

# Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FIFTH YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 11, 1900.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.  
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## THE CHASE AFTER DE WETT

### WILY BOER GENERAL APPEARS TO BE IN A TIGHT CORNER.

Aliwal North, Cape Colony, Dec. 7.—General De Wett appears to be in a most dangerous position. With strong British columns on three sides, and two swollen rivers barring his front, the British commanders begin to be hopeful that the great chase by four columns, which has been one of the most exciting of the war, will result in the capture of De Wett. Definite news of his whereabouts was first received on Dec. 2. The next morning General Knox started in hot pursuit. Pileher's and Herblot's columns were detached to make a turning movement. After three hours' march, General Knox learned that during the night De Wett had doubled back past the British right, necessitating a complete change of plans. During the night of Dec. 2, General Knox encamped on the Carmel farm, the site of the Boer laager, which had evidently recently and hurriedly moved. General Knox started again at daylight, hoping to corner De Wett while crossing Karroport Drift, but he arrived too late. The British experienced very great difficulty in following De Wett, owing to a rise in the river, but they succeeded in crossing without the loss of a man or a beast. From that time on the pursuit of the Boers was taken up without baggage, the troops being supplied by foragers, enabling them to make more rapid movements, by which the British were able to keep in touch with the republicans.

**BRAVE NEW ZEALANDERS.**  
Pretoria, Dec. 9.—A hundred New Zealanders, who were in General Knox's fight at Rhenoster Kop, had all their officers and thirty men killed or wounded. They fought with dogged courage for seventeen hours without moving.

An incident of this fight deserves mention. A gunner of the Seventh Battery was lying wounded on the flat glacis which sloped toward the Boer position. One of the British surgeons tried to remove him, but the Boer riflemen made a target of him at once. The doctor crept back over the rise and brought up a Red Cross ambulance wagon, so that the Boers would understand the nature of his mission. The moment the ambulance wagon appeared on the skyline the Boers concentrated a fire on it at a distance of 400 yards. The native ambulance driver was killed and an assistant was wounded. The latter and the wounded gunner had to remain unattended until night.

### BATTLE IN PROGRESS

### GREAT FIGHT IN PROGRESS BETWEEN THE ARMIES OF GENERAL KNOX AND DE WETT.

London, Dec. 10.—The 'Evening Standard,' which has special sources of information, says this evening that a great battle between the British forces under General Knox and the Boers under General De Wett is going on.

### KRUGER'S LATEST PLAN.

### SAID HE IS SEEKING AN INTERVIEW WITH LORD SALISBURY.

The Hague, Dec. 8.—Queen Wilhelmina received Mr. Kruger in audience to-day. As the Boer statesman was traveling incognito the visit was not attended by the ceremony usually paid to a chief of state. A court official proceeded to his hotel and accompanied Mr. Kruger to the royal palace in a state carriage. Mr. Kruger wore a black coat, over which was a broad sash of the Transvaal colors, and the grand cross of the Netherlands' Lion. The visit lasted a quarter of an hour. The Queen, the Queen Mother and Mr. Kruger alone were present. Mr. Kruger thanked the Queen for placing the cruiser 'Gelderland' at his disposal. The crowds in the streets warmly cheered the Boer President.

Paris, Dec. 9.—The 'Echo de Paris' correspondent at The Hague says: 'The Queen said to Mr. Kruger to-day: "Have confidence in God, who will protect you and yours. I will show my friendship when the moment arrives, but not now."'

London, Dec. 9.—A special despatch from The Hague says it is reported that Mr. Kruger is seeking to obtain a conference with Lord Salisbury.

**KRUGER HEARS FROM THE CZAR.**  
London, Dec. 10.—Mr. Kruger received a message from the Czar on Friday night, says the correspondent of the 'Times,' at The Hague. It was couched in very friendly terms, but the fact that its existence has been kept a close secret is sufficient to indicate its author's intention to abstain from any active steps friendly to intervention. The Czar naturally pleads his illness as a sufficient excuse for not interfering.

Mr. Kruger, when cheered by the crowd on his return from the cathedral yesterday, turned and roundly rebuked those near him for such a desecration.



MAKE YOUR PLAY.

'Punch's' Almanack is to hand. It has a feature running through it called 'Our Colonial Calendar,' in which Canada takes the first place, that of January. In 'Punch's' colonial representations Canada has usually taken a minor

place, but this issue opens with a cartoon representing all the nations gathered in a gambling hall playing rouge et noir, in which, strange to say, Canada occupies the central place along with Britannia. They sit like two loving sisters taken up

with each other, while the other nations are busy with the game. Father Time is the croupier who turns the whirling, and cries 'Faites vos jeux, mesdames et messieurs.' It is France which is risking a stake.

**A GRATUITY TO BE PAID.**  
London, Dec. 8.—The War Office announces that a gratuity will be paid to every officer and man who has served in South Africa since Oct. 10, 1899. The least amount will be £5. It is roughly estimated that it will take £1,000,000 to complete the payment.

**PORTUGAL AND BRITAIN.**  
FORMER SWEARS FEALTY AT SATURDAY'S BANQUET ON BOARD THE 'MAJESTIC.'

Lisbon, Dec. 10.—The Portuguese premier, Senhor J. Luciano de Castro, toasting 'Queen Victoria and Great Britain' at Saturday's banquet on board the British battleship 'Majestic,' saluted 'the alliance that has long existed in treaties and has been confirmed in recent acts.' He said the significance of the alliance was 'an assurance that our rights will be respected and our dominions maintained.'

Sir H. G. MacDonnell, the British minister, in responding, thanked the government of King Carlos for the friendly attitude maintained with such correctness toward Great Britain during the government of Queen Victoria.

The confirmation of the alliance which unites us indissolubly, continued the British minister, 'is there in the presence of the Channel squadron. Ancient ties are drawn closer by recent events. The British Government desires that firm and durable alliance may be ever maintained.'

In conclusion, he proposed 'The prosperity of Portugal, and the happiness of the royal family.'

Senhor Villaea, Minister of Marine and the Colonies, who responded, said: 'We welcome our allies. There (pointing to the British flag) is the British flag. Let us salute it with respect and affection, as the Portuguese flag was saluted at Komati Poort. These two salutes are a public affirmation of the alliance.'

Senhor Villaea toasted the British squadron. Sir Harry Rawson, replying, said: 'I welcomed with enthusiasm my instructions to come to Lisbon, where our union and alliance are now being celebrated. I thank you for the reception, and I drink to our sister navy, which has gloriously maintained Portuguese traditions.'

**HER MAJESTY'S GOOD WISHES.**  
Lisbon, Dec. 9.—King Charles has received from Queen Victoria the following telegram in response to one sent by His Majesty yesterday:

**LORD ROBERTS.**  
EXPECTED TO REACH LONDON ABOUT THE NEW YEAR.

London, Dec. 10.—Lord Roberts is expected to arrive in London on Jan. 3. He will be met by the Prince and Princess of Wales, and will proceed immediately in triumphal progress to St. Paul's Cathedral, where all will attend a special service of thanksgiving.

**COL. OTTER'S RETURN.**  
SAILS WITH THE BALANCE OF THE FIRST CONTINGENT TOMORROW FROM LIVERPOOL.

London, Dec. 8.—Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, Canadian High Commissioner in London, and Lady Strathcona, held a reception for the officers and men of the Canadian contingent now in London, on their way home from South Africa at the Imperial Institute yesterday afternoon. The Earl of Aberdeen was present. This evening Lord and Lady Tweedmouth gave a dinner in honor of the Canadian officers. The guests included the Princess Louise, the Duke of Argyll, Lord Rosebery, the Marquis of Londonderry, Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, and the Earl and Countess of Aberdeen.

The contingent of the Royal Canadians attended service at St. Paul's Cathedral, returning thence to Kensington Barracks, where Col. Otter had arranged that they should have an opportunity to meet the Earl of Aberdeen, former Governor-General of Canada, and the Countess of Aberdeen.

Lord Aberdeen, in a felicitous address of farewell, said they had nobly fulfilled their mission, and he was sure they would be glad to get back to their own country and kin. He asked them to convey the greetings of Lady Aberdeen and himself to mutual friends in the Dominion.

London, Dec. 10.—The detachment of the Royal Canadian Regiment, consisting of companies A, F, and I, which reached England about a fortnight ago, on its return home from South Africa, left London this morning for Liverpool. The Scots Guards' band accompanied the men to the railway station, where Lord Strathcona and Mount Royal, High Commissioner for Canada, and other prominent personages, bade them farewell. To what extent the Canadians had won the hearts of Londoners was evident from the curious mixture of men, women and girls, who, hanging upon the arms of the soldiers, marched with them to the station, crying, cheering and waving their hats.

The Canadians will sail on the steamer 'Lake Champlain' to-morrow. From Col. Otter down, they expressed intense appreciation of the warm reception accorded them in London.

**A TESTIMONIAL TO COL. OTTER.**  
Toronto, Dec. 10.—The 'World' this morning says it learned yesterday that the Dominion government would be asked to recommend to parliament a vote of \$20,000, to be given to Col. Otter in recognition of his services in South Africa.

**C BATTERY'S RECORD.**  
Kingston, Ont., Dec. 10.—It is doubtful if any section of the British forces in South Africa has had as hard a time as C Battery, R.C.F.A., under Lieut.-Col. Hudson. This battery has suffered the greatest privations, has been engaged in scores of fights and is still game. The men, however, are wearing out. Their hardships are beginning to tell heavily upon them, and they require to be relieved.

**CANADIANS AT LIVERPOOL.**  
ENTERTAINED AT LUNCHEON BY THE LORD MAYOR.

Liverpool, Dec. 10.—The returning members of the Royal Canadian Regiment, which left London this morning, arrived here during the day. They received ovations from large crowds, and were entertained at luncheon by the Lord Mayor and the corporation of Liverpool.

**PROHIBITED BY THE POLICE.**  
Liverpool, Dec. 10.—A pro-Boer meeting at which Miss Maude Gonne was to preside, to-night, has been prohibited by the police.

**TRIBUTE TO TEMPERANCE.**  
THE REV. W. T. LANE CITES THE VALUE OF IT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Toronto, Dec. 10.—There were fully four thousand people in attendance at the meeting of the Canadian Temperance League in Massey Hall yesterday afternoon. The Rev. W. T. Lane, chaplain of the second Canadian contingent, delivered an able address on the advantages of total abstinence from intoxicating liquors. Mr. Lane, who appeared in a suit of khaki, was pleased to state that the conduct of the Canadian soldiers in South Africa had been almost above reproach. The men had been sober and amenable to discipline. There had been few lapses, but these served to show the value of total abstinence. Without mentioning names, he told of one who had gone out with him on the second contingent, who, as a result of intemperance had never entered an engagement, but a short time after his arrival at Capetown had died as a result of indulgence in intoxicants. The speaker referred to the value of

abstinence in the army. Lord Kitchener in the Sudan had made a convincing test of the value of abstinence. On one occasion Lord Kitchener divided a certain section of the men into three classes—those who were allowed whiskey on the march, those who had beer and those who had only water, coffee and cocoa. At the end of the march it was found that where the whiskey and beer drinkers had dropped out of the ranks, the total abstainers were in the front, fresh and vigorous, after their hard march.

In South Africa, Chaplain Lane stated, Lord Roberts had studied every effort to keep the men sober, and succeeded admirably. In closing he said that the place to start the battle against the drink evil was in their homes.

**WESTERNERS IN TORONTO.**  
DEPUTATION ANXIOUS FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF MINING IN NEW ONTARIO.

Toronto, Dec. 10.—An influential deputation of westerners, comprising the Hon. R. P. Roblin, Premier of Manitoba; the Hon. Robert Rogers, Minister of Agriculture for the province; W. F. Alloway, a prominent banker of Winnipeg, and Messrs. D. C. Cameron and F. H. Malcolm, of Rat Portage, is in Toronto. Mr. Roblin has several matters to attend to, but Mr. Rogers and the other gentlemen are in the city to interview the Ontario government on the mining situation. They are delegates from the Central Canada Chamber of Mines. They will to-day wait on the Premier and Commissioner of Crown Lands, with the object of inducing the Ontario government to adopt a more vigorous policy in dealing with the development of New Ontario. The deputation also intends to visit Ottawa.

**DIED FROM FRIGHT.**  
Vancouver, B.C., Dec. 10.—William Boulton, a wealthy druggist of Nottingham, England, deserted his wife and came here with the wife of a friend. He passed under the name of William Wilson. Four days ago Mrs. Boulton and the husband of the woman known here as Mrs. Wilson, reached the city. On Saturday night they met Boulton on the street near his home. Mrs. Boulton upbraided her husband in a stormy interview, and he dropped dead on the sidewalk. Physicians who examined the body said that he died from fright.

**CRUSHED BY A STREET CAR.**  
TERRIBLE END OF A CANADIAN GIRL IN DETROIT.

Windsor, Ont., Dec. 10.—Miss Annie McBrayne, aged 27 years, whose home is in Botany, Elgin county, met death in a horrible manner in Detroit on Saturday. The accident took place at dusk, while the streets were alive with pedestrians, and was witnessed by hundreds. The young woman, who was employed as stenographer by the Detroit Stay Company, was on her way home from work on a west-bound Jefferson line car. When near the corner of High and Fourth streets, she left the car, and passed behind it to cross the double track, apparently not hearing an approaching east-bound car. When in the middle of the track she stopped, hesitated, and tried to turn back, but it was too late. She was thrown under the fender of the car, the front wheel cutting off both legs, the left one above the knee and the right one close to the body, the right side of which was terribly crushed. Although mortally injured, Miss McBrayne never lost consciousness until she reached the Emergency Hospital, where she died before she could be placed upon the operating table. This is the twenty-third street car fatality which has occurred in Detroit this year.

**THREE SEATS TO FILL BEFORE PARLIAMENT MEETS.**  
Ottawa, Dec. 7.—There are three vacancies in the Senate to fill before the meeting of Parliament. One is caused by the death of Mr. McInnes, of Hamilton. The two others arise through the non-attendance for two consecutive sessions of Sir Frank Smith and Mr. Reesor. The latter, far advanced in years, is a resident of Toronto Junction. He is a Liberal in politics. Sir Frank Smith's absence has been due to ill-health.

**THE HAGUE COURT OF ARBITRATION.**

Berlin, Dec. 10.—The German members of the International Court of Arbitration at The Hague will be Dr. Bingner, president of the Senate of the High Court; Herr Von Frantzius, councillor of the Foreign Office, and councillor of the High Court, and Prof. Von Bar, of the University of Göttingen.

**COUNTESS DE CASTELLANE ILL.**

New York, Dec. 10.—The Countess de Castellane, says a despatch from Paris, is reported to be seriously ill as the result of worry caused by Count Boni's creditors.

**RE-ELECTED BY ACCLAMATION.**

London, Dec. 10.—Sir Acoland-Hood, Conservative, has been re-elected to the House of Commons from the West, or Wellington, division. Some

**MAJOR-GENERAL SAID NO.**  
Would not Allow R. C. A. Band to be Hired by the 'Soleil.'

TO ANNOUNCE THE RESULT OF THE PROVINCIAL ELECTIONS.

Quebec, Dec. 8.—The 'Soleil' wished to hire the Quebec Drill Hall for the evening of Dec. 7, to announce the result of the provincial elections, and to engage the R. C. A. band for the occasion. Mr. Ernest Pacaud wrote asking permission for both to Lieut.-Col. Wilson, acting D. O. C., and saying that it would not be a party affair. He received the following reply:

'Quebec, Nov. 27, 1900.  
'Dear Mr. Pacaud,—In reply to your letter of the 26th inst., I have it in command A. G. O. 94,901, that the Drill Hall is placed at your disposal for the evening of the 7th proximo.  
'Will you kindly note that the department expects that the building will be insured by you on that day for \$100,000, divided as follows: Building, \$60,000; contents, \$40,000.  
'I shall be much pleased to give you direction that the band of the R. C. A. shall attend on that evening. The price will be the usual tariff for evening concerts.

'Very truly yours,  
'J. F. WILSON, Lt.-Col. R. C. A., D. O. C., 7th M. D.'

On Dec. 3 Mr. Pacaud received a letter from Lieut.-Col. Oscar Pelletier, D. O. C., enclosing the following:—  
'To D. O. C. 7:

'The major-general commanding regrets being unable to accede to the request made by Mr. Pacaud for the use of the band of the R. C. A. on the occasion of the reading of the reports of the election, as the major-general cannot view the occasion except as having more or less a political tendency that would preclude the presence of a military band.  
'(By order)

'M. AYLMER, Colonel, Adjutant-General.'  
Mr. Pacaud immediately telegraphed to the major-general as follows:

'Dec. 4, 1900.  
'Major-General, Ottawa, Ont.:  
'Surprised to hear you refuse the state band for Friday evening at Drill Hall.  
'Permission was granted by Colonel Wilson, D. O. C., on Nov. 27. Bandmaster has accepted \$30 to play. State band received \$500 a year from the city to play when municipal authorities require them. They do on this occasion. Friday's meeting is non-political. Kindly wire final answer.

'ERNEST PACAUD.'  
In spite of this the bandmaster returned the cheque, saying that he had received instructions from Ottawa not to play. The 'Soleil' now publishes the above correspondence, and adds editorially: 'What right had the major-general to interfere and set at naught an engagement made by the acting D. O. C.? And why did he not reply to our telegram instead of sending a telephone message through Col. Farley? Is he such an autocrat that he believes it beneath his dignity? If he is under the impression that we are going to keep him, till he becomes acclimatized to the democratic methods of this country, he is mistaken. He will go off like the others, this major-general.'

**A GIANT'S CAVE.**  
Kingston, Ont., Dec. 10.—Mining prospectors have discovered a giant's cave near Arden. Its walls are honeycombed with rows of excavations or graves, large and small, of sufficient size to admit a human body. Many of these excavations contain human skeletons of great size. It is thought that hidden treasures may be found in the cave.

**THE CZAR'S CONDITION.**  
Livadia, European Russia, Dec. 10.—The Czar's physicians issued the following bulletin this morning:  
'The Czar's sleep and appetite are very good. His temperature and pulse are normal.'

**MR. BRODRICK RE-ELECTED.**  
London, Dec. 10.—The Right Hon. St. John Brodrick has been re-elected to the House of Commons from the Guildford division of Surrey; in the Conservative interest, without opposition. Captain E. G. Pretyman, Conservative, has been re-elected without opposition for the Woodbridge division of Suffolk.

**A SUCCESSFUL MISSION.**

Berlin, Dec. 10.—Field Marshal Count von Waldersee telegraphs from Peking under date of Saturday, Dec. 8, that two detachments of troops, the first commanded by Major Falkenhayn, succeeded in capturing the Great Wall of China.



LITERARY REVIEW.

CANADIAN FICTION.

'Committed to His Charge' is the title of a Canadian chronicle by R. and K. M. Lizars (Morang Co., Toronto.) The character sketches of the people belonging to an Anglican Church in a rural community of Ontario are very clever, and the pathetic yet tragic story of the new rector and his wife who won all hearts, in spite of every form of narrow-mindedness and prejudice, shows great skill and depth of feeling on the part of the authors. Here is one of the lighter scenes after a visit paid by the new rector and his wife:

'They had barely taken leave when Mrs. Lindsay pounced upon the cards. "What's this in the corner—Wednesday? Why, Wednesday more than Tuesday, I wonder. To-day's, neither."

'Wednesday?' and each held the card in turn, Mrs. Lyte last.

'It means she will be at home on that day.'

'It would have been friendlier if she had said something about it,' sniffed Mrs. Forby.

'Oh, but it means any Wednesday.'

'No,' said Mrs. Lindsay, dogmatically; 'she means us to come next Wednesday. Well, I never! What next, I wonder. A bonnet like that, and setting us new fashions all in one afternoon.'

'And her Harvest Thanksgiving!' said Mrs. Forby. 'This church has been thankful for forty odd years without decorating with beets and turnips. Such balderdash! but she was earnest, poor little thing, and had some good, plain, practical ideas in spite of that bonnet. She is young and pretty, and they say has money. She'll save trouble. But bye-and-bye, she'll settle down, depend on it.'

Mrs. Forby spoke hopefully, and as if she would not be above a personal contribution to the trouble.

'I think she is a sweet, little soul,' said Mrs. Lyte, 'such eyes and pretty hair, like a child's. As for Wednesday,' and she touched the card, 'I shall go, in case that's her intention, but I'm pretty sure her idea is only to have a "day," as they call it.'

'With Ring of Shield' is a story by a new Canadian writer, Knox Magee, published by George J. McLeod, Toronto, (\$1.25). It is a tale of the time of Edward IV. and Richard III., purporting to be told by one who took part in the battles of the period. The story opens with the siege of Berwick, in the days of Edward IV. and closes with the Battle of Bosworth where the cruel murderer of the little princes met his fate. It is well written and full of adventure, with a thread of romance, and has seven half-tone illustrations by F. A. Carter. The following scene will give an idea of the style:

The next evening we rode into the town of Ludlow, and entered the Castle. I was admitted into the presence of the young King, but twelve years of age. As I was ushered in I beheld the little King and his uncle, Lord Rivers, sitting near His Majesty, by the casement. I went forward, and kneeling at young Edward's feet, I kissed his hand, and said: 'Hail to Your Majesty.'

At first he did not seem to comprehend my words; for he showed surprise on his fair, young face. Then, as Rivers sprang to his feet, the boy's face became deadly pale, and he almost gasped out the words, 'Is my father dead?'

I did not answer, but stood with mine eyes upon the floor; for I could not bear to hurt this young innocent with my cruel news.

The poor boy burst into a flood of tears and buried his head beneath the arm of his uncle, who spoke most kindly to him, and tried to quiet him with soothing words.

Meantime, I walked to the far end of the room, and there, I feel no shame in telling of it, I wiped mine eyes, which were by no means dry. The sight of this poor little fatherless King stole my manhood from me, and I wept.

Mr. Gilbert Parker dedicates his last book to Sir Wilfrid Laurier as to one 'who has done more than most men to make the English and French of the Dominion understand each other better.' It is entitled from the first story 'The Lane that had no turning,' and is a series of tales of French-Canadian life, associated with an imaginary place called Pontiac. In the principal story Mr. Parker depicts a dreamy, romantic, ambitious man who is the Seigneur of 'Pontiac,' and who cherishes with passion everything reminiscent of the time when France and her golden lilies brooded over his land. He tries, without much success, to bring back the old regime.

'We've to pay tribute to the Seigneur every year, as they did in the days of Vaudreuil and Louis the Saint,' said Ducloux. 'I've got my notice—a bag of meal under the big tree at the manor door.'

'I've to bring a pullet and a bag of charcoal,' said Muroc. 'Tis the rights of the Seigneur, as of old.'

Madelinette, the Seigneur's wife, is a distinguished singer and a high-minded, loving and devoted wife. The tragic character of the tale may be left to the reader to discover. (George M. Morang, Toronto.)

'Le Roman D'un Fusée Chat' is the title of one volume of the 'Nonsense' series (American Publishing Company, 33 Adams Avenue, east, Detroit), by Fred Rogers, D.C.L.

of Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario. The contents consist of certain 'foolish tales,' told by a father to his children in the 'Children's Hour.' The scene of the story is laid sometimes in the wilds of New Ontario, sometimes in the land of Grimalkins, and sometimes in a subterranean channel leading from that land into Lake Superior. The fantastic imagination of the author plays around many subjects, and brings in many characters. The book is supposed to be a translation from the Sanscrit, and is dedicated to the Master's children and their friends.

BY MISS BRADDON.

'The Infidel,' a romance, by M. E. Braddon (Morang Co., Toronto) is a story of the days of Whitefield and Wesley. The heroine of the story, who is the 'infidel' in question, was brought up by her father, a Grubb street writer, on Voltaire's teaching and afterwards by a deathbed marriage with a peer comes into possession of high station and immense fortune. She becomes a leader in society and is possessed of every excellence which should distinguish a heroine, wealth, beauty, wit and kind-heartedness. At length she comes under the influence of the great preachers and a new phase of her life began as she devoted herself, no longer spasmodically, but continuously, to the service of the poor, dying at last as a result of service given during an epidemic of smallpox in Limerick. Miss Braddon gives in this book a realistic picture of the society of the period. At the heroine's first party we read:

Mrs. Mandalay's rooms were crowded, for Mrs. Mandalay's patrons included all the varieties of London society—the noble, the rich, the clever, the dull, the openly vicious, the moderately virtuous, the audaciously disreputable, masked and unmasked; the outsiders who came from curiosity; the initiated who came from habit; dissolute youth, frivolous old age, men and boys, who came, because they thought this, and only this, was life. To rub shoulders with a motley mob, to move in an atmosphere of ribald jokes and foolish laughter, air charged with the electricity of potential bloodshed, since at any moment the ribald jest might lead to the insensate challenge; to drink deep of adulterated wines, fired with the alcohol that inspires evil passions and kill thought, these were the diversions that men and women sought at Mrs. Mandalay's.

With this state of things she contrasts the zeal of the converts of the great revival, and shows how the teaching begun by Whitefield among the prisoners in Gloucester jail and by Wesley in the humble meeting house in Fetter lane, had spread over England, Scotland and Ireland with irresistible force. The following is a picture of Whitefield:

He stood there, supreme in a force that is rare in the history of mankind, the force that rules multitudes. 'Twas no commanding grace of person that impressed this prodigious assembly. He stood there, the central point in that tremendous throng, a very common figure, short, fat, in a black gown with huge sleeves, and a ridiculous white wig, features without beauty or grandeur, eyes with a decided squint, and that vast concourse thrilled at his presence as at a messenger from the throne of God. This was the heaven-born orator, the man who at two-and-twenty years of age, had held assembled thousands spellbound by his eloquence, the man gifted with a voice of surpassing beauty, and with a dramatic genius which enabled him to clothe abstract ideas with flesh and blood, and make them live and move before his awestruck hearers. . . . None could deny that the man who began life as a pot-boy in a Gloucester tavern was the greatest preacher of his time.

IN THE DAYS OF THE WAR.

'Eben Holden, A Tale of the North Country,' by Irving Bacheller (Pool Publishing company, Toronto), is a story of the days when people 'went west' from Vermont and cleared homes for themselves in the Adirondack regions. There, far from the centres of life, their amusements, their religion, their folk lore had the flavor of the timber lands and the simplicity of childhood. 'There every son was nurtured in the love of honor and of industry, and the hope of some time being president.' From the study of rural humor the author turns to city and army life in the days of Horace Greeley and the civil war. Here is a picture of New York when tens of thousands of people had assembled to watch a New England regiment leave the Astor House on its way to the front:

I stood in the crowd that morning, and saw what was really the beginning of the war in New York. There was no babble of voices, no impatient call, no sound of idle jeering, such as one is apt to hear in a waiting crowd. It stood silent, each man busy with the rising current of his own emotions, solemnified by the faces all around him. The soldiers filed out upon the pavement, the police having kept a place clear for them. Still there was a silence in the crowd save that near me I could hear a man sobbing. A trumpeter lifted his bugle and sounded a bar of the reveille. The clear notes clove the silent air, flooding every street about us with their silver sound. Suddenly the band began playing. The tune was 'Yankee Doodle.' A wild, dismal cry, came out of a throat near me. It grew and spread like a mighty roar, and such a shout went up to Heaven, as I had never heard, and as I know I shall never hear again. It

was like the riving of thunderbolts above the roar of the floods—elemental, prophetic, threatening, un governable. It did seem to me that the holy wrath of God Almighty was in that cry of the people. It was a signal. It declared that they were ready to give all that a man may give for that he loves—his life and things far dearer to him than his life. After that, they and their sons begged for a chance to throw themselves into the hideous ruin of war.

IRENE PETRIE, MISSIONARY TO KASHMIR.

'I wish,' said Miss Petrie, 'that the globe-trotters who admire the pious cant which is exhibited openly in Mohammedanism could know a little of the loathsomeness of its real working. It is truly a vile thing.' Irene Petrie was the youngest daughter of an officer of high distinction and of ancient Scottish lineage. Her life was a happy one. Possessed of health, wealth, and wide culture, she early decided that she had a personal duty toward her sisters in other ranks. After working for eight years among the working-girls of London, Miss Petrie set sail for India in October, 1893. She had chosen the Vale of Kashmir as the place in which she should put forth the best efforts of her gifted life. At Lahore, Miss Petrie studied Urdu, and in an incredibly short time passed a successful examination in that language. In October, 1894, she was settled at Srinagar, the capital of Kashmir, a town about half the size of Edinburgh. Here the missionaries suffered much from the poisonous odors of the city, which Miss Petrie described as perhaps the dirtiest city in the world. The Christian missionary, in whatever part of the world his work may lie, has necessarily many difficulties to contend with, which, in view of the great difficulties which beset him, shrink into such insignificance in his eyes that they are seldom mentioned to the public, though the public would be far more apt to sympathize with these 'minor difficulties' than even to believe in those real, very real, powers of darkness which set up their barriers around the hearts of those whom the missionary is giving his very life to reach, and to bring out into light. A few of such minor difficulties in Miss Petrie's case are illustrated by the remark that, in order not to hurt the feelings of a well-meaning hostess, one must swallow 'sweetmeats prepared with rancid oil, or tea strained through the corner of the dirty single garment worn by Kashmiris, and tasting like boiled sea-water, with some grease in it.' The air in the zemans was so foul that several times Miss Petrie fainted when giving lessons to the women there. In consideration of these things, it is not wonderful that after less than three years of strenuous work, this brave and beautiful worker was laid on a bed of sickness from which she had no strength to recover. Miss Petrie had set out with three other lady-missionaries to visit the Moravian mission in Thibetan Kashmir, but she lived only a few days after she reached there. 'The giant mountains she had from childhood longed to see keep watch and ward over the little grass-grown grave.'

GREAT IS CANADA.

A MESSAGE OF INVITATION TO BRITISH METHODISTS.

The Methodist Church of Canada, pursuant to the action of the last General Conference, emphasizing their fraternal relations to British Methodism, was represented before the British Wesleyan Conference at Burden, in August, by the Rev. Dr. Carman, the general superintendent. His reception by this and kindred bodies showed the interest of the British Methodists in their progeny throughout the wide world. Whatever Methodism had done for England, Dr. Carman said—and it was sometimes claimed to have saved the country from moral darkness and national disaster—it certainly was born for America. In Canada, as in the United States today, Methodism stood at the front of the forces of Christianity, civilization, and progress, holding up the banner of civil and religious liberty, and of personal and national righteousness. Continuing, the general superintendent said:

In speaking to you of Canadian Methodism, let me say a word of Canada. There are likely some people in these islands who have scarcely realized what the British Empire has in the extent and resources of our Dominion. Think of a country of 3,600,000 square miles, thirty times as large as the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland; 600,000 square miles larger than the United States of America, leaving Alaska out, and 18,000 larger with Alaska included, and only 145,000 less than continental Europe. If England were 500 miles long, and 200 broad throughout, it would embrace only 100,000 square miles. We have lakes, fresh water seas on the uplands of the continent, each nearly as large as carrying our internal commerce, and wearing the growing towns and cities of the shores like necklaces of pearls. If England and Scotland were

300 miles from north to south, and uniformly 200 in breadth, we should have an area of 360,000 square miles. But our older provinces, from Nova Scotia to Ontario, inclusive, comprise about 500,000 square miles; the district of Keewatin is 400,000 square miles; British Columbia, 340,000 square miles; and the almost untrodden Mackenzie Basin, vast in resources, is 1,200,000 square miles. And these are but a part of the prodigious area, all Canadian, and therefore all British. Start in at Halifax and ride 700 miles west by our Canadian Pacific Railway, and you reach Montreal on the majestic St. Lawrence river. Three hundred miles further you reach Toronto, one of the finest cities of the earth, on Lake Ontario. Push westward 1,200 miles further, and you come upon Winnipeg, the capital of Manitoba, the gateway of the vast prairie region at the confluence of the Assiniboine and Red rivers. And now you have only reached the middle point, the umbilicus of our Dominion. Press on, if your courage do not fail you—and there is no need of its failure in well-equipped palace cars—another 2,000 miles over the prairie stretches and through the Rockies and Selkirks, and you sweep down the Pacific slope, through the great forests and marvellous scenery of the Fraser Valley to Vancouver and Victoria, looking out to Yokohama, Melbourne and Hongkong. But some one says, 'A wild domain of ice and snow!' 'A few arpents of snow,' said the French king, when he had lost it, and the British had taken it. Last year a population of about 300,000 raised 40,000,000 bushels of wheat, besides other grains. To move this wheat alone by rail to the elevators at Fort William, on Lake Superior, if you put 500 bushels in a car, twenty cars to the train, and ten trains per day, would require 400 days, or more than a year, and this is but the beginning; only the fringes of the great low land are touched. Where a generation ago millions of buffalo ranged, hundreds of thousands of cattle, horses and sheep now feed. Broad forest expanses are awaiting the woodman and the mill; the mineral, coal and petroleum deposits call aloud for the capitalist and the laborer; and the teeming waters summon the fisherman to the river and sea. Forests, fields, fisheries and mines—said Adam Smith—are the sources of wealth. We can soon settle your over-crowding problem if you will only wash up and come over en masse; or if you will come over in well-organized and well-conducted communities, like the Mosais exodus, the washing can be done in the lakes, and the bleaching on their shores. For very purpose they were no doubt scooped out, and ground out, and flushed out, and spread out under the blue sky and the wafting air of heaven. How dare men counterwork the plain purposes of God? Upon the ancient huddling Babel came the confusion of tongues to scatter them abroad to fill the earth. Upon the modern huddling Babels may the Holy Ghost come down to give them all one language of liberty, life and law, and lead them forth from the congested centres of population on the rivers to the ends of the waiting earth. Some day a part of the millions of money that go for war may be directed to such a beneficence. I hear the tread of pioneers of nations yet to be:

The first low wash of waves, where yet shall roll a human sea; The rudiments of empire here are plastic yet and warm; The chaos of a mighty world is rounding into form.

Our Manitoba and North-West Conference exercises jurisdiction over a territory, say, 1,800 miles long, and five or six hundred miles wide. Here, in the days to come, there may be a half-score or more of great Conferences. When your people came over in shiploads, as did the Quakers, and Puritans, and Pilgrim Fathers, they can bring their ministers along with them. Our Methodist Church, for this and for all the rest of its extended work, is organized into eleven annual Conferences, under the government and direction of one elective, delegated Quadrennial General Conference. The legislative power is wholly vested in the General Conference; the judicial, administrative and executive functions are carefully distributed in the boards and committees of the General Conference, and in the annual Conferences, with their subordinate courts. We have over 2,000 ministers and probationers; over 280,000 members; over 3,000 Sabbath schools, and 300,000 scholars, officers and teachers in them. We have 2,000 young people's societies, mostly Epworth Leagues, with a membership of 80,000. For missions at home and abroad over \$300,000 a year is raised by our parent society and our Woman's Missionary Society, which is grandly aiding in the glorious work. Denominations are beginning their operations among us, and city missions are claiming a share of houses supplied our people with a healthful literature, and, to the best of our ability, fill our homes with our connexion organs, our magazines, and our Sabbath school and Epworth League periodicals. Our schools, colleges and universities, in shining line across the continent, from St. John's, Newfoundland, to New Westminster, British Columbia, open up to our numerical and advanced education. Our church try and people ample facilities for property is valued at \$15,000,000; and our people contribute annually about \$10,000,000 for all church purposes. Methodism is the largest Protestant factor in the Dominion, and is said to have in the Sabbath schools a larger force than all the other bodies combined.

OLIVE OIL FOR THE NERVES.

If you are neuralgic, anemic or nervous try the oil cure and see what it will do for you. However, buy only the pure olive oil, which may be bought in the bulk at from two dollars to three dollars a gallon, and that, considering its nutritive value, is one of the cheapest of foods. Take one teaspoonful three times a day if you are in a hurry for results. Or if you can physically afford the leisure to cultivate an oil taste, begin by putting a very little on some lettuce leaves or any salad combination of which you are fond, adding enough good vinegar almost entirely to disguise the taste. Gradually increase the oil and lessen the vinegar until you grow fond of the oil, and really enjoy dipping your bread into it, as you surely will in time.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



ADMITTED.

Cholly—'There! I killed that one all right, didn't I?' The Gamekeeper—'Yes, sir. He's just as dead as anybody else could have killed him!'—'Puck.'

TO THOSE OF SEDENTARY OCCUPATION.—Men who follow sedentary occupations, which deprive them of fresh air and exercise, are more prone to disorders of the liver and kidneys than those who lead active, outdoor lives. The former will find in Parmelee's Vegetable Pills a restorative without question the most efficacious on the market. They are easily procurable, easily taken, act expeditiously, and they are surprisingly cheap considering their excellence.

RUNNING NO RISK.

Assistant in menagerie—'Str, it rains!' Keeper—'Hurry up. Don't waste a minute, but take in that zebra. His color runs!'

WHY NOT MAKE MONEY BY USING YOUR BRAINS

Instead of laboring day after day for a mere existence? If you are disposed to try to invent and take a good chance of making money rapidly, you ought to get a few ideas from our new and very instructive book, giving hints and helps how to do it, entitled: 'The Inventor's Help.' A complete exposé of patent laws, containing cost of patents in every country, and how inventors have made money. Full information about inventions and patents, and also pointing out the pitfalls laid for unwary inventors. It will help any one interested in patents, and inventions; 120 pages, bound. Sent by mail to any address, securely sealed, on receipt of a ten-cent stamp. Order a copy at once, as this notice may not appear again. Marlon & Marlon, patent solicitors, Montreal, Canada, and Washington, D.C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hearing Restored After Physicians Failed.

Neglected catarrh is the cause of deafness in nine out of every ten cases. When you hear a little buzzing, roaring sound occasionally in your ears, you can be sure partial deafness will follow sooner or later, unless Japanese Catarrh Cure is used.

Mr. D. X. Spencer, 11 Coolmine Ave., Toronto, writes:—'I have been troubled with catarrh, and deafness for a number of years, finally I could not converse with any person at a distance. I spent much money on advertised remedies, and doctored with specialists in Toronto and Winnipeg while there three years ago, but my hearing became no better. About a year ago I procured a sample of Japanese Catarrh Cure. I afterwards followed up this treatment as directed, and shortly I found my hearing completely returned and my catarrh does not trouble me now in the least. I can conscientiously recommend it to any person troubled with catarrh or catarrhal deafness.'

Japanese Catarrh Cure is a volatile, healing pomade, pleasant to use, and permanently cures catarrh wherever located. Sold by all druggists; or mailed, price, 50 cents, by The Griffiths & Macpherson Co., Limited, 121 Church street, Toronto.

CHILDREN CRY FOR CASTORIA.

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

A FALSE FRONT.

'Pa, our new dog is awful deceitful.' 'How Tommy?' 'Why, when he barks at people he wags his tail.'—Chicago Record.

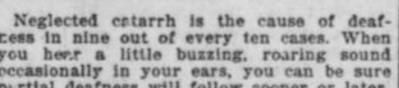
CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

BABY WANTS

to make his bath perfect. BABY'S OWN SOAP. Pure. Fragrant. Cleansing.

The ALLERTON TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal, Manufacturers. Beware of Imitations.



THE ALLERTON TOILET SOAP CO., Montreal, Manufacturers. Beware of Imitations.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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

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# The Boys' Page.

## Baden-Powell's 'Aids'

FINDING YOUR WAY IN A STRANGE COUNTRY.

(Continued.)

A scout must never lose his way by day or night, and to this end he should be well up in map-reading. Major-General Baden-Powell says that "it is astonishing what mistakes men can make in map reading if they have not practiced it. It is a thing that a man can and ought to practice for himself; riding, walking or cycling, out with a map of the neighborhood in his hand, and comparing branch roads, buildings, villages, hills, streams, etc., as he comes to them, with those on his map. In this way he will get to understand from looking at a map what the general lie of the country is, and if some of the minor details, such as a road or two, are left out of the map, he sees the mistake at once, and is not misled by it."

A man practiced at map-reading as above will not be misled when he comes to less civilized countries and can only procure maps with little detail or perhaps somewhat inaccurate.

### LANGUAGE.

"Then in civilized countries you find your way a good deal by asking the way from inhabitants—if you know the language. Therefore try and pick up sufficient of the language of the country to ask your way. Write down and learn the equivalent for such questions as "Which is the way to —?" "Where does this road lead to?" "Have you seen any soldiers?" "How many hours is it to —?" "Where is —?" "What is the name of that place?" and such questions as will not produce a long reply in the unknown language."

"People are sometimes apt to tell you lies either intentionally or otherwise. Thus in India it very often happens that if you ask a native, "Does this road lead to Lucknow?" he will say, "Yes, that's right"—and hurriedly get away from you. The road may lead to some other place altogether, but he is frightened of a white man and merely says "yes" to get the conversation ended. It is best not to

After giving directions for finding one's way by the compass, the author touches on various aids to knowing the compass direction, as, for instance: "In some countries you will find that there is a prevailing wind, that is, the wind blows from a certain direction every day between certain hours. You get it in the

some places trees have moss growing on one side of their trunks and never on the other. In Kashmir woods grow on the northern and western slopes of the hills, while the southern and eastern are generally bare. The direction of the flow of rivers and streams is often a guide."

The point where amateur scouts are so apt to fail is that they forget to notice the direction by compass or sun, etc., they start in, and what changes of direction they make afterwards. Scouts thus lose their way, and often meet their death.

The fault comes from the scout's not practicing in peace time to work, or, at any rate, to keep note of his direction by the sun. "In your ordinary reconnaissance practices over ground that is pretty well known to you, of course, it seems unnecessary to take your direction by the sun or stars, but at the same time you should always practice it without fail, so that it will gradually become a habit with you on all occasions to notice which way you are going at first starting, and what changes of direction you make afterwards."

Acting in this manner, you will presently find that you do not lose your way, and you can go confidently into a strange country or town or network of ravines, etc., and will always know where you are, and which way to turn to get out again.

### LANDMARKS.

"A great assistance to you in finding your way in a strange country are landmarks or prominent features of any kind, such as distant hills, towers, conspicuous trees, the course of railways, rivers, etc."

Thus, on starting on a reconnaissance, if you see a mountain, say, to the northward of you, it will serve as a guide to you without your referring to your compass or to the sun. If you start from near a church, the steeple will be a guide or landmark to you for making your way back again later on. Similarly, when you pass any conspicuous object, like a withered tree, a broken gate, a strangely shaped rock, etc., try and keep it in your mind, so that should you have to return that way, or want to send instructions to others how to find their way along that route, you can do so by following the chain of landmarks.

On passing such landmarks do not omit to look back and see what their appearance is from the other side. This careful noting of small landmarks is the secret of never getting lost by night or by day, and is of great value if you find yourself driven back and pursued by the enemy.

In difficult country, such as forest, broken mountains and ravines, it is a useful thing to make your own landmarks for finding your way back by breaking small

branches off bushes, 'blazing' or cutting slices of bark off trees, piling a few stones, scratching a line across any cross-roads or paths that you did not follow. Such marks also serve as guides to any others coming along your track.

Many and many a man has been lost by neglecting:

1st. To notice by compass or distant landmark what direction he originally started in.

2nd. To note and remember small landmarks along his path.

3rd. By getting excited and tearing about at a gallop to find his way, when his best course would have been to go back along his own tracks, or get on a bright spot and look for known landmarks, or to sit quiet, light a smoke-fire and wait till his friends tracked him up.

To practice in peace time the art of finding your way, first get into the way, as I have above said, of always noting the original direction in which you start, whether it be for a march, or exercise, or manoeuvre, till it becomes a regular habit with you. Secondly, in the same way, get into the habit of noticing small landmarks along your line of advance.

Thirdly, when you get a chance, go out into strange country, get a man to show you the way to some place, and then find your own way back from it. Fourthly, while you are out, ask yourself frequently, "Which is the nearest way back to my starting point?" "Which is north?" and so on.

Practice making your own landmarks as I have suggested above. 'Blazing' trees is especially useful for night work as well as for daylight.

(To be continued.)

## Too Much Boy.

(Charles Battell Loomis, in the 'Saturday Evening Post'.)

I met a gentleman on the steamer on my return from Europe who spent all his time in the smoking-room, looking neither to the right hand nor to the left, but staring straight ahead into vacancy. He looked to me like a genial man, but he never spoke to any one, and my curiosity was excited, the more so as I understood that he was the father of the young bunch of mischief who provided excitement in large packages for the passengers all day long, and whose mother was aging hour by hour owing to the weight of her responsibilities.

On the sixth day out I sat down in front of him at a card-table and offered him a cigar. He surprised me by accepting it, and when he thanked me his eye warmed and I felt that he was a man of flesh and blood.

"You don't believe in getting tanned?" I ventured, seeing that his face, on account of his protracted stay in the smoking-room, was as white as a bank clerk's just before vacation.

He hesitated a minute and then, blowing out a huge cloud of smoke, he said: "I believe only in one thing: if you want to enjoy your travels leave your child at home."

I am sometimes uncomfortably frank, and I now said:

"Your child doesn't seem to trouble you half as much as he troubles his mother."

"No," said he in a dead-and-alive tone, "he doesn't trouble me any more, except that he keeps me a prisoner in this gloomy room. Ordinarily when I travel I spend every minute that I can out-of-doors, but I told Mrs. Maberly—I'm Mr. Maberly, as I suppose you and everybody else on board knows—I told Mrs. Maberly that the child had taken ten years out of my life on the voyage over, and in Paris, when I took entire responsibility, and that unless I could be free on the voyage back I'd hand in New York an idiot. That's why I'm here."

That's why my wife never allows the child on this deck. She's sunburned enough, but, poor woman, her hair is growing gray, although it was black as a coal when we left New York."

I murmured something sympathetic and he heaved a sigh and went on:

"Why, sir, the only time that I had any pleasure in Paris, although it may sound unfeeling to say so, was when Tom was lost in the sewers."

I could not repress an exclamation, and Mr. Maberly said:

"I surprise you; but if you had had to put up with the exuberance of spirits that that child possesses you would have welcomed the relief also, no matter what it cost. For a ten-year-old he is the biggest cluster of mischief that ever was picked."

"Well, how about the sewer escapade?" said I, fearing that Mr. Maberly was branching off.

"Why, you see, one Tuesday we obtained a permit from the prefect of police to visit the sewers and, together with a crowd of some fifty or more, we descended into the depths. Did you visit them?"

I told him that a visit to the sewers was a pleasure yet to come.

"Well, you go down a flight of steps and find a train of platform trolleys awaiting you. Mrs. Maberly and Tom got into the first one. She had to be gone he ran ahead of the crowd and almost fell beneath the car. That was the last I saw of him for some time. We ran a mile or so through the immense vaults, wonderfully clean, yet not the place for an ordinary outing, and at last we debarked and walked along a passage-way until we came to an underground river, actually the sewer. Here there was a train of boats hitched together and pulled by men who walked on tow-paths."

## A Domestic Mishap.

VALUABLE ORNAMENTS BROKEN.



—'People's Journal.'

### PRIZE FOR THE BEST REPAIRS.

A lady sent her housemaid the other day to dust the drawing room. While thus engaged the girl slipped, and unfortunately overturned several ornaments, with the result depicted above. For the best attempt to reconstruct the ornaments from the pieces outlined we shall award a prize of a Rodgers penknife or a book, as preferred.

Boys and girls aged 17 or under may win a prize in any of our competitions during the last two years are excluded from this contest.

In awarding the prizes regard will be given to the neatness with which the cuttings have been fitted together. Answers should be sent to the Editor of the 'Boys' Page,' 'Weekly Witness,' Montreal, not later than Dec. 27. 'Ornaments Competition' should be written on a corner of the envelope.

back for him, but I said: "Now, Mary, that boy never came to any harm yet. I know a good thing when I see it. Let's celebrate our liberty until he turns up." But you know what a mother is. Nothing would do but she must try to get the boy. She speaks French, and she said to the guide: "My little boy is left behind. He was in the passage at the end of the trolley line, but I don't think he got into the boat."

"The guide shrugged his shoulders and said: "I'm very sorry, but the trip is over for to-day. On next Tuesday, if you have a permit from the prefect of police, you can go through again and hunt for him. Meantime, never."

"I understood French, although I do not speak it. "There," said I; "now you see, my dear, you have run up against French red tape and you might as well rest easy. On Tuesday next we will go about this thing in an orderly manner. We will hunt up the boy with a permit from the prefect. Nothing will be gained by bucking against red tape. Meantime let us celebrate our liberty."

"But you know what mothers are. She called me heartless, and said her boy would be eaten alive by the rats. "Nonsense," said I; "if the rats plan anything like that it is because they don't know Tom. More likely he'll catch them. He asked me yesterday if I knew of a restaurant where he could get some horse meat."

"Will you believe it, I might as well have talked to a dead wall. Nothing must do but a special permit. The prefect was out, but his subordinate was there—a very polite young man, with little mouse-like eyes and gleaming teeth. He heard the facts and then said he was very sorry, but he could not issue a permit in the absence of the prefect, and he doubted if the prefect himself would do it either, because the city, being full of exhibition visitors, they could not allow a person to make more than one excursion through the sewers."

"But my little boy is there!" said my wife. "I beg madame's pardon," said the subordinate, with a polite shrug of the shoulders, "but if the little boy is now in the sewer he has overstayed the time permitted and has laid himself open to punishment by the authorities." He pulled down a volume from the shelf and quickly turned to the place he wanted.

"For staying overtime in the sewers of Paris, a fine of ten francs for the first hour, and fifteen francs for every succeeding hour is imposed. Children under ten are fined five francs the first hour and ten francs for each succeeding hour."

"Madame will see," said he, "that such a law is necessary, for the sewers of Paris are so inviting, so beautifully clean, that children like them as a playground and others as a place of promenade. Your little boy has broken the law, and on Tuesday next, when the visitors go down, I will send an officer along to look for him, and he will ascertain the time that he has been there, and upon payment of the fine he will be restored to you."

