers at one dollar, and $10 cash.

The Receiver to pay Freight Charges in each case from Montreal.

This Machine is manufactured for us by one of the very best sewing machine manufacturers on this continent, is fully guaranteed, and must be a good article or we would not name it after the 'Witness.'

It is equal to the high-priced machines in finish and workmanship, will do equally as good work, and last just as long as the $60 machine. The regular price of this machine is $45, and it is frequently sold at $50. By a special arrangement we are enabled to make the above very low offer to 'Witness' subscribers. Remember this Machine is as advertised, there is no risk as each purchaser is guaranteed if the machine is not as represented when seen, it can be returned and the money will be refunded.

The machine embodies all the good points found on other machines. The parts, as far as possible, are made of steel and hardened at points liable to wear. Adjustment is provided so that any wear that may occur can be taken up by simply turning a screw.

The machine is specially adapted to general family use, dressmakers, manufacturers of shirts, underwear, etc.

It is a quick and light running Machine, and has the very latest improvements. Is Strong, Durable and Speedy.

This Sewing Machine uses a straight self-setting needle, and is so simple and easy to manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours' practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each Machine, so that no teacher is required. The Machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation.

The following outfit is supplied:—

Thread Cutter, which we adjust before delivery.

One Tucker, with Gauge, showing correct width of tucks, from one-eighth of an inch, thus obviating the tedious 'picking out' of early days.

One Ruffler and Shirring Plate, a Braider (foot and slide), Narrow Hemmer and Feller Foot, one piece and a set of Hemmers, four widths.

A Binder, also a Quilter, which is so simple to attach, it will be found a great convenience in country subscribers' homes. The book of instructions gives explicit directions and an illustration of each of the above as operated.

Besides the above are supplied, 11 assorted needles, 5 bobbins, 1 screw driver, and 1 oil can.

The table is of fine finished wood, having a drop leaf extension, with a strong spring support. In fact, a lady who has tried the machine, avers that each part is exactly similar to a $50 machine in use in her home.

To any housewife desiring a sewing machine, this is a genuine bargain.

INDIAN VICEROYSHIP.

Something About the Man who may Fill the Position.

HIS WIFE IS AN AMERICAN AND SISTER OF LEITER, THE WHEAT SPECULATOR.

The Hon. George Nathaniel Curzon, Parliamentary Secretary of the Foreign Office, who, it is said, will be appointed Viceroy of India, is possessed of a striking personality. He was born in 1859, and has seen as much of life in its varied forms as any one of his age in Europe.

Before he was fifteen he was famous at Eton for his erect and almost haughty carriage, and a general effect in dress



THE HON. G. N. CURZON, M. P.

of having just come out of a bandbox, which has never deserted him. He soon made a name as a prize-winner in every department, and when he left Eton at nineteen, he had won every open competition except the Newcastle Scholarship, besides having gained in 'Pop' a reputation for scathing oratory, the fame of which even at that date had reached the ears of the House of Commons.

From Eton Mr. Curzon transferred to Balliol College, Oxford, his scholastic attainments, with social gifts somewhat at variance with the philosophic and academic melancholy of the place. But he appeared equally at home at the decorous breakfasts of Professor Jowett and at the somewhat uproarious feasts with which the jeunesse dorée of Oxford regaled their friends.

During his Oxford career Mr. Curzon, although he just missed a 'double first,' led the conservative party at the Union, of which he became president, and resuscitated the Canning Club, at the dinner of which he annually delivered a discourse, considered by his friends infinitely superior to that of the Cabinet Minister who made the 'speech of the evening.' His Oxford achievements were crowned by winning both the Arnold and Lothian essays and by becoming a fellow of All Souls.

Mr. Curzon has investigated the Indian frontier from the east and the Afghan frontier from the west; he has attended religious dances in Africa, and has



MRS. G. N. CURZON.

penetrated into almost every nook and cranny of Europe. Moreover, he knows many foreign statesmen, and can bandy repartee with any French woman in her own language. These labors have borne fruit in pleasant articles and one or two formidable books. For some years the greybeards of the Indian office have appealed to him as a Gamaliel, while the wiseacres of the Intelligence Department have denounced him for turning all their reports into ancient history. He will therefore bring to a new and difficult post the advantage of special knowledge and eye-witness experience.

The interest of Mr. Curzon's career centres in the impossibility of assigning to him his exact limits. He has most of the qualities which command success. He has much self-confidence and intrepidity of speech, both in and out of the House of Commons, and is, withal, a very good debater. Some of his sallies recall to mind the best efforts of Lord Randolph Churchill.

Mr. Curzon was Under Secretary of State for India in 1891-92, and is one of the few living authorities on Eastern topics. He has published 'Russia in Central Asia,' and 'Problems of the Far East.' He was made Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs by Lord Salisbury in his new government.

The appointment of Mr. Curzon to the governor-generalship of India is particularly interesting to Americans because his wife, who was Miss Mary Leiter, of Chicago, is a daughter of Mr. L. Z. Leiter, a millionnaire of that city, and a sister of Mr. Joseph Leiter, who recently startled the world with his wheat speculations. Mr. Curzon and Miss Leiter were married in Washington, on April 22, 1895. The wedding was the diplomatic social event of the season. Mrs. Curzon, before her marriage, was estimated to be worth at least $300,000. She was always said to be her father's favorite child. Mrs. Curzon was presented to the Queen at the drawing-room in Buckingham Palace, exactly one month after her marriage, and was greatly admired.

'OUR OLDEST COLONY.'

Some Pungent Remarks on Her Condition.

GENERAL DASHWOOD THINKS THE ROOM FOR IMPROVEMENT IS A LARGE ONE.

The appointment of an Imperial Commission, at the instance of the colonial government, for the purpose of investigating the present condition of Newfoundland, as that is affected by French encroachments, suffices to give a fresh interest to all matters affecting the ancient British colony, which has suffered alike from the indifference of the British Government and the corrupt practices of local politicians.

If one desired the most poignant form of the antithesis, he would simply need to contrast the Rev. Dr. Harvey, on 'he one side, and Major-General Dashwood on the other. Dr. Harvey is an optimist, who with his pen has painted the most brilliant pictures of a development which shall make a foggy island rich and happy; Major-General Dashwood laughs sardonically at the reverend gentleman's handbooks, in which he does not in the least believe, and points scornfully to present conditions.

Major-General Dashwood is a retired officer in the British army. He was stationed in the sixties, then a young man, in the Maritime Provinces, with his regiment, for six years. Chiefly, the Major-General is a mighty hunter. It could hardly be proved, one supposes, that he exclaims, with the proverbial Englishman—'What a heavenly morning; let's go out and kill something;' but the love of sport is in his blood and bones. He has travelled through many countries in search of it. The crack of the rifle is music to his soul. He will fish, if need be, with the utmost patience, for salmon or the like; but let him hear the rush of the lordly stag and a wild joy possesses him.

For years and years Major-General Dashwood has been hunting pretty much up and down the world. This is his life. He could not content himself with a finical civilization. He delights in the large impress of nature, in lakes and rivers and mountains; he has the sportsman's eye, and coolness, and, it may be added, modesty, for the genuine sportsman never boasts of his 'kills.'

And for thirty years Major-General Dashwood has known Newfoundland. He has hunted the deer and the beaver there; he has not disdained salmon fishing, when there was no more lordly sport; and he has been a keen observer of events.

It is the Major-General's candid opinion that the best thing that could happen Newfoundland is for it to revert to the position of a Crown colony.

'I do not see,' says the Major-General (smoking a clay pipe, with a peculiar wooden stem, fashioned by his own hands), in the rotunda of the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, 'I do not see how there can be salvation else. The colony owes thirteen million dollars. Her revenue only amounts to some three hundred thousand dollars, the bulk of which is swallowed up in interest. She has now entered upon a singular experiment with Mr. Reid, the contractor, in connection with the new railway and the opening up of the mineral resources of the country. Well, Mr. Reid is doubtless a shrewd contractor; he has not gone into the thing blindly; he has made about a million dollars clear profit out of the railway, so far, and he probably will make much more, if he discovers minerals; but what will the colony itself make out of this bargain? Very little, I should say; and the minerals are not certain, you know. It seems a little singular to build a line of railway five hundred miles long to find a coal mine. Better find your coal mine first and then build a line of fifty miles (which could have been done), which would have tapped your mine and brought the coal down to market. And, in any case, unless you can bring your coal to St. John's, as cheaply as Cape Breton coal is brought, what have you gained by your discovery?'

And Major-General Dashwood laughs openly at the assertion of the Rev. Dr. Harvey that the interior of the island is eminently fitted for farming operations. Why, he has been through it again and again, and there is not enough upon it to feed a goat. He was passing through the interior the other day, with the Rev. Principal Grant, who remarked upon the singular barrenness of the interior. 'Oh,' said the Major-General, with great simplicity, 'this is a beautiful farming country which the Rev. Dr. Harvey has described as surpassing for ranching purposes, the North-West.' The learned Principal uttered a prolonged 'Oh!' which might mean a great deal.

In a word, according to the Major-General, the interior is a dry bog, covered with a sour grass, utterly unfit for cultivation, and the only farming which can possibly be done is upon the little bit of deltas discovered here and there towards the south.

'I will tell you,' said the Major-General, 'Dr. Harvey is a clever man, with an over-facile pen, which is employed for a purpose; that purpose, is partly political and partly personal. The doctor is not writing for love. But his statements as to the interior are utterly wrong and misleading. The idea of the railway opening up the country to farming is the veriest rot. The only hope of the railway lies in the possible discovery of minerals.

With regard to the French shore question, the Major-General sums it up by the statement that every British statesman since Palmerston has desired to lead a quiet life at the expense of the colonists.

'Lord Salisbury is chiefly notable in this regard. There is talk of a commission, which may come to nothing. You know what it means when the government tells you it has taken the matter under consideration. The modus vivendi was to last for a year; it has already lasted seven. A quiet life—that is what the home authorities desire.'

'If the local government strictly enforces the Bait Act, to which the British Government has been so long opposed, but to which they have at last consented, the French, according to the Major-General, will be had on the hip. For the herring make for the non-treaty ports first in the spring; and the French must have them, and if they cannot get them, they are dished.'

But Major-General Dashwood strongly condemns the role being played by Captain Burke, in command of the British warships; along the coast, in insisting upon the Newfoundlanders selling bait at the treaty coast to the French for half the price which the Americans pay. Indeed, the Major-General uses expressions in this connection reminding one of 'the army in Flanders.' He calls it an outrage, and he believes that the act is quite 'ultra vires' of the Captain's authority.

The main difficulty is in the lobster fishing. According to the terms of the treaty of Utrecht, the French had the right to catch fish along the treaty shore (fish meaning cod), and to erect temporary shelters for drying the same. When the first French fishing factory, with machinery and boilers, was erected, the French admiral himself was so struck with the glaring breach of the treaty, that he ordered its instant destruction. But the French Government insisted upon the right to erect factories, provided these did not hurt the English industry; and it was arranged that those which were doing business at the date in question should be continued—French and English. There is not a word in the treaty about factories, nor is there anything to show a right to half a mile inland from the shore—a claim which the French have persistently made. The Major-General has suggested that the colonists should, if possible, bring the lobsters two or three miles inland, and thus get rid of the terms of the law.

The reason Major-General Dashwood thinks the colony should become a crown colony is because he does not see any prospect of improvement. 'One government is as bad as another. Politics,' he says, 'has been the ruin of the island. Everything appears to be done to catch votes, just as the railway and mineral concessions have been given with a similar purpose.

And the chief industry—namely, cod fishing, has been greatly damaged by the introduction of cod traps. The latter have almost untaught the fishermen how to catch a codfish with a hook and line—the only proper way of catching them, to have them in good condition. The trap, through the fish lying a considerable time in it, and through their not being bled (which latter process keeps them sweet and fresh) produces the fish in a soft, more or less bruised and damaged condition. If the wholesale men object to the quality of the fish, the fisherman says he has nothing better, and as the whole business is truck and not cash, there is no recourse. But one serious result of the cod traps is that the markets of the world have sent back shiploads of Newfoundland cod; another, that the traps in catching numbers of small salmon, more or less deteriorate that industry.

The Major-General thinks the terms of the hunter's license ridiculous. By restricting the number of stags to be shot, the character of the herd is affected, as the shooting off of old stags, just like the shooting off of old cock pheasants and grouse leads to improvement. The Newfoundlanders, however, according to the Major-General, resent any interference with their customs, and they are particularly indisposed to welcome the sporting Englishman. One can easily see the choler of the gallant Major-General rising when informed by a native the other day that he was a foreigner. A foreigner? An Englishman a foreigner upon British territory? A stern look came into the General's keen blue eye; words of indignation rose to his lips; he did not hesitate to mention the fact that the English sportsman brought cash into a country which rarely saw any.

He was so angry, indeed, and said such incisive things, that the offending party humbly apologized. Even now, at the thought of it, the General's choler rose.

'But then,' he said, indulgently, 'they are narrow and ignorant, and will have to be forgiven.'

CANADIAN SEALERS

In Defence of Their Interests

BEFORE THE QUEBEC CONFERENCE.

We have received from Messrs. Tupper, Peters & Potts, of Victoria, British Columbia, a memorial to the Governor-General signed by the Canadian sealers, setting forth their interests and praying that they might be fully defended in the approaching international conference at Quebec. Sir Hibbert Tupper was one of the counsel of defence in the sealing arbitration at Paris, and for his conspicuous services received knighthood, and has since remained the counsel of the Canadian sealers in the subsequent arbitration at Halifax, at which the amount of the award received by them was fixed. The present memorial is for the information of the members of the Canadian Government who will take part in the international conference at Quebec, at which the question of the regulations under which pelagic sealing in future in the Pacific Ocean and Behring Sea is to be carried on, will be decided. The Paris arbitration provided for the reconsideration of the regulations then fixed at the end of five years, and that period will expire this year. Last year—a year in advance of its expiry—the United States Government was very urgent to have the regulations reconsidered at once, with a view to their being made much more strict, and if possible a termination put to pelagic sealing altogether, but the Canadian Government refused to reconsider this question before the expiry of the period unless the United States consented to negotiate in regard to all other matters under dispute between the two countries, together with reciprocity. This year the United States executive has consented to this proposition, and the Quebec conference will be the result.

In view of the very determined and urgent attitude of the United States Government in regard to this sealing question, and also of the great concessions which have already been made, as well as the fact that the holding of the conference turned so largely upon the sealing question, the Canadian sealers are naturally afraid that their interests may not be as rigidly guarded as they desire, and that in case further concessions are made their full rights in the way of compensation may be overlooked. Their memorial states very concisely but fully how concession after concession has been made by the British Government of undoubted rights of pelagic sealers on the high seas, greatly to the injury of the business of the sealers, and without anything like adequate compensation to them, until their business, formerly a very profitable one, has become of late years, for these and other reasons, run down and rendered much less profitable. They therefore pray that if pelagic sealing is to be further restricted or prevented, the compensation may be properly calculated, not on the basis of the present business, but on a fair basis of what the business might reasonably have been at the present time had it not been interfered with.

The memorial concludes with the following petitions:—

41. Under the condition of affairs which has obtained, your petitioners find themselves and their industry to-day so limited, trammelled and circumscribed by international regulations, and by the continued unwarrantable interference on the part of cruisers or revenue cutters pretending to act under international arrangements, as to be unable to exhibit the business as a steady source of revenue and benefit.

42. Your memorialists do not desire to conceal the fact that a decline has recently occurred in the value of seal skins, whether due to a change temporary or permanent in the public fashions and fancy, or to the exclusive legislation on the part of the United States, or to both these causes. Nevertheless, had it not been for the exceptional interference with their business in past years, it is claimed that your memorialists would have reaped such advantages from the condition of the market in those years that such contingencies as the present could have been provided against.

43. Your memorialists, in view of the foregoing facts, earnestly crave that special consideration be given to their peculiar position, and that no adjustment or arrangement be agreed upon which ignores the causes and reasons for the present unfortunate and unsatisfactory condition of those engaged in the fur seal industry.

44. It is submitted that the sacrifices, which have been imposed upon your memorialists, and those whose interests are identical, on account of the foreign policy of the empire, should not be overlooked, and if further concessions are to be made to the United States for Imperial reasons, or for benefits to other British Canadian industries or interests, the principle of full compensation should obtain.

Your memorialists also submit, that under the foregoing circumstances the interests of your memorialists should not be measured by the present rate of profit in the sealing ventures.

45. Your memorialists would respectfully urge that no indemnity for the past or for further restrictions of this industry, will be satisfactory or fair, which does not provide for payment of the capital actually invested as well as for a sum sufficient to cover the losses sustained by the sealers in consequence of the restrictions already imposed, as well as those which may be imposed.

Your memorialists suggest that the sum of not less than two hundred dollars per ton (gross registered tonnage) of each vessel, be deemed the amount to cover the money invested and the losses sustained.

The memorial shows that there are fifty-five sealing schooners, ranging from forty tons to a hundred and twenty-three tons, in the business, with a total tonnage of 3,729 tons, and that the profits of such schooners as the 'Sapphire' ranged from $3,529.07 in 1892 to $6,449.46 in 1891. At two hundred dollars a ton the compensation claimed amounts therefore to $745,800.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL

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

FARM GLEANINGS.

The great difficulty of making displays of agricultural products at fairs is that the collecting is too often delayed until within a wek or two of the show, then a few samples are hurriedly secured. As a result this feature is frequently one of the poorest whereas it ought to be one of the best. Begin at once. Collect small grain while still in the straw, clovers and grasses while in their prime. Then as fruits and vegetables become ripe select the best specimens and by the time the fair opens you will have a representative collection. This is especially important where county exhibits are made at state fairs, for unless some such scheme is followed the exhibit will not be representative

From experience and observation we have found that to get a good stand of wheat in the fall requires the ground to be early ploughed, or at least thirty days before seeding. When we once get a good stand in the fall we are almost sure to harvest a good crop the coming season. In a dry season like last fall, roll and harrow every evening what you have ploughed during the day. Never roll last in a dry time, for if you do, the moisture will come to the surface and evaporate. But by rolling and then harrowing, the lumps, if there are any, will be crushed down upon the subsoil, the air spaces filled and a mulch on the surface to retain the moisture. The more the soil is cultivated and worked down, so much better will the results be

Large portions of the country have pastures invested with the new, coarse, thistle, which is a very vigorous grower; some call it a Spanish thistle. If let alone it spreads very rapidly, and its thorns are so numerous and so irritating that no stock will attempt to eat the grass very near it. These thistles can best be killed with a good hoe, and they should be cut below where the green part joins the root. This should be done before the bloom is out, or with us say during the first half of July. All land owners should be particular to attend to them before they become firmly established, and should impress upon their neighbors the necessity for doing so as well, because the thistle down flies a long distance. Missouri has a law imposing a fine of ten dollars for letting one of these thistles mature seed on one's own land.

The following circular has been sent out by the National Apple Shippers' Association, and has been very largely signed by shippers and buyers all over the United States:—'A large crop of apples is expected this season. To realize a fair price we will necessarily export a large amount, and, as we shall have to compete with Canada, we must have good cooperage and a standard barrel. The National Apple Shippers' Association and the National League of Commission Merchants have already adopted the following dimensions: 'Head, seventeen and one-eighth inches; stave, twenty-eight and a half inches between crozins; bulge, not less than sixty-four inches outside circumference. The above are the measurements of the Minneapolis flour barrel. 'Believing it for the interest of the buyer, shipper and grower to bring about this much needed reform, we, the undersigned buyers and shippers, agree that we will not purchase apples packed in barrels that hold less than the above.'

It is an excellent idea for the farmer to test the germinating power of his seed wheat before planting. He can have this done at the Experiment Station free of charge, or he can do it himself in his garden by thoroughly working up a small piece of ground, say a foot square and flattening it down evenly. It should then be thoroughly soaked by pouring on water; a hundred seeds can then be laid upon the surface, and over these a clean thin stone or board. It should be carried out in a shady place, and care taken to see that the ground is not overheated by the sun shining upon the plat, as the overheating may kill the germs. In about a week every seed will have sprouted that is going to sprout, and by lifting the cover the farmer can count the grains that have failed to sprout. This, deducted from the hundred seeds originally used, gives him the percentage of good seed that he can rely upon to grow. The method is quite accurate and, if conducted with care, is as reliable as the more pretentious method followed by the Experiment Stations, where they use seed pans and regulate the temperature and moisture. The farmer should be quite sure in regard to the germinating powers of his seed wheat, and this simple method is applicable to all of his larger grains.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Quite a number of half and three-quarter bred French Coach geldings and mares were sold by W. C. Bryant, of Marion, Iowa, to rich men in Minneapolis a short time ago. The prices obtained ranged as high as $2,000.

Five American importers are now visiting the breeding districts of France, in search of French Coach and Percheron stallions and mares. One small lot of stallions was shipped at Havre a week ago, we learn, consigned to an American gentleman who has not previously been identified with the French Coach breed.—'Prairie Farmer.'

Some sheepmen recommend and practice weaning the lambs gradually, principally to prevent injury to the ewes

by their udders becoming overstocked with milk; but our plan has always been to turn them into a dry pasture a couple of weeks and have them brought up, and those that need it milked out two or three times a week till they have become nearly dry, when a better pasture should be provided, which will soon show its effect in their improved condition.

Where horses are young and still growing, and are working on the farm, clover hay of first quality is best for them. But whether young or old, we prefer to feed our horses clover hay regardless of the kind of work they are doing. Clover hay is the only kind we have made for years. Our teams do as hard work on the farm, and on the road, as the teams of any other farmers we know. The usual short drives on the highway that are a part of farm life are made by horses that are fed on clover hay. If our teams were doing regular driving on the road we would still use clover hay, and believe we could do it successfully.

One of the most significant features of the live stock situation is the increasing demand for thoroughbreds with which to improve the common blood. During the late depression this fine stock industry suffered quite as severely as other branches, if not more so. Now, however, thoroughbred shorthorns are averaging three hundred dollars to five hundred dollars per head at public sales. Herefords average still higher and Angus are correspondingly high, while three thousand dollars was recently paid for a bull and one thousand five hundred dollars for a cow of the beef breeds. The demand for thoroughbreds of the dairy breeds is also on the increase.

DAIRYING DOTS.

Never wash the dairy utensils at the well, for such a practice is sure to pollute the water.

In marketing milk, the best paying method, where it is possible, is to peddle your own product. It is the most profitable way year in and year out. I mean drive your own cart and make the change yourself. Your hired man may be pretty good but he is not as good as you for your business. There are other things that he can be doing at a greater profit to you than driving your milk waggon.

Although a favorable kind of bacteria is absolutely essential in the ripening of cream for the production of the finest flavored butter, so far experiments in this country have shown that a starter made from selected skim milk will probably give as uniformly good results as the use of the expensive commercial butter cultures that are advertised on the market as improving the flavor of butter.

At the Mississippi Experiment station three cows were kept without salt for four weeks, and their milk record kept during the last two weeks of this period; then they were given the usual allowance of salt for two weeks, and on comparing the milk records it was found that the cows gave 454 pounds of milk during the first period when salt was withheld and 564 pounds during the second, when salt was furnished, a difference of 110 pounds of milk in two weeks in favor of salting.

In most of the states where milk is sold in the cities, there are laws which regulate the quality of the milk as to its percent of butter fat, but in the smaller cities the law is null. Some states, as Massachusetts, require 3.5 percent fat, ordinarily, but are more lenient in the summer in pasturing months, when the milk is generally cheaper; in these months three percent will be allowed. In Minnesota 3.5 percent is required the year round. In Ohio, the law on this subject requires 12.5 percent solids, 25 percent of which must be fat.

