Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY SEVENTH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 30, 1902. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

THE BOER APPEAL.

Action of Generals has Tended to Alienate British Sympathy

STATEMENTS THAT MAY YET BE RESENTED.

Amsterdam, Sept. 24. — Generals Botha, De Wet and De La Rey have issued a manifesto in the shape of an appeal to the civilized world. This document recalls how, after the terrible struggle in South Africa and the Boers were compelled to accept the British terms of peace, the generals were commissioned to proceed to England and appeal to the new government to allay the distress which is devastating the colonies, and, in the event of the failure of the mission, to appeal to the world for charitable contributions. The generals say, that, having failed to induce Great Britain to grant further assistance, it only remains for them to address themselves to the people of Europe and America. 'The small Boer nation,' goes on the manifesto, 'can never forget the help it received in its dark hours of suffering. Our people are completely ruined. It has been impossible to make a complete inventory, but we are convinced that at least 30,000 houses on Boer farms and many villages were burned or destroyed by the British during the war. Everything was destroyed and the country was completely laid waste. The war demanded many victims and the land was bathed in tears and our orphans and widows were abandoned. We are appealing to the world for contributions to assist the destitute and help in the education of the children.'

The generals repudiate all desire to inflame the minds of the people, and declare: 'The sword is now sheathed and all differences are silent in the presence of such great misery.'

London, Sept. 25.—English opinion widely resents the form and tone of the Boer appeal. The statements in the appeal are described in the morning papers here by such epithets as preposterous and traitorous. Some of the writers believe that the voice is Jacob's voice, but the hand is the hand of Esau. They ascribe the bitterness of the document to the signatory generals having accepted it entirely as it was drafted by Dr. Leyds and Mr. Reitz. They say that the generals have gone from bad to worse since they have been in Europe, and are now entirely dominated by the Hollander irreconcilables. The manifesto excites the utmost resentment of the whole British press, and the document tends to alienate the sympathy which has hitherto been felt for the Boer people in many quarters. It is regarded as a manifesto of hostility to Great Britain, and a blunder which the Boers will live to regret.

The statement contained in the manifesto that 30,000 houses have been burned is declared to be a gross exaggeration, and complaint is made that while the document presents the case against Great Britain in the worst possible light, it dishonestly ignores the fact that the British Government has promised to advance loans free of interest for two years to enable the Boers to re-settle on their farms. It is pointed out that even if the Boers' estimate of 30,000 farms destroyed is correct, the $15,000,000 granted under the peace terms will give each family $500. The idea that the appeal is likely to result in getting something like $150,000,000 is ridiculed as preposterous.

The 'Morning Post' says it hopes that an American will be put on the committee of supervision, and that he will accompany the committee to South Africa to see the conditions in the new colonies, the hardships of the Boer women and children, and the British efforts to diminish them.

A despatch from The Hague to-day confirms the report that the donor of the $100,000 sent to General Botha for the relief of destitute Boers was Mr. Harry Phipps, an American, and not 'Arthur White,' as announced by the General in Rotterdam on Monday. The money, however, was sent through Mr. Arnold White. Mr. Phipps, of New York, is a director of the Carnegie Steel Company and other concerns.

In notifying General Botha of the gift, Mr. Phipps wrote from Beaufort Castle, Scotland, on Sept. 20: 'Now that the war is over, it is a privilege, and I believe a duty to do something to relieve the sufferings caused by the war. I feel that the best service I could render would be to provide $100,000 for the relief of the Boer widows' and young orphans' fund, to be disbursed by you and two others. My desire is that the temporary misery of the women and children should be relieved and at the same time I trust nothing will be done which could be justly described as unfriendly to Great Britain.'

Gen. Botha, in his reply dated from Brussels on Sept. 21, acknowledging this 'most generous and unexpected gift,' adds: 'I have not the slightest hesitation in giving you assurance that the money will be used solely and entirely philanthropically, and that it will in no way be applied to do anything which could be justly described as unfriendly to Great Britain. Having laid down our arms, and carried out loyally, as our late enemies admit, the terms to which we subscribed at Pretoria, we made peace in the fullest sense of the word, and my only object now is to try to alleviate as much as in my power lies the misery in which my countrymen find themselves, after a war that has entirely ruined them and made thousands of widows and orphans, who have no means of livelihood, so that my people may be restored to happiness and contentment in the countries which are theirs and my only home.'

Gen. Botha suggests that besides himself and Gen. De La Rey, whom Mr. Phipps appoints to disburse the fund, a third trustee should be chosen from Mr. J. Rose-Innes, attorney-general of the Transvaal Colony; Sir Richard Solomon, legal adviser of the Transvaal administration, and Major Sir Hamilton Gould-Adams, lieutenant-governor of the Orange River Colony.

FROM THE WHEAT BELT.

Splendid Weather Conditisno Assist the Harvesting.

'FROZEN WHEAT' STORY DENIED BY THE HON. ROBERT ROGERS.

Winnipeg, Sept. 25.—Magnificent weather conditions have prevailed throughout Manitoba and the Territories during the past few days, and reports from all points in the west show that full advantage is being taken of this bright spell by the farmers. Threshing is now general at all points and deliveries of grain at railway elevators are daily increasing. On Tuesday the deliveries at country points along the Canadian Pacific Railway totalled 340,000 bushels, the largest daily amount so far marketed this year. About two hundred and thirty-five cars were shipped east to the lake front.

It is estimated that by the end of the week four-fifths of the wheat in Manitoba will be threshed. The inspection returns continue to show the fine quality of wheat arriving at Winnipeg. On Tuesday, while the total wheat inspected was not large, the percentage of No. 1 hard totalled exactly seventy-five percent. The daily percentage averages between seventy-five and eighty percent.

Toronto, Sept. 25.—'That's a grain-man's story about a third of the Manitoba wheat crop being frozen,' said the Hon. Robert Rogers, who is registered at the Queen's Hotel, last night. 'I want to give that an emphatic denial, for not five percent has been injured by frost. Seventy-five percent of the crop will grade No. 1 hard. Not as much grain has been moved as at this time last year because the crop was a much heavier one, the help less in proportion and the farmers are rushing the threshing while fine weather lasts and leaving the shipping till later on.'

Port Arthur, Ont., Sept. 25.—Not much stock is taken in the wail which has gone up from Montreal in regard to the impossibility of Canadian steamers successfully handling the North-West wheat crop this fall. It is looked upon as an agitation started purely for the purpose of getting the coasting privileges thrown open to the American bottoms. Putting the capacity of the present lake steamers at one million five hundred thousand bushels and allowing for one round trip a week from the head of the lakes to the Georgian Bay and Lake Huron ports it means that between Sept. 20 and Dec. 5 they can move out over fifteen million bushels of wheat. This does not take into account the capacity of the Canadian Pacific Railway steamers, the Northern Transportation boat, nor the five Clergue boats.

Winnipeg, Sept. 26.—Up to last night 3,392,881 bushels of grain had been marketed. The boats for the removal of the crop are beginning to arrive at Port Arthur and Fort William. There will be about fifteen Canadian boats and probably hundreds of American bottoms.

There is a general impression that the land in Manitoba, after having been farmed a number of years, would gradually become poorer until manure would be necessary for the raising of a good crop. A report received by Mr. J. O. Smith, Dominion immigration commissioner, from Rapid City, however, shows a different result. On a farm there which had been under cultivation twenty-three years the yield shown after the threshing was thirty-three bushels of wheat to the acre. The oat crop was also a very heavy one and showed a return of ninety-one bushels per acre. This was the heaviest yield the farm had ever given, and it would seem to controvert the impression that the land became poorer after each crop.

THANKSGIVING DAY

GOVERNMENT ISSUES OFFICIAL PROCLAMATION.

Ottawa, Sept. 27.—The 'Canada Gazette' calls upon Canadians to render thanks to Almighty God for the bountiful harvest and other blessings, with which Canada has been favored this year, and to observe Thursday, Oct. 16, as a day of general thanksgiving. The proclamation reads as follows:—

'Whereas it hath pleased Almighty God, in His great goodness to vouchsafe this year unto our Dominion of Canada, a bountiful harvest and other blessings,

'We, therefore, considering that these blessings enjoyed by our people throughout the said Dominion do call for a solemn and public acknowledgment, have thought fit, by and with the advice of our Privy Council, for Canada, to appoint, and we do hereby appoint Thursday, the 16th day of October next, as a day of General thanksgiving to Almighty God for the bountiful harvest and other blessings with which Canada has been favored this year; and we do invite all our loving subjects throughout Canada to observe the said day as a day of general thanksgiving'

TERRIFIC EARTHQUAKE.

Town in Eastern Turkestan Totally Destroyed.

IN PROVINCE OF SINKIANG OVER A THOUSAND PERSONS LOSE THEIR LIVES.

Berlin, Sept. 25.—A despatch received here from Tashkent, capital of Russian Turkestan, reports a terrible earthquake on Aug. 22, the shocks continuing until Sept. 3. One hundred persons were killed at Kashgar, in Eastern Turkestan; 400 in the village of Astyn, 20 at Jangi, while the town of Aksu was completely destroyed.

Allahabad, India, Sept. 25.—A despatch to the 'Pioneer' from Kashgar, Eastern Turkestan, says that only a dozen people were killed there in the earthquake, but that the disturbances wrecked many villages in the northern part of the province, the total number of persons killed being over a thousand. There were no premonitory signs, says the despatch, but a pronounced rise in temperature followed the principal shock. The temperature continued to rise during the subsequent days, which were attended by a repetition of slight quakes. The despatch says no Europeans lost their lives.

Kashgar, capital of the Province of Sinkiang, is situated at the confluence of roads leading to Pekin, India, and the Russian Empire, and is of considerable importance. It has a population of fifty thousand. Aksu, in eastern Turkestan, is an important centre of trade. The population of the circle about Aksu is given at one hundred and eighty thousand. There are four thousand houses in the town itself.

THE GREAT STORM

TORNADO PASSES OVER SICILY DOING GREAT DAMAGE—MANY LIVES LOST.

London, Sept. 27.—Subsequent despatches direct from Catania confirm the reports of great damage done by the tornado, which lasted twenty-four hours.

A large portion of the low lying part of Modica has been destroyed. At Sicili twelve persons were killed. Tassaro was destroyed. Enormous damage was done at Palazzo Acredie, Firla and Geratana.

A despatch from Syracuse, Sicily, direct, says that the stream flowing through Modica, swollen by the recent terrific storm, suddenly overflowed, inundated the town and that several houses collapsed and a number of families perished. The country in the vicinity of Modica is flooded and the prefect with a force of troops has started for that place in order to render assistance to the sufferers.

For twenty-four hours before the cyclone burst over the island a violent storm raged on the eastern coast of Sicily. The path of the cyclone was 124 miles long and everything in the line of the storm was destroyed. The sea swept inland for several kilometres, doing enormous damage, while there were violent submarine agitations between Sicily and the mainland. Along the railway from Catania to Paterno, the force of the cyclone was such that rails were torn up and hurled a great distance.

The newspaper 'Fracassa' expresses the belief that some 400 people have been killed.

The torrent destroyed everything on the ground floors in houses in the lower portions of Modica. Bridges and roads have disappeared and damage amounting to many million lire has been done. The survivors of the catastrophe have taken refuge in the hills. A relief committee and search parties have been organized at Modica.

The disaster is supposed to have been due to a marine water spout.

The German steamer 'Caprera' was wrecked at Catania after a terrible struggle with the waves.

GALE AT ST. JOHN'S NFLD.

St. John's, Nfld., Sept. 27.—A severe gale has been raging along the coast for the past few days, doing much damage to property. Three more Labrador fishing schooners have been lost with their cargoes, but the crews escaped. A fourth schooner has been lost and the crew of seven of the vessel perished.

BLAST FURNACE EXPLODED

TWO DEAD AND SIX OTHERS TERRIBLY INJURED.

McKeesport, Pa., Sept. 27.—Eight men, with charred faces and terribly burned bodies were taken to the McKeesport Hospital as the result of an explosion at a furnace of the Carnegie blast furnace plant in Duquesne to-night. Two of the victims have since died and there is little hope that any of the others will recover.

The dead are:—Joe Lisha and Steve Culle.

The injured are: George Caspewik, Mike Michko, Frank Kister, Mike Floskey, John Freshke and John Adams, all Slavs, and all of Duquesne.

All of those injured were caught in the fierce blast of flames and ashes which followed the blowing out of a bell while the men were at work. They were sent up to the dangerous place about an hour before. Something had gone wrong with the working of the furnace, and these eight were ordered to make the necessary repairs. The men must have received some warning of what was about to take place, and knowing full well the terrible consequences of an explosion at that time, took refuge on the walks surrounding the bell. Suddenly the lid of the furnace was rent from its attachments and swung down to the side of the furnace. A deafening explosion followed and the furnace flames shot skyward. When the flames had subsided, rescuers made their way to the top of the furnace where the eight men were found lying around in all positions and all unconscious.

BURNED AT THE STAKE

ANOTHER SOUTHERN HORROR.

Corinth, Miss., Sept. 29.—Tom Clark, alias Will Gibson, a young negro, was burned at the stake here at a late hour yesterday. He had confessed to one of the most atrocious assults and murders in the history of Mississippi. On Aug. 19 last Mrs. Carrie Whitfield, the wife of a well-known citizen, was found dead in her house. Investigation showed that she had been assaulted and her head completely severed from her body. Both Whitfield and his wife were prominent. The surrounding country was scoured in an effort to apprehend the murderer. Two detectives from Chicago were employed, but their efforts were fruitless and a committee of citizens was named to continue the search for the murderer. On Monday last it became known that Tom Clark, a negro, living near here, had trouble with his wife and the latter threatened to disclose the secret of a crime. Officers apprehended the woman, and she told enough to warrant the belief that Clark had murdered Mrs. Whitfield. Clark was arrested on Saturday. He confessed to the murder, and also said that several years ago he killed two men on an excursion train in Mississippi. He also told of an outrage perpetrated by himself on a negro woman. Clark said he had covered up his track in a way to deceive the officers of the law.

STRUCK BY A TRAIN

BUGGY SMASHED, HORSE KILLED, AND TWO LIVES LOST.

Paris, Ont., Sept. 29.—A terrible accident occurred here yesterday, which resulted in the death of Mrs. Edgar, wife of Mr. J. Allen Edgar, a prosperous young farmer, and Miss Agnes Gourlay, a distant relative. Mrs. Edgar, accompanied by Miss Gourlay and Wallace Edgar, a thirteen-year-old son were returning from church in a buggy and on approaching the Buffalo and Goderich Railwny tracks the horse became baulky at the sight of a freight train. After the train passed they attempted to cross the tracks, not noticing the approach of another train. The horse stopped right in the middle of the track and could not be moved. The buggy was struck, the horse was killed instantly and the buggy and occupants were thrown high into the air. Mrs. Edgar was struck and thrown to the side of the track sustaining injuries from which she died fifteen minutes later. Miss Gourlay was hurled a distance of a hundred feet along the track and was picked up dead. Young Edgar in falling alighted on the cow catcher of the engine and clung there until rescued by the fireman who bravely made his way to the imperiled youth and snatched him just as he was about to slip from his position.

NEW REGIMENT ARRIVES.

FIFTH ROYAL GARRISON REGIMENT ARRIVES AT HALIFAX.

Halifax, N.S., Sept. 29.—The troopship 'Aurania,' from Southampton, with the Fifth Royal Garrison Regiment on board, which is to replace the Royal Canadian Regiment on garrison duty in Halifax, arrived here yesterday afternoon. The trooper left on Sept. 20, and had a good passage. There are 997 officers and men on the trooper. They are all dressed in khaki, the new service uniform. The first night at sea Private Davies, of B Company, committed suicide by jumping overboard. The steamer was stopped, and a boat was sent in search of him, but no trace of him could be found. On the following day the wife of Sergt. Davies died of heart failure, and she was buried at sea, with impressive ceremony. There was one birth on the passage. The steamer also brought a hundred Royal Artillerymen for the garrison at Esquimalt, B.C. The new regiment will disembark on Tuesday morning.

SCARLET FEVER SERUM.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY BY DR. MOSER, OF VIENNA, AUSTRIA.

London, Sept. 29.—The conference of German doctors, which is now in session at Carlsbad, has announced the discovery of a new cure for scarlet fever which has repeatedly proved to be successful. Dr. Moser, the assistant physician at St. Ann's Hospital for Children at Vienna, is the discoverer of the new serum. During the last two years he has tried it on four hundred patients. The mortality has decreased to between eight and nine percent, the rate at the other hospitals is double this. The congress has been informed that the government will vote a considerable sum of money in order that the serum may be made in large quantities and distributed to all the children's hospitals in Vienna.

THE IRISH PARTY.

MR. REDMOND CALLS A MEETING OF NATIONALIST M. P.'S.

Dublin, Sept. 30.—Mr. John Redmond, chairman of the Irish Parliamentary party, has summoned a meeting of the Nationalist members of parliament for Oct. 7, for preparation of the programme for the coming session.

Mr. Redmond, the Catholic Bishop of Raphoe, the Most Rev. Patrick O'Donnell, and Mr. Stephen O'Mara, as trustees of the National defence fund, have issued a manifesto to the Irish people, urging the necessity for immediate and general contributions to enable the United Irish League to combat the 'incessant and unscrupulous assaults of the landlords' organization and of the castle on public liberties.'

Messrs. Redmond, Dillon and Davitt expect to sail for the United States on Oct. 10, to attend the National convention of the United Irish League, which will open at Boston, Mass., on Oct. 19.

WAR OFFICE REFORM.

SIR MICHAEL HICKS-BEACH SAYS IMPROVEMENT IS NECESSARY.

London, Sept. 30.—Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, former Chancellor of the Exchequer, in a speech at Bristol last night, criticised the War Office as chiefly responsible for the increase in national expenditure. He said the South African war did not compare to the war in the Soudan in economy and efficiency, and that there was a necessity for drastic reforms in the War Office, on the military, however, rather than on the civil, side. He declared he had told his colleagues as much and that he intended to continue his warnings. They would never reform the War Office until they made the great mass of military officers pay some attention to the duties of their profession, as naval officers did, and until they removed all outside influences now interfering with the management of the army, as well as selections, appointments and promotions, which never would be tolerated in the civil service.

KAISER AND THE BOERS.

EMPEROR WILLIAM WILL RECEIVE THE GENERALS.

Berlin, Sept. 30.—The Emperor William has decided to receive Generals Botha, De La Rey and De Wet, the Boer commanders, who are making a week's visit in this city. A firm of booksellers has purchased the rights to General De Wet's book on the war in South Africa for 200,000 marks.

SIR MARCUS SAMUEL

THE NEW LORD MAYOR OF LONDON ELECTED YESTERDAY.

London, Sept. 29.—Sir Marcus Samuel, who has been an alderman of the city of London since 1891, was elected Lord Mayor of London for the ensuing year at the Guildhall to-day, succeeding Sir Joseph Dimsdale.

HON. CHAS. FITZPATRICK

PREFERS A LOW TARIFF AND LOWER TRANSPORTATION RATES.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 29.—A very enthusiastic reception was accorded the Hon. Charles Fitzpatrick by the Young Liberals on Saturday night. In his speech the Minister of Justice intimated that he preferred a low tariff and lower transportation rates, and advocated an all-Canadian route to convey Canadian products.

ASIATIC CHOLERA

THE DISEASE SPREADING IN EGYPT.

Berlin, Sept. 29.—A despatch to the Cologne 'Gazette' from Alexandria says that cholera is spreading through the whole of Egypt. Already 1,200 towns and villages are affected. An average of 1,500 new cases are reported daily. During the last two months there have been over 26,000 cases, more than ninety percent of them proving fatal. Many Europeans have been stricken. The 'Gazette' urges, in view of the Mohammedan pilgrimage to Mecca, which is a most dangerous centre of infection, that an international conference of the powers be held to suppress the pilgrimage.

ROUMANIAN JEWS

Perturbation Caused by the American Note.

GENERAL CONTENENTAL DISPOSITION TO RESENT INTERFERENCE.

(Cable Despatch to the New York 'Evening Post.')

London, Sept. 27.—From every capital in Europe come evidences of the perturbation created by Secretary Hay's note regarding the Roumanian Jews. Where, it is asked, is this sort of outside interference to end? There was some plausible pretext in the case of Spain and Cuba, for Cuba was next-door neighbor to the United States, but Roumania is not, and all fear of an influx of indigent Roumanians into the United States is sufficiently guarded against by the Castle Garden regulations. In truth, 'mind your own business' is writ large over the messages published here, this week, from the European centres. Not so in England. England's own attitude in the past towards the oppressed Armenians and Bulgarians, towards Kosciusko, Garibaldi, and Mazzini, leads Englishmen to adopt a very different view. Journals like the 'Spectator' express the hope that it is true that Great Britain backed Secretary Hay's note by a formal remonstrance and appeal. 'We will not,' it remarks, 'use the threat, very serious to Roumania, that Roumanian stocks may be boycotted on every bourse in Europe, but only appeal to that better feeling without which any state, whatever its pretensions, must be pronounced uncivilized.'

Nevertheless, English commentators cannot refrain from reminding United States statesmen that their position as protectors of the oppressed is not altogether logical. Roumania, at least, did not shut out these Jews when fleeing from the harder conditions of life in Russia, though she knew they came to compete with her own workers. Had Roumania followed the United States's higher precepts of humanitarianism and slammed her doors in the faces of the distressed refugees, as the United States slams hers, Russia might have persisted in persecuting these very people without a word of United States protest. Moreover, is a land, which treats the yellow man as the United States does, entitled to assume such a high and mighty attitude in Europe? In what respect is the Chinaman worse than the Jew? Again, to quote a third critic, the United States is oppressing the Cubans in their own land by legal enactments quite as efficaciously, and, apparently, as unjustly, as if they refused them a footing in the United States or enacted legal disabilities against them while there. Of course, even the best actions of nations are never logical, but it is impossible to ignore the fact that these criticisms mingle with the applause on general humanitarian grounds. Probably English politicians are not sorry to see the United States take one further step towards the deposition of Monroe, in a wider application of his principles.

LEOPOLD AND HIS DAUGHTER.

The close family relationship of the English and Belgian royal houses has not prevented an outburst of indignation against King Leopold on account of his treatment of the Princess Stephanie. The 'Morning Post,' which is peculiarly the organ of the English aristocracy and court, puts a finishing touch to these criticisms, when it says to-day: 'Public opinion has been loudly expressed in blame of the surprising and horrible blow coming from a father who, posing as a constitutional and liberal king, reserves his acts of tyranny for his own family.'

THE BOER APPEAL.

Even the best friends of the Boers realize that the Generals' appeal to the civilized world is a tactical mistake. It has unquestionably tightened the purse-strings of proverbially generous John Bull, and however glad the Continental supporters of the Boer cause may have been to extend sympathy, it is quite another thing to expect $150,000,000 from them. It is noted as significant that the only response yet made is by an American, who stipulates that his money shall be used solely for philanthropic, not political, purposes. At the same time, the appeal has served to direct public attention to the obscurity in which the terms of settlement with the Boers stand. It seems clear that the Boer negotiators did leave the Vereenigingen conference with the belief that Lord Kitchener undertook or would endeavor to persuade the British Government to go further, especially in the way of money grants, than, in written terms, was stipulated. If the Boer generals even now made frank representations to the British public, instead of going hat in hand to foreign nations, they would be much more likely to get all the necessaries their fellow-countrymen demand.

THE LORD'S DAY ACT

WILL BE STRICTLY ENFORCED IN ONTARIO.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—The Attorney-General's Department is going to put its official foot down heavily on all Sabbath-breaking, as defined by the clauses of the Lord's Day Act in operation in the province. To-day the County Crown Attorney in Chatham was asked by the Department to prosecute the beet sugar companies, which in the erection of their factories at Wallaceburg and Dresden respectively have employed Sunday labor. Further prosecutions are likely to be announced later on.

SEVEN SEMINARY GIRLS.

(K. F. Gleason, in 'Youth's Companion.')

At a small table in the rear of the seminary dining-room, seven Freshmen sat the first evening of the opening term. They gazed pensively at the table, mentally comparing its plain, white tea-set and prim little plates of bread, butter, and cold meat with the dainty appointments and tempting food of the tea-tables in their several homes.

'Friends,' said Kate Hicks, impressively, 'we are gathered about this festal board, which, under the circumstances, I might call "The Woman's Board," to celebrate our entrance into this excellent institution. But when you think of it,' she dropped her oratorical manner, 'are not we ourselves the bored? I, for one, wish that I had remained at home, an ignoramus, feasting on whipped cream and angel cake.'

The laugh that greeted this attempt at wit served to break an awkward silence, and soon the group were chatting merrily.

'Girls,' proposed Elizabeth Kingsley, 'let's agree to keep together as long as we stay at Lawrie.'

'We are seven,' said Sallie Rand, solemnly. 'Let us never admit an eighth.'

'Fun, friendship and frivolity; to these we pledge ourselves,' chimed in Molly Reed.

'To the long life of "The Woman's Board!"' cried Kate; and thus was formed a club which, six months later, was generally recognized as a strong influence in the school. Many a girl longed to join it; but 'The Woman's Board' insisted that seven was a perfect number, and refused to add to it.

When these girls were Juniors a new girl appeared at the seminary, and in their class—a tall, shabbily-dressed girl, with a pale, resolute face and a haughty manner.

'Her name is Harriet Fancher,' announced Belle Simpson.

'Her father was a missionary in India before he died, and Harriet's going to be one, too, just as soon as she is educated,' added Sallie Rand.

'Poor thing!' said Bess Kingsley, the class president. 'She must be lonely, so far away from her parents. I'm going over to speak to her.'

'I'm not going to wait for an introduction,' Bess said, cordially, as she reached the stranger, who was bending over a lexicon in the schoolroom, although it was recreation hour. 'I'm Elizabeth Kingsley. Don't you want to meet some of the girls? It's too bad to interrupt your Latin, but we are all anxious to know you. Come, please do!'

Harriet Fancher looked at the outstretched hand, and answered, coldly, 'Thank you, but I have no time for social pleasures. I am here for higher things.'

Bess flushed to the roots of her pretty hair as she withdrew with a murmur of apology. She walked slowly down the corridor to her room, where Sallie and Kate awaited her.

'I got unmercifully snubbed, that's all,' said Bess, quietly, in answer to their questions. 'Let's not talk about it.'

The girls asked no more, for Bess's word was law with them, but Sallie shook her fist at an imaginary Harriet Fancher, muttering, 'You mean old Pharisee! You'll wait long for your next invitation from the Board!'

After that few girls ventured to make any friendly advance to the new girl. Trained from babyhood to one great purpose, Harriet could find no room in her life for any other interests. Her dead father was the only person whom she had ever really loved, and now she hugged to her lonely heart the life-work which he had left her, and tried to satisfy with this the hunger of a strong nature.

A course at Lowrie would fit her for her work, and when an aunt offered her the money for this purpse she accepted it, and left her home in India for two years of school life. Absorbed in dreams of self-renunciation, the life of the butterfly girls about her seemed frivolous. She watched Elizabeth Kingsley carelessly throw down a dollar in payment for a bunch of roses, and thought, 'What wicked extravagance! What good I could do if I had half that she wastes upon flowers and confectionery!' She did not notice that Bess showered her sweets on such of her friends as had less pocket-money, and by her gifts of rosebuds or fragrant violets lightened many an hour for little lame Polly Harris, and the shabby, beauty-loving French teacher, Mademoiselle Buret.

'Belle, there's a Board meeting to-night in Kate's room,' said Bess to Belle Simpson, one day in the hall.

'I'll be there, Queen Bess, you may be sure,' said Belle, and walked on. As she passed a door Harriet Fancher came forth, her dark eyes lighted up with pleasure.

'Excuse me, Miss Simpson, but I overheard your words. Is there a branch of the "Womans' Board" here?'

'Yes, indeed,' cried Belle, mischievously. 'We meet to-night with Miss Hicks.'

'Of course I wish to join it. I'll try to meet with you to-night.' Harriet turned back to the school-room, while Belle fairly danced away in enjoyment of her joke.

Evening found the seven gathered in the large room which Kate Hicks shared with Molly Reed. In the middle stood a table spread with crackers, olives, jam and cookies, while seven dainty cups awaited the chocolate which Kate was concocting.

'Girls,' said Belle, lazily, from her steamer-chair, 'would you like to admit a new member?'

'No!' 'Never!' rose a chorus.

With provoking deliberation Belle proceeded: 'Because—we've had—an application.'

'Belle, you tease, you are making this all up,' said Grace Mitchell.

'Indeed, I'm not. Harriet Fancher spoke to me about it this very afternoon,' replied Belle in an injured tone.

The girls' faces were a study.

'The impertinent, audacious—' but then came a rap at the door. It opened, and the surprised girls saw Harriet Fancher.

'Excuse my coming,' she said, a little confused at the startled hush of the group, 'but I know I am welcome at any meeting of the Woman's Board, because of our common sympathy.'

She paused, but the girls seemed dumb with amazement, except Bess Kingsley, who came to the rescue.

'Miss Fancher, it is we who should apologize for not letting you know that our Board is just a little social club, and not for missions at all. But we are glad to see you, and—won't you sit down and have a cup of chocolate and a little chat? We are all Juniors, too, so we have a common sympathy after all.'

Bess, sorry for Harriet's embarrassment, forgot everything else in her effort to put her at ease, and her cordial words were echoed by the others.

But Harriet, feeling hurt, only replied stiffly: 'It is I who should apologize, surely. You must pardon my intrusion,' and withdrew.

After she had gone Kate scolded Belle for her practical joke. Belle, while she could not control her laughter at its success, protested that she did not expect that Harriet would come.

As the days went by, Harriet grew more and more reserved, and the girls gave up all attempts to gain her friendship; yet they could not but admire her ability as a student. Elizabeth Kingsley had been for two years without a rival in the class; now she found Harriet a dangerous candidate for the first place.

'It's no use to try for the Junior prize for the best debater,' mourned Sallie one day. 'Bess Kingsley is sure of it.'

'Unless—there's Harriet Fancher, you know,' suggested Kate, doubtfully.

'The idea of her beating Bess!' cried Belle, indignantly. But soon the whole class realized that the contest would be close.

Early in April Bess Kingsley went to Professor Raymond's office to consult with him about the Junior reception, the great social event of the year at Lowrie. Professor Raymond, who was the principal, met her with a hurried: 'In a few minutes, Miss Kingsley. Please be seated. I'll not detain you long.' Saying which, he withdrew into the inner office.

Some one, closeted with him, was talking in low, earnest tones. Bessie seated herself before the fireplace, and fell into a day-dream of reception favors and party gowns, until suddenly she heard a passionate cry: 'Then I must give it all up, at least for a long time. Professor Raymond, you will think me childish, but you can't know what this delay means to me!'

Bess wondered if she were dreaming, as she recognized the voice of Harriet Fancher. Could that cold, self-contained girl be all but sobbing in the next room?

The professor made some response in soothing tones, and Bess heard a door open and close, as the visitor withdrew.

The professor himself appeared a minute later, with his usual courteous, controlled manners, but Bess thought he seemed troubled.

'Professor Raymond,' she said, impulsively, 'I am sorry, but I could not help hearing a little. May I ask—could you tell me, is Miss Fancher in trouble—or oughtn't I to ask?'

'There is no objection, I think,' he replied, after a little hesitation. 'It will soon be known throughout the seminary. Miss Fancher's aunt has just died and with her death her payments for Miss Harriet's education end, and she must postpone her cherished plans, and teach for a while before going on with her studies here. Now for the Junior plans, please, Miss Elizabeth.'

At dinner that day Miss Fancher was in her place, paler than usual, but controlled, though there was a suspicious redness about her eyes.

When the Board came to Bess's room in the evening, to discuss the reception, she made no response to their knocks, but continued to lie on her bed in the darkness, engaged in 'a good think.'

'There ought to be some way to help her,' she thought. 'But how?' Then, 'But she is so disagreeable! And the girls won't want to help. And—and—if she leaves now, I am sure of the prize for debate.'

She flushed with shame at this thought; she felt the hot color mount as she lay in the dark, and she said to herself, 'Elizabeth Kingsley, you contemptible creature, are you so mean as that?' But a moment later she added, 'What need I trouble myself about this girl who has stabbed be so systematically?'

The next morning her mind was made up. A hastily summoned meeting of the Board found her pale and tired, but with a new light in her eyes. And with a little tremble of sympathy she told what she had heard about Harriet Fancher.

'O Bess, do you think that we can help her?' cried the girls, unanimously.

'I felt sure you would say this,' replied Bess, gratefully. 'I have a plan but I'm afraid you may not like it.'

'Go on, Bess,' cried Kate. 'Your plans are usually not half-bad.'

Bess made a mock courtesy to this compliment.

'Well, you know the reception comes next month, and we are planning for some pretty gowns and gloves and fine feathers, and most of us will spend seventy-five or a hundred dollars before we get through with it. Papa will count himself lucky if my bills come within that for I've been preparing his mind for two years. Well, my dears, I shall ask him for this money, but there will be no new gown for this child.'

Bess paused, and the girls were silent for a minute. 'Elizabeth Kingsley, do you mean that you, the Junior's president, intend to stay away from the reception?' Belle asked, tragically.

'Why, no; I shall go in the simple muslin gown which the heroine always wears in novels.'

'Bessie, you are an old jewel!' cried Sallie, while Kate went up to Bess and kissed her softly.

No, girls, I came near being very mean and cowardly about this,' said Bess; but Belle placed her small hand over Bess's lips, and the Board set up three vigorous cheers for the Junior's president.

'What my president does, I shall do,' said Belle.

'And I!' 'Me, too,' chimed in the others.

Bessie's blue eyes glistened. 'Girls, you make me proud of my class,' she said

'What an odd whim of the Woman's Board to wear those plain white gowns,' remarked many a student at the reception. But the Board kept their own counsel, and gave to Professor Raymond a roll of bank-notes labelled, 'For Miss Fancher, from her friends.'

It took all the professor's tact to persuade Harriet to take the money, but she finally consented, and her pale face was radiant as she went about her work. The girls forgot their old prejudices as they felt her softened manner, and greeted her with their first cordiality.

When the prize debate took place the subject chanced to be the relative importance of home and foreign missions. Bess spoke with ease and natural grace in her defence of home missions, but the dark-eyed girl, who had lived and worked, suffered and buried her dead in a foreign field, spoke with burning eloquence, and carried her audience with her. And Bess was the first to congratulate the victor, and graciously took second place.

It was many years before Harriet knew why the seven had appeared in simple muslin dresses at the Junior's reception, but long before this she had learned to appreciate these girls, who seemed so gay and easy-living, but were at heart so kind. It was a good lesson for them, too, to see a girl no older than themselves bravely entering upon a life of hardship and danger, with simple, womanly courage. They soon forgot Harriet's stiff little ways, and admired her strength of character.

"The Heathen Woman's Friend" is getting quite popular,' said a student one day, with the least sneer on her pretty lips.

'Miss Fancher is my friend,' responded Bess Kingsley, warmly, and the speaker never repeated the epithet.

So it came about that the Woman's Board of Lowrie Seminary really sent a missionary to India, although their avowed aim was 'fun,' and not missionary work.

THE INFLUENCE OF ONE MOTHER.

At the jubilee of Chalmers Church, Woodstock, on Sept. 7, the pastor, the Rev. Dr. MacKay, reviewed at length the important events in the life of the congregation. In reporting the services, the 'Sentinel-Review' closes its report of the morning service as follows:

'With evident reference to his own mother, and manifesting deep emotion, Dr. MacKay said: "She lived in humble life, she was not acquainted with the history of Greece or Rome; she never thumped a piano and knew little of the culture of the schools. But she knew her Bible, she loved her Saviour, she believed in the power of prayer, and she brought up nine children—six sons and three daughters—to know the Scriptures, to tell the truth fearlessly, to fear God and do honest work with their hands, their heads and their hearts, and not be ashamed of it. The history of this church, at least so far as my relationship to it is concerned, would have been very different from what it is but for this woman. No biography of her has ever been written, but when she quietly fell asleep in Jesus up on Oxford street, her spirit went to glory, and the recording angel said: 'Here comes a queen. Get her throne ready, put a crown upon her head, put a harp in her hand, and she will sing with us the song of the redeemed.' Oh, mothers, to whom has been entrusted the oversight of the immortal souls of boys and girls, what an opportunity is yours."

'Concluding, Dr. MacKay said: "Every voice that reaches us from the past urges us to fuller, richer, higher, deeper, mightier consecration, and to the attainment of a larger and grander life. What we need is to get closer to Christ in humble reliance, in loving sympathy, in earnest, active work. I look to the future, both of my congregation and country, with the eye of an optimist. For some of us the shadows are lengthening, sunset is at hand, but for the work of God here and throughout our vast Dominion I see no shadows which tell of the coming eventide. The sun is not sinking behind the distant hills to be followed by darkness. We are not despondent, but full of faith and hope, for we know by experience as well as observation the power of the Gospel. Let us live in that power,

'"For the cause that lacks assistance,
"For the wrongs that need resistance
"And the future in the distance,
"And the good that we can do."'

A NOVEL IN PIN PRICKS.

(Worcester 'Spy.')

C. Albert Fairbanks, of Worcester, who has been blind for thirty-three years or since he was two years old, has published a novel. It was written by the Braillé system of pin pricks and then translated by a friend, whose copy was the manuscript used by the publishers.

THE LATE REV. JAMES COOKE SEYMOUR.

('Christian Guardian.')

The death of the Rev. James Cooke Seymour brings a sense of personal loss to many hearts and homes throughout the length and breadth of Canada. He was called from labor to reward after a short illness of pleuro-pneumonia at his residence at Paisley, on Sept. 1. He was in his sixty-third year. He was born in Ulster, Ireland, the son of the Rev. James Seymour, one of the pioneer New Connexion ministers in that country. He was educated in part at Galway College, Ireland, and attended McGill and Toronto Universities. He came to Canada in his eighteenth year, and at once entered the ministry of the New Connexion Church, being widely known as 'the boy preacher.' He labored with great acceptance and success at Montreal, Toronto, Manvers, Galt, Clarke, Barton, Ingersoll, Nassagaweya, Aurora, Cartwright, Markham, and other circuits. On account of throat affection he was obliged to locate, but continued to preach with tongue and pen as strength permitted.

He had striking literary abilities and aptitudes, and few names were more familiar in the religious press of Canada. His writings were filled with the very marrow and fatness of the gospel, and called forth the warmest expressions of approval. Among his books were, 'The River of Life,' an exposition of Ezekiel's vision (1869); 'Voices from the Throne; or, God's Call to Faith and Obedience,' 1881; 'The Temperance Battlefield,' 1882; 'Woman, her Work and Worth,' 1889; 'The Gifts of the Royal Family,' an essay on giving, for which he received a prize of $125, offered by the late Senator Macdonald. The great work of his life was a book entitled, 'Christ, the Apocalypse,' a study in Christocentric theology, which has been accepted for publication by the Western Methodist Book Concern, Cincinnati. He was a frequent contributor to 'The Methodist Magazine,' 'Guardian,' Montreal 'Witness,' and 'Onward'; many of his articles being of a fervent evangelistic character. Several of these are yet in MS., and will be posthumously published. Being dead he yet speaketh. On Wednesday, Sept. 3, devout men bore him to his burial.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

'WHO SENT BRUNO?'

(Elizabeth Norton, in 'English Sunday-School Times.')

'Seven o'clock, remember, Master Paul; not a minute later.'

'All right, Priscilla; I'll answer for him; come along, Pollie.'

'Excuse me, sir,' said Priscilla; but mistress particularly objects to 'Pollie,' please remember.'

'All right again; but one is inclined to transgress when temptation is strong; eh, kiddie, never mind, but step out. Priscilla will get in a last word. 'Don't sit on the grass, or get your feet damp; will you, Master Paul?'

It was now my turn to say 'all right'; but I refrained, for fear of being thought 'rude,' so hurriedly bidding Priscilla 'Good-by,' I grasped my cousin's arm, and trotted off by his side.

A greater contrast in boys could not well be conceived than that which my cousin Ralph and I presented, though we were cousins, and very nearly of an age; for he was ever so much taller and broader and browner than I. His hair was cropped close, while mine hung in wavy ringlets nearly to my shoulders; his clothes were of rough knock-about serge and were not guiltless of a patch here and a darn there; while mine were of brown velvet, daintily made, and spotless. 'Such a picturesque looking child,' I often heard myself called; but I wished that my mother would crop my girlish locks, and gave me garments about which I need not trouble.

But I was a widow's only son; and, child as I was, I realized this, and tried to please her in every way, and was really sorry when my boots got very dirty, or my handkerchief unpresentable. Still it was hard work, and harder still when I went to Uncle Mortimer's farm, although going there was one of my chief delights.

Mrs. Mortimer and my mother were sisters, as unlike as my cousin and myself. My mother was slight and delicate-looking, with blue eyes and fair smooth hair; my aunt was robust, and had a comfortable, motherly way with her; she had bright dark eyes, and wavy brown hair; always active and kind, yet always firm; and she had need be, for there were six boys to manage, and twin girls, who, rejoicing in the names of Georgina and Thomasin, were respectively George and Tom, to the great disgust of my mother, who was fond of saying to Mrs. Mortimer that she 'thought six boys were enough.' But my aunt never made a fuss. 'The more the merrier,' she was wont to say.

My mother and I, and Priscilla, our maid, lived at Compton village, in a pretty cottage, and the Mortimers lived at Compton Grange, a rambling old farmhouse, about a mile distant. It was holiday time, and all the boys and girls were at home, so I went over as often as possible.

I loved the farm, and my good aunt, uncle and cousins, but I think I valued most the sense of freedom and active life which pervaded everything at the Grange. Then there were the animals, the sleek cart-horses, the quiet old cob, and the pony for my aunt's basket chaise; the cows, the sheep, the poultry and pigeons, and the pets innumerable which my cousins at one time and another reared and tended.

But my special delight was in the dogs; Bruno, a big Newfoundland, with lovely honest brown eyes and coat like silk; Elf, a smoke-colored sheep-dog, and Gipsy, the black-and-tan terrier; I loved them all, and made of them great friends; for, to my grief, we had no dog at home, no pet of any kind, not even a cat, to give a comfortable look to the room on a winter's evening; my mother voted all such things nuisances, and Priscilla talked of dirt and fleas, and litter and mess, so I had to be content without, but often felt solitary and sad.

My mother gave me lessons, so I did not go to school at this time, and I do not think I wished to go; I felt afraid of meeting a lot of boys; I knew instinctively that they would call me Pollie, or even Mary, and tease me about my curls, or my smart clothes, and my patent leather boots. My cousins were very kind. I know that my dear aunt had taught them to be gentle with me for my mother's sake; and to never hurt my mother's feelings, for 'she was a widow, and had known much sorrow'—and—'I was all she had.'

The day was lovely, and I enjoyed the walk to my heart's content. Ralph told me stories of the fellows at his school, two of whom were visiting at the Grange; and, as this was the last day of haymaking, and the weather was fine, we were to have tea in the Decoy meadow, and a frolic afterwards. Delightful prospect for the 'Ducky,' as it was generally called, was by the river, and had really been a decoy for birds in by-gone days. Many a rare plant was discovered in the deep ditches that drained the meadow, and on the river there grew the loveliest water-lilies, white and yellow.

It was a favorite place with us youngsters, and I think I should have been absolutely happy there if I could only have worn some clothes about which I need not trouble, and gone barefoot.

When we reached the Grange we found all the family had gone to the meadow, taking Bruno with them. My aunt greeted me warmly when we arrived there, and introduced me to her visitors. I noticed a wicked twinkle in the eye of Jack Jones, as he nudged his brother Harry, but at the same moment Ralph gave them an admonitory nod, and an encouraging smile to me. 'All right, kiddie,' he whispered.

Good old Ralph!

I can promise you we did justice to our tea; Aunt Mortimer knew what boys liked and no mistake; and then we began our games in earnest. Blind man's buff, tag, cricket, rounders, a swing for the girls, and, delight of delights, a row in the moat was projected as far as Ludd's mill about a mile up the stream. The question arose: 'Who was to go?' Rupert and John, my biggest cousins, of course, must go to manage the boat, then the visitors, and I had no idea of being left behind, or of Ralph's being either. I enjoyed myself as well as my smart clothes would let me, but I longed, yes, longed to roll down the face of the meadow with Bruno, and climb one of the many trees which bordered it, just for the fun of climbing. But now, the boat; and the delightful trip to Ludd's mill, where we should probably be regaled with milk and seed cake, or perhaps cream and pasties, who could tell?

'Now then, who is going?' cried Rupert. 'There is room for six; you youngsters had better draw lots. Come, boys.'

'Let the girls go,' said Harry Jones, gallantly.

'We can go any time,' said Tom; 'make haste to decide, or you won't be back before nine o'clock.'

Suddenly Priscilla's words came back, 'Seven o'clock, master Paul.'

Why it must be nearly that now; what had I been thinking of.

'Ralph,' said I, slowly, 'I can't go.'

'Not go, Pollie. Oh, goodness, I remember. Well, 'twas only that old Priscilla asked you. Don't mind her, come along.'

'I expect mamma left word with her, what shall I do?' I looked at my watch, my pretty little watch which my mother had given me on my last birthday; it decided me.

'Uncle, I must go home. I promised.'

'Nonsense, why you are just beginning to enjoy yourself; don't you want to go in the boat?'

'Very much, but I must go home.'

'Then you will have to go alone, for the boys will be in the boat, do you mind?'

'Oh, no,' said I, stoutly; but, as my little cousins stood at the gate of the meadow with Bruno, wagging his tail, and watching me down the lane, I felt very lonely, and wished they had offered to come, at any rate, part of the way.

The road was a solitary one, and presently dipped into a valley, then ascended again between high banks clothed with fern and nut-bushes, and in springtime a rare place for primroses. I hurried on, for the shady, lonely road contrasted forcibly with the pleasant meadows I had left, and the society of my gay young cousin; and I grew alarmed when presently a disreputable-looking tramp crept from behind some nut-bushes, reminding me of the ill-favored ones in 'The Pilgrim's Progress' who got over the wall.

'What's the time, young gentleman?'

'Very nearly seven o'clock,' said I, as politely as I could for trembling.

'Look at your watch, can't you?'

'I know,' said I, quietly, 'without looking.'

'I tell you to look, and what I say I mean. You're a nice, dandified sort of chap, ain't you?'

'Oh, I will look,' said I, 'to oblige you.'

'Then oblige me,' said the man, with a grim smile, 'by handing over that watch and chain and any cash you may have about you.'

But I was not going to hand over my possessions lightly; in an instant, before the ruffian could seize me, I started to run and to shriek.

Alas, the race was an unequal one, I should soon have been caught, and, no doubt punished for attempting to escape, but—a rustle in the bushes up the high bank, a hurried rush down, and like an infuriated whirlwind, Bruno came; quicker than I can tell it, my enemy measured his length on the ground.

'Call your dog off, for pity's sake,' he cried.

'You had none on me,' said I; 'but Bruno'—and tugging at his collar, I succeeded in dragging the dog from off the prostrate ruffian. Then throwing my arms round my preserver's neck, and kissing his dear, honest fact, not, however, without casting a glance at the discomfited robber, who sat on the ground swearing and rubbing his bruises, I went homeward.'

Not alone, oh no. Bruno went with me; but when I was once more within the shelter of home my courage gave way, and it was a very trembling little boy who told the tale of his peril and Bruno's prowess.

My mother and Priscilla wept with me, and over me; then we began to wonder how Bruno came to follow me, and not to show himself until the very 'nick of time.'

'I am thinking, ma'am,' said Priscilla, wiping her eyes, 'that you had better ask Mr. Mortimer to spare us this dog—if you don't mind, I'll put up with him—besides, I think he is a fulfilling of Scripture.'

'How? In what way?' said I, amazed and delighted to hear our starched, 'particular' Priscilla, talk in this fashion.

'Why, Master Paul, the Bible says, "Your Heavenly Father careth for you." "Ye are of more value than many sparrows." I believe,' Priscilla added reverently, 'He sent the dog.'

'And so do I,' said my mother.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

IN AESTHETIC BINDINGS.

Now that so much good reading in the way of story and essay presents itself through the medium of the magazine, the book proper does well to make much of its covers. Some slight but graceful literary productions of the present season have their charms enhanced by their simple but elegant dress and the artistic negligée of uncut leaves. Of such the most interesting to hand is 'Seen by the Spectator,' a collection of bright articles from the 'Outlook,' on such subjects as 'A day in Oxford,' 'The art of shop-lifting,' 'Be not too tidy' and 'San Francisco's China-town.' 'Heard on the trolley car' shows some specimen experiences of trolley officials. One conductor complains of a motorman:

'I'm black and blue. The passengers gets off, sir, but we have to stay on all day. Its hard on them, but think of us. No, sir, he ain't fit to run a goat cart; but he never damages anything but the passengers, and they only kicks the conductors.' The man went out of the door. A few moments afterward he put his head in and said politely: 'It would do more good if they would kick the president.'

A paper on 'Johns Hopkins' Quarter Century' calls attention to the fact that this progressive institution enjoys now a fair degree of financial prosperity, having been for twenty-five years under one president, Dr. Daniel Gilman.

The 'Spectator' well remembers his first introduction to the veteran president of Johns Hopkins. It was at a library party held one gusty September evening in a cosy cottage on the coast of Maine. The other guests and the books they represented are lost in nebulous uncertainty. But the 'Spectator' remembers that Dr. Gilman appeared in faultless evening dress, with only a copy of his annual report in his hand. The whole library of wits were baffled. Long after all the other grotesquely costumed characters had been guessed, the last obscure allusion ferreted out, that picturesque white-haired figure, with the University report, remained as inscrutable as ever. It was a young girl from New York who cried at last, 'I have you. You're 'Progress and Poverty,' by George.' It matters little that her clever guess went wide, that Dr. Gilman meant to impersonate the book of Daniel, ... she had compressed into a neat phrase the popular understanding of Johns Hopkins.

(Outlook Co., New York, $1.)

Published also by the Outlook Co., with less reading and broader margins, is 'Parables of Life,' by Hamilton W. Mabie. These 'parables' are like short poems in prose. A certain amount of originality and a style that commands attention combine to produce the poetic effect. The themes are serious, and the tone is hopeful, but somehow a little cold. The parable on 'the last judgment' ends as follows:

One by one the years rose out of the depths of his memory and he recalled, step by step, all the way he had come: childhood, youth, manhood and age. He read with deepening interest the story of his life—all his thoughts, his words, the things he had done and left undone. And as he read he knew what was good and what was ill; everything was clear, not only in the unbroken record of what he had been, but in a sudden perception of what he was. At last he knew himself. And while he pondered, one stood beside him, grave and calm and sweet with the purity that is perfect strength. Into the face which turned toward him, touched with the light of immortal joy, he looked up and asked, 'When shall I be judged?'

And the answer came: 'You have judged yourself. You may go where you will.'

Another book in the present style of dress is 'The Love Story of Abner Stone,' by Edwin Carlile Litsey. It is a pretty little story, or rather episode, yet fails to impress us as much as the author evidently intended. The heroine is a well-grown 'school girl' of old Kentucky days, and the childish freedom of some of her ways contrasts a little harshly with the eloquence of her more exalted moods. All that she does is charming, however, in the eyes of her lover, a most respectable and romantic bachelor considerably older. The first tie between them is their love of nature.

The bright morning sun blessed us with a benison of light; the sweet, cool, scented air laid its thousand tiny hands lightly upon our faces, and the green stretches of country all around us spoke of an earthly paradise. For a while we said nothing, for that sorceress, June, had thrown her web about us, and we were moving as through the vistas of a dream. Once I glanced at my companion, and I saw such a peaceful, happy, yet thoroughly unconscious look upon her face that I stayed the casual remark upon my tongue which I felt that courtesy required. Then it dawned upon me with the suddenness of a revelation that her nature was attuned to mine, and all at once I knew that the sylvan sounds and scenes which were the delight of my soul were as manna to hers as well. And I had shunned her!

(Wm. Briggs, Toronto.)

THE LITTLE GREEN GOD.

The cult of Hindu philosophy which seems to be gaining ground among a certain class of semi-cultured people in the Western States, is humorously taken off in a little book by Caroline Atwater Mason, called 'The Little Green God.' In this a missionary from the heart of India returns to his American home after an absence of twenty-five years and finds many things changed. He carries about with him some valuable curios, and the ugliest of his treasures is a small image of Krishna. He is surprised to find that the pretty daughters of one family he stays with, regard this idol with a sort of respect, and also seem to know something of the legend of Krishna.

'Yes, Miss Evelyn is right,' he replied, smiling in no small surprise at the detailed information of these gay girls on the Hindu heroes, and wondering uneasily if they knew more than was desirable of Krishna's exploits. 'Krishna calls himself the father of the universe,' he added, 'as you have possibly heard, and also the mother. He was a convivial old person—the worst rogue, in fact, in the Hindu gallery.'

'But you know, Mr. Fletcher,' said Evelyn, with a cold little smile of reproof of such flippancy, 'we have learned in the series of Lenten lectures we are attending this season, how beneath all these symbolic forms and the popular parables which the ignorant accept, perhaps literally, there is the purest and most elevated monotheism.'

'Oh, it is simply beautiful! If only you could have heard our Swami before he went,' murmured Clara Alexander, ardently.

'What is simply beautiful, my dear young lady?' began Titus Fraser, a plait of perplexity appearing between his eyebrows. Krishna, he knew, and Swamis many, alas, also; but what had they to do with Lenten lectures?

After attending one of the lectures on Hinduism by a glib lady of much specious information, the missionary makes a passionate protest to the father of these girls, explaining how he had to send his own daughter away from India at a very early age on account of the corrupt influences pervading all Hindu life and art. In another part of the story we see the unworldly old man suddenly short of money in a strange town, selling the green Jaide image of Krishna to the agent at a railway station. After the bargain is concluded the missionary feels a conscientious scruple about it.

'Do you think that there is any danger that in the process of time you might come to worship this graven image, you, or your wife, or your children, or your servants, or the stranger within your gates?'

'Worship that fool, Krishna?' and the agent, bracing his hands upon his substantial sides, burst into uncontrolled laughter. 'He ain't such a ravin', tearin' beauty as that comes to, parson, and don't you forget it.'

'Hindu idols are worshipped, however, in some parts of this country, I have found to my surprise. Pardon the needless question,' and the tall figure of the missionary vanished in the blackness of the dim, narrow street.

(Revell Co., Toronto, 75 cents.)

THE LADY OF MARK.

'The Lady of Mark' is a tale of the early pioneer life in Canada, by Sydney C. Kendall, (Abbey Press, Montreal). It includes an account of the romantic circumstances which drove the several dramatis personae to the bush. While a moral purpose is prominent, the interest of the story carries the reader to the end. One of the incidents is a forest fire which drives a couple of settlers to take refuge in the river, the risk of drowning chosen rather than the prospect of a death in the flames.

ARTISTIC EXERCISE BOOKS.

Some exceedingly novel, but most tastefully-bound exercise books and 'scribblers' have been brought out by Messrs. Beauchemin & Fils, St. Paul street, Montreal. The covers of the books show a series of colored pictures representative of our popular games, such as football, lacrosse, baseball, and ping pong, with the rules for the respective games at the back. The Canadian flag and a wreath of maple leaves in proper colors on each picture add to the bright and pleasing effect. These books are sure to be very popular with our juvenile population and the covers will compensate them somewhat for setting down inside so much 'dry' matter in connection with their school work.

'THE COLONIALS AND THE FLAG'

The following verses are from the patriotic song by Dr. A. H. Keane, of which the sale proceeds go to the C. S. A. M. fund. The song is under the patronage of His Excellency the Governor-General, and has received very gracious acknowledgment from His Majesty:

They were not the least of the Empire's hosts
When her need called her sons to fight
To maintain the freedom the old flag boasts
Freedom's flag, Britannia's might,
The flag that has waved o'er chill Northlands
And plans 'neath the Southern Cross,
That has glory won on desert sands
And isles round which oceans toss.
For the Empire's defenders, hurrah!
They have shown us once more how her heroes fight
When the old flag unfurls, for honor and right.

Chorus—

And hurrah for the dear old Union Jack!
The flag of the brave and free;
May it never bulwarks or true hearts lack
To defend it by land or sea;
May it never be left to the weakling's hand
Who counsels surrender and ease,
But be guarded with honor on the land
And reign glorious on the seas.

And plains 'neath the Southern Cross, right.
May it never be left to the weakling's hand
The flag that has taught through blood and tears
The lessons freedom decrees,
The flag 'that has braved a thousand years
The battle and the breeze.'
The flag that tyrants and wrong defied
That with precious blood is stained,
Men who bravely dared and nobly died
For the rights that that flag maintained.
For the Empire's defenders, hurrah!
They have shown us once more how her heroes fight
When the old flag unfurls for freedom and right.

(Dr. Keane, 30 William street, Brantford.)

LITERARY CHAT

F. Marion Crawford's latest novel, which will be published shortly by the Macmillan Company, is entitled 'Cecilia, the Last of the Vestals.' This is the story of a young woman of modern Rome, the scene of Mr. Crawford's 'Saracinesca,' 'Don Orsino' and 'Sant Ilario.'

Mr. Zangwill, first in the field of literature of the Ghetto, is about to bring out another volume of short stories of this kind. 'The Gray Wig' is the title by which the book will be known, and the stories deal with the Ghetto of London.

James M. Barrie's new serial, 'The Little White Bird,' now running in 'Scribner's,' has been praised in all quarters as one of the most charming fancies of that writer. The October number has in one chapter an entirely new kind of fairy story.

A 'story whose theme is like that of the Iliad and the Odyssey,' is the unusual announcement of an American romance to be published in November. The plot is laid in the days of Lewis and Clark, 'when red men ruled the land,' and it treats not of love alone but of deeds of patriotism, valor, and national endeavor. Its title will be 'The Conquest.'

George Douglas Brown, the author, whose death has been reported, was thirty-three years old. He had been a hard-working journalist in London ever since he left Oxford, and had made his first success with 'The House with the Green Shutters.' That enabled him to retire from the daily grind, and he went to live at Haslemere, where Tyndall and Grant Allen lived, and where Sir Conan Doyle lives now.

It is recalled that at the coronation of Queen Victoria there was a curious illustration of literary enthusiasm. There was a flutter of green leaves in the Abbey while the assemblage waited for the young sovereign's coming—leaves that grew on no tree, but were of paper and enclosed the monthly part of 'Pickwick' just published. That, indeed, was a striking tribute to a novelist. Miss Corelli and Mr. Hall Caine, boom they never so loudly, made no such appearance at the stately ceremony of 1902.

Someone has discovered an unpublished manuscript of Robert Southney's, and, of course, a publisher has secured the relic and will bring it out shortly. According to the account, Howard Pease found the manuscript in the Pease archives and was not aware of its value for some time. The manuscript may be little more than a small collection of letters. However, it is said to be an admirable example of Southney's style. It describes the poet's visit to Belgium and Waterloo, in particular, two or three months after the great battle.

Augusta Evans Wilson has waited sixteen years, since the novels which made her popular, before bringing out 'A Speckled Bird,' a strangely titled novel just issued. Almost a new generation has come since this author, as Augusta Evans, held a leading place in our list of authors. In the days of her literary activity, she wrote several novels of Southern life, which if they were melodramatic were at least good reading of the kind. Her new book is also a Southern story and melodramatic, with the same flowing narrative as is characteristic of the earlier works. Her admirers will probably remember her, however, as the author of 'St. Elmo,' than as the author of 'A Speckled Bird.'

TOO MANY NEW WRITERS.

The New York 'Times's' Saturday Review predicts that the coming season will not be beneficial to the new author of fiction. There is hardly a New York publisher who is willing to place much hope in him. On the other hand, a season cannot be recalled which seemed so promising in abundance and distinction in regard to forthcoming novels by well-known authors. There is scarcely a conspicuous name among the story-tellers—American and English—of to-day which does not appear on the fall lists. Howells, Crawford, Hope, James, Merriman, Corelli, Jerome, Miss Cholmondely, Miss Fowler, Mrs. Craigie, Sir Gilbert Parker, Max Pemberton, Frank T. Bullen, Chambers, and many other equally well-known writers all have contributions. It almost seems as though 'arrived' authors had formed a trust, with the intention of controlling the output of fiction. The same, too, may be said of belles lettres, of poetry, of travel, of history, and of miscellaneous critical works. There has never been a more formidable year in the history of American literature than 1902-1903 promises to be. And what has become of the literary prodigy and his first babe of lightning growth? Apparently the public is sick of him, his multiple editions, and his fantastic contortions to keep his name in prominence, and the publishers have taken the hint. He will now have plenty of time to study grammatical usage, and English composition, and learn that, after all, Messrs. Howells, Crawford, James, et al, have certain staying qualities which he has not.

A BOOK LOVER'S PREDICAMENT.

(Westminster 'Gazette.)

M. A. Brisson tells some delightful anecdotes about bibliophiles and bibliomanias. Here is one of them:—A certain well-known Frenchman, an octogenarian, spent most of his time in his younger days hunting up valuable books among the second-hand book shops in the neighborhood of the Place Saint Michel and the Place Dauphine. He rarely came across a 'find,' but his fervor never abated. He was a bachelor, and for a housekeeper had an extremely plain woman, who, however, had caught from her master the taste for old books, and occasionally came home with an armful when she had been marketing.