"At this point I broke in and said to my wife: "Now, Mrs. Maberly, this is surely providential. You have repeatedly said that you could not enjoy a minute of your stay in Paris on account of Tom's pranks. I dare say that he will be perfectly well cared for in the sewer. While he is enjoying himself at his father's expense in the sewer we will see Paris. We've been here a week, and yet I can't recall a single thing I've seen on account of my worry over that boy. He's safe and sound and underground, in a good sense, so let's celebrate our freedom."

"Well, Mrs. Maberly saw that I was talking horse sense, and she asked the officer whether he would be cared for in the sewer. "But yes, madame," said he;

less dinner that it was nine o'clock when we arrived there. We found the little park black with people, and firemen with a scaling ladder were just placing it against our hotel.

"What is the trouble?" asked I of a man in elemental French. He shrugged his shoulders and pointed up, and there, on a cornice of the hotel, a perfectly inaccessible place, stood Tom, shouting with glee, and saying, "Never touched me!" when firemen tried to reach him from the windows beneath.

"How had he got out of the sewer?" I asked of Tom's father.

"Why, the rogue had left the sewer with us, but had run on ahead, and when we missed him he was on his way to the hotel. I'll never know all the dreadful things he did there that after-

noon, but the firemen rescued him at last, and then I spanked him and tied him to his bed, and took a train by the Gare du Nord for the country, and spent a happy night in the middle of a cornfield. And next day I engaged passage by this steamer and shifted all responsibility to Mrs. Maberly. That's why my trip was a failure. That's why I am the talk of the ship. That's why I have no tan. When I leave America again I will see to it that the boy is left in the orphan asylum before I sail."

### ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S CHARADES.

- 1, Cricket-match; 2, Cod; 3, Humbug; 4, Corn-sick.

### ADVERTISEMENTS.

**Paton's ALLOA Wools**  
a boon to knitters everywhere.

USEFUL OVER THE GLOBE

Nearest Agent's Address sent on receipt of Post Card to—  
**JOHN PATON, SON & Co.,**  
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**PHILIP DE GRUCHY, 207, St. James St.,**  
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**BELL PIANOS**

Give Satisfying Results to the purchaser because they are carefully made from selected stock, ensuring durability.

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Are regarded Everywhere as the Embodiment of all that is Good in Organ construction.

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(Catalogue No. 56, Free.)

**FREE FREE**

**\$10,000 WORTH OF PRIZES GIVEN AWAY FREE**

**BRIGHT BOYS, GIRLS and LADIES WANTED** to introduce our latest fac-simile Art Portraits of the Queen, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Charles Tupper, etc., size 9 x 12 inches. For a limited time we are selling these beautiful Portraits at 10c. each, and to anyone selling 6 or more, we give handsome premiums, some of which are illustrated above.

**36 Valuable Premiums to Select From.**

Do not delay, send us your name and address and we will send you a package of these Portraits, and our full illustrated Sheets of Premiums. Sell the Portraits, return the money and your Prize will be sent you **ABSOLUTELY FREE.** We take back any unsold pictures. This offer is genuine and open for a short time only. **THE ROYAL ACADEMY PUBLISHING CO., Dept. 458 Toronto, Can.**

**A MACHINE WORTH HAVING.**

**THE NEW 'WITNESS' DROP HEAD SEWING MACHINE.**

It has all the Modern Improvements to be found on a First-class Machine.

The drop head is a great advantage over the old style, giving a nice table, and is one of the very latest improvements. The arm is high, so that no difficulty need be experienced with bulky material. The cabinet work is of polished oak, neat in design, with a large drop leaf, as shown in the illustration.

This machine is manufactured by one of the leading sewing machine manufacturers in Canada, and is guaranteed by the manufacturer. We are able to offer the New 'Witness' Sewing Machine absolutely free to an old subscriber sending a list of twenty-five new subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, or to those desiring to pay part cash and balance in new subscribers the machine will be supplied for twelve new subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, with twelve dollars cash, or with the 'Weekly Witness' one year, \$20. Transportation to be paid by receiver. For further particulars address John Dougal & Son, 'Witness' office, Montreal.

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**ABSOLUTE SECURITY.**

Genuine  
**Carter's Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of  
*Dr. Wood*

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

FOR HEADACHE.  
FOR DIZZINESS.  
FOR BILIOUSNESS.  
FOR TORPID LIVER.  
FOR CONSTIPATION.  
FOR SALLOW SKIN.  
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

**CURE SICK HEADACHE.**

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Dizziness and Nausea

Caused by Over-Study and Close Confinement.

How a Popular School Teacher Suffered—And How Acting on a Friend's Advice She Tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and Was Restored to Health and Strength.

'About the most thorough and popular teacher we have ever had here,' is the opinion expressed by the people of Canaan, N.S., of their present young lady school teacher, Miss Nellie Cutten. Miss Cutten is possessed of keen intelligence and engaging manners, and has been peculiarly successful in her chosen profession. At present she looks the picture of health, and one observing her good color and buoyant spirits, would never think of associating her with sickness. It was, however, only last autumn that she was almost hopeless of continuing in her work on account of her ill-health and her condition was a source of alarm to her friends. 'Yes,' she said to an Acadian reporter who called upon her recently to learn the particulars of her case, 'I suppose it is a duty I owe to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, that I should make public the wonders they worked for me, but perhaps I would not have thought of it if you had not called.

'You see, in addition to my teaching I had been studying very hard over my "B" work, and then I was attacked with whooping cough, which did not leave me for a long time, and so I became pretty well run down. I was always considered the embodiment of health at home, but last autumn I was really alarmed over my condition. Sometimes in the schoolroom I would be seized with dizziness, and often I would faint away. I would take vomiting turns also, and had a feeling of nausea and languor all the time. I lost my color and became thin and pale, and it seemed as if my blood had turned to water.

This condition of things was so different from anything which I had previously experienced that I sought medical advice at once. I was informed that I was suffering from anemia, and I at once put myself under medical treatment. But although I tried several bottles of prescriptions, my condition seemed to be getting worse all the time. When I went home for my Christmas vacation, I was almost in despair. It was while I was at home, however, that my friends advised me to use Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Acting upon their advice, I took up their use. The first box made its effect felt, but I used four or five and then the cure was complete. Ever since then my health has been excellent and I have felt my real old time self, and am able to attend to my duties, which are by no means light, without the fatigue and languor that made the work irksome. You may depend upon it I will always have a friendly word to say for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

If your dealer does not keep these pills in stock, they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

2nd Hand PULLEYS, PRESSES, &c.



A chance for Machinists, Newspaper Proprietors and Manufacturers. Useful Articles, Machinery, etc., for sale.

IRON PULLEYS.

Table with columns: No. Pulleys, Diameter, Face. Lists various pulley specifications.

IRON CONE PULLEYS.

Table with columns: No. cones, Diameter, Face. Lists cone specifications.

BUDGE WOOD PULLEYS.

Table with columns: No., Diameter, Face. Lists Budge Wood pulley specifications.

FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.

One Drum Cylinder Press, 46 in. x 22 in. One Drum Cylinder Press, 50 in. x 22 in. One Forsyth Folding Machine, 4 folds, sheet 27 x 41. One Chambers Folding Machine, 5 folds, sheet 20 x 44. Over 500 metal chases, size, 10 1/2 in. x 7 1/2 in. A quantity of Job Type. One Lauie High Speed Engine, 25 H.P., 9 x 14, in first class order. Address, or apply to THE MANAGER, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Directors of the Canadian Gold Fields Syndicate, Limited, have declared a Dividend of Three percent on the paid-up Capital stock of the company for the quarter ending 31st DECEMBER, 1900, payable on 2nd JANUARY, 1901, to the Shareholders of Record on the 20th December, 1900. Transfer books will be closed from the 20th until 31st December, 1900, inclusive. J. S. HODGSON, Secretary.

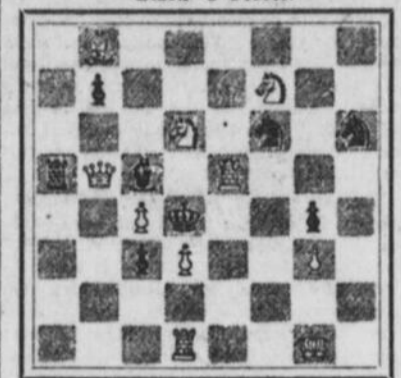


Communications should be addressed to the Chess Editor, 'Witness,' Montreal.

Tuesday, Dec. 11, 1900.

PROBLEM NO. 98.

By A. F. Mackenzie, Jamaica. (The second and third prize in the two-move problem tournament of the Manchester 'Weekly Times.') Black—8 Pieces.



White—10 Pieces.

Mate in TWO. Solution Jan. 2.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENT.

Solution of Two-move Problem, No. 98, by Philip H. Williams. White K at K R 3; Q at Q B 6; R at Q R; B at Q Kt and K B 4; Kts at Q R 4 and Q B 3; pawns at K 4 and K R 4—nine pieces. Black K at Q 5; Q at Q Kt 6; Kts at Q Kt 2 and Q B 3; pawns at Q B 4—five pieces. Key move, 1 B-B 2.

Correct from Geo. Patterson, Winnipeg, and 'Tyro,' Brandon. F. Macnab, Perth, sent 1 P-R 5, and J.W.H., Portsmouth, 1 P-R 5.

Criticism.—1 R-R 2 very nearly fills the bill. A splendid problem.—'Tyro.' What's the matter with the band.—Ed.

PROPOSED POST-CARD TOURNEY.

Twenty-two entries have so far been received in the 'Witness' Correspondence Tournament. We would like to hear from others.

MARSHALL BEAT HYMES.

The first meeting of the board of Frank J. Marshall, of Brooklyn, and Edward Hymes, of the American cable-match team, and former champion of Columbia College, is interestingly reported in the Brooklyn 'Eagle.' The game took place at the Manhattan Chess Club, and attracted much attention. It was particularly noteworthy for the originality of play on the part of Hymes in conducting the defence, although his opening moves were decidedly bizarre. Nevertheless, a fine, lively mix-up ensued, such as is rarely met with, so early, in a game between masters. The honors of the combination play were certainly with Hymes, who, at the ninth move, in an intricate position, began to play for the win of a piece. In this he succeeded six moves later. The extent of its cost, however, he had not fully reckoned on, for Marshall was not idle in the meantime, and finally emerged with four pawns in return for the knight he had given up. The end play was most entertaining, and Marshall's scientific advance of his array of pawns won the day for him. Score:

Game 22—Irregular Opening.

Table showing chess moves for Marshall (White) and Hymes (Black).

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A HOME CURE.

Consumptives Need not Leave Their Own Homes to be Cured.

The Slocum System

Of Treatment is Offered you Absolutely Free.

A consideration not to be overlooked in the treatment of consumptives is the expense in quest of health. Some of our medical men are now advising their patients to go long distances in the hope that change of air will do them good. A lot of solemn nonsense is being said, and written, about change of climate, and its influence on the patient. 'Stick to low altitudes,' says one. 'Go to the mountains,' says another. How is a poor perplexed sufferer, with sore lungs, to decide among these different authorities? The fact is, people die of consumption in all climates. They recover from it, too, in all climates, if they are treated properly. The only positive cure for the disease is to kill the germs that produce it. This is accomplished under the Slocum system of treatment. The disease must have nothing to feed on. That is the principle underlying the Slocum system. You can try it at your home.

POSITIVELY FREE.

You or your sick friends can have a FREE course of treatment. Simply write to THE T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Limited, 179 King street, West, Toronto, giving post office and express office address, and the free medicine (The Slocum Cure), will be promptly sent. When writing for them always mention this paper. Persons in Canada, seeing Slocum's free offer in American papers will please send for samples to the Toronto laboratories.

- 18 P-B 3 18 Q-Kt 3
19 Q x Q P 19 Q x P ch
20 Q x Q 20 P x Q
21 B x Kt ch 21 K x B!
22 R x R 22 B x R!
23 P-K 3 23 Kt-R 3
24 K-K 2 24 Kt-B 4
25 R-K Kt sq 25 R-K sq
26 K-Q 3 26 R-K Kt sq
27 Kt-B 4 27 R-K sq
28 Kt-Kt 2 28 B-B 3
29 R-K R sq 29 Kt-R 5!
30 Kt x Kt 30 R-K R sq
31 K-K 2 31 R x Kt
32 R x R 32 B x R
33 K-B sq 33 B-Kt 4
34 P-B 4 34 B-R 5
35 P-K 4 35 B-B 3
36 P-K 5 36 B-R 5
37 P-Q 5 37 K-B 2
38 K-Kt 2 38 K-Q 2
39 P-Kt 4 39 K-B 2
40 P-R 4 40 K-Q 2
41 P-B 5 41 K-B 2
42 P-Kt 5 42 K-Kt 2
43 P-Q 6 43 K-B sq
44 P-R 5 44 K-Q sq
45 P-B 6 45 K-B sq
46 P-B 5 46 K-Q sq
47 P-B 6 47 Resigns

TERRIBLE GAME OF WAR.

WITH A CONVOY ACROSS THE STORM-BEATEN VELDTS.

(London 'Daily Mail'.)

The sun is setting with the glorious radiance characteristic of the South African sunset in the rainy season. Old Sol is rapidly nearing the horizon, and it seems as though he is trying to surpass in beauty all his previous efforts during the day. The clouds form a handsome proscenium, the colors varying from the brilliance of blazing gold to deep crimson, finally merging into a plum color bordered with the inky blackness of a stormy night. It is a magnificent transformation scene, designed by the mistress of scenic stagecraft, Dame Nature. The distant rumble of thunder is heard every now and then.

It is a scene surpassing all others for color, grandeur and impressiveness, but to the troops it means a bad night, discomfort, and danger. But the insatiable appetite of Tommy Atkins must be attended to, and so the convoy must go on, and on, irrespective of weather, carrying, as this convoy does, the food for 40,000 men. The work has to be done principally at night, as bullocks cannot work in the stifling heat of the day.

THE ORDER TO INSPAN.

The waggons are in laager, the bullocks have been driven in, and everybody is resting, when the commanding officer gives the order to inspan. Then ensues a scene of activity for twenty or thirty minutes, troopers saddling up, examining rifles, and packing up their kitchen utensils, consisting of a mess-tin and perhaps a 'billy' made out of a bully-beef tin. 'Dicksies' (camp kettles) are being stowed away in waggons. Kaffirs, making as much row as possible, are yoking up their teams of oxen. Everything seems to be a most fearful muddle, and one wonders how on earth the whole concern can ever get on the move; but in an incredibly short space of time troopers are formed up in sections, bullocks stand quietly in teams of sixteen, and everybody is in his place.

The advance guard sets out, a body of mounted infantry, hardy, bronzed warriors who by this time can go through anything, but who do not relish the important work allotted to them, because the people at home think only of the men actually in the fighting line and ignore the men who carry out the more arduous and equally dangerous task of escorting the convoys.

The order is given for the convoy to advance. The Kaffirs scream at the oxen in a peculiar way which no living being but a bullock can understand. Magnificent specimens of manhood are these Kaffirs.

Wrapped in nothing but a loin cloth, or perhaps a pair of trousers with both legs amputated above the knee, they look like bronze statuary. They walk with magnificent carriage, each carrying a huge bamboo whip with a lash about ten yards long; and this they ply freely.

DREARY SIGNPOSTS.

And so the convoy moves slowly on, the rate seldom exceeding three miles an hour, but covering a lot of ground in the twenty-four hours.

Presently a waggon gives a great lurch. There is a prolonged creak, followed by a sharp snap. One of the back wheels has gone into a hole, and the thick pole which runs beneath the whole length of the waggon has snapped like a twig beneath the great strain. Efforts are made to temporarily mend the waggon, but in vain and, in face of the approaching storm, no delay can be allowed. The load is distributed between the nearest waggons, the team is unyoked, and the waggon is deserted. By these abandoned waggons, the carcasses of dead horses and bullocks, and empty biscuit tins, the way of a convoy may be tracked.

The distant thunder is rapidly approaching. Suddenly a few huge spots of rain are felt, immediately followed by a torrential downpour. Everybody is drenched to the skin in a few moments. The storm breaks in all its fury, gathering in power every minute. The blinding flashes become so frequent as to make the scene appear like a cinematograph picture, the landscape being lighted continuously for a minute or two at a time.

The downpour continues, and the dry, sandy veldt rapidly becomes sodden, and soon the convoy is laboring in a perfect

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Human Body a Bundle of Nerves



Applied by the nervous system, the heart, lungs, stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are powerless to perform their functions, and hence it is that weak, starved and exhausted nerves result in such derangements as cause indigestion, nervous dyspepsia and headache; tired, languid and despondent feelings; loss of energy and ambition; fear to venture and incapacity for business; nervousness, weakness, debility and general break-down of the body.

The human body is a bundle of nerves and the whole system is instilled with nerve energy and vitality when the nerves are revitalized by Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. Through this great restorative prescription, Dr. A. W. Chase has made it possible to cure the most serious cases of nervous disease. This great food cure tones and invigorates the system as no preparation was ever known to do.

Chase's Nerve Food.

As you value your life and health, beware of these worthless imitations. On every box of the genuine will be found a portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the best guarantee as to quality which any preparation can possibly have. This out of the box is given for your guidance. Insist on having the genuine, and do not, under any circumstances, accept substitutes of any description. 50 cents, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

is also a great danger of attack. Apart from this consideration, however, there is no more trying work on active service. Morale and physique are tested to the utmost, and there is no greater test of the soldierly qualities of a man. All honor, then, to the Army Service Corps, a corps whose services are absolutely indispensable, and above all, one of the few whose escutcheons have not been stained in the South African campaign by incompetence and red-tape.

PERCIVAL C. FRANKLIN.

A PROMINENT MASON.

DEATH OF A SAN FRANCISCO PIONEER.

of the Grand Council of Royal and Select Masons of the State of California in 1870 to 1877 inclusive.

Passing on through a number of other promotions he was elected grand captain-general in 1875, grand generalissimo in 1877, and right eminent grand commander of the Grand Commandery of Knights Templar of California in 1877; grand recorder of the same in 1878 to 1897, inclusive. He received the degrees of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite of Freemasonry from the 4th to the 22nd, inclusive, October 17, 1877, by communication from the late H. Ebenezer H. Shaw. After still further advancement he was elected honorary inspector general of the 33rd degree in May, 1868, and on July 9, 1868, was crowned an honorary 33rd degree. He was elected an active member of the Supreme Council on Sept., 1868, and crowned at Baltimore in May, 1870. He was elected grand commander of the Mother Supreme Council of the World in October, 1869. He was elected an honorary member of the Masonic Veteran Association of the Pacific Coast on June 24, 1878, for his eminent services rendered to Freemasonry.

MOURN YE, O MOTHERS OF BRITAIN.

Mourn ye, O mothers of Britain, Your children that were but are not Mourn ye, O mothers of Britain, As mourning was ever your lot. For of these is an empire builded, Of travail, and anguish, and grief; And the times of your weeping shall not be few, Nor the space of your mourning brief.

Weep ye, O mothers of Britain; Ye have wept full oft before. Weep ye, O mothers of Britain, Full oft shall your hearts be sore. For this the decree, the decree of a God, On the Empire's natal morn: 'Ye shall bring of your fruits in the time of her need— Ye shall bring her the cherished first-born.'

Weep ye, O mothers of Britain; Yea, weep to an Empire's gain. Weep ye, O mothers of Britain, Yours be the burden of pain, And the mirth shall go out of your hearts for aye; The light shall go out of your eyes; And black will be your festal robes, On the day of that sacrifice.

ALEX. MARTIN.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Famous Business College.—The Ontario Business College, of Belleville, Ont. (now in its thirty-second year), stands pre-eminent among the business colleges of this continent. It is the most widely attended of them all, and its text books, written and published by the principals, are celebrated throughout the commercial world. This winter the attendance embraces students from every province of Canada from the Atlantic to the Pacific, five of the West India Islands and the United States. For twenty-four years the college has been conducted by Messrs. W. B. Robinson and J. W. Johnson, F. C. A. The finely illustrated catalogue of 132 pages for 1901 is just published. It can be had free by addressing Robinson and Johnson, Ontario Business College, Belleville, Ont. Send for it.

# HOME DEPARTMENT

## THE WORKING WOMAN'S QUESTION.

### Our Solitary Way --- Christmas Presents---Women Should Laugh.

MY FRONTIER FRIENDS.  
OR, ARTHUR FREEMAN'S WINTER IN THE BUSH.  
(Prize Story.)  
(Continued from last week.)  
CHAPTER V.—(Concluded.)

On the following day I went with Connie to the reserve and found about a dozen little ones, gathered under a large tree, with a camp-stool and a portable blackboard near.

"Open air is better than the cabin this weather," she explained. "I had a few larger pupils, but they are fishing to-day." The children clustered about her pleased and eager, and the old man who had been guarding them, talked slowly to me. "She make to live," he said. "She tell he good. She like—" he couldn't find the word, but he waved his arms, and gesticulated his idea of an angel as Connie had explained it in her Bible reading. Some of the dark men and women came up presently for a word, but they were very timid with me. Most of Connie's talking was done in their language, but before we left they sang a verse of "I need thee every hour," in mingled speech. Then the old chief came back with a small rough pony which he signified that Connie was to ride to the clearing and then turn loose to find its way back. She protested that she was too heavy for the little thing.

"No, no," he insisted, "he great big, great big—able," he made out finally, "he big, able, you take."

She took it at last, since to refuse would grieve them, and after that she told me, the pony was always brought to meet her, and she was duly sent back on the sturdy little beast while she was able to continue her school.

When the bad weather came she had to give up her teaching and our Christmas celebration was her last public appearance though she stayed with us till Easter eve.

My search for Irving was as fruitless as Casey's, but at last the explanation came when the family doctor brought Dr. Montrose to see her. For he recognized Connie at once from a photograph that he had held for dying eyes to gaze on.

"I put it in his hands after," he said, "and kept this which I read over to him often." It was part of one of her letters. Some comments on a favorite text, such as they had often exchanged. "His brother was our foreman. He was the first to develop diphtheria, and he begged us to get three words "I need you," with his name, telegraphed to Dr. Locke. "He'll come," he groaned, "I've not used him well, but he'll come."

He came quicker than we thought possible, but too late to save his brother, though in time to comfort him. I was down at that time, and two others; but I was soon on my feet again, and a new man, through his Christlike care, before he was stricken. He was only ill twelve hours, and he made me promise, since the worst was over in our camp, to take his place where the need was greatest. We buried him beside his brother, and when I got back from a round of the infected camps our buildings and their contents had been burned to prevent further contagion.

He gave us the details we asked for, and told of the regenerated lives of the men of the diphtheria camp. "Very few of them are camp men now," he said.

But he could give us no hope for our Constance.

"Why must such lives go out," was Casey's bitter cry, and he answered her gravely. "That is not ours to know. It belongs to us to see that their work goes on."

From what he told us, Irving's work goes on through the efforts of men who had been but for him worse than useless. And the continuance of Connie's was provided for. The agent granted a school for her Indians, and a noble girl from her Bible-class became teacher. The class itself furnished many valuable teachers for other classes, while they preserved the class organization by meeting once a month.

Connie's dusky friends came among us to see her and gathered eagerly to hear of the home she had gained.

The day she gave me Irving's letter and other writings, I asked her to select an Easter text for me, and she chose "Because he liveth we shall live also." It was at the close of the sermon preached from it that I announced her death to my people.

Casey has her answer to her persistent "Why." She is going west soon to aid Dr. Montrose in his work among the men for whom he would, in turn, give his life, "if by any means he might save some."

#### IS IT RIGHT?

(To the Editor of the Home Department.)  
How often are we young women, in seeking positions to supply ourselves, and often our invalid mothers or fathers with the most urgent necessities of life, met by the fact that many of our more fortunate sisters are there before us?

By more fortunate, I do not mean in the matter of education; we will take ourselves to be equal quite, in brains and ability, but the question I bring forward is: "Is it right for girls, whose fathers can support them in ease, and in many cases, in luxury, to seek positions which would supply

medicine, food, clothes, fuel, to those whose dependence is solely on the positions so often sought by those not in need of them.

I have in mind two cases, one of which I will give, of a girl educated for the musical profession, and being left to support a crippled brother. After a struggle for months, she manages to get pupils enough to keep a humble home for herself and brother, and day by day she struggles patiently, bravely, to keep the little home until one day we find Miss Riche, who thinks her father's thirty dollars a month not quite sufficient for her numerous fads, offers to teach the "cute little carlings" for a sum below that which the other girl can afford to take to keep her brother from charity. Is it right? I consider it taking the bread out of their mouths.

There are school teachers, also, who are doing this very same unjustifiable act. In my eyes it is more than unjust; it is wicked, if the one taking the position knows of another to whom the work is bread and independence of charity.

#### HUMANITY.

"Humanity" brings up a question on which much has been written of late years. It is evident no general rule can be made as to who should earn money, and who should not. It is often the case that those who appear to outsiders to be in easy circumstances, are really at their wit's end to obtain the ordinary necessities of life, not to speak of the luxuries. There is evident hardship in such a case as that supposed by our correspondent, and a selfishness not in accord with Christianity, but it does not follow necessarily that a girl ought not to earn money if her father is able to support her. Idleness and uselessness are conditions not only to abhor but to dread. It would not mend the situation complained of to serve gratuitously. If the people served ought to pay it would only be doing harm in two directions to serve them for nothing. The only rule on that subject that has been formulated by those who have looked at the question from every side, and considered it most deeply, is that women with money ought not to work for less than the full market value of their work. They have no right to undersell those who are wholly dependent on their work, and who have, perhaps, others to support.]

#### A SOLITARY WAY.

(Reprinted by request.)

There is a mystery in human hearts,  
And though we be encircled by a host  
Of those who love us well, and are beloved,  
To every one of us, from time to time,  
There comes a sense of utter loneliness,  
Our dearest friend is 'stranger' to our joy,  
And cannot realize our bitterness.

There is not one who really understands,  
Not one to enter into all we feel;  
Such is the cry of each of us in turn.  
We wander in a 'solitary way,'  
No matter what or where our lot may be;  
Each heart mysterious even to itself,  
Must live its inner life in solitude.

And would you know the reason why this is?

It is because the Lord desires our love.  
In every heart He wishes to be first.  
He therefore keeps the secret-key Himself,  
To open all its chambers, and to bless  
With perfect sympathy and holy peace,  
Each solitary soul which comes to Him.

So when we feel this loneliness, it is,  
The voice of Jesus saying, 'Come to Me';  
And every time we are 'not understood,'  
It is a call to us to come again;  
For Christ alone can satisfy the soul,  
And those who walk with Him from day to day,  
Can never have 'a solitary way.'

And when beneath some heavy cross you faint,  
And say, 'I cannot bear this load alone,'  
You say the truth. Christ made it purposeful,  
So heavy that you must return to Him.  
The bitter grief which 'no one understands,'  
Conveys a secret message from the King,  
Entreating you to come to Him again.

The Man of Sorrows understands it well,  
In all points tempted He can feel with you.

You cannot come too often, or too near,  
The Son of God is infinite in grace,  
His presence satisfies the longing soul,  
And those who walk with Him from day to day,  
Can never have 'a solitary way.'

(A Reader) would be glad to know if this poem can be bought in bound or booklet form, and if so, where to apply for it.)

A COMMENT ON MATRIMONY.  
"I fear it is. And another is

not having enough fun. Nearly every woman is a miser of jollity. Men are willing to catch pleasure as it flies. But women must have everything just so before they can abandon themselves to enjoyment, and then they are usually too tired to take it. It's a disease, but fortunately not incurable. Women say it is easy to talk this way, but that one can't be laughing when one is hurried and worried. All that I can say is that you might be as hurried, but you wouldn't be as worried if you did laugh. I happened once to speak of my husband to a little girl, and she said:

"Why, I didn't think you were married."  
"Why?" I asked.  
"Oh, 'cause—"  
"'Cause why?"  
"'Cause you laugh so much."  
"Wasn't that a commentary on matrimony?"—Michigan 'Advocate.'

#### DYES FOR GRASSES.

H.W.C. asks if any readers of the Home Department can give her a recipe for dyeing grass a fast red, to be used for basket making among the Indians.

[We have referred 'H.W.C.'s' question to the Women's Art Association in Montreal, who are interested in such matters, and the secretary will probably communicate with her. Meanwhile some reader may have information to give on the subject.—Ed.]

#### INFORMATION WANTED.

An 'Old Subscriber' would be glad if any reader could give her information about a diagram in the shape of a diamond in which the words 'repent and live' can be read in several hundred different ways. When she saw the diagram she believes there were two squares below it with a verse in each telling how to trace the words in the diamond.



Christmas Coffee Cake—One quart of milk, eight ounces each of sugar and butter, two ounces yeast, one teaspoonful of lemon extract, six eggs. Add the flour to the milk and yeast, making a soft sponge; let it rise, then add the other ingredients, and add more flour to make a stiff dough. Let it rise again, roll out, put on a pan and let it rise. Brush the top with egg, sprinkle over with sugar, and chop almonds, and bake in a moderate oven.

Cocoanut Cream—Grate half a pound of white meat of cocoanut, slowly boil half a pound of granulated sugar with the milk of the cocoanut and two table-spoonfuls of water, until a little dropped into cold water makes a soft ball. Add the cocoanut, stirring until the candy begins to look white. If stirred until it crumbles, add a little water and boil again. Turn into a greased pan and cut into diamond shapes.



Only he who lives a life of his own can help the lives of others.

Boys are dressed in a much more manly fashion than in past years, and curls and furbelows are considered out of place on them as soon as they are old enough to walk alone.—The Designer.

Colic in young infants is common as well as distressing. The remedy is very simple, and its cure can always be effected without the use of alcohol or drugs. Colic is caused by one of two things—indigestion, or cold. The symptoms are rather violent paroxysms of crying, legs are drawn up on the abdomen, and extremities become cold. As a preventive assist the circulation, and also the digestion by keeping hands and feet warm. Do not give a baby whiskey, fennel, or other herb teas; it is chiefly because these drinks are given hot that they help the trouble, and plain hot water will give just as much relief and will not upset the stomach.—Marianne Wheeler.

It has come to be a fashion of the hour for girls to sew and knit, and many a pretty rivalry there is among them as to whose work is most perfect in plan and execution. I hope the passing fancy will lead to the learning of the beautiful art of needlework by all girls.—A.C.S., in 'Woman's Home Companion.'

'Joy and temperance and repose,  
Slam the door on the doctor's nose.'  
—Old Rhyme.

Hamburg and other heavy embroideries should not be used to trim clothing for little children. They look heavy, and are uncomfortable.

Shopping skirts are frequently worn six inches from the ground by city women who find it difficult to carry packages and lift a skirt as well; serge, cheviot, and the double-faced golf cloth are generally selected for this purpose.

Large waist-lines do not preclude a belt if the proper one is selected; a thirty-inch waist needs one of the girde effect at the back, tapered narrower in front and of black.

Little Girl's Dresses.—It is very easy to dress a girl of two years in white during the winter without using cotton materials; you can select serge, flannel, Henrietta, albatross, tulle and cashmere, all of which

wash, but they will also become yellow from constant washing.

#### CHILDREN'S MOURNING.

When small children wear mourning it is generally done in the way of ribbons at the waist, on the hair and for hat trimmings, and black stockings and shoes. Black and white check frocks, too, are often worn.

#### RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Princess Henry of Battenberg has lately finished an elaborate baptismal hymn, which is likely to be heard at many royal services.

The National W. C. T. U. reports at its convention in Washington this year the largest gain in membership that has been made for years. This increase will show nearly 15,000 more paid up members than last year, when the treasurer's books close. Ohio heads the list with a gain of 2,100. New York has added 1,367, and Connecticut 732. Twelve states have gained over 500.

Recent visitors to Paris have noticed the great advance which has been made in the direction of Sunday rest. Very few shops are now opened on the Sabbath, and scarcely any after midday. On the wooden shutter of a business house in the Rue Pierre Charron may be seen these words printed in large, bold letters, just where one would expect to see an advertisement of the shop: '6 Jours pour Travailler et le 7eme pour se Reposer,' or 'Six days for work and the seventh day for rest.'

Commenting on the letters of Lord Roberts and Lord Wolseley against 'treating,' the 'Lancet' says: 'What is true for the army is true for the whole population. And especially true for those who live by labor, who need to spend wisely what they make, and who can only rise in the social scale by strength of character and self-denial. Laboring families must suffer some degree of starvation if a third or a fourth of the wages which they earn goes into the coffers of the publican instead of into the coffers of the butcher, the dairyman and the tailor.'

Dr. Selah Merrill, the United States consul at Jerusalem, tells in a recent official report of the strange experiences of the Baldenspergers, a Swiss family who settled near the pools of Solomon. They started apiaries, which soon became so prosperous that the attention of the government was attracted, and a tax was levied at so much per hive. The government collectors reckoned as a hive every aperture through which bees were visible, so that in one apiary 150 hives were reckoned as 2,000. On the refusal of the Baldenspergers to submit to this extortion, the apiaries were sold by auction. The purchaser, on attempting to remove the hives, found that the bottom boards had been unhooked. The bees made themselves so unpleasant that he was glad to let the hives, tax, title and all, revert to the original owners.

The Synod of the Reformed Church of Holland has imposed a tax of ten cents on every adherent—ten cents a year. The Holland Church is supported by the state, but it is found that more money is required by the church than the treasury is willing to pay, and hence the modest levy. The ten cents, if successfully gathered in, will mean a total of say a quarter of a million francs. Many members are unwilling to pay in the ten cents. At Utrecht the economical Dutchmen have held a meeting to protest against the impost, which they regard as a piece of tyranny. The rationalism in the church has frozen up the benevolence that was wont to characterize the Christians of Holland. The religious 'liberalism' which has eaten into the heart of the Huguenot churches in France has been equally hurtful in Holland.

A Spanish paper, says the 'Christian World,' publishes very startling revelations of the Romanist designs which would be carried into effect if the Carlists were to overthrow the present government. No worship but that of the Roman Church would be allowed. Persons encouraging any other form of worship would be condemned for the first offence to forced labor at the public works, and for the second to imprisonment. Persons writing or teaching against the authority of the Catholic Church would be liable to heavy fines, and in case of repeated offences to imprisonment and confiscation of property. Teachers of Spiritualism would be liable to death or imprisonment for life. Any one selling meat on a fast day, except for a sick person, would incur the penalty of confiscation of goods. The number of parishes and churches would be augmented until there was a church for each 500 persons of the population. This, it is said, would mean for the whole country 170,000 priests, exclusive of friars. Lastly, the tribunal of the Inquisition would be restored, with all its rights and privileges. Such are some of the main features of a scheme actually drawn up in the nineteenth century, and ready to be put in action in the twentieth. Truly Rome has not changed.

#### A PRINCE-PRIEST.

Much excitement has been caused in Germany by the conduct of Prince Max of Saxony, a nephew of the King of Saxony. This young man recently became a priest in the Roman Church, and has been employed by his ecclesiastical superiors in visiting England, Italy and many parts of Germany on missions, the object of which has been to win proselytes from aristocratic families. A few days ago, however, the prince, who is a handsome man of winning manners, left his aristocratic converts and addressed a large body of Italian workmen in their own Tuscan. These were la-

#### ADVERTISEMENTS.



A minister's wife in Buffalo writes:

"Our church was encumbered with a mortgage. The Ladies' Home Journal and The Saturday Evening Post seemed to offer a chance to accomplish something for the work, and I took the matter to the Ladies' Aid Society. I proposed that each member should enter her subscription, and try to secure other names. My plan was received enthusiastically. In addition to our own members we obtained subscriptions from many not connected with the church. Everywhere we went we talked Journal and church mortgage. Soon we had subscriptions enough to reduce the mortgage considerably, and with very little work."

What this one woman did, thousands can do for their church or for themselves. Write to

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PHILADELPHIA

borers who had come to Germany seeking work. The Prince, in his speech, gave expression to his hope that these Italian Romanists, during their sojourn in a Protestant country, would not be tempted away from the true Church by the wiles of 'infidels.' It is an offence of a grave nature for a royal prince to call the bulk of the subjects of his uncle unbelievers, and press and people, not only in Saxony but in other districts of Protestant Germany, are naturally indignant at the Prince's conduct. Prince Max, in a recent letter to a friend intended for publication, regretted that his Protestant fellow-countrymen felt themselves aggrieved, but could not take back the word 'unbelievers,' a term which he felt justified in applying to all who were not members of the 'true Church.' The German Evangelical Bund has now passed a resolution condemning the Prince's conduct, and has also sent in a petition to the Minister of Religion begging that this royal priest may be prevented from using words in the future so injurious to loyal Protestants. As the Evangelical Bund is the most powerful Protestant association in the country, it will be interesting to see the reply which it receives from the minister.—Christian World.

#### PRINCE ALFRED AND MISSIONS.

In the recently issued annual report one of the Palestine missionaries of the Church Missionary Society recounts a friendly interference on the part of the Duke of Edinburgh, as he then was, which was of material assistance. Miss Jacobs tells of a Firman for which the F. E. S. missionaries in Jerusalem had waited three years in vain: 'At the end of that time (1888) H. R. H. the Duke of Edinburgh paid a visit to Jerusalem. A native Protestant dragoon endeavored to get him interested in our cause. Two sisters (our native teachers) did all they could in their simple way by writing a letter to His Royal Highness, with which he was much pleased, and after Mr. Moore had told him our great need of influence to obtain the firman, he most graciously said that if we would write a letter to the ambassador in Constantinople stating exactly our need, he himself would hand it to the ambassador on his arrival there. His Royal Highness did not succeed in getting it at the time, but this kind act of his was the means of calling special attention to our application, and about a year after that time the precious document was sent to us through the British consulate without costing us one penny.'

#### MASSACRE OF BLIND STUDENTS.

The Rev. W. H. Murray, a Church missionary in Pekin, has for many years been doing a good work among blind Chinese students, but when the 'reign of terror' and the siege came they all fell victims to the Boxers. Mr. Murray writes to Miss Constance F. Gordon-Cumming: 'After deceiving us with the hope that all was a silly move of the Boxers, the Chinese authorities "kindly" sent a guard to Kan-yuting, where I was advised to bring the blind. Then I was advised myself to stay at the British Legation, as the blind would be better concealed without my presence. Almost immediately afterwards the guise was thrown off, and flame and sword were doing Satan's cruel work. In their rage they have murdered all our blind men and turned our stations into bare fields. Now, not one brick remains of our two stations. Half of Pekin is in ruins. Now, it is no longer the Christian chapels and cathedrals that are being consumed by the flames (they have all been destroyed). It is the towering idol temples, some of which are being destroyed by the heathens themselves, for, they say, they trusted the idols and they could not help, hence all this calam-

ity. Amongst these is the Yunhuokung, that immense Lama monastery, inhabited by the most insistent (and vile) lamas of the city. It has been burned to the ground. It contained one huge image of Buddha, about forty feet high. On each side of this image was a gigantic cylinder containing 250 life-sized images, together representing the 500 disciples of Buddha, and the lamas made these revolve on a pivot as an act of homage to these 500 saints. It is the Chinese equivalent of the prayer-wheel of Tibet. Mr. Murray continues, saying how earnestly he hopes soon to be able to resume his work, and tells how, as a first step, he has taken possession, in the name of the Blind Mission, of a deserted Chinese house, which the mob had for three days diligently looted. He has ever since been employed in trying to get it cleaned and cleared of the piles of refuse—broken glass and china, torn scrolls, etc. We hope many friends will rally to the help of this true 'hero of the cross,' and send contributions to Miss Gordon-Cumming, College House, Crief, to meet the heavy loss now incurred.—'Christian Herald.'

**THE REV. CAMPBELL MORGAN'S WORK IN AMERICA.**

Now that the Rev. G. Campbell Morgan has definitely decided to relate himself to the Christian interests that centre at Northfield, Mass., there will doubtless arise speedily many calls for his services on evangelistic platforms throughout the country. Those who know him best believe that he has appraised himself rightly in deciding that his sphere of service is a ministry to the churches generally rather



THE REV. G. CAMPBELL MORGAN.

than to one particular church. Not that he has not been remarkably successful at New Court, Tollington Park, London, where he has directed the activities of a large and influential congregation for the last six years, but all this while there has been an increasing demand for him for special services in the provincial cities and towns. The popular impression that he is to succeed Mr. Moody is a mistake. Mr. Moody's son, who arrives in this country this week, after receiving many honors at the hands of English friends of his father, will continue to be the executive head of Northfield. Moreover, Mr. Morgan is particularly adapted to quickening of the Christians. He is first of all a preacher to preachers, and doubtless his work in this country will be to a large degree along this line.—Boston 'Congregationalist.'

**AT BANZA MANTEKE.**

Mr. Richards, the missionary at Banza Manteke, in Africa, whose work has been so wonderfully blessed, gives an account of it in the 'Missionary Review.' He labored for four years without results, and then returned home. When he came back to Africa he determined to preach the ten commandments and his law to them in order to arouse their consciences. But this was of no avail. Finally, after six years of fruitless toil, when he was on the border of abandoning the work in despair, he determined to review the whole matter. He found that the apostles preached the gospel, and he determined to do the same. He found that they had a special endowment of power, he set himself to seek it. He began to preach Jesus and him crucified in this new consciousness of power through dependence upon the Spirit. The people came, and, in due time, the great work, which has been one of the wonders of these last times, began. The case bears its lessons for all preachers upon its face. Christ and him crucified, and the power of the Spirit of God are what preachers need as their message and personal power to proclaim it. This message thus proclaimed will always assure triumphant results.

Dr. T. L. Cuyler says: 'Giving money to the Lord is just as much an act of sacred service as offering a prayer, or singing a hymn of praise, or teaching in a mission school, or coming to a sacramental table. In the Bible the consecration of our substance is not made a mere incidental, it is put in the forefront of our religious duties.'

**SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON**

Dec. 23, 1900.

**PARABLE OF THE POUNDS.**

Luke xix., 11-27.  
BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Every one of us shall give account of himself to God.—Rom. xiv., 12.

It was a time of great expectations with the apostles. When they should reach Jerusalem they fully believed that Jesus would proclaim himself king, and then all of their hopes would be realized. Although he had time and again—as we have already seen—taken them aside to tell them that he must suffer, and die, and rise again, yet the only impression made upon their minds was simply that there would be difficulties and dangers to be encountered in setting up his throne, but eventually—on the third day—he would rise to power. This was their controlling thought—the staple of their conversation.

This idea was held also by many others besides the apostles. It was, in fact, the popular idea. At the time they entered Jericho it must have been very intense among the members of this company, both because of infection from the spirit of the apostles and because of what they had seen and heard, from day to day, themselves.

The purpose of the parable was, therefore, to make it clear as possible that, instead of being about to meet their expectations, there would be a long interval before he would sit upon 'the throne of his glory' in indisputed power.

man had, or that he selected from the whole number only 'ten' to receive his special gifts and confidence. On the contrary, the number 'ten' is used only in a symbolical sense as expressing the whole number of those who served him, just as the whole 'covenant' of God given to Moses is said to be simply 'the ten words.' (Ex. xxiv., 28, margin.) It is a common form of expression in the Scriptures. In like manner the 'ten pounds' which he delivered to his servants was not a small portion of his possessions, but the whole; the interests of his whole dominion. They were to care for them during his absence in his stead and for his benefit.

And every one, it will be noticed, had an equal share in this trust. Each one received a pound, and each one recognized it as not his own, but his lord's. The trust was committed to them and received by them, as 'his servants.' They were not 'friends' of whom he could only ask a favor. Neither were they 'vassals' on whom he could lay heavy burdens. But they were his loyal subjects, who looked to him as their rightful lord and master, whose every interest was bound up with the prosperity of his kingdom, and in whose loyalty he could trust with perfect confidence. The trust committed to them, therefore, is not as in the parable of 'The Talents' to 'every man according to his several ability.' (Matt. xxv., 15.) But all stand on the same level. To all alike, and to all equally, is entrusted the common welfare, and the honor of their lord, for they are 'his servants.'

The exact application intended by our Lord of this condition of affairs is not made known to us, but it may be suggested that it is a significant representation of God's dealings with man. When he created him he committed his whole creation to his care (Gen. i., 28-30), virtually saying to him, 'Occupy till I come.' (See Ps. viii., 4-9.) This trust he has never as yet taken from him. To use for him, therefore, the life given him in the world as the creature of God, and so in the highest sense 'his servant,' is a trust which rests equally upon every one, in every age, in every clime, and in every condition.

In fulfilling this trust it is evident that the conduct of these servants was determined by certain definite considerations. Some of them were deeply impressed with the thought that they owed everything they had to him whose right it was to reign over them. They were 'his servants.' The one ambition of each one, therefore, was to advance his interests in everything with which they were connected, as far as it was in their power. They recognized that some could not do as much as others because of natural infirmities, or force of circumstances, or lack of opportunities, or because of youth and inexperience. But each one was bound to do, and glad to do, whether old or young, learned or ignorant, rich or poor, bond or free, what he could, and all that he could. This was a controlling thought. It was based on their estimate of their lord and of their relation to him.

In addition to this sense of personal responsibility, each one was evidently impressed with the thought of his own perfect freedom. He could do with his pound just as he pleased, trade with it, squander it, wrap it in a napkin, or hide it in the earth. There was no demand made upon him by his lord so great as to discourage him, nor so little as to enervate him. No restriction was placed upon him as to how he should trade, or in what he should trade. He was left perfectly free to decide all such questions for himself. What he did, therefore, was not of compulsion, but voluntarily and gladly.

In all this, we have the work—and the motives—of God's true servants depicted, as they go in and out in the world fulfilling his will.

There is another fact also brought before us in the parable. The 'nobleman' at last returned, and then it was found that in the hands of some the gain had been tenfold, in those of others five, and probably in various other proportions in the hands of others. Each one was rewarded according to his gain, and the ground of his reward was his faithfulness. It is no mere play upon words, however, to say that 'faithful' is only a short way of saying 'full of faith.' For the 'faithfulness' of those who were rewarded was due to the fact that they were controlled in all that they did by an abiding faith in their lord—in their own responsibilities—and in a confident expectation of his return. But he who had no such faith—who had an altogether wrong conception of the character of his lord and of his own relation to him—was stirred to no effort. Thus whilst the children of God will be judged and justified according to their faith, they will be rewarded according to their work (Heb. vi., 10; Luke xiv., 14), for their works grow out of their faith.

But there were others in the dominion of this 'nobleman,' who made no pretence to be 'his servants.' They openly, and persistently, proclaimed that they would not have him reign over them. Now he proclaims that he will not have them under him, and they are brought forth to be slain. It is a foreshadowing of that great day when men shall cry 'to the mountains and the rocks, fall on us, and hide us from the face of him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb; for the great day of his wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?' (Rev. vi., 12-17.)

The loving soul grows ever toward God's image; the selfish soul grows ever away from him. Self must be sacrificed, love must rule, before we can know God; for God is love.



**TOPIC**

Dec. 23, 1900.

**THE GLORY OF CHRIST.**

John i., 1-14.

(Christmas Meeting.)

When in the pathway of God's will Thou seemest at a stand, Fretting for wings to scale the hill, And tired of foot and hand,— At blessed Bethlehem leave thy gloom, And learn divine content; By manger, workshop, cross and tomb, Thy Lord to triumph went. —Handley C. G. Moule.

The angels sang 'Glory to God in the highest.' But I look around, and what see I in the wide, wide world? I do not see God honored. I see the heathen bowing down before their idols; I see tyranny lordling it over the bodies and souls of men; I see a worldly race pursuing mammon; I see ambition riding like Nimrod over the land. God forgotten, His name dishonored. And was this all that made the angels sing 'Glory to God in the highest'? Ah! no; there are brighter days approaching. They sang 'Peace on earth.' But I hear still the clarion of war, and the cannon's horrid roar. And whilst I see wars to the ends of the earth, am I expected to believe that this was all the angels expected? Ah! no; the angels' song is big with a prophecy; it travaileth in birth with glories. A few more years, and we shall see why angels sang. A few more years, and Christ the Lord will come again, and when He cometh He shall cast the idols from their thrones. He shall dash down every fashion of heresy and every shape of idolatry. He shall reign from pole to pole, with illimitable sway. No strife shall vex Messiah's reign, no blood shall then be shed. The hour of Janus shall be shut for ever, and when cruel Mars shall be hooted from the earth. The day is coming when the lion shall eat straw like the ox, when the leopard shall lie down with the kid; when the weaned child shall put his hand upon the cockatrice's den and play with the asp. The hour approacheth. The first streaks of the sunlight have made glad the age in which we live. Lo, He comes, for whom we look with joyous expectation, whose coming shall be glory to His redeemed, and confusion to His enemies. Ah! brethren, when the angels sang this song there was an echo through the long aisles of a glorious future. And the echo was—

'Hallelujah! Christ the Lord God Omnipotent shall reign.' —C. H. Spurgeon.

From George Matheson, D.D.: 'Still make thine entrance into our cities, O Lord! Our cities need Thee yet. There is much in our Jerusalem that might well draw thy tears. Every good citizen cries for 'Him that cometh in the name of the Lord.' The members of our crafts and guilds are not adequate to their work until they see Thee in the gate. Our young men are unworthy of their youth until they see Thee in the gate. Our women fall beneath their sex until they see Thee in the gate. Our mothers have no ideal for their children until they see Thee in the gate. Our children have no ideal for their picture-book until they see Thee in the gate. Stand in the gate, O Christ! Stand till the crowds gather; stand till the toilers gaze; stand till through our streets we make for Thee a way! Our cities shall flourish like a palm-tree when the branches of the palm shall be strewn for Thee.'

**THE MAKING OF THE 'HOOLIGAN.'**

(London 'Times,' Tuesday, Oct. 30.)

