Murphy's January Sale begins on Tuesday. See page seven.

DAILY WITNESS

FINE AND COLD

Vol. LI., No. 305. MONTREAL, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1910. PRICE ONE CENT.

A HAPPY AND PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR TO OUR READERS.



DR. LABERGE REMAINS IN THE CITY'S SERVICE

Council Failed to Secure a Majority in Favor of His Dismissal Yesterday Afternoon

The last meeting of the City Council of Montreal for 1910, held yesterday, was one long to be remembered.

It voted down a resolution aimed at the dismissal of a civic official on account of his religious convictions.

It gave to the City Council a band of 'thirteen,' which so many past councils have been notorious for possessing.

It voted in favor of making a donation to the King Edward Monument fund.

The Controllers reported at the outset that they saw no reason for amending their report on the list of employees and salaries submitted last week and they reiterated their former recommendations.

Alderman Bastien asked who had signed the report, and was informed by the city clerk that Messrs. Ainey, Dupuis, Wanklyn and Dr. Lachapelle —all four Controllers—three French-speaking Catholics and one English-speaking Protestant, had signed.

Before the vote was taken the city clerk read a letter addressed to the City Council by Mr. Norman Murray. It was dated: Montreal, December 30, 1910. In the year of the French Revolution. 121. 'As a loyal British subject and a taxpayer of the city of Montreal,' said the writer, 'I beg to draw your attention to a point that you seem, recently, to have forgotten, viz.: the terms of the capitulations of Canada through Generals Murray and Amherst, September 8, 1760. In that document it is distinctly stated that His Britannic Majesty's Roman Catholic subjects are conceded the right to practice their own religion; but the right to interfere with the religion of any public servant of his Britannic Majesty has never been granted.' The letter proceeded to declare the action of those who voted for Dr. Laberge's dismissal to be unconstitutional, and as a representative of the Montreal Press Speech Society, Mr. Murray warned the Council that if their past conduct was continued other people would have to defend the rights of the Church and maybe it would be necessary to retaliate by putting Roman Catholic officials out of office in other parts of the British Empire, where Protestants were largely in the majority.

There was no comment on the report, which was listened to with much interest. Mr. Murray, who sat at the end of the Council Chamber, followed the reading with a copy in his hand, and appeared greatly pleased that his communication had received public notice.

HOW THE VOTE STOOD.

The Controllers' report having been moved, Ald. L. A. Lapointe moved that it be received and adopted.

Ald. Bastien moved, in amendment, seconded by Ald. Emard, that the name of Dr. Louis Laberge be struck from the report and that the nomination for the position of medical health officer be suspended until such time as judgment is rendered in the case between the doctor and the city.

Ald. Judge made the only speech offered on the subject.

Cries of 'Vote,' 'Vote,' were heard from all parts of the council chamber and Mayor Guerin called for the vote without allowing time for any further discussion. The amendment was lost on the following division:—

Nays — Aldermen L. A. Lapointe, O'Connell, Ward, Robinson, Carter, Lamoureux, Prud'homme, Boyd, Brodeur, Monahan, Marcil, Judge, Lariviere, Lussier and Drummond—15.

Ayes—Aldermen N. Lapointe, N. Leclaire, Dandurand, Gauvin, Roux, Garceau, Clement, Letourneau, Mayrand, Turcot, Bastien, Emard and Deguire—13.

Ald. L. A. Lapointe at once asked for the vote on the main motion, and the vote was called when Ald. Emard began to propose another amendment.

The point was raised by Ald. Lapointe that after the vote had been called no other amendments could be considered.

Mayor Guerin ruled that the vote on the main motion must proceed. The result was that the report of the controllers was adopted on the above vote reversed.

This closed the incident, as Ald. Emard was unable to present any further amendments to the meeting.

The only English-speaking alderman who voted against the report of the controllers at the last meeting was Ald. Monahan. Yesterday he voted for their report, remarking afterward that he changed his vote because he did not want to have it said he had opposed a man on account of his religious views.

The controllers laid before the meeting two documents; one was the legal opinion of Mr. Ethier to the effect that a two-thirds vote of the aldermen was necessary to amend a report of the board, and that as the resolution sending back their report with the instructions that Dr. Laberge be dropped as a city official had obtained only a majority it had not been legally adopted.

LATE KING'S MONUMENT.

Proceeding to other business, Ald. Lariviere moved, seconded by Ald. L. A. Lapointe:

'That the Board of Commissioners be requested to consider the question of the subscription of the city of Montreal towards the erection of the proposed monument to perpetuate the memory of our much regretted Sovereign, His Majesty Edward VII., and to make to council any recommendation they may deem fit in this connection, and that it is also the wish of the City Council that the monument should be erected on one of the city squares.'

As originally drafted, Ald. Lariviere had included in his motion that the city subscribe two thousand dollars to the fund, but at the suggestion of Mayor Guerin the amount was omitted as it would be illegal to send such a resolution to the Board of Control, who have the privilege of reporting on all money matters to the council. The motion was then adopted unanimously.

The special report from the controllers, increasing the indemnity to the St Paul and the Alexandra hospitals, was adopted. The increase is from $25,000 to $35,000 a year in each case.

A by-law was passed regulating the erection of public buildings in Notre Dame de Grace Ward. Factories are to be excluded from the ward except as regards Turcot Village.

The city clerk announced the election of Mr. Victor Morin as representative of Centre Ward in the City Council.

NO 'WITNESS' ON MONDAY.

New Year's day falling on Sunday this year, the observance will be pretty general on Monday. In order to give the employees the advantage of the holiday, the 'Daily Witness' will not be issued on that day.

CANADA'S CROPS.

Total Value for Past Year Was $532,992,100.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—A bulletin of the census office issued to-day gives the total area of field crops grown in Canada this year as 32,711,062 acres, and the value of crops as $507,135,500, compared with 30,065,556 acres and a value of $532,992,100 last year. Wheat, oats and barley had last year a total area of 18,917,900 acres, with a value of $289,144,000, and this year, with an area of 20,992,900 acres, the value is only $248,738,300. The decrease in value is $40,405,700, which is $14,599,100 more than the decrease for all field crops, and a lower production of 18,591,000 bushels wheat, 58,686,000 bushels oats and 9,981,000 bushels barley through droughts and heat in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta from an area sown greater by 1,857,300 acres, accounts for the whole loss.

CONFERENCE IS UNIQUE

Four Hundred Boys Attending Joint Convention in Ottawa.

MONTREALERS PROMINENT.

Y. M. C. A., Collegiate, High Schools, Sunday-schools, and Boy Scouts Combine.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—Four hundred boys from all parts of Ontario and Quebec are in attendance at a conference which opened yesterday afternoon in the Y. M. C. A.

This conference is not merely a Y. M. C. A. conference. It is the fifth annual Y. M. C. A. boys' work conference with these affiliated conferences—conference of Collegiate Institute and High School students, conference on Sunday School work for boys, and a conference of Canadian Baden-Powell Boy Scouts. The convention is being conducted under the joint auspices of the Ontario and Quebec Provincial Committee of the Y. M. C. A. and the Ontario Sunday School Association. As the first convention of its kind it is by far the greatest witnessed in Canada.

Some of the finest speakers to boys on the continent are in attendance, including Mr. C. K. Calhoun, of Montreal, General Secretary of Canadian Y. M. C. A. Committee; Mr. Eugene C. Foster, Boys' Work Secretary of the Detroit Y. M. C. A.; Mr. Hubert Carleton, M.A., D.C.L., Boston, General Secretary of the Brotherhood of St. Andrew; Mr. R. A. Waite, Junior Boys' Work Secretary International Committee Y. M. C. A., New York; Mr. C. M. Copeland, Toronto, General Secretary Ontario Committee Y. M. C. A.; Mr. Frank H. T. Ritchie, Canadian Boys' Work Secretary Y. M. C. A.; Mr. J. Atkinson, superintendent Broadview Boys' Institute, Toronto; Mr. E. W. Halpenny, B.D., General Secretary Sunday School Association of Ontario.

Devotional exercises were held from five to six o'clock yesterday, and at 6.30 the conference banquet took place in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. Mayor Hopewell welcomed the boys on behalf of the city; President John R. Reid on behalf of the Ottawa Y. M. C. A., and Mr. Harold J. Fraser on behalf of the boys of Ottawa. Responses were made by Mr. Everett Anderson, Pembroke, on behalf of the Sunday School delegates; Mr. Austin Hyndman, Sherbrooke, Que., on behalf of the High School delegates; Mr. Gordon Mott, London, Ont., on behalf of the Canadian Boy Scouts; Mr. Norman Nelson, Toronto, on behalf of the employed boy delegates; Mr. Edward Crawford, Quebec, on behalf of the Y. M. C. A. delegates; Mr. L. C. Raymond, St. Annes, and Mr. J. Earl Birks, Montreal, on behalf of adult delegates.



MR. C. K. CALHOUN, Montreal, one of the speakers at Boys' Conference.

The public conference was held in the evening, the musical portion of the proceedings being led by Davis C. Evans, of Montreal. Mr. R. W. Dillon, of Ottawa, delivered an address on 'The opportunity for service the scout movement presents to the older boys.' Another address on 'A call for service,' was delivered by Mr. R. A. Waite, of New York.

This morning the delegates went through the Parliament buildings, where they were received by Sir Wilfrid Laurier. The conference will be continued this afternoon, and this evening there will be a sleigh drive and a supper. The conference sermon to-morrow will be preached by Dr. Herbert Carleton, of Boston. On Monday there will be a great scouting competition and an indoor athletic meet.

FIRE IN MAISONNEUVE.

A fire in the hardware store of L. Giroux, 605 St. Catherine street east, Maisonneuve, did about $300 damage yesterday. The firemen extinguished it with four babcocks.

KING EDWARD VII. MEMORIAL STATUE FUND.

Sir Edward Clouston and Mr. Tancrede Bienvenu, the honorary treasurers of the King Edward VII. Memorial Statue Fund, have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the following subscriptions:—

Mr. George Hague	$50	Mr. H. S. Holt	$10
Mr. F. L. Wanklyn	25	Mr. C. R. Hosmer	10
Mr. R. B. Angus	10	Mr. Henry Joseph	10
Mr. W. R. Baker	10	Mr. A. Mendelssohn	10
Mr. C. C. Ballantyne	10	Mr. D. McNicoll	10
Mr. Fred, N. Beardmore	10	Mr. I. G. Ogden	10
Mr. G. M. Bosworth	10	Mr. Jas. Ross	10
Mr. A. R. Creelman	10	Sir Thos. Shaughnessy	10
Mr. Geo. Hadrill	10	Mr. Chas. F. Smith	10
		Col. E. A. Whitehead	10

Note.—The above are presumably not final contributions. The object is to start a popular subscription so that every one may have a share in the monument. It will depend on what people give how good a monument can be erected. Montreal could well afford to make her monument the best in the Empire.

RENEWAL OF THREE LICENSES REFUSED

Secretary of License Board in Ottawa Criticised for Recommending Applicant Who Did Not Meet With Commissioners' Approval

Three licenses were refused yesterday by the License Commissioners, those of A. Gould, 333 Craig street west; F. J. Truaisch, 'Lipton Cafe,' 216 St. James street, and J. Tetrault, Youville street.

In announcing the decision of the Commission to cancel the license of Abraham Gould, Mr. Recorder Weir said the applicant had filed letters of recommendation from the secretary of the License Board in Ottawa, saying that as a tavern keeper in that city he had always 'lived up to the law' and was a suitable person to hold a license. That letter, said the Commissioner, ought never to have been written; there were certified convictions against the applicant in Ottawa, and the Commissioners of Montreal held him to be a most unsuitable person to hold a license.

The Commissioners had no intention of renewing Tetrault's license, which was cancelled by a judgment of the Recorder's Court. In this connection Judge Bazin and Mr. Recorder Weir both spoke, calling attention to a frequent disregard of the license law, and insisted on its discontinuance. It was a common practice, they said, for a man to take out a license for two numbers of a street, in one to carry on a liquor trade and to sub-let the other as an ordinary regular business. The Commission had communicated with the Department at Quebec as to their interpretation of the law in this connection, and their own opinion was confirmed that this practice was irregular, that the person who owned the license must control the restaurant; he could not delegate his authority and responsibility.

In disposing of the case of Truash, Judge Choquet said they had nothing against the man except that he obstinately refused to qualify. He seemed to think that the License Commissioners were going on their knees to him. They were not. He had received notice, and had every chance of making the necessary qualifications. He had not done so, and his license would be refused.

A preliminary private hearing was held, when James Lowry came before the commissioners. The result was satisfactory, and his certificate for Kingston House, Craig street, was confirmed.

The case of A. Aubertin, of Emard Ward, was then called. Lieut. Saure and three of his men testified that the man was addicted to liquor, and had been seen in a state of drunkenness. The four officers were sharply cross-examined by Mr. J. L. Perron. Their testimony was not shaken in any way.

In the case of J. N. Fraid, an affidavit was produced stating that one James Heefey had died as a result of having been supplied with too much liquor at the Fraid establishment. The affidavit was signed by Jos. Clarke, a friend of the deceased.

Much testimony in rebuttal was adduced in this case, and in view of the conflicting evidence, it was postponed till next Wednesday to secure more evidence.

The cases of the Metropole, the Blue Bell, J. N. Fraid, Common and Prince streets, were postponed to the next session, when new evidence will be adduced.

The following licenses were granted during the session:—J. Lowry, 235 Craig west; M. McBrearty, 1014 Notre Dame west; A. Bouchard, 13 St. Catherine west; Z. Paquette, 499 Atwater; A. Pigeon, 2115 Papineau; O. Legault, 1437 Notre Dame west; O. Sauve, 317 Grand Trunk; F. Bouillon, 99 St. James; Colonial Hotel, 538 St. James; J. Neveu, 1849 Notre Dame east; F. Simard, 580 St. Catherine east; L. Brossard, 55 Rachel street; A. Hinton, 1433 Ontario east; E. Bessette, 251 Duluth east; T. Berry, 1273 St. Lawrence; C. Dalpy, 2156 St. James; L. Wisse, 63 Commissioners; W. Smith, 57 St. Antoine; E. McLean, 303 Bleury; S. Goldstein, 59 Craig east; P. McCarthy, 108 Notre Dame west; A. J. Bowden, 217 Notrt Dame west; C. Coleman, 316 Bleury; D. Ryan, 180 Mill; J. Sheridan, 18 Chaboillez square.

GAMBLERS SENTENCED.

Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 31.—Four months in jail without the option of a fine was the sentence handed out yesterday by Magistrate Jelfs to J. W. Macdonald, keeper of the Central Athletic Club, raided on Wednesday night. Ed. Hickey, another keeper, got three months. Thirty-five of the men caught gambling with dice were fined $50 each.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

(The 'Standard,' Kingston, Ont.)

The Montreal 'Witness' is still receiving congratulations upon its jubilee number. That number is one concerning which the enterprising publishers have good reason to feel satisfactory pride. Typographically it is as near perfection as modern machinery can attain, and all of the matter in this special number is of a quality that reflects the fruition of fifty years of earnest, capable effort and progress in journalism. The illustrations are also of the very best as might have been expected in any publication emanating from the 'Witness.' The 'Standard' heartily joins the 'Witness's' innumerable admirerers in congratulating the publishers of that paper upon the success of their jubilee number.

FIRST PROFESSIONAL HOCKEY GAME OF THE SEASON 1910-1911

Canadiens and Ottawa Meet — Both Teams Confident of Winning Initial Fixture of the Season

PUD GLASS IS GETTING READY FOR WEDNESDAY.

Hockey Teams Having Good Practice Games—Art. Ross is Settling Down as Coach for McGill—Students Straining Every Nerve to Capture Silver Cup.

The return of the frost has brightened up the enthusiasm of all winter sports, more especially hockey, the practice games during the past week having been played on exceedingly heavy ice, consequent on the soft spell of the last few days.

Caladiens had a good work-out last night, and are feeling very much fitter than was the case earlier in the week.

The soft wave extended as far as Ottawa, and their practice games suffered in consequence, but they have come down fully confident of claiming the distinction of winning the first professional hockey game of the season.

The following teams will face up to-night:

Canadien.	Position.	Ottawa.
Geo. Vezina	Goal	Leseure
J. Laviolette	Point	Shore
Pitre	Cover	Ridpath
'Newsy' Lalonde	Rover	Walsh
Poulin	Centre	Currie
Dellaire	Left wing	Gaul
Payan	Right wing	Kerr

Officials—Campbell and Bowie.

Inquiries at the Arena elicited the information that the box office had been very busy, and tickets had gone with a rush. Quite a number of applications having been received from outside points, so that there is every indication of a large crowd being present to see the match.

A special detailed report of the game by a 'Witness' hockey expert will be given in next Tuesday's 'Witness,' there being no issue on Monday next.

ART. ROSS BUSY AT McGILL.

Hockey Students Anxious to Win the Silver.

The McGill hockey team have now secured the services of Art. Ross as coach, and there is no doubt that his valuable experience will help along the local collegians wonderfully. He has already been present at one or two of the practices and seems most enthusiastic and capable. The boys are all feeling good and expect to land the silverware. They have the whole of last year's team, and several good new men. The teams are endeavoring to arrange an exhibition game with Laval, on Friday, January 3rd.

McGILL RINK.

Mass Meeting of Students to be Called.

The scheme for a new covered rink behind the old McGill Medical Building, which scheme was given in detail in the 'Witness' some six weeks ago, is progressing favorably, and a big fight is to be made to put the deal through.

Principal Peterson has been interviewed and seems quite strongly in favor of the deal. He has promised to call a mass meeting of the students and to put the project before them.

This meeting will, in all probability, be called soon after the students return. Mr. George MacDonald, an old graduate and the coach of the football club, and A. E. Sargent, the captain of the hockey team, have been initiating the scheme.

It is hoped to have the rink up for next winter. The proposed structure is to hold 3,000 people and is to have an ice surface as large as the Arena.

ONTARIO HOCKEY.

Teams Meet After Three Years.

Vankleek Hill, Ont., Dec. 30.—The first match in the O. H. A. took place to-night in Vankleek Hill, when the Rockland team crossed sticks with the locals. As this is the first time in three years in which these two teams have met, the match was most interesting to a large crowd of spectators, the home team winning out by the score of 8 to 4.

The match was late in starting, owing to disputes, and the teams lined up to play under protest from Vankleek Hill against two of the Rockland team, whom Vankleek Hill claimed did not have the necessary thirty days' residence in Rockland. Runions, Vankleek Hill's regular goalkeeper, who was declared ineligible to play until he had completed thirty days' residence, was dropped by Vankleek Hill, and Kirby going in the flags for Vankleek Hill. Play started out swift, with Vankleek Hill boring in on Rockland nets and scoring in 5 minutes. The home team notched another in 3 minutes, the visitors bracing up and scoring the third. Half time found the home team leading with a score of 5 to 1. Play in the second half was more even, each team scoring three goals. Referee Fred. Lake kept the game clean, and gave very great satisfaction.

The teams suffered equally in penalties, but only for minor infractions. The teams and officials were:

	Rockland.
	..Giroux
	..Gammach
	..McDonald
	..V. Payer
	..O. Pauper
	..Gregg
Labrose	....Noonan

Referee—Fred. Lake, Ottawa. Umpires, E. Mooney, Vankleek Hill; M. Campbell, Rockland. Timekeepers, D. F. Jamieson, Vankleek Hill; G. B. Bourgonet, Rockland.

STRATFORD WILL FILL BREACH

Toronto, Dec. 30.—The Stratford Hockey Club this afternoon urged to take Toronto Canoe Club's place in the senior O. H. A. series, and will be Parkdale's opponents to-morrow night at the Mutual Street Rink. This will make a great senior group, with Parkdale, Stratford and St. Michaels the contending teams.

AMATEURS COMPETE.

New Sensation in Ottawa Hockey.

Ottaka, Dec. 30.—Another interesting feature of the hockey season developed to-day when amateur and professional clubs participated in a struggle for players. The Ottawas turned Manager Pete Green loose last night, instructing him to corral Eddie Gerard, left halfback of the Ottawa football team, who turned down several offers from professional clubs last season. At noon the members of the Ottawa executive stated that they had closed with Gerard, and that he, for the balance of the season, would act as utility man. When New Edinburgh officers heard that Gerard had taken the plunge, they immediately set about to grab him back. L. N. Bate, who used to lead the Ottawas in all their campaigns, pitted his energy with New Edinburgh's, an dto-night it was announced that both Gerard and Darragh had promised Mr. Bate and Manager Jack Ryan, that they would not go to Montreal. Both signify their intention of sticking with the amateurs, tbehtuattOasetllsrawishrsh r ateurs, but the Ottawas are still after them, and announce that both will be in uniform for to-morrow's match at Montreal. The Ottwas seem to think that both may renege, however, and are arranging f roCurrie to report at the station. Lesueur, Lake, Shore, Currie, Walsh, Ridpath, Kerr and Gault will in any event be available. Lesueur arrives in the morning from New York, and will be in good shape.

The Renfrew Club expects to have F. Taylor for Monday's game at Renfrew. They have had several interviews with the Listowel boy and are trying to meet his demands. They say that they will not release him and that the Ottawa proposition to exchange Lake for Taylor was rejected. Both the Cleghorns are making good at Renfrew and will probably line up againstthe Quebec and Wanderer teams next week.

The return of Goalkeeper Charlie McKinley to the Cliffsides is announced.

ARENA FIXTURES.

Two Senior and Two Intermediate Games.

MONDAY.

8 to 9 a.m.—Westmount.
9 to 11 a.m.—Shamrock.
10 to 11 a.m.—Junior Victoria.
11 to 12 a.m.—Wanderer.

TUESDAY.

10 to 11 a.m.—Com. and Technical.
11 to 12 a.m.—High School.
1 to 3 p.m.—Loyola College.
3 to 4 p.m.—Wykeham House.
4 to 5 p.m.—Westmount Academy.
5 to 6 p.m.—Quebec Bank.
7 to 8p.m.—Junior Montreal.
8 to 9 p.m.—Senior Montreal.
9 to 10 p.m.—Senior Victoria.
10 to 11 p.m.—Canadien.

WEDNESDAY.

3 to 4 p.m.—Crichton School.
4 to 5 p.m.—Lowef Can. College.
5 to 6 p.m.—Bank of Montreal.
8.30 p.m.—Renfrew vs. Wanderer.

THURSDAY.

1 to 3 p.m.—Loyola College.
3 to 4 p.m.—Com. and Technical.
4 to 5 p.m.—High School.
5 to 6 p.m.—Quebec Bank.
7 to 8 p.m.—Shamrock and Westmount (joint practice).
8 to 9 p.m.—Senior Victoria.
9 to 10 p.m.—Canadien.
10 to 11 p.m.—Senior Montreal.

FRIDAY.

3 to 4 p.m.—Wykeham House.
4 to 5 p.m.—Westmount Academy.
5 to 6 p.m.—Quebec - Union vs. Bank of Montreal.
6 to 7 p.m.—Royal Trust vs. Bank og Toronto.
8 to 10.30 p.m.—Skating; band.

SATURDAY.

8 to 9 a.m.—King's School.
9 to 10 a.m.—Crichton School.
10 to 11 a.m.—Lower Can. College.
11 to 12 a.m.—M.A.A.A. Jr. Boys
2.30 p.m. — Shamrock vs. Victoria, (intermediate).
4.00 p.m.—Westmount vs. Montreal.
8.30 p.m.—Cliffside vs. Victoria.

EASTERN BASEBALL.

Jack Ryan Brings Off a Deal.

Jersey City, December 31.—Manager Jack Ryan to-day consummated a deal with Manager Joe McGinnity, of Newark, for the transfer of Jake Gettman to Jersey City. The purchase price was not revealed. Jake will play at centre for the Jerseys. Deinmger will be shifted to left, and George Wheeler will remain in the right garden. Clement and Hanford will be sold.

Alvin Dolan, who 'burned up' the grass around their base for the Denver Club last season, will come to Jersey City as part of the deal whereby Jimmy Esmond became the property of the Cincinnati Club.

Short and second are to be filled later. Bill Abstein will probably hold down first.

Welles, the new catcher, is said to be the real thing in receiving.

The new pitchers are: Kessler, from McKesport, Pa.; Justus, from Dayton, Ohio; Bumpus Jones, from Montreal, in exchange for Phil Sitton; Moore and Mercer, from Pittsburg.