One day the housekeeepr appeared with a parcel of books wrapped in paper, and asked her master to look at them. Among the rubbish was a small volume bound in morocco. 'What have you paid for this?' the master gasped after looking at the title-page. 'Thirty sous for the lot,' the servant replied. 'But, my good woman, this book alone is worth ten thousand francs!' the bibliomaniac went on, and the moment after regretted the unwise speech. The woman pricked up her ears, and in vain did the master try to recall his remark. 'I'll give you a hundred francs for it,' he said. 'But monsieur said just now it was worth ten thousand. 'I'll give you five hundred.' 'No, no.' 'Seven hundred and fifty.' But it was no use, and, to make a long story short, the master married the bonne in order to obtain the first edition of the 'Heptameron,' (1559). By this time, says M. Brisson, the wife has gone to a better world, but the Comtesse and the portrait of Marguerite in the little morocco volume remain with him.

GEORGE ELIOT'S HUMOR.

Mrs. Craigie's article on George Eliot in the new volume of the Encyclopaedia Britannica does not please the English critics. The 'Athenaeum' quotes her statement that George Eliot's humor was not 'that genial, broad, unequivocal humor which is peculiarly virile. Hers approximated, curiously enough, to the satire of Jane Austen, both for its irony and its application to little every-day affairs. Men's humor under all its headings is on the heroic rather than the average scale. It is for the uncommon situation, not for the daily tea table.' To this 'The Athenaeum' adds: 'We do not believe that sexual differences in humor justify any such remarks as these. Some of them, indeed, seem to us positively misleading. George Eliot's best humor we take to be that of the Warwickshire farmer and peasant, and one needs, perhaps, to be born and bred in the Midlands among the country folk to appreciate it fully. This is humor of the soil—broad, unequivocal, but in actual life more often sinister than genial, and not confined to man. George Eliot has also, in a less effective way, the humor of the scholar, who loves the irony which his very command and knowledge of language suggest to him. It is the humor of Horace, of the polished writer and talker, of that educated insolence which versatility encourages. It has nothing 'heroic' about it that we can see which unfits it for the tea table, round which it flourishes.'

ABOUT DICKENS.

Charles Dickens's latest biographer, Mr. Kitton, rehearses anew the tales of the novelist's singular love for bright colors. His garden was filled with his favorite flowers—scarlet geraniums; they blazed there through every summer. He really loved all flowers, but the gayest and the brightest colored the best; his daughter never remembered him pick out a purely white flower as being especially pleasing to him. He had a passion for mirrors, so looking glasses were placed in every possible corner of the house, and five in the chalet, where (as he told his friend, Mr. Fields) 'they reflect and refract, in all kinds of ways, the leaves that are quivering at the windows, and the green fields of waving corn, and the sail-dotted river.' Referring to these peculiar tastes, one of his daughters said laughingly to her father: 'I believe, papa, that when you become an angel your wings will be made of looking glass and your crown of scarlet geraniums.'

W. P. Frith, the veteran Royal Academician, relates that when the novelist sat to him for his portrait he arrived at the studio wearing a large sky blue overcoat, with bright red cuffs. 'I protested that I could not manage the overcoat,' says Mr. Frith, 'and Dickens, with great docility, agreed to abandon this favorite article of wearing apparel, remarking in explanation of its gaudy appearance that he was very fond of color.'

FIRST SIGHT OF THOMAS CARLYLE

Professor Geddes, describing his first sight of Thomas Carlyle in a favorite walk at Chelsea, says: There was no mistaking the figure already familiar from photograph and engraving, with his still vigorous and steady stride, the shoulders only slightly bowed, the long overcoat, the broad-brimmed hat, the hair and beard only grizzled, not white. A vigorous, well-preserved, healthy old man, a good touch of color still on each cheek-bone, the teeth (apparently genuine) white and well preserved; in short, by no means the worn dyspeptic I had expected from his own and other accounts, and not by any means looking his years—then eighty-three or thereby.

Here, then at length, was the great teacher before me, my then hero as man of letters. To give him more than ample space to pass, yet to take off one's hat reverently as becomes the student to his most venerated teacher, was instinctive; one did not think of never having been introduced. The salutation was courteously, yet absent-mindedly returned, with eyes that only looked half into, half beyond my own; and so this liberty of salutation was never repeated. And though meetings in the body frequently took place I never dared to seek in any way for the introduction for which I notwithstanding longed.

He was generally alone, as old age and thought must ever be. Only two or three times have I seen him in company.

'THE SCOTT COUNTRY.'

'The Scott Country,' by William Shillinglaw Crockett, will be published by the Macmillans this month. It tells the story of the famous Borderland and its undying associations with Sir Walter, its greatest son. His early years at Sandyknowe and Kelso are sketched by one who is himself a native of that very district. Scott's first Border home at Ashestiel, and the making of Abbotsford, the Ettrick and Yarrow of Scott, the memories that cluster round Melrose, the district of Hawick, and the country of 'Marmion,' all have a place in the work. Not a spot of historic and romantic interest but is referred to all along the line of Tweedside and its tributaries from Berwick to the Beild. The Border country of Scotland has already been the subject of a very extensive literature, but the 'Scott Country,' being presented upon a more compact and comprehensive plan than has yet been attempted, will be a source of satisfaction to every reader, whether Border-born or not. To the Scot abroad the volume will recall many a familiar memory, and at home it should take its place as a standard work of its kind, the author being, according to Dr. Robertson Nicoll and others, perhaps the most capable living student of the Border and its literature. The volume contains 162 illustrations.

FINED FOR YAWNING.

A Japanese M. P., Mr. Tanaka by name, has been sentenced to fifteen days' confinement and a fine of ten shillings for yawning in parliament. The crown prosecutor maintained that in an assembly where order has to be maintained even an act of a physiological nature should be controlled. As the defendant, however, had yawned in order to annoy the government, the offence was even more punishable.—London 'Express.'

FROM DEATH'S DOOR.

An Ottawa Man's Wonderfully Narrow Escape.

He was in Convulsions and the Doctors Told his Wife he Could not Live till Morning, but he Recovered.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 26 (Special).—At 809 Gilmore street, this city, there resides a man who has been nearer the hour and article of death than any one who has been privileged to live to tell the story.

He is Mr. George H. Kent, a printer in the employ of the Bank Note Company of Wellington street.

Some seven or eight years ago Mr. Kent was seized with Bright's Disease which gradually grew worse till he had to quit work, and was confined to his bed, where he remained for some months.

Physicians were in constant attendance upon him, but instead of improving he gradually grew worse and worse.

At last he got so low that his body became terribly bloated and his skin like tanned leather. He had convulsions which increased in frequency and the intervals between these spasms found him so weak that he was barely conscious.

One night after a particularly bad spell the physicians told his wife that he could not live till morning.

A messenger was despatched for a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills, which were immediately brought to the dying man.

Mr. Kent did not die. On the contrary in about two months he was at work again in the shop and has not since been off work for a single day.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent are naturally very grateful and as a mark of their gratitude have called a sweet little girl born to them some two years after Mr. Kent's remarkable recovery by the name of 'Edna Dodds' Kent.

Mr. Kent has made a sworn statement reciting the details of his case and his cure.

Unable to Work For Six Years.

In Four Hospitals but Doctors Pronounced Him to be Incurable—Gives all Credit for Cure to

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

There have been many extraordinary cures brought about in Montreal by use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and one of the most interesting is that of Mr. Simon Cloutier, shoemaker, 110 Lagauchetiere street, because this man was totally unable to work for six years. During this period he consulted several doctors and was in four hospitals. Physicians said he could never get well, so he resolved to find a cure for himself. Fortunately he ran across Dr. Chase's Nerve Food and tells of the results in the following letter.

Mr. Cloutier writes: For six years I was unable to work, my nerves were all unstrung and my digestion bad, I had severe attacks of headache, could not sleep and suffered dreadfully with shooting pains in the small of my back. I was in four hospitals undergoing treatment, but the doctors could not cure me. They said I would never be well again. In spite of their decision I began the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food several months ago and I am convinced that I owe my life to this medicine. I have now been at work for over two weeks, and believe that my health has been fully restored. It is a pleasure for me to add my testimony to the hosts of others from persons who have been cured by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.'

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cts a box, six boxes for $2.50. At all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

HOW IT WORKED.

Mrs. Jones—Pray tell me, senator, what book has most helped you?

Senator Showdown—My wife's first cook-book.

Mrs. Jones—Ah! And how did that help you?

Senator Showdown—Why, I got so that I'd sooner work than eat, and the habit has clung to me.—'Judge.'

You need not cough all night and disturb your friends; there is no occasion for you running the risk of contracting inflammation of the lungs or consumption, while you can get Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. This medicine cures coughs, colds, inflammation of the lungs, and all throat and chest troubles. It promotes a free and easy expectoration, which immediately relieves the throat and lungs from viscid phlegm.

'Do you enjoy walking?' 'Immensely.' 'Good. Then I'll take you for a ride in the country in my automobile.'—Washington 'Star.'

Marian—'I showed those verses you wrote me to papa, and he seemed pleased.' Harry—'He did?' Marian—'Yes. He said he was so glad to see you were not a poet.'—'Puck.'

He—'Oh! Then you confess that you were wrong?' She—'Er—well—I confess that you were right.'—Brooklyn 'Life.'

Prevent Disorder.—At the first symptoms of internal disorder, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills should be resorted to immediately. Two or three of these salutary pellets, taken before going to bed, followed by doses of one or two pills for two or three nights in succession, will serve as a preventive of attacks of dyspepsia and all the discomforts which follow in the train of that fell disorder. The means are simple when the way is known.

Smith—'I hear that Bighead had an accident. Was it serious?' Brown—'Oh, no; not worth noticing, unless one had an accident policy.'—'Judge.'

Do Not Delay.—When, through debilitated digestive organs, poison finds its way into the blood, the prime consideration is to get the poison out as rapidly and as thoroughly as possible. Delay may mean disaster. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will be found a most valuable and effective medicine to assail the intruder with. They never fail. They go at once to the seat of the trouble and work a permanent cure.

'Don't you think that young man is afflicted with a swelled head?' 'No,' answered Miss Cayenne; 'he's not afflicted with it; he enjoys it.'—Washington 'Star.'

There is Only One Eclectric Oil.—When an article, be it medicine or anything else, becomes popular, imitations invariably spring up to derive advantages from the original, which they themselves could never win on their own merits. Imitations of Dr. Thomas's Eclectric Oil have been numerous, but never successful. Those who know the genuine are not put off with a substitute, but demand the real thing.

He—'You might at least have given me some warning that you were going to throw me over.' She—'Well, haven't I been nice to you for over a week?'—Detroit 'Free Press.'

Parents buy Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator because they know it is a safe medicine for their children and an effectual expeller of worms.

'Advice, breddern,' said Uncle Eph, 'am er good deal laik trubble; de less yo want de moh yo git, an' de moh yo git de less yo want.'—Colorado Springs 'Gazette.'

Where can I get some of Holloway's Corn Cure? I was entirely cured of my corns by this remedy and I wish some more of it for my friends. So writes Mr. J. W. Brown, Chicago.

'Now, Willy you may give me a sentence that will be easy to parse.'

'Yes'm. How's this one: "Said the sparse, parsimonious parson: Parse the parsnips!" '—Baltimore 'News.'

Lifebuoy Soap—disinfectant—is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.

'Anarchy,' said the cynical codger, 'means not the division of wealth with your fellow-man, but his division with you.'—Baltimore 'Herald.'

Genuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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

Man, to policeman—'Oh, sir, please, sir, this 'ere little girl 'as been and lost 'erself and I'm with 'er.'—'London Tatler.'

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

The Boys' Page.

Cave's Dog.

(By F. B. Gibbon, in the 'Boy's Own Paper.)

You would hardly have thought taat a dog could have caused such ructions in the school, but he was an Irishman, and perhaps that explains it. He was eight or nine months old when he first appeared, and not exactly what ladies call a pretty dog. All the same, poachers and policemen and game-keepers, who know a 'classy' dog when they see one—I don't call pugs and toy-terriers real dogs!—admired him.

But this brings me to the story of the great Poole-Cave quarrel.

Wuen out for a long walk one day, Poole and Cave, who were great chums, came across a laborer who was tying a brick to a pup by the riverside.

'Is he savage?' asked Poole.

"No,' replied the man. 'Are you?'

Poole turned red and shut up, but Cave says:

'Why are you going to drown him, then?'

'He's over six months hold, and I've an 'int that somebody's comin' for to see 'is license. Give me seven an' six to pay 'is license, young gents, and I won't drown 'im.'

'I couldn't give you seven and six to save you from drowning,' says Cave, who's a jolly cool hand. 'I don't mind taking the dog, though, rather than see him drown.'

'Werry good, sir. Arf a dollar is 'is price, seein' it's you.'

'Rot!' says Cave. 'You won't get anything by drowning him.'

'No, nor you won't get no dog, neither.'

'Well, look here, I'll give you sixpence.'

''Arf a dollar, or in 'e goes.'

Cave had tenpence, and Poole only threepence, so Cave says:

'We can't give you more than a shilling, so chuck him in,' but he knew very well the man wouldn't be such a fool as to do it.

'Werry good; hand it over.'

The bargain concluded, they led the Irish terrier away by the string, and Poole promised to pay up his share as soon as he could.

'Where shall we keep him, though?' he asked. 'There'll be a row if old Bowman gets to know.'

'I've thought of that. Don't you remember old Mother Wood at the tuckshop saying how she wished she had a dog for company at night? We'll let her keep the animal, but we'll take him for walks and train him.'

'Good idea! Let's go and see her now.'

This tuckshop was close to Dr. Bowman's school, and as Mrs. Wood was a very respectable old lady, we could go when we liked. The matter was soon arranged. She was to call the dog hers, but the boys were to have the right to take him out whenever they liked, and what few biscuits he would require over and above her 'scraps' they would pay for alternate weeks. The question of a license was conveniently overlooked.

The arrangement worked well for some weeks, and Poole taught the pup to beg and Cave taught him to shake hands and fetch and carry; but as he used to go up to other fellows at the tuckshop and beg when they were eating, Cave got riled and declared that teaching a dog to beg was degrading its noble nature. Then they had a bigger row over naming the pup. Poole wanted to call him 'Pat,' because he was Irish, and Cave said his name should be 'Bob,' because he used to have a dog at home named 'Bob,' and also because they'd paid a bob for him. Thereupon Poole called Cave an ass, and Cave promptly retorted that Poole rhymed with 'fool.'

Cave then said the dog was his, as Poole still owed twopence for him, so they called in Barnes as umpire, and we had a proper trial. All the Lower School were now interested in the pup and took sides, Poole's pals claiming that he was entitled to half, whilst Cave's chums declared that he was not. There was more than one fight about it, too. However, we all agreed to go by what Barnes said, as he had a reputation amongst us for cuteness and fair dealing.

Barnes heard both sides, and after thinking it over a bit, whispered to me: 'Solomon knew a thing or two, and I'm going to give a Solomon judgment. That'll settle it.'

Then aloud he declared that as both seemed to have pretty equal rights, the pup must be cut in half. After this he smiled sweetly and waited for one of them to say, 'Cut it up, then,' and for the other to give up his claim rather than hurt the dog.

'Don't be an ass, Barnes!' was what Cave said, however. 'Bob's not going to be cut in half—are you, old boy?'

'You'd rather Poole should have him, then, I s'pose?' Barnes asked.

'He jolly well shan't,' Cave answered.

'What do you say, Poole?'

'Nobody'll cut Pat in half while I'm here. I didn't think you were such an idiot, Barnes.'

'It's a jolly nuisance,' murmured the judge, looking rather soft. 'I thought Solomon would have worked it all right.'

'Oh, that was only a kid they were quarrelling over,' said Cave; 'but boys valuable!'

After thinking hard for some moments Barnes spoke up:

'I'll tell you how we'll do it. You stand there, Cave, and you there, Poole, and I'll take the dog fifty yards away. Both call him, and he'll belong to the one he goes to. Will that suit?'

'All right,' they confidently agreed.

As soon as Barnes let go they called like mad, and the pup went straight to Cave, amid the cheers of a lot of us who were chums of his. But while Cave was patting him and calling him 'Good old Bob!' off he flew to Poole, jumping up at him, and the Pooleites set up a shout.

'He came to me first,' cried Cave.

'Yes, but he left you to come to me,' Poole replied, 'and he'd never have left me to go to you—he's more sense.'

'It's even,' Barnes decided. 'I see nothing for it except to divide him.' He got a bit of string and measured the pup, making a mark halfway between the nose and his stump of a tail with some wet tar from a convenient railing.

'Forrad of that line is yours, Cave,' he said, 'and the name of that half is Bob. Aft of the mark is Poole's, and he may call it Pat. You can take him out on alternate days.'

Barnes's father is the captain of a first-class cruiser, and he uses nautical terms when he wants to put on style.

'If Poole doesn't pay the twopence owing,' he went on, 'Cave will have the right to buy his share for fourpence on the last day of the month. That's the verdict of the court.'

Though neither proprietor was pleased with the result, they had to abide by it, and before long the fun began.

Cave was training the Irishman to drop a ball or stick as soon as he said 'Dead!' He got on very well for a bit until he took it into his head to run away and tear the ball to pieces, retreating with it whenever Cave folowed. When caught at last he began to chastise it—not very hard, though, being kind-hearted. He'd just started to leather it across the hindquarters when up comes Poole.

'What are you thrashing Pat for?' he asked. 'Let him alone!'

'Mayn't I wallop my own dog?' Cave inquired.

Pat's not your dog. You're leathering my end, so just drop it.'

There were five or six of us present, and Cave was rather sore about it. He gave way, however, for Poole had the right on his side, and it was part of the bargain. He waited for his revenge, and hinted to us that Poole would be sorry he'd interfered.

Next Wednesday we all went down to the tuckshop to see what would happen, for Poole had arranged to go ratting and bird-nesting along the river with his chum Haughton. He wondered why we were grinning as he unchained the pup. Cave called Bob to him, and, pulling something from his pocket, bent over the dog's head for a moment.

'Come along, Pat!' shouted Poole; but when Cave let go the pup stayed where he was and began to rub his head on the ground and hit his own face with his forefeet. Cave stood with his hands in his pockets and a smile on his face, for Bob was muzzled.

'I say, what's that for?' Poole cried angrily. 'Pat doesn't want a beastly muzzle.'

'Pat hasn't got one; it's Bob that has the muzzle, my boy; and it's a nice brand-new one, not a beastly one. Don't be vulgar.'

'Yes, but I want to go ratting with him; and how can he rat with a muzzle on?'

'That's your affair. Rat with your own half of the dog! I don't want mine to go ratting. I'm afraid you've a low mind, Poole, to go in for such vulgar game.'

'Do you mean to say you insist on your half being muzzled?'

'I do. It's not contrary to the agreement.'

'I didn't think you'd be such a cad. Come along, Haughton, we'll leave the poor beggar at home rather than have him miserable with a muzzle on. That's what drives dogs mad.'

As soon as they'd cleared away Cave took it off and Bob went a walk with us. We had a good time along the river teaching him to bring sticks out of the water, and before long we caught sight of Poole and Haughton, who were looking under the high banks for wrens' nests. Poole placed his foot on a clump of long grass just as we drew near, and as he found no earth beneath, down he tumbled into the water. Cave gave a howl of delight, and, calling Bob, he ran along the bank.

Fetch him out Bob! Good dog, save him!—Hold him!—Tss!—Good dog!'

The brook was about two feet deep, and Poole, having rolled over in the water, was just about to scramble out when Bob plunged in, and, taking hold of his coat, began to tug the wrong way

'Let go, you brute!' Poole howled.

'Stick tight, Bob!' cried Cave. 'Don't let the poor child drown!'

Poole managed to climb out in spite of Bob's attentions. We all enjoyed it immensely, especially the pup, who frolicked round his dripping half-proprietor until he kicked it away.

'That's base ingratitude!' Cave exclaimed. 'He's saved your life, Poole. Aren't you grateful?'

Poole was pretty savage by this time, but he kept his temper.

'So you've brought Pat ratting after all?' was all he said.

'No, I brought Bob, but Pat insisted on following.'

'Oh,' Poole replied. 'Come here, Pat.'

The Irish terrier began to fawn on him again, and Poole drew something out of his pocket. It was a bit of string, and with this he tied the hind-legs together.

'What's that for?' asked Cave, indignantly.

'To teach him to run on his fore-legs,' Poole calmly replied. 'It will strengthen them.'

'Well, take it off.'

'Not much! I'm not interfering with your half. If you can muzzle yours, I can surely do the same with mine.'

It was a score for Poole, and his chums chortled. Cave couldn't say anything against it, for it was fair enough, and to cut the string would be breaking the agreement.

'How am I to get him home like that?' he asked, gloomily.

'Dunno—that's your affair. Come along, Haughton, I must run and change my clothes.'

They were about to start when Cave caved in.'

'You've done me this time, Poole; you may take him home.'

So Poole cut the string and took the dog home in triumph.

When the last day of the month came, Cave asked Poole to pay up or relinquish his share of the pup. Now Poole had the least pocket-money of any fellow at Bowman's, and, as he couldn't pay, Cave's eyes twinkled, and he fumbled in his pockets for the fourpence that would buy out his partner's share. He rummaged one pocket after another and began to look anxious. Having gone through them all without success, he started afresh

'Lost anything, old man?' I asked

'I had a sixpence yesterday,' he replied, 'but it's gone.'

'P'raps you've given it to a beggar and forgotten all about it?' Poole suggested, and his pals laughed.

'Bother it all,' Cave muttered, turning a trouser-pocket inside out and bringing to light a small hole. He would have to wait another week before he could buy his partner out, and possibly by that time Poole might be able to scrape the twopence together and save his bacon.

'Look here, old chap,' he observed in a conciliatory tone. 'I'll swop you a cat for your half. A good cat's better than two hind-legs and a stump of a tail.'

'Cat! Who wants a wretched cat? Nice fool I should look going about with a cat!' Poole remarked with infinite scorn.

Cave's next move was a pretty strong one. The very next day he marched up to Poole and coolly remarked:

'Oh, Poole, I want to tell you that Pat's dead.'

'Rats!'

'It's true. Bob's very well, though, and has four legs and a tail now. You've nothing to do with that Irish terrier at the tuckshop except when I give you leave, understand. I may allow you to take him out now and then.'

What do you mean? You're not going to break the agreement?'

'No, you've done that. I've found out that I've been paying your share of the biscuits, and it amounts to more than fourpence.'

'I clean forgot!' said Poole, turning white and stammering. 'I did really. I'll pay you back—I never intended to be mean.'

'No, you don't, my crystal Poole. I know you didn't mean to forget; but still it's a fact that Mrs. Wood has just told me that the biscuits I bought have lasted each fortnight, and you've never bought any. So that buys out your share, and we're square.'

Poole was so staggered at having forgotten, that he hadn't the heart to argue—with fists or otherwise. But some of his chums wouldn't let the matter drop so easily, and the Poolites and the Caveites had many a free fight over Bob, and abused one another tremendously.

Cave bought a leather collar and printed on it in Indian ink 'J. Cave,' and one of Poole's friends went to the tuckshop on the sly, and, blotting out the 'J,' printed the word 'Canem' after Cave, scratching it in deep with his knife. The owner of the pup was fairly mad at that.

Cave persevered with Bob's education. One of his pet dodges was to drop a stick or golf-ball, and, after going on a few hundred yards, to send Bob back for it. The pup had got quite expert, when one day he tried it on with his new Sunday-best, silver-mounted swagger stick. Bob ran back as usual, but soon turned the corner of the lane again, capering at the heels of a big cad, and Cave saw that this chap had picked up his stick.

'That's my cane,' he said, and explained why he'd dropped it.

'Prove it!' was the man's blunt response.

'I tell you it's a birthday present from my father.'

'Prove it.'

'Well, look there at the initials, J. C. My name's J. Cave.'

'Mine's Josh Cook; prove it!' was all the satisfaction he could get.

'Come back to Dr. Bowman's school, and I'll soon prove it.'

'I've no time, young gent, thankee kindly. I be only a poor country chap, but I beant sich a simple fule as to give the stick to the fust feller as sez it's hisn and can't prove it. No, no! Good-day, mester.'

And Cave never saw his stick again.

When the news spread Poole chortled so that he and Cave had a fight; while I fought Gledhill, a Pooleite, and O'Brien fought Morgan, and half a dozen others joined in. We had rather the best of it, but Poole's next move was simply diabolical, and in his better frame of mind he must have been heartily ashamed of it.

He and Cave had taught Bob to be down on cats. Now, Dr. Bowman had a fine Persian, of which he was very fond. One evening Poole collared the cat and shut her up in the washhouse just off the playground, and persuaded a kid to run to the tuckshop and unfasten Bob. Of course, as soon as the knowing pup was loose he made for the school and quickly found out Cave, who was practicing bowling in the playground.

'Hullo, Bob, old man, how've you got loose?' he said, as he patted the dog. 'Come along. I must fasten you up again, or there'll be a row.'

Poole opened the washhouse door and the cat jumped out.

'Look out, Cave!' he yelled. 'Keep that dog away; here's the doctor's cat!'

But Bob had seen her. Before Cave could collar him, he made a dash after puss, who scooted through the playground and over the five-foot wall into the doctor's garden, Bob after her.

There were plenty of shrubs, but no trees worth climbing; so as Bob was gaining on her, the Persian made a dart through the greenhouse door, that chanced to be open, as the gardener was watering the plants. This was more than Poole had bargained for, and he went as white as a sheet and followed over the wall, Cave at his heels. There was an awful scene when they got there. Pots, plants, and flowers lay scattered around. John the gardener, was just picking himself up, for puss had darted between his open legs, and Bob, rushing wildly after her, had 'legged' him down. The two animals were scampering over the shelves and on the floor, the cat dodging between the big foreign plants and the dog knocking over everything he came across—puss swearing vigorously, and Bob barking like mad.

Cave got inside first and laid hold, nearly twisting Bob's neck round. And just then in came the doctor, aroused by the noise. About twenty fellows had collected, and when the 'head' became aware of the state of his beloved plants, he looked savager than he'd ever done before to our knowledge.

'Pray explain this disgraceful scene,' he observed icily to Cave, who was doing all he could to hold the struggling dog.

'He was chasing the cat, sir, and she ran in here, and he followed, and we ran to catch him.'

'Oh! And whose dog is it, pray?'

'Mine, sir—at least, I mean, Mrs. Wood's at the tuckshop.

The doctor took hold of Bob's collar and looked at the 'Cave Canem.'

'What do you mean, Cave?' he asked. 'You said it was your dog at first. I hope you are not speaking falsely,' and Cave thought it best to explain.

'Oh,' said the doctor thoughtfully, 'John,' he continued to the gardener, 'tie this dog up. Come with me, Cave.'

In fear and trembling Cave followed into the study and the doctor carefully selected a cane. Then he asked: 'How long have you had the dog?'

'Three months, sir. Oh, sir, don't let him be drowned.'

'I don't intend to. Mrs. Wood may keep him, but he must be her dog in future, not yours. I can't allow boys to keep dogs to become a nuisance.'

'But mayn't I go and see him now and then sir, if I promise not to take him out? You can't think how fond I am of that dog, sir. I'd rather be thrashed every week than not see him.'

'I will think it over,' replied the doctor, whose anger was passing away. 'Now, my boy, you've made an atrocious pun on the first word of Cave Canem, and I'll give you the opportunity to make another on the last.'

It isn't often that Dr. Bowman makes a joke, and though it was a mighty poor attempt, Cave smiled a sickly smile.

'Hold out your hand?——Why—What——what's the meaning of this?——Upon my word!'

Cave spluttered and then laughed outright. It was too funny for words. Bob had bitten through the string and, prowling round the house in search of his master, had heard Cave's voice, and promptly jumped in through the open window. Seeing the doctor with uplifted cane, Bob mistook it for a stick for him to play with so he squatted beneath it on his hind-legs and begged. The sternness died out of the doctor's face, and he smiled approvingly.

'The dog intercedes for you, Cave,' he said. 'I must really let you off this time.'

'Thank you, sir.'

'Go and take the dog to Mrs. Wood, and perhaps, as he is so intelligent and so fond of you, you may continue to take him out on condition that he is never again allowed to come here.'

'Thank you, sir; thank you very, very much.'

. . . . . .

Well, look here, Cave,' said Poole, as his late chum ended the account of the interview, 'you owe me something. It was I who taught him to beg and you used to say it was degrading a dog.'

'So you did, old man! I'll tell you what—we'll share the dog again on the old terms before Barnes interfered with his rotten verdicts.'

'Thanks, old boy, and we'll call him Bob.'

So Poole and Cave became great chums again, and had many a lark with the Irish terrier. But the good old doctor thought all the time that Bob had understood that his master was going to be punished, and that he sat up to beg forgiveness for him. So he wrote an account of 'Extraordinary intelligence of a dog,' to a paper called the 'Spectator,' for Cave bought a copy and showed it to us. Only think of that!

THEODORE G. WHITE, BOYS' FRIEND.

Boys' clubs have proved to be so successful that they are looked upon now more in the light of a good investment than as an experiment; an investment whose dividends are payable in better citizenship.

The latest gift to the boys of New York is to go up on West Seventeenth street, near Ninth avenue, a poor quarter of the city, and one which mostly provides only questionable amusements for its neighbors.

Mr. Theodore Greely White, whose life went out while he was giving his boys' club a summer outing, has left the money for the erection and maintenance of the club, which is to be called 'The Gordon,' in honor of the hero of the Soudan, General Gordon, whose brave deeds had won the admiration of the young philanthropist.

Mr. White has been interested in the problem of 'what shall we do with our boys?' and, in anticipation of the day when he should give them a club of their own, had gotten together some of the stray youths of the neighborhood, and, in May, 1901, he established, in a very simple and modest way, the Gordon Club, at No. 127 West Seventeenth street.

At this time Mr. White, who was about twenty-eight years old, was a graduate of Columbia, where he had taken a post-graduate course, specializing in botany and mineralogy. Later he became a light expert and was employed by one of the biggest of the city corporations.

The Church of the Holy Communion, Sixth avenue and Twentieth street, counted Mr. White as one of its most zealous workers, and the young philanthropist's Bible class of forty or more youngsters was a most interesting thing. The boys were exceedingly fond of their teacher, who had the rare gift of understanding and being 'one of them,' even while he was engaged in teaching them.

His death was a very sad one, coming as it did when he had but started the work to which he had hoped to devote his life. It was during the last week of June, 1901, a hot and uncomfortable one, too, and Mr. White had been working diligently with the boys, who were to give a play. The proceeds of this entertainment were to be used in purchasing some sorely needed furnishings for the little club rooms.

The boys and their enthusiastic teacher had worked all the long, hot week rehearsing and arranging for the play, and Mr. White thought that it would please the youngsters and rest them, too, if those who could would go down to Staten Island and have a dip in the ocean. The happy crowd reached Midland Beach early in the afternoon and immediately made ready for the anticipated dip. Mr. White was one of the first to go in, and but just a few seconds had passed after his first plunge into the surf when he sank below the surface, and though he was rescued at once he was unconscious for some time. When he was finally revived and taken to his home he collapsed again, and a week later, after a severe attack of pneumonia, he died.

'It seems very sad,' said Mr. Theodore B. Starr, who has the club in hand, 'that Mr. White's life should have been cut off just at this promising age, for he was so completely wrapped up in the club and its work. For many months he had been planning for this club house and hoped to see his boys established in it.

'I feel very sensitive in regard to the matter, for many persons are under the impression that I have donated the money for the club. That is a mistake. I am simply trying to carry out the wishes of my cousin. The idea was his, all the work had been done by him, and the money was left by him. I am only acting as executor, but I must say that I am thoroughly sympathetic with the club and its work and shall do everything in my power to have it as I think my cousin would have liked it.

'We have secured the services of Mr. Clark, who started the Lincoln Club, in Boston, about ten years ago. This is considered one of the most successful clubs of the kind in the country.'

The home of the Gordon Club is to be a five story building, limestone and brick. There will be reading rooms, billiard, debating and dining rooms, together with a splendidly equipped gymnasium and a number of smaller club-roms for the boys to meet and read in.

Our Note Book.

DUBLIN STREET CRIES.

In the early summer months comes the cry of 'ripe strawberries' in the streets, and the sound is pleasant to hear, for we know that the first fruit season is at hand and the glorious harvest of the garden is before us. There are but few of the old street cries remaining to us at the present; advertisements and placards do all that is necessary to induce persons to buy, and the splendid shop windows show forth the various goods in brilliant array. The itinerant disposer of wares is becoming rarer each year, and this old-time fashion of disposing of commodities is falling into disuse. One of the most popular in olden days in the eating line was the muffin-man, whose bell was the signal for the domestic to lay in a supply of the tea-cakes that contented our worthy grandmothers. The muffin-man, indeed, only retired from business a short time ago, and many who are not very ancient can recall the delight and joy of the juvenile portion of the household when the sound of the bell was heard in the street and the basket of muffins, covered with a white cloth, found its way to the hall-door. The honeyman still plies his trade, though he must find a strong rival in the numerous bee-keepers, who, with modern hives and bar-sections and other contrivances, send up quantities of the toothsome preserve to the capital, and fill the shops with brilliant boxes of the wholesome native industry. Is there any one who remembers the pikelet (is this the right spelling?) woman. She seems somehow to have preceded the muffin-man. The pikelets were also teacakes of the crumpet or muffin sort, and the lady who carried them through the streets, with her cry of 'fresh pikelets,' had a snowy napkin over them to keep them safe from rain or dust. On the Fridays of the year there is fish cried for sale on the roads and streets of our city, and the peculiar tones in which 'Dublin Bay herrings' have resounded must be taught from generation to generation of the fishwives. The oysterman is much more silent of late. Time was when 'oysters, fresh oysters,' was the signal for a supper of the same, and a hundred could be bought for a third of their present price, and the vendor did a good business as he opened them quickly to satisfy the wants of his customers. 'Lavender, sweet lavender,' is one of the pleasant autumn cries carrying with it the scent of the little blossom beloved of careful housewives when arranging their store in the linen press. We are, indeed, inundated at the present day with the cries of the newspaper vendors, but the shrill voices of the little lads who actively dispose of the evening editions, and render the word 'Mail' into three syllables will hardly cause them to be placed in the same category as those who have made their vocal advertisement an art, but they are a necessity of the age and perhaps suit it.—'Irish Times.'

MEMORY RHYME.

(To the Editor of the Boys' Page.)

Dear Sir,—The accompanying little rhyme appeared in a paper many years ago. I learnt it by heart then, and found it very useful in finding the books of the Bible. It is difficult for some people to turn at once to a passage of Scripture, unless they have some thread of interest to guide them. Here is just what they need.

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Ruth gleans a sheaf with trembling hand;
Samuel and numerous Kings appear,
Whose Chronicles we wondering hear.
Ezra and Nehemiah, now
Esther, the beauteous maiden show.
Job speaks in sighs.
David in Psalms;
The Proverbs teach to scatter alms.
Ecclesiastes then comes on,
And the sweet Song of Solomon.
Isaiah, Jeremiah, then,
With Lamentations takes his pen.
Ezekiel, Daniel, Hosea's lyres
Swell Joel, Amoz, Obadiah's
Jonah, Micah, Nahum, come,
And lofty Habakkuk finds room.
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Rapt Zechariah builds his walls,
And Malachi with garments rent,
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April Smiles Waltzes—the sensation of Paris—Great.
Blaze Away two-step. * Smoky Mokes March * Hunky Dory.
Birth of Love Waltzes—Newest New York Craze.
The Shadows of the Pines. * Bashful Betsy Brown. * Walt.
Foxy Grandpa two-step—As great as the play.
Go way back and sit down * My Sambo. * When I think of you.
I cannot love you more—a beautiful ballad.
When You Were Sweet Sixteen * Violets by Roma. * Way down yonder in cornfield.
I Forgive You—another great song—You want it.
She Rests by the Suwanee River. * Side by Side. * Good bye Dolly Gr y
Polly Pry—a dainty up-to-date Song.
Sunbeams and Shadows intermezzo. * Jennie Lee. * Hearts and Flowers.
If you love your baby make Goo-goo eyes—great comic song.
Tickled to Death * Bird in a Gilded Cage. * My Rosary.
The one that loved you then loves you more—ballad.
When the Harvest Days are Over. * On a Sunday Afternoon * On a Saturday Night.

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FOR A LEISURE MOMENT.

Efforts are being made to establish a university at Jerusalem for the Jewish students expelled from European universities.

Penny X-ray instruments, by the aid of which the curious may see their own finger bones, are being sold in the streets of London.

Meat once meant any kind of food. In one old English edition of the Lord's Prayer the well-known petition is rendered, 'Give us this day our daily meat.'

Eighteen cents a quart has been fixed by the military authorities as the price of milk in Johannesburg. Consumers have been warned against paying more.

'If you buy on Sunday you commit a crime against 40,000 shop assistants. Support Sunday rest.' This placard has been posted on all the blank walls in Vienna.

B. D. Walsh, one of the best entomologists of his day, in 1867 estimated the total yearly loss in the United States from insects to be from $300,000,000 to $400,000,000.

Francis Murphy, the famous temperance apostle, has become a resident of California.

Kansas will require $5,000,000 and $10,000,000 of outside capital this year to be used in marketing its great crops of wheat, corn and oats.

One of the debtors who appeared at Southwark, England, county court calmly admitted that a hundred summonses had been taken out against him.

A trail of lèse majesté convictions has followed the Emperor William's recent trips through Germany. A Berlin despatch says that the Dusseldorf visit cost an aggregate of nineteen years of imprisonment for insult to His Majesty. During 1902 six hundred and forty-three prosecutions for lèse majesté were tried in Berlin, of which 186 were thrown out of court as false. The sentences varied between five years and twelve months.

Having had good success with some trial shipments of peaches from his Georgia plantation to the London market, Mr. J. H. Hale has now begun to send Connecticut peaches to the same destination, beginning with a shipment of two hundred 24-quart crates. Picked in South Glastonbury, they will be transported in cold storage and consumed in the English metropolis ten or twelve days later.

Kil-so-quah, an Indian squaw, 91 years old, living near Roanoke, Ind., is busily engaged in finishing a bark canoe. This energetic squaw is in full possession of all her faculties and is brighter and more active than many a woman of fifty years. She lives alone in a wigwam which she built herself nearly a score of years ago, and although she has associated considerably with the whites in the vicinity she does not speak English.

An inference as to the cost of the Shah's tour in Europe may be drawn from the fact that in February, before leaving Teheran, he arranged for a new Persian loan of £1,000,000. His Majesty's holiday in 1900 is said to have cost £400,000, apart from large purchases of real and artificial jewellery. But his father, the Shah Nasred-Din, spent £2,000,000 sterling during his six months progress through Europe in 1873.

AN UNSUCCESSFUL EMBASSY.

Though Persia has yet a great deal to learn of European courts and their ways, considerable progress has been made since 1819, when Mirza Aboul Hassan Khan came to Europe as an envoy from the Shah to cement friendly relations. The first capital he visited was Paris, where he remained for some time, but finally quitted it without even presenting his credentials. The reason assigned was that Mirza expected the king to stand up when receiving the letter from the Shah. The King, suffering from gout, was unable to do so, and His Excellency next insisted that he must sit beside His Majesty, or at least in front of him, otherwise he should have his head cut off on his return. As neither of these points of etiquette could be complied with, and the French court had no desire to be accessory to the envoy's decapitation, it was resolved that the simplest way to avoid difficulties was to dispense with the interview.—London 'Chronicle.'

THE POPE'S UNPUNCTUAL TAILOR

Kings, emperors and even popes, are sometimes afflicted as are common mortals—that is, their tailors fail to keep their appointments. The other Sunday, says the Rome correspondent of the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' Leo XIII. gave a kind of jubilee garden party to 1,500 of the poor of Rome, 50,000 spectators and his court au grand complet. For such a unique occasion the autocrat of the Vatican (as he may be called), Pio Centra, the Pope's private and confidential servant, announced that the pontiff must have a new set of robes. 'But,' protested Leo XIII. weakly, 'I have a good set. I really do not require others.' 'Oh, yes!' pronounced the autocrat, 'you do, your others have a spot on them.' The tailor was accordingly called, on a two days' notice, and promised faithfully that the clothes should be ready.

Saturday morning came, no robes! Saturday night, no robes! Sunday morning, no robes! and, finally, Sunday afternoon, and no robes; Centra was in a whirlwind of rage, and promised all kinds of things, mostly bad and indifferent, but still the pontiff was obliged to appear before his guests in a gown with a spot on it. Centra is keen for revenge on the recalcitrant tailor, but has not yet concocted the mode, as Leo XIII. will not hear of the man being dismissed. 'What!' he exclaimed, 'send him away after so many years' faithful service; and then, you know,' he added slyly, 'I did not want the gown.' 'That is so,' ventured Centra, 'but you will have to pay all the same,' he added grimly.

'AS LIKE AS TWO PEAS.'

It is said that no two men are exactly alike, but some bear a striking enough resemblance to lead occasionally to awkward situations. 'South Africa' this week gives an instance in point. No Natalian or for that matter, old Transvaaler or Matabelander, but knows Mr. Robert Noble Acutt. This gentleman and the editor of 'Punch' are very much alike. Sir Frank Burnand was expected at a certain function in London the other day, and it happened that Mr. Acutt was present also. The latter arrived first, and in promenading among the company he became embarrassed by people whom he never saw before smiling and bowing, and nodding confidently. The South African, not wishing to appear rude, returned the nods. But matters went too far when an elderly lady rushed up to him, and almost folded him in her capacious arms, with the remark: 'How d'ye do, Sir Frank? Delighted to see you. Let me congratulate you very warmly on the honor.' The mystery was solved by Mr. Acutt, who begged to assure the lady that her transports were misplaced.

The question now was, our contemporary goes on to say, what was Mr. Acutt to do. Was he to leave the assembly, or continue to accept the nods intended for the genial man of 'Punch'? He was quickly relieved. He saw the real Sir Frank Burnand coming in his direction, and resolved to ask his advice, though he had never had the pleasure of meeting him before. He walked up to him, and said: 'Sir Frank Burnand, I believe.' The distinguished author and journalist, started, and said in an affected sepulchral tone, 'Yes.' 'You'll excuse me, Sir Frank, but the fact is I want your advice if you will kindly give it to a stranger. Ever since I came into this affair I have been taken for you, and——' 'I don't wonder,' interrupted Sir Frank; 'I thought you were myself!' This was too much for Mr. Acutt. There were explosions of mutual merriment, and matters remain as they were, except that Sir Frank and Mr. Acutt are now personally acquainted with each other.—'Westminster Gazette.'

A CLOSE CALL.

(London 'Sketch.')

Sergt. Hoff, who has just died in Paris, was the hero of a good many stories. During the Franco-Prussian war he won the Legion of Honor cross for gallantry in the field, but some of his actions were such as to make the Prussians swear to shoot him if ever they got hold of him. During the siege of Paris Hoff was captured, but he tore off the signs of his rank, threw away his cross and called himself 'Private Wolff.' The Prussians, however, suspected his identity and determined to set a trap for him. One day when Sergt. Hoff was washing vegetables for dinner, a Prussian officer came into prison and shouted out 'Hoff!' The sergeant did not move. The officer then said: 'Here is a letter for Sergt. Hoff, whose parents are very ill.' As no one answered, the officer went up to each man and examined him closely, but those who were in the secret and knew that Private Wolff was really Sergt. Hoff, did not even look his way. At last the officer went up to Hoff and looked him full in the face, but Hoff was apparently absolutely unconcerned. He confessed afterward that he had never felt so near death all through the war, for the Prussians shot and hanged men ruthlessly for the slightest infraction of the laws of war, and Hoff had not always been particular how he made up the number of thirty of the enemy who had fallen by his hand.

DEMOCRATIC KING OSCAR.

King Oscar of Sweden deserves his popularity.

The other day, on his way to Noorland, the royal train stopped at Sollefteå Station. The platform was deserted by all save two bowing officials, the station-master and the captain of police.

'Where are my people?' the King sternly inquired.

'Your Most Gracious Majesty,' the station master humbly replied, 'I have excluded everybody from the station while Your Majesty is here.'

There was a look of contempt in the King's face as he said: 'Then I will go out to greet my people.'

And so he did, and was rewarded by the hearty welcome which he received from the crowd outside the station.—London 'Express.'

THE KINGFISHER.

('Country Life in America.')

Koskomenos, the kingfisher, still burrows in the earth like his reptile ancestors; therefore, the other birds call him outcast, and will have nothing to do with him. But he cares little for that, being a clattering, rattle-headed, self-satisfied fellow, who seems to do nothing all day long but fish and eat. As you follow him, however, you note with amazement that he does some things marvellously well—better, indeed, than any other of the wood folk. To locate a fish accurately in still water is difficult enough when one thinks of light refraction; but when the fish is moving, and the sun glares down into the pool and the wind wrinkles its face into a thousand flashing, changing furrows and ridges—then the bird that can point a bill straight to his fish and hit him fair just behind the gills must have more in his head than the usual chattering gossip that one hears from him on the trout streams.

WALKING IN THE RAIN.

(Philadelphia 'Ledger.')

All exercise is good, even if some kinds of exercise are better than others. Walking is the top notch in the list, and it has the inestimable advantage of being within the reach of all but severely crippled men and women. We are not sensible in this matter at all, for we walk long distances without purpose and take a car to our daily work. If you have not yet learned the pleasure there is in a walk in the rain, you have a new joy in store for you. Protected by waterproof short skirt and cape and shoes, with a soft felt hat and no veil or umbrella, for the rain in your face is the best part of it—you can sally forth into a new world and enjoy the fresh, newly washed air to an extent you have never imagined possible. If the wind howls all the better. You can face it gloriously or have it for an ally at your back or buffeting you sideways, all to good advantage. You will return from such a walk refreshed and invigorated beyond belief, and—whisper it—such treatment is a wonderful beautifier of the complexion.

HOT BRICKS FOR SHARKS.

'The waters around Martinique are usually swarming with sharks,' said old 'Skipper' Perry, a retired sea captain. 'They have the reputation of being maneaters, which makes bathing a dangerous as well as an exciting sport. I shall never forget how, on one of my visits to the island, the engineer effectually got rid of the monsters. They were fairly churning the water into foam. Some of the crew wanted to go overboard for a swim, but were naturally afraid of being nipped. It was then that the engineer demonstrated his resourcefulness. Taking a lot of bricks, he heated them to a white heat down in the fire room, and then poured oil over them. Then he quickly got them on deck, and with the aid of a pair of tongs he threw them overboard one by one. The first one had scarcely struck the top of the water before a hungry shark swallowed it whole. The scorching brick inside naturally made him feel as though there was a volcano in his stomach, and he started to do all sorts of crazy stunts before disappearing in deep water. Each one of the hot bricks was swallowed by a shark, and in a few minutes there wasn't one to be seen. It was the only time I ever knew the trick to be played on them.'—Philadelphia 'Record.'

A STRANGE 'BURGLARY.'

Indignation is felt throughout Switzerland against M. Vallot, the owner of the observatory on the summit of Mont Blanc, for threatening to prosecute two Germans who took refuge in his observatory from the terrible storm in which the two Parisians, Stachler and Maudit, perished. The two 'burglars' broke the window clasp of the building and entered. Being exhausted from hunger, they ate a can of preserves. For two days the raging storm kept them prisoners, and they dared not risk leaving their shelter. As soon as they could with safety make the descent they returned to Chamounix, and called upon M. Vallot to explain the circumstances under which they had committed the 'burglary,' offering to pay for all damage done and food eaten. M. Vallot, however, refused to be appeased, and announced his intention of prosecuting them for burglary.

BRITISH 'LOYAL ELOQUENCE.'

As a sample of loyal eloquence, this effort by an Australian schoolmaster will be hard to beat:

'King Edward is now sovereign over a continent, 100 peninsulas, 500 promontories, 100 lakes, 2,000 rivers, and 10,000 islands.

'He waves his hand, and 900,000 warriors march to battle to conquer or die; he bends his head, and at the signal 1,000 ships of war and 10,000 sailors perform his bidding on the ocean. He walks upon the earth, and 300,000,000 human beings feel the least pressure of his foot.

'The Assyrian empire was not so populous. The Persian empire was not so powerful. The Carthaginian empire was not so much dreaded. The Spanish empire was not so widely diffused. The Roman empire was weak in comparison, and Greece was a small village.'

No wonder the people cheered.—London 'Express.'

SNAKES IN THE UNITED STATES.

There are four kinds of venomous serpents in the United States—the rattlesnake proper, the copperhead and the moccasin, the coral snake and the ground rattlesnake. The diamond rattlesnake and the copperhead are the most deadly. The former is undoubtedly the cause of more deaths from snake poisoning than any other in the United States. This is due to its large size—it grows not infrequently to seven feet in length and three inches in diameter—and to the great length of its fangs and the copious amount of venom it injects into wounds. Probably not more than fifty persons die of snake bite in the United States in any year. Perhaps thirty thousand would be a fair estimate of the world's annual death rate from the bite of venomous snakes, notwithstanding the long and practically fruitless efforts of science to discover an antidote.—Chicago 'News.'

SYMBOLISM OF THE HAT.

(From the 'Pall Mall Gazette.')

If the coronation has any lesson to impress on the ordinary individual, it is that so gayly rhymed by Oliver Wendell Holmes:—

Wear a good hat. The secret of your looks
Dwells with the beaver in Canadian brooks.
Virtue may flourish on an old cravat,
But man and nature scorn the shocking hat.

For the hat proclaims the man or woman. Modern delineators of character scrutinize the palms of the hands, but from time immemorial the headgear has constituted a sign for all who walk abroad to read. The head is covered, not for shelter from the weather, but as a sign of status, just as gloves bespeak gentility, because their wear orginally testified to freedom from manual work. Clothing for the body is a necessity, but the covering of the head is one of the superfluities ordained by civilization, for the hair is a natural thatch, and even centuries of artificial 'tiles' have not yet made man a bald-headed animal. On the contrary, he often yearns to go about with no other covering for his head than the natural one of his own locks, submitting with ill grace to the conventions and the tyranny of the topper. Were the hat merely a shield from sun and rain it would not exist in its present form, but all headgear, from the crown to the cricket cap, is essentially symbolic, and only incidentally protective.

The crown is the hat in its earliest form, and originated as the fillet or band round the temples to keep the long hair from falling over the face. Garlands of flowers and wreaths of leaves were so used, and marked their wearer as less savage than his contemporaries, or signalized some great event in his life, such as marriage, or victory in combat. In time these wreaths assumed distinctive characters, and betrayed the quality of the person at a glance. The poet bound his hair with laurel, and the victorious warrior with bay leaves. The king naturally chose a fillet of gold, and hence the evolution of the crown, this bandeau conception being clearly seen in the Byzantine crown of Hungary. The covering of the head was thus a sign of superiority and advertisement of status, which fact is still preserved in the reverential removing of hats in church and the presence of the dead, to women and royalty. For the headgear bespeaks rank, and courtesy requires that in the presence of superiors a man should acknowledge his own inferiority by abasing himself—by removing the insignia of his own rank, which is his hat. In Spain the dignity of grandeeship, as also that of a cardinal, is called a hat, for the King originally conferred it by addressing the person whom he wished to honor with the word 'cubraos' (cover yourself). This constituted a declaration that the King regarded the nobleman as his equal. The order of grandees was divided into three classes. First, those who covered themselves at once before addressing the King; second, grandees who covered themselves after speaking to His Majesty, but before they received his answer; and third, those who could only assume their hats when they had made their last obeisance and retired into the crowd of courtiers. At the present day the formal Spanish gentry show great courtesy to the hat of a visitor. He is not allowed to hold it in his hand nor put it on the ground, for it is taken by the punctilious don and cushioned like a crown on the best sofa or chair in the room.

The same symbolism marked the ceremony in Westminster Abbey. The King is but first among his equals, and by assuming their coronets at the moment His Majesty receives the crown the nobles of Britain declare themselves his peers. Subsequently they signify their service to the King by removing their coronets before doing homage to him. The judges, likewise, proclaim their equality with the sovereign by covering themselves in his presence. The famous 'black coif or cap of cloth' is not reserved for the passing of sentence of death only, but is part of the judicial garb, signifying the judge's dignity and power. With it he covers himself in the royal presence, and if the King should enter a court where civil or criminal cases were being tried the presiding judge would immediately don his black cap.

The same significance attaches to the wearing of the hat in Parliament. It is a declaration of power and rank, though some authorities describe it as a survival of the time when members went down to Westminster clad in armor, and retained their helmets, owing to the difficulty of removing the same. But the importance of the hat in the Commons is great, and the House resents nothing so much as an infringement of its unwritten rules as to covering and uncovering, much to the discomfiture of the new M. P.

The right of Lord Kingsale to wear his hat in the presence of the sovereign is well known, and emphasizes the significance attached in past ages to the covering of the head, which significance is still unconsciously retained in the usages of good society in these days. Lord Kingsale's privilege is shared only by Lord Forester and the master of Trinity College, Cambridge. When Queen Victoria visited the university the master of Trinity exercised his right, but, feeling that some explanation was necessary, he reminded Her Majesty that the holders of his office were entitled to retain their hats in the presence of the sovereign. 'In the presence of the sovereign—yes,' replied the Queen, 'but not in that of a lady.'

Second only in importance to the Imperial crown is the cap of maintenance, a high conical cap of crimson velvet turned up with ermine, which the King wears during the preaching of the coronation sermon. As spiritual princes deriving their authority from no earthly source, the archbishops and bishops wear their mitres throughout the ceremony, and their headgear has passed into a synonyme for their office, while the shovel hats of their daily wear are inseparable from episcopacy. The cardinal's oval hat, with a double purple frieze having thirty tassels falling behind, is the similar prize of the Roman Church. It is the most costly and uncomfortable of headgear, but, nevertheless, thousands have lived and striven only to obtain it. Though the gowns of various universities differ in shape, the possession of degrees is marked by the colored hoods, just as in ancient days pilgrims were distinguished by cockle hats, Jews by yellow caps and heretics by steeple crowns. The blue bonnet of the Scots is notorious, and many Quakers are still faithful to the broad-brimmed beaver. Sixty years ago the white hat was the badge of Radicalism, from its use in and out of season by 'Orator Hunt.' Of the significance of the hat in foreign lands it is sufficient to mention the fez of the Moslem and the turban, descendants of the Prophet proclaiming their lineage by green headgear. Though in England the symbolism of the hat is no longer so evident as of yore, its existence is sufficiently proved by its supremacy in the toilet and in the exchange of courtesies.

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CONSUMPTION CURED WITH OZONE.

STATEMENT SWORN TO BEFORE THE SQUIRE.



W. M. BENTLEY, Halifax.

The following story of W. M. Bentley of 104 Upper Water Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia, will be of interest, *firstly*, to those people who have pulmonary tuberculosis, *secondly*, to those who are tired of drugs and want to adopt natural methods in getting well. The story is told by Mr. Bentley himself; it is true and breathes the spirit of great thankfulness he feels because of his recovery from almost death. To consumptives this is a valuable story. No matter how seriously they may be affected there is a chance that they can get well. From Mr. Bentley's experience, and that of many other cases, whose conditions have come under our observation, there is every possibility that with Ozone they can get well. Read what he says and act on his advice if you are interested. If you have nothing the matter with your lungs, and know of someone who has, draw their attention to this statement. You may be the means of saving someone's life by so doing.

SWORN STATEMENT:

"I contracted a severe cold on the 21st and 22nd of September, 1899, and I tried everything that I thought would cure me, but to no use, and on November 4th, 1899, I had to give up and keep my bed and send for a doctor, who told me it was pneumonia. He prescribed for me, but the medicine only numbed the pain for a short time, and after that with God's help I got up again and went out and I got a relapse in February, 1900, and on the first of March I was sent to a hospital, but this was of no use, so I came out on the 18th and trusted to God for my getting better. I lingered on and did a little work, but I was in misery all the time. I could not stand it above two or three days at a time and I laid up again, and that is how I put in the summer of 1900.

I WAS UNDER

the doctor's hands all the time. In December a hemorrhage set in and soon after the doctor told my wife I had a chronic consumption, and I was so weak and choked up I could not breathe at times, and so full of pains I could not describe. I could not eat nor sleep and I did not know my own friends at times. At last I was given up to die and was prepared and annointed for death, but by the help of God I am still spared to tell you a few facts as to what Ozone has done for me. My wife got a sample bottle of Powley's Liquified Ozone on Oct. 3rd, 1901, and I was in bed at the time, so full of pains I was afraid to move.

I THEN STARTED

to take the Ozone and to my surprise the next day I was out to see your agent, who wanted to see me, and I saw him but rather doubtful at first of there being so many fakes about, and I am very glad to say that this is the thing, and I am very glad I saw him for he made me the best offer I have ever heard of, so I took it and if I had of got hold of him to get a bottle of Ozone two years ago I would not have been in this state to-day. Your agent can tell you that he saw my arm so he can tell you a little what it was like. Now I must tell you, gentlemen, that Powley's Liquified Ozone is the best remedy I ever saw, and I am glad to state that I only had to keep my bed one day since I started to take Ozone, and then the pains were so great I had to use it outside as well as in and it is the best stuff for pains I ever used or heard of, and the people who found it out should be spared to live forever with those who suffer to relieve them of their pains.

THIS IS A LITTLE

what it has done for me and I was a total wreck for my legs were not strong enough to bear the weight of my body. Ozone has done its part for me and it will do it for others if they give it a fair trial. I will give you my word that, first, it has driven the drugs from my system, which had been there so long; second, it stopped the diarrhea, which I had so long and so bad that I could not keep anything on my stomach, as it would go straight through me or come up again; third, it relieved me of my pains which would lay me up for days whenever there was a change of weather; fourth, my breathing is free and not choked as it used to be; fifth, my cough does not trouble me one quarter so much in the day and not at all at night.

I DO NOT RAISE

a quarter of that dirt and matter as I used to be fetching it up day and night with no rest; sixth, I can sleep well at night and that is what I have not done for over two years; seventh, I have no night-sweats now—I used to have them every night and the sheets were as bad as if they had been drawn through a river; eighth, I can eat as well as ever I could, and drink tea, coffee, etc., which I have not done for eighteen months or more.

On the 7th of October I got weighed, and my weight was 119 pounds. This present time it is 124 pounds; my wrist is 6 inches round; my muscle 8¼ inches; my thigh 15¼ inches; calf 11¼, and my ankle is 7¼ inches. This will give you a little idea of the state I have been in, and I have great faith in Ozone. This statement is as true as there is a heaven above, as signed."

WILLIAM M. BENTLEY,
104 Upper Water St., Halifax, N. S.

Sworn to at Halifax, this 19th day of December, 1901. JOHN STRACHAN, J. P.,
In and for the county of Halifax.

Your druggist can tell you of several cases where Powley's Liquified Ozone has been used by customers of his; what the results were, and all about the product itself. Ask him the next time you see him; whatever he says we'll stand back of.

HOME DEPARTMENT

DO NOT NURSE TROUBLE.

A Dream of Death—Cleaning Lace—Apple Recipes Fashion Notes.

HOME THOUGHTS.

It is a good plan to finish things, and have done with them. Too many jobs hanging at loose ends over one's head are dismaying, not to say discouraging.

And when anything is finished, let it stay so. Don't live over continually the trouble and perplexity and hard work which were involved in it.

The woman who is foolish enough to construct a quilt with ten thousand pieces in it, seems to take a fiendish sort of pride, when she is displaying her achievement to her admiring friends, in recounting to them the weary days she spent on it, and how her back ached, and how she had a 'crick' in her neck, and her fingers were so sore she couldn't hold a needle, and she thought she should have entirely lost the sight of her right eye, and pretty nearly that of her left one. And all this she underwent just for the sake of being able to put before you the finished result of her labors.

If people would only learn to let the dead past bury its dead, and if they would only let it stay buried, how much pleasanter life would be for all concerned. It is folly to keep living over and over again all the sorrows and distresses we have been called upon to endure. It is bad enough to have to go through with a sorrow once, without having to hash it up for the daily crucifixion of your happiness, until the next trouble comes and compels the old one to take a back seat.

When an unpleasant experience is over, let it go, and put it out of mind and memory, so far as possible.

You have all probably heard the story of the old woman in the sleeping-car, who kept sleep away from all the passengers within ear shot by her doleful refrain of 'Oh, dear, dear! how dry I am! My soul and body! how dry I am!'

And at last, some nearly frantic occupant of a neighboring berth routed out, and got her some water; and when she had feasted upon it, it was naturally expected that quiet would reign. But, after a moment's pause, the old lady started in to make the remainder of the night hideous with the new refrain of 'Oh, my soul and body! how dry I was! Dear, dear me! wasn't I dry?'

Half the people in the world are just like the old lady who was 'dry.' They have suffered, and been tried and disappointed, as all of us have been; and they are all the time living it over. They like to dwell upon it and ponder over it, and make themselves wretched over the memory.

We are reminded of the servant-girl of one of our friends, who took ether to have a tooth extracted, and who for more than a year afterward had to go to bed an hour earlier, so as to have time to think over 'how dreadfully she felt when she was coming out from that ether.'

What happened yesterday is a thing of the past. Let the waves of oblivion roll over it. Time never takes any backward steps. To-day's burden will not be lightened by remembering the load of yesterday.

There is altogether too much time spent in trying to remember things. It is entirely unnecessary to store the mind up with many of the things that people in general seem to pride themselves in remembering. The man who knows what to forget, and forgets it, is a wise man. The man who stores up all the slights, and crosses and disappointments of his existence, and ponders them over, is just as senseless as the housekeeper who saves all the old boots and shoes and bottles that accumulate about the house, and puts them in the attic, to breed disease and moths.

It is possible to school ourselves that we can resolutely put behind us the failures of our lives, and be in no wise saddened by them. And oftentimes failures teach us the road to success, and such failures are not disasters, but wholesome and profitable disciplines.