Every dairyman should take steps to ascertain just what each cow in his herd is doing, and what it costs her to do it. If she is not paying her way, and making some profit beside for her owner, she should not be kept in the dairy. She should go to the block if need be and be replaced as rapidly as possible by something better. It is not easy to buy good cows, because those who have them do not care to sell them. Good dairy herds must, as a rule, be bred for rather than purchased, but even though this condition of affairs requires the dairyman to keep fewer cows than he would like to keep, a small number of which all the individuals will pay a profit, will make more clear money for the dairyman than twice as many, of which one-half pay a profit and the other half are milked at a loss.

The proper way to handle milk after being drawn and well strained, is to aerate it well and then cool it down to sixty degrees or below; the lower the temperature the less bacteria will develop. If we could always have perfect temperature and perfect milk we would have no trouble in making A-No. 1 cheese, providing the cheesemaker understands his business, but he must be very skillful indeed to make a fair, salable article of poor milk. If the milk is cooled before being thoroughly aerated, the taint is there just the same, though it cannot be detected until warmed; therefore patrons should be taught how necessary it is to air the milk well before cooling. Indeed, many experts do not insist upon the cooling of the milk at all, simply a thorough aeration being thought sufficient; but I recommend both for the reason before stated, namely, that bacteria will not develop so fast when the milk is sufficiently cooled. One thing I wish to emphasize is that the milk must be aired well away from the stable, manure piles or other contaminated places; otherwise it will take on more taint than could possibly ever be got rid of.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

AUTHOR OF 'THE LETTERS OF NORAH.'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Could you or any of your readers give me the address (if she is still alive) of Mrs. MacDougall who wrote the 'Letters of Norah,' fifteen or twenty years ago? She lived at one time at Pembroke, and later I think moved to the State of Michigan.

A CONSTANT READER.

INFORMATION ABOUT RONDEAU, ONTARIO.

In addition to the information given in a former issue to 'C.N.H.R.' concerning Rondeau, Ont., we give the following: Rond Eau proper is a natural harbor on the south coast of Lake Erie, and is situated in Kent County. The harbor is oblong in shape, being ten miles long by from two and a half to half a mile wide. At the western end are found the Dominion Government docks, with a waterway two hundred feet in width, and twenty in depth. The western pier of these docks constitutes the terminus of the Erie and Huron Ry. Between the harbor and the lake is the 'Rond Eau Point,' or 'Point aux Pins.' Here is situated the beautiful park belonging to the Ontario Government. The land on which the park is situated was formerly the property of Col. Prince, having been donated to him by George IV. On the northern shore are three straggling hamlets, i.e., Raglan, Rondeau, Shrewsbury. These places were surveyed, and divided into town lots, early in the century. They were expected to rival Port Stanley and other of the larger Lake Erie towns. About half a mile east of the harbor is the spot where General Brock and his army camped in 1813, while on his way to take Detroit. There is here to be seen a grove of red cedar supposed to have sprung from seed dropped from his camping outfit in much the same way as the heather sprang up in Point Pleasant Park, Halifax, having been shaken from the mattresses of the Highlanders. At Rondeau several skeletons have been unearthed near this cedar grove, and they are supposed to be the remains of some of General Brock's soldiers. About two miles west of the harbor there was to be seen until quite recently a large beech tree upon which was the inscription, 'Sir Isaac Brock, 1813.' The land on the north shore of the harbor is very fertile. In the spring and fall the harbor abounds with game and is a favorite resort for sportsmen.

THE TORRENS LAND TRANSFER SYSTEM.

J.M., Victoria, B.C.—Give some information concerning the transfer of land by the Torrens Land System. Ans.—This system is in force in several districts of the Province of Ontario, where it is known as the 'Land Titles Act.' It is called the Torrens Act, or System, in Australia, but not in Ontario. The districts in which it is in force are the counties of York (including Toronto), Elgin (including St. Thomas), and Ontario. Also, applicable in the Districts of Muskoka, Parry Sound, Nipissing, Rainy River, Thunder Bay, Algoma, and the Manitoulin Island. The 'Land Titles Act' was made law for the first time in 1887. Subsequent proclamations were made on July 15, 1892, and on March 26, 1896. The new act simplifies the transfer of land by doing away with the multiplicity of deeds required under the old system, under which the title to property had to be searched backward for a period of sixty years, and all registration of deeds of gift, or sale transfers and mortgages, had to be forthcoming. The transfer of land is now completed by the act of the Master of Titles, in entering upon the register the name of the transferee, as owner of the land transferred, as to the absence of mortgages, arrears of taxes, restrictions, and other charges. In all there are fifty-six schedule forms appended to the Land Titles Act; but, of course, in ordinary cases only a few of them are to be filled up, the others existing for use in cases of a disputed title, or of the enforcement of claims for charges. Still the placing of land under the provisions of this act is a somewhat expensive and troublesome process, though when once done it has not to be repeated, as in the case of sales under the old system. The Land Titles Act is but optional, however, even in the localities in which it has been made legal, and many proprietors of land do not place their property under its provisions unless they contemplate selling their rights at an early date. Every owner of land is privileged to place his property within the provisions of the 'Land Titles Act,' if it is in force in the district in which the land is situated. The 'Land Titles Act' will probably soon be extended to other districts of the country.

A STRANGE COINCIDENCE.

A friend wrote from Algoma asking a question which could not have been answered off hand. By the same mail came a letter from Colorado to one connected with the 'Witness' answering the question. Both of these letters arrived on July 27, but for a certain reason were not published. However, so many 'Witness' subscribers have been asking the question that it has been decided to reproduce the two letters referred to.

Massey Stn Algoma 26/7/98

Dear Sir—

I Have read with much interest and profit the book "In His Steps" by Sheldon. Could you inform me through the columns of the Daily Witness whether the book is purely fiction or has it a foundation in actual fact. Are the names of persons and places. (Henry Maxwell, Alexander Powers & Raymond) fictitious or did the event recorded in Chapter one actually take place?

Hopfully awaiting reply

A subscriber J.H.B.

Cascade, Colorado

July 22 1898

Mr. J.C. Dougall

of The Montreal Daily Witness

Dear Sir I thank you heartily for your very kind letter and copies of the Witness forwarded to me from my home

I have read the copies with much interest. I cannot say that I know of any other daily paper in the United States that is conducted on such high Christian principles. I wish I did, for if ever we needed such a paper in our country we need it now.

Let me express to you my appreciation of the Christian heroism and consecration which make a paper like the Witness a possibility. I have always believed it possible for a Christian daily to succeed. You have proved that it can. So much of the ideal newspaper in "In His Steps" is therefore real.

I pray that you may continue to be blessed in your work. I do not know a more glorious opportunity for building up the Kingdom of God than by means of Christian journalism. I take the greatest pleasure in sending the copies of the Witness to newspaper friends of mine for their inspection.

Very cordially yours

Charles M. Sheldon. Topeka, Kansas

There is contrast as well as likeness between the Montreal 'Daily Witness' and the imaginary Raymond 'Daily News.' The 'Witness' has always been conducted on the same principles, and every advance has been in the direction of those principles, while the Raymond 'Daily News' had a past history which it deeply regretted. Again, the complete change which was necessary in the Raymond 'Daily News' on its conversion made necessary outside support to the extent of half a million dollars, while the 'Witness,' by a kind Providence, has had all along enough support to make it a truly remarkable success without any such gift. The 'Witness' is, however, so far as is known, the only large city daily newspaper that has attained success on these lines. This is not true of country papers. There are here and there papers, like for instance our good neighbor, the Huntingdon 'Gleaner,' which has been governed by high principles, and has shown evidence of rugged independence through storm and sunshine, and which has been, (and may it long continue to be), a power for good in its community. It is said that the publishers of a very successful Chicago weekly are talking of starting in their city a Christian daily newspaper, of which one of the foundation stones would be prohibition. The starting, conduct and success of such a paper in Chicago will be watched with great interest. If it succeeds, the hope may be entertained that the venture will be repeated in many other places.

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.]

WARTS.

A.E.F.—Is there a cure for warts? I have a great many on my hands. I tried acid, bought of the druggist, and burnt them out, but they came again. Ans.—After removing warts on the hands with acid, the place may need to be touched with caustic to make sure of going deep enough. Nitrate of silver stick can be used or chromic acid, with care to avoid the surrounding skin. Put a little lard on the skin to protect it. A good mixture to remove the horny layer of hand warts is the salicylic corn remover, made thus: Salicylic acid, one drachm; extract of cannabis indica, five grains; collodion, one ounce; paint on with a camel's-hair brush. This softens hardened skin which rubs off after a day or two, then wet the rest of the wart in acetic acid and touch with nitrate of silver stick.

MUSCULAR LESION.

Old Subscriber.—Will the doctor inform me what is muscular lesion? Is there any help for it? Am threatened with Bright's disease. Now urine is sometimes thick, at other times a sediment like brick-dust and then again clear. What is the remedy? Ans.—Muscular lesion means that some muscle is altered from its natural condition. This is not the name of a disease. You should put your case in a doctor's care.

A Reader.—I have been troubled with swelling in my legs and neck for the last four months. The swelling in my legs seems to come in the day and go away through the night and it comes under my chin in the night and goes away in the day. In the morning there is a little swelling below the eyes, but this also passes away in the day. I have had a soreness about my kidneys for more than a month. I had the doctor examine the urine and he said there is too much albumen passed. I am a boy eighteen years old. I will be much obliged if you can tell me the name of my disease and what would be advisable to do. Need any special diet be taken? Ans.—Fish, farinacious food and milk are suitable. Bright's disease produces albumen in the urine and dropsical swellings, but albumen and swellings may be due to other causes when not continuous. Such cases need the care of a local doctor.

CATARRH.

W.J.B.—Can you give me an effectual remedy for catarrh? What climate is best? I sneeze every day and night almost with a burning sensation across the forehead with hoarseness and irritation of the throat. Ans.—Before changing for another climate treatment a doctor might be tried. It is possible that local treatment might reach the case. Pure dry tonic air might suit some cases while salt sea air might suit others. River mists are often trying to the respiratory passages when inflamed. A hillside with good drainage and protection from east wind by a mountain or hill, or chain of hills, is an advantage. The city is safer than country life if less exposed in inclement weather, but pure air as in a well-situated pleasant suburb is of course to be wished for. The comforts of civilization and protection from exposure increase the chances of life of delicate people with chronic troubles.

No climate is much healthier than the Canadian if well located. New Jersey, Delaware and Pennsylvania afford a short and mild winter; straw hats are used by many all winter in Philadelphia and Washington. But all the snow is slush. The water supply of Philadelphia is very impure. Most of New Jersey, and much of the land in the other states mentioned is charged with malaria, especially in spring and fall. The western coast of the United States might or might not prove curative. In seeking a healthy climate many are disappointed to one case really benefited. Patients are not struck with the delights of drinking dirty water after going all the way to Egypt for the sake of their health and wish they had spent their money to better advantage. The mountains of the South, as in Kentuck and N. Carolina, are very healthy and satisfactory to many, but a comfortable home well removed from other lung cases must be secured. Mountain locations have to be carefully chosen to avoid clay soil and mists while getting tonic air.

Hypertroptic is an inflamed red rhinitis and thickened condition of the membrane lining the nose. It is a curable form of catarrh. When possible it should be treated by a doctor who has experience in this line. Lightly cauterizing thickened portions of membrane often gives great relief. So-called cases of hay fever who suffer with sneezing and catarrh on the slightest irritation usually are cases of hypertrophic rhinitis. The portion most apt to be affected is the curved bone behind the nostril. This is probably your condition.

LEGAL.

(QUEBEC.)

DEED OF LAND.

A.E.D.—I was speaking to a friend about a piece of land that I had bought, and I mentioned to him that I had not got the deed for the same. He said it was not necessary, and claims if I get the sale registered it would be sufficient. Ans.—The deed must be made before a notary public. You can at any time procure a copy from the notary.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

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

RAISING PIGS IN CLOVER.

E.B.—About a year ago I read an article in the 'Witness' signed 'Lindenbank' on raising pigs in clover. If not trespassing too much on your time, I shall feel obliged if you can give me the date on which the article appeared, and also let me know whether you think a piece of old pasture land, if ploughed and seeded to clover during next month, would be in good condition for the purpose next spring. Also, how much seed I should sow to the acre and what kind of mixture? I am leaving town to-morrow to spend a couple of weeks at the place where I propose making the experiment, and a reply in the enclosed envelope will reach me there during the next ten days. Ans.—A piece of old pasture land ploughed and seeded to clover during this month would not be in good condition for the purpose proposed next spring. It would be waste of time, seed, and expense, to try such an experiment. At the same time raising pigs in clover is one of the cheapest and best methods that has ever been devised. But it requires to be done in a scientific manner and according to the nature of the clover plant, which is a biennial and can only be used for clover pasture to advantage during the second year of its occupancy of the land. For the best results, and to secure making a successful experiment of it the land must be brought into high cultivation so that the crop of clover may be a heavy one, and able to stand the demand made upon it as a pig pasturage. There is no doubt that when the conditions are favorable more pounds of pork can be made from an acre of clover than from an acre of corn. Little as many farmers appear to be aware of the fact, the pig is a grazing animal, and though of omnivorous appetite, thrives no where so well as in a good pasturage. Many articles on raising pigs in clover have appeared from my own and other pens in the 'Witness' from time to time, but I think one of the simplest and most conclusive was the report of an address by Mr. Everett—a noted Wisconsin dairyman, at a meeting of an Ontario dairy convention, a few years ago. He undertook to prove the statement I have made a few lines higher up in this reply. This is what he said, and I have quoted the report of his remarks many times in the 'Witness' and other journals; also at dairy meetings and farmers' institutes:—

'I suppose that the statement that more pounds of pork can be made from an acre of clover than from an acre of corn would be thought extravagant; but the facts and figures will warrant its being made. Let us use our pencil a little. Fifty bushels of shelled corn would be fully an average yield per acre, and twelve pounds of pork for a bushel of corn (fifty-six pounds), would be fully up to the average. That would give us six hundred pounds for the acre of corn. An acre of fair clover will pasture eight hogs from the time the clover starts in the spring till fall, and anything of a good hog that weighs when turned out, say one hundred pounds, will gain another hundred pounds by fall, without any other feed, and that would give us eight hundred pounds as against six hundred pounds for the corn. The question of whether it is best to feed hogs when running to grass is still an unsettled one, some good farmers claiming that it is better to give no other feed; only plenty of water and salt. But my opinion and practice is to feed a little corn every day; not enough so they will depend much on it, but enough to neutralize to some extent the gas in the stomach caused by eating the clover. From one to two pounds a day is enough, and it should be fed regularly the first thing in the morning. Hogs are creatures of habit, like the rest of us, and will soon get to look for their feed only at the regular time.'

This is an experiment that cannot be hustled along during a fortnight's holiday of a business man at his country place in the fall of the year. Ploughing of the land is all that can be done this season. But if my correspondent is anxious like Josiah Allen's wife to 'resoom and proceed' next season, I shall be happy to tell him later on how to do it.

PLANT FOR IDENTIFICATION.

Subscriber, Norwich, Ont.—I found a weed growing on my place which I think I must have got in grass seed. Its seems to be a kind of moss. I don't know whether it has leaves or not, but it has tendrils that resemble the silk on corn, which it seems to wind around the clover in which it is growing, so that when it is cut with a mower, it resembles a piece of cotted wool. It seems to take possession of the patches of ground where it is growing. 1. Could you give me the name of the weed? 2. Is it very difficult to get rid of? and 3, What is the best means of exterminating it? Some of the stalks in the sample which I send you may be clover stalks and leaves. Ans. The plant above described duly reacehd me and was easily identified as that well known parasite of the clover, flax, and other plants commonly known as dodder. The scientific name of it is 'Flax Custata.' It is a singular plant in its habit of growth, having a stalk without leaves, and after a period of growth dispensing with roots, and apparently feeding on the plants which it has taken possession of as a parasite. It was formerly a great pest among the flax crops in flax producing countries, and was commonly called flax vine. The seed of it may have been originally brought in grass or other dirty seeds from Europe or some other foreign country, but it is thoroughly domesticated in this country now, and there are several species of it that may be considered as natives now, and may be often seen in swampy places from August to October twining over other plants in tangled masses, which have been likened to the bunches of threads of yarn and to copper wires. There is no difficulty in getting rid of this weed. A few days ago the following paragraph, evidently referring to this weed, appeared in one of the leading Toronto dailies:

NEW PEST.

'Mr. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, has received a sample of clover from several fields near Hamilton, which has been destroyed by dodder. This is a parasitic plant, the seed of which has probably come from Europe. At a certain stage of its growth dodder cuts itself off from its roots, and climbs with hair like tendrils, to the stem of the clover, from which it draws its nourishment and finally destroys both stem and seed. Although up to this time no complaints have been received, except from the above locality, it would be well that farmers everywhere should examine their clover fields and see whether any of this plant is to be found. If any of it should be found, the best plan would be to have the clover crop ploughed under. In no case should the seed from such fields be either sold or sowed.'

PAINTING RURAL BUILDINGS.

Petitcodiac.—I do not see what department to address this question to. There are several here would like this information. What would be a good color to paint a small house in the suburbs of a village? Is there a color that would mix with whitewash that would be a substitute for paint? Ans.—Here is ample information on the above subject for which I am indebted to the 'Illustrated Register of Rural Affairs.' The following mixtures are given in Wheeler's new and useful work, entitled 'Homes for the People,' from which some valuable hints may be derived in forming desirable tints:—A cool grey, similar to what would be the tint of unpainted timber after a few years, may be obtained as follows: Indian red, half a pound; lamp black, three ounces; raw umber, half a pound, mixed with one hundred pounds of white lead. This color will be changed by the addition of sand, which in all cases is recommended, in a proportion of about one quart to every one hundred pounds of mixed color. The finest and whitest sand that the neighborhood affords should be used, and as its hue differs so will the tint of the paint be changed. This color with one-third less white, is very suitable for roofs, and is a cool, unreflecting gray tint of great softness and beauty. Cream color, No. 1.—A soft pleasant tint like that of coffee greatly diluted with milk, is oftentimes well adapted to a building, particularly in regions where red sand stone or other similar objects, with such local coloring, give a brown hue to portions of the landscape. It may be mixed as follows:—Yellow ochre, five pounds; burnt umber, half a pound; Indian red, quarter of a pound; chrome yellow, No. 1, half a pound, with one hundred pounds of white lead. The key notes in this color are the Indian red and the chrome yellow, and the tone may be brightened or lowered by more or less of either, as individual taste may prefer. No. 2.—A still more delicate tint, resembling the pure color of the cæn stone, and well adapted for a large building with many beaks of outlines, may be mixed thus: Yellow ochre, two pounds; vandyke brown, quarter of a pound; Indian red, quarter of a pound; chrome yellow, No. 1, half a pound to every one hundred pounds of lead. Downing in 'The Horticulturist,' says:—As this is the season of the year when considerable whitewashing is performed, and as we have been inquired of for a good whitewashing receipt by numbers of new subscribers who have not read our receipt in a former volume, we present it again, knowing that a good story is never the worse to be twice told:—Take a clean barrel that will hold water. Put into it half a bushel of quicklime, and slack it by pouring over it boiling water sufficient to cover it four or five inches deep, and stirring it until slacked. When quite slacked dissolve it in water, and add two pounds of sulphate of zinc, and one of common salt, which may be had at any of the druggists, and which in a few days will cause the whitewash to harden on the woodwork. Add sufficient water to bring it to the consistency of thick whitewash. To make the above wash of a pleasant cream color, add 3 lbs. yellow ochre. For fawn color, add 4 lbs. umber; 1 lb. Indian red and 1 lb. lampblack. For grey or stone color, add 4 lbs. raw umber, and 2 lbs. lampblack. The color may be put on with a common whitewash brush, and will be found much more durable than common whitewash.

GINSENG.

Subscriber, Kemptville.—Will you please inform me through the columns of the 'Weekly Witness': 1. Is ginseng plant found in Nove Scotia? 2. Is it the plant known here as sarsaparilla. According to botany that seems to answer description. Please describe ginseng and give an illustration of it. Ans.—1. I think so. Its habitat is given in the botanical books as extending from Canada to Georgia. 2. No; it does not belong to that family at all. 3. It is a shrub of slow growth requiring eighteen



months for the seed to germinate and to break the ground. Mr. George Stanton, of Summit Station, N.Y., is the great authority on ginseng culture in this country, which he makes profitable by selling to New York druggists, who deal with China. A cut of this plant appeared in the 'Weekly Witness' for Feb. 14, 1894, which the publishers will please reproduce here as this correspondent asks for an illustration of the plant.

LIVE STOCK.

For advertising in this department specially reduced prices will be sent on application.



LUMP JAW
NOW CURABLE.
J.H. FLEMING, Chemist, St. George, Ont., has a Remedy that quickly cures the most obstinate cases. **Price $2,** sent by mail. **No cure, no pay.** Valuable information and full particulars free.
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ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE PEOPLE'S HORSE, CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

Containing in four parts clear and concise descriptions of diseases of the Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine, with the exact doses of medicine for each.

A book of 334 pages on diseases of domestic animals, which should present a description of each disease, and name the proper medicines for treatment in such condensed form as to be within the means of everybody, has long been recognized as a desideratum. This work appears to cover the ground completely. The book embodies the best practice of the ablest veterinarians in this country and Europe, and the information is arranged so as to be easily accessible—an important consideration. Each disease is first described, then follows the symptoms by which it may be recognized, and lastly is given the proper remedies.



The different remedies employed, in all diseases are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings, showing the shapes of horses' teeth at different ages. An elaborate index is a valuable feature.

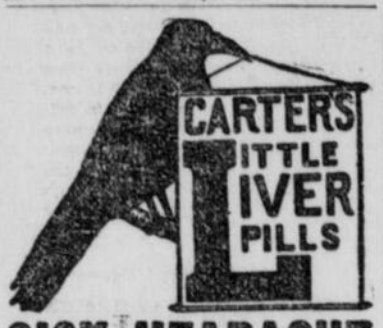
It is printed in clear, good type on fine paper, and is handsomely bound in cloth, with ink side stamp and gold back, and is a book which every person ought to possess who has anything to do with the care of animals.

No farmer or breeder should be without this valuable book, and it can be secured free of cost by sending a new subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' along with your **renewal and two dollars, or for $2.25 each will receive the 'Weekly Witness' and book, or the 'Weekly Witness' one year and book, $1.30.**

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Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth coated tongue, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



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Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

A CHANGE

For Machinists, Newspaper proprietors and Manufacturers, if they will study carefully the undermentioned list of articles for sale:

IRON PULLEYS.

No. Pulleys.	Diam.	Face	Bore.
3	5¼ in.	2½ in.	1½ in.
1	12 in.	3½ in.	1⅞ in.
1	12 in.	6 in.	1¾ in.
1	14 in.	12 in.	17-16 in.
1	13½ in.	6⅝ in.	1 15-16 in.
1	13⅝ in.	3⅝ in.	1½ in.
1	15½ in.	7⅝ in.	1 15-16 in.
1	16 in.	4 in.	1⅝ in.
1	16 in.	6 in.	1 15-16 in.
1	16 in.	8 in.	1 15-16 in.
1	17 in.	8 in.	1 15-16 in.
1	18 in.	8⅝ in.	2 3-16 in.

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1	10 in.	4 in.	2 7-16 bushed to 1⅝ in
1	16 in.	6 in.	2⅝ in " " 1¾ in

IRON CONE PULLEYS.