What are we to do with the 'Hooligan'? Who or what is responsible for his growth? Every week some incident shows that certain parts of London are more perilous for the peaceable wayfarer than remote districts of Calabria, Sicily, or Greece, once the classic haunts of brigands. Every day in some police court are narrated the details of acts of brutality of which the sufferers are unfeeling men and women. So long as the 'Hooligan' maltreated only the 'Hooligan'—so long as we heard chiefly of the attacks and counter-attacks of bands, even if armed sometimes with deadly weapons—the matter was far less important than it has become. Police arrangements could be made to prevent the repetition of the worst of these brawls, and the damage done to the combatants themselves was not serious enough to cause much regret. There is no looking calmly, however, on the frequently recurring outbursts of ruffianism, the systematic lawlessness of groups of lads and young men who are the terror of the neighborhood in which they dwell. Behind the present generation in much that relates to the treatment of the criminal class, incipient or mature, our fathers would have answered the questions here put in a more satisfactory manner than is now done. At an early age the 'Hooligan' would have been shipped off to the Bermudas or the Antipodes. On the voyage out he would have been subjected to iron discipline, and he would have been shot or flogged if he were insubordinate. For a time he would have been under a regime not to be trifled with, and if he had shown himself obedient the chances were that he would be soon absorbed in the colonial life—so starve if he did not work; to live and thrive if he were industrious. Our 'Hooligans' go from bad to worse; they do not starve and they do not work;

they hustle and waylay solitary old gentlemen with gold watches; they hunt in packs too large for a single policeman to cope with. Many of them mature into the professional criminal. Others are certain to become vagrants or paupers. At the best they will be brutal husbands, callous to all responsibilities as fathers, and bad citizens. They are an ugly growth on the body politic, and the worst circumstance is that they multiply, and that school board and prisons, police magistrates and philanthropists, do not seem to ameliorate them. Other great cities may throw off elements more perilous to the state. Nevertheless, the 'Hooligan' is a hideous excrement on our civilization. We have heard much lately about the duty of beautifying London and clearing out its slums. The work will be only half done if the 'Hooligan' remains.

The most obvious and popular remedy for this organized lawlessness is that the guilty should be flogged freely. For this much is to be said. A few days' imprisonment is no great deterrent when first imposed; it ceases to have any dread to those who have undergone two or three. But the cat or the birch is not the whole cure. Neither the police magistrate nor the warden with the birch rod touches the root of the mischief. We must, if the usual crop of juvenile ruffianism is not to sprout every year, go deeper, and be prepared to modify some cherished principles. Not a few of the miscreants who beat end maltreat peaceable citizens are from 16 to 21 years of age. Offenders under that age can be sent to reformatories; and if such institutions as now managed are not suitable for them, that circumstance raises a question much larger than the best mode of correcting the 'Hooligan.' The special difficulty is experienced as to those between the ages above named; as to lads who are now treated as if they were capable of self-control, when in point of fact they need coercion or restraint much more than their juniors; the youths who claim all manhood's privileges and are more wayward, intractable, and unreasonable than children. With no home, or none in which there is an orderly, wholesome life, the 'Hooligan' finds himself at 16 or 17 his own master. He is not bound to go to school. If he works, it is but casually; and at all events the evenings are his to waste in frolics which are generally on the verge of criminality. Not much as to a lad's character can be inferred from one or two lapses—they may be the accidents which befall poverty or inexperience. But when time after time he is concerned in brutal assaults; when he is known to the police as an organizer or ringleader of bands that terrorize half a dozen streets, it seems a farce to give him, when brought before the magistrate, merely seven or ten days' imprisonment. For most purposes it is reasonable to draw a line between offenders under 16 and those above that age. Such a distinction, however, seems perverted when it is supposed to justify treating as adults a class of youths to whom freedom is particularly dangerous and who would profit by nothing so much as being subjected to a severe regimen. The Howard Association has made on this subject some suggestions which have at least the merit of pointing to the direction in which much good may be done. It is admitted that birching may be useful. But it is suggested that gymnastics, baths, playgrounds, parks and open spaces would in the long run do more good. Certainly anything which would cultivate wholesome sports among a class curiously lacking in athletic skill would benefit it. The 'Hooligan' is often not irreclaimable. He may be good, if rough, raw material rotting. A strong hulking lad who ought to be under severe discipline is suffered to run wild. He cannot get rid of high spirits otherwise than in riot and turmoil. Too often the 'Hooligan' is physically as well as morally, a dégenéré. Sometimes, however, there is the making of a good football player or cricketer in him. Were he drilled and subject to officers who were merciless to loutish turbulence he might cease at least to be a pest to society. There are workers in this field, and we wish them well in their difficult task of humanizing the savage of the streets.

But more is needed than facilities for football and drill. In London and in all large towns there are thousands of boys and girls who have never known the control of father and mother as the children of the middle and upper classes understand it. They have been suffered to grow up as they could; and at 17 they are masters of themselves with no training to prepare them and with companions to lead them astray. They know nothing of the sharp correctives applied at, say, a public school to a boy who betrays 'Hooligan' tastes. It is nonsense to speak of this lawless young savage as fit to take care of himself. These suggestions would have small chance of being acted upon but for the fact that they fall in with proposals made with respect to a larger class of delinquents. There is a widespread belief among experts that not much good will be done in repressing juvenile crime and stopping the growth of the professional offender until it is possible to take care for a considerable period of those who are proved to be unable to take care of themselves. We may, in prisons or elsewhere have to deal with such delinquents in a special manner: subject them, perhaps, to exercise and discipline, which will improve their physique and accustom them to cleanliness and orderly habits. But to make anything of indifferent material it must be kept as far as possible at the time when it is most susceptible out of the reach of contamination. That the 'Hooligan' makes 'Hooligans' and that the age of manufacture is often 16 to 21—that is the fact to be borne in mind.

**AMERICAN OPINION OF KRUGER'S PEOPLE.**

**JULIAN RALPH AVERS THAT IT WAS AS NEAR AS POSSIBLE SOLIDLY AGAINST THEM.**

We all knew that the high-minded and highly-perfumed old patriot took bribes. That was sworn to at a law trial in Brussels last spring. But taking a little bribe is not half so lamentable a sin as bribing another man to mislead a whole nation and plunge it into a great and fearful war.

What a wizard Webster Davis must have been. So powerful an influence does he wield that even before he reached South Africa, this unwashed and uncombed child of virtue began to take bribes. When Davis reached him, he began to give out bribes, and when Davis went home the pure, high-minded, saint-like champion of a rugged and honest people grabbed all the money in the public treasury and made off with it.

I never would have believed that we had a man of such vast and subtle power among us as this Webster Davis. I do not know him. I do not for a minute say that he did mislead the sterling old patriot in this way. I never heard, while I was in Africa, that he got \$125,000 as the price of selling out his countrymen. The largest sum I ever heard mentioned as having been paid to Davis, while I was in South Africa, was £16,000 (\$80,000) down, and £16,000 more if he pulled off the little trick of American intervention.

So that leaves two Americans who were on the scene and took the Boer side—two Americans out of five hundred—and both of them Davises.

Of these two, both of whom first conbated with the British, and then went over to their enemies, one Davis has eliminated himself from the right to speak for either Boers or Americans, and therefore, only Richard Harding Davis is left. For him I will say what too many Americans refuse to say for me—that he was as honest, conscientious and self-respecting in what he wrote from Boerdom as he has been known to be in whatever else he has done thus far in his semi-public career. But, how lonely he was in South Africa, where one consul forgot his duty to be fair and impartial, where another one did business with the Boers, and grew blind to his duty, and where a few men, who called themselves Irish first and American last, went to help the Boers, precisely as they would have gone to help the devil, if he had been fighting England.

**PRO-BOER SOLITUDE.**

How lonely an American pro-Boer must have been in South Africa, where all the Americans who knew the Boers, and who were worth a pinch of salt, were solidly against them. Take the three smartest Americans on that continent—John H. Hammond, George Labram and Mr. Seymour. Labram was killed by the Boers, and Seymour died in the war, but Mr. Hammond can tell you what they thought of the Boers. He, too, suffered fearfully for the poor opinion in which he held them. Ask Gardner F. Williams, who belongs high in the list of smartest Americans in South Africa.

**AMERICAN TRADE.**

But these, you say, were all mining men—of that class which the lying and ignorant say 'got up the war.' Very well, drop 'em, then, and ask Mr. MacCorkindale, head of the New York Life Insurance Company, in South Africa, and Mr. Lindley, general manager of the interests of the Equitable Life, in that half-continent. They drew more money from the Boers than from the English, French, Germans, Americans, Hindoos and Malays combined. Let me tell you whether I was right in what I said about the Boers—whether I and nearly every American on that soil were right, or whether Richard Harding Davis was right and all the leading Americans down there were wrong.

Go to Capetown, Kimberley, Durban, and the other capitals, where Americans are either leading merchants or are among the leading ones. They do as much business with the Dutch as with the English. But ask where they stood, ask what were their views; let them tell you what they knew of the eighteen years of conspiracy to turn the English out, and the twelve-year refusal to grant them the most ordinary rights wherever the Dutch were in power. Go among the railway men, theatrical men, the professional men, the clerks—wherever there was an American—and you will find that all detested the Boer.

Go among American correspondents—James Barnes, Soull, Jenkins, MacKern. Why were they all of one mind—the usual dominant American way of thinking about the Boer? I never knew but one correspondent who was pro-Boer, and he was a Scotchman. He was aggressively pro-Boer as long as he knew nothing about the Boers.

But one day he saw old Cronje's army surrender, and saw it march past him. That was too much for his state of mind. 'I will never say a good word for the Boers again,' said he. 'I never dreamed that there were on earth such filthy, dirty, tangle-haired, wild-eyed men existent. If I were at home and saw one such man coming down the street where I live I would run back and warn my people to take in their linen off the lines.' I suppose he saw Mrs. Cronje lugging off Lady Sarah Wilson's gown, that her people had stolen from that lady, but that was a mere detail.

And now, on top of all the beautiful descriptions of that pious burgher, Kruger, he has stolen the money out of the Treasury, left his fighting men unpaid, and sneaked away to Holland.

JULIAN RALPH.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness . . . . . \$5.00
Weekly Witness . . . . . 1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy) . . . . . 30

All the above papers sent postpaid to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States. For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness"; "Northern Messenger" add 50c; "Daily Witness" add \$3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 25c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, \$7.50 per line; 6 months, \$4.00 per line; 3 months, \$2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 10c per word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the "Witness" Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line per insertion. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 10c per insertion, up to 25 words. Money must accompany order, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis.

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

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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

ADDRESS.—Give street and number (if necessary), post-office and province.

REMIT.—By Express or Post-Office Order, or register your letter for your own protection.

Post Office Orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$2.50 or under, 30; \$2.50 to \$5.00, 40; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 60.

Express Money Orders are issued up to \$5.00 for 50; \$5 to \$10, 60; \$10 to \$20, 70.

U. S. Subscribers should remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N. Y., or by American Express Co., payable at Montreal.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—When wishing to have your address changed from one post-office to another, it is necessary to give the old address as well as the new. If this is not done such change cannot be made.

Address all business communications, JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, "Witness" Building, Montreal.

Stamps are accepted in payment of subscriptions providing they are in perfect condition.

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

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

The club rates for the "Weekly Witness" will be as follows:—

3 copies separately addressed \$2.40
4 " " " " 3.00
10 " " " " 7.00

The postage is prepaid by publishers to Canada, United States and Newfoundland. For Great Britain add \$1.04 per annum for each copy.

ATTRACTIVE CLUBS

To Individual Addresses.

Combination Club—No. I.

The "Daily Witness" one year . . . . . \$3.00
The "Northern Messenger" one year . . . . . 30
"Sea, Forest and Prairie," Tales by Young Canadians, cloth binding . . . . . 50
Reprinted Stories, for young people in His Steps, Sheldon's Masterpieces . . . . . 25
The Ram's Horn, for one year . . . . . 1.50

All for \$4.30.

Combination Club—No. II.

The "Weekly Witness" one year . . . . . \$1.00
The "Northern Messenger" one year . . . . . 30
"Sea, Forest and Prairie" . . . . . 50
Reprinted Stories . . . . . 25
The Ram's Horn one year . . . . . 1.50

All for \$2.65.

WEEKLY CLUB RATES.

The club rates for the "Weekly Witness" will be as follows:

3 copies, separately addressed . . . . . \$2.40
4 copies, separately addressed . . . . . 3.00
10 copies, separately addressed . . . . . 7.00

To all new subscribers the remainder of this year will be included free. The postage is prepaid by publishers to all places in Canada, the United States and Newfoundland. To Great Britain add \$1.04 per annum in each case.

WITNESS' SEWING MACHINES.

The "New Witness" sewing machine can be had by paying freight and sending a list of twenty-five new subscribers to the "Weekly Witness" at one dollar each.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1900.

The Parent government will have a splendid opportunity in the next legislature to carry through reforms and to administer the public affairs of the province economically. Such great strength as it has been entrusted with carries with it a great responsibility. The Opposition is a mere handful and cannot make any great resistance, so that the full responsibility for good government will rest upon the Liberals, who have been returned to power without pledging themselves to any policy but a continuance of the good government which has marked the administration of the late Mr. Marchand.

Those good people in Ontario who are more British than the British, and who cannot forgive the good people in Quebec for not being the same, should read the reports of the opening of the British Parliament and the rough things there said on behalf of the Boers and against the British Government. We cannot believe the report where it implies that it was a British Liberal who cried out that 'it would be better for the Boers to be dead than be English.' But that there was a great deal more anti-British talk there at one sitting than there has been in a year on all French-Canadian platforms seems obvious.

There is, of course, no such thing proposed by any one as the total prohibition of the use of alcohol. There are always exceptions. The usual ones are that it may be legitimately purchased for use in the arts or as medicine, or for sacramental purposes. It has been a serious problem, however, how this dispensation should be carried on. To allow it to be done by private persons has always proved a fertile provision for the evasion of the general purpose of the law. Many prohibitionists are driven to the belief that the only safety for prohibition would be to place the legitimate sale in hands that cannot profit by it, or, in other words, that the whole business should be assumed by government. Our correspondent, Mr. Bell, if we understand his letter aright, proposes to extend this principle by placing the whole business in hands that will not profit by it. Having thus destroyed any interest in favor of the trade, he would leave it to localities to determine to what extent the sale will be permitted. By this means he thinks we would secure in each province or in each section of a province exactly the amount of prohibition which public opinion in the region covered is prepared to support.

Mr. Kruger, who seems to have filled a rôle at his own apotheosis very much like that of Bully Bottom among the fairies, has proved himself quite as unfit as Bottom for his strange surroundings by the coarseness of his talk. We are beginning to think, however, that he must actually believe the foul things he is saying against the British. It is hardly possible to conceive that a religious man, as he undoubtedly is, would go about telling such outrageous stories without having brought himself or been brought by others to think them true. Notwithstanding the army of chroniclers which pervaded the whole war, a large proportion of them free from British bias, and notwithstanding the free publication of letters from soldiers, not a single case of outrage upon men by British soldiers has come to the public knowledge, or has come to the knowledge of the military authorities in Africa. It is not difficult to understand how utterly easy it would be to fool a disappointed old man, whose meat and drink through life has been spite against the British power. We must not, therefore, regard him as the infamous person his coarse words before an audience of Dutch ladies make him.

Canada should be represented at the inauguration of the Commonwealth of Australia. The government seems to be either indifferent or paralyzed in regard to the appointment of representatives and the sending of a military contingent. The Canadian people will not easily forgive the government if it shows no enthusiasm whatever for an event of such importance to the empire as the confederation of Australia. Sir Wilfrid Laurier himself would make the best representative of Canada, but if he finds it impossible to go we do not know but that Sir Charles Tupper, who is at leisure, would make a good delegate. Next to Sir Wilfrid and perhaps Lord Strathcona, who also has his hands full, Sir Charles Tupper is perhaps in foreign eyes the most distinguished of Canadians. Sir Charles is well fitted and well equipped for such a mission, and we do not see that the fact that he is not at present a cabinet member or a member of parliament in any way disqualifies him for such a commission. Another delegate, a member of the government, Mr. Dobell, or perhaps better still, Mr. Tarte, might also be a co-delegate. But there ought to be a Canadian military detachment sent too.

Speaking at the annual thanksgiving celebration of the Montefiore House, New York, Mr. Andrew Carnegie reiterated those views regarding the duty of rich men to administer their wealth while they live, for the good of their fellow-men, which have given him a unique position among American millionnaires. In stating his views, however, his hard Scotch commonsense did not desert him. He pointed out that too often rich men, under the somewhat dubious name of philanthropy, give large sums of money in ways that do a great deal more harm than good by pauperizing the needy instead of assisting them to work and provide for themselves. Another multi-millionaire, Mr. Armour, of Chicago, speaking on the same subject a few years ago, observed that a time is coming when the people will treat men of his class as he farmers treat the bees. Mr. Carnegie would anticipate that time in his own way. But the great lesson conveyed by both is the same, inasmuch as each recognized that great riches are a great trust, which no man has a right to apply to purely selfish purposes. That the world is getting better, Mr. Carnegie says, is perhaps best proved by the fact that the greatly successful feel and respond to the obligation of using their wealth for the advantage of those who have not been successful, but more especially for the helpless and unfortunate.

The Liberal party seems to have had a majority of the popular vote in each of the Maritime Provinces, as well as in Manitoba, in the recent general elections. In Manitoba, however, the vote cast for Mr. Richardson, the Independent Liberal candidate for Lisgar, is counted in with the Liberal vote, though undoubtedly Mr. Richardson was supported by a considerable Conservative vote. There were only two 'straight' Liberals elected in Manitoba, but Mr. Puttee, the Labor candidate in Winnipeg, was supported by the Liberals, though Mr. Martin, a brother of Mr. Joseph Martin, who was supported by Mr. Richardson, doubtless received many Liberal votes. In Prince Edward Island also three Conservatives, against two Liberals, have been returned, though the popular majority was given to the Liberal party. Mr. Martin, the Conservative member for Queen's East, however, may yet be shown by a judicial recount to have received only a minority of the legal votes cast. In Nova Scotia and New Brunswick the Liberals have a parliamentary majority fairly proportioned to their popular majority. But it is true of the Maritime Provinces, as of Ontario and Quebec, that the popular vote is singularly evenly divided between the two parties.

Mr. Lynch's ringing poem 'Ben Zeidler' expresses the helpless cry of the world against conditions which crush a large proportion of civilized mankind. It would be worth more if it threw even a glimmer of light on the pathway to the better day which it prays for. So far as Ben Zeidler is concerned, it is easy to see that if he had been educated and thrifty he would not have been in the mine at all. The mine does not need him. It could find plenty of Chinamen. If these were lacking it would, no doubt, evolve machine methods. The pity of it is that Ben Zeidler needs the mine. There is an army of Ben Zeidlers with their teeth set against letting anybody have it but themselves. Why does he need it? It may be that he was an ignorant, dispossessed offspring of the effete conditions of central Europe. If he was brought up in America his father may have been a drunkard, whose evil life blighted his childhood. The way, then, to save Ben Zeidler, junior, is to stop the drink and to enforce education. How to save Ben Zeidler so long as all Monogoldom stands ready to do his work for him for less money, it is harder to see. It is work better suited, anyway, to yellow men than to white, for they would grow rich on it. There is surely something better in the world for Ben Zeidler to do than spend his life in a mine.

Nothing appears too big or too extravagant for the 'trust' idea, but people may well ask, 'What next?' when they learn that a newspaper trust is in process of formation in London, with a view to controlling several large weeklies as well as morning and evening dailies in the great metropolis. This trust is alleged to have five million pounds capital, and expects to begin operations with the new year. Theoretically it is easy to imagine what an immense power such an organization might wield over public opinion. But as the established character of a newspaper is the best claim it possesses on the confidence and attention of the public, the trust would probably discover that its power to mould or lead public opinion was lost by the fact that it was a trust. There are papers with large circulation as advertising sheets and having well served news columns, but whose editorial utterances are never taken seriously by anybody. A newspaper to have any real weight with the public must enjoy public respect, and that is only secured by consistent devotion to right ideals. The public looks to the newspapers for the expression of its best thought, and when these fail in that they lose power. A trust would enforce unity of sentiment and purpose in all its organs, and, should the financial or other interests of the trust conflict with public interests, the trust would soon discover that newspapers are not like steel rails, cotton and coal oil, to be made and managed as a monopoly.

We realize the desirableness of the fulfilment of the promise of Mr. Tarte on his own behalf and on that of Sir Wilfrid Laurier of taking every opportunity to address Ontario audiences, as we are aware that the efforts of those who have sought to poison the Ontario people against them on the score of loyalty and of religion have been widely successful. We have ourselves very strongly condemned some acts of administration of Mr. Tarte, and have not at any time ceased to do so. But we have never had a word to say in support of those who have charged him with disloyalty to Canada in her broadest national interests or to the empire of which he is an outspoken upholder. We have, on the contrary, frequently had to express our admiration of the way in which he has risen above the somewhat narrow horizons which surrounded his youth, and which made him once, like St. Paul, a zealot for the 'most strictest' claims of the ecclesiasticism in which he was brought up. As for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, he has at no time been an advocate of anything in government that was not in harmony with the very broadest conceptions of religious liberty which the most advanced Protestant could hold. As a devout Christian he holds to the faith of his fathers, but as a statesman he is, in harmony, now, with the majority of his countrymen, completely independent of ecclesiastical control. The most significant feature of the election of 1896, when Sir Wilfrid swept Quebec, was that clericalism entered that campaign against him with every weapon that it dared to use, and was signally beaten throughout French Canada. The most significant feature of the recent campaign was that the clergy carefully abstained from risking any further rebuffs.

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The British Government has most wisely extended the 'penny post' to the new African colonies. That is, we presume, as soon as there is any post. For the present people would be glad to pay ten or twenty times that amount to be sure that letters would not be returned to them through military channels, which, while they seldom fail to send a letter finally somewhere, seem equally pleased to send it one way or another. It is to be hoped that to the letter penny post will be added a system of newspaper postage that will fill that country with British literature. This, from an imperial point of view, is of ten or twenty times the importance of the cheap letter postage. This is the weak point of Mr. Mulock's grand imperial postal achievement, great as that was. We readily assume that the failure was through no fault of Mr. Mulock's, seeing that just as the unwilling hand of the British Government had to be forced in the matter of tariff preference, so it had to be in the matter of postage by enacting it in Canada and then giving the Imperial Government time to adapt itself to it. One anomaly was thus removed, but a worse one remains. While Canadian newspapers can be posted to Texas and Oregon at half a cent a pound in bulk, and while Canada is being sown knee deep with American literature, enjoying reciprocal postal advantages, much of it vulgarizing in the extreme, we have to pay at the rate of a cent for two ounces and another cent for a shade over two ounces on all newspapers going to Great Britain,

and vice versa. Thus, while it costs a trifle over three cents to send a weekly newspaper weighing just over two ounces to any part of the United States for a year, it costs a dollar and four cents to send the same paper to Great Britain. If the paper weighs over four ounces, as many do, these figures have to be doubled. The same is to be said of papers coming from those countries respectively to Canada. Is this not preposterous? Is it not positively criminal?

Having gained so sweeping a victory in the Province of Quebec, so soon after the victory of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Liberals of Quebec very naturally wished to celebrate, and made all necessary arrangements, including the presence of the R.C.A. band, for which the commanding officer had quoted the regular price. The major-general in command of the forces, however, on being apprised of the arrangement, decided that the occasion was a political one, and that it was against military etiquette that a military band should participate in it. As to the merits of this decision we know nothing. The regulation implied seems at first sight a wise one, and this occasion seems clearly to come under it. But the local Liberal organ, the 'Soleil,' whose editor and proprietor, Mr. Pacaud, was the chief manager of the celebration, and had received the promise of the band's attendance, threatens the dismissal of the major-general, seeing that the 'Soleil' and its friends are not prepared 'to keep him until he becomes acclimatized to our democratic ways.' We hope at least that the major-general may be allowed to retain his position until the 'Soleil' has had time to cool down. There is no use in Mr. Pacaud's saying that the occasion was not a political one. There is, however, the plea that this particular band enjoys an annual subsidy of five hundred dollars from the civic purse on condition that it shall play when the city requires it, and that the city required it to do so on this occasion. We do not know what there may be in this. The fact that the band seems to have been engaged by Mr. Pacaud for so much money seems to place the transaction outside of those that come under the alleged agreement with the city. That, however, is a question for calm discussion, and not for the dismissal of the major-general. Canada has lost one major-general after another on account of what the 'Soleil' calls our democratic ways, or, in other words, because our politicians and officers with a political pull have overridden military discipline to the discredit of Canada and of Canadian governments. It is quite clear in this case, at all events, that the major-general had no thought of doing anything but his duty under unpleasant circumstances, and certainly no interest in going beyond it. He ought, therefore, to be loyally sustained in so doing.

SECULARISM.

Mr. Marcuse, who speaks for the 'Secularists,' seems to admit the failure of secularism as a force capable of sustained aggressive organization when he undertakes to explain why its clubs and societies have so often gone to pieces. The reason alleged is that the Christian Church has become largely a free-thought body. Mr. Marcuse does not shun to accept for the people who now call themselves secularists the older name of free-thinkers, or even the still older one of atheists. Atheists we are sure the most of them are not. There are few men who are without any inward sense of responsibility to a righteous authority not themselves and not their fellowmen. Free-thinkers is a name they never had any right to. Free-thinking is at the very foundation of Christianity, if we understand by it free enquiry into any doctrine that appeals to the conscience. If the first Christians in any community had rejected the right of free enquiry there would have been no Christians. Our correspondent indeed says that Jesus was himself a free-thinker. There is, however, a limit to free-thinking which lies in the rightful domination of a faculty which transcends reason. What one knows one has to believe. It is hard to see how with the full spiritual sight and assured knowledge which Jesus possessed while on earth he can be spoken of as a free-thinker. Concerning this faculty it is hard to reason. The appeal of Jesus was less to the reason than to this answer of the conscience or the inner soul to the approaches of the divine in himself. This faculty he called faith. But perfect freedom of thinking was assumed as the birthright of all men. Mr. Marcuse is doubtless correct in saying that there is a greater freedom of enquiry in the Church at the present than at former periods. We are not ourselves in sympathy with those who have so little faith in truth as to denounce enquiry. Enquiry will only root true faith the deeper. From time to time there is a shaking up of opinion

that those things that are without foundation may be removed and that those things which cannot be shaken may remain. It must not, however, be supposed that we recognize in a slight remark of ours as to the failure of negotiations to inspire persistent effort any plea for putting Christianity on its defence and we do not therefore propose to open our columns to the discussion of that question.

The new name for non-Christians, chosen by themselves, is secularists. They seem to have among them one tendency in common with a large number of the most devout believers. It is a readiness to include everybody who is not orthodox in Christian belief among the ranks of the infidels. We had a correspondent once who included many of the illustrious names of all times, such as Washington, Franklin, Lincoln and a host of others. We must not be understood as admitting characterizations of this sort. The name secularist means that not knowing anything about another world they devote themselves entirely to making the best of this one. In so doing each man must still set the interests of the community above his own or the result would be pure conscienceless selfishness, resulting in every form of tyranny, plunder and cruelty. It cannot be questioned that there are among those who deny religious faith examples of exalted morality and of assured confidence both for this life and for anything that may follow in an assumed power that makes for righteousness. Many of them indeed are more truly religious than many who while not denying religion hold its claims and those of morality in practical contempt. There is nevertheless in their case a deliberate atrophy of that part of life which is greatest. Life, according to the modern definition, is correspondence with environment. The secular man may cultivate the utmost adaptation to and correspondence with the material and human world. But the environment which subtends the greatest in our being is God. Failing correspondence with him, adaptation to him, a conscious dwelling in him and he in us, we fall of the greater part of life.

Those who renounce loyalty to the divine, also renounce those sanctions for common morals which render social life possible. The late James Russell Lowell, one of the most earnest and careful thinkers of our day, speaking at a dinner in England, where he was present as United States minister, took the occasion of some slur that had been cast on Christianity to say:

The worst kind of religion is no religion at all, and these men, living in ease and luxury, indulging themselves in the amusement of going without religion, may be thankful that they live in lands where the gospel they neglect has tamed the beastliness and ferocity of the men who, but for Christianity, might long ago have eaten their carcasses like the South Sea Islanders, or cut off their heads, and tanned their hides, like the monsters of the French Revolution. When the microscope of skepticism, which had hunted the heavens and sounded the seas to disprove the existence of a Creator, has turned its attention to human society, and has found a place on this planet ten miles square, where a decent man can live in comfort and security, supporting and educating his children unspolled and unpolled; a place where age is revered, infancy protected, manhood respected, womanhood honored, and human life held in due regard—when skeptics can find such a place ten miles square on this globe, where the gospel of Christ has not gone and cleared the way and laid the foundation and made decency and security possible, it will then be in order for the skeptical literati to move thither and there ventilate their views. But so long as these men are dependent upon the religion which they discard for every privilege they enjoy, they may well hesitate a little before they seek to rob the Christian of his hope and humanity of its faith in that Saviour who alone has given to man that hope of life eternal which makes life tolerable and society possible, and robs death of its terrors and the grave of its gloom.

Another secularist correspondent places secularists in the same category with Pontius Pilate, who spoke the judgment of his own age with regard to the Saviour of men in proclaiming, 'I find no fault in this man.' They have no quarrel, they say, with Jesus. The one purpose and object of Jesus was to proclaim the fatherhood of God and to bring men, conscious that they were sinners and by sin estranged from the holy one, into reconciliation with him and thus into touch with him, into direct intercourse, into holiness. He saw men lost and he came to seek and to save the lost. This is his account of himself; secularists must take him on those terms or reject him.

GENERAL MERCIER.

There is reason enough why General Mercier should wish to invade Great Britain. Great Britain has certainly had no scruple in informing General Mercier how much it despises him and all

the crowd of abject sneaks who sought to hide their own rottenness and that of their military system by the infamous persecution of an innocent Jew. But there is no visible reason why France should want to do so. France has no sort of quarrel with Britain that she has not invented out of her own imagination. If she had, she would be very ill advised to attempt to have it out in the way proposed by General Mercier. It would simply mean a crash for French power and the loss of everything France values beyond her own shores. Great Britain has learned from the Boers tremendous lessons in self-defence. There would be no Englishman that would not, in case of threatened invasion, be able to use a rifle in three months. The French army, should it be able to land, which is not so easily done, would hardly see an Englishman anywhere, but would be aware of them everywhere. The French army, according to English experts who followed its recent manoeuvres—led, as it to some extent is, by such self-sufficient persons as General Mercier—has learned nothing from the South African war, and continues to march as of old in a fatally vulnerable order.

It is just a century since General Napoleon Bonaparte, a greater strategist than General Mercier, was planning the conquest of England. He had a quarter of a million men lying encamped along the shores east and west of Boulogne for a couple of years, and had many thousand boats assembled to carry them all over at once on some favorable morning, which never came. There was the English Channel fleet to reckon with. The matter was sufficiently serious, however, to put Great Britain under arms. There was question in parliament of a levy 'en masse' of the population, but it was never necessary. The population flew to arms. There was drilling everywhere of volunteer patriots. All the government would need to do in case of such a danger threatening would be to furnish the arms, the ammunition and the organization; the only limit would be the possibilities of turning out enough of rifles and cartridges. The army that should land would never go back as an army. How to get back is a part of the needful strategy which possibly General Mercier has not included in his calculations. That was the point which nonplussed the great Von Moltke. As a matter of fact, however, no serious Frenchman has any idea whatever of invading England. General Mercier himself has not. He and the exile Deroulède are only planning how to embarrass the civil government which now gives peace to France and enjoys the confidence of France, and to establish a corrupt military oligarchy in its stead.

The lesson which the nations have learned or have yet to learn from the Boer war was tersely stated by Governor McKenzie, of the Vaal River Colony, when, at the St. Andrew's dinner, he announced the policy henceforth, not only of the new colony but of the British Empire, to be that of a nation in arms as against that of a great standing army. The time is past when a nation can treat fighting in the offhand way of hiring it done by professionals. This may serve in the case of border skirmishes, but less and less will nations go to war on anything but life and death struggles. In every case the invaded nation at least will need to be a nation of soldiers. The Dutch have taught us that a nation of riflemen is well nigh invincible at the hands of invaders. Let a country like Switzerland have an army of half a million trained riflemen and artillerymen and who will dare to lead an army into it. The same of Canada. As Governor McKenzie says, the result is that the people can comfortably pursue their industries without fear of interruption. Canada has perhaps less reason than any other country on earth, to fear interruption, but it would do her no harm, would not be terribly costly, and would be entirely wholesome if every boy should learn at school how to obey the word of command, to shoot straight with a rifle, and how to ride a horse. The first of these acquirements, that of obedience and respect, is perhaps the lesson our rising generation most needs to-day for its moral well-being and that of the nation.

**'HOOLIGANS.'**

In all large cities there is a constantly increasing juvenile population without home, schools or regular occupation; whose only means of education is on the streets and in those secret byways, wherein the police and city missionaries alone have any knowledge. From this neglected class graduate the larger number of the thieves, vagabonds and criminals who prey upon society. How to

get hold of these juveniles, bring them up and start them on an honest career in life is a pressing but difficult problem. At a Conference of Charities recently held in Champaign, Illinois, it was discussed at length, and the general opinion was that these youngsters should be considered and dealt with as a class on a different plan to that of confining them, as at present is done, in huge city institutions. Judge Tuthill, who presides over the new Juvenile Court in Chicago, held that confinement in jails and so-called reformatories is the worst system that could be suggested for truants, or even vagrants and incipient criminals. The plan he advocated was to build cottages for the reception of waifs and youthful offenders, so that the different classes might be kept separate and put in positions to lead 'a family life.' He would not erect large orphan asylums, but organize cottage communities with the actual conditions of family living reproduced. He would place them at a distance from cities, in the country, with open spaces about them, affording opportunities for outdoor employment in the growing of garden produce and other farming operations. The fondness of children for animals could be put to good purpose in the raising of poultry and pet stock. Good, pure country air, the Judge believes, is a moral tonic and, with work in the open country, he regards as more educationally essential even than schooling in the class room. These views were strongly endorsed by the Conference.

There is a natural reasonableness in this proposal which seems to have commended it to an audience not likely to be subject to illusions on the subject. Yet one feels that in commending fresh air and hard work upon the soil as a purifying power all is not said; for fresh air and field work have everywhere contributed their share toward criminality. Even cottage homes, the natural foci of the healthiest family life, have given their quota of degenerates. The reasons assigned for this discouraging result of the most natural condition of life by those who study the matter are the monotony of a rural existence, made up of exhaustive work and no play. In applying cottage home life as a restorative energy a great deal would depend on the character and wisdom of the parents who might be furnished to the home. The instilling of religion and much more the living of it must ever be the central power of reform. Yet even the best of house parents might easily, under a wrong system, do harm where they meant to do good. We should have as much faith in well-ordered play as in work as a restorative, each, of course, in turn. The first thing to do is to let the boy out of his attitude of antagonism to all that is good and to all authority, and he cannot easily look on play as a punishment. The work he does, on the other hand, should be work with some outcome. Picking oakum, or any other work, furnished simply for the sake of the task, is not elevating. The love of artistic production can be made to appeal in some form to almost every one. It is told of an English prisoner of low development, who had been taught bricklaying, without apparently making any life or interest in him, that, having been given a mantelpiece of artistic design to produce, he soon took to it with great zest, and, when asked by a visitor how he was getting on, replied that he loved his mantelpiece and dreamed of it at nights. There is a lesson in this for those who desire to draw out what is best in men. It is easy to make them do work and hate it. If they can only be got to love work the most of them are largely redeemed. Not only in the cottage home provided for the redemption of the 'hooligan,' but in many another cottage home, this is a lesson which needs to be learned.

**THE ALL-BRITISH PACIFIC CABLE.**

At last, after twenty years of discussion and ten years of negotiating between Great Britain, Canada and the Australasian colonies, the contract for the laying of the all-British Pacific cable between Canada and Australia has actually been concluded. The project is a comparatively old one, which had often been suggested since the confederation of the Dominion and the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway, but the agitation for and promotion of it has been largely the work of the Canadian engineer, Sir Sandford Fleming, a man of large ideas and of a pertinacity in urging them to fruition which has done much for the world. That the project is to be realized is owing almost altogether to Canada, which has been foremost in this as in most Imperial projects. After having been long discussed, and having come within the subject of discussion between Canadian and British authorities, this project was brought fairly within the range of practical politics at the Colonial Conference, held at Ottawa in 1894, when it secured the approval of the conference. In 1896, after routes had been discussed, after the practicability of the laying of the cable, which had been in doubt, had been favorably decided by a preliminary survey, and after estimates of the cost of construction had been secured, an imperial committee, composed of very prominent delegates of the Mother Country and Canada and Australia, was appointed to consider and report, which they did in 1899. The report was favorable to the all-British route via Fanning Island, the Fiji Islands to Norfolk Island, whence branches were to be carried, one to Sydney, in New South Wales, Australia, and the other to Auckland, New Zealand. The estimate of the cost of this work had been placed in 1894 at £1,517,000.

The report of the committee favored the formation of a Board of Commissioners, to be appointed under authority of the British Parliament, composed of representatives of the Mother Country and the colonies, in which the cable would be vested for their use. The board was to issue debentures for the payment of capital and interest, which was to be a mortgage upon the cable property and its earnings. Canada was to take five-eighths of the property, the United Kingdom five-eighths, and New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland and New Zealand one-ninth each. After the arrangements had been all but completed, the Eastern Telegraph and Eastern Extension Australian and China Telegraph Cable Companies, which control the cables between Great Britain and the Empire, almost succeeded in breaking up the agreement by offering to improve their cable service to South Africa and laying a cable from South Africa to Fremantle, in West Australia—if given a subsidy and guaranteed a monopoly of the business. These companies offered also immediately to reduce the rates on ordinary messages from Great Britain to Australia to four shillings a word (an average reduction of 91-2d per word) to three shillings per word for government cables, and 1s 6d for press cables. They also offered, in case the Australian business should increase as rapidly as the British and Australian government expected, to reduce rates to 3s 6d, 3s, and 2s 9d for ordinary messages. The Australian governments were in favor of accepting these offers of the Eastern Extension company, and the British government was about to acquiesce, when the Canadian government protested strongly against the bad faith of breaking the agreement which had been virtually arrived at between Great Britain and Australia, and Canada and New Zealand and the establishment thereof of another project by which Canada and New Zealand would be left out in the cold and a great imperial project be sacrificed.

The British Government was impressed by Canada's protest and made representations to the Australasian governments which have proved effective and it was again decided to carry out the agreement arrived at. A survey of the route was ordered last year by the Imperial Government and now it appears the contract has been signed. Owing to the rise in the price of copper and rubber it was feared that the cost of the cable would be greatly enhanced, an estimate made last year and supposed to be favorable, being £2,000,000. It appears that the contract has been made at £1,795,000, which is presumably therefore a very low price. Canada's share of the cost at the contract figure will therefore be \$498,611, or at two and a half percent a year, an annual burden of \$12,465.22, to be reduced by our share of any revenue it may return. The cable covers a distance of 7,985 nautical miles, being as follows: Vancouver to Fanning Island, 3,561 miles; Fanning Island to Fiji, 2,093 miles; Fiji to Norfolk Island, 961 miles; Norfolk Island to New Zealand, 337 miles; Norfolk Island to Sydney, N. S.W., 834 miles. The distance, therefore from Vancouver to Sydney is 7,239 miles. The undertaking is a very big one for the contractors, and not without some risks, as the lengths of submerged cable will be greater than ever before laid and the depths at which the cable will be laid will be greater than ever before attempted. Moreover, the cable will skirt a sea region in which earthquakes are still very frequent and very violent. The Pacific cable will connect at Vancouver with the Canadian Pacific, which will do its business across Canada, and the Commercial Cable Company, which, though largely American, has all-British cables across the Atlantic, will transmit the messages from Canada to Great Britain.

The United States has a rival Pacific cable in view. They propose laying a cable from San Francisco to Manila, in the Philippine Islands, by way of the Hawaiian and Ladrones groups. The President, in his recent message to congress, recommended the project, but it seems probable that there will not be time in this the closing session of the expiring congress to get through half the business which will be brought up and the Pacific cable project is likely to be shelved. There will hardly be business for two Pacific cables and the one first undertaken and laid will probably

prevent the laying of the second for some years at least. As the British Pacific cable has been contracted for it holds the field. No doubt, however, the cable from San Francisco to the Hawaiian Islands will soon be constructed.

**PORTUGAL AND HOLLAND.**

A new turn has been given to European politics by the rupture between Portugal and the Netherlands. There can be no doubt that, diplomatically and sympathetically, the Dutch have all along been favorable to the Boers. On the other hand, the Portuguese, though there may have been cause for complaint by Britain against them at the beginning of the war for allowing men and warlike material for the Transvaal to pass through Lorenzo Marquez, have shown their friendship for the British. It is quite natural that the Dutch should sympathize with the Boers, although they once sold their country to the British. With even better reason the Portuguese should regard Britain with feelings of friendship and gratitude, for to the British they owe the preservation of their independence and rescue from financial disaster. So much for what may be called the sentimental side of the matter. Practically it was necessary to let the Dutch and the Boers, as well as the French and other sympathizers with Kruger in Europe, understand clearly that the game was up in South Africa. Ever since the reverses to British arms on the Tugela the Anglo-glophobe press of the Continent has been nursing the delusion that Britain is sinking into decrepitude, that her military system is a failure, her navy a sham, and that her downfall was coming sure and speedily. To the promulgators of these fictions the announcement of the Anglo-German entente came as a rude shock, and now the revelation of the attitude of Portugal puts an end to whatever hopes the enemies of Britain may have cherished for continuing or increasing her embarrassments in South Africa. There can be no mistaking the meaning attached to the presence of the Channel fleet at Lisbon. Its immediate effect may be seen in Mr. Kruger's declaration at The Hague last Saturday. Evidently exasperated by the failure of his mission and the closing of the door against his return to the Transvaal, he threatens to 'tell all,' and let the world know that he did not rashly go to war. The implication is that he invaded Natal and Cape Colony under the instigation of pretended friends in Europe. But suppose that to be true, what has he to gain now by exposing their duplicity? Little, indeed, save what satisfaction a man who has been used by others to his own undoing may derive from telling how he was duped.

**MR. KRUGER'S RESUFF.**

The refusal of the Emperor of Germany to receive Mr. Kruger has evidently proved a real and severe shock to the former president of what is now the Vaal River Colony of the British Empire. For it appears that in spite of all that was said and done and was omitted to be said and done by European governments, statesmen and publicists with a view to convincing the aged Boer envoy that his mission of securing the intervention of the European nations could not be successful he still clung to the hope that he would not fail. Before he started and while he was on his way to Europe the semi-official organs of the nations, moved by governments anxious to avoid embarrassment, assured Mr. Kruger and his agents in Europe over and over, that intervention or mediation was impossible; that the time was long past, if the time ever was, when it would have been possible; that hopes of preserving 'the independence of the republics' were doomed to disappointment, and that the maintenance of the war was as useless as it was cruel. The answer to all this was that Mr. Kruger was coming to Europe for a holiday and for the good of his health, and that he had no political mission.

The acceptance of the very unwise kindness of the young Queen of Holland of a man-of-war for his state passage to Europe, however, showed clearly that Mr. Kruger's visit was regarded by him as a political and state one, and that he desired by every means to impress the people of Europe with that idea. On his arrival at Marseilles, in spite of the warning of the Mayor, who declined to give him an official reception, in spite of the outspoken declarations of even the pro-Boer press that however warmly the people might greet and welcome him, France could not take any steps toward intervention, Mr. Kruger made a political speech, declaring that the Boers would never give up fighting for their independence as long as there was a man of them left, but that with the support of the European nations they hoped to have the struggle ended by arbitration. Mr. Kruger must have been warned that he had overstepped the limits in this

speech, for he never again repeated it, but simply confined himself to thanking the people for their reception of him, telling them, however, that the Boers would understand their demonstrations. The French President received Mr. Kruger officially.

That this was a wise thing for a French President to do was doubted at the time; certainly if the President wished to give Mr. Kruger some momentary encouragement without any idea of doing anything to prevent disappointment, it was anything but a manly, courageous, or even a kind course. That Mr. Kruger was greatly encouraged is certain. He evidently expected a triumphal tour through all Europe, with official state receptions at the capitals, to be followed by an international appeal to Great Britain which would be equivalent to a command to grant arbitration. Mr. Kruger started hopefully for Berlin, and on arriving at Cologne sent a grand greeting to the Emperor, which reads like the work of a certain demonstrative Celt, but was probably written by Mr. Leyds. The Emperor courteously thanked Mr. Kruger for his greeting, but declared his inability to receive him, and the German official press told Mr. Kruger plainly that his visit, which was intended as a political mission, would not be in any way countenanced by the government as such. Mr. Kruger, buoyed up by the reception at Paris, was evidently unprepared for such a rebuff, and it has given him a profound shock. Following hard upon the Emperor's message came semi-official declarations from Vienna, Rome and Brussels that a visit from Mr. Kruger would be useless, and therefore unappreciated. Unless the French President is prepared to give Mr. Kruger some moral support of some kind, Mr. Kruger will probably come to see that Germany, Austria, Italy and Belgium have treated him with more real kindness than France, which has made his visit an occasion of demonstrating its ill-will toward another nation. Probably France will now see that it has acted indiscreetly for itself as well as for President Kruger. Russia will refuse to receive Mr. Kruger, and France will once more feel herself isolated and in a way humiliated, for her influence and example have been, to put it mildly, without effect in Europe. It must be observed, in justice to France, that the French executive and the wise and more thoughtful statesmen of the country, have never given the slightest encouragement to Mr. Kruger. In fact, the demonstration to Kruger was intended by one of the most active sections of the French demonstrators to be a weapon for the overthrow of the present administration.

**THE COMPLETED ELECTIONS.**

The Dominion elections are now complete and the party results seem to be as follows in the various provinces:—

	Lib.	Con.	Ind.
Ontario	34	54	4
Quebec	57	7	1
Nova Scotia	15	5	—
New Brunswick	9	5	—
Manitoba	2	3	2
Prince Edward Island	3	2	—
North-West Territories	2	—	2
British Columbia	3	2	1
Total	125	78	10

In the above table Nipissing is counted in the Liberal column as the Liberal member has been declared elected by the returning officer, but the election is before the court. Mr. McEwan, of South Huron, has, since his election, publicly declared himself a Liberal and so is counted in with the Liberals. The ten Independents are Messrs. Charlton, McCarthy, Robinson and Thornton, in Ontario; Richardson and Puttee, in Manitoba; Oliver and Douglas, in the North-West Territories, and Smith, in British Columbia. Of these Messrs. Charlton, McCarthy, Thornton, Oliver and Douglas are Independent Liberals, who are not unfriendly to the government; Mr. Richardson is an Independent Liberal who is openly hostile to the government; Messrs. Puttee and Smith are labor representatives who are liberal in their general views. Mr. Robinson is an independent Conservative who will probably be found in the ranks of that party. The 'straight' Liberal majority over the straight Conservatives is therefore 47; the straight Liberal majority over Conservatives and Independents of all shades combined (a most improbable combination), is 37. But it is probable that a direct want of confidence motion in the House if voted upon by every member, including the member who will be Speaker, would result in all the Independents, with the exception of Messrs. Robinson and Richardson, voting with the Liberals, giving the government a majority of 53, or with the Speaker in the chair of 52. On the government side, in case of such a vote, there would be 47 French-speaking members, including two Canadians from New Brunswick, and two French-Canadian Liberals from Ontario, and 86 English-speaking Liberals. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has 78 English straight Liberal and 47 French straight Liberal supporters.

There is no reason whatever for speaking of French domination in the Liberal party, much less in parliament. It is extraordinary that it should be members of the big English majority which is making a bugbear of this race domination of the comparatively small French minority. It is simply because the Premier is a French-Canadian and that the bugbear is calculated to win votes among the majority that the race cry is heard at all.

**THE INVASION THAT FAILED.**

The attempt of General De Wett to cross the Orange River and transfer the field of his guerilla warfare from the almost devastated region of the southern Orange River Colony to the comparatively unexhaustable regions of northern Cape Colony has apparently failed. The scope of General De Wett's operations has not generally perhaps been clearly understood. He has had two considerable forces in the southern Orange River Colony under his command since the middle of November. The largest force, estimated at from fourteen hundred to twenty-four hundred strong, in the south-eastern region of the colony, was under his direct command. It captured Dewetsdorp and its garrison about the middle of November and when driven out marched south-west toward Cape Colony. The second Boer force, said to number from 800 to 1,000 men was at Bloomplaat, which is west of the Bloemfontein railway line, about sixty miles south-west of Dewetsdorp. It was supposed that General De Wett would try to join his force with this one commanded by General Hartzog, and that the combined forces would make their raid south and cross the Orange River into Cape Colony somewhere west of Norval's Pont.

To prevent this General Settle attacked Hartzog's force at Boomplaat and the latter, moving rapidly south-west, reached Koffvull, which is a small Boer village in the hills, within fifteen miles of Cape Colony, north of Phillipstown. General Settle followed him, placing his forces to the south and east of Hartzog's, to prevent the advance of the Boers south or their junction with General De Wett's force, then supposed to be going west. General De Wett, however, turned sharply south-east and slipping past General Knox's forces by a night march, succeeded in reaching and crossing the Caledon river, about thirty miles south-west of Smithfield, and, followed hard by Gen. Knox's forces, struck the Orange River at Odendal drift, twenty-five miles east of Bethulie, and about twenty miles west of Alwal North. But the river, swollen by the rains, was impassable and he turned eastward along the right bank with the intention probably of trying to cross the drifts higher up, but evidently found the river too high at all of them. He made a slight attack upon Frere bridge, north-west of Alwal North, but found it well guarded. Going north to Rouxville, he was attacked by a portion of General Knox's force, and his force split up into three or four bands, which seem to have fled north-west, parallel to and along the Smithfield road till they reached Coomasie drift. They attempted to cross, but found that the drift was in flood, and was guarded by a British force, and so failed. General Knox was close in pursuit, and, abandoning five hundred horses and many carts, the Boers again turned north-east, and, taking the road which runs north from Rouxville to Wepener, they appear to have followed that.