Don't nurse sorrows and failures. They hurt; but they hurt still more when we press them close to our bosoms.

Each day should be to us the beginning of a new life, and the less we embitter its brightness with the memory of past pains and distresses, the more perfect it will be lived, and the purer and nobler will be its achievements.—Kate Thorn, in New York 'Weekly.'

[For the Home Department.

A DREAM OF DEATH.

I dreamt a dream. I thought that it was night. Some sound, I know not what, woke me suddenly. Fearing some intrusion I sat up in bed, peering through the darkness as I did so. Nothing could be seen, nothing could be heard but the tick, tick of the hall clock. Feeling satisfied that all was safe I closed my eyes again. Scarcely had I done so when I heard a low voice say distinctly, 'daughter, arise and come.' As the voice spoke, a glare of unnatural light flashed through the window and across my bed. I arose, opened the casement and with fear and trembling in every limb, called out, 'Whither shall I come and with whom?'

The mysterious voice replied, 'Thou shalt come with Death, the Pilot of Immortal Souls.' I sought whence came the voice. I had not far to seek. From the window to the ground there stretched a ladder of great length. At its base—encircled by the light—there stood a person or thing of shape so terrifying, so menacing, my very hair stood up on end with fright. A living skeleton seemed he; a mass of naked bones, with eyes of fire, a mocking grin across his face. Across his shoulder lay a winding-sheet. With one bony hand he clutched a spade, with the fingers of the other he beckoned to me to come on. 'Whither?' said I again, shivering now as with an ague. 'See yonder light?' said he, pointing down a road so long and dark, that save for a distant torch, its termination would have been a blank.

'I see,' said I.

'That sentinel,' continued he, 'beckons, and with inverted torch doth stand, to lead us with a gentle hand, into the Land of the Great Departed, into the Silent Land.' —Longfellow's translation.

'Hasten now, we must be gone ere daylight breaks.'

I loathed my hideous guide, but inclination drew me on. I made haste to do his bidding, taking with me nothing but a silver cross bearing on its surface the figure of our crucified Lord. Quickly fastening this about my neck I stepped through the open casement and down the ladder to a place by the side of my leader. On my way thither I was conscious of repeating to myself the words of Romeo when about to plunge into the unknown,

'Come bitter conduct, come, relentless guide,
Thou desperate pilot now at once run on,
The dashing rocks my sea-sick, weary barque.'

He took me by the hand,—oh, the icy horror of his touch!—and bade me wrap the winding-sheet about my shivering form and follow him. We walked on and on, faster and faster, the grip of his hand causing me at times to cry out with pain. He was silent now, save for occasional chuckles of delight, followed by a tighter grasp of his victim. How tired I grew! The strange light which had illumined my room had long since disappeared. All was darkness save the distant torch. Should we never reach it, I wondered? It seemed ever to recede as we advanced. My limbs ached now with fatigue, the winding-sheet contracted as I walked, causing sharp pains to shoot across my back. Sometimes stones wounded my feet for we had left pavements far behind. I was growing fainter and wearier and colder—for the night air was penetrating—walking now with drooping head, when my guide said suddenly,

'Look up, oh Pilgrim of the Dark Valley, for we are there.'

I lifted my eyes, grateful that the long journey was at an end, fearful for what might follow. I saw as we drew near that the torch was held by a sentinel, who guarded the entrance to a low built vault of stone. As we crossed the threshhold the turned the light that we might see our way. My pulse quickened, my heart's blood ran cold. New terrors seized my very soul. As we passed the sentinel, I heard him expostulate with my guide and say, 'She is too young to die, have mercy, thou remorseless one'! Unable longer to restrain myself I burst into wild sobbing. I fell on my knees at Death's feet and pleaded with him to release me. Slowly, this mood changed. A feeling of drowsiness and peace crept over me—the drowsiness of one who sinks to rest after hours of heavy labor. Death, seeing this, stooped over me and whispered in my ear, 'Hearest thou not the music in the wind?'

I listened. Seemed to me I heard the swish, swish of waves breaking gently on a sandy shore, mingled with the mournful ringing of a bell—ringing my death-knell. Before me rose a gloomy bier, the casket heavily draped in black. With a mighty effort I raised myself that I might lean across the coffin edge and see its occupant. Surprise and triumph seized me! The corpse was mine; a beautiful silent form. One who had lacked beauty in life, was passing fair in death. 'Even so,' whispered the voice, 'shall you receive compensation for life's trials.' As I gazed wonderingly, rare perfumes filled the air around, sweet cadences of Heavenly music floated to my ear; there was a far-away sound of restless, angry waves and I was glad. In my secret soul I knew that the terrors of the Dark River and the Shadow of the Valley were passed and that I had entered the city whose gates are of pearl and whose streets are pure gold; 'Where there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away.' With a loud triumphant voice I cried:

'Oh Death, where is thy sting?
O Grave, where is thy victory?'

JANE STOKES.

[For the Home Department.

A DOUBLE GRAVE.

I came along one morn with handy shovel,
And dug a brother from a heap of trouble,
I turned to see the empty space I'd made,
And studied how I might be well repaid.

I gathered all my cares, a serious bundle,
At once into the void they all did tumble,
A double grave I really dug that day;
Let brother's cares and mine so melt away.

H. T. M.

Beamsville.

CLEANING LACE.

'How Shall I Clean My Lace?' readers frequently ask. In answer to these constant inquiries here are some methods that have been used successfully. It must be remembered that no matter what the process of cleaning may be, three things are necessary to success: care, patience and time. With these three things a good lace may be made to look as well as when new. While it would not pay one to follow the same method with common as with fine laces, still it always pays to do a thing properly. The reader will use her own judgment in selecting the method for her special kind of lace.

Cleaning Common Laces.—Make the suds as for fine laces and let the lace soak in this for ten hours or more; squeeze gently between the palms of the hands. Wash in a second suds in the same manner, then rinse until the water is clear. If the lace is to be tinted, do it now, then starch. Have a flannel tacked tightly on a board; spread the lace on this and pin to the flannel. Be sure that the lace is drawn out properly and that each point is fastened to the flannel with a pin. Or, the wet lace may be drawn out perfectly smooth, covered with a piece of cheesecloth, and ironed with a moderately hot iron until quite dry.

Dry-Cleaning Laces.—Put the laces in a bowl and cover with naphtha. Let them soak for an hour, then wash by sopping and squeezing between the palms of the hands. Rinse the lace in a second bowl of naphtha, then pull it into shape. The texture of the lace is not changed in the least by this method of cleaning. If you want to stiffen it dip it in a thin solution of gum arabic, pin it to a covered board and let it dry. There must be neither fire nor light in the room when the lace is being washed with the naphtha, and the windows must be open.

Starch for Laces—Mix one teaspoonful of starch with two tablespoonfuls of cold water and pour on this one pint of boiling water. Place on the fire and add one-fourth of a teaspoonful of sugar, and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of gum arabic, which has been soaked in one tablespoonful of cold water. Boil for five minutes, stirring all the while. Strain through cheesecloth. For laces in which only a suggestion of starch is desired double the quantity of water. For heavy laces that are required to be rather stiff use only half the quantity of water.

Tinting Lace—To give thread lace a soft, old look, pass it through water that has been slightly blued, and to which has been added a little black ink—one drop of ink for every half pint of water. For ecru tint use tea, coffee or saffron. Make the tinting fluid fairly strong and try a corner of the lace in it; if too strong add water. To my mind, tea is the most satisfactory agent, but it does not give as yellow a tint as coffee or saffron.

Gum Arabic Starch is made by putting one-fourth of an ounce of the best white gum arabic in a cup or wide-mouthed bottle with one gill of cold water. Let it soak for two or three hours, then place in a basin of cold water and put on the fire to dissolve. Stir frequently, strain through cheesecloth. This makes a very stiff starch. For articles that need to be only slightly stiffened a quart of water or even more may be added to the dissolved gum arabic.

Cleaning Lace with Absorbents. — Mix together equal quantities of cream of tartar, magnesia and powdered French chalk. Spread the lace on a piece of cloth, and sprinkle it thickly with the mixture and roll up. Let the lace lie in this for a week or ten days, then shake off the cleaning mixture. With a soft, clean cloth, wipe the lace. This method will only answer for laces that are not much soiled.

Washing Fine Laces.—Have a strip of flannel, on which baste the lace, using care to have every point basted down smoothly. Make a strong suds with white soap and water. Dissolve one teaspoonful of borax in half a pint of boiling water, and add it to two quarts of the suds. When this liquid is tepid lay the lace in it and let it soak for ten hours or more. Then sop and squeeze the flannel, but do the work carefully and gently; then squeeze out all the suds and drop the flannel in a bowl of hot suds. Work gently in this water. Now rinse in fresh water until the water looks clear. Finally starch and squeeze as dry as possible. Tack the flannel on a clean board, drawing it very tight in all directions. See that every point of the lace lies smooth, and that all the meshes are open. When dry cut the basting threads and draw them out very gently. The lace may be tinted in the last rinsing water if the dead white is not liked. If the lace is point, or any of the laces with raised designs, it will be necessary to lift the raised work with a small, pointed instrument; a toothpick may be used.

FASHION NOTES.

Fur jackets and coats will appear in a number of new designs. Some are very short, some are quite as long as the skirt of the walking costume, others again are in the very fashionable Louis styles of three-quarter length—in fact, they follow very closely the models presented among the latest French and English cloth cloaks and coats.

The majority of new autumn costumes for young girls are made in some form or other of coat or jacket, and this calls for some description of the waist to wear beneath. The shirt waist is still found to be the prettiest and most comfortable for this purpose. Fabrics for these waists for autumn use include some attractive American woven shirt waist silk flannels, which are worthy of particular mention. These fabrics combine the warmth and the utility of a light French flannel, with the surface of a lustrous silk. For the use for which they are designed, they are really superior to either a taffeta, a satin, or peau de sole, because they will outwear them all. The silk flannels appear in very pretty colorings, and they are admirable for tea gowns, children's dresses, sofa cushions, and durable flounced petticoats for cold weather wear.

As women grow older, they are very often able to wear colors which in their youth they found unbecoming. Green, for instance, may be unsuitable in early life, but later certain shades of this dye may be used to advantage. To a girl of twenty, black is sometimes strikingly becoming, but much less so to older women, unless cream silk, satin, lace, or net is introduced.

THE LONG CLOAK.

Unless the long, enveloping wrap now so popular is of the very best material, well cut, and carefully fitted and finished, it is the least attractive of all wraps. It also has its disadvantages, for unless it is formed of light weight material and cut up the back of the skirt to the waist in Newmarket fashion, to allow its wearer to hold her dress skirt when walking, it is too cumbersome and heavy for comfort, even in very cold weather. Less elaborate and less expensive Newmarkets are made of finely checked Scotch tweed, and fronts double breasted and fastened with mother of pearl buttons that reflect the shades in the checked wool.

The new French felts are soft and velvet-like in appearance, especially the pure white models which will be popular for demi-dress wear. The deeper colored hats are made in many different ways. They are chiefly trimmed with velvet and feathers, with additions of very handsome velvet flowers and foliage. Then the sole trimming consists of a large Alsatian bow set directly on the top of the hat, the long wide loops of satin or velvet ribbon reaching well over the brim. In the centre of the bow is placed a quaintly shaped gem-set buckle. With varying fashions in millinery, the arrangement of the half undergoes certain modifications. Greek knots are one of the fancies of the moment in Paris—this style being used when the broad low-crowned Devonshire hat is worn with plumes that droop from the brim on the left side and from the curved edge on the right.

CHILDREN'S FASHIONS.

Wash cashmere, wash flannel, washable serge and light cloth that has been shrunken and will wash are the favoritesG among the heavy materials for children's frocks.

But there is more and more of a tendency to keep a child in the heavy cotton cheviots and in the thick madras cottons, all wash goods, as late as possible, and to make the body comfortable by the addition of coat or cloak, as the winds begin to blow.

As a matter of fact houses are well heated in winter and a child is almost warm enough in its summer wear. Many women do not now put their children into heavy flannels, but make up the lack of them by long cloaks for street wear.

The little girl's automobile and the boy's Kitchener coat will keep boy or girl warm on the stormiest days, and that is why you see so many light dresses shown for children just when you would look for the heaviest of wear. The unlined dress, too, is the rule.

No more sensibly dressed child lives in Europe than the little Princess Victoria of Germany.

The little Victoria wears a special kind of sailor collar which has been named after her and is named the Victorian sailor. It can be made out of any kind of goods, thick or thin, and it looks well in any color. It affords a fine example of the pretty and the sensible in a child's dress.

It is pretty because of its trimming and its shape, and sensible because it is dark at the neck and throat, where the child's active chin rubs against it, and dark where her curls lie upon it.

The newest example of this collar is in willow green and white. A wide white cashmere sailor collar covering the shoulders, with a point coming at each shoulder, is the foundation part. Over this falls a collar of willow green cashmere, the same shape, but not as deep. This is trimmed with five bands of white braid.

Inside of this is worn a chemisette with standing collar of willow green cashmere trimmed with five bands of white braid.

To make the little girl very happy a small diagonal pocket can be set in the blouse and out of this can peep a very fine lawn pocket handkerchief made in the same colors as the collar.

There is nothing about this dress that will prevent the processes of a laundry from being performed upon it. The trouble with the washing process, when applied to winter dresses is that the linings stretch while the outside shrinks. To obviate this all dresses for children are now made unlined and fall dresses will wash just the same as summer dresses.



PICKLING FRUIT AND MAKING JELLY.

During September many of the varieties of peaches and pears are ripe that are best suited for pickling. This method of preserving fruit is inexpensive, easy and generally appreciated. An excellent recipe which can be adapted for all sorts of fall fruits calls for four pounds of light brown sugar to seven pounds of fruit, one pint of vinegar and one ounce of whole cinnamon, half an ounce of cloves and allspice tied in a tiny muslin bag. Wash the fruit thoroughly, as the skins are left on for pickle, dry, and over them put the sugar, allowing it to stand twenty-four hours. At the end of this time the sugar will be reduced to a syrup. Drain it off the fruit, add to the vinegar and spices and let it boil for half an hour. Put in the fruit and simmer gently till you can pierce the peaches or pears with a straw. Lift them out carefully into a stone jar and allow the syrup to cook till quite thick, then pour over the fruit and put away, covered tightly. Many recipes for spiced fruit order the syrup boiled morning after morning, occasionally nine times. This labor may be avoided if the fruit is cooked till thoroughly tender, and the syrup till quite thick at the first preserving. This recipe may be used for pears, peaches, plums, crab apples, water melon rind and tiny green musk melons, which when pickled, are called sweet mangoes. Quinces make a very finely flavored sweet pickle, but they must be pared, quartered and made tender by steaming before adding to the pickle.

If your family is small, use pint cans rather than quarts. It allows of a larger variety of fruit being served without spoiling, as happens when a quart can stands open for a week.

In canning crabapples leave on the stems and cook very carefully in the syrup to prevent breaking. Preserved whole in a clear red jelly, crabapples are the most sightly and excellent preserve, as well as one of the cheapest.

When canning large fruit arrange each portion very carefully in the jar so one piece will not crush another and destroy its shape.

While fruit is cooling over night, never allow the jars to stand in a draught.

JELLIES.

Very good jelly may be made from the parings and knotty pieces that accumulate while quinces are being pared. Reject the seeds and cores. Of course, the quinces should have been well washed before paring.

Among the best apples for jelly are pippins and Lady Blush. They are so rich in pectose, the constituent required for jelly, that their juice 'jells' in almost half the time required by other apples.

Any fruit to be used for jelly ought to be taken while under-ripe. If fully ripened the jellying process will be long and tedious.

Dip jelly tumblers in boiling water and fill them while still scalding hot. This prevents the glasses from cracking and it aids the jellying process.

If the lids of preserving jars are put in boiling water and lifted when required with a skimmer, then screwed on immediately, their heat will do much toward helping to make the fruit keep perfectly. They ought to be so hot that they will have to be handled with a cloth.

Do not use the same ingredient throughout in putting up fruit which requires a touch of some flavor more than its own. Pears, for instance, make a flattasting preserve without a smack of some other flavor. In one jar make this flavor ginger, in another lemon peel, put orange in a third, and perhaps a mere suggestion of mixed spices in a fourth.

The rule in jelly making, one pound of lump sugar well heated in the oven to one pint of strained juice, is as old as the time of our grandmothers, still it cannot be improved upon by latter-day cooks.

Put just as little water as will keep apples or quinces from burning when making jelly. The more water you add the longer will the juice have to boil to be reduced sufficiently, and the poorer will be its flavor.

One may have a number of deliciously flavored jellies by adding to apple juice one-fifth in quantity of some syrup reserved from a previous cooking. Strawberry, red raspberry, plum, pineapple or cherry juice aids in making a delicious jelly—'Good Housekeeping.'

TOMATO SOY—FINE.

Twenty-four ripe tomatoes, eight onions, eight green peppers, four tablespoonfuls of salt, eight tablespoonfuls of brown sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cloves, four tablespoonfuls of ginger, two tablespoonfuls of allspice and eight teacupfuls of good vinegar. Boil for about two hours; spices must be ground, tomatoes must be peeled, tomatoes, peppers and onions must be chopped.

CHILI SAUCE.

One-half bushel of ripe tomatoes; scald, skin and cut to pieces; twelve tablespoonfuls of table salt, one-half teacupful of mustard seeds, one and one-haf ounces of cinnamon, one and one-half ounces of nutmeg, one and one-half ounces of allspice, one-half ounce of whole cloves, one-half ounce of pepper, thirty green peppers, thirty onions, one-half gallon of cider vinegar, and one and one-half pounds of brown sugar. Cook tomatoes until they commence to soften then add the rest. Boil about one-half hour or until the spices commence to taste; then put in glass jars and seal tightly.

MOTHER'S PEACH SWEET PICKLE.

Three pints of sugar to one quart of vinegar. Let boil and add a few sticks of cinnamon, about six or eight cloves and two or three little pieces of mace. When it boils add peaches, and when clear put in jars, cover with syrup and seal. Before taking off the fire add a pinch of salt and a pinch of red pepper.

Advertisements.

HELP FOR MOTHERS.

Baby's Own Tablets Are What You Need When Little Ones Are Cross, Fretful and Sleepless.

If a child is cross, fretful and sleeps badly, the mother may feel absolutely certain that some derangement of the stomach or bowels is the cause. And she can be just as certain that Baby's Own Tablets will put her little one right. These Tablets cure all the minor ailments of little ones, such as indigestion, constipation, simple fevers, diarrhoea, worms and teething troubles. They are guaranteed to contain no opiate and can be given with absolute safety to the youngest and most feeble child. Every mother who has used them speaks of these Tablets in the warmest terms. Mrs. E. Bancroft, Deerwood, Man., says: 'I have used Baby's Own Tablets for stomach and bowel troubles, for simple fevers and teething, and I think them the best medicine in the world. They always strengthen children instead of weakening them as most other medicines do.'

You can get Baby's Own Tablets at any drug store, or by mail post paid at 25 cents a box by writing direct to The Dr. Williams's Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y.



GOOD CHEER.

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears,
Pass it on.

KINDNESS.

'Let the weakest, let the humblest, remember that in his daily course he can, if he will, shed around him almost a heaven. Kind words, sympathizing attentions, watchfulness against wounding men's sensitiveness, these are very little, but they are priceless in their value. Are they not almost the staple of our daily happiness? From hour to hour, from moment to moment, we are supported, blessed, by small kindnesses.'

Ask God to give thee skill,
In Comfort's arts,
That thou mayst consecrated be
And set apart
Unto a life of sympathy,
For heavy is the weight of ill
In every heart,
And comforters are needed much,
Of Christlike touch.
—Selected.

NOTES OF SUNSHINE BRANCHES.

There will be a meeting of the Montreal branch of the International Sunshine Society on Wednesday evening, Oct. 8, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of the president, Mrs. H. M. Boyd, 61 St. Mark street, to discuss the 'Rummage' sale, which is to be held next month.

WESTMOUNT BRANCH.

A number of papers and magazines have been received by the secretary of the Westmount Branch from an anonymous donor, also, papers and picture cards from Robert and Edith Scott, Montreal Annex, and a scrap-book from Mrs. Newcomb, Diligent River.

On Monday afternoon two little sunbeams, Jessie and Marion Wright, called upon the secretary to ask for the address of the little girl in Manitoba who would like a doll. This little girl lives in a very out-of-the-way place on a farm. Her family, this year, have lost all their crops through floods.

The Westmount branch have added another department to their society: 'The Carriage Circle.' Members having carriages kindly lend them for an afternoon for visiting Sunshine members or invalids.

Last week, through the kindness of Mrs. D. E. Bowie, some Sunshine members visiting Montreal, were driven about to see the beautiful views of the city. Word has been received from an invalid member saying how much pleasure she has derived from the wheel-chair lent her by the society.

The first meeting of the Westmount Sunshine Society for this season will be held in Victoria Hall, Westmount, on Oct. 14, at 3.30 p.m. Members are asked to remember the request to make one warm garment for the Labrador Mission. The garments can be brought to the first meeting, or sent any time before to the officers of the society.

A new Sunshine branch has been started in Maple grove, Que., with Mrs. (Rev.) Falconer as president. This branch promises to be a very active one, and will take up the distribution of literature and flowers and making scrap-books. It will also comprise a carriage circle and a cheerful correspondence club.

Communications regarding Sunshine work should be sent in not later than Thursday morning. Address Editor Sunshine Column, 'Witness' Office.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

It is a remarkable fact that 4,000,000 of the 10,000,000 Roman Catholics in the United States reside in the great cities of New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, Boston and New Orleans.

The Pennsylvania Railway officials have found out by test that a corps of men, working six days in the week, do more and better service than an equal number working seven days in a week.

Taking them as they come, the biographies of a hundred clergymen who had families show that of their sons, 140 became ministers, and of the remainder of their sons, by far the largest part rose to eminence as professional men, merchants and scholars.

President Eliot, of Harvard, in his address before the American Park Association, expressed the sensible belief that public parks are for use, and not merely to look at. He would have flowers grown expressly for the children to pluck, and chairs lining all the shady walks, so as to encourage people to live out of doors.

Countess Schimmelman, the well-known German evangelist ,more especially to fisherfolks, in 'The Christian Commonwea...., says 'that Lutheranism seems to be an effete religion. . . . The aristocracy of the brain is proudly dominant, and is contemptuous of the gospel faith.' She says the Danish Lutheran Church is much superior to the German Lutheran Church in a spiritual sense. It acknowledges the need of conversion.

A bold proposition of Henry F. Craggs, the Manchester shipbuilder, is an ocean patrol for the salvage of property and of seamen's lives. He would have ten steam lifeboats and one supply boat. Each would have a regular patrol beat, like a policeman in a city. It is suggested that the maritime nations form an organization similar to the Red Cross Society, to bear the expense and operate the scheme.

A new movement on the part of many New York churches this summer has been that of establishing vacation Bible schools. They were for children of all creeds, and the Bible was the only textbook used, no dogma or denominationalism having any place in the teaching. The sessions were from 9.30 to 11.30. Following devotional exercises, and a half-hour of Bible study, the children did industrial work, and then enjoyed various kindergarten games as recreation.

A series of Gospel-tent revival meetings have been successfully held in Manilla, under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association. The tent was pitched near the popular seaside drive, and a chorus of fifty voices, accompanied by two pianos and an organ, led the singing. Christians of different denominations heartily co-operated in the work, the large tent being sometimes filled to overflowing. Many American soldiers attended the services and the natives were greatly interested in the work.

Rabbi Hirsch, Temple Israel, Chicago, speaks thus truly about the influence of the Puritan Sabbath :—'There has been much loose talk in this country lately about the tyranny of the Sabbath laws of New England, but I can say that the sound sense behind those narrow and blighted laws has preserved the manhood of the people. The Sabbath sentiment has thrown around the American workman the rampart of protection. It has given him what no other laboring man on earth has—the feeling that on one day out of seven, he is a free man, free from the shackles of slavery.'

Wesleyan ministers now have access to all British prisons for the purpose of holding services and visiting any prisoners who declare themselves to be Wesleyans. The Rev. Charles H. Kelly has undertaken the new duty at Wandsworth Prison. Interviewed by the 'Methodist Recorder,' he said :—'It is very touching to see the pleasure of some when they found that they were face to face with "one of our own ministers." I had a talk with them all. In age they ranged from twenty-five to fifty-three. It was curious that I had preached in every chapel from which they came, and knew somebody whose name I could mention, known to them, in their various circuits.'

The Federation of Churches in New York has undertaken the very important work of ascertaining the actual church standing of relations of every family in the great metropolis. To do this it is necessary to take the city section by section, beginning with such as offers the most extensive mission fields. The agents of the federation have found that among those claiming Protestant affiliations but having no recognized church connection, Episcopalians make the largest showing. But these are greatly outnumbered by those claiming to be Jews and Catholics who seldom if ever attend any religious service. The result of this census is to show the churches of New York what a vast mission field lies at their very doors in the 'unchurched masses' who, whatever their birth or baptism, are practically heathen to-day.

The next meeting of the American Board of Foreign Missions will be held in the First Church of Oberlin, Ohio, beginning on the afternoon of Tuesday, Oct. 14, and continuing until Friday noon of the same week. The annual sermon will be preached by the Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis, and the presiding officers will be the Hon. S. B. Capen, president of the board, and the Rev. Henry Hopkins, vice-president, who is the new president of Williams College. In the matter of finances, the American Board is this year in much better condition than when it met in Hartford last year. It then faced an indebtedness of $102,341. Subscriptions were then made to liquidate the debt, and most of these have been paid. Receipts for the fiscal year will be larger than for the previous one.

The new building for the American Church in Berlin is now nearing completion, and will soon be ready for dedication. It is an imposing Gothic sandstone structure on the Nollendorf Platz, one of Berlin's beautiful squares, in the section of the city where most of the members of the American colony reside. The building cost $35,000, of which $10,000 was given by John D. Rockefeller, the balance being raised by the pastor, the Rev. Dr. James F. Dickie, with the assistance of Americans resident in Berlin. Andrew D. White, Minister to Germany, is interested in the project, and with his wife has rendered great assistance to Dr. Dickie. The American Church in Berlin was founded in 1867 under the leadership of Mr. Wright, then Minister to Prussia, and its services have of late been held in the hall of the Young Men's Christian Association. The new church will seat five hundred, and will have rooms for social features, and young people's work. It is undenominational, although the pastor is a Presbyterian and a member of the Presbytery of Detroit.

One of the most curious monasteries in the world is a kind of floating brotherhood connected with the monastic republic of Mount Athos, a settlement of Greek friars on the eastern shore of the Turkish peninsula of the Khakidide, who live under the direct protection of the Russian Czar. The brotherhood referred to houses itself in a ship painted black, bearing at its prow a white cross, and lodging over eighty monks. The captain, Father Gerassim, was formerly a marine officer. The crew consists wholly of monks. Voyages are made from one holy site to another, the sailor monks trade a little in consecrated olive oil, which they even carry as far as the ports of southern Russia, and they supply the communities at Mount Athos with all the imports required. The crew live under the strictest of monastic rules. The ship is fitted with a finely decorated chapel, containing richly jewelled 'icons' or images of the saints, whose special duty is to watch over mariners. Perhaps the Floating Societies of Christian Endeavor took their cue from this marine monastery manned by meek and merit-making monks.—'Intemgencer.'

The Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company employs over 10,000 men on its street railway lines, has eight large depots where from 100 to 200 extra men await calls most of the time. Naturally, the saloon and other places of social resort are attractive to men during these off hours. Rooms were set apart some time ago at most of these depots for the employees, but the president, who has had experience with railway Y. M. C. A.'s, recognizing that the genius of management of such club work was in that organization, has called upon the Brooklyn Y. M. C. A. to manage such rooms in at least six of their car barns. At one of the depots nearly $20,000 has already been expended for equipment, providing rooms, libraries, game rooms, bowling alleys, entertainment hall, social rooms and restaurant. Fifteen associations like this may be established at different terminal points in the city.

LESSONS FROM THE CAMPANILE.

A PARABLE FOR THE TIMES.

Dr. Horton, looking bronzed after his holiday, was back in his pulpit at Hampstead on Sunday, and in the evening preached a profoundly impressive sermon on the fall of the Campanile of St. Mark's. Very briefly he touched upon the history of the great bell-tower and referred to the addition of the loggetta of Sansovino in 1540, and the noble use to which it was first turned. But latterly it had been ignobly used as an office for the state lotteries which were demoralizing Italy. In cutting the wall for the purposes of that office, the whole building had been weakened. The event spoke as a parable whose meaning could not be missed. That great stately tower, with its history of a thousand years, fell because of the little lottery office which cut into it and weakened it. There was an application of the parable to our own national life, on which it was a temptation to dwell. Was it possible that a great empire like ours could fall through the gambling habit—the lowest and meanest of the vices—insidiously spreading through all classes of the community? Was it possible to conceive that such a vice should so undermine the character of the people that the stately structure built by heroic men in the past should crash down in swift ruin at the end? But he wished rather to give a personal turn to the application of the parable. Each one was building up, inevitably, life and character day by day. Was it possible that in the building there should be a fatal, unobserved flaw, which would bring it down? Strong, shapely, rising up to the sky, admired of men—was it possible that some iniquity which escaped every eye was working the ruin of that stately building? Some time ago a brave man, an officer in the Queen's army, was sentenced to penal servitude for forgery. He had served with great distinction, and came home with a splendid record. He inherited a small fortune, took to betting and gambling, and became at last an accomplice of a notorious swindler. 'That kind of a man is here to-night,' said the preacher. A young man had high qualities and brilliant prospects, but there might be just that one flaw—he would end his life in penal servitude! 'When I think of that I feel that in you, in me, may be a potential criminal. Some flaw—some injustice or illicit thought or despising of the Word of God—might bring down the whole structure of life in ruin. 'Because I stand in a pulpit, because you are an educated man, we have no immunity.' But when the danger was realized it did not become less. That was the terror of life. Evil was so subtle that it was hardly ever recognized in its beginning. It began in inner movements—often not in consciousness but in sub-consciousness. So it frequently came upon us before we knew. Had they ever watched a man falling into the habit of drunkenness? From beginnning to end—even on the verge of delirium tremens—he would tell you that he never took too much. But all the time he was going down step by step to ruin. Similarly, men got into the slippery way of dishonesty. It was the same with other things. Infidelity did not come all at once. It began in a certain over-weening pride and self-assertion. At last when the man ended in blank infidelity, he charged it on God and society, but his own hand had planted the seed. There was one thing, and one thing only, which could secure us from the dangers about us. Not our integrity, not our own strength, but the grace of God. When terrified by the thought of our own instability, there came to us the gospel of the grace of God. Those whose lives were built as 'living stones' into the living Saviour were safe, kept by a power not their own.—London 'Christian World.'

A CHICAGO CRUSADE.

A pledge-signing crusade is planned for the city of Chicago, to commence next November, to last for thirty days, with meetings in churches and halls. The 'Washingtonian,' published by the Washingtonian Home, advocating this movement, says:

'Get a million men, women and children to sign a total abstinence pledge. Let Chicago see herself sober once. Put a million Christmas dollars into the homes that would otherwise go into the saloons, and you will see more happy women and children in Chicago than ever witnessed a holiday. What an object lesson this would be to the merchants of this city. All of our churches would be crowded on the Sabbath day. Thousands of children would soon have clothes good enough to attend Sunday-school. This could not happen without being followed by one of the greatest revivals the churches have ever witnessed. Can this plan of centranization and combination of moral effort be carried out? None but the totally depraved can oppose it.'

THE Y. M. C. A. AMONG WESTERN INDIANS.

'Wah-na-oo-po' is the call in Dakota to 'come to meeting,' that the announcer cries from an eminence on the plains at our 'Conferences' of the Indian Young Men's Christian Associations in the North-West among the Sioux Crees and Chippewas. Here 50 to 270 men rounded up at Rosebud, Standing Rock, Pine Ridge, Yankton and Manitoba Reservations. Some of the Indians come 200 miles over the plains and down the rivers, bring their families and camp together for weeks to study how to conduct their fifty Young Men's Christian Associations and to study the Bible.

The meetings were directed by 'Walking Horse,' the travelling Indian secretary, who was by a three years' course educated at the International Young Men's Christian Association training school for secretaries. Among the members are men who took part in the scalp dances, the Custer and Standing Rock massacres, and were all round bad men. The Indians have built by their own labor ten log buildings on the Dakota plains, which contain reading and meeting rooms. All of the Associations have Bible classes, which meet every week, and a religious service to which the members sometimes ride fifteen miles. When an Indian Young Men's Christian Association member dies, 'Young Men's Christian Association' is placed on his tombstone with his name.

The afternoons of their conferences were spent in playing athletic games, such as basketball, baseball, etc. Football had to be tabooed as too brutal.—New York 'Observer.'

THE CHINESE COLPORTEUR.

(The Rev. W. H. Doherty, at the sixty-ninth annual meeting of the Upper Canada Society.)

When the native Christian colporteur, after having worked for some time in conjunction with the missionary, is sent out alone on his itinerations, he is subjected to indignities that few of us can understand, and this proves to be good ground for the development of Christian character. Pride has to be subjugated, patience cultivated and perseverance exercised, if he would be a successful workman. And a native colporteur who is a faithful man, will not only receive blessing himself, and probably develop into a splendid evangelist, but if tactful, he will be the means of disarming prejudice, creating an interest in the Gospel, and reaching many more than the foreign missionary could hope to overtake. In proof of these results we might cite many instances to show that the Gospel is the power of God unto salvation, even in China. Let one suffice.

An aged native doctor who was accustomed to attend the fairs and markets, selling his medicines, found himself one stormy day in a Chinese inn. His eyes fell on a little book, and, asking the innkeeper what it was, he was told that it was one of the 'foreign devils'' books. To gratify curiosity, and to while away the time, the doctor picked it up, and began to read of the wonderful sayings and doings of the Great Teacher and Physician, who went about continually doing good. Interest had so deepened that he never laid the book aside till he came to the story of the betrayal and crucifixion. Indignant that such a good man should meet with so untimely an end, he made his way to the mission compound, ...ere to learn that he who had so suffered at the hands of wicked men, had been delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, to be a Prince and Saviour, to give repentance and remission of sins. After a time, rejoicing in this new-found faith, he returned to his home and began to testify what God had done for him; and so faithfully did he tell of the one living and true God, that he was regarded as beside himself, and was called 'God' in derision. Much persecuted, but nothing daunted, the doctor labored on in faith and prayer, and in due time the Lord vindicated his servant.

On one of those occasions when thousands meet at a decennial gathering to worship idols, this faithful messenger warned the people against the sin of idolatry, but apparently to no effect. One of their number returning late ... night from the distant temple, weary and footsore, threw himself down and fell asleep. Forgetting to extinguish the candle in his lantern, it burned to the socket, ignited the paper, and in a few minutes the woodwork of the house was ablaze. Fanned by the wind, the flames spread till hundreds of houses were burned, and the terror-stricken townspeople frantically knocked their heads to the idols in vain. Amid all the excitement, the old Christian was calm, endeavoring to point his friends to the God who heareth prayer, and as the flames approached his own dwelling, they watched to see the result of his faith. Recognizing that the Lord's glory was at stake, he kneeled down in the open courtyard, and audibly prayed that all the people might see that the Lord, he was the true God. To the intense surprise of the onlookers, the wind suddenly changed, and the corner of the town in which the doctor's house stood remained intact, witnessing that the God of Elijah was also his God.

For several years the old doctor might be seen wending his way with Bible and hymn book, carefully wrapped in cloth, to the little place where the Christians met for worship. For lack of laborers, foreign and native, it often devolved on the faithful old man to take the meetings, and this he did joyfully.

Consistent in life, fervent in prayer, instant in season, he passed away to his reward last year, by his triumphant death sealing a testimony that is now proving fruitful in the ingathering of other souls for whom Christ died.

Let us therefore sow beside all waters, for the divine promise is: 'My word shall not return unto me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.'—'China's Millions.'

THE GOSPEL IN PORTUGAL.

It may be somewhat of a surprise to our readers to hear—we confess it was such to us—that there is hardly a village in the kingdom of Portugal which has not heard the good news of salvation through the atoning sacrifice of Jesus. This splendid result is largely due to the evangelistic campaign conducted by the Y. M. C. A. Although only founded in Oporto some six years ago, it has spread to twelve of the most important cities, and following its genuine missionary instinct, has organized and carried through itinerating tours for the telling of the Gospel story. This work has been systematically and bravely carried forward, and like the early disciples of the master, these heralds have 'gone everywhere preaching the word.' Of course, this campaign has met with considerable opposition on the part of an ignorant priesthood, but under the leadership of the Rev. A. H. de Eilva, Oporto, and Mr. J. dos Santos a Silva, of Lisbon, the work has been prosecuted with tireless energy. The Y. M. C. A. is also doing a large educational work. Night schools for working men, conducted by members of the Association without salary, are conducted by all the branches. This is a splendid showing, as nearly eighty percent of the people of Portugal are illiterate.—'Episcopal Recorder.'

[For the 'Witness.'

NOTHING IMPOSSIBLE.

(Matthew xvii., 20.)

The source of matchless power is shown
To all who trust in Christ alone,
And Him as Lord receive.
'Nothing impossible shall be,'
Saith He, 'to those who trust in me,
And all my words believe.'

As those who love His sacred name,
We may this precious statement claim—
Which is so strong and brief.
Since Jesus meant all that He said,
We know the ills we often dread
Are born of unbelief.

Since first we learned on Him to lean,
To us He has most faithful been,—
He turns to joy our grief.
And for the past this do we own
That all the failures we have known
Have come through unbelief.

All past experience plainly proves
That in all need to those He loves
He brings most sweet relief.
When on His strength our souls we stay,
Those mountains swiftly melt away,
Which rose through unbelief.

May He who died upon the cross,
And from the brink of endless loss
Rescued the dying thief—
May He to us His aid extend
That we may faithfully contend
Against all unbelief.

T. WATSON.

Colborne, 1902.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

October 19, 1902.

THE FALL OF JERICHO.

Joshua vi., 12-20.

Study Josh. vi., 8-20. Read John v. 13; xi., 23.

Golden Text.—'By faith the walls of Jericho fell down.'—Heb. xi., 30.

SUGGESTIONS.

(From 'Hours With the Bible,' by Cunningham Geikie, D.D.)

The taking of Jericho was evidently the first task before Israel, for it stood at the entrance of the main passes up to the interior, and was thus the key of the land. Till it had fallen they could not advance, for their rear would be exposed; but when it was once taken, they would be free to move forward. The copiousness of its water supply, and the consequent fertility of the soil, heightened by the almost tropical heat of a neighborhood six hundred or seven hundred feet below the level of the sea, might well have been another inducement to the Hebrews to make it their own; but they were in no mood to spare either the city or its inhabitants, and looked upon the whole place as accursed.

Jericho was a city famous for its wealth and luxury no less than for its position, but the object of the bitter hatred of Israel, as a centre of that idol worship which had left among them the burning memories of Baal-Peor. It was, indeed, the local seat of the worship of Ashtoreth, the consort of Baal—its very name meaning the city of the Moon, which was the symbol of that goddess. Hence it represented all that was foulest and most revolting in the heathenism of the Canaanites, which Israel had been taught to regard as an abomination to Johavah, and such as to be rooted out by the sword of Divine justice, now entrusted to their hands. The only thought they could entertain towards it, therefore, was one of loathing abhorrence, fittingly expressed in the command they presently received from Joshua, to devote it to destruction, sparing from the universal ruin and effacement only objects of metal, which could be cleansed from defilement in the purifying furnace.

The lesson taught by the capture of the stronghold was in keeping with that of the passage of the Jordan. Human agency was in both cases superseded by the direct and manifest power of God, and Israel made to feel his presence and his resistless might. In crossing the swollen river, they had simply looked on while nature was controlled on their behalf. In the taking of Jericho, they had only to obey commands which had no natural relation to such an enterprise. Safe, as it fancied, within its high and strong walls, and, doubtless, well-provisioned, the city appeared as if it could defy the assault of a force, however numerous, which had no materials for a siege; nor would it fear blockade, in the near prospect of relief which it was justified in entertaining. The crowded population must indeed, at first, have been terror-struck at the approach of the conquerors of Gilead and Bashan, else they would have opposed the crossing of the river; but when, instead of an attack, they saw only, day by day, strange circuits of the town by the forces of the enemy, guarding their priests as they bore the ark on their shoulders, amidst the sound of trumpets—their panic may well have turned to confidence. That the walls should give way and open a wide breach after the seven circuits of the seventh day must have raised only one thought in the bosom of all Israel—that the victory was not theirs but God's. It is not even hinted that one of the earthquakes, so common in that region, happened at th etime, though such coincidence has been imagined.

The terrible sternness with which Joshua destroyed the whole population of the city, and even the cattle found in it, has seemed to many in strange contradiction to the mercy inculcated elsewhere in the Bible, and even to the instincts of nature. But if, on the one hand, the character of the Canaanites be remembered, and, on the other, the Divine purpose to develop among the Israelites a pure and lofty theocracy, through which, hereafter, the highest manifestation of the Kingdom of God on earth was to be made known to men, the apparent difficulty in accepting the policy commanded to Joshua, disappears.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Oct. 6.—Josh. iii., 1-13.
Tuesday, Oct. 7.—Josh iii., 14-4: 7.
Wednesday, Oct. 8.—Josh. iv., 8-18.
Thursday, Oct. 9.—II. Kings ii., 1-14.
Friday, Oct. 10.—Psa. lxviii., 1-16.
Saturday, Oct. 11.—Psa. cxiv.
Sunday, Oct. 12.—Isa. xliii., 1-11.

TOPIC

October 12, 1902.

FRUITFUL OR FRUITLESS.

(John xv., 1-8, 16. Mark xi., 12-14.)

The tree that was cursed was a very Pharisee among fig trees. It was early in the year, and the other fig-trees showed neither leaves nor fruit. They would presently have buds which would grow not into flowers, but into little green figs, and after that, leaves would appear. But this one fig-tree standing beside the road had got ahead of the others and showed its foliage, attractive to the eye. Suggestive, too, of pleasant fruit, for even unripe figs would be a refreshment to a band of travellers little accustomed to luxuries. Yet this tree which had made such a show of advancement, had missed the heart of it all. Leaves were there, but no seed for future trees nor food for man. Leaves (in the case of fig-trees) are usually a sign that fruit is there, but here is the sign without the fact. Do we never see the outward signs of Christianity when the fact of faith is lacking? Some nations have splendid cathedrals and great religious processions to testify to their Christianity when the fact of faith is lacking? Some nations have splendid cathedrals, and great religious processions to testify to their Christianity, while ignorance and vice prevail among the people. It may be said in a general way that the Church of Rome in South America has 'nothing but leaves.' Again, some societies feel that they have done a great deal if they have decorated the church for Thanksgiving and provided special music. Decorations and music are appropriate in church, so are leaves on a tree. But to spend our best strength on them, instead of on fruitful works of faith and brotherliness, is simply to invite the curse pronounced of old on the fig-tree—the curse of never being able to do any fruitful work at all.

What is the fruit spoken of in John xv., 5? The sap flowing through the branches of the vine is surely the Spirit of God, 'the mind which was in Christ Jesus' (Phil ii., 5), and we are told what the fruit of that spirit is, in Gal. v., 22, 23. Love, joy, and peace in our own hearts, long-suffering gentleness and goodness toward others, fidelity, lowliness and self-control in all the duties of life. Another passage mentions 'the fruit of our lips, giving thanks unto his name.' (Heb. xiii., 15): Sharing our worldly goods with others seems also to be specially spoken of as a 'fruit of righteousness' in II. Cor. ix., 9, 10. What must we strive for then in this connection? Not, chiefly, to perform a long list of 'good works' for these may turn out to be 'nothing but leaves' if they are not done in the right spirit. Rather we should try to do everything that we undertake as perfectly and lovingly as we can. Let us be watchful over our own faults, and diligent to add to our own knowledge and devotedness, and so escape the curse of unfruitfulness. (See II. Peter i., 5-8).

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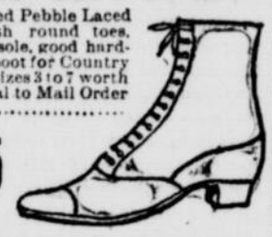
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SEPTEMBER, 1902

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

WILLIAM REDMOND, M.P.

WILL BE IMPRISONED FOR SIX MONTHS IF BAIL IS NOT FORTHCOMING.

Dublin, Sept. 24.—The Court of King's Bench has ordered Mr. William H. Redmond, M.P., who was summoned to appear before it as a result of his recent incendiary speech at Wexford, to give bail in $1,000 for his future good behavior. As Mr. Redmond did not appear the court ordered that a warrant be issued a fortnight hence for his arrest, unless bail is furnished for his appearance. The court said that in default of bail Mr. Redmond would be imprisoned for six months.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1902.

It would seem to us that the only hope for the Liberal party at this juncture is a clear ring on the point at issue. A half way course may perhaps please more people than any other. Some good men may think the via media the best, as in many things it is. But until the Liberal organs are found preaching tariff for revenue only with as much warmth and insistence and at least as much assurance as that with which the Conservative press ceaselessly preaches protection, it must fail to win any enthusiasm to its own side, and its principles must lose ground. So long as the shouting is all on one side superficial observers like Mr. Tarte—and in that at least he represents most people—will conclude that their view has very little to be said for it.

There should be a general pledge-signing campaign throughout Ontario such as there has recently been in Great Britain, as the result of an earnest evangelism to that end. So moving have been the appeals to patriotism and to the golden rule that whole communities have, by majority, placed themselves voluntarily on the side of emancipation from the drink traffic. The mere signing of a pledge without a solemn realization of duty in the matter would amount to little, but the ministers throughout the land could so impress upon their hearers the evils caused by drink as they know them—who better?—as to make men and women come forward with enthusiasm to register themselves as enemies to the death of their country's direst foe. There might or there might not be insistence on the duty of voters in connection with the referendum, according to the convictions of the clergyman and the views of his congregation as to how far the Church should enlist itself in such a campaign. We think in the vast majority of congregations there would be no squeamishness about that being a fitting task for the Church to enlist in. But there would be very few congregations indeed that would find fault with their minister for getting every total abstinence pledge he could.

Mr. Tarte is evidently determined, if he can, to smash the Liberal party before he goes over to take the lead of the Conservatives. There probably never was since ministerial responsibility and ministerial solidarity became principles of the British constitution such a case of open treason by a minister against a ministry as that of which Mr. Tarte is just now guilty. Either he is incapable of conceiving the principles of the constitution or he is a wilful traitor to it. He has taken despicable advantage of the absence of his chief to map out, on the most central question of politics, a policy the direct opposite of that maintained by the ministry, and to go about the country proclaiming it and denouncing his fellow ministers who do not fall in with it in the most contemptuous terms. He does not really imagine, as he predicts in his paper, that such men as Mr. Fisher and Mr. Sifton will surrender to his supercilious dictation. What sort of poltroons would he take them for? Supposing Mr. Tarte was right, that they had misapprehended the wishes of the country, and that he—Mr. Tarte—was the man who knew everything, even then they had better take defeat in a manly way than turn their coats and accept the policy of the opposing party. They have nothing even politically to gain by doing that. And morally where would they be? They have declared high protection bad for the country. Every one knows they believe it to be. Even if the country thought otherwise, as many a country does think differently from its wiser men, the country would certainly have more respect for those men who had consistently followed the opposite view than for men who only adopted it to keep themselves in power. Mr. Tarte does not expect them to do anything of the kind. He only wants to injure them as much as possible before he deserts them and joins their adversaries. How much Mr. Tarte cares for the good of the country is shown by his denouncing Mr. Fisher as a prohibitionist. Mr. Tarte himself was the chief orator at a recent liquor men's gathering, and no doubt counts on the support of the liquor interest, along with every other selfish interest which has money to spend, in his scheme to ride roughshod over all Canada.

The moneyed interests of the country do not probably suppose that the consuming public is reconverted to thinking it patriotic to pay them unlimited tribute; but they probably think that the mass of the people which bears the burden is inert and that the good times the country has been enjoying will not only enable the people to pay a heavier tribute to wealth but will reconcile them to doing so if only a sufficient amount of money is spent on the next elections. The ingloriousness of the situation lies in the fact that it is to their arch-traitor whom they have for six years been denouncing with increasing vituperation that they are now looking for leadership in this raid upon the public. They do not care through which party they get it. Mr. Tarte, in a somewhat truculent telegram, expresses the assurance that he will be able to give it to them through the Liberal party, which would mean that the Liberal party would go over whole to the Conservatives. That Mr. Tarte is ready to take up with any cry that he thinks will serve his turn is shown by his utterances on this subject at the election when tariff reform was the issue. Here is one of these, said to have been spoken at l'Islet, which he has not repudiated:

'I am resolved to turn all my efforts towards obtaining changes in the tariff such as to permit the agricultural class to buy cheaply the things they need, and to sell dearer the produce of the soil.

'The manufacturers in the large cities who realize hundreds of thousands of profit per year by means of the present tariff oppose these reforms. But the interests of the manufacturers have been protected long enough. The hour has come for protecting the interests of agriculture. The manufacturer's interest is to keep the Canadian market closed against the manufactured products of the United States in order to sell their own goods at higher prices.

'The struggle is then really between the farmer who needs the American market and the manufacturer who is afraid he will make less profits if the American manufacturer can come and compete with him for the sale of furniture, farming implements and cottons.'

Mr. Ross, the premier of Ontario, is reported to have washed his hands of free trade and to have gone over to Mr. Tarte's cry and to protectionism. Mr. Ross is politically in extremities. He feared the opposition of the liquor interests, and, so far as he could do so, dropped prohibitionism, but that did not either win him the support of the liquor interest or save him from what may prove to have been defeat at the polls, while it cost him the warm loyalty of many life-long supporters. If he has now, either through conviction or through fear of the manufacturing interests, thrown free trade overboard, it will not bring those interests to his standard, but will certainly weaken the tie that has bound him to many of those who have been his friends. If liquor and protection win the day it will not be the Liberals, but the party that has all along had the support of those principles, that will win with it.

The Boer generals were ill-advised when they issued an appeal for aid in a form to give offence to British people. No war was ever before carried on so humanely, nor such generous peace terms granted by the conqueror. The Boer generals have themselves admitted all this and have agreed that it is best to 'bury the hatchet,' but their manifesto is, according to the organs of British public opinion, 'preposterous and traitorous.' The temptation was perhaps great to 'pitch it in strong,' and the present environment of the generals is contagiously anti-British, but they will have served their widows and orphans poorly if they make it impossible for the British, who would have been their heartiest contributors, to subscribe without appearing to endorse what they regard as injurious slanders. Their greatest benefactor up to date has been a Mr. Phipps, an American, who sent them a hundred thousand dollars, apparently for the purpose of promoting good will among men, as he stipulated, as a condition of the gift, that nothing would be done which could justly be described as unfriendly to Great Britain. Unfriendliness to Great Britain will close many a liberal purse, while past experience teaches that Continental sympathy stops short before it reaches the pocket. The Boer generals should not fail to remember that there are also British widows and orphans and paupers as a result of the war, and that it was the Boers who started the war and not the British.

Kashgar, the principal of the towns which have been shaken by earthquake, and spoken of in the despatches as in eastern Turkestan, is an outpost of the Chinese empire. Though a centre of warlike Tartar tribes related to the Chinese very remotely indeed by blood, and only for a brief period of Buddhism by religion, it has since before the Christian era been for the greater part of the time included within the Chinese empire, Yet during such periods as those of the savage conquests of Ghengis Khan, and later of Timur, it was under purely Tartar rule. Along with those of a number of other mysterious cities of Central Asia its name is familiarly associated with Arab romance. Its situation is in a district of country rendered, abundantly fertile by irrigation and lying in the very lap of those mountains which have been spoken of as the top of the world in which its three greatest empires meet. The people who meet in its markets are from every nation and kindred and tongue, but its trade is mostly with Russia.

General Funston, the man who attained to his present exaltation by the capture of Aguinaldo by means of a forged letter and false uniforms, is quoted as saying that the abolition of the canteen is the ruin of discipline in the American army. We should have been very much surprised if General Funston had not said that. General Miles, the commander-in-chief of the United States army, shared all the militarist prejudice against moralist innovations until he gave some study to the matter; but when he did he declared himself for the abolition of the sale of intoxicants at the canteens.

For the second time within a few weeks a fugitive from United States justice has been released by our courts when his extradition was sought. Nothing could be more unfortunate for the comity of nations or the reputation of Canadian justice among the uninformed and the unthinking who are unable to analyze the facts. The Cohen case differs essentially from the Gaynor-Greene case. In the case of Gaynor and Greene Judge Lafontaine issued a warrant for their arrest on extradition proceedings, and according to Judge Andrews that writ was properly issued and served. In the Cohen case, however, the prisoner was arrested on a telegram, and the writ was served upon him afterwards. Judge Langelier quoted judgments of the Lords of the Privy Council and of the High Courts of the United States to prove that there is no justification to arrest a man without a warrant. Counsel for Cohen took the case to the Superior Court, but the day before the case could be heard there, the original charge was abandoned, and a new warrant was issued, and Cohen was rearrested in the Police Court room. The last arrest Judge Langelier held to be a gross irregularity and contempt of court. 'The moment the Superior Court granted a writ 'of habeas corpus the prisoner came under control of that court, and could not 'be removed without the order of that 'court.' The first arrest was acknowledged to have been illegal by the prosecution itself, and the last was altogether null and void. That was the decision of the court, and it appeals to common sense. These decisions have the effect of reversing a practice which has existed more or less ever since the telegraphic system was invented, but which is now declared to have been always illegal. Which procedure is most in the interests of justice is another question, but it would seem that if culprits are to be effectively pursued by electricity new legislation will be necessary.

The death is announced of the French novelist, Emile Zola, in his sixty-third year. In 1871 he commenced to publish a series of books which revolted the better part of mankind, and caused him to be regarded as the high priest of the cult of that realism which revels in nastiness. Against him Tennyson launched his most scathing line. His fellow realists defended him on the ground that 'whatever is' may be written about, and that in reality his books were moral, as they showed the true repulsiveness of vice and its blight through succeeding generations of the same stock. It is not necessary to wade through mud, however, because we see it in the road, nor to uncover a wound for the observation of every passer-by. Zola has been called a pathologist and neurologist let loose in a novel, when he should have been confined to work in a hospital. Some few years ago some English literary people gave him a banquet at the Crystal Palace, London, while at the same time the late Henry Vizetelly was serving a sentence of a year in jail for translating a book of Zola's into English. That was one of the curious ironies of life which perplex simple people. In the Dreyfus case M. Zola took a very honest and courageous part, and indeed suffered something very like martyrdom for the sake of humanity and justice. He had to leave France for a time, and when he returned he was persecuted in many ways and lost much of his fortune. The spectacle of his sufferings drew to him much foreign sympathy, even from those who most deprecated his writings.

The fall of a political boss in the United States is as great an event as the removal of a powerful first minister would be in a European kingdom. Hence the setting aside of Senator Platt by Governor Odell of New York, at the Saratoga Republican state convention the other day, has furnished the politicians with a fruitful theme for discussion. In the days of his supremacy Thomas C. Platt ruled in the politics of his state with a power more absolute than any monarch has enjoyed since the days of Nebuchadnezzar or Ahasuerus. He was a dictator whom none dared to question. He nominated all candidates for office, dispensed all patronage, disbursed all party funds; in fact, he did as he pleased, and was responsible to nobody. To bring about the downfall of a man with the genius to rise to such a position and hold it for many years must, if it was the work of conscious instruments, have been a task of no common dimensions. But from the discussion his declension has evoked we gather that the first blow to his prestige occurred when he was compelled to accept Mr. Roosevelt as governor of New York State. A man had arisen who was too strong for him, and his power was shaken. He worked successfully to have the unwelcome Rough Rider nominated for vice-president, for the purpose of shelving him, but the fate of Mr. McKinley having altered that, he found himself weaker than ever, so that his friend and co-partner, Governor Odell, was able to complete his dethronement when the delicate question 'which?' arose between them in manipulating the Saratoga convention. But the fall of 'the Old Man' has a deeper significance. A couple of months ago, imagining himself supreme as ever in his state, he declared that 'Roosevelt would never be endorsed by New York.' Now the chances are that Mr. Roosevelt will be endorsed by New York, leaving 'Boss' Platt nowhere. This again points to a new departure within the Republican party under the leadership of President Roosevelt, which may mean a break-up of the old machine and reorganization on broader and better lines of policy than could be possible with such men as Platt in control. The wave of tariff reform which has swept from the west, and is now rolling over the east, is another indication of the coming change.

Prince Ghika's jibe at the United States, to look after its lynched negroes and watercured Filipinos before interfering on behalf of Roumanian Jews, is all very well as a flout, but comes very ill from one of his class, the nobles of Roumania, who are as vain as they are impracticable and whose extravagance and wastefulness is the chief cause of their hatred of the Jews, because most of them are head and ears in debt to Jewish bankers, who also hold mortgages on most of their estates. If they could cancel these obligations by driving the Jews out of Roumania, or compel the bankers to give them their own terms in consideration of concessions to the Jewish poor, in the way of relief from persecution, Prince Ghika and nobles like him would be willing to make the bargain. They are in the position of all spendthrifts, and think it better policy to get rid of their creditors than to pay their debts. A nation with such a beam in its eye as that which afflicts Roumania would, however, naturally be on the look out for beams in the eyes of those who arraign them. And the beam in the eye of the United States is, unfortunately, very considerable.

The coal strike has possibly reached its last stage of desperation, like past prolonged strikes, which have usually and naturally collapsed shortly after the biggest blaze of disorder. It is proved now that there are plenty of men ready to go to work on the operators' terms, but some of those who will not work themselves are determined if possible to prevent others working, even to the point of derailing trains, dynamiting the houses of workmen and wholesale murder. So serious is the situation that soldiers are camped out about the anthracite country as if there were a war there. State troops to the number of four full regiments, two companies of another and two troops of cavalry have been unable to maintain order and Governor Stone has been requested to call out more. At the beginning, even in the union executive, there were forty percent who voted against the strike. Probably a larger proportion of the men were against it then and still more of them would now be glad to go back to work if they were not in terror of perhaps twenty-five percent. In fact the terrorist rowdies probably number far less than twenty-five percent of the whole. for, though they are largely 'benighted foreigners,' such as Roumanians, Zechs, Bulgarians and other denizens of eastern Europe, the miners as a body are law-abiding and good fathers of families. But in prolonged industrial struggles the lawless element naturally comes to the surface more and more till it has to be crushed with the strong hand of authority.

Serious international complications are mentioned as likely to arise in Europe should the illness of Prince William, the only son and heir to the Grand Duke of Luxemburg, terminate fatally. Duke Adolphus of Nassau, who was born in 1817, and who, under the Salic law, succeeded the late King of Holland as Grand Duke of Luxemburg, is now eighty-five years old and cannot reign much longer. The death of his heir would precipitate the old dispute between Germany and France for the possession of the duchy. Luxemburg was erected into an independent state by the Treaty of London, in 1867, and its neutrality guaranteed. Originally a German county, it was acquired by Burgundy and passed into the possession of Austria. It was ceded to France in 1797, and in 1814 it was raised to a grand duchy of the German confederation, and subsequently given to Holland in compensation for the loss of Nassau. In 1830, when Belgium was made an independent kingdom, Luxemburg was divided between it and Holland. This lasted till 1839, when a new division was made more favorable to Holland. The Franco-German war made no change in its status. The inhabitants are mainly of the same stock as the people of Holland, though French is the official language. In reality it is neither German nor French, but, as it occupies a situation of great strategic importance, it is greatly coveted by both Germany and France. No country in Europe has had so many changes of masters, and if another should be necessary the most natural would be its attachment to Belgium to which it is contiguous, with which it is largely homogeneous and to which it is similarly situated as a country of guaranteed neutrality. It is, however, fiscally included in the German Zollverein, which gives Germany a big cinch upon it.

ARMY REFORM.

Lord Roberts is up against an immoveable mass of class prejudice when he proposes to hold general officers responsible for a high-firing standard. The unreformability of the British officer wore out the life of Lord Wolseley. The officers hated General Wolseley and thought General Roberts should have been preferred for the place. Now that Lord Roberts is commander-in-chief, he is having his own times with that effete social machine, the British army. 'No 'doubt, for fighting Boers,' we hear the spirit of militarism confessing, 'a Canadian or Australian marksman is worth 'a whole company of docile soldiers, who 'know their facings and how to pipeclay 'belts and black boots not only for themselves but for their officers. But what 'has that to do with the army? Is an 'officer to become the mere pal of vulgar 'bushwhackers because they can shoot 'a gun? Firing for prizes at Bisley is all 'very well. It is almost as good in its 'place as golf. But how are you going to 'turn the men generally into marksmen—'or the officers either for that matter? 'To-day the cavalry—the cavalry, mind 'you!—have to drop their swords and 'become mere mounted rifles. The next 'thing we shall hear there won't be any 'parades or any manners left and not a 'man will know how to salute, don't 'you know. The worst of it all is, there 'is going to be such a lot to do and such 'a lot to learn that life in the army will 'be insupportable and you will see cads 'getting all the promotions just because 'they fag at it everlastingly.' Lord Dundonald, who has the same question to face here, will at least not find a hundredth part of the interested opposition which will be met in Britain. What is wanted now, as we have been insisting since the first lessons the Boers taught us, is that every available man shall know how to shoot, how to handle a horse and how to think for himself, and pretty quickly, too. That is just the very opposite of the way Tommy Atkins has been trained, but it would supply ten times as many men ready for service at a tenth part of the cost. Apart from the men permanently needed for police duty in all lands, the permanent force of to-day should consist for the most part of officers, every one of them thoroughly trained and capable of calling a military force into being in short order, informed as to the latest military developments and as to the military conditions in every part of the known world.