1	4 speeds	14 in. to 8½ in.	2 7-16 in. bore.
1	3 "	6 in. to 4 in.	1¼ in. in bore.
1	3 "	6 in. to 4 in.	1⅝ in. in bore.

DODGE WOOD PULLEYS.

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1 30 in.	6 in. face.
1 19 in.	6 in. face.
1 20 in.	5 in. face.
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Every subscriber sending ONE DOLLAR renewal or new subscription to the Weekly Witness, for 1898, can have choice of ANY ONE of the following offers.

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No. 15.—The Standard Cook Book (paper cover), embracing more than one thousand recipes and practical suggestions to housekepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE PROHIBITION PLEBISCITE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—'Hope deferred' will no longer be making the 'heart sick,' the day for voting on the prohibition question having been announced. It is gratifying to see the interest that the friends of prohibition are taking in the matter in preparing for the coming struggle; and now that the date has been fixed giving a scant two months for preparatory work, it is earnestly to be hoped no time will be lost by those who wish to see a large and decisive majority for prohibition.

It is to be hoped no time will be spent in useless criticisms and regrets. Of course the plebiscite is not what the friends of prohibition desired, but while many of us are not and have never been in favor of the plebiscite method of dealing with this and similar questions of great import, both financially and morally, nevertheless we are glad to get even this, with the promise of the government attached, that when the will of the people is made known that will shall be respected. And though there have been plebiscite and plebiscite, each and every one showing most unmistakably that the great majority of the people are in favor of the prohibition of the drink traffic, still we should be willing, yes, and more than willing to say it again, and if possible to say it far more emphatically than ever before, as we never before had the question placed before us as now by the Dominion Government, and that with a promise made by its leader on the floor of the House of Commons.

It is very much to be hoped that all who have at heart the interests of the country and the good of the community, utterly disregardless of nationality, politics or religion, will, with the utmost cordiality and unanimity, work side by side in union and earnestness to secure such an overwhelming majority for the suppression of this accursed traffic that no government would hesitate to legislate in harmony with the expressed will of the people. Let there be but one party, one race and one creed and the result will be a glorious victory.

We have had ample proof already that prohibition is both practicable and profitable. Let Canada take the lead in this great 'onward movement' on a magnificent scale, reaching from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans. Yours for prohibition.

JAMES LAWSON.

Billings Bridge, Ottawa, Aug. 2, 1898.

NOT IN II. SAMUEL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Mr. Baker says in the 'Witness' of July 30, that he cannot find in II. Samuel those words: 'And thou shalt bestow that money . . . for wine, or for strong drink.' They are not there. He will find them in Deuteronomy xiv., 26.

Mr. Baker refers to II. Samuel vii., 19. Then, in our authorized version, we are told that David, on a certain occasion, 'dealt . . . among the whole multitude of Israel, as well to the women as men, to every one a cake of bread and a good piece of flesh, and a flagon of wine.' Ah! that flagon of wine! The 'moderates' point to it with as great glee as they do to the drop of wine which Paul advised Timothy to take for 'medicinal purposes.' According to them, both men and women would have 'just a real good time' with these 'refreshments.' Alas! the 'flagon of wine' was only 'a wheen raisins.' The Revised Version says: 'A cake of raisins;' Young, 'a cake of grapes;' and Gesenius, 'a pressed cake of dried grapes.' I am very sure that that 'flagon' did not affect, first the head, then the legs of the 'imbiber,' causing him to walk contrary to the advice given in Lord Dufferin's motto: 'Per vias rectas.' (along straight paths).

T. FENWICK.

Woodbridge, Ont.

RUDYARD KIPLING ON SHAKESPEARE'S INSPIRATION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—No one is better qualified to speak of the working methods of authors than he who holds the first place among them, and he does well to attack the fallacy respecting inspiration as some sort of supernatural manifestation of a higher intelligence acting upon the human brain, altogether apart from the essential quality of receptivity. Few, if any, 'Shakespeare' excepted, have given finer illustration of this receptive quality in the mind of an author to absorb the impressions he seeks, or that come to him unconsciously, or given more splendidly exact portrayal of the characters and scenes he depicts, with such masterly technique, than Kipling; and this peep behind the portiere of his study is a privilege, the rarer in that the author himself raises the curtain. No doubt 'Shakespeare' acquired material of the kind referred to in some such way as Kipling suggests, (it is related of Bacon that he could natter with rustics and the like in their own jargon to the astonishment of themselves and his friends), but does he not take much for granted, in these investigating days, when he assumes that that immortal literature is identified with the 'stage-manager' William Shakspere — with fifty-four other given variations of spelling — who, he says, 'writes and vamps plays'? There exists a bibliography of several hundred titles on the question of the authorship of 'Shakespeare'—which, however, deluded admirers of the 'stage-manager' for the most part totally and wilfully ignore — but space is unavailable here to more than direct unprejudiced enquirers thereto. Seeing, however, that 'The tempest' has been chosen as the theme of one of Kipling's 'other stories,' you may permit attention to be drawn to a few facts and surmises in connection therewith, Authoritatively given in the Temple Edition, with others' deductions therefrom, Its supposed date of composition is 1610-11—about the time the 'stage-manager' retired to Stratford to brew malt and sue for his petty unpaid loans. It is said to be the last play written. It was acted at Court only in 1613. There is no discovered source from whence it could have been drawn and 'vamped.' It was first printed with others never before heard of in the Folio of 1623, and is placed first in the volume published seven years after the reputed author's death, under very strange conditions, set forth in the introductory pages. Shakespearean scholars conclude that, as in all the plays which have great underlying purposes respecting affairs of state, religion, politics, and the passions and foibles of humanity, so in this there is 'something more than meets the eye,' and beyond the comprehension of the clamorous mob who filled the theatre 'yard' in Elizabeth's day, and for whose understanding the plays acted were probably presented in much briefer form than that in which they were printed in the Folio. Close students read into this allegorical fantasy an autobiographical sketch, but, in the light of their belief in the 'stage-manager' authorship, only succeeded in making their interpretation meaningless. Read, however, in the light of some other great personality being behind the mask 'Shakespeare,' in every way capable and worthy of unique achievement, such understanding is reasonable. Here, in brief, it is: 'The Island' (the stage) to which is banished from his high place the student-magician, Prospero, ('Shakespeare') with Miranda his young wonder-daughter, (his works) whom he cherishes as his loved brain-child. The monster, Caliban, is in possession, but despite ill-will and overt act compelled to serve his master's purposes. Ariel, the triksy spirit of poesy whom the magician liberated from his prison in 'the knotty entrails of an oak,' (the night of literature) and set to do his commands in the wonder-world of fancy. 'The Tempest'—arising in the state with the advent of King James. The overthrow of Prospero's (Bacon's) enemies, the ending of the 'revels', the 'melting into thin air' of actors and scenes, and the return to his dukedom. 'The poor scholar leaves his cell at forty-six years of age, and steps into a place worth six thousand pounds a year, or thirty thousand dollars of our money, equal probably to three hundred thousand dollars per annum to-day. There is no longer any necessity for the magician to remain upon his poor desert island, with Caliban, and write plays for a living. He dismisses Ariel. The plays cease to appear!' The statesman abjures poetry, and drowns his magic book 'deeper than ever plummet did sound,' but still loves and bears away Miranda, the brain-child, now grown to womanhood. He plans to 'bring forth a wonder to content ye,' and does so when the Novum Organnum astonishes the world and conceals within its pages clues whereby the drowned book may be found and resuscitated. One can but touch a single phase of such a vast question within the space of a letter, but even in so doing some clear-headed, open-minded reader may be induced to study it as a whole and, indifferent to intrenched opinion, arrive straight at the only rational solution of the Great Mystery.

BACONIAN.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Daylight Robbery.

The other day a gentleman called on a dealer and told him he wanted a box of Foot Elm. What was his surprise when the dealer virtually held him up and endeavored to foist on him a worthless substitute. No, says the man, you're trying to rob me when you want to sell me such trash as that. Foot Elm is the only remedy that ever gave my hot, tired, aching feet relief, and I want it and nothing else. Price 25c at all dealers or Stott & Jury, Bowmanville, Ont. N.B. —Write Stott & Jury for their method of curing CANCER without knife of plaster.



KING LEOPOLD OF BELGIUM.



LAO YU, THE CHINESE BLACK FLAG CHIEF.

Lao Yu, formerly a subordinate in the great Tai Ping rebellion, under the redoubtable leader Wang, is credited with being largely responsible for the recent rebellion in Southern China, in Kwangsi and Kwang-Tung provinces, where the black flag was raised, and where it was feared that the scenes of the Tai Ping insurrection were to be repeated. Though his revolt is temporarily suppressed it is believed that Lao Yu, is not conquered yet. The picture is taken from the London 'Graphic.'

HADES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Allow me space to ask a few questions in reference to the article by T. Everett in your issue of July 12. If the meaning of the word 'hell' (as it appears in the Apostles' Creed) as given by him is correct, why do thousands of the ministers of the land teach differently? When the majority of people use the word 'hell' is not the thought of eternal torment connected with it? If this be so would it not be well to banish a word that will always in such cases convey a false impression? Is it wise to trust to the explanation of most of our ministers and teachers? Rather, are they not unconsciously fulfilling the prophecy of Mal. ii., 8, and Isa. xxix., 14?

I would also like to ask T. Fenwick, of Woodbridge, Ont., where he finds that the Scriptures tell us there is not an interval between death and glory.

L. S. W.

GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your enumeration of the big earnings made by the government railways in some British colonies under the Southern Cross in the 'Witness' of yesterday, you omitted to mention one important consideration which made those large earnings possible.

In South Africa, and I believe in the other colonies mentioned, the governments permit no competition and the traffic rates are excessive. The passenger rates throughout South Africa are 3d. per mile for first class, 2d. per mile for second class, and 1d. per mile for third class, while for the most part the gradients are very easy and the lines easily constructed. It is also asserted that great care has been taken to make the number of miles between one point and another as many as possible.

Many railway regulations in force in South Africa would seem impossible here. For example, the suburban traffic in the neighborhood of Capetown is, to a certain extent, regulated by the salaries of the passengers. A man or boy earning £1 a week is allowed to travel at a considerable less rate than a man at £2 a week, while a farmer who sends his poultry to the fair, if he does not sell them has them returned free and the freight already paid refunded to him.

GEORGE H. FLINT.

Montreal, Aug. 4, 1898.

A MISSIONARY'S PROPOSAL.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—To you I am a stranger, coming with what may seem to be a strange request; but should it not meet with any favor it can easily be laid on the shelf or put in the waste basket. Some years ago while a missionary in India, under the Canadian Baptist Board, my health failed and for a rest and change I went to Dargeling, on the Himalayas. While there I became deeply interested in the hill tribes. They were there from Bhotan, Thibet, Neepal, Afghanistan and other parts. On enquiry I was told that there were no missionaries in any of those countries from whence these interesting and noble looking people came. My heart was deeply moved and how much I did wish that I could do something, but my health was gone and my life seemed about spent. My prayer went up to God in behalf of those poor lost ones in the far away lands beyond the great mountains of ice under the shadow of which I sat day after day. I returned to my work at Cocanade, and soon after went to my bed, from which I was expected to be carried to the little burying ground; but my work was not done. The Lord raised me up, sent me home, where I have been waiting and laboring eleven years, and now have almost perfect health. Although I am not so young as I was then, nevertheless I have a longing desire to go to the help of those people. I do not wish to appeal to any board, I prefer rather to help myself, and it may be others, too, by using my pen in giving what information I could gather that might be helpful to the homes where the 'Witness' and other papers are read. Any help coming in this way would at least supplement what I have, and what may be given me for the Lord's work from friends interested.

I know of myself I can do nothing. Should this be of the Lord he himself will hold my right hand. Can I do anything for the 'Witness,' and by my pen can I do anything for myself and for my Master's work and to carry out his command 'Go ye into all the world?'

MARY FRITH.

Winchester, Ont.

KING LEOPOLD.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE MONARCH WHO IS COMING TO AMERICA.

It is announced that Leopold II., King of the Belgians, as about to visit the United States, and of course much interest is manifested in his programme.

His Majesty is first cousin to Queen Victoria. His mother was Princess Louise of Orleans, daughter of Louis Philippe, and as it is a characteristic trait of his that he never wears gloves, it is looked upon more as a proof that he is prouder of his descent from the Orleans family, who were noted for their exquisitely formed hands, than the fact that his own hands are very beautiful and very aristocratic in their lines. Whoever studies the physiognomy of Leopold II. cannot fail to be struck with the rigid look of his countenance, which rather repels advances. And this physiognomy does not belie the king. He is not and cannot be a favorite with men. He lacks the personal gifts to attract them, and he lacks, besides, his father's astute wisdom to manipulate them, and this is not so much because he is wanting in intelligence—indeed he is most intelligent—as that imagination and the softer qualities are little developed in his nature

A perfect gentleman in his manners, a most charming and fluent talker, Leopold yet strikes all who come into intimate contact with him as a man who, devoid of enthusiasms himself, is incapable of arousing them in others. Happily for the monarch, enthusiasms would be rather out of place among the phlegmatic Belgians, and since the kingdom is a constitutional one nothing is required from the sovereign except to fulfil his duties, and this Leopold II. does to the best of his lights.

In 1853, before his accession to the throne, he married the Archduchess Marie Henriette of Austria-Hungary. Four children sprang from their union—the Duke of Brabant, whom they were to lose all too soon, and three princesses.

The eldest married Prince Philip of Coburg, the second is the Princess Stephanie, widow of the hapless Crown Prince Rudolf of Austria; the third, the Princess Clementina, is still unwedded.

From every point of view the King's life is one of great simplicity. He sleeps in a camp bed, and has a horror of anything that could enervate. He rises early, generally at six. After a light repast he goes into his study, where he carefully examines all the papers and documents concerning state business that have accumulated there since the previous day. To this work he gives the most minute attention, reading everything himself and annotating with his own hand.

To the pleasures of the table the King is also insensible. He eats little, and prefers frugal to sumptuous meals. He hardly ever touches wine, water is his favorite beverage. Amusements, too, are not beloved by him. As for the theatre, he almost hates it, and never puts his foot inside one whenever he can possibly avoid it. The same dislike extends to the opera. In this he differs widely from the Queen, who passionately loves music and is seen in the royal box almost every evening. Riding is the King's chief pastime. He rides once or twice a day, generally going to the Bois, winter and summer. He reads enormously and keeps himself well informed.

TROUT AND THE WEATHER.

If trout rise merrily in the very midst of a storm, why do they invariably sulk when the thunder is only 'in the air'? The explanation is simple; but it occurred to me only the other day. Trout sulk when the storm is gathering from the cause which makes men at the club decline to look at the billiard-cues during the same weather. The atmosphere lacks oxygen, and therefore all sentient life is languid. When the lightning has come the sultriness is dispelled; fish and men have something more cheering than carbonic acid gas to breathe; both are in a humor for food or play.

The same reasoning, I think, explains why, as a rule, it is necessary to have a ripple if you are to catch trout. The accepted explanation is that the ripple conceals the casting line, leaving visible to the fish the flies alone; but one has only to use one's eyes to discover that that is no explanation at all. Even in a gale, if there is sunshine, the gut is as easily visible to the human eye as it would be in a dead calm; and to what the human eye can see in the water the trout is surely not quite blind. No; trout rise in a ripple more readily than in a calm simply because the wind is oxygenating the water. Whoso doubts this is invited to make an experiment. Let him put half-a-dozen live trout into a pail of water. Within an hour they will be sickening; some of them will be near death and turning on their backs. A few quarts of water plunged a yard or two through the air into the pail will make all the trout revive as if by magic. The fish want oxygen just as the fellows at the club on a sultry afternoon want a thunder-storm or other stimulant.—London 'Saturday Review.'

THE PLEBISCITE CAMPAIGN.

VOTES WILL TELL.

HINTS FOR PLEBISCITE WORKERS

As the day has now been fixed for taking the plebiscite, Sept. 29, seven weeks hence, all prohibition workers should get down to work in earnest.

While public meetings and the distribution of literature are very important and necessary the effect the plebiscite will have on the policy of the government will not depend on the number of meetings or amount of literature distributed, but on the number of ballots marked 'Yes.'

The objective point, therefore, to which all our efforts should be directed is, How to get the largest number of ballots marked 'Yes' on voting day.

To accomplish this we must do two things: (1) know who are the voters; (2) adopt the best means to get them to vote 'Yes.'

The voters are those whose names appear on the voters' lists prepared for provincial purposes, as revised by the municipal councils last spring. These lists can be obtained from the secretary-treasurers of the municipalities or the registrars of the counties, on payment of thirty cents per hundred names, or if these officers are willing they could allow any one to go to their offices and make copies.

The first and important thing to do therefore is to get copies of these lists. Then have someone appointed to take charge of every polling division, who will divide their names among his workers and have every voter seen, and if possible, persuaded to come and vote 'Yes.'

Instruction will be given later as to how to proceed on polling day.

Mr. John A. Nicholls has been engaged to assist the committee in county organization and any one wanting his services should communicate at once with Mr. Seth P. Leet, 204 St. James street, or Mr. J. H. Carson, 214 St. James street, Montreal.

Manifesto to the Temperance Workers of the Dominion.

FINAL CALL TO ARMS BY THE EXECUTIVE OF THE ALLIANCE.

Toronto, Aug. 10.—The special conference called by the chairman of the executive committee of the Dominion Council of the Alliance was attended among others by the following well-known representative prohibitionists, three provinces being represented:—Dr. J. J. Maclaren, Q.C., chairman; the Hon. J. C. Aikens, the Hon. S. C. Biggs, Mr. J. W. Walton, grand worthy patriarch of the Sons of Temperance; Mr. W. H. Orr, treasurer of the Dominion Alliance; Dr. E. J. T. Fisher, president of the Toronto Prohibitory Union, Mrs. A. O. Rutherford, president of the Dominion Woman's Christian Temperance Union; the Rev. L. H. Wagner, Mr. L. C. Peake, Mr. Thos. Urquhart, Mr. Henry O'Hara, Mrs. Wiley, of Richmond Hill, secretary of the Ontario W. C. T. U.; Mrs. J. Brownell, Mrs. Moffat, Mrs. Dr. Bascom, Mr. A. D. Weeks, Mr. Auger, ex-M.P. for Shefford county, Quebec; the Rev. B. H. Spence, Neepawa, Manitoba, and the secretary, Mr. F. S. Spence.

The correspondence showed the greatest activity in all parts of the Dominion. The following sub-committees for Ontario were appointed:—

Organization—the Hon. S. C. Biggs, J. M. Walton, Thos. Urquhart, Mrs. Moffat and Mrs. Rutherford.

Literature—The Rev. L. H. Wagner, the Rev. A. C. Courtice, the Rev. J. N. Turnbull, Mrs. Dr. Bascom and Dr. Fisher.

Finance—Messrs. W. H. Orr, Henry O'Hara, R. J. Fleming, Dr. Fisher and Mr. L. C. Peake.

AN IMPORTANT CRISIS.

The executive officers submitted the draft of a manifesto to be sent to all points of the Dominion by the chairman of the executive. The manifesto as adopted contains the following:—

'On Sept. 29 the electors of Canada will be called upon to vote 'yes' or 'no' on the question of the total prohibition of the liquor traffic. It is not necessary now to emphasize the importance of this crisis. We appeal to men and women who understand the responsibility it imposes. There is not a moment to spare, do your best and do it quickly, for the sake of the homes that will be desolated and the innocence and weakness that are doomed to ruin and shame if the traffic in strong drink goes on.

ORGANIZATION METHODS.

In nearly every part of Ontario arrangements have already been made for the organization of central committees or associations for counties or electoral districts. The officers of these bodies will be prompt to give advice and assistance to workers in their respective districts. They ought to see that there is an organization in every municipality. There must be a committee or union of workers in every municipality which forms part of a county or electoral district. Where no such body exists one ought to be formed at once. It is under the direction of these local organizations that the important part of the campaign work must be carried on. If organization has been neglected in any locality friends of our cause should immediately take steps to secure organization, uniting in this work all classes of the community. If any one has doubt as to method or plan, write to Mr. F. S. Spence, Toronto, and full information will be sent by return mail.

WORK OF THE CANVASSERS.

There ought to be a systematic canvass of all the voters. Each canvasser should have a list of the persons whom it is his duty to see. Each person should be called upon by some one likely to have personal influence with him. No other work can take the place of this direct personal appeal. Canvassers must wisely present their case as circumstances warrant, especially avoiding irritating controversy. Canvassers should make a record of the results of their work for the guidance of those who will superintend the getting out of the vote. All electors who can go to the polls without being sent for should be earnestly urged to do so.

OFFICIALS MAY VOTE.

The voters' lists to be used in Ontario are the same lists that were used at the provincial elections held on March 1 last. Judges, sheriffs and other public officers and persons who under provincial law are disqualified from voting at provincial elections, are nevertheless entitled to vote on the plebiscite if possessed of the usual qualifications of voters. If because of the disqualifications mentioned, their names have been left off the provincial voters' list, they may still vote on making at the polls a declaration provided in the Dominion Act.

CONTEST IN THE PRESS.

Every plebiscite committee should appoint a press correspondent. This position should be held by a qualified person, who will supply local papers with useful articles in favor of prohibition, reports of meetings held and other information, and carefully watch the papers for letters or articles against prohibition, and send for publication judicious replies.

To assist local workers in this important duty the Alliance executive has secured the help of well-informed friends accustomed to newspaper controversy. If any correspondent has not the necessary information for reply to any anti-prohibition article or letter, he may, by sending his name and address, and stating what information he desires, secure such information as will enable him to reply. The secretary will see that some of our friends at once send him the necessary statistical or other information to enable him to meet any misrepresentations that have been made. The importance of careful attention to this work cannot be over-estimated. The opponents of prohibition are proposing to pay for anti-prohibition articles in any paper willing to accept their money. We must meet this line of attack as far as we can.

PUBLIC MEETING CAMPAIGN.

A special circular is being prepared containing suggestions about methods of conducting prohibition meetings, and also giving a list of speakers who are available for platform work in this province. It is not probable that many meetings will be held by our opponents. There is all the more necessity for our doing our best to thoroughly inform the public regarding the question at issue in this campaign. Every meeting ought to be well manned with effective and thoroughly posted speakers. Discussion should be invited. This will contribute to the interest and usefulness of the meeting. Speakers should prepare themselves by a careful study of our literature. On account of the season during which this campaign is being carried on there will be difficulty sometimes in securing large audiences indoors. Even small meetings, however, sometimes accomplish much, especially in stirring up our own friends, and they need to be stirred up. Where at all manageable, outdoor meetings should be planned. Picnics and such gatherings under the auspices of temperance societies and other organizations may be held, at which speeches advocating prohibition will be the prominent feature, interspersed with attractive music. Choirs of well-trained children may aid very effectively in this work. Churches, Sunday-schools, young people's societies, temperance organizations are earnestly requested to consider the campaign their work, and to miss no opportunity of making their regular meetings influential in battle against the enemy which causes so much misery and sin. In this connection we desire to call special attention to the fact that the council of the Dominion Alliance has named Sunday, Sept. 18, as a day on which it respectfully requests clergymen of all denominations to make prohibition prominent in their church services. We believe that a victory for prohibition will be a victory for righteousness, and we rely upon the Christian churches to secure it.

ELECTION DAY PLANS.