Wepener is about forty-five miles north-east of Rouxville, and the road was quite near and parallel to the Basutoland frontier, which the Boers have never yet in the course of the war crossed, fearing to arouse the Basutos. General De Wett is therefore in a rather confined space. Close to his left till he reaches Wepener is the swollen Caledon river, close to his right is the Basuto border. Just north of Wepener the Caledon river enters the Orange River Colony, from Basutoland, forming an angle, near which is the Jammersberg drift, which is famous as the place defended by Colonel Dalgety's force of Cape Colony volunteers so long against General Olivier and General De Wett. Into this angle General Knox, according to the despatches, is driving General De Wett's forces before him. If the British have a force at Wepener and Jammersberg drift sufficient to resist the advance of the Boers, and if General De Wett does not succeed in finding a drift by which he can cross the Caledon river, or if he finds no opportunity of dodging to the east and doubling back to the south in the hilly region of the Basutoland border, he may be captured. A few hours now should make it plain whether he has again escaped or been captured. It seems certain in any event that his proposed invasion of Cape Colony has failed or his forces are too exhausted to be capable of doubling back in strength enough to force a passage of the Orange river. Besides, General Macdonald, with a brigade, is said to be in the neighborhood of Alwal North ready to receive him. Both General De Wett and General Hertzog have failed to invade Cape Colony and the Orange River Boer forces must now be pretty well at the end of their resources.

**AUTOMOBILES IN WAR,**

**SELF-PROPELLED TRANSPORT IN SOUTH AFRICA.**

Colonel R. E. B. Crompton, Electrical Engineer Volunteers, who has been employed on the staff in South Africa, and who has been sent home by Lord Roberts to advise the War Office on the use and organization of traction engines for war purposes, gave some interesting details of his experiences of automobilism as he has seen it in the field, at a dinner of the Automobile Club, in London, England, recently.

Colonel Crompton said that when he went to South Africa he had a strong mandate to keep his eyes and ears open on all matters connected with automobilism. When he arrived at Capetown he found that there was a most excellent service of traction engines, under the command of Colonel Templar, taking all classes of goods from the ships to the various railways and camps near Capetown. The engines were working magnificently, but in those early days of the war there was a sort of fear that the use of mechanical means of transport was still an experiment. In dealing with the newer form of locomotion it was necessary to get some engines up to the front. This was done by not considering them as engines for traction, but as being required for electric lighting purposes. Once at the front, they were used for transport, and from that time the cause of automobilism had not suffered in South Africa. When Lord Roberts wanted to put heavy guns into a position which was difficult he always sent for traction engines. The engines did twice whatever the Boers did, and twice whatever the English sailors did, although the latter had with great pluck and muscle got guns weighing five or six tons into difficult positions. The lesson of the war as regarded automobilism was a very striking one. It was this—the whole of the Transvaal was one mass of dead animals; it was impossible to feed them, and they died of starvation. The great outbreak of enteric fever was no doubt caused by the mass of dead and dying animals, but there was not a dead or stinking traction engine in the whole of South Africa. To give an idea of the importance of automobilism he might tell them that about seven weeks back he was managing a line of steam traction from Pretoria to Rustenburg, and they took about 130 tons of food per week for two columns 20 or 30 miles west of Pretoria. Thirty tons of that amount was food for men and 100 tons was for horses and mules. If they could have supplied self-propelled vehicles to the columns they could cut down the weight to about seven or eight tons of fuel in place of the 100 tons of forage. Pretoria two months ago was starving, and if they could have got 20 tons of food per week for human beings they would have been in clover, but that 20 tons had to go in fodder for the horses. It would be found, if it had not been already proved, that all the heavier things, such as guns, waggons, engineers' park, etc., had been, and could be, transported most successfully by self-propelled machines, either steam or oil. There was a much more difficult question. It was his ambition to do something to relieve the English cavalry man and mounted infantry man of the huge weight the horses had to carry. He wanted to introduce into the service some light vehicle that could accompany the cavalry and mounted infantry and carry part of the weight which killed the horses and destroyed the mobility of the British army. He saw no difficulty in producing a 25 hundredweight engine to carry its two tons of load to follow the mounted troops in all places where wheeled carriages could go. As an instance of what traction engines had done in South Africa, Colonel Crompton stated that he had seen engines gallop a ten-ton gun up a gradient of one in five.



**THE RETURN OF GENERAL BULLER.**

The arrival at Southampton on the night of Nov. 9.—Illustrated London News.

After an absence of thirteen months from home. General Sir Redvers Buller (shortly to be Lord Buller of Ladysmith), returned safely to England, arriving at Southampton on the night of Friday, Nov. 9. Lady Audrey Buller and her daughters were the first to board the SS. 'Dunvegan Castle' to greet Sir Red-

vers, who was already in evening dress and ready to eat the first of what promises to be a very long series of public dinners. The route from the docks to the hotel was lined with enthusiastic crowds. Having dined with the mayor and corporation of Southampton, General Buller and his family proceeded the following day to Aldershot, where he was met by General Sir William Butler,

and members of his staff, Lady Butler the Bishop of Winchester and Mrs. Randall and many others. The members of the local fire brigade took the horses from the general's carriage and drew it themselves to Government House, Farnborough, where other demonstrations of welcome awaited him. On Monday, Nov. 12, the general went to London and visited the War Office.

**BEN ZEIDLER.**

Deep in the coal mines of Carbonado (Washington), on a December day, near the end of the century, the lives of nearly forty underground toilers went out in one blast of the deadly fire damp, and all that is known of the cause of the disaster is the story told by the body of old Ben Zeidler, and, lying beside it, the open lamp and an unlighted pipe.

Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, look well to the damp; Unuzzle the devil of fire in that lamp And your life will go out with the lives of the men Who delve with you deep in that dark tunnel den.

Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, let me tell what I see: The death damp that rolls from the foot to the knee Is thick with red demons that, caged in the dark, Await for release but one fire-laden spark. You would have a bit smoke, would you, Ben have a care! For all you hold dear, stay your hand! Don't you dare! All the forces of ill and disaster are rife; Unceasing that wild demon, you choke out your life. The vision I see is the shroud of Despair; The blackness of Death hides the darkness of air. One blast of the damp, and the terrors of hell Wall out through the up-raised, the story to tell. To broad-cast the tidings of evil; to start The wheels of the grinding that crush out the heart Of weary ones waiting the day of their dread. When, bled of their living, they beg for their dead. Then listen, Ben Zeidler, look well to the damp And don't you unuzzle the Thing in your lamp.

And still you will smoke, would you, Ben, Do you dare! You are letting it loose, now! Hold, hold, man, beware! My God! You have done it! Too late, ah, too late! My eyes dare not look at the curse of your fate! A flash and a crash, a low rumble, a roar, A darkness and—silence. Nor yet is it o'er: A moan and a groan, here a cry, there a shriek; I call to you, Ben, and no word do you speak; All mangled and maimed lie the men in the drift. Now, know what had come to them, came it so swift. And through the death dump of that black, snaky den A thousand feet bowled, are forty brave men!

There choked underneath and pinned down overhead, No thought have the dying but envy of dead.

Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, the living will say 'Twas you spread the hearth with cold ashes to-day; Aye, Ben, at your door all the blame will be laid. For this is the price of your smoke to be paid. Are they right, man, or wrong? Could you answer to-day And tell your own story, Ben, what would you say? If your soul be not dead, if you live and more still, Take my pen as I hold it, and write what you will; From the Place of your sojourn, nearby, or away. Come, give your own story—what have you to say?

'I'm a poor, common miner, I be for a fact, I'm not much at talking, but more in the act; The pick and the shovel are tools I knew best. But I'll tell all I can, bein' it's your request. I'll give you my story, nor won't keep you long; I've been thinkin' it over and see I was wrong. But your thinkin' I'm doin' now comes in too late. The way it all happened was this 'ere way, mate: The fact bein' this, I w-a-n't thinkin' at all, But just doin' common, and then came the call. I know'd it wer'n't right, but not it were wrong; I was hard at my work and the time it seemed long. And I thought I were better with one little draw. Not thinkin' at all about breakin' the law. That's all I can say, though it be'n't very clear, But may be it's all that you'd care for to hear.'

So this is your story? I see how it came; You smoked once too often, and that is what a back-load to carry for you and for me; If all were so tested—who, Ben, would go free? Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, the thing is not fair; We burden you more than 'tis human to bear. If the truth have an inning, we work you too long, You have none of the daylight and no hours of song; Would you have a wee draw, you must steal it below— In the teeth of the Danger, alone you must go. You are kept underground out of sunshine or air. Till you lose sense of duty to self or your care.

Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, the thing is not fair; With half your deserving, you would not be there, Caught low in the crush of the rocks underground, In the place of your shame where your body is found.

Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, the crime of your sin Is not all your own; for the work you are in, And our need for your toil, have something to bear; Your fate—without blame—overcarries your share. We have made you need sleep while you click at the key, Till the monsters of death that you guide are set free; At the lever, too long have you stood on your feet, And our blood feeds the Trolley that sprinkles the street. With your hand at the throttle, we sleep in your care, At the loom you are weaving the clothes that we wear; You strike at the forge, and you turn at the wheel; In all of our gettings, your handcraft we feel.

And you have a sister who serves, Ben, and she Has overled, too, of the burdens that be; An undertone, undershare, underground life, Be she maiden and daughter, or woman and wife. Thrust out from her home, ere the fullness of age, She tells with no heart and without living wage. All day at the counter, or stitching at night, Overbreathing the air and eye-straining for light. At service, she finds all she knows of a home in a six by nine kennel where guest may not come. Why tell all the tale of her pitfalls of need In the way of her goings, so narrowed by greed. Oh! God! But the thought of it! Pity and tears Are a cheap overflow for the death of her years!

Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, the coal must be found, And you must be digger and work underground; But fall in with reason, the thing is not fair, That of luxuries going, so poor is your share. We're seeking a market abroad for our stuff When you who have made it have less than enough. To keep body and soul together, altho' odd— You who swiftly passed out, thirty odd in a day. You toil in our service, nor lightning can fall More swift than the messenger comes with the call.

To take you by dozens and scores; and you leave No stay for the hunger in homes where they grieve. In the pull of our heart-strings, a pittance we give, Yet ever too little our sin to outlive; But little or less, we parade it with pride And charity call what of right is denied!

We think of you, Ben, as one serving our need, Not as living a life of your own, and to feed The hunger of soul that is common to all— That stays with each human, whatever befall; While you rise to duty, nor murmur nor whine; Like the man that you are, you stand up to the line. But you, too, are thinking the thing is not fair. That the heaviest loads be the burdens you bear; That while overtaxed, underpaid, underfed, You must live in the shade of disaster and dread!

Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, the thing is not fair; If you had a square deal you would never be there, In danger yourself and a danger to all. The thing must be bettered or ill will befall; For us, Ben, who stand at the heart of the evil, Are tralling you on at the lure of the devil. We must lessen your labor and add to your store, Less misery make, to your comforts add. We pity you, Ben, but God pity us more, For the Sin of your wrong is a crime at our door.

But, Ben, let us hope for a brighter day dawn, For a day that will come—and before we're all gone, When of laughter and mirth there will be and to spare. For the sad ones of earth, who have more than their share Of the tears and the toll; and with less of the strife, Far more of God's sunshine poured into their life.

Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, then give me your hand, For a true knight are you in a Nobleman's Land; The burdens of toil for a whole world you bear, On sea and on land, underground, in the air; Of the turn of your craft, you have less than your own. While the lack that is yours, to a surfeit has grown. For the idler and vagabond gorged with the due Of his betters who serve him, and these, Ben, are you!

Ben Zeidler, Ben Zeidler, the thing is not fair; And we pray for a day that will better your share; But till that day comes, wherever you be, A-tolling on land or a-tolling on sea, When duty and lives of your fellows are one, You must stand like a man to your duty. So be the true hero, to work in the damp, And never unuzzle the Thing in your lamp.

WILLIAM HENRY LYNCH.

**MR. STEAD REFUTED.**

(London 'Daily Mail'.)

Mrs. Stuart, a niece of Mr. W. P. Schreiner, the ex-premier of Cape Colony, and thus of his sister, Olive Schreiner, has sent us the following most interesting communication, in which she practically gives the lie to Mr. W. T. Stead's gross charges against the British soldier:

'With regard to Mr. Stead's ghastly indictments against our beloved British forces in South Africa, so completely refuted by Lord Roberts's beautiful words, it may interest the British public to hear my testimony as a woman of South Africa, and the delegate to this country from the Guild of Loyal Women or the Daughters of the Empire in South Africa, representing thousands of Dutch and English women.

'While I would deeply resent any dishonor done to the womanhood of my beloved native land, I cannot but declare that I believe Mr. Stead's statements to be unmitigatedly false.

'First, our generals and soldiers have done their best to supply the Boer women and children with food, and to save them from the starvation and often unprotected condition in which their own men-folk left them. Paul Kruger knew whom he was dealing with when he left his wife in Pretoria.

**NOT A SINGLE AUTHENTIC CASE.** 'Secondly, no Boer woman would give up her honor because of the fear of starvation, they are too true and pure for that, though there may be among them, as among all nationalities, a few nameless wrecks of womanhood.

'Thirdly, I have not heard of a single authenticated case of a Boer woman or maiden suffering any outrage from the soldiers. One has to come to England to hear such things.

'Fourthly, I know personally of two instances proving the truth of Lord Roberts's statements. Just before leaving Africa we had the privilege of going over the battlefield of Belmont. Behind, or almost nesting in the midst of the kopjes where the battle raged, and from whose rocky summits our forces drove the Boers with ringing cheers is a Boer farmhouse, which we visited, and where we conversed in Dutch with its inmates. It was occupied by an aged Boer and his family, and at the time we were there by about fifteen young women from different parts of the country—Boer refugees—but he told us that while the battle raged (and the old man's own sons and relatives were shooting our soldiers down) he had about thirty-two women and children in the house under his sole charge and protection. After their victory our forces were encamped on his farm, and since then small batches have been constantly kept at Belmont railway station, a few miles off. We asked the farmer how they had all behaved. He replied,

'Well, I must tell the truth, I cannot do otherwise.

**THE DUTCH WERE THUNDER-STROCK.**

'Though I trembled for the women in my charge because of what I had heard, the soldiers have throughout treated them with respect, and they acted as gentlemen. Though they often come over to see our lassies, nothing has ever been said or done to make any of my womenfolk blush.'

'At Philippolis, a town and district in the Orange River Colony, just opposite Colesburg, terrible tales had been spread as usual among the Boers of the lust and brutality of our soldiers, but when our triumphant forces entered the district, some six thousand of them, and were stationed for some days at Waterfal, near the village, fears changed into astonishment, and I have it upon the personal testimony of a resident there that only one word could express what the Boers felt, and it was upon all their lips—the Dutch word "verbaasd," the best English word being "thunderstruck." Not a woman or child was molested, and our soldiers paid so liberally for all the provisions they bought from them that the very families of the Boers who had shot their comrades down made money out of them.

'After the occupation, one of the first acts of the military authorities there was to supply the Boers with seed grain, as it was sowing time, at an exceedingly low price, yet it is in that very district that rebellion and treachery have just recently burst forth.

'Tales of British lust and brutality have been so sedulously spread among the Boers in the north that many Boers and Boer women up there yet believe in them, and report them through their channels of communication to the disaffected colonials in the south, who, of course, implicitly believe them, and in their turn pass the tale on with such circumstantial embellishments that I do not wonder that some glibblish folks this side of the water eager to believe evil of their own are deceived.'

**EFFUSIVE BUNCOMBE.**

(Boston 'Herald'.)

The arrival of Mr. Kruger, ex-president of the South African Republic, in France, is an event which the opposition party in the French republic proposes to make use of for the political damage of the party responsible for the government. There is in all great nations an easily aroused popular hostility to rival nations. If Germany had been carrying on war against the Boers, no doubt a large number of Frenchmen would have welcomed President Kruger for the purpose of exploiting through him their hostility against the German people. England is just now almost as keenly disliked by a great many of the French people as Germany, and, hence, the presence of Mr. Kruger affords an opportunity of making what is assumed to be a display of both sympathy and patriotism, in which, as the government cannot join, it may be popularly charged with want of sympathy and want of patriotism. The French Government cannot afford to make itself responsible for what would be deemed to be actions offensive to England, a nation with which France is upon terms of international amity. Those political leaders that are now in the opposition would take the same ground that those representing the government take if they, instead of the latter, were responsible for the policy of the government. In other words, such demonstrations of welcome are simply buncombe, dictated not by kindly regard, but by international dislike, and the further desire to render those in authority unpopular. We should witness a similar distorted expression of public opinion if Mr. Kruger were to extend his travels to the United States. He would be effusively welcomed by the leaders of the democracy, in the hope that in this way they could make the American people believe that they were much more kind-hearted than their Republican opponents. Even now we find in a number of newspapers, in this instance in Republican as well as Democratic publications, denunciations of Lord Kitchener's stern methods of forcing the Boers to cease their warlike operations, and these made by writers who must be aware that in the Philippine islands we are proposing to put in force pretty much the same methods which Lord Kitchener has adopted in South Africa, and doing this for precisely the same reason—that is, to bring hostilities to a close.

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**A BACKWARD CHILD**

In a child that is backward in teething, look out for rickets. You can prevent any serious consequences by promptness.

The cause is poor nutrition, imperfect digestion of food, wrong food, poor food, bad air, low life.

You must stop it. Give Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil to feed the bones. Now give him good food: the proper food for a child.

It is a short job, and not a difficult one.

We'll send you a little to try if you like. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

**ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**If you have a Cold**



**GRAY'S SYRUP OF RED SPRUCE GUM**

is not an experiment. You know exactly what you're taking. It is not a mixture of drugs whose names you can hardly pronounce and of whose properties you are ignorant. It is a purely native remedy made from the natural red spruce gum and is the best remedy known for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, and all Lung Troubles. Do not turn your back on a good thing, but send to the nearest drug store for a 25 cent bottle.

THREE NEW CATHEDRALS.

THE GORGEOUS EDIFICES WHICH GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE AND AMERICA ARE NOW ERECTING.

(London 'Daily Mail')

The three great capitals of the world are building monster cathedrals, and all three edifices are now well on the road toward completion.

London's new cathedral is to be at Westminster. For some years now it has been in course of erection, and the scaffolding still surrounds portions of the mighty edifice.

Although the shell of the building will first be completed, it will be some time before the finishing touches to the edifice are made.

The first site for the cathedral was purchased in 1868 by the late Cardinal Manning for £36,500, but after a time the site was exchanged for that on which the present structure stands.

It is estimated that the new cathedral at Paris—the Church of the Sacred Heart, to give the edifice its full title—by the time it is finished, will have cost over a million pounds.

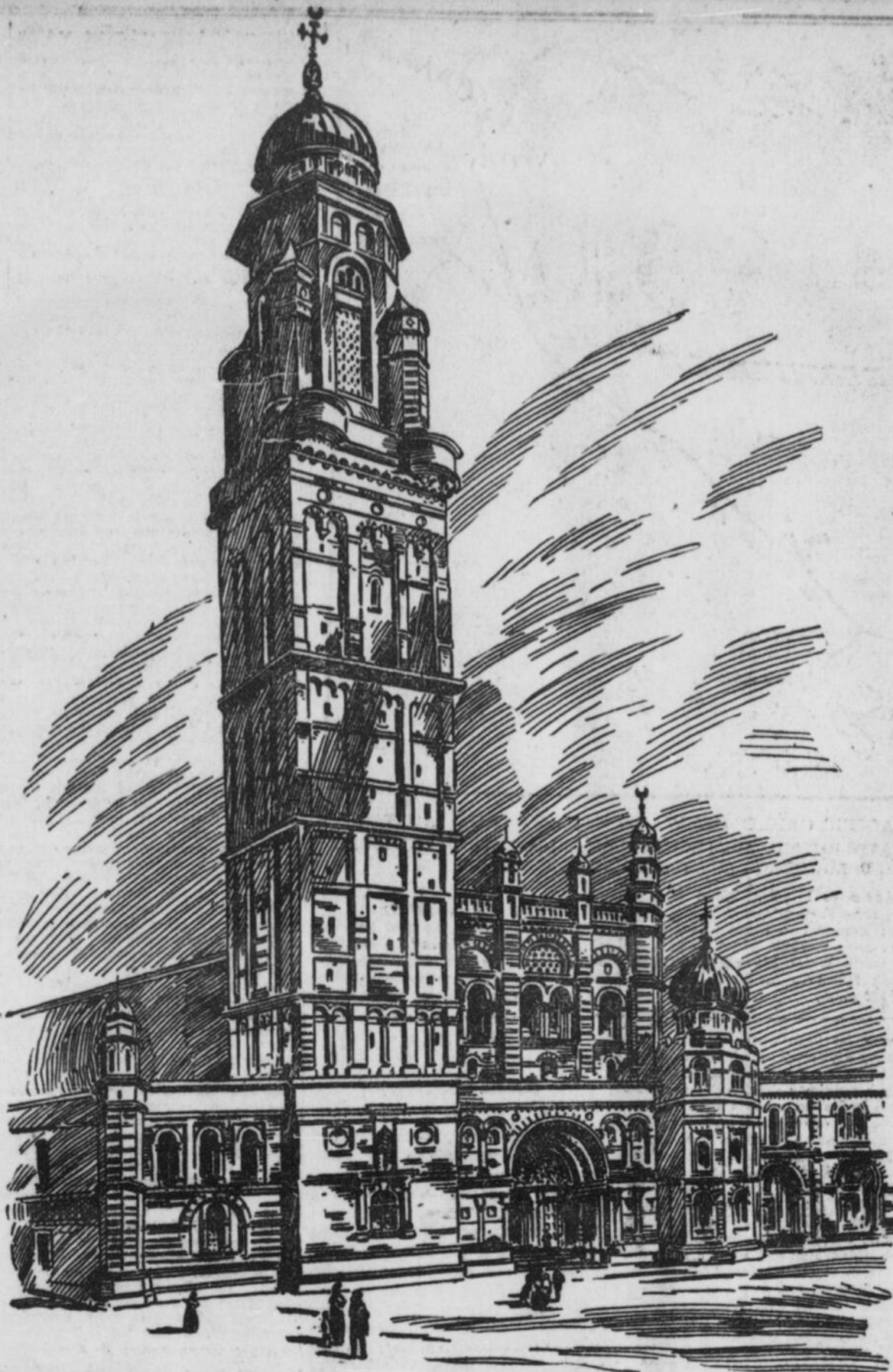
The cathedral at Paris is a trifle larger than that at Westminster, and the indications are that it will be more beautiful. But Paris has a start of twenty years, and by that time London may outstrip its rival.

'Uncle Sam' is also building a cathedral at New York. The Episcopal Cathedral of St. John the Divine is not quite so complete as that at Paris but is quite as advanced as that at Westminster.

Eight mammoth monolithic pillars, the largest stones ever quarried, are to surround three sides of the altar in the cathedral. The stones have been taken from the quarry at Vinalhaven.

Only one structure in the world contains single stones surpassing, or even remotely approaching those in size and cost. It is the Cathedral of St. Isaac at St. Petersburg, the facade of which is supported by monoliths of 80 feet in length and 7 feet in diameter.

Some of the monuments and the win-



THE GORGEOUS ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL AT WESTMINSTER. Cardinal Manning purchased the site, Cardinal Vaughan is building the fanes. It is expected to cost about £500,000.

dows in New York's edifice are to be very fine, indeed. It will resemble in many respects the cathedrals of our own land; while those at Paris and Westminster will be as different to us as it is possible to make it.

HONOLULU AHEAD OF MONTREAL.

Sunday laws are strictly enforced in Honolulu. Not only are all saloons and bars kept tightly closed and stores forbidden to sell, but any one who attempts to play ball or indulge in any other sport on Sunday is carried before a magistrate to pay a fine or go to jail.

A TALE OF DEATH.

How Boers Treacherously Shot Down Canadians.

GALLANT DEED OF RESCUE.

MENTIONS CHUMS, ALL OF WHOM HAVE SINCE BEEN KILLED OR WOUNDED.

Corporal Darrel Ince Warren, formerly lieutenant of the Governor-General's Body Guards, and now with the Royal Canadian Dragoons in South Africa, writes to his father from Belfast, under date of Oct. 9, as follows:

You see we are no longer at Wonderfontein, which place we left on Sunday two weeks ago. Two days before leaving there we had a sad time of it. I received orders to take three men and a Cape cart and go off to the hills, about four miles away, and bring in a load of oat straw for the troop horses.

When we had gone about half a mile we came to a creek, the bottom of which being very rocky, Ratcliffe and I got out to cross. Just at that moment we noticed three men, mounted, and standing in behind some rocks up on the side of the hill.

were ahead, thinking them to be our own men, rode toward them, and then the Boers fired. Thornton and Spence immediately returned the fire, and then galloped to the valley about 200 yards, and dismounted to fire again. Spence, poor fellow, only fired one shot, and then a bullet went crashing through his brain.

Well, I thought it was all up with me when I saw those three poor fellows all stretched out, and one of them dead. The Boers stopped firing a few minutes after Thornton was hit, and I then crawled over to him and bandaged up his wounds. Fortunately, they did not bleed much, externally at all events.

found our way back into camp as best we could. Thornton is now in the hospital in Pretoria, and will recover, I think. We are all getting pretty anxious to see home again.

You ask me in yours, how the Canadian horses are holding out. Well, I am sorry to say, there are only about ten left, but while we had them, they were the very best. At Pretoria we had to get a new lot all round, our horses being completely used up.

I suppose you would like to hear of the boys in our troop. Well, there are only five of us here now who have come all the way through so far. They are Builder, of Brantford (since killed); Walker, of Toronto; Loosemore, of Toronto (since wounded); and Anderson, of Hamilton (since killed); and the officers, Col. Lessard and Lieuts. Sutton and King.

Three days ago we had a little fight with the Boers here, and I think we managed to kill a few of them, but we had seven horses killed and one man wounded. He was McCarthy, of the Governor-General's Body Guard.

INDIA AND THE EMPIRE.

SAVED NATAL DURING THE RECENT WAR.

Lord Curzon, the Viceroy of India, delivered a noteworthy speech the other day, in answer to an address from the Bombay Corporation. It was, in a way, a defence of his administration. He said that it had always been his endeavor to hold the scales of justice even, and he added: 'If a man is to succeed in carrying it out, he must expect sometimes to be abused and frequently to be misunderstood.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Headache

Biliousness, sour stomach, constipation and all liver ills are cured by

Hood's Pills

The non-irritating cathartic. Price 25 cents of all druggists or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Radway's Pills

Purely Vegetable, Mild and Reliable CURE ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

SICK HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION, TORPID LIVER, DIZZY FEELINGS, DYSPEPSIA.

One or two of Radway's Pills taken daily by those subject to bilious pains and torpidity of the Liver, will keep the system regular and secure healthy digestion.

OBSERVE

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

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

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

RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helen street, Montreal, Can.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavor, Superior Quality, and highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 1/4 lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER

EPPS'S COCOA

Warranted by Manufacturers

FREE

By selling only 2 dozen Patent Lever Watches at 10c. each. These watches are heavily Gold Plated, latest style, and are really sold by any bright boy. Write and we forward the watches, free of all charge. Sell them, return the money, and we send postpaid the handsome watch, in its polished metal case, ornamented edge, hour, minute and second hands, Swiss steel and genuine American lever movement. It is thoroughly accurate and reliable watch, and with care should last for years. The Maxwell Co., 2 Richmond St. E., Dept. 47, Toronto.

FUR RUFF FREE

Earn this handsome necktie by selling only 2 doz. large packages of delicious perfume at 10c. a package. It is so fragrant and lasting that a single package placed in a handkerchief box or bureau drawer will perfume the entire contents for years. It is in the popular colors: Rose, Violet and Heliotrope, and is put up in packages bearing lovely designs of flowers and leaves in all the delicate and varied colors of nature. Nothing sells like it. Everybody buys it. One hour's easy work will earn this magnificent ruff. It is made of selected skins and is a perfect imitation of the finest sable. It is 20 inches long, has a real head and tail and makes a comfortable and fashionable addition to the winter dress. Write and we will send the perfume. Sell it, return the money, and your ruff will be sent the same day postpaid. This offer is good for 30 days. THE ROSE PERFUME CO., BOX 91, TORONTO.

1834 1900

J. A. MATTHEWSON & CO.

107 McGill Street, Montreal.

IMPORTERS & WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Buyers have in this establishment the advantage of lengthened existence, with FRESHNESS OF STOCK, and ASSORTMENT MAINTAINED.

Orders Carefully Attended To.

FRANCIS KNOWN SINCE 1826. HILLS HAVE FINEST SCHOOL & OTHER PURELY VEGETABLE. 5 MENEMIEY & CO. PURELY VEGETABLE. WEST-TROY N.Y. HILLS. CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUES FREE.



CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART.

Erected as a penance by French Roman Catholics. It will cost over \$1,000,000.



EPISCOPAL CATHEDRAL OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE, NEW YORK.

To cost \$300,000.

PLUNDERING IN PEKIN.

Fashionable Dinner Parties at Noon Because it is not Safe to be Out at Night.

JAPANESE MUCH LIKED IN CHINA—MUCH SUFFERING EXPECTED THIS WINTER.

Pekin, Sept. 21, 1900.

My Dear —, I have just heard that Miss McKilloan's box is in Shanghai. I think it must be my home box, so of course I am happy. I have had lots of satisfaction already trying to imagine what each article must be like, though there has been some wrath in the thought that perhaps it had been commandeered. This 'commandeered' has got to be a popular word with us. It sounds a little better than looting and plundering, but, sad to say, the condition of Pekin since the siege has made a good many people feel that everything is common property, and the quickest and strongest in the plundering business seem to be growing rich. Some of our church members have done nobly in this matter. Others have yielded and brought disgrace on the name of Christianity.

But I have strayed from that box. Mr. and Mrs. Killie have gone to Tientsin, hoping to go to Shanghai. They needed the change, and there are a good many boxes of provisions that ought to be brought to Pekin. The military authorities want all women to leave Pekin, and will not allow any to land in Tientsin, but Mr. Killie got a special permit for Mrs. K. and himself. If he finds there is danger that the permit may not hold good they will not go further than Tientsin. I do not suppose Miss Newton can get back, but she can either go home or spend the winter in Chifu. We have had pressing invitations to go to Chifu and Japan for a rest, but you see we do not want to run the risk of not getting back.

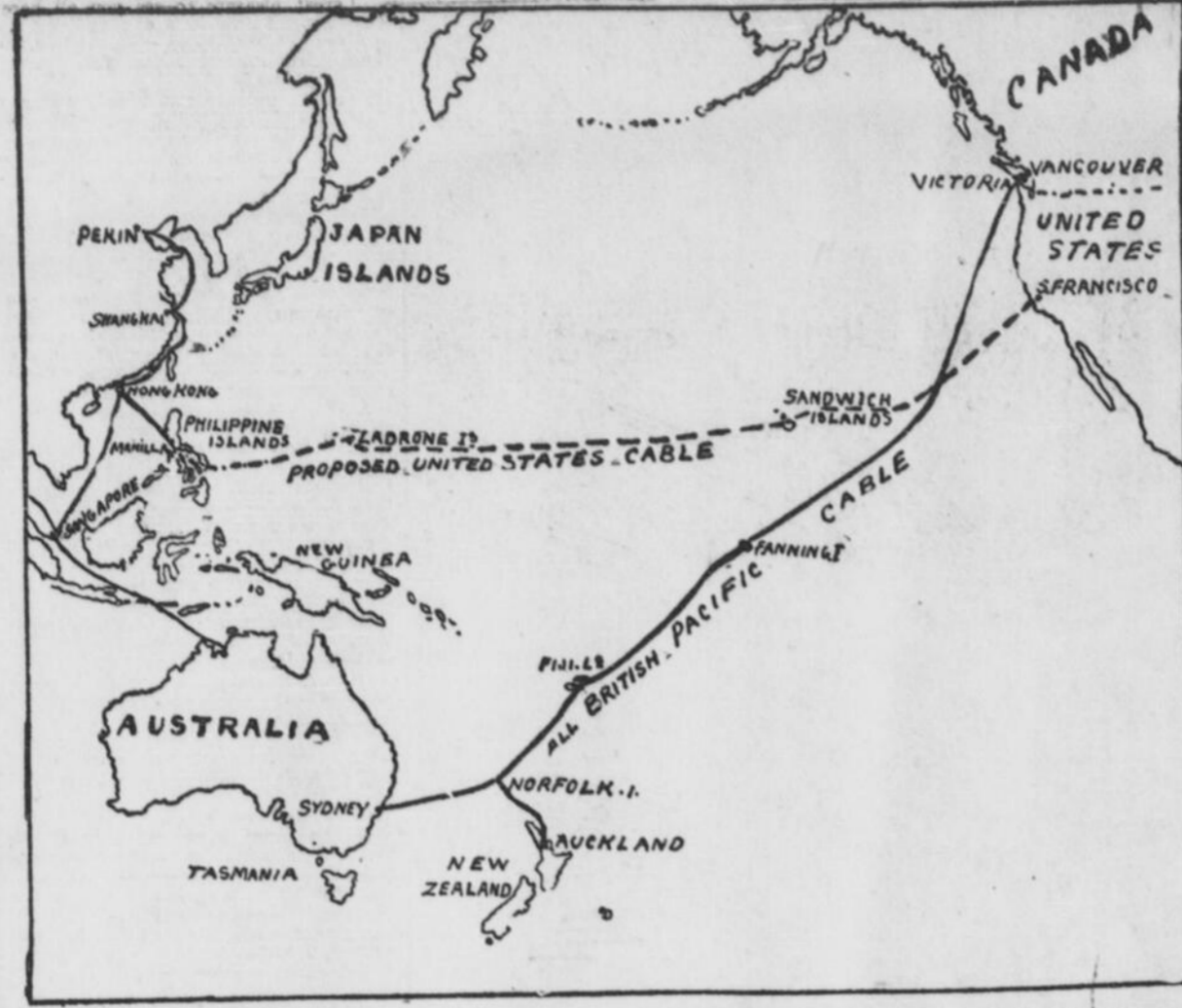
Every one is longing for the cotton crop to ripen, so we can make quilts and mattresses. The Chinese never wadded garments. We hope to keep warm without foreign stores if we cannot get any. I think we can get coal balls, and they burn in those little white stoves like the sample I brought home. Three would heat our largest room, which is the parlor and dining-room. There will be coal gas, as there is no pipe nor chimney, but that is the kind I have in the country, and it is not so bad as one might think.

We took dinner yesterday at the American Legation. Dinner parties are at noon now, since it is not pleasant nor quite safe to be out at night. There are so many guards all over the city, who call 'Halt' to all carts after dark, you cannot but feel afraid the challenge may be given without your hearing, and you may be fired at. Before we really took in the fact that those guards might do such a thing, Dr. Mackay was coming along in a cart and paid no attention to the first 'Halt.' The guard called out again, and it was only when she heard the click of the rifle getting ready for firing that she realized the danger, and spoke. The guard apologized profusely. The carter, poor soul, was a refugee just in from the country, and was as innocent as a lamb. No one is supposed to be out after dark. The Chinese helpers are afraid to poke their noses outside the gate.

Oct. 1.—The 14th Regiment leaves for the Philippines this week. They don't like Pekin at all, and are glad for the change. I do not know just how many American soldiers are going to stay. The 9th is here and will stay. I am afraid this is a bad time to settle up affairs here. Uncle Sam is busy over elections, and Great Britain is not through with South Africa yet. The Boers and Boxers are a good deal alike. It will be hard to make them behave. The American politicians are afraid to move a finger for fear they will lose influence. I wish the United States would brace up and do something besides standing aloof and criticizing Britain in all she tries to do, calling her greedy, etc. Our British soldiers and officers are of a much better class than soldiers of other nations. We feel more and more like staying, though there has been talk of all the legations moving to Tientsin. We may have pretty hard times, but I do not think we shall have anything like a famine. There is an auction every day for the sale of looted goods at the Emperor's carriage park. This carriage park has the most wonderful and gorgeous chariots for elephants. The wheels are very low, and the poles very large and heavy. The elephants have been dying off, and the last died two or three years ago. There are all sorts of wonderful conveyances. Sedan chairs, etc., clumsy, heavy and highly decorated with brass, gilt and what must be gold leaf, for it does not tarnish.

The Chinese had a big mine dug in this park, and had an enormous quantity of gunpowder, and were evidently about ready to blow us up when the troops came, but it would have blown themselves, for though it was long and deep—seventeen feet deep—they had dug around in a circle instead of straight along to where we were. We had counter mines in a good many places where mining was suspected, but ours had to be within the fortifications, and were not quite so deep. If they had had a little more time they would have blown up important fortifications on the wall, and could have made a rush and got in. The mine was just about ready.

Oct. 4.—We were invited to see a military review yesterday, when General Chaffee reviewed the American troops. General Wilson had charge and Mr. Con-



ROUTE OF THE ALL-BRITISH PACIFIC CABLE BETWEEN CANADA AND AUSTRALIA SHOWING ALSO THE RIVAL UNITED STATES PACIFIC CABLE ROUTE FROM CALIFORNIA TO THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS, WHICH IS NOW BEING CONSIDERED BY CONGRESS.

The above map shows the route of the Pacific cable between Australia and Canada, the contract for which has just been let.

The total length of the cable will be 7,986 nautical miles. The distance from

Vancouver to Fanning Island is 3,561 miles; from Fanning Island to Fiji, 2,093 miles; from Fiji to Norfolk Island, 961 miles; from Norfolk Island to Sydney, New South Wales, 834 miles, and from Norfolk Island to Auckland, New Zealand, 337 miles.

The cost of the cable is \$8,975,000, of which Canada's share is \$498,611.

The map shows also the rival American cable route from California to the Philippines, which is now under consideration by Congress, and is recommended by the President in his recent message.

ger pranced round with General Chaffee. They had beautiful horses and General Chaffee was dressed in an elegant uniform, hat and all, not the khaki he usually wears. I like the cavalry best. I think it was only six guns the artillery had, but with six horses to each gun and the ammunition wagons, they made something of a show. There were about 2,500 in all, but the place was so large they seemed a mere handful. I should like to see all the troops that are in north China together, but I hope I never shall see any more war. The Chinese are constantly getting up scares about a war between Japan and Russia, but no one knows what those powers are up to. The Japanese are very much liked by the Chinese. I have never yet heard one word against any Japanese soldier or officer. The Americans, English and Chinese have nothing but good to say of them. It may be so with other nations. I mean the Germans and French may like the Japs, but we never have anything to do with them, since we left the hospitals.

Wen Cheng's brother has turned up. He and his family got safely home after their trouble began here. You know Wen Cheng went home for her summer vacation. They have had a hard time there. The leading Boxer in that district was a relative of the family and for some time was able to protect them, but he has lost his position on account of his partiality to his relatives, and the lives of the whole family were in great danger when this brother left. The other brethren relatives have for weeks been begging the Christians to burn incense and 'kou tou,' and thus save their lives. They say, 'You need not have any image before you when you knock your heads to the ground, or burn incense.' Wen Cheng has been very firm and a help to those who might otherwise be weak enough to burn incense. A good man has done so. They said to us, 'Why we could not help it. The Boxers would have killed us if we hadn't.' They did not seem to realize what a dreadful thing it was to recant in that way; others did not have the opportunity given, but were killed without any delay. Other stood the Boxer test, which is that when a certain kind of paper incense is lit, if it catches fire and the ashes go upward the person tested is not a Christian, and must not be killed. Quite a number were let off in that way. Others refused to recant and some who were burnt to death were heard to pray in the midst of the fire. A good many were thrown into the fire of their houses as they burnt and as often as they attempted to escape were caught and thrown back again, children and all.

It is too terrible to write about and our hearts are kept in anguish as one after another comes into the city and tells his experiences. We are very anxious about Wen Cheng. She was about four hundred and twenty li from here, and she was alive ten days ago, may not be now. There is no doubt about Mrs. Tien and the Tengs being killed.

Our old gate-keeper's son has just got into the city. He says he saw Mrs. Tien—met her on the street the days after our houses were burnt, but neither of them dared speak, for fear of attracting attention. I miss her so much just now. For a long time I could not sleep at night. I kept trying to imagine what had become of her, and could but wonder if she were still alive and hiding somewhere. She was so lovable. I should have said you her body was found

not very far from where we lived and not many days after our home was burnt. Yes, Yi says that something Mr. Fenn said in a meeting a short time before the trouble broke out made a deep impression on her mind. His text was, 'Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.' She realized as never before the need of constant watching and prayer for fear that when the test came she would be too frightened to stand firm. She would have stood the test, I am sure, but was not asked to burn incense. Mrs. Tien and I had a nice talk and prayer together before I left for the M. E. Mission, and I feel sure she was all right. How I wish Wen Cheng would suddenly come in some day. It is hard to travel now, but who knows but some of the family may yet come in. The brother confessed that he was too much of a coward to stay with his wife and children, though he is one of the most affectionate fathers in China. This is the day for my woman's prayer meeting and when I examine the women on what they have been trying to read through the week. There are only six women who have books and who take a little time for study, but I expect to have more when I get books and the women get some winter sewing done.

There is some trouble about finishing the railway as part is claimed by Russia and part by England. I hope they will soon come to some understanding, so that there will be no communication with Tientsin. It took ten days for one of our Chinese friends to come up lately. He was with the Japanese soldiers, but the wind was troublesome and the boats hard to manage. Mrs. Arthur Smith is very anxious to go to Tientsin with her husband to hold a meeting and make plans for the winter, but though a man may get back by crowding in with soldiers, there is no way for a woman to come from Tientsin.

Some of the Methodist missionaries have been in bed ever since they got out of the siege. Drs. Leonard and Mackey and I have been fairly well. We three and Dr. Wherry are the only ones left of the two compounds and we are so far from our old home I find it hard to realize we are still in Pekin. I have never been back to the old place. I dread to go. I am sorry for the board, they have lost so much property in North China. I am sorry for ourselves, too, for we have lost so many things we cannot but wish that indemnity will be paid. I have got so accustomed to sleeping on packing boxes and benches I don't suppose I would spend money on a bed if I had it to spend. Our house here is furnished in Chinese style, and does very well except for the thousands (more or less) of insects that we find everywhere even in our dish cupboards. Some are evidently very anaemic and that fact gives us hope. This is the time when Mr. Simcox used to plan for my trip to Pao-tungfu. How I long to hear from the country districts I used to visit and to know something of the fate of those women I taught and visited.

JANET McKILLICAN.

A recent automobile race from Berlin to Aix-la-Chapelle resulted in loss of life to a cow, two hogs, three sheep, sixteen dogs, and twenty-three chickens. A stone wall and a hay-cart were also damaged.

PONIES.

(London 'Spectator'.)

Sir Walter Gilbey, one of the best judges of domestic animals in England, has published two elegant little books on ponies for use in war—'Small horses in warfare' and 'Ponies, past and present' (Vinton & Co., 2s. each). He is the owner of some of the best shire horses in England, and his hackney champion has just taken the prize as the finest all-round horse in the world at the Paris exhibition, where the cosmopolitan crowd of Italians, French, Russians, Hungarians and the rest, whose own horses had been beaten rose spontaneously to their feet, waving hats and handkerchiefs and shouting 'Encore' in four different languages, as the finest harness horse ever seen passed them in all the pride and display of its incomparable action. But the possession which many people envy more than this is his pony 'Rosewater,' the most famous sire of polo ponies in the world.

Speaking with the practical authority guaranteed by these successes as a breeder of horses of all sizes, the author is convinced that for the use of our mounted infantry we must have a special breed of war ponies, or small horses. A cross of Arab blood with our native moor and forest ponies might, he thinks, give us the ideal animal for this kind of work. This view, which is probably correct, assumes that a pony is something different from a horse, and that it has qualities or capabilities of a kind which it can impart to the larger animal by crossing. In other words, a pony is not merely a small horse, which can subsist on rather less food than the larger breeds, but an animal in which a greater degree proportionately of strength, constitution, endurance, and perhaps intelligence, is concentrated and inherited. Ignorance, which is defined at Grimsby as not to know a dab from a flounder, is supposed at Horncastle Fair to be embodied in the man who does not know a horse from a pony. Yet the question 'What is a pony?' meets with no very certain answer. Those who go by the card take the mere rule of height, and say that any animal under fourteen hands two inches is a pony. That is the maximum height allowed in polo matches in England. In India it is thirteen hands three inches. But many polo ponies are simply small thoroughbreds, with very little difference in points between them and the racing thoroughbred, except that they are older and more developed. The ideal polo pony has been defined as 'a miniature thoroughbred steppeler,' which is not a pony at all except that it can carry a heavier man for its size than a racehorse. Perhaps the best means of forming an independent idea of what it is that confers on the pony the distinction of representing a different type, physically as well as mentally, is to compare a number of portraits (photographs in profile) of the winning ponies of various kinds, from the real ponies used for polo by lightweights, such as the Cairo ponies, which are not miniature Arabs, to the tiny Shetland winner at the last Crystal Palace Show, which only measures thirty-one and a half inches at the shoulder, the property of Lord Hopetoun's sisters, the Ladies E. and D. Hope. A distinguishing mark of the pony is its head, which is usually shorter from the eye to the nose, and broader between the eyes, than that of the horse. The profile also shows a difference. In the horse the line of forehead and nose is

continuous, giving the expression which is meant when human beings are intelligently said to have a face like a horse. The pony's nose has usually a slight depression below the eyes, where it leaves the forehead. The nose is sometimes almost a 'turn-up,' with any amount of cheerful expression about it. Arab horses have often the same type of nose. Some thoroughbreds show the same profile—'La Fleche' has a regular pony nose—and many of the Suffolk Punches, which are the most pony-like of big horses, owing to their short legs, have the same. Ponies, as a class, are more compact in proportion to their size than horses, and have shorter legs. The only point against them is that when not carefully bred they tend to revert to the wild type, and to become less suitable for riding. Their shoulders become lower and thicker. Pony shoulders are, in fact, rather a weak point.

Looking to Nature for a match to the average pony, we find that he has very many of the points of the primitive horse. Burchell's zebra, the commonest species of South Africa, has many of the good points of the pony, and also most of the bad ones. He is short in the back, medium-sized, but strong, with a regular pony head and profile. But he has a bad shoulder, and a short stride. All zebras are sure-footed in rough ground, as ponies are, and like ponies they can gallop both up and down steep and mountainous slopes. But the ponies represent a 'later development' than the zebras, and better natural powers. As animals are not really progressive, though by artificial selection their physique or mental capacity can be improved in certain directions, the ponies have often retained much that the horses have lost. The mare of ar. Arab chief, which lives daily with its master, is fed on little but wholesome food, and exists in nearly natural conditions, retains the qualities of endurance and intelligence, augmented by the purity of its blood, and by slightly increased size. But the artificially enlarged horse of Europe, which spends its life in the stable or in harness, and supports its increased size by consuming greater quantities of artificial food, loses constitution, endurance and brains. It is not fair to our horses to compare them with the sharp-witted little ponies, because they are never given a chance to think for themselves. The tendency for generations has been to make them into machines. That many of them retain the capacity for thinking and learning is proved by their cleverness when any one takes the trouble to teach them. But most, for want of teaching, develop the weakness of ignorance, such as panic, excitability, helplessness in danger, and a total inability to understand anything which is new and strange. But in the matter of endurance and constitution the ponies are first and the rest nowhere. Sir Walter Gilbey's collection of pony stories from all lands, Burmah, Morocco, India, Turkestan, Egypt, Texas, the Soudan, and Asia Minor, with the experiences of Bashir, Bazaruk, post-riders, Colonel Burnaby, Colonel Dodge and half a dozen transport officers in as many British possessions, is delightful reading. Perhaps the most deserving pony of the series was an American-Indian pony whose acquaintance Colonel Dodge made in the great west. He offered forty dollars for it, but the owner asked six hundred dollars. He had ridden this pony during six months, when carrying the mails between Chihuahua and El Paso, nearly three hundred miles apart, through the territory of hostile Indians, Apache braves who would have tortured and killed him if they had caught him. He made his perilous journey once a week on his pony, hiding all day and riding all night for three successive days. For six months the pony carried him between ninety and a hundred miles three nights in each week. Burnaby used to ride forty miles a day on his Siberian pony. The cavalry in the dash for Metemeh rode fourteen-hand Arabs. One day the regiment travelled forty miles in eleven and a half hours, with half a gallon of water per horse and four pounds of grain. But the most satisfactory thing about ponies in general is that from Corea to the Orkneys there is hardly a bad breed. They all seem able to do the maximum of work on the minimum of food. Their intelligence is easily accounted for. Everywhere the pony is kept out of doors, and leads a more natural life than the horse. Its hardiness makes it a constant companion of man, and it is everywhere used for work and not for show. The Shetland pony, the smallest of his race and family, the greatest prize and possession of our childhood, is now becoming quite a personage on his own account. His birthplace and bringing-up, his career and obsequies, are unique in the history of the world's domestic animals. Born in hyperborean islands of a diminutive father and still more diminutive mother, he passes from pasture to pasture in boats, till he goes to the south in a ship with hundreds of his companions. Then he descends thousands of feet into the earth, where he works by artificial light all his life, and at his death is brought above ground to be buried. To work in the mines is the destiny of the majority of Shetland ponies. Lord Londonderry kept a famous stud of them, presumably for use in his collieries. This stud has been dispersed, but there are several in the South of England in which, by careful breeding, the ponies are kept small. These are mostly bred for home use, and for ladies' and children's pets. But in the pits the Shetland pony is still indispensable. If it were not for him coal would be even dearer than it is. He never goes on strike, his temper is admirable, he never grows restive even if he bumps his head, which is the only accident which commonly afflicts him, and to guard against which the more thoughtful coalowners provide him with a leather helmet. Now that the pits are lighted with electric light the ponies' sight does not suffer. They have fine stables, with movable boarded floors, so that they never suffer from thrush or cracked heels, and as the temperature is uniform they do not catch cold. Pure Shetlands are the only breed which keeps small enough to work in the seams, even Iceland ponies proving too big and too excitable. There is no room to jump about in a coal gallery, and the conversion of the diminutive 'Sheltie'

into an equine mole is one of the greatest tributes to its placid disposition, and to the determination of its race never to be anything but ponies. In the quaint phrase of one of their admirers: 'There are no ponies small enough to push the Shetlands out of their deserved position.' For all that, we hope that a time will come when the Shetlands' place underground may be taken by electric traction, as the ponies took the place of the women and 'butty boys' who pulled and pushed the corves in the bad old days, and that the ponies may drink the waters of forgetfulness and come up to the air and light again.