THE PARTY PAPERS SPEAK.

Mr. Tarte, having embarked upon his treacherous voyage, continues to head the Liberal party ship straight for the rocks, having arranged for himself to be picked up by the privateer the 'Coalition,' and to be made captain of the same. The appeal of the Liberal party, when Mr. Tarte joined it was to the people as against the privileged interests. It is to Ontario and Quebec manufacturing interests and to the liquor interests that Mr. Tarte now solely appeals, although a little while ago he pretended to be solicitous concerning the interests of the farmers. In his newspaper, the 'Patrie,' he advocates 'a tariff of national assertion,' as we suppose his phrase 'affirmation' to mean. We presume he means thus to appeal to international bitterness in favor of a policy of retaliation, a policy which Sir Wilfrid Laurier has over and over again nobly asserted he would be no party to. We are relieved to see that the Liberal newspapers and public men are beginning to realize the wrecking errand on which Mr. Tarte is bent. The Manitoba 'Free Press' says:—'Liberals do 'not take kindly to treason within their 'ranks. When they want Mr. Tarte 'to be their leader, to formulate their 'policies, to make over their principles 'for them, they will let him know. Mean-'while they would like to see him attending to his own department, mind-

'ing his own business, and not making 'speeches which would be all right com-'ing from the Borden aggregation, but 'emanating from a Liberal Minister are 'a scandalous exhibition of insubordina-'tion and disloyalty. The Liberal jour-'nals propose to keep on voicing the in-'dignation of the party until the pres-'ent intolerable situation, which has 'been created entirely by Mr. Tarte, is 'met properly. There is no time like 'the present for having this matter set-'tled once for all.'

Even the 'Globe,' the fugleman of the party, has to say:—

To prevent misunderstanding it is absolutely necessary that other ministers should speak out. There are, we think, a dozen members of the ministry outside of the Premier and the tariff ministers, and the opinion if any one of them is as weighty as that of Mr. Tarte.

The 'Globe' evidently wants it to be thought that the expressions of a minister on a subject which is not in his department are of no import, and do not commit the government. The 'Globe' knows better than this. This may be French usage. It certainly has been the usage in France in times not remote that each minister might have a policy of his own and by resigning could leave the ministry a free hand to reverse it. It is certainly not British. On questions of live policy the government is held to be a unit and each speaks for all. A minister who wants to differ with the policy of the government invariably resigns before doing so.

THE MARINE INQUIRY.

The marine commission which has been sitting at Quebec to inquire into the causes which led to the stranding of vessels on the St. Lawrence route has closed its labors, after hearing a great deal of valuable evidence, which will no doubt be put to good use in the course of future improvements. The commissioners will report the result of its findings to the Department of Marine and Fisheries in due time, but, without in any way trying to anticipate its findings in detail, clear proof was given in evidence that carelessness or ignorance had as much or more to do with the accidents than the difficulties of the route. Thus the 'Monteagle,' of the Elder-Dempster Line, was in an accident off the coast of South Africa owing to the fault of the second mate, who was in charge at the time. The same vessel went ashore in July last near Bic, and strange to say the same second mate was again in charge, and, according to the evidence of the captain, admitted himself to be to blame. The captain had, according to his own account, requested the discharge of this officer after the first misadventure, he having already been removed from two ships of the line because the captains refused to sail with him. This man had only fifty dollars a month, it is true, but he has not proved a cheap man, as the shipping firm in question would have been better advised to pay him a salary to stay at home. In this last case he nearly took the 'Monteagle' inshore to breakfast, as the captain said before the commissioners: 'The ship went on the 'reef at daybreak, and when I came out 'of my room, where I was resting, I 'could plainly see the land and the houses 'on it.'

Apart from this important phase of the question, all the improvements to the route suggested by the captains of steamships are in the line of those already existing, with new additions. In the aggregate, no doubt, the cost would be considerable, but in matters of this kind cost must not be allowed to count. The first requirement of the ocean-going trade of the Dominion is that every possible means should be provided for the safety of ships. So long as this coast service is in the least imperfect, so long will the St. Lawrence route suffer more or less in competition with the Atlantic ports of the United States. The need of an exact comprehensive chart of the Straits of Belle Isle has often been mentioned by navigators, and, considering the great importance of that route, should have been supplied long ago. None are more competent to advise the Department of Marine on these matters than the managers of the steamship companies and their captains, and it is only reasonable to expect that the representations they have made will have the desired effect in the adoption of a policy of 'thorough,' till the river and gulf are made as safe as possible from Montreal to the ocean. The vote of $280,000 should go far to make good the suggestions of the ship captains, but if more money should be required to complete the service the government will have the support of all business interests of the country in asking further grants from parliament.

A PROPOSAL OF STATE CONTROL.

In the continuance of the coal strike the Boston 'Herald' sees not only business disaster, but a serious social calamity approaching that city, and what may happen in Boston is not unlikely to occur in other cities similarly situated. What is now an expensive inconvenience will in two or three months more, when men, women and children are freezing to death, when scores of thousands of people will have little left to support life after buying fuel needed to offset the chills of winter, become evils of such tremendous potency that wild outbreaks and desperate uprisings of those driven to desperation are not improbable. In view of this alarming forecast the 'Herald,' which is one of the ablest of New England journals, urges the city of Boston to take legal action for the solution of the coal problem. Its argument is that the United States Supreme Court has ruled, in conformity with common law decisions in England and in the United States, that the owners of property who invite the public to become dependent upon them for means of subsistence or welfare cease by that invitation and the usage which follows it to have absolute control over their own property. On the contrary, the public acquires by such invited usage an interest in the employment of such property, which, so far as it goes, is quite as complete and fundamental as that which the owners themselves possess. Eminent counsel consulted on the matter have declared that this common law right of the public affords ample justification for bringing suit in equity in the United States Circuit Court of Pennsylvania asking that receivers be appointed to take control of the coal mines and operate them for the benefit of the public as well as for their owners, the court endowing such receivers with all authority needed to make their power effective, both over coal operators and the interested railways, and over the coal miners as well. This mode of relief will be attempted, the 'Herald' has reason to believe, by the city of Boston in its corporate capacity this week. There could hardly be any more direct step towards state socialism than this, seeing that for the state to undertake the management of the coal mining business would be the signal for other labor organizations to formulate their demands and hold out till they got them in the same way. It may be said that according to the proposal the receivers would have authority to deal with the miners in the public interest as much as with the coal owners and the railways, but as it is not, we presume, intended to force these to work, the receivers in question would have no choice but to grant the miners' demands, which would probably stiffen from the moment that such a proposition was seriously broached. The weakness of state socialism is that public affairs are apt to be managed by governments not so much in the public interest or with a view to commercial success as in the interest of politicians and of placemen, great and small. The public will therefore watch the progress of this proposition with uncommon interest.

A PATRIOT.

The celebration of the centennial anniversary of the birth of Louis Kossuth in Hungary revives the memory of the revolutionary movement of 1848 which had a liberating effect in all lands, including Canada. The allied Continental powers forming the Holy Alliance, having, with the aid of Great Britain, suppressed Bonaparte and replaced the Bourbons on the throne of France, laid their plans to keep their peoples in subjection and repress those aspirations for political liberty which had led to such disastrous results in the French Revolution. But though they had crushed the revolution, and sent the tyrant it had produced to scourge them to end his days on a lonely rock in a distant sea, they could not conquer the ideas of the revolution. These ideas had taken root everywhere, and the effort to repress them was only successful for the generation which had suffered directly from the ruin wrought by it and by the wars of Bonaparte. The uprising throughout Europe in the year 1848 was a general revolt against the repressive conditions of government imposed by the Holy Alliance, and fulfilled the prediction of Lord Castlereagh that, if the aspirations of the people for larger political freedom were unheeded, there would be another revolution. Louis Kossuth was a leading spirit in the uprising of 1848. His first attempt in journalism, to gain the attention of his countrymen, was a paper written by his own hand, transcribed by his friends and sent abroad, where many willing hands copied and translated it, and thus gave it a circulation unique in the annals of journalism. It could not be suppressed, for it did not go through the mails, but from hand to hand, and did its work so thoroughly that Kossuth became the leader of the revolution in Hungary and finally the head of its short-lived provisional government, known as the Committee of National Defence. Russia marched an army into Hungary, the revolution was put down and Kossuth fled to England, where, as well as in the United States, he was received with the greatest popular enthusiasm. He had failed, but every one of the reforms he advocated has since then been granted, so that the revolution was really accomplished. Those reforms were the emancipation of the peasants, the enfranchisement of the citizen class, freedom of the press, independent separate government for Hungary and constitutional institutions for all Austrian territories. The possession of these rights by the people of Austro-Hungary to-day constitute an imperishable monument to the genius, patriotism and life work of Louis Kossuth.

ROWDY VENEZUELA.

The announcement that diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Venezuela are so seriously strained that they may be severed at any hour will not surprise those who have followed events. Boundary disputes between the two countries existed for years, amid constantly recurring revolutions, and since President Cleveland forced the hand of Great Britain the conduct of the Venezuelans has been, as was to be expected, more irresponsible and intolerable than ever. The result of Mr. Cleveland's interference was the Anglo-Venezuelan boundary arbitration tribunal, which gave Great Britain the Schomburgk line, as she claimed, with the exception of Barima Point, at the mouth of the Orinoco, and a strip of territory between the rivers Wenama and Cuyuni; but it was decided that the mouth of the Orinoco should be opened to the British and both banks of a part of the River Cuyuni, where the Schomburgk line had given them only one bank. The result of the arbitration was therefore decidedly adverse to the claims of Venezuela, and justified those of Great Britain, except in a few minor points. Indeed, considering that arbitration is always more or less of a compromise, Great Britain may very well be credited with having maintained the entire justice of her position. But this conclusion was by no means anticipated by the Venezuelans, who imagined that the United States was going to back their extreme claims, even to the point of war with Great Britain. So that when they were given a strip of territory, of no use in particular to anybody, the result naturally seemed to them, after the war-note sounded by Mr. Cleveland, like a surrender of their cause. The award of the arbitrators was given out from Paris on Oct. 3, 1899, and on Oct. 21 of that year President Andrade fled from Caracas, and General Castro, the successful rebel, was made provisional president in his stead. His days have been troubled ones, however, including a border war with Colombia and successive revolutions of his own people against himself.

Besides these troubles, President Castro during his three years of office has involved his country in serious disputes with the United States, whose minister, Mr. Loomis, was recalled; with France, with whom diplomatic relations were broken off; with Belgium, whose representative was dismissed by the Venezuelan Government, and with Germany, which enforced reparation for an attack on the crew of one of her war vessels. So long ago as January of last year a Venezuelan force landed on the island of Patos and arrested and carried off to a Venezuelan port a party of British subjects. On Aug. 23 of last year a Venezuelan gunboat seized a British vessel lying at Patos, and a quantity of goods that had been landed. It will thus be seen that since the advent of General Castro to power the record of Venezuela has been more than ever that of a hornet buzzing about the ears of the powers. A good deal of this deliberate picking of quarrels may be due to natural depravity, but it has doubtless been very greatly encouraged by the interpretation Venezuela places upon the Monroe doctrine. The South American republics would be more careful to fulfil their obligations and avoid trouble with the European powers if they did not believe that the United States would prevent their extinction, or, indeed, proper punishment. In the present case Venezuela's allegation that Great Britain is aiding the revolutionary army is, of course, absurd, and looks as though Castro meant to take any means to force a quarrel. What he expects to gain by a quarrel with Great Britain at the present time is not so apparent, unless he imagines that a quarrel can be brought about between the United States and Great Britain, which Great Britain so wisely and successfully avoided in the time of President Cleveland. So far as Britain is concerned she would almost unanimously rejoice if the United States would take over the whole of Venezuela, as only in that way would permanent peace be assured to the Venezuelans themselves, their suffering neighbors, and the European powers that unfortunately are compelled to have relations with them, and indeed only in that way can civilization develop among them. So far as Patos island is concerned, it does not appear to be intrinsically worth quarrelling about, but in all such cases Great Britain has the rights of her subjects to consider, and she cannot desert them even for the sake of peace. Upon the whole it would appear that the Venezuelans want a good sharp lesson rather than any further concessions. Under normal circumstances that lesson would most likely consist in the loss of territory very much to the advantage of the territory affected, but as the United States vetoes that, it is for her to see that her protégé acts in a sane manner towards the other powers.

PROFESSOR DEWAR ON BRITISH EDUCATION.

The full text of Professor Dewar's presidential address at the Belfast meeting of the British Association is now to hand, and its intrinsic interest and importance not only for Great Britain, but Canada as well, will lead, it is to be hoped, to its publication in a form accessible to all. Some Montrealers will doubtless remember Professor Dewar's presence at the British Association eighteen years ago in this city. Professor Dewar was one of the prominent figures in the Chemical Section, and he was then recognized as a rising investigator in chemical and physical problems, although somewhat overshadowed at the Royal Institution by the great reputation of Professor Tyndall, whose epoch-marking presidential address in the same capacity and in the same town some twenty-eight years ago will be long remembered. On the death of the latter Professor Dewar took the leading position at the Royal Institution, and during the past few years his investigations and discoveries in connection with liquid air and the newly recognized elements of the atmosphere have brought him into great prominence in the scientific world. His Belfast address is remarkable in two respects; for its comprehensive survey of the progress of investigation with regard to scientific questions connected with temperature, and for the manner in which it sums up into an organic whole the great educational question of the present moment, his historical framework stretching from the sound judgment and wise activities of the Prince Consort, fifty years ago, to Mr. Carnegie's vast endowment of research during the past year.

Naturally, the part of the address dealing with education and the allied question of the position of British manufactures as contrasted with those of Germany will attract the most general attention. He urges with great force that it is not more technical schools, with purely practical ends in view, which are wanted, but the minds trained above all to think. He says: 'The root of the 'mischief is not in the patent laws or in 'any legislation whatever. It is in the 'want of education among our so-called 'educated classes, and, secondarily, 'among the workmen on whom these de-'pend. It is the abundance of men 'of ordinary plodding ability, thoroughly 'trained and methodically directed, that 'Germany at present has so commanding 'an advantage. It is the failure of our 'schools to turn out, and our manufac-'turers to demand, men of this kind 'which explains our loss of some valu-'able industries and our precarious hold 'upon others. Let no one imagine for a 'moment that this deficiency can be 'remedied by any amount of that techni-'cal training which is now the fashion-'able nostrum. It is an excellent thing, 'no doubt, but it must rest upon a foun-'dation of general training. Mental 'habits are formed for good or evil long 'before men go to the technical schools. 'We have to begin at the beginning; we 'have to train the population from the 'first to think correctly and logically, to 'deal at first hand with facts, and to 'evolve, each one for himself, the solu-'tion of a problem put before him, in-'stead of learning by rote the solution 'given by somebody else.'

The Anglo-Saxon does not seem to be able to think of that part of education which deals with a man's contact with things except as technical education, that is, the training of a man for the trade he is to follow. We never contemplate what may be called book learning in this narrow sense. Why, then, should we so limit what the Germans call real learning, that is learning concerning things? In like manner we are restive about endowing science, except as it tends directly to visible results. Thus when the Canadian Parliament subsidized a marine biological station it had to satisfy the popular demand for practical results by stipulating that practical questions, such as the effect of sawdust upon fish life, should be investigated. This demand was all very well as giving the ignorant public a hint as to what such a service might do for the country, but it has to be remembered that the demand for the immediately practical does not always bring about the most immediately practical results. Years ago Prof. Tyndall described the investigations of Faraday in connection with electro-magnetism as appearing to most practical men as little more than child's play, but without the knowledge obtained through that child's play the dynamo would have been impossible.

To return to Professor Dewar's address, the fact that, although an Englishman, Dr. Parkin, was the discoverer of aniline dyes, the enormous industry of their manufacture has been captured by Germany is dwelt upon and some significant figures are given with reference to the employment of chemists in general in the manufactures of the two countries. Germany employs forty-five hundred, of whom eighty-four percent have had the proper training, Great Britain employs fifteen hundred, of whom twenty-one percent only have been properly trained. As Professor Dewar points out, it is the thoroughly trained man who can solve the new problems constantly arising, and not the mere practical rule-of-thumb man, whose work may be ever so excellent in the circumscribed round of his daily duties. The address on the whole will undoubtedly produce a profound impression in the mother country and lead, it is to be hoped, to tangible results. It has been maintained that Germany's superiority in education is due to the large amount of mathematical training that the ordinary university course affords. This, again, is ascribed largely to the fact that nearly a century ago, she threw overboard Euclidean geometry and substituted the more concise and satisfactory methods of modern synthetic geometry, which enable the student to cover both in algebra and geometry in one year the amount of ground that is only possible in three years of work over Euclid's proofs. During the last twenty years the United States universities, notably the Johns Hopkins, have been following Germany's lead in this matter with great results.

THE FARMERS AND PROTECTION.

Mr. George H. Reid, the veteran Australian statesman, has been talking recently to the protectionists of Victoria, a protectionist stronghold, and he considers his tour as a kind of mission to the heathen. He has pointed out at all his meetings that the protectionists and the free-traders fought side by side for Australian union, in order to secure interstate free trade, and, having accepted it as sound all over Australia and by parallel reasoning all over Europe, he wants to know how the principal can be wrong a mile out at sea. Mr. Reid says he never attempts to convert the man who has his hand in someone else's breeches pocket, and calls protection good because it protects his hand, but not the other man's breeches pocket. Says Mr. Reid: 'The farmer, whose pocket has 'been dipped into so many years, asks 'himself if he has got in exchange what 'was promised him—the farmers I addressed at Dimboola, the wheat-growers from the Wimmera, who struggle 'against drought in summer and frosts 'in winter. These men are beginning to 'recognize that protection is doing them 'no good. They have to sell their wheat, 'if they can raise any, in a market which 'is far away, and in no way protected 'by the federal tariff. Many of them 'are getting their eyes opened. They 'have had to sell in the London free 'market and buy in the protected Aus-'tralian market.' In like manner the Canadian farmer has to sell his produce in the free English market and buy what he wants in the protected Canadian market. No sophistry can change that. But the Protectionist 'home-market myth,' as stated by the Manitoba 'Free Press,' is that 'the people of west-'ern Canada, if they are to expect to 'sell their products in eastern Canada, 'must buy the manufactures of eastern 'Canada, and that it is, therefore, the 'first duty of parliament to compel them 'by high tariff legislation to do so. This 'is the idea set forth in "Canada for the 'Canadians," as set forth by Mr. Borden 'and advocated by the entire Conserva-'tive press in parliament; also by Mr. 'Tarte.' The 'Free Press' comments as follows:

The coupling of the manufacturers and the agricultural producers by Mr. Borden, as if tariff protection could be extended to both, is an old resort of the advocates of protectionism when they are arguing for higher duties in favor of the manufacturers. It is a conspicuous feature of the famous resolution adopted by the Dominion Parliament in 1878, inaugurating the mis-called National Policy. The farmer figured in the resolution; but the manufacturers did all the figuring when it came to the framing of the tariff. It is a false argument to-day, as it was a false argument in 1878, that protection means 'Canada for the Canadians.' What it means is the aggrandisement of a few Canadians who are manufacturers, at the expense of the vast majority of the Canadian people. This arrogation to themselves by the high tariff advocates of the only Simon-pure brand of truly patriotic Canadianism is simply a phase of the time-honored Tory working principle, 'The old flag and an appropriation.' The Conservative idea apparently is that the manufacturers are, in some unexplained way, more genuinely Canadian than the mass of the people of this country, and for that reason should be enabled to levy tribute on the mass of the people. The wheat of the West has to be sold in the open markets of the world. No tariff legislation by the Parliament of Canada can add a fraction of a cent to the price it is sold for. It is impossible to put a cent in the Western farmer's pocket by any tariff taxation of the Eastern manufacturer; why, then, should the Eastern manufacturer be enriched by tariff taxation imposed upon the Western farmer?

The vast bulk of the product of the West has to seek a market abroad. The portion of it which is consumed in the East is relatively small; and with the rapid increase in the total volume, that portion will become more and more insignificant relatively to the whole. Moreover, the price is fixed in the world's great market centres. To a farmer in Manitoba or the Territories selling his wheat or shipping it, there is not the difference of a straw's value whether his product is bought for consumption in Liverpool or in Toronto. The price is the same; and it is fixed, not by Canada's consumption of wheat, but by the world's consumption. The bulk of our wheat finds its market in Great Britain. If the vessels which carry it across the Atlantic were to be compelled to return to Canada empty—as would be the result of the putting into operation of the 'adequate protection' of the Borden resolution and the Canadian Manufacturers' Association's tariff declaration—it would mean that the cost of carrying our wheat across the Atlantic would be doubled. The Canadian farmer would thus be doubly burdened by the 'adequate protection' demanded by the Canadian manufacturer.

These are facts and worth again repeating as coming from the leading western organ of the Liberal party. They apply quite as much to the farmers of the east as to the farmers of the west. Sir Wilfrid Laurier is strongly of the same views as the speech he made in Toronto in December last and his present mission to Europe clearly shows. We reproduce Sir Wilfrid's latest public speech on this tariff question and recommend our readers to study it carefully.

Any one of the many articles in 'World Wide' will give two cents' worth of pleasure. Surely ten or fifteen hundred such articles during the course of a year is well worth a dollar.

'Witness' subscribers are entitled to the special price of seventy-five cents when clubbed with the 'Weekly' or 'Daily' editions. The contents of last week's issue are given below.

'WORLD WIDE.'

A weekly reprint of articles from leading journals and reviews reflecting the current thought of both hemispheres.

So many men, so many minds. Every man in his own way.—Terence.

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Municipal Socialism—'The Times,' London.
The Boer Generals—'The Commonwealth.'
Lessons of the South African War—'The Morning Post,' London.
The Persecution in France—'The Commonwealth.'
Overland to Siberia—'Englishman,' Calcutta.
Hoodlums in Labor Troubles—The 'Age of Steel.'
Diverse Views on the Institute of Journalists—'The Pilot' and 'The Saturday Review,' London.
Railway 'Tim'—'The Daily Mail,' London.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

Gorki's 'Die Kleinburger'—'The Evening Post,' New York.
Indifference to Art—'The Evening Post,' New York.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

At the Railway Station—Poem by Charles G. D. Roberts.
On the Way Home—Poem by C. M. Steedman.
The Skeleton—Poem by Gilbert Chesterton.
Maxime Gorky—By Charles de Soissons, in 'The Contemporary Review.'
Another View of 'Gorki'—By P. E. C. Long, in 'The Fortnightly Review.'
Unconscious Humor—'British Weekly.'
The Mighty Atom—'Punch.'
The One Hundred and Fifty Thousand—Filson Young, in 'The Pilot,' London.
Death of Mr. P. J. Bailey, the Author of 'Festus'—'The Daily Telegraph,' London.
An Antidote to the 'Kailyard School'—'The Academy and Literature,' London.
The Imprimerie Nationale—W. Roberts, in 'The Athenæum.'
Patience and Stoicism—By Dr. Charles A. Eastman.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Boring Claims of the North-West Coast—By James G. McCurdy, in the 'Scientific American.'
Saving the English Greens—The London 'Speaker.'
Causes of Commercial Success—The Manchester 'Guardian.'
The Modern Church for the Profits, or the Law and the Lady—'American Medicine.'

One dollar a year. John Dougall & Son Publishers, Montreal, Canada.

NEW LORD LIEUTENANT

Dublin, Sept. 25.—The Earl of Dudley, the new Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, made his state entry into Dublin to-day on horseback, accompanied by the Duke of Connaught, commander of the forces in Ireland, Countess Dudley and a sufficiently imposing procession which traversed the troop-lined streets to the Castle. There were few decorations, the sightseers were not numerous, and there was very little cheering. As the procession neared the Castle the gatherings of people were somewhat larger, and there was a little cheering, but no real enthusiasm was shown.

O'DONNELL ARRESTED.

Dublin, Sept. 25.—John O'Donnell, Irish Nationalist, member of parliament for South Sligo, was arrested on a warrant to-day at Claremorris (Mayo county), for refusing to obey a summons issued under the Crimes' Act, charging him with intimidating shoop-keepers into joining the United Irish League. The convention of the League is in session at Claremorris, and the arrest of Mr. O'Donnell caused the greatest excitement. An attempt at his rescue was threatened, but the police shut Mr. O'Donnell in the waiting room of the railway station. Mr. O'Donnell was accompanied to Birr, King's county, by six officers. The crowd cheered the prisoner as the train drew away from the station.

London, Sept. 25.—Following the failure to bring about the conference between Irish landlords and tenants, proposed by Captain Shaw Taylor, a prominent landlord of Andrahan, Captain Taylor suggests that the leaders of the landlord and tenant organizations meet and outline solutions of the crisis and then adjourn while their respective plans 'are hammered out on the anvil of public opinion.'

A second meeting, Captain Taylor suggests, could determine whether a basis of agreement was possible, and perhaps adopt some broad principles of settlement, which could be embodied in a land bill that parliament would welcome as a solution of the land problem.

Captain Taylor says that Messrs. John Redmond, chairman of the United Irish League; Wm. O'Brien, Nationalist member of the House of Commons; T. W. Russell, Liberal-Unionist member of the House, and the Lord Mayor of Dublin have consented to attend such a meeting.

BRITISH NEWS.

ENGLISH.

A very interesting coin has been discovered at High Wycombe, Bucks. It is seventeen hundred years old, and bears a bust of the Empress Julia, known as 'Julia, Pious, Happy Empress.' The coin, which is silver and about the size of a shilling, is in a capital state of preservation, the figures and lettering being almost as perfect as those of present day coins.

In West Norfolk, and especially in the marshland district, much of the corn having been laid by wind and rain, cannot be reaped by machinery, and labor is scarce. At Lynn on Monday the town crier was sent round by a well-known farmer to cry that men were wanted to cut and 'shock,' and offering £1 per acre.

Two privates of the 4th Middlesex, who stole coronation medals which had been bestowed on colonial soldiers quartered at Aldershot, were drummed out of the regiment with the 'Rogues' March.' When the medals were missed the King telegraphed to the garrison town condemning the robbery as cruel and disgraceful.

Presenting a Bible to the first prisoner who is incarcerated in a new police station is an old Flintshire custom that was revived at Prestatyn on Wednesday, when an old man, who was fined for disorderly conduct, was the recipient of a new Bible, given by Mr. Llewellyn Jones, chairman of the Flintshire Police Committee. Mr. Coward, in making the presentation, hoped the defendant would read, mark, learn and inwardly digest its contents, especially that part relating to temperance.

At Bembridge, Isle of Wight, recently, Princess Henry of Battenberg was present at the launch of a new lifeboat, and in performing the christening ceremony said: 'I name you Queen Victoria, and I hope you will save many lives.' At Deenwell Park subsequently Her Royal Highnes distributed South African medals to the Isle of Wight Rifle Volunteers.

The mysterious disappearance during the coronation service in the Abbey of a valuable bracelet belonging to the Duchess of Buccleuch is now engaging the attention of both private detectives and Scotland Yard. The intrinsic value of the bracelet is greatly enhanced by the fact that it was presented to the Duchess by the late Queen Victoria while Her Grace was Mistress of the Robes. The Duchess, who is at present staying at Langholm Lodge, has caused a handsome reward to be offered for the return of the bracelet.

A noteworthy instance of combined courage and ready wit has just earned the high commendation of the Newcastle Watch Committee. The Newcastle 'Chronicle' states that a policeman was being brutally maltreated by a gang of hooligans, and was in danger of his life, while nobody dared to interfere until a young woman darted among the assailants, rapidly blew the policeman's whistle, and darted away again. Her act brought prompt rescue to the officer. She herself was a policeman's daughter, and is named Pritchard.

Six weeks ago a menagerie visited Robertsbridge, a village ten miles from Hastings, and it was reported at the time that a huge boa constrictor had been missed. Little credence was given to the story, and the incident was forgotten. Two weeks ago, however, a man named Osborn, walking through Romney Marsh, almost trod on the reptile, which was lying asleep after a probable good feed of rabbits and game. With the aid of a local blacksmith, the reptile was pushed into a sack after a severe struggle. The owner has been notified of the capture of the reptile, which is over twelve feet long.

A Dover correspondent states that in the course of a few months an innovation will be made on the Dover-Calais cross-Channel service which will add enormously to the comfort of passengers and materially reduce the time now occupied. In an interview with officials of the company, he learned that Messrs. Denny, of Dumbarton, have been so successful with the two trial turbine steamers which they are now using on the Clyde that the South-Eastern and Chatham Company have ordered a turbine steamer, which is to be delivered for next season's traffic, and which for speed, comfort and convenience will create quite a revolution in cross-Channel passages.

The Press Association Birmingham correspondent says for some days a lady has been under the care of the staff at Aston Workhouse Infirmary, having apparently lost her memory. She was found wandering in the neighborhood, and was unable to give any particulars of her identity. It is stated her memory has been restored by hearing the cry of a child, which brought to mind an incident that occurred four years ago. She is said to be the wife of a physician, and daughter of a Scottish Baron, now deceased. Her residence is at Westminster, whither the Workhouse authorities are about to send her.

An inquest was held at Weedon, near Northampton, on the body of Ellen Kiesby, aged 24, a domestic servant, who died under extraordinary circumstances. Seven years ago deceased was accidentally shot whilst at service in Northampton. She was removed to a hospital, but the bullet, which had lodged in her head, could not be located. Subsequently the deceased visited a London hospital, where the Rontgen rays were requisitioned. On the morning of her death deceased said she thought the bullet had moved. Death was attributed to inflammation of the brain, and a verdict was returned to that effect.

On the quarter-deck of the 'Victory' at Portsmouth, Admiral Sir Charles Hotham the other day presented George Pusey, the signal boy who so gallantly attempted to rescue able seaman Cosham, the victim of the saluting accident on the occasion of the Shah's visit, with the Royal Victorian medal. The crew of the old flagship were mustered on deck, and Sir Charles Hotham made a brief speech, in which he eulogized Pusey's bravery, and said he was specially commissioned by the King to make the presentation, adding that he hoped the lad would continue to serve His Majesty as well in the future as in the past. Pusey is also to be recommended for the Royal Humane Society medal, and he has been granted seven days' special leave.

It is stated that the new battleship 'King Edward VII.,' now under construction, will cost £1,500,000. If she does, she will be the dearest battleship ever built for the British navy, and her two sister vessels, the 'Dominion' and 'Commonwealth,' will probably cost about as much. The 'Irresistible' cost £1,113,329, the 'Bulwark' £1,082,805, and the 'Venerable' £1,129,756. The 'Queen' is expected to cost £1,085,000, and the 'Montagu' £1,082,877. Each year the cost of constructing battleships increases, and one shudders to think of what the line-of-battle ships of twenty years hence will cost. The hydraulic mountings and machinery for the 12-inch and 9.2-inch guns of the 'King Edward VII.' will cost about £125,000, and the fittings of them on board another £10,000. The guns themselves will cost £80,000.

A scheme is on foot in Liverpool which, it is claimed by the English shipping journals, will soon be in commercial operation for utilizing wireless telegraphy in a mid-ocean post-office and signal station. It is the intention to permanently moor at a point 110 miles west of the Lizard a ship which will be equipped with a searchlight and a complete set of Marconi apparatus. As the vessel will be situated in the fairway of the English Channel, it will be advantageously placed for the distribution of orders sent from shore by the owners to vessels which are passing in or out of the Channel. Thus a ship coming in from the west or from the south could be directed as soon as it picked up the station to proceed either to Liverpool, Bristol or an English Channel port. By this means pilotage and port dues would be reduced, and, of course, there would be a considerable saving of time.

SCOTCH.

His Imperial Highness the Grand Duke Michael of Russia is a great admirer of Scottish athletic sports. He was present at Birnam Games recently in company of his host, Mr. W. Stewart, Fotheringham, who is Chieftain of the gathering. It is not the first time the Grand Duke has patronized the gathering.

The Glasgow people have now got their statue of the late Mr. Gladstone in position in George Square. A better site could not have been chosen for a memorial to the great statesman. The statue is to be unveiled by Lord Rosebery on Sept. 20—a Saturday—when we may expect a great public demonstration and a speech from his Lordship worthy of the occasion.

The proposed quartering in Edinburgh of a battalion of the Scots Guards will be a novelty in military history. It is but seldom that there is a regiment of the Household Infantry north of the Tweed. At the time of the Restoration the Coldstream Guards put in but a brief appearance in the land that gave them birth. The corps was raised by General Monk at the Scottish border town of Coldstream, and was promptly marched to London to protect the royal person of the returned Charles II.

In the schoolhouse, Kyleakin, Sheriff Johnson, K.C., chairman of the Northern Lights Commission, presented the Misses Birnie, daughters of Mr. Birnie, keeper of the Kyle lighthouse, with vellum certificate from the Royal National Lifeboat Institution in recognition of their gallantry in saving from drowning two young men, whose boat had capsized in Kyle Sound on March 14 last. Master Birnie, who assisted his sisters in the rescue, received a small monetary present.

The Fijian Armed Constabulary who visited Aberdeen recently as the guests of the Corporation have, through Major Joske, sent the following letter to the Lord Provost: R.M.S. 'Ophir,' Aug. 21, 1902. To the Lord Provost at Aberdeen. Sir,—We write to tell you that we are on our way to Fiji, and that we shall not forget you, as we had a very pleasant stay in Scotland. So when we get back to Fiji we shall not forget Scotland. We shall talk about it to the Scotch gentlemen who live in Fiji. It is our desire so to do. We send much love to you.—Sergeant-Major Ifereimi Oasevakatini.

The following reply has been received from His Majesty to the Gaelic address sent by the people of St. Kilda to the King: 'Scottish Office, Whitehall, S.W., Aug. 21, 1902.—Sir, I am commanded by the King to thank the people of the Island of St. Kilda, in his own name and that of Her Majesty Queen Alexandra, for their loyal and dutiful address, and also for their congratulations on the occasion of the Coronation of their Majesties. I have at the same time to inform you that the request of the inhabitants for a winter mail service to St. Kilda has been referred to His Majesty's Postmaster-General — I am, Sir, your obedient servant, Balfour of Burleigh.

A serious outbreak of diphtheria has occurred in North Ronaldshay, which is one of the most inaccessible of the Orkney group of islands. At present the disease is confined to two house. There has been one death, and of the eight remaining cases two are not expected to recover. There is no resident doctor in the island and no telegraphic communication, and immediately the news of the outbreak reached Kirkwall Dr. Russell, the county medical officer, and Mr. Stevenson, the city sanitary inspector, hired the little steamer 'Firefly' and proceeded to North Ronaldshay with disinfectants and other necessaries. The natives of North Ronaldshay attribute the outbreak to a visitor from the south.

When Queen Victoria purchased her Highland estate she was not the first of her royal race who owned it. The earliest appearance of Balmoral—Bouchmorale, it was then called—on record shows it to have been the property of King James II. of Scotland, which was when Master Richard de Forbes, a canon of Aberdeen, Chamberlain of 'all and singular the lands pertaining to the lord the King in the Kingdom of Scotland, and specially in that part' (the Earldom of Mar), delivered his accounts at Edinburgh on July 11, 1451. In 1562 Mary Queen of Scots gave the Earldom to her brother James, Earl of Moray—all which grants were eventually declared to have been inept. Notwithstanding (says the Glasgow 'Herald'), Balmoral for consiberably over 100 years had belonged to members of the royal family, and came again to the sovereign exactly 50 years ago by purchase from the Duke of Fife's father. It comprises about 11,000 acres, extends from the Dee to the summit of Lochnagar, the mountain celebrated by Byron, joins the estates of Abergeldie and Birkhall, and the three estates constitute one demesne extending 11 miles along the Dee. Balmoral is a compound Gaelic name, signifying the house by the big cliff or rock.

On Oct. 10, 1802, there was born in a litle thatched cottage in the old town of Cromarty one of Scotland's most remarkable sons, Hugh Miller, geologist and litterateur. Last Friday that secluded village was the rendezvous of scientific gentlemen from all parts of Great Britain and America—all anxious to pay tribute to the memory of Miller on the occasion of the centenary of his birth—or at least the date fixed for the celebration of the centenary. The inhabitants of the burgh, many of whom remember the massive figure of their principal townsman as he moved in and out in their midst, spared no efforts to make the various functions a thorough success. Their primary purpose in organizing the celebrations on such a scale was to arouse interest in and win support to enable them to erect a literary institution in Cromarty worthy of the man. Mr. Carnegie, always generous for any good cause, has offered to give a hundred pounds for every hundred pounds subscribed by the public. One of the most notable addresses of the celebrations was that of Dr. Rainy, who stated that he had known Miller personally.

IRISH.

The oranges which have been growing in the open air in St. Stephen's green, and which excited much interest from their novelty, have not, it is regrettable to state, been allowed to remain on the tree. They have disappeared, notwithstanding the vigilance of the parkkeepers, but can hardly have given much pleasure to the persons who carried them off.

The Museum has received from His Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught a very handsome present—namely, the beautiful gold brooch which was made to commemorate Queen Victoria's visit to Trinity College, Dublin, in 1849. This very interesting specimen of the goldsmith's work, which is of gold from Wicklow, set with a fine Lough Eske pearl, is fashioned after the pattern of the ancient brooches in the collection of Irish antiquities. It is exhibited in a small wall case near the jewellery in the Central Court.

News has reached Derry of the finding on the beach at Barrow-in-Furness of a man's body in a greatly decomposed state. Letters found in the pockets of the clothing were addressed 'Mr. William Mitchell, Flour Merchant, Londonderry.' The gentleman in question, about seven weeks ago, while proceeding in an excursion steamer from Warrenpoint to Rostrevor, fell overboard and disappeared. Deceased was a leading merchant and shipowner, and father-in-law of Mr. William O'Doherty, M.P.

Within a recent period the output at the salt works in Balbriggan has largely increased, and it is satisfactory to know that Irish butter merchants, victuallers, and large bacon curers throughout the country are patronizing the salt manufactured in Balbriggan extensively. Limerick and Cork curers, who formerly imported their salt from Cheshire, are now among the most liberal supporters of the Balbriggan industry, and during the present week more than forty tons of salt were forwarded from Balbriggan to the cities mentioned. In Belfast and the North of Ireland Balbriggan salt is held in high esteem, and orders from that province are numerous. The works have been in existence for a hundred and eighty years, but for some time before they became the property of the enterprising firm of Flower & Malcolm, of D'Olier street, their output of salt was limited in quantity. However, since the acquisition of the works by the present owners they have been largely developed, and are now among the most perfect of their kind in the Kingdom. Mr. McDonald personally superintends the operations, and the firm produce every variety of salt from the finest 'Snowflake' to the coarser sections, and they have a special preparation called 'Saltania' to meet the convenience of persons desirous of taking brine baths in their own homes.

The King's Irish terrier, Jack, is an inseparable companion of His Majesty. He came into his possession in November last year, and since then has accompanied His Majesty on all occasions—with the single exception, possibly, of the Coronation. His Majesty takes the most direct and personal interest in all that appertains to Jack's well-being. Jack is fed once a day, his food, principally biscuits, is always brought into His Majesty's presence, and Jack eats his daily meal with the happy knowledge that his royal master has given it his personal thought. Jack has never been exhibited, but we have it on the authority of the 'Illustrated Kennel News' that his pedigree is a good one. For many years past the King has never been without a dog as a faithful and inseparable companion, cherished in life and regretted at death.

A MAINE FOX FARM

BREEDING THE ANIMALS FOR THEIR FUR MORE PROFITABLE THAN RAISING CROPS

(Dover, Me., correspondence New York 'Tribune.')

Elijah Norton, of this village, finds foxes a more profitable crop than potatoes or hay, and so he long ago quit planting and hoeing and mowing, and is now devoting his entire attention to raising the sharp-eyed and bushy-tailed little animals, whose fur is in great demand always and everywhere. When Mr. Norton began raising foxes it was an experiment; now he has the business established on a highly profitable basis, and his sunny hillside farm on the bank of the Piscataquis is known as the best paying piece of land in Maine.

The Norton fox farm is not the first in Maine, for foxes had been successfully bred by a man on Heron Island, Boothbay Harbor, years before the Dover enterprise was thought of. When Norton got ready to go into the fox business he visited the Heron Island farm, and one on Prince Edward Island, in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, to get points, and also to buy some breeding stock. Then he started in to beat the original fox farmers, and he has succeeded.

Being an old hunter, and knowing the ways of foxes, Mr. Norton at the outset recognized the fact that to be healthy, and thus profitable, his stock must be contented, and to insure that happy condition he so constructed and arranged his enclosure as to dispel the idea of captivity—which foxes cannot endure. He built a fence sixteen feet high, of a heavy and specially woven wire, to keep the foxes in and to keep other animals out. Six enclosures thus formed cover about one and a half acres of ground, and in each of them is a kennel, built of wood and set deep into the earth, serving as a nursery and as a den for the foxes in winter. At first a few of the foxes escaped by burrowing down under the fence, but Mr. Norton stopped this by carrying the wire down from four to eight feet to the solid ledge. The whole farm has been allowed to grow up with rank grass and weeds, so that it resembles the native haunts of the fox in the wildwood, and Mr. Norton's stock does not seem to realize that it is living in captivity. A stranger visiting the place sees at first only the growth of weeds and underbrush, the foxes all scurrying to cover at his approach, but on looking closely one may detect here and there a pair of bright eyes peeping out at him from the tangle. The Norton foxes are as wary and alert as ever their ancestors were in the wilds of Maine, Canada, Ohio and Alaska, from all of which regions the colony has been recruited.

On the farm are common red foxes from the woods of Maine, blue foxes from Alaska, silver grays from Prince Edward Island and blacks from Ohio. The reds are the commonest and least valued of foxes; blues are worth more, but the silver grays and blacks are the aristocrats. As a matter of fact, the black and the silver gray are the same breed, a silver gray being a black with a sprinkling of gray hairs. The black fox pelt is among the most valuable of furs, fine specimens frequently bringing $300 to $600, while in several instances as high as $1,000 to $1,200 has been paid. Ordinarily a black fox pelt is quoted at $200 to $250.

Mr. Norton had not been long in the business when he made the important discovery that it is possible to reproduce black and silver gray foxes. Naturalists say that these rare specimens are simply freaks of nature, being liable to appear among the common reds at any time, while their progeny is more than likely to wear the plebian red coat. Mr. Norton has discovered, however, that by inbreeding it is possible, in the course of time, to eliminate the red and produce the genuine black variety. He bought an Ohio black fox, paying $300 for it, and this he bred with a common Maine red, then bred their progeny together, and so on. Thus far he has met with flattering success, and he feels confident that his success will continue. Last year he sold a pair of black foxes bred on his farm for $500, and now has a family of four, which he values at $1,000.

The foxes are fed with scraps of meat, bread, milk and the like, and are all in good health. In summer time they need to be watered, but in winter they quench their thirst with snow. When Mr. Norton wants to capture one of his foxes he simply pokes his hand down into a burrow, to which shelter they flee when any one approaches, and pulls the animal out, much as one would take an apple out of a bag. All of his thirty-five foxes seem to know him as dogs know their master, and at feeding time they frolic about him like so many kittens. The beauties of the colony are a pair of twin blacks, now ten weeks old, coal black with the exception of a tuft of snowy white at the tips of their tails, fat, fluffy and as playful as kittens.

HUGH MILLER'S CENTENARY.

OBSERVED UNPRETENTIOUSLY IN THE LITTLE VILLAGE OF CROMARTY

(London Correspondence of the N. Y. 'Tribune.')

Inverness is a centre of English fashion in August, but extremes have been meeting there this week. The centenary of Hugh Miller's birth has been celebrated in an unpretentious way at Cromarty, on the Black Isle, where there is a safe anchorage for pleasure craft between two picturesque firths. When the learned stonemason was born it was an obscure fishing haven, where women often waited in vain, as in Kingsley's ballad, for the return of their husbands from sea, or as Hugh Miller's mother did when his father perished in a tempest. The boy spent his youth in a long, low fisherman's cottage in Cromarty, with a little schooling from stern Scotch masters, and with many holiday excursions among the crags and caves of the rockbound coast, where his career as a self-taught collector and geologist began. For seventeen years he earned a meagre living as a quarryman and stonemason, working in the Highlands and Lowlands at his trade, but never ceasing to study the rocks with their fossil remains and evidences of creative energies. Returning to Cromarty broken in health and with morbid premonitions of early death, he began to write religious treatises and scientific works in a vivid and masculine style, and it was not long before he was conducting a Free Church journal in Edinburgh and amazing the geologists of the British Association with his discoveries in old red sandstone. His style had a freshness and descriptive realism which Murchison and Buckland could not rival, for scientific knowledge had come to him through his habits of close observations as a stonemason. His profound religious faith and intimate association with Dr. Chalmers increased the influence and circulation of his scientific writings both in the United Kingdom and America.

The visitors who went out to Cromarty from Inverness caught a glimpse of Tarradale, the birthplace of Sir Roderick Murchison, another great Scotch geologist. About the time when Hugh Miller's father was drowned in the tempest tossed northern seas, Murchison obtained a commission in the army, from which he retired after eight years' service, interesting himself in geology, exploring the Highlands, accompanying Lyell in a tour through France and undertaking geological surveys of Russia and Great Britain. He was one of the great men of the British Association, but he frankly confessed that he felt naked and ashamed when he compared his own dry-as-dust style with the pictorial talent and intense realism of Hugh Miller. His scientific works are no longer read, and his system of classification has been rejected by subsequent investigators; but so accurate was the eye of the practical stone mason, and so complete was his mastery of pure English, that his books still command scientific recognition and have continued to excite popular enthusiasm for geological study, although nearly fifty years have passed since his tragic death. Cromarty honored itself by neglecting for a day the humors and caprices of wealth and fashion, and remembering the fisherman's son, who worked in the stone quarries with a soul above his trade and with eyes ever searching for pterodactyls and the mysteries of primeval life in old red sandstone. Preachers could justly extol his piety, for he was a faithful Scotch Presbyterian without a trace of skepticism or doubt; Highlanders could claim him as a loyal clansman, who loved local traditions as ardently as he did fossils; and men of science could render tribute to him as one of the greatest and most reverent among the world's searchers after truth.

HOW FRAUDULENT CLAIM MAKERS ARE TRAPPED.

(London 'Titbits.')

The experience of most insurance men has convinced them of the truth of the saying that if there were no insurance offices there would be fewer fires, for intentional fires are by no means uncommon; but the gentry with whom they have most frequently to deal are those who, having had a fire, endeavor at their expense to convert a more or less accidental calamity into a source of substantial profit. The necessary negotiations are generally placed in the hands of independent professional assessors, whose methods of detecting fraud seldom reach the ears of the public.

In one case which came under the notice of the writer, a gentleman—whose protestations, by the way, aroused suspicion—had a fire, and amongst other articles included in his claim an 'antique cabinet and book-case.' The assessor, without showing the slightest sign that he doubted the existence of the property, blandly asked for the precise location of the cabinet, and then he and his assistant proceeded to pass the ashes through a riddle, a somewhat lengthy operation. After it, however, he was in a position to ask the claimant whether antique cabinets and bookcases were made without nails, locks, or hinges, as he could find no trace of them, which naturally stumped the reputed owner.

After a suspicious fire in a small milliner's shop the insurance office received a claim for about twenty summer hats which had been totally destroyed. These, the assessor was told, were light muslin things, so that no salvage could be produced; but, smelling a rat, he again brought the riddle into requisition. Hats of this description are invariably made on the foundation of a light wire ring, but as the milliner could not explain how twenty hats had only four rings—which were all the ashes contained—he did not get paid.

A grocer, whose place was totally gutted, thought he was safe in sending in an inflated claim, knowing how hard it would be to prove that it was fictitious. The assessor, taking his claim item by item, asked him, for instance, for the number of boxes of Tate's cube sugar, the precise size of which is commonly known, and so on through the whole list. He then measured the ruins of the burned-out shop, proved that its cubical capacity was not great enough to hold even half of the articles which were said to have been destroyed.

A hard-up wine merchant tried to replenish his exchequer by claiming eleven dozen bottles of port destroyed by fire. Now, if you try to smash a wine-bottle it is practically impossible to destroy two parts of it—the ring of glass round the cork and the thick glass base—and the assessor knew this. So he leisurely proceeded to rescue from the ashes the tops and the bottoms of the bottles, but while he found that the number of each agreed, they did not amount to one hundred and thirty-two, so he quashed the whole claim. It eventually transpired that the 'tawny port' was really a cheap claret, but that did not matter, as the wine merchant was left whistling for his money.

Then a tailor included in his claim thirteen pairs of trousers, finished and ready for delivery to his customers, but he could not appreciate the humor of the assessor, who asked him, after riddling the ashes, whether his customers were in the habit of wearing trousers without buttons. A pair of trousers has twelve buttons, but as the assessor could not find the hundred and fifty-six buttons he naturally asked the question.

THE SULTAN OF PERAK.

A man of fifty-three years of age, he has passed almost exactly half his life under Malay rule, and half under the new regime inaugurated by Great Britain. A man with eyes wherewith to see and a mind wherewith to judge, compare and think, he is probably among the most enlightened rulers of the native states of the East, and a convinced apostle of British rule. He has seen in his own time his country pass from a mere wilderness of forest, threaded sparsely by sorry footpaths, into a land surprisingly wealthy and prosperous, over the face of which roads and railways run criss cross like the meshes of a net. He has seen lawlessness, brigandage, rapine and constant internecine strife vanish and be replaced by a peacefulness unequalled in Piccadilly. He has seen the spear and the kris, which once ruled his world, laid aside in the glass cases of museums, or brought out only on state occasions to deck courtly ceremonials. Moreover, he has seen his own ancestral lands, which of old lay fallow under dense jungle, opened up and made to produce rich revenues; blackest ignorance replaced by education, lack of hygiene, and dire poverty by wealth and comfort. Though the sentimentalist may mourn the disappearance of much that was picturesque, of much that was attractive, yet these be wonderful changes for any man to have witnessed, still more to have had a big hand in bringing to pass; and without disparaging the wisdom and self-devotion of his European advisers, it must be admitted that Perak owes a large share of its prosperity to the personal efforts of its present Sultan.—Hugh Clifford, in 'Blackwood's Magazine.'

Advertisements.

R R R
RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

For headache (whether sick or nervous), toothache neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and weakness in the back, spine or kidneys, pain around the liver, pleurisy, swelling of the joints and pains of all kinds, the application of Radway's Ready Relief will afford immediate ease, and its continued use for a few days effects a permanent cure.

CURES AND PREVENTS

Colds,	Coughs,
Sore Throat,	Hoarseness,
Stiff Neck,	Bronchitis,
Catarrh,	Headache,
Toothache,	Rheumatism,
Neuralgia,	Asthma,
Bruises,	Sprains,

Quicker Than Any Known Remedy.

No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatic, Bedridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with diseases may suffer,

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF
Will Afford Instant Ease.

INTERNALLY—A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Cramps, Spasms, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Vomiting, Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sick Headache, Diarrhœa, Colic, Flatulency and all internal pains.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure fever and ague and all other malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

Sold by Druggists.

BE SURE TO GET RADWAY'S.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. HAVE FURNISHED $3,000 CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER BELLS. MENEELY & CO. PUREST, BEST & GENUINE BELL-METAL. WEST-TROY, N.Y. CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE.

Advertisements.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

Unless the soap you use has this brand you are not getting the best

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

Fits Cured Free

KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER

Cures all Kinds of Nervous Disorders—No Fits after first day's use—Send to Dr. R. H. Kline, Co., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, for trial bottle.

Agent for Canada,

J. A. HARTE, DRUGGIST, 2220 Notre Dame Street, Montreal.



BABY WANTS to make his bath perfect.

BABY'S OWN SOAP,

Pure. Fragrant. Cleansing.

The ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal. Manufacturers.

Beware of Imitations.

Cadbury's cocoa

Is entirely free from all admixtures, such as Kola, Malt, Hops, Alkali, &c.

Contains no Ground Cocoa Husks.

Refreshing! Nourishing! Sustaining!

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

RODE THE NARROW FOOTING

A STORY STILL TOLD OF THE FIRST BRIDGE ACROSS THE AU SABLE CHASM.

(New York 'Tribune.')

Au Sable Forks, N. Y., Sept. 13.—The publication in the 'Sunday Tribune' recently of photographs of the beauties and wonders of Au Sable Chasm has called to mind here a legend of the gorge which is still remembered by natives of the present generation as having been told and believed on winter nights by their fathers and mothers, to whom it was not so old or remote as it is now. The setting for the story becomes it, and its main feature fits in well among the depths and precipices of the Au Sable Chasm. It is given here, then, for what it is worth, with the fact always to be borne in mind that it was accepted as truth by the people then living, and that even to this day the older residents of this part of the country remember the facts, as then related, with undimmed clearness.

Seventy years ago, when the strange feat upon which the legend hinges was accomplished, Au Sable Chasm was little known to travellers. Its awesome depths and shadows were familiar only to the people who dwelt near its riven sides. About a mile down from the village of Au Sable Forks a road led to the brink of the gorge. To cross it there the villagers had thrown a rude frame structure for the use of the farmers who lived on the other side of the chasm. The rift was narrow, and the bridge was not particularly difficult to build. It happened, however, that in one of the terrific gales which howl up and down the mountains and whistle through the gullies it was torn asunder and hurled into the depths below. All that was left when the people went to inspect the damage was one stringer, consisting of two heavy pine trunks, slightly squared, and not over two feet in width at their greatest spread. To one standing at the bottom of the gorge, and looking up through the narrow slit of the canyon, this looked as a wire. This useless remainder of the old bridge was allowed to remain undisturbed, and no attempt was made to rebuild the wrecked bridge.

One night ,about five years after the destruction of the bridge, a horseman rode up to the only inn then in Au Sable Forks, and entered the sitting room. It was about 10 o'clock, and a terrific rain and wind storm was raging without, and making the walls of the hotel shiver and shake in its blasts. The night was desperately black, and the road indistinguishable from the grass beside it. The stranger removed his dripping cloak, saw to the stabling of his horse and called for supper. While this was being prepared, the host of the inn began talking with his guest.

'A bad night, sir,' he said.

'One of the worst I have ever known,' replied the stranger, courteously. 'I have come over from the Vermont line since morning, and both I and my horse are well fagged.'

The innkeeper looked at him curiously. 'You have come over from the Vermont side?' he asked slowly. 'And by what road did you reach here?'

'Why, by the nearest way,' replied the guest, wonderingly, and a little impatiently. Seeing the look of incredulity on his host's face, he described briefly his route.

'But, man,' cried the host, in a whisper of astonishment, 'you must be mistaken. You could not have crossed the chasm, for the bridge has been down this five years—blown in pieces by a storm like this.'

The guest eyed the speaker narrowly, and then said:—

'I know nothing of your bridge or its destruction. On my horse I came by the road I have told you of. I remember crossing a bridge a short time before I saw the lights of this place of refuge, for I heard the sound of my horse's feet upon echoing timber. The morning will tell the story and prove which of us is right.'

Before morning came the village knew of the wonderful story told by the stranger who had crossed the gorge on horseback without bridge to hold him up, and almost before day had broken an eager and curious crowd had hastened to the slender, rotting pinetree stringer across the dizzy depths below. To their astonishment, the approaching tracks of a horse were plainly followed up to the very neck of the perilous, narrow causeway. A young boy volunteered to edge himself across the gorge and shout back what he found on the other end. Half way over the anxious watchers saw him stop. Then his voice reached them. 'There's the print of a horseshoe caulk here in the wood,' they heard him call out. A few minutes later he waved his hat and hailed back that a horse's tracks similar to those on the other side were decipherable approaching the stringer. Then they knew that the stranger had told the truth ,and that his horse, in the darkness of a driving storm, had carried a man across a deep and deadly gorge on a twenty-four-inch wooden foot-path!

The traveller was taken to the scene of his wonderful exploit before he had even eaten his breakfast, and the legend says that when he saw what he had been through, strong man though he was, he sank on his knees to the ground, and had to be carried back to the inn, where he remained two days before his nerves allowed him once more to mount his sure-footed horse.

WASHINGTON'S GENEALOGY

ELABORATELY TRACED IN CONNECTION WITH SULGRAVE MANOR, NORTHAMPTONSHIRE.

(London 'Standard.')

Some excitement appears to have been caused in the United States by the announcement that Sulgrave Manor, in Northamptonshire, once the home of the ancestors of George Washington, is for sale. The project set on foot in America many years ago for purchasing Shakespeare's birthplace at Stratford-on-Avon and re-erecting it in the new land, which claims a common heritage with ourselves in the greatest master of the English tongue, was not allowed to succeed, and its renewal would now be impossible. George Washington, however, is quite another story. If we make a possible exception of the axe and the cherry tree, no legends have gathered round his name. He lived within the memory of some who have not long been dead, and no cryptogram can ever explain away the great historic facts of his famous career. It is, therefore, not very surprising that hopes should arise of achieving at Sulgrave what failed at Stratford. Certain it is that the projectors of the World's Fair at St. Louis are in treaty for the purchase of the picturesque old house which was the abode of the Washingtons in the days of their prosperity, with the idea of transporting it, brick by brick, and stone by stone, to the great city which has grown up in the Far West.

It is, no doubt, difficult to set bounds to the extravagance of hero-worship, especially when the hero concerned was so fine a character as the first President, and the virtual founder of a powerful State. But the connection of General Washington with Sulgrave Manor is exceedingly remote. His family parted with it half a dozen generations before he was born, and it is quite possible that he never even heard of the place. Nor is Sulgrave in any sense a 'stately home.' It is a gabled, ivy-covered, sixteenth century farmhouse, with about the same number of rooms as the typical suburban villa. To Americans the most attractive detail of the house is the presence, both within and without the entrance porch,of the Washington arms, carved in stone—two red bars and three stars upon a silver ground, or in the heraldic tongue, 'argent, two bars, gules; in Chief, three mullets of the second.' Here we certainly seem to have the origin of the Stars and Stripes of the United States flag. Washington is known to have worn these arms upon his signet-ring, although it has been contended by purists in armory that he was not personally entitled to use them.

The shields were probably placed in the Sulgrave porch by Laurence Washington, Lord of the Manor, who was twice Mayor of Northampton in the time of Henry VIII., from whom he had received a grant of lands which had belonged to the Priory of Canons Ashby. His son, Robert, was the last, as he had been the first, Washingfon of Sulgrave, for some twenty years after his death, in 1584, the little estate (which now extends to two hundred acres) had to be sold, the family migrating to Bington, not far away, perhaps to be near their powerful relations, the Spencers of Althorp. Laurence Washington, the grandson of the Lord of Sulgrave, is buried in Great Brington Church, with others of the name, and their tombs have long been objects of pilgrimage from over the water. The family was very prolific—Laurence of Sulgrave had eleven children, and his grandson, Laurence of Brington, seventeen.

Two of the sons born to the latter were knighted, and the oldest, Sir William Washington, was the brother-in-law of no less a personage than George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham. John Washington, who emigrated to Virginia in 1659, and became the great-grandfather of the President, was the son of another Laurence, an Essex clergyman, evicted from his living during the Commonwealth. The pedigree of this family of old English Yeomen was long a crux to genealogists, and it was not until that remarkable searcher of records, the late Colonel Lemuel Chester, took it in hand, that the way was made plain. He came to England to settle doubtful points during a six months' holiday. He remained for a generation, and it was not long before he died—'faint, yet pursuing'—that he unravelled his last knot, and made it finally clear that from the modest home at Sulgrave issued the line which culminated in the great genius who now sleeps amid the cypresses on the banks of the Potomac.

FONDNESS FOR MANKIND

INSPIRED IN BIRDS AND ANIMALS WHEN THEIR CONFIDENCE IS INVITED.

(James Buckham, in 'Zion's Herald.')

Since I have lived on the edge of the woods I have had a previous theory of mine abundantly confirmed—that one of the strongest and most universally manifested longings of the wild creatures is for human companionship. Whether this is a survival of the old, sweet order of love in Eden, or whether the fondness for man is something that has grown up in birds and animals through ages of increasing association, I do not know, but certain it is that, when human beings draw near to the haunts of the wild creatures, and show by a kind of affectionate indifference that no harm is intended them, these little people of the woods and fields will soon gather about a dwelling and make most friendly and charming advances to its inmates.

Ours being the only house in the vicinity that stands, practically, in the woods, my wife and I have had peculiar advantages for observing the friendliness of the birds and four-footed creatures. We have now lived among them long enough to prove that we cherish no harmful designs, and consequently they are becoming every month more fearless and companionable. The other evening, as I was sitting on my piazza, enjoying a magnificent summer sunset, there came a sharp rap rap, from the tangle of bushes that borders my driveway — a sound resembling the thud of a good-sized stick on the sod. Presently out hopped a little cottontail rabbit—a young one, evidently, by its size—and sat in the roadway, moving its large, sensitive ears backward and forward. Master Cottontail seemed to expect some greeting, after having knocked on the threshold of my premises and let himself in so trustfully. I said, therefore, softly, 'Bunny, I'm glad to see you! What can I do for you, this evening?'