NEWARK NOTES.

Newark, December 31.—The baseball fans in this city wil have an entirely new layout in 1911, with the field laid out diagonally.

The new grand stand will be 300 fet long and 60 feet deep. There will be 18 rows of seats besides two rows of boxes. The bleachers will extend 200 feet along the leftfield foul line and 150 fet on the opposite side. Both sections will be 40 feet deep.

Under the new arrangement it will be almost impossible to drive a fair ball out of the grounds.

The Newark players have been instructed to report for duty on or about March 25. There will be a training trip, as usual.

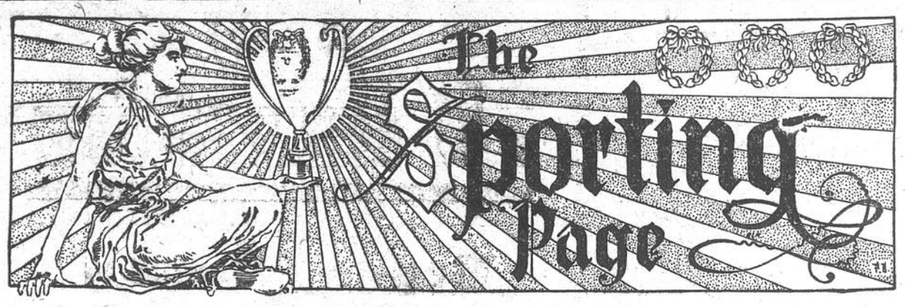
Larry Schafly, captain of the Newark team, who has purchased an interest in the Troy Club, of the New York State League has not yet procured his release from Newark. Schafly has offered to buy his freedom, but McGinnity doesn't want cash. What he wants is a player. He does not intend to stand in Schafly's way, but the conditions he has named are to the effect that Schafly must furnish the Newark Club with a player who, in the estimation of Manager McGinnity, would prove a suitable substitute. So far Schafly has been unable to dig up a player.

JACKLITSCH FOR ROCHESTER.

Rochester, December 31.—Manager John Ganzel yesterday closed a deal which he considers is the best one made by an Eastern League club since the closing of the season. He purchased Fred Jacklitsch from the Philadelphia National League Club, The deal had ben hanging fire since before the recent gathering of baseball magnates in New York, and was not closed until late yesterday afternoon, when the Philadelphia managment sent word that the necessary waivers had been secured to send Jacklitsch to Rochester, Charles Dooin, the manager of the Phillies, says that Jacklitsch will be the best catcher in the Eastern eLague next year.

NEWFOUNDLAND ASSOCIATION.

After the regular monthly meeting of the Newfoundland Association, to be held on Tuesday evening, January 3, at Alexandria Hall, St. Catherine street, a reception will be held, and the Bennett musical family, lately arrived from St. John's, Nfld., will render several selections.



....To secretaries of athletic institutions and clubs who complain that the achievements of their members do not receive the press publicity they desire and at times deserved, the Sporting Editor of the 'Witness' would remind them that the department has not at its command as many representatives as a centipede has legs.

Therefore, being anxious to receive all reports in detail of such achievements, and also notice in advance, either by letter or 'phone, it is needless to say, such communications will at all times receive that prompt and courteous attention, which has hitherto characterized the Sporting Department of the 'Witness.'

Resolved! That during the year of 1911, the aforesaid secretaries and others will render that assistance necessary to provide a detailed and authentic record of all clean, manly, sporting fixtures in order that the result so earnestly desired may be attained.

..Greeting! A bright and prosperous New Year to Canadian sport and sportsmen is the hearty and sincere wish of the members of this department.

SKATERS HAND BOOKS

Complete Record of E.A.S.A. A.S.A.C. and W.S.A.

By the courtesy of Mr. Louis Rubenstein, secretary of the Amateur Skating Association of Canada, the first copy sent out of the International Skaters' Handbook has been received by the sporting department of the 'Witness.'

This record of ice and roller skating is authorized by the International Skating Union of America, and is being issued gratis to organizations who come within the jurisdiction of the various skating bodies.

A more complete record of skating has never been issued containing, as it does, names of the officers of the various skating unions, constitutional by-laws, and rules governing the parent and subsidiary skating associations of America and Canada, as well as records of skating dating from the early sixties until the present year.

It is profusely illustrated with interesting cuts of all kinds and diagrams instructive of ice and roller figure skating, and altogether is one of the most complete and authentic publications of this branch of Canadian sport ever issued in Canada.

A SPORTING CELEBRITY

Mr. William D. Aird, of Montreal, is one of the best known figures in Canada's world of sport, resident in this city.

His connection with sport has been unique, having shone with considerable distinction during active participation in its various branches.

A life member of that well known institution, the Montreal Amateur Athletic Association, is synonymous of quite a number of years' connec-



MR. WM. D. AIRD, Montreal.

tion therewith, and a search of the association's records finds a varied and interesting record to the credit of the gentleman whose photo. graces the head of this article.

It may come as a surprise to many of the younger sports of Canada to hear that Mr. Aaird had the honor, in 1883, of playing on the Montreal Lacrosse team invited over to Great Britain in that year, and acquitted himself with distinction on the historical tour that team made throughout the Old Country.

His association with the Montreal Lacrosse Club as a matter of fact, dates from 1876 to 1889, during which time he was an active participant, as well as engaged in the administration of the club.

Hockey also claimed a share of his sporting skill, whilst he was secretary for some years of the Montreal Snowshoe Club, and no one enjoys a tramp over the snowy flakes than W. D. A.

Curling in latter years has claimed the major portion of this gentleman's time devoted to sport, and as a member of the match committee of the Thistle Club and secretary of the Canadian Branch of the Royal Caledonian Curling Club of Scotland the ancient and honorable bordy controlling this magnificent sport, one of the few games left which, under the auspices of the R. C. C. is kept free from commercial taint, and is a sport pure and simple, as played by the Montreal curling clubs.

Extremely popular in and out of sport, a real good curler, which in itself is ample recommendation, for any man, the wish of all who know him is that during the year of 1911 and many other to come, he will continue to grace the world of sport generally and Montreal in particular, with that genial kindliness and humor which has for many years characterized his association with it.

MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS

Wanderers Hockey Club Meet to Discuss and Arrange Business Administration

KASTELS THE RENDEZVOUS.

Sam. Lichtenhein Elected President — He Passes Caustic Comment on Hockey 'Sports.'

Sam E. Lichtenhein is president, for the season of 1910-11, of the Wanderers' Hockey Club, elected by the shareholders of the club, who met at Kastels, St. Catherine street, last evening.

The meeting was harmonious, not a dissentient voice being heard, when the minutes were read and adopted, and the gentleman whose name in the world of sport is one to conjure with was unanimously elected to control and guide the diestinies of the Wanderers through another season of hockey.

Mr. Eddie McCafferty was in a similar manner elected to the position of treasurer, whilst the onerous duties of secretary of the club were once again entrusted to the capable hands of Mr. John Spear.

The business of the meeting was put through in a remarkably expeditious manner, and the fact that the club had signed on a full team, consisting mainly of last season's players, was a considerable source of satisfaction to all present, it being an augury of a successful season, under the auspices of the National Hockey Association of Canada.

Among those present was Dickey Boon, who will act as coach for the team, and who expresed himself as well satisfied with the progress the players had made in the work-out practices.

Mr. Sam E. Lichtenhein, besides being an astute and capable controller of sport, is also a humorist of somewhat marked ability, during an interlude in the proceedings, entertaining a select coterie of the meeting with a few caustic comments on hockey 'sports,' and the extent to which their sporting proclivities will allow them to wander. It was caustic commentary, but, however, more anon! In the meantime it is needless to add that with such strong financial backing as the Wanderers have, and the grand array of hockey talent the club has signed up, prospects for the season of 1911 are particularly bright and alluring.

NOTES and COMMENT

Art Ross is busy coaching McGill.

The hockey students are anxious and hopeful of 'lifting the cup.'

The new Outremont skating rink opens to-day. A magnificent sheet of ice and everything up to date.

Does Doctor Roller, the wrestler, ever sit down and think that the beaten man who is always making excuses, only accentuates his inferiority.

When he wrestled Gama in London, the excuse for defeat was broken ribs. What is a wrestler doing with weak ribs, anyway?

He excused his defeat by 'Hack' at Sohmer Park in a speech made on Wednesday night, that the mat was covered with resin.

If ever there were two wrestlers who effectively prescibed for the illustrious Doc., those two were Gama and Hackenschmidt. Keep in your class, Doc., and holler less!

The mighty 'Doc.' can wrestle some,
If one could believe his holler;
What with broken ribs and resined mats
He's the limit, is Dr. Roller.

Sam Lichtenheim was in one of his brightest and wittiest moods at the Wanderers' meeting last night. He had the press representatives and a few others 'tickled to death,' at his caustic sarcasm, as to how to successfully run a hockey club.

He did not spare the hockey 'sports' who will tell you how many times Ernie Russel missed the puck last season, and who will tell you how a team should be run, who to play and how they should play, but who were noticeably conspicuous by their absence last night, for fear they might have to break into their wads.

Sam. E. Lichtenhein is an astute man of sport and sport management, but he added to his reputation last night, his withering, humorous sarcasm proving how to be capable, should all other things fail, of topping the bill of any vaudeville show. He is a humorist all right, and his pointers last night had the merit of being brutally truthful, especially those referring to 'sports' and newspaper run hockey.

Secretaries of skating clubs and other institutions should secure if possible a copy of the handbook referred to in detail elsewhere.

WAR AVERTED.

Aims Identical No Cause For Clash.

New York, Dec. 30.—War between the Amateur Athletic Union and the Athletic Research Society is unlikely, according to A.A.U. officials to-day. The aims of both organizations are similar, it is declared, and there is no cause for a clash. The A.A.U. is willing, its officials state, that athletic federation branches, established by the Athletic Research Society, compete among themselves without A.A.U. registration. The only compulsory registration would be for athletes desiring to compete in A.A.U. open events. James E. Sullivan, secretary of the A.A.U., says the efforts of the society to promote interest in athletics among young people all over the country meet with the approval of his organization.

'It is a good thing for sport, and the Research Society is now starting to do what the A.A.U. has been doing for the last twenty years,' said Mr. Sullivan. 'If the society succeeds in massing all the churches, schools, settlements, play grounds and similar associations under one great head, it will be a great move. The A.A.U. will give all possible aid and it will be a splendid thing for us.'

AT HOME TO FRIENDS.

M.A.A.A.—Monday, Jan. 2nd, 1911.

St. Andrew's Curling Club.—Jan. 2nd, 1911, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

St. Lawrence Curling Club.—Jan. 2nd, 1911, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

St. Patrick's A.A.A.—Jan. 2nd, 1911, 7 p.m. to 9 p.m.

Heather Curling Club.—Jan. 2nd, 1911, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Montreal Curling Club.—Jan. 2nd, 1911, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Caledonia Curling Club.—Jan. 2nd, 1911, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Outremont Curling Club.—Jan. 2nd, 1911, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Thistle Curling Club.—Jan. 2nd, 1911, 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

GREETINGS FROM PROMINENT SPORTSMEN.



MR. E. HERB BROWN.

President of the M. A. A. A., wishes all members of the association and sportsmen generally a bright and prosperous new year.



MR. LOUIS RUBENSTEIN.

Secretary of the Amateur Skating Association of Canada: 'Having been a regular reader of the 'Witness' for years, can only say that I heartily wish all sportsmen and skaters a bright and prosperous new year.



MR. R. I. GRIFFIN.

President of the St. Lawrence Curling Club wishes all curlers and all sportsmen worthy of the name happiness and prosperity during the year 1911.

MR. G. A. ROBERTSON.

President of the Heather Curling Club, wishes curlers and all sportsmen a prosperous new year, and expresses the wish that amteurism be kept prominent in the sport of curling during the year 1911, as heretofore.'

MR. WALTER KEARNS.

President of the St. Andrew's Curling Club, wishes all the very best and brightest during the year 1911.

EDDIE PHILLIPS STARTS PRAC-

Ottawa, Dec. 30.—Eddie Phillips, captain of the Ottawa Football Team, returned this morning after a holiday sojourn at Calgary and other points in the West. Eddie looks the picture of health, and was welcomed back by his many friends in the sporting circle. He will start indoor work n xt week in preparation for his trip to Henley.

CURLING RESUSCITATED

Return of Frost Raises Enthusiasm in Friendly Games Last Night

ST. ANDREW'S RESUME.

Good Scoring and More Accurate and Enjoyable Games Played.

There was quite a kaleidoscopic change on the faces of one crowd of curlers, last night, than that which existed the night before.

Why? Thursday night, game with Lachine postponed owing to thaw, Friday night everything in the garden lovely, with curlers curling, skips skipping, markers marking, broomers brooming, and everybody except those watching, perspiringly happy, with the healthy exertion. Even the onlookers had occasional thrills of warmth at the excitement caused by the intense enthusiasm shown, whilst the very stones seemed to curl nearer the desired point, as if enjoying the game after a day's enforced idleness.

The rinkman's face looked unutterable things at the ice, and inoffensive thermometer on Thursday eve, when the news was brought along, that there was curling at every rink but his, but the look of dangerous gloom had vanished last night with the sudden drop in temperature, which was clearly responsible, also for the elasticity of step with which he got the irons out and affectionately performed their toilet.

The Quebec Challenge Cup was successfully defended against the onslaught of Ottawa on the Heather ice, last night, some very excellent curling being seen.

Quite a crowd were present to see the struggle and were rewarded amply for the style of play shown. The scores were:—

Score:—

Heather.		Ottawa.	
D. McCallum		W. G. Little	
R. Thompson		W. L. Blair	
G. Cornell		G. C. Anderson	
A. K. Hutchison		C. S. Scott	
Skip—	18	Skip—	17
W. E. Cushing		S. P. Hemphill	
Dr. W. D. Smith		W. J. Beatty	
N. K. Macdonald		W. J. Glover	
G. W. Wood		W. Stuart	
Skip—	17	Skip—	8
	35		25

The friendly games were continued last night, some very close games resulting.

St. Andrews succumbed to the skill of the Lachine rinks on St. Andrews ice, the 'phone also bringing news of a disaster at Lachine. However, a very pleasant hour was spent after the games. President Walter Kearns, in his speech of welcome to the victors around the festive board, congratulating the winners on the excellent style of play put up. The scores were:—

St. Andrews.		Lachine.	
T. A. Tod		W. Boyer	
W. McVey		C. H. Powell	
C. W. Schnare		G. W. Robertson	
L. Rubenstein		C. de Reid	
Skip—	7	Skip—	10
J. MacDougall		W. L. McKie	
M. E. Casey		A. Laing	
W. J. McNally		A. McLean	
J. G. Stewart		J. Johnson	
Skip—	4	Skip—	12
D. Manson		C. Thayer	
S. H. Stone		A. Bastable	
C. D. McFarland		F. Craig	
John Allan		D. Rosa	
Skip—	9	Skip—	12
A. R. Vallance		R. Bonin	
H. C. Fortier		W. Stalker	
C. H. Mitchell		W. Johnson	
D. A. Bethune		J. Finley	
Skip—	15	Skip—	12
	35		46

Totals for the whole match:—Lachine, 80; St. Andrews, 71.

Caledonia won both their games on home territory, but lost the three played on Montreal ice.

Montreal came out with a total of 176 points to 176.

Scores were:

Montreal		Caledonia	
J. F. Grant		E. Herb Brown	
A. Scott Robertson		F. C. Ogilvy	
F. C. Budden		T. H. Boyd	
J. Pitblado		W. R. Smith	
Skip—	4	Skip—	
Dr. Tooke		J. J. Roberts	
Dr. Gurd		J. Watson	
Dr. Matthewson		H. G. Ross	
Dr. Scane		H. R. Hall	
Skip—	7	Skip—	
G. Lyman		C. F. Gordon	
G. C. Smith		H. L. Crombie	
A. P. Glassco		G. Ross Smith	
H. E. Suckling		C. Thackeray	
Skip—	15	Skip—	
J. G. Boithwick		W. W. Miller	
S. Buxley		F. E. Lacey	
W. Gardner		E. M. Wilson	
Col. Miller		J. H. Dunn	
Skip—	9	Skip—	8
E. W. Coghlin		A. E. Peel	
H. Trenholme		R. G. Reid	
W. O. Ryde		J. Simpson	
H. E. Smith		H. G. Dawson	
Skip—	21	Skip—	8
	56		

CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP

Blake Put Out—Morrison Leads

Perhaps the outstanding feature of yesterday's rounds in the Chess Championship tournament at Westmount, was the unexpected win of W. C. Eddis, of Montreal, from Charles Blake, the Western champion, thereby putting the latter out of the running.

Three of the players have now finished play-off a couple of games each, leaving only two up the tournament, and on one of these two players, C. T. Anstey, of Montreal, depends the only uncertainty of the issue. At present Morrison, the Toronto champion, has a score of 7 wins and 1 draw, while Anstey has 5 wins and 2 draws, but he has still to play against Morrison and McArthur, and should he secure victor in these two games, he will just stand equal with the present Champion.

The score now stands:—

	Wins	Loss
Morrison	7	
Short	6	1
Blake	5½	2
Freeland	5½	2
Eddis	5½	2
Cartier	5	2
Downs	5	2
Anstey	5	2
Sawyer	4½	2
McArthur	1	6

NATIONAL CONTRACTS.

Official Bulletin of Baseball Business.

New York, Dec. 30.—Approval of the following National contracts and releases is announced in an official bulletin issued to-night by President [illegible].

Contracts—With Boston, Fred Tenney, as manager; with Brooklyn, Sanden, A. Lejeune, Jack Ryan; with Philadelphia, George Paskert, George Chalmers and Wm. E. Culp.

Releases—By Brooklyn to Louisville, A. A. Edgar Lenox; by Cincinnati to Detroit, A. L. Michael, J. Corcoran; to Philadelphia to Rochester, E. L. Packlitsch.

THE M. A. A. A. RECEPTION.

In addition to a senior basketball game between M.A.A.A. and Westmount A.A.A.'s first teams, an intermediate game between M.A.A.A. II's and R.R.Y.M.C.A. will be played at the Peel street clubhouse on Monday morning. The intermediate game will start at 10 o'clock, and the senior game at 11. They will form part of the entertainment for the M.A.A.A. members at the annual New Year's reception to be held between 10.30 and 12.30 noon. An orchestra will be in attendance at the gymnasium, and refreshments will be served.

QUEUES TO REMAIN?

Chinese Throne Refuses to Order Their Removal.

Pekin, Dec. 31.—The throne has rejected the memorial of the Assembly asking that students, sailors, soldiers and officers, including diplomats abroad, be compelled to cut off their queues. The memorial scornfully designated the queues as pigtails, commemorating the subjection of the nation by a race that has now been absorbed by a hardier people.

Give your servants GOLD DUST to clean with, treat them rightly and you will have few occasions to insert a "help wanted" ad

They say a good workman is known by his tools. You cannot expect your maid to keep everything ship-shape unless you give her every modern help. To keep house without GOLD DUST is to do work by hard, old-fashioned methods. For cleaning everything and anything about the house—from cellar to attic—GOLD DUST is worth its weight in gold. It cuts grease and dirt like magic, does away with scouring and scrubbing, and saves time and tempers.

Your servant can do more and better work and *keep sweet* with the aid of GOLD DUST in all household cleaning.



"Let the GOLD DUST Twins do your work"

Made by THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY
Makers of FAIRY SOAP, the oval cake.

SIX FLATS FOR SALE

Corner Hutchison and Laurier Ave.

This valuable property to be sold at once. Splendid corner for bank; finest business corner in Outremont. For price and other information, apply to

THE YALE REALTY COMPANY
226 ST. PAUL STREET.
Phone Main 763; St. Louis 902.

REPUBLICANS ARE DIVIDED

Portuguese Government Must Meet Serious Crisis Shortly

REPORTS CONTRADICTORY.

Senor Machado States There Are No Disturbances, and Army and Navy Are Loyal.

London, Dec. 31.—Senor Bendeira, the Portuguese charge d'affaires at Paris, yesterday admitted that his Government is facing a number of difficult problems. The Republicans, he said, were divided into two camps, the Radicals, who think the Government is feeble and who want to move faster, and the Moderates, who support the Government. The strugle for power between different factions makes the possession of the Government very difficult. There is also some discontent among the population and several strikes of employees in the public service have been declared, but these are about to be settled. Senor Bendeira further declared that the departure of three cruisers from Lisbon was solely in connection with the cholera in Madeira.

Of a monarchical rising or a threatened coup d'etat there is certainly no confirmation. Immediate trouble from the monarchists is not looked for, although if, as seems possible, the factional struggles lead to a condition of virtual anarchy, the royalists may find their opportunity.

It is practically certain that former King Manuel and his advisers have as yet done nothing that could be construed into an attempt to restore Manuel to the throne. Marquis de Soveral, the Portuguese ex-minister to Great Britain, is now Manuel's intimate adviser. He says that neither Manuel nor himself has anything to do with the present trouble, nor are they aware of the condition in Portugal beyond what they read in the newspapers. He declares its is absurd to suggest that the Duke of Oporto is concerned in the trouble.

SENOR MACHADO ISSUES DENIALS.

Lisbon, Dec. 31.—Senor Machado, the Portuguese foreign minister, yesterday received the foreign newspaper correspondents and declared that tranquility reigned everywhere in the republic. The financial situation, he said, was improving daily, discipline in the army and navy was perfect, and the religious agitation had died out. Contrary to mendacious reports propagated by enemies of the republic, Senor Machado added, elections would be held in April and the people would be allowed the fullest liberty to take part in them. The minister said also that orders have been given to the telegraphic authorities to suppress all false news.

Senor Machado denied that the British minister at Lisbon had asked his Government to send a warship to the Tagus.

CLERICAL SITUATION.

Washington, D.C., Dec. 31.—Believing the attitude of the Portuguese Government with regard to the property of religious corporations held to be illegal, is misunderstood in this country, the Portuguese minister last night made the following statement:

'Directly the congregations were dissolved, an inventory of their property was taken, with a view to its proper protection, and in order that it may be surrendered to the rightful owners.

'The courts are ex-officio investgating the titles presented by the claimants, without any charge to the latter, and a delay of six months has been granted for the claimants to prove their titles. In case these titles should, after proper investigation, be disputed by the public attorney, it will be sufficient for the claimants to give a guarantee that the legal costs will be paid should the case go against them, for the suit to proceed until decided by the due process of law.

'The Portuguese Government does not interfere in the matter and will certainly make no attempt to seize any private property, whatever the uses to which it may have been put in the past.'

FIFTEEN BELOW ! !

Thermometer Drops Forty-three Degrees in Twenty-four Hours.

Between eight o'clock yesterday morning and eight this morning the thermometer dropped from twenty-eight degrees above zero to fifteen below—a drop of forty-three degrees in twenty-four hours.

A wind increasing in velocity from fifteen miles an hour in the morning to eighteen miles at 11 o'clock last night, and a remarkable fall in temperature were features of the weather yesterday and last night. Ten below zero was registered at midnight, and the fall continued steadily until fifteen below was reached this morning. The cold spell, which froze Winnipeg to forty-two and cooled Port Arthur to twenty-eight below, has evidently travelled eastward to Montreal, and a further fall here during the day is not improbable. The wind had died away this morning and the whole city was bound up in a typical hard, calm frost.

ROBBED CHURCHES.

Man Who Served Sentence Here Sent Away for Two Years in Ottawa.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—Achille Robichaud, a young man who was brought here from Montreal to face charges of church robbing, appeared in court yesterday, unable through lack of funds to get a lawyer. He pleaded guilty to charges of robbing St. Patrick's and St. Joseph's churches. He took money, and some wine from the churches on 2nd and 4th of June last. The man has just served six months for like offence in Montreal. In passing sentence the deputy magistrate, Mr. Askwith, said that all of those who committed thefts the church was the meanest and most contemptible. Robichaud was sent to a penal prison for two years less one

PIANOS TO RENT.

Pianos rented from $2.00 per month upwards. Six months' rent allowed if purchased. One-price system and easy terms of payment. Sole agency for Heinway and Pianola Pianos. Daily demonstrations at NORDHEIMER'S, Limited, 610-612 St. Catherine street west. Corner of Mountain street. Phone, Uptown 2664.