BRITISH PLUCK.

A KIPLING STORY OF THE HIGH SEAS.

About midway between the islands of St. Helena and Tristan de Cunha, in July last, the SS. 'Athens' broke her shaft. It is often the case, under such circumstances, that nothing is done to repair the damage. Instead of that the captain whistles for a tow, and lands the vessel's owner in large salvage expenses. But the 'Athens' had resourceful engineers and a plucky crew. The London 'Syren' publishes a long letter describing how the shaft was put right on the open sea. The ship was bound for Bahia Blanca. At Bahia, San Salvador, she was brought up, and Captain W. Jones wrote to the owners commenting on the flogging of the ship.

Soon after leaving port there was undeniable evidence of this. The vacuum repeatedly fell low, but, thinking that seaweed was choking the injector, the captain kept the vessel on her way. On July 9 the shaft broke, as darkness was setting in. The crew knew they were in a tight corner, and waited until daybreak.

Though stored for five months, over three had been spent, so all the crew went on one-third rations, while the engineers endeavored to put matters right. For thirty-six days not a sail hoisted in sight. Had the repair failed, it is painful to contemplate what might have been the lot of the crew.

It was found that the stern tube was broken, exposing a fractured shaft in the last frame of the peak, and the task of mending it seemed hopeless.

Owing to the contracted space only one man could work at a time, while a donkey-engine had to be kept going to pump the water coming through the stern bulb.

SMART WORK. Stanchions were taken out of the hold, and suitable forgings made to form the keys and bands; bolts were taken out here and there for the feet of the engine columns; and a sleeve of quarter-steel plate made to fit closely to the shaft. Every part of the work was thoroughly done. 'Take no risks' was the motto.

When all the keys were fitted, the open fracture was wedged with one-half inch and five-eighths inch iron and made solid, and over all and through was run magnolia metal. The shaft was then sheathed with the sleeve and bound firm.

After weeks of anxiety and aimless drifting—thirty-five miles aft daily—the work was tested. The machinery at once revolved; the vessel forged slowly ahead. At rather more than half-speed 900 miles were covered and port reached. Not a penny went in salvage, not even for a tug for shifting berths in harbor. The crew are now waiting to see how the underwriters and owners will appreciate this smart piece of work.

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A UNIQUE PARLIAMENT.

The Chefs Plaids of the Channel Islands.

THE LEGISLATORS ARE ALMOST ENTIRELY FISHERMEN-FARMERS.

The London 'Express' has the following:

Sark, Channel Islands, Oct. 9.—The other day I attended the opening of the as yet unreformed Parliament of Sark.

There is but one House, and it is called the Chefs Plaids. So far so good; for I believe every sane political reformer agrees that the model state should have one legislative body only.

But, alas, this single House is exclusively a House of landlords, exclusively a House of hereditary legislators. The people of the island are not allowed to elect their representatives. Land alone is represented; not wealth, nor intellect, nor the toiling masses, nor the submerged tenth. And the land is represented in a peculiar way.

When the island, then uninhabited, was granted in 1665 by Queen Elizabeth to Helier de Carteret, Lord of St. Owen in Jersey, it was stipulated that he should colonize it, and should grant parts of it to forty of his retainers or followers as copyholders or customary tenants under him. It was also stipulated that these tenants, though they might alienate their holdings upon payment to the lord of a thirtieth of the value, might on no account subdivide them. Thus there are still in the island the original forty estates; and the holder of each estate occupies with regard to the seigneur or lord almost exactly the same position as a 'feude' or a baron occupied in the old feudal days of Normandy with regard to the Sovereign.

The existing parliament of Sark is, in effect, the 'assemblee des leudes et barons' of the island. The law of strict primogeniture obtains, and there would be to-day forty hereditary members of the Chefs Plaids but for two circumstances.

One is that if a tenant happens to be a woman she does not sit, though she may vote in the House by proxy. The other is that, in the course of years certain of the members by inheritance or purchase have acquired more than one estate.

There are now, therefore, not more than about thirty actual sitting members of the Chefs Plaids. They represent a population of some 570 souls, and an extent of about 1,275 acres. The venue by which each member holds is that in respect of each estate an armed man must be provided for the defence of the island.

The hereditary and ex-officio chief of the militia is the seigneur, who, in virtue of his position, has military rank in the army, even if, as was the case a few years ago, he chances to be in holy orders. The late seigneur was Lieutenant-Colonel the Rev. W. T. Collings, M.A.—surely the last of the old Norman fighting ecclesiastics, first of whom was Odo, Bishop of Bayeux. It may shock Mr. Hugh Price Hughes to learn that this priestly seigneur wore uniform and a sword upon occasions.

As I have said, I attended the recent opening of the Chefs Plaids. The 'leudes et barons,' almost entirely fishermen-farmers, came in their Sunday-best to the Parliament House, which also serves as the court of justice and as the boys' schoolroom. They gathered outside in the sunshine, awaiting the arrival of the Sovereign and his Ministers, and talked about the fishing and the crops.

Presently the seigneur walked over from the seigneurie. He wore a straw hat and a suit of ditto, and carried under his arm some big books, the current records of his dominions.

There came also the seneschal, an officer who is appointed for life by the seigneur, and who combines in his own person the duties of Speaker of the House, Prime Minister, Chancellor of the Exchequer and Chief Justice. He, like the members, is a Sarkese farmer; but I notice that he sports a larger and whiter shirt-front, a natter black tie, and better cut clothes than even his lord the seigneur.

The other great officers of state, the Prevot and the Greffier, were not behindhand. The Prevot is the Attorney-General, Sergeant-at-Arms and Bailiff. The Greffier is the Keeper of the Records, Clerk of the House, Registrar of the Court and Parliamentary Chaplain. When all were assembled they trooped in, and took their places, the ordinary members occupying the foremost of the school benches, the Seneschal, with the seigneur on his right, seating himself at a baize-covered table, and the Greffier propping himself upon a high stool behind a desk. The Greffier said the Lord's Prayer in French, all standing; and, with some bustle, members and spectators settled down to listen to the roll-call.

Any member not present in person or by proxy was fined five francs, and then the business began.

I need not describe it in detail. The financial statement was made by the Seneschal; taxes were voted; the corvee, or amount of personal work to be done upon the roads by each household and each owner of a horse and cart, was settled; and a few acts, chiefly relating to police, were passed, and formally assented to by the seigneur, who by the way, has the power of veto. The voting was by word of mouth.

each member upon being appealed to by the Greffier, saying 'pour' or 'contre,' as the case might be.

It was, upon the whole, a harmonious assembly, though even little Sark has its Dr. Tanners, its Tommy Bowleses, and its Labbys. The Ministers and State officials spoke French. The members, however, spoke the Sark dialect, which is practically the language in which Robert Wace wrote the 'Roman de Rou' in the twelfth century. A day or two later I found the good Seneschal presiding in court to try an amusing case in which the Vicar of Sark appeared as defendant on a charge of having unlawfully detained a certain stray fowl, the property of a neighbor.

It was Racine's 'Les Plaideurs' over again. Had the Seneschal been a Bacon or Coleridge he could not have looked wiser on the bench, nor could he have better executed the duties of his office. The vicar was defeated.

WM. LAIRD CLOWES.

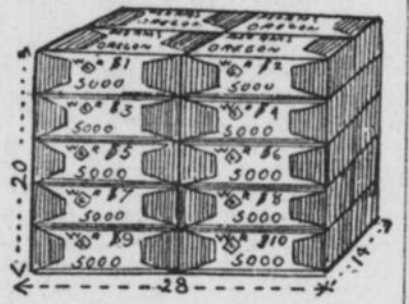
GOLD STEAMERS.

HOW MILLIONS OF SOVEREIGNS ARE SHIPPED TO MANY CLIMES.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

Almost every day one may read in the papers the announcement that so many thousands or hundreds of thousands of pounds have been withdrawn from the Bank of England for shipment to India, Australia, New York, or other over-sea destination. Just now, indeed, when so much precious metal is being carried across nearly all the oceans of the world the question of how it is transported is revived with particular insistence.

To begin with, a cipher cable is, say,



These boxes carry gold from London to New York. They hold 10,000 sovereigns.

received in London reading 'Herrings buy fresh no bones,' which being interpreted means, 'Buy and ship by first steamer one hundred thousand sovereigns, insure London.'

The next step in the transaction lies with the money or bullion brokers, whose business it is to buy and sell gold and silver either in the ingot or as coin of this or other realm. The buyers notify a firm of brokers as to their requirements, and the golden sovereigns are soon available, the brokers proceeding without loss of time to dress up the shipment for the voyage.

Only very simple garments are required, viz., one strong cash bag for every thousand pieces of gold, one English elm box fourteen inches long, seven inches wide and four inches deep, and one partial garment of sheet steel one-sixteenth of an inch thick to protect the ends and sides from the rude shocks occasioned by the incidents du voyage and the rough handling of the careless stevedore or indifferent porter with a soul above money.

Sometimes, of course, the broker is able to pick up this little lot already packed, and the shipment can be completed very rapidly.

The safety of the transfer is ensured by the open simplicity of the operation. First, as each five thousand pounds in its box weighs about four hundred and thirty pounds, it would be beyond the capability of the average man to pick up and run away with even one box. Secondly, the whole get-up of the conveyance, accompanying clerk, and the packages themselves announce to the world at large, 'Here is gold; yes, much fine gold!' Everybody connected in the slightest degree with the shipment, from the Bank of England to the dock at Liverpool, is fully aware of the nature of



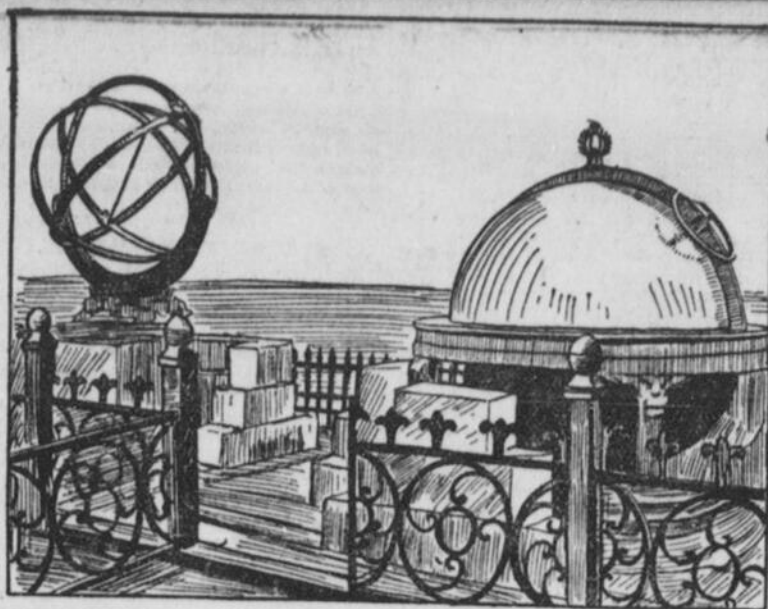
The kind of case Mr. Kruger would use when sending his gold to Europe. It would hold bullion worth five thousand sovereigns.

the contents, and consequently the actual guardians, though possibly not directly intentional, are too numerous to admit of any reasonable prospect of a too premature exchange in the ownership.

The shipment from London is generally timed for a mail train, and the consignment delivered over to the ship agents shortly before the departure of the steamer.

The shipper's representative advises the purser of the steamer of the nature and volume of the shipment. This officer, accompanied generally by the captain, then proceeds to a room set apart for the mails, and out of which is built the

SPECIE COMPARTMENT. It is structurally part and parcel of the ship, steel walls, floors, and ceiling, and these of special thickness and degree of hardness. Internally it is fitted with



ASTRONOMICAL INSTRUMENTS MADE AT PEKIN WHEN THE JESUITS WERE IN POWER, 1670.

shelves, bins and a Milner or other large-sized safe. The door is provided with the latest things in patent locks and keys, the mysteries of which are known only to the captain and purser.

The boxes are placed in this strong room, the number being checked off as they are carried in, and a seal is affixed to the door. Every day it is the duty of the purser to see this token of safety intact. The poor fellow is, as a rule, a prey to constant anxiety until the due delivery of the shipment into the custody of its rightful owners. Of course, the full amount of the shipment is insured against all risks, and it is greatly to the credit of shipowners, captain, purser and all concerned that the premium exacted is but a small one. Loss by piracy is almost unknown, and of late years, at any rate, total loss by the perils of the sea is practically a minus quantity.

SONS OF THE LION.

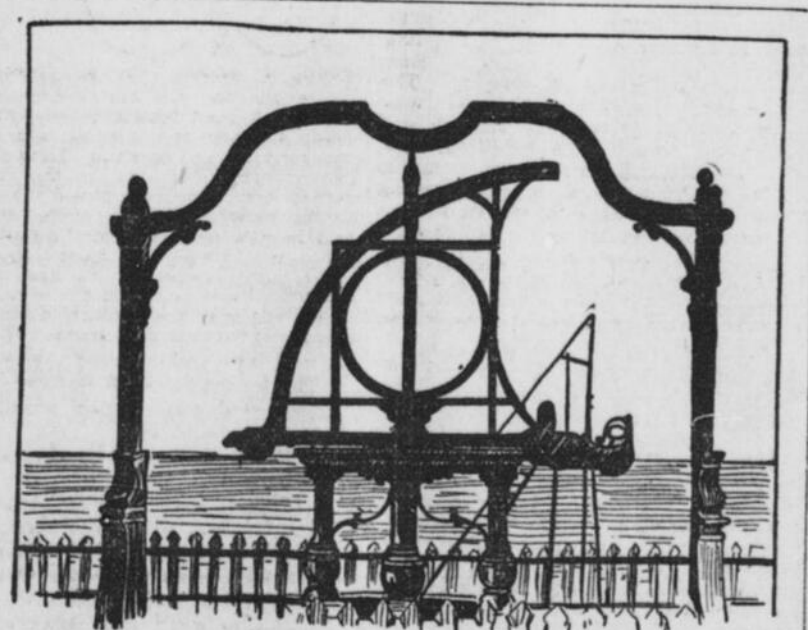
The Queen Reviews Her Colonials.

STRIKING SCENE IN THE HALL OF ST. GEORGE.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

'My brave soldiers, it gives me great pleasure to see you all here, and to thank you for your loyal service and devotion to myself and the Empire.'

The grey towers of Windsor Castle were lost in a mist of vapoury rain yesterday when the Colonial contingent



ANCIENT BRONZE ASTRONOMICAL INSTRUMENTS ON THE WALL OF PEKIN.

from Shorncliffe visited Her Majesty for review.

The Queen had expressed a special wish to see these sons of the Empire owing to the previous two parties having visited Windsor while the Court was at Balmoral.

This, then, was the first Royal review of Colonials who have taken part in the South African war, and Her Majesty marked the occasion by a personal address of thanks—the first given to the Colonials.

The Colonials, about a hundred in number, reached Windsor at 10.30 from Oxford, which they had been visiting on the previous day. They were joined at the station by a contingent from London, the whole being under the command of Major Sings, of the Highland Light Infantry, whose scarlet and tartan formed a striking contrast to the brown kit of his command.

Mr. Mayor Reavell tendered a civic welcome, and the men formed in column of route and marched to Victoria barracks.

FROM MANY LANDS. The contingent was probably the most representative that has been got together apart from the Jubilee review. Bushmen of the far south formed sections with police of the icy North-West; Columbians, tall, straight, and gaunt, sided up with the thick-set, sun-tanned New Zealanders and the lithe Britshers of the Cape.

The First Grenadier Guards gave them a hearty welcome in barracks, where, divesting themselves of their overcoats, the Colonials marched in campaign khaki to Windsor Castle. Owing to the inclement weather, the

parade was held within the building. The men proceeded by Castle Hill and St. George's gate, where they were received by the Master of the Household, who had them conducted through the state apartments prior to the reception.

At twenty minutes past twelve the Queen was wheeled in her chair by an Indian attendant into St. George's Hall, being accompanied by Princess Henry of Battenberg and her children, the Dowager Countess of Erroll, the Hon. Judith Harbord, the Hon. Aline Majendie and the Hon. Mrs. Mallet.

The household staff in attendance also included Sir Arthur Bigge, Lord Edward Pelham-Clinton, Sir James Reid, Captain Fritz Ponsoby and Captain Drummond.

The Queen, who looked remarkably well, chatted with those about her, and presently the clank of spurs sounded in the carpeted corridor, and the bronzed sons from over sea entered the apartment, marching in line two abreast.

'Colonials, halt!' Thus the voice of the Major Sings, probably the first time such a command has been given in the ancient hall of the Knights of St. George.

THE LAME CHAPLAIN.

Sir Arthur Bigge presented Chaplain Evans, the parson of the contingent, and the Queen spoke graciously to him as he limped up on his sticks.

'I am sorry,' Her Majesty said, tenderly, 'that you have lost the use of your legs. You have brought some very fine men. What Colonies do they come from?'

'From every one of your Colonies, Madam,' replied the chaplain, proudly, and then the men came up to the Queen in regimental batches.

The first section consisted of four stalwart fellows, an Englishman, Irishman, Welshman and a Scot, who had come from various colonies to join their old home corps of the Imperial Yeomanry for service.

great pleasure to see you all here and to thank you for your loyal service and devotion to myself and the Empire. I wish you all God-speed and a safe return home.

Then, at their officers' signal, every hat came off, and three cheers for Her Majesty rang through the apartment and woke all the echoes of the castle.

Then a voice in the ranks called out: 'And one more, colonials!'

The call was the signal for a great outburst, mingled with the 'coo-coo' of the Bushmen, rising shrill and sharp above the more solid ring of the cheering.

Her Majesty beamed with pleasure. The spurs clanked again, and the Hall of Knights emptied of the brave fellows, followed by the Queen, with her Indian attendants, the whole, with the British uniforms, forming a picture of types of the Empire never before gathered within four walls.

The contingent were entertained at lunch by the mayor in the Town Hall, and afterwards returned to Victoria barracks.

When the men left, the drums and fifes of the First Grenadier Guards played them through Windsor to re-muster at the Town Hall.

Here rousing cheers were given for the Grenadiers before the entrainment for Shorncliffe.

THE PEKIN INSTRUMENTS.

SOME ARE OVER SIX HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

Both the French and German troops at Pekin in appropriating the famous old astronomical instruments of that city seem to have acted on the 'help yourself' principle. It is stated in the telegraphic reports of the seizure, that half of the instruments will be allotted to Paris and half to Berlin, and it is even said that some have already been prepared for shipment and labelled for their respective destinations.

It is to be hoped that the protests of the representatives of the other powers at the removal may cause Count von Walderssee to arrange for the replacement of these instruments. The instruments were situated on the great wall, which surrounds the city, an observatory being constructed at this point. Some of the instruments were placed here by the Jesuit father, Verbiest, who made and erected them in 1668. Below the wall, in a shady garden, are the much older ones which Marco Polo saw, less accurate astronomically, but even more beautiful for their grace and delicacy, and linking one's imagination closely with the romantic past; for this great globe and sextant and armillary zodiacal sphere were constructed in 1279 by the astronomer of Rhuilai Khan. Either the climate or their own intrinsic excellence has preserved them so well that every line and bit of tracery is as perfect to one's eyes as it was to those of the great Khublai Khan.

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The first section consisted of four stalwart fellows, an Englishman, Irishman, Welshman and a Scot, who had come from various colonies to join their old home corps of the Imperial Yeomanry for service.

ABOUT PROMINENT PEOPLE.

A marriage has been arranged between Captain H. G. Joly de Lotbiniere, Royal Engineers, son of the Hon. Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, and Miss Mildred Grenfell, daughter of Mr. Seymour Grenfell, of Elbank, Taplow.

Countess Feodore Gleichen has been given the commission of making for the Queen a memorial bust of the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. The young countess is, through her father, the Queen's great-niece. She is said to have inherited her father's talent, and the Queen has allowed her to retain his studio in St. James's Palace. The countess takes her work seriously, and has executed several important royal commissions. Amongst them is a memorial of the late Sir Henry Ponsoby, which was recently unveiled by the Queen.

Mark Twain, who has completed a five years' lecture tour, which extended round the world, will probably spend the winter in New York. He says that he was received with great consideration wherever he went. At Pretoria he saw President Kruger and also paid a visit to the Jameson raiders, who were there in prison, and whom he endeavored to cheer by telling them of the great works, such as 'Pilgrim's Progress,' which would never have been written had not their authors been put in jail. But somehow, according to Mr. Clemens, his words did not seem to have the desired effect. Mark Twain is little changed by his long tour abroad, and has not a perceptible trace of foreign manner or accent. He has the same drawl, the same bushy hair, the same serious face, clear eyes and ruddy skin; he is only mellowed by the sort of education that a long contact with the best side of the world can give.

London 'M.A.P.' says: 'When the Marquis of Lansdowne was Governor-General of Canada he had to make a speech to the French-Canadians. With all its loyalty to the English connection, this little bit of transported France adheres very rigidly to many things French, and especially to the purity of the French tongue—at least as it was spoken in the eighteenth century. Few viceroys have ever ventured accordingly to leave the safe security of the English tongue, and it was with some trepidation that the French-Canadians heard that Lord Lansdowne was going to deliver a speech to them in their own language. But he had scarcely uttered the word "messieurs" when the whole audience burst into cheers; they recognized at once the accent of the true French tongue, the accent only possible to a man of French blood, and one who had spoken French as his mother tongue.

It is perhaps this accomplishment which had something to do with Lord

Lansdowne's latest appointment. When some one remonstrated with Lord Salisbury for retaining the two offices of prime minister and foreign secretary, his reply was that he could not help himself, there was but one member of his cabinet who could speak French, and that was Lord Lansdowne. And now, Lord Lansdowne will receive the foreign ambassadors every Wednesday afternoon, and whatever else may be found fault with, his French will be faultless.

'Lord Lansdowne's mother was a daughter of General Flahalt, one of Bonaparte's officers.'

One of the most pathetic lives in Europe is that of Queen Maria Christina of Spain. At forty-three years of age she has seen so much care and trouble that she looks fully ten years older. Her married life was one of great happiness but it lasted only seven years, and since the death of Alfonso XII. in 1885, she has known little cessation from anxiety. Since the birth of her son, Alfonso XIII., she has had hardly a moment's peace about his health; she has guided him through boyhood with a solicitude and devotion rarely equalled, and with the haunting spectre of anarchy before her eyes. Since the assassination of King Humbert of Italy this dread has deepened, and the Queen mother's heart is constantly torn by the threatening dangers which she believes surround the young king. Her daily life is as simple, as austere, and as regulated as that of a cloistered nun's.

Among the young women who take an active interest in English politics is Lady Sybil Primrose, the eldest and only unmarried daughter of Lord Rosebery. Many English women, members of the nobility and social leaders among the number, take a direct interest in the elections, and endeavor by force of argument, pleadings and in various ways to influence votes for their favorite candidates. Lady Sybil's connection with politics began early. When she was only two months old Mr. Gladstone gave her the nick-name, 'The Suffrage Babe'; at that time the Grand Old Man, with the help of Lord and Lady Rosebery, was proceeding with the Midlothian campaign. Lady Sybil has been sole mistress of her father's house since the death of Lady Rosebery some years ago. She is a highly accomplished young woman, and makes a delightful hostess. She has travelled extensively on the Continent, and Prince Bismarck once paid her the compliment of saying that she spoke German better than any English girl he had ever met.

The Rev. Eli B. Widger, pastor of the Central Christian Church, Columbus, Ind., has carried out the plan of having a roof-garden erected upon the church where he officiates. The idea originated with the pastor himself, who considered it would be an effective method of counteracting the tendency to stay away from church when the weather was oppressively warm. His church roof-garden has a seating capacity of one thousand, and is reached by a stairway from each of the three turrets of the church. The garden is roofed with slate and is surrounded by a balustrade three and a half feet high. Inside are shutters, which can be used in the event of storms. The ladies of the parish have rendered the garden very attractive with potted plants and vines. The Rev. Mr. Widger says he believes the idea will become generally popular, and that churches will begin to add roof-gardens where divine services can be conducted with comfort in the heat of summer, and which can also be used in fall and early winter, and in times of specially large attendance, to accommodate the overflow.

An item has been going the rounds of the United States press to the effect that Lord Salisbury has never so much as spoken to Mr. John Morley, who was one of Mr. Gladstone's ministers and is almost the best known literary man in England; also that Lord Salisbury never even saw Mr. Parnell. This was supposed to be a joke, but the following, from the London 'Daily Express,' seems to bear out the statement as serious: 'It is reported in Downing street that Lord Salisbury has in these re-construction arrangements made the acquaintance of several of his ministers. "Who is that pleasant-looking man who bowed to you?" he is said to have asked his nephew one day when they were out walking. "That," replied his nephew, suavely, "is a member of your cabinet, Mr. Walter Long, the minister of agriculture." The Marquis of Salisbury, adds the Sussex 'Daily News,' as such has never seen the House of Commons. And he has been Marquis now for thirty-two years.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Imitations of Dodd's Kidney Pills are legion. The box is imitated, the outside coating and shape of the pills are imitated and the name—Dodd's Kidney Pills is imitated. Imitations are dangerous. The original is safe. Dodd's Kidney Pills have a reputation. Imitators have none or they wouldn't imitate. So they trade on the reputation of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Do not be deceived. There is only one DODD'S. Dodd's is the original. Dodd's is the name to be careful about—

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ADVERTISEMENTS.

YOU DON'T Catch Cold You develop it.

In each person's system are myriads of germs which under favorable circumstances develop into a cold.

Each attack leaves the system weaker to repel subsequent ones, with the result that one becomes "subject to colds."

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

is a specific for building up the system and supplying the blood with the power to destroy disease germs.

Get a bottle of Shiloh's Consumption Cure at your druggist's—use two thirds of it and if you are not satisfied with the results take it back and the whole of the purchase money will be refunded without question.

FATHER O'LEARY FUND

The 'Witness' has, since its last list of acknowledgments was published, received the following subscriptions towards the Father O'Leary Fund, which have been forwarded to the treasurer in Quebec.

Table listing names and amounts for the Father O'Leary Fund, including James Currie, B. Quin, L. Duchesneau, etc.

THE DEAD WALKED.

In a Liverpool theatre some time ago a melodrama was performed which had a peculiarly grim ending, for no less than six of the characters at the close of the fourth act lay dead upon the stage.

AN INTERESTING ENQUIRY.

A STRANGE STORY OF LOST MONEY.

An enquiry was recently made by the Post-office Department into the circumstances attending the alleged loss of the sum of two hundred dollars said to have been contained in a letter mailed in December, 1899, at Kinnear's Mills, Que.

After a careful consideration of all the evidence, it appears that there are four theories possible in connection with this sum of two hundred dollars, which it was pretended was enclosed on the sixth of December, in the envelope (exhibit No. 1.)

1. That it was abstracted while in transit between Kinnear's Mills and Toronto. 2. That it was abstracted by Postmaster Kinnear. 3. That it was abstracted by Miss Kinnear. 4. That it was never enclosed by Mr. Whitelaw.

The second, as to the probability of the money having been abstracted by Postmaster Kinnear, is almost equally untenable. He is shown to be a man of means, worth about thirty-five thousand dollars in his own right, and not at all likely to have committed so serious an offence.

As to the third theory, that it was probable that Miss Kinnear might have abstracted the money—as stated, the principal evidence offered in reference to irregularities in the post-office, in preceding years, was nearly all directed against Miss Kinnear.

This reduces the conclusion of the enquiry purely and simply to the fourth theory. In pronouncing upon it, I do not deem it my duty to assume the functions of a jury, and decide as to whether a man is guilty or not guilty; particularly when he is not before me, charged with an offence, but acting under my appointment, I am obliged to say that the investigation completely in my judgment absolves the post-office department and every one connected with it at that time, including all the members of the Kinnear family, from any imputation of having committed any wrong in connection with this letter.

that bank bills were ever enclosed in the letter, except the evidence of the Rev. Mr. Whitelaw. I am very reluctantly obliged to say that I cannot attach to his evidence any degree of weight.

The report then reviews the conduct of Mr. Whitelaw, as disclosed in the evidence, of himself as well as others, and concludes: 'Rejected his evidence—the shroud removed—the mystery is solved. I am, therefore, for these reasons, led to the conclusion that the letter mailed by Mr. Whitelaw at Kinnear's Mills post-office on Dec. 6, addressed to the Rev. Dr. Warden, of Toronto, arrived in Toronto, and was delivered to Dr. Warden in the same condition it was in when stamped and postmarked at Kinnear's Mills post-office.'

CANADA IS ALL RIGHT.

INCIDENT SHOWING BRITISH INTEREST IN CANADA AND CANADIANS.

Three French-Canadians living near Quebec, having 'done' the Paris exhibition thought they would obtain a glimpse of England before returning home. They found themselves in the neighborhood of Newhaven one day, and, being thirsty, one of them stepped up to the door of a farmhouse and asked for a drink.

The girl evidently did not believe the man, and still insisted that they were French. The three then took part in the conversation, stating that they were British subjects, living under the British flag in Canada; that not a few of their compatriots had gone to South Africa to fight for the Queen.

'Oh, from Canada,' said the young woman, 'well, in that case my father will be glad to extend you every hospitality. Come right in.'

One of the party, telling the story upon his return to a conductor of the Intercolonial railway, said that the farmer, when apprized of their visit, shook them by the hand, brought them in and ordered as good a dinner as they had ever eaten. He asked all sorts of questions about Canada, which he praised to the skies, saying it had done nobly and that the English would never forget the part which the Dominion had played.

SCIENCE NOTES.

Acetylene gas headlights are being tried on the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway.

A curious accident occurred recently in a feather bed factory in New York. The feathers got whirling so rapidly that the friction set them on fire.

A pipe line, 142 miles long, has been built to carry Caspian petroleum to the Black Sea. The railway was inadequate to handle the oil, and it was found more economical to lay the pipe line than to improve the road.

Mr. Simon, the Danish consul at Mannheim, has invented an apparatus by which a person possessing a telephone can send a typewritten message which will appear in typewritten print at the destination with which the apparatus is connected.

A NEW BRAKE.

A new kind of instantaneous brake, which is said to diminish almost entirely the disagreeable sensation of concussion experienced when a train is pulled up, has been fitted to the Paris-Calais express. Armed with this safeguard, the Northern Railway of France express on Oct. 27 covered the 185 miles between the Gare du Nord and Calais in 184 minutes, or more than a mile a minute—a record, at any rate on the Continent, for such a distance.

A PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

A peculiar accident occurred in a western town recently. The big iron safe in a shoe factory refused to open, and the bookkeepers and engineers conceived the idea that they could burn out the combination by use of carbon and electricity. It took several hours to accomplish their purpose, but they finally succeeded, but not until they had stood for several hours in the glare of the electric light taking turns at holding the wire and carbon. When the work was over both complaining of a dizziness and pain in the head, which increased as the hours passed, and in a short time both went suddenly blind at about the same time.

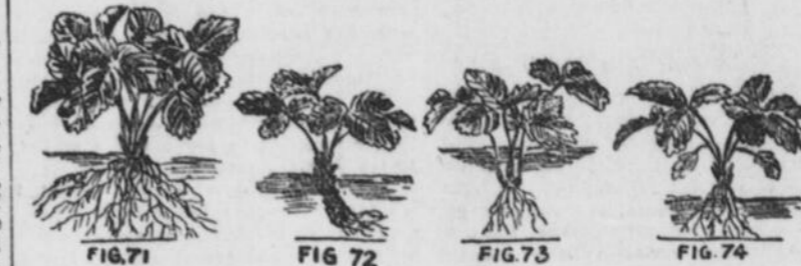
AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL.

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.

STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

It may not be the most reasonable time of the year for an article on this subject, but I am anxious to avail myself of a series of illustrations which has just come to hand in a bulletin from the Central Experimental Farm, and which gives a better idea of the proper way to plant a bed than anything I have yet seen appealing to the eye as to the best way of performing this important part of the work.

Fig. 71 is obviously all right. In Fig.



72 the root system has a poor chance to develop quickly. Fig. 73 shows a plant too deeply set. In such a case the crown would be smothered, and the plant die. In Fig. 74 the reverse has happened, and the plant would probably soon wither and die.

Spring planting of strong, well-rooted last-year's plants is usually found best. A piece of land that is mellow and free from weeds should be chosen, and if any manure is applied at the time of planting, it should be thoroughly rotted. The best fertilizer is unleached wood ashes, as it contains in well-balanced proportions the two elements required for the fruit—potash and phosphoric acid.



FIG. 75—PERFECT FLOWER.

This may be applied broadcast over the patch in the late fall or on light soil in very early spring. From fifty to one hundred bushels per acre may be profitably used, and for preference the larger quantity.

It is important to note that there are two classes of strawberries, those with perfect and those with imperfect blossoms. The former has both stamens—male organs—and pistil—female organ. The latter only the pistil.

In Fig. 75 and 76 illustrations of each kind will be seen.

As a pistillate variety cannot bear fruit unless fertilized by the pollen from a perfect flower, it is necessary that a part of the patch be set with plants that have a perfect flower. One row of perfect varieties to every three rows of

strawberry growing. From three to four feet between the rows and eighteen inches apart in the row will be a suitable distance. In a large patch the rows may be marked with the corn-marker, and the holes made by striking a spade in the ground and moving it backward and forward. Whatever method of planting is adopted, the following things are of first importance: That the earth should be well firmed around the roots and the plants set the right depth.

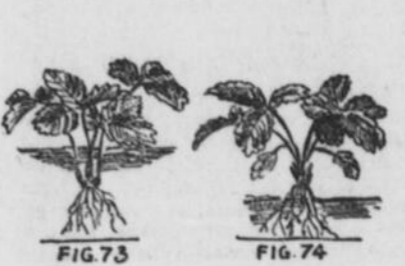
There is a large variety of strawberries from which to select, but beginners will do well to avoid getting too many kinds. The best perfect variety is probably the Clyde, of which the following cut is a good representation. The subjoined list of well-tried varieties may be suggested: Haverland—Imperfect, large, productive, rather soft.

Bubach—Imperfect, large, not a good runner.

Warfield—Imperfect, medium size, very productive.

Williams—Perfect blossom, large and firm, and good yielder, but with a tendency to show a green tip.

FIG. 76—IMPERFECT FLOWER.



Van Dieman—Perfect blossom, early. Dominion—Perfect blossom, late. Clyde—Perfect blossom, a new and very promising variety, large, vigorous and productive.

Having carried your strawberry bed through the first season, there yet remains the necessity for winter protection. Unless this is attended to, you may find all your plants in a state of upheaval out of the ground, as the result of freezing and thawing during the winter. I have found evergreen boughs the best protection against this evil. They permit the admission of a good supply of air without liability to alternate freezing and thawing, which causes the evil of upheaval.



CLYDE.

Under instructions from the Ontario Department of Agriculture, an exceedingly fine lot of apples has been collected, and placed in cold storage in Buffalo, to be exhibited at the Pan-American Exhibition next summer.

FARM GLEANINGS.

Visit successful farmers. Seeing things done is much better than reading about them.

Only the big specialists, large commission merchants and managers of railways fully comprehend the enormous development of diversified agriculture, especially during the past ten or fifteen years. The increase in the area devoted to large and small fruits, not only in the United States but in Canada, is one of the striking phenomena of the times.

Other specialties are being developed on a smaller scale. I expect to see one hundred millions of dollars invested in sugar beet culture and manufacture during the next four years. New crops and new uses for old crops are the order of the day. Progress is in the air. Science and practice are uniting to help the American farmer.

Cellar-kept vegetables, which include onions, potatoes and sometimes some special lots of beets or carrots, we ventilate from coals during the fall, opening door by night and closing by day, as the weather suggests. With the cooler weather, we close double door and usually double the windows, opening to get rid of damp, warm air now and then in winter, when a dry wind blows.

With the return of spring we renew our fall tactics, opening by night and closing door and window by day, the object being to keep the bulbs cool and from sprouting until the proper time has come for planting them out. The same course holds good for those who follow the market. If there is an opening into the building above, this judiciously utilized will be a useful aid in the system of ventilation. When roots or tubers are massed in pits, bunches of rye straw, protruding at intervals through the covering earth, serve to reduce the heat and moisture that such masses are apt to create.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Take care of your stock in the winter and they will take care of you in the summer. Don't tie the young cattle except during a storm; let them run in a shed with an open door in both ends.

A few years ago a buyer of lambs would select the best, leaving the farmer the inferior ones to breed from, so that in a few years the flock ran down and became unprofitable. This is now

is a top-of-an-opensi branch of seed, covering it with a blanket folded three or four thicknesses.

Cells should be dry and cool. One that will freeze in cold weather by reason of its many windows is much better than one too warm and close. A cellar should be underdrained and kept below 40 degrees. Ventilate often. If it is liable to be too warm, ventilate in cool weather and keep closed in warm spells, or vice versa, as the case demands.

My five-horsepower gasoline engine—worth \$250—does the power work of the farm. I can get along now with one team less, because this engine does all my grinding, drives the ensilage cutter summer and winter, does the churning, and the pumping. It is always ready to start, and costs about two cents per hour to feed it.—H. C. Taylor, Elgin county, Ont.

For winter protection, get a dry goods box about the size needed to hold the pots on the window sill. Put hinges on the lid and paper the inside of the box. On cold nights place the plants in pots inside the box, cover and leave them in security. Should the room be extremely cold, a small, well-filled lamp may be lighted and left in the centre of the plants, but there must be an open space for ventilation.

We are prosperous, but the trend of our prosperity is beginning to get a little lopsided. There is no doubt that the manufacturer and the merchant are making a winning fight to get the world's markets. But the farmer has always been the ready remedy for socialism and all the other isms, and he acts as a safety balance. With 50,000,000 farmers owning our farms a proper readjustment of all political and economic difficulties will follow as sure as the sun follows the rain.—'International Rural.'

When plants are infested with the green fly or aphid the best remedy is either to dip the inverted plant in a tub of soapsuds or to place the plants under an inverted barrel in a shed or out of doors, and fumigate them with tobacco. This is done by chipping off common plug tobacco, as for loading a pipe, drop a live coal upon a couple of the chips and place it under the barrel with the plants. One fumigation is not always enough, but if repeated daily for two or three days it will prove effective.

The three or four large agricultural implement-makers of Canada, by having an understanding with each other, and with the aid of a high protective tariff, which keeps out American machines, are able to keep up prices at home to a high figure. In the broader markets of the world they not only compete with each other, but also with manufacturers across the line. The largest Canadian firm making farm implements, managed to sell abroad over \$1,000,000 worth of machinery last year.

The advent of the husker and shredder opens up many possibilities for making excellent feed from the corn plant. There has always been objection to the use of corn stover as the barn, owing to the bulky nature of the refuse, but the shredder does away with this and makes the feeding of corn stover not only possible, but a pleasure and a profit as well. It is said that too large a bulk of shredded fodder will heat. It is therefore advisable to mix a certain amount of straw with it to take up the excessive moisture, say about one foot thick of stover and three or four inches thick of straw.

The increase of destructive insects is hindered by the rotation of crops. When but one kind of crop is grown, the conditions favorable to the growth of the insects which feed upon that crop are continued unchanged from year to year. But when another crop is sown and cultivated, the conditions are changed. The insects which the former conditions favored are more or less destroyed.

Rotation is necessary for the economical feeding of live stock. In the keeping of live stock, it is necessary to feed them with a variety of crops, and it will be seen that these can be grown more cheaply when a proper rotation is observed than would be at all possible otherwise. The length of time required to complete a course of rotation is governed by the kind of crops grown and the amount of land used.

Only the big specialists, large commission merchants and managers of railways fully comprehend the enormous development of diversified agriculture, especially during the past ten or fifteen years. The increase in the area devoted to large and small fruits, not only in the United States but in Canada, is one of the striking phenomena of the times. Other specialties are being developed on a smaller scale. I expect to see one hundred millions of dollars invested in sugar beet culture and manufacture during the next four years. New crops and new uses for old crops are the order of the day. Progress is in the air. Science and practice are uniting to help the American farmer.

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being reversed; the farmer first selecting the lambs he wishes to keep for breeding and selling the balance. Already a marked improvement is noticeable.

A New York despatch, on the authority of John S. Brison, of St. Louis, who has been supplying the British army with many horses, announces that fifty thousand more are needed during the next six months for Kitchener's forces in policing the Transvaal and Orange Colony.

Animals of good breeding and quality feed more kindly, giving better returns for the food they eat, and selling readily at the best prices, while the inferior class is hard to sell at the lower prices. The need for a forward movement for improvement all along the line is urgent, and the advance should be general.

Beyond all question, the very best food with which to raise pigs for the bacon trade is barley used as meal with fresh skimmed milk or separated milk. It need not be cooked, but can be wetted with water and the milk added. In other countries, and particularly Denmark, which in a very few years has won for its bacon a high reputation, barley is the principal feeding stuff employed. So necessary do the farmers there consider it for this purpose that enormous quantities of it are imported every year, and it pays them well to buy barley and feed their pigs on it. While it is impossible to state definitely how much silage may be fed for a prolonged period to cattle without crossing the danger line, in the judgment of the author it is questionable if the amount fed daily to a mature breeding animal of the bovine species should exceed thirty or forty pounds per day. Of course, for a limited period it may be safe to feed larger quantities, and it is possible that larger quantities than those named have been fed to breeding animals for a period somewhat prolonged without any apparent harm. Nevertheless, the conclusion would seem fair that there is an element of danger in feeding silage in unlimited quantities to animals for months in succession. The most intelligent feeders concur in this view, and it finds further countenance in the craving which domestic animals manifest for a certain proportion of dry fodder while silage is being fed to them in large quantities.

Bran or mill feed should be fed dry. By so doing the maximum amount of saliva is secreted during the process of mastication, and this materially aids in the digestion of the food. Saliva is an important secretion and the amount secreted is influenced by the hardness, dryness and the palatability of the feed, hence for best general results all concentrated feed stuffs should be fed dry. Such feeds as shorts, middlings or fine meals of any description should be mixed with a small quantity of cut hay, chaff, ensilage or some coarse feed, so as to enable it to become readily permeated with the digestive fluid of the stomach. Not infrequently functional derangements of the digestive organs of the cow are the result of feeding sloppy feed, or that which is finely ground. The farmer causes a diminished secretion of saliva, and the latter retards digestion through its resistance to impermeability by the gastric juices.—Prof. James Withycombe, Oregon Experimental Station.

In Canada, where the winters are more severe and where turnips are grown and fed to a great extent, sheep can be exercised by feeding the turnips whole. We fed our ewes last winter all the turnips they would eat. The roots were much harder than usual and this caused the sheep to work nearly all day and a good part of the night to satisfy their desire for food. We fed hay as well, but no grain until the ewes had lambed. We did not lose a lamb nor a ewe, but all came strong. Our ewes were smooth and did not fall away after lambing, and the lambs seemed to be uniform and all thrived alike. This test seemed all the more valuable because so many think that turnips are injurious to pregnant ewes, and we believe this to be the case when ewes are allowed to eat all the cut turnips they wish in a few minutes and then lie down. They are thus kept too full of a cold, watery substance; their flesh accumulates and is of a soft, flabby nature.

Looking at the question, says the writer in the 'Michigan Farmer,' from the standpoint of wool production more particularly, grade or cross-bred rams should not be used. If you have a flock of grade Shropshire, Southdown or Hampshire ewes that do not shear well enough to please you, get a Merino ram, and a good heavy-fleeced one, and your lambs from such ewes will be much improved in fleece and similar in characteristics to the familiar cross of the Shropshire ram on the grade Merino ewe. I fear the tendency of sheep raisers who have been grading up towards a mutton sheep has been to pay too little attention to the fleece, and a cheap grade of rams has been used. The lesson that to grade a flock up successfully it is necessary to get a better ram each successive generation, does not seem to be well learned. If it was, then we should have less complaint of flocks 'running out,' 'shearing light,' and 'not hardy.'

It has been proven beyond dispute that the average horse is shod with too heavy shoes, and if lighter ones were substituted the animal could do more work with less weariness. Heavy shoes have no particular advantage except for large truck horses on stone roads where shoes wear out quickly. Even in such cases it is doubtful if too heavy shoes prove of any value. Certainly for farm horses light shoes are much more satisfactory. The effects of such a change are quite noticeable shortly after they are put on, and in a year's time the extra amount of work that is obtained from a horse will more than pay for the shorter time that light shoes may wear. The main object of the shoe is to protect the hoof, and the lighter it can be made and serve its purpose the better it is for the horse. A horse weighing eleven hundred pounds should generally be shod with shoes not weighing more than twelve to fifteen ounces each. If four ounces are added to each shoe, the total difference in the animal's shoes is sixteen ounces. In ploughing, cultivating,

mowing and reaping a farm horse will walk from ten to twenty miles a day. If it takes about four feet each step the horse will lift half a pound extra on its two feet, or six hundred pounds in every mile. If we make the average day's work fifteen miles, the horse will lift 9,000 pounds extra a day, or nearly five tons. The energy required to lift this amount is wasted and serves no useful purpose.

DAIRYING DOTS.

Plenty of pure water in winter, from which the chill has been taken, will bring a big increase in the milk—a legitimate way of watering it.

Any well-informed man will hesitate to buy a churn reputed to increase the yield of butter greatly beyond the amount to be expected from cream, the butter content of which is known.

Milk that is separated, and the cream as well, is purer than when set to rise in the cream in the old-time way, because the centrifugal force of the separator drives impurities, including microbes, to the walls of the separator, where they adhere. As the sterilization of milk is found to be so unsatisfactory for continued use, this method of pasteurization is very important.

Do not send your boy to take his first lessons in milking of the hired man, unless you know him to be well trained in all preliminaries; ten to one he will march direct from the stables of a morning with clothing full of indescribable suggestions, and as a necessary preliminary, fill his mouth with tobacco before beginning operations. If possible, the girls should also receive instructions from one competent to give them. The best milker we ever knew was a woman; it was a positive pleasure to witness her performance. The rhythmical flow as the hands rose and fell was enjoyable as music, while all the movements were graceful.

The term 'certified milk' has been copyrighted by a large New Jersey dairyman and indicates a high-grade of carefully produced milk. At first it means that the cows from which the milk is derived are perfectly healthy and free from tuberculosis, and are so certified by a first-class veterinarian who has the herd constantly under supervision. It means also that the stables and herd have been visited by a committee of physicians, who have expressed satisfaction with the health and cleanliness of the food and water supply, the attendance and handling of the milk. The proprietor also certifies that the conditions as recommended by the examiners have been rigidly observed.

The Manhattan creamery received milk on Feb. 3 which, according to the usual calculations would make 288 pounds of butter; but when the cream was separated and churned it yielded only 227 pounds, or over 21 percent short of the usual run. In looking for the cause it was noted that on Feb. 1 the weather turned cold and it snowed for two days. This goes to show that dairy cows especially should be provided with conditions as nearly uniform as possible. Any sudden change in temperature, feed or care may not permanently affect the percentage of butter fat in milk, but it will cause a temporary change both in quantity and quality, and may in a large measure account for the fluctuations in the butter fat test experienced at so many of our creameries.

The following precautions faithfully carried out, will go a long way towards improving the milk. The milking should be done in as clean a place as possible. No place can be absolutely clean, but care can be taken that all dirt and manure be removed from in and around the stables. The udder and flanks of the cow should be wiped off with a damp cloth before milking. The milker's person and clothing should be clean as possible. The milk should be cooled to fifty degrees or below as soon as possible and aerated as soon as it comes from the cow. The milk should be received and handled in clean pails and utensils. In cleaning pails, etc., they should be washed with luke warm water then with hot water and soda—no soap—well rinsed with boiling water and set in the sun to dry and air. This question of cleanliness is the one thing to be considered in keeping milk sweet.

HOW TO MILK.