The nervous ears moved incessantly while I was speaking, and the little creature turned in a half-circle, as if to better locate the sound, but it did not look up at me. How seldom a wild creature, that is otherwise plainly conscious of one's presence, uses its eyes to locate the intruder! Its other senses seem to furnish sufficient, and perhaps more distinct, evidence. I do not know that I ever caught a wild creature looking directly at me. After a few moments of sweet but fearful communion with the destroyer, man, Bunny started, as if astonished at his own temerity, and bounded away into the bushes. But after that first visit he came often, sometimes in the early morning, sometimes in the evening; and by and by the little brown figure hopping across the yard grew to be a familiar sight. Frequently, when we are dressing in the morning, my wife and I look out of the window and see Bunny crossing the garden or sitting on the edge of the bushes. He sits perfectly still while my wife chirrups to him, or talks that winsome 'baby talk' which is solely a woman's prerogative. But let me say 'Good morning,' or the lad shout with delight, and a nervous tremor seizes the little figure, and presently off he goes. But I am sure we shall all make closer friends with him yet.

Another constant visitor during the summer time is a cock quail, or 'Bob White,' who sounds his clear whistle on all sides of our premises, from early morning till sunset. He seems to know that we love to hear him, and the fact that he has an appreciative human audience adds, no doubt, to the pleasure of his own recital. Now and then he will hop on a stone, or a bare mound, where we can see him; and at such times he seems to be reconnoitering the house—perhaps looking for some demonstration of applause from his auditors. But let a head appear at a window, and he vanishes like magic. He is sympathetic and friendly, but does not want to risk too much for the mere pleasure of human companionship. No doubt he has heard guns crack in October, and observed that a man was behind a powder smoke. But the proximity of a human dwelling is a genuine delight to him, and he enjoys all that it stands for, within reasonable bounds of caution. I 'presume, if he had never been shot at, he would be whistling on our doorstep some fine morning.

A gray squirrel has its nest in a hollow tree, within a few rods of the house, and every now and then I see it scurrrying across the road. It came to the hollow tree to live very soon after we took possession of our cottage, which had been a long time vacant. I like to think that our occupancy of the house attracted the squirrel to the neighboring tree tenement; and the theory seems as tenable as some others. This season our squirrel has been raising a family, and for some weeks we have not seen so much of her. But I have pleasant anticipations with respect to the new generation of our gray neighbors. We have no cat (thank heaven!) and I hope our young squirrel friends will appreciate the fact and make themselves at home on our premises.

A most curious and amusing instance of forfeited friendship occurred in the case of a flicker, or golden-winged woodpecker, this spring. Almost every morning for two seasons he had been in the habit of coming very early to drum on the roof of our cottage, just over my wife's bed chamber. The resonant sound penetrated far, and seemed to greatly delight the drummer, who would keep it up for half an hour at a time. But at last my wife declared that the limit of her indulgence had been reached, and I made the serious threat that I would get up early and shoot the bird if he did not cease robbing us of our morning sleep. From that day to this there has not been a single serenade on the roof! We have lost one of our most intimate bird friends—gone off in a huff, I suppose—but we have gained the comfort and refreshment of completed sleep in the morning. How will the reader account for that sudden withdrawal of the drummer? Is there a subtler telepathic sense in birds than in human beings?

Advertisement.

NERVOUS, DYSPEPTIC WOMEN

Made Well and Strong by Pe-ru-na.

Diseased Nerves are Directly Traceable to Poor Digestion.

Poor Digestion is Directly Traceable to Catarrh.

With the Slightest Catarrh of the Stomach no one Can Have Good Digestion--Peruna is a Specific for Catarrh of the Stomach.



Mrs. F. D. Clarke, 86 W. Mohawk St., Buffalo, N.Y., writes:

'Peruna is a friend to the sick, and I think it but just to acknowledge the great help I have had through the use of it. I was troubled with indigestion for three years, and what I ate distressed me terribly. Eight bottles of Peruna made a complete change in my life, for it cured me and now I can eat anything without any distress and have gained sixteen pounds. I am pleased to say a good word for Peruna at every opportunity. MRS. F. D. CLARKE.'

Mrs. Susie Geib, Springfield, Neb., writes:

"I wish to express my gratitude for your blessed medicine. I had nervous prostration, palpitation of the heart and chronic indigestion until almost a skeleton. My two children seemed to inherit my ailment, and local physicians could do nothing for us. My husband was in despair, when a friend recommended Peruna to him. Three bottles made a vast improvement. A year's treatment has made me well again, until I can do clerical work for my husband, who is a railroad man, and superintend my household matters. From a ghost I weigh 165 pounds, and my children under the same treatment have become robust, rosy and joyous. My hearing and sight have improved, and my nerves are as steady as when a girl."—MRS. SUSIE GEIB.

Peruna is the woman's friend everywhere. It is safe to say that no woman ever used Peruna for any catarrhal derangement but what it became indispensable in her household.

Letters from Women.

Every day we receive letters from women like the following. Women who have tried doctors and failed; women who have tried Peruna and were cured:

Very few of the many women who have catarrh of the stomach suspect what their trouble is. They know they belch after meals, have sour stomach, a sensation of weight or heaviness, a fullness, irregular appetite, drowsiness, gnawing, empty sensations, occasional pain—they all know this; but they do not know that their trouble is catarrh of the stomach. If they did they would take Peruna.

Peruna cures catarrh wherever located. As soon as Peruna removes catarrh from the stomach the digestion becomes good, appetite regular, nerves strong, and trouble vanishes. Peruna strengthens weak nerves, not by temporarily stimulating them, but by removing the cause of weak nerves—poor digestion. This is the only cure that lasts. Remove the cause: Nature will do the rest. Peruna removes the cause.

Miss Dollie E. Edens, Charleston, Mo., writes:

"Before I began your treatment my stomach was bloated up all the time. I could only eat boiled milk and cracker, and was even then most distressed after eating. Was hungry all the time, but did not dare eat enough to satisfy my appetite. The doctor treated me for indigestion. I took so much medicine, but nothing did me any good.

"It is with a happy heart I now write you that I am almost well, and Peruna has done the work. I think it is the best medicine on earth. Had it not been for Peruna and your kind advice, which I followed to the letter, I should have been in a lunatic's grave long ago.

"I took medicine for a year and nothing helped me until I took Peruna. It was certainly a God-send. Our doctor bill amounted to a small fortune of itself.

"My mother and grandmother are now taking Peruna, and it is helping them. I talk Peruna to everybody. The druggist tells me he sells more of it than any other medicine. It is grand."

If you do not receive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

"Health and Beauty" sent free by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio.

TWO TALES OF TIPPING.

I was told once of an extraordinary experience undergone by a lady to whom economy was rendered none the less necessary from the fact that circumstances compelled her to visit much among relations and friends to whom this most irksome form of ignominy was unknown. She was paying a definite Monday to Friday visit at a large, luxurious country house, and to her delight she found in her bedroom a neat little affiche, a duplicate of which was in each guest chamber, to the effect that the host and hostess earnestly requested that no 'tips' should be given to any of the servants. To her dismay, however, when all the guests were assembling in the hall previous to their imminent departure in the various brakes, carriages and flies that were waiting ready to convey them to the station, she perceived the stately and dignified groom of the chambers standing statuesquely near the front door, holding a plate resembling those used in church for collections, in which several gold pieces were already gleaming. In answer to my friend's petrified gaze, her hostess stepped forward and said sweetly, 'Yes, we consider this a much fairer way of dealing with the presents our guests are kind enough to wish to give one's servants. Anything they like to give is distributed fairly between those who really have had extra work to do for a large party of this kind; otherwise only those who are en evidence, and who really do nothing extra, are given anything.' The little gift which the poor lady had been congratulating herself she would be able to take home to her child was swallowed up in this brazen receptacle.

A gallant little midshipman once bravely resisted the onslaught of one of the pampered, overfed harpies whose depredations we suppose the good lady referred to above tried to stop by so mistaken a method. He offered the magnificent individual who had been 'valeting' him two and sixpence on leaving, but that dignitary threw up his hand, saying: 'I never haccept hanythink but gold,' whereupon the 'middy' returned the half crown to his pocket, exclaiming: 'What a brick you are! I find half crowns awfully useful.' Perhaps this was the first youth the creature had not been successful in intimidating into giving up half a sovereign of his precious little store.—Lady Grove, in the 'Cornhill Magazine.'

NEW COAL BEDS IN BELGIUM.

The discovery of the new coal beds in the provinces of Limburg and Antwerp is causing a considerable stir in Belgian commercial circles, and several companies are being formed with a view to applying for concessions of the newly found deposits. Nineteen applications for concessions are in the hands of the government from companies that have just been formed, as well as companies that are already working mines in the Hainaut and Liege provinces. For the present, however, the government will accede to none of these applications, as the question of part nationalization has yet to be definitely settled.

Advertisements.

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Because purely vegetable—yet thorough, prompt, healthful, satisfactory—

Hood's Pills

The Long Primer Bagster Bible. No better gift. Send four new subscribers at one dollar each for 'Weekly Witness,' or fourteen subscribers and $0.80 cash. For either of these clubs the sender will receive the Long Primer Bagster Bible as a premium.

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.)

SOIL FERTILITY

IT MUST BE PRESERVED OR DISASTER WILL FOLLOW.

W. G. Walker, of Coles County, Ill., writes to the 'Prairie Farmer,' (Chicago), that the exportation of corn to Europe is not so wealth-producing as it might seem to be, if over against the dollars brought in by the sales, are put the loss of soil fertility. In nature's economy nothing is ever really lost. There is to-day as much plant food as there ever was, but it is constantly changing place and form. Old England has, by careful management, been increasing the average yield of her grain crops for the last two or three hundred years, while New England farms have grown so poor that many of them have been abandoned. Humus is very beneficial to the soil, not only because it contains itself a good deal of plant food, but because it is the best possible trap in which to catch and hold for future use, the fertility that is constantly coming up from below and down from the air. It is the best possible mulch to retain the moisture in our soils. A naked soil wastes its fertility, so it is better to grow a crop of rag weed, than no crop at all. Fall ploughing is a wasteful practice, despite the fact that many writers recommend it. The land should be covered in the fall with good, coarse stable manure, which will prevent wastage by washing or otherwise. Then in the fall, all the wheat and oat stubble should be mown. Stable manure should be spread as soon as possible after it is made, because every day of delay means the soil is losing its fertility, and the manure which decomposes rapidly in bulk, is losing its power to conserve and build up fertility. Manure should not be hauled, however, when rains have made the land so wet that the waggon and horses sink into it. Clover is the farmer's greatest aid in saving the fertility of the soil, as it has the property of drawing from the air the nitrogen which the soil needs. It can also bring up plant food from deeper soil than other plants can reach. The roots and stubble of clover will supply as much humus in the soil as most other plants would if ploughed under entirely; whereas the clover furnished in addition, a good crop of hay or pasture. Clover gives better results if the first crop is used for hay, as all parts are given a better chance to develop. If pastured it should not be until the plants are pretty well developed, beginning to show some blossoms. Rye is often used, and wisely, as a winter cover crop, and for pasturage, to be ploughed under as a green manure for a corn crop. Oats, however, make a safer cover crop where corn is to follow corn. Proper rotation of crops must be included in any system of saving soil fertility. Weeds are wasteful of moisture and must be kept down rigidly. In order to prevent a crust forming, the soil should be stirred as soon after a rain as possible. Shallow and level cultivation will usually give the best results.

VICIOUS HORSES

LITTLE THINGS THAT AFFECT AN ANIMAL'S TEMPER.

Of all vices, jibbing is one of the most objectionable, and when established the least amenable to treatment, says the 'Horseman.' As an occasional and passing freak, it is sometimes displayed by horses on first leaving the stable, as a result of exuberance of spirits begotten of idleness and good living; but these are only transitory acts of playfulness, quickly overcome by a word of remonstrance or a flick of the whip. It is otherwise with the confirmed jibber, who will not be moved either by coaxing or coercion, excepting in a backward direction, to the danger of those upon him and about him. This form of vice is for the most part the outcome of a cruel disregard of the comforts and requirements of the animal in the course of his tuition. When the time comes for him to be put into the shafts he is often made to wear an ill-fitting collar, or, if the fit be right, the leather lining has become hard and unyielding, and with the one or the other, or both, of these conditions to contend with, he is made to do his first journey, perhaps uphill, with the result that his shoulders are galled or the withers are chafed and bruised, or both. For the time being, the patient beast bears the infliction, but on the morrow, when the ill-fitting harness is again applied to the swollen and painful skin, he naturally rebels and declines to start, and seeks relief from pain by backing, and so removes all traction on the traces, which he has intelligence enough to know is the cause of his suffering.

It is under these circumstances that coercion is brought into play by untutored breaksman, and, failing in this, unwilling obedience is exacted by means of the whip and other forms of punishment and brute force. The fear and mistrust thus engendered sooner or later excite in him a stubborn resistance, which, unless appeased, end in incurable vice. The remedy for such a state of things is almost too simple to need description.

The intelligent and humane horse-breaker will take care that every item of harness is well fitted, well padded, and nicely adjusted, and, above all, that the earlier lessons are of short duration, the trap well balanced, and the surface to be driven over level and easy going. Any disposition to soreness of parts in contact with the harness should receive prompt attention, and, if need be, discontinuance for a time of the objectionable collar or saddle, or whatever else may be at fault.

Strain on the collar in ascending a hill not only tends to tire the colt, but to cause chafing of the shoulders, and, should he attempt to back for one or both of these reasons, the relief afforded by an easy descent will encourage him to persist in his retrograde movement, which should be promptly stopped by blocking the wheels.

Any soreness or chafing of parts in contact with harness should be the signal for cessation of work until the chafed skin has become reinstated.

Should the habit be repeated, the false collar, or some such protection, should be employed to guard the shoulders, and, as a young horse's mouth is always tender, an eye should be given to the bit and bridle, which, if in any respect severe or ill-fitting, will materially aggravate the fault, and render it more difficult to overcome. All else may be left to patience and persuasion, with the judicious employment of gentle coercion should occasion require it. Once an established vice, jibbing is practically incurable.

ABOUT TURKEYS.

SEASONABLE HINTS IN VIEW OF AN EARLY THANKSGIVING DAY.

So long as the bugs, grasshoppers and wild berries last, the young turkeys that have a good lot of land to roam over do well; but as fall comes on and this supply is cut off, there is a halting period in the turkey's career. Those who are ever watchful of their fowls will be on hand just at the proper time with a feed of corn for their turkeys just at or before roosting time; and gradually they will be taught to come home at night for this feed of corn. As weather grows cooler they should have some corn in the morning as well. Keep adding to this feed until you have them so used to being fed that they will know they can have all the corn they will eat; and by this gradual increase you will have them on a strong full feed of corn by the time frost comes, and they will not have the setback they might have had if they had been neglected.

As soon as the cold days come feed them all they will eat. Push them for a quick growth to the finish, so as to send them to the market as heavy as possible. Just at or prior to a holiday like Thanksgiving or Christmas is not the best time to sell. Then the market is usually crowded. Between these two seasons, or later in January, is a good time to sell; and it is always best to have a home or near-by retail market for your own product, among the people who are always ready for a nice plump turkey at any time. In this way you can kill a few at a time, as they come into their best condition, and sell them at the best retail prices.

The advantage of this is to give the most weight in the shortest possible time; and by so doing also have fine, well-flavored, plump specimens which people will be glad to buy. Then your product will be the sooner sold, and the feeding is done. This never-ending method of half feeding grows them slowly, and they are not so large as could have been obtained had they been well fed to the finish. Turkeys that are left to wander and hunt for their own food till almost killing time cannot be got into proper condition until they have been fed for quite a while, or else confined and fed up for killing. Turkeys that must wander about for miles in an aimless hunt for food after it is about all gone in the fall, walk off all their flesh and become thin. All of this must be regarded when feeding time comes, as it delays the sale, consumes a lot of time and as much or more food as would be consumed if fed gradually till ready to be fed strong—and the other way makes the best poultry.

Some have an idea that a turkey can be let run as poor as skin and bones till almost killing time, and then be shut up and fed for a week or ten days into prime condition. Those who think this have only to try the other way to be fully convinced that the best market turkeys can only be produced by a gradual feeding up in the fall as their other food disappears, so as to keep them in good growing condition. It is always best to take advantage of every pound to be had in selling turkeys in the market. What kind of pork would a pig make that was left to shift for itself in the woods after the ground was so hard it could not root, then when wanted to butcher brought up and fed for a week or ten days? Not much lard, at least, we should judge. Just so with the turkey or with any fowl. The real good of it is in the prime quality or high class condition in which it is served. Poor, stringy poultry must always go as second quality or under. It is the best quality that pays.—'Country Gentleman.'

PROPAGATION OF CURRANTS.

A bulletin issued by the Oregon Experiment Station gives some useful information regarding the propagation of currants:

For the purpose of making well-formed bushes the cuttings should be fifteen inches long, and all buds carefully taken out, excepting the three at the upper end. The cuttings should then be inserted into the soil six inches; there will then be left from four to five inches of clean stem between the surface of the soil and the first branches.

If the cuttings are planted in the fall, the three buds that are left will each make a growth of at least eight or ten inches during the following summer. At the fall pruning these shoots should be cut back to two buds each; from these two more shoots will be formed the next season, thus forming a bush of six branches. These branches should all be cut back at the winter pruning, so as to leave them from four to six inches long, being always careful to cut back an outward bud. Each terminal shoot should be cut back, at the winter pruning, until the acquired height is attained, which need not exceed three feet.

If the soil is rich and the bushes make strong growth they may be permitted to grow to a height of four feet. All laterals that are thrown out from each main branch should be cut back to two buds, at the winter pruning.

It will be found when the laterals are treated in this way that fruit spurs will be formed throughout the whole length of the main branch. The object in cutting to a bud pointing outward is to encourage the brush to form an outward growth.

Under this treatment work among the bushes will be found much more convenient, and better fruit will be produced. There will be an abundance of leaves and laterals formed each year to shade the fruit from the direct rays of the sun; thus the gathering of the fruit will be made much easier, and a better appearance given to the plants.



A TWO THOUSAND DOLLAR BULL.

Imported 'Wanderer's Last,' 36129, was sold at the combination sale of Shorthorns, at Hamilton, Ont., recently, for $2,005. He was sold by Captain Robson, of Ilderton, Ont., and the purchaser was Mr. George Bothwell, of Nettleton, Mo.

HANDLING HEAVY DRAUGHT STALLIONS.

The stallion is to be handled daily, exercised fully, given at least six miles on the road every day and treated in such a manner that his attendant will also be his friend and master without brutality or profanity. A horse understands his attendant and if he gets the better of the man it is because he has no respect for him. His box stall should be light, airy, clean, comfortably bedded and cheerful. A stallion should not be handled like a prisoner. He wants to know that he is living and what is going on about him. He is to be curried daily and his legs, mane and tail kept clean by washing and then rubbing absolutely dry with sawdust. His feed is to be oats, bran, hay and fodder, with a few ears of corn in the coldest weather of winter but not a bite of corn in summer. Carrots, beets and a weekly hot mash will not hurt him in winter. In the summer his diet is to be sufficient but light and cooling. He is to have clean, cool drinking water, always before meals but not immediately after. A stallion so handled needs no medicine of any sort. Salt should be before him at all times, but no condition powders. Plenty of exercise and good grooming, together with healthful surroundings and wholesome food, will maintain him in the best of condition for service and show also. Treat him sensibly.—'American Veterinarian.'

FARM CHANCES IN MANITOBA.

(Cy. Warman, in 'Review of Reviews.')

Now that land can no longer be had in the United States for the squatting on, and when even railway lands bring big prices in the open market, the temptation which such a country as we have here described offers to the progressive American farmer is very great. If he has money, he can buy a good improved prairie farm in western Canada for very much less than his own holding will bring. If he has a wealth of grown boys, he can obtain free of cost to himself, and for every boy over eighteen years, a farm of 160 acres ready for the plough, and by united effort they can double their holdings by the yield of their labor in two or three years. This statement is not made at random. I have been over the territory, and have met with numerous instances of success in this regard. I knew a man who for a quarter of a century toiled on a stony, hard-to-work hundred acres in eastern Canada, and barely made enough to feed and educate his four sons and one daughter. He took the western fever, and settled west of Brandon, Manitoba, a few years ago. He sold his farm in Ontario, invested the money in adding 360 acres to his free grant of 160 acres; obtained 160 each for his three full-grown boys, and together they began to work this immense farm. The money borrowed at ten percent to stock the place was all paid off in five years, and so well did the venture turn out that the daughter was sent to a women's college in Ontario to complete her education, and the boys, at the end of eight years, were able to take a trip to Europe. This is no exceptional picture of the successful prairie farming in Canada, and it accounts in some measure for the present rush to the North-West from all parts of the Continent and from Europe. So the Yankee is trekking.

THE STOCKMEN'S WAR.

('The Woonsocket Patriot.')

Very little is heard in the East of the war in Colorado, Wyoming and states farther west between the cattle men and the sheep men. And yet an affair in which the loss of human life is estimated at 500 a year, and which has gone on for ten years, involving besides a loss in live stock wantonly killed of $2,400,000 in a decade, is of very serious proportions, exceeding the loss of life in the Cuban and Philippine wars.

In explanation of the cause of the stockmen's war, the Denver 'Republican' says:—

'The range is open to everyone, whether a shepherd or a cowboy, and hence the temptation is strong for the owner of a flock of sheep to move to some new pasture where the grass is good, running the risk of seeing his sheep butchered and of being murdered himself. Certain cattle men who may have occupied the same range for years object to the invasions, although they know that, by long occupancy, they have acquired no legal rights superior to those of the invader. The cattle men have no lease by the terms of which they could shut the sheep men out, and, as cattle will not graze where sheep have been, an invasion of a band of sheep means expulsion for the cattle. Hence a conflict is certain to arise. In this struggle the sheep men generally get the worst of it, for in many instances, they are unprepared, and the others, being the attacking party, are ready for the assault. Nevertheless, the sheep men seem to be gaining on the cattle. They have acquired a large part of Wyoming, which only a few years ago was almost entirely given up to the cattle business.'

In Oregon the losses have been especially severe the past year. Dynamite has been thrown in the midst of flocks of sheep, causing wholesale destruction. In general roundups of citizens the sheep are surrounded and the herders driven off or killed, preceding the slaughter of sheep by the tens of thousands. One of these affairs resulted in the starvation or slaughter of 65,000 sheep. These items illustrate, however, the extent of the sheep industry that will survive such losses. It is declared in the West that it is an irrepressible conflict which neither courts nor soldiers can ever stop. The sheep and cattle men have equal rights, and for the government to deny the right of either is to invite still higher prices for beef or mutton, as the case may be. And although it has been declared for almost a hundred years that Uncle Sam had a farm for all, the entry of land by settlers is sure to invite the hostilities of the cattle ranchers or sheep herders, who seem to find the farm too small for a 'live and let live' policy.

POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Stale bread is an excellent food for poultry.

Pullets of a large breed, hatched in February, will lay in October if they are given proper care.

The trade demands clean fresh eggs, and the farmer should market that kind and thus supply the demand.

Pigeons are excellent scavengers, and will gather up the fragments on the farm so that nothing will be wasted.

Sawdust or dry dirt are both very good to put in the hen's nest, but whatever material is used, it should be changed frequently.

Where many fowls are kept it is better to have the larger part consist of a non-sitting breed, such as the Spanish Leghorns, Hamburgs and Polish.

A writer in the 'Poultry Tribune' says: 'I have had to fight lice and mites some this year and I find coal oil the most effective weapon that I can use after they get a start. I have always heretofore kept them from getting a start, but this year they were on me before I knew it and have had to keep up a vigorous fight, but find coal oil equal to the emergency. I use it in a common sprinkler and apply it to every nook and corner of the house including the walls and cracks. It will penetrate to the remotest parts if enough is used and kill every insect it touches.'

THE BUTTER-MAKER.

The butter-maker is fast reaching a place, says the 'Creamery Journal,' where he is to be recognized as a man of many parts. The point is simply this: The creamery butter which it pays best to make is extra creamery. To make extra creamery it requires good milk, good equipment, and above all, a good butter-maker. Scientific knowledge and skill, good judgment, tact and a liberal sprinkling of business ability are being unwaveringly demanded of the twentieth century butter-maker. He must have knowledge of the working of bacteria and a host of other scientific processes. He must be able to discriminate closely in milk qualities (and with as little offence to producers as possible). He must know how to gain the confidence of patrons and lead them to act upon suggestions for improving the product. He must be a business man. These are a good many qualities to expect in one man, but the managers of the biggest and best creameries are demanding them now. Others are coming to this view daily and the upshot of the whole matter is that creamery owners will have to pay according to butter-makers' abilities.

A few years ago, when the creamery boom was launched, the demand for butter-makers was so great that men of mediocre ability—fellows who had run an engine for a saw outfit or hauled water for a threshing machine, and knew a little about getting up steam—jumped in and began running creameries. This sort of work would not last. The cry is for better butter. To get better butter requires better butter-makers, and they in turn demand wages in proportion to the results they produce. Intelligent, earnest young men cannot afford to pass their lives in a creamery for a mere pittance when they could make more much easier in some other way. The 'Creamery Journal' believes it sees the dawn of beter days, when the man who makes the butter will give much better service, when he will make a creditable dent in the employer's pay roll and when the profits of both will be largely increased.

LIVE STOCK IN KANSAS.

Secretary Coburn's report on the live stock of Kansas is the first counting of the stock since the drought of a year ago and the first attempt to compute how much damage the corn failure did to the live stock industry of the state, says the Topeka 'Capital.' We recall the comments of many Eastern papers to the effect that this year Kansas would show the disastrous effects of the corn failure in the decline of its live stock interest, and many Kansas people believed that it would be a hard blow to the feeding industry. Apart from hogs, this does not appear to be the case.

Secretary Coburn reports a decrease in the year closing last March of $9,500,000 in value of animals slaughtered or sold for slaughter, or about 16 percent. This does not tell the whole story, for, notwithstanding the decreased value of stock sold, the number of stock sold was larger than ever before. The drought caused the disposal of stock, in other words, that were not in condition to sell, and consequently went at a great sacrifice.

Mr. Coburn deplores this the more because he insists now as he did then that it was unnecessary and that farmers became panic-stricken and rushed their stock to market before waiting to find out whether it would not be possible to hold on. Not only was corn lacking for full feeding, but hay and grass also failed to an equal extent, and one of the most serious conditions of all was the lack of water in the ponds. Nevertheless, those who hung on to their stock weathered through and are so much to the good to-day, when cattle are bringing top prices.

During the year hogs decreased in number by 687,000 head. Since 1898 there has been a steady decline in the number of hogs in the state. There was an increase of nearly 400,000 in 1898 from 1897, but a decline in 1899 of 300,000, in 1890 of about 60,000 and in 1901 of about 100,000. The census of hogs last March was 1,427,309. In 1898 the number was 2,766,071. This is a decrease in four years of 50 percent, one-half of it last year.

The decrease in cattle is remarkably small, amounting to but 63,705, and Mr. Coburn reports that in spite of the corn failure of 1901 the number of cattle in the state last March was greater than at any previous time, 1900 excepted. Horses show a slight decrease, but number now about as many as at any time in the past.

General sympathy will be felt for Secretary Coburn in being obliged to report that whereas a year or two ago the sheep outnumbered the dogs in the state, the proportion is now reversed. 'One county return is made,' says Mr. Coburn, 'of 2,132 dogs and one sheep.'

On the whole, the live stock industry has not suffered from the drought of last year as much as was feared, hogs being excepted.

Of the six hundred weeds and grasses growing in the North-West, writes Professor Thomas Shaw, it is estimated by those that made a study of it that sheep will eat 576 of them, while horses consume but 82, and cattle only 56. A sheep's stomach is the most perfect receptacle that was ever made for weeds. It is sure death to every form of weed life. No weed seeds retain the power of resurrection after having been buried in that living sepulchre, the stomach of a sheep.

FARMING IN YUKON

INTERESTING LETTER FROM A READER IN THE GOLD DISTRICT.

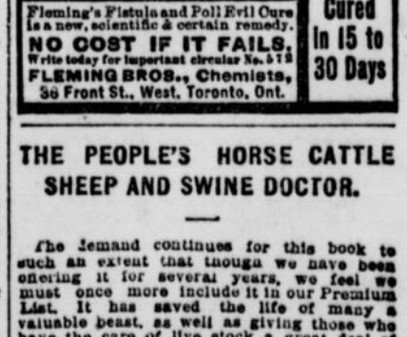
In sending a query about a sick cow, which was promptly answered in the veterinary column of the 'Weekly Witness,' Mr. H. M. Woolridge, Ten Mile House, Caribou Crossing, Y. T., says: 'I cannot replace her for less than from a hundred and twenty-five to a hundred and fifty dollars, and fresh butter is worth seventy-five cents per pound. I see many persons writing to the 'Weekly Witness' about their farms, but no one from here, as I am the only person between Skaguay and Fort Selkirk, Yukon, who is trying to farm in this country. Everything is high, as you are aware. For instance, wishing to get some chickens, I sent to Skaguay for them, as it was too far to send to Vancouver, and they would not get acclimatized till too late in the summer. They cost twelve dollars per dozen, twenty-five percent duty, and eight dollars freight. We got twenty-five. They laid us a good supply of eggs and four of them set, one of which hatched out ten chicks. The government should give us the land, instead of asking three dollars per acre to purchase or fifty cents to lease it. It is mostly covered with spruce pine and poplar. In some places there are meadows, which grow a good crop of grass, resembling blue grass, and stock thrives well on it. The land is of a good clay loam, sandy loam or black loam, according to the locality. Vegetables, except cabbage and potatoes, grow to perfection. Oats, Timothy, clover and other grasses grow well. Our land is too new yet, but later I expect to grow potatoes and cabbage. Hoping that at some near day we may be able to bring in our machinery and stock at farmers' rates, I will close, and hope you will not think me selfish in taking so much of your valuable time as I did not intend to write you so long a letter.'

Apples should not be kept in too warm a place; the cooler the better, providing they do not freeze. For this reason it is not well, where apples are preserved for home use, to take them to the cellar too soon, and when taken there the ventilation should be good. Large quantities of apples are spoiled every year by being kept in badly ventilated cellars. A plan often followed with fair results is to pit the apples.

LIVE STOCK.

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

IT PAYS TO CARE FOR YOUR HORSE.



Full nickel plated bit supplied in straight or jointed mouth.

NATIONAL GALL CURE

Is the only speedy and sure cure for GALLS, SORE BACK AND SHOULDERS, CORNS, SCRATCHES, MUD SCALDS, ETC.

National Gall Cure is wonderful in its effect, no other preparation in the world can equal it, and it does its work while the horse is working.

For sore teats on cows it gives immediate and certain cure.

OUR SPECIAL OFFER.

On receipt of 50 cents we will send two full sized boxes of National Gall Cure, which are sold at 25 cents each, and a full nickel plated bit as shown in above illustration for 50 cents.

Money refunded if not found satisfactory.

National Gall Cure is for sale by all dealers.

When ordering from us, please write name and address plainly and enclose this advt.

ENGLISH EMBROCATION CO'Y.

3370 St. Paul street, Montreal.

FISTULA AND POLL EVIL

Fleming's Fistula and Poll Evil Cure is a new, scientific & certain remedy.
NO COST IF IT FAILS.
Write today for important circular No. 572
FLEMING BROS., Chemists,
36 Front St., West, Toronto, Ont.

Cured in 15 to 30 Days

THE PEOPLE'S HORSE CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

The demand continues for this book to such an extent that though we have been offering it for several years, we feel we must once more include it in our Premium List. It has saved the life of many a valuable beast, as well as giving those who have the care of live stock a great deal of practical advice and useful information.

This work contains 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 234 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. Given only to 'Witness' subscribers for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale, postpaid, at 75 cents.

Advertisements.



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.

PRONUNCIATION.

Coldbrook.—How is 'idiot' pronounced? Ans.—'Id-i-ot,' accent on the first syllable, and the first 'i' short as in 'it.'

BASUTOLAND AND ZULULAND.

J.A.C.—Are Basutoland and Zululand parts of the British Empire? Ans.—Yes. Basutoland is a colony, and the Province of Zululand is annexed to and forms part of the British Colony of Natal.

FEMALE REFORMATORY.

F.—Is there any special reformatory for women in Ontario? Ans.—The Mercer Ontario Reformatory for Females, 1155 King street west, Toronto, Ont. Address the superintendent for further information.

A FURRIER'S JOURNAL.

Furrier.—Can you give the address of a paper called 'The Furrier'? The directories of American periodicals do not give it. Is it published in the United States or in England? Ans.—'The Fur Trade Review' is published at 695 Broadway, New York.

HAYTI AND LOWER CALIFORNIA.

N.S.—1. To whom does the Island of Hayti belong? Is it all under one government? 2. To what country does Lower California belong? Ans.—1. There are two states in the Island. The larger is the Republic of San Domingo. The Republic of Hayti occupies the western portion of the island. It was originally a French colony, but was proclaimed independent in 1804, and is governed under a constitution drawn up in 1889. The eastern end, or Spanish part, became independent in 1844, and since then the island has been divided politically into the two republics. 2. Lower California is a territory of Mexico.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

Art Amateur—How old is the Royal Academy? Ans.—A society of artists met in St. Peter's Court, St. Martin's Lane, London, about 1739, which Hogarth established as the Society of Incorporated Artists, who held their first exhibition at the Society of Arts, Adelphi, on April 21, 1760. From this sprang the Royal Academy, in consequence of a dispute between the directors and the fellows. On Dec. 10, 1768, the institution of the present Royal Academy was completed under the patronage of George III. Sir Joshua Reynolds, knighted on the occasion, was appointed its first president.

MR. PEPYS'S DIARY.

Chronicler.—When did Pepys, of diary fame live? Ans.—Samuel Pepys was born on Feb. 23, 1632, and became secretary to the Admiralty about 1664, and was president of the Royal Society in 1684. He died on May 26, 1703. His diary, as published, begins Jan. 1, 1659-60, and ends May 31, 1669. The MS. at Magdalen College, Cambridge, was deciphered by the Rev. John Smith. The first edition (with a selection from his correspondence), by Richard, Lord Braybrooke, appeared in 1825. The publication of the new edition 'deciphered with additional notes by the Rev. Mynors Bright,' began in 1875.

CYLINDER PUMP.

Postmaster.—1. How high can water be drawn straight up with a large cylinder pump? 2. Can water be drawn from more than 32 feet below the cylinder by the use of valves? 3. Can I draw water with my cylinder 50 feet from the bottom of my well if I use a valve every 15 feet? Ans.—1. The distance varies somewhat with the atmospheric pressure, but averages almost 34 feet; for ordinary use, 32 is as high as it is well to try to lift it. 2. Valves in the pipe would not be of any use. 3. The only way is to get your pump-cylinder within 32 feet of the water surface, by using a 'lifting pump,' which has the cylinder at the bottom of its long hollow shaft.

SCHOOLS OF JOURNALISM.

'Blue-Stocking' asks a number of questions as to the value of 'Correspondence Schools of Journalism,' whether they exist in Canada, and as to the advisability of a young man or woman holding a non-professional second class certificate, entering upon a journalistic career. Ans.—Your enquiries are too general for us to be able to give very definite answers. Journalism is a most exacting calling, and its qualifications, necessary to success, are many. It has many branches, each of which has some special requirement. The subject is too broad to be dealt with exhaustively within the limits of this department. Many things might be said that would not apply to your case, as you give so little information on which to form judgment. In a general way, however, the preliminary step to a journalistic career should always be a first class all-round education. Having secured this, the next step would be to obtain a position on the staff of a really good newspaper. There are several 'Correspondence Schools of Journalism' in the United States (Chicago seems to be their headquarters), but as far as we know there are none in Canada. While their tuition might be helpful to a certain extent you could no more expect to become a first-class journalist by mail than you could expect to become an expert horseshoer by a course of study carried on through the mail. We would advise you to have a talk with the editor of one of your local papers. He will be able to advise you how to proceed, if you have decided upon journalism as your life-work. As to chances of success, it is like all other callings; there are many who fail to each one who succeeds. Newspaper work possesses for many a fascination which frequently a life-time spent at it does not efface, but it demands energy, and a good sound constitution is as necessary as any other qualification.

CEMENT FLOOR FOR A COW STABLE.

Dairyman.—Please let me know how to make a cement floor for cow stable. Any information you can give me will be thankfully received. Ans.—In constructing a concrete floor for an ordinary cellar, a barrel of cement will be required for about fifty square feet of surface, but for an ordinary cow stable it should make from seventy-five to one hundred superficial feet of flooring. Having levelled off the ground place on it a layer about six inches deep of broken stone or small-sized cobble stones and with a heavy sledge-hammer pound these down until they are well embedded in the ground beneath. Then spread over this a layer of about two inches of finely broken stone or gravel. Then mix together, while dry, one part of Portland cement, and three parts of clean river sand, shovelling over the mixture several times before wetting it. Put on just enough water so that it will run down among the top layer of stones to some extent, covering them over to a depth of at least one inch on the floor throughout the stable, except in the stalls where the cows stand, and in the manure drain behind the cows, where there should be two inches of the concrete on top of the broken stones. Use a straight edged board and a plasterer's trowel for giving it a smooth, level surface.

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.]

HAIR FALLING OUT.

'An Old Subscriber's Daughter' writes:—I have been troubled with my hair falling out. It comes out in handfuls when I comb it. Hair is somewhat oily, and the scalp has always been subject to dandruff. Ans.—It is likely that the main trouble is the dandruff. Of course, being oily the scalp tends to clog, and the dandruff is rendered so much the worse. It would be well to wash the head once a week. Do not use common soap, but get some spirits of green soap. This is made by dissolving soft green potash soap in rectified spirit. Use a flannel and very hot water, and rub about a teaspoonful of the soap well into the scalp. Then wash off with very hot water, and then douche with cold. Let the hair dry by spreading it out over a window sill or rack of some kind. Twice a week remove the dandruff with a fine comb. Use also the following dressing, which is very valuable, every morning: Resorcin, 1¼ drachms, glycerine, twenty minims; rose water, four ounces. If your general health is poor, take a tonic.

NERVOUSNESS.

X.Z. is a married woman about 45 years of age. Is terribly troubled with nervousness, and has been all her life. Has a pain in the left breast, and feels as if her food lies there. This makes her feel quite weak. Three or four times lately has felt a little jump come, and then feels quite weak and shaky. Always is afraid, and melancholic at times. Is short of breath. Ans.—Your symptoms are very like some of those due to nervous exhaustion. Perhaps you have been over-working. If possible get a rest and go away for a change of scene. This is important. Take nine hours' rest in bed every night, or lie down in the middle of the day. Your diet should be plain, nutritious and easily digested. Do not take tea or coffee; avoid pork, but take plenty of milk, eggs, butter, fresh and preserved fruits, porridge, etc. Stay out in the open air as much as possible.

DRINKING AT MEALS.

'Subscriber's Son' asks if it is good to drink at meals, and whether tea or cocoa is beneficial. Ans.—We certainly believe that it is well to take something to drink with meals, as it assists mastication, and promotes solution of the food. The amount should not be large, however; a small tumblerful would be about right. With regard to the kind of drink it is better not to use tea or coffee at any meal when ordinary butcher meat is taken, unless it is made very weak. The reason is that most of these vegetable infusions and decoctions contain tannin, which acts upon the meat so as to harden it, in fact, tan it, and it thus becomes indigestible. The best drink for dinner is a little plain or aerated water. Cocoa is very nutritious, and is very suitable to use at tea time, or during the day. It is better to take it only at a light meal, as it is very fatty and satisfying.

EXCESSIVE PERSPIRATION.

'Gaelic' has been troubled for several years with excessive perspiration, and as it is very annoying, asks for some relief. Ans.—The disease you speak of is sometimes called bromidrosis, and is said to be due to abnormal decomposition of the sweat. It usually affects the feet, groins or arm pits. Absolute personal cleanliness is essential. If fairly robust, take a cold bath every morning, and apply vigorous friction, with a rough towel to the affected part, and do not wear thick flannel underwear, but try linen. It is more absorptive. Anything which tends to keep the parts moist will increase the trouble. Dusting powders are of great use, and should be applied freely. Here is a good one: Powdered salicylic acid, 40 grams; powdered boracic acid, 2 drachms; powdered starch, 6 dr.

MISCELLANEOUS.

M.W., 'Subscriber's Son,' is informed that his questions are not suitable for discussion in this column. Refer to head of page.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

AN INEFFECTUAL DECREE.

Assiniboia.—1. Does a divorce obtained by a wife who lives in the United States have any force in Canada against her husband, who has not lived in the United States? 2. Can papers to that effect be served upon him here? Ans.—1. No. 2. Papers might be so served, but the end sought could not be obtained thereby.

A DISHONORED NOTE.

D.D., Assiniboia.—A gave a note for six months, due this November, for $75. After giving it he sold what stock he could, made over some $2,000 in mortgage securities to his wife, and left her with some money in the bank, a horse and carriage, cow, etc., and went to the United States. He refuses to acknowledge claim of the note and to pay the same. Can the amount be collected from his wife? It was known that all said property was in his name at time of giving of note? Ans.—No.

LANE FENCES.

Oxford.—Who is to keep up fences in dividing lane? A owns a lane passing between several persons' property. A says that he has nothing to do with fences on each side of lane, through which he passes to his farm. B, C and D think differently. Ans.—A is probably wrong. As the case is stated, he is certainly liable to maintain at least a fair proportion of the lane fences.

MORTGAGE PROCEEDINGS.

Debtor.—My farm is mortgaged to a company, and I would be glad to know just what are the proper legal proceedings in case of a company foreclosing a mortgage, as this company threatens to do with me. I am in arrears one payment of interest, and an instalment of the principal. The farm is one of 320 acres, or two quarter sections of 160 acres each, and is worth double the amount of mortgage. 1. Please state how I am to proceed in order to get full value for my farm. 2. In case of sale to the highest bidder, can the company turn me off the place without any compensation for improvements in shape of buildings put up since mortgage was drawn, and without giving me full value for the land itself? 3. Does the exemption law apply in case of eviction by the company, and can I claim full amount of exemption? Ans.—1. Sell the property yourself subject to the mortgage, or, if there be not sufficient time for that, try for a loan elsewhere to pay off such mortgage, and so gain time in which to arrange a satisfactory sale. The farm being now mortgaged to only fifty percent of its real value there ought to be little difficulty in securing a new loan. 2. It is probable that they can. 3. No.

PERFECTING TITLE TO LANDS.

R.A.W.—A farmer in Ontario divided his farm equally by will between two sons; to the eldest he gave the half on which the house and other buildings stood that had been the home of the family. The two brothers continued to live in the old home and worked the whole place together; the younger, not being married, died without a will in 1889. The elder brother keeps possession of the whole, but never took any legal steps to entitle him to the property of the younger brother. No other member of the family put in a claim, nor is likely to do so; and in case no claim is put forward, can the elder brother will the younger brother's share with his own, as he holds possession of all the original property? If not, what steps should be taken to make things legal? Ans.—It is possible that the elder brother's possession has by this time ripened into title, and that he may now regard himself as the owner of the entire farm, and so be in a position to devise the whole by will. But the facts of the case are not sufficiently before us to enable us to speak definitely. To put his title beyond question a quit claim deed should be secured, executed by all parties who might possibly have interest.

AMALGAMATION OF COMPANIES.

X.Y.Z.—A is an Ontario loan company; B is also a company of the same character; A is to be amalgamated with B. 1. How is a stockholder to act who does not wish to enter the amalgamation, and who wishes to withdraw his capital from the company, A, before such union is matured? 2. Is not company, A, under obligation, according to law, to give notice in the public papers to objectors, to state such objections before a given date? Ans.—1. He ought to either sell his shares, or attend the meeting of shareholders called to consider the proposed amalgamation and object to it; and, if he deems the project detrimental to the best interests of the shareholders generally, he ought to endeavor to persuade them to unite with him in such objection. Such opposition should, of course, be followed up by voting against the proposition. The vote would be by ballot, and two-thirds both in number and value of the shareholders of each company is necessary to effect the amalgamation. 2. The company is required by law to give notice of the meeting to every shareholder by post, and also to publish a general notice in a newspaper of the city or town in which its head office is situate, such publication to be at least weekly for not less than six weeks.

VETERINARY.

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

HORSE WITH SORE BACK.

A.A.P., Detroit.—What is the cause and treatment of sores that come under the saddle of horse working in truck? Ans.—As a rule, the causes of sore backs under the saddle are the bad state of the animal's general health or, and by far the most common, the use of either dirty or badly-fitted saddles. See that the saddles fit properly, and are cleaned every day before putting them on the horses. If leather lined, rub off with a damp sponge or cloth, and dry thoroughly; if cloth lined, dry, and rub well with a stiff brush. If, in spite of extra care, the backs get sore, lay the animal off work, or use at some kind of work where a saddle is not required. Wash the sores with Castile soap and water and apply the following lotion twice a day: Sulphate of zinc and acetate of lead, of each one ounce in a pint of soft water. At the same time give internally one drachm of nitrate of potash, and two drachms of sulphur in the feed twice a day.

A CLERGYMAN'S HORSE.

'Clergyman' describes minutely condition of his mare, which was abused by the former owner. Ans.—Feed your mare exclusively on bran mashes for a whole day and the following morning give her one and one-half pints of raw linseed oil. Continue the bran only on that day. After give hay, but not in too large quantity, never more than fifteen pounds per day. Give oats with the bran, gradually increasing oats until you reach about three quarts to each feed, which, after a few days, may be given dry. At least twice a week give her at night a bran mash in place of oats. After the oil has operated give her for a week, night and morning, in her drinking water, two drachms of bicarbonate of soda. If this is done, unless there is something more serious than your letter leads me to suppose, she will be much improved in health and condition.

MEAT FAMINE IN AUSTRALIA.

A lady correspondent, writing from Sydney, throws an informing domestic sidelight on the far-reaching effects of the terrible drought that has been devastating the flocks and herds of the Australian interior for several years. She says: 'Meat is becoming so scarce in Sydney that fashionable butchers ask their customers to buy as little as they can. People say that in a fortnight's time there will be no meat to eat or to sell. Sending the last shipment of meat to England they call wicked, and they declare they will have to pack up and go to England, too, to save themselves from starvation.'—London 'Chronicle.'

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.'

'Poor worn-out summer; vain this show;
Whole fields of golden-rod cannot offset,
One meadow with a single violet;
And well the singing thrush and lily know
Spite of all artifice that her regret
Can deck in splendid guise—their time to go.'

It is growing late and time glides into autumn as we near the close of beautiful September. The warm days that have just passed were very welcome and will help to ripen the corn and grapes that have not had enough of sunshine. But there is a feeling of loss. So gently did the summer pass us by—so lovely was the smile she cast, lulled by her beauty I scarce knew she passed.'

If the days would only keep fair and the sun shine there is much of beauty left to enjoy in a garden. The flowers we gather are vivid with a rich coloring and have a sturdy growth, but there is a doubtful pleasure in cut flowers for they will soon fade, but better so than to let them wither on the stem, or imitate the old lady who never allowed one flower in her garden to be cut, and filled her vases with artificial roses, while real roses dropped their petals unseen. Ah me, we all do it. The fair flowers of life are passed by or left unappreciated and neglected, while we are contented to fill our lives with artificial pleasures that mean so little, and have no real hold upon us, while the real flowers would give us of their fragrance and their beauty if we would only enjoy them. Do we gather our rosebuds while we may? Then let us enjoy them while we can for only too soon the beautiful curving petals will fall to the ground, and the perfume disperse. I had in my hand this morning a beautiful rose, rich in the old time beauty and fragrance, it was in its first bloom yesterday and I might have gathered it for a friend who would have enojyed the gift and the thought that prompted it. But I was miserly and refrained—the rose is dead now, and my opportunity passed, nor did I enjoy it in my selfishness for 'anything unshared is unblessed.' There are gardens where the gate is always shut, where the flowers are never gathered to give away, but go to seed on their stalks, and I wonder sometimes if the owner realizes the missed blessedness. So when we have to glance backward over our yesterdays, let us see where we have allowed the flowers of love and forgiveness and kindness to remain unnoticed and filled life's pleasure with artificial roses.

NURSERY TREES.

Eddie asks regarding first-class nursery trees, having been disappointed when the agent brought some he had ordered. Ans.—The safest rule is to purchase only from responsible dealers whose knowledge and judgment can be trusted. A tree from the nursery should be well grown, healthy and clean, the bark must be fresh and bright, for if it is dry and shrunken the tree is in poor condition. It must have good roots be quite free from scale and aphis and well pruned back. These are the conditions on which you can depend for good trees, and a great deal depends on the planting. Some people plant a tree or a flower as if the main thing was to get it into the hole. But this is not the principal need of the roots, for it is necessary that they be spread out in the hole made so that each little rootlet has a chance to get hold of the ground. The earth must be soft and all the intersections filled in with soil, which must be well drained, and not a heavy cold clay. Given these conditions a tree ought to start growth at once and must be kept well cultivated. But it is always best to purchase from reliable nurserymen and to have the name of the tree guaranteed so as to prevent disappointment. Recent estimates indicate that over one-half of all the fruit trees set out fail to grow, many of them not bearing the shock of transplanting. Others die because set in unsuitable soil, or wrong exposure. It is not always the nurserymen who are to blame for trees must have proper conditions in order to thrive, and require steady care after planting. Some people seem to think if once in the ground there is no further work, but this is a serious mistake, and no one need plant trees without understanding something of their requirements, any more than a novice can run a store, or be president of a bank.

INSECTS ON PLANT.

M. W. K.—There is no doubt this is the work of the aphis. Why not get a little whale oil soap from the seedsman, and make a solution and wash the plant? A good strong soapsuds ought to be sufficient, and drive away the enemy. Such a plant should be frequently syringed afterwards with hot water, and if persevered in will banish the enemy.

STRAWBERRY-RASPBERRY.

G.S.D.—No one can decide why your strawberry-raspberry does not fruit without knowing something of the soil and location. A neighbor of ours had a quantity of fruit on the plants, and made jelly and a juice called 'wine' from it. The fruit is rather insipid but there is generally plenty of it, and the pant blooms from summer till frost ripens its fruit. If your plant is imperfect it will not likely bear perfect fruit A mulberry tree in our garden has never borne a berry and we know now that it is an imperfect or male plant that no amount of cultivation can change. Perhaps it is the same with your strawberry-raspberry.

BULBS FOR WINDOW GARDEN.

Flower Lover.—Yes, it is time to plant bulbs for winter blooming, and if you have not purchased them be sure to get some Roman hyacinths that will give a plentiful bloom at Christmas if properly managed. Make your selection and be sure to include a few daffodils, some paper white narcissus, and a few bulbs of the blue scilla that look so cheery in the dull days, and last for a long while. Provide clean pots and good drainage which can be of broken pots and charcoal, and see to it that the soil contains some sand, and is not too heavy. The crowns of the hyacinths should not be below the soil, but show a little above it and when the bulbs are planted it is a good plan to set the pots, as filled, into a vessel of water until the moisture shows on the surface then put away in a cool place where they can remain without light for eight or ten weeks. They must be watered a little if they appear dry, and remain dormant until the pot is well filled with roots at which time the flower buds will begin to show. The best place after they are brought to the light is a north window where they are removed from direct sunshine. But they must have the benefit of sun rays after budding or the colors will not be so rich. The catalogues have a bewildering list from which to select and many of them give cultural directions that can be safely followed.

WHAT TO DO WITH CANNAS, ETC.

Perplexed.—You should take up cannas and dahlias the first cool sunny day, exposing them to the air for a day or two, and covering at night if necessary. Then cut away the stalks to within three inches of the tuber, and dust the cut surface with powdered charcoal if it touches the tuber. Keep it in a cool place until cool nights oblige you to transfer them to the cellar. Store them in boxes with dry earth, and examine several times during the winter to see that they are not moulding with too much moisture, or shrivelling with an excess of dryness.

ROTATION OF CROPS.

Young Gardener.—Proper rotation is as necessary in a garden as on a farm, where it is now considered indispensable, for it is important to adopt a regular system of cropping. Soils contain such varied ingredients, some useful to one plant, and some to another, that it is only possible to get the most out of each part of the garden by planting a succession that will feed on and consume the different chemical constituents until the time comes for their replenishment, by application of manure, and it is possible to add to the soil the ingredients lacking. The rule for rotation is that plants of the most diverse kinds should follow one another. Shallow rooted plants, like potatoes, turnips and lettuce, that absorb and assimilate the fertilizing constituents on the surface of the land, should be succeeded by tap rooted plants like parsnips, carrots, and beets.

The next year a suitable crop would be a medium rooted one which naturally includes cabbage and cauliflower. There are a few exceptions to the rule of rotation, and vigorous rooted onion succeeds well in the same quarters year after year, revelling in soil that is constantly enriched, and each season the soil becomes more mellow, and the onions improve in size and quality.

One must be guided by the condition of the garden, and the vegetables that are specially required.

FLOWER FOR NAME.

Mrs. W.—The leaf of bulb sent is most likely a Montbretia from your description of the bulb that was given you. They are natives of South Africa, but I am told will endure twenty degrees of frost with a little protection in a damp, heavy soil. It may be safe to leave it out of doors, and if it has not blossomed it is most likely the bulb has been too weak. They are valuable in the garden during August and September, as their bright orange red scapes provide a fine color effect. It is a good plan to leave the withered foliage around the bulbs for protection, though they are seldom lost by frost, but sometimes from excessive moisture. They flower well in a partial shade, which is a recommendation.

A SMALL GREENHOUSE.

A Novice wishes advice as to what to grow, and how to grow them in a small greenhouse, but it is a subject that has a wide range, and cannot be treated in a limited space. One thing is certain, that while such a house for tender plants is often a source of great pleasure it is also fraught with vexation and disappointment, because the houses are not adapted for the growth of all our treasures.

It is a matter of importance to understand at the start that one cannot make a living museum of such a small place; it is folly to attempt to grow everything enumerated in the list of plants in a structure of this sort, because indoor plants differ so much in their needs and growth. In placing the different plants it is as well to study up their native haunts, and find out if they require moisture or dryness, sunshine, or a shady corner. Early in the season it is not good to force the heat, and a thermometer is very necessary to regulate it, for ventilation must not be neglected. Light is very essential, and no one need attempt to manage a greenhouse without understanding the necessity for sunlight and fresh air.

Watering must be regular in the warm sunny days, and with discretion when dull gloomy weather gives one a need for greater furnace heat.

For a novice there is safety in bulbs. To mix with the potted plants, a few pots of tulips, hyacinths and daffodils, will keep the shelves bright if the other plants fail to respond.

A bottle of fir tree oil, and some steeped tobacco to syringe the plants, will keep many of the insects at bay, and close observation will enable one to see and dislodge other insect enemies. Every one will wish to select for themselves, and when the proper varieties are chosen, and fair management given, an abundance of flowers are easily obtained. Glass house gardening is not a pursuit beset with difficulties, and failure generally arises from neglect of ordinary details, such as neglecting insect foes, and ignoring the rules of careful ventilation and watering. The first principles, such as potting and shifting, must be attended to, for many failures are caused by not understanding these simple elements to success.

PLANT FOR NAME.

Emily.—The flower sent is Browallia Elata; it is a beautiful blue indeed, and has been called the Forget-Me-Not of the Andes. You did well to raise such a good plant as you describe from seed, but it will not live out of doors, and you should put it into a pot and keep in a cool window, where its bright, cheerful blossoms will repay you for the care bestowed. I like these tender annuals in the house in the winter, they seem like a bit of the summer left over, and distinct from the regular window plants.

VALUE OF PINEAPPLE.

Nannie.—It is quite true that fresh pineapple juice contains a remarkably active digestive principle similar to pepsin. This has been called bromelin, and so powerful is its action upon proteids that it will digest as much as a thousand times its weight in a few hours. When a slice of fresh pineapple is placed upon a bit of raw beefsteak its own size it causes the surface of the steak to become gelatinous owing to the digestive action of the juice. But the virtue of the juice is destroyed by cooking. It is said to be valuable in cases of sore throat, and altogether may be depended upon to help in the digestion of meat.

MANAGEMENT OF CINERARIAS.

Mrs. E. L. asks several questions about this plant, and in answer it is well to remember that the Cineraria is unfortunately prey for many insect pests, of which, of course, green fly is the most troublesome. This may be destroyed by gentle tobacco fumigation, while mildew is held in check by dusting the plant with flour of sulphur, both above and underneath the foliage. To increase the double flowering varieties, the small shoots are taken off, and potted into sandy soil, being kept in gentle heat till rooted. The single varieties are easily raised from seed.

BIRTH RATES AND DEATH RATES.

Census bulletin No. 10, dealing with the ages of the people of Canada, draws attention to the large birth rate in Quebec, and contrasts it with that of Ontario. It has been generally supposed that this disproportion was to a great extent neutralized by the infantile mortality in our sister province. The census commissioner, however, combats that idea. He points out that, although Ontario is one-third larger than Quebec, the number of children under five years of age in Quebec exceeds that of Ontario by 13,021. From this he concludes that the advantage Quebec receives from its high birth rate is sustained in the succeeding years of child life. If that is the case the time cannot be far distant when Ontario will lose its premier place in point of population. A closer examination of the statistics, however, suggests that the commissioner has not gone exhaustively into the matter.

In fact, the census shows that Quebec's high birth rate does not give as large a number of children, after the infantile stage has been passed, as Ontario's lower birth rate yields to this province. Up to the age of two Quebec's population outnumbers that of Ontario by 10,688. From two to four the lead falls to 4,226. When we come to the children who have reached their fifth year the scale turns in favor of Ontario. Our five-year-olds exceed those of Quebec by 1,884. But in the next nine years a more remarkable change occurs. In children from five to nine years of age Ontario has the lead by 20,329, from ten to fourteen we show an excess of 39,209 over Quebec. Altogether, whereas our sister province has the advantage of Ontario to the extent of 14,914 up to the fourth year of its child life, Ontario in the succeeding ten years surpasses Quebec by 61,422, giving this province, in spite of its handicap as to the birth rate, a net excess of 46,508 children up to fourteen years of age. Seeing that Quebec starts out with more infants than Ontario, how does it happen that it has less boys and girls unless it has a greater death rate among its children? The disparity cannot be accounted for on the assumption that Quebec's birth rate has increased of late years, for the figures show that it has fallen off. In 1871 Quebec had 33.94 babies per thousand of population, but in 1901 it had only 30.53, a loss of about ten percent. The conclusion from these facts is unavoidable. A high mortality among children Quebec must have, otherwise its juvenile population would exceed that of Ontario. As a matter of fact, the death rate in Quebec is more than fifty percent higher than that of Ontario. The last census showed that Quebec's death rate was 18.91 per thousand of population, whereas that of Ontario was 11.30 per thousand. A contrast between the vital statistics of Toronto and Montreal gives a remarkable and astonishing result. In the last year reported on, 1900, Montreal had 7,722 births, whereas Toronto had only 4,522. Yet Montreal's deaths numbered 8,169, whereas Toronto's deaths numbered only 3,602. Thus Montreal at the end of the year, in spite of its high birth rate, actually lost 447 more than it increased from births, whereas Toronto gained 932 beyond those removed by death. Altogether the evidence goes to sustain the popular impression that Quebec has an abnormally high mortality. Seeing that its population shrinks between the ages of four and fourteen, as compared with that of Ontario, it is reasonable to assume that the death rate is specially heavy among children.

While we have reason to congratulate ourselves that the rate of mortality here is low, and to deplore the high death rate in Quebec, it is clear from the figures that Ontario's birth rate is less than the province ought to have. Our birth rate is about 24.5 per thousand, that of England is 28.9 per thousand, and Scotland 30.4. In Ireland it has fallen to 22.7 in consequence of emigration, and that is one of the factors that undoubtedly affects Ontario's birth rate. From this province we are sending pioneers to western Canada, whereas Quebec is exerting itself more and more to settle its young men on farms in its new districts. If we are to maintain our numerical position in the confederacy we must open up new settlements, and induce our young men to make their homes in Ontario.—Toronto 'Mail and Empire.'

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

'ONE FLOCK—ONE SHEPHERD.'

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I have read Prof. Warriner's letter in your issue of last Saturday with great interest and complete sympathy. I am fully aware that the difficulty he so clearly states is 'the very crux of the situation so far as communion with the Church of England is concerned.' But I still plead with him and others like-minded not so quickly to regard as inconsistent with loyalty to our one Master the proposal for united intercessory prayer and united communion, though led by Church of England clergy. The larger love that makes this possible at Keswick is not regarded as involving the least sacrifice of principle on either side. It is only one blessed step towards fuller recognition and fuller liberty. Such united gathering at the Lord's table is at the cost of mutual concession. Churchmen waive the necessity of confirmation, and other Christians for the time cease to press the validity of their orders. But there is no finality. It is a means adopted with a nobler end in view. I believe that such united prayer and communion is owned and blessed of God, and that by his Spirit he would lead us into clearer light and fuller knowledge of his will in regard to this great difficulty. For difficulty it truly is, and very many most devout and learned minds in the Church of England fail to see how there can be a valid communion without episcopal ordination. On this account, and for the present distress, mutual concession is indispensable if we are together to approach our Master's table. Inherited tradition can only be overcome by mutual love and patience, in constant dependence upon God's Holy Spirit for guidance.

For myself, I have never yet found any satisfactory explanation of the strangely inconsistent treatment of the Two Sacraments. Certainly, there is no authority in the Word of God for exalting the one above the other. In point of dignity baptism and the supper of the Lord are placed on exactly the same level. Yet while all reasonable Christians, speaking generally, regard each other's baptism as valid, the validity of the other sacrament is made by many dependent upon episcopacy. There is a grievous mistake somewhere, and it is high time that as men of faith and prayer we set to work in earnest to find out and correct that mistake. And we must come together in order to do this. We can never understand each other until we do.