INTERNATIONAL BOARD

Negotioons to Establish Joint Railway Commission is Progressing

Washington, D.C., Dec. 31.—Judge Mabee, president of the Canadian Railway Commission, and Mr. Martin Knapp, chairman of the Interstate Commerce Commission, who were appointed by their respective Governments to perfect a plan for the establishment and operation of an international commerce tribunal, with jurisdiction over all lines crossing the Canadian border, completed their work yesterday, and Mr. Mabee expressed the opinion that the court would be in operation in the near future. The board of which Mr. Mabee is president has the same authority in Canada as the Interstate Commerce Commission has in this country, and the new tribunal is to fill the void between the two. Their authority ends at the border line, and it is in this zone that the new court will have the final say in all matters relating to rates. Its members will be appointed jointly by the two Governments.

'Mr. Knapp and myself have agreed on every item in the plan, and it now appears to me that the near future will see the long-wished-for tribunal in full operation,' said Mr. Mabee. 'Our ideas coincided in every way, and we both believe that we have worked out a compromise scheme for the establishment and operation of the proposed tribunal.'

CHARGE IS MURDER

Authorities Decide to Change the Accusation Against Casavant.

After a conference between Judge Lanctot, Mr. D. A. Lafortune, Crown Prosecutor, and officers of the detective department yesterday afternoon, it was decided to lay a charge of murder against E. Casavant for the killing of E. Bigras. The warrant for murder was sworn to by Detectives Pigeon and McCann.

PROBLEMS OF 1911

Mr. Recorder Weir on the Importance of Moral Issues.

'As the New Year approaches with its peculiar vantage ground for retrospect and prospect, I am impressed with the vast importance of moral issues in social conditions of every kind—education, politics, commerce, literature, art and the administration of the law. I fear that in the midst of our extraordinary material expansion we do not sufficiently regard our varied activities from the ethical point of view.

'It is in the nature of things that institutions and movements cannot long endure for any good unless permeated by moral influences.

This is not, I fear, as frankly acknowledged or as frankly sought for as it might be by our chiefs. The big political questions, for example, are too often regarded as though there were non-moral.

However, I do not wish to cry as a pessimist. There are numerous agencies for food actively at work. Our many club and societies, our little parliaments as I call them, together with many of our churches, are potent factors for social amelioration. The impulse for better civic conditions is strong and destined, I believe, to grow stronger.

'Engaged as I am from day to day in corrective and punitive duty, I feel the importance of positive reformative influences. No city can be saved by its primitive tribunals. It can only be saved and kept clean and high by an intelligent public conscience that never sleeps and that insists on the maintenance of lofty standards, and on securing in the words of our civic charter the 'peace, order, good government and general welfare' of the city.

'I very much wish the citizens of Montreal may have a Happy New Year. Clean streets, less noise, more parks, fewer deaths in the streets, more music in the air, less drunkenness, less of dissoluteness, less of the unsightly would make us all much happier.

ST. LAMBERT.

Tomorrow (Sunday) services will be conducted in the various churches as follows:—St. Barnabas Church, Holy Communion will be administered at 8.30 a.m., and after both services. Preachers: 11 a.m., the Rector; 7 p.m., the Rev. J. S. Ereaux. St. Cuthbert's Church: The Rev. W. Munroe will preach in the morning on 'The Church of Christ.' In the evening, the sermon will be on 'Past and present.' Methodist Church: The pastor, the Rev. J. H. Philp, will preach at both services.

A Christmas lantern service was held in St. Barnabas's school room on Thursday evening, when the Rev. Mr. Ereaux showed many beautiful pictures of events connected with the nativity. The infant class festival will be held in the schoolroom next Friday afternoon, January 6.

St. Cuthbert's Guild spent a very pleasant evening this week; subject, 'The season's message.' Addresses were delivered by the Revs. A. Rowatt and Mr. Munro, and readings and carols were rendered.

Owing to it being a stormy night last Thursday, the Brooklyn Park Snowshoe Club decided not to take a tramp as advertized, but to spend a pleasant evening at the Hotel Beauclaire. Songs, bridge and dancing passed the time all too pleasantly. A large number came over from Montreal in the special car provided through the courtesy of the Montreal and Southern Counties Railway.

On Monday our hockey team goes to Cowansville to play the team there; and during the coming week they will play the Star hockey team of Montreal here.

BANKER TOOK HYOSCIN.

Joseph G. Robins on Trial For Embezzlement, Attempts Suicide.

New York, Dec. 31.—Head up, shoulders squared, eyes levelled at the battery of cameras trained on him, Joseph G. Robin, the indicted banker, charged with wrecking the Northern Bank, stepped from his sister's home yesterday morning to face arraignment, calm in the knowledge that he had swallowed a deadly dose of hyoscin, the subtle alkaloid with which Dr. Crippen killed his wife. He collapsed before he could be taken into court, with the exclamation, 'I'm a dead man; I've taken poison tablets.'

The case was postponed in the greatest excitement, a stomach pump was hurriedly put into play and the sick man carried first to the prison hospital, adiacent, and later to Bellevue, where he lies in the poison ward. No charge of attempted suicide is entered against him, and it is thought he will recover, although the action of the hyoscin is slow, and much will depend on his vitality.

THE CHRISTMAS MAILS

Phenomenal Increase in All Departments at Montreal's Office.

The Christmas work at the post-office has this year been unprecedented. In every department the records of previous years have been far exceeded, the increase in some cases amounting to as much as fifty percent. Detailed statistics are not yet ready in every case, but through the courtesy of the officials, some very striking figures can be given.

It is estimated that there were no fewer than three hundred thousand letters for Christmas distribution on the floor of the post-office on Saturday morning. By the strenuous and unceasing labors of the staff these were all delivered by the evening of Monday. To deal with them a hundred and fifty extra helpers were engaged for inside and outside work; and on Monday ninety-three rigs of various kinds were employed in delivery.

Exact figures as to the number of letters despatched in the Christmas British mail cannot be given; but the bags containing them easily surpassed, in both number and weight, all past records. Ten thousand five hundred registered letters, in seventy-five bags, left by the mails due to reach Britain on Christmas Eve. In December, 1908, the total number of registered letters despatched was 165,304. In December of last year the number was 186,330, or an increase of 21,026. This year the total will probably be well over two hundred thousand. From the middle of the month sixty-five clerks have been working in the department day and night. The figures for the parcel post department are as follows:

For week ending: 1909.

December 3	665
December 10	2,376
December 17	5,667
December 24	2,414
December 31	1,138
Total	12,260
For week ending:	1910.
December 2	888
December 9	2,602
December 16	7,861
December 23	3,527
December 30	1,583
Total	16,461

The increase this year over last year is thus 4,201, or fully thirty-four percent.

In the money order exchange office it is customary to make up figures for the first sixteen working days of December as an estimate of the Christmas business done with Great Britain and certain foreign countries with which the exchange is made through London. These latter include Russia, the Balkan States, Greece, Egypt, India, Natal, Chili and Peru. The figures of this department which include all the south and east of the province—the money order business of the northern part of the province being transacted in Ottawa—are ready and have been kindly placed at our disposal. They show that from December 1 to 19 inclusive the total number of money orders issued to the United Kingdom was 9,680, or an average of 605 for each of the sixteen working days. The six highest days were December 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17. The highest 2 figure was reached on December 14, when 1,096 orders were issued, to the value of $8,055.78 in Canadian, or £1,653 9s. 11d. in British currency. The total value of the orders issued to the United Kingdom was $69,335.04, or £14,231 15s. 11d.; the average value of the orders being thus $7.15. During the same time 367 orders were issued to foreign countries through the United Kingdom. The total value of these was $9,755.09, or £2,002 16s. 3d. in British currency, and the average value $26.58.

The total number and value of orders issued to the United Kingdom and to foreign countries through the United Kingdom for each of the last three years are as follows:—

1908, 7,750 orders; value, $60,759.84, equal to £12,471 10s. 10d.

1909, 8,200 orders; value, $61,496.55, equal to £12,622 7s. 8d.

1910, 10,047 orders; value, $79,090.13; equal to £16,234 12s. 2d.

Increase of 1909 over 1908, $736.71, equal to 1.2 percent.

Increase of 1910 over 1909, $17,593.58, equal to 22.2 percent.

Average value of money orders in 1908, $7.84; in 1909, $7.50; in 1910, $7.87.

The following figures show the great increase of the British mail despatched from Montreal during this month over that despatched during December of last year:—

Letters—December, 1909, 38,323 lbs.; 1910, 51,140 lbs. Increase, 12,817 lbs., or 33.4 percent. Reckoning 40 letters to the pound, we have a total of 2,045,600 letters despatched this month, as against 1,532,920 last year, or an increase of 512,690.

Printed matter—December, 1909, 76,414 lbs.; 1910, 111,779 lbs. Increase over 1909, 35,365 lbs., or 46.3 percent.

KILLED BY SHELL.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—While attending a pom-pom at the militia stores at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, an explosion occurred which instantly killed George W. Renaud, armourer of large guns, and seriously wounded Samuel Smallwood, keeper of ordnance stores. Sergeant Renaud was trying to take a shell to pieces and broke an instrument. He then attempted to drill that out and the ounce of explosive in the one-pound shell went off. A piece of the shell struck him in the chest over the heart.

Just before the explosion Smallwood had entered the room to see how Renaud was progressing. At five or six yards he was struck also and his breast penetrated. He is 72 years of age.

WATCHNIGHT SERVICES.

Many churches will hold watch night services this evening. English Church people will gather in large numbers at St. George's parish church, where there will be a service of penitence and thanksgiving, beginning at 11 o'clock, and closing at midnight. The preacher will be the rector, the Rev. Canon Paterson-Smyth.

At St. Stephen's Church, Weredale Park, there will be a service at 11 p.m., followed by the administration of holy communion. The preacher will be the Rev. Allan P. Shatford.

At Trinity Church, St. Denis street, there will be a watchnight service beginning at 11.30, with addresses by the rector, the Rev. J. M. Almond, and the assistant, the Rev. R. W. Norwood. There will be administration of holy communion, which will begin at midnight.

Probably the largest Methodist gathering will take place in St. James Methodist Church, where the Rev. R. W. Dickie, pastor of Crescent Street Church, will be the preacher. The pastor, the Rev. Dr. Sparling, will be in charge of the service.

A service is also announced to be held in Huntley Street Methodist Church, commencing at 11.15.

In St. Matthew's Presbyterian Church, Point St. Charles, service will commence at 11 p.m. The pastor, the Rev. K. J. Macdonald, will give a short address.

In the Fairmount Avenue Methodist Church a watchnight service will be held at 11.45 p.m. The Rev. G. I. Campbell, B.D., will give an address.

OUR

25% Discount Sale

Begins Thursday

3RD. JAN., 1911.



Boys' Clothing 25%
Men's Clothing 25%
Tailoring - 25%
Haberdashery 25%
Hats & Caps 25%

A TIME TO BUY and
A TIME TO SELL, and
This Is Your Time To Save 25%

Wm. Currie

423 Notre Dame St., West
905 St. Catherine St., East.

BLAMED SMOKERS' MATCH

But Secretary of Company Differed With Fire Commissioner On That Point

Mr. L. Latulippe, fire commissioner, thinks the great fire which burnt out the Anglo-Canadian Leather Company on Tuesday night was due to a smoker's match thrown carelessly down. He expressed that view when Mr. C. T. Shaw, vice-president of the company, gave evidence, and said that smoking was not prohibited.

Mr Brickley, the storeman, who has been with the company for twenty-two years, said thirteen employees in the building were allowed to smoke, but they were all warned to be careful to tread out their matches. The witness could ascribe no cause for the fire, the electric wiring was in good order and everything was kept carefully clean and safeguarded round the furnace. There had been no fire more than a smouldering for thirty-seven years. Everything was right when he left at six in the evening, said the witness.

The commissioner thought the company ought to have had a regular night watchman. Mr. Shaw said it involved a great expense, and there might not be another fire for fifty years.

Mr. Thomas de G. Stewart, secretary of the company, said a night watchman might possibly have prevented the outbreak, but the place was supposed to be an exceptionally good risk. He did not think a fire could possibly have been caused by a smoker's match, as the floors were always perfectly clean and the leather stock would not ignite with a match put deliberately to it. The stock was insured for some ninety thousand dollars, and the building for forty thousand dollars.

Lieutenant Gurmet, of the fire department, said he saw the reflection of the glare in St. Peter street, at 10.40 p.m. and sent in an alarm. Constable Poirier said he passed the building on the Recollet street side just after ten and all was then apparently well.

Chief Tremblay said the brigade arrived to find the place in flames from top to bottom. It was impossible to discover the cause of the fire, but he thought it originated on the ground floor. The building was a cheap structure, with no attempt at fireproofing.

In the course of the hearing Mr. Latulippe complained that a number of small fires not requiring the brigade, in which incendiarism was suspected for the purpose of getting cash from the insurance companies, were not reported to the commissioners, and he thought it would serve all interests if the civic authorities compelled a report in every case.

TRAINMEN GET INCREASE.

Employees of Fifty Railways Receive Higher Pay.

Chicago, December 31.—Conductors and trainmen on fifty railroads running north, south and west of Chicago, were granted a flat increase in wages of ten percent yesterday. The increase was granted after a month's negotiation, and affects 75,000 members of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, and the Order of Railway Conductors, and will mean an added expense of $5,000,000 per year to the railroads. The increase, although signed late yesterday, became effective from yesterday morning.

Canadian trainmen will also be affected, the employees of the Canadian Northern being represented in the conference. The employees of this road are in the peculiar position of being granted a rise for which they had not asked. When the move for an increase was begun the Canadian Northern employees refused to join, fearing defeat of the plan.

The management of the road, however, co-operated with the other roads, and agreed to the increase.

MAY SETTLE STRIKE.

Efforts Being Made to End Winnipeg Dispute.

Winnipeg, Dec. 31.—There is a last chance of the street railway strike being settled to-day. The civic committee was carrying on negotiations all day yesterday and had a final proposal from the company which will be laid before the men to-day to accept or reject.

THE NEW YEAR'S RUSH.

The railways are ready for the usual New Year's rush out of the city. Hundreds of people are taking advantage of the holiday and the cheap rates to visit. The incoming trains seem heavier than the outgoing, but it is stated that this will change to-day, and by this evening thousands will have left the city.

FIFTY MILLIONS CAPITAL

Is Authorized in Incorporation Of Inter-Nations Contracting Company

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—The Department of State has granted incorporation under the Companies Act to the 'Inter-Nations Contracting Company, Limited, with the record authorized capital of fifty million dollars. The incorporators are all Winnipeg people—R. L. Miller and Eugene V. Peters, financial brokers; S. H. Green and E. R. Chapman, barristers, and M. T. Hunter, agent. Besides contracting, lumbering, manufacturing, oil refining and shipbuilding, the company is empowered to acquire the carbon oil works. The fee paid to the Department of State on the capitalization of this concern was $10,300.

The Pacific and Hudson's Bay Railway Company will apply for a charter this session to construct a railway from Dean Channel on the Pacific Coast, through the Rockies by way of Pine Pass to Churchill or Nelson, on the Hudson's Bay.

Parliament will be asked also to charter a company to construct a canal from Lake Superior to James Bay via Lake Nepigon.

WAGES ARE REDUCED.

Cape Breton Colliery Will Retain Employees Throughout the Winter.

Halifax, N.S., Dec. 31.—As a result of a proposed reduction of wage at the collierie of the North Atlantic Collieries Company, Port Morien, C.B., the workmen will remain during the winter, this course being decided upon at a meeting of the Mine Workers' Union. There will be no strike, but a general cessation of work on the part of the men. Under the proposed reduction during the winter stone work will be reduced from 1 1-2 cents per ton, the present rate, to 1-2 a cent, a cut of one cent per ton, and all machine-cut coal will be reduced to five cents per ton. It is possible that after further considering the matter the men will remain at work and make the best of the affair.

BATTLE IN MEXICO.

Government Relief Column Badly Defeated.

El Paso, Dec. 31.—A special to the 'Times' from Chihuahua says:—

'Luque's relief column has encountered four days' fierce fighting near Casa Colorado and its loss is 600 men killed. The insurrectos' loss is slight. The column is badly demoralized. Navarro's command is still bottled up near Mal Paso.'

FARMER WAS SHOT.

Austrian Neighbor Has Been Arrested.

Austin, Man., Dec. 31.—On Wednesday evening Samuel Hodgins, an elderly farmer, was doing his chores when a gun was discharged in the vicinity, destroying his lantern, and part of the charge entered his side. A second charge entered the old farmer's abdomen. No one was seen by the victim, or his wife, who came to investigate the shots. Next morning the provincial police arrested John Styff, a young Austrian homesteader, in the neighborhood, who worked on and off for the victim, and charged him with the crime. Styff had supped with Hodgins and borrowed the victim's shotgun to shoot rabbits, and is understood to have had trouble with the younger Hodgins. When the constable's approached the Austrian's shack at midnight, a light was burning. This was extinguished, and the constables had to break in the door, when Styff sought to hide himself. A gun was found, both barrels being clean. The prisoner speaks little English. Hodgins, sr., is in a precarious condition.

CANADIAN RAILWAY CLUB.

The monthly meeting of the Canadian Railway Club will be held in the ladies' ordinaryq of the Windsor Hotel on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3, at 8.30. A paper, 'The efficiency of tools and economy in manufacturing same,' will be presented by Mr. W M. Townsend, supervisor of tools, Montreal Locomotive Works, Montreal, Que. A full attendance of members and friends is requested.

LORD MOUNT STEPHEN'S GIFT.

London, Dec. 31.—Lord Mount Stephen has contributed £500 to the Archbishop's Western Canada Fund.

'RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW'

SPECIAL
NEW YEAR'S
DINNER
Sunday and Monday

Commence the New Year right, bring the family for a treat and give your wife a rest.

CUSTOM

A custom that is growing more in favor year by year in Montreal, that of dining out in company on New Year's Day, will be celebrated in "Ye Goode Olde Style" at the Edinburgh Cafe, where the cuisine and service are unexcelled. Tables reserved on request.

1910 1911

EDINBURGH CAFE

'Phone Up 2947 St. Catherine St. W.

Misses LOUTTIT, Proprietors.

PERSONALS

Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., and Lady Parker have left London to spend a month on the Riviera.

The officers and members of the Tutonia Club are giving a New Year ball this evening, at their club, on Dorchester street.

Mr. Reginald Raddon, of the Royal Bank of Canada, who has been visiting his parents during the Christmas holidays, has returned to Vancouver.

The marriage will take place on Jan. 10 of Dr. J. C. Bourgoin, of Montreal, and Miss Etienette Prendergast, eldest daughter of Mr. Justice Prendergast, of Winnipeg.

Mrs. P. McKay Stroud, formerly Miss Vida Roberts, will receive for the first time since her marriage, at her residence, 22a Souvenir avenue, on Wednesday, January 4, afternoon and evening.

Mrs. D. K. Johnston, of New York, formerly Miss Cecilia M. Stilwell, who is the guest of her mother, Mrs. E. L. Stilwell, 48 St. Matthew street, will receive for the first time since her marriage, with her mother, on Wednesday, January 4.

Mrs. Sidney Charles Phillips, formerly Miss Mabel Squarey, of Toronto, will receive for the first time since her marriage, at 343 Clarke Ave., on Thursday, January 5th, and afterwards on the second and third Monday of each month.

The marriage has been arranged of Mr. Claude Bryan, eldest son of Canon Bryan, of Toronto, and Miss Annette Furness, niece of Lord and Lady Furness, of Grantley Hall, Ripon, and daughter of Mr. Stephen Furness, of Berwick St. James, Wiltshire.

The Earl and Countess of Aberdeen have returned to Dublin from the Continent. They spent several days in Paris, and attended the presentation of special prizes awarded by the International Medical Society. Their Excellencies also visited Lille, to make further inspection of sanitoria for consumptives in the Department du Nord.

The marriage took place on Wednesday very quietly in McNab Street Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, of Murray Hendrie, youngest son of the late William Hendrie and Mrs. Hendrie, the 'Holmstead,' and Agnes Rachel Gilmour, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Turner. The Rev. Dr. Fletcher officiated.

The McGill Union presented a gay appearance last evening, when a number of the students who were unable to go away for the holidays gave an informal dance. Miss Hurlbatt and Mrs. Ernest Brown acted as chaperones for the evening, and those of the committee in charge of the dance were: Messrs. Eldridge, Hollinsed, W. Roy Smith, J. Crossfield, H. C. Warburton and A. Motyer. There were about a hundred present, among the guests being the members of the R. V. C. staff and the Donaldas who were in town.

One of the prettiest church weddings of the year in Brockville was celebrated in St. Paul's Church, this week, when the Rev. Rural Dean Dobbs united in marriage Mary, only daughter of Mr. R. L. Joynt, ex-M.P.P., to Mr. Thomas F. Hooker, a merchant of Crystal City, Man. The church was beautifully decorated in green and red for the occasion. The bride, who was given away by her father, was dressed in white crepe de chine with lace and pearl trimmings, bridal veil and orange blossoms. She carried a shower bouquet of white roses. Miss Margaret Coughlan, of Carleton Place, in white, was bridesmaid, and Dr. B. F. Wickware was the best man. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents. Among the out-of-town guests was Mrs. E. A. Wand, of Montreal.

An enjoyable time was spent last evening in the Victoria Hall, Westmount, when the Roslyn Club held its New Year dance, at which about one hundred and eighty were present. The chaperones for the evening were Mrs. J. F. Reford and Mrs. H. D. Strachan, while among the guests were Mrs. D. Mackay Hislop, Mrs. Fred Hanson, Miss Grace Hall, Miss Owens, Mrs. W. J. McMaster, Miss Muriel Telfer, Miss Mackay, Miss Freda Scarff, Mrs. Graham, Miss abel Peterson, Mrs. C. Osborne, Miss Jean Paton, Mrs. Frank Ward, Miss Agnew, Miss Mary McLeish, Miss Jessie Eaves, Miss Mabel King and Messrs. W. Mackay Hislop, H. L. Putnam, M. F. Hicks, L. H. Kerr, F. E. Hall, Bryant Henderson, Gordon Campbell, W. R. Baillie, Allan Doig, T. S. Simpson, W. J. Cameron, H. Percival Ross, F. Ward, Hugh cott, J. Chadburn, Sidney Ward, J. W. Harding, E. J. Stbley, Walter Smaill, W. D. Willis, W. W. Ming, W. J. S. McMaster, W. Lynwood Farnam, W. J Grey, Otto Marcuse, E. Moore, F. Mead, W. T. Owens, Harry Osborne, Karl Packard, Alex. Phillips, A. M. Ramsay and T. A. Riddell.

The LADIES' COLLEGE

DUNHAM, P.Q.

..Will Reopen after the VACATION, on JAN. 16, '11, with a full staff of resident and visiting teachers, and under the Principalship of Miss Winifred Wade, B.A.

Thorough instruction given in all ordinary branches, and in Piano, Violin, Singing, Elocution, Drawing, Painting, Calisthenics, etc.

A few vacancies. Application for entrance, and full particulars from the Lady Principal, or the Secretary, Dunham, P.Q.

Write for Calendar.

WATCHNIGHT SERVICES.

A WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE will be held to-night in St. James Methodist Church, on St. Catherine street, at 11 o'clock. The Rev. R. W. Dickie, of Crescent Street Presbyterian Church, will preach, the service being in charge of the Rev. Dr. Sparling, of St. James. A full choir is to be present. The service closes a few moments after the New Year is ushered in. Each year this impressive gathering fill the large auditorium.

ST. GEORGE'S CHURCH. — Last Night of the Old Year. Service of penitence and thanksgiving will begin at 11 p.m. and close at midnight. Preacher, the rector.

MIDNIGHT SERVICE. — St. Stephen's Church, Weredale Park, Dorchester and Atwater avenue. Services at 11 p.m., sharp, New Year's Eve, followed by the administration of Holy Communion. Special preacher, the Rev. Allan P. Shatford, M.A.. Seats for all and all welcome.

WATCH-NIGHT SERVICES will be held in the Maisonneuve Presbyterian Church on Saturday evening beginning at 11.30 p.m.

On Sunday, the services will be of a New Year's Day character. At the evening service the choir will repeat part of the music given on Christmas Sunday evening.