Before beginning milking, says a Swedish authority, the milker ought to speak kindly to the cow, pat her and caressingly smooth her along the belly and the udder. The milk pail is then placed under the udder, and, with full hand, he takes hold of two of the teats, one fore and one hind teat preferred. The hands are alternately moved upwards to the udder by a gentle pressure, and then, also alternately, slowly and lightly, closed downwards round the teat. These grasping movements are continued till he perceives that the cow yields a milk, when this is got out of the udder in long, consistent streams; the movements of the hands are the same as at the beginning, only a little more vigorous. For every new movement, says 'Farm and Home' (England) the hand must make a pressure up against the udder, and at the same time, the thumb and forefinger should seize the part of the udder which is next above the teat, in order to get as much milk as possible from this part where the milk reservoir is the largest. During this part of the milking the conscientious milker must give all his attention to his work, for every interruption in it means loss of milk. All noise and loud conversation must be strongly forbidden during the milking, as disturbing to both cow and milker. When the first pair of teats no longer yield any milk, he proceeds in the same manner with the second pair, pulled from the teat. The teat must, therefore, be taken in the whole hand, which must not more than absolutely necessary glide along the teat. 'Strack-milking,' by which the upper part of the teat is squeezed between the thumb and the forefinger, or, worse still, between the forefinger and the middle finger, and then the fingers, tightly pressed,

drawn downwards, is very objectionable. It is disagreeable to the cow, irritates the skin of the teat, and may easily cause sores; but not only that, it may even cause bursting of the mucous membrane of the milk-cistern, and thereby cause a serious trouble in the udder.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

[We devote questions on all possible subjects of general interest, to which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. This must not be used, however, as an advertising column or as an 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.

A MINING MAGAZINE.

A correspondent calls attention to an error in the title of the magazine mentioned in answer to a query under the heading 'Mining Engineers,' in last Saturday's 'Witness.' The 'Electric Engineering Magazine' referred to was published some years ago (Van Nostrand, N.Y.), but our correspondent points out that there is no such magazine now. The 'Engineering and Mining Journal,' 253 Broadway, N.Y., is a periodical cast by T. R. Glanville, inquired for.

THE REAL BARRY LYNDON.

C.M.P., Washington.—Some time since you gave an interesting account of the facts that gave rise to 'Eugene Aram' by Thackeray. Please tell us of the real Barry Lyndon by the same author. Ans.—Eugene Aram was written by Lord Lytton, 'The Memoirs of Barry Lyndon,' by Thackeray. It is believed that Thackeray drew and colored the figure of Barry Lyndon from the Chevalier de Seingalt, better known by his patronymic of Giacomo Casanova, who has given the story of his adventurous life in his 'Memoirs.' Casanova was an adventurer, with a keen zest for life, a thirst for information and a taste for celebrity. In the course of his peregrinations he came into contact with authors and statesmen, strolling actors and gentlemen of fortune, courtiers and kings, among them Frederick the Great and Louis XV. As he shows himself in his memoirs to be a 'fellow to a prince and brother to a celebrity,' he frankly recounts against himself many dubious adventures; one form of making money was as good as another to him. He was an engaging manner and remarkable power of conversation; after he had made his way into the society of the Chevalier de Seingalt, he was even entrusted with the French Government with a small mission to Amsterdam. His book throws a strong light on eighteenth century life in Europe, from the courts to the high roads. A part of his busy life served Thackeray for his study of Barry Lyndon. Not that Thackeray borrowed directly from the memoirs, although more than one of Barry's stratagems, and some of his tricks of Casanova. Their opinion of honor in matters of play was similar, and each had a propensity to shine in a duel in order to rehabilitate himself in the opinion of men of honor after having placed himself in an embarrassing position by questionable conduct. It is, however, rather the spirit of Casanova's 'memoirs' that Thackeray has transfused into those of Barry Lyndon.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

J. F., Donegal.—1. What is the proper weight for a bushel of onions? I have heard that the weight has been changed? 2. What is the weight for a bushel of apples? Ans.—By an act of the 30th June, 1888, the weight of a bushel of onions was placed at 75 pounds, instead of sixty pounds as formerly. 2. There does not seem to be any fixed weight for apples by the bushel. An act to amend the weights and measures act, passed on July 7, 1900 reads (ch. xxxvii., sec. 18) 'Onions packed in Canada for exportation for sale by barrel in closed barrels, shall be packed in good and strong barrels of seasoned wood, the dimensions of which shall not be less than the following:—25 1/2 inches between the heads, inside measure; a head diameter of 17 inches, and a middle diameter of 17 inches; the whole representing, as nearly as possible 56 quarts in contents.' Sub sec.—When apples, pears, quinces, etc., are sold by the barrel as a measure of capacity, such barrel shall not be of less dimensions than above.

RAILWAY BRIDGES.

A.D.Y., Red Mountain.—Kindly mention in your paper whether any other trains but the Grand Trunk cross the Victoria Bridge, and what is the name of the bridge the C.P.R. crosses on. Ans.—The Central Vermont, Delaware and Hudson River Railway, as well as the Grand Trunk and the later colonial trains, which also come into the Grand Trunk station at Montreal, cross the Victoria Bridge. The C.P.R. trains cross on the LaCrosse Bridge, some few miles further up.

BURNING LIME.

Experiment, Nfld.—1. Will you kindly tell me how a small lime-kiln is constructed on an economical plan? 2. Can the burning be done with wood? Ans.—1. Build a rough stone wall, ten feet high and extending back a circular area about eight feet in diameter. Use ordinary granite boulders and fill in the interstices with puddled clay; the inside of the wall should also be plastered with the clay. The top is not covered over. At the bottom of the kiln construct the fire place two and a half feet wide and extending back about six feet. This is arched over with larger pieces of lime stone. The kiln is then filled with limestone more or less broken, and is ready for burning. 2. Yes. A good hot wood fire is most satisfactory. It is of course kept burning night and day till the stone is burned.

NUMISMATIC.

VALUE OF COINS.

Wm. C., Toronto.—What is the value of the following coins: 1. Obverse, head of Queen Elizabeth with the inscription: 'Elizabeth D.G. Aug. Fra. et Heb. Regina.' Reverse, a shield quartered with fleur-de-lis in the first and fourth quarters, and three lilies in the second and third quarters; the date 1553; inscription: 'Posui Deum adiutorem meum.' The material seems to be copper about the size of a cent. 2. A copper coin, size of a fifty cent piece; obv.: '1 skillin' (Irish); rev.: '1871'; reverse, a monogram C. crowned. We have supplied more copper coins struck in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; therefore, this appears to be a counterfeit sixpence. As the genuine coins of that reign are not rare, your specimen is of no great numismatic value. 3. A silver coin, size of a cent; obv.: '1871'; reverse, '1871'; inscription: 'We have supplied more copper coins struck in the reign of Queen Elizabeth; therefore, this appears to be a counterfeit sixpence. 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LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE SECOND ADVENT OF CHRIST.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—I take the earliest opportunity at my disposal to protest strongly against the notions set forth by a member of the Ministerial Association of Montreal at its meeting a few days since in a paper read to those present. The sole object of the writer of that paper was to refute in toto the hopeful and joyous doctrine of the second coming (advent) of our Lord and Saviour. This doctrine held from the earliest ages of the Church is denounced as a Jewish fable engrafted into the Christian system by utterly mistaken men. A newspaper paragraph is vastly too small to set forth even the most salient points of the argument in support of the hope of Christ's second advent. One or two shall suffice for my present purpose. The writer of the paper has overlooked the fact that the apostles were specially guided in their utterances and public teaching by the Holy Spirit, and therefore could not have promulgated a Jewish fable as a part of the gospel system of truth. Our Lord had promised them enlightenment in a special sense. 'When he, the Spirit of Truth, is come (at Pentecost and subsequently) he will guide you into all truth.' The Apostle Paul was so impressed by the conviction of the second coming of the Lord that his references to it led the Christians of Thessalonica to suppose that it was immediately near. Our Lord himself had definitely declared it in one of his last discourses before his sufferings and death. 'When the Son of Man shall come in his glory and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory.' (Matt. xxv., 31.) He took a very humble pleasure in speaking of himself as 'the Son of Man'—one with us as to the human part of his nature—and here he most distinctly speaks of a coming in the remote future. At his ascension the angels present on Olivet confirmed his declaration: 'Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus who is taken up from you into heaven shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.' (Acts i., 11.)

It was on these declarations, distinct and intelligible, that the doctrine of the second advent was promulgated in the early Christian Church, and most certainly not as the outcome of a Jewish fable.

We in the Church of England are in the very throes of a terrible struggle with the Jesuits, who, after the passing of the Roman Catholic emancipation bill in 1829, immediately got into the Church of England, feigning themselves clergymen of the Church, and began the Romish propaganda so fruitful of present dire results, but happily we have no such heresy as that which was so favorably, so enthusiastically, accepted by the Ministerial Association when the paper was read to them. Your report of the meeting—and the 'Witness' reports are always accurate—states that the paper 'was especially admired,' and most probably every minister present would sooner or later regale his congregation with the leading points of it, and be the means of suggesting doubts and misgivings as to the other and vital doctrines. This kind of preaching is terribly productive of skepticism and infidelity. From the time of the apostles onward the sweet and hopeful doctrine of the second advent has been cherished as a cheering hope even in the Church's darkest days. The Church of England before the Reformation (called in Magna Charta, A. D. 1215 'Ecclesia Anglicana'—the Anglican Church) asserted it in her creeds. During Anglo-Saxon times before the Norman Conquest, when the Old British Church originating in the apostolic age had become blended and amalgamated with the newer church commencing with Augustine, A. D. 597, the same doctrine was held as an essential part of Christian theology. The Old British Church itself in its earliest days—from the very first century—held the doctrine, and asserted it in every service when the Apostles' Creed was recited. The Old British bishops were renowned for their orthodoxy, and defended the faith whenever it was menaced. They were present at the great councils of the church general, when doctrines were involved. They were at the Council of Arles, A. D. 314 (nearly sixteen centuries ago); they were at the councils of Sardica and Ariminum, and also at the Council of Nicea (or Nicaea), in Bithynia, A. D. 325. The clause relating to the second coming of Christ was amplified. In the Apostles' Creed it runs thus: 'I believe—in Jesus Christ'—and 'that he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.'

In the Council of Nice the amplification runs thus: 'I believe—in our Lord Jesus Christ,' etc., and 'that he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead. Whose kingdom shall have no end,' etc. These are the creeds which have been in use in the Church of England—the Old British Church, the Anglo-Saxon Church, with which it was incorporated, the Anglo-Norman Church—the same under a different civil administration—up to the time of the Reformation. And since that great and glorious event they have been used up to the present day, and constitute the finest parts of the Church of England service. They strengthen us in our belief, and fortify us in the good hope through grace, and give us with the assurance that Christ will indeed come again, and take the

power due to him and reign over a regenerated world.

J. W. BEAUMONT, D.D.

London, Ont.

THE HIGHER CRITICISM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—A week or two ago there appeared a letter from some one in Nova Scotia in support of what is called the higher criticism of the Old Testament. The writer imagines that the higher critics have proved their arguments beyond intelligent questioning. This assumption is a little failing noticeable in all men who pose as extraordinarily reasonable in their rejection of the Bible. It may be helpful to a few if we draw attention to one or two things concerning the controversy. Possession is nine points of the law, and long continued custom is proof not easily shaken. The Jews for centuries kept the Old Testament faith; Christ quoted with perfect confidence from the law, the Psalms and the prophets; the apostles faced death standing on the old foundation; Christians preserved their Scripture theory at risk of property, liberty and life; to-day the Old Testament is the most honored and powerful book next to its well-known sequel. These considerations establish a high degree of probability that the books in dispute are of divine origin, and substantially what Jew and Christian have ever believed them to be, namely, a true record of God's dealings with man.

The proof which can make this probability become uncertainty must be very strong; that which can cause it to disappear must be positive as a demonstration in mathematics. Critics have endeavored to find such proof. They try to persuade us that certain historical parts are not correct, and that from the evidence of the literature it is manifest that the books were written by different authors and at different dates from those to which they are traditionally assigned. Because the critics make huge pretension to superior intellectuality, some pride themselves on keeping their company, and talk as if no sensible person could doubt the critics' decisions. The question at once arises, which critic must we believe? There are as many theories as there are critics, and the theories contradict each other flatly. From the same evidence the most opposite conclusions are reached. Prof. A. examines a book and says it must have been written at such a time. Dr. B. makes an investigation of the same book and declares it could not have been written till hundreds of years later. This as an example. Which critic is right? If any one can be reasonably sure, he is superior to all the critics combined. It is evident that either the evidence is not sufficient for the formation of trustworthy conclusions or the critics are far too wanting in reasoning ability to make proper use of material in hand.

Moreover, if we sift out each conclusion proven by one, but refuted by another critic, we come to a residuum acceptable to all Christians of average intelligence and education, namely, that to a certain degree the man was permitted to follow his natural bent in recording the Spirit's influence upon his mind, and that the books have been revised since leaving the author's hand. As for the historical facts, while critics amuse themselves making new history, all research continues to confirm the biblical accounts, and at the same time to so discredit critical essays that scores become rubbish whilst the writers are still young enough to build more cardboard houses in hopes that one will stand. How many have stood? Yet amid ruins like unto Galveston, men are found pointing with the confidence of pride to the newest shack raised by an enterprising critic, as though it were a monument capable of resisting the tide of evidences which keeps rolling in from every place where archaeological developments are maintained. It is intellectual, of course, to laugh at faith. But which faith is more reasonable, that which accepts ideas held by countless multitudes for many centuries, by all sorts of men in the face of every kind of opposition and suffering, which rules the greater part of civilized humanity to-day, after seeing the death of innumerable inventions of infidel brains, which have proved of surpassing power to raise mankind in all departments of our complex nature, and which in the end of the nineteenth century constitute the foundation upon which all nations are more and more carefully basing their home and foreign policy, and which are as full of evil-subduing and elevating vigor now as in long years ago, when critics were unborn; or the faith which accepts the dogmas of higher criticism, not because many cultured minds have settled upon certain definite reasons for casting away tradition, but because the grandiloquent name, 'higher criticism,' is used as a cloak to give a semblance of unity and dignity to something which, when stripped naked, is a mere motley array of irreconcilable suppositions? If all critics were in accord, upon two or three points there would be some probability that these are correct. When only two or three agree on some points, in opposition to as many more, what probability is there that they are right? Just the faintest trace. It is not possible to get two or three of one mind on all points, therefore we must feel very doubtful whether they are right even in their unanimous decisions, especially since their unanimous decisions are unanimously denied by equally eminent and reliable scholars. Consequently, in accepting the opinions of any one or two critics, we must either be superior to all critics,

as before mentioned, or else exercise faith so unreasonably as to be guilty of credulity.

What higher criticism needs is a critic infallible, able, with unerring accuracy to choose out of the confused mass of contradictory opinions those which are indisputable in pure reason, and thus to form a body of truths worthy of acceptance. At present higher criticism is like the lion's skin covering the donkey—a high-sounding term employed to bring into harmony a babel of discordant cries, which no man can receive as the sweet melody of truth mingling with truth without hypocrisy or insanity. What takes the place of reason with no small number is desire to be rid of the old faith which brings God so near to man, and renders man fearful of divine wrath upon his self-willed ways. For infidelity and selfishness have always been inseparable. The believer has not only the high degree of probability, already spoken of, to make his faith reasonable, but he also has the certainty of personal experience, for in yielding himself to the directions of Scripture he finds a power working out his transformation from self-worship and self-seeking to God-worship and the service of humanity. The stronger his faith, the more thorough his submission to what critics call fables, the more he finds himself growing in all that makes noble manhood. This argument cannot be touched by critics, cannot be reasonably denied any more than the existence of the sun. It will suit the great majority of men, and keep the Bible in many millions of homes till the critics of to-day have returned to dust, and their sure conclusions have become curiosities of the past. The believer has more reason for his faith than the infidel has for his doubts and denials, and besides, he has the heart's testimony of myriads in every race and rank, and he can point out the fact that the nation most deeply leavened with faith in the Bible is the most virile of all nations of the world, ever going forth conquering and to conquer, attracting to itself the respect and affection of the conquered as no other nation ever has or now does, slowly but surely welding all its parts together into the most vast and beneficent organization our race has yet seen—our own beloved British empire.

Time was when many bore witness against Christ, but their witness agreed not together. Desire to be rid of him took the place of reason. Christ crucified is alive forever more. In another few years we shall read how many gave testimony against the Old Testament, but their stories agreed not together, and we shall see the witnesses to the coming of God incarnate, so diverse, yet so unanimous, and that without collusion, still addressing the audiences of mankind through the mysterious Word of God, constantly despised and rejected, condemned and buried, yet alive and standing fast forever.

It would be interesting to know which critic the Nova Scotia correspondent believes, on what grounds he trusts his guide, how far his mentor agrees with other critics, how many critics oppose his favorite teacher, if he has read all critical works for the last ten years, what qualifications he has for deciding which critic is trustworthy. Answers to these questions will generally make men look foolish, proving out of their own mouths that they are not in a position to form an intelligent judgment, but that, while affecting to be stout followers of reason undefiled, they are feebly yielding to feeling, and secret desire, to see the Bible destroyed because they do not want God. S. D. H. Mattawa, Ont., Nov. 28, 1900.

THE SECULAR MOVEMENT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Your yesterday's editorial, mentioning the annual meeting of the American Secular Union in Cincinnati, although disparaging and derogatory of the same, proves your fair-mindedness in taking notice of it. Will you permit me to criticize your editorial? The secular movement is not, as you say, 'purely negative and destructive.' It does deny many things, and has destroyed many fallacies, but it also affirms and constructs. The purpose of secularism is to emancipate mankind from the evils of superstition, ignorance and bad social and political arrangements. Secularism wants to inquire into all those subjects, the free discussion of which is prohibited by the churches and similar institutions. It desires to make men students of this world and of this life instead of candidates of the next. Its leading principles are:

'That the present life, being the only one of which we have any knowledge, its concerns claim our first and earnest attention, and that reason, aided by experience, is the best guide for human conduct.' When you say that secularism is coming to an end you might as well say that we have reached the limits of philosophy or science, because secular societies may not always thrive or may even pass out of existence, that does not prove anything against secularism. You might as well condemn Methodism because its largest church in Montreal suffers from a load of debt. A freethought club may have a dozen or a hundred members, but it would never be able to count on its roll all those in a community such as ours, for instance, who are freethinkers. It is not necessary to belong to any club or association to be a freethinker any more than membership in a church would make a person a sincere believer. If, as you say, freethought clubs and secular societies

have passed out of existence, may not the reason be that modern education is already conducted largely on their lines? The teaching of the schools and universities is based on the theory of evolution, which is the foundation of rational religious thought, and the churches have taken up the teaching of the higher criticism of the Bible and the reign of natural law. Sometimes even they go so far as to deny the miraculous, so that the most advanced and scholarly ministers of the present day stand virtually in the position occupied by Thomas Paine over a hundred years ago.

You should not frown on the freethinkers. I think that they are the leaven which produces wholesome changes in the inert mass. Christ was a freethinker in his day. He would be one if he walked on the earth to-day. Spinoza, Byron, Shelley, Bruno, Tyndall, Huxley, Haeckel, Spencer, Socrates and a hundred other brilliant names I could mention were those of freethinkers. Have they given us nothing of worth? Let me give you the testimony of the great and noble Tyndall to the worth and morality of freethinkers, even of atheists. He wrote regarding them as follows:

'If I wished to find men who are scrupulous in their adherence to engagements, whose words are their bond, and to whom moral shiftiness of any kind is subjectively unknown; if I wanted a loving father, a faithful husband and an honorable neighbor, and a just citizen, I would seek him among the band of atheists to which I refer. I have known some of the most pronounced among them, not only in life, but in death, seen them approaching with open eyes the inexorable goal with no dread of a "hangman's whip," with no hope of a heavenly crown, and still as mindful of their duties and as faithful in the discharge of them as if their eternal future depended upon their latest deeds.'

All people cannot be satisfied with the ancient creeds; therefore, there should be, and there is, freedom of thought, and everybody should have the right to express his honest thoughts. Thanking you for this opportunity to express mine. B. MARCUSE. Montreal, Dec. 4, 1900.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—As I believe I can safely claim to have done more towards circulating secular literature and ideas than any other man in Montreal during the last few years perhaps you will be kind enough to allow me the privilege of making a few remarks on your editorial in reference to secularism in your issue of the 3rd inst. Certain movements thrive best under opposition, at least opposition gives them an opportunity to make more noise. The fact that opposition to the importation of secular literature was withdrawn accounts in part for the quietness of the secular movement at present in Canada, or at least in Montreal. It is a fact, however, which can easily be verified, that fewer sermons and other religious works are sold now than twenty years ago, while the sale of secular and philosophical works has increased many fold. All those who are generally classed as secularists are not merely negative and destructive. Many secularists can appreciate the beautiful and benevolent ideas that appeal to the human heart just as much as the church-goers. The greatest living thinker of the British Empire to-day, Herbert Spencer, is a secularist. You must be aware that Goldwin Smith has left the ranks of the orthodox. What is Tolstoy? Is he not a real secularist, who advocates the application of Christ's teachings to this life, instead of waiting for the next? Many secularists are also of the opinion that the higher critics inside the church are doing the secularist's work more effectively from the inside than they can do it from the outside. For myself, I have no more admiration for the higher critics inside the church than I had when I was inside the church myself, and I had very little respect for them then. There are only two honest courses in reference to the church and the Bible—to take them as divine or human institutions. So for myself, I have far more respect for the hardshell or orthodox old fogies than for those who don't believe in the thing at all and still continue to straddle the fence. Another thing certain is that though the population of Montreal has nearly doubled during the last twenty years, it is quite safe to say that there are not as many male church-goers in Montreal now as there were twenty years ago. The Sunday regulations have been considerably modified during the last twenty years. I think all this means the progress of the secular movement. There was a certain kind of secularism some years ago, with which some wealthy Jews were connected, which opposed Christianity, but stopped short of the Old Testament and the modern synagogue. This movement met with the fate it deserved, as far as the support of Gentile secularists was concerned. The secularism that appeals to the Gentile mind most pays more attention to the application of the rule of reason to the Old Testament than to the New. This was the line adopted by the father of American secularism, Thomas Paine. He admitted that the teachings of Christ have not been excelled by the teachings of any other reformer, ancient or modern. I have not come across a single writer of consequence in the secular press who has any quarrel with Jews. They agree with Pilate when he said: 'I find no fault in this man.' In fact it is a question which might be debated whether some people who are classified as secularists might not claim to be as close followers of Christ as some church-goers. Such master minds as Roman, Talleyrand, Volney, &c., instead of looking to Rome or Jerusalem exclusively for inspiration and guidance, reserved for themselves the right to examine also the philosophy of Greece and Rome, as well as the religion of Buddha, Confucius, and also the religion of the Brahmins and Parsees, and in the opinion of many learned thinkers, these religions were far superior to the religion established by Moses. But the followers of Moses have never willingly agreed to have their

religion tested by comparison with these. But comparisons are now being made, and time will tell the result. NORMAN MURRAY.

THE GOTHENBURG SYSTEM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Now that the election excitement is moderating, it is a favorable time for agitators belonging to both parties to inquire what is the next best step to take. There is a large public feeling that the plebiscite did not give a sufficient mandate for prohibitory legislation. Many think prohibition would be more easily accomplished had the plebiscite not been taken, both parties having turned their attention to it for the advancement of their respective interests, the one eyeing it in the fear of disaster, the other looking for opportunity, and, seeing the zeal of both parties, it is scarcely to be wondered at, although we may dispute the principle involved.

You have of late given some attention to what has been known as the Gothenberg system of controlling the traffic. It is becoming popular with many who have not formerly been very favorable to prohibition. The objection to it by many good temperance men is that it does not prohibit. A law under a responsible government should be just what the people require, and as prohibitive as the people desire. On being questioned as to temperance, I remember Sir Wilfrid Laurier saying that 'temperance was a reform plank of the Ottawa convention; that the government could not carry successfully two such reforms as the tariff and temperance at the one time, but when tariff reform was accomplished, prohibition would come in its turn.' How many men belonging to either party believe that the Laurier Government would be in power to-day had they attempted to enforce prohibition on the plebiscite mandate, and what good would have been accomplished if they had?

Now, briefly, to return once more to the Gothenberg system. Why can it not be made as prohibitive as the people desire? Might it not commend itself to Quebec? The supply for necessary purposes could either be imported or manufactured and sold to meet expenditure of management. A commission of judges as managers might remove the law from party politics. All packages for local dispensation could be small, having the government seal, to be broken only by the consumer and reported by whom ordered and for whom, etc. A popular law, easily enforced, might prove more satisfactory than a law difficult to enforce. In shops, under rigid inspection, weak wines might be allowable as a provincial option, but the saloon must go. ALEX. BELL. Owen Sound, Ont., Dec., 1900.

INDIAN APPOINTMENTS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—I was much pleased to read in recent issues your references to Indian work. It is most important work, and should receive more public attention than it does. It needs no argument to show that men appointed to superintend and instruct the poor Indians should have undoubted character, but if reports are true, some have been appointed who have not the moral character to be guides and examples to these benighted people. It should not be thought that any man is fit to be an Indian agent, or an Indian farm instructor. How contradictory that a man appointed to protect Indians from intoxicating liquors should be a drinking man himself. Much could be said on other aspects of the Indian question, but I dare not say more just now. A NORTH-WEST READER. N. W. T., Nov., 1900.

MR. TARTE CORRECTS A REPORT.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Will you do me the favor of contradicting in your columns the report published by the 'Star' of yesterday, of a supposed speech made by me on Monday. Under ordinary circumstances I would certainly not pay any attention to the distortion of any speech of mine by the 'Star.' But the efforts that are being continued in view of raising racial prejudices in the English provinces makes it a duty for me to follow up every attempt of distortion of my speeches. The 'Star' reporter makes me say that Mr. Parent's fight is my own. I never said anything of the kind. I said that I considered Dr. Lacombe's fight as my own, for the excellent reason that he is a candidate in the electoral division that has elected me. The name of Mr. Parent has been substituted for the name of Dr. Lacombe, with the evident object of making the readers of the 'Star' and other Tory newspapers believe that I have a desire to control the Quebec Government, as I am foolishly accused of controlling Sir Wilfrid Laurier's Cabinet. The 'Star' makes me say that the schools in Quebec are superior to those of Ontario. What I said is that as far as our system of superior education is concerned, we have nothing to envy our Ontario friends; but that our system of elementary schools is inferior to the system of Ontario, because we do not pay our school teachers as well as they pay theirs, etc. I never said or hinted that it is necessary to unite the French-Canadian race against the fanatical Anglo-Saxons. I said that our opponents are now continuing the same kind of warfare that they have conducted during the last campaign. I added that the Liberal party does not despair of Ontario, that the French-Canadian leaders, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, myself, and others, would take every opportunity

to speak in Ontario, so as to prove to the electors of that province that they have been deceived by those who have appealed to prejudices against us. I said that if the Liberal party in that province was as strongly organized as we are here, the appeals to prejudices would not have the same effect.

Before taking my seat I referred to the difficulties that are existing between the French-Canadians of the United States and some of the Irish bishops, and I said that it is the duty of the French-Canadians of this country, who number two millions, to help the million of their countrymen on the other side of the line in their efforts to maintain their rights, and especially the use of the French language in their schools and in churches which have been erected by them. That sentiment has been distorted by the 'Star' into an appeal to the French-Canadians of this continent to unite in a fight against the Anglo-Saxon race. J. ISRAEL TARTE. Montreal, Dec. 5, 1900.

THE CHRISTMAS LETTER MISSION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—As Christmas is drawing near may I again ask you to allow me, through the columns of your much appreciated Weekly and Daily 'Witness' to let, not only the friends of the mission, but also many who may never have heard of it, know that 'The Christmas Letter Mission' Agency has received its new supply of letters, cards and envelopes for distribution throughout the Dominion on Christmas eve, and also a few extra text and motto cards and calendars to sell for the benefit of the mission. These letters present the Gospel in a very simple and attractive form, and are universally accepted with pleasure. They are printed in English, French and other foreign languages, including, for the first time, Chinese and Jewish (Yiddish jargon). Special letters for invalid ladies and superintendents of institutions, which are pre-very got up, are also a new feature this year, besides the usual letters for the sick, for mothers, for children, the aged, the blind and general use. The secretary will be very pleased to send a sample letter, and answer any inquiries on application. MRS. CAPEL, Hon. Secretary-Treasurer, 205 Mansfield street, Montreal. Dec. 3, 1900.

[For the 'Witness'.]

SHADOWS.

Life has its times of trouble, dear,  
Its hours of grief and tears,  
Its days of anxious watching,  
Its nights of sleepless fears:  
And even for you and I, my dear,  
Endowed with youth and love,  
Not all undimmed and cloudless are  
The skies that bend above.  
We've known a little sorrow, dear,  
We've known a little pain,  
We've known some tears of anguish  
That left a life-long stain;  
Since at the altar you and I  
Clasped hands for evermore,  
Lives that with ours were then entwined,  
Have reached the eternal shore.  
Within the little churchyard, dear,  
Where all the roses bloom,  
The earthy garden of our Lord  
Is planted baby's tomb.  
Some drops of blood have fallen there  
From thy heart, dear, and mine,  
Although we know our blossom rests  
Upon the heart Divine.  
And longer mounds, beneath those  
stones,  
With names of love engraved,  
Mark many a ridge of sadness, dear,  
By waves of sorrow laved.  
For we have loved and mourned, my dear,  
As hearts shall love and mourn,  
Till in that home of sinless love  
A sinless life is born.  
And we have known some pain, my dear,  
Some tossing, fevered nights,  
When we have longed and cried and prayed  
For morning's ghostly lights.  
For I have watched thy lovely face  
Pale as the shades of death;  
And thou hast held thy lips to mine  
To catch my falling breath.  
Yes, we have known some sorrow, dear,  
We've known a little pain;  
We've known some tears of anguish  
That left a life-long stain.  
And yet—Ah! what a wondrous peace  
Steals o'er thy heart and mine,  
For in those darkest nights we crept  
Into the arms Divine. ASA FERRY. Brandon, 1900.

KICKING-HORSE RIVER.

It does not care for grandeur,  
It does not care for state,  
It flips its little fingers  
In the very face of fate,  
And when its course is thwarted,  
Its current set at bay,  
It just kicks up its saucy heels,  
And—takes another way.  
It laughs among the monarchs,  
It giggles at the kings,  
It dances in the gorges,  
While a comic song it sings;  
It ripples into waterfalls,  
It tipples into spray,  
And when they raise their eyebrows up,  
It—takes another way.  
It does not care a button  
For the granite of the rocks,  
It never gets discouraged,  
For it's never in a box.  
When mountains contradict it  
And canyons have their say,  
It kicks a little higher,  
And—takes another way. E. PAULINE JOHNSON. Ponoka.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE.

DR. HAMILTON SUCCEEDS DR. HENEKER AS CHANCELLOR.

A special meeting of convocation of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, was held last week for the purpose of installing the new chancellor, Dr. Hamilton, the presentation of the portrait of Dr. Heneker, the retiring chancellor, and the conferring of the degree of D. C. L. on the Rev. Principal Whitney.



DR. JOHN HAMILTON.

John Hamilton, D.C.L., is the eldest son of the late Mr. Robert Hamilton, lumber merchant, of 'Hamwood,' Quebec, and succeeded to his father's business.

MR. McMULLEN'S DEFEAT.

A LOSS TO THE PROHIBITION PARLIAMENTARY PARTY.

Mr. James McMullen has received the following letter from Mr. T. B. Flint, M.P. for Yarmouth, N.S., the leader of the prohibitionists in parliament:

A PRIZE WORTH WINNING.

Twenty-five new subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each will secure the 'New Witness' sewing machine to a present subscriber.

MERCIER THE TRICKSTER.

(New York 'Evening Post'.)

When General Mercier declared in the French Senate yesterday that the invasion of England was a bagatelle, and that the work which he prepared while commanding an army corps would serve as a neat and inexpensive basis for the project, he merely spoke after his kind.

WEEK IN ONTARIO.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Toronto, Dec. 8.—The events of the past week have wrought a complete change in the provincial political situation. The provincial Premier and the leader of the Opposition, during it, have exchanged attitudes.

The new Westminster Presbyterian church, on Atwater avenue, the Rev. Mr. Oxley, pastor, was opened formally on Sunday. The Rev. Dr. MacVicar preached in the morning, and in the afternoon the Rev. Dr. A. B. Mackay gave the sermon.

on his behalf last year have decided not to repeat their experiment. Owing to the vigilance of the majority of the Board of Control, there does not appear to have been any opportunity for any campaign favors to have been reciprocated, had such been desired.

The coming week promises to mark the opening of a battle royal in the City Council over the gas question. The report of the Board of Control, endorsing the resolution in favor of the acquisition of the Consumers' Gas Company's system, will be before the aldermen for action. It is charged against the company that it has wrongfully disposed of \$367,871, which, in accordance with a faithful observance of its charter, should have been devoted to the reduction of the price of gas to individual firms and consumers.

MONTREAL NEWS.

James A. Hays and Thomas Murphy, boys who set fire to St. Patrick's school on Nov. 18, were last Tuesday dismissed under a suspended sentence.

Captains W. Mann, J. Roch and Napoleon Peltier, who have served in the Montreal fire brigade for over a quarter of a century, were retired from the active list on Saturday.

Mr. George B. Reeve, recently appointed general manager of the Grand Trunk Railway, has been elected second vice-president of the company, and will commence his duties on Jan. 1.

Chief Hughes, of the Montreal police force, has resigned, and the command will thus pass into the hands of some other military man, for only military men are mentioned as his successor.

George Glashan, of 22 Fulham street, twenty-two years old, accidentally shot himself in the right breast on Wednesday morning, while cleaning a revolver. He was employed in Molson's brewery.

A boy fifteen years old, A. St. Maurice, of 373 Chavelvoix street, had a narrow escape for life on Wednesday morning, when he was struck by a train at St. Henri. As it was, he lost two fingers of his left hand.

Tuesday night's snowstorm, as has been the case more than once since winter set in, somewhat impeded the local street car lines, and made it very uncomfortable for suburban residents who had miles to walk through the snowdrifts into town.

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Felix Delorme, of 1546 St. André street, while getting out of the way of one car, did not notice No. 70, which was going west on St. Catherine, near St. André street, yesterday morning. The consequence was that he was struck by the vestibule of the car and had his skull fractured. He was taken in a dying condition to the General Hospital.

The Rev. Mr. Jackson, of Mountain Street Methodist Church, whose son was a 'midshipman on the British barque 'Poltolech,' has received word that the vessel was out away at Willapa Bay, Washington Territory, on Sunday, Nov. 25. The crew escaped and the officers and 'midshipmen stood by the vessel until the last moment, and then lost all they possessed. They were cared for at the life-saving station.

On Dec. 29, by the hard work of Mrs. Clark Murray, the Rev. Father O'Leary will be presented with a gold chalice and paten, richly chased. This is being done by Protestants in recognition of the reverend gentleman's heroism under fire at Paardeberg, when he ministered to Protestant and Catholic soldiers alike. Protestants are to make the presentation as a tribute to the noble father's Christian conduct.

The City Council accepted Mr. St. George's resignation as city surveyor on Monday, Dec. 3, and he closes his connection with the Road Department on Jan. 1. In his letter of resignation he asked that the report made by the Road Committee as to the investigation of his conduct should be read ere his resignation should be considered. This the council refused to do, and by a vote of 29 to 5 accepted the resignation. It is a distinct loss to the well-being of the city, as it means control of the department by self-seeking aldermen whose administration, generally narrow, is nearly always selfish.

Mr. Percy K. Brown, bookkeeper for Messrs. Colin McArthur & Co., of Montreal, resides at Rosemere, not far from Ste. Rose. Both are near enough to be suburbs of Montreal. Mr. Brown was in Montreal and Mrs. Brown spent the evening with friends on Nov. 30. When Mrs. Brown returned home she found that someone had been there after she had left home, and when she called two young men to search the house they caught a man hiding in a bed in a dark room. After they had overpowered him they tied him down to the bed, and on Dec. 1 they had the police take him away. He proved to be Leonidas Garreau, and had already been in the penitentiary for burglary. He confessed to a Ste. Rose robbery and was held for sentence.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE.

Farnham, Que., Dec. 5.—On Thursday, Nov. 29, the Rev. E. A. McKenzie, of St. Matthew's Church, Montreal, delivered his admirable illustrated lecture on the 'Boer war' in the Presbyterian Church here. The church was filled to overflowing with an appreciative audience, which frequently interrupted the speaker with prolonged applause.

THE COLD STORAGE FRAUD

McGILLIS WAS FOUND GUILTY, BUT THE JURY DISAGREED AS TO McCULLOUGH.

The case of the Crown against Alex. McCullough and Donald J. McGillis, which has caused so much interest in commercial and produce circles, came to a close on Friday. The jury found McGillis guilty, but disagreed as to McCullough. In summing up, Mr. E. B. Devlin, who defended McGillis, held him and McCullough to have been the scapegoats of Chisholm, a fugitive from justice.

Judge Hall, in summing up, said that the evidence, like that of most similar cases that had come before the court, was circumstantial. He said that the question the jury had to decide was whether the two accused were connected knowingly with the offence. His Honor then remarked on the dissimilarity of the defence of the two accused, and said that McGillis had certainly participated in the issue of fraudulent warehouse receipts. The learned judge proceeded to review the various facts in connection with McGillis's case. Not much weight should be attached to the admissions made by McGillis, except so far as they concerned himself.

THE VOTE IN ONTARIO.

QUITE ANOTHER STORY TOLD BY MR. LAWRENCE A. WILSON.

Toronto, Dec. 4.—At the annual meeting of the Young Men's Liberal Club of Toronto, last evening, Dr. J. E. Elliott was installed as president.

Mr. Lawrence A. Wilson, of Montreal, being asked to address the meeting upon the way the political situation is viewed in Quebec, spoke in substance as follows:

A PAINLESS OPERATION.

Ottawa, Dec. 3.—The medical staff of St. Luke's Hospital have secured the honor of being the first to successfully try the new method of administering anaesthetics without the patient losing consciousness. The methods of injecting a solution of cocaine into the spinal chord, considered one of the best achievements of the century, was discovered a little over a year ago by Dr. Bier, of Kiel, in Prussia, and has since been successfully adopted by Dr. Tuffier, of Paris, and New York doctors. Its first introduction in Canada took place on Tuesday

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A XMAS GIFT At the Price.

1000 Dozen of Rogers Silver Tea Spoons Almost Given Away. Read Our Offer.



We have secured a Pankrupt Stock of over One Thousand Dozen of the celebrated Joseph Rogers Tea Spoons at less than half price. In order to introduce our Catalogue into every home we make the following great offer:—On receipt of \$2.48 we will mail One Dozen of Genuine Rogers Tea Spoons, warranted to be quadruple plated with coin silver, and to wear for twenty-five years, to any address in Canada or Newfoundland, and we will engrave any initial letter on them free of charge.

If you do not find the goods as represented, you can return them and get your money back. We will mail our wholesale price list of silverware with each order. These spoons retail at \$5.00 per doz. Six spoons for \$1.30.

Special for Xmas Trade—Rogers Silver Table Spoons or Forks, 84.25 dozen. Rogers Silver Dessert Spoons or Forks, 83.75 dozen.

THE STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., 246 St. James St., Montreal, Can.

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SET HIM ON FIRE.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE OF A BOXER VICTIM LEFT FOR DEAD.

Toronto, Dec. 4.—One of the most remarkable series of experiences on record has been received at the international headquarters here of the China Inland Mission. It is an account of the marvelous escape, after being supposedly clubbed to death, of the Rev. A. Argento. A Boxer mob assaulted him at night in his mission hall at Kwangchoe, many with knives in their hands, and pressed forward to kill him. In the turmoil the lamps were extinguished, and he managed to hide for a time under a table. After the lights were re-lit he was discovered and dragged out. The rioters then made a heap of broken furniture, poured kerosene oil on it, and on the missionary's clothes, saying, 'We'll burn him.' Having thrown him on the pile, they set fire to his clothes with a lighted torch made of twisted straw dipped in kerosene. Neighbors who were friendly to the missionary extinguished the fire under the pretext that their houses were in danger. The mob leaders said, 'We must kill the foreign devil.' He was then knocked senseless with a pole. A sword was brought, and he was about to be beheaded, but this was discarded, as he was thought to be dead. After the mob had become tired of kicking what they thought was his dead body, the rioters dispersed. Friendly natives carried him into the mission building, and were surprised to find him still breathing. He lay for two days unconscious. The mandarin was friendly, but was at first afraid to openly assist Mr. Argento. He said that he would have him sent to a place of safety in a coffin, perforated with air-holes. As he was still very ill from his wounds, the missionary said that would mean his certain death. The mandarin then courageously defied the mob and had him sent away on a stretcher with an escort of soldiers. After a time the soldiers deserted him, leaving him outside Tosau in the darkness. Befriended by native Christians, though hunted after by a band of thirty armed Boxers, he reached the seaport.

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province voted for Sir John Macdonald for years, because they considered him a good, impartial man, and if we voted for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, it was not because he is of French descent, but because he is a great Canadian. We have had many noted French Grits in Quebec, but we never elected them to govern because we considered you produced a better man, but so soon as that great man's image appeared above the horizon we triumphantly carried him to power.

'We in the province of Quebec during the last campaign never lost sight of the fact that upon the retirement of the Hon. Edward Blake you, the English Grits of Ontario, laid aside all prejudices of race and religion and insisted upon a French gentleman presiding over your destinies. This act is dear to our memory, and the people of Ontario who remember know that we simply confirmed their faith in the greatest man that Canadian history has ever produced.

'I have met a great many Conservatives in Toronto, and I have yet to learn of one that has spoken in anything but glowing terms of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

'I have heard many reasons for our loss, and one in particular, but I believe I understand something of the last election in Quebec, and I maintain that Sir Wilfrid's majority in that province was due solely to his own personality, and not to any member of the government's assistance. It is unnecessary to refresh your memory as to Sir Wilfrid's treatment of this province since 1896. I can only remind you of the loss of one of our much beloved French ministers, the Hon. C. A. Geof-frion, and, as you know, he was immediately replaced by your most popular friend, the Hon. James Sutherland.'

Mr. Wilson, in conclusion, remarked that he was pleased, as a business man, to visit Ottawa since the present government had assumed power, as his various business enterprises now received more prompt consideration and attention than under the old regime.

FOOTBALL.

The League—Division 1.

Table with 5 columns: Team, Pld, Won, Lost, Dra, Pts. Rows include Notts Forest, Newcastle United, Aston Villa, etc.

The League—Division 2.

Table with 5 columns: Team, Pld, Won, Lost, Dra, Pts. Rows include Grimsby Town, Small Heath, Woolwich Arsenal, etc.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

In the following list of matches played on Saturday, Nov. 28, an asterisk denotes the club upon whose ground the match was played:—

The League—Division 1.

Table with 2 columns: Team, Pts. Rows include Notts County, Liverpool, etc.

The League—Division 2.

Table with 2 columns: Team, Pts. Rows include Grimsby Town, Chesterfield, Barnsley, etc.

SOUTH AFRICAN AFFAIRS.

Boers are Still Fighting in Small Bands, but Have Done Little Damage.

LORD ROBERTS'S LEAVE-TAKING AT DURBAN.

Reception of Canadian Troops in London Has Been Marked by Great Heartiness—The Queen's Words.

South African war despatches of last Tuesday afternoon were almost unnoticed in the great stir made by the London and Paris press because the Emperor William of Germany declined to receive Mr. Kruger, who appears to have counted on a reputation on German soil of the tremendous outburst of enthusiasm shown for him by the French. The Vienna correspondent of the London 'Chronicle' stated that the ex-president of the Transvaal would visit neither Rome nor Vienna. The Emperor Francis Joseph is credited with having said that he had made other arrangements for the next few weeks. While Parisian newspapers generally vent their chagrin, Yves Guyot, in the 'Siccle,' compares Germany's action with that of France, to the advantage of Germany, and states that the German Emperor's refusal to see Mr. Kruger means the collapse of all pro-Boer illusions. He concludes the article thus: 'The Emperor William's despatch brings nigh the date of peace in the commencement of an era of peace for the Transvaal.' While the tone of the Berlin anti-British press is in criticism of the Emperor's attitude, that of the semi-official journals shows plainly how unwelcome Mr. Kruger's visit was, even from the first. Parisian journals declare that the Emperor William has lost his reputation for chivalry; but the 'Temps' states boldly that he has cast his lot with Great Britain. The English press, which blamed the Emperor's despatch at the time of the Jameson raid, as one of the main causes of the South African war, regard the Emperor's act as one of reparation, and say His Imperial Majesty has made full amends by throwing a bucket of cold water upon Mr. Kruger's mission. The despatch from Cologne, which describes Mr. Kruger's receipt of the Emperor William's telegram, says the old Boer was in tears over it. He is quoted as having said: 'I hope with all my heart that the circumstances which prevent His Majesty from receiving me to-day will become more favorable later. I shall never cease to have confidence in the spirit of justice of the Emperor, who, without knowing me, sent me, four years ago, significant encouragement. I shall stay some time at The Hague, and will then renew my request, and this time the Emperor will not refuse.' A Paris despatch holds out the hope that Mr. Kruger may meet the Czar at Nice or Mentone, where he has been ordered to go for his convalescence. A small Boer commando near Ladysmith looted a store, just as vagabonds would; and they maltreated a woman who tried to protect her property. Lord Roberts was at Ladysmith, with his arm in a sling, on his way to the coast, and was expected to reach Capetown on Saturday or Sunday. He was in excellent health. Lord Kitchener mentions little concerning the result of General Knox's all-day fight with De Wett's forces north of Bethulie on Sunday, except that they were headed off and retired in a north-easterly direction. The London press comments adversely upon the Cape Dutch disloyal talk, and the 'Times' thinks Mr. Sauer, previously Commissioner of Public Works, should have notice taken of his inflammatory speeches.

ed to defend their interests, rather than of a huge standing army. He believed that this would be the accepted plan throughout the British Empire. News of the doings of South African Boer guerrillas on Thursday showed that General Knox had kept General De Wett's force on the run, and that he had on Dec. 4 re-engaged the Boers on the Smithfield road, whence he drove them, Col. Pilcher assisting in a turning movement on the left flank. The Boers retreated northward toward the Caledon river. Among other affairs, the fight between General Paget's forces and Boers under Commandants Viljoen and Erasmus on Nov. 2, previously reported by General Kitchener as a British success, turns out to have been dearly purchased, as Lieut.-Col. Lloyd, previously reported wounded, was killed, ten officers wounded, and thirteen men

De Wett doubled south during the night, crossed the Caledon river, marched to Odendal Drift, where he found the stream impassable, turned east and marched along the north bank of the Orange river until within fifteen miles of Alwal North, and then turned north-east in the direction of Rouxville. Gen. Knox dogged his steps the whole day. De Wett's forces were thoroughly exhausted. Three hundred of their dead and dying horses were counted between the Smithfield road and the Orange river.

AFRIKANDER CONGRESS

ASSEMBLY ANXIOUS FOR THE RESTORATION OF PEACE.

Worcester, Cape Colony, Dec. 6.—About 6,000 Dutchmen assembled in the open air at the Gum Tree Plantation, on the edge of the town, to take part in the Afrikaner congress. Horsemen from a radius of sixty miles had been riding all night.

Mr. S. C. Cronwright-Schreiner made a speech, in which he attacked Sir Alfred Milner, the British High Commissioner, and Governor of Cape Colony, saying there would be no peace while he was Governor.

After a number of violent speeches—the speakers, however, repudiating all idea of rebellion and keeping within stricter limits than had been anticipated—three resolutions were carried

battle, his farm has been destroyed, and he has nothing to live for but fighting. According to De Wett's lieutenant the burghers are willing enough to surrender, but they are terrified by the stories persistently circulated, that the British shoot their prisoners at St. Helena. Whenever the Boers retreat they invariably bury their ammunition, and return and recover it later. Food, says the lieutenant, is now running low. There has been little else but biltong lately.

De Wett, it is alleged by his own officer, has, wherever he has raided, visited every farm house on the road and called upon the males found therein to fight. Every case of refusal has been followed by the burning down of the farmhouse.

The lieutenant confirms the reports that De Wett sjamboked some burghers near Koonstad, when they refused to burn a captured mail train. He then fired the train with his own hands.

PRAISE FOR THE TROOPS.

LORD ROBERTS SAYS THEY HAVE ACTED ACCORDING TO THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF PATRIOTISM.

Johannesburg, Dec. 3.—Lord Roberts, who has turned over his command to Lord Kitchener, will embark for England on a steamer that will call at St. Helena, where General Cronje and many other

station by the burgomaster and councillors. A choir of six hundred men and girls chanted Psalm lxxii., verses 6, 7 and 11. The former president and his suite were warmly welcomed by the burgomaster. Then followed Mr. Spink, the president of the local South African Association, assuring Mr. Kruger of the deep sympathy for the entire Dutch nation, 'who had,' he said, 'so greatly, though vainly, hoped that the representatives who had recently assembled at the Peace Conference would not have permitted that in South Africa the right of nations, the right of war, and civil law should be trampled under foot, or a little nation be sacrificed in an unequal combat in defence of its existence.'

The address, after a long eulogy of the heroism of the Boers, likened Mr. Kruger to William the Silent, who sacrificed everything for the welfare of his people, and concluded: 'May your reliance on the Almighty, similar to that of the Prince of Orange, support you, Mr. President, in the arduous fight for right and liberty, and may the liberty of your nation crown your courage. Then will Great Britain have learned a new lesson of how dangerous it is to attempt to throttle the independence of a free nation.'

Mr. Kruger and his suite then proceeded in open carriages to the Hotel Des Indes, which was resplendent with flags and bunting. There a party of ladies,

KRUGER ABANDONS HOPE

WILL AWAIT AT THE HAGUE THE DEVELOPMENTS AT THE SEAT OF WAR.

London, Dec. 7.—'Mr. Kruger has abandoned all the proposed journeys to other capitals,' says the Brussels correspondent of the 'Standard,' and all further diplomatic efforts to secure arbitration and will await at The Hague the developments of events at the seat of war.'

The Hague, Dec. 7.—The presidents of both chambers have sent notes to Mr. Kruger welcoming him in the name of the States General. While the president of the lower house merely expressed sympathy, the president of the Senate expressed approval of the noble purpose of Mr. Kruger in attempting to put a stop to the unjust war forced on him in such a barbarous manner, and hopes it will result in the independence of the republics being assured forever.