Every committee should make arrangements in good time for the bringing out of our voters on the twenty-ninth. Perhaps the greatest danger that threatens us is that only a very small vote will be polled, there being no other election or issue to bring out the voters. Special effort should therefore be made to bring all our voters to the polls. They should be urged to come directly. All the friends who can furnish conveyances should, however, be asked to volunteer them to the work on election day, so that those who are infirm or have a long distance to travel may be able to get in their votes. The motto of every committee ought to be 'Let every vote be polled.' Every local committee should appoint in good time, scrutineers to watch the polls in our behalf and to be present at the counting of the votes when the polls are closed. Good, sharp men, well acquainted with the electors, who will be able to detect any attempt at personation, should be selected for this work. Their names ought to be sent in good time to the secretary of the county or district committee who will forward them to the returning officer and see that they are duly authorized to act. Scrutineers should be chosen as far as possible for the polling places at which they usually vote. If this is not practicable, they should be secured authority to vote at the places they act at, on the plan regularly followed at the Dominion election. Necessary instructions to scrutineers will be duly furnished by the county or district secretary.

QUESTION OF FINANCE.

It is exceedingly important that financial affairs be very systematically and carefully arranged so as to prevent harassing of work, or any difficulty in carrying out plans. Every organization of workers should appoint early a finance committee that will estimate the outlay needful and arrange for raising the necessary money. The county or district central committee should be consulted so as to know what is necessary for general work. Wise attention to this matter will make work easier and more effective.

A FINAL APPEAL.

There is abundant evidence that the liquor party are active and anxious. They will plan and work to the fullest extent to make the plebiscite result in disaster to our cause. We shall need all the energy and zeal that we can command to meet them successfully. There is no doubt that the public of Canada, if fairly expressed, is hostile to the liquor traffic, which burdens our country with so much sorrow, loss, disgrace and sin. The danger is that apathy will prevent the full expression of that opinion. This contest is not one in which we may lose by being a vote short of the number polled by our opponents or won by a similar small majority. It is our duty to show that the overwhelming voice of the community is in favor of effective legislation against our country's direst curse. We fail by every vote we leave unpolled. Again we earnestly appeal for such an effort as has never been made to win out of this crisis and opportunity a splendid victory for God and home and Canada. On behalf of the executive committee,

J. J. MACLAREN,
Chairman.

SHEFFORD COUNTY.

ORGANIZATION COMPLETED.

There was a large gathering of representative prohibitionists of Shefford county and Granby on Tuesday afternoon. The object of the meeting was to complete the county organization for the plebiscite. Among those present were Mr. George Wallace, Milton; the Rev. S. R. McEwan, North Shefford; Mr. G. W. Lawrence, Mr. L. H. Lawrence, the Rev. Harry Hill, West Shefford; Mr. G. E. McIndoe, Mr. Wm. Gill, Mr. H. Rainard, Mr. E. A. G. Cox, Mr. Agnew R. Ball, Mr. W. Campbell, Mr. J. L. Kent, Mr. A. Secord, Mr. Austin Berry, and Mr. J. A. McLaughlin, Bury; the Rev. C. P. Abbott and Mr. Jos. Hackwell, Bocobel; the Rev. J. W. Garland, South Stukeley; the Rev. L. E. Roy, the Rev. M. Bullock, Mr. W. J. Lewis, Mr. C. F. Lancaster, Mr. D. M. Mitchell, Mr. F. W. West, the Rev. J. E. Mavety, Mrs. A. C. Yarnold, Mrs. George Wallace, Mrs. M. L. Watson, Mrs. M. Warren, Mrs. H. Hughes, Mrs. Thomas Craig, Mrs. J. F. Richardson, Mrs. R. L. Ball, Mrs. L. H. Lawrence, Miss C. J. Chalmers, Mrs. A. Purdy, Mrs. W. W. Miner, Mrs. L. McLeod, Mrs. M. Clark, Miss M. A. Whitcomb, Mrs. G. W. Lawrence, Mrs. C. A. Nutting, Waterloo; Miss Anna M. Tomkins, Mrs. P. Kramer, Mrs. C. Smith.

Mr. D. M. Mitchell, president of the Shefford County Alliance, presided, and the Rev. M. Bullock acted as secretary. It was decided on motion that the county be organized under the county branch of the Dominion Alliance. Mr. J. H. Carson, the provincial secretary, was present and outlined the general plan of organization.

The Alliance officers, the clergymen of the county, the chairmen of division committees and representatives of the W.C.T.U. constitute the central executive to have the direction of the campaign. The chairmen of divisions were appointed to have supervision of all the work in their respective municipalities, organize local committees for literature, securing voters' lists, canvassing electors, appointing scrutineers, for each poll on day of voting, arranging meetings in school districts. The chairmen appointed are: Mr. George Moynam, for Waterloo; Mr. J. L. Kent, Granby; Mr. W. L. Davidson, North Ely; Mr. Joseph Hackwell, Ely; Mr. E. E. Temple, Shefford township; Mr. L. H. Lawrence, West Shefford; Mr. J. R. Sanborn, Roxton; Mr. W. H. Martin, St. Joachim; Mr. Geo. Wallis, Milton; Capt. Brown, North Stukeley; Mr. W. R. Peters, South Stukeley; Mr. R. L. Ball, jr., Granby township, and the Rev. L. E. Ruy, Roxton Falls.

A finance committee was appointed for the county. Mr. G. E. McIndoe, chairman.

Mrs. O. W. Hills, Waterloo; Mr. H. E. Connolly, Granby; Mrs. C. A. Nutting, Mr. James Mabon and Mr. George Moynam, of Waterloo, were appointed a literature committee.

It was arranged that each local division would look after the finances for their own locality, and such funds as were required for the central executive's expenses would be apportioned to the several division committees.

Mr. Carson urged upon the workers the necessity of securing at the earliest moment copies of voters' lists from their respective municipal secretary-treasurers and systematically canvass each voter. The meeting was quite enthusiastic and good work will be done throughout the whole county.

Mr. William Gill, a veteran temperance worker, moved a resolution which was carried unanimously. He moved: 'That this meeting records its high appreciation of the grand service rendered to the cause of temperance in Canada by the Montreal 'Daily Witness,' for over half a century, and which had done much to bring the cause of prohibition to the prominent position it has now attained.'

PUBLIC MEETING.

A public meeting was held in the town hall in the evening at which addresses were delivered by Major E. L. Bond and Mr. Carson. The Rev. W. R. Black and Rural Dean Longhurst conducted the devotional exercises.

MEMORIAL SERVICE AND DAY OF PRAYER.

To the White Ribboners of Quebec Provincial W.C.T.U.:

Dear Sisters,—Many hearts have been touched by the sad news that our beloved Mrs. Middleton has been called home, and are longing to give some expression of their affection and respect. It has been suggested that Wednesday, Sept. 7, be set apart as a day of prayer for the plebiscite, and for memorial services for Mrs. Middleton. It has also been suggested that memorial offerings be taken at the meetings for the plebiscite fund.

(MISS) J. E. DOUGALL,
(MISS) E. G. BARBER,
(MRS.) MARY E. SANDERSON.

THE VOTE SHOULD BE LARGE.

A large vote should be cast for the prohibition plebiscite as there were 1,353,735 names on the old federal lists. These were divided among the several provinces as follows:—

Ontario	650,021
Quebec	351,076
Nova Scotia	111,124
New Brunswick	91,697
Prince Edward Island	25,245
Manitoba	65,634
North-West Territories	20,878
British Columbia	38,010

In four of the provinces there have already been popular votes on the liquor question. These provinces are Ontario, Nova Scotia, Manitoba and Prince Edward Island. Manitoba was the first province to have a prohibition plebiscite. The voting took place there on July 23, 1892. In the following year, Dec. 15, 1893, Prince Edward Island voted. In 1894 Nova Scotia and Ontario went on record, the former voting on March 15, and the latter on June 19. In every instance the result was in favor of prohibition. The votes recorded were as follows:—

	For Prohibition.	Against Prohibition.
Ontario	132,497	110,757
Nova Scotia	43,756	12,355
Prince Edward Island	6,118	1,923
Manitoba	18,037	7,115
Total	261,008	132,150

Majority for prohibition, 128,858.

PLEBISCITE FUND.

I print below the fourth instalment of acknowledgments. I should have mentioned in last week's list that 'J. E. D.' contribution of $20 was for temperance literature, the executive is going on with the work just so far as funds will allow.

To amount previously reported	$786.54
Major E. L. Bond	100.00
Dr. Gurd	5.00
Bethany Y.P.S.C.E.	1.09
Bethany Ladies' C. Union	1.00
'Prohibitionist'	10.00
M. M. T.	3.00
Methodist Church, Ormstown	4.52
Methodist Church, Thornby	2.00
Methodist Church, Sherbrooke street	5.00
Methodist Church, Montreal Junction	5.50
C. E. Society, Athelstane	2.65
W.C.T.U., Longueuil and Montreal South	3.00
C.E. Society, St. Andrew's and N. Richmond	10.00
Miss E. B. Rae	1.00
'A Friend,' Chateauguay Basin	2.00
W.C.T.U., Brighton	5.00
Rev. A. Lee Holmes	50.00
G. E. McIndoe	5.00
'Stenographer'	2.00
J. N. Caswell, Beloeil	5.00
Collected by J. E. Ives, per W. H. Embury, of Union Lodges I.O.G.T., Oliver, from J. E. Ives, A. E. Ives, H. E. Probyn, C. A. Rexford, J. H. Holland, H. A. Packard, E. Packard, F. A. Rexford, Chas. K. Ives, G. W. Kinsman, W. Partington, W. C. Wilcox, F. T. Huse, C. L. Ives, Birchboy Camp, Mrs. Peas, Mrs. Holbrook, A. Bryant, A. Chamberlaine, W. H. Embury	14.00
St Henri and Ste. Cunegonde District	4.00
Total received to date	$1,027.30

S. J. CARTER, Treasurer.

THE COMING PLEBISCITE.

(Toronto 'Globe.')

The announcement that the plebiscite on prohibition will take place at the end of next month brings the individual elector face to face with a great problem and one of surpassing interest. It is not too much to say that students of sociology all over the world are watching for the result of the coming vote. The plebiscite itself is a novel thing on this side of the Atlantic, for, although it has been used on several occasions in certain States and in our own provinces to determine public opinion on such questions as the suppression of the liquor traffic, this is the first time of its application in the national sphere to a great issue of social reform in the settlement of which party ties and prejudices are cast aside. It must be gratifying to all patriotic Canadians to see in the discussion that has been in progress for months no sign of party spirit, no attempt to make party capital, but rather a desire to raise the question above the level of partizanship and deal with it solely from the standpoint of good citizenship. In this spirit it is to be hoped the campaign will be conducted to the end.

In the discussion of prohibition one can scarcely fail to be impressed by the fact that an overwhelming proportion of the people of Canada believe strongly in the effectiveness of legislative action following upon and securing the fruits of temperance work. There are still some among us who oppose prohibitory or restrictive legislation on the ground that the state has no right to dictate to the individual as to what he shall eat, or what he shall drink; that it is the abuse of liquor that constitutes the evil, and that those who use it properly should not be deprived of a natural right because a few in the community cannot control their appetite. Those who still cling to this position are either extreme individualists, who advanced similar objections to vaccination and public schools and sanitary laws, or they are engaged in the liquor traffic and use the argument for individual liberty as the one most likely to appeal to the average man. It is true that were the drunkard only injuring himself as the glutton does, a large part of the excuse for united public action to suppress drunkenness would be removed. But the cases are not at all analogous, and the sneer of the anti-prohibitionist who says 'they will be regulating what we shall eat next' is not warranted. If the glutton, while under the influence of his vice, sallied forth to do murder, or beat his wife and neglected his children, if our prisons and hospitals and poorhouses were filled with the victims of gluttony, it is entirely probable that there would be a strong movement against it. Drunkenness in its effect on the community, is all embracing. It may be a natural right to use liquor, just as it is a natural right to dig a well in one's garden. If, however, the whole community is put to great expense, and its safety and health endangered because the well provides fever-producing water, our natural right to use the water vanishes, and if we remain in the community the well must be filled up.

This brings up for consideration the 'moral suasion' and 'voluntary action' wing of temperance reformers. In effect they tell us that if prohibition is attempted the result will be to arouse against it the feeling that is always roused among free men when coercion is attempted. Some, indeed, go so far as to say that men who do not drink now and never think of entering a saloon would at once develop an uncontrollable thirst and drink out of a bottle in the cellar of some dive to vindicate their right to liberty and the pursuit of happiness. Admitting that there are some men so constituted, and that this would occur to a certain extent and would be accompanied by more or less deceit and perjury, there is the reverse side of the shield. The average man who becomes intoxicated does not do so of set purpose. It is the open door that entices him. On no other basis can we explain the very great decrease in drinking in Toronto of late years. The cutting off of a large proportion of the licensed houses and the refusal of the commissioners to give licenses in the residential districts have made it possible for one to walk for miles along the uptown streets without passing a saloon, and the men who, when walking together, would go in and take a drink if a saloon were near, are too indifferent to walk a mile or so to find one. In the matter of treating, therefore, which is the commonest road to intoxication among those who are not habitual drunkards, half the battle is won by the removal of the saloon. The question of compulsion versus voluntary temperance does not enter into the transaction. The treating habit is largely continued because of the opportunity afforded by the open saloon door, and very few of those who now treat would continue the practice if it involved a visit to some disreputable, out-of-the-way dive.

The advocates of natural liberty and voluntary action constitute but a small part of the people of Canada. The great mass of the people are not only strongly in favor of temperance but also of legislative action. In large sections of the Maritime Provinces there is even now practical prohibition. It has been said that Quebec will oppose a national prohibitory law, but if this should prove true it certainly is not because Quebec is less temperate than English-speaking Canada. In a notable speech in the House of Commons Sir Wilfrid Laurier pointed out that throughout whole tiers of counties in that province there were no houses licensed to sell ardent spirits, and that Quebec, through the devoted philanthropy of its clergy, was in the very forefront of temperance reform. If, therefore, that province votes against a prohibitory law it will be largely because of the failure to realize the need for it rather than because of opposition to the temperance movement. The question that seems to be most frequently asked in Ontario is not as to the justice of prohibition but whether temperance sentiment is strong enough to secure the enforcement of a prohibitory law. It is recognized by the leaders of the temperance movement that a prohibitory law that had not behind it the active sympathy and support of a large majority of the people would be a serious blow to the temperance cause, and that it would be better to wait longer for such a condition of public opinion as would ensure the permanent retention of prohibitory legislation than to force prohibition upon an unwilling people by a majority of a few thousands. It cannot altogether be forgotten that prohibition will involve the levying of some $7,000,000 of taxation that is now obtained from liquor, upon some other article of commerce, or the raising of revenue by way of death duties, a poll tax or the like. No matter how this burden is imposed there will be grumblers, and the tendency will be to lessen the popularity and estrange the supporters of abstract prohibition. Looking at the question as a whole, however, and recognizing its difficulties, but recognizing also the advance in moral and material well-being that would unquestionably follow effective prohibition, we cannot see any reason why temperance men at the supreme crisis in the history of the movement in Canada should fail to record their votes for prohibition. To stay away from the polls means moral cowardice. To vote against prohibition, even when one has doubt as to whether the time is fully ripe for it, will be wrongly construed both at home and abroad as a vote against temperance. Every vote for prohibition, on the other hand, even if the measure is not adopted, is evidence of the strength of temperance sentiment, of the ripening of public opinion in favor of prohibition and of the desire that Canada should occupy a high place among the enlightened nations of the earth.

[For the 'Witness.'

ALLIANCE PLEBISCITE CAMPAIGN SONG.

(Oh, yes! Oh, yes! We're able to do it.)
Air: 'You never can do it.'

Oh, yes! oh, yes! We're able to do it,
And this the world shall see;
We'll vote as one, to abolish the traffic,
And say, I't shall not be."
The trade in drink we thus can prohibit,
The power and strength of union exhibit,
And from the world assuredly sweep it
And then shall men be free.

But, oh, what grief! what pitiful sorrow!
What doleful signs of woe!
When those who make, and sell it, and drink it
Shall see their whiskey go.
Teetotallers then will carry a blessing
To every home, with zeal unceasing,
Enforcing law with power increasing
To lay the monster low.

And ours shall be to unfurl the banner
Of victory by-and-by.
We 'trust in God,' for His is the battle,
And 'keep our powder dry.'
When righteous law has settled the matter,
And men their barrels and bottles will scatter,
And drink the pure, the beautiful water,
King Alcohol shall die.

The whiskey-rings, when utterly broken,
With all their plaguing powers,
No more shall pour on the suffering people
Their beer and whiskey showers.
The men who threaten, may blow and blather,
Our ship outrides the wildest weather,
We're able to do it! We'll sail together,
And victory shall be ours.

• • •

Glengarry.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

WOMEN'S FRIEND

Is the Name Whitby Ladies Have Given Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Hannah Webb Tells How Dodd's Kidney Pills Cured Her After Five Years of Suffering Hope for all Women.

Whitby, Aug. 12.—Few ladies are better known, or more highly esteemed in Whitby, than is Mrs. Hannah Webb, who resides a few miles out of town, on the first concession of Whitby Township.

Consequently any statement made by that lady always receives the greatest attention from her many friends and acquaintances.

That is why all of Mrs. Webb's lady friends are using Dodd's Kidney Pills whenever they are attacked by any of the many diseases that go under the general name of 'Diseases of Women.'

Mrs. Webb some time ago gave a written statement of her experience with Dodd's Kidney Pills, which medicine is known in Whitby as 'Women's Best Friend.'

Following is Mrs. Webb's statement:—'For five years I suffered with Backache and severe pains around my heart. I doctored continually, but could get no relief, until I began to use those wonderful Dodd's Kidney Pills. Three boxes cured me completely.'

On Mrs. Webb's recommendation, all the ladies of her acquaintance tested Dodd's Kidney Pills, as the need arose in each case.

And in each case there was but one result—a perfect, thorough and permanent cure.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are undoubtedly the best friend women can have, for they positively and permanently cure the painful and distressing complaints from which they suffer so severely and so frequently.

No remedy on earth has such wonderfully beneficial effect on the kidneys, as Dodd's Kidney Pills have.

This is the secret of their unbroken record of success, in curing Diseases of Women.

A trial will satisfy any lady that Dodd's Kidney Pills are the only medicine on which she can confidently depend to cure her.

THE WAR IS OVER.

Protocol Signed at Last and Commanders Instructed to Stop Fighting.

On Tuesday last, after the 'Witness' had gone to press, came a despatch that showed peace to be far from the thoughts of the Spaniards at Manilla. There they had made a sortie upon the United States troops on July 31, and were repulsed with great loss. The United States troops lost nine killed and forty-four wounded. The Spaniards are said to have lost over two hundred killed and three hundred wounded. The United States troops in Santiago had been leaving for two days as quickly as the transports could carry them north. Appeals have been made in London for relief for the Spanish wounded, and the pitiable state of these troops was set forth in vivid words. Puerto Ricans who enlisted in the United States service had already had a brush with the Spanish troops between Adjuntas and Utuado on Monday night, in which a Spanish officer was killed. Reinforcements for Puerto Rico had been stopped. The United States had offered to parole the thirteen hundred prisoners taken at the capture of Admiral Cervera's fleet. Wreckers at work on the 'Cristobal Colon' were not sanguine of floating her, as she was in a very bad position. The steamer 'Hesperia,' which left New York with eighty Spaniards taken from Spanish merchantmen early in the war, had landed them at Gibraltar in the morning, and they were at once sent to Algeciras, a Spanish town on the seacoast, six miles west of Gibraltar—the nearest Spanish point convenient.

Wednesday's war despatches contained further reference to the fight at Manilla on July 31, and stated that no counter attack had been made on the Spaniards. The rebels, however, fearful that the United States will make peace with Spain and withdraw, hurried up their preparations to attempt an assault upon the city. They bombarded the city on Sunday night, July 31, assisted, it was stated, by the United States troops, and a few shells penetrated even to the citadel, where some ladies were reported killed. A fearful panic prevailed in the city, which took fire, and was for a time threatened with destruction. Over a hundred houses were burned, and the fire was extinguished only by effort organized by the British merchants of Manilla. The third expedition of United States troops had reached Manilla, twenty-two days out from Honolulu. Typhoid fever had killed one officer and six men, and fifty were ill when the fleet arrived in port. The 'Morgan City' took fire when three days out from Honolulu, and the sailors fought the fire until the vessel reached Manilla, when the fire still burned. Two of the firemen had leaped overboard and were lost. The heat had driven them insane. For four days a typhoon raged at Manilla, the suburbs of the city were flooded, and the people were starving. Murder had been committed in order to get food. Aguinaldo was stated to have suddenly become so unpopular among the natives that they were deserting him and making terms with the Spaniards, fearful that the United States intended leaving them in the lurch in the end. The embarkation of the sick and wounded Spaniards from Santiago on Wednesday is described as a heart-rending scene, sickening in its details. The docks were lined with officers and soldiers, supported or carried by their wives or daughters. The lighters 'Bessie' and 'Laura' were literally covered with stretchers upon which lay the sick and dying, presenting a ghastly sight—the glories of war on the reverse side of the shield. An apparently startling despatch came late in the afternoon hinting at a hitch in the proceedings of the United States and Spanish peace terms, the Spaniards having failed to satisfy the Washington war authorities on some points. It was expected that this would make no difference. The stumbling-block was a desire to submit the terms to the Cortes ere they should be ratified. As such a proposition could make no difference, with all the objective points in the hands of United States troops and marines, the hitch could make little difference. A Brussels despatch stated that Don Carlos would enter Spain on Monday or Tuesday next, and then civil war would begin.

Thursday's war despatches had some unusual points of interest, one of which was that Senor du Bosc had taken umbrage at the statement of Mr. Chamberlain, colonial secretary, that he had been expelled from Canada, and that he had demanded an apology; or he would, under the advice of his London solicitors, sail for Canada and enforce his right of residence there.

Some eight hundred Spaniards attempted to retake the light-house, which was guarded by Lieut. Atwater and others, near Cape St. Juan, Puerto Rico, on Wednesday, just before daybreak. They were driven off with heavy loss, the fleet having reinforced and taken part in the fight. The Spanish had previously pulled down the United States flag at Fajardo, but their repulse was decisive when they went further. General Garcia had occupied Gibara, on the northeast coast of Cuba, and he was besieging Holguin on Wednesday. Spaniards left one thousand sick in Gibara to the tender mercies of the Cubans. Lord Ashburnham, the Carlist agent in England, had stated that he had no notice of a Carlist movement in Spain. The most authoritative statement made concerning the peace negotiations was at Washington, where it was stated that though the peace protocol had to be submitted to the Spanish Government for their inspection before the signatures were appended, there was no doubt that its terms would be carried out.

On Friday the despatches announced that 'the war is over'—a most welcome bit of news to thousands of soldiers and millions of people interested—not to speak of the Christian world, which has looked on the war with great sorrow as it had carried ruin and death in its van. An armistice was the first condition of the protocol—to be declared immediately. Senor Sagasta has instructed M. Cambon the French Ambassador at Washington, to sign the protocol, to which the Queen Regent had already assented. Washington authorities were said to be greatly pleased, and the United States troops are to enter Manilla and also Puerto Rico at once. It was believed there would be delay in the occupation of Havana and other parts of Cuba, as some difficulties were anticipated as to the form of government to be finally agreed to. The President and the Cabinet at Washington were engaged in discussing methods of government for the island. One sad item in the budget of news was that John Slaven, second son of Dr. Slaven, of Orillia, Ont., had been killed before Santiago on July 1, and buried on July 2. He had been in the Rough Riders. The press boat 'Wanda' had abandoned its news despatch business, and had returned from Puerto Rico. One month's furlough had been granted to the sick and wounded soldiers, along with transportations to their homes.