SHIPPING NEWS

OUTWARD.

Buenos Ayres, arr. Genoa	Dec. 30
La Touraine, arr. Havre	" 30
Lituania, arr. Libau	" 30
Noordam, arr. Rotterdam	" 30
Hibernian, left Portland	" 30

INWARD.

Campania, arr. New York	Dec. 30
Lake Erie, arr. Boston	" 30
Corsican, arr. Halifax	" 31

THE TUNISIAN'S LIST.

The Allan liner Tunisian, sailing today from St. John for Liverpool, has the following passenger list booked: Mr. J. Aitchison, Mr. Sinclair Aitchison, Calgary, Alta.; the Rev. T. Blake, Gravenhurst, Ont.; Mr. F. Caldercott, Toronto; Mrs. E. Coward, child and maid, Edmonton, Alta.; Adj. W. Cornish, S. A., Ensign James Calvert, S.A., Montreal; Mr. W. Day, Arrowhead, B.C.; Mr. H. F. Furse, Toronto; Mr. John Farrell, Forest, Ont.; Miss Grasset, Mrs. Griffiths, Miss Hagarty, Toronto; Mr. A. J. Hazelgrove, Ottawa; Mr. John Jackson and child, Montrael; Mr. H. E. Kyle, Toronto; Mr. Mantle, Vernon, Ont.; Mr. J. McNair, Amherst, N.S.; Mr. Fred. J. Newman, Balconie, Sask.; Mr. J. Peddie, Winnipeg; Mr. J. Patterson, Montreal; Mr. L. Robertson, Quebec; Mr. T. W. Redfern, Virden, Man.; Mr. J. Granger Smith, Toronto; Mr. G. L. Wright, Vancouver, B.C.; Mr. H. G. Wooley, Calgary.

FEWER BOATS FOR ST. JOHN.

Heavy Harbor Dues Cause Companies to Consider Revision of Schedules.

A meeting of the different shipping companies trading at the port of St. John has been held, and having seriously considered a revision of their schedules, is expected at any time to publish a rearranged list reducing the number of vessels calling at St. John, in view of the increased harbor dues.

P H S

VIPOND — Montreal, on Dec. 31, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. A. Homer Vipond, a son.

MARRIED

WERT — RIDDELL— At the residence of the bride's father, on Dec. 28, 1910, by the Rev. D. Findlay, B.A., Zella May, youngest daughter of John H. Riddell, of Casselman, to Donald Jas Wert, of Crysler, Ont.

DIED.

BISHOP —Suddenly, in Minneapolis, on Dec. 29, 1910, George Bishop, late of Montreal.

Funeral on arrival of 'Soo' train from Windsor station on Sunday morning next.

ROACH — Suddenly, at his late residence, 471 Grosvenor avenue, Westmount, on Dec. 31, 1910, Walter Roach, son of the late Rev. Walter Roach, of Beauharnois, Que.

Funeral private. Please omit flowers

Weekly Calendar

CALVARY CHURCH, Guy Street Between Dorchester and St. Antoine Sts.

SUNDAY MORNING, Jan. 1st, SUNRISE MEETING, 7.30 to 8.30.

Rev. JOHN J. MARTIN, Ph.D., Pastor.
11 A.M. SUBJECT:
'HAVE I SEEN THE LORD?'
7 P.M.—'LOOKING UNTO JESUS.'
Dr. Martin preaches at both services.

SONG SERVICE
Precedes the Evening Service, beginning at ten minutes to seven. If you have a voice or an ear—a heart for praise,or a heart that needs cheering .... **COME**

COME AND EXPERIENCE THE WARMTH AND SHARE IN THE LIFE OF A GROWING CHURCH.

Emmanuel Church 169-171 Drummond St. (above St. Catherine).

REV. HUGH PEDLEY, B.A., (Pastor)
WILL PREACH AT BOTH SERVICES.
Communion at the close of the Morning Service.
Evening Subject:—"THE USES OF EXPERIENCE."
A NEW YEAR'S SERMON TO YOUNG PEOPLE.

DOMINION SQUARE METHODIST CHURCH
THE PASTOR WILL PREACH. Pastor, Rev. E. I. HART, B.A.
—SUBJECTS:—
11 A.M. .....'A HAPPY NEW YEAR.'
7 P.M. .....'LIFE INSURANCE.'
MEN'S OWN, 3 P.M. Prof. C. E. Bland, Teacher.
Visitors Welcome at all of our Services.

AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. ROBERT JOHNSTON, D.D., MINISTER.
11 A.M. .....PUBLIC WORSHIP.
4 P.M. .....COMMUNION SERVICE.
7 P.M. .....PUBLIC WORSHIP.
DR. JOHNSTON WILL PREACH AT BOTH SERVICES.

ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH
REV. WM. SPARLING, B.A., D.D., PASTOR.
SATURDAY NIGHT 11 O'CLOCK
WATCH-NIGHT SERVICE. Serm on by the Rev. R. W. DICKIE.
Service in charge of the Rev. DR. SPARLING. Music by Full Choir.
1911—NEW YEAR'S SUNDAY—1911
Sacramental and Reception Services, Morning, 11 o'clock; Evening, 7 o'clock. Rev. DR. SPARLING will preach. NEW COMMUNION SET OF INDIVIDUAL CUPS will be used. Full Membership is invited.
Sunday School at 9.45 a.m. and 3 p.m. Men's Association Bible Class, Mr. W. H. GOODWIN, Teacher, at 3 p.m.
THE PUBLIC MOST CORDIALLY INVITED.

DOUGLAS METHODIST CHURCH
Cor. St. Catherine and Chomedy Streets.
REV. W. R. YOUNG, B.A., D.D., Pastor.
Morning Service at 11 a.m. Subject: 'Forgetting, Remembering.' The Pastor.
SUNDAY SCHOOL AND BIBLE CLASS AT 3 O'CLOCK.
Evening Service at 7 p.m. .....'Stop That Leak.'.....The Pastor.
COMMUNION AFTER MORNING SERVICE.
Visitors Heartily Welcome.

Crescent St. Presbyterian Church Cor. Dorchester and Crescent Streets.
Rev R. W. DICKIE, B.A., Minister.
Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.
THE MINISTER ANNOUNCES
A SERIES OF POPULAR SUNDAY EVENING SERMONS ON
THE YOUNG MAN and THE YOUNG WOMAN

7 P.M.	7 P.M.
Jan. 1st—'A Woman's Power.'	Feb. 12th—'A Woman's Rights.'
Jan. 8th—'The Making of a Man.'	Feb. 19th—'The Temptations of the City.'
Jan. 15th—'A Girl's Ideal.'	Feb. 26th—'Is It an Advantage to be Born Rich?'
Jan. 22nd—'A Young Man's Battle.'	
Feb. 5th—'Getting an Education.'	

MR. W. S. HAMILTON WILL SING.
A Hearty Invitation is extended to the General Public to attend any or all of these services. Motto for 1911:—'Keep Sweet and Lend a Hand.'

Young Men's Christian Association
Dominion Square.
MEN'S MEETING, SUNDAY AT 4
'THE FIRST DAY.'
AN ADDRESS BY
REV. E. P. SHATFORD
ALL YOUNG MEN WELCOME.

NEW YEAR'S CONCERT
MONDAY, Jan. 2nd, 1911, at 8.15 p.m.
Y. M. C. A. HALL
DOMINION SQUARE.
Miss Beatrice Fraser, Contralto. Mr. E. Dumbrille, Baritone.
Miss Helena Mackenzie, Reader. Mr. J. B. Cadieux, Tenor.
Mr. Saul Brant, Violinist.
TICKETS, 25 CENTS. RESERVED SEATS, 35 CENTS.
PLAN AT ASSOCIATION OFFICE.

Royal Highlanders' Band To-Night
WARE'S OPEN-AIR SKATING RINK ONTARIO and DELORIMIER
ALSO, MONDAY, JAN. 2nd, AFTERNOON AND NIGHT.
Fine Sheet of Ice. General Admission, 10 Cents.
BOOTS AND SKATES TO RENT, 20 CENTS.
OUR NEXT CARNIVAL AND MASQUERADE, THURSDAY, JAN. 5th.
Ten Handsome Prizes. Special Prize for the most Novel Costume representing a newspaper.
Admission to Carnival, 25 cents. Children, 10 cents.
SEASON TICKETS ALWAYS GOOD.

YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION
502 DORCHESTER STREET WEST.
EDUCATIONAL CLASSES
OPEN ON WEDNESDAY, JAN. 4TH, 1911.

DRESS-MAKING.	COMMERCIAL LAW.
PLAIN SEWING.	SHORTHAND.
ART NEEDLEWORK.	TYPEWRITING.
FRENCH.	READING.
BOOK-KEEPING.	WRITING.
	ARITHMETIC.

Home-Nursing, Current Events Club, Reading Circle, Girls' Club, etc. For further particulars inquire at the office.

The Saturday Afternoon Class
FOR THE
STUDY OF THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.
Under the Leadership of Mr. GOODWIN will not meet next Saturday, 31st inst., but will resume SATURDAY, Jan. 6th.

Christ Church Cathedral
TO-MORROW EVENING the Vicar begins a Course of Three Sermons, as follows:
Jan. 1st.—The Outlook for Religion.
Jan. 15th.—The Outlook for Improved Social Conditions.
Jan. 22nd.—The Outlook for Unity.
The Christmas Music will be repeated at both services to-morrow.

ART GALLERY
GALLERIES OF PAINTING, SCULPTURE, Etc.
Open 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. Admission 25

MEN'S OWN
Calvary Congregational Church.
SUNDAY, JAN. 1st.
NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS from the President, Vice-President and Secretary.
Soloist—Miss WAITE.

HONDURAS IS QUIET.

Tegucigalpa, Honduras, Dec. 31.—Rumors of political disturbances, real and impending, continue to reach the capital from outside points, but so far as the government and the public here are aware they are baseless.

What the future holds in store is a matter of doubt, as in Honduras, like its sister republics, one can never tell what a day may bring forth in affairs political. Up to-day, however, there has been no revolution in the country, and there are no signs of an uprising.

NOTICE.
THE OTTAWA RIVER NAVIGATION COMPANY.
The Annual General Meeting of the shareholders of the company will be held on Wednesday, 11th January, 1911, at their office, 166 Common Street, Montreal, at 10 a.m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of business.
By order of the directors.
A. E. BLAGG, Secretary.
Montreal, Dec. 29th, 1910.

NOTICE
Is hereby given that the Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of
THE TRAVELLERS INDEMNITY COMPANY OF CANADA
will be held at the Head Office of the Company, Room No. 20, Royal Insurance Building, Montreal, on MONDAY, the 9th day of January, 1911, at 12 o'clock noon.
GEO. C. G. TEAQUAIR, Secretary.
F. F. PARKINS, Vice-President.

THE GREATEST LIVING WOMAN VIOLINIST
MAUD POWELL
will play at the Symphony Concert, on Friday, January 13th, at Princess Theatre, at 4 p.m. All orders to Mr. Veitch, M. 4734. 25c to $1.50.
J. J. GOULET, Conductor.
Mr. Veitch's Management.

Weekly Calendar

WEEK OF PRAYER
JANUARY 3RD TO 7TH, 1911.
During the week of prayer meetings will be held at the
YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION,
502 Dorchester Street West.
Every morning from 11 to 12 o'clock.
All ladies are most cordially invited to attend.
TUESDAY—Confession and Thanksgiving, Prayer and Promise.
WEDNESDAY—Christian Work and Christian Workers.
THURSDAY—The Home and the Young.
FRIDAY—Missions.
SATURDAY—Consecration.

WINDSOR HALL,
(WINDSOR HOTEL),
Friday Evening, Jan. 6th, at 8.30
KATHLEEN
PARLOW
Prices—75c, $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00.
The sale of Reserved Seats begins Wednesday, December 28th, at Nordheimer's Music Co., and Morris Michaels's News Stand, Windsor Hotel.
Direction L. M. Ruben and E. G. Lawrence.
New Scale Williams Piano used.

VICTORIA RIFLES ARMOURY ASSOCIATION.
The adjourned annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Victoria Rifles Armoury Association will be held in the Armoury, 41 Cathcart Street, at 8.30 p.m., SATURDAY, Dec. 31, 1910.
Wm. Rodden, Major, Sec.-Treas.

The Daily Witness

OFFICES:
CORNER CRAIG AND ST. PETER STREETS.

TELEPHONES:
ADVERTISING AND SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, MAIN 4090.
EDITORIAL, MAIN 4091.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

'Daily Witness'	12 mos.	$3.00
'Weekly Witness'	12 mos.	1.00
'World Wide'	12 mos.	1.50
'Northern Messenger'	12 mos.	.40

Postage included for Canada (Montreal and suburbs excepted), Newfoundland and the British Isles; also for Bahamas, Barbadoes, Bermuda, British Guiana, British Honduras, British North Borneo, Ceylon, Cyprus, Falkland Islands, Fiji, Gambia, Gibraltar, Hongkong, Jamaica, Leeward Islands, Malta, Mauritius, New Zealand, Northern Nigeria, Sarawak, Seyschelles, Sierra Leone, Southern Nigeria, Transvaal, Trinidad, Tobago, Turk's Island and Zanzibar.
Postage for United States, Alaska, Hawaiian and Philippine Islands: 'Weekly Witness,' 25 cents extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 10 cents per copy. No extra postage on the 'Daily Witness' to the United States and its dependencies.
Foreign postage extra to all countries not named in the above list as follows: 'Daily Witness,' $3.50 extra; 'Weekly Witness,' $1.50 extra; 'Northern Messenger,' 50c extra.
The last edition of the Daily Witness is delivered in the city every evening of publication at $4.00 per annum, and 'World Wide' at $2.00 per annum.

All business communications should be addressed John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal. All letters to the Editor should be addressed Editor of the 'Witness,' Montreal.

Readers of the 'Witness' leaving the city for a shorter or longer period, can have the 'Daily Witness' each day of publication, by mail, at twenty-five cents per month, Great Britain and the United States included.

While the publishers of the 'Witness' exclude from its columns all financial and other advertisements which they consider calculated or intended to take advantage of or injure the reader, it must be understood that they in no way guarantee advertisements, and must leave their readers to exercise their own discretion in the way of putting faith in them. It is, of course, impossible to know much about mining advertising, which offers probably the most speculative, and, therefore, the most risky of all investments. The great chances of gain are balanced by the great chances of loss, and no one should invest in a very speculative property more than he can afford to lose.

○N.M. 1 ●F.Q. 9	DECEMBER	○F.M. 16 ●L.Q. 23				
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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31, 1910.

THE 'WITNESS' READERS ITS PARTNERS.

The 'Witness' greets its readers at the coming of the New Year, and glories in the fact that in doing so it is addressing the best people in Canada. If it had only all the well-willing people supporting it, it would prosper, and be able to give each subscriber much more for his money than is now possible. People who count on the 'Witness' in times when there is a battle to be fought, that will bring it enemies and aloofness, but give their own support and patronage to other papers, do not realize at what odds a newspaper holds its place that has the steady opposition of all those interested in evil things. They do not ask themselves whether they, for their part, owe it anything. It has been said that the theatre will never be a power for good till it is carried on by the Church. So long as it depends on pleasing the crowd it will follow the course that will pay best. However that may be, it stands to reason that the newspaper whose rule is to follow the course that will pay best, and knows how to do it, can count on an enormously larger income than a paper which cuts itself off right and left, not only from sources of income, but from profitable sympathy. Such being the case, it is absolutely necessary that the latter should have distinctive support from those who see the need of it. If Canadian readers were to receive their newspapers as the Russians do with a variety of paragraphs in each number blotted out by a Government censor, their indignation would know no bounds. Yet this is practically what they get when what the newspapers print is determined by popularity or by the interests of the advertising columns; and as a rule they submit and practically approve.

We are not saying that the 'Witness' is an ideal newspaper. We earnestly counsel those who regard any other paper as the best they know to make it their religious duty to support that one by every means in their power. What we are insisting on is that a good press needs active and devoted support. The publishers of the 'Witness' do not want to make money out of it. They are putting money into it, not taking it out. But they do wish to carry it on for the good of the country and to see its sphere enlarged, and as a result its conditions improved. With more circulation, more money would be got from advertising; with more money, there would be improvements in the paper; with improvements there would again be more readers. The 'Witness' has enjoyed, from its earliest days, the active support of public-spirited citizens. There was a time when leading men would send us annual lists of from twenty to fifty subscribers, and countless friends did the like, according to their smaller opportunity. That was in days when the subscription price in proportion to the reading given was more than ten times greater than now. We have no reason to doubt that the same co-operation would be given to-day if our friends realized as then the absolute need of it. We cannot know who in a community would appreciate the 'Witness' if they only knew it. This is the one thing we must ask of our readers, that they give thought and effort, according to what they think it may be worth to their neighborhood, to placing the 'Witness' where, when known, it will be valued. Each might send us the names of two or three such at our liberal rates for new subscribers, to the advantage of all concerned.

A correspondent draws our attention to the hardship of paying succession dues on the same property both in Alberta and Quebec. Any one who succeeds to property in Alberta has to pay ten percent as succession dues there, and if he lives in Quebec he is mulcted in the same amount here, making twenty percent altogether. Quebec and Ontario have mutually agreed that in such cases one province collects for the other and pays over the succession dues to the province in which the lands are situated. This seems to be a fair, reasonable way, and there would seem to be no reason why Quebec could not make a similar arrangement with Alberta, Saskatchewan and other provinces. It is to the interest of the western provinces especially that intending investors should not be menaced by double succession duties; and we have heard of more than one case where intending investors in western property, living in Quebec province, have abandoned their intention when they learned of them. These were people who were seeking investments especially for legacy purposes. The whole business of duplicating succession duties calls in equity for adjustment between different states and countries.

Every one whose Christianity is real will respond without reserve to every word of the appeal of Mr. Troop for the recognition of Christian unity as a fact, however near or remote church union may be, and in repudiating the right of any outward observance or institution to forbid fellowship. This is the substance of which church union would be the outward show. When the soul is born, the body shapes itself to fit it. So would church union in time follow, as the night the day, the true spirit of Christianity in the churches. The prophetic note of Mr. Troop was refused by the London 'Spectator,' which has lost much of its old breadth of view that it had under Mr. Hutton, but it will awake a cordial echo in all our readers.

There appears to-day a picture of steel works at Hangkow, in China, worked by Chinese labor, with Chinese capital, under a Chinese director-ate, and exporting rails to San Francisco. This is what we have frequently told our readers would follow our system of excluding cheap labor and bonusing the home product. Granting that the United States can practically exclude the foreign product by making her home product dearer and dearer and making her own country a dearer and dearer one to live in, it is obvious that when she ceases to have an easy surplus of natural products to export, to bear all her tariff burdens and pay for all her imports, she will have nothing that any one else will buy, and will be shut up within herself. This great plant is a menace also to Great Britain, threatening to undersell her in her staple industry. And yet there are people insane enough, and Canadians among them, to ask Great Britain to trammel her home production with artificial dearness. The days of Great Britain's industrial ascendancy are probably numbered. What China can do in steel she can do in textiles. But it is simply madness to hasten the day by burdening her industries with artificial dearness of living. We in Canada ought to be looking forward to our future.

THE NEW YEAR.

When, under the Commonwealth, the keeping of Christmas festivities (even to the making of plum puddings and mince pies) was forbidden as savoring too much of the Royalist cause and there were riots in many districts in England, the Scots, with true Caledonian philosophy, quietly transferred their rejoicings to New Year's Day. Among the people of Southern Europe New Year's Day has always been one of the great festivals. The Sabine deity, Janus, the door, was one of the oldest gods of Rome. He presided over beginnings and endings, over the act of opening and shutting. When other gods were worshipped, Janus was invoked first of all. He was the god of the new year. On his feast day in January, which is named after him, it was the duty of every Roman citizen to be careful that all he thought, said or did should be pure and true, because that day determined the character of the year, a belief that still persists in some parts of Scotland and Ireland regarding 'Handsel Monday,' the first Monday in January. On the Kalends of January, that is, the First, good Romans dressed themselves in holiday attire, avoided oaths, abusive words, and quarrels, gave presents and wished each other a happy year. So Montreal, founded by Roman Gauls, and largely peopled by Scots, comes honestly by its custom of keeping New Year's Day as a general holiday. At one time our custom of New Year's visiting was very general. It was almost a matter of competition between young men as to who should fit the greatest number of visits into the twenty-four hours. This extreme with its results was possibly the cause of the general discontinuance of a very pleasant and desirable custom. Where it survives the decanter has largely ceased to be an accompaniment of it. In spite of the diminution of visiting, the day still bears its mark of festivity. Groups and individuals still go round to wish old friends 'A Happy New Year.' The Sunday-schools hold great union gatherings, at which the addresses and general proceedings are characterized as much by good humor as by solemnity. On the borders of the old and new years 'watchnight services' are held by almost all the denominations, and are gaining an ever-increasing attendance. During the day receptions are tendered by the Young Men's Christian Association, the local regiments and other organizations, the stiffness of convention breaks down to some extent, and many a young man who is 'a stranger within our gates' for the first time finds himself among friends, and though he starts the day as an exile, before it is over begins to realize that by adoption he is a Canadian.

New Year's Day reminds us all of the crest of a hill from which we can on the one hand see the path that runs on into the mist of the future, and on the other gaze back along the track which we have travelled. An eventful year it has been for many of us personally, and certainly for the great world of which we are a part. We have seen Corea swallowed up by Japan and China moving slowly but surely toward representative government. We have beheld the stirring of new life in India, and have seen old foes made new friends in the parliament of a new and United South Africa. We have seen Russia well nigh crushing the remnant of national life out of Finland, and have marked the struggle between the healthy forces of modern life and the ancient systems of ignorance and cruelty in the Ottoman Empire. We have seen serious strikes in France, have heard the mutterings of rebellion in Spain, and have been startled by the overthrow of a dynasty and the establishment of a republic in Portugal.

In the United Kingdom we have been spectators of an unprecedented state of affairs which has ended by leaving things much as they were eleven months ago. Here, as elsewhere, the struggle has been between the defenders of privilege and the friends of liberty. Here, as elsewhere, there has no doubt been wisdom and unwisdom on both sides, but there is no doubt as to which side is essentially in the right. Carlyle nearly ninety years ago said that the condition-of-the-people-question was the most important which a parliament could take up. 'Parliament will absolutely with whatever effort have to lift itself out of these deep ruts of do-nothing routine, and learn to say on all sides something more edifying than "laissez faire." . . . Parliament and its privileges is strong, but necessity and the laws of nature are stronger than it. . . . Done one way or other the thing must be.' The most marked feature of life in the United States has been the disillusion of its citizens regarding the magical power of its idol of protection. The shattering fall of the image is imminent. We have felt something and shall feel more of the same salutary movement in Canada.

For the Dominion the year that is closing has been a period of phenomenal growth. Our own city has lengthened its cords and we hope strengthened its stakes in a wonderful manner. We have entered on a new system of civic government which has been a decided improvement on the old one, and which, though by no means perfect, holds material promise for the future. Many great men and great women who were actively employed in the work of the world at the beginning of the year have passed into the unseen. Among them we think of our well beloved King Edward 'the peacemaker,' the great novelist, Bjornson, Professor Koch, Sir George Drummond, the Rev. Dr. Alexander McLaren, Sir George Newnes, Professor Furnival, General Sir William Butler, Earl Spencer, the soldier's friend, Miss Florence Nightingale, Professor Penhallow, the noble artist, Holman Hunt, 'Mark Twain,' King Chulalongkorn of Siam, Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, Mrs. Baker Eddy, and the hero and prophet, Count Tolstoy. It is worth noting that a large proportion of these notable men and women lived well beyond the 'three score years and ten,' and found the strength that carried them so far, not 'labor and sorrow,' but blessing and usefulness. More remarkable still, and illustrating the trend of the times, is the fact that in their several degrees they all had learned that not selfishness, but service, is the true purpose of life and the true test of greatness. Such a thought should give us courage and inspiration as turning our eyes from the past we step forward upon the untrodden road of 'nineteen hundred and eleven.'

A DIFFERENCE ABOUT WHEAT.