Our present policy is simply ruinous. We shut up our students in rival theological colleges, and do our utmost to train them to perpetuate our unhappy divisions. How can this possibly be in accordance with the mind of Christ? I know by my own experience that it takes long years to remove the prejudices of such inherited training.

At times one feels that it is almost Quixotic to lift up one's voice at all in the midst of the babel of conflicting opinions. But with God all things are possible, and his word is, or ought to be, our final court of appeal. 'Jesus said unto them, "Is it not for this cause that ye err, that ye know not the Scriptures, nor the power of God?"'

G. OSBORNE TROOP.

St. Martin's Rectory,
Montreal, Sept. 25, 1902.

CHRISTIAN UNITY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—We have been greatly interested of late in the subject of 'Christian unity,' as discussed in the columns of the 'Witness,' more especially in the letters of Mr. Troop and the bewildered Anglicans, which, we presume, may be said to represent the two extreme views of the case, so far as the Anglicans are concerned.

The sentiments expressed in Mr. Troop's letters are certainly beautiful in their Christian character—the earnest desire for the union of all true followers of the Lord Jesus Christ. It would be a grand thing for the Anglican Church if there were many more of her clergy who had similar views, and who had the courage to speak out.

There is one great difficulty, however, in the way of such a union, and from present appearances we fear there is very little reason to hope that the difficulty will be removed in the near future. The lesson to be learned by that branch of the Church (the Anglican) will not be an easy one, and it may require a special outpouring of the Holy Spirit to convince them, as a body, that they are not really 'the' Church of God, but only a part of it; that they are not any more important in the sight of God than are the Presbyterians, Congregationalists, Methodists, or any other religious body, who, moved by the Spirit of God, meet together in the name of Jesus Christ, to worship God the Father in sincerity and truth. It is nothing short of presumption for any one of those organizations to assert that they are the true, and only true, expositors of the religion founded by Jesus Christ, and promulgated by his Apostles. The oldest title is held by the Congregationalists, if we come down to a fine point, for it was certainly Congregational churches that the Apostles established, to which even such learned Anglicans as Canon Farrar bear testimony.

On a recent Sunday morning the Rev. Mr. Boyle, in Christ Church Cathedral, bore witness to the grand and noble work performed for the cause of Christ by such men as Spurgeon, Moody, and others. How comes it, then, that none of these men would have been considered eligible to administer the sacrament of the Lord's Supper to the poorest curate in the Anglican Church? Who sets up this standard, as Dr. Warriner asks in his pointed and Christian-like letter? Was it God or man? It can hardly have been the Almighty Father, for his Son Jesus Christ severely reprimanded his disciples for displaying just such a spirit, when they came in glee to tell him that they had forbidden such an one because he followed not with them.

Christian unity should certainly be desired, and earnestly prayed for, and as the various non-conformist bodies meet together, work together, and partake of the Lord's Supper together, so the Anglican Communion, being but another branch of the church, should do the same, and not one atom of proof from Holy Scripture can be produced in support of their assertion that at such union services the right to administer the sacrament would belong beforce to them.

ALEXANDER GEORGE ELLIS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Would it not be well for all perplexed and bewildered Anglicans to read, mark, learn and inwardly digest the seventeenth chapter of the Gospel according to St. John? If they would bring an honest, open and prayerful mind and a simple, receptive heart to the study of this marvellously beautiful prayer of the Saviour to his Father, there would no longer remain with them any reason for bewilderment or perplexity. The sunlight of the Saviour's true and loving words would dissipate all their doubts and fears, and they would have more of that true light which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

What did the Saviour pray? 'That they all may be one.' Who? Surely not all Anglicans, nor any other denomination as a separate and distinct body! For whom did he pray? For all faithful believers. For all who believe that the Son of God has come into the world, and taken man's nature upon him; that he suffered, bled, died, rose again, and ascended into heaven, and gave the sanctifying Spirit of truth to save and fit whosoever will be saved and fitted for his second coming, when he shall come to receive the bride. And who is the bride? If each and every denomination claim that they are the bride, then there must be a great many brides! But Christ is not divided; neither is the bride. The bride, the Lamb's wife, is the company of faithful believers, who are purifying themselves, even as he is pure, with the glorious hope of being like him, and seeing him as he is. The bride is that company of faithful believers who are trustful and obedient; who have surrendered their wills and their entire being to the will of their Lord and Master, whose gracious will is that they love and serve one another, and that 'they all may be one.' And the bride is the Church.

CANDELUX.

Sept. 22, 1902

AN ANGLICAN PROTEST.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Many a loyal Anglican has lately been saying 'Save me from my friends,' and since the appearance of Dr. Warriner's letter there are doubtless some others breathing the same aspiration. I think, with your correspondent, that the more candor without bitterness we have the better, and with regard to the union communion at Keswick I have to inform him that churchmen are still the aggrieved parties, as these gentlemen were communicated in defiance of that rule of the church which demands that 'there shall none be admitted to the holy communion until such time as he be confirmed or be ready and desirous to be confirmed.' I respectfully submit that there was no necessity for them communicating in Keswick Church, and it would have been more fitting had they discouraged these priests of the Anglican Church from breaking a rule they have solemnly promised to keep, and whose church instructs them to pray, at least three times a week, in her public offices that we may be delivered from schism, as being a condition of sin and contrary to the mind of Christ. Yet it is apparently dishonesty of this sort, or worse, on the part of Anglicans that Dr. Warriner hopes will increase, and is prepared to applaud. In this attitude he is on all fours with Cardinal Vaughan, who does not look for corporate reunion with the Anglican Church, but depends on the individual disloyalty of such as the Italian mission can seduce from their allegiance to the Catholic Church of England. Truly, churchmen ought to thank God again and take fresh courage in the reflection that their church is divinely ordained, else she never could be in danger of discomfiture from false friends within and foes without. We are led to expect such trials. When we reflect that these Keswickers (very godly men, doubtless) did not desire confirmation (that 'laying on of hands' we believe to be mentioned in the sixth chapter of Hebrews), that they deny the grace then given, and the very right of existence to the order that administers it, the actions of all concerned appear singularly unfitting.

I beg respectfully to remind your correspondent that most of the Protestant bodies left the church of their own motion. It is not therefore we who have made the schism. You cannot sow schism and reap unity. Further, I am not aware that they have taken any steps towards reunion. The only proposals made emanated from the Anglican Church in her Lambeth Quadrilateral, by which, while retaining only the bare essentials of the Catholic Church, she has left many doctrines of the Catholic faith open questions, not insisting that such shall be accepted in a Catholic sense. Yet Protestants cannot see that she has contributed anything to the cause of reunion, and clamor yet for what she cannot loyally give. The Anglican Church recognizes the orders of the Greek, Roman, Old Catholic, Nestorian and Coptic churches, though some of those churches do not recognize hers, and has instituted inquiries regarding Swedish orders, to ascertain whether, according to Catholic principle, Swedish bishops are Catholic bishops, or merely titular. Ours is a reasonable, intelligible belief, and we think we have Holy Scripture as interpreted by the Primitive Church on our side. Dr. Warriner considers our claims unchristian. We must regret this, but cannot help it. We have no wish to force them upon him or any one else.

I will conclude with the following words of the late Dr. Dale: 'A very few years after . . . eminent Episcopalians and eminent Nonconformists thought that comprehension was possible. . . . The chance was lost. It cannot, I venture to say, return again. . . . I could not ask the Anglican bishops and clergy to surrender their characteristic conceptions of the church, its ministry, and its sacraments, to render it possible. I respect their faith the more because I have a faith of my own. But on these great subjects their faith and ours are irreconcilable, and no compromise can be accepted on either side.'

L. STONE.

Montreal, Sept. 20, 1902.

THE NEW COINAGE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I notice by the papers that 'The mint at Birmingham has received from Canada an order for coinage amounting to a million dollars.' It is to be hoped that the workmanship of these new coins will be an improvement on the five-cent, ten-cent and twenty-five-cent pieces lately put in circulation here. In these coins, as anyone can see, the King's image is the poorest effort of the engravers' art you can expect to see anywhere in the world at the beginning of this twentieth century, and it is a wonder that the Dominion Government did not refuse to accept them. If coins cannot be produced in England of a finer, better description than the last specimens we have, then the sooner we get a mint of our own line in Canada the better.

N. OHMAN.

Westmount, Sept. 24, 1902.

LEGGATT'S POINT, QUE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—This is the name of a watering place on the south shore of the St. Lawrence, about thirty miles below Rimouski. It was first called 'L'Anse des Morts,' that is 'Dead men's Bay,' and for the following reason: During the period of French rule in Canada a war vessel was wrecked there. All on board perished, except twenty-nine. When they reached the shore, the wild Indians set on them, and killed them. Mr. Leggatt has told me that he remembered seeing, when he was a lad, two—I think it was—very old wooden crosses on the point, supposed to mark the graves of Indians. Now, however, they have fallen down, and not the slightest trace of them remains.

T. FENWICK.

Woodbridge, Ont.

CHESS

Communications should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Tuesday, Sept. 30, 1902.

PROBLEM No. 613.

(By C. C. W. Sumner, for the 'Witness.')

Black—11 pieces.



White—8 pieces.

White to play and mate in TWO moves.

GAME No. 539.

Solutions published Oct. 18, must reach Editor Oct. 13.

These two problems were contributed by Mr. C. C. W. Sumner during June as a 'Coronation Souvenir.' The first represents the Royal crown, and the second a monogram of E. and R.

The trifling irregularities in both designs are due, the composer explains, to the Coronation having been postponed. It will be noticed that there are three black Kts in 614, necessary to the evolution of the idea, and typical of the dusky princes of the three great dark nations over whom His Majesty reigns. While the King is in temporary retirement at R 8, the Queen is performing arduous duty in the centre of her court.

SOLUTIONS.

No. 607. Collijn. Three moves. Key: Q—B 8, with much beautiful after play.

Correct from Novice and Mr. H. W. Barry, 'a feature is the purity of the mates in conjunction with the Q sacrifices. Duals after Kt—Q 6 and R 5, B—R 3. Defence is well varied, but the problem on the whole impresses one as a well-performed "task" rather than a spontaneous combination of thought.' E. W. Allen, Secretary P.Q.C.A., sends Q—B 7, but this will not work. If K x P, Q—B 7 ch; if B x ch P—Q 4 ch; if R x P, Q x R ch, etc.

No. 608. Dahl. Two moves. Key:—B—Kt 6. A fine waiter. Correct from Novice, H. W. Barry, 'a prettily embroidered and novel pincushion'; E. W. Allen. There are several defences to Q x Kt (threatening Kt mates), viz., K B anywhere except B 5.

SCORES IN TOURNEY.

Novice, 5; H. W. Barry, 5; E. W. Allen, 5.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

H. W. Barry.—Many thanks for letter and enclosures. Reply soon.

E. W. Allen and Novice.—Glad to hear from you again. Wish you would enlist some more solvers. It makes contest better fun.

Secretary, P.Q.C.A.—Your encouraging note very welcome and gratifying. Sorry you had not time for last probs. Shall, however, keep you on solvers' list. Very glad to get news of P.Q.C.A.

Lewis Hawes.—The Principles of Chess (J. Mason, pub. by Horace Cox, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C., 3s 6d), contains what you require, but is not full on the 'openings.' Chess Openings, Ancient and Modern, (London, Kegan Paul, 7s 6d), is full of 'openings,' but contains no rules. Prefer Mason.

HANOVER TOURNEY.

The following analysis, complete, of openings played at Hanover, will interest all chess players. The extraordinary failure of the Ruy Lopez as a win for white will be noticed, and the contrasting success of the Q gambit declined or accepted.

	Played	White wins	Draws	Black wins
Queen's Gambit Declined	31	38	8	5
Queen's Gambit accepted	5	3	2	0
Queen's Pawn Opening	11	4	3	4
Ruy Lopez	30	5	11	14
Giuoco Piano	9	3	3	3
Four Knights	8	0	5	3
Ponziani	5	1	0	4
Petroff	9	2	3	4
Sicilian	11	3	5	3
French	13	6	2	5
Two Knights Defence	6	2	2	2
Bishop's Gambit	2	2	0	0
Danish	4	2	1	1
Vienna Game	2	1	1	0)
King's Gambit Declined	1	0	0	1
Falkbeer	1	1	0	0
Centre Counter	2	0	1	1
Caro-Kann	2	2	0	0
(1) P—K 3	1	0	0	1
Total	153	55	47	51

CHAROUSEK, A CHESS GENIUS.

Mr. W. E. Napier remarks in the Pittsburg 'Despatch' that one of the most interesting topics of conversation among the masters assembled at Monte Carlo was the genius of the late Rudolph Charousek. Those who knew him best felt confident that if he had lived to experience the refining influence in his chess that time alone can lend, he would have beaten Lasker. Teichmann spoke of the marvellous quickness of the Hungarian's instinct, and said that 'in the most trying situations in tourament games, he scarcely seated himself before replying to his opponent's move. He continually walked about the room, watching the other games, playing all of them simultaneously, as it were. At the end of a day's play, he knew the entire set of games by heart, and he was frequently to be seen at some cafe or chess resort, exhibiting them to an astonished audience, with copious and remarkably accurate notes. It is everywhere agreed that Charousek was at once the most radical and the least tedious chess player of his time; and yet it should not be thought that for this reason that he had no skill in "chess usury," by which phrase is meant the grinding, squeezing, style so well adapted to the Ruy Lopez. He had, to be sure, a leaning towards brilliancy; but this was purely a matter of temperament; and when urged by some consideration of policy or of score, he played as deliberately, as coolly, and as conservatively as Lasker.'

GAME No. 539.

One of the most brilliant games played at the Hanover tournament.

(Game between Lewin and Swiderski.)

White. Lewin.	Black. Swiderski.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 3
2 P—Q 4	2 P—Q 4
3 Q Kt—B 3	3 K Kt—B 3
4 B—K Kt 5	4 B—K 2
5 P—K 5	5 K Kt—Q 2
6 B x B	6 Q x B
7 Kt—Kt 5 (a)	7 Q—Q 1
8 P—Q B 3	8 P—Q R 3
9 Kt—Q R 3	9 P—Q B 4
10 P—K B 4	10 Kt—Q B 3
11 Kt—B 3	11 P—B 3
12 B—Q 3	12 Castles
13 Kt—B 2	13 P x K P
14 B P x P	14 P—B 5 (b)
15 B—K 2	15 P—Q Kt 4
16 Castles	16 R—Kt 1
17 Q—Q 2	17 Kt—Kt 3 (c)
18 Kt—K 3	18 Q—K 2
19 B—Q 1	19 P—Kt 5
20 B—B 2	20 B—Q 2
21 R—B 2	21 P x P
22 P x P	22 Kt—R 2
23 Q R—K B 1	23 Kt—Kt 4
24 Kt—Kt 5! (d)	24 R x R
25 Q x B	25 P—R 3
26 B—R 7 (ch)	26 K— R 1
27 B—Kt 6	27 Kt x B P (e)
28 Kt—B 7 (ch)	28 K—Kt 1
29 Kt—Kt 4	29 Kt—K 5
30 B x Kt	30 P x B
31 Kt (Kt 4 x P) (ch)	31 K—R 2 (f)
32 Q—K 3	32 Q—R 5
33 R—B 4	33 Kt—Q 4
34 Q x P (ch)	34 Resigns.

NOTES.

a—In this form of French defence Black usually makes a troublesome flank attack against White's advanced centre pawns by means of P—Q B 4, or Q—Kt 5, or Q Kt—B 3, etc. The object of this excellent move, the invention of Herr Alapin, is to forestall that attack, and better defend the centre pawns by means of P—Q B 3, and by playing the Q Kt—Q B 2.

b—Black could not afford to wait any longer; for if White gets time to play P—K R 4, he has various sacrificing chances at his disposal by playing either Kt—K Kt 5, or by B x P ch.

c—The strength, and at the same time the weakness, of the German school of players is theory. Black has shown by his move of Kt—Kt 3, preceded by R—Kt 1, that he evidently intends to exploit the theoretical advantages in pawn position which he possesses on the Queen's wing. He sees that by P—Kt 5 he will probably succeed in weakening one of White's pawns, with a good chance of winning one. As a matter of fact he does succeed in winning White Queen's bishop's pawn.

d—Black, with a cleverness of a kind, was preparing to play Kt—R 5, and Q—R 6, to win one or other of White's pawns, ignoring all the time the fact that his King's side was open to assault. The very fine next move is one which no player would foresee. It forms one of the best combinations made in the tournament. If Q x Kt, 25 Kt x Q P, Q x Q; 26 Kt—K 7 ch, and mates in twomoves.

e—Black is not to be baulked of his legitimate prey. If P x Kt, 28 Q—B 3, threatening to mate by Q—R 5, etc. Of course, if Q x Kt, mate in two by Q—B 8 ch.

f—If P x Kt, 32 Q—Kt 3 ch, K—R 2; 33 R—B 6 and wins.—Notes from 'The People.'

GAME No. 540.

(Played at Hanover.)

Queen's Pawn Opening.

White. Pillsbury.	Black. Lewin.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—K B 4
2 P—K 4	2 P x P
3 Kt—Q B 3	3 Kt—K B 3
4 B—K Kt 5	4 P—B 3
5 P—B 3	5 P x P
6 Kt x P	6 P—Q 4
7 B—Q 3	7 B—Kt 5
8 P—K R 3	8 B x Kt
9 Q x B	9 Q Kt—Q 2
10 Castles Q	10 Q—R 4
11 K R—K 1	11 Castles
12 R—K 6	12 Kt—K 5
13 B x Kt	13 P x B
14 Q—Kt 4	14 P—K R 4
15 Q—B 4	15 Kt—B 3
16 R—K 5	16 Q—B 2
17 Kt x P	17 R—Q 4
18 Kt—B 5	18 Kt—Q 2
19 Kt—K 6	19 Q—Q 3
20 R x R	20 Q x Q ch,
21 Kt x Q	21 P x R
22 Kt—Kt 6	22 R—Kt 1
23 B x P	23 K—B 2
24 B x P	24 Resigns

GAME No. 541.

(Played at Hanover.)

Queen's Pawn Opening.

F. J. Marshall vs. R. Loman.

White.	Black.
1 P—Q 4	1 P—Q 4
2 P—Q B 4	2 P—K 4
3 P—K 3	3 K P x P
4 K P x P	4 Kt—K B 3
5 Kt—Q B 3	5 B—K 2
6 B—Kt 5	6 P x P
7 B x P	7 Castles
8 P—K R 3	8 P—B 3
9 Kt—B 3	9 Q—Kt 3
10 Q—K 2	10 Q—B 2
11 Castles K R	11 P—Q Kt 4
12 B—Q 3	12 B—K 3
13 Q R—B 1	13 P—Q R 3
14 P—Q 5	14 P x P
15 Kt x Q P	15 Q—Q 3
16 B x Kt	16 B x B
17 Q—K 4	17 P—Kt 3
18 Kt x B ch	18 Resigns

HOW SMOKING AFFECTED BOYS IN ONE SCHOOL

TABULATED STATEMENT OF OBSERVATIONS IN A PUBLIC INSTITUTION.

(New York 'Times.')

Some interesting observations of the effects of cigarette smoking upon boys in school were presented by P. L. Lord in a recent number of the 'School Journal.' A public school of about five hundred pupils was taken as an example, and in this school it was found that the boys were very much inferior to the girls in every way. It was also found that a large majority of the boys were habitual cigarette smokers.

An investigation was ordered to ascertain exactly how far the smoking was to blame for the boys' inefficiency and low moral condition. The investigation extended over several months of close observation of twenty boys whom it was known did not use tobacco in any form and twenty boys known to be 'cigarette fiends.'

The non-smokers were drawn by lot. The report represents the observation of ten teachers. The pupils investigated were from the same rooms in the same schools. No guesswork was allowed. Time was taken to get at the facts of the case on the twenty questions of enquiry—hence the value of the report.

The ages of the boys were from ten to seventeen. The average age was a little over fourteen. Of the twenty smokers twelve had smoked more than a year and some of them several years. All twenty boys used cigarettes, while some of them also used pipes and cigars occasionally.

The following table shows the line of investigation and also the results:—

	Smokers. No.	p.c.	Non-Smokers. No.	p.c.
1. Nervous	14	70	1	5
2. Impaired hearing	13	65	1	5
3. Poor memory	12	60	1	5
4. Bad manners	16	80	2	10
5. Low deportment	18	90	1	5
6. Poor physical condition	12	60	2	10
7. Bad moral condition.	14	70	..	..
8. Bad mental condition.	18	90	1	5
9. Street loafers	16	80	..	..
10. Out nights	15	75	..	..
11. Careless in dress	12	60	4	20
12. Not neat and clean	12	60	1	5
13. Truants	10	50	..	..
14. Low rank in studies.	18	90	3	15
15. Failed of promotion..	*79	..	*2	..
16. Older than average of grade	19	95	2	10
17. Untruthful	9	45	..	..
18. Slow thinkers	19	95	3	15
19. Poor workers or not able to work continuously	17	85	1	5
20. Known to attend church or Sunday school.	1	5	9	45

* Times.

The following personal peculiarities were noticed in the smokers:

Twelve of the cases had poor memories and ten of the twelve were reported as very poor, only four had fair memories and not one of the twenty boys had a good memory. Eighteen stood low in deportment, only one was good, and none were excellent. Seven of them very low, being constantly in durance vile because of their actions.

Twelve of the boys were in a poor physical condition, six being subject to 'sick spells,' and were practically physical wrecks. Eight were reported as being in a fair or good condition, but none were excellent.

The table shows that the average efficiency of the average boy in this school who had never used cigarettes is represented by about ninety-five percent, or, in other words, out of a hundred such boys, ninety-five of them are reasonably sure of getting at least a good common school education.

JAPAN'S DEMOCRATIC EMPEROR.

(Indianapolis 'News.')

There is no barbaric splendor about the Court of Japan, nor does the Emperor insist on fantastic forms of homage. He is just a plain individual. His guests he receives standing, and he enters freely into conversation with all. There is scarcely a subject that does not interest him, or one on which he is not well informed. A delightful host, it is his custom to surround himself with clever men—men who are the shining lights of their professions. Engineers, artists, musicians, writers, soldiers, scientists—every class of persons who have won distinction is welcome at the royal table, for it is one of the characteristics of His Majesty that in the distribution of his favors he is thoroughly impartial.

NEURALGIC PAINS

ARE A CRY OF THE NERVES FOR BETTER BLOOD.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Make Rich, Red Blood and Drive These Pains from the System—Read the Proof

A high medical authority has defined neuralgia as 'a cry of the nerves for better blood,' and to effectually drive it from the system the blood must be made rich, red and pure. For this purpose there is no other medicine so prompt and sure in result as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new, rich, red blood with every dose, and impart new life and new vigor to the person using them. Mr. John McDermott, Bond Head, Ont., offers strong proof of the certain results obtained from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in cases of this kind. He says: 'A few years ago while working as a carpenter in Buffalo I got wet. I did not think it worth while changing my clothes at the time, but I soon began to suffer for my neglect. I awoke next morning with cramps and pains throughout my body. I was unable to go to work and called in a doctor, who left me some medicine. I used it faithfully for some time, but it did not help me. In fact I was growing steadily worse and had become so reduced in flesh that I weighed only 138 pounds. As I was not able to work I returned to my home at Bond Head. Here I placed myself under the care of a local doctor who said the trouble was neuralgia, which had taken a thorough hold upon my entire system. Misfortune seemed to follow me for the doctor's treatment did not help me, and I think my neighbors at least did not believe I was going to get better. I had often read and heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and in this emergency I determined to try them. I had not used more than three boxes before I felt that the pills were helping me. From that on I gained day by day, and after I had used some ten or twelve boxes, I had fully recovered my old-time strength, and have since been able to work at my trade as a carpenter without any trouble. I have no pains or aches, and I now weigh 156 pounds. I think Dr. Williams' Pink Pills an invaluable medicine and shall always have a good word to say for them.'

When the nerves are unstrung, when the blood is poor or watery, or when the system is out of order, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is the medicine to take. They cure all troubles arising from these causes, and make weak, despondent men and women bright, active and strong. Protect yourself against imitations by seeing that the full name, 'Dr. Williams's Pink Pills for Pale People' is on the wrapper around every box. Sold by all medicine dealers or mailed post paid at 50 cents per box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing to the Dr. Williams's Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont.

TUBERCULOSIS

THE CLIMATE OF THE NORTH-WEST AND ITS TREATMENT.

During his recent visit to the North-West, Dr. James Stewart, of Montreal, was interviewed by the Calgary 'Herald' upon the suitability of the climate of that part of the country for the treatment and cure of consumption.

Dr. Stewart is quoted as saying:—I have been out here now for over three weeks and have formed a good opinion, being very much impressed with the climate. While it is true that different patients require different treatments and what might suit one might not suit all, I believe that as regards climatic conditions our North-West and parts of British Columbia offer as good opportunities as any other climates in the world. I believe out of these climates favorable places might be had for practically all patients. I think a fair start might be made if some philanthropists or men with means would come forward and erect a sanatorium at or near Calgary with a reasonable extent of ground about it. There is such an abundance of sunshine with a reasonable altitude that a great number of patients would recover. And what has impressed me most, is that out here, advantages are offered for the occupation of patients. There are ample opportunities for cultivating small pieces of ground with garden truck or raising fowl and things of that kind. And as for mechanics, carpenters and builders, there is a great demand for them and they might easily get into their old employment. In Denver they have started a plan of this kind and I believe it is working well. As for the well-to-do patients they can easily find outdoor amusements. This question of employment is the difficult one with the patients without means. The sanatoria in the east are doing great and good work, but after the cure the patient's return to his old occupation in the crowded cites may revive the disease. Out here it is different. There is practically no winter, a person can be out practically all the time and with its sunshine and general dryness he can resume his old work, or find some work that will enable him to live and support himself or his family.'

'Did you see the statement made at the last annual meeting of the Canadian tubercular conference held at Ottawa, that there were 7,000 deaths last year in Canada and about fifty thousand continually suffer from the disease?'

'Yes, I did, and it is appalling. Now that medical science has indicated the cure, and the simple remedy, money should be forthcoming to cure the disease. Thousands of these lives can be saved at a comparatively small outlay and many homes and children protected. The disease is a great burden to the profession and the erection of sanatoria out in the west would be an enormous relief.'

PRESIDENT OPERATED ON.

Mr. Roosevelt Obliged to Abandon His Western Tour.

OPERATION, WHICH WAS NOT SERIOUS, WAS A CONSEQUENCE OF THE PITTSFIELD ACCIDENT.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 24.—President Roosevelt's western trip came to an untimely end in this city yesterday. He was found to be suffering from a swelling in the left leg between the knee and the ankle, which required immediate surgical attention, and, instead of being taken to the train to continue his journey to Fort Wayne and Milwaukee, he was conveyed to St. Vincent's Hospital, where he was operated on. The operation took place at 3.45 o'clock, and lasted only a short time. Then he was taken to a private room in the hospital to rest. After a light luncheon at 7.30 p.m. he was conveyed on a stretcher to his train, which had been backed up on a 'Y' near the hospital, and at ten minutes before eight o'clock the train left for Washington. The first intimation that anything was wrong came in the form of rumors that the President was sick and that the rest of the trip possibly would be abandoned.

These statements were denied almost as fast as they gained currency, but soon the rumors began to take on a more serious character. 'The President has burst a blood vessel' was a whisper that went around among the police officers and soldiers. As if in answer to the rumors of his illness, the President, accompanied by Senator Fairbanks, with a quick and sturdy gait, came down the steps of the club, and hastily entered the carriage. Col. Wilson got out and Senator Fairbanks, Secretary Cortelyou and Governor Durbin took seats in the carriage with the President. The carriage started immediately, the horses being urged into a trot. Drs. George J. Cook and J. J. Richardson were in another carriage. No sooner had the carriages started than Captain Callon, of Battery A, with 20 mounted artillerymen, and Captain Hyland with as many mounted police, surrounded them, and in a few seconds the cavalcade swung at a rapid gait around the circle and down Meridian street. The crowd in the circle had hardly got a glimpse of the carriages before they were gone. Much to their surprise, the soldiers were left behind. Yet they sent up a cheer, and apparently took it for granted that there was nothing unusual in this method of leave-taking. The carriages went directly to St. Vincent's Hospital, and the President entered the building. No one was allowed to enter the hospital except those belonging to the President's party or those who had special business there. From the time the President left the Columbia Club until he found himself in a hospital surrounded by a cordon of police and soldiers not more than ten minutes had elapsed. The first public knowledge of the true state of affairs came in the form of a bulletin which was issued by Secretary Cortelyou. Afterwards the President entered the operating room and sat down and waited instructions from physicians, watching their preparations with keen interest. The President was required to bare the leg only, and as he lay down on the operating table he remarked with a smile, as he looked at the operating gloves worn by the surgeons.

'Gentlemen, I see you have your gloves on.'

'Mr. President,' said a surgeon, with a smile, 'it is always in order to wear gloves at a presidential reception.'

The operation was begun without delay. The pain caused the President to mutter several times.

After being taken to an upper room from the operating room the President was served with a light luncheon and chatted to those in the room. At 7.40 a blanket was thrown around him and he was placed on the hospital stretcher, and, escorted by a company of infantry, was carried to a car a block away. He bade good-by to the nurses as he was being carried out of the hall, and thanked them for their kindness.

The swelling of the President's leg, which made an operation necessary, was occasioned by a bruise he received at the time of the trolley accident at Pittsfield, Mass. Beside being injured in the face and across the eye, the President at that time received a blow upon the inner part of the left leg between the ankle and the knee, but characteristically he paid no attention to it, ignoring it as being of slight importance. After starting on the western trip, he determined that Dr. Lung, who was aboard the train, should examine it. The doctor did so, and pronounced it to be a serious matter. When in Detroit the doctor finally declared that something should be done. After consulting with Dr. Richardson, another member of the party, it was decided that in order to avoid the possibility of blood poisoning, it probably would be wise to have an operation performed. The President was very much averse to anything of the kind, but finally consented.

MR. ROOSEVELT WILL NOW REST FOR TEN DAYS.

Washington, Sept. 24.—President Roosevelt returned to Washington at half-past six to-night via the Pennsylvania Railway, from Indianapolis. With Mrs. Roosevelt, the President was driven directly to the temporary White House on Jackson Place, where, according to the present arrangements, he will remain until the wound is healed.

Secretary Cortelyou to-night made the following statement concerning Mr. Roosevelt's condition: 'The President's physicians report that he stood the trip home very well, and it is believed that the local inflammatory symptoms will subside in a week or ten days, if the leg is kept absolutely at rest.'

ENGLISH PRESS SYMPATHY.

New York, Sept. 25.—A special cable to the 'Tribune' says English comment on the illness of President Roosevelt is neatly summed up in the following extract from an editorial note in the 'St. James's Gazette' :—' If anything in the slightest degree serious were to occur to the health of President Roosevelt the news would be received with the utmost concern in this country, and the American people would have our warmest sympathy in the anxiety which such an incident would cause them. Happily the very slight operation was of no real consequence, and when we remember what our King went through so splendidly a few months ago we can afford to think lightly of the President's operation.'

REVIEWED BY PRESIDENT

BRITISH REGIMENT UNDER ARMS PASSES BEFORE PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AT DETROIT.

Windsor, Ont., Sept. 23.—For the first time in history, a president of the United States reviewed a regiment of British soldiers under arms, and on United States soil. Yesterday afternoon, in the presence of a vast concourse of people, numbering tens of thousands, President Roosevelt sat in a reviewing stand opposite the City Hall in Detroit and looked earnestly at each of the six companies of the 21st Regiment, Essex Fusiliers, as they marched past in column, with the swords of officers at the position of the general salute. The line of march was about six miles in length, and from start to finish the Canadians received a perfect ovation from the throngs on each side of the broad thoroughfare. The regiment was under command of Lieut.-Col. N. A. Bartlet, and the parade state showed two hundred and eighty-eight of all ranks present, in addition to the two bands, brass and bugle. On their return to Windsor, the regiment was escorted to the ferry dock by the Michigan National Guard, who stood with rifles at the 'present' as the visitors passed. Before dismissing the men Lieut.-Col. Bartlet thanked them personally for the splendid showing made before their American comrades-in-arms.

A LONDON 'CANARD.'

REPORTED ATTEMPT ON MR. ROOSEVELT'S LIFE.

London, Sept. 25.—Great excitement was created in London this evening by a story sent out by the Dalziel News Agency, under a New York date, saying it was supposed that an anarchist attempt on the life of President Roosevelt was involved in the wrecking of the Golden Eagle Hotel, at Washington, with dynamite and the suicide of the perpetrator of the outrage. The newspapers here got out 'specials' and flaming placards and boys were bawling the startling news through the streets, with the result that half of the population of London went home believing that the assassination of the President had been attempted.

WRECKED BY DYNAMITE.

A WASHINGTON HOTEL BLOWN UP BY ONE OF THE GUESTS, WHO THEN COMMITTED SUICIDE.

Washington, Sept. 25.—The Golden Eagle Hotel, on the corner of New Jersey avenue and D street, was dynamited early this morning by Frank McKie, one of the guests, who subsequently committed suicide. Between twenty and thirty guests were thrown from their beds by the explosion, but only the proprietor, Mr. Louis Brandt, and his wife were injured, the latter seriously. The roof of the building was blown off and the falling wreckage crashed through to the basement, leaving the structure as if wrecked by a tornado. Every pane of glass in the building and the adjoining structures was broken. The explosion called out the fire department. The affair is involved in some mystery. The proprietor gave a banquet last night in honor of his wife, who had just returned from Germany, and McKie was a guest. During the evening McKie and Brandt quarrelled and McKie left the hotel with threats of revenge. He returned about four o'clock, and is said to have exploded the dynamite in the room above that occupied by Brandt and his wife, subsequently shooting himself in the head. McKie was about twenty-eight years of age and was in fairly good circumstances. He came here several years ago from Philadelphia.

McKie had boarded at the hotel four years ago and had been treated as a member of the Brandt family, which includes a daughter, Sophie, with whom it is said McKie was in love. Brandt denies that there was any understanding between the two. McKie remarked last night that he was going to wait until Sophie returned from Germany with her mother and then he was going to his old home in Philadelphia. Mrs. Brandt and her daughter returned last night. The attempt at wholesale murder followed this morning. McKie, with a pistol in his hand, was seen by an employee of a lunch room opposite the hotel just before the shots were fired. When the explosion occurred a slight blaze sprang from the debris, but it was quickly extinguished by the firemen. Brandt and his wife were rescued before many of the guests of the establishment had reached the part of the building in which was McKie's room. McKie was found with the revolver clutched in his hand. When the wrecked building was searched to-day enough dynamite was found in McKie's trunk to wreck a block of buildings.

He had at least nine sticks of dynamite in his possession, together with a box of caps and a quantity of wire for long-distance explosion.

McKie was about twenty-eight years of age. He lived formerly in Philadelphia and had relatives in Chicago. He was a machinist in the navy yards here, but resigned when he was left about twenty thousand dollars four years ago. This amount he is said to have lost on the races. His act is attributed by some to this loss.

SHOT HIS WIFE

AND THEN GAVE HIMSELF UP TO THE POLICE.

New York, Sept. 27.—Harry Rose, a theatrical manager, shot and killed his wife to-day. He went to a police station, told of the crime, and was placed under arrest.

ROUMANIAN JEWS

PRINCE GHIKA HITS AT MR. HAY —BRITAIN'S ATTITUDE AND GERMAN COMMENT.

Rome, Sept. 24.—The 'Tribuna' prints a letter from the Roumanian prince, Ghika, on Secretary Hay's note to the powers in regard to the treatment of Jews in that country. Prince Ghika, says: 'Supposing that Europe accepts Mr. Hay's interference and consents to act on behalf of the Roumanian Jews, what will Mr. Hay say if Roumania requests the powers to intervene and stop the persecution of negroes in the United States and demand explanations in regard to the treatment of Filipino prisoners.'

London, Sept. 24.—'Nothing that will be of any permanent good can result from Secretary Hay's note to the powers on Roumania's treatment of the Jews, unless somebody is willing to crush Roumania, and no power seems anxious to take on that task.'

The foregoing quotation from the utterances of an experienced English official represents the real opinion of the British Foreign Office on the subject of the negotiations between America and Europe.

The Associated Press is able to say that Great Britain's backing up of the United States in the Roumanian matter has only produced evidence that the signatories of the Berlin treaty absolutely refuse to take other than merely sentimental action towards alleviating the persecution of the Jews. The exchange of views regarding the American note solicited by Great Britain has progressed sufficiently to convince the Foreign Office here that nothing material is likely to result.

Mr. Choate, the United States Ambassador to Great Britain, has broken up his holiday in Scotland and returned to London to-day. He is likely to spend the next few days in dealing with the Roumanian matter. The hopelessness, privately felt by the British Foreign Office, of effecting a change of heart on the part of the Roumanian Government will not be allowed, however, to interfere with the external course of the negotiations.

Cologne, Sept. 23.—The 'Kolnische Zeitung,' which is frequently inspired from Berlin, refers to-day to Secretary Hay's Roumanian note and says: 'However pitiable the position of the Jews in Roumania may be, individual states must ask themselves whether an affair which concerns foreign subjects justifies them in imposing their jurisdiction upon those subjects. Great Britain and the United States must make it clear how they conceive the whole business is to be managed. Germany, by itself, is in no way concerned in the question. The fact that the Treaty of Berlin was signed in Berlin does not impose the obligation of defending it upon Germany any more than upon the other signatories. It follows that we by no means feel called upon to play the leading role, the more so as we are under no illusion as to the difficulty of the enterprise. Roumania would have done better to frame her Jewish legislation otherwise than she has. The measures taken by Roumania are hopeless. When she recognizes this fact she will perhaps modify her legislation in so much as it is very much to her interest that the Jewish question disappear from the order of the day.'

MR. HAY'S NOTE ATTRACTING MUCH ATTENTION IN FRANCE AND GERMANY.

Paris, Sept. 26.—Secretary Hay's note to the powers on the subject of the Roumanian treatment of Jews is attracting more attention in the French press and in official circles here. It is practically certain that the French Government will support a movement among the powers to put pressure on Roumania for better treatment of the Jews, and it is believed that Germany will take a similar attitude. While it is thought that the United States will thus be successful in stirring the powers into seriously considering the matter, and that remonstrances may be addressed to Roumania, not much hope is expressed of a practical and permanent effect resulting within Roumania from such action.

A semi-official agency circulated the following announcement yesterday:—'The French Government has not yet replied to Secretary Hay's note. While it is impossible to forecast M. Delcasse's decision the impression in diplomatic circles is that while recognizing the high motive which actuated Mr. Hay, M. Delcasse will not entirely agree with the views advanced in the American note.

Berlin, Sept. 26.—The 'Tageblatt' yesterday published a letter from Bucharest, capital of Roumania, dated Sept. 22, as follows: 'The Washington note came like a ray of sunshine from a storm cloud for the Jewish population, especially the laboring classes who conceived the hope that a favorable turn must result from the interference of mighty America. How naive these unhappy people are, eagerly reaching for any straw promising rescue. But their jubilation has been of short duration. The only effect the American note has had so far is an order, according to the Roumanian newspapers, that no more emigration passports be issued without the usual tax of $4. It is even reported that no emigration passports will be granted. The spirit of the government is: "We are masters here." Nevertheless, it is disposed to be polite and considerate towards the United States. It intends to show this by preventing emigration to the United States.

'There is much talk here about "Yankee arrogance," but they laughed in their sleeves so long as the American note was without European support. But the news that England had followed with a similar step caused vexation. If the continental powers act jointly it is possible that the Roumanian-Jewish question may become acute. But the government has had much experience in meeting protests in behalf of the Jews.'

Berlin, Sept. 26.—Germany has decided not to associate herself in a formal manner with the American and British protests against Roumania's treatment of the Jews. The German Government adopts this attitude, it is understood, independently of other continental powers, no agreement having yet been reached in the matter among the cabinets of the Continent. Germany considers that as other paragraphs besides Article 44, of the very precise Berlin treaty of 1878, have not been insisted upon for instance, Roumanian forts have not been razed to the ground, and Russia is allowing Batoum to remain as before the treaty. This is not the time to oblige Roumania to observe any particular provision of the treaty, besides, Germany, although sympathizing with the deplorable situation of the Jews in Roumania, feels unable to interfere in an international question. Germans are large holders of Roumanian securities and an international storm over the policy to which Premier Sturdza, of Roumania, is fully committed, might cause his fall, and as a result Roumanian finances would be withdrawn from his capable control.

The representative of the Associated Press in Berlin is informed that Germany believes the moral strength of the American and British positions in connection with the very practical measures taken by great financial houses will induce Roumania substantially to modify the rigors of the trade law. Germany may possibly supplement these influences by private representations made without taking part in collective action, should the other powers find a common basis upon which to act. In German official quarters there is not believed to be the slightest possibility of such collective action being taken, Russia and Austria especially being determined not to move in the matter.

ROUMANIA'S POLICY RATHER PUZZLING—REMARKABLE DISCLOSURES.

Vienna, Sept. 26.—The 'New Vienna Tageblatt' prints a despatch from Bucharest saying that the Roumanian Government has sent a telegraphic order to the local authorities to stop the issue of emigration passports to Jews. Those Jews who have already approached the frontier will be sent back, but nothing will be done to improve the position of the Jews, only a fresh grievance will be added to old wrongs.

Vienna, Sept. 26.—A disclosure of the conditions under which Jews live in Roumania is appearing in the 'Pesther Lloyd.' It includes an account of an amazing oath in the alleged Jewish style, which the courts of Roumania are entitled to impose where one litigant is a Christian and the other a Jew. The Jew is compelled to put on his ritual grave clothes, his nails are cut, and he is placed in a coffin which is set before the altar in a synagogue, where the rabbi has to invoke curses and maledictions upon him and every member of his family unless he tells the truth and nothing but the truth. The man in the open coffin is bound to repeat these curses upon himself. If he fails to do so he loses the lawsuit against the Christian. This barbarous ceremony is conducted before the whole community. The synagogue must remain open to every non-Jew wishing to enter. This method of administering an oath fell into disuse some years ago, but it is still the law, and a number of anti-Semite judges revived it last year. Dr. Nacht, the rabbi at Fokshani, refused to countenance the shameful ceremony. His refusal led to a controversy as to whether it was the Jewish style of oath countenanced by the Mosaic law. The rabbi at Bucharest, and a number of others proved that it was not, and started to have it abolished by the Legislature. This was without result, and consequently a Jew may be compelled to take oath in the foregoing manner if the Christian litigant desires it, and the judge consents.

This contemptuous attitude of Roumanian legislation to the Jewish race led to the emigration of the younger and abler men. Now that passports have been refused them it is difficult to say what they will do. The action of the United States does not appear to have had a moral effect. Least of all upon the Roumanians, who know that they have nothing to fear as they are shielded by the members of the triple alliance, Germany, Austria and Italy, and are convinced that they will not be disturbed by Russia on account of their treatment of the Jews. As a matter of fact, not a single Continental power has done anything. The only step is that Roumania has sent to the Marquis of Lansdowne, the British foreign secretary, a long statement of the position towards the powers, and asking if the British Government concurred in the circular of Mr. Hay, the American secretary of state. It is understood that the Marquis of Lansdowne will send a lengthy reply to the communication.

St. Petersburg, Sept. 26.—The Russian Foreign Office has not yet acted on Secretary Hay's note on the subject of Roumanian Jews. Apparently Russia intends to leave the initiative to the other signatories, as the question is regarded as an international affair of Roumania. The Government of Russia is not inclined to insist on the performance of the Berlin treaty.

London, Sept. 26.—The Government of Roumania, through its minister in London, has submitted a long exposition of the question of the treatment of Jews from the Roumanian standpoint, explaining that the government is not in a position to prevent the emigration of Jews, and asking whether the views of the British Government coincide with those of the Secretary of State of the United States.

WOOD PULP

NEW RULING OF THE UNITED STATES TREASURY — THE DUTY TO BE IMPOSED.

Ottawa, Sept. 23.—Official notification has not reached Ottawa of a new ruling given by the United States Treasury Dept., increasing the import duty on Canadian wood pulp, but the statement is nevertheless vouched for by the E. B. Eddy Company, while unofficial word of the step has reached the Customs Department. The increase is made under clause 393 of the United States Tariff Act, which after laying down the rates on wood pulp, says: 'Provided that if any country or dependency shall impose an export duty on pulp wood exported to the United States the amount of such export duty shall be added as an additional duty to the duties herein imposed upon pulp wood, when imported from such country or dependency.' This additional duty is now brought into force by reason of the tax collected in Ontario on pulp wood cut on Crown lands in Ontario for export. This retaliatory rate amounts to about twenty cents a ton on wood pulp and forty cents on sulphite. The export of Canadian wood pulp in the fiscal year up to June 30 last was $1,937,297, of which $937,330 went to the United States and $934,722 to Great Britain.

Mr. E. B. Cushman, of the E. B. Eddy Company, says that Canadian exporters of wood pulp will certainly object to payment of this surtax where they are cutting pulp wood for export on their own property.

'We shall pay,' he said, 'but under protest. The ruling is most unfair. Any way they have to get our wood to make their paper, and it is out of their own pockets the extra charge will come. What Canada ought to do is to put an export charge on pulp wood that would confine the manufacture of pulp and paper to our own country.'

TO EVACUATE CUBA

A REQUEST THAT UNITED STATES TROOPS BE WITHDRAWN.

Washington, Sept. 22.—The Government of the United States is to be required to terminate the last vestige of its authority in Cuba. The War Department has been advised formally by the Department of States that President Estrada Palma, has notified Minister Squiers that he desires the United States troops remaining in Cuba to be withdrawn. The State Department does not undertake to pass on this request but transmits it to Secretary Root, holding that the problem presented is purely a military one, involving the competency of the new Cuban Government to take over the care of the coast defences now in American hands, and thus make sure that the country is not exposed without any military protection to a possible foreign enemy. It is for Secretary Root to determine the question of fact and he is expected to base his conclusion on the opinion of United States military officers remaining in Cuba, though of course Minister Squiers's opinion would be of weight.

Secretary Root, while he has not come to any conclusion, has indicated that the troops might be withdrawn. It is a matter that could not be hastily decided, and it may be discussed with President Roosevelt while the secretary is in the west. At present there are eight companies of coast artillery in Cuba; at Havana there being the 20th, 22nd, 23rd and 24th; at Santiago, the 17th and 19th, and at Cienfuegos, the 18th and 21st.

PAID THE PENALTY

TWO MEN HANGED IN MISSISSIPPI FOR DOUBLE MURDER LAST NOVEMBER.

Oxford, Miss., Sept. 24.—Will Mathis (white) and Orlando Lester (colored), were hanged here to-day for the murder of the Montgomery brothers.

The murder of Deputy United States Marshals John A. and Hugh H. Montgomery, for which Mathis and Lester were hanged, was committed last November near Oxford, at Mathis's home, whither the officers had gone to arrest him for illicit distilling. The mutilated and charred bodies of the deputies were found in the ruins of the Mathis home the day after the intended raid. Mathis escaped to the swamps of the Yocona river, where for three days he successfully eluded a large posse with bloodhounds. He was finally forced to surrender. Lester was a negro working for Mathis at the time the murder occurred. Mathis and Lester made confessions, which they later repudiated, but they were found guilty of murder and then sentenced to death.

MARRIED IN PARIS

NIECE OF JAMES GORDON BENNETT WEDS COUNT PAUL D'ARAMON.

Paris, Sept. 25.—There was a fashionable Franco-American gathering at the church marriage to-day of Count Paul D'Aramon to Miss Rita Bell, daughter of Mrs. Isaac Bell, sister of Mr. James Gordon Bennett, of the New York 'Herald,' and widow of Isaac Bell, jr., the United States minister at The Hague.

LORD SALISBURY ABLE TO TRAVEL.

London, Sept. 26.—Lord Salisbury, who has been ill in Switzerland, is expected to start for his country house at Beaulieu on Monday.

THE PHILIPPINES

PAPAL BULL TO INDICATE OBJECT AND AIMS OF MISSION.

Rome, Sept. 27.—The publication of a pontifical bull on the apostolic constitution of the Philippines is imminent. It will indicate the general object and aims of Archbishop Guidi's mission to Manilla. The apostolic delegate will have to reorganize the whole ecclesiastical hierarchy of the archipelago, will create three new dioceses and will propose prelates for the archbishopric of Manilla and the remaining bishoprics, after which he will convoke a synod to establish rules for governing ecclesiastical affairs in harmony with the customs of the islands, as is done in South America.

Archbishop Guidi is animated by the most liberal ideas regarding the settlement of the Philippine question. In his letter to Governor Taft he said he was glad he had been chosen to co-operate with him in the pacification of the islands and hoped to be able to count on his assistance.

One of the first projects of the Archbishop is the establishment at Manilla of two seminaries to educate the native clergy which are destined ultimately to replace the foreigners. These seminaries will be entrusted to a religious order which has hitherto not been represented in the archipelago.

A portion of the students of the seminaries will be sent to Rome to complete their education, either at the North American or South American colleges or in a special Filipino college if it is found practicable to establish the latter.

The questions regarding the friars, which were the subject of negotiations between the Vatican and Governor Taft, might, it is suggested, be solved, without recourse to the recall of the friars, by 'opening the doors in the Philippines to all the clergy of all the religious orders without distinction of nationality, thus quickly overshadowing the few hundreds of Spanish friars remaining there.'

The reorganization of the church in the Philippines on a new basis will be carried out with funds from the sale of the agricultural lands belonging to the friars, and from the indemnity which the United States will pay for war damages. The idea of having recourse to arbitrators in order to determine the amounts of these funds has been dropped, and it is suggested that the clergy submit estimates which, unless immediately acceptable to the Philippine and American governments, shall form a basis for negotiations between Governor Taft and Archbishop Guidi.

It is proposed that the friars shall sell their shares of the land possessed by the corporations, and that the payment be in Mexican dollars, the first instalment to be paid when the title deeds to the Philippine ecclesiastical buildings are transferred. It is also proposed that disputes regarding charitable or educational trusts be amicably settled by Archbishop Guidi and Governor Taft.

THE PULITZER MURDER

WILLIAM HOOPER YOUNG MAKES A CURIOUS CONFESSION.

Derby, Conn., Sept. 22.—William Hooper Young, under arrest here for the murder of Mrs. Pulitzer, in New York, has made a confession. The exact nature of this confession was not made public to-night. It was said that Young had spoken of an accomplice, but one of the officers, when questioned about this, remarked: 'If you say simply that a confession has been made you will tell the whole story.'

From another apparently reliable source, however, came the information that Young did say that he had an accomplice. Young declared that for the last few days everything had been blank to him, and that he did not know where he had wandered. Upon he was informed by the police to-day that he was in Derby, he said he did not know where he was.

Shortly before nine o'clock the officers withdrew from the prisoner's cell, and left him for the night, the announcement being made that the man would not be taken to New York until to-morrow morning, as it was deemed best, considering his highly nervous condition, to allow him a chance to rest.

Young, who is a grandson of Brigham Young, the Mormon leader, is said to have made the curious statement that the murder was committed by a man with whom Mrs. Pulitzer and he went to an apartment in a big tenement house. He says the murder was committed during his temporary absence from the room, and that finding the woman dead, on his return, he concluded to remove the body. He hired a horse and carriage, drove to a secluded spot, and threw the body into the river.

NEW AMBASSADORS.

Washington, Sept. 26.—The following important diplomatic appointments have been announced from the State Department:

Charlemagne Tower, of Pennsylvania, now ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to Russia, to be ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiry to Germany.

Robert S. McCormick, of Illinois, now ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to Austria-Hungary, to be ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to Russia.

Bellamy A. Storer, Ohio, now envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Spain, to be ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Austria-Hungary.

Arthur S. Hardy, of New Hampshire, now envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Switzerland, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Spain.

Charles Page Bryan, of Illinois, now envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Brazil, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Switzerland.

David E. Thompson, of Nebraska, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Brazil.

These appointments are to take effect when Mr. White, ambassador at Berlin, leaves in November.

MR. TARTE AND THE TARIFF.

The Minister of Public Works Still Advocating Protection.

HIS SPEECH AT GANANOQUE -- ATTACKS MR. FISHER THROUGH THE COLUMNS OF THE "PATRIE."

In political circles all eyes have been upon Mr. Tarte this week. This energetic Minister of Public Works is losing no opportunity of reiterating his protectionist sentiments. He made a speech at a banquet at Gananoque last week, and in the columns of the 'Patrie' he bitterly attacked Mr. Fisher for his free trade opinions.

On Thursday last Mr. Tarte sent the following telegram :—

WHAT DOES HE MEAN TO DO?

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Norval Station, Ont., Sept. 25.—May I ask you to state in your paper that I will be in the Liberal party long after you are dead and buried. If your views on the fiscal policy of the country were known to be those of the party we would be defeated at the next general elections by the same overwhelming majority that the same views arrayed in 1878.

J. ISRAEL TARTE.

Under the heading 'Who lives will see,' the 'Patrie' on Tuesday published Mr. Tarte's views, in the following terms:—

'If the free trade whims of the 'Herald,' the 'Globe' and the 'Witness' had a chance of success we would see funny things in Canada. The 'Herald' is published in Montreal, and we ask the workingmen of our city what would become of them if the industrial institutions through which they support their families had to contend against a lower tariff. What would become of the hundreds of millions of dollars which have during late years been invested in the development of our manufactures?

'The 'Herald' is practically directed by the Hon. Mr. Fisher. He is an excellent minister of agriculture, but he is a sectarian. We do not, however, employ this word in its offensive sense. A sectarian is one who absolutely refuses to see anything whatever outside those theories which he has created for himself. Mr. Fisher belongs to this category.

'The attitude which he imposes upon the 'Herald' no more represents the public opinion of the country, of our city, and of our province, than did Mr. Fisher's own attitude when he was preaching to us the dogma of prohibition. In fact, the day came when Mr. Fisher's own county repealed the Scott Act.

'It is quite possible that an election may soon take place in St. James division, one of the most absolutely Liberal constituencies in the country, and we ask our readers, who realize what the opinion of the people is, if a ministerial candidate could as much as show his nose in St. James division if he did not declare himself in favor of a tariff protecting our manufactures and our industries. It was with this programme that all the Liberal and ministerial members were elected in 1900 in the city of Montreal.

'The Hon. Mr. Fisher represents in the House of Commons one of the counties of the Eastern Townships, and we can tell him that, perhaps with the exception of his own division, no ministerial candidate could be returned from that part of the country if he adopted the theories of the 'Herald' and the Minister of Agriculture.'

'At Magog, at Granby, at Coaticook, and at Sherbrooke, industrial establishments of the first importance are rising up, and while the farmers find a good market in these manufacturing centres, and the laboring classes remunerative wages, the banks also do a splendid business.

'However, free traders like Mr. Fisher come to terms. The Minister of Agriculture, who is just now displaying so much zeal in the columns of the 'Herald' against Mr. Tarte, was a member of the cabinet in 1897. Open the tariff, and you will there see, on every page, articles protected by a tariff of 20, 25, 30 and 35 percent. Mr. Fisher and those who think like him accepted the tariff revision of 1897, as they will accept the revision which imposes itself on the country at the present time. He who lives will see. The sentiment of a country is stronger than the best arranged theories.

'It was the free trader, Mr. Fisher, who consented, for instance, to a duty of 55 percent on cut tobacco, 50 percent on the manufactured article, and on snuff, and from 10 to 14 percent on foreign leaf tobacco.

'What was the result of this high tariff?'

'At Granby, county of Shefford, in the Eastern Townships, one of the largest tobacco factories of the country employs 600 hands, to the great advantage of the farmers who grow Canadian tobacco and of that prosperous little town.

'On the other hand, the government in 1897 abolished the duty on binder twine, and what was the consequence? All the Canadian factories closed down, throwing hundreds of hands on the streets. Would we pay dearer for binder twine had we not committed the blunder of acceding to the clamors of those theorists of whom Mr. Fisher is one of the apostles?

'Mr. Fisher is seconded at the 'Herald' by Mr. Brierley. Mr. Brierley comes from St. Thomas, where he published a newspaper having the same ideas as the 'Herald.' In 1896 and 1900 we lost West Elgin, the county in which Mr. Brierley preached the free trade gospel, and in 1900 we lost the two Elgins.

'The only really English division in Montreal is St. Antoine, where we were beaten in 1900, although we had as our candidate a gentleman many times over a millionaire and personally very popular.

'The prudent and happy administration of affairs by the Laurier cabinet was commencing to produce towards the Liberal party a movement of returning confidence amongst the industrial and manufacturing classes. A certain number of our friends have just lost to our party in a month's time the fruit of efforts covering several years. They foolishly and without motive said to the industrial, financial and working classes: "We are not with you."

'That is the language which caused public confidence to be withdrawn from the cabinet of Alexander Mackenzie in 1877-78.

'Mr. Mackenzie and his colleagues had so completely failed to gauge public opinion that, two months before the dissolution of parliament, Mr. Mackenzie placed a list before a member of parliament, who is still living, proving "evidently" and to the satisfaction especially of Mr. Mackenzie and his colleagues, that the cabinet would come out of the election with sixty of a majority. On the evening of Sept. 17, 1878, Sir John Macdonald had a majority of 75 votes.

'The campaign, the signal of which has been given by Mr. Sifton, will not prevent a revision of the tariff and will not prevent the raising of the duties when the best interests of the country demand that they shall be raised.

'Let us hope that this campaign will not shake the confidence of the financial world in the present government.

'Press storms are not always the true reflection of the real situation. It was not on theories that the revision of 1897 took place, neither will it be on theories that the revision promised by the Hon. Mr. Fielding on behalf of the government will be accomplished.'

TARIFF OF NATIONAL ASSERTION

MR. TARTE THUS DEFINES HIS FISCAL POLICY.

The 'Patrie' again referred to the tariff question on Wednesday, saying:—'Whether Mr. Tarte was or was not wise in speaking during the last two months as he has been speaking during the two or three last years, is a matter of opinion. Whether Mr. Sifton did or did not lack prudence in the interview which he gave is also a matter of opinion. Naturally, the opponents of the present cabinet took advantage of these differences of opinion between two public men to make political capital. A certain number of our friends allowed themselves to be deceived by this political game, which, however, could easily be detected. An incident which in itself would have had but little importance was made a crisis in the newspapers.

'The fact is that quite a light breeze is sufficient to stir up political waters. At the St. Eustache picnic Mr. Monk and his friends seem to have had no other argument but the reading of articles in the Liberal press. The tariff question of a country is one in which the personality of public men should not be taken into account. The campaign now being carried on will have excellent results, as it calls attention to a subject of supreme importance to the whole of Canada, especially to the two great manufacturing provinces of Ontario and Quebec. Montreal, the metropolis of the Confederation, is more interested than any other city in the country, because the industries centred here are the largest in our land. The people, however, may rest assured that the prudence displayed by the Laurier Government in the revision of the tariff in 1897 will not fail to be repeated when the next revision takes place.

'The smoke of the first skirmishes will have soon disappeared. Those of our friends who allowed themselves to be carried away by the theories which they renounced in 1897 will soon realize that the salvation of the country and its development imperiously demand the hearty good will of all, irrespective of the past individual opinion of those who take part in public affairs.

'Free trade or anything akin to it is out of the question for Canada. A tariff of national assertion is what the great majority of the Canadian people expect from their parliament and from those in power.'

A REGRETTABLE ARTICLE

WHAT THE 'SOLEIL' THINKS OF MR. TARTE'S ATTITUDE.

Under the above heading, the 'Soleil,' Liberal organ of Quebec, deplores the attitude taken by Mr. Tarte in the 'Patrie's' article of Tuesday last. It warns its friends against such language and says: 'We challenge the opportuneness of such a debate in the absence of the leader of the party. It seems to us that the most elementary notions of propriety made it incumbent upon Mr. Laurier's friends to avoid or put off at any cost a conflict of that nature, until after his return. Our political opponents themselves have not brought up any new question that might call for an expression of opinion on the part of the government during the absence of its leader. If a revision of the tariff is needed, why not wait until the return of the Minister of Finance, so that he may announce it himself, since the matter comes within his province in the Laurier Government? This is not merely a question of courtesy, but also a measure of prudence and public interest.'

The article then refers to Mr. Tarte's own protest against a proposed amalgamation of the telegraph and post office systems, on the mere ground that 'it constituted an encroachment on his department, and it asks whether the question now raised is not much more serious, especially at a moment when the Finance Minister is away, and not in a position to corroborate or oppose what is proposed.

The article then upbraids the 'Patrie' for representing Mr. Fisher as a sectarian, and it declares that, on the contrary, he is one of the most broad-minded men among the whole English speaking population of the country. After the 'coup d'etat' of 1891, when so many friends turned their back against poor Mercier, Mr. Fisher, with Mr. Parmelee, stood by him in his trials. The 'Patrie' says that Mr. Fisher is a prohibitionist. That is true; but has he not the right to be so, as well as others have the right to hold a contrary view? The leader of the Quebec Government is a man who drinks nothing else but water. Does that prevent him from being a man of wonderful administrative power, and who will say that he is a sectarian?

The whole article concludes by stating that, satisfied with the reform operated by the revised tariff of 1897, the country is not disposed to accept any change so long as its prosperity continues.

THE SINNER'S RETURN

MR. TARTE'S CONVERSION WOULD BRING JOY TO THE CONSERVATIVES.

The 'Journal' concludes as follows an article on the tariff question: 'We maintain that Mr. Tarte preaches the right policy. The Liberals are surprised that we should approve the Minister of Public Works, whom we have been opposing for the last ten years. We fight, above all, for principles, and we shall certainly not give up protection because Mr. Tarte approves of it, and should he, by causing the downfall of the Laurier cabinet, repair the damage which he has done to his party—the Conservative party—will he not deserve a certain amount of gratitude? Much will be pardoned him because he will have loved much. The conversion of a sinner, as Mr. Leonard, member for Laval, said, causes more joy than the perseverance of ninety-nine just people.'