Washington, D.C., Aug. 12.—With a simplicity in keeping with republican institutions the war which has raged between Spain and the United States for three months and twenty-two days was quietly terminated at twenty-three minutes past four o'clock this afternoon, when Secretary Day, for the United States, and M. Cambon, for Spain, in the presence of President McKinley, signed a protocol which will form the basis of a definite treaty of peace. It is but simple justice to our sister republic of France to record the fact that to her good offices this speedy termination of a war that might have run on indefinitely was brought about, and the President himself deemed that action on the part of the French Government as worthy his special praise.

MR. WILLIAM R. DAY,
United States Secretary of State.

When Ambassador Cambon reached the White House it was just 3.55 o'clock, five minutes in advance of the appointed hour. With Secretary Thiebaut he was ushered inside. At 4.05 they were announced to the waiting party in the Cabinet room and were ushered into their presence. After an exchange of diplomatic courtesies no unnecessary loss of time occurred and Assistant-Secretary of State Cridler, on the part of the United States, and First Secretary Thiebaut, on the part of Spain, retired to a window, where there was a critical formal examination of the protocol. This inspection had all the outward formalities due a document of this importance. It was prepared in duplicate at the State Department, one copy to be retained by the United States Government and the other to become the property of Spain. The text is handsomely engrossed in a running old English script. Each copy of the protocol is arranged in double column, French and English standing exactness of translation. The two copies are alike, except that the one held by this government has the English text in the first column and the signature of Secretary Day ahead of that of M. Cambon, while the copy transmitted to Spain alongside for easy comparison as to the



M. JULES CHAMBON,
Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of France at Washington.

has French in the first column and the signature of M. Cambon ahead of that of Secretary Day.

The protocol sent to Spain was accompanied by the credentials issued by President McKinley, specially empowering the Secretary of States to affix his signature to the document. The examination of the protocol was satisfactory and the document was handed to M. Cambon first and then to Secretary Day, who affixed signatures in that order to each side of the two copies.

Then the last detail in making the protocol binding was administered by Assistant Secretary Cridler, in charge of the chancery work, who attached the seal of the United States. Throughout the ceremony, all but the two signers remained standing, M. Cambon in signing for Spain occupied the seat which Secretary of the Navy Long, away now on vacation, usually occupied. The President stood at the left hand corner at the head of the great cabinet table, Secretary Day, M. Thiebaut and M. Cambon in the order named on the left side of the table. The rest of the party were standing in other parts of the room.

President McKinley called for the proclamation which he had caused to be drawn up suspending hostilities and signed it in the presence of M. Cambon.

Without delay Acting-Secretary Allen hastened to the telephone and directed that cable messages immediately be sent to all naval commanders, Dewey in the Philippines, Sampson at Guantanamo, and the various commandants at the navy yards and stations to cease hostilities immediately.

There is a despatch boat at Hong Kong and it is believed that it can reach General Merritt in forty-eight hours at top speed.

On the part of the army, while Secretary Alger availed of the telegraph, General Corban braved the storm and rushed across to the War Department, where he immediately issued the order which had been prepared in advance to all of the military commanders to cease their operations. The State Department filled its duty by notifying all diplomatic and consular agents of the action taken.

THE PRESIDENT'S PROCLAMATION.

Washington, D.C., Aug. 12.—The President has issued the following proclamation:—

By the President of the United States of America,

A PROCLAMATION.

Whereas, by a protocol, concluded and signed Aug. 12, 1898, by William R. Day, secretary of state of the United States, and His Excellency Jules Cambon, Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of the Republic of France, at Washington, respectively representing for the purpose the government of the United States and the government of Spain, the governments of the United States and Spain have formally agreed upon the terms upon which negotiations for the establishment of peace between the two countries shall be undertaken; and,

Whereas, it is in said protocol agreed that upon its conclusion and signature hostilities between the two countries shall be suspended, and that notice to that effect shall be given as soon as possible by each government to the commanders of its military and naval forces;

Now, therefore, I, William McKinley, President of the United States, in accordance with the stipulations of the protocol, do declare and proclaim on the part of the United States a suspension of hostilities and do hereby command that orders be immediately given through the proper channels to the commanders of the military and naval forces of the United States, to abstain from all acts inconsistent with this proclamation.

Witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington, this twelfth day of August, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, and of the Independence of the United States, the One Hundred and Twenty-third,

WILLIAM M'KINLEY,
President.
WILLIAM R. DAY,
Secretary of State.

A copy of the proclamation has been cabled to our army and navy commanders. Spain will cable her commanders like instructions.

THE PROTOCOL.

SPANISH FLAG SWEPT FROM AMERICAN SHORES.

The protocol provides:—

1. That Spain will relinquish all claim of sovereignty over and title to Cuba.

2. That Puerto Rico and other Spanish islands in the West Indies, and an island in the Ladrones, to be selected by the United States, shall be ceded to the latter.

3. That the United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manilla, pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace, which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines.

4. That Cuba, Puerto Rico, and other Spanish islands in the West Indies shall be immediately evacuated and that commissioners, to be appointed within ten days, shall, within thirty days from the signing of the protocol, meet at Havana and San Juan, respectively, to arrange and execute the details of the evacuation.

5. That the United States and Spain will each appoint not more than five commissioners to negotiate and conclude a treaty of peace. The commissioners are to meet at Paris, not later than October 1.

6. On the signing of the protocol, hostilities will be suspended and notice to that effect will be given as soon as possible by each government to the commanders of its military and naval forces.

The above is the official statement of the protocol's contents, as prepared and given to the press by Secretary Day.

The protocol was signed at 4.23 p.m., by Secretary of State Day, representing the United States, and M. Cambon, the French ambassador, representing the Spanish government.

MAKING UP THE BOOKS.

COST OF THE WAR TO AMERICA WAS OVER A MILLION DOLLARS A DAY.

Washington, D.C., Aug. 14.—Although the war with Spain lasted only a hundred and fourteen days, it is estimated that it has cost the government, so far, a hundred and fifty million dollars, of which ninety-eight million dollars has been actually paid out of the treasury. Beginning with March 1, when the first increases in the expenditures in anticipation of war became apparent in the daily expenditures of the treasury, the actual disbursements on this account have been approximately as follows: March, army, $600,000; navy, $2,400,000; total, $3,000,000. April, army, $1,200,000; navy, $9,800,000; total, $11,000,000. May, army, $12,000,000; navy, $7,000,000; total, $19,000,000; June, army, $16,500,000; navy, $6,500,000; total, $23,000,000. July, army, $29,500,000; navy, $5,500,000; total, $35,000,000. To Aug. 13, army, $5,500,000; navy, $1,500,000; total, $7,000,000; total charges to War Department, $83,300,000; total to Navy Department, $32,700,000; grand total, $98,000,000.

The appropriations made by Congress on account of the war aggregated about $360,000,000 and cover the time to Jan. 1, 1899.

CABLE CENSORSHIP REMOVED.

New York, Aug. 13.—All messages, including cipher and code messages, may be sent to and from the West Indies, except to and from Cuba and Puerto Rico. All messages in plain language may be sent to and from Cuba and Puerto Rico, but cipher and code messages, except for the United States Government and the diplomatic representatives and government officials of all other countries to and from Cuba and Puerto Rico, are still forbidden.

THE GERMAN PRESS.

COMPLETE CHANGE IN THE NATURE OF THE COMMENT ON AMERICA.

London, Aug. 14.—The Berlin correspondent of the 'Observer' says: 'The nature of the German comment on America for the past four months is completely changed. The mockery of the military institutions of the Republic has ceased and sneers at the political ideals of its people are no longer heard. America has surprised and impressed Germany by her military and naval power. To that added to material considerations, which render her friendship desirable, may be attributed the tone of respect, and even amiability, in which the peace negotiations are discussed.'

The 'Cologne Gazette' even encourages, by implication, the acquisition of a large portion of the Phillippines and says that Germany would not interfere with such an arrangement. France, the most interested power, would not move a finger to prevent it.

SPAIN IN MOURNING

OVER THE LOSS OF HER COLONIES

London, Aug. 15.—The Madrid correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' says:—The comments of the press on the protocol are a veritable funeral hymn on the destruction of the Spanish colonial empire. Some days ago the desire for peace made the people close their eyes to the price, but now, upon reading the protocol, they realize that the cost is the loss of that empire which Spain had conquered with so much glory, and that Spain now falls to second rank among nations. The public mind is stunned and there is general mourning.

General Blanco telegraphs that Havana is greatly agitated by the news of the signing of the protocol and that much anxiety is manifested to learn the conditions, which have not yet been published. Some uneasiness is felt regarding the effect that the text of the protocol may have on the Spanish volunteers in Havana. Many newspapers express grief and despair that the men who brought disaster on Spain by lack of foresight, organization and ability, should continue to govern the country.

THE PEACE PROTOCOL.

ERROR IN TRANSMISSION OF ARTICLE THREE CORRECTED.

Washington, Aug. 15.—Owing to an error in transmission, Article III. of the full text of the peace protocol, as cabled from Madrid, was not given with accuracy. The text of this article is as follows:—

'Article III.—The United States will occupy and hold the city, bay and harbor of Manilla pending the conclusion of a treaty of peace which shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines.'

London, Aug. 15.—Nothing has been received here to justify a rumor, cabled back from the United States, that Manilla, had fallen and is now in possession of the Americans. The German cruiser 'Kaiserin Augusta,' which arrived at Hong Kong to-day is the latest vessel out of Manilla, to report the conditions there, and she brings no intimation of a surrender of the city.

Hong Kong, Aug 15. — The German cruiser 'Kaiserin Augusta,' brought over Governor-General Augusti and family. He refuses to speak, beyond saying that he is going home to Spain.

THE FORTIFICATIONS OF MANILLA—PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.

DEATH OF COL. HOUGHTON

A SKETCH OF HIS CAREER.

Victoria, B.C., Aug. 13. — Lieut.-Col. Houghton, formerly deputy adjutant-general of this district, and late district officer commanding at Montreal, died to-day of cancer at St. Joseph's Hospital, in this city. He married a daughter of the late Hon. Robert Dunsmuir, of Victoria.

Charles F. Houghton entered the army service in 1855, joining the 57th, or Middlesex, Regiment. The year after he joined he was sent with a draft to the Crimea, where the Russian war was still in progress, but an armistice being declared, he fell instead into garrison duty in the Mediterranean and Great Britain for the following two years and a half. In the autumn of 1858 he helped in the formation of the second battalion of the 20th Regiment, which placed him considerably higher on the list of officers. After five years' garrison service with the 20th, he sold out of the service and went to British Columbia, where he obtained an officer's grant of land and devoted himself to ranching.

Becoming well known and popular with the people amongst whom he lived, Col. Houghton was sent to the Federal Parliament at Ottawa, in 1871, as member for the district of Yale and Kootenay. The country was too new to be keenly divided on political questions, but it was a matter understood by the electors that their representative should support the idea of a railway to the Pacific coast to the utmost of his power. After a year of legislative work, Col Houghton did not care to re-enter political life, and announced his firm intention of declining to stand again for his constituency at the general elections of 1872, although pressed by many of his friends to do so. As



LIEUT.-COL. HOUGHTON.

it was plain that he would not re-enter politics, a move was made towards getting him appointed Deputy Adjutant-General for the province. Up to that time there were no military forces in British Columbia, with the exception of a company of the Royal Marines, and a few of the Royal Engineers, and these were withdrawn the following year.

Col. Houghton's appointment came in due time, and he assumed the duties of his new position in the spring of 1873. He was given the power to raise a certain number of militia troops, which was soon done, as they amounted to but three companies of rifles and a company and a half of garrison artillery. In 1881 Col. Houghton was transferred to the Winnipeg district, which contained more troops than there were in British Columbia, and which was, therefore, a more important command. He was in command of this district at the time the North-West rebellion broke out, and had some interesting experiences before returning to Winnipeg.

In 1888 Col. Houghton was appointed to the 5th Military District, which he commanded until his retirement last year. While here he enjoyed most cordial relations with all the officers and men of the different corps and with the citizens generally, and great regret will be felt at his demise. The deceased went west only a few weeks ago.

MONUMENT TO WOLFE TONE.

Dublin, Aug. 15.—The whole city is en fete to-day in connection with the laying of the foundation stone of the monument in memory of Wolfe Tone. The municipal offices and many business houses are closed. Scores of thousands of excursionists are arriving, and delegates are in attendance from the United States, Australia, South Africa, France and Italy. There was an immense procession to the site of the monument. It included representatives of all the civic and trades societies who followed a memorial car, containing the foundation stone, which was decorated with flags, presented by the Daughters of Erin '98 Association of New York City.

HOT WAVE IN LONDON.

London, Aug. 15.—This is the hottest day London has known for a long time. The St. John's ambulance staff is out in full force, and is treating scores of cases of heat prostration. Upward of a hundred and fifty cases had been treated at the various hospitals before two o'clock in the afternoon. A number of policemen were overcome. The surgeons found that their prostration was due to swelling of the legs and feet produced by the heat from the asphalt and wood paving on which they stood.

DESTRUCTIVE HAIL STORM.

Carrington, North Dakota, Aug. 15.—A hail storm, destroying twenty thousand acres of grain, has swept over the western part of Foster and Eddy counties. The crops of many farmers are a total loss.

PARE AGAIN ON THE STAND.

HIS MOVEMENTS DETAILED FROM THE TIME THE ROBBERY WAS COMMITTED UNTIL HE REACHED MONTREAL.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 10.—All yesterday afternoon Paré sat perched on the witness stand, and told his tale to Mr. Porter. He told of his arrest by Constable Sills at the baseball match in the park. According to the constable, Paré's story tallied with the fact in every particular except that where Paré said a little boy was in the constable's rig, it was really a little girl. Holden was arrested with Paré. The two were lodged over night in the police station seven days before the robbery. Paré said he had three keys upon him. One he put in his mouth like a quid of tobacco. This was the key that opened the Market street door leading to the shed behind the bank. The second key was to Bain's compartment, and the third key was a brass one to work the combination. Paré swore that he buried the last two keys in the police station.

The witness described the events of the night of the robbery, stating that Holden, Mackie and himself removed their shoes in Ponton's room and put on tennis shoes, moccasins and old socks to deaden the sound. He was particularly positive about the fact that no noise was made.

This part of Paré's evidence destroys Hannah McGreer's evidence of last year. She testified that on the night of the robbery she heard scuffling and moving in the hallway. This lady's testimony is further shattered by the fact that the defence has two witnesses who will swear that they were up in the passageway till eight o'clock the morning of the robbery.

It is remarkable that at least five of the strong points of the prosecution's case of last year have all petered out. The impressions of the keys found in Ponton's room, the calendar numbered by Baines, the be-lettered shingle that held up Ponton's window, the slip of paper with the combination on that was found in Mrs. McGreer's room, and the story of a girl in Ponton's room. Yet the Crown clings to its original theory that the combination was given away by a man in the bank. Paré stuck to his story for the most part, but was befogged at times. When he first told his tale he was cock-sure of everything, but to-day his memory failed him at different times.

This morning Paré was still under Mr. Porter's cross-examination. The story of the case from the time the money was counted up in Ponton's room was gone into. Paré said that he did not know whether Ponton knew where the money was hidden or not. Holden did the hiding. Five thousand dollars in gold money and two thousand dollars in unsigned notes were put in a tin cracker box nine inches square and ten inches deep, and buried at the side of the G. T. R. tracks opposite the half-mile post east of the Napanee station. It took them fifteen minutes to go from Ponton's rooms to the spot and to bury the 'swag.' They missed two trains and walked to the first station west of Kingston and took a train to Kingston, from Kingston they went to Vaudreuil and thence to Montreal. At Montreal the two separated. Paré went to his sister's, Mrs. Saucier, and Holden loafed around town.

The witness continued: 'I had two trunks at my sister's house. In one of them I put all my money, some $5,100 in good money, $3,000 in bad. The next day I gave $1,400 to my sister to put in the Bank of Montreal in her own name. I bought from a carpenter in Montreal some boards in which holes had been bored. These boards were about two feet long and four inches square. In the holes I placed what money I had left and then put everything into my trunk. I saw Holden on Monday night, just as I was leaving for Manchester, at the station in Montreal. I did not tell him I was going to Manchester. I saw by a paper in Manchester that Ponton had been arrested for having robbed the bank.'

Mr. Porter got the witness to admit that it was likely Ponton would 'squeal' if any proofs came out.

'Why, then, did you return to Canada, right to Napanee, where you were liable to be arrested?' asked Mr. Porter.

The witness seemed dumbfounded by this question, but continued: 'On April 20 or 21 Holden and I came over from Boston and went up to Belleville. We went down to Napanee and brought up the money from the box where we had planted it. Ponton came up to our room in the Dominion House and we gave him his money. He gave me and Holden sixty-five dollars a piece for expenses.'

The rest of the morning's examination was devoted to asking isolated questions. The impressions of the keys were destroyed by Paré. No figures were given Paré. All information about the bank was given orally. 'The wooden model I made,' said Paré, 'I took up to Ponton's room and explained it to him. Then I destroyed it by throwing the pieces into the river.' The witness said the man in the bank was called 'Willie.' 'I do not know if there were any other Willies in the bank.'

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 11.—When the examination into the bank robbery case was resumed yesterday afternoon Paré was again placed under cross-examination. In reply to a question by Mr. Porter he stated that Haley had visited him in jail, after the magistrate had ordered that no visitors should be admitted. The witness admitted that he had talked to Sills, an officer, while being conducted to jail after the morning session, but denied that the officer had told him that he ought not to have said this and that.

To Mr. Porter the witness said his two American comrades were called Eddie Mackie and Jimmy Jones. Jimmy had spent two months with Mrs. Saucier in Montreal, and went with Paré to Manchester. Jimmy had got into the Napanee robbery case. Paré had to square himself with his friend. Eddie went to Cleveland, which was his home. Paré confessed that while he was in Napanee he had heard from Jimmy by letter. This letter was addressed to Robert Mackie in Belleville, and was brought down to Napanee by Mackie on one of his numerous visits. The witness denied that he had tried to put up a game on a police officer named Lessard, of Montreal, when he (Paré) broke jail in that city. This ended Mr. Porter's cross-examination.

Messrs. Wilson and Preston, lawyers, both had a turn at Paré, but elicited nothing new.

Then Mr. Osler took the witness in hand. He identified a photo of Jack Roach shown him, and stated, that a combination lock of four numbers could not be worked without a person knowing the combination.

Paré got mixed up on counting the money, declaring that he should have had $6,237, whereas he had but $5,100.

The most important admission made by Paré yesterday afternoon was that he could tell the story he is telling without using Ponton's name, but by substituting Baines, or the name of some other bank clerk.

Joseph Hill, a full-blooded Mohawk Indian, was the next Crown witness. He identified Holden and Mackie as the two persons who came to his father's house in February, 1897. His evidence was to prove that an attempt had been made to rob the Dominion Bank in Napanee prior to Aug. 27, 1897.

The Court adjourned at six.

The first witness called this morning was County Constable Silla. He had arrested Paré and Holden for vagrancy in August last. He found some coins in Holden's possession; also a key which fitted the combination of the safe. Counsel for the defence tried to prove by this witness that considerable feeling existed in Napanee against the Pinkerton men on the occasion of Ponton's first trial. The prosecution objected, and Magistrate Daly suggested that that line of argument be dropped. Several other witnesses were examined in regard to tramps that were seen around Napanee last summer. The prisoners were identified as being amongst the number. The court adjourned at 12.30.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 12.—The inquiry into the bank robbery was resumed yesterday afternoon, with Miss Margaret French in the box. Miss French was greatly agitated, but told her story frankly. She said: 'My home is in Toronto. In the winter of 1897 and 1898 I worked at Robert Mackie's home in Belleville. He is my first cousin. One day in the winter, I saw on his bed a hammer, a knife-sharpener and a revolver. A few days after he came home and said he had had a runaway and had been thrown out. He had a cut on the side of his face. This was in the last week of January, or the first week in February. Robert Mackie asked me to write a letter to W. Durand, Dominion Bank, Napanee, to the effect that two girls in Belleville were coming up to see Durand and his friend, and they would go up to certain rooms by the front or the back. They had been up before, but had not gone in because there was company. I wrote the letter. I never heard Ponton's name mentioned. I recognize the photograph of Jack Roach as that of the man Mrs. Mackie called Jack, and whom I saw but once.

In cross-examination, Miss French did not weaken.

Chief Adams produced the tin box and oilcloth found in the place where Ponton's money was kept.

Sidney Scott, A. W. Granger, and R. Coxall also testified, but divulged nothing important.

Joseph Haycock, Mrs. McGreer's nephew, said he was in a room right over Ponton's the night of the robbery and heard noises in the room below. 'I was awakened by a crashing sound like a falling shutter. I also heard moving feet. That same night, early, I saw a man with a black moustache, standing on the walk, just in front of the entrance to the stairs leading to Ponton's rooms.'

Mr. Baines testified that he was suspicious of Ponton's complicity on Sunday night, when it was found that the bank had been robbed. 'On Saturday morning Ponton sent Green up to tell me the safe would not unlock. Ordinarily he would have telephoned me, and this I considered a suspicious circumstance. I know of no other, and on Aug. 26 I know we were out of ten dollar notes. We had but eleven in the safe. On Saturday, Aug. 27, I put some into circulation. As to the government bonds, while the assets of the bank showed $10,000 of such, in reality they were kept in Toronto.

Detective Wilkes was in the box when the court adjourned at 6.30 p.m.

The case for the Crown was closed at 10.30 this morning, when Mr. Osler asked Police Magistrate Daly for his decision as to whether he intended trying the case or to make it merely a preliminary investigation. Incidentally, Mr. Osler gave reasons why he thought His Worship ought not to try the case.

Acting on Mr. Osler's interpretation of the law, Magistrate Daly decided that he would not try the prisoners, but merely determine whether the evidence were of sufficient weight to commit them.

Mr. Porter protested that Ponton had a right to a summary trial, but when the magistrate decided against him he said he would begin his evidence for the defence on Tuesday.

The court was accordingly adjourned till then.



MR. AND MRS. LACASSE.

FROM MATERIALS SUPPLIED BY MR. AND MRS. LACASSE.

THE FOUNDERING OF THE FRENCH LINER 'LA BOURGOGNE': THE DESPERATE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE AS THE VESSEL SANK.

—London 'Graphic.'

The accompanying illustration is, the London 'Graphic' states, drawn from descriptions supplied by Mrs. Lacasse, the only surviving lady passenger, and by her husband, Professor Lacasse, who was the means of saving his wife's life. When the vessels came into collision all the passengers were below except Professor Lacasse. He rushed to his stateroom on the saloon deck and got his wife out of bed and partly dressed. They hastened on deck and were almost immediately thrown into the water. They soon found a partly submerged raft on to which Professor Lacasse succeeded in lifting his wife, who was by that time unconscious. He then clung to the raft himself and after being in the water eight hours they were picked up by one of the 'Cromartyshire's' boats. In the midst of so much that is distressing in the accounts of the disaster, it is pleasant to be able to remember that Mrs. Lacasse says that the officers of 'La Bourgogne' bravely remained at their posts when the vessel struck.

MONSTER NUGGET.

Perth, West Australia, Aug. 11.—Advices from Coolgardie say thousands of people are rushing to the vicinity of Lake Gwynne, close to Kanowna, where a nugget of gold, weighing ninety-five pounds, was recently discovered. The excitement in the mining districts is reported to be intense.

THE HOOLEY SCANDAL.

THE EX-COMPANY PROMOTER CREATES A SCENE IN COURT.