Our correspondent, Mr. James Findlay, somewhat takes issue with the monster deputation of farmers which visited Ottawa recently, and declares that the farmers are more wronged by what happens at the local grain elevators than by what happens at the terminal grain elevators. He does not complain so much of the mixing of grain at the terminal elevators as the 'grading and docking and the absolute control of the price paid for 'wheat at the point of sale.' Mr. Findlay charges that there is a combine among the buyers, who pay only the price they are told to pay by the Winnipeg Grain Growers' Exchange. These accusations have been submitted to big dealers in grain in Montreal, who declare that there is nearly always much competition between rival buyers of grain. It is true they say that the buyers at different points receive a wire every day from the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, giving the price that wheat is selling at on the Winnipeg exchange. This is sent to them as a guide to what wheat is worth at that central point; but the farmers, they say, are supplied with the same information, and from it can figure out what wheat is worth on the spot and, plus freight, at more distant markets. Buyers, however, as we are informed, at times pay above the Winnipeg parity in case a milling firm may be anxious to secure a quantity of its raw material. As for grading—buyers declare it is like this: If the farmer thinks his wheat grades, say, No. 1 Northern, and the buyer wants to pay him for No. 2, all the farmer has to do is to call in the official grain inspector to determine which is right. The question of 'docking' is one in which Mr. Findlay and the big wheat buyers are seriously at odds. The buyers charge that the farmers send their wheat to the elevators full of dirt, weeds, seeds, and other extraneous matter, and that it has to be cleaned in the elevators. Sometimes the extraneous matter comes to several pounds in the bushel, and, naturally, the farmers are piqued at being 'docked.' The buyers, however, recommend the farmers to clean their wheat on their farms, and then they could not be 'docked'; and, another thing, they would not have to pay railway or road charges on 'dirt.' In Ontario, say the buyers, there is no 'docking,' for the very good reason that the farmers in that province do clean the wheat themselves. We have given the two sides of this important practical matter impartially and we shall now stand aside and let those informed fight it out.

A BLACK LIE.

An arrest for sedition is an unusual thing in England, where the frankest of free speech is allowed, and the most searching criticism of the most exalted personages is permitted. The abuse of the Royal Family, for which copies of a paper known as the 'Liberator' were confiscated and their vendor arrested, must therefore have been exceptionally virulent. According to despatches the special features which drew forth these extreme measures were a bitter attack on the consort of the late Queen Victoria and the report that the present King had contracted a marriage in Malta years before he wedded the Princess May. Albert, the Prince Consort, lived down much petty spite in his day and his memory is safe from it now, but it is different with King George, who should be able to count on the affection and esteem of his subjects not only as a king but as a man. It is therefore satisfactory to know that this story of the Malta marriage is a fabrication without even a vestige of foundation. Started no one knows where, no one knows by whom, it has assumed definite and circumstantial shape and seems as hard to kill as ill natured scandal generally is. The legend is that Prince George was married in the English Church in Malta by an Anglican chaplain, in the presence of the whole ship's company, under whose crossed swords the couple passed before leaving the church.

Mr. Stead, who is no respecter of persons, especially where the rights and wrongs of womanhood are concerned, was requested from many quarters to investigate the story. He did so most carefully. As a result he says: 'The whole story is a lie from beginning to end—a lie which, considering all things, may well be branded as infernal. It is a cowardly lie because it is one which its victim is powerless to resent. If any one were to say the things about his butcher, baker, or candlestick-maker, that are being said about the King, he would be liable to be brought up with a sharp turn before a criminal court to answer for malicious defamation of character, or slander, or criminal libel. But because the calumniated person happens to be our Sovereign Lord the King, no such remedy is available.' Dr. Russell Wakefield, the Dean of Norwich, who is intimately acquainted with the King and his history, has branded the story as 'absolutely, root and branch, an untruth.' The story was submitted to Queen Victoria, King Edward, Sir Henry and Lady Ponsonby, and many others, who were in a position to know if it contained any truth. They all ridiculed it and pronounced it a falsehood from beginning to end.

Mr. Stead says that when the approaching marriage of Prince George and the Princess May was announced the Archbishop of Canterbury was snowed under with letters of protest from people who had credited the fable. To ascertain if there were any grain of truth in it, the Archbishop and clergy made the most minute investigations into the story. They pursued every clue that was offered them. They asked every one who professed to believe the story to state the grounds of their belief, and then the carefully pursued the trail of testimony till they ran the legend to earth. Finally they heard that some one's cousin had seen the ceremony performed. This cousin is apparently [illegible] Harris 'There ain't no such person.' 'But despite all their search they never could come upon him. Himself Somebody's cousin, he was everybody's cousin, he must be located. He remained as he remains to-day, impalpable, the mysterious known, who is responsible for paternity of the most amazing brood of modern times.' In the course of the investigations the [illegible] were satisfied by the unanimous testimony of the naval officers who were with Prince George in the Mediterranean at the time when the marriage took place that there never been such a marriage, and there had never been any such connection between the Prince and admiral's daughter, or any other man. According to most reliable testimony the King is a man of pure and most temperate life, and always been so. It was the blameless life of Queen Victoria as much as statesmanship which united the British Empire in passionate love to her person and her throne. A writer of influence. In spite of [illegible] should lead every citizen of the United Kingdom and of Greater Britain to sing with heart and voice and soul 'God save the King'.

NEW YEAR'S GREETING

The following New Year's message to Canadians was received from Premier J. D. Hazen, of New Brunswick, though unfortunately after the other messages on page 6 had been completed:

St. John, N.B., Dec. 31.—'As the year 1910 closes Canada can point to an unexampled record of progress and prosperity. With the Imperial tie binding us ever closer to the mother land, we may look forward to the future with hope and confidence. New Brunswick sends her sister provinces of the Dominion a hearty New Year's greeting.'

EMPEROR WAS ABSENT.

Francis Joseph Unable to Attend Hungarian Parliament.

Budapest, Hungary, Dec. 31.—The opening session of the delegations began here yesterday. For the first time in forty years the Emperor omitted personally to make the speech from the throne, his doctors fearing that the long journey in winter from Vienna might affect the health of His Majesty. The Archduke Franz Ferdinand, heir-presumptive, made the speech in behalf of the Emperor, this being his debut in parliamentary affairs.

Although the Archduke's relations with Hungary have been very cool for many years, he had a most cordial reception, even the Hungarian members being delighted at his command of their language. The speech contained nothing of especial interest beyond announcing the necessity of an increase in the Austro-Hungarian fleet to keep pace with the other powers.

ELECTORAL REFORM.

Citizens' Association Reached No Decision Yesterday.

The proposed division of the city into five electoral districts was discussed at a meeting of the directors of the Citizens' Association yesterday, but no definite decision was come to. Different suggestions for electoral reform were considered, after which the meeting adjourned to Tuesday next to enable members who wish to make suggestions to submit them in time for consideration before the association's general meeting on Wednesday.

THE WAITS.

One may see from Blount's 'Ancient Tenures of Land' that property was often held by 'wait-service.' In Norfolk a certain Thomas Spelman held the Manor of Narborough, near Swaffham, by knight service, and by paying fourteen shillings a year for wayte-fee and castle guard. John le Marshall held the Manor of Buxton by paying, among other sums, fifteen shillings quarterly for wayte-fee at Norwich Castle.' Similar tenures were held in different parts of England, and show the importance once attached to this office. While the waits in early times enjoyed certain privileges, when duly appointed by the Corporation, and continued to parade the streets in many English towns up to about a century ago, it seems doubtful if of late years they were directly paid for their services, though they received considerable sums in the shape of Christmas-boxes.

Up to a very short time ago nightly watchmen existed in the South and West of Ireland—they linger still in a few little towns in that primitive and conservative region. They paraded the streets nightly, crying out the hour, the state of the weather, and sometimes the point from which the wind blew, in a sort of sing-song chant, 'Half-past twelve o'clock—fine night—south-west wind—all's well' and so on. They bore a certain resemblance to the old-time 'wayte,' like the official in Ripon who still blows a horn every night at nine o'clock, thrice at the market-cross, and thrice at the Mayor's house, in front of which is carved, 'Except ye Lorde keep it ye Citie ye Wakeman waketh in vaine.' Till the beginning of the seventeenth century the principal business was called 'the Wakeman,' and it was one of his duties to set a watch every night by blowing a horn in the market-place. Now the horn is blown by a Corporation official.

In Washington Irving's 'Sketch Book' we find mention of the waits at Bracebridge Hall, and the American visitor relates with what pleasure he listened to this good old English custom on a moonlight Christmas eve, as he lay in bed and heard the waits underneath his windows. As late as 1[illegible] says Chambers's 'Book of Days,' the London and Westminster waits had certain amount of official recognition. In London the post was purchased, in Westminster it was an appointment under the control of the High Constable and the Court of Burgesses. The matter gave rise to a police inquiry that year, when on the death of a Mr. Clay, the leader of the Westminster waits, Mr. Munro obtained the post, and, having employed a number of musicians, he found that unauthorized persons were assuming the right of playing and of applying to the inhabitants for Christmas-boxes. The magistrate promised to aid him, and it was found that there was a [illegible] right' to thus serenade the inhabitants at Yuletide.—Maud E. Sarge in 'T. P.'s Weekly.'

Real Estate=Insurance=Mortgage Loans

IF YOU WANT your rents collected,
IF YOU WANT your property cared for,
IF YOU WANT to buy or sell Real Estate,
IF YOU WANT your houses or buildings insured,
IF YOU WANT to rent a warehouse, shop or flat,
IF YOU WANT to borrow money on first mortgage,
IF YOU WANT to lend money on Real Estate security,
IF YOU WANT a House either furnished or unfurnished,

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PUBLIC NOTICE

is hereby given that, under the Quebec Companies' Act, letters patent have been issued by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Province of Quebec, bearing date the sixteenth day of December, 1910, incorporating Messrs. Alvin Ernest Woodworth, accountant; Arthur Charters, bookkeeper; William James Shaughnessy, advocate; Thomas Sargent Owens, student, and Alfred Boreham Wright, clerk, of the City of Montreal, for the following purposes:

To carry on the businesses of printers and publishers and manufacturers of and dealers in and contractors for the manufacture or sale of lithographs, electrotypes, engravings, printers, photographs, dies, stationery, bindings, cardboards and papers, and all articles of a character similar or analogous to the foregoing and the materials used in the manufacture thereof or in connection therewith, and to produce or reproduce, or to act as dealers or contractors for the production or reproduction, by any process or processes, whether now in existence or hereafter to be known, of any literary, artistic or musical matter;

To carry on any other businesses which may seem to the company capable of being conveniently carried on in connection with the above, or calculated directly or indirectly to enhance the value or render profitable any of the company's property or rights;

To purchase, take on lease, or in exchange, hire or otherwise acquire any lands, hereditaments, property or premises, or any interest therein, whether of freehold, leasehold, or any other tenure, and any buildings, servitudes, easements, rights and privileges, and real and personal property of any kind whatsoever necessary or convenient for the company's business, or for developing or utilizing any of the company's property.

To sell, let, exchange, develop, dispose of or otherwise deal with the undertaking or all or any part of the property, rights or privileges of the company upon any terms, with power to accept in payment or part payment therefor, and thereafter to hold, sell, transfer, guarantee or otherwise deal in any shares, stock, debentures or securities of any kind, whether fully or partly paid;

To pay for any property acquired by the company in shares, stocks, bonds, debentures or obligations of the company, whether fully or partly paid.

To purchase, subscribe for or otherwise acquire, and to hold the shares, stocks or obligations, whether fully or partly paid, of any company in the United Kingdom or elsewhere, or the stock or securities of any government or state, whether British, Colonial or foreign, which it may seem conducive to the interests of the company to acquire, and to sell or exchange the same, or, upon a distribution of assets or division of profits, to distribute any such shares, stocks or obligations amongst the shareholders of any class or classes of shareholders of this company in specie;

To purchase, acquire, use, protect, prolong, renew, sell, let or deal with any patents, patent rights, brevets d'inventions, or licenses, or other rights or privileges capable of being conveniently or profitably acquired, used or dealt with in connection with any of the objects of the company;

To lend money or give credit, with or without security, to any person, firm or company, and in particular to any person, firm or company having dealings with the company, and to guarantee the due performance of contracts by any such person, firm or company, and to carry on any financial or commercial business or operations which may seem likely to advance the interests of the company;

To acquire and undertake the whole or any part of the business, property and liabilities of any person or company carrying on any business similar, analogous or subsidiary to any of the objects of this company, or capable of being conducted so as directly or indirectly to benefit this company, or possessing any property suitable for the purpose of this company;

To promote, facilitate and subscribe to any public work or undertaking offering facilities and advantages for the purposes of this company, and to acquire and hold and to dispose of shares or other interests therein;

To amalgamate or enter into partnership, or any arrangement for sharing profits, union of interests, co-operation, joint adventure, reciprocal concession or otherwise, with any person, firm, association, authority or company carrying on or engaged in or about to carry on or engage in any business or transaction which this company is authorized to carry on or engage in, or any business or transaction capable of being conducted so as directly or indirectly to benefit this company, and also to lend money to, guarantee the contracts of, or otherwise assist any such person or company, and to take or otherwise acquire shares and securities of any such company, and to sell, hold, reissue with or without guarantee or otherwise deal with the same.

To promote any other company for the purpose of acquiring all or any of the property and liabilities of this company, or of advancing directly or indirectly the objects or interests thereof, and to underwrite, guarantee the subscription of, take and otherwise acquire and hold, sell and deal in shares, stock, debentures, debenture stock or securities of any such company, and to guarantee the payment of any debentures or other securities issued by any such company;

To make, accept, indorse and execute promissory notes, bills of lading, bills of exchange and other negotiable instruments; to secure any debt or obligation of the company by mortgage, hypothec, pledge, assignment or any legal form of security;

To accumulate funds and invest and deal with the moneys of the company not immediately required in the redemption of its own bonds or debentures or upon such securities and in such manner as may from time to time be determined; to distribute among the shareholders any of the assets or profits of the company in specie, and either by way of dividend or upon any return of capital;

To grant pensions or compensation to any officers, employees or servants of the company, or their wives, widows, children or relatives, and to do that purpose to make reserves and subscribe to funds insurance and to contribute and make donations to exhibitions, hospitals and other public or charitable institutions or objects;

To do all or any of the foregoing things as principals or agents, or in partnership or conjunction with any person, firm, association, authority or company;

To do all such things as are incidental or conducive to the attainment of the above objects, under the name of "The Knapp Company, Limited", with a capital stock of ten thousand dollars ($10,000.00), divided into one hundred (100) shares of one hundred dollars ($100.00) each.

The chief place of business of the corporation, will be in the city of Montreal.

Dated from the office of the Provincial Secretary, this sixteenth day of December, 1910.

JOS. DUMONT,
5702 Deputy Provincial Secretary.
MEREDITH, MACPHERSON, HAGUE & HOLDEN,
Solicitors for Applicants.

NEW LAID EGGS
For the Million.
Over 300 Dozen received by Express every morning from all over Ontario and Quebec, greatly reduced in price.
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461 ST. CATHERINE WEST.
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HAVE YOU GOT A COLD
Get a box of Harte's Grippe Wafers. Cures a cold in twenty-four hours. Price 25c.
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Try a bottle of Harte's Cough Mixture. Price 25c.
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TENDERS
FOR
UNBROKEN STONE.

Tenders, sealed and endorsed "Tender," addressed to the undersigned, will be received up to noon on TUESDAY, 10th January, 1911, for unbroken concrete and macadamizing stone.

Copies of specifications and tender forms can be had upon applications to Mr. F. W. COWIE, Chief Engineer.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

DAVID SEATH,
Secretary-Treasurer.
Montreal, December 29th, 1910.

TOO MANY WOMEN IN GERMANY.

This Fact Disquieting to the Kaiser and Others.

According to official figures of the census return taken on Dec. 1, the population of greater Berlin now numbers 3,712,554 inhabitants. The predominating feature of the results of the census is the revelation of the growing preponderance of females over males in Germany. The compiete results of the census have not yet been ascertained, but so far as the returns go they show an alarming increase of disproportion between males and females.

The growing majority of females is exercising the minds, not only of the government, but also of the politicians and social reformers, in a growing degree There is a deep-rooted idea in Germany, which, as is well known, is shared by the Kaiser and the ruling element, that woman's sphere is the home, and that it is the destiny of the female to seek a mate and find her happiness in the upbringing of her children.

The increasing preponderance of the female part of the population is forcing Germany further and further away from this ideal, and is making the position more and more difficult for those who still oppose the entrance of woman into all sorts of occupations and professions.—Berlin letter in the New York Times.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

A PLEA FOR CHRISTIAN UNITY.

To the Editor of the 'Spectator.')

Sir,—The General Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the United States in its recent session has taken a decided step forward in the interests of Christian unity. Both houses have agreed without a dissentient voice: 'That the time has now arrived when representatives of the whole family of Christ, led by the Holy Spirit, may be willing to come together for the consideration of questions of faith and order. We would heed this call of the Spirit of God,' they add, 'in all lowliness and singleness of purpose. We would place ourselves by the side of our fellow-Christians, looking not only on our own things, but also on the things of others, convinced that our one hope of mutual understanding is in talking personal counsel together in the spirit of love and forbearance.'

Bishop Brent, of the Philippines, so favorably known to many in England, boldly declared his readiness to run the risk of losing anything that was distinctive of us as churchmen if only we might gain the unity which our Lord meant his church to have. (Vide 'New York Churchman,' Oct. 28, 1910, leading article.)

In Canada the movement is far advanced in the direction of a union church on the part of Presbyterians, Methodists and Congregationalists.

The Church of England in Canada has just been stirred by the visit of Archdeacon Madden and the Rev. Dr. Hanson, in the interests of the Evangelical Alliance. The faithful and outspoken addresses of these gentlemen are bound to bear fruit in God's good time and way.

In England, the 'Spectator,' with other weighty journals, is in close sympathy with the largest 'vision of unity.'

The time, then, is surely ripe for a few humble considerations to be put forward (with your permission) which appear fundamental to a true solution of the problem of reunion.

1. It is necessary to distinguish carefully between union and unity. That there is a subtle distinction to be observed in the use of these terms becomes appparent, if we speak, for example, of 'The Trinity in Union,' instead of 'The Trinity in Unity.' Men may bring about the formation of a union church, but they cannot bring into being Christian unity. Unity in the Christian sense is like the peace of God. It already exists. We cannot make it. It is our duty, and should be our joy and privilege, to enter into it. Unity is the new creation of the Spirit of God. It was born into the Church at Pentecost. Into this eternal unity our Lord desires and prays that we may enter 'that they all may be one, as thou, Father, art in me, and I in thee, that they also may be one in us.' The ever-blessed Trinity are one in the unity of perfect liberty. Liberty in perfection is unity.

2. Our argument may be illustrated from the political world. Our problem here is to secure a United Canada from the diverse peoples and tongues which form our population. It would be absurd to expect these multitudinous nationalities to enter into a union robbing them of their peculiar and distinctive habits and customs. If we can breathe throughout our diverse peoples the spirit of loyalty to the British Crown, Flag and Empire, we shall secure unity without the sacrifice of liberty.

3. The same truth applies to the Empire and the world. The British Empire is not a union merely. It is a vital unity, and it is so just because wherever the British flag flies there is liberty. The British peoples are one because they are free. There is no interference with the lawful manners and customs of any whom England leads into freedom. And if we could imagine all nations honestly agreeing, for example, to disarm, and in the spirit of mutual co-operation to adopt (as they ought to do) absolute free trade, this would not rob nations of their rightful individuality in government, etc.; it would not construct a huge union nation; but none the less, the peoples of the earth would be dwelling together in unity. Unity can only dwell together with liberty.

4. The boasted days of the undivided Catholic Church, east and west, are revealed by the searchlight of history to have been anything but days of genuine Christian unity. In the judgment of the writer, moreover, the fictitious unity of the great system of Rome is God's merciful warning to His understanding people that such is not the unity for which Christ prayed. The divisions of the Church, sad as they are, are nevertheless a righteous plea for liberty—absolute liberty of conscience.

5. We then, if we are wise, shall not strive nor desire to construct of the divided forces of Protestantism a vast union Church, but we shall give diligence (as St. Paul enjoins) to 'Keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace.'

Christian unity must never be limited to Protestantism, for it embraces every Christian throughout the whole world who is really one with Christ. Union with Rome is obviously impossible while she remains 'ever the same,' but unity with spiritually-minded Roman Catholics is, thank God, a fact of frequent and abiding enjoyment.

It therefore seems to the writer that we must stoutly insist that 'Where the spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty,' and there only is unity. To make Episcopacy, however venerable and useful, indispensable to the life of the true Catholic Church, is to do violence to the very essence of the Gospel, which consists of absolutely free access by the spirit through Christ to the Father on the part of every genuine believer. Every man who is one with Christ is also one with all who share tha sacred unity.

In any case, we are not responsible for existing divisions. We have inherited but not created them. We are only responsible for cherishing the spirit of division. Let us, by God's grace, cast out this hateful spirit of faction and ecclesiastical pride and jealousy, and the divisions will speedily lose themselves in mutual Christian love and practical co-operation. Blessed is the venerable prayer of the Church of England that 'all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life.' These, moreover, in her judgment, constitute the Catholic Church.

I am, Sir, etc.,
G. OSBORNE TROOP.
St. Martin's Rectory, Monreal, Oct. 31, 1910.

'VOX CLAMANTIS' REPLIES.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In view of a kind letter of appreciation sent me by one who read my letter headed 'Reply to a Counterblast,' I am glad to hope that it was of use to some, and that a few words more might be of use to others who wish to know what the 'Word of God' really is, and what relation it has to the Bible.

Respecting Mr. Carlisle's letter in the 'Witness' of December 24, let me say first, that Jesus Christ said nothing about the truthfulness or the historicity of the book of Jonah, for it was not in question during his earthly life. No one asked him whether it was true. It was assumed as true by those who listened to him, and he referred to the story, to illustrate the truth he was teaching about himself. But, secondly, let Mr. Carlisle consider that he is illustrating in himself the adherence to the letter and missing of the spirit which Jesus so strongly condemned in the people of his generation. For the whole point and meaning of the book of Jonah is that God loves and accepts people who are not among those who think they are the chosen people—the only ones entitled to the name Christian. The men of Nineveh knew little or nothing of the Old Testament not to mention the New. Jonah wanted to have them all destroyed because they did not belong to Israel. God saved them because he loved them, and they repented. I have no desire to give a particular defence of the ministers whom Mr. Carlisle criticises, not being familiar enough with their views. I have just this to say, that Mr. Carlisle is not following Jesus in denouncing as anti-Christs those who love Jesus just as much as he does, and who are doing the works he commanded. Jesus gave clearly (Matt. xxv., 31-46) the tests to be applied to those who claimed to be his disciples, and they are not doctrinal tests. Mr. Carlisle will probably sometime be ashamed, when he finds among those to whom Jesus says, 'Come ye blessed of my Father' those he has been denouncing as the enemies of Jesus. If he were the only one thus given to denouncing those whose views differ from his, I would say nothing. But there is a large company of Christian people who are wasting their strength and weakening their cause by fighting the friends of Jesus, instead of his enemies. Let them remember the words of Jesus to his disciples when they desired him to rebuke one who followed not with them, although he was casting out demons in Jesus' name.

With regard to 'Another Counterblast' from the Rev. Mr. Ffrench, let me express my sorrow that I was unable to make my meaning clearer to him, and try again. It was not I who said that each man created his own revelation. I said that God dealt personally with each man. Is Mr. Ffrench ready to deny this? Is there no difference between God speaking to a man, and a man originating or arranging some thoughts himself. If Mr. Ffrench holds there is no difference, then it seems to me he is a true atheist, whatever creed he may repeat in church. Or is God some one who has no interest in any individual man, and cannot speak to him, but only speaks to men in general, who has one 'Word,' one message for all men? If so, then he is very different from Christ, and from any other personal beings we know. To him and many others like him comes the word that Jesus spoke to the Sadducees, 'Ye do err, not knowing the Scriptures nor the power of God.' The Scriptures say, 'The word of the Lord came unto Moses,' and 'An angel of the Lord spake unto Philip,' and that 'the Spirit bade' Peter go with the messengers from Cornelius, and that the Heavenly Father is more ready to give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him than parents are to give good gifts unto their children. And 'the power of God' is sufficient to make plain to each individual, who seeks him with a humble mind and obedient heart, just what God's word for him is.