A GERMAN'S PROTEST.

Berlin, Dec. 7.—In the Reichstag to-day, answering Herr Bosacke's interpellation, regretting that Mr. Kruger had not been received, but had been turned away from the gates of Germany out of regard for another power, contrary to the feeling of the nation, the Minister for the Interior replied that it was comparatively easy for irresponsible deputies to give expression to certain popular currents of opinion. But a man occupying the responsible post of Chancellor of the German Empire, who was answerable not only for the peace of Germany, but also under certain circumstances, for the peace of the whole world, could not allow himself to be influenced by such popular and sentimental waves of opinion. For him there was but one course, to preserve the peace, safety, welfare and interests of the Fatherland.

FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA

CIVIL GOVERNMENT WILL SOON BE ESTABLISHED IN THE CONQUERED STATES.

London, Dec. 7.—In the House of Commons to-day Viscount Cranborne, parliamentary secretary for the Foreign Office, replying to a question, said the government had not notified any foreign power of the annexation of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State. An examination of precedents, he added, showed that a notification was not necessary and that foreign recognition of the annexation was not dependent on a formal notification.

Mr. Chamberlain said the government hoped—it was hope and not prophecy—that very shortly, indeed before the House met again, something in the nature of a civil administration might be established in both the Orange River and the Transvaal colonies. A lieutenant governor would be appointed for the Orange River Colony, and that both governments would have executive councils, but not necessarily the same constitution. Mr. Chamberlain also said he had suggested to Sir Alfred Milner the issue of proclamations in English and Dutch setting forth the government's intentions, which were animated by no vindictiveness against the men in arms. The government thought it impossible that reasonable men could ask it to fix a day when full self-government could be granted. The government had laid down three objects: First, to end the guerrilla war. It would not surprise him if the Boers had destroyed more farms than the English. Never in history had a war been waged with so much humanity. The women had only been deported for their protection. The native population was answerable for acts of proved outrage of women and children, and it had been shown that in no case had a British soldier been justly accused. The farm burning was greatly exaggerated.

ROBERTS'S FAREWELL TO DURBAN.

Durban, Dec. 6.—Prior to his departure Lord Roberts made a speech, during which he adjured his hearers to hold out the hand of fellowship to those who had been their enemies.

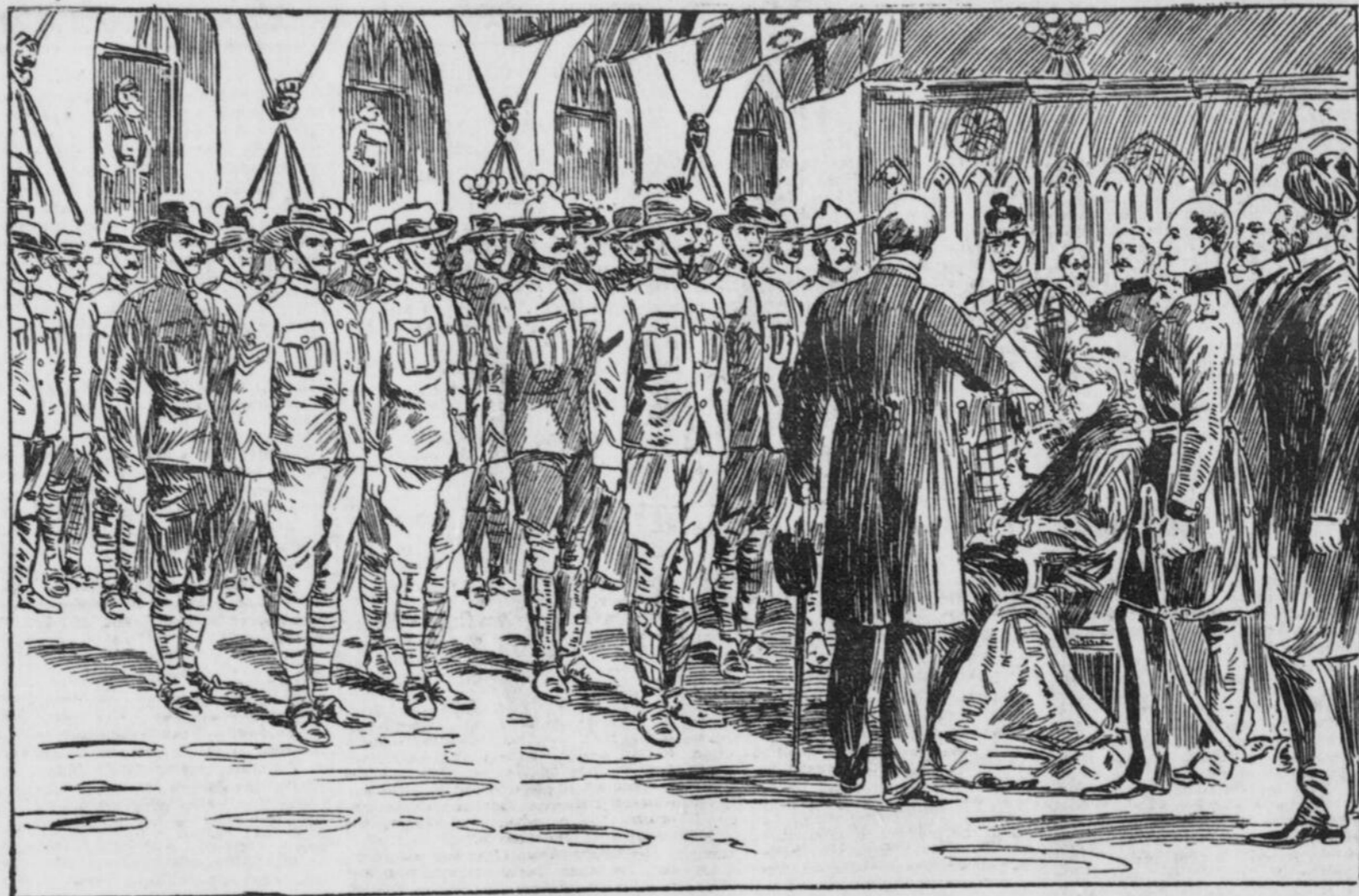
'When blessed peace is restored,' said the field marshal, 'you will tell them that we are all one in one country, that we have one interest and that we honor them. They have been fighting for a wrong cause, having been induced to do so by their misguided leaders. Nevertheless, we honor them for fighting for the liberty we ourselves so thoroughly believe in. And now, in the spirit of liberty, truth, justice and freedom, we are prepared to extend these privileges which every Englishman values, to those who have been fighting against us.'

BOEK SOLDIER'S JOURNAL

FELL INTO BRITISH HANDS AT HIS DEATH.

Koonstad, Nov. 17.—The assertions of prisoners that the Boers are all determined to continue the war to the bitter end is scarcely borne out by the entries in the diary found on the body of a Boer who was killed in an affair with a patrol of Col. Pilcher near Thaba N'Chu. The journal begins on March 9 and ends on Oct. 24. The writer describes the constant trekking in the neighborhood of Lindley early in March and complains of the want of unity among the commandants. 'I think it is awful,' says one entry, 'that differences of opinion should exist between the commandants at such a critical time when the cause seems hopeless. Our motto is "unity makes strong," but in reality there are constant discussions instead of brotherly love.' The exaggeration of the British losses is shown by another entry after a skirmish with the Highland Brigade. 'To-day,' it records, 'we are told that five hundred British were killed and two hundred and fifty wounded, and that amongst the dead is General Macdonald.'

'The diarist subsequently complains perpetually of the hard life he was leading. Coffee was scarce, only served once a day. Again: "What is the good of this continual trekking? We have very little



THE QUEEN AND HER EMPIRE: THE INSPECTION OF COLONIAL SOLDIERS FROM SOUTH AFRICA AT WINDSOR CASTLE ON NOVEMBER 16.

—Illustrated London News.

On Friday, Nov. 16, a representative body of colonial troops was reviewed at Windsor by the Queen. Australians, New Zealanders, Canadians, South Africans, and men from India and Ceylon, sons of the empire from the east and west, from north and south, marched past the Queen-Mother in St. George's Hall—the downpour of rain putting the quad-

rangle out of the question. 'How well you are looking after all you have gone through!' and 'What splendid men!' were the Queen's exclamations as one group after another of these defenders of the country passed in review before her. With the words, 'I thank you all for your loyal services, and I wish you God-speed and a safe return home,' Her Majesty

ended the ceremony; and then 'Three cheers for Her Majesty,' called for by Major Syngé, were given by the men, who added on their own account one cheer more. The mayor and corporation afterwards entertained the troops in the Town Hall. The Rev. J. T. Evans, speaking on behalf of the contingent, said they had just had the honor of looking

upon the face of their dear and honored Queen, who had received them with great kindness. They had come there with great hopes; but all their expectations had been exceeded. During the day the men were shown St. George's Chapel and other points of interest. London was reached by special train shortly after six o'clock.

killed and fifty-nine wounded. General Paget's mounted men were in pursuit of the Boers. The story from the Cape that Erasmus and Viljoen were surrounded, is not supported by the War Office. Members of the Irish Association at Durban dragged General Roberts's carriage to the Town Hall when he arrived there on Wednesday. General Roberts had an enthusiastic reception at Pietermaritzburg, and he will be accompanied home by Generals Kelly-Kenny and Ian Hamilton. Mr. De Jongh, editor of a pro-Boer newspaper at Worcester, has been arrested on a charge of libel for accusing the British troops of burning houses because the Boer women would not show where concealed arms were hidden. Mr. Kruger had a warm welcome at The Hague, where he arrived in the morning. He was offered the welcome and cordial sympathy of the Second Chamber of The Hague.

DE WETT HARD PRESSED

KNOX GIVING THE WILY BOER LEADER NO REST.

London, Dec. 7.—A despatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Bloemfontein, Dec. 7, confirming the news from Alwal North that General De Wett's main force was hard pressed, adds that General Knox captured the Krupp gun which De Wett abandoned near the Caledon river and continued in pursuit of De Wett.

The despatch also says that while the British were handing over women at the request of the Boers under a flag of truce at Belfast on Wednesday, Dec. 5, a force of a hundred Boers unsuccessfully attacked a neighboring infantry post.

DE WETT'S FORCE DONE UP.

Alwal North, Cape Colony, Dec. 7.—After the fight at Steek Spruit, Gen.

by acclamation, and a delegation was appointed to submit them to Sir Alfred Milner. The first resolution demands the termination of the war, with its untold misery, protests against the devastation of the country and the burning of farms, which 'will leave a lasting heritage of bitterness,' and declares that the independence of the republic will alone ensure peace in South Africa.

The second urges the right of the colony to manage its own affairs and censures the policy of Sir Alfred Milner. The third pledges the congress to labor in a constitutional way to attain the ends defined in the two preceding resolutions and direct that they be sent to Sir Alfred Milner for submission to the Imperial government.

Mr. J. W. Sauer, the former Commissioner of Public Works, is expected to speak and guide the congress's conclusions, among which will be to select a large deputation to visit Sir Alfred Milner, and urge him to advise a cessation of hostilities and give autonomy to the republics. More troops have arrived here. Some 1,500 Canadians and Australians are camped around the town and ten guns are in position.

DE WETT'S IRON HAND.

FORCES BURGHERS TO CONTINUE FIGHTING.

Durban, Dec. 4.—One of Commandant De Wett's late lieutenants, who was captured, and is now on parole here, states that the great train-wrecker invariably entered the field with two loaded revolvers in his hands in order to overawe the reluctant burghers. At Thaba N'Chu there was a regular stampede of men who had grown sick of the useless fighting, and it was not checked until De Wett turned a Maxim gun on the runaways. De Wett constantly swears that he will never surrender. He has, he says, lost his two sons killed in

Boers are prisoners of war. He is expected to arrive home on Jan. 2.

Prior to leaving, Lord Roberts issued a farewell order, praising the army for its conduct during the campaign. He referred to the sufferings and hardships of the troops, which, he said, were endured uncomplainingly. He added that they had marched enormous distances at incredible speed over precipitous mountains and through dense jungles. Their food and clothing were often scanty, and they were continually shot at by an invisible enemy. They acted according to the highest standard of patriotism and made the army respected and feared in South Africa. In conclusion, Lord Roberts said: 'I regard you, my gallant comrades, with affection and admiration. You will live in my memory to my life's end.'

General Baden-Powell has fixed the headquarters of the Transvaal police force at Modderfontein, where the dynamite factory buildings will be used as barracks.

LUMSDEN'S HORSE.

Capetown, Dec. 6.—The remainder of Lumsden's Horse, the volunteer command from India that has been serving here all through the war generally at their own expense, embarked for home to-day on the transport 'Atlanta.' The mayor of Capetown, in bidding them good-bye, said they were returning to their own country covered with glory and honor.

AT THE HAGUE.

FORMER TRANSVAAL PRESIDENT GIVEN A WARM WELCOME.

The Hague, Dec. 6.—Mr. Kruger arrived here to-day, and was greeted at the

headed by the Baroness Van Harin, greeted the Boer statesman, and a choir sang a hymn. Mr. Kruger then mounted the staircase, preceded by three girls strewing blossoms. On his arrival in the reception room the Baroness presented Mr. Kruger with a bouquet.

KRUGER LIES

STOOPS LOW TO SECURE SYMPATHY

The Hague, Dec. 6.—Mr. Kruger met with a wonderful reception everywhere after reaching the frontier. Immense crowds gathered at all the stations, which were decorated with flags, the burgomasters made speeches and the scholars sang. Mr. Kruger made many replies, in most of which he represented the Transvaal as a little child, whom a bad man wished to kill. In one case he illustrated his point by drawing attention to a fair-haired child in the audience.

'If that child was outraged,' said he, 'everybody would run to her rescue, but in my country children and women are being daily outraged by an enemy ten times stronger than the Transvaal.'

BOERS GATHERING IN BERLIN.

Berlin, Dec. 6.—There have been pro-Boer demonstrations in Berlin since Monday, especially at several variety theatres. At the Apollo Theatre, when an actor representing Mr. Kruger appeared, the entire audience rose and shouted 'Hoch brave Boers,' and 'Dewu with the English.' There was a similar demonstration at the Reichshallen. Count von Bulow, it is said in authoritative quarters, will soon tell the Reichstag why Mr. Kruger was not received.



THE QUEEN'S SPEECH.

HER MAJESTY BRIEFLY EXPLAINS WHY PARLIAMENT HAS ASSEMBLED.

London, Dec. 6.—A few minutes after the speaker, Mr. William Court Gully, had taken his chair in the House of Commons this afternoon, the gentleman usher of the black rod summoned the Commons to the House of Lords, where the Lord Chancellor read the Queen's speech, which was as follows:

My Lords and Gentlemen: It has become necessary to make further provision for the expenses incurred by the operations of my armies in South Africa and China. I have summoned you to hold a special session, in order that you may give your sanction to the enactments required for this purpose. You will not enter into other public matters requiring your attention until the ordinary meeting of parliament in the spring.

A number of ladies were present at the proceedings of the House of Lords, though the peers present numbered less than a dozen, apart from the four Royal Commissioners representing the Queen, among whom was the Duke of Marlborough.

The ceremony was very brief, the commoners returning to the lower house and business was suspended until 3.30 p.m.

London, Dec. 7.—The fifteenth parliament of the reign of Queen Victoria opened yesterday. Before the lights were put out on the ancient chamber almost every leading politician had spoken. Such fierce, personal animosity, such bitter invective, had scarcely ever before marked the proceedings at Westminster.

Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, was the centre of the storm. The policy of the Empire regarding South Africa and China, the conduct of the war against the Boers, and, in fact, all the questions vitally affecting the Empire were gravely discussed and explained, but dominating all was the Opposition's hatred of the Colonial Secretary. From Lord Rosebery's veiled allusions in the House of Lords, when he assumed what many took to be the practical leadership of the Liberal party, to the outspoken comment in the House of Commons, criticism of Mr. Chamberlain permeated almost every utterance from the Liberal benches.

For hours the target of this volley of satire and abuse sat listening intently, unmoved by groans or cheers. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman shook his notes in Mr. Chamberlain's face and declared that the man who published private letters for political purposes (referring to the Clark-Ellis correspondence) would be excluded from society of all honorable men, and ostracized for life had he resorted to such action as a private individual.

Mr. Arthur J. Balfour, First Lord of the Treasury, referring to Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's suave regrets at the departure of Mr. George J. Goschen and Sir Matthew White-Ridley from the front bench, said he believed that Sir Henry was so generous that he would even find good in Mr. Chamberlain should the latter be removed to another sphere. A Liberal shouted, 'We draw the line somewhere,' and both sides of the House roared with laughter.

Once Mr. Chamberlain interrupted and leaped to his feet. A thrill went through the House. 'It is not so,' he declared, and proceeded to deny the allegation that he had said that any seat lost to the government during the recent election was one sold to the Boers. It was nearly 11 before he rose to reply to the avalanche of attack launched against him. How great a strain he had undergone was evident in the scarcely suppressed excitement of tone on the part of one rarely known to show feeling in the House. He denied that he had ever accused Mr. Ellis of being a traitor. He denied also that he had denied any accusations against his own personal integrity. He declared that the special purpose of the meeting of parliament had been forgotten in the attack upon himself.

Irritated beyond control by frequent interruptions and disturbances, he called one of the Liberals, amid the excitement of a 'cad.' The Speaker called him to order, and Mr. Chamberlain withdrew the epithet, apologizing for its use. After defending the publication of the Ellis correspondence he was cut off by the midnight adjournment. To-day the Opposition will move an amendment to the address setting forth grounds for an early announcement of the government policy.

**FUTURE OF THE TRANSVAAL.** Among the other leading features of the opening session was Mr. Balfour's announcement that no member of the cabinet had ever said that he had dreamed the Boer republics would remain permanently under the Crown colony form of government. 'That restricted phase of liberty,' declared Mr. Balfour, 'will only be necessary as a temporary expedient.' After expressing in earnest tones the hearty desire of the government to cooperate with the Opposition in doing anything to bring about a cessation of hostilities, Mr. Balfour said he realized deeply the terrible danger of embittering the British in distinguishing between combatants and non-combatants, he read an extract from the United States army regulations showing the severity with which persons alternating as combatants and non-combatants were treated under the American organization.

While Mr. Balfour was in the middle of a solemn declaration that the government would endeavor to temper necessity with mercy in dealing with a brave enemy, a Liberal called out: 'It would be better for the Boers to be dead than be English.'

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's arraignment of the government was long and satirical. He declared that the Liberals were perfectly agreed that the Boer republics should be annexed to Great Britain, but said they wanted to know definitely what the government proposed to do in the future before voting

money. All requests for information elicited from Mr. Balfour nothing more than generalizations, Sir Henry contended and, therefore, the Opposition would oppose the progress of the vote in supply.

At a late hour the government laid on the table of the House of Commons the supplementary war estimate. The utmost secrecy is maintained regarding it, but reports say that it asks for £13,000,000 for South Africa and £3,000,000 for China.

Sir Charles Dilke, it is said, will propose an amendment throwing a part of the cost of the South African war on the Netherlands Railway, and the underground mining rights of the late Transvaal Government.

**IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.** In view of the debate on the address in reply to the Queen's Speech, a large number of peeresses and diplomats gathered in the galleries of the House of Lords. The Earl of Latham (Conservative) moved the address. He thought it could now be safely said that the end of the war was in sight. The volunteers had made their mark and the colonies had shown they were united to the Mother Country, never to be separated.

Lord Kimberley, the Liberal leader in the House of Lords, animadverted strongly on the sudden dissolution of parliament, and to the imputation on the Liberals during the election. He objected to the brevity and abruptness of the Queen's speech, and demanded a definite pronouncement of the government's policy in view of the novel and dangerous character of the recrudescence of hostilities in South Africa and explanations of the alleged cruelties to the Boers, the burning of farm houses and similar severities. He concurred in the annexation of the republics, but trusted the government possessed a definite policy for speedily concluding the war.

His Lordship was gratified at the Anglo-German agreement, but he said an attempt to capture the Emperor and the Dowager Empress of China would be an alarming undertaking.

Lord Salisbury paid a tribute to the skill of Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener and to the bravery of the officers and soldiers.

In South Africa, the Premier said, Transvaalers, the Free-Staters and the world should understand there could be no deviation from the policy of the government as already outlined. Anything resembling independence never could be granted. The war must proceed to the irrevocable issue. We must let it be felt that no one, by the issue of an insolent and audacious ultimatum could force the British Government to humble itself and abandon its rights. He could never allow that a shred of independence should be left. How soon the Free-Staters and the Transvaalers would have anything like self-governing powers depended upon themselves. It might be years and it might be generations.

Regarding China, Lord Salisbury said he was unable to reveal anything, as it would be betraying governmental secrets. He was happy, however, to be able to quiet the fears of Lord Kimberley, and regarding the pursuit of the Emperor and the Empress, he had never heard of such a suggestion. The concert existed and the latest intelligence showed that it possessed a very reasonable validity. He was more doubtful of the time when a satisfactory result would be achieved than of the fact that the concert of Europe would be successful.

The feature of the session was Lord Rosebery's spirited attack on the government. He was unsparring in his criticism of the dissolution of parliament, the conduct of the war, the policy of the government towards China and everything handled by the cabinet. He caustically commented on the reconstruction of the cabinet, congratulating Lord Salisbury on being the chief of a family numbering so many capable administrators, the reference being to the inclusion in the cabinet of so many of Lord Salisbury's relatives.

Lord Rosebery's comment on the charges against Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the Secretary of State for the Colonies, was severe. He deprecated over-belief in the credibility of all the charges, but it was evident the head of the cabinet had failed in proper supervision, and the pride of England in the purity of its public men had suffered.

The Duke of Devonshire replied to Lord Rosebery, and Lord Tweedmouth closed the debate for the Liberals.

The address was then agreed to, and the House of Lords adjourned until Monday.

THE REV. DR. GRIFFITH.

Quebec, Dec. 8.—It is learned on inquiry from the Rev. Dr. Griffith that while several churches in Ontario have communicated with him in regard to his next term, and one especially gave him an invitation three years ago, there is as yet nothing final. The Doctor is very fond of Quebec and the Montreal Conference, and would find it very hard to sever ties that have grown stronger with every passing year.

INCREASE OF OVER TWO MILLION

Ottawa, Dec. 8.—A statement of revenue and expenditure of the Dominion, issued by the Finance Department, shows the revenue for the five months ending Nov. 30, to be \$21,504,705, compared with \$20,199,373 for the same time last year, or an increase of \$1,400,000. The expenditure was \$14,418,589, leaving a small betterment for the current year. The difference between revenue and expenditure is shown to be a surplus of \$7,086,000. This is an ordinary revenue. If the capital account, which is a little higher for the past five months than for 1899, be taken into consideration, the surplus of revenue over all expenditures is \$2,600,000.

While Mr. Balfour was in the middle of a solemn declaration that the government would endeavor to temper necessity with mercy in dealing with a brave enemy, a Liberal called out: 'It would be better for the Boers to be dead than be English.'

OUT OF A WINDOW TO DEATH.

New York, Dec. 7.—Mr. Henry J. Hayden, vice-president of the New York Central and Hudson River Railway, jumped or fell from the fourth story window of his residence in this city this evening and was killed.

FRENCH NAVAL BILL.

Gen. Mercier Suggests Probable Invasion of England.

Paris, Dec. 4.—General Mercier caused a sensation in the Senate to-day during the debate on the naval bill by pointing out the ease with which England could be invaded. He demanded that they introduce into the plans for the mobilization of the army and navy methods for the rapid embarkation and debarkation of an expeditionary force.

In the course of an extraordinary speech General Mercier said: 'In view of the possibility of war with Great Britain, the use of the army is not sufficiently taken into account. The Transvaal



GENERAL MERCIER.

war has shown that the British army, although brave, is not equal to the task which Great Britain expected it to perform. The British navy is powerful, but it has many coasts to defend.

France, therefore, is numerically Great Britain's equal at certain points, and is even her superior in the instruments of destruction. A landing in England is, therefore, not beyond realization.

'I venture to think that the work I prepared while commanding an army corps could serve as a basis for such a project, which would not be expensive.'

At this point protests were raised, and M. Fallieres asked General Mercier not to enter into the details of the scheme.

General Mercier replied that the scheme could be held over the head of England, and he proposed a resolution that the Senate should invite the government to complete immediate preparations for the mobilization of the army and navy by preparing everything necessary to embark and disembark as rapidly as possible an expeditionary corps.

Protests were raised from various benches, and M. DeLassans, Minister of Marine, followed the President's ruling that the motion was out of order in the present debate, by declaring, amid cheers, that the government could not possibly accept it.

FEELING IN LONDON.

London, Dec. 5.—General Mercier's plan for the invasion of England is not taken seriously here, and his speech in the Senate has called forth some sarcastic comments.

LONDON PRESS TREAT MERCIER'S SPEECH WITH CONTEMPT.

London, Dec. 5.—The 'Morning Post' seizes the occasion of Gen. Mercier's speech in the French Senate yesterday to criticize the weakness of British defences, but the papers generally treat Mercier's outburst in a spirit of banter.

'It is an idea worthy of the courageous soldier who perjured Dreyfus into a living grave, and who, as Minister of War, sat shivering with terror during a whole night at the Elysee lest Germany should declare war against France,' says the 'Daily Chronicle,' and most of the morning papers comment in a similar strain.

The 'Daily Graphic' says: 'We trust that General Mercier's harangue will awaken sober public opinion in France to the dangers the republic is courting by allowing Nationalist firebrands so much license.'

The 'Standard' says: 'The incident is rather encouraging to Englishmen who esteem and respect France, because it proves that responsible French statesmen are not disposed to deal equivocally with proposals having a tendency to disturb the good relations between the two powers.'

DID NOT KNOW HE WAS INSULTING.

Paris, Dec. 7.—In the Senate to-day General Mercier rose and alluded to his speech of Dec. 4, when he urged training the army in embarkation and disembarkation drills, so as to be ready for an invasion of Great Britain. He said he was unable to understand the excitement his remarks had produced. He did not desire war with Great Britain, but he thought it the duty of the government to provide for such an eventuality. He repudiated any intention to appear aggressive towards Great Britain.

SLAVERY IN FRENCH COLONIES.

Paris, Dec. 7.—The Chamber of Deputies to-day rejected a motion providing for a parliamentary enquiry into slavery and cruelty in the French colonies.

The Premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, denounced the Opposition's tactics of constantly bringing various charges against administrative officials. He said a commission of enquiry would be tantamount to putting the entire colonial administration on the stand, and, he added, the government would not retain power for a moment at such a price. He regarded the matter as one of confidence. The motion was defeated by a vote of 409 to 116.

EARL OF DONOUGHMORE DEAD

London, Dec. 5.—John Luke Hely-Hutchinson, fifth Earl of Donoughmore, at one time assistant commissioner in Eastern Roumelia, died of paralysis in London to-day.

Lord Donoughmore was the representative of the English bondholders in the tremendous deal made with the Peruvian Government ten years ago. There were heavy arrears in the interest on their two loans which had been virtually repudiated, and Mr. Michael Grace hit upon the scheme for liquidating the entire state indebtedness by joining hands with the English creditors and taking in exchange the railways constructed by H. Meigs, the guano deposits on the coast and several mines. Lord Donoughmore co-operated with him in the arduous financial and diplomatic campaign. He visited Lima and Santiago, and finally succeeded in carrying out Mr. Grace's plans. Under the contract sanctioned by the Peruvian Government the railways, the guano bed and the mines were taken under a sixty-six years lease and have been operated in the interest of Mr. Grace and the English creditors. Lord Donoughmore displayed marked diplomatic ability in the management of this complex undertaking. He was a Balliol man, who had previously obtained experience of public affairs as commissioner in East Roumelia. He was a large land owner in Ireland, a strong Conservative and a familiar figure in the Carlton and Garrick clubs.

MINOR POWERS FALL OUT.

RUPTURE BETWEEN PORTUGAL AND HOLLAND.

Lisbon, Dec. 7.—In consequence of the action of the Portuguese government in withdrawing the exequatur of Herr Potts, the Dutch consul at Lorenzo Marquez, on the ground that he used his position to assist the Boers, and exposed Portugal to a dispute with Great Britain, Dr. Van Weede, the Dutch minister to Portugal, and Count De Selir, the Portuguese minister at The Hague, have been withdrawn from the respective capitals. Dr. Van Weede has already left here.

Herr Potts also represented the Transvaal republic at Lorenzo Marquez up to a short time ago, when Portugal withdrew his exequatur for the same reason given when his Dutch credentials were cancelled two days ago.

The tension between Portugal and Holland appears to have been emphasized by the warmth of King Charles's toast to Queen Victoria at the dinner given last evening at the Royal Palace to Vice-Admiral Sir Henry Holdsworth Rawson and the officers of the British fleet now in the River Tagus, and by the telegram which the King afterwards sent to Queen Victoria thanking her for sending the fleet and for the friendship it thus demonstrated.

'I beg to record,' telegraphed the King, 'my great satisfaction at the frank and loyal alliance uniting England and Portugal.'

During the course of his speech the King said: 'England has often shared the efforts and glories of Portugal. Our mutual friendship and close alliance are strengthened by history and the blood shed together in causes which have always been just.'

Admiral Rawson replied that the words of the King harmonized with the thoughts of the government and people of Great Britain.

Observers here think the speeches and telegram constitute an intimation to the world that Portugal can count on strong support, if necessary.

AN EXPLANATION.

The Hague, Dec. 7.—While it is not denied that the minister of the Netherlands at Lisbon and the minister of Portugal here are temporarily leaving their posts, it is semi-officially declared that there is no question of the ministers being recalled. It is explained that the Count De Selir, the Portuguese minister, is proceeding to Lisbon on a few days' visit, to explain verbally the difficulties which have arisen in connection with the Netherlands consul, Herr Potts, at Lorenzo Marquez.

ENTERTAINED KING CARLOS.

Lisbon, Dec. 8.—King Carlos I., Queen Marie Amelie and the Prince Royal Louis Philippe, accompanied by the members of the cabinet and other dignitaries, were entertained at luncheon on board the British battleship 'Majestic' by Vice-Admiral Sir Harry Rawson to-day. The Portuguese hymn was sung and Admiral Rawson proposed a toast to the royal family. The king replied in English, thanking Admiral Rawson for the sentiments expressed. The royal visitors remained on board the battleship three hours, and later assisted at an entertainment at the British legation.

A SPANISH VIEW.

Madrid, Dec. 7.—The 'Imparcial' says it considers the rupture of relations between Holland and Portugal to be very serious. The paper adds that the rupture was due to the intrigues of Great Britain, further asserting that Portugal is now under the tutelage of Lord Salisbury.

HOLLAND WILL NOT INTERVENE.

Antwerp, Dec. 8.—A special despatch from The Hague says Holland has no intention to intervene or to arbitrate in the Transvaal troubles.

A MODEL NEWSPAPER.

LONDON CLERGYMAN TO TEACH THE BRITISH PUBLIC HOW IT SHOULD BE RUN.

London, Dec. 5.—The editor of the 'Sun,' an afternoon halfpenny paper, will hand over the editorship of that journal from Dec. 17 to Dec. 23 to the Rev. Joseph Parker, pastor of the City Temple,

who will emulate the Rev. Mr. Sheldon, who for a time conducted the 'Topeka Capital.' Mr. Parker will have the entire direction and control of the paper. It is announced that he will show British journalists and the British public how, in his opinion, a newspaper should be conducted in order to effect the greatest good.

A FATAL QUARREL.

CLERGYMAN SHOT DEAD IN A STREET DUEL IN VIRGINIA.

Williamson, W. Va., Dec. 5.—This afternoon the Hon. S. Davis Stokes shot and killed the Rev. John W. Wohl in a street duel here. Mr. Stokes being dangerously wounded. Mr. Stokes, one of the most prominent young lawyers in Mingo county, left his office this afternoon and walked in the direction of the house occupied by the Rev. Mr. Wohl and his housekeeper, Mrs. Levine. Mr. Wohl's family being in Kentucky. Mr. Stokes stopped at the gate to talk with Mrs. Levine, who stood in her doorway. Within a few minutes the minister came out of the house. An altercation followed between the men. Something was said, almost indistinctly, that drew from the Rev. Mr. Wohl the sharp retort, 'You are a liar,' and in an instant the report of a revolver was heard. Stokes stumbled, tried to regain his feet, but fell to the ground. Wounded as he was, he drew his revolver and covered the minister, now within ten feet of his fallen foe. Again Wohl fired and simultaneously with that shot, the gun in the hand of Stokes spoke. When the smoke cleared away the two men lay in their blood upon the sidewalk. The bullet had entered Stokes's side below the heart, and passed entirely through the body. Mr. Wohl was recognized as one of the most forceful and eloquent Presbyterian ministers of this state. Mr. Stokes is an ex-Virginian University president, and comes from one of the best families of Virginia.

GLASGOW EXHIBITION.

CANADIAN DISPLAY TO BE FORWARDED FROM PARIS.

Ottawa, Dec. 5.—The government is arranging for the transfer of the chief exhibits shown at Paris this summer to the Glasgow world's fair, which opens the month of May. Arrangements will yet have to be made for Canada's representation by commissioners at this gathering, but in the meantime some of the most interesting of the features of our Canadian show at the Paris exhibition will be opened up, and these will be supplemented by a number of the exhibits of our private firms. The occasion is one which seems to afford to the Dominion a splendid chance for showing to the British world what we have to furnish for export.

EATEN BY A PANTHER.

HORRIBLE FATE OF A LITTLE GIRL.

Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 4.—A Cartwright, Wis., special to the 'Times' says: An eight-year-old daughter of C. F. Riley, a farmer living about sixteen miles from here in the Mad Brook settlement, was carried away recently by a huge panther and devoured. The girl was walking in the road near the farm when the beast sprang from the woods and taking the girl in his huge jaws, carried her into a swamp, where she met a horrible death, being torn limb from limb. The remains were gathered up and buried. The community has organized a panther hunt and the farmers will not lay aside their guns until the brute is exterminated. Since they started out a panther measuring ten feet from tip to tip has been shot and two other large ones have been seen.

TREED BY WOLVES.

Sudbury, Ont., Dec. 7.—Secretary Matthew Jamieson, of Munroe Sons' Camp, No. 2, formerly proprietor of the Little Windsor Hotel, Peterboro', lost his way in the woods yesterday, and spent a dismal night up a tree, with a large pack of wolves prowling around him. He was rescued at ten o'clock this morning by a party of a hundred men from Mr. George Ritchie's camp.

MARCONI'S SYSTEM.

ARRANGING FOR THE DESPATCH AND RECEIPT OF MESSAGES AT SEA.

London, Dec. 4.—It is reported that Signor Marconi is arranging to put up wireless telegraph stations along the route from Great Britain to Australia to enable voyagers to send and receive messages throughout the trip.

It is stated that negotiations are proceeding for the necessary rights at Prawn Point, the Lizard, Ushant, Cape Finisterre, Gibraltar, Malta, Algiers, Sardinia, Sicily, Greece, Alexandria, Aden, the Coco Islands and Australian ports. The promoters predict that they will be able to transmit telegrams at the rate of twopence a word.

A DRUGGIST'S CRIME.

Toronto, Dec. 6.—The inquest into the cause of the death of Mrs. Martha Milne, whom Joseph Hazleton, druggist, is charged with murdering by performing a criminal operation, was concluded last night. Coroner Johnson charged strongly against the prisoner, and the jury returned a verdict that the woman came to her death as the result of Hazleton's operation. It was added that the woman did not receive all the care she should have had at the Western Hospital, and that the doctor sent there on Hazleton's behalf should not have been denied admission.

A GREAT TUNNEL. MORE ABOUT THE PROPOSAL TO TUNNEL THE STRAITS OF GIBRALTAR.

The U. S. State Department at Washington, has received a report conveying further information as to the proposed tunnel from Europe to Africa under the Strait of Gibraltar, from Mr. George H. Murphy, consular clerk at Madgeburg, Germany. Mr. Berlier, the French engineer, who has submitted the proposal of this project to the governments of Spain and Morocco, is said to have perfect confidence in the feasibility of the plan, holding that it presents no greater obstacles than were encountered in the building of the tunnels of Mont Cenis, St. Gothard and Arberg. On the other hand, Mr. Murphy states that the ventilation of a submarine tunnel and removal of the constantly accumulating water are very formidable, and expensive obstacles to be dealt with. Nevertheless, Mr. Berlier believes that by a secret process of his own he can grapple with these difficulties and keep the cost of the work at a figure not exceeding that required in the enterprises at St. Gothard and Arberg or Simplon. By working simultaneously from both ends of the tunnel he believes the date of completion could be safely placed at 1907.

The proposed length of the tunnel is 325 miles, 26 miles of this being under the sea. Railway connection in Europe is planned by means of a line following the Spanish coast, and passing through Tarifa, and Algeiras into France. In Morocco a line would be constructed from Tangiers, connecting with the railway system at Tiemcen. The entire cost of the tunnel alone is approximated at over twenty-three million dollars, and of the entire connecting line at about forty-three million five hundred thousand dollars.

The French press is said to criticize the project unfavorably on the ground that Mr. Berlier has overestimated the earning power of the road, and that it seems hardly credible that the passenger and freight traffic between France and Algiers could be diverted to this indirect and expensive route.

DOUKHOBORS DOING WELL.

Winnipeg, Dec. 4.—Mr. J. W. Turriff, of Ottawa, Commissioner of Dominion Lands, is in the city on his return from a visit to the Doukhobor settlement in the vicinity of Yorkton. Mr. Turriff expresses himself very hopefully about the Doukhobors, and is of the opinion that they will prove to be very desirable settlers and the best of the immigrants brought out from continental Europe. Mr. Turriff found them in much better condition than he had expected. They are housed in comfortable and substantial dwellings, all of which are surprisingly neat and clean. They are now prosperous and are on an independent footing. Many of the young men have been away working, and have earned money, so that most of the families are supplied with means. There are now about 250 of the young men away working, and their earnings will place their families in a good position. There is a good acreage under cultivation and prepared for next spring's crops, and nearly a sufficient quantity of seed on hand for planting. In case there is not enough seed, the authorities of the Quakers, or Society of Friends, will supply it.

LIQUOR AGGRESSION.

FORGERY AGAIN RESORTED TO BY TORONTO SALOON APPLICANTS.

Toronto, Dec. 6.—The liquor interest is taking the aggressive in two instances in this city, and considerable public feeling is being aroused and manifested. In one case a determination to over-ride public sentiment by hook or crook is demonstrated, it being confessed that forgery has again been resorted to to make up the number of signatures on a liquor petition. The petition was for the transfer from the comparatively obscure corner of Adelaide and Portland streets of Mr. Wade's license to 640 Queen street, where the traffic is enormous, especially from five to seven o'clock at night. The transfer is being opposed at the meetings of the license board by Mr. Thomas Crawford, M.P.P., ex-Ald. R. H. Graham and other prominent citizens. The liquor petition was shown to contain the names of one dead voter, eight absentees, and five disqualified. The liquor lawyer told an airy story about some man at the opera house signing one name. He was, however, so dumfounded by the disclosures that he asked until next Tuesday to prepare an answer to the charges. This was granted.

The other transfer sought is from the Bodega to the old 'Telegram' building, one of the most prominent sites on King street. This is also being vigorously opposed.

THE COLD DIP.

THERE WAS A DROP OF THIRTY-NINE DEGREES IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

Between 7 o'clock on Sunday morning and the same hour yesterday there was a drop in the temperature of 39 degrees, according to the standard thermometer on the lower of the City Hall. The regular records for the twenty-four hours ending at 11 a.m. yesterday were as follows: Sunday, 7 a.m., 27 above; 11, 10 above; 3 p.m., 7 above; 7 p.m., 1 below; 11 p.m., 3 below; Monday, 3 a.m., 8 below; 7 a.m., 12 below; 11 a.m., 3 below. The thermometer on the north side of the mountain indicated four degrees more cold than those in the city.

RUMOR UNFOUNDED.

London, Dec. 5.—Viscount Halifax, president of the Church Union, who was represented by the 'Dublin Herald' to be about to join the Church of Rome, declares that the allegation is without foundation.

HAY-PAUNCEFOTE TREATY.

DISCUSSION BEFORE THE UNITED STATES SENATE CREATING INTEREST IN ENGLAND.

Washington, Dec. 6.—The Senate was in executive session for more than four hours to-day, the entire time being devoted to the discussion by Senator Morgan of the abrogation of the portion of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty which relates to the Nicaragua canal.

Do you mean, asked Senator Beveridge, that notwithstanding the present friendly relations between the two countries, Great Britain might declare war if we should construct the canal with our own means and in our own way?

Senator Morgan replied that he considered that result among the probabilities. 'But,' he continued, 'I should not be deterred by the circumstance.'

Senator Morgan was plying with many questions by Senators Mason, Teller, Beveridge, Tillman, and others.

London, Dec. 7.—The fate of the Hay-Pauncefote treaty is awaited here with more interest than anxiety.

The British Government did not take the initiative in opening the negotiations for a revision of the convention of 1850.

The adoption of the fortifications amendment will be the signal for a strong press agitation here against a departure from the Suez practice, and the Foreign Office will have public support if it declines to accept the treaty in its new form.

London, Dec. 6.—The 'Lancet' to-day, in discussing the beer-poisoning cases in Manchester and other places, says: 'We are pleased to learn that definite steps are being taken to stop the sale of arsenical beer.'

POISONED BEER.

THE 'LANCET' APPEALS TO THE GOVERNMENT.

London, Dec. 6.—The 'Lancet' to-day, in discussing the beer-poisoning cases in Manchester and other places, says: 'We are pleased to learn that definite steps are being taken to stop the sale of arsenical beer.'

Washington, Dec. 4.—The report of the Isthmian canal commission, submitted by the President to Congress to-day, gives as the unanimous conclusion of that body that 'the most practicable and feasible route for an isthmian canal, under the control, management and ownership of the United States, is that known as the Nicaragua route.'

ARE PROBABLY ALL LOST.

Quebec, Dec. 6.—There is no truth whatever in the report that the relatives of one of the crew of the 'St. Oiaf' has received a cable message stating that all on board that ill-fated vessel except the girl, Marie Page, and a young man were picked up by an ocean steamer and are now safe in England.

PEARSON EXECUTED.

Hamilton, Dec. 7.—George Arthur Pearson was hanged at 7.30 this morning, for the murder of his sweetheart, Annie Griffin, while out driving on Sunday, Sept. 23.

SCHNAEBELE IS DEAD.

MAN WHO ALMOST CAUSED WAR BETWEEN FRANCE AND GERMANY.

Paris, Dec. 5.—M. Schnaebele, whose imprisonment by the Germans at Metz in 1887 well nigh led to war between France and Germany, died at Nancy this afternoon of apoplexy.

The Schnaebele incident occurred in April, 1887. A German official decoyed M. Schnaebele, a French police commissary, to the frontier, and had him arrested and imprisoned. This occurred at a time when popular feeling against Germany ran high in France.

THE PACIFIC CABLE.

COMPANY ACCEPTS BID FOR LAYING IT.

London, Dec. 3.—The Pacific Cable Company has accepted in behalf of the governments of Great Britain, New South Wales, Queensland and New Zealand the bid of the Telegraph Construction and Maintenance Company to make and lay a cable from Vancouver to Queensland and New Zealand, via Fanning, Fiji and Norfolk islands, for £1,795,000, the work to be finished at the end of 1902.

Wherever it touches any land it will find itself on British soil. Thus it will not only link together Great Britain and her far away colonies, but it will also connect Australia and Canada as they have never been connected before.

It now comes to light that last spring the Pacific cable scheme was for a long while in imminent danger of destruction, owing to certain of the Australian colonies having favorably entertained the proposition of the Eastern Extension Cable Company.

ISTHMIAN CANAL.

COMMISSION FAVORS THE NICARAGUAN ROUTE.

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Washington, Dec. 8.—After two hours' deliberation, to-day the Presbyterian committee concluded its discussion of the revision of the Westminster Confession of Faith and adjourned. The committee find on examination of the returns from the presbyteries the following facts:—That the returns plainly indicate that the Church desires some changes in its creed statement; that no change is desired which could in any way impair the integrity of the system of doctrine contained in the Confession of Faith; that there is a desire upon the part of many presbyteries for some revision of the present confession—some new statement of present doctrines.

which time the increase in maritime dimensions is likely to continue. A width of 150 feet will allow all but the very largest ships to pass each other in the canals, while the locks are of a dimension to permit even the largest ships afloat to be manoeuvred. The size of the locks is 740 feet in length, 81 feet in width and 25 feet in depth. The final conclusions of the commission may be summarized as follows: That while the estimated cost of building the Nicaragua canal is about \$38,000,000 more than that of the Panama canal, the latter company has shown no disposition to sell its property and there is reason to believe that the price would bring the total cost up to that of the Nicaragua canal; that the Panama canal would be shorter—passing a vessel through in twelve hours, while the Nicaragua would require thirty-three—but the distance from San Francisco to New York would be 377 miles, to New Orleans, 579, and to Liverpool 386 greater via Panama than via Nicaragua; that the Panama Canal Company, unwilling to sell its franchise, would only allow the United States to become part owners of its stock, which the commission considers inadmissible; that the governments of Nicaragua and Costa Rica are untrammelled by concessions and free to grant to the United States privileges mutually agreed upon. Therefore, the commission is of the opinion that the most practicable and feasible route for an isthmian canal under the control, management and ownership of the United States is that known as the Nicaragua route.

BAD STATE OF AFFAIRS

OVER A HUNDRED CASES OF SMALLPOX AT CUSTER, MICH.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 8.—Dr. Johnson, of the State Board of Health, who went to Custer, Mason county, to investigate the smallpox outbreak, found a deplorable condition. More than 100 cases were found in a village of 300 inhabitants, and the doctor believes every house in the village has been infected.

HUMAN FIENDS

TERRIBLE TREATMENT OF A NEGRO BOY BY DRUNKEN MINERS.

Sullivan, Ind., Dec. 9.—At Currysville, a mining town, seven miles north of here, a tramp colored boy was the victim of savage torture at the hands of a party of drunken miners last night. The boy was picked up off the street by Sheriff Dudley and kept over night in the jail here, and the following morning was sent out of town. He endeavored to steal a ride to Terre Haute, but was put off the train a mile south of Currysville. He walked to the latter place, where he was taken in charge of by drunken miners. He was given several mock trials, prior to which he was branded with a red hot poker on his head, face and all parts of his body. He was sentenced to be burned in a red hot stove, and in his struggles burned his hands almost to a crisp. Sober heads saved the boy from further punishment.

INDEPENDENCE OF THE POPE

PROPHETIC SERMON BY ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Archbishop Ireland in a sermon preached at St. Patrick's Church to-day, reviewed the question of independence of the Pope and prophesied that at no remote date the Italian people and Christendom at large would give back to the Papacy its wonted dignity and liberty. The discussion of what is known as the 'Roman question' was especially significant as the archbishop, during the latter's recent visit to Rome, talked at length with the Pope. The archbishop referred to the Pope as a prisoner in the Vatican, voluntary in that no physical force prevents him leaving its precincts and involuntary in that he could not go beyond the Vatican without impairing his dignity as Pontiff and without seeming to accept the situation created for him by the entrance into Rome of the troops of the Italian Government.

CONFESSION OF FAITH

COMMITTEE ON REVISION ADJOURNS UNTIL FEBRUARY.

Washington, Dec. 8.—After two hours' deliberation, to-day the Presbyterian committee concluded its discussion of the revision of the Westminster Confession of Faith and adjourned. The committee find on examination of the returns from the presbyteries the following facts:—That the returns plainly indicate that the Church desires some changes in its creed statement; that no change is desired which could in any way impair the integrity of the system of doctrine contained in the Confession of Faith; that there is a desire upon the part of many presbyteries for some revision of the present confession—some new statement of present doctrines. It was unanimously agreed by the committee to recommend to the General Assembly that some revision or change be made in our confessional state-

ment. Substantial, but not final agreement was reached as to the method of preparing changes embodying both revision and supplemental statement; but the determining of the whole matter was deferred to a subsequent meeting.

The committee will convene in this city on Feb. 12 next to finally prepare its statement to the General Assembly in May.

'A BRUTAL EXPLANATION.'

The 'Journal,' which prints the following under the above heading, used to be Sir Charles Tupper's French organ. It was started by him a year ago because the 'Presse,' a Conservative paper, with the largest daily circulation in Canada, was not so very enough. Whose organ it is now depends on who is Sir Charles Tupper's successor—Mr. Clarke Wallace, perhaps:

On Wednesday last the 'Witness' published a letter from Mr. Tarte in which the latter tried to restore the truth of the language used by him in a recent public meeting, and which the 'Star' reporter was said to have disfigured intentionally or unintentionally. So far nothing but quite ordinary. But where the 'Witness' puts its foot in it is when it undertakes to defend Mr. Tarte against the imputations of 'disloyalty' towards Canada and towards England. It says: 'We have frequently had to express our admiration of the way in which he has risen above the somewhat narrow horizons which surrounded his youth, and which made him once, like St. Paul, a zealot for the most strictest claims of the ecclesiasticism in which he was brought up.'

In other terms, the sympathies of the 'Witness' for Mr. Tarte are in proportion to the cooling down of the former ultramontanism of the Minister of Public Works. That note is worth pointing out. As regards Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the 'Witness' feels evidently more at ease to express him its attachment, and it speaks it out frankly. It says: 'As for Sir Wilfrid Laurier, he has at no time been an advocate of anything in government that was not in harmony with the very broadest conceptions of religious liberty which the most advanced Protestant could hold. As a devout Christian he holds to the faith of his fathers, but as a statesman he is, in harmony, now, with the majority of his countrymen, completely independent of ecclesiastical control. The most significant feature of the election of 1896, when Sir Wilfrid swept Quebec, was that clericalism entered that campaign against him with every weapon that it dared to use, and was signally beaten throughout French Canada. The most significant feature of the recent campaign was that the clergy carefully abstained from making any further rebutts.'