London, Aug. 10.—On the resumption to-day of the examination into the affairs of Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley, the bankrupt company promoter, the Registrar announced that Mr. Hooley was ill, and that his examination must be adjourned. But it was decided to allow those who have been charged with receiving bribes to make sworn statements.

Mr. Duguid, formerly financial editor of the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' explained that the £3,000 which Mr. Hooley paid him was a compensation, explaining that Mr. Hooley appointed him city editor of a newspaper, but was unable to fulfil his contract owing to the objections of Mr. Harry Marks.

The Earl de la Warr was next sworn. He admitted having received £8,000 through Mr. Broadley, Mr. Hooley's agent, after the flotation of the Dunlop Company, but witness said he never received anything to transmit to the Earl of Albemarle, nor had he received £2,000 for introducing Mr. Hooley to Lord Grenville. A cable despatch was read from Lord Norbury, who is now in British Columbia, denying that he had received £1,000 to join the Singer board.

Mr. Praed, the manager of Lloyd's



ERNEST TERENCE HOOLEY.

Bank, said the statements of Mr. Hooley in regard to the bank were absolutely false, and he produced documents empowering the bank to sell or otherwise dispose of the securities it held against Mr. Hooley's overdraft. Continuing, witness said Mr. Hooley once remarked to him: 'You know, Praed, I have lied to everybody in nearly every case, but I have always told you the truth.'

The examination was adjourned until Friday next.

In the Queen's Bench division of the High Court of Justice to-day, Mr. Justice Wright granted counsel for the official receiver of the Hooley estate permission to serve notices upon the Earl de la Warr and Messrs. Broadley, Bradshaw and Rucker that on Friday next a motion will be made to commit them for contempt of court in attempting to induce Mr. Hooley to falsify his evidence.



MRS. LACASSE,
The only woman saved.

London, Aug. 12.—When the examination of Mr. Ernest Terah Hooley, the company promoter, in bankruptcy proceedings, was resumed to-day, Mr. Hooley, who has been suffering from sickness, unexpectedly attended, in spite of his physician's orders, and created an intense sensation by informing the registrar that while entering the court Mr. George Lawson Johnstone, of Kingwood, Kent, who purchased the Prince of Wales's cutter 'Britannia,' and who afterwards sold her to Mr. Hooley, approached the latter, drew him to one side and said: 'If you say anything further about us, I shall enter the witness box and state what I know about your wife's friends.'

Mr. Hooley added:—'I cut him across the head with a stick.'

The registrar thereupon directed Mr. Hooley and his counsel to forthwith proceed to Mr. Justice Wright's court and enter a charge of contempt of court against Mr. Johnstone.

The motion made by counsel for the official receiver to commit Earl de la Warr and Messrs. Broadley, Bradshaw, and Rucker for contempt of court in attempting to induce Hooley to falsify his evidence, was partially heard. On Wednesday last, in support of the application for leave to serve notice upon Earl de la Warr and the others that a motion would be made to-day to commit them for contempt of court, counsel presented a telegram from Earl de la Warr to Mr. Hooley asking him to make it clear that the Earl had not received £50,000 for joining the Dunlop Company; that he had not kept anything due to the Earl of Albemarle; that no conditions were made in regard to the payment of joining the board; that he had not introduced Mr. Hooley to Lord Greville, and asking Mr. Hooley to say he had not had any communication with Earl de la Warr since his first examination.

Counsel for the Earl de la Warr, to-day, said he was not prepared at present to cross-examine, but the Earl de la Warr was ready forthwith to deny that he had attempted to bribe Mr. Hooley.

Mr. Justice Wright thereupon adjourned the case until Tuesday, saying it was important the case should be met, as the sooner it was cleared up the better for all concerned.

London, Aug. 12.—Mr. John Lawson Johnstone, who is a former director of the Bovril Company, the Earl of Albemarle, and others, denied the illegitimacy of their dealings with Mr. Hooley. The Earl of Albemarle admitted that he had received £9,000, but he said he understood the money was the result of speculation Mr. Hooley had undertaken in his behalf and he was quite willing to repay the amount to whoever was entitled to it.

Mr. George Lawson Johnstone, son of Mr. John Lawson Johnstone, entered the witness box and apologized for the incident earlier in the day, which caused Mr. Hooley to cut the elder Mr. Johnstone across the head with a stick, and which induced the registrar to instruct counsel to enter a charge of contempt of court against him. After the apology the registrar allowed the matter to drop.

DOMINION NEWS.

A farmers' excursion from the State of Maine left Quebec by express for Roberval on Wednesday, to inspect the Lake St. John region for settlement for farming purposes.

Vancouver, B.C., through its Board of Trade, has asked the government to appoint an Admiralty Court and a judge in admiralty in that city.

Both Canadians and United States volunteers and citizens united in unveiling a monument to British soldiers buried at Hamilton in the soldiers' plot in the cemetery on Aug. 8.

Ontario's provincial rifle matches are to be fired on Aug. 23, 24, 25 and 26, at the ranges in Toronto. The prizes are valuable, especially the Hemming and the P. W. Ellis Company prizes.

Forest fires were doing great damage in British Columbia, near Vancouver, and particularly north of the city, where the people were compelled to turn out and fight for security of their homes.

The Trail smelter, says a Rossland despatch of Tuesday last, is treating a hundred and eighty tons daily, and eighteen thousand tons of Rossland ore are ready for treatment. It is said to be of a higher grade than formerly.

A despatch from Sydney, C.B., of Aug. 8 states that a bed of anthracite coal has been struck at Macadam's lake, but fifteen miles from Cape Breton, and Dr. Gilpin, provincial inspector, is quoted as having declared that there is a large bed of hard coal there.

Lumpy jaw has been discovered so frequently at the Montreal East End Abattoir that the health officer, Dr. Laberge, is anxious to have better inspection in the west, where the cattle came from. Ten cases were discovered last Tuesday. Rigid local measures are being taken to prevent import of such animals.

A sailor named Smith, while staying at the Globe Hotel, Ontario street, Kingston, had a somnambulistic turn just after midnight on Aug. 9 and walked out of the window. He struck the verandah in his fall and carried it with him. His head and shoulders were so badly bruised that he was taken to the hospital.

William Fraser, an engine driver on the Springhill & Parrsboro Railway, was instantly killed at Springhill Station on Aug. 8. He had gone under his engine to arrange something, and accidentally struck the brake with his hammer. This released the wheels, and as the throttle was open the engine went eight feet forward before it stopped.

The Rev. Father Paradis, of Domremy, a new parish in the Nipissing district, has taken an action for damages to the extent of six thousand dollars against the Rev. Father Langlois, parish priest of Verner, Ont., for defamation of character from the pulpit. The Bishop of Nipissing is expected to settle the affair without an ordeal of public court.

Canadian volunteers will be glad to learn that they are now classed with the British volunteers for the service medal. This is given to those who have served continuously for twenty years. The medal was awarded to the volunteers of the United Kingdom some years ago, but was not given to colonial volunteers in Canada because of their status as militia, under the law of Canada. It has now been admitted by the Imperial authorities that they are volunteers.

Lord and Lady Aberdeen, who have been on a tour in the western part of Canada, reached North Bay, Ont., on their way home, on Monday evening, Aug. 8. They were met by the civic committee of the town, driven to the opera house, and after Mayor Colgan and others had welcomed them in the name of the town, the Rev. Father Scollard presented their Excellencies with an address expressive of loyalty to the Queen and to their Excellencies as her representatives in the Dominion. It assured them that the whole Canadian people joined in saying 'God be with you,' as they regretfully said farewell. Both Lord and Lady Aberdeen spoke their kindest words of thanks to the people.

Crops in Quebec, especially about Three Rivers, Abercorn, St. Hyacinthe, Waterloo, Sherbrooke, Buckingham and Sorel are stated to be in fine condition and above the average. In Megantic potatoes would be below the average and in Cookshire the exception was corn—all the other departments of farmers' crops were abundant. In the Ontario districts of which Finch and Prescott are centres crops were described as abundant and in flourishing condition.

COLONIAL HOUSE,

Phillips Square, Montreal.



HENRY MORGAN & CO.

Established 1844.

COLONIAL HOUSE
MONTREAL.

DRESS MUSLINS,
Pretty Designs,
Reduced from 25c to 15c a yard. Write for samples.

Bathing Caps,
In plain rubber; also Shot Silk lined in rubber, all colors.

Croquet Sets,
From 75 cents to $5.00.

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers,

1 qrt.	2 qrts.	3 qrts.	4 qrts.	6 qrts.
$1.75,	$2.10,	$2.60,	$3.15,	$3.75,

Less 5 percent cash.

Small Cotton Flags,
On sticks, for Decorating, from 1 cent each to 10c each.

Sanitary Diaper Cloth,
From 18 in. to 27 in. wide, in sealed bags containing 10 yds., 75c to $1.25 a piece. Write for sample.

JOB LOT OF LADIES' BLOUSES,
65 cents each.

HENRY MORGAN & CO.,
MONTREAL.

DUKEDOM OF PORTLAND.

MRS. DRUCE'S APPLICATION TO HAVE HER LATE HUSBAND'S GRAVE OPENED GRANTED.

London, Aug. 9.—In the probate, divorce and admiralty divisions of the high court of justice to-day Sir Francis Henry Jeune, president of the court, granted the application of Mrs. Anna Maria Druce, for an order empowering her to open the grave of her late husband and inspect the coffin, which is alleged to contain the remains of the man buried as Thomas Charles Druce, who, the applicant asserts, was in fact and in law the fifth Duke of Portland. During the evidence Mrs. Hamilton, one of the witnesses, adhered firmly to the statement that she had seen husband's alleged death and burial under the name of Druce were deceptions, and that he finally lived and died, after and spoken to Thomas Charles Druce after his alleged death.

Mrs. Anna Maria Druce claims that the father of her late husband was no other than the fifth Duke of Portland, who was supposed to have died unmarried, and that her son is the rightful Duke of Portland. She affirms that her having been under the care of Dr. Forbes Winslow, in a lunatic asylum, as Dr. Harmer.

In an interview last March Mrs. Druce said: 'The marriage on Oct. 30, 1851, at New Windsor, Berkshire, between my late husband's father and mother, in which the names were recorded as Thomas Charles Druce and Annie May, was in reality between the Marquis of Titchfield, afterward the fifth Duke of Portland, and the illegitimate daughter of the fifth Earl of Berkeley.'



MRS. FLORENCE ANNA MARIA DRUCE.

CANADA AND LAURIER.

UNITED EMPIRE'S ELOQUENT THANKS.

(London 'Times.')

At twelve o'clock last night the treaty with Belgium of 1862 and that with Germany of 1865, restraining the colonies from admitting British goods on better terms than foreign goods, came to an end in pursuance of the notice given last year by Her Majesty's Government. Just after twelve o'clock last night the following message from the council of the United Empire Trade League was cabled by Sir Howard Vincent, M.P., to Sir Wilfrid Laurier:—

'Premier of Canada, Ottawa:

'United Empire Trade League in Mother Land, Australia, Africa, India, and Oceania affectionately salutes Greater Britain in Canada, and confidently expresses the undying gratitude of the British race of to-day and forever to their brothers throughout the vast Dominion for their patriotic and filial inauguration of preferential trade between British kith and kin in this the first minute of freedom from restraining treaties. May this preferential trade grow and grow into the complete commercial federation of British peoples and possessions the whole world over, to the honor of our Sovereign, the glory of the English name, and the increasing welfare of all in Britain and Greater Britain.

'For the Council, Howard Vincent, honorary secretary.

'House of Commons, London, Aug. 1, 1898, 12.01 a.m.'

All goods manufactured in the United Kingdom, India, Ceylon, the West Indies, British Guiana, and Bermuda, or containing twenty-five percent of British labor, are from now to be admitted into the Dominion of Canada at a reduction of one-fourth on the duty charged on foreign goods.

'An event of such Imperial significance,' the league memorandum says, 'is fitly celebrated by a general holiday in the Mother Country.'

GEORG MORITZ EBERS.

Georg Moritz Ebers, whose death has been announced by cable, was born in Berlin on March 1, 1837. He well fulfilled the hopes of his mother, made a widow before his birth, who resolved that her sons should make their way by their own industry. In early manhood Ebers was a student under Froebel, and was the associate of the brothers Grimm and Humboldt. From the study of law he was turned when nineteen years old to the study of the Oriental languages. Lepsius introduced him to the myths and fascinating legends of Egypt. He became an Egyptologist, and delved with scientific ardor into philology, archaeology and the Semitic and Sanscrit languages.



THE LATE GEORG MORITZ EBERS.

So equipped, with ancient lore and learning, Ebers felt the full and joyous excitement of scientific research. He pursued his studies in the department of the ancient Egyptian languages under the instruction of Heinrich Brugsch. He had labored so hard that he broke down. He turned to fiction as a recreation during his convalescence, and from his great fund of information and learning he readily found the material for his first works, and 'An Egyptian Princess' first appeared. Ebers lived with his characters in his book. He took them into his confidence and they became lifelike. A treatise on Egypt and the Books of Moses won public recognition of his scholarship. It was published after an extensive tour through France, Spain, North Africa, Egypt and Nubia.

In 1870 he accepted the chair of professor of Egyptian language and archaeology in the Leipzig University, which he filled with distinction. He discovered the Ebers Papyrus, which is second in extent and first in preservation of all Egyptian hand writings known to the world. It contains a complete manual of Egyptian medicine of the sixteenth century before Christ.

Among Ebers's works are 'Uarda,' 'Homo Sum,' 'The Sisters,' 'The Emperors,' 'Frau Burgermeisterin,' and 'Ein Wort.' He wrote many other works as deserving of mention and many scholarly essays. He was engaged in his scholastic duties at Leipsig until his retirement, in 1889.

In America the novels of Ebers are almost as popular as in his own country. Ebers, in fact, has in a manner done for ancient Egypt what Walter Scott did for Scotland. Like the latter, he had made the history of the times of his heroes and heroines popular, and the seeker after knowledge served up with a side dish of attractive fiction found in his novels a new and delightful field of exploration.

THE LATE MR. SUTRO.

Adolph Sutro, ex-Mayor of San Francisco, who died on Aug. 8 in that city, was as striking and interesting as any figure that has appeared in American politics in many years. For a quarter of a century he was a conspicuous character on the Pacific coast, and during most of that time he was engaged in a warfare of some kind with organized capital, himself during all that time a millionnaire, or at all events, a capitalist. He was a German by birth, the son of a cloth manufacturer of Aix-la Chapelle, Prussia, who was a man of means.

Business reverses were followed by the death of the elder Sutro. He left a widow and eleven children. Adolph was a youth of twenty when the family came to America, locating in Baltimore. A brother, Theodore Sutro, resides in New York.

The California gold excitement of 1849 got into the veins of young Sutro, and he went to the Pacific coast. He landed in San Francisco on Nov. 21, 1850. He preferred business to the uncertainty of pick and shovel, and thus early demonstrated his sound judgment. When the Comstock lode in Nevada was discovered he visited the scene. His mechanical aptitude, reinforced by scientific studies, enabled him to foresee the possibilities of the great mining development. The first suggestion of the tunnel then crossed his mind. The time was not ripe, however, for putting that project into execution, and he turned his attention to improving the process for reducing silver ore. In this he was successful, making a fortune and gaining a world-wide reputation for his skill and enterprise. The building of the Sutro tunnel was next undertaken. It was completed in nine years, at a cost of six million five hundred thousand dollars.



ADOLPH SUTRO.

The mining companies which had been benefited by Mr. Sutro's wonderful enterprise refused to share their revenues with him, as it was alleged they had agreed to, and Mr. Sutro closed his tunnel, shutting off the water, which they needed to drain their mines. This brought the mine owners to terms.

Mr. Sutro's great fight with the Southern Pacific to compel it to reduce its fare to the Cliff House and San Francisco's famous beach is well remembered. He gained his point, and incidentally an election to the mayoralty. He had a true spirit of philanthropy, and proved this by opening Sutro Heights as a public park, and by building the finest public baths in the world.

Although a very wealthy man and the associate of capitalists, he was devoted to the interests of the masses, and when his own political party would not indorse his schemes he went over to the Populists and became their champion and candidate. He died leaving an estate estimated to be worth between twenty and thirty-five million dollars.

CASE OF M. ZOLA.

COURT OF CASSATION SENTENCES HIM TO A MONTH'S IMPRISONMENT.

Paris, Aug. 11.—The Court of Cassation, in the case of the appeal of M. Zola and M. Perrieux, from the decision of the lower court in the case of the handwriting experts against them, has condemned M. Zola to one month's imprisonment, holding that the First Offender's act, known as the Berenger law, exempting him from imprisonment, does not apply in this case. The Court also condemns M. Zola to pay a fine of two thousand francs, M. Perrieux a thousand francs, and both to pay ten thousand francs to each of the three experts. Further, the Court requires the publication of the foregoing sentence in the 'Aurore,' M. Perrieux's newspaper, and forty other journals.

The judgment of the lower court sentenced M. Zola to fifteen days' imprisonment and a fine of two thousand francs and M. Perrieux to a fine of five hundred francs. M. Zola was also sentenced, along with M. Perrieux, to pay to each of the three experts five thousand francs damages and costs, together with the expenses of advertising the judgment in ten newspapers, chosen by the defendants. The Court, however, upon the strength of certain representations, made by M. Zola, applied to him the Berenger law exempting him from imprisonment as a first offender.

FOUND DEAD.

Quebec, Aug. 15.—Olivier Martin, a Levis butcher was found dead on the floor of his bedroom yesterday morning.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, August 15, 1898.

THE WEEK'S STOCKS

GENERALLY RATHER FLAT.

The business done on the Montreal Stock Exchange has not been anything like so extensive as last week, and with the exception of War Eagle a dull feeling has been prevalent in most lines.

War Eagle, however, is booming and may safely be trusted to go higher yet. It stood at $2.65 last week, but has since been rising till now it stands at $2.82¾ and during this period no less than 66,200 shares have changed hands. Of ordinary shares 6,855 have been sold, bank stocks 92 and bonds $5,500. The following table will show the variations in prices during the week of some of the principal stocks.

	Aug. 8. Opening.	Aug. 15. Closing.
C. P. R.	84⅛	83⅞
Montreal Street Ry	276	275
Toronto Street Ry	10	100¾
Commercial Cable	186	185
Montreal Gas	194½	194¼
War Eagle	265	289¾

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.

Montreal, Aug. 12.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	84	83¾
Do. L. G. Bonds	....	....
Duluth S. S. & A.	3¼	2½
Do. Preferred	7	5
Commercial Cable Co	186½	185
" Coupon Bonds	....	104½
" Reg. "	....	101½
Montreal Telegraph	185	180
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.	100	98
People's Heat & Light	40	....
" Bonds	80	....
Montreal Street Railway Co.	276	274½
" New	272	270
Halifax Ry	135	132
Halifax Bonds	107	105
Montreal Gas Co	195¼	194¾
Bell Telephone Co	160	159½
Royal Electric Co.	154½	151
Toronto Railway	100¼	99¾
Bank of Montreal	250	240
Ontario Bank	....	....
Molsons Bank	....	....
Bank of Toronto	250	236
Merchants Bank	....	180
Merchant's Bank of Halifax	....	180
Quebec Bank	....	123
Union Bank	110	101
Bank of Commerce	145	140
Cornwall Elect	....	....
Cornwall Ry	....	....
St. John do	....	114
North-West Land	....	....
" Pref'd	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co	155	151
Colored Cotton Co	60	55
" Bonds	....	....
Dominion Cotton	96½	96
Gas	....	....
Dom. Coal	23	23¼
Dom. Coal, Pfd	110	109
War Eagle	280	272

STOCKS IN WALL STREET.

New York, Aug. 15, Wall Street.—A rush of buying orders at the opening carried prices rapidly above the London parity, which was already advanced sharply above New York's closing on Saturday. Very heavy blocks of the Grangers and Trans-Continentals were taken at the advance, the activity permeated the whole list, the Industrials showing in the general strength.

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

	Aug. 15, '98	Aug. 8, '98	Aug., 1897.
Visible supply U.S. & Can.	6,897,000	8,254,000	17,226,000
On passage to U.K.	13,360,000	14,880,000	.....
On passage to Continent	6,560,000	6,880,000	.....
Total in sight	26,817,000	30,014,000	17,226,000

STOCKS IN STORE.

The following table shows the stocks of grain in store on the dates mentioned:—

	Aug. 13, 1898.	Aug. 6, 1898.	Aug. 14, 1897.
Wheat, bush.	29,953	53,874	239,312
Corn, bush	54,601	70,206	69,322
Peas, bush	137,725	180,514	99,989
Oats, bush	608,258	812,548	510,107
Barley, bush	21,385	25,749	34,683
Rye, bush	8,226	16,621	21,503
Buckwheat, bush	556	8,517	1,590
Flour, brls	18,243	16,385	17,542
Meal, brls	229	251	159

Montreal Wholesale Markets.

GRAIN.

The grain market is rather quiet, and a little uncertain in tone. There has been some inquiry from foreign buyers, but locally the demand is only of a hand to mouth character. Prices consequently are only steady. No. 2 white oats, old crop, may be quoted at 32½c afloat, and peas at 63c.

FLOUR.

The demand for local account has shown a good deal of life to-day, and business is undoubtedly brisk. We quote:

Manitoba patents	$5.05 to 5.10
Strong bakers	4.75 to 4.80
Winter patents	4.25 to 4.50
Straight rollers	3.75 to 4.00
Straight rollers, bags	1.90 to 2.00

MEAL.

The demand is very light, and prices are nominal at $3.60 to $3.70 per barrel.

FEED.

There is a fair business doing in feed at moderate prices. We quote as follows to-day: Ontario winter wheat bran at $12 to $12.50 in bulk; shorts at $14 per ton in bulk Manitoba bran at $11 to $11.50, bags included, and shorts at $14, including bags.

HAY.

The market for hay is dull. Buyers are pretty well stocked and offerings are heavy. We quote the following prices for to-day—Shipping hay at $4 to $5 per ton; good to choice No. 1 at $8 to $9, and No. 2 at $5.50 to $7 per ton in car lots.

PROVISIONS.

A fair trade continues for smoked meats; lard, also, is in fair demand, but pork is dull. We quote:

Canadian pork	$16.00 to 16.50
Pure Canadian lard, in pails	00c to 8¼c
Compound, refined do.	00c to 5½c
Hams	10½cto 11½c
Bacon	11c to 12c

BUTTER.

There is a pretty fair demand for first-class creamery in boxes for export at 17c to 17½c. Tubs rule from 16½c to 16¾c and sell pretty freely for home consumption; western runs from 13½c to 14c.

Messrs. Hodgson Brothers' Liverpool circular of August 6, says: Quotations for Continental and Irish having been advanced, there is more enquiry for strictly choicest Canadian, which is now selling better. We quote finest Canadian creamery, in boxes, at 78s to 85s; States at 76s to 82s; fine ladles and imitation creamery in quiet demand from 58s to 68s; finest Danish at 84s to 92s; Irish creamery at 80s to 86s; Cork firsts at 75s; seconds at 70s and thirds at 69s per cwt.

EGGS.

The trade is pretty firm in eggs, there being a lively demand both for home and foreign consumption. We quote finest selected at 12¾c to 13c; No. 1 candled at 12c.; P.E.I., at 10c to 11c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Aug. 15.