Mr. Ffrench speaks as if I had been exhorting people to 'laugh at history and ridicule names.' Is that interpretation of my words a sample of the way he explains the Bible to his congregation? You can find nothing in my letter advising such a course. I would say, treat history as history, and names as names, and get all the help that you can from them all to make you Christlike in spirit.

There is a difference between saying that God only reveals his will to men 'through his spirit,' and 'by his spirit.' The latter was my phrase. In so far as the Bible really reveals God's will, it is the medium of his revelation to any man. If I write a letter to Mr. Jones, and Mr. Ffrench gets hold of it, and says, 'This is the word of "Vox Clamantis,"' he is quite wrong if by that he means that the letter I write to Mr. Jones is my word to Mr. Ffrench. I have said that God speaks to people through the Bible in a wonderful way. That is because every man may find thousands of passages in the Bible through which God will speak to him personally.

This is the real question between us. Will God show his will to any individual man who desires to do his will, making clear to him what parts of the Bible apply to his case, and will be helpful to him, and what parts of Mr. Ffrench's sermons, and his friend's advice, and his other experiences, will be helpful to him and guide him aright, or will He not? Will God deal with men directly or only indirectly? If he deal directly, then he will not be limited to the Bible, and will not use every part of the Bible for every man. If he will not deal directly, then, I have this to say, that I have not the slightest guarantee that any part of the Bible is from God at all, because I refuse to accept the opinion of any other man or company of men on the subject. The fact that it says, 'Thus saith the Lord,' in it, proves nothing. There is as much of a claim to come from God—yea, far more—in the Koran and the Book of Mormon, and 'Science and Health,' and various other writings. God himself has confirmed the value of the Bible to me, and he has done it in the way I have indicated, which is so simple that only those who know God will be able to realize that God could use such a simple method. Wherever I find (in the Bible or elsewhere) something, commandment or promise, history or allegory, psalm or prophecy, which helps me to love God or my neighbor more, to have a brighter and more hopeful outlook on life, to become more Christlike, then I know that God is revealing himself and his will to me, through that passage. Because I find such help in the Bible as in no other book, therefore I love the Bible—perhaps as much, possibly more, than many who would like to call me an agnostic, or even an anti-Christ.

Finally, let me say, and I challenge any student of the history of Christianity and of the other great religions of the world, to deny it: The greatest hindrance in all the world and in all history to the attainment of the right faith in God the Father, Almighty, has been the clinging to the form of God's revelations to past generations, and rejecting the substance, the actuality of God's revelation to the present generation. 'Woe unto you,' said Jesus, 'for ye build the tombs of the prophets, and your fathers killed them; so ye are witnesses and consent unto the works of your fathers.'

VOX CLAMANTIS.
Montreal, Dec. 25, 1910.

JONAH AND ANTI-CHRIST.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—May I be permitted, Mr. Editor, to assure Mr. Carlisle that Christianity is in no danger, even without Jonah and the whale. If I were to ask the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Holy Patriarch of Moscow, or His Holiness Pius X., what qualifications are required in a man to make him a prophet, their answer would be, 'A prophet must be a man of a far-reaching, clear vision; he must be scrupulously pious, have an unbiased mind and unlimited faith; he must be above ordinary mortals, and ever ready to do the will of his Master, and have his intellect attuned as it were to the great ever active intellect called the Spirit of God. Were we to ask again, 'Did Jonah possess these qualities?' the answer would be, 'No.' He thought by sailing to Tarsus he would escape the Omnipotent, Omnipresent, ever Living God. Not only was his intellect not attuned to the active intellect, and thus was unreceptive to prophecy, but he appears to have known very little of the greatness of the Deity. He evidently believed that outside of Judea the God of the Hebrews had no power, hence his flight.

Again, is it reasonable to assume that a man so selfish as to take more pleasure in a palm leaf than in the wellbeing of the sixty thousand men, women and innocent children of Nineveh can possibly possess the qualification of a godly, prophetic man, and, again, if he were a prophet and did prophesy to the inhabitants of Nineveh, and assuming that they did repent, did their repentance avail them aught? Methinks not, yet forty days and Nineveh shall be overthrown. (Jonah iii., 4). Behold in less than two decades after the supposed prophecy the Persian legions entered the city, took it by storm, slew the inhabitants, rased the city to the ground, and destroyed the temples and their gods. Again, Mr. Carlisle brings witnesses that defeat his own ends; he quotes Matthew xii., 40 in support of his case. As Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights, so shall the Son of Man be in the bowels of the earth three days and three nights. We invite Mr. Carlisle to figure the crucifixion which took place on Thursday at sundown, which belongs to Friday, by the Judean reckoning, and on Sunday he rose. Thus Mr. Carlisle will find that he is short one day, and his evidence becomes inadmissible.

It is generally admitted that two opinions, when diametrically opposite, cannot both be right; but there is often a probability of their both being wrong. The opinions of Prof. Jackson and Dr. Henderson may be wrong, but Mr. Carlisle's case is decidedly bad. But he need not lose heart. Elijah was once in Mr. Carlisle's predicament and prayed for death rather than see sin on the throne, and justice on the cross, but he was admonished and told there was no danger. The Master, who made so many worlds so perfectly, who provides food for the leviathian of the deep and the moth of the air, is quite able to look after his interests without the help of the puny hand that withereth, the mind that changes, and the will that wavers. When Bruno announced the discovery of the motion of the spheres the ancient church feared that his creation philosophy would undermine the foundation stone of the six-day creation theory. That it would be a barrel of gunpowder in the midst of the book of Joshua, upsetting as it did the old mythology of the Hebrew general having stopped the fiery spec that we call the sun, and its other six fixed stars, including their satellites, from spinning through space in fulfilment of some invisible, ever-wise will.

To rid the churches and the world of a man who announced this new axiom, he was sacrificed to save the Church, as they then thought, from great danger. To-day's Bruno's theory is not only admitted by that Church, but is known to every child attending school, and yet the Church is still doing business at the old stand.

Martin Luther applied the pruning hook to the Lord's vineyard mercilessly. It was thought at the time by all good men that the end of the world was at hand. But a tree and its fruit became more beautiful and nutritious to heart and intellect by the pruning. Calvin applied the axe right and left without mercy; people stood aghast, saying, 'What next?' Yet Christianity is doing more profitable business than it has ever done before, and if the world will produce, as it surely must sooner or later, more men of that calibre who will courageously apply the pruning hook of their conviction to the mythical Greco-Syrianic branches of the same tree, the world would be much the gainer by it.

Fear not light, Mr. Carlisle; let it come.

BAR BEN ZION.

CHURCH UNION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I wish that every Protestant Christian in Canada could read the speeches of the Rev. Messrs. Gillies and Pringle on the church union question, at the Presbytery meeting recently held in Sydney, C.B. I am sure if they did read them thoughtfully the opposition to union would be greatly weakened and we should read of more of the church courts going as Sydney Presbytery did, unanimously for union. I wish, however, to give Dr. Pringle's reported remarks on John xvii., 21, which reads: 'That they all may be one, as thou Father are in me and I in thee, that they also may be one in us; that the world may believe that thou hast sent me.' He said: 'Christ's prayer was for a unity which the world would believe in, one which the world would recognize as the manifestation of the spirit of unity; and a stranger reading that prayer, with no preconceptions or prejudices to bolster up, would surely understand it to be a prayer for a unity visible to a world which doesn't see and appreciate the unseen spiritual bond. Paul so understood Christ's attitude and desire, for he demands harmony amongst believers and denounces divisions and says that they are the 'issue of a carnal mind.'

LAYMAN.
Alberton, P.E.I.

THOSE 'ELEVATORS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—In your issue of the 21st, in relation to the Grain Growers' deputation, you say:

'The commission will have drastic powers to deal with the supervision of grain in terminal elevators, and to prevent frauds by mixing or other means. The Bill will also give the government authority to take over the elevators at any time it is deemed desirable to do so.'

Next after the building of the Hudson's Bay Railway there is no matter that touches the grain growers of the West as does that of the elevators, both local and terminal, though the grain growers, in convention in the Opera House, confined their attention to those at the terminal points. This may be due to the fact that during last summer some of the owners of elevators at Fort William and Port Arthur were fined for having mixed the grain they had shipped. But it is not so much the mixing of grain at the terminal elevators that does us wrong, as the grading and docking, and the absolute control of the price we are paid for our wheat at the point of sale—the local elevators throughout the country—by reason of an absolute combine that exists in the wheat trade, for, every morning as regularly as the sun rises, every man at every elevator in the three provinces who buys wheat receives a telegraphic message from the Grain Growers' Exchange, Winnipeg, telling him what he may pay for the different grades of wheat after noon of that day. This is where we are pinched, not to say, robbed, whereas, I don't see where or how in the mixing of our wheat in shipping it to England touches the grain grower, save, incidentally, to the extent that the degrading our wheat in the markets of the world affords our local buyers a pretext to pay us less for our wheat than they would have to pay us if our wheat was allowed a fair chance, and was honestly sold at its true grade. I am therefore of opinion that the leaders of our delegation have been 'barking up the wrong stump.'

And in other matters I have not been able to see clearly what they should have seen and said. An obvious and an irresistible reason why the Hudson's Bay Railway should at once be pushed to completion is the striking contrast of its cost and the service it will render to the farmers of the West. Nor have I ever been able to see what prompted the 'Grain Growers' Guide,' persistently, to maintain that the West would rather not have that railway built than not to have it operated by the government. And that pettish, foolish dictum was repeated in the memorial presented to the Premier.

Nor did I think it exceptional nor even true that the people of Canada would willingly make up for any deficiency in the revenue by the removal and lowering of the tariff by direct taxation.

It would have been an easy matter for any well informed person to show that government could make all the reduction we were asking for without risking a deficit. And if the chairman of that meeting had not been so cocksure that he was it, and that what he, and those he knew did not know, was not worth knowing, it would have been triumphantly done.

I notice your report of the final meeting with the Premier. I have long ago noticed that Sir Wilfrid's most striking mental characteristic is not his eloquence, but his good, strong, common sense. See how he swept away all objections raised against his first deliverance and justified his caution.

I have not often seen him since he attained to power, and he has never seen me, that he knew of.

JAMES FINDLAY.
Pembroke and Dinsmore, Sask.

A SOLUTION.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—It seems to us plain country folk that the religious teaching in schools might be easily settled. We understand that the Pope recommends his priests and people to study the Bible. I suppose he means the Douay. Well, then, let the teachers and pupils commit to memory and study the precepts contained in the Douay Bible, and in the Protestant schools let the teachers use the common version of the Bible for the religious training of the scholars, and if this were done a wonderful improvement, moral and spiritual, would be the result amongst Protestant and Catholic teachers and pupils.

A RUSELL COUNTY RATEPAYER.
South Indian, Ont., Dec. 29, 1910.

NATIONALISM.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The late Eli Perkins, it is said, once preached a sermon, or what he called such, on 'Oratory,' in which the following occurred: 'Oratory,' said he, 'is a brass band accompaniment to your thoughts,' and went on to tell how a colored Demosthenes worked up an audience (also colored) to a frenzy of groaning and wailing 'Death! Death!! Death!!! is all about us. Geer-o-o-orge Washington is dead! A-a-a-braham Lincoln is dead! Christopher Columbus is de-e-e-ead!!!!' After listening to this outburst Eli went home and tried it on the dog. The same woful tones produced the same woful effect. The Nationalist campaign through the French-Canadian part of the country is a fair illustration of the truth of the above story. I asked a French-Canadian the other day what was the secret of the success of so much humbug as is involved in Nationalism. He replied, just oratory. You know, he said, how susceptible our people are to what is called by that name. A stump speaker of address can be sure of an audience at any time. It is not necessary that he should talk sense. What is expected of him is the tones, the gestures, the gymnastics of the stump and the platform.

George Washington is dead, Abraham Lincoln is dead, etc. The French language is dead, French liberties are dead, and soon the place which knew the French-Canadian of old will know him no more forever. He will be as extinct as the dodo and all because his countryman, the Premier of the Dominion, has betrayed him by voting for ships of war into which he will be dragged to fight for the hated British. That this is the raving of a disordered brain is not considered by those to whom it is addressed, provided it is uttered in the right tones and is accompanied by the right gestures. George Washington is dead, Abraham Lincoln is dead, and so on, ad infinitum, to the delight and conviction of the bucolic mind. Take it home and try it on the dog.

DEMOSTHENES

THE BRITISH ELECTIONS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—Our Unionist friends often make the statement that if it was not for the Irish and Labor members the Unionists would have a majority. I think a few figures will prove to them that they are wrong. Let us take the result of the polling as follows: Coalition, 398; Unionists, 272; total, 670. Now, there are 105 members from Ireland, and if you deduct 84 Nationalists from the coalition and 21 from the Unionists it leaves the coalition with 314 and the Unionists 251, which gives the coalition still a majority of 63. Now let us take away from that majority the 43 Labor members and the Liberals have still a majority of twenty over the Unionists. I cannot understand our Unionist friends wanting the 84 Nationalists thrown overboard and retaining the 21 Unionists. If the Irish members are so repugnant surely the 105 should be in the same boat.

E. H. LANGMAN.

AN OLD READER.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I read in this morning's 'Globe': 'The Montreal 'Witness' issues a half-century souvenir edition, which celebrates also the attainment of half a million population by Montreal.'

This may be correct about the 'Daily Witness,' but I have personal knowledge that the 'Weekly Witness' was issued several years before that. I left home for school in 1858, and I had accumulated scores and scores of 'Witnesses' previous to that date. Though we were Arminian, and the 'Witness' a good old standard Calvinist that did not bother us much, for its interesting literature, fulness of news, and its temperance and general moral teaching interested us more. In those days, when taverns were sprinkled along the chief highways with two thirds of the people their patrons, I attribute the temperance principles, in no small degree, of myself and five brothers, to the educational power of that journal.

When I came here first, in 1858, Toronto's population was about 43,000, with 500 taverns to supply them, chiefly with grog. When my father first came here, in 1837, to quell the rebellion the state was much worse, with whiskey at 25c a gallon and but little restriction. Now we have 110 hotels to 350,000 people, thanks to moral and Christian references, aided by such journals as the 'Witness,' and represented by such men as Brown and Dougall.

I have learned to interprot dogmas by the life, 'By their fruits ye shall know them.' Please send me a copy of the 'Witness' free. I don't want the transaction to smack of 'filthy lucre.' Yours faithfully,

S. S. CANN, at 76 years, young.
215 Palmerston ave., Toronto, Dec. 13, 1910.

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar
No Alum, No Lime Phosphate

'WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

(A Reminiscence of Joseph Scriven, Author of the Hymn.)

Within walking distance of the town of Clinton, Ontario, on the road leading to Goderich, on the home purchased by his father before the former town existed, lives a pioneer of seventy-four summers. Although always industrious and attentive to business he took ample time for reading both of the profitable and pleasurable kind; and I remember one time after he had been reading 'The Master Christian,' by Marie Corelli, his remarking to me that I ought to read it. After having done so I asked him if he had ever known a man as good as Cardinal Benpere, as this one of her characters seemed to me to have been a little overdrawn. 'Yes,' he said, this name was Joseph Scriven, author of the hymn "What a friend we have in Jesus"; he lives just across the road from us and 'bached" with another man. I have worked whole days with him, exchanging work, and he has been in our house more than once.' It was the time that the Grand Trunk Railway was being built through to Goderich and he would go on Sundays and read the Bible and speak lovingly to the men working there, getting small thanks for his pains. He was an Irishman of good family and education, being a graduate of Trinity College, Dublin. But although a man of refinement and independent fortune he got his greatest pleasure from helping those in need. In appearance he was a big man of a very pleasant countenance, wearing the garb of a plain working man. He favored the religious sect called Plymouth Brethren. He lived there only a year or two, beloved by the few who knew him for his genuine piety.

ELIZABETH M. LINDSAY.
678 Sherbourne street, Toronto.

RED TAPE IN CRIME IN FRANCE.

Mayor and Several Others Watch Murderer at Work.

A Paris despatch says: An extraordinary story of rural police methods comes from Pointcarre, a little summer resort situated on the edge of the Forest of Armainvilliers, where a tramp murdered an old woman, the proprietor of a small inn. Her neighbor, hearing the old woman's screams, instead of giving the alarm, went off to fetch her husband in a village nearly a mile away, leaving the woman to her fate. The husband thought he had better tell the local watchman, and went off to the latter's house. The watchman in his turn decided he must inform the Mayor, who was working at Edouard de Rothschild's chateau, which is in the neighborhood. The Mayor immediately set out for the scene, accompanied by the watchman, a commercial traveller from Paris, who happened to be in the village, and a local wineshop keeper.

Through the windows of the murdered woman's inn they could see the murderer rifling the upstairs rooms, but the Mayor refused to act until the gendarmes arrived. When the tramp came downstairs the party saw him stepping over his victim, who lay dead in a pool of blood. Only after the guardians of public order had watched the violation of the law for twenty minutes did the watchman decide to take action, crying, 'Open in the name of the law!' and beating on the door.

But the murderer opened a back window and escaped easily into the black depths of the forest. He has not been captured.

THE CAPE TO CAIRO RAILWAY.

(From United States Consular and Trade Reports.)

The last section of the Cape to Cairo Railway from the north, viz., from Khartoum to Wad Madani, about one hundred miles, was opened on Jan. 1, 1910, and the traffic during the first half year's working has surpassed all expectations.

The amount of produce secured from this new section has been a revelation to every one. The freight returns for the first month's working were $50,000. From most parts of the Soudan hitherto served by the railway one or two train loads a week would be considered good. On this new section a train every day has hardly been sufficient to carry down all the stuff, chiefly dhurra (native corn), gum and cotton. The fourth class native passenger traffic has produced almost enough to pay the working expenses of the section.

This is the first portion of the railway to leave the desert part of the Soudan, and break into the edge of the land naturally fertile without artificial irrigation. If the success of this first hundred miles is any index to the possibilities of the rest of the country to the south, it would appear that the most sanguine forecast of the country's commercial future were about to be realized. The rail head is now some distance further south, and the section will probably be opened to traffic next winter.

CANADIANS' NEW YEAR WISHES

What is your wish for the New Year?

At this season every one wishes for something; left-over wishes from Christmas perhaps in some cases, in others wishes concerning the future. Time was when New Year's was a season of resolutions. But now many have sworn off swearing off. They have resolved to let the dead past bury its dead and to go ahead and do the best they can. But it seems every one has to wish for something. This was made evident when a number of citizens and people of importance in Canada generally were asked their wish. Some had so many desires they found it hard to mention one or two particularly. Despairing of expressing their real longing, some responded with the saving grace of humor. Other desires were tinged with sadness. 'I wish for the recovery of my wife's health,' said an elderly gentleman in a trembling voice. Many thought it best simply to express a New Year's message.

But here are the replies received:

PREMIER McBRIDE.

Victoria, B.C., Dec. 29. — 'I am very pleased to accept the invitation of the 'Witness' to send a New Year's greeting from British Columbia, especially to fellow Canadians of Quebec. May the prosperity of the past year continue, and may the bonds of Brotherhood be strengthened by the united efforts of all the provinces of the Dominion to advance the interests of our common Country and the Empire.'

PREMIER G. H. MURRAY.

Halifax, Dec. 31.—'The past year has been one for congratulation on the part of all Canadians. Our future possibilities are such that every Canadian should be optimistic, and I hope that the year of 1911 will further develop our country to a degree, which we have a right to expect from the character of her people and the magnitude of her resources. Let me extend a wish for a Happy New Year to all your readers.'

PREMIER F. L. HASZARD.

Charlottetown, P. E. I., Dec. 31—'Prince Edward Island joins in best wishes for an auspicious opening of the year 1911. The extraordinary progress made by this country in recent years gives Canadians the fullest confidence in the future of Canada. With millions of acres still open for settlement, as well as untold wealth in minerals and other resources, she bids the homeseekers "Welcome as partners in the land of great possibilities."'

MR. H. LAPORTE.

'I wish that the City Council approve the plan of the Citizens' Association for the division of the city into five districts; either that or else that they suggest some other division which will make representation in Council more equitable than at present.'

PREMIER SCOTT.

Regina, Sask., Dec. 31.—'Saskatchewan, already the producer of one-half of Canada's total wheat crop, extends New Year's greetings to the sister provinces. Our most notable characteristics are hopefulness and good health. With the cordiality inspired by these blessings we wish happiness and prosperity to all Canada.'

SHERIFF LEMIEUX.

'I am glad to wish the readers of the 'Witness' a Happy and Prosperous New Year. If I may be permitted, as sheriff of Montreal, to give my fellow citizens some advice, I would advise them to avoid alcohol, to avoid card playing, to practise economy, to enrich their knowledge by reading, and to hitch their ambitions to a star.'

SENATOR DAVID.

'My wish is for Canada, that it may continue to prosper, remaining free from internal and external strife; and that it may be unaffected by those political and moral theories threatening the peace of other countries.'

SENATOR DANDURAND.

'I wish for the continuation of good times. This is somewhat materialistic, but good times bring contentment, and we are all in search of happiness. I am in hopes that Providence will give us more good crops.'

SIR T. SHAUGHNESSY.

'I wish Canada and all Canadians a continuance of the happiness and prosperity which they have enjoyed during the past year, and promise that the Canadian Pacific Railway will contribute its mite toward that end.

MR. ROBERT MEIGHEN.

'We all wish that the great prosperity Canada now enjoys will continue. We ought to be thankful to our great neighbors to the South for the Dingley Tariff, which has been a great factor in making Canada a nation. Let us wish for closer trade relations with our own Empire, which comprises 450,000,000 of people, instead of reciprocity with the 90,000,000 to the South of us.'

MR. PETER LYALL.

'As president of the Western Hospital, I feel I cannot let the year close without giving expression to the gratitude I feel towards the many kind friends who have by their generous gifts and kindly interest made, to a large extent, possible the great and good work accomplished by this institution during 1910. To those friends who have helped us during the Christmas season, and during the year that is past, I tender my sincere thanks and best wishes for the New Year; and am confident that they must feel with me gratification in the great work the Western Hospital has done and is still doing for our citizens.'

MAYOR GUERIN.

'My wish is that our citizens may continue to interest themselves in everything that pertains to civic government, and thus encourage the commissioners and aldermen to work for the accomplishment of their ambitions, which I know to be most worthy.'

MR. C. M. HAYS.

'I wish the citizens of Montreal and the Dominion a continuance during the New Year of the success and prosperity which has been so abundantly bestowed on our country during the past few years. There are indications in many directions of a better feeling existing between the public and the railways, and so far as the Grand Trunk is concerned, it is the wish of the management of that company that this feeling shall continue to improve during the New Year.'

JAMES MORGAN.

'My wish is for the Metropolitan Parks Commission. May it make great progress. And may the Board of Control continue to work as it has since its birth. I wish and expect that we in Montreal will have improved parks, and boulevards, and streets which will do us credit.'

REV. DR. YOUNG.

'I would express the hope that the year 1911 may see such a union of all the forces for good in this city as shall give us higher types of social, political, commercial and religious life.'

MR. GUY TOMBS.

'I hope that the broad, progressive policy which has been followed during the past year, in connection with the growing industries of Quebec will be pursued, and also that the steamship sailings from Canada for the Old Country will be rearranged so that a daily service will obtain.'

SIR ALEX. LACOSTE.

'The readers of the 'Witness' are very reliably informed and, as a rule, prosperous. What should I wish them? God's blessings, from which, after all, is derived all good, and without which there can be none.'

MR. JOHN MURPHY.

Mr. John Murphy writes, from 9 Summerhill avenue: 'We wish you and your staff, and all our fellow citizens of every nationality, a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and may peace and goodwill towards one another more and more characterize our great Cosmopolitan city and our fair Dominion.'

JUDGE CHOQUET.

'I wish every prosperity, happiness, and success to all my fellow readers of the 'Witness' throughout 1911 and every subsequent new year, as long as there is a 'Witness' to read, and an admiring public to enjoy reading it.'

CONTROLLER WANKLYN.

'My wish for the city? Prosperity and cleanliness. Cleanliness is next to Godliness, and prosperity is necessary to get it.'

DEAN ADAMS.

'May Canada grow in sound moral principle so that as she increases in population and wealth she may avoid the perils of success while she wins its prizes.'