People already know the reason of Mr. Laurier's popularity among the fellow-citizens of the 'Witness,' but we believe that this is the first time that no ceremony is made in stating it among those who value a French-Canadian Catholic only in the proportion in which his principles approach those of the most advanced Protestants. Is not Sir Wilfrid Laurier a great French-Canadian?

THE REBEL ATTACK ON JACOBSDAL.

Reuter's Agency has received a letter, dated Modder River, Oct. 29, written by one of the Capetown Highlanders, giving the following account of the disaster to that regiment at Jacobsdal on Oct. 25: 'Our affair at Jacobsdal was simply murder and nothing else. Fifty of us (Capetown Highlanders) were sent from Modder River under a captain and lieutenant to protect the place. We had had to be constantly on the alert, with only about four hours' sleep in three days, and were all utterly fagged out. Jacobsdal is a village with about a hundred houses, a church, and barracks, and until we went there was protected by a mounted police. On our arrival the captain, instead of quartering us in the barracks, had tents erected in the middle of the market-square, which is entirely surrounded by houses. At 4.30 on the morning of Thursday, Oct. 25, the sentry on the quarter-guard challenged somebody and was instantly shot down with two bullets in him. We jumped up at once and received a terrific volley in our tents from three sides of the market square. Our men fell in their tents right and left, wounded and dying. Four men tried to make for the barracks, fifty yards distant, but were shot down. One reached there; the others fell simply riddled with bullets. The only thing for us to do was to lie flat on our backs and take our chance. All around the wounded were groaning, and now and then we heard a voice saying, 'Good-by, I'm hit.' The position was awful. There we lay expecting every moment to be our last, and unable to do anything. To show one's head meant death. After an hour and a half of this kind of thing, five of us made a rush for the hospital. Three reached the building, one being killed on the very threshold. One of the Cape Artillery made a rush to save a wounded man in the square. As he was bandaging his comrade he was shot dead with two bullet wounds. The firing continued until 2.30 in the afternoon. Meanwhile, news had reached Modder River that the town was in the hands of the Boers and reinforcements, consisting of another fifty of our fellows and five mounted men, were despatched to our assistance. On their arrival the enemy, doubtless thinking they were the advance guard of a large force, set out on the kopjes behind the town. Thus we were relieved after being about nine hours under fire. We then collected our dead and wounded and found that out of the forty of us in the tents eleven had been killed and seven wounded. Three of the latter died during the night, making our dead number fourteen. It is a miracle that any of us escaped. Five of the killed were very great chums of mine. They were all hit by explosive bullets. The enemy seem to have had no other. The wounds were terrific, some large enough to put a closed fist into. In some cases heads were almost entirely blown away. After collecting our dead and wounded we went round the town and searched all the houses. Thirty-six suspicious houses were burnt to the ground. They simply teemed with ammunition which was ex-

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ploding at intervals during the night. We found that the women were protecting had been feeding the rebels while they were firing upon us. We managed to kill the commandant and two others, but do not know of any more. The commandant seems to have been living in the village for four days before the attack, and no doubt all the inhabitants, except four or five English families, were rebels. We retired for the night to a well-intrenched hill, but none of us slept. Next morning we returned to the village and buried our poor comrades. It was a sad sight. We had scarcely time to bury the dead before the Boers were seen advancing on the town in large numbers and we had to make for the trenches. Seeing we were prepared, the enemy again retired and a number of our men returned to the village and commandeered all available carts in which to take away our wounded. After setting fire to all our stores we retired on Modder River, arriving at midnight, sad and worn out. Since then we have been sleeping in the trenches expecting an attack from the big commando which is said to be in the neighborhood. We want to be ready for them this time and get some of our own back. Reuter's agency has received communication of the following letter from Mr. Harvey P. Finlayson, who was in charge of the detachment of Cape Mounted Police at Modder River which relieved the Capetown Highlanders at Jacobsdal: 'At 7.30 a.m. on the 25th four negroes came to the camp bringing the news that the Boers had surprised Jacobsdal at daybreak and were, at the time they left, occupying the market square. I immediately ordered all my men to saddle up, although we had been out all night patrolling to Honeynest Kloof, and then ordered 40 foot men to parade, fully armed and equipped, as soon as possible. My men were all ready and in the saddle by 7.45 a.m., but the foot men were not ready until 9 a.m. We started in skirmishing order, and all went well till we got about half way (six miles), when I saw great numbers of Boers galloping over the flat in the direction of Jacobsdal. As our horses were not in the best of condition, I thought it useless to try to cut them off, so proceeded towards the town. When we got to a rise which is about two miles from Jacobsdal and overlooks it, I saw a man, naked, coming at full gallop, towards us, and on his getting closer, I recognized him as the Modder River doctor, who, it seems, had taken it into his head to go to Jacobsdal for lunch, not knowing that the Boers were in possession. He was within 300 yards of the town when they commenced firing at him, and his escape was nothing short of marvellous. We had arranged that I and four Cape artillerymen should take the right flank, the rest of my men the left flank, and the foot men the centre, but the foot men delayed so long that I got tired of waiting, and asked the artillerymen who were with me if they were prepared to rush the town. They all agreed willingly, so we galloped the intervening two miles. Not a shot was fired until we got into the market square, when fire opened from each of the four sides, and it was very hot for a little time. Of course I did not know where our fellows were. We waited there in the market square for several minutes, but seeing some Boers ride off towards Kofffontein, we gave chase. Unfortunately their horses were much fresher than ours and they easily outdistanced us. We then charged the town from a different direction. By this time the Boers were getting to be thoroughly sick and beginning to disperse, so we dismounted and commenced arresting men from whose houses the firing had come. We (five men) relieved Jacobsdal at 2.50 p.m., and the foot men, who were supposed to be the relieving party, arrived, very quietly, at 5.15 p.m., after every Boer had been gone, an hour and a quarter. Unfortunately, I was instructed by special messenger to return as soon as possible to Modder River, as they were expecting an attack every minute. We arrived here at one o'clock in the morning, and have been scouting ever since (it is midday and we are in for dinner), and have to start again at once—pretty hard work.'

The Boers behaved in a shameful way. One man, Rogers, of the C.A., went into the market square, with a Red Cross flag, to help a wounded comrade. Before he reached him he had two bullets through the leg (all the bullets fired were explosives). He then turned round and was returning to the house, when a bullet struck him in the back of the head, penetrating the brain and making a great hole in the forehead. After the Boers saw that he was dead, they fired twenty shots into his back, purely out of devilment. Another man got fifteen bullets into him after death. The alarm was given in this way. One of the C.A. was on guard over their gun (a 15-pounder) when he heard some whispering on the far side of a wall, about ten yards from him. He challenged, and immediately saw seven Boer rifles pointing at him over the wall. They fired, and missed him. That started the business. The loss on the Boer side, as far as we could find out, is the commandant killed and eight men, but there may be more, and, of course, the wounded are unknown. There are supposed to be 300 Boers at Klokfontein, on the railway, seven miles down the line from here. The armored train takes every other train, both passenger and goods, as far as Orange River. This work is intensely exciting, but my head goes wrong, and I should very much like a good sleep, with no responsibility, just for a change.

DEEP WATERWAY.

SCHEME INVOLVES AN OUTLAY OF FROM TWO TO THREE HUNDRED MILLIONS.

Washington, D.C., Dec. 7.—The complete report of the Deep Waterways Committee was sent to the House of Representatives by Secretary Root. The project before the committee is one of vast magnitude for a deep waterway and routes between the great lakes and Atlantic tidewater. The estimated cost of a 21-foot waterway is given at \$296,385,000; and of a 30-foot waterway, \$317,284,500.

An additional estimate is made for deepening the harbors at Chicago and Duluth, making the total aggregate for the 30-foot channel of \$326,892,000. The cost of the annual maintenance of the 21-foot waterway is given at \$2,243,478, and of the 30-foot waterway, \$2,930,308. The most favorable route, the committee state, for a 50-foot waterway from the lakes to the sea is from Lake Erie to Lake Ontario via LaSalle and Lewiston, and from Lake Ontario to the Hudson river via Oswego and the Mohawk valley and that the same route is practically as favorable as any for the 21-foot waterway.

THE CONTAGIOUSNESS OF SCARLET FEVER EXEMPLIFIED.

Maple Rapids, Mich., Dec. 7.—Eighteen years ago George Creely and wife lost their two boys by scarlet fever. Their clothing was packed away instead of being destroyed, or thoroughly disinfected, until a few days ago, when their nine-year-old daughter put on a suit of the clothes. She took the fever. The father is almost insane over the affair, and it has become necessary to place a guard over him.

INCREASED IMPORTS.

London, Dec. 7.—The statement of the Board of Trade for the month of November shows an increase of £5,488,900 in imports and £52,700 in exports.

TRY IT FOR A YEAR.

Tell your friends that if they would be well informed they should read the 'Witness' regularly. Just suggest that they 'Try it for a year.' Few give up the 'Witness' after such a trial. Especially is this the case with those who have had experience of the unreliable and actually misinforming qualities of the sensational press.

QUEBEC'S LIBERALS

THEY SWEEP THE PROVINCE ON FRIDAY—SEVEN CONSERVATIVES IN A HOUSE OF SEVENTY-FOUR.

That there would not be many Conservatives elected in Quebec at the general elections on Friday could easily have been foretold, as there had previously been elected by acclamation 38 Liberals and not one Conservative. That only seven Conservatives out of the remaining 29 seats should have been elected on Friday was a surprise. There seemed no life or spirit in the Conservative party, and in St. Lawrence division, Montreal, which has always been deemed a Conservative division in both Dominion and provincial elections, Mr. Atwater, Conservative, was beaten by Mr. James Cochrane, Liberal, by over 800 votes—and Mr. Atwater lost his deposit. A greater surprise there has not been since Ald. Galtley beat Mr. M. J. F. Quinn for the Dominion seat in St. Ann's, Montreal. So far as excitement of campaign is concerned, there was none. The figures follow:

Table with 2 columns: Party, Seats. Liberals 65, Conservatives 7, Not yet elected 2.

Total 74. The constituencies with their representatives are:

LIBERALS ELECTED.

- By acclamation: Argenteuil—W. A. Weir; Arthabaska—Paul Tourigny; Bagot—F. H. Daigault; Beauce—H. S. Beland; Bellechasse—Hon. A. Turgeon; Birmier—C. A. Cheuvert; Bromes—Hon. H. T. Duffy; Charlevoix—M. Perrault; Chicoutimi—Joseph Morin; Chicoutimi-Saguenay—H. Petit; Hochelaga—Jeremie Decarie; Lake St. John—G. Tanguay; L'Islet—Hon. F. M. Dechenes; Levis—Charles Langlois; Maskinonge—Hector Caron; Matane—Donat Caron; Megantic—George R. Smith; Montmagny—Ernest Roy; Montreal—Hon. L. Gouin; No. 2—St. James—Hon. L. Gouin; No. 3—St. Louis—H. B. Rainville; No. 4—St. Antoine—Hon. Hutchison; No. 5—St. Ann's—Mat. J. J. Guerin; Naperville—Cyp. Doris; Ottawa—C. B. Major; Portneuf—Jules Tessier; Quebec—Am. Robitaille; Centre—J. G. Hearn; County—N. Garneau; Rimouski—Aug. Tessier; Shefford—T. B. Degrosbois; St. Hyacinthe—Joseph Morin; St. Sauveur—Hon. L. N. Papin; Trois-Rivieres—R. S. Cooke; Vercheres—E. Blanchard; Yamaska—Jules Allard.

BY VOTE.

Table with 2 columns: Constituency, Candidate. Beauharnois—A. Bergevin; Bonaventure—W. H. Clapperton; Champlain—N. Nault; Chateauguay—F. X. Dupuis; Drummond—W. J. Watts; Huntingdon—W. H. Walker; Joliette—T. G. Gosselin; Montcalm—J. E. Dubouché; Montmagny—L. A. Taschereau; Montreal—St. Mary's—G. A. Lacombe; St. Lawrence—Jas. Cochrane; Missisquoi—J. B. Gosselin; Pontiac—David Gillies; Quebec East—J. A. Lane; Quebec West—P. Pelletier; Richmond—R. S. C. Mackenzie; Rouville—A. Girard; Sherbrooke—P. Pelletier; Stanstead—M. B. Lovell; Soulanges—A. Bourbonnais; St. Maurice—Dr. Fiset; Terrebonne—H. Prevost; Two Mountains—H. Champagne; Vaudreuil—Dr. Lalonde; Wolfe—P. Bourget.

CONSERVATIVES ELECTED.

Table with 2 columns: Constituency, Candidate. Compton—A. Girard; Dorchester—A. P. Pelletier; Joliette—J. M. Tellier; Leval—P. E. Leblanc; Lotbiniere—N. Lemay; Nicolet—E. J. Flynn; St. John's—Jos. L'Heureux.

FUTURE ELECTIONS.

Gaspé and Magdalen Islands, nomination, Dec. 17.

THE CONTESTED SEATS.

The contested seats and the candidates, and the results so far as heard, were: Beauharnois—A. Bergevin (Lib.); A. Plante (Con.); Berthier—B. Gosselin (Lib.); Jacques Cartier—J. Charest (Lib.); Dr. Ladouceur (Con.); Clapperton, 252, with two polls to hear from. Chateauguay—F. X. Dupuis and Narcisse Laberge (both Liberals). Dupuis, 98 majority, with three polls to hear from. Champlain—Phil. Nault (Lib.); Arthur Trudel (Con.); Nault, 103 majority. Compton—A. B. Hunt (Lib.); A. W. Giard (Con.); Telephone Lamey (Ind.). Giard, 259 majority. Drummond—W. J. Watts (Lib.); F. N. McCrea (Ind.). Watts, about 200 majority. Dorchester—B. Letellier (Lib.); L. P. Pelletier (Con.); Pelletier, about 500 majority. Huntingdon—W. H. Walker (Lib.); Arch. Muir (Con.); Walker, 408 majority, with two polls to hear from. Joliette—T. G. Gosselin and S. Roy (both Liberals). Gosselin, over 200 majority. Jacques Cartier—J. Charest (Lib.); Dr. Ladouceur (Con.); Charest, 310 majority, with two polls to hear from. Joliette—J. Gadhoury, N.P. (Lib.); J. N. Tellier (Con.); Tellier, over 150 majority. Kamouraska—Rodolphe Roy (Lib.); Eon (Con.); Roy, about 200 majority. Laprairie—C. E. Cherrier (Lib.); L. C. Pelletier (Con.); Cherrier, 60 majority, with two polls to hear from. L'Assomption—J. E. Dubouché (Lib.); Jos. Marin (Con.); Dubouché, 135 majority. Leval—Hector Lusier (Lib.); P. E. Leblanc (Con.); Leblanc, 283 majority. Lotbiniere—George Olivier and Antoine Langlois (Lib.); Nap. Lemay (Con.); Lemay, 250 majority. Montcalm—P. J. E. Bissanette (Lib.); Bissanette, 191 majority. Montmagny—L. A. Taschereau (Lib.); Ed. Bouffard (Con.); Taschereau, about 500 majority. Montreal No. 1—St. Mary's—G. A. Lacombe (Lib.); L. Laviolette (Con.); Lacombe, 3,174; Laviolette, 894. Montreal No. 2—St. Lawrence—James Cochrane (Lib.); A. W. Atwater (Con.); Cochrane, 1,578; Atwater, 744. Montmagny—J. B. Gosselin (Lib.); A. H. Gosselin (Con.); Gosselin, about 200 majority.

P. F. I. ELECTIONS.

LIST OF CANDIDATES NOMINATED

Charlottetown, P.E.I., Dec. 5.—This being nomination day, the Liberals nominated candidates in every constituency in the province, and the Conservatives in all but one. The nominations were: QUEEN'S.

First District—Liberals, George W. Simpson, Matthew Smith. Conservatives, L. B. McLeod, William Campbell. Second District—Liberals, the Hon. D. Farquharson, Dr. Douglas. Conservatives, John T. Mellish, Ephraim Gallant. Third District—Liberals, J. H. Cumiskey, H. J. Palmer. Conservatives, Peter McCourt, T. A. McLean. Fourth District—Liberals, the Hon. George Forbes, D. P. Irving. Conservatives, Henry Wood, A. A. McLean, Q.C. CHARLOTTETOWN.

Liberals, George E. Hughes, John F. Whear. Conservatives, James Paton. Dr. S. R. Jenkins. PRINCE.

First District—Liberals, the Hon. Benjamin Rogers, Benjamin T. Gallant. Conservatives, James Birch, F. J. Buote. Second District—Liberals, Alfred McWilliams, the Hon. James W. Richards. Third District—Liberals, the Hon. Peter McNutt, J. F. H. Arsenault. Conservatives, John A. McDonald, J. F. Arsenault. Fourth District—Liberals, Capt. Jos. Read, S. E. Reid. Conservatives, John Anderson, Neil McQuarrie. Fifth District—Liberals, Robert C. McLeod, George Godkins. Conservatives, J. A. McNeill, Gilbert Desroche. KING'S.

First District—Liberals, Lauchlan McDonald, Alex. D. Robertson. Conservatives, John Kiekham, John McLean. Second District—Liberals, the Hon. A. McLaughlin, Arthur Peters. Conservatives, S. C. Clarke, James McIsaac. Third District—Liberals, Thos. Kiekham, Capt. Mal. McDonald. Conservatives, James E. Donald, W. A. O. Morrison. Fourth District—Liberals, Alex. F. Bruce, John Anear. Conservatives, Murdoch McKinnon, John A. Mathieson. Fifth District, Georgetown, etc.—Liberals, Wallace W. Jenkins, Duncan McCormack. Conservatives, Hon. Daniel Gordon, Archibald J. McDonald.

EAST QUEEN'S ELECTION.

Charlottetown, P.E.I., Dec. 4.—Judge Macdonald gave his decision in East Queen's election recount to-day, certifying that Martin (Conservative) has received 2,250 good ballots, and McKinnon (Liberal) 2,557. All uninitialed ballots, if otherwise correct, were allowed. Those having numbers on the back but not otherwise marked, objected to in poll book, were thrown out. Ballots uninitialed with words not stamped across back were disallowed, as also were ballots marked with crosses on black lines. One ballot uninitialed and unnumbered was disallowed and another with the counterfoil attached, on which was the number, was also rejected. In Murray Harbor, north poll, in which the ballots were said to be marked on the back, the judge disallowed all ballots on which the number could easily be discerned. Of these ballots 45 were for Martin and 33 for McKinnon, thus leaving as good ballots in this poll 30 for Martin and 31 for McKinnon. The result is that McKinnon is elected by a majority of seven.

NEW BOND MINISTRY

REQUEST FOR ENLARGEMENT GRANTED BY THE IMPERIAL AUTHORITIES.

St. John's, Nfld., Dec. 7.—Mr. Bond, the Premier, having secured the consent of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Imperial Secretary of State for the Colonies, to an enlargement of the Newfoundland cabinet, owing to the importance of the problems associated with the Reid contract, announces the following as the personnel of the reconstructed ministry: Premier and Colonial Secretary—Mr. Robert Bond. Minister of Justice—Mr. William Horwood. Minister of Finance—Mr. Ed. Jackman. Leader of the Legislative Council—Mr. Geo. Knowling. Members of the cabinet without portfolio—Messrs. Edward Morris, August Harvey, James Pitts, Henry Woods and James S. Ryan. Minister of Agriculture—Mr. Eli Dawe. Minister of Fisheries—Mr. Thos. Murray. Minister of Public Works—Mr. George Gushue. Messrs. Dawe, Murphy and Gushue are not in the cabinet.

TESTIMONIAL TO MR. HARDY

FORMER PREMIER OF ONTARIO SURPRISED BY HIS FRIENDS.

Toronto, Dec. 7.—A large number of the political friends of the Hon. A. S. Hardy, ex-Premier of Ontario, gathered at his residence, St. Albans street, yesterday afternoon. The occasion was the presentation to Mr. Hardy of a testimonial for his faithful public service to party and country. When Mr. Hardy resigned the pre-



THE HON. A. S. HARDY.

mier's friends thought there should be some fitting testimony to Mr. Hardy's services, and started the work of getting it together.

Yesterday the Hon. Mr. Hardy and his wife were called upon by friends and admirers and presented with a cheque for \$20,000, a silver tea service and a case of silver cutlery. The presentation was made by Senator G. A. Cox. An oak chest, containing 100 pieces of silver and cutlery, each with the Hardy crest upon it, had the following inscribed below the coat-of-arms of the province and the Hardy family crest: Presented to the Honorable Arthur Sturges Hardy, LL.D., M.P.P., Attorney-general, on his resigning the Premiership of the Province of Ontario, from his constituents of South Brant and his friends and admirers in the Province of Ontario, as a mark of recognition of his twenty-six years of eminent public service and patriotic devotion to the interests of his country. There was also a solid silver tea service, with the Hardy crest on each piece, with a huge tray, also inscribed. This set is the facsimile of those used in the royal household. Speeches were made in making the presentation by Senator Cox, the chairman of the Toronto committee; Senator Fulford, of Brockville; the Hon. George W. Ross, Premier of Ontario, and Mr. Joseph Stratford, chairman of the committee from Brantford. Many prominent Liberals from out of the city, including a score from South Brant, Mr. Hardy's old constituency, were present.

BOTH SEATS LIBERAL

BURRARD AND YALE-CARRIBOO INCREASE GOVERNMENT'S MAJORITY TO FORTY-FIVE.

Vancouver, B.C., Dec. 6.—As a result of the elections for the House of Commons to-day in two British Columbia constituencies, Burrard and Yale-Carriboo, the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier gains two additional supporters. In Burrard district, the city of Vancouver gives 740 majority to the Rev. George R. Maxwell (Liberal) over Mr. James F. Gardin (Conservative), the latter serving his third term as Mayor of Vancouver. Returns from many outlying polling places throughout the district have not yet been received, but these will probably increase rather than diminish Mr. Maxwell's majority. No naturalized Japanese attempted to vote. In Yale-Carriboo there was a triangular contest, the candidates being Gallier (Liberal), McKane (Conservative), and Foley (Labor). Gallier's plurality will be about 250. The vote, with every polling place heard from except three, is: Gallier... 2,469; Foley... 2,263; McKane... 2,100.

Both Burrard and Yale-Carriboo returned Liberals to the late parliament, and Maxwell succeeds himself.

The elections in Yale-Carriboo and Burrard Thursday are the last of the general elections and increase the government majority over all to 45. It is 52 over the Conservatives alone. The new House will be composed as follows: Liberals, 129; Conservatives, 77, and Independents, 7.

PROHIBITION IN MANITOBA

MR. PHIPPEN EXPLAINS THE OPERATIONS OF THE PROPOSED MEASURE.

Winnipeg, Dec. 7.—At the sitting of the full court yesterday Mr. Phippen, who appeared for the License-holders' Association in the liquor act case, pointed out that under the proposed prohibition bill a brewer cannot sell in Manitoba except to a licensee, but he can sell outside the province. Suppose every province in the Dominion did the same, and passed a similar act, the brewers' business would be gone entirely and the excise law would be swept away. As to compounders, the Inland Revenue Act provides that a compounder may sell by wholesale, but as the liquor act contains no such provision, compounders are done away with. Under this act if a man gets a barrel of whiskey in his house he cannot possibly get rid of it except by drinking it. A compounder can sell under the Inland Revenue Act, but he cannot sell under the liquor act; he can buy under the Inland Revenue Act, but he cannot buy under the liquor act. Compounders must move out of this province if the liquor act is sustained, even though they are licensed by the Dominion Government. No bonded warehouses can exist under the liquor act except under sections 51 and 52 of the Bonded Warehouse Act, where an importer carries on his business or where he manufactures his goods. A brewer, distiller or importer can only keep his goods in bond, and unless he does his business entirely in bond these warehouses are entirely prohibited by this act. Mr. Phippen concluded his argument during the afternoon, and was followed by Mr. H. M. Howell, Q.C., who, at the request of the court, appears for the Hudson's Bay Company.

London, Dec. 8.—The process of killing the Canadian troops with kindness continues. About one hundred and seventy of them were entertained at dinner by the corporation of the borough of Kensington last night. They will prove a great attraction this afternoon at the Queen's Club, which they will visit by invitation to witness the football match. The explanation offered for the return of the Household cavalry when mounted forces are needed for the pursuit of guerrilla bands, is that it was too heavily armed and armed for mobile operations. If this be true, the British army will have to depend, in time of war, upon mounted bodies of yeomanry and colonials for cavalry service. The suggestion has already been made that a permanent body of cavalry reserves can be recruited in Canada and Australia. This force would not be called upon to perform work in the colonies, but would receive pay as reserves from the Imperial government during a time of peace and be liable for service in war time or the defence of the empire at the highest rates paid for local military service in Canada and Australia. Advocates of this plan assert that 10,000 cavalry reserves could be enrolled in Canada and the same number in Australia.

SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

WILL ABANDON POLITICS FOR INSURANCE.

Toronto, Dec. 7.—An event of great importance to life insurance interests generally is the announcement that Sir Charles Tupper, Bart., freed from arduous political labors by his retirement from the leadership of the Conservative party, will in future devote a large portion of his time and energies to insurance affairs. At the last session of the Dominion Parliament an act of incorporation was granted to a company that promises within the near future to take a prominent position in the insurance field. It will be known as the Crown Life Insurance Company, and of this institution Sir Charles Tupper is to be the president.

COLONIAL CAVALRY.

THIS ARM OF THE BRITISH SERVICE BECOMING INDISPENSABLE.

London, Dec. 8.—The process of killing the Canadian troops with kindness continues. About one hundred and seventy of them were entertained at dinner by the corporation of the borough of Kensington last night. They will prove a great attraction this afternoon at the Queen's Club, which they will visit by invitation to witness the football match. The explanation offered for the return of the Household cavalry when mounted forces are needed for the pursuit of guerrilla bands, is that it was too heavily armed and armed for mobile operations. If this be true, the British army will have to depend, in time of war, upon mounted bodies of yeomanry and colonials for cavalry service. The suggestion has already been made that a permanent body of cavalry reserves can be recruited in Canada and Australia. This force would not be called upon to perform work in the colonies, but would receive pay as reserves from the Imperial government during a time of peace and be liable for service in war time or the defence of the empire at the highest rates paid for local military service in Canada and Australia. Advocates of this plan assert that 10,000 cavalry reserves could be enrolled in Canada and the same number in Australia.

BACK FROM THE WAR.

TROOPER MOLLOY, WHO LOST HIS EYESIGHT, AMONG THE NUMBER.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 7.—The steamer 'Tunisian', of the Allan line, arrived at Halifax from Liverpool at midnight, after a passage of seven days, one of the fastest ever made across the Atlantic to Halifax. The 'Tunisian' met with fine weather until three days out, when a terrific gale was encountered. When this abated, fine weather was again experienced to Cape Race, which point she passed on Tuesday. Soon after passing Cape Race the steamer ran into a heavy snowstorm and gale, and had to run south. But for this she would have reached here at noon yesterday. The 'Tunisian' landed here forty-two cabin, forty second cabin, 89 steerage and thirty-one Royal Canadians. The invalided Canadians were: Sergeants Cass, Smith and Pierce; Pte. A. M. Gow, Pte. L. W. R. Molloy, Pte. Percy Bassett, Pte. Arthur W. Bradley, Pte. G. W. Thomas, 5th Royal Scots, Montreal; Pte. A. Pope, 5th Royal Scots; Pte. W. H. Bell (previously W. M. Bell), Pte. A. Butler, 1st Prince of Wales, Montreal; Pte. A. Press, Corp. G. Latremouille, R.C.D., Hamilton; Pte. Victor-Dodd, Pte. Isaac Shea, Bugler J. Crawford, Pte. G. W. Stewart, Pte. G. McDonald, Pte. C. G. Craig, Pte. R. G. Coogan, Pte. J. W. Porter, Pte. J. Nettleton, Pte. E. F. Morgans, Pte. Morrison, Pte. T. R. Price, Pte. Thos. R. Macafee, Pte. A. H. Braun, Pte. Albert Champion, Pte. George A. Bellamy.

Nearly all the men were members of the Royal Canadian Dragoons. Trooper Molloy, the blind soldier, whose speech at Liverpool before sailing was called to America, is a native of Winchester, Ont. He is blind for life, having been struck by an explosive bullet on the left temple. His left eye was knocked completely out, part of his nose cut away, and the sight of his right eye destroyed. He is in charge of his comrades, Trooper Shea, of Ottawa, who was wounded and who helped to dress his wounds. Shea was wounded in the foot, but is now all right again. He wore a bunch of red, white and blue ribbon in his tunic, which was presented to him by a Halifax lady on his departure on the 'Milwaukee', and which he kept in his pocketbook through the campaign. Troopers Bassett, Bell, Porter and Brown belonged to Calgary; Bradley, Dodds and Champion were members of the North-West Mounted Police, the former hailing from Moosomin and

Dodds from St. Albert, Alberta. Nettleton and Gow also belonged to Moosomin. Price and Stewart belonged to A squadron, R.C.D., and Morrison, enlisted from the 90th Regt., Winnipeg. Bellamy was with B squadron, R.C.D., and enlisted from the Manitoba Dragoons, and Macafee enlisted from B Battery, and served with B squadron R.C.D.

CANADA AND THE EMPIRE

INTERESTING ADDRESS BY PRINCIPAL GRANT IN TORONTO.

Toronto, Dec. 8.—The Rev. Principal Grant, of Queen's University, delivered an address last night before the Canada Club on the relations of Canada to the Empire. The keynote of the future relations, he declared, must be unity and self-respect. As a step towards the latter, Principal Grant urged that Canada, which had so long profited from the military protection of the Motherland, should pay all the costs, not only of sending the troops there during the campaign. Canada should also release Imperial troops from the necessity of garrisoning the strongholds on the Atlantic and Pacific, and he urged that the Dominion government make an offer to permanently man the forts at Esquimaux and Halifax with Canadian regulars. He considered that preferential trade, the Pacific cable, and the increased influences of Canada in treaty making conferences, as shown by the membership of the Joint High Commission, were all things to be valued as evidence that Canada was securing self-respect with unity. The address, and particularly those portions of it referring to the garrisoning of Halifax and Esquimaux, was received with frequent outbursts of applause.

BULL FIGHTS ARE OFF.

Phoenix, Ariz., Dec. 8.—Acting Governor Akers last evening issued an order prohibiting the Spanish bull fights scheduled to occur next Monday, the opening day of the Phoenix cowboy and Indian carnival. Great preparations had been made for the fight, bulls, matadors, toreros, etc., having been brought from Mexico.

ANOTHER MINING SCANDAL

SHAREHOLDERS OF 'STRATTON'S INDEPENDENCE' ARE MAD.

London, Dec. 7.—A meeting of people interested in 'Stratton's Independence' Mine to-day attracted an immense attendance of shareholders, who passed a vote of non-confidence in the board of directors after one of the stormiest city meetings on record. The whole meeting was disorderly. The directors were hissed and booed, and the words 'scandalous' and 'disgraceful' and accusations of fraud were hurled broadcast. The Earl of Chesterfield said that a cable message received from State Geologist Rickard, of Colorado, dated Oct. 20, conveyed the first impression of serious misrepresentations on the part of the old management in regard to the value of ore. This had not been published, because it was vague and incomplete, but had the directors had any conception of the foreboding discrepancy of \$12,000,000, as shown in the subsequent report of Mr. John Hays Hammond, the American engineer, dated Nov. 2, they would certainly have made Mr. Rickard's statement public. Mr. Rickard made a personal explanation at the meeting, and a long and animated discussion, punctuated with wild disorder, followed, in the midst of which most of the shareholders left. Earl Chesterfield then declared the report carried, though the meeting had previously voted to postpone its consideration for two months.

KANG YU WEI.

CANTONESE REFORMER OFFERS SOME ADVICE TO FOREIGNERS.

Pekin, Dec. 7.—Mr. Conger, the United States minister, and the other foreign envoys, received to-day a letter signed by Kang Yu Wei, the well-known Cantonese reformer, who was formerly an adviser of the Emperor Kwang Su, and who has always been favorable to foreigners. Kang Yu Wei says that great calamities have befallen China through the Dowager Empress, and also in consequence of her advisers, Prince Tuan, Prince Ching, Kung Lu, Yang Yi, Chai Shu Chiao, Mung Fu, Moyn Kuen and Fongiang. He says he is thankful that the foreigners held out in the legation buildings in Peking, and all the Chinese who understand the law of nations regret the murder of Broan von Ketteler. He then says he desires to make suggestions which will ensure the just punishment of the real culprits, satisfaction to the different courts, and a permanent settlement of the international relations of China. He urges: First, That the Empress and her advisers should not be allowed to negotiate the peace terms. Second, That the Emperor, who is a friend of the foreigners, should be restored. Third, That all reactionary officials should be arrested, and that a careful watch should be kept over the so-called friendly viceroys in the south. Unless Yung Lu, Prince Tuan and the others are severely dealt with, Kang Yu Wei contends that they will continue to say that the foreigners are powerless. The foreigners should not rely upon the viceroys, continued the Cantonese reformer. They send men, money and armament. They send men, money and obedient servants. Should the Emperor be restored the empire would rejoice. The Emperor's party consists of the most enlightened men, who are friendly to the foreigners and desire to incorporate western civilization and culture in an ancient country. Kang Yu Wei points out that he was appointed for the task by a secret edict of the Emperor in 1898, when he made his appeal on behalf of the Emperor to the foreign powers. An appeal which, had they listened to, would probably have prevented what has happened.

THE WEEK IN LONDON

Opening of Parliament.

DE WETT'S BRAVE BUT HOPELESS STRUGGLE EXCITES INTEREST.

(Special Associated Press Cable Letter.) London, Dec. 8.—The assembling of parliament has supplied much needed zest to life in England. The mere handful of members known as the Opposition started the attack on the government with such a united front that the session, short as it will be, promises to rival those famous debates which marked the days when Mr. Gladstone tried to force home rule through the House. The spectacle of the entire Liberal party concentrating every energy against one man keeps the nation keyed up to a high pitch awaiting the next move in the dramatic encounter. If Mr. Chamberlain comes through unscathed, it will be nothing short of marvellous. No less interesting to the foreign observer are signs of the dawn of unanimity among the Liberals. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's arraignment of the government, which is admitted to have been the best effort of his life, was almost identical with that of Lord Rosebery. Each of these speakers adopted the same tone and dwelt on the same topics. Mr. Balfour and the Duke of Devonshire taunted the Opposition leaders with their inability to speak for their party as a whole, but these utterances passed unnoticed, and from the benches behind Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman the constant hearty applause betokened the birth of better concord among his followers. Only once during Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's speech was a note of internal discord heard. It was when he announced that the Liberals unreservedly accepted the necessity for the annexation of the Boer republics. Then one solitary Liberal shouted: 'No, no.' Turning around, Sir Henry dismissed the objector as being of no importance, with one of the most scathing retorts ever dealt out by a leader to a follower.

The War Office officials are greatly disturbed by the successful guerrilla tactics of General De Wett, but they cherish the idea that he must soon cease to be dangerous, owing to his inability to secure new horses. Efforts are being made to keep De Wett away from the Cape Colony frontier, for the War Office believes he is getting the bulk of his supplies from Cape Colony, and to prevent him from securing food, men and horses, orders have been issued that the Boer farmers be only allowed to buy small quantities of provisions sufficient for their own immediate needs. Some very frank opinions concerning Mr. Richard Harding Davis have been appearing in the English papers this week. They were called out by a letter in the London 'Times', signed by a representative body of ladies of various nationalities resident at Pretoria throughout the war, in which they emphatically repudiate Mr. Davis's charges referring to imprisoned British officers' behavior towards women. The 'Daily News' comments on the subject as follows: 'Several months have elapsed since Mr. Davis's amazingly untruthful allegations were published, but the requisite contradiction, though long delayed, has come at last. Mr. Davis presumably wrote for the anti-British section of the Americans, though we should hardly have expected to find (in the name of a prominent magazine is here mentioned) used as a vehicle for this vulgar and cowardly abuse.' Trouble threatens London's new tube road. Many residents under whose houses the electric trains run have combined to sue for damages alleged to be caused by the vibration. They have subscribed £10,000 to fight in the courts. They maintain that, though the tube is at an average of fifty feet below the surface, the windows of the houses are rattled, the occupants awakened and ornaments shaken every time a train passes. If any degree of success meets their efforts, it will seriously retard the attempt to give London decent rapid transit. An extraordinary reversal of the usual conditions appear in the English meat market, and it is likely that English beef will soon be palmed off as American. Hitherto the opposite has always been the case. But by clever manipulation the American salesmen have obtained control of the market until American beef costs as much as English beef. Hence the likelihood of substitutions. Commenting on this situation, an English paper says: 'The American salesmen now make prices almost what they like. In the English trade there was no organization to oppose them. The farmers have been in the hands of the butchers, whose cupidity led them into the arms of the Americans. The only active opposition the Americans had to meet lay in the prejudice of the consumers. It has taken twenty years to beat that prejudice.'

THE NEW CARDINALATE.

Ottawa, Dec. 7.—Concerning the report that Archbishop Dubauzel is to be created a cardinal at the next consistory of the cardinals in Rome, the authorities at the Archbishop's Palace state that there is no foundation for it. They say that the circulating of the rumor is due to the fact that two French clerical reviews, the 'Cronis', published by the Assomptionist Fathers, and the 'Presire', mentioned the name of Archbishop Dubauzel as a possible candidate for the cardinalate. There has been nothing official in the items published in the Montreal papers relative to the matter.



TRY FOR IT.

Twenty-five new subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each will secure the 'New Witness' sewing machine as a premium.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths without extended obituary or funeral notices.

BIRTHS.

BUNT—At the parsonage, Gladstone, Ont., on Dec. 7, 1900, a son to Pastor and Mrs. W. T. Bunt.

DARLING—On Dec. 4, 1900, at No. 70 Courville street, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Darling.

DUTAUD—At Quebec, on Dec. 5, 1900, a son was born to the Rev. and Mrs. L. R. Dutaud.

ENGLAND—At the parsonage, Georgeville, Que., on Dec. 2, 1900, a daughter to the Rev. and Mrs. L. M. England.

HORNE—At Oak Grove, Clarkson, Ont., the wife of W. G. Horne, of a son.

MACKERACHER—At 'Maple Grove,' Howick, Que., on Dec. 7, 1900, the wife of D. G. Mackeracher, of a son.

MARTIN—At Regina, on Dec. 2, 1900, the wife of E. J. Martin, of a daughter.

MARSHALL—At 37 Cuthbert street, on Dec. 4, 1900, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Marshall.

MASTERMAN—At 128 Cathedral street, on Nov. 24, the wife of Fred. Masterman, of a daughter.

MCCLURE—At Portland, Oregon, on Nov. 23, 1900, a son to Doctor and Mrs. William McClure, of the Canadian Presbyterian Mission at Honan, China.

RANSOM—On Nov. 19, 1900, at 63 Amherst street, a son to Mr. and Mrs. George Ransom.

STRONG—On Nov. 5, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. Allan W. Strong, 4616 St. Catherine street, Westmount, a daughter.

WILSON—At St. Henry, Montreal, on Dec. 2, 1900, the wife of R. Wilson, of a daughter.

MARRIED.

ARCHIBALD—THURSTON.—At Sydney, C.B., on Dec. 5, 1900, by the Rev. Mr. Forbes, John S. Archibald, of Montreal, to Rose Edith (Birdie), third daughter of J. D. Thurston, late of Montreal.

BELL—PATERSON—On Dec. 5, 1900, at 171 Slater street, Ottawa, by the Rev. J. M. Snowdon, Archie de Mowbray, youngest son of Dr. W. R. Bell, of New Edinburgh, to Daisie Minnie Cousens, daughter of the late Robert Paterson, of Marinette, Wisconsin.

BENNETT—COLEMAN—At Bloor Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto, on Dec. 5, 1900, by the Rev. Wm. Wallace, the Rev. William Russell Bennett, of Madison, New Jersey, to Charlotte Rhoda, daughter of J. Fred. Coleman.

CARNAGHAN—KIRTON.—By the Rev. H. G. Cozier, assisted by the Rev. D. B. Macdonald, at the residence of the bride's father, on Wednesday, Nov. 23, 1900, Mr. W. J. Carnaghan to Elizabeth, eldest daughter of Mr. John Kirton, all of Scarborough.

CLAYTON—BEHAN.—On Dec. 1, 1900, at Grace Church, by the Rev. J. F. Gorman Kenneth, Frank, eldest son, of Frank Clayton, Esq., of the Interior Department, Ottawa, to Nellie, second daughter of the late John Behan.

CLEMENTS—WINNETT.—On Dec. 4, 1900, at the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. H. M. Parsons, D.D., assisted by the Rev. John T. Stone, of Baltimore, Md., Rev. Robert Clements, of Cortland, N.Y., to Edith Louise, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Winnett, of Toronto.

COBBE—GORDON.—At the manse, Winnipeg, by the Rev. C. W. Gordon, on Oct. 29, 1900, George Cobbe, of Balduf, Man., to Annie, daughter of John Gordon, of Howick, Que.

DAVIS—VRADEINEBURG.—On Dec. 5, 1900, in the office of the 'Christian Guardian,' Toronto, by the Rev. E. Ryerson Young, Jr., Mr. Thaddeus A. Davis, of York, to Miss Annie Vradineburg, of Scarborough Township.

GOOCH—LEE.—At the residence of Dr. J. Percival Lee, Kingsville, on Dec. 4, 1900, by the Rev. C. A. Anderson, rector Epiphany Church, Kingsville, George Everard Gooch, of Toronto, to Lillian May, eldest daughter of the late John N. Lee, of Toronto, and sister of Dr. J. Percival Lee, Kingsville, Ont.

HARRIS—MUNROE.—At the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. T. Hollinrake, Brantford, Ont., by the Rev. Dr. Spencer, on Dec. 1, 1900, Morgan E. Harris, to Miss Annie Louise Munroe, daughter of the late Major Munroe, of Augusta, Arkansas.

JACKSON—FORREST.—On Dec. 6, 1900, by the Rev. Canon H. J. Evans, M.A., of All Saints' Church, Edwin, only son of Henry Jackson, of Logher, Glamorgan, Wales, to Catherine Royse, second daughter of J. R. V. Forrest, of this city.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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JOHNSTON—HAMILTON.—At New Haven, Conn., on Dec. 4, 1900, by the Rev. Newman Smyth, James A. Johnston, of Montreal, to Florence Hamilton, of Baltimore.

KENNEDY—HILLARY.—At 'The Pines,' 65 Bloor street, east, Toronto, on Dec. 1, 1900, by the Rev. G. L. Starr, vicar of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, Robert G. Kennedy, of Philadelphia, to Maud, elder daughter of the late James J. Hillary, M.D.

LEITH—MUIR.—At the manse, Cote des Neiges, on Nov. 30, 1900, by the Rev. Thos. A. Mitchell, Robert Leith, of Outremont, to Agnes Muir, of Cote St. Laurent.

MACDONALD—THOMSON.—In Toronto, by the Rev. W. J. Ockley, H. Macdonald, to Nellie, youngest daughter of the late A. C. Thomson, lumberman, Barrie, Ont.

MCAGHERTY—GILLIES.—At the manse, Pembroke, Ont., on Nov. 21, 1900, by Rev. Dr. Bayne, Annie M., eldest daughter of Mr. D. Gillies, of Niagara-on-the-Lake, to Thomas J. McCagherty, of Westmeath.

McLAUGHLIN—WALKER.—On Nov. 28, 1900, at the Methodist parsonage, Avonmore, by the Rev. T. H. Richards, Oscar McLaughlin, of Newington, to Lea Walker, of Finch.

MORRICE—ROUSSEAU.—On Dec. 3, 1900, at the Church of the Ascension, Hamilton, Ont., by the Rev. W. H. Wade, Arthur Anderson, son of D. Morrice, Montreal, to Florence Ethel, second daughter of John Rousseau.

MORRIS—CASTLE.—At St. Catharines, Ont., on Dec. 1, 1900, by the Rev. A. C. Eddy, B.D., Mr. John Morris, to Miss Carrie Belle Castle, both of St. Catharines.

MUIR—CAMERON.—On Nov. 23, 1900, at the residence of the bride, by the Rev. Dr. McDonald, Mr. John Muir, of the parish of St. Laurent, to Miss Bessie Cameron, daughter of the late Daniel Cameron, Esq., of Godmanchester, Que.

TANNER—TENNANT.—At the home of the bride's parents, on Nov. 21, 1900, by the Rev. R. L. Ockley, of Eden Grove, Mr. Joseph L. Tanner, of Walkerton, to Miss Sarah Ann Tennant, only daughter of Mr. John Tennant, of Eden Grove, Bruce County, Ont.

WILLIAMS—SHARPE.—On Dec. 4, 1900, by the Rev. Dr. Herridge, Harry F. Williams, son of H. H. Williams, to May Templeton, second daughter of John Sharpe, of 93 James street, Ottawa.

DIED.

ALEXANDER.—At his residence, 128 Dovercourt road, Toronto, on Dec. 7, 1900, the Rev. John Alexander, aged 72 years.

AYER.—At 344 Mountain street, on Dec. 4, 1900, in her 90th year, Mary Ayer, widow of Geo. W. Ayer, Freighsburg, P.Q., and mother of A. A. Ayer, of this city.

BARNHART.—At Toronto, on Dec. 3, 1900, Maria Robertson, wife of Dr. John Barnhart, in her 77th year.

BECKWITH.—In Toronto, on Dec. 7, 1900, H. G. Beckwith, late of Montreal.

BEGG.—At Norton Creek, Que., on Dec. 2, 1900, John Hegg, of Riverfield, Que., in his 71st year. 'Huntington Gleaner' please copy.

BLAIR.—On Dec. 5, 1900, at Chatham, Que., Alex., beloved son of William and Jane Fair.

CRAMER.—At Dalling, Que., on Nov. 24, 1900, after several weeks' illness, Rufus Jeremiah Cramer, aged 68 years and 4 months.

DEWITT.—On Friday morning, Dec. 7, 1900, in her 46th year, Mary J. McClure, wife of John Dewitt, jr.

DURAND.—At Boulder, Colorado, Evelyn Augusta, youngest daughter of Charles Durand, barrister, Toronto.

GAMBLE.—In this city, on Dec. 2, 1900, Parker Gamble, painter, father of Messrs. William and Thomas Gamble, carters.

GREEN.—At the Moore Home, Longue Pointe, on Dec. 4, 1900, John Green, aged 37 years, son of the late Thomas Green, of H.M. Customs.

GRIFFITH.—At Richmond, Que., on Dec. 2, 1900, James Griffith, aged 84 years. 11 months and 12 days, oldest surviving brother of Wm. Griffith, Esq., of Sherbrooke.

HART.—J. Draper, at Anshelm, California, on Dec. 3, 1900, youngest son of Charles Hart, Esq., Barrie, Ont.

HINTON.—In this city, on Dec. 6, 1900, of scarlatina, William Henry Hinton, son of Albert E. and Mary Jane Hinton, aged 3 years 4 months and 2 days, 108 Papineau avenue.

ISAACSON.—In this city, on Dec. 1, 1900, Isaacson, son of Mr. John H. Isaacson.

KNOWLES.—In Guelph, Ont., on Dec. 5, 1900, Anna Bell, wife of W. A. Knowles, daughter of the late James Phillips, Toronto, and sister of Dr. J. A. Phillips, Brantford.

LOCKHART.—On Dec. 8, 1900, at 23 Bishop street, Charles Wolfertan, aged 7 years, the beloved son of Dr. Y. A. L. Lockhart, of scarlet fever.

LYONS.—At his residence, Wellington street, Hull, Que., on Dec. 4, 1900, William Henry Lyons, aged 62 years.

MAGINNIS.—At Clifton Springs, in the State of New York, on Dec. 1, 1900, the venerable Donald MacGinnis, of Hamilton, Senator of the Dominion of Canada, aged 76 years.

MATHERS.—At 27 Pamure street, Carnoustie, Scotland, on Nov. 25, 1900, Mr. David Mather, father of Mrs. Melville, 96 Chatham street, Point St. Charles, 10.

McLAURIN.—At Vankleek Hill, on Nov. 29, 1900, of typhoid fever, Anna H. McGibbon, wife of Peter T. McLaurin, aged 35 years and 9 months.

McLEAN.—At Huntingdon, on Nov. 28, 1900, Janet McNaughton, a native of Perthshire, Scotland, and relict of the late Alex. McLean, of Hinchinbrook, in the 78th year of her age.

MILLOY.—On Dec. 3, 1900, at 2117 St. Catherine street, Julia Barry, dearly beloved wife of James Milloy.

MORRISON.—At North Lancaster, Ont., on Nov. 21, 1900, Malcolm Morrison, aged 63 years.

ORCHARD.—At Montreal West, on Dec. 4, 1900, Reginald Percy, aged 4 years and 5 months, youngest son of Wallace C. Orchard.

OWENS.—At 115 Bleury street, on Dec. 5, 1900, Harold, youngest and dearly beloved son of William G. and Susan E. Owens.

OWENS.—At 115 Bleury street, on Dec. 7, 1900, Edgar Lorne Owens, dearly beloved son of Wm. G. and Susan E. Owens, aged 4 years and 9 months.

OWENS.—At 115 Bleury street, on Dec. 7, 1900, John Bethel Owens, jr., eldest and most dearly beloved son of Wm. G. and Susan E. Owens.

PATERSON.—On the morning of Dec. 6, 1900, at 237 Mountain street, Margaret Amelia, youngest daughter of the late Alex. McDonald, and dearly beloved wife of J. W. Paterson.

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