There were about 400 head of butchers' cattle, 60 calves, 300 sheep and lambs and 40 store hogs and small pigs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers but trade was slow owing to the high prices asked by the drovers for anything pretty good in the beef and mutton lines. The prices of good to prime cattle were about the same as on last Monday's market, but common and inferior beasts did not bring as high prices as on that day although they were dearer than on last Thursday's market. Prime beeves sold at about 4¾c per lb., and a few of the best were held at higher figures; pretty good cattle sold at from 3½c to nearly 4½c per lb., while the common and inferior beasts sold at from 2½c to 3¼c per lb. Calves were scarce and dear, prices ranging from $2.50 to $8 each. Shippers are paying from 3¼c to 2½c per lb. for good large sheep; lambs sell in lots at from $2.60 to $3.50 each and a few choice ones brought $4 each. Fat hogs sell at from 5¼c to a little over 5½c per lb.; store hogs sell at from $7 to $9 each and pigs from two to three months old sell at from $2.75 to $4 each.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Aug 2.

There were comparatively few farmers from a distance came to the markets to-day as the throng of harvest work is still on, but the truck farmers and market gardeners were out strong with enormous loads of truck which met with a brisk demand from the crowds of buyers. Oats were in rather small supply and sold at from 70c to 75c per bag; the only sample of buckwheat on the market was held at $1.05 per bag; potatoes were not very plentiful and brought from 45c to 60c per bag; beets, 25c per basket; onions, 5c to 8c per large bunch; turnips, 10c do.; cucumbers, 25c per basket; cabbages, 12c to 20c per dozen; celery, 15c to 20c do.; cauliflowers usually sell at 40c to 50c per dozen, but good samples bring a dollar. The poultry market is well supplied with fowls, chickens and young ducks, but very few turkeys and geese are offered; turkeys bring 80c to 90c each; geese, 60c do.; fowls, 60c to 80c per pair; chickens, 40c to 60c do.; young ducks 60c to 75c do.; tub butter, 13c to 16c per lb.; print butter, 18c to 25c do.; fresh laid eggs in basket usually bring about 20c per dozen, but a few get 25c. Tomatoes are still less plentiful than could be desired, and although prices are much lower than on last Friday yet they are rather high to suit the great body of buyers; they sold at from 60c to 75c per basket. Apples of indifferent quality were almost a drug on the market; prices ranged from 15c to 50c per basket, or from 75c to $2 per barrel; a few red plums were offered at about $1 per pail; red currants, 35c do.; black currants, 60c do.; blueberries from the Saguenay, $1.25 per box; oranges $2.50 to $3.25 per box; lemons, $3 to $4 do.; bananas, 60c to $1.50 per bunch. There is not much hay being brought to the city by farmers, but prices have a downward tendency, or from $5 to $7.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw is $3 to $4 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

DAIRY EXPORTS.

Exports of cheese and butter from the port of Montreal for Europe for the week ending Aug. 13, 1898:

Cheese.

	Local.	Thro.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Parisian	6,240	3,230	9,470
Scotsman	5,028	4,724	9,752
Monmouth	2,633	....	2,633
Gallia	5,103	148	5,251
To Glasgow—			
Pomeranian	1,731	1,019	2,750
Tritonia	880	1,289	2,269
To London—			
Brazilian	1,345	3,511	4,856
Devona	8,814	2,356	11,170
Arona	2,779	1,167	3,946
Monarch	13,724	....	13,724
Yola	1,749	1,026	2,775
To Leith—			
Arona	111	2,216	2,327
To Bristol—			
Monterey	20,344	250	20,594
Montrose	3,934	50	3,984
Total	74,515	20,986	95,501
Corresponding week last year	62,909	15,770	78,679
Total shipments since May 1, 1898	575,806	212,992	788,798
Corresponding period, 1897	732,680	231,359	964,039

Butter.

	Local.	Thro.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Gallia	374	212	586
To Glasgow—			
Pomeranian	60	....	60
To London—			
Brazilian	3,620	69	3,689
Devona	1,211	174	1,385
To Bristol—			
Monterey	1,556	....	1,556
Montrose	2,247	....	2,247
To Hamburg—			
Strathgarry	100	....	100
Total	9,168	455	9,623
Corresponding week last year	1,934	2,745	4,679
Total shipments since May 1, 1898	46,209	23,097	69,306
Corresponding period, 1897	26,837	30,242	57,079

NEW ELEVATORS.

From all indications 1898 will be the banner elevator building year in the history of the North-West. There is not an elevator company in the city that will not add to its storage facilities along every branch line in the province. Prominent among the new elevators will be those erected by the Northern Elevator Company. Already ten are under construction at the following points: Oak River, Varcoe, Pettypiece, Cypress River, La Salle, Starbuck, Elm Creek, Somerset, Swan Lake and Union Point. Each of these will have a capacity of 50,000 bushels, and a few others will be erected later on in the season. When those mentioned are completed the Northern Elevator Company will have 102 elevators in the province and territories. Besides the five to be built for the Lake of the Woods Company, Mr. E. J. O'Reilly has about completed an elevator for the Richardson Grain Company of Kingston at Sydney, to replace the one destroyed last winter. The Manitoba Grain Company will also erect a number, and it is understood the Dominion Elevator Company will add to their storage capacity. Bready, Love & Tyron will spend about $50,000 in erecting elevators at thirteen or fourteen provincial and territorial points.—Winnipeg 'Commercial.'

TORONTO FRUIT MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 15.—The receipts of fruit were fair Saturday trading being brisk and prices practically unchanged. Lawtonberries, 50c to to 60½c; blueberries, 75c to 90c, or $1.40 to $1.50 per case; plumbs, 40c to 70c; pears, 20c to 25c for common, and 65c to 75c for Bartletts; peaches, 25c to 50c; apples, 15c to 25c; tomatoes, 40c to 50c; cucumbers, 20c to 30c; red peppers, 50c; musk melons, 35c to 50c; onions, 30c to 40c per basket.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, Aug. 15.—Spring wheat, 6s 10½d red winter at 6s 6d; No. 1 Cala. at 6s 7d to 6s 7½d; corn at 3s 3¾d; peas at 5s 0¼d; pork at 51s 3d; lard at 27s 3d; tallow at 22s 6d; bacon, heavy at 30s; light at 30s; and cheese, white, at 37s ½d; do., colored at 38s.

WHEAT CROPS AND PRICES.

INTERVIEW IN THE TORONTO 'GLOBE'

The following interview by the Montreal correspondent of the Toronto 'Globe' with 'a party largely interested in the flour milling business' appears in that paper under date of Aug. 9:—

'What,' this interested party was asked, 'is your opinion of the future market?'

'No doubt you are aware that is a very difficult question to answer. I can assure you there will be keen competition among millers and exporters for every bushel of wheat that will be offered for sale in Manitoba. There are a large number of new elevators being built this season, and the farmers have the proper facilities for handling their crop and a competition in purchasing that I do not believe exists in any other part of the Dominion.'

'Do you think the farmer will sell at the price now being offered?'

'There is practically no price being offered at present in Manitoba; the old wheat is completely cleaned out, and there can be no new wheat on the market for some time, although it has been reported that sales have been made of new Manitoba wheat for September shipment; that is, the alleged short seller is disposing of the farmer's crop before it is harvested. Mark you, the farmer holds the key of the situation, and if he does not deliver, the short seller will get squeezed.'

'It is reported they are purchasing wheat at country points in Ontario at 65 cents.'

'I am not aware of this. I do not believe the Ontario farmer will sell wheat at 65 cents. The crop in Ontario last year was alleged to be of poor quality and did not command the highest price. This year's crop, I believe, is of a very high grade, and once the sample is placed on the market I am satisfied it ought to command the very highest price, although the competition in Ontario in buying wheat, I am under the impression, is not by any means as keen as it is in Manitoba; in fact, they have not the facilities for handling grain that they have in Manitoba. For instance, at the smallest delivering point in Manitoba you will find several public elevators, and the outside buyer can go into that market, has a right and can demand to have the wheat he purchases put through the public elevators. I understand such is not the case in Ontario. If the farmers continue producing the large quantity of wheat they are now doing in Ontario I am under the impression they will have to change their system and have public elevators at the principal delivering points, so that outside buyers can go in and compete in the market and have the wheat they purchase shipped through public elevators. As a matter of fact, the stock of old wheat has not been reduced as low in the Dominion of Canada for the last ten years as it is at present, so that millers will practically be in the market at once for new wheat. You will hear the cry, "Immense crop and low prices," yet I am under the impression that the Ontario farmer is in a position that he is not compelled to deliver his wheat at present, and I am a firm believer that it will net him much better results later on. You know the bear element the world over has been forcing the market down by short selling; they are selling wheat at present that the farmer has in his barn unthreshed; of course, if the farmers deliver, all right, yet the producer has the power of regulating the price. The farmer who holds the wheat, as I have said before, has in his possession the key to the position and can dictate terms.'

'Then you are of opinion that the Ontario farmer will not sell his wheat at the present price named, 65 cents?'

'I do not think there will be any quantity of wheat sold at such a price. The Ontario red and white winter wheat of this season's crop is of the highest grade, and I believe the farmers are in a position to show a sample better than anything raised on the American Continent. I shall be greatly disappointed if the farmer does not realize 70 to 75 cents per bushel, and conditions may arise which will enable him to command a higher price for his present crop. You will observe that the European and American markets for the last week have been advancing. Of course if the farmers' deliveries had been large and short seller would have depressed the market further. However, as deliveries at primary points were light, the market has advanced.'

'No doubt you, as millers, wish to buy wheat as cheap as you possibly can.'

'I do not look at it in that way. If we buy wheat cheap our competitors also do the same, and they put their flour on the market at a correspondingly low price, which, of course, we have to compete with. If a high price is ruling for wheat we expect to get a correspondingly high price for flour, although the competition among millers in disposing of flour is very keen, and it is impossible to get much of a margin. I do not take as much stock as some people do in the cry, "Immense crop and low prices." I believe that the report of an immense wheat crop the world over is very much exaggerated. On account of the stock of old wheat being practically exhausted it will take at least 100,000 bushels of the new crop to replenish the depleted stocks in Europe and America and bring them to what might be termed a normal condition and fill up the cracks and bins that have been emptied for the first time in a great number of years.'

BRADSTREET ON CANADA.

New York, Aug. 12.—Concerning Canadian trade, Bradstreet's, to-morrow will say:—The excellent Canadian wheat crop outlook has been further improved by the hot, dry weather of the past two weeks. For the same cause, distributive trade has been rather quieter. Montreal reports rather less doing in business, but failures are few in number, and trade prospects are good. Toronto reports a good business on fall account, with the probability of the wheat yield of Canada larger, and better than ever before. This is expected to be reflected in a volume of business, passing all previous records. Stocks of imported goods are heavy, but Canadian mills are working full time in an endeavor to catch up with orders. Business in the Eastern Maritime Provinces is slow, but in British Columbia the jobbing trade fully meets expectations, and a heavy salmon pack is indicated.

Bank clearings in the Dominion aggregate $24,209,000 for the week, a decrease of five percent from last week, but a gain of six percent over this week a year ago. Business failures for the week number 33, as against 23 last week, 31 in this week a year ago; 35 in 1896; 29 in 1895, and 40 in 1894

WORTHLESS CABLE QUOTATIONS.

Although Canadian bacon in the English market has made such rapid headway, and bids fair to become a still greater factor in our exports, strange to say, says the Montreal 'Trade Bulletin,' this article is excluded altogether in the Liverpool cable to the Board of Trade, although American bacon occupies a prominent position therein, but affords not the slightest guide to the market for Canadian brands. Often when a drop in the price of American bacon has been cabled to the Board of Trade here the price of Canadian bacon has been known to advance. Besides, the value of American brands are so much lower than our own that they form not the slightest indication of what Canadian are selling at on the other side. For instance, American bacon as cabled to the Board of Trade is quoted at 29s 6d to 30s, whilst cables received by the trade here have ranged from 48s to 56s for Canadian, the inside figure for fat and heavy, and the outside for fancy lean sides. Now, in the name of common sense, what is the use of paying for cable quotations of American bacon, which afford no clue to Canadian brands, either as regards prices or the state of the English market?

CHEESE BOARDS.

Utica, N.Y., Aug. 8.—At the Utica Board of Trade to-day the following sales of cheese were made 4,160 boxes of large colored at 6¼c; 76 boxes of large colored at 6⅛c; 470 boxes of large white at 6½c; 1,070 boxes of large white and colored on commission; 62 packages of creamery butter at 18c; 50 cases of prints at 20c; cheese, dull, and ¼c lower.

At Little Falls these sales were made—560 boxes of large white and colored at 6½c; 980 boxes of large white and colored at 6⅝c; 2,120 boxes of small white and colored at 7c; 2,716 boxes of small white and colored at 7¼c; 26 packages of dairy butter at 17c to 18c.

Belleville, Ont., Aug. 9.—At our market to-day sixteen factories offered 1,240 boxes of white cheese, and 7¼c was the best offer made; no sales on the street after the market closed; most of the offerings were picked up at 7 9-16c.

Campbellford, Ont., Aug. 9.—At the Campbellford cheese board, called here to-night, 970 boxes of white were boarded. Cook bought 120 at 7⅝c; Watkins, 280 at 7⅝c; Magrath, 225 at 7 11-16c; balance unsold.

Madoc, Ont., Aug. 9.—At Madoc to-night 815 boxes of cheese were offered. Watkins bought 100 and McCargar 150 at 7¾c; Magrath, 100 at 7 13-16c; balance unsold.

Ingersoll, Ont., Aug. 9.—Offerings to-day, 1,685 boxes; no sales; 7 9-16c highest bid; market dull.

Peterboro, Ont., Aug. 10.—About 4,800 colored cheese were offered, being the last half of July make. Hodgson took about 1,500 at 7⅝c; Whitton, in round numbers, 1,500 at 7⅝c; Rollins, 800 at same price; Jones, 750 at 7 13-16c; Cooke, 150 at 7⅝c; one or two factories remaining unsold at close of the board. Buyers present—Hodgson, Whittoa, Wrighton, Cook, Rollins, Bailey and Jones. The board adjourned for two weeks.

Picton, Ont., Aug. 10.— At the cheese board to-day 15 factories boarded 1,011, all colored. Highest price, 7¾c.

Stirling, Ont., Aug. 10.—Cheese boarded, 780 boxes; sales, Magrath, 200 at 7 11-16c; 470 at 7¾c; balance unsold. Board adjourned for one week.

Napanee, Ont., Aug. 10.—There was 540 white and 430 colored cheese boarded; 175 sold Thomson at 7⅝c. All sold after the board at 7⅝c.

Tweed, Ont., Aug. 10.—Cheese board met to-night; 480 cheese boarded; all white. All sold to Brintnell at 7¾c. Board adjourned for one week.

Brockville, Aug. 11.—At board to-day 7 11-16c was bid for white cheese, and 7¾c for colored. Boarded, 1,153 boxes white; 1,886 colored; total, 3,039 boxes. The sales were as follows:—Ware, 240 colored at 7⅝c, 355 white at 7 11-16c and 60 white at 7 9-16c; Warrington got 250 white at 7 11-16c. Balance of offerings were sold on the curb at board prices.

Kingston, Ont., Aug. 11.—At cheese board to-day 300 white and 1,300 colored boarded. All colored sold at 7⅝c.

Woodstock, Ont., Aug. 11.—There was a lull in cheese trade in this district for the past week, but buyers are now picking up, many factories paying 7 11-16c for last half July. Selections brought 7 13-16c. Pastures are fair, and make is up to average for August.

Richmond, Aug. 10.—The Richmond and Drummond Dairy Board met to-day. Messrs Steel, Pickett and Williamson, as buyers, were present, but only bid 7 1-16c; sellers would only accept 7⅛c; no sales; street sales were afterwards made at 7⅛c. The continued dry weather shows a large shrinkage in the output of the dairy. Next sale on Aug. 24, at one o'clock.

Maxville, Aug. 11.—At the Maxville cheese board there was 876 white and colored cheese boarded to-night. White sold at 7⅛c and colored at 7⅛c. Three buyers present. Meeting adjourned for one week.

Brighton, Ont., Aug. 12.—Ten factories put on the cheese board here to-day 950 white; 510 sold to Whitton at 7 11-16c. Buyers present: Whitton, Bird and Cook. Board meets Friday, Aug. 19, at the usual hour.

Brantford, Ont., Aug. 12.—At the cheese market to-day 2,405 cheese were boarded. Sales: 190 at 7⅝c, 1,690 at 7¾c. Next meeting Friday, Aug. 26.

Ottawa, Aug. 12.—The attendance at the Ottawa cheese board to-day was large and good prices were obtained. One thousand six hundred and twenty-seven white cheese were sold at prices ranging from 7 11-16c to 7⅞c, and small quantity of colored was sold at 8c.

South Finch, Ont., Aug. 12.—At the regular meeting of the South Finch cheese board the buyers present were J. R. Weir, Pruner, Birdsell and Allison. The number of cheese boarded was 941; 537 white, balance colored; 7⅝c offered for colored; none sold.

Kemptville, Ont., Aug. 12.—1,028 cheese offered on board to-day. No sales, highest bid, 7⅝c.

London, Ont., Aug. 12—Twelve factories offered 2,038 Julys; no sales; buyers still refusing to buy openly; a few lots were sold by private sale at fair prices.

Watertown, N.Y., Aug. 13.—Sales of cheese on the Board of Trade to-day, 5,000 boxes at 7c to 7⅜c; bulk at 7¼c for Montreal.

Ogdensburg, N.Y., Aug. 13.—At to-day's market fifteen hundred and five boxes of cheese were offered; 7¼c bid; no sales.

Cowansville, Aug. 13.—At the cheese board to-day 26 factories boarded 1,494 boxes cheese. One creamery boarded 36 tubs butter. Butter sold to P. F. Ferguson at 17¼c. Four hundred and fifty-nine cheese sold to J. Gibson, buyer for Warrington, at 7⅞c; 219 boxes same at 7 13-16c; 260 boxes to P. F. Ferguson at 7⅞c; 32 boxes to Ferguson at 7 15-16c; 70 boxes to Ferguson at 7¼c. Total sales, 1,040 boxes. Board adjourned to next Saturday.

Cornwall, Aug. 14.—The dry weather, bare pastures and the fact that manufacturers are inclined to hold their cheese for a higher figure, kept the offerings on the Cornwall cheese and butter board on Saturday down to 690 boxes, of which 65 were colored and 50 American. Bidding started at 7½c and at 7¾c, which seemed to be the limit. McGregor got 331 boxes from the Lily White and White Rose at the same figure. Wood got 144 boxes from Bainsville, Farmers' Joy, Dairy Field and Spring Creek; 100 white remained unsold, as well as 65 colored and 50 American; 7⅛c was offered for the latter and 7⅜c for the colored. It was decided to hold the next meeting on Saturday next and after that date to hold the board only every two weeks.

Canton, N.Y., Aug. 14.—Twenty-three hundred cheese, small and large, sold for 7¼c to 7⅜c. Three hundred tubs of butter sold at 17½c, the rest holding.

WEEKLY BANK STATEMENT.

New York, Aug. 13.—Weekly bank statement:

Surplus reserve, decreased	$6,781,150
Loans, increased	9,011,400
Specie, decreased	2,703,600
Legal tenders, decreased	3,991,800
Deposits, increased	3,703,600
Circulation, decreased	42,700

The banks now hold $33,111,850 in excess of legal requirements.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Aug. 15. — Hogs — To-day's estimated receipts, 35,000; yesterday's receipts according to official returns, 10,756; shipments, 5,179; left over, 2,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 16,000; market slow to 5 lower; light mixed at $3.60 to $3.90; mixed packing at $3.60 to $3.97; heavy shipping at $3.55 to $4.02; and rough grades at $3.35 to $3.65. The receipts of cattle were 19,000; market weak and 10 cents lower.

WEEKLY FINANCIAL REVIEW.

Henry Clewes & Co.'s 'Weekly Financial Review' says:

'Values on the stock exchange are strong and advancing. Peace developments were an important stimulus to the upward movement, but cheap money and excellent business prospects have been much more potent influences, and their effects have been but partially realized. At the moment there is a great plethora of idle funds seeking investment, and money is phenomenally easy in all parts of the country. First class investments are on a 3½ to 4 percent basis, while second class stocks and bonds are selling at figures which bring the investor 5 percent and less. Holders would like more profitable investments, but they are not to be had. As enterprise revives, new opportunities will be offered, and rates for money must advance. Our new possessions—Cuba, Porto Rico, and possibly the Philippines—will afford some new outlets, but these may easily be overdone; for neither Cuba nor Porto Rico has a large population—and time will be required to increase the latter, develop resources and create order out of chaos. These islands can only afford a very limited outlet for the energies of the United States for some time to come. Cheap money is always an important aid to a 'bull' campaign, and two sources of supply encourage belief in its abundance for a period of considerable length. The banks, aided by the new three percent bonds, are likely to materially expand their circulation as soon as rates for money advance. The large increase in gold production and the prospect of gold imports also tend to ease in money, and higher prices in the stock market.'

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Aug. 1.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons, limited, weekly report says: —The number of fat cattle on offer this week has been a full average for the time of year. For the better descriptions a fair trade was experienced at prices without a change, but the secondary class was slightly cheaper. Fat cows were also a large show, and they made rather less money. Fat sheep and lambs have been shown in large supply, and met a worse trade, at prices, in most cases, from 1s to 2s less money. Fat calves and pigs were selling well. Owing to the very dry weather the demand for store stock has been decidedly checked; and in the sheep class prices have been from 1s 6d to 2s a head lower. Owing to the very small show of store cattle, a good clearance was effected at about last week's prices. A fair supply of milch cows, and they met a very bad trade at quite 20s a head less, and a part left unsold. Beef at 7s 5d per stone; mutton at 7¾d per lb.

London, Aug. 1.—To-day's supply of cattle was above the average in point of number for holiday market. Trade opened fairly steady, but subsequently became dull, owing to short supply of sheep and lambs. Trade ruled firmer with advance of 2d to 4d for lambs. Ewes met with very dull trade. The calf trade was nominal.

Beef, 2s 4d to 4s 3d; mutton, 2s 2d to 5s 4d; lamb, 5s 6d to 6s 10d per 8 lbs. Total supply beasts, 1,100; sheep and lambs, 6,470; calves, 10; milch cows, 30, and sold at from £15 to £21 per head. There were no foreign on offer.

Liverpool, Aug. 1.—Beasts, 1,034; sheep, and lambs, 12,174; best beast, 6½d to 6¾d; second, 5½d to 6d; third, 5d to 5¼d; best Scotch sheep, 7½d; other sorts, 5½d to 7d; lambs, 6¾d to 7¾d. A decrease of 28 beasts and 1,485 sheep and lambs. Fair demand for all classes at about late rates.

BUTTER.

Manchester, Aug. 3.—There was no change yesterday with regard to Irish butter. The demand for all makes was active. Supply of Danish, Swedish and Finnish was larger than last week, and there was a fairly active market, though prices were not so good as was generally anticipated. Arrivals were not cleared. Quotations—Choicest Danish and Swedish, 94s to 96s; fine, 86s to 88s; finest Danish, 85s to 88s; fine, at 80s to 82s; Irish creamery at 86s to 88s.

Cork, Aug. 2.—Primest at 73s; prime at 67s; first at 72s; seconds at 67s; thirds at 66s. Mild cured—Choicest sta 76s; choice 72s; superfine, 75s; fine, 72s; choicest, in boxes at 76s; choice, boxes, at 72s. Creamery market at 82s. In market, 476 firkins, 226 mild, 14 boxes.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 12.—Yesterday and to-day there was a good deal of stuff arrived at the Western Cattle Yards, in all 110 car loads, 50 of which arrived to-day. Business has increased so rapidly on Fridays that much trading is done on Thursday. In spite of the heavy offerings nearly everything was disposed of before the close of the market, and prices held well up during the day. To-day's offerings included 750 sheep and lambs and about 1,400 hogs.