CONTROLLER DUPUIS.

'I hope all the people of Montreal keep good, for we haven't the money to materially increase our police force. I hope we can do more in the coming year than we have in the past.'

JOHN H. ROBERTS.

'1. That the citizens of Montreal will bludgeon the bar-room into the insensibility of death beyond the possibility of resurrection.

'2. That we shall spend more time and energy in getting Heaven into men rather than men into Heaven.

'3. That we of Montreal may co-operate in making the biggest city in Canada the best city in the world.'

MR. WM. ROBB.

'My desire for the city is that there may be harmony of action throughout all the departments.'

CONTROLLER AINEY.

'Yes, I have a wish. I wish that the working men of Montreal had a public library, where they might get the books which they are anxious to read. I don't think it would be necessary to call upon Mr. Carnegie. The library might be erected by public subscription. I do not mean that it should be only for the workingman. Let all classes use it.

'There's another wish I have as a member of this Board, that is, that we may do a lot of work this coming year and do it cheaply.'

PRINCIPAL SCRIMGER.

'I congratulate Montreal on the public spirit shown during the past year, and I trust that the citizens will continue to show their interest, not only in civic affairs, but in philanthropic and educational matters as well. There is need for a tuberculosis hospital and also for more money for educational purposes both for the public schools and the university. I trust the people will rise to the occasion.'

MR. RICHARD GRIGG.

'I wish that the prosperity which has marked the past year in Canada, and particularly in Montreal, may be continued and increased during the coming year.'

MR. JOHN W. PALMER.

'As president of the Old Brewery Mission, I would like to wish the subscribers to our work a Happy New Year. They entrusted our Board this year with ten thousand dollars, all of which was spent for the benefit of the poor right in our city. This year has been the most glorious and successful in all departments of any in the mission's history. Sick mothers, friendless children and men who were "down-and-out" were assisted by the hundreds, and we want to make more lives bright next year.'

MR. HARRY STIKEMAN.

'As president of the General Hospital, I wish, on behalf of the board of management, and also the patients of this institution, to wish the benefactors, whose consideration and generosity have brought such comfort to the inmates, a very Happy and Prosperous New Year—and many of them.'

PROF. W. M. PATTON.

'We are closing a good year in the feeling that we enter a better one. The past inspires hope. Its chief gains have been the enlargement of the material conveniences of living, the increase of facilities for education, the development among us of a certain artistic sense, and the advance of civic sentiment. We may hope for ampler opportunity to be given to still higher interests, such as a broader humanitarianism which thinks of personal service to man as man, and the distinctly religious spirit which gives the heart's supreme devotion a beneficent Creator.

ALD. CARTER.

'1. I wish that the attainment of the high ideals of the 'Witness' may become more and more the steadfast purpose of the citizens of Montreal and the whole people of Canada.

'2. I wish to see the Early Closing Law, which comes into force on May 1st, enforced by the police, obeyed by the liquor dealers, and respected by the people.

'3. I further wish that with enlarged wards, Montreal may have enlarged aldermen; men with enlarged views of their responsibilities, enlarged grasp of civic problems, and enlarged visions of the city's future.'

THE REV. DR. SYMONDS.

The vicar of Christ Church Cathedral says: 'A New Year's message must depend upon the New Year's needs. I cannot think of any greater common need for individuals, cities, countries, and churches than a clear distinction between the means and the ends of life. Most, if not all, our ills spring from our mistaking means for ends. Cities and countries make of commerce and numbers their aims and ends. Churches mistake dogmas, governments and rituals for ends. Out of these errors spring selfishness, wars and religious strife. The supreme end for men, cities, countries and churches is character.

DR. LOUIS LABERGE.

'My wish: Peace.'

REV. DR. PATERSON SMYTH

The rector of St. George's said: 'I wish for my adopted country what she specially needs in view of the great destiny before her. I wish her the love of her sons, and remembrance of God. I adapt the words of a great prophet of ancient days in his patriotic wish for Israel: "As a young man marrieth a virgin so may thy sons marry thee; and as a bridegroom rejoiceth over the bride so may thy God rejoice over thee."'

DR. T. G. RODDICK.

'It is sincerely to be wished that, by their generous response to the appeal about to be made to them, the citizens of Montreal will make the year 1911 one of the most memorable in the history of Old McGill.'

MAYOR MICHAUD.

The Mayor of Maisonneuve says: 'I wish the people of Maisonneuve, of Montreal, and of Canada, all prosperity and happiness. A united advance for civic improvement, for better education, for stalwart manhood, and cultured womanhood will contribute much to the greatness of the individual, the city and the nation.'

MR. C. C. BALLANTYNE.

'I am sure that the numerous readers of the 'Witness' will be glad to know that the year just closing has been the best in the history of the port of Montreal. The Harbor Commissioners are planning for a much greater volume of business in the New Year, Canada's prospects never were brighter, and it will be the constant endeavor of the Harbor Commissioners to always provide the necessary facilities to take care of the rapidly increasing demands of the shipping interests.'

REV. HUGH PEDLEY.

'My New Year's wish for Canada, our country, is that her growth may be as symmetrical as it is rapid; that material gains shall be accompanied by corresponding intellectual grasp, and that intellectual achievements shall be attended by the reverence that is born of spiritual aspirations.'

PROF. LEACOCK.

'Let us not be ungrateful to the old year. We can form no better wish for the New Year than that it may preserve to us the peace and plenty left as a legacy by the year that has gone by.'

THE REV. DR. SHAW.

The chairman of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners says: 'We enter upon the second decade of the twentieth century with far better prospects educationally than we have ever had in the province of Quebec. The material departments of development are receiving special attention. But with our material growth we must keep pace in cultural progress and moral qualities. My wish is that the public may measure up to their responsibilities; they will be abundantly repaid. We gratefully appreciate the most valuable assistance of the 'Witness' in our educational interests.'

ALD. LESLIE H. BOYD.

'I wish for many things, among them for favorable weather for our week of Winter Sports. I wish also that all the young and many of the older people of the city participate in these. Then I wish for our success at the City Hall. I hope in the second year of the new regime we accomplish something well worth while.'

REV. DR. JOHNSTON.

'To all Canadians a Happy New Year. In all hearts love for our land — love that is unswerving but sane; regard for all men as heirs with us of heaven's grace and gifts; fear of God — a conviction clear and compelling, among high and low, that righteousness alone exalteth a nation.'

THE MAN ON THE STREET.

'I wish we could get some traffic regulations in this town and something could be done to prevent carters driving all over the sidewalks when the road is on a level with the curb.'

MAYOR TRENHOLME.

'Our greatest hope for 1911, as well as our greatest asset, is in the character of our citizens. We are determined to make Westmount the best and cleanest in every respect of any city in America. We look forward to 1911 with a great deal of optimism. Our people may well congratulate themselves, and I congratulate them.'

REV. FRANK J. DAY.

'May 1911 for Canada be rich in everything for which the 'Witness' has stood for half a century.'

ALD. DANDURAND.

'For myself I have many wishes. For the people generally I wish most for good roads and a better car service. No, not more straps, a better service. The good roads we need if we are to keep in the van. The cars we need because we are growing, and to help us grow more.'

A POSTMAN.

'A New Year's wish? I should say I have. I want to have a route in Westmount by next Christmas.'

A CAR CONDUCTOR.

'My wish is for good mild weather. Zero may be all right for skating, but it's hard on us. Oh! yes. I wish I might see a lady get off the car in the right way, too.'

A CONSTABLE.

'If the Council will come across with that increase that was promised some time ago, most of us will be satisfied.'

COMING EVENTS

THE BEETHOVEN TRIO WITH MR. HAROLD JARVIS.

The success that has attended the new policy of the Beethoven Trio of engaging leading vocalists for their concerts, is likely to be still further accentuated January 10, when Mr. Harold Jarvis, perhaps the best known and most popular singer among society circles here, and one of the cleverest and most talented balladsingers we have available for the concert platform in Canada to-day, will appear with the Trio. Mr. Jarvis has sung here for the Ladies' Morning Musicale and other exclusive musical organizations, and he has always attracted a large audience and aroused the utmost enthusiasm. His voice is highly cultured, and his singing invariably characterized by a peculiar refinement and marked interpretative skill.

Mr. Jarvis will sing several new songs that have not been heard in this city before. In addition, the Beethoven Trio will include the great Smetana Trio and a new Trio by Sinding. The sensation created by their interpretation of the Sinding Trio, given last season, is likely to be repeated.

There has been a most encouraging increase in the practical support extended the Trio from quarters where keen appreciation of music possesses a critical significance. For the coming concert the sale of tickets is already large. The event is being made largely a society function, several dinners and supper parties having been arranged by friends and admirers of Mr. Jarvis.

THE SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA.

Mr. Veitch makes the announcement that acceding to requests made to him, Mr. J. J. Goulet, who has so long been connected with the Montreal Symphony Orchestra, has again accepted the position of conductor, and will wield the baton for the remaining concerts of the present season. He will conduct at the second of the series of concerts which will be held at the Princess Theatre on Friday afternoon, January 13, and for which extra rehearsals will be held in order to secure a good and interesting performance. Mr. Goulet's long connection with the orchestra has acquainted him with the capabilities and merits of the players under his command, and his re-acceptance of the post, which he so long and ably filled, will be a matter of gratification. His first soloist will be Madame Maud Powell, whose premier appearance in Montreal is being anticipated with a great deal of pleasure. She will play several of the most interesting items of her repertoire, and there can be no doubt but that there is a great musical treat in store for the music lovers of the city.

MISS CAVERHILL-CAMERON'S RECITAL.

Miss Jessie Caverhill-Cameron, the young Montreal pianist, will return to give a recital in her native city on March 15, in Windsor Hall. Her teacher, Joseffy, at whose request she is giving this recital, is himself arranging her programme, which will include a number of compositions which have not been heard here before. The most pleasant recollections are retained of this young artist's last recital, and her many friends are much interested in her return.

THE BONCI CONCERT ON JANUARY 14.

Alessandro Bonci, who will be heard here on January 14 at the Monument National, possesses not only one of the greatest natural tenor voices of the past and present, but he is one of the most finished artists in the world to-day; his fine legato, perfect finish in phrasing, management of the breath, production of tone and attack, flexibility and technique, and marvellous diction are enthusiastically commented upon whenever there is an opportunity to hear him. Subscription lists are now open for Bonci.

KATHLEEN PARLOW'S FIRST RECITAL.

Kathleen Parlow, who will give her First Recital at Windsor Hall, Friday Evening, January 6, is preparing a particularly attractive programme for the occasion. Her success at her recent appearance in New York, has been unprecedented. It is gratifying to know that a Canadian should, at such an early age, have achieved such high honors and triumphs from musical circles in Europe. The managers at her forthcoming recital in Windsor Hall, L. M. Ruben and E. G. Lawrence, state that although the sale of reserved seats did not open before Wednesday, December 28th, a large number of bookings have already been entered by prominent society people and musicians who are anxious to hear this young Canadian girl, who has won fame, and it is to be hoped, fortune, abroad.

OPERA AT QUEBEC.

The Montreal Company made a great impression at its opening at the Auditorium in the above city. Of 'Lakme,' the Quebec 'Chronicle' says that there were three people who dominated it—Clement, Plamondon-Michot, and Jacchia; while the Quebec 'Daily Telegraph' gives those, and also Henri Varillat and Hugh Allan words of praise and encouragement. Ferrabini and Colombini gained many admirers for their interpretations in 'L'Amico Fritz.' The ancient city, as did Montreal, has fallen in love with the band.

XMAS IN FRENCH CHURCH.

St. John's French Presbyterian Church had a very impressive service on Christmas night. After the regular service, the Lord's Supper was celebrated. There was a good attendance, and about eighty sat at the Lord's table. Nine new members united with the Church, five of whom are, recently, from the Roman Church. They were rebaptized, and partook for the first time the communion. This year 12 Roman Catholics left their Church and united with St. John's Church. On Wednesday evening the Church had another very pleasant gathering for both young and old. It was at the occasion of the annual Christmas tree, presented by the kindness of Dr. Therien, and nicely sprinkled with Presbyterian decorations. The children were well remembered with sweets, fruit and gifts. The friends were not forgotten, either, for many received beautiful tokens of love from their friends. Fully 250 persons were present, and among whom, as usual, were many Catholic friends. At about 10 p.m., both old and young went home, delighted with the evening.

FAIRMOUNT Y. M. C. A.

The Rev. W. W. Craig, rector of St. Luke's Church, will be the speaker at the men's meeting to-morrow afternoon at 4.15 o'clock, at the Fairmount Avenue Y. M. C. A. Mr. J. B. Fellows will sing. All men are heartily invited.

BOYNE L. O. L.

The following were elected officers for the ensuing year at the December communication of Boyn L.O.L.:

W.M., E. A. Richardson; D.M., Herbert Pipes; chaplain, Rev. J. E. Pa[illegible]; rec. sec., A. G. Ellis; financial [illegible] James Pink; treas., J. C. Ri[illegible] ceremonies, Robt. Miller; lectu[illegible] Abraham Mackay; committee[illegible] W. Vanderpump, R. H. Miller, J. [illegible] chett, W. MacArthur, Alex. [illegible] proxy to Grand Lodge, W. J. Pollet[illegible] ton.

SEALING A MINE.

(From the 'Atlantic Monthly.')

The brilliancy of the clear starry night was dimming in the first twilight of the dawn when the work sealing the shafts began. Up under the cloudless sky, through the [illegible] steel work of the tipple, a column of black smoke 300 feet high rose up into the still air and faded into the dawn.

In two hours the black pit was covered, first with a layer of rails, then on this was laid a solid floor of concrete; and two hours later a few thin wisps of smoke curled up through cracks about the edges of the great seal, like steam from the lid of a tea kettle, told that the inferno that was seething in the mine 400 feet below. With the air cut off and the shaft sealed, the fire could live only so long as sufficient oxygen remained to feed the flames.

We Announce Our Annual January Sale To Begin at 8 o'Clock Next Tuesday Morning



The Whitewear Sale

The Most Important Event of All

We beg to extend a most cordial invitation to you to attend the Opening Display. In connection with it here are some important suggestions. Remember the Murphy standard. Consider the qualities of the goods used, the attractive designing, the liberal cut, the perfect fit, the careful workmanship, the thorough examination of every piece; then consider the prices, and you will find that in every case they are as low, perhaps lower, than you would be asked to pay for ordinary whitewear that is made only to sell.

We want to have your opinion and your criticism of this whitewear on every point we have mentioned. Come on Tuesday—we will be ready at 8 o'clock.

These values have been arranged as specials for the Opening Day.



NIGHTGOWNS

Fine nainsook; handsome round hand embroidery yoke; neck and sleeves edged with fine lace; ribbon bow; buttoned front; lengths 56, 58 and 60 inches; $2.00 value; opening day sale price.. .. .. .

The Man and the Dragon

By ALEXANDER OTIS
Author of "Hearts are Trumps."

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SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

John Price, editor and manager-in-chief of the Carthage 'News' at the age of twenty-nine, is in love with Vivian Everett, and determines to win her. The girl herself remembers him with amusement and a little contrition as a friend and conquest of the previous summer, which she had spent with a girl friend, Electa Chalmers, when Archie Dean, Vivian's acknowledged 'chum,' had been also of the party. Through the influence of Tom Evans Price had succeeded to his precarious position on the 'News.' Evans, in practical control of Carthage political affairs, had given him this chance in order to crush a political opponent, Bleeker, the head of the town street railway, the new franchise of which price energetically opposed. Nathan Everett, connected with Bleeker, notes Price's growing importance, and persuades Vivian to use her influence with the young editor. He flatly refuses to be bought off by Bleeker, and is troubled at the revelation of Tom Evans' plans, but his refusal to join the reform movement against Evans, a move of personal animosity, forces Everett to come to terms with Evans, who promises to bring Price round. He finds the young editor determined to carry on the fight and to run for alderman against Evans's nominee on the franchise question, and, determining to break him, Evans instructs Dean to sell out the 'News' stock to get rid of Price as its editor, while somehow Price should be prevented from securing nomination. Vivian overhears the plot, and appeals to Dean to cover Price's option by a loan from her, but he refuses, and the deal goes through. Her distress is great, and meeting John Price when the blow is fresh upon him, her heart goes out to him and her love gives him strength again. He smiles at her warning, however, that he is in danger, and going to the open air caucus is set upon by Evans's emissaries, being saved only by Archie Dean's arrival. In spite of his wounds he persuades Dean to have him driven to the caucus, where he was booked to speak.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

A vast throng had now collected. The square was black with people; but the machine was meanwhile piling up votes at the caucus. Andrews, who had waited several minutes for the arrival of Price, felt that no more time was to be lost. A squad of police was working desperately to break up the meeting; and unless something were done, and done quickly, the assemblage must be dispersed, or there would be a riot; and, in either event, the purpose of the meeting would be defeated. Determined to do his best to save the day he sprang to the platform. He was plainly dressed, a black flannel shirt rolled away from a fine throat, giving full play to the sweep of a heavy red beard.

'My friends,' he cried, 'this is a great day for the city of Carthage.'

'Hurray, hurray, hurray!' bellowed the crowd.

'It was expected,' continued Andrews, 'that another, abler than myself and a more accustomed speaker, would be here by this time to address you.'

'Price, Price, we want Price!' yelled the crowd.

'But, if you will have patience for a few minutes, he will soon be here.'

Andrews could proceed no farther. There was a confused roar of sound, and a mounted officer, backed by a score of police, forced their way through the throng, and pushed up to the platform.

'Gentlemen,' cried the officer, 'I regret to say, but my instructions are positive, that this meeting, held as it is in the vicinity of a caucus, is illegal, and that it is my duty to disperse you.'

'Officer,' said Andrews, 'we have a full license from the mayor.'

'The mayor had no right or power to grant it, and would not have done so had he known how the privilege was to be abused. This meeting is illegal, so the city attorney has advised, and must be dispersed.'

'Captain Callahan,' bawled Andrews, 'this is an outrage, and one that will cost you your place. Come here, before it is too late. I must have a talk with you.'

Callahan hesitated; but the influence of the trades unions was strong in Carthage politics, and the threat had struck home. He dismounted and stepped with Andrews to a corner of the platform.

Meanwhile there had been suppressed hisses from the crowd; and, at this sign of weakening, on the part of the captain of police, it broke into wild disorder. 'Disperse the police!' shouted one voice. 'Hang der perlice,' shouted another. 'Red head, red head!' called a third, in derision of a burly Hibernian of the force. Pandemonium had begun to reign, a riot was imminent, and a riot was what the police were playing for. It would afford the pretext wanted for making arrests and breaking up the meeting with a strong hand.

Just then a carriage drove in among the throng, at the further end of the square. The crowd quickly gathered about it in a seething mass of humanity. Shouts of 'Price! Price!' were heard on all sides. The men in the labor union companies broke ranks, and were soon lost in the immense concourse of people, which now filled all the northern end of the square. The platform, Andrews, the captain, and the squad of police were suddenly placed at the outskirts of the assemblage, instead of in the centre of it.

Captain Callahan, believing that he had been duped dexterously, muttered an oath, broke off his conference with Andrews abruptly, and, followed by his squad, endeavored again to force his way to the centre of the throng. But, by this time, it was no easy matter. People were packed together like sardines, and could not move if they would. There was a vast ideal of pushing, hauling, and jostling, but the captain did not venture to order his men to use their clubs, and but little headway was made.

Price had remained silent during the short drive, drawing his breath in quick, short gasps, but evidently collecting his strength for one supreme effort. As the carriage reached the square, Price tried to drag himself to his feet, presenting his pale and blood-stained face to the thousand-eyed mob before him,—an apparition ghastly indeed, and calculated, in itself alone, to arouse the passions of men.

There were cheers and cries of: 'He's hurt! they've killed Price! let's have revenge! who did it?' and the like.

Price waved his hand feebly, and Dean bawled: 'Silence,' at the top of his lungs. Price made another effort to rise and speak, and then fell back limply into his friend's arms. 'I can't do it,' he murmured. 'Flesh and blood can't endure the torture. Archie, be the man I once thought you. Stand by me now, for Gods sake. Tell them about it. Speak for me. I thought I could pull myself together for it, but I'm played out, clean gone!'

Archie Dean had never been as near a caucus as he was now in all his life. His law practice consisted chiefly in taking care of his uncle's property and that of the other members of his set. He wasn't a trial lawyer and had seldom addressed a jury. To the real passions that swayed the common men of his day and generation he was almost a stranger. He shrank from the task of addressing that rough and uncultured assemblage. But he was better qualified for the task than he imagined, and possessed latent powers in grace of speech and command of language, of which he himself was unaware. The occasion sometimes makes the man, and it was characteristic of Archibald Dean to take obligations of others, of whatever name or nature, upon his own shoulders, and meet them as best he could, regardless of consequences. One look at the appealing, scarred, bloody face of his friend was enough to nerve his courage and overcome all his natural aversion.

Laying Price gently down upon the seat of the carriage, he mounted the driver's box and faced the crowd, wondering what words he would find to say. 'Gentlemen,' he began.

'Louder, louder,' warned a hundred voices, in strident tones.

'I wish I had a pair of bellows instead of a voice,' he bawled in response. There was a general laugh, which, as it arose from the agitation of a thousand diaphragms, sounded like waves on the sea beach. That put Archie at his ease, as he looked over the sea of faces; and, though his knees were trembling under him, he was suddenly caught in the whirl of the moment. He had never before felt the thrilling inspiration of a vast audience, which seemed, for the instant, as countless as the drifting souls in Dante's 'Purgatory.' He seemed lifted, for the time being, out of himself.

'Citizens of Carthage,' he cried, remembering the burning words of his friend, that afternoon, 'men who pay her taxes and live in her homes, I call upon you to avenge, in the best way it can be avenged, an outrage which has been perpetrated upon the liberties of all of us, an outrage upon the privileges of citizenship, the liberty of free speech, the very institution of self-government itself, which all of us,—all of us, rich and poor alike, hold dear.

'I do not know who is directly responsible for this great wrong; but here, in this carriage, right before our eyes, lies the maimed and bleeding body of my poor friend, my dear friend, John Price. While on his way to this meeting, he was set upon by a lot of dirty dogs and beaten until the flesh hangs loose upon his bones. Do you hear? In order that he might not appear before you and stir you by his words, in order that a rival candidate might represent this ward, might misrepresent this ward and the city of Carthage, this thing has been done. Shall this infamous plot succeed, citizens of Carthage? No, a thousand times, no. For the honor of American liberty, for the rights of American manhood, for the 'institutions our fathers fought for and we were born to cherish, see to it, gentlemen, see to it, that yonder line of hired cattle, voting ballots that they cannot read, is swept aside; and that John Price is returned as your candidate from this ward.

There was a deafening uproar following Dean's words; and there were wild cheers, mingled with cries of 'Shame' as he sat down.

'Here, Archie, here,' said Price, touching his pocket, feebly. Archie felt in the place indicated and found a package. He opened it and understood at once. They were ballots, printed at the 'News' office that afternoon. He arose again and scattered the papers broadcast, among the crowd, where they were quickly passed from hand to hand. 'Now,' he shouted, at the top of his lungs, 'hurray! To the caucus! to the caucus!'

Each slip of paper bore the inscription: 'For Alderman, John Price.' Two thousand and more of them were rapidly circulated among Dean's auditors. Then, as if moved by one impulse, the entire multitude of men suddenly left the square and rushed en masse to the polls. The astonished Callahan and his braves were again, to their amazement, left almost alone upon the square. The line of heelers and riff-raff, which filed in front of the caucus booth, and the two policemen detailed to preserve order at the caucus, were hustled and jostled out of the way. There was not much ceremony about it. Men were in no mood for ceremony. There was a momentary scuffle, to be sure, accompanied by wild cheers, curses and yells of derision. The two drum and fife corps assembled near the polls and added to the wild confusion of sound.

But, with all the uproar, there was method in the madness of the throng. Ballots for John Price were showering in at the window. The officers of the caucus occasionally ventured a mild protest, on the ground that some particular voter was not a resident of the Seventeenth Ward; but these protests were greeted with angry howls and jeers, and the caucus officers, although organization men, were completely overawed and intimidated.