THE BEST HE COULD DO.

Writing to his paper, the Montreal correspondent of the 'Soleil' says :—'One of the chief organizers of the Liberal party, whom I met last night, said to me privately :—' If Mr. Tarte had deliberately undertaken to prepare a plan to ruin the Liberal party he could never have succeeded better than with the course which he is now pursuing.'

MINISTERS MUST SPEAK OUT

A TORONTO VIEW OF MR. TARTE'S POSITION.

Toronto, Sept. 25.—The 'Globe,' in a lengthy editorial on ministerial responsibility, says this morning: It may be said that as Mr. Tarte is not in charge of any department exercising control over the tariff his deliverances need cause no uneasiness. The ministers who have special duties in connection with the tariff are the Ministers of Trade and Commerce, of Finance and of Customs. Nevertheless it might be difficult to convince business men that a responsible minister, who makes sensational speeches on the tariff, is merely talking as an individual or as a private member of parliament. When he organizes himself into a committee on tariff revision, visits cotton factories and listens with a sympathetic ear to their tales of passed dividends and enormous importations there is a natural expectation that something is going to be done about it. To prevent misunderstanding it is absolutely necessary that other ministers should speak out. There are, we think, a dozen members of the ministry outside of the Premier and the tariff ministers, and the opinion of any one of them is as weighty as that of Mr. Tarte. The logical conclusion of Mr. Tarte's course is that every one of them should enter into a general debate on the tariff.

The 'Mail and Empire,' this morning, reproduces the entire 'Witness' editorial on Mr. Tarte, which appeared in last night's issue of that paper. The 'Mail and Empire' publishes the article under the caption: 'To smash the party,' and puts under it a report of Mr. Tarte's address at Gananoque.

MR. TARTE AT GANANOQUE.

HE STANDS TO HIS GUNS IN SPITE OF ALL ATTEMPTS TO SPIKE THEM.

Gananoque, Sept. 24.—The Hon. J. Israel Tarte arrived in town last night and was met by a delegation at the railway station, and became the guest of the Mayor, Mr. C. F. Emery. This morning was devoted to a trip through the Islands on the yacht 'Kate'; in the afternoon, after luncheon, the party, including the Minister of Public Works, Mayor Emery, Messrs. George Taylor, M.P., and Henry Miles, visited the Collegiate Institute, and Mr. Tarte delivered an address along national lines. He eulogized the educational system and handed to the chairman five dollars to be awarded to the student doing best in geography. This afternoon was spent chiefly in visiting the various manufactories.

At the public meeting held in the Opera House to-night Mr. Tarte said: 'My views on the tariff have not been in unison with some other people's. I have been warned by friends not to touch it, and others have invited me to keep my hands off, and confine my attention to the duties of my department. But I was born with an inquisitive mind. The impression of what the tariff ought to be, I have got with my own eyes. I am looking carefully into it. It is my right. It is my duty, and as my duty I intend to perform it.I claim a right to interest myself in the tariff, because I am the representative minister of Montreal. I may have changed my political allegiance, and what I have done I do not regret, but on the tariff question I have always been the same.'

Mr. Tarte said he was glad to see that Mr. George Taylor, M.P., a former opponent, was with him.

'IRRESPONSIBLE TALK.'

Toronto, Sept. 26.—In the course of a long editorial headed 'Irresponsible Tariff Talk,' the 'Globe' says: At Gananoque Mr. Tarte appeared on the same platform as Mr. George Taylor, the whip of the Conservative party and declared that Mr. Taylor was in agreement with him on the subject of the tariff. Mr. Tarte declares with vehemence that he is a protectionist and refers to the defeat of the Mackenzie Government as a solemn warning against resisting protection. He says that the tariff of 1897 was a protectionist tariff imposing high duties—25, 30 and 35 percent. His assertion that the tariff of 1897 represented a general increase of the tariff is entirely wrong. It is contradicted by the declarations of the Minister of Finance, the Minister of Trade and Commerce, and the Minister of Customs. The facts are that the tariff of 1897 was a measure of substantial reduction, so carefully and skilfully accomplished that industries have flourished as it never did before. The president of the Manufacturers' Association has testified to that prosperity. If the Ministry were really divided in tariff, and if there were no assurances of stability, the effect would no doubt be injurious both to the ministry and to industrial interests. No such condition exists. One swallow does not make a summer and one Minister does not make a ministerial crisis. It is true that Mr. Fielding said that the tariff might have to undergo revision, but when the work of revision is undertaken it will be done in a regular way with due regard to constitutional usage and the Minister of Finance will certainly not depute one of his colleagues to announce in advance what the changes are to be.'

THE TARIFF DISCUSSION.

THE PREMIER OF ONTARIO'S EXTRAORDINARY 'SPEECH.'

Strathroy, Ont., Sept. 26.—The Hon. J. Israel Tarte, Minister of Public Works, was the guest of honor at the opening of the West Middlesex Union Fall Fair. The Minister spoke for about twenty minutes, but contrary to expectation said little that was new. A far more definite and distinctive speech was made by Mr. Ross, the Premier of Ontario, who took the ground that farmers had a good deal to complain of in the present transportation facilities. The Premier also made a strong statement on the tariff question. He formally washed his hands of his old convictions as to the necessity of free trade for Canada, stating that free trade was not practicable for this country. He wanted an adjustment of the tariff to suit Canada's interests and did not give a 'hang' what became of the Yankees' welfare.

THE LONDON 'CHRONICLE'S' HASTY CONCLUSION.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—An 'Evening 'Telegram's' special London cable says: The 'Daily Chronicle' to-day, in its Greater Britain column, refers to the newspapers of Quebec Province hinting just now at the next Premier and adds: 'As far as we can judge, Mr. Tarte has been and is really the Premier.'

WHERE SIR WILFRID STANDS.

WHAT HE SAID AGAINST A PROTECTIONIST TARIFF IN TORONTO.

In the absence of Sir Wilfrid Laurier Mr. Tarte has had the audacity to declare that he represents the bulk of Liberal opinion in his protectionist views, and even that Sir Wilfrid Laurier is of the same opinion as himself. The last public utterance of Sir Wilfrid Laurier upon the tariff question is utterly opposed to Mr. Tarte's assertions. The Premier spoke in December last, in Toronto, where the Canadian Manufacturers' Association was born, and where there is more protectionist sentiment to the square foot of space than there is elsewhere to the square mile. Even Montreal has not compared with Toronto in this respect, as it is only a year or so since the Toronto concern was able to establish a branch here. It was in Toronto that Sir Wilfrid spoke as follows :—

'Sir, no nation to-day can live within itself. An oyster can live within its own shell, but a nation cannot do it. And even the United States to-day find that they must extend their markets of trade. So long as the United States keep their purely protective tariff; so long as they want to sell to other nations, but will not buy from other nations, and other nations will have to pay them in gold—I say that the time cannot be very far distant when we shall meet American competition abroad and drive it from the field. How may that be done? The Americans will take nothing for what they sell but gold. If we can sell to the nations of Europe whatever they get from the United States, and if we are willing to take, not gold, but exchanges, our products every time will displace the American products, and take their positions. This is as true as the laws of nature; this is as true as the coming and going of the seasons; this is as true as the rising and the setting of the sun. It stands to reason.

'To-day we can produce almost everything—not in the same quantity, to be sure—that is produced by the American people. Already we are following very close on their tracks in wheat production. The Americans to-day are still the great wheat producers of the world, but the time is not very far distant, fifteen years at the utmost, perhaps ten years, will see the day, when Canada will take the front rank as the wheat-producing nation of the world. To-day the Americans are the greatest iron and steel producers of the world. I think they are taking the place of England in that respect; but the day is not far distant when the works at Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., and Cape Breton will rival Pittsburg, and perhaps outrival that place. Whatever can be produced by the United States can be produced by Canada. We can produce wheat, iron, cheese butter, implements—everything they produce we can produce, and if we are willing to trade with the nations of Europe upon the broad principles of exchange, buying and selling, I have no doubt as to the future of Canada's trade. We have all this in view in the new policy which we are venturing to propose to the Canadian people.

'Now, gentlemen, there is another thing I wish to take notice of, and that is our preference with Great Britain. Our preference with Great Britain is perhaps the wisest policy ever adopted in this country. If you want to know how wise it is consult the conduct of the Conservative party in regard to it. They bark, they show their teeth, but they dare not bite. We challenge them to bring in a straight resolution in condemnation of it. We brought that policy forward for several purposes. One purpose was that we wanted it in order to obtain the denunciation of the Belgian and German treaties. We had opened negotiations for the denunciation of these treaties, but England would not do it. We gave her the option of choosing between Germany and Belgium, and ourselves, with what results you know.

'The second justification of our policy of a preference to Great Britain is in the fact that it has proved the best measure of tariff reform to the consumers of Canada. We had to proceed very carefully as you know. Under the system of protection industries had been brought in which we could not entirely deprive at once of their protection without perhaps endangering them, but by giving a preference to Great Britain, we established a system by which we gave relief to the consumers, and did not injure the industries. This preference gave us a preference in the British market which was wide open. They had the wide-open door, it is true, but open as it was, we threw the door more and more wide open, and the result of that preference is that we have never had such a trade with Great Britain as we have had during the last four years.

'There is the justification of our policy. In the face of that we are told: "You must change your policy and give us another tariff." For my part I am not prepared to change that which is all right at this moment. I do not say the tariff is there forever. The tariff must move with the times, as everything else must move. For my part I am not disposed to follow the example of other nations in reference to tariff policy to treat them as they treat us, to give them a Roland for an Oliver.

'Sir, Canada is not going to put herself at the beck of any nation. We are not to be imitators. We are pioneers in civilization. Other nations can paddle their own canoe as they want. We shall paddle ours according to what we believe is in the best interests of Canada. We shall derive our inspiration from "Canada for the Canadians." That is the motto which we have put on the flag, and the motto by which we stand. We are a nation within the British Empire, and within the circle of that great empire we think we can find all the prosperity we can desire for this generation and for the generations to come.'

That Sir Wilfrid Laurier is still of the same mind is obvious from his present mission to European countries where he is earnestly seeking reciprocal reductions of tariff. Mr. Fielding said at the same time: 'If the manufacturer desires permanency in the tariff he must never expect it until the tariff gets down to a moderate point, and to-day there are duties so high that I am sure the government are not prepared to treat them to a part of a permanent tariff.'

Sir Richard Cartwright, Mr. Sifton and Mr. Fisher are quite as strongly opposed to high protection, and Mr. Tarte will hardly be able 'to blow up the party from within' if the party will only keep faith with itself.

MR. TARTE'S POSITIVE DECLARATIONS.

The following appeared in Friday's 'Patrie': In 1897 a revision of the tariff took place. It is useless to play upon words and to disguise the real truth. The readjustment of which the Liberal party bears the responsibility, was, so to speak, but a mere putting into better order of the then existing tariff. There were some slight reductions, but there were increases also.'

Another paragraph of the same article says: 'Not only the tariff cannot be reduced, but moreover it has become necessary to reform it and to increase it on certain points—if we wish the present prosperity not to be ephemeral, and if we do not want foreign industries to destroy our own.'

MR. TARTE BACK.

HE IS SATISFIED WITH HIS TOUR.

Mr. Tarte has returned to Montreal, and, according to reports, is thoroughly satisfied with the result of his western tour. He claims to have been enthusiastically received everywhere, and says that his views on the tariff were unusually well accepted.

Referring to the Hon. George W. Ross's attitude on the tariff question, the 'Patrie' remarks that the Prime Minister of Ontario is, without contradiction, the public man the most in evidence among all the English-speaking statesmen of the country, and it asks whether those who have censured Mr. Tarte will apply the same severe discipline to Mr. Ross.

The article then goes on to say that it is ridiculous to blame Mr. Tarte for not waiting the return of Sir Wilfrid Laurier and Mr. Fielding, for he has already used the same language in the presence of his colleagues, on a dozen occasions.

The writer says that, although some men of good faith have been dragged into the present campaign against Mr. Tarte, it is, nevertheless, a personal one, and he adds :—

'Of course, we take no notice of the 'Soleil,' as that paper has never ceased in its unfriendly attitude towards Mr. Tarte.

'The Toronto 'Globe' no more represents the views of the Liberal party in its attitude towards the Minister of Public Works than it did when, a few days ago, it offered to coalesce with the Tory party without even consulting the Prime Minister or any of his colleagues in the Ross Government.

'Why should not Mr. Tarte discuss the tariff question when he goes from town to town? . . . . . In doing this he has probably excited jealousies and awakened susceptibilities. Poor human nature! However, the sentiment of the nation from one end of the country to the other more strongly affirms itself from day to day, and this sentiment is Canada for the Canadians. The speech of the Prime Minister of Ontario sounds the right note and it surely embraces the policy of the immediate future.'

PROVINCIAL EDUCATION

BOARD DISCUSSES METRIC SYSTEM—GRANTS TO INSTITUTIONS THROUGHOUT PROVINCE.

Quebec, Sept. 27.—At the meeting of the Protestant Board of Education yesterday afternoon a resolution from the Association of Protestant School Teachers in regard to the metric system of weights and measures, was received with favor, and held over for future consideration. Applications from the model schools of Waterville, St. Sylvester, Dudswell, Sawyerville, Gould, Cookshire, St. Andrews, Rawdon, Clarenceville, Hatley, Bury and Paspebiac, requesting permission to take up academy work, were presented for consideration and the answer given that when they were properly equipped for academic work, their application would be entertained.

Considerable other business was disposed of, including the distribution of grants, and in connection with these the sum of $7,390, collected during the past year as Protestant marriage license fees, should be divided, $3,200 to superior education, and the balance to poor municipalities, McGill College $2,075, Bishops College $1,125, leaving $4.190 for schools in poor municipalities.

DISTRIBUTION OF GRANTS.

The following is a tabulated schedule of grants, bonuses, etc., distributed among the scholastic institutions, made out on a new basis of mathematical calculation:—

Academies.	Total Grants for 1901.	Grants.	Bonuses.	Equipment Grants.	Total Grant, 1903.
Lachute	$445	$200	$110	$75	$385
Waterloo	385	200	99	50	349
Sherbrooke	416	200	96	75	371
Huntingdon	464	200	96	60	356
Coaticook	362	200	91	75	366
Cookshire	350	200	88	40	328
Granby	336	200	84	75	359
Stanstead	340	200	82	60	342
Knowlton	370	200	80	50	330
Inverness	190	200	77	25	302
Valleyfield	344	200	77	75	352
Ormstown	342	200	77	50	327
Shawville	301	200	73	25	298
Danville	353	200	71	60	331
Sutton	175	200	71	40	311
Aylmer	190	200	66	25	291
Lennoxville	175	150	61	50	261
St. Francis	339	150	60	50	260
Three Rivers	190	150	56	40	246
Bedford	309	150	51	50	251
Cowansville	322	150	51	25	226
		$3950	$1617	$1075	$6643
Special Academies					
King's Hall					$200
Dunham L. College					200
Girls' High School, Quebec					200
St. Johns High School					150
Model Schools—					
Lachine	$165	$75	$21	$60	$156
Farnham	106	60	20	40	120
Buckingham	162	75	19	50	144
Gould	85	50	19	40	109
Clarenceville	166	60	19	40	119
St. Lambert	182	75	18	60	153
Sawyerville	107	60	16	40	116
Como	104	50	16	40	106
Portage du Fort	134	50	16	40	104
Fairmount	165	75	16	50	141
Bishop's Cross'g	105	60	16	35	111
Scotstown	107	50	16	30	96
Bury	172	50	15	40	105
Waterville	110	60	15	50	123
Hemmingford	112	50	15	35	106
Clarendon	75	50	15	40	105
Lacolle	85	50	15	30	95
Windsor Mills	85	50	14	25	89
Mansonville	139	75	14	40	129
Leeds	85	50	14	40	104
Mont. West	106	60	14	50	124
Beebe Plain	—	60	12	30	92
Marbleton	85	50	12	30	93
Frelighsburg	110	50	12	60	122
Megantic	85	60	11	35	106
Stanbridge E.	132	50	11	40	101
Hull	75	75	11	50	136
St. Andrews	85	50	11	40	101
Sth. Durham	85	50	10	40	100
Rawdon	85	50	10	35	95
East Angus	85	60	10	30	100
St. Sylvester	85	50	10	30	90
East Hatley	105	50	10	35	95
Compton	158	50	10	35	95
Ulverton	85	50	10	40	100
St. Hyacinthe	110	50	9	35	94
Barnston	75	50	9	40	99
Magog	109	75	9	40	124
Kinnears Mills	85	50	8	30	88
		$2,205	$528	$1,560	$4,293

SPECIAL MODEL SCHOOLS.

Paspebiac	$100
New Richmond	100
Gaspe Basin	100
Maple Grove	50*
Longueuil	50*
Arundel	50*
Chicoutimi	50*
	$500

SUMMARY.

Awarded to poor municipalities	$3,695.00
Universities	3,200.00
Academies—	
Grants	3,960.00
Bonuses	1,617.00
Equipment grant	1,075.00
Model Schools—	
Grants	2,205.00
Bonuses	528.00
Equipment grant	1,560.00
Special Academy grants	750.00
Special Model School grants	500.00
Total	$19,080.00

OBITUARY.

EMILE ZOLA DEAD

THE GREAT FRENCH NOVELIST AND CHAMPION OF CAPTAIN DREYFUS PASSES AWAY.

Paris, Sept. 29.—Emile Zola, the novelist died this morning. The novelist was asphyxiated by fumes from a stove, the pipes of which are said to have been out of order. At the same time it is stated that there are indications of suicide. Zola and his wife returned to Paris yesterday after having spent three months in the country. It is hoped that Madame Zola will survive.



THE LATE EMILE ZOLA.

Emile Zola was born in Paris on April 2, 1840, and passed his infancy in Provence with his father, the originator of the canal which bears his name at Aix. He then studied in the Lycée St. Louis in Paris, and obtained employment in the well-known publishing firm of Hachette & Co. He gave up that position in 1865 in order to devote his attention exclusively to literature. He has been an industrious contributor to the newspaper press, and has written the following works of fiction: 'Contes a Nivon,' 1863; 'La Confession de Claude,' 1863; 'Le Vou d'une Morte,' 1866; 'Les Mysteres de Marseille,' 'Therese Raquin,' 'Manet,' a biographical and critical study, 1867; 'Madeleine Ferat,' 1868; a series of political, social and physiological studies, entitled 'Les Rougon-Macquart, Histoire Naturelle et Sociale d'une Famille Sous le Second Empire,' which has been called his 'Human Comedy.' The earlier volumes are entitled respectively 'La Fortune des Rougeon,' 'La Curée,' 'Le Ventre de Paris,' 'La Conquete de Plassans,' 'La Faute de l'Abbé Mouret,' 'Son Excellence Eugene Rougon' and 'L'Assommoir' (1874-77). The last named volume created a great sensation and has passed through many editions. M. Zola since wrote a novel entitled 'Une Page d'Amour,' 1878; 'Le Bouton de Rose,' a three-act comedy played at the Palais Royal in 1878; 'Nana,' 1880; 'Pot Bouille,' 1882. His later works are: 'La Joie de Vivre,' 'Au Bonheur des Dames,' 'Germinal.' All these belong to the 'Rougon-Macquart' series. In 1888 M. Zola was appointed a Knight of the Legion of Honor. Zola's name will always live in the memory of those who stand up for right and justice as the warm champion of Captain Dreyfus in his darkest hour.

NOTED GEOLOGIST DEAD

MAJOR POWELL, OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION, PASSES AWAY.

Haven, Maine, Sept. 24.—Major J. W. Powell, director of the Bureau of Ethnology at the Smithsonian Institution at Washington, died at his summer home here. He had been critically ill for some days.

Scientists in Washington placed Major Powell in the foremost rank of the geologists and anthropologists of the world. He had been identified with the scientific work of the government for forty years. His most notable scientific work was his exploration of the Grand Canon of the Colorado in the sixties. His fellow-workers say that he was not only the first man who ever went through Colorado Canon, but the only one who, so far, ever travelled its entire length from Green River Station to the mouth of the Canon. He had been director of the Bureau of American Ethnology since he founded it in 1879, and also was director of the geological survey for more than a decade, beginning in 1880.

AGED GLENGARRIANS DIE

THEIR COMBINED AGES WERE THREE HUNDRED AND FORTY-FOUR YEARS.

Martintown, Sept. 25.—There have been four deaths in this section recently which are notable on account of the great age of the deceased. Mrs. M. McCallum passed away on Friday, Sept. 19, at the ripe old age of four score and ten years. Her maiden name was Margaret McDermid, and she was a daughter of the late Mr. Finlay McDermid, one of the pioneers of the county. Her husband, Malcolm McCallum, died some years ago.

Mrs. A. Foulds, sr., died on Saturday, Sept. 20, at Martintown, aged seventy-nine years. Her maiden name was Margaret Kinloch and she was a daughter of the late Henry Kinloch. She was married at Martintown on Jan. 23, 1867, to the late Andrew Foulds.

Another venerable lady passed away on Saturday in the person of Christy Ross, wife of Mr. Alex. McGregor, who had passed her seventy-seventh milestone. She is survived by one son, Dr. James McGregor, of Elmira, Mich.; and three daughters, Mrs. J. B. Ostrom, Alexandria; Misses Christy A. and Eliza J. McGregor, of Martintown.

Mr. Joseph Bergeron, who died in the Seventh concession on Sunday, Sept. 21, was close up to the century mark, having passed his ninety-eight birthday. He was born in Quebec province, but had lived in this section many years. He is survived by five sons and two daughters.

REV. G. CRAIGIE HOOD

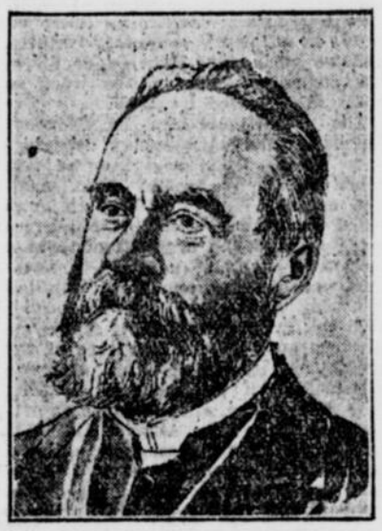
PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONARY TO HONAN DEAD.

Toronto, Sept. 23.—The Rev. Dr. Warden received a cablegram from Honan, China, yesterday afternoon announcing the death from cholera on Friday last, Sept. 19, of the Rev. G. Craigie Hood. Mr. Hood was a native of Harrow, Ont., where his relatives reside. He was sent out to China by the Canadian Presbyterian Church as a missionary in August, 1899. He was unmarried.

THE LATE REV. W. F. CLARKE.

Guelph, Ont., Sept. 25.—The Rev. W. F. Clarke, retired Congregational minister, who for many years contributed to the 'Witness' over the pen-name of 'Lindenbank,' died suddenly yesterday.

The Rev. William F. Clarke was born on March 31, 1824, at Coventry, England. His father was the Rev. Wm. Clarke, who founded the Congregational church in London, Ont., in 1837, and was one of the pioneer ministers of western Canada. He received his theological education in Toronto at the Congregational College of British North America, and entered the ministry in 1844, when he was only twenty years of age. His first charge was Burford, Ont., after which he became pastor of the Congregational church in London, where he remained about ten years. While there he was superintendent of schools for the city, and secretary of the county board of education. He subsequently removed to Guelph and became pastor of the Congregational Church from 1869 to 1872. After this he was pastor of several churches in Ontario. In 1888 he retired from the regular settled ministry. He has for many years been prominent in the promotion of agriculture, having been for thirty years a constant contributor to the agricultural and horticultural departments of the Montreal 'Witness.' He also founded the 'Canada Farmer,' 'Ontario Farmer,' and 'Rural Canadian,' and was editor of 'The American Bee Journal,' of Chicago for two years. For twenty years he has been a constant contributor to the latter and to other journals. He was the founder of the Guelph Agricultural College and the Ontario Bee Keepers' College. Mr. Clarke was also contributor to several of the leading journals in Canada and the United States. He possessed extensive knowledge of the leading questions of the day, was a writer of great versatility and power and retained his strength and vigor almost to the last. He was married in 1844 to Mary Ann, daughter of the late Rev. William Lyle, a minister of the Primitive Methodist Church. His daughter, Miss Minnehaha Clarke, is remembered with affection among the Congregational churches of Canada as the second lady missionary who went out to the West Central African mission field of Chisamba, where she died a very few years afterwards.



THE LATE REV. W. F. CLARKE.

Mrs. Clarke and three sons and four daughters survive: John Clarke, Winnipeg; James, of Toronto; Fred., Listowel; Mrs. Grundy, of Winnipeg; Mrs. Fraser, Toronto; Mrs. Climie, Winnipeg; Mrs. Bower, Grand Forks, B.C.

Of him the Guelph 'Herald' says: 'Personally the deceased was a most likable gentleman. He had a candor of manner and a pointedness in speech that made a meeting with him always pleasant and invariably profitable. He was good-hearted, liberal-minded and thoroughly honest, a loyal citizen, a kindly neighbor and a true friend. His familiar figure will be missed from our streets. We shall miss, too, his occasional and always welcome contributions to the discussion of current topics, expressing as they did the opinion of a man of learning and resource, honest in his views and fearless in the expression of them.'

DEATH OF A PIONEER.

Mr. James Easton, of North Creek, Que., died September 17, at the homestead at that place, which had been his residence for longer than the average of life, for he had reached his ninetieth year. Mr. Easton was born in Blantyre, Scotland, and came to Canada in 1832. He was a Sunday-school teacher in his younger days, having been always of a serious disposition, and he was well qualified for the task—widely read in Biblical history. He was a schoolmate of the great missionary and explorer, the late Dr. Livingstone, whose career he followed with great eagerness, and of whose boyish days he had joyous recollections. The deceased gentleman was also well posted in all the events of the day, and his delight was great in the 'Witness' and its principles, he having been a reader of it from the earliest days. His integrity and kindness endeared him to his neighbors, and on Friday there was a very large turnout at the funeral. The Rev. Mr. McLeod, Presbyterian minister, held a service at the homestead, and irrespective of denomination the neighbors from far and near attended. Mr. Easton leaves to mourn for him Mrs. Duncan McDermid, Mrs. John Skelton, of Kansas; Mrs. William Higgins, of Blue Bonnets, Montreal; Mrs. John Elvidge, of St. Remi; Mr. John Easton, Mr. Steadman Easton, of Kansas; Mr. Robert Easton, who attended his father in his last illness, and Mr. Adam Easton, who is on the homestead with his family.

Richmond, Que., Sept. 25.—The death of Mr. Thomas Stalker, of Melbourne, is reported. About the middle of the month the deceased while driving a load of pulpwood was thrown from his waggon, the wood falling upon him, and he being seriously injured. At first it was expected he could survive but pneumonia supervened and death speedily ensued. He leaves a young widow to mourn his loss, he having died on the first anniversary of his wedding day.

FALL FAIRS

Prescott, Ont., Sept. 24.—The forty-fourth annual exhibition of the South Grenville Agricultural Society opened its gates to the public yesterday. The weather was all that could be desired and the entries far exceed any previous year in the history of the society. The day was devoted to arranging and placing all exhibits in their proper places for the judges to-morrow morning. All the races are full, over sixteen runners and about twenty trotters. Some exciting contests are looked for.

Whitby, Ont., Sept. 24.—The Ontario & Durham fifteenth annual exhibition opened this morning. There are no side shows or fakes or racing, and the fair is arranged so that the chief work will be educational.

Niagara, Ont., Sept. 24.—The annual fall exhibition of the Niagara Town and Township Agricultural Society was held yesterday. The exhibits were equal to any shown before, and the entry of sheep and poultry more numerous than at any previous fair here.

Newmarket, Ont., Sept. 24.—The North York Agricultural fair opened yesterday. Over four thousand entries have been made and everything promises to make it the most successful exhibition ever held here.

Aylmer, Ont., Sept. 24.—The East Elgin fair opened yesterday under the most favorable circumstances.

Exeter, Ont., Sept. 24.—The South Huron Agricultural Fair held here yesterday was a success in every way.

Brantford, Sept. 24.—The Brant County Association Fair opened yesterday. The directors expect it to equal any of former years.

Lachute, Sept. 25.—The annual exhibition of live stock, etc., was commenced yesterday under most favorable conditions, the heavy rain of Tuesday having laid the dust and rendered travelling very much more pleasant. There were a large number of entries in the various departments, and a marked improvement in the grade of the horses and cattle. The day was spent in receiving and judging. The indications are that there will be a record attendance. To-day there is ideal weather, and it augurs well for a large attendance. Mr. Robert Watson, president, and Mr. G. J. Walker, secretary-treasurer, had their hands full in meeting the various demands on their attention. The directors were fully occupied assigning the places to the exhibitors. Taken as a whole, the exhibition is better than for many years past.

HOCHELAGA COUNTY FAIR.

The County of Hochelaga Agricultural Society held its fall exhibition of live stock, grain, roots and vegetables at the old exhibition grounds, Mile End, on Wednesday. The weather was delightful, and there was a good turn-out of exhibitors and their friends, all of whom seemed to have quite an enjoyable time of it. The number of stallions shown was less than usual, there being only one heavy Clyde stallion, belonging to Mr. William Henderson, of Back River, which was indeed a very fine animal, but he had no competitors in his class. Messrs. Telfer & Climie, of St. Maurice street, had a very fine carriage stallion, and also a pair of carriage horses. There were also several other beautiful pairs of carriage horses, one pair belonging to Mr. McVey, of Cathcart street, was the admiration of all. Among the cattle the Ayrshires had it nearly all to themselves, there being three herds of these cattle, all from Petite Cote, one herd by Mr. Alex. Drummond, a herd by Mr. Thomas Ramage, and a herd belonging to Mr. William Kydd. There was also a fine herd of Holsteins, belonging to Dr. Craik. Teams of heavy draught horses were shown by Mr. A. Drummond, Mr. McAvoy and Mr. George Drummond, all from Petite Cote. The display of grain was remarkably fine, and the cabbage of prodigious size, as were also the pumpkins grown on the grounds of the friars at Cote des Neiges. The display of butter was very creditable, especially the baskets of print butter, which were more in number and of equal, if not superior, quality to anything shown at the late Canada Central Exhibition at Ottawa. A grade milch cow belonging to Mr. Samuel Nesbitt, of Peite Cote, was a remarkably beautiful animal, as well as a large producer of milk, having produced over five and a half gallons of milk daily during the past four months.

GENEROUS PARSEE

GIVES £1,000,000 FOR CHARITABLE PURPOSES.

Bombay, Sept. 24.—Newrojee Manockjie Wadie, a Bombay Parsee, proposes to hand over nearly £1,000,000 to a trust for charitable purposes. The income of the money is to be devoted to the relief of persons deprived of their means of subsistence in any country by sudden calamities.

THE COAL SITUATION

ALARMING STATE OF AFFAIRS—PRESENCE OF TROOPS UTTERLY DISREGARDED.

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 24.—Of the ten anthracite coal-producing companies of Pennsylvania, state troops are to-night camped in five. Despite the presence of the troops in these districts rioting and general lawlessness continue. At the present time there are four full regiments, two companies of another and two troops of cavalry in the field. The 13th Regiment is camped at Olyphant, six miles north of Scranton; the 9th Regiment is quartered at its armory in Wilkesbarre; the 8th Regiment and the Second Philadephia city troops are under canvas on the top of a hill overlooking Shenandoah; one battalion of the 12th and the Governor's troop are in the Panther Creek valley, and one battalion of the 12th is preserving order in the city of Lebanon, where the iron and steel workers are on strike. If the disorder continues Governor Stone will be compelled to call out additional soldiers.

While there has been no big general riot, the disturbances have been of such a serious nature as to cause the authorities much apprehension. Every effort is being made by the sheriffs of the several counties affected and the troops to prevent disturbances from growing to such an extent as to cause bloodshed. Reports are coming in from every section of non-union men and others being either shot or clubbed. Houses of workmen have been burned or dynamited, and attempts have been made to hold up coal trains or derail them.

Coal is being shipped from many parts of the coal fields to market, but compared with the normal output the quantity is insignificant.

Susquehanna, Pa., Sept. 24.—An urgent request for troops was made to-night to Governor Stone by Sheriff Maxey, of Susquehanna county. This morning No. 2 colliery of the Hillside Coal and Iron Company at Forest City resumed operations, and this evening, as the men were returning from work, they were set upon by a mob of 300 men, women and boys, followed to their homes, and pelted with sticks and stones. Shots were fired on each side, but none took effect. So serious is the situation that Sheriff Maxey called the leading men of the borough together, and after conferring with them, asked the Governor for troops.

Wilkesbarrre, Pa., Sept. 24.—In compliance with the request of Sheriff Jacobs and numerous citizens of Luzerne county, Governor Stone issued an order to-day ordering the 9th Regiment, National Guards, Pennsylvania, to mobilize at Wilkesbarre. There are quite a number of mine workers in the regiment, but all responded readily to the call.

President Mitchell said the presence of the militia would not interfere with any of his plans, which were to push the strike to a successful issue.

A Central Railway of New Jersey coal train, which was moving out of a mine siding at Warrior Run last night, was derailed by an open switch, which had bene tampered with by unknown parties. The crew escaped by jumping, and the cars were piled up in a wreck. The coal which the train was carrying was intended for the New York market.

A big crowd of strikers attempted to prevent the non-union men employed at the Exeter colliery, of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company at Sturmerville, from going to work this morning. A number of deputy sheriffs in charge of Thomas Burke tried to protect the workers. A fight followed, in which several shots were fired. David Richards, a fire boss, was shot in the leg, and David Harris and John P. Stroh were beaten with clubs. Mr. Burke was knocked senseless. Coal and iron police finally dispersed the mob.

New York, Sept. 24.—Mr. Frank P. Sargeant, United States commissioner of immigration at Washington, and former grand chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen, was seen at the Erie Railway offices here to-day, and asked whether his visit to the offices had anything to do with any plan for the settlement of the strike. 'None whatever,' he said. 'I am on my way to Montreal on business, and have stopped here to see a friend or two.'

Asked what the attitude of the Brotherhood is toward the strikers, he answered: 'I am not authorized to speak officially for the Brotherhood. The firemen are in sympathy with the strikers, however, and gave a thousand dollars to help them. As to whether they will take any further action, I can only refer you to the past record of the Brotherhood, which shows that the firemen have always been very conservative.'

Philadelphia, Pa., Sept. 29.—Mr. Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, last night gave out the following statement: 'The recent utterances of Mr. Baer, spokesman of the Anthracite Coal Trust, Mr. Hewitt and other interested persons, disclosed a well defined purpose to confuse and cloud the real cause which resulted in the coal strike and an attempt to divert attention from the actual issues involved. However, misleading as are their utterances, it is a relief to know that they now admit that the public has interests which cannot be ignored with impunity, and inasmuch as the public must be the final arbiter of the coal strike it is imperative that it shall not be deceived by statements which are at variance with the facts. With the purpose of correcting some of the false impressions and misrepresentations contained in the statements of the gentlemen referred to I issue this letter.

'Mr. Baer states, that the wages paid in the anthracite coal regions are, compared with the wages paid in like employment, fair and just. By "like employment," Mr. Baer must refer to bituminous coal mining. I am willing and prepared to demonstrate that wages in the bituminous coal fields are from 20 to 40 percent higher than those paid for similar classes of work in the anthracite fields. The fact is that the minimum wage received by any class of adult mine worker in the soft coal mines is twenty-six and one fourth cents per hour, while the minimum wage paid to boys is twelve and one-half cents per hour; in the anthracite coal mines men performing precisely the same labor receive from thirteen to twenty cents per hour, while boys are paid as low as five cents per hour, and rarely receive as high as eight cents per hour.

'The bituminous miner works a maximum of eight hours per day, which is two hours less than men in the anthracite fields are required to work; moreover, the anthracite mine workers labor under the further disadvantage of being more liable to be killed or injured, the casualties being 50 percent greater in the anthracite than in the bituminous mines.

'The next misstatement of Mr. Baer to which I shall give notice is that which claims that for some "mysterious reason" the miners restricted the output of the mines. Mr. Baer claims "that in this manner the produce of the collieries has been reduced about twelve and one-half percent, and that in the case of the Reading Company it amounted to more than 1,000,000." This is vitally important, if true; but it is not true. The fact is that instead of a loss of 1,000,000 tons there was an increase in the year 1901, from the mines operated by the Reading Company, of 838,243 tons; and a total increase from all anthracite mines of 9,000,000 tons (see report Pennsylvania State Bureau of Mines). The output of coal in 1901 was far in excess of that of any year in the history of coal mining, shortage of cars restricted the output according to the 'Engineer's and Mining Journal.' Although his statement does not admit of any such construction it is still possible that Mr. Baer refers to the per capita output, but even here he errs. A careful calculation of per capita output from the Pennsylvania State Bureau of Mines, shows that despite Mr. Baer's assertion that the miners worked only from four to six hours per day, despite the assertion that the men restricted the output, the per capita production in 1901 the company complained of was greater than the per capita output for any single one of the thirty-one years of which we have record, from 1870 to 1900. In attempting to account for the increased tonnage the operators point to the installation of labor saving machinery which reduces the proportion of men and boys employed by the day. If we disregard all mine workers whose labor might be saved by such appliances, and take simply the output per certificated and employed miner, we find that the production per miner, was 1,271 tons in 1897, 1,296 tons in 1898, 1,383 tons in 1899, 1,391 tons in 1900, while in the year 1901 it was 1,585 tons. I refer Mr. Baer to the annual reports of the Pennsylvania State Bureau of Mines, and ask if these figures do not refute the statement that organization in the coal mines is inimical to good workmanship.

'Since the very inception of this strike the aims, objects and ideals of the United Mine Workers of America have been wilfully distorted by a small army of critics. We have been unjustly maligned and our motive and purposes maliciously impugned. We, therefore, take this opportunity to repeat specifically that we do not seek to interfere with the management of the coal properties or with the proper discipline of the working force, but we do demand:—

'1. An increase in wages for men employed on piece-work.

'2. A reduction in the hours of labor for men employed by the day.

'3. Payment for a legal ton of coal.

'4. That the coal we mine shall be honestly weighed, and correctly recorded.

'5. We favor incorporating in the form of an agreement to the wages that shall be paid, and the conditions of employment that shall obtain for a specific period. As to the reasonableness of these demands, we have proposed to submit to and abide by the award of any impartial board of arbitration.

'There could be no grosser perversion of truth than the assertion of the operators that the Mine Workers' Union is a lawless organization. During the past twenty weeks the whole power of the union has been exerted to preserve the peace among a voluntarily idle population of three-quarters of a million; and it is a tribute to the activity of our officers and the loyalty and self-restraint of our members that we have been more successful in allaying violence than the coal and iron police in inciting it.

'In this strike it has been claimed by enemies of the union, that men were prevented from going to work through fear of bodily harm, and it was confidently predicted that the moment the militia came the strike would resolve itself into a stampede. The militia has been in Shenandoah for more than eight weeks, and still, for lack of mine workers, not a pound of coal has been produced in that vicinity.

'Reverting to the demands of the miners for increased wages and improved environment, Mr. Baer claims that he cannot possibly pay an increase in wages that would amount to ten or fifteen cents per ton to the miners, but he and the allied presidents admit that they can afford to sacrifice, temporarily, a large market and lose millions of dollars rather than pay this increase; nevertheless, without advancing the miners' wages one cent the operators did raise the market price last year from thirty to fifty cents per ton, and at the present time Mr. Baer and his fellow presidents are forcing the public to pay from six to ten dollars excess upon a ton in order to save this same public ten or fifteen cents.

'Mr. Baer claims that the average pay per working day in his mines is $1.89. Admitting, for the sake of argument, the correctness of his figures, this would make upon the average number of working days in 1901, a grand annual total of $368 per employee, or an average of $7.05 per week. Thus as a result of the strenuously opposed and bitterly regretted advance wrung from the operators by the strike of 1900, the average adult employee of the Reading Coal and Iron Company is permitted to spend upon himself, his wife and children, the munificent sum of $1.01 per day.

'In concluding this statement, I desire to say that we have entered and are conducting this struggle without malice and without bitterness; we believe that our antagonists are acting upon misrepresentations rather than in bad faith; we regard them not as enemies, but as opponents, and we strike in patience until they shall accede to our demands or submit to impartial arbitration of the difference between us. We are striking not to show our strength, but the justice of our cause, and desire only the privilege of presenting our case to a fair tribunal. We ask not for favors, but for justice, and we appeal our case to the solemn judgment of the American people.

'Involved in this fight are questions weightier than any question of dollars and cents. The present miner has had his day; he has been oppressed and ground down, but there is another generation coming up, a generation of little children prematurely doomed to the whirl of the mill, and the noise and blackness of the breaker. It is for these little children we are fighting. We have not under-estimated the strength of our opponents; we have not over-estimated our own power of resistance, accustomed always to live upon little, a little less is no unendurable hardship. It was with a quaking of hearts that we asked for our last pay envelopes; but in the grimy and bruished hand of the miner was the little white hand of a child, a child like the children of the rich, and in the heart of the miner was the soul-rooted determination to starve to the last crust of bread and fight out the long dreary battle to win a life for the child and secure for it a place in the world in keeping with advancing civilization.

'JOHN MITCHELL,
'President United Mine Workers of America.'

MINERS' TRAIN STOPPED.

Pottsville, Pa., Sept. 29. — The miners' train on the Pennsylvania Railway, bound for the Richards Colliery, near Mount Carmel, was stopped by a mob this morning who refused to allow the train to proceed. The train was stoned and only two window panes were left unbroken. Most of the men aboard got under the seats and escaped injury. The passengers on the train consisted of carpenters, repairmen and pumpmen for the Richards Colliery. No attempt is being made to work these mines. Three men on their way to work at the Pennsylvania Colliery at Green Ridge were pulled off a trolley car by a mob and severely beaten.

DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.

Mahoney City, Pa., Sept. 29.—The home of Michael Welden here was dynamited at midnight. The front of the house was shattered and two windows of the house in the block were broken. Walden was not at home when the explosion occurred. His family escaped without injury. Welden has been doing non-union work at Schuylkill Colliery.

ARMY MANOEUVRES

LORD DUNDONALD'S INTERESTING PROPOSALS.

Ottawa, Sept. 23.—Your correspondent understands that Lord Dundonald favors the purchase by the Dominion Government of a large tract of land in some convenient locality to be set aside in the same way as the district around Aldershot, England, for the training on a large scale of our militia force in army manoeuvres. He has no particular spot in mind, but thinks the investment would be a wise one for the authorities to make before suitable land becomes too expensive. A tract of miles would be needed.

FRUIT MARKS ACT

MANAGER OF A PRESERVING COMPANY FINED FOR BREACHES OF THE SAME.

Colborne, Ont., Sept. 24.—Before Squire Britnell last evening Mr. Alex. McNeill, acting chief of the Fruit Division Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, charged the manager of the Lakeport Preserving Company, with three breaches of the Dominion Fruit Marks Act. Two of the charges were in respect to twelve barrels of apples inspected at Montreal in transit to Liverpool, which were not properly marked with the name of the packer, and were also graded higher than the quality of the fruit warranted. The third charge was on complaint from Winnipeg that ten barrels of apples shipped to that city disclosed the inner contents to be so inferior to the faced surface as to be a violation of section seven of the act. Convictions were made on all the charges and fines imposed that amounted to eleven dollars and costs.

GEN. DE WET'S BEREAVEMENT.

The Hague, Sept. 24.—General De Wet has received a telegram from South Africa announcing the death of his 13-year-old son. The news greatly depressed the Boer leader.

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

The price of No. 1 hardwood, cut into three lengths, has been advanced in Hamilton to $8 a cord.

Haldimand Old Boys of Hamilton are organizing for the purpose of attending the Caledonia Fair on Oct. 10.

Nettie May, the ten-year-old daughter of Mr. William W. Hodgson, a painter in London, has been missing since Monday afternoon.

The Rev. R. D. Hamilton has been invited to the Wellington Street Methodist Church, London, for a fourth year, and has accepted.

Robert House, a brick moulder, aged 60 years, who is said to hail from Brantford, was found dead in a room at the Commercial Hotel, Stratford.

The promoters in Hamikon of the proposed kiltie regiment are working, and will send a representative to Ottawa shortly to interview the Minister of Militia.

Henry Gear, a farmer living near Flinton, while returning from a hunting trip, attempted to lift his gun from the skiff. The weapon was discharged, and Gear was fatally wounded.

Charles Grant, one of the oldest pioneers of western Ontario, died in St. Thomas on Wednesday, aged 92. He was for thirty-two years clerk of Howard township.

The Rev. Dr. Johnston, of St. Andrew's Church, and Mr. J. E. Boomer, both of London, were in a runaway accident on Wednesday. Both gentlemen and the driver jumped when the horse became uncontrollable. Mr. Boomer was the only one injured. His foot was bruised and his face cut.

Mrs. Mary Holland, 100 years of age, died at the House of Refuge in Woodstock on Tuesday. She formerly lived at Bookton, in the south of the county of Oxford.

Louis D. Bailey, a Toronto street car conductor, accused of abstracting fares by means of a tin 'digger' from the collection boxes, was on Saturday found 'not guilty.'

Mr. James Morris, a prominent citizen of Bowmanville, died very suddenly on Wednesday evening. He was 75 years of age, and proprietor of the Morris Carriage Works.

The Rev. James Barber, of the Forest Presbyterian Church, has received a call to fill the Presbyterian Church at Russell, Man., where he is offered $1,100 and a free manse.

W. E. McKeough, chairman of the Board of Works, Chatham, resigned his position as alderman because the recommendation of the Board of Works for the dismissal of Mr. J. D. McNab, city engineer, was not accepted by the Council.

Dr. Gustin, of St. Thomas, vouches for the truth of the following curious and interesting fact: Arthur Fisher, a Glanworth farmer, sowed last spring nine acres of oats, and this fall reaped a harvest of 586 bushels, while last fall from the same nine acres he only reaped 280 bushels. From two and a half acres sown with clover hay, Mr. Fisher this fall cut seventeen tons of hay, and, notwithstanding the rainy weather which has prevailed, a curious fact is that not once after he had cut the hay did rain fall until he had it all safely stored.

After deliberating for upwards of three hours on Saturday evening the jury in the libel suit for $10,000, brought by Mr. W. T. R. Preston, Dominion Immigration Commissioner, in Europe, against the Ottawa 'Journal,' came in at nine o'clock with a written verdict:—'We find the defendant not guilty,' on which Mr. Justice Meredith entered judgment for the defendant, dismissing the action with costs. The action was based on a letter published in the 'Journal,' after Mr. Preston had given evidence in the Senate investigation into the Cook charges in April, 1901.

Mr. John Godfrey, concession 3, Sullivan township, near Tara, is the possessor of a fine flock of about 75 turkeys, as well as a splendid 200-acre farm. While Mr. Godfrey was hauling in grain he noticed a sudden commotion among his turkeys, and he ran to see what was the matter with the birds. One large bird was laboring hard to get away from something, and, running quickly and quietly up to it, pitchfork in hand, Mr. Godfrey saw the body of a large fox, the head of which was buried in the turkey's tail feathers. A strong thrust sent the tines of the fork through reynard's back, pinned him to the ground, and he was quickly despatched.

QUEBEC.

Windsor Mills is arranging to put in its own electric light plant.

Coaticook is expending five thousand dollars on streets, sidewalks and bridges this season.

It is rumored that mining operations will soon be resumed at the Huntingdon copper mines.

The board of directors of the Provincial Bank have decided to open a branch in Valleyfield.

Mr. Morgan, representing a large English firm of furniture manufacturers, was in Farnham on Tuesday, conferring with the council concerning the possession under certain conditions of the beet sugar property with the intention of establishing a Canadian branch of their industry. The prospects are that an agreement will be realized and the factory established.

Mr. Wm. Beattie, who for ten years was mayor and for twenty years postmaster of Melbourne, died in Vancouver, B.C., at the residence of his brother, Mr. A. M. Beattie, with whom he has lived since his departure from Richmond seven years ago. Mr. Beattie was one of the leading merchants of Melbourne in his time.

At Sweetsburg, last week, Mr. Justice Lynch rendered judgment in the Farnham Roman Catholic Church case. Messrs. Daoust & Chausse, of Montreal, architects of the building, applied for an injunction to stop the progress of the stone work which Prevost, Guay & Co., of Montreal, were doing under contract holding that it was defective and that they were responsible. The contractors and church trustees objected. Mr. Justice Lynch refused the injunction, holding that the trustees and not the architects were responsible.

THE WESTERN PROVINCES.

A Regina despatch says:—Within the past two or three days four threshing machines have been burned in this district. In consequence several thousand bushels of grain have been destroyed. The threshing outfits burned belong respectively to Messrs. John King, Henderson & Traynor, Cummings Bros., and Kerr & Co. In nearly every case the fire started from the engines. The burning of these machines has put a stop to a great deal of wheat marketing which has been done lately.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

At Richibucto, the Circuit Court opened, Judge Gregory presiding. There was no criminal business, and this being Judge Gregory's first visit, he was presented with an address.

The Cape Breton Brewing Company has been organized at Sydney, and will be immediately incorporated with a capital of $25,000. A large brewery is to be erected either at Sydney or Glace Bay.

At Berry's Mills, Westmoreland, on Thursday night an Intercolonial freight train was wrecked and fifteen cars derailed. The road was badly torn up and the track was blocked for ten hours.

Christy Cameron, a woman who has been in Halifax for three years, was found dead in her room. She took Paris green. In her trunk were photographs taken at New Glasgow and a bank book showing deposits of $800.

Captain J. W. Gordon, of the government cruiser 'Gladiator,' and Mr. Bounot, special officer, seized the schooner 'Highland Lass' for having landed smuggled liquor at Point Aconi, C.B., on the night of Sept. 20.

Frank Higgins, the sixteen-year-old boy, was found guilty at St. John last week of having murdered a youth named William Doherty. He will be sentenced on Oct. 7. The evidence of Goodspeed, under arrest as an accessory, was flatly contradicted by Higgins, but the jury believed Goodspeed.

The Fredericton 'Gleaner' says: There is some talk that the Exhibition Society may purchase the trotting track from the present owners with a view of holding races in conjunction with their exhibition in 1903 and other years when exhibitions are held here, which it is hoped will hereafter be every alternate year.

Adolphus Melanson, of Memramcook, was brought before the stipendiary magistrate, Mr. Cahill, at Sackville on Friday charged with violation of the Scott Act. Several attempts had previously been made to serve Melanson with a summons but on each occasion he was reported to be out of the county. A warrant was next issued for his arrest as above stated. Melanson was convicted of four first offences and fined $200 and costs. He was able to pay up $150.

The Standard Manufacturing Company, of Middle Sackville, recently bought the ship's bell of the steamer 'Blamaanden,' wrecked not long ago near Whitehead, N.S., and will use it as an alarm bell. This is not the only steamer's bell in use in Sackville. The bell in the tower of the University Memorial Hall, which summons the students to prayers, once belonged to the famous 'Royal Tar,' which was burned not far from St. John, a half century or so ago.

The attendance at the Prince Edward Island exhibition was large. The Charlottetown papers say there was considerable drinking. One lot of carousers broke into the stall of the hackney stallion from Truro and let him loose. At the same time they turned out a Clydesdale mare that was in a stall near by. The keeper of the stallion, who had been asleep, was roused by the noise, but before he could get his boots on and get out the mare had twice kicked the horse, though not severely. With some difficulty the animals were caught and restored to their stalls.

At the King's County Teachers' Institute at Hampton Mr. D. P. Kirkpatrick was elected president; Miss Seely, vice-president; Mr. Willard Brewing, secretary-treasurer. Additions were made to the executive committee and Misses Raymond and Dickie, with Mr. Brewing, were appointed a committee to nominate a King's county teacher to attend the Guelph manual school. The chairman and secretary were empowered to express the sense of the loss the county would sustain if Professor Brittain should reign his position in the Normal School. Dr. G. U. Hay attended the convention and his services were greatly appreciated by the teachers in attendance.

Enveloped in flames and unable to obtain assistance Mrs. McDonald, of Little Loraine, near Sydney, sank exhausted on the roadside near her home on Thursday and before help arrived received burns which will likely prove fatal. Mrs. McDonald was examining articles on her kitchen mantelpiece when she upset a can of oil on the stove. An explosion followed and before the woman could get out of the way she was a mass of flames. Alone in the house she rushed franticaly to the road crying for help and before any one reached her she sank exhausted. Her arms, face and body were severely burned and it is hardly expected that she will recover.

On Friday morning at Grand Falls, N.B., Judge Hannington sentenced Andalusia Rogers to five years' imprisonment in Dorchester penitentiary. The jury found her guilty of administering poison to her husband, but strongly recommended her to the mercy of the court. The judge approved of the verdict, and states that subsequent events might yet render her guilty of a graver crime, since if her husband died she could be indicted for murder and convicted on the same evidence. The trial created great interest. When the court adjourned to Rogers's bedside to hear his testimony, many of the jurors were moved to tears to see a man, formerly so strong and healthy, reduced to such a pitiable condition. Rogers is completely paralyzed and suffers intensely. He said his condition was owing to poison administered by his wife, but otherwise shielded her in her statement. Doctor Wiley swore Rogers was suffering from arsenical poisoning, and that he would not live. Mrs. Rogers testified in her own behalf and explained how Paris green once got in the food. She stated that her husband beat and kicked her on an average of six times a week during the past four years, and that last July he knocked her unconscious and jumped on her stomach with both feet.

NOTES OF THE NEWS

The Rev. Morgan Wood, of Cleveland, has declined the call of the People's Church, Chicago.

At Marcerta, Italy, seven people were killed in a fire which destroyed twenty houses.

It was reported in London that all the details of the Morgan shipping combine were completed.

L. H. Greig, a bookkeeper in the London offices of the Carnegie Steel Company, is charged with frauds aggregating $100,000.

A cablegram has been received stating that a party of Boers who are to visit Canada sailed last week on the 'Lake Champlain.'

In a triple balloon ascension at Taunton, Mass., on Wednesday, Louis Gerard fell 400 feet to the earth, like a shot, striking the earth with awful force. He was killed.

It is Henry Phipps, of New York city, a director of the Carnegie Steel Company, not 'Arthur White,' who has given $100,000 to aid Boer sufferers through the war.

F. W. Chase on Wednesday rode a motor bicycle at the Crystal Palace, London, a distance of five miles, in six minutes thirty-four and two-fifth seconds, breaking all records.

It has now transpired that the American donor of $100,000 to Gen. Botha for the relief of destitute Boers was not Arthur White, as reported, but Henry Phipps.

Signor Piscielli, the inventor of the electric post, has been asked to go to London by Austen Chamberlain and explain his system for the benefit of the British postal authorities.

As the result of a spider bite received by Mrs. Rode, of St. Joseph, Mo., three weeks ago, Mrs. Rode is dead, and Dr. Walter H. Morris, her physician, is suffering from blood poison, as also is Mr. E. J. Williams, the undertaker.

Four officials of the Vienna Real Estate Mortgage Bank have been suspended in connection with the defalcation of Edmund Jellink, who disappeared on Sept. 18, $1,300,000 short in his accounts.

The late Queen, Marie Henriette of Belgium, bequeathed her twelve horses to her private secretary, Baron Goffinet, upon whom King Leopold on Wednesday conferred a commandership in the Order of Leopold, in recognition of the baronet's devotion to Her Majesty.

Simon Kurtz is suing a street railway company of New York for $10,000, because of a fall which compelled him to shave off his beard, claiming that under the rules of the church he has thereby lost his position of singer in a synagogue.

The United States and Germany are reported to be ready if necessary to intervene in the dispute between France and Siam over the latter's supposed approval of the alliance between Great Britain and Japan, and desire to be taken under the protection of Japan.

Major C. W. Studdert, a man of high standing, his two sons, and two others have been committed for trial at Dublin on a charge of fraud in supplying yeomanry horses, and it is alleged sold a lot of poor horses to the government, making from $120 to $135 on each animal.

An international labor bureau on non-political lines will be established by the International Congress for Legislative Protection of Workmen, in session at Cologne, Prussia, to better the condition of women workers and for restriction of the use of white lead and white phosphorus in certain trades.

Ernest Henschal, a German subject, who, although he had taken the oath of neutrality, admitted that he had been promised five thousand dollars for delivering the documents found upon him, has been convicted of treachery, and sentenced by a military court at Pretoria to ten years' imprisonment at hard labor.

Sir Clements Markham, president of the Royal Geographical Society of England, states his belief that Captain Sverdrupp's Polar expedition will be productive of the most valuable results since the time of Sir John Franklin, as the expedition covered three thousand miles of land, of which fifteen hundred was newly-discovered land.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Montreal admirers of the Hon. Chas. Fitzpatrick are to tender him a banquet at the Windsor Hotel on Tuesday evening next. It is to be non-political.

The date of the banquet to be given by the Club National to Sir Wilfrid Laurier has been fixed for Tuesday evening, Oct. 28, when it is understood some important speeches will be made. Among those expected to be present will be the Hon. J. Israel Tarte, the Hon. W. S. Fielding, the Hon. Clifford Sifton and the Hon. Sydney Fisher.

Hermenegilde Patry, sixty-three years old, who had been missing from his home, 53 William street, since Sunday, was found in the canal in Ste. Cunegonde on Thursday. His money was found in his pocket, and there was no sign of violence, so it is presumed that he fell in by accident. An inquest was held on Friday, at which a verdict of 'accidental drowning' was returned. He leaves a widow and two children.

Andreas Chrometz, a Hungarian, visited the 'Witness' office last week. He is walking around the world, and it has taken him a year to come here from the unpronounceable place. He is writing a book about all the countries he passes through, and so does not trouble about taking the straight route. He will walk westward from here to Victoria, B.C., thence to San Francisco, thence to New York, where he will take ship to Brazil. He has no money, and makes a living as he goes by selling pictures of himself.

H. D. Beland, bookkeeper for La Compagnie d'Imprimerie Moderne, St. Vincent St., shot himself in his room at 148 Berri street on Thursday. At about 10 o'clock the other people in the house heard two shots, and, breaking in the locked door, found him sitting on the bed, his double-barrelled shotgun smoking on the floor beside him. The whole side of his face was blown off, and the blood was pouring from the jagged wound. The Notre Dame Hospital ambulance was telephoned for, and by the time it arrived the man had fainted from loss of blood, with which the whole floor of the room was swimming. He was taken to the Notre Dame Hospital, where he died at two o'clock in the afternoon. He was conscious up to within a few minutes of his death, and though he could not speak, his jaw being broken, he was able to make signs in answer to the doctors' questions, giving them to understand that he had shot himself intentionally.

READY FOR THE FRAY

ALD. SPENCE ON THE NEW WHISKEY ORGAN — DISTILLERS READY TO SPEND HALF A MILLION TO BEAT PROHIBITION.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—Positive evidence has come into the possession of the prohibition leaders here that the so-called 'Canadian Farmer' is being circulated by the liquor committee's Ottawa representatives. Ald. Spence, secretary of the Alliance, says much of the anti-prohibition articles, which are the important feature in the new journal, are silly, unfair and misleading. Every friend of the temperance cause will do well to resent the insult that is put upon the honest agriculturists of Ontario by calling this mendacious and anonymous sheet the 'Canadian Farmer.'

A representative of the Walker distillery stated to Mr. A. B. Griffin, district councillor of the Royal Templars, that their firm would put up half a million dollars rather than have prohibition carry on Dec. 4. the liquor men are placing their confidence in the big campaign fund which they have acquired. Mr. Edwin Dickie, secretary of the Ontario Liquor Dealers Association, is very boastful. He publicly said to a well-known Toronto temperance man: 'We shall give you the biggest drubbing you have ever had. We shall snow you out of sight.'

The increasing activity of the prohibitionists is the answer which the Alliance officers give to the liquor men's boasts. The organization work at this period of the campaign entirely eclipses that at a similar stage of the two plebiscites. There is now scarcely an electoral district without its central committee. In many of the ridings, township organization of the most thorough character is now in progress.

The new executive of the Toronto Prohibitory Union will meet early next week. They will establish campaign headquarters, appoint an experienced organizer and go into the fight with a determination to recapture the Ontario capital. The members of the executive are several of them thoroughly trained campaigners, who have carried federal and other constituencies, such as Mr. John M. Godfrey, chairman of the public school management committee, who had charge of the organization work of Mr. Dalton McCarthy's campaigns; Mr. Alex. Mills, Ald. Urquhart, the late Liberal candidate for West Toronto, and Ald. Spence. Mr. Hy. Moyle, the new treasurer, is a leading citizen, who is giving his whole time to the contest. A series of public meetings in connection with the city campaign will open on Oct. 5.

The reports received by the central campaign committees here show that about twenty-seven county prohibition associations have been organized this week.

THE REFERENDUM

THE CAMPAIGN INAUGURATED AT TORONTO WITH AN ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING.