Export Cattle—Cables continue firm and that has a tendency to make this market steady. Choice cattle brought $4.55 to $4.65 per cwt., but the most of the deals were made at from $4.20 to $4.35. Heavy bulls were firmer, ruling from $3.75 to $4.15 per cwt. Light bulls are quiet at from $3.30 to $3.60.

Butchers' Cattle—There were many sales at from 4c to 4¼c per lb. for the very best loads and odd fancy cattle sold as high as $4.30. A couple of car loads sold for $4.15 per cwt. Common to medium sold for from 3c to 3½c per lb. and better quality at $3.75.

Stockers and Feeders.—Light stockers are in slow request at from 3½c to 3½c per lb. and feeders bring $3.40 to $3.80 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep for export and butcher use sell steadily at from 3½c to 3½c per lb., and bucks 2½c to 2¾c. Lambs are steady at from $4.75 to $5 per cwt.

Calves—These are quoted at 5c per lb., or about from $2.50 to $9 per head. Choice veals are wanted.

Milch Cows and Springers—One or two fancy cows with calves at their heels sold for $50, but the regular run may be put from $24 to $47 each. Good cows are wanted.

Hogs—This line was steady. Choice selections continue to be quoted at $6.10 to $6.25 per cwt., weighed off the cars. Corn-fed fetch about $5.50.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Aug. 12.—Beeves—Receipts, 2,167; 12 cars on sale; market active and higher; all sold early; steers, $5 to $5.55; bulls, $2.60 to $2.90; cows, $2.60 to $3.80.

Cable dull; refrigerator beef, 8¾c per lb. Exports to-day, none; to-morrow, 1,086 cattle and 1,041 qrs. of beef. Calves—Receipts, 150; market firm and higher; veals, $4 to $7.25; buttermilks, $3.50 to $4.50; no westerns. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,91-; 32½ cars on sale; market firm for sheep; good lambs steady; others, 10c to 25c lower; about all sold; sheep, $3.25 to $4.75; culls, $2.50 to $3; lambs, $6 to $7.70; one car choice, $7.75; culls, $4. Hogs—Receipts, 1,659; no sales; nominally steady at $4.20 to $4.45.

East Buffalo, Aug. 12.—Cattle—Receipts were moderate and about all of the mixed order and stock cattle, and the bulk of these were of the common to only fair order, but there were no good steer cattle on sale. Veals and calves—Receipts were fair; the market ruled full strong. Stockers and feeders—Receipts were lighter; the market ruled stronger for good grades; good to choice stockers, $4 to $4.25; good to choice yearlings and calves, $4.20 to $4.45; common to fair stockers, $3.40 to $3.85; good to choice feeders, $4.10 to $4.40; common to fair feeders, $3.40 to $4; stock heifers, $3 to $3.50; stock bulls, $2.75 to $3.25; milch cows and springers, supply fair and market ruled about steady; good to prime milch cows, $34 to $46; common to fair, $18 to $32; good to best springers, $35 to $48; comon to fair, $2 0to $34. Hogs — Receipts fair; market opened with a fairly active demand; good yorkers, $4.20 to $4.25; prime, $4.17 to $4.20; mixed, $4.17 to $4.20; medium, $4.20 to $4.22; heavy hogs, $4.20 to $4.25; roughs, $3.35 to $3.70; stags, $2.75 to $3.25; pigs, $2.75 to $4.05. Sheep and lambs—The supply was light; choice to extra ewes and wethers, $6.50 to $7; bucky and fair, $5.75 to $6.25; culls, fair to good, $4.50 to $5.50; common to choice yearlings, $4.25 to $5.25; native clipped sheep, choice to selected wethers $4.85 to $5; fair to choice mixed sheep, $4.50 to $4.80; culls and common sheep, $2.75 to $4.40.

GUELPH MARKET.

Guelph, Ont., Aug. 13.—Flour, $2.10 to $2.25; red wheat, 70c to 73c; white wheat, 65c to 68c; bran, $11; shorts, $13; middlings, $15; barley, 25c to 40c; rye, 50c to 52c; peas, 50c to 55c; oats, 30c to 32c; hay, $5 to $6; sheepskins, 90c to 95c; hides, $6 to $6.50; potatoes, per bushel; 50c to 55c; butter, 18c to 20c; eggs, 10c to 12c; chickens, per pair, 45c to 60c; ducks, per pair, 50c to 75c.

HAMILTON MARKET.

Hamilton, Aug. 13.—White wheat per bush., 68c to 70c; red do., 70c to 72c; spring, do., 68c to 70c; peas, do., 50c to 58c; barley, do., 50c to 42c; oats, do., 30c to 31c; corn, 40c to 41c; clover seed, $3 to $3.25; timothy seed, 75c to $1.50; white wheat flour, per barrel, $3.25; strong bakers' do., $3.50 to $3.70; dressed hogs, per cwt., $6 to $6.25; apples, per bag of bushel and half, 90c to $1; dried apples, per lb., 3c to 4c; potatoes, per bag of 90 lbs., 80c to 90c; butter in rolls, per lb., 12c to 14c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 12c to 13c; eggs, per dozen, 11c to 11½c.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, Aug. 15.—Market quiet. Flour, straight rollers from new wheat in barrels, middle freights, are quoted at $3.10 to $3.15. Wheat, dull; offerings of new wheat small, and millers paying 68c north and west; No. 1 Manitoba hard at 89c afloat at Fort William. Oats, old wanted at 27c high freights and new sell at 24c north and west. Barley, nothing doing, and prices nominal. Buckwheat, prices nominal. Bran sells at $9 west and shorts at $14 west. Corn, Canadian, at 33c west and 40c on track here Peas, old peas at 52c high freights. Oatmeal, car lots of rolled oats in bags on track at Toronto at $3.60; in barrels at $3.70.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., Aug. 15.—White wheat, 65c to 67c per bushel; fall wheat, 65c to 67c

THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT CLOSED ON FRIDAY.

London, Aug. 12.—The House of Commons met to-day at 10.30 a.m. A host of questions on the subject of China elicited little information, except that the government leader, Mr. Balfour, declined to pledge the government to prevent the ratification of the Franco-Belgian Pekin-Hankow concession, but Mr. Balfour promised that in the event of British capitalists purchasing railway concessions obtained by French or Belgian syndicates in the Yang-tse-Kinng valley, Her Majesty's Government would support and assist them, both in London and at Pekin, in this and in all other legitimate British commercial enterprises.

The China appropriation bill then passed its third reading, and the session was suspended until 2.30 p.m.

When the House of Commons reassembled the members, according to custom, proceeded to the House of Lords, where the Queen's speech was read. They then returned to the House of Commons, where the speech was again read. Parliament was then formally prorogued until Oct. 29.

MRS. MIDDLETON'S WILL.

ESTATE AMOUNTS TO TEN THOUSAND DOLLARS AND GOES TO RELATIVES.

Quebec, Aug. 9.—The will of the late Mrs. Middleton was filed in the Court House on Saturday last. The estate is valued at about ten thousand dollars. To Mrs. Henry Robertson Moodie, of Golden, B.C., daughter of her late husband, she bequeaths six hundred dollars. The balance of her estate is to be equally divided up between the female children of the daughters of her late husband, to wit: The daughters of the late Grace Middleton, wife of the late James Tweddell, in his lifetime of Quebec; the daughters of the late Margaret Middleton, wife of Mr. Benjamin Gale, of Quebec; the daughters of the late Sarah Middleton, wife of the late George Jeffrey, of Montreal, and Mrs. Henry Robertson Moodie, of Golden, B.C. The will was made at Melbourne, Que., on Dec. 1 last. Mr. George Armitage, of Sherbrooke, nephew of deceased, is appointed sole executor, and he is given a hundred dollars as remuneration for his trouble. In the case of the latter being incapable or refusing to act, Mr. John Ewing, of Melbourne, Que., is appointed in his place.

A PASTOR REMEMBERED.

On June 16, 1898, as the Rev. G. Washington, M.A., and family were leaving Sandford, Toronto Conference, at the close of their three years, a large gathering met at the parsonage, read a very complimentary and kind address, and left a valuable chair and choice silverware as mementoes.

PERSONAL.

Mr. James McNeil, a merchant of Keen, county of Peterborough, Ont., and Miss McNeil, are in Montreal on their way to the Saguenay. Mr. McNeil is one of the very oldest subscribers of the 'Witness.'

MONTREAL NEWS.

The number of passengers carried on the Montreal Belt Line Railway last month was 92,000, an increase of 30,000 over July of last year.

The Montreal Street Railway Company is laying a new sixty-foot rail on Craig street along the entire route. Having fewer joints, these rails will give much smoother running.

One of the windows of a G. T. R. passenger train was pierced by a shot from a Flobert rifle on Monday evening as the train was passing through Ste. Cunegonde. The small piece of plate glass was afterwards found on a passenger's hat.

What many people thought to be a slight shock of earthquake, was experienced on Friday night in this city. There was one sharp blow, over as soon as felt, and unaccompanied by any preliminary or after trenible.

A hundred officers and men of the 2nd Regiment Canadian Artillery, under the command of Lieut.-Col. Cole, will leave by Quebec boat, on Aug. 22, for three days' gun practice at the Island of Orleans.

Alfred Turner, aged twenty-four years, a laborer, residing on Wolf street, was cut to pieces by a C. P. R. train while walking on the track near the grain elevators, on Saturday night. It is believed the unfortunate man was intoxicated at the time he met with the accident.

The Jubilee Rifle Association's annual matches will be held at the Cote St. Luc ranges, Montreal, on Sept. 5 and 6. There will be no nursery or skirmishing matches, owing to the condition of the ranges. A consolation match has been added.

A letter-carrier named Ovila Lachapelle, was on Saturday, Aug. 13, sentenced to three years in the penitentiary, for theft from Her Majesty's mails. The sentence was at the instance of Judge Desmoyers, in the Court of Special Sessions.

A young man named Euclide Trepannier, of St. Henri, who was last seen at a wedding feast at Point St. Charles on Saturday night, was found drowned in the Lachine canal on Wednesday. His shirt sleeves were rolled up, as though he had been fighting, and his coat and hat were missing. An inquest was opened and adjourned.

Mr. D. Legault, chief of the provincial revenue police, on Thursday morning made one of the most important seizures of liquor in the history of Montreal, boarding the steamer 'Paul Smith' (Captain T. Beaudoin) at Jacques Cartier wharf, and confiscating fifty casks of whiskey and beer, valued at some four hundred dollars. The 'Paul Smith' runs from Montreal to Berthier.

Charles Colombe was, on Friday, Aug. 12, sentenced to four years in the penitentiary, by police magistrate Lafontaine, for the theft of a trunk containing clothes, jewellery, etc., to the value of nearly three hundred dollars, the property of Mr. F. L. Morsehead, of this city. The trunk was stolen last June, and had been left by mistake at Hudson Heights railway station, while the owner was travelling on the C. P. R. Railway.

Mr. Louis Riopel, builder and contractor, made a stubborn resistance on Wednesday morning to having a big house that he has been putting up on City Hall avenue pulled down by the building inspector, Mr. Lacroix. In order to defy the law he barricaded his house and made a strong fight against the civic officials. Two attempts were made to capture the house, the first resulting in the force sent by the building inspector being repulsed, and the serious wounding of one of his men. The police were then appealed to, and after removing the barricade they arrested the offender. The offending structure is five stories in height on one side, and but three on another—the peculiarity being caused by the heavy incline on which the house is erected.

William Holland, the proprietor of the 'National Horse Assurance Association,' which is the name given to a place at 47 St. John street, recently established, where bets upon horse races were made, was arrested on Thursday, Aug. 11, at the instance of the Citizens' League, upon a charge of permitting his premises to be used for betting purposes, recording bets and so forth. The arrest was made by Deputy High Constable Lambert and Detective Kellert, of the Metropolitan Detective Bureau. The accused was brought before Magistrate Lafontaine the same day, pleaded not guilty and was remanded for enquete until the following day, bail being allowed to the extent of a thousand dollars. The enquete took place on Friday afternoon, Dr. Weir, D.C.L., acting for the Citizens' League, conducted the prosecution, while Mr. Cranksbaw, Q.C., and Mr. H. J. Cloran appeared for the defence. Evidence was taken as to the manner in which the betting was conducted in the rooms of the association. Detective Kellert deposed to having laid money upon a horse in a race at Saratoga, N.Y. A Mr. Lepage also deposed to having made a bet. The enquete was at length adjourned till the afternoon of Tuesday, Aug. 16.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verses accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

GRAHAM—At 39 Milton street, on Tuesday, Aug. 9th, the wife of Walter Graham, of a son. 12

HANNAH—At 92 Ryde street, on July 30th, 1898, the wife of Henry E. Hannah, of a daughter. 8

HOGARTH—At 120 Herchimer street, Hamilton, Ont., on Aug. 10th, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Hogarth. 15

KINGAN.—At 73 Mitcheson avenue, on Aug. 4, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. John Kingan a daughter. 3

MASTERMAN.—At 128 Cathedral street, on Monday, Aug. 1, the wife of Fred. Masterman, of a son. 9

MORRISON—At 32 St. Urbain street, the wife of Wm. Morrison, of a daughter. 8

SAMSON—At Point St. Charles, on Aug. 9, 1898, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. James Samson. 10

SELLER.—At the parsonage, Marbleton, Que., on Aug. 6, 1898, a daughter to the Rev. Johnson and Mrs. Seller. 9

SWETLAND—On Aug. 11, 1898, at No. 30 Church avenue, Verdun, the wife of Mr. Harry Swetland, of a son. 12

WHITCOMB—At Essex Junction, Vermont, on August 4, 1898, a son to Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Whitcomb. 12

MARRIED.

BUCHANAN — HARPER—At the residence of the bride's parents, Owen Sound Road, Mount Forest, Ont., on August 4th, 1898, by the Rev. Robert Pettigrew, M.A., of Glen Morris, Ont., Harvie Buchanan, Glen Morris, son of Mr. William Buchanan, of Galt, Ont., to Maggie E., daughter of Wm Harper, Esq. 10

CHANTREY—CUMBERLAND.—On July 23, 1898, at St. Augustine's, London N.W., by the Rev. H. Jeaffreson, William Herbert, youngest son of the late John Chantrey, of Llandudno, to Marie Russell, daughter of Capt. George Bentinck Cumberland, late 96th Regiment, and granddaughter of the late General Cumberland, 96th Regiment, of Milverton, Leamington, England. 9

DUTHIE—LAMB.—On July 27, 1898, at Barry-road Wesleyan Church, East Dulwich, S.E., by the Rev. J. H. Hopkins, J. Arthur Duthie, M.A., of Travancore, South India (son of the Rev. J. and Mrs. Duthie, of London Missionary Society), to Florence Gertrude, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Lamb, of East Dulwich, England. 9

EBBITT—DE PENCIER—At the Cathedral of St. Alban the Martyr, Toronto, on Tuesday, 9th August, by the Rev. A. U. de Pencier, M.A., brother of the bride, Frank Kittson, second son of the late J. Ebbitt, Esq., of Montreal, to Rebecca Anne, second daughter of P. T. de Pencier, Esq., Burritts Rapids. 10

HAMILTON—ROSS.—At the Church of the Messiah, Kincardine, on Aug. 10, 1898, by the Rev. Charles Miles, B.A., Charles Frederick Hamilton, of Toronto, to Clarissa Alexandrina, elder daughter of Donald Wilson Ross, barrister, formerly of Walkerton. No cards. 13

LONG—BARTON—At the residence of the bride's parents, Scott County, Ontario, on June 29, 1898, by the Rev. G. Washington, M.A., Mr. George Long, of Tecumseh, to Miss Jemima Barton.

MILLAR—CLARK—At 139 Herkimer street, Hamilton, Ont., the residence of the bride's parents, on Aug. 10, 1898, by the Rev. Dr. Clark, pastor of Hannah Street Methodist Church, assisted by the Rev. E. E. Scott, of Toronto, D. Millar, merchant, of Thorold, to Georgia H. Clark.

RAYNES—BONIS.—At Trinity Church, Pt. Burwell, Ont., by the rector, the Rev. W. M. Shore, on Aug. 3, 1898, Elizabeth Villiers (Bessie), youngest daughter of Francis Raynes, Esq., of Bowmanville, to Harry Bonis, B.A., of St. Mary's, Ont. 9

ROBINSON—MORTON—On the 9th instant, at the residence of the bride's mother, 82 Britannia street, by the Rev. D. MacVicar, assisted by the Rev. W. D. Reid, Wm. F. Robinson, to Alice M., third daughter of the late Wm. Morton, all of Montreal. 10

WALLER—PRICE.—On July 30, 1898, at St. Mary's, Balham, by the Rev. Thos. Bates, Harold Frederick, second son of Major Charles B. Waller, J.P., of Clapham park, to Alice Rosa, third daughter of Joseph Price, of St. Laurence, Clapham-common.

WANLESS—CHRISTIE.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Toronto, on Aug. 3, 1898, by the Rev. M. N. Bethune, John Wanless, jun., to Robena Jackson Catherine, daughter of the late Robert Christie, M.D. 9

WINTERS—McLEAN—At Avonmore, on August 10, by the Rev. T. H. Richards, Mr. James Winters, of Osnabruck, to Miss Lillie McLean, of Finch.

DIED.

ALLAN.—In Bowmanville, Ont., on Aug. 11, 1898, Lucy Lyall, wife of W. F. Allen, Esq., aged 57 years. 13

BOWMAN—At the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Carr Simpson, 200 Richmond st., west, Toronto, on Aug. 7, 1898, John Bowman, father of Arthur M., John, Andrew J. Bowman, and Mrs. J. H. Lumsden, in his 76th year. A resident of Toronto for 66 years. 10

BURTON—At 501 St. Urbain street, on the 10th instant, Dionysia Ansted, aged 71 years, widow of the late Thomas Burton, and daughter of the late John Ansted, of London, England.

CRESWICK.—At Young's Point, Ont., on Aug. 5, 1898, Hilda, aged 2½ years, daughter of the Rev. Walter Creswick. 9

GRANGE — At Whitby, Northumberland, Ont., on Aug. 10, 1898, aged 73 years, Charles Ernest Grange, M.A., Camb., B. Sc., Edin., late Scholar Jesus College, Camb., second son of the late Major C.W. Grange. 12

GRAVELEY.—At 1542 King street west, Toronto, on Aug. 11, 1898, Mary Jane Angell, beloved wife of Lieut.-Col. J. Vance Graveley. 13

HARVEY—On August 14th, 1898, in her 80th year, at the residence of her son-in-law, R. J. Boxer, 37 Cherrier street, Mary Josephine Moss, relict of the late Alfred Charles Harvey, advocate, of this city.

HOPE—At Maplehurst, Belleville, Ont., on Aug. 7, 1898, Augusta Spencer, widow of the late Wm. Hope, Esq., M.D., and Sheriff of the County of Hastings, Ont., in her 78th year. 12

JORDAN.—At Waverly, Sussex County, Va., on July 11, after an illness of five days, Miss Sue E. Jordan, at one time a resident of Montreal, aged 61 years. 11

LEYDEN—At Quebec, on July 9, 1898, Helena Louisa, youngest daughter of the late John Leyden. 10

MIDDLETON.—At Welcome Cottage, Old Orchard Camp ground, on Aug. 4, 1898, Elizabeth Middleton, honorary president of the Quebec Provincial W.C.T.U., in the eighty-fifth year of her age.

MOORE.—In this city, on Tuesday, Aug. 9, 1898, Phillis Norris, wife of Thomas S. Moore, and daughter of the late Geo. Norris, of H. M. Commis. and Inland Rev. Dept.

PATTULLO—At Toronto, on Aug. 10, 1898, Dr. Alexander Pattullo, aged 68 years.

ROCKWELL.—At Waterloo, Que., on Aug. 6, 1898, John E. Rockwell, in his 78th year father of N. O. Rockwell, merchant, Waterloo.

RUTTAN.—At Napanee, Ont., on Aug. 12, Allen Ruttan, M.D., in his seventy-third year. 13

STARK—At the Montreal General Hospital, on August 10th, Agnes Wateraton, widow of the late James Stark, of Birkenhead, England, aged 61 years.
Birkenhead, England, and Edinburgh Scotland, papers please copy. 10

WADDELL.—At Quebec, on Aug. 6, 1898, Margaret Burray, widow of the late Alexander Waddel, M.R.C.V.S., in her ninety-second year. 9

WILLIAMS—At Hearne, Texas, on Aug. 7th 1898, Carol, aged 6 months and 8 days, babe of George M. and Laura Williams, granddaughter of Dennis L. Kendall, formerly of Rockland, Ont., Canada. 15

YEOMAN.—On Aug. 9, at the residence of her sister, Mrs. M. Thibbets, Waterloo, Q., M. L. Jones, in the 76th year of her age, eldest daughter of the late Charles Hugh Jones, Esq., of Bromemere, P.Q., sister of the late Mr. Charles G. Jones, Montreal, widow of Mr. Thomas Yeoman.

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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I suffered with Eczema of the worst kind, my face and neck down to my shoulders were one inflammation, was not able to see out of my eyes for quite a while, and was unable to sleep for weeks, on account of the severe pain, which nearly drove me insane. My face and neck were swollen and made me look hideous. Had three doctors at different times, and not one of them could relieve me of my pain, swelling, and blotches. I used three bottles of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, four boxes CUTICURA (ointment), three cakes of CUTICURA SOAP, and my friends and one of the doctors are surprised, and asked, "Who cured you?" and I tell them quickly, "CUTICURA REMEDIES." J. V. KAFKA,
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WORLD'S FAIR FOR CANADA.

TORONTO AGAIN AGITATING THE PROPOSAL.

Toronto, Aug. 12.—The project of a worlds fair in Canada has been frequently mooted in the press of the Dominion during the past few years. The Toronto press particularly has devoted considerable attention to the idea, and of late it has been freely discussed amongst manufacturers and merchants in the city and vicinity. Yesterday reporters interviewed leading local men in financial and political circles for the purpose of obtaining their views on the subject. Much thought has evidently been given to the project, though naturally on a subject of such vast importance there is diversity of opinion. The general impression, however, seems to be that a worlds fair would boom Canada immensely and bring home to the nations a true idea of the Dominion's immense possibilities. In this respect nearly all the gentlemen who were interviewed were agreed that such an undertaking could only be brought to a successful issue by making it a government or national undertaking.

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" " 30.	Lake Ontario	" Aug. 17.
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IN THE SUPERIOR COURT.
No. 1778.

DAME LUCY MACDONALD, of the town of Westmount, in the District of Montreal, wife of Donald Fraser McDonell, heretofore of the City and District of Montreal, and now resicing in parts unknown,
Plaintiff,
vs.
The said DONALD FRASER McDONELL,
Defendant.

An action in separation as to property has been instituted by the Plaintiff in this cause against the defendant on the 7th July, 1898.
Montreal, July 19th, 1898.
EDMUND BARRY,
Deputy Prothonotary. 25

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PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Reliance Marine Insurance Company has ceased to carry on in Canada the business of Inland Marine Insurance, and has given notice to that effect to the Minister of Finance and Receiver General, as required by law; and has made application to the said Minister for the release of its securities on the second day of November next; and all Canadian policyholders opposing such release are hereby required on or before said second day of November next to file their oppositions with the said Minister.
Montreal, 14th July, 1898.
E. L. BOND,
Chief Agent in Canada of the Reliance Marine Insurance Company

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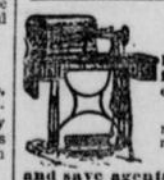
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