Toronto, Ont., Sept. 24.—The Referendum campaign for the city of Toronto was inaugurated last night at a large and enthusiastic convention held at the Central Y.M.C.A. lecture hall. Dr. Fisher, chairman of the Dominion Alliance executive, presided. The Rev. Dr. Chown made his first address on prohibition since his recent appointment as temperance secretary of the Methodist Church. Referring to his appointment, he said the action of the Methodist Church was the greatest advance step taken along temperance lines. Personally, he felt the task of fulfilling the duties of the office throughout the Dominion and Newfoundland, too great, but he would endeavor to discharge it. There was one point he wished to emphasize, and that was that there was only one note in the General Conference in relation to the Referendum battle in Ontario, and that was to poll the largest possible temperance vote. There was no division and no halting. It was felt that morally and politically the outcome would have great influence in determining the future of this movement in Canada for many years to come. Mr. G. F. Marter, ex-M. P. P., and Ald. F. S. Spence, secretary of the Alliance, expressed belief that victory was within the grasp of the temperance electorate of Ontario. A large executive was appointed to conduct the campaign in Toronto, the choice of chairman being left to the executive. The vice-presidents appointed were: Mr. G. F. Marter and Ald. Urquhart; secretary, Mr. Lewis C. Peake; treasurer, Mr. H. Moyle.

ONTARIO ALLIANCE

Toronto, Sept. 23.—The Oxford County Prohibition Alliance reports the formation of a Referendum campaign committee, composed of the Rev. W. A. Mackay, D.D., president of the Ontario Alliance; the Rev. Mr. Fallis, Mr. J. S. Cuthbert, B.A., and Mr. T. Newton. Arrangements will be made for a house to house canvass in favor of a vote for prohibition on Dec. 4. This canvass will be made throughout both the north and south ridings of Oxford.

A local Alliance has been formed at Lucknow, with Mr. J. G. Murdoch, president; Mr. H. G. Armstrong, secretary, and Mr. John Joynt, treasurer.

The Monck County prohibitionists are holding a convention at Dunnville today. A mass meeting there to-night will be addressed by the Rev. E. H. Beau and the Rev. N. S. Methfessel.

The Canadian Temperance League has decided to give special attention to the pledge-signing movement authorized by the Dominion Alliance convention on July 29 and 30. The education committee of the League will have charge of the arrangements. Some of the most eminent temperance evangelists on the continent have already been engaged by the League to hold meetings of this character. They will include a great pledge-signing meeting in the Massey Music Hall, conducted by the Rev. Chas. M. Sheldon, of Topeka, Kansas, author of 'In His Steps,' and a series of such meetings by the Beveridges.

Six prohibition campaign conventions are being held to-day, namely, at Toronto, Petrolia, Dunnville, Owen Sound, Brampton, and Smith's Falls. A well-attended Alliance convention was held yesterday at Simcoe, for Norfolk.

Mr. A. D. Weeks, who represented the Ontario Aliance at a number of conventions last week, reports great interest in the campaign at the various gatherings and a determination to increase the previous prohibition vote.

EASTERN ONTARIO

DELEGATIONS FROM TWENTY COUNTIES AT THE SEMI-PROVINCIAL PROHIBITION CONVENTION.

Smith's Falls, Sept. 27.—The past three days will be historic in the annals of prohibition work in eastern Ontario. The convention proved an unqualified success. Delegates from all parts of eastern Ontario, comprising about 175 delegates from twenty counties assembled, and central committees for the counties were organized at the convention. The presence of a strong delegation of prominent members of the National Temperance Legislation League added to the success of the important gathering. At the closing session this resolution was adopted: That this meeting tender its thanks to the officers of the Temperance Legislation League for their interest in our work in eastern Ontario, and we pledge ourselves to do all in our power to carry on the work so nobly inaugurated by them.

The public meetings on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings were thronged. Special interest was taken in the Wednesday night meeting, as Mr. W. W. Buchanan was billed to answer a series of charges made against the prohibitionists in a local newspaper, of political partisanship, and attacks upon the prohibition bill. Mr. J. R. Lavell, M. P., presided. Mr. Buchanan disposed of the aspersions upon the independence of the prohibition leaders to the complete satisfaction of the meeting. Dealing with the charge of partisanship, particularly that of the Alliance and those who organized the Temperance Legislation League, made an attempt to defeat the Ross Government, he denied emphatically that such an attempt had been made. Neither party had espoused the prohibition cause, neither had openly opposed it. Consequently there was no organized opposition to either party. There had been opposition to some candidates, but it had been directed by prohibitionists in their own ridings and was against the man, not the party. The temperance people realized that the liquor interest was a practical force in politics, and were determined to be a still greater force. He hoped that every voter in Ontario, regardless of party, would realize that this Referendum was not like a plebiscite. The latter asked an expression of opinion. The Referendum is a law submitted to the people, and if adopted on Dec. 4 it will become the law of the province.

Mr. Lavell, M. P., congratulated the meeting, and the convention, on having had so able a speaker as Mr. Buchanan in attendance.

The Rev. Eben Crummy, of Kingston, Ont., closed the meeting with a stirring speech, urging activity of temperance electors in the Referendum and in all political contests for the furtherance of the prohibition cause.

THE EDUCATION BILL

CANON HOLLAND GRASPS THE CHANCE OF COMPROMISING

New York, Sept. 25.—A special cable to the 'Tribune' from London says Canon Scott Holland, one of the most influential of high churchmen has snatched eagerly at the chance of compromising the Education Bill, by a new form of conscience clause. He is willing to accept Sir William Walrond's suggestion that the Church of England clergymen shall be licensed to teach their catechism in the board schools and the Nonconformist ministers theirs in the voluntary schools. Logically, it would be impossible to deny the Jews, or the Roman Catholic priests, or the Unitarians, equal rights to carry their religious instruction into either class of schools supported by the ratepayers.

London, Sept. 25.—At a meeting of Liberal Unionists, in Mr. Chamberlain's constituency, West Birmingham, it was resolved to hold meetings to express disapproval of the Government's Education bill.

SEPTEMBER STRAWBERRIES.

Muskegon, Mich., Sept. 25.—Carl Grenling, a farmer, living near here, yesterday brought in thirteen pints of ripe strawberries, which were of exceptional size and flavor. If the frost holds off a few days, he will have many more. The berries are not forced ones, but are simply a second crop.

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PIRACY INCREASING

GREAT LOSSES IN JUNK CARGOES ON THE SHANTUNG COAST.

Pekin, Sept. 27.—Complaints are made by American shippers that piracy is increasing on the Shantung coast, and it is said, there is a prospect of great losses in junk cargoes being sustained Mr. Conger, the United States Minister, will ask the authorities to use the Chinese warships, now idle at Chefoo, in the Shantung province, to clear the coast of pirates. If this is not done, Mr. Conger says, the loss of $280,000 worth of oil is imminent.

FINANCIAL.

LOCAL STOCKS

TIGHT MONEY CAUSES BREAK IN PRICES AND LIQUIDATION.

'Witness' Office,
Sept. 29, 1902.

The tightness of money in the New York money market, usual at this season, but more than usually prominent this year, has not been without its effect on the local exchange. But the consequent liquidation, which has been so extensive in New York, has been remarkably small in Montreal. Continued stringency will, of course, have the effect of forcing more stock into the market, but so far it has been very firmly held. Prices have suffered of course, and there is a difference anywhere from three to five points in stocks which were the favorites in the bull markets of a few weeks ago. Still the fact remains that the local market has been unexpectedly firm considering the amount of outside pressure.

MORNING SALES.

Can. Pac.—125 at 139, 50 at 139, 450 at 139, 100 at 138¾, 100 at 139, 100 at 138¾, 110 at 138½.
Can. Pac. new—30 at 138¼.
Merchants Cotton—40 at 70.
Dom. Steel Com.—100 at 70, 10 at 70¾, 70 at 70, 75 at 69½, 50 at 69¼.
M.S.R.—100 at 280.
Dom. Coal Com.—25 at 131.
Montreal Power—175 at 99, 3 at 98.
Detroit Ry.—200 at 90, 275 at 90¼, 200 at 90¼, 375 at 90, 75 at 90 1-8, 125 at 90, 125 at 89¾.
R. & O. N. Co.—325 at 106.
Toronto Ry.—150 at 120, 50 at 119¾, 25 at 119½.
Twin City—50 at 123¾, 50 at 123½.
Dom. Steel Bonds—100 at 97, 10 at 98.
Nova Scotia—50 at 112.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Can. Pac—300 at 138, 25 at 137¾, 100 at 138, 75 at 137¾, 15 at 138, 50 at 137¼, 25 at 137½, 75 at 137¼, 75 at 137¼, 20 at 138, 100 at 137¾, 100 at 137, 25 at 137¼, 25 at 137½.
Dom. Steel—25 at 68, 100 at 67, 25 at 66½, 75 at 66.
Twin City—160 at 122, 25 at 121¼, 125 at 121, 25 at 121½.
C.P.R. new—150 at 137.
M.S.R.—225 at 279.
Detroit Railway—225 at 89, 25 at 89¼, 150 at 89, 50 at 89, 25 at 89.
Bell Tel.—2 at 166.
Mont. Power—225 at 98.
Toronto Railway—50 at 118½, 100 at 118, 150 at 118½.
Dom. Coal common—50 at 130, 100 at 129, 25 at 129¾, 25 at 129½, 100 at 129½.
New Twin City—100 at 119.
Dom. Steel pref.—35 at 97½, 5 at 97¼.
Can. Col. Cotton—26 at 54.
Dom. Steel bonds—16,000 at 90, 1,000 at 90.

The week's fluctuations were:—

Stocks.....	Opening....	Highest...	Lowest....	Closing....	Sales.....
Pacific . . .	142½	143	137½	140	11007
New do. .	142¼	142½	139	140	1144
Detroit Ry. .	93¾	93¾	86½	91½	8850
Toledo Ry.. .	37¾	37¾	34	36½	940
Mont. S. Ry.	285½	285½	277¼	280	1025
Toronto Ry..	121½	121½	119¾	120¼	852
Halifax Ry.	107	107	107	107	73
Twin C. Ry.	126	126	123	124¾	2145
New do. do.	123	123	123	123	20
Richelieu . .	106	106	105½	106	390
Cable	167	167	167	167	4
Telegraph . .	168	168	166	166	63
Dom. Steel .	73¼	73¼	69	70¾	5700
Dom. S'l pfd.	98¼	98¾	96½	98	572
N. S. Steel .	113	113¼	111½	113¼	170
Mont. P'w'r.	100	100	98	99¼	1693
Lau. Pulp. .	99	99	99	99	8
Mont. Cot..	130	130	130	130	35
Dom. Cot. . .	61½	62½	60	60	430
Con. L. S. . .	23½	25¾	23½	25¾	100
N. W. Land .	130	150	130	150	316
Ogilvie . . .	136½	136¾	136	136	221
Dom. Coal. .	136½	136½	133	134½	1035
Inter. Coal . .	75	75	75	75	100
Payne	17	17	17	17	2000
Bank Mont. .	259	259¼	259	259¼	11
Molsons Bk. .	214	216	214	216	115
Merch. Bank	162½	163	162½	163	108
Quebec Bank	120	120	120	120	38
Bank Com. .	162½	163½	162½	163½	4
Ontario B'k	136	136	136	136	25

Total sales shares 39,223
Dom S'l Bds. 91¾ 91¾ 90 90½ $900000
Mont. St. B'd 107 107½ 107 107 6500

Total sales bonds $96,500

TORONTO STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 29.—Further declines were recorded in the local share market with the only active issue C.P.R., which sold lower, opening 1⅜ lower at 138¾, it raised to 139½ and then sold back to 138½. At the morning close 138½ was asked and 138⅜ bid. Twin city opened 124½, an advance of 1 1-8 and closed 123¾. New stock changed hands at 121½. Toronto Railway sold 1-8 lower at 120. Toronto Electric, after opening 1½ lower at 155 rallied to 156 and at the morning close 155½ was bid. General was firmly held at 209 with 206 bid. Coal and Steel shares showed depression the only movement being Dominion Coal which on sales of fifty shares showed a loss of two points at 132 and at the morning close was wanted at 131 with 132 asked. For Dominion Steel 69 was bid, and for Nova Scotia Steel 110. Lake Superior sold at 24⅜ and 24¼, and War Eagle at 20 for 1,000 shares.

NEW YORK STOCKS

GENERALLY WEAK WITH SHARP DECLINES AND CONSIDERABLE LIQUIDATION.

New York, Sept. 29.—Free liquidation marked the opening of the stock market, which was partially foreshadowed by a sharp break in the prices of Americans in London this morning. Blocks of 1,000 to 4,500 shares of individual stocks were dealt in on running sales, showing sharp fractional spreads. Louisville sold simultaneously on the transfer of 1,500 shares at 143 to 142, compared with 148⅝ on Saturday afternoon. The principal leading stocks all opened down one to one and a-half. Canadian Pacific lost two and a half and General Electric three points. There were sharp rebounds at some points. Louisville rallied two points, but the selling continued on a large scale.

Business was unusually small during the second hour. Selling was light but met with little demand. A few stocks, particularly St. Paul and Missouri Pacific, were well supported for a time, but declined again later. Louisville broke to 141¼ and rallied to 143½, and losses were sharply extended in other quarters, asking the decline from Saturday five in General Electric, four in Westinghouse Electric, 2¾ in Bag preferred and two or more in St. Louis South-Western preferred, Southern Pacific, Suga and Hocking Valley. Bonds were easier.

Prices hardened slowly and there was some attempt to rally the list substantially by large buying of Reading. This stock rose easily from 66 to 67¾, and the list generally ruled a good fraction above lowest. North American dropped five points and Pullman five.

THE MONEY MARKET.

New York, Sept. 29, noon.—Money on call strong at 14 to 15 percent. Prime mercantile paper 6 percent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at 485.626 and 485.75 for demand and at 482.625 for sixty days. Posted rates, 483 to 483½ and 486½. Commercial bills, 482 to 482½. Bar silver, 51. Mexican dollars, 40. Government bonds steady. State bonds inactive. Railway bonds easier.

London, Sept. 29, 4 p.m.—Consols for money at 93 5-16; do., for the account at 93 5-16.

Anaconda, 5¼; Atchison, 92½; do., pref. 104; B. and O., 110¼; C.P.R., 142¾; and Chesapeake and Ohio, 52; Chicago, Great Western, 31⅝; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, 198½; De Beers, 21¼; Denver and Rio Grande, 46¼; do., pref., 94¾; Erie, 39 1-8; do., first pref., 69; do., second pref. 55; Illinois Central, 156; Louisville and Nashville, 152; Missouri, Kansas and Texas, 31½; do., pref., 69; New York Central 164; Norfolk and Western, 74¼; do., pref. 94½; Ontario and Western, 34; Penna., at 83¾; Rand mines, 11 1-8; Reading, 34¾; do., first pref., 44; do., second pref., 35½; Southern Railway, 28¾; do., pref., 98½; Southern Pacific, 76½; Union Pacific, 108½ do., pref., 94; U.S. Steel, 40¾; do., pref. 91¾; Wabash, 34½; do., pref., 50½; Spanish fours, 86¾.

Bar silver dull, 23 11-16d per ounce.

Money, 2½ to 2¾ percent.

The rate of discount in the open market for short bills and for three months bills is 3¼ p.c.

TORONTO MINING EXCHANGE.

Toronto, Sept. 29.—Centre Star, 2,000 at 39¾, 2,000 at 39¾.

COMMERCIAL

Montreal Wholesale Prices

In the local grain market both Manitoba and Ontario wheats are fairly firm and unchanged in price. Oats are firm at the prices quoted, and there is a fair demand. Barley and peas are quiet with little doing while other grains are almost nominal.

One of the chief features of the local markets to-day is the satisfactory condition ha sarrived in the flour market. For a long time past the principal millers of Manitoba flours have been very wide apart in their quotations, and at times it has been very difficult to arrive at true estimate. To-day the firm that for some months has been quoting the top prices has seen fit to reduce its figures considerably, while at the same time other houses have maintained theirs. Consequently, quotations once more are normal. Other brands of flour are unchanged.

Cheese is again a feature, the price having advanced to within striking distance of 11c. The market is very firm at the advance, and the conservative buyers are becoming anxious, for when prices here run over the 11c mark it becomes very difficult ao meet the 'sixpenny cut' that is such a feature of the English market. Butter, on the other hand, after staying firm all week, is now much easier. Dealers appear to be rather uncertain as to the amount of drop in the price, and the quotation sare rather wide apart.

Eggs continue firm on a basis of 16c for straight receipts, and other markets are unchanged.

GRAIN—No. 1 hard Manitoba, 71c, Fort William; No. 1 northern, 69c, October shipment; Ontario red and white wheat, 73c afloat; new crop peas, 76c afloat, and do., oats, No. 2, 32½ afloat to arrive; and 33c afloat spot; 33c to 34c in store for local account; rye, 55½c afloat; No 3 barley, 47c afloat; buckwheat, 54c afloat; barley No. 3, 46c afloat.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4; strong bakers, $3.70 to $3.80; Ontario straight rollers, $3.65 to $3.70 in bags, $1.70 to $1.80 patents, $3.75 to $4.

ROLLED OATS—Millers' prices to jobbers, $2.15 to $2.25 in bags, and $4.50 to $4.60 per barrel.

FEED—Manitoba brand $15 to $16; shorts $14.50 to $15; shorts in bulk, $22 in lots. $22. bags included; Ontario bran in bulk.

HAY—No. 1, $8.75 to $9; No. 2, $8; clover $7 to $7.50, in car lots.

PROVISIONS—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $25; compound refined lard, 9c to 9¼c; pure Canadian lard, 11c; finest lard, 12c to 12¼c; hams, 12½c to 14c; bacon, 11c to 15c; dressed hogs, $7.50; fresh killed, abattoir, $9.25 to $9.50 per 100 lbs.

CHEESE—Ontario, 10¾c to 10⅞c, and Townships, 10¾c to 10¾c; Quebec, 10½c to 10⅝c.

BUTTER — Fancy Townships creamery, 20½c to 21c; finest Townships creamery, 20c to 20⅜c; Ontariocreamery, 18¾c to 19c; dairy butter, 15½c to 16c.

EGGS — Selected, 18½c to 19c; candled stock, 16½c to 17c; straight receipts, 16c; No. 2, 13½c to 14c.

ASHES—Potosh, firsts, $4.35 to $4.25; seconds, $3.65. For pearl, $6.25 100 lbs. Is offered for limited quantities.

HONEY—Best clover in sections, 11c to 12c per section; in 10 lb. tins, 9½c to 10c; in bulk, 8c.

TORONTO GRAIN MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 29.—Wheat—Market is steady at 65½c to 66c for red and white, middle freights. Goose nominal, 62c for No. 2 east and middle freights; spring wheat nominal, 64c outside. Manitoba wheat is steady; 84c bid for old No. 1 hard; 83c for 1 northern; 80c for 2 northern, grinding in transit, delivery in about 15 days.

Flour—Steady; local exporters quote $3.65 for cars of 90 percent in their bags east or middle freights. Choice brands held 15c to 20c higher; Manitoba steady.

Mill Feed—Steady, $17 for cars of shorts; $12 for bran, bulk, east or middle freights; Manitoba mill feed steady, $23 cars; and shorts, $17 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Steady, No. 3 extra quoted 40c asked, and No. 3 at 38c east or outside freights.

Rye—Steady, 47½c for 2 east; 47c middle freights.

Corn—Steady, Canada yellow quoted 61c bid west; American steady, 68c for 3 yellow on track, Toronto.

Oats—Rather firmer at 28½c for 2 white east, and 28c middle freights.

Oatmeal — Steady at $4.75 bags and $4.85 for barrels on track, Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas—Good middlings peas quoted at 71c middle freights; No. 2 for export, 67c west.

GRAIN STANDARD FIXED.

DRASTIC MEASURES TO EXTERMINATE PEA PEST.

Toronto, Sept. 26.—The Government grain standard board to-day established the grain standards for the district east of Port Arthur. The general quality of the grain submitted was very good, except in some cases, where it was more or less damaged through being harvested during a rainy period. Very little change was made in the grading of the standards as fixed last year, the principal cause of change being in regard to color. The members of the board present were: W. Brodie, Quebec; E. F. Craig, chief grain inspector, Montreal; C. B. Esdaile, Montreal; A. McFee, Montreal; J. I. A. Hunt, London; James Dunlop, Hamilton; and C. B. Watts, John Carrick, H. N. Baird, Thos. Flynn, J. L. Spink, and W. D. Matthews, chairman, of Toronto. After the standards had been struck a discussion took place with reference to the inferior quality of peas submitted for inspection. The pest known as the pea bug has apparently spread all over the province.

The examiners stated that unless some drastic measures were proposed the trade of Canada in peas would be entirely lost, and the opinion was generally expressed that under the direction of the Bureau of Agriculture an enquiry should be made into the cause of the bug in peas, and that steps should be taken to inform farmers how best to remedy the evil. The examiners expressed their opinion that the most radical means would be to stop growing peas for a year or two in any locality where the bug was showing itself.

BRADSTREET'S TRADE REVIEW.

Owing to the large increase in the demand for Canadian staple woollens and cottons this season the mills and factories at Montreal and in the East generally are busy on orders for the winter and next spring. While in former years, with present capacity, it was an easy matter to supply the home demand and ship some goods to the far east, the manufacturers are now taxed to their utmost to supply the home markets, and British imports have been increased to provide an adequate supply in some lines. With continued development of the West it is felt that manufacturers will soon have to increase their capacity. Current business at Montreal is quite satisfactory for this season, and compares well with former years. In some lines there is an increase in sales for this season. The outlook is very promising. For the last quarter of this year increased buoyancy in trade circles is anticipated. Payments are only fair. Money is in good demand and firmer.

Trade conditions at Toronto were never better than they are at present. The dry goods sorting trade is quite brisk. Jobbers' sales are larger than last year at this time. There is very confident feeling in mercantile circles. The manufacturers are kept busy on contract orders, and have no job lots to offer. The grain movement is increasing, there being a desire to hurry up shipments at the present to take advantage of the water route to the East. Railway traffic is large, and a car famine is feared when the grain movement gets into full swing. Money here is higher on call.

No change of note is perceptible at Quebec in the volume of business from that of the preceding week. In wholesale circles fall orders are said to be as good as this time a year ago, and collections, although in some quarters slow, are regarded as satisfactory. The outlook for fall trade is regarded as encouraging. Shoe manufacturers are reported busy and some have orders ahead.

At Pacific Coast trade centres as reported for Bradstreet's, there is more activity noticeable in business circles. The lumber industry is active, and the coal mining industry shows signs of a revival of activity. The jobbing trade is better. Larger shipments of cattle from the North West are being made to the coast. Fruit grown in the province is now largely replacing the imports of California fruits, and domestic fruits are being shipped to Manitoba.

Business in Manitoba has been retarded lately by unfavorable harvest weather. The demand for fall and winter goods is more active, and the biggest movement in the history of the province is looked for in the next three months. Business activity, however, will be delayed to some extent till the crop movement begins. Labor is scarce in almost every department.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Messrs. J. S. Bache & Co., No. 16 St. Sacrament street, report the closing prices to-day as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—				
Sept	87½	88	86½	87⅜
Dec.	69⅛	69⅛	68¾	68¾
May	69⅝	70	69⅜	69⅝
Corn—				
Sept	58¼	59	57	57¾
Dec.	46½	46¾	45¼	45⅝
May	41⅝	41⅝	41	41⅛
Oats—				
Sept		32½	31⅞	32¼
Dec.	31	31⅛	30¾	31⅛
Pork—				
Sept. . . .	16.32	....	....	16.30
Jan.	15.20	15.22	15.12	15.17
Lard—				
Sept	11.80	11.80	....	11.76
Jan.	8.65	8.65	8.57	8.60
Short ribs—				
Sept		11.25	11.15	11.26
Jan.		8.12	8.05	8.07

ONTARIO MARKETS.

Guelph, Ont., Sept. 27.—Flour, $1.90 to $2.15; red wheat, 70c to 75c; goose wheat, 60c to 65c; bran, $14; shorts, $17; middlings $19; barley, 35c to 40c; oats, 27c to 28c; rye, 50c to 55c; peas, 60c to 65c; hay, $5 to $9; potatoes, per bag, 70c to 75c; live hogs $6.50 to $6.75; sheepskins, 50c to 75c; hides, $6.75 to $7.25; butter, 16c to 18c; eggs, 16c to 18c; chickens, per pair, 50c to 75c; and ducks, per pair, 65c to 80c.

Ingersoll, Sept. 29.—White wheat, 65c to 66c per bushel; red fall wheat, 65c to 66c per bushel; spring wheat, 65c to 66c per bushel; barley, 40c to 45c per bushel; peas, 68c to 70 per bushel; oats, 29c to 30c per bushel; corn, 60c to 65c per bushel; bran, $15 to $16 per ton; shorts, $19 to $20 per ton; potatoes, 65c to 75c per bag; onions, 90c to 95c per bushel; live hogs, $6.65 to $6.75 per cwt.; flour, $1.80 to $2.15 per cwt. oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt. cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; butter, 20c to $22 per lb.; creamery, 23c to 25c per lb.; eggs, 13c to 14c per dozen; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

Toronto, Sept. 29.—Wheat—The market is steady; there is little or no demand for export, but a fair demand for home millers. Red and white are quoted higher than a week ago at 66c to 66½c east, and 65½ to 66c middle freight rates. Goose is nominal at 62c for No. 2 east and west. Spring wheat is nominal at 65c for No. 2 east, and 64c west. Manitoba wheat is steady at 84c bid for old No. 1 hard; 83c for No. 1 northern, and 80c for No. 2 northern, grinding in transit, delivery in about 15 days.

Flour—The demand is slow and the market is quiet; local exporters quote $2.65 for cars of 90 percent; winter wheat patents in their bags east or middle freights, and holders ask five cents more. Choice brands are held fifteen to twenty cents higher.

Mill Feed — Steady at $17 for cars of shorts, and $12 for bran in bulk east or middle freights.

Barley—Quiet, 40c for No. 3 extra, and 38c for No. 3 east and middle freights.

Rye—The market is unchanged at 47½c for No. 2 east and 47c west.

Corn—Steady at 61c to 62c for Canada yellow west; American is quoted at 68c for cars of yellow on the track, Toronto.

Oats—Steady at 28½c for No. 2 white east, and 28c middle freights.

Peas—Steady for milling good grades at 71c east and west, but easy for export grades at 68c east and 67c west.

Butter—The offerings are large but a considerable portion of them consist of poor grades, which sell slowly, while there is a good demand for choice dairies and creameries. Prices for the best grades, are steady; creamery, prints, 19c to 20c; do., solids, fresh made, 18c to 19c; do., earlier makes, 17c to 18c; dairy, tubs and pails, choice, 15c; do., medium, 12½c to 14c; do., common, 11½c to 12c; do., lb. rolls, 15c to 16c; do., medium, 13c to 15c.

Cheese—Firmer at 11c for large and at 11¼c for twins for job lots in this market.

Eggs—The receipts of new laid and strictly fresh gathered are fair, but the demand is good in spite of the hot weather, when it is usually slow. Prices for the best selected stock is higher at 18c. Fresh are quoted at 17c; chips at 11c and seconds at 12c.

Dressed Hogs—Quiet and rather easier; farmers' lots on the street market here are quoted at $8.50 to $9.

Baled Hay—The demand is good, and the market is steady; cars of No. 1 timothy on track here are quoted at $9.

Baled Straw—Lower; cars on the track here are quoted at $5 to $5.85 per ton.

DAIRY PRODUCTS

COUNTRY PRICE FOR BUTTER AND CHEESE ARE STEADY.

Exports of butter and cheese from the port of Montreal for Europe for the week ending Sept. 27, 1902:

CHEESE.

	Local.	Thro'.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Tunisian	7,932	873	8,795
LakeMegantic	731	2,225	2,956
Manxman	3,809	181	3,990
To Glasgow—			
Rosarian	490	125	615
Sarmatian	276	545	821
Alcides	....	150	150
To London—			
Pomeranian	4,835	4,103	8,938
Hurona	20,713	1,786	22,499
Lycia	243	185	428
To Cardiff—			
Belfast	5,909	....	5,909
To Bristol—			
Montcalm	24,527	3,033	27,560
Memnon	17,877	1,914	19,791
Total	87,332	15,130	102,452
Corresponding week last year	82,033	17,995	100,028
Corresponding week 1900	56,166	12,031	68,187
Total shipments, since May 1, '02	1,213,936	276,277	1,490,213
Corr. period of 1901	1,084,656	211,881	1,296,537
Corr. period of 1900	1,236,036	372,957	1,608,993

BUTTER.

	Local.	Thro'.	Total.
To Liverpool—			
Tunisian	4,574	1,568	6,142
Manxman	4,435	....	4,435
To Glasgow—			
Rosarian	1,399	....	1,399
To London—			
Pomeranian	1,745	2,009	3 754
Hurona	10,901	832	11,733
To Bristol—			
Montcalm	7,488	259	7,747
Total	30,542	4,668	35,210
Corresponding week last year	29,391	1,366	30,757
Corresponding week 1900	12,554	2,017	14,571
Total shipments since May 1, 1902	334,279	34,204	368,483
Corresponding period, 1901	272,775	34,517	307,292
Corresponding period, 1900	182,879	37,443	220,322

SHIPMENTS VIA PORTLAND.

	Cheese
Total shipments since May 1, 1902	28,553
Corresponding period, 1901	146,395

N.B.—SS. 'Manchester Shipper,' sailing on Sunday, estimated 3,000 boxes cheese.

MOULDY BUTTER

PROF. ROBERTSON GIVES HINTS ON USE OF FORMALIN.

Ottawa, Sept. 24.—Reports have been received at the Department of Agriculture, says Professor Robertson, that a few lots of Canadian butter have been delivered in the United Kingdom somewhat spotted with mould on the butter paper and between the box and the butter. That has occurred on saltless butter. As mould is a tiny plant or fungus, it is important that butter makers and butter dealers should know by what means they can entirely prevent its growth on butter packages, butter paper, or on the butter itself. Mould can only come from pre-existing mould, or from spores, which serve the purpose of seed of fruit for its reproduction. If the spores are destroyed mould cannot begin to grow. The conditions favorable for its growth are a certain degree of dampness and a moderately low temperature—that is to say, a temperature below 60 degrees. Some forms of mould grow at temperatures as low as 32 degrees, Fahr., or the freezing point of water.

Formalin is an effective fungicide, that is to say, it is a destroyer of fungi, and of the spores of fungi. A weak solution of formalin is effective for the destruction of spores of mould. A good course for the butter maker to follow is to prepare a strong brine of salt, adding one ounce of formalin to one gallon of the brine. The butter paper should be soaked in this solution. The inside of all butter packages should also be rinsed with it. The butter paper, while still wet with the brine, containing formalin, should be placed inside the butter box and the butter packed in it immediately. The brine containing the formalin will destroy all spores of the mould on the butter paper and on the inside of the box. The brine can be used for a long period. It should be boiled once a week, and as the formalin evaporates during the boiling, it will be necessary to add one ounce of formalin to every gallon of brine, after it is boiled and cooled.

For the protection of the butter which is to be shipped to the United Kingdom, it is important that the butter be cooled to a temperature under 38 degrees Fahr., from the second day after it is made. When butter is allowed to remain at a high temperature, changes begin which spoil its delicate flavor and fresh-made aroma. Each creamery should have a cold storage room at a temperature under 28 degrees Fahr.; only refrigerator cars should be used for the carriage of butter, and it should be put in cold storage compartments on the steamships and carried at a temperature under 25 degrees. A temperature of 20 degrees Fahr. is still better.

CHEESE BOARDS.

Peterborough, Ont., Sept. 25.—On the cheese board yesterday there was listed 6,769 cheese, all colored, first half of September make; eight buyers in attendance. The sales were made with spirit, and prices were soon put to 10½c. At this figure all but four factories were sold, the four getting 10 7-16c. The board then adjourned for two weeks.

Woodstock, Ont., Sept. 25.—No business was transacted on the cheese board here yesterday, but the market continues firm and prices have advanced. To-day 1,101 boxes of white and 225 boxes of colored cheese were boarded, and the bidding opened at 10c, advancing quickly to 10¼c, while 10 5-16c was offered for three lots; this was refused, the sellers holding out for 10½c.

Bedford, Que., Sept. 25.—Sales on the Bedford butter board were as follows: 252 packages butter sold at 20¾c; 100 at 20⅞c; 84 at 21c; 48 boxes cheese at 10½c.

Barrie, Ont., Sept. 25.—At the meeting of the cheese board here yesterday 675 boxes of colored cheese, last half of September, were registered. All sold quickly at 10 1-8c to 10¼c. The bulk going at the latter figures. Four buyers in attendance. The board adjourned to meet at Elmvale, on Oct. 7.

Picton, Ont., Sept. 25.—At our cheese board yesterday 12 factories boarded 895 boxes; 10⅝c bid; 570 boxes sold. Buyers: Sauve, Sprague, Sexsmith and Morgan.

Madoc, Ont., Sept. 25.—Seventeen factories yesterday boarded 950 boxes cheese; all sold at 10⅝c.

Brockville, Ont., Sept. 26.—On the cheese board here yesterday as high as 10 11-16c was paid, with 10⅝c ruling, the highest prices paid on the local market this season. At the beginning it looked as if the buyers would get the best of the argument by persisting in refusal to meet the views of the salesmen, but the latter held on doggedly, and the middleman finally yielded, in one instance more than the men from the country expected. From all accounts the pasturage throughout this section is deteriorating; at least to-day's offerings would indicate so. The figures showed 1,215 boxes white and 2,146 colored. With the prevailing high prices farmers are supplementing the grazing by liberal grain feeding, in order to keep up the milk. Notwithstanding this fact, the records show that September make in the Brockville section is below that of the same month last year. The general tone of the market being brisk, salesmen were bold in holding out for a big advance on last week's prices. The bidding opened at 10c, and the first calls went to Mr. McGregor and Mr. Johnston at 10⅝c, with no sales. The salesmen had their ideas fixed on 10⅝c, and nothing short of this figure would statisfy them. Mr. McGregor, Mr. Webster and Mr. Bissell offered 10 9-16c. Mr. Bissell broke the ice by offering 10⅝c. Other buyers followed in his trail, and the sales were made as fast as the auctioneer could chalk them off. When the gentlemen had finished calling eight factories remained unsold, and Mr. Dickey who had heretofore taken no part in the bidding, sprung a surprise by offering 10 11-16c. Five factories, representing 283 boxes of colored, sold to him, and the board adjourned. There was considerable business transacted on the curb at the ruling price of the board, bringing the total sales to 4,900 boxes, divided as follows: Bissell, 1,500; Derbyshire, 1,000; How, 800; Webster, 700; Dickey, 500; Earle, 400.

Vankleek Hill, Sept. 26.—There were 335 boxes of cheese sold here yesterday at 10½c. The market was brisk and the bidding spirited. Welsh got 373 for Jas. Alexander; Weegar, 185 for Williamson, and Gibson, 377 for Lovell & Christmas. Board meets again next week.

Tweed, Ont., Sept. 26.—At the cheese board 510 cheese were boarded here yesterday. Sales, 165 at 10⅝; 255 at 10⅝c; balance, unsold.

Kingston, Sept. 26.—At yesterday's session of the Frontenac cheese board 1,350 boxes were offered, and all purchased at 10⅝c.

Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 27.—Cheese reached high water mark on the Ottawa cheese board on Friday when offerings brought 10⅝c. Bidding opened at 10c, jumped at once to 10½c, and the first sale was at the high prices. There were 1,157 boxes boarded, and all but 45 white and 30 colored from Hardy's combination were sold at 10⅝c. Lovell and Christmas were the chief buyers.

Perth, Ont., Sept. 27—At the cheese market here yesterday there were 1,620 boxes of white cheese and 500 boxes of colored of September make. All were sold at 10½c. Fowler got 1,400; Bissell, 520; and How, 200.

South Finch, Ont., Sept. 27.—At the regular meeting of the Finch cheese board, held last night the number of cheese boarded was 1,500 boxes, half white and colored. Price offered, 10½c; none sold. Buyers present: Weir, Hunter, Birdsell, Kenan and Logan.

Iroquois, Ont., Sept. 27.—Eight hundred and four boxes of cheese were boarded here yesterday. Buyers present: Ault, Weir, Johnson and Smith. Ten and a half cents offered for seven lots; 286 cheese sold on board; balance on curb.

Napanee, Ont., Sept. 27.—There were boarded yesterday 1,100 white and 400 colored cheese. All sold at 10 7-16c.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES, SEPT. 26.

The wet weather did not prevent a large concourse of produce-laden vehicles from assembling this morning on Jacques Cartier square and the streets adjacent to the Bonsecours market, and as the buyers were somewhat slow in coming out, and the sellers anxious to sell, low prices prevailed in most cases. The basket brigade filled both of the market halls, and very large quantities of dead poultry and pork pieces were offered for sale at declining figures; dead geese were very abundant, and in many cases sold at lower prices than they have done for nearly a year past. Inferior apples are still a drug on the market, and sell at from 25c to 50c the bag, or from 60c to $1.25 the barrel, while good fruit sells at from $1.50 to $2.25 the barrel; the prices of tomatoes have declined considerably of late; potatoes are also cheaper than they were last week, and so also were green corn ears. Oats sold at 70c to 75c the bag; potatoes, 70c to 75c do.; turnips and carrots, 40c to 50c do.; onions, 50c to 75c do.; beets, 15c to 20c the basket; green beans, 40c do.; cabbages, 15c to 30c the dozen; celery, 20c to 35c do.; cauliflowers, 30c to 65c do.; dressed hogs, 8½c to 9c per lb.; dead turkeys, 12c to 14c do.; geese, 6c to 8c do.; ducks and chickens, 12c to 14c do.; fowls, 8c to 10c do.; tub butter, 19c to 21c do.; print butter, 22c to 30c do.; fresh laid eggs in baskets, 25c to 30c the dozen; older eggs, 18c to 23c do.; tomatoes, 40c to 50c the box; nutmeg melons, $1.50 to $3.50 the dozen; green corn ears, 4c to 9c do.; vegetable marrows, 50c to 60c do. Some four or five thousand baskets of peaches were sold at the railway depot this morning at from 25c to 50c the basket; pears, 40c to 60c do.; plums, 50c do.; grapes are scarce, and sold at from 25c to 35c for the nine pound basket; bananas, 50c to $1 the bunch; Jamaica oranges, $2.50 to $2.75 the box; lemons, $1.50 to $2.50 do.; hay, $7 to $8 the 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Sept. 25.

About 2,000 head of butchers' cattle, 70 calves and 3,500 sheep and lambs arrived in the city for sale since yesterday morning. A large number of the better kinds of cattle and lambs were sold yesterday and several droves were sent out to pasture, while a good many more were held over at the stockyard this morning, and about 900 cattle, 50 calves and 2,500 sheep and lambs were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were out in considerable numbers, but they were not wanting many cattle, having bought about all they required yesterday, and trade was unusually dull, with lower prices prevailing all round. Mr. G. Martel bought three prime cattle yesterday at 4½c per lb., but 4c per lb. was about the highest price paid to-day, and from that down to 3¼c for pretty good cattle. Common stock sold at from 2c to 3c per lb., but a large number of these will have to be held over for a future market. Canning bulls sold at from 1½c to 2c per lb. Mr. G. Martel bought a very fat six-weeks-old calf for $9.50 or about 5½c per lb.; the other calves sold at from $2.50 to $12 each, or from 3c to 5c per lb. Sheep sold at from 2¾c to 3½c, and lambs at from 3¼c to 3¾c per lb. Good lots of fat hogs sold at from 6½c to 6¾c per lb., weighed off the cars.

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Sept. 29.

There were about 700 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 1,200 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in considerable numbers, but trade in cattle was very dull and low prices were prevailing for all kinds excepting a few of the best, which sold from 4¼c to 4½c per lb.; pretty good animals sold at from 3¼c to 4c, and the common stock at from 2c to 3c per lb. Small bulls sold at from 1½c to 2c per lb. Calves sold at from $3 to $13 each, or from 3½c to 5½c per lb. Sheep sold at from 2¾c to 3½c, and lambs at from 3¾c to near 3¾c per lb. Good lots of fat hogs sold at from 6½c to 6¾c per lb., weighed off the cars.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Sept. 27.—The offerings were again heavy yesterday, and the demand was comparatively light, but good cattle moved fairly well. Trade was dull and slow, with little or no change from yesterday's prices. Exporters and butchers' were easy, and bulls of all kinds were quiet. Feeders were steady, as were also sheep and calves. Lambs declined again, but hogs were unchanged. The total run was 78 loads, including 1,180 cattle, 1,947 sheep and lambs, 38 calves and 1,041 hogs.

Export Cattle—The Old Country markets are weaker, and the receipts at this market greatly exceed requirements. Buyers are well supplied with cattle, and as the space on ocean steamers is reported to be short the movement is slow. Buyers do not anticipate an improvement in prices, as they can obtain all the stock they need without any difficulty. Sales were made at $5 to $5.60, and medium lots, including light weights and mixed loads were steady at $4.35 to $5.

Butchers' Cattle—Market was slow and easy, but it was by no means demoralized, and cattle sold at a fairly good price. The demands of the loca ltrade can easily be met by the current receipts, but in the top grades there is still some competition with export buyers. Picked lots are lower at $4.25 to $4.65; fair to choice, including mixed loads, sell at $3.25 to $4.25.

Feeders and Stockers—Common cattle are hard to sell, but the choice

BRUTAL MURDER

A LONELY WIDOW STRUCK DOWN BY A MIDNIGHT ASSASSIN.

Chippewa, Ont., Sept. 25.—Mrs. Franks, a widow about fifty years old, who lived alone, was found dead in her house this morning. Blood spattered against the walls and a bad wound on her head showed that she had been murdered. The crime evidently had been committed some time during last night.

Chippewa, Ont., Sept. 26.—There is still no clue to the murderers of Mrs. Jessie Franks. The murder was an atrocious one, the motive evidently being robbery, although as far as is known the amount of money taken was trifling. From the general appearance of things Mrs. Franks had been eating her supper, when the door leading out into the back yard was forced, and the murderer entering had pursued the woman through her bedroom, which was next, into the front room and there killed her by striking her over the head with a club or piece of iron pipe. After committing the deed the man evidently had dragged the body into the room where it was found. Mrs. Franks's calico dress was almost entirely torn from her body, one sleeve of it being torn off, evidencing that she had made a terrible struggle before death. Mrs. Thomas, an elderly lady, occupied a portion of the house. She was never at home during the day, and it was not until she returned to the house about ten o'clock, accompanied by Thomas Macklem, at whose house she boarded, that the crime was discovered.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice will be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c, prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extending obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families free of charge, in which case name and address of subscriber should be given.

BIRTHS.

CHAMBERS.—At 38a Park avenue, Montreal, on Sept. 23, 1902, Mrs. Ernest J. Chambers, of a daughter.

CONNON.—At 71 Oxford street, London, on Sept. 18, 1902, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. William J. Connon. 24

HALPENNY.—At 372a St. Antoine street, on Sept. 21, 1902, a son to Mrs and the Rev. E. Wesley Halpenny, general secretary of the Sunday-school Union of the Province of Quebec. 22

LARWILL.—At Buckingham, on Monday, Sept. 22, 1902, to Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Larwill, a daughter. 24

NOURSE — At Chicago, on Sept. 19, 1902, the wife of Charles G. K. Nourse, Esq., manager the Canadian Bank of Commerce, White Horse, Y.T., of a son.

SAMSON.—At Magog, on Sept. 25, 1902, Mrs. J. D. Samson, of a daughter.

SHARBROUGH.—In Redlands, California, on Sept. 15, 1902, a son to the Rev. M. B. Sharbrough and wife, nee Ruth Libby.

SINTON.—At Montreal, on Sept. 22, 1902, the wife of Robert Sinton, of a daughter.

STONE—On Sept. 12, 1902, at 250 Richmond street, the wife of R. F. Stone, of twin sons. 27

TAYLOR—At No. 1298 Cadieux street, Mile End, on Sept. 28, 1902, the wife of Joseph E. J Taylor, of a son.

MARRIED.

ALLAN—SWEEZEY.—On Sept. 22, 1902, at St. John's Church, Ottawa, by the Rev. Mr. Steacy, Forest Noble Allan, of Ottawa, to Sophia McCoy Sweezey, of Pembroke.

ARDAGH — ORD — On Sept. 25, 1902, at the residence of Mr. F. J. Lightbourn, by the Rev. Ernest Wood, Violet Isabel Ord, daughter of the late Captain Lewis W. Ord, formerly of H. M. 71st Highland Light Infantry, to Arthur Gowan Ardagh, both of Toronto.

BAIN —DENNISTOUN — At Castleknock Peterborough, Ont., on Sept. 23, 1902, by the Rev. E. F. Torrance, D.D., Louisa Octavia, daughter of the late J. F. Dennistoun, Q.C., to Alexander Bain, of Winnipeg. 27

BARR — BALDWIN — On Sept. 23, 1902, at St. James's Cathedral, Toronto, by the Rev. A. H. Baldwin, M.A., rector of All Saints', assisted by the Rev. Canon Welch, M.A., the Rev. A. Fordyce Barr, to Elizabeth Mary Baldwin, daughter of the late Robert Baldwin.

BISSET—LAVIGNE.—At Quebec, on Sept. 15, 1902, Chas. G. Bisset, son of Mr. James Bisset, to Leontier, daughter of Mr. Arthur Lavigne, both of Quebec. 22

BLACK — USHER — At the home of the bride's father, 'Langdale,' St. David's, by the Rev. J. A. Campbell, Mabel Ontario (Bonnie), third daughter of Isaac Usher, Esq., to George Neil Black, youngest son of Neil Black, Esq., of St. David's, Ont. 23

BLAKE—McKAY—At Red Mountain, Township Lingwick, Compton Co., on Sept. 18, 1902, by the Rev. E. McQueen, Anne McKay to Andrew Miles Blake, insurance agent, Portland, Maine, U.S. 22

BRANSCOMBE — JONES. — At the residence of the bride's father, on Sept. 24, 1902, by the Rev. J. C. Wilson, Mr. John M. Branscombe, of Bloomfield, Ont., to Miss Florence Mabel, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Jones, of Orchard Home, Brighton, Ont.

BREAKY—DEMICK.—On Sept. 24, 1902, by The Rev. W. Howitt, B.D., at the residence of the bride's father, Stanstead Township, James A. Breaky, of Libbytown, Que., to Nellie A. Demick.

BREWER— NUTT. — At St. Matthew's Church, Quebec, on Sept. 22, 1902, the Rev. J. S. Brewer, B.A., curate of St. Matthew's, eldest son of the Rev. Edward Brewer, M.A., rector of Old Hill, Staffordshire, England, to Sarah Alexandra Nutt, younger daughter of Mr. Frederick D. Nutt, of Halesowen, Worcestershire, England, by the Rev. F. G. Scott, D.C.L., rector of St. Matthew's Church, assisted by the Rev. A. J. Balfour, M.A., rector of St. Peter's Church.

CAMERON—M'DOUGALL—At Owen Sound Ont., on Sept. 24, 1902, by the Rev. Jas. Ardill, Colin Stewart Cameron, of Osgoode Hall, barrister-at-law, son of William Cameron, Esq., Port Elgin, to Rosetta May McDougall, youngest daughter of the late John McDougall, of Owen Sound.

CRAIG—SCOTT. — At Spokane, Wash.., Frederick G. Craig, druggist, formerly of Ottawa, to Miss Mary Scott, of Spokane.

DODD—COX.—At Church of the Ascension, Toronto, on Sept. 24, 1902, by the Rev. G. Kuhring, Violet Ethel, second daughter of Henry James Cox, to Joseph James Woodhouse Dodd, of Chicago.

ESDALE—MORGAN.—On Sept. 17, 1902, at the residence of the bride's father, 230 Charlotte street, Ottawa, by the Rev. A. W. Mackay, Lily, daughter of Edward Morgan, to George Esdale, both of Ottawa.

FISHER—FERRIS — On Sept. 24, 1902, at St. John's Church, Portsmouth, by the Rev. Ogilvie G. Dobbs, Brockville, uncle of the bride, assisted by the Rev. J. O. Crisp, Mary Graham, second daughter of Charles Ferris, Esq., Lamoine's Point, to Joseph Henry Fisher, of Washington, D.C. 25

GIBB — CROSTHWAITE. — At Chestnut Grove, Stony Creek, Ont., on Sept. 20, 1902, by the Rev. C. E. Belt, B.A., Elizabeth Annie, eldest daughter of George Crosthwaite, late of Stony Creek, to Andrew D. Gibb, third son of John S. Gibb, of Edinburgh, Scotland.

GOBLE—SALE.—On Sept. 24, 1902, at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Sale, Woodside, Rosedale, Ont., by the Rev. G. R. Welsh, B.A., of Woodstock, Ont., their eldest daughter, Norah, to Frank Newton Goble, B.A., of Boston

JENKE—COLE.—At Coaticooke, Que., on Sept. 23, 1902, by the Rev. Canon Foster, B.A., assisted by the Rev. Albert Stevens, B.A., John N. Jenke, of Barnston, Que., to Miss K. Eveleigh Cole, of Montreal.

KENNEDY—M'LEOD— At Woodstock, Ont. on Sept. 17, 1902, in Knox Church, by the Rev. Dr. McMullen, assisted by the Rev. Dr. McLeod, of Barrie, uncle of the bride, Jane Jeffrey McLeod, youngest daughter of the late J. C. McLeod, of Woodstock, to Richard Lea Kennedy, of Colorado Springs, Colo., U.S.A.

KENNEDY — SEELS — On Sept. 24, 1902 at the residence of the bride's father, 47 Harbord street, Toronto, Miss Ida Lois Seels to Dr. Loftus T. Kennedy, L.D.S., D.D.S., of Arthur.

KIDDER — MEACHAM—On Sept. 25, 1902, at 317 Jarvis street, Toronto, Miss Ethel Meacham to Dr. Arthur Kidder, of Buffalo. 27

LAUER—CRAWFORD.—At the Church of St. James the Apostle, on Monday, the Feast of St. Michael and All Angels, at 8 a.m., by the Rev. H. A. Brooke, M.A., assisted by the Rev. Canon Ellegood, M.A., John Herbert, son of the late Peter Lauer, Esq., of London, Eng., and Kathleen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dougall Crawford, of Inverness, Que. 29

MACAFEE — LAING — On Sept. 23, 1902, at the residence of the bride's mother, 123 Mackay street, by the Rev. Dr. Mowatt, Janetta, daughter of the late Murdoch Laing, to Dr. Burton Macafee, of Washington, D.C.

MANCANTELLI—DUNN—On Sept. 24, 1902, by the Rev. E. A. Mackenzie, Julian Robert Mancantelli to Cecilia Dunn.

McCOLGAN — HAMILTON — On Sept. 17, 1902, at 'Park Villa,' Stratford, Ont., the residence of the bride's sister, by the Rev. R. M. Hamilton, of Weston, assisted by the Rev. Alex. Grant, St. Mary's, Christina, daughter of the late R. D. Hamilton, to Adam McColgan, M.D., of Brooklyn, Michigan.

McKENZIE — VICKERS — On Sept. 24, 1902, by Canon Welch, of St. James's Cathedral, Toronto, Philip Edward, only son of Philip McKenzie, Esq., London, Ont., to Agnes Strickland, youngest child of John Joseph Vickers, deceased, and Catherine Moodie Vickers, 172 Adelaide st., west. 27

McLEAY — WHITT — At Toronto, on Sept. 17, 1902, by the Rev. Dr. Pearson, rector of Holy Trinity Church, R. Campbell McLeay, Watford, to Nellie Stayner Whitt, only daughter of Samuel Whitt, Toronto.

MOORE—BEARANCE. — At the residence of the bride's parents, on Sept. 24, 1902, by the Rev. J. M. Tredrea, William James Moore, to Florence May, eldest daughter of Mr. John Bearance, all of Elginburg, Ontario.

MOTT—KENNEDY.—On Sept. 24, 1902, in the Methodist Church, Grenville, Que., by the Rev. John Fowkes, Peter C. Mott, of Brownsburg, Que., to Mary Ellen Kennedy, of Edina, Que. 26

NESS—McCULLOCH.—On Sept. 21, 1902, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. Jas. Patterson, Margaret Smillie, daughter of the late Wm. McCulloch, Esq., to Andrew A. Ness, of Toronto. No cards.

OBORNE — STREET — In this city, on Sept. 23, 1902, by the Rev. Mr. Wood, B.A., St. John the Evangelist Church, H. Oborne to Nellie Street.

PICKELL—PERDUE.—On Sept. 24, 1902, at the residence of the bride's parents, Orangeville, Ont., by the Rev. W. Wellwood, Dundalk, W. Guy Pickell, Toronto, son of W. P. Pickell, Markdale, to Miss Mary Perdue, second daughter of Dr. John Perdue.

PORTER — JARDINE — On Sept. 17, 1902, at the home of the bride's mother, 'The Mains,' Nelson, by the Rev. Mr. McNamara, Agnes, youngest daughter of the late John Jardine, Esq., late of 'The Mains,' Dumfriesshire, Scotland, to Alex. Porter, of Omah. 23

REAVES—MACDONALD—At St. George's Church, Toronto, on Sept. 20, 1902, Campbell Reaves, son of the late George Reaves, of Montreal, to Helen Augusta Beatrice, daughter of Dr. Albert A. Macdonald, of Simcoe street, Toronto.

ROSAMOND—COTTON.—At the Church of St. Alban the Martyr, Ottawa, on Sept. 24, 1902, by the Rev. J. J. Bogert, archdeacon of Ottawa, Alexander George, son of Jas. Rosamond, Esq., Almonte, to Mary Eleanor, eldest daughter of Colonel W. H. Cotton, quarter-master general.

SIMPKIN—MASON.—In this city, by the Rev. Canon Renaud, on Wednesday, Sept. 24, 1902, at the residence of the bride's father, 26 Argyle ave., James Simpkin to Louise Mason, second daughter of S. W. Mason.

SPENCE — HACKLAND — On Sept. 20, 1902, James Houston Spence, barrister-at-law, Osgoode Hall, Toronto, to Marguerite, only daughter of the late J. H. Hackland, formerly of Paris, Ont.

STAEBLER — MAYBEE — At the Evangelical Church, Waterloo, Ont., on Sept. 20, 1902, by the Rev. Louis Henry Wagner, brother-in-law of the groom, Jacob Merner Staebler, Berlin, to Anna May, eldest daughter of the late A. S. Maybee, of Picton, Ont. 25

STEEL — WRIGHT — On Sept. 24, 1902, in the vestry of St. Giles Church, by the Rev. J. R. Dobson, Daisy M., daughter of David Steel, Esq., to Frank Wright, of Monterey, Mexico, son of the late Captain James Wright.

TIFFT.—SAFFORD. — At Argyle, N.Y., on Sept. 24, 1902, at 6 p.m., in the First Methodist Episcopal Church, by the Rev. A. C. McGilton, D.D., pastor of the Church, Bert A. Tifft, of New York, to Carrie M. Safford, second daughter of Charles B. Safford, Esq., New York.
Toronto and Kingston papers please copy.

VENABLES — LANDON — On Sept. 25, 1902, at the residence of the bride's parents, Westmount, by the Rev. C. E. Bland, James Thomas Venables, to Bertha E., daughter of E. C. Landon.

WEAVER — VANDERVOORT — At the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, LL.B., George A. Weaver, Rawdon, and Miss Louise Vandervoort, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. Vandervoort, of Sidney, Ont.

WILES—BELL.—At Toronto, on Sept. 24, 1902, at the residence of the bride's cousin, Mr. Andrew Reddish, 24 Clarence square, Arthur Wiles, of Toronto, to Miss L. Bell, of Fairport.

WILLIAMS—CAMPBELL.—By the Rev. A. Murray, D.D., at the residence of the bride's parents, Argyle place, Listowel, Ont., Frederick C. Williams, of Toronto, Parliament buildings, to Minnie Christine, daughter of Col. A. Campbell.

DIED.

BLACKADER.—At 43 Crescent street, in this city, on Thursday, Sept. 25, 1902, Drummond R. Blackader, second son of the late Francis Fraser Blackader.

BOOTH.—At Huntingdon, on Sept. 26, 1902, Louisa M. Duncan, beloved wife of Richard Booth, sr., formerly of Montreal, aged 66 years.

BURNS — N. M., wife of the Rev. W. Burns, Methodist minister, at her late residence, 28 Rolyat street, Toronto, on Sept. 23, 1902, in her 78th year.

CRAWFORD—At the residence of her sister, Mrs. Hugh Clark, Agincourt, Ont., on Sept. 24, 1902, Ann Crawford, in her 68th year.

CULLEN.—At St. Bridget's Asylum, Quebec, on Sept. 17, 1902, Julia Anderson, widow of the late Moses Cullen, aged 74 years, formerly of St. Catharines, County Portneuf. 22

DUMARESQ.—At Gaspe, P.Q., on Sept. 24, 1902, Frederic Marett Dumaresq, aged 73 years; born in the Island of Jersey. Channel Island papers please copy.

EASTON—At Norton Creek, Que., on Wednesday, Sept. 17, 1902, Mr. James Easton, aged 90 years, a native of Blantyre, Scotland.

FOULDS.—At Martintown, on Sept. 20, 1902, Margaret Kinloch, wife of the late Andrew Foulds, aged 79 years.

GEOFFROY. — Entered into rest after a brief illness, at his residence in Cawood, Que., on Sept. 15, 1902, the Rev. A. E. Geoffroy, aged 71 years and 5 months.

GILLIS.—At 1104 Huntley street, on Sept. 20, 1902, Sarah, youngest daughter of the late Duncan E. MacMillan, of 19—5th Lochiel, Glengarry, Ont., and beloved wife of Bennet Gillis.

GURD.—At Cranbrook, B.C., on Sept. 17, 1902, George Gurd, aged 57, formerly of Toronto, Ont.

JOHNSTON.—Entered into rest, on Sept. 9, 1902, at her residence, Campbellford, Ont., Isabella Hall, relict of the late George Johnston, aged 81 years and 8 months.

KYLE.—Fell asleep in Jesus, at Cambria, Que., on Sept. 18, 1902, Annie M. M., beloved daughter of R. Kyle, aged 24 years, 10 months and 10 days.

LEGGOTT.—Wife of the late Samuel Leggott of Dollar, Markham Township, died at the residence of her son, the Rev. T. W. Leggott, Lakefield, Ont., on Sept. 21, 1902, in the 80th year of her age.

LUMMIS — On Sept. 24, 1902, in the Royal Victoria Hospital, Florence Adelaide, only daughter of William Lummis.

MACGREGOR.—At Martintown, on Sept. 20, 1902, Christy Ann Ross, widow of the late Alexander Macgregor, aged 77.

MALONE — At Quebec, on Sept. 23, 1902, after a long and painful illness, Ellen Mary, daughter of the late Maurice Malone, cutler. 25

MANNING.—At Quebec, on Sept. 25, 1902, James Manning, aged 62 years, resident of Quebec.

McCURDY — On Sept. 14, 1902, at Lennoxville, Que., William McCurdy, aged 85 years, 11 months and 17 days.

McKNEIGHT — On Sept. 19, 1902, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Hackett, 367 Besserer street, Ottawa, Mary A. Cameron, widow of the late Robert McKneight.

M'LAREN.—At his home, Township of Caledon, Alexander McLaren, late of Crown Lands Department, Toronto.

MYERS — At Harrowsmith, Ont., on Sept. 16, 1902, Sarah M. Lockwood, beloved wife of Philander Myers, in the 84th year of her age. 20

O'CONNOR — At Walkerton, Ont., on Sept. 17, 1902, Douglas Strange, eldest and only surviving son of the late H. P. O'Connor, ex-M.P.P., in the 24th year of his age. 23

SCOTT — Near Dunham, on Sept. 19, 1902, William Spenser Scott, son of the late Archdeacon Scott aged 59 years. 23

SCOTT.—On July 8, 1902, of cholera, at Caloocan, near Manila, Philippine Islands, Walter Alexander Scott, Company E, 2nd Battalion Engineers, U. S. Army, younger son of the late David Scott, of Division street, Ottawa. 24

STREET — On Sept. 21, 1902, at the residence of his son-in-law, F. A. Heney, Richmond Road, Ottawa, John George Street, late of the Township of March, aged 82 years, 7 months. 23

TRAVELLER.—At Winnipeg, on Sept. 16, 1902, Sarah s. Traveller, daughter of the late F. Traveller, Esq., and sister of Mrs. Samuel Billings, of Billings Bridge, Ont. 22

WALKER.—At 130 Britannia street, on Sept. 28, 1902, Agnes Watson Walker, widow of the late Henry Walker and sister of David Watson.

WALSH.—On Sept. 22, 1902, at the Hotel Dieu, Levis, Que., Richard Walsh, of Hadlow Cove, aged 78 years, a native of the city of Cork, Ireland.

WILGRESS—At Lachine, on Sunday, Sept. 28, 1902, Julia C. Wilgress, in the 86th year of her age, daughter of the late Lieut.-Col. Wilgress, R.D.

WISHART — At his residence, West Flamboro', County Wentworth, Ont., on Sept. 25, 1902, Kenneth McLean Wishart, in his 32nd year.

YUILE.—On Sept. 23, 1902, Mary Burton Yuile, aged 75 years, beloved wife of Henry Yuile.

IN MEMORIAM.

FRASER.—Rev. John Fraser died Sept. 24, 1893. 'It is a faithful saying: If we be dead with Him we shall also live with Him; if we suffer, we shall also reign with Him,' 2 Tim. ii., 11-12.

GRIFFITH.—In loving memory of Sarah Ann Griffith, who died Sept. 29, 1901.
Though broken the tie,
'Tis fastened on high,
Where God in His infinite love
Now bids us look up
And rejoice in the hope
Of a glorious re-union above.

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THE 'WEEKLY WITNESS' is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter sts., in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall and Frederick Eugene Dougall, both of Montreal.
All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the 'Witness.'