They were beaten at their own game, and they were too well educated in American institutions to make much fuss about it. It was part of their creed that no one should be permitted to interfere with the inalienable right of an American citizen to pack a caucus, and they were true to their own doctrines! Like most men, they had their own peculiar code of morality.

Meanwhile, Price, overcome by his exertions, feeble as they had been, fainted dead away, unconscious, broken in mind, body, and estate.

The threat of the Carthage Electric Company had been fulfilled!

'My mother, don't take me home to her,' he had gasped. 'It might kill her. Take me to the hospital and then tell her about it.'

Poor Archie, upon whom all the disagreeable duties of the day had fallen, took his friend to the hospital, and then, as gently as possible, broke the news to Mrs. Price. With her he returned, and sat by the side of the sick man all through the long and weary night.

Price had been roughly handled. His right leg and two ribs were broken, and there were severe contusions all over his body; but the blow at the back of his head gave the physicians most concern. They feared concussion of the brain.

'You should have brought him here at once; that caucus may have been his death,' reproved Dr. Agnew.

'Your son wished it,' explained Dean, turning to Mrs. Price.

'You did right, it is better so,' responded the mother bravely. 'I should never have forgiven you had you acted otherwise.'

Toward morning there came a change for the worse, and the physicians began to despair.

'Poor Vivian,' murmured Archie; 'shall I send for her?'

'Perhaps,' assented Mrs. Price, doubtfully.

'Don't you do it,' protested a weak voice from the pillow; 'I'll pull through yet. Did we win out, Archie?'

'Gloriously,' replied his friend.

'Then I will show them all what stuff a Price is made of,' said the ex-editor of the 'Carthage News,' as he glanced lovingly at his mother, and relapsed into a quiet slumber.

'That's good,' whispered Dr. Agnew to the anxious watchers at the bedside.

(To be continued.)

"BED-TIME STORIES"

A LITTLE ASSISTANT.

(By Mary Spaulding Hatch.)

It was two days after Christmas and little Sara was playing with the beautiful doll that old Santa had brought.

The doll's name was Elizabeth Mary—a big name but the doll was large—most as big as her mother Sara.

As Sara sat playing she said to her mamma, 'I think I saw grandmamma making a pink dress just like this one that Elizabeth Mary has on. I wonder if my grandma is one of Santa's 'sistants?'

Sara meant assistants, but she was almost too small to say such a long word, but she knew what it meant. Her mother had told her that there was so much to do for Christmas that there were many assistants to Santa Claus, or helpers, that was what the long word meant.

Sara said, 'I think my grandma is so good and kind that she would help anybody if they wanted her to,' and mamma said she thought so, too.

Just then the postman came and brought a letter and mamma said that it was about grandmamma, telling that she was sick in bed.

Little Sara laid Elizabeth Mary down on the sofa. 'Please, mamma,' she said, 'get my cloak and hat and help me put them on, for I want to go.'

'Why,' said mamma, 'what are you going to do?'

'I want to go right straight to see grandma, poor, sick grandma.'

'We will both go,' answered mamma, smiling.

In two hours they were at grandma's house. Little Sara's aunt Sara met them at the door, and little Sara asked, 'Is my grandma any better?'

'No,' replied Auntie, 'I think not.'

'Well, I've come to help her get well.

'Oh,' said Aunt Sara, 'Are you a nurse or are you the doctor's assistant?'

There was that word again. Sara was pleased, and answered, 'I'm going to be a 'sistant.'

Then she trotted into grandma's room and going softly to the bed she put her hands on grandma's cheeks, saying gently, 'Grandma, I'm a 'sistant just like you was when you helped Santa Claus to get my doll. There, grandma, there's a kiss, and another, and another. Now, don't you think you will get better right away?'

Grandma said she thought so, and the very next day she was so much better that she could sit up a very little while, but the day after that she could sit up quite a while longer. Sara sat beside her and talked to her about the new doll. Then when grandma was tired Sara would sing very softly to her till she was sleepy, and then little Sara would kiss her quietly and tiptoe out of the room.

'I'm going to be a 'sistant always,' said Sara.—'Christian Intelligencer.'

SUGGESTIONS FOR A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Suppose we think little about Number One,
Suppose we all help someone else to have fun;
Suppose we ne'er speak of the faults of a friend;
Suppose we are ready our own to amend;
Suppose we laugh with, and not at, other folk;
And never hurt any one 'just for a joke',
Suppose we hide trouble, and show only cheer—
'Tis likely we'll have quite a Happy New Year!'
—St Nicholas.'

GRANDMOTHER MILLER'S NEW YEAR'S GIFT.

Poor little Grandmother Miller, what do you think she wished one day? She wished she were deaf. Rosie Miller ran out to Billy and Dick and Jimmy and John and told them about it, and that she thought it was awful.

'It isn't right to criticise your grandmother,' said Billy.

'She's a dear little lady,' said John.

'I think it was nice of her to come here to live,' said Dick.

'So do I,' said Jimmy.

Rosie was the only girl in the Miller family. She dropped her head at the boys' reproving remarks. Three of the brothers were sitting on a bench in the back yard, and she, having dashed out of the side door, was standing before them. Of course the boys knew that Rosie had banged the door behind her.

'I think it's awful sad,' said the little girl, whereupon the boys laughed.

'Why did grandmother wish she was deaf?' asked Billy. 'I know you didn't hear what she said when you banged the outside door.'

'It was when I banged the other sitting room door, the one in the house,' said Rosie, and the boys laughed again.

When the little girl returned to the sitting room, she closed the door gently behind her, and sat down in her little red rocking-chair beside her doll cradle, put on her thimble, got out her doll sewing, and began to think. She had come in so quietly that Grandmother Miller smiled at her in pleasure and surprise.

'The boys are right,' thought Rosie; 'you oughtn't to criticise your grandmother, and we certainly have a pretty grandmother, and it was nice of her to come to live with us, and we ought to be good to her, and I just wish I could think of something beautiful to give her to-morrow, because it's New Year's Day.'

With all her thinking, Rosie could not drive two things from her mind—Grandmother Miller's worried expression when she wished she was deaf and her look of surprise and pleasure because a little granddaughter had closed a door gently behind her. 'I guess she has lots of nerves,' concluded the dolls' mother, and then suddenly her little round face, bending over her sewing, was wreathed in smiles. 'That's just what I'll do!' she cried, jumping up excitedly from the little red rocking-chair.

Grandmother Miller tried to be cross there all by herself, because her granddaughter, Rosie, in running out again banged the door.

'I'm in a house with four boys and one little girl who can't help being something of a tomboy,' she said aloud, 'and I musn't complain. I'll make a good resolution on New Year's Day, which is to-morrow, bless me! to be patient under such small trials.'

But on New Year's Day two plump arms were fast about Grandmother Miller's neck, and a sweet little girl's voice was saying, Grandmother, the boys and me, we're going to give you this kind of a New Year's present—we're never going to bang doors any more, except when we forget, which won't be often, because we fine ourselves—it's the only way.'

So Grandmother Miller didn't have to pray for patience. Instead, she sent up a prayer asking God to bless four little boys and a dear little thoughtful girl, and was grateful that they were her grandchildren.—Louise R. Baker.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Montreal to Toronto 7½ Hours DOUBLE TRACK ALL THE WAY

THE "INTERNATIONAL LIMITED"

Canada's Finest and Fastest Train

Leaves Montreal daily at 9 a.m., for Cornwall, Prescott, Brockville, Kingston, Belleville, Toronto, Hamilton, Niagara Falls, Buffalo, London, Detroit and Chicago.

4 TRAINS DAILY between TORONTO and the WEST

Leave Montreal at 9.00 a.m., 9.45 a.m., 7.30 p.m., 10.30 p.m.

FASTIDIOUS PEOPLE TRAVEL GRAND TRUNK.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,
128 St. James Street, Phone Main 6905, or Bonaventure Station.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.

Round Trip Excursion Tickets will be sold from Montreal to all stations in Canada, including the undermentioned points. Also from stations in Canada to Buffalo, Suspension Bridge, Rouse's Point, Massena Springs, Island Pond, Vt., as follows:—

Quebec	$4.90	Toronto	$10.00
Sherbrooke	3.20	Hamilton	10.65
Ottawa	3.35	London	12.95
Detroit	14.70	Port Huron	14.60

SINGLE (FIRST-CLASS) FARE.

Going December 31st, January 1st and 2nd. Return limit, January 3rd.

FIRST-CLASS FARE AND ONE-THIRD,

Good going until January 2nd. Return limit, January 4th.

EPHANY, January 6th.

Round trip tickets will be issued between all points in the Provinces of Ontario and Quebec, Ottawa and east thereof, at single first-class fare for the round trip. Good going January 5th and 6th. Return limit, January 9th, 1911.

MONTREAL--OTTAWA

Leave *8.30 a.m., **2.55 p.m., *8.00 p.m.

MONTREAL—SHERBROOKE—LENNOXVILLE

Leave *8.00 a.m., **4.16 p.m., *8.15 p.m.
(*) Daily. (**) Daily except Sundays.

Elegant Dining and Parlor Car Service on Day Trains and Pullman Sleeping Cars on Night Trains.

FINEST SERVICE, DOUBLE TRACK, COURTEOUS EMPLOYEES.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,
128 St. James Street, 'Phone Main 6905, or Bonaventure Station.

INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY

BONAVENTURE UNION STATION.

NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS

Return Tickets at Single Fare, good going December 31st to January 2nd. Returning until January 4, 1911.

EPIPHANY

Excursion tickets will be sold At One Way First Class Fare between all stations in Province of Quebec.

Good going January 5th and 6th. Good to return until Jan. 9th, 1911.

TRAIN SERVICE.

7.40 a.m. Except Sunday	For St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, and intermediate stations. Connections for Riv. du Loup and intermediate stations.
MARITIME EXPRESS	
12.00 noon DAILY	For St. Hyacinthe, Levis, Quebec, Riv. du Loup, Ste. Flavie.
12.00 noon Except Saturday	For the above-named stations; also Moncton, St. John, Halifax and Sydney. Connections for Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland.
4 p.m. Except Sunday	EXPRESS for St. Hyacinthe, Nicolet and intermediate stations.

CITY TICKET OFFICE:
126 St. James St. Tel., Kell. M. 615.
H. A. PRICE. GEO. STRUBBE.
Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. City Ticket Agt.

WHAT SAITH THE SCRIPTURE ?

December 31.

The Lord thy God bare thee, as a man doth bear his son, in all the way that ye went, until ye came into this place.

I bare you on eagles' wings, and brought you unto myself.—In his love and in his pity he redeemed them; and he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.—As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreadeth abroad her wings, taketh them beareth them on her wings: so the Lord alone did lead him.

Even to your old age I am he; and even to hoar hairs will I carry you: I have made, and I will bear; even I will carry, and will deliver you.—This God is our God for ever and ever; he will be our guide even unto death.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee.—Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. For your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

Hitherto hath the Lord helped us.

Deut. i., 31. Ex. xix., 4. Is. lxiii., 9. Deut. xxxii., 11, 12. Is. lvi., 4. Ps. xlviii., 14. Ps. lv., 22. Mat. vi., 25, 32. I. Sam. vii., 12.

A NEOLITHIC GRAVE.

The curator of the Valletta Museum at Malta writes to the 'Times' an interesting account of the discovery there of a neolithic grave. He says of the contents of the grave:

'Under the soil which filled up the cavity to the surface was a layer of human bones so caked with the clayey soil as to be picked off with great difficulty. With these bones were three fragments of Punic pottery. Under these, and lying on the floor of the cavity, was a bright red mass of material about ten centimeters deep. This layer consisted of human bones mixed with a sandy soil and bits of pottery. The pigment, which on analysis proved to be an iron ochre, was intimately mixed with the remains, both bones and pottery being deeply stained.

'The whole mass was carefully hand picked and a good number of potsherds were obtained. At least twelve different vessels were deposited in this grave. The pottery is mostly dark grey, and some light red, fell baked and hand polished. The vases were all of a small size.

'The pots were ornamented with incisions, mostly deep, and filled up with a white paste. They recall to my mind the neolithic wares of Hal Saflieni in their simpler form. No flint implements were obtained, nor other objects of use except the potsherds. From the bones only three jaws were obtained in a satisfactory condition, and these present many peculiarities worth studying. The bones, with some of the red pigment and the potsherds, are now lodged in the Valletta Museum.

'The importance of the find is obvious to all students. The fact that the neolithic inhabitants of Malta were laid in graves dug out in the rock is demonstrated and a link is established with the neolitnic population of Italy and Sicily, who used often to lay their dead in red pigment.'

All Sensible People Travel by CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

TORONTO SERVICE

ADVANTAGES OF TRAVELLING BY

10.45 P.M. TRAIN.

People leave Montreal later and arrive at their homes in Toronto earlier an by any other train between the two cities.

Trains for Union Station, Toronto, leave at 8.45 a.m. and 10.00 p.m.

NEW YEAR EXCURSIONS

Toronto	$10.00	Hamilton	$10.65
Ottawa	3.35	London	12.95
Quebec	4.90	Detroit	14.70
Sherbrooke	3.20	Peterboro	7.35
Ste. Agathe	1.90	St. John, N.B.	14.30

and all other Stations in Canada, Fort William and East, also to Detroit and Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.; to Buffalo, Black Rock, Suspension Bridge and Niagara Falls, N.Y.; and to Canadian Pacific Stations in Vermont and Maine, at

ONE WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE.

Good going December 31, 1910; January 1 and 2, 1911; return limit, January 3, 1911.

FIRST-CLASS FARE AND ONE-THIRD.

Good going until January 2, 1911. Return limit, January 4, 1911.

SPECIAL EXCURSION, SINGLE FARE

Quebec City, points in the Maritime Provinces. Good going until January 2nd, 1911, and good to return until January 4th, 1911.

SPECIAL TRAIN SERVICE.

ST. AGATHE AND INTERMEDIATE STATIONS.

Jan. 1, 1911. — Leave Montreal, Place Viger, at 7.00 p.m., stopping at intermediate stations.

Jan. 2, 1911—Leave St. Agathe for Montreal at 6.20 p.m., stopping at intermediate stations.

Jan. 1, 1911.—Leave St. Jerome for Montreal at 9.44 a.m., stopping at intermediate stations.

Jan. 2, 1911.—Leave St. Jerome for Montreal at 8.00 p.m., stopping at intermediate stations.

CALUMET AND INTERMEDIATE STATIONS.

Dec. 31; Jan. 2, 1911.—Leave Montreal, Place Viger, at 5.10 p.m. for Calumet and intermediate stations.

Jan. 1.—Leave Montreal, Place Viger, at 9.30 a.m. for Calumet and intermediate stations.

Dec. 31, Jan. 2 and 3.—Leave Calumet at 5.45 a.m. for Montreal, stopping at intermediate stations.

Jan. 1.—Leave Calumet at 9.08 a.m. for Montreal, stopping at intermediate stations.

Jan. 1.—Leave Calumet at 6.50 p.m. for Montreal, stopping at intermediate stations.

MONTREAL—JOLIETTE—ST. GABRIEL.

Jan. 1.—Leave Montreal at 9.00 a.m. and 5.30 p.m., stopping at intermediate stations.

Jan. 1.—Leave St. Gabriel at 8.30 a.m. and 6.30 p.m. for Montreal, stopping at intermediate stations.

Jan. 2.—Leave Lanoraie at 6.20 p.m. for Montreal, stopping at intermediate stations.

IMPORTANT CHANGE IN TRAIN SERVICE

Transcontinental Train No. 1, leaving Montreal, Windsor Street Station, at 10.10 a.m. for Vancouver, will be discontinued on and after Sunday, Jan. 1st, 1911, between Montreal and Winnipeg, but will continue to run between Winnipeg and Vancouver as at present.

EPIPHANY

Excursion tickets will be sold

At One Way First Class Fare

between all stations in Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, Ottawa and East thereof.

Good going January 5th and 6th.
Good to return until Jan. 9th, 1911.

CITY TICKET OFFICE,
218 St. James Street. Telephones Main 3732, 3733, or Place Viger and Windsor Street Stations.

JEWS IN THE WORLD.

Considering their seeming ubiquity, it is perhaps somewhat surprising to find that the total number of Jews in the whole world does not exceed 11,817,783. These are the figures given in the 'Univers Israelite,' and may be taken as authentic.

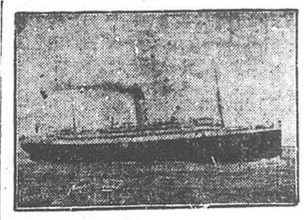
Of this total, 8,943,266 are in Europe, 1,894,409 in America, 522,635 in Asia, 341,867 in Africa and 17,106 in Oceania. Of the European Jews 5,110,548 are in Russia, 1,224,899 in Austria, 851,378 in Hungary, 607,862 in Roumania, 238,275 in England, 105,988 in Holland, 52,115 in Italy, 33,663 in Bulgaria, 15,000 in Belgium and 12,264 in Switzerland.

New York has the distinction of having the biggest Jewish population of all the cities in the world. It is given at 1,062,0000. The Jewish population of other cities is given in the following order: Warsaw, 254,712 (35.8 percent of the population); Budapest, 186,047 (23.5); Vienna, 146,926 (8.8.); London, 144,300 (2.1); Odessa, 138,935 (34.4); Berlin, 98,893 (4.8); Lodz, 98,671 (31.4); Chicago, 80,000; Salonica, 75,000; Philadelphia, 75,000; Paris, 70,000; Constantinople, 65,000; Vilna, 63,841 (41.3); Amsterdam, 59,065 (11.5); Jerusalem, 53,000 (66.2); Kishninef, 50,237 (46.3); Minsk, 45,000; Lemberg, 44,258 (27.6), and Bucharest, 40533 (14.7).

NEW ENGLISH FISHING GROUND.

(London 'Daily Mail.')

Some Yarmouth herring boats have discovered a new fishing ground off the coast of France, from which they are now bringing large catches to Yarmouth, or taking them into nearer southern ports in order to save the expense and avoid the delay involved in a steaming back to the east coast. The discovery is the more important from the fact that the grounds off Lowestoft and Yarmouth have now been practically fished out this season.



White-Star Dominion.

Canadian Service Mail Steamers.

PORTLAND, ME. LIVERPOOL.

Canada	Jan. 14	Feb. 18	Mar. 18
Dominion	Jan. 28	——	Mar. 25
Megantic	——	Mar. 4	April 1

Laurentic and Megantic, largest and most modern steamers in the Canadian Trade. Superb accommodation for First, Second and Third Class passengers.

Canada and Dominion. One Class Cabin (called 2nd Class). Rates very moderate. Third Class are also carried.

For all information apply to Local Agents, or

COMPANY'S OFFICE.
118 Notre Dame Street West.

REFORD AGENCIES

DONALDSON LINE—GLASGOW.

From Great Britain.	From St. John.
Dec. 10	Lakonia, cold storage	Dec. 29
Dec. 17	Salacia	Jan. 5

Passage Rates: Cabin (called Second), $45.00; Third-Class, Eastbound, $29.00; Westbound, $30.00.

TO AVONMOUTH DOCK (near BRISTOL).

SS. Lakonia, cold storage ..... Dec. 29

THOMSON LINE—LONDON

From Great Britain,	From Portland, Me.
Nov. 29	Cervona, cold storage	Dec. 24
Dec. 6	Fremona	Dec. 31
Dec. 20	Iona, cold storage and cool air	Jan. 14
Jan. 7	Devona (cold storage and cool air)	Jan. 28

*Passage Rates:—Cabin, $42.50; Third Class, $25.00.

THE ROBERT REFORD COMPANY, Limited.
Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, and St. John, N.B.; Portland, Me.; Minneapolis, Minn., and Chicago, Ill.

"EMPRESSES" of the ATLANTIC
CAN. PAC. RY. COY'S STEAMSHIP LINES

ST. JOHN, N. B., and LIVERPOOL

Empress of Britain	Jan. 13
Hesperian	Jan. 27
Empress of Ireland	Feb. 10
Empress of Britain	Feb. 24

Rates—Empress steamships: First class, $82.50, and upwards; second class, $51.25, and upwards. Lake Steamships—One Class Cabin, second class rates, $47.50, and upwards.

Tickets and information from any Steamship Agents or

W. G. Annable, Gen. Passenger Agt.
Wm. Webber, Passenger Agt
3 and 5 Board of Trade Building.

Manchester Liners
(LIMITED).

Weekly Sailings from Manchester.
Fortnightly sailings from St. John.

From Man.	From St. John.
Nov. 26—MAN. CORPOR'N	Dec. 24
Dec. 3—MAN. SHIPPER	——
Dec. 10—MAN. IMPORTER	Jan. 7
Dec. 16—MAN. EXCHANGE	——
Dec. 23—MAN. SPINNER	Jan. 21
Dec. 31—MAN. COMMERCE	——

Limited number of passengers carried.

FURNESS, WITHY & CO., Limited
Agents, ----- MONTREAL.

Horseshoeing and Blacksmithing.

ALEXANDER LINDSAY,
HORSESHOER AND BLACKSMITH,
57 St. Henry.
Quick Service. Good Work and Low Prices

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS

FULLEST LIGHT, AND EVERY FACILITY FOR BEST POSSIBLE WORKMANSHIP.

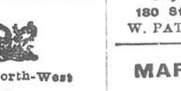
C. A. LAMOTHE,

Horseshoeing and Clipping Parlor,

24 BERTHELET STREET.

Shoeing of Trotters, Runners and Gentlemen's Driving Horses, a feature of this up-to-date establishment. The only one of its kind in Canada.

N.B.—SPECIAL WAITING ROOM FOR COACHMEN.



Synopsis of Canadian North-West Land Regulations.

Any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-Agency for the District. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions, by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him, or by his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of six years from date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patents), and cultivate fifty acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may take a purchased homestead in certain districts. Price, $3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres, and erect a house worth $300.00.

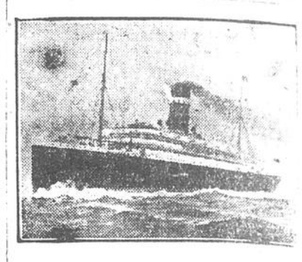
W. W. CORY.
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.

ROYAL HOUSE CLEANING.

(From the Gentlewoman.)

Windsor Castle is as clean as a new pin from cellar to roof. At the Queen's direction some magnificent silver tables that belonged to Queen Victoria have been renovated by the silversmith and all the French tapestries in the house have been cleaned so that their colors and beauty of texture are the more to be appreciated. The nurseries of the royal children are gaily decorated and are now very charming apartments.



ALLAN LINE

ROYAL MAIL SERVICE TO LIVERPOOL.

SHORTEST OCEAN PASSAGE.

	From St. John	From Halifax
TUNISIAN	Dec. 31	——
CORSICAN	Jan. 6	Jan. 7
GRAMPIAN	Jan. 20	Jan. 21
HESPERIAN	Jan. 27	Jan. 28

Saloon passage, $70.00; $80.00 and up.

Second Cabin, $47.50, $50.00 and $52.50. London, $2.50 additional. Third Class, Londonderry, $30.00 to $31.00, according to steamer.

TO GLASGOW.

	From St. John	From Halifax
LAKE ERIE	Jan. 6	Jan. 7
PRETORIAN	Jan. 13	Jan. 14

One Class Cabin, called second class, $42.50 and up; Third Class, $25.00.

TO HAVRE AND LONDON.

MODERATE RATE SERVICE.

	From St. John	From Halifax
SARDINIAN	Jan. 7	Jan. 8
POMERANIAN	Jan. 21	Jan. 22

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BRITISH SPIES IN GERMANY

The Trial of Two British Officers for Espionage on the Elbe.

SUNBURNT, LONDON.

Telegraphic Address of Mysterious 'Reggie,' to Whom Reports Were Sent.

The opening of the trial at Leipzig, which resulted in the conviction and sentence to four years' imprisonment of two British officers, for espionage at Borkum, Cuxhaven, and other places at the mouth of the Elbe, provided exciting revelations.

Never before have British officers appeared in any German court on such a serious charge.

Counsel for the defence were Dr. von Gordon, of Berlin, and Dr. Otto, of Leipzig, who pleaded for the accused on the instructions of Lieut. Brandon's brother-in-law, Sir William Bull (of Messrs. Bull & Bull).

The German authorities alleged that the offence amounted to 'completed treason,' the officers having admitted that they went to Germany to collect information which they intended to offer to the British Government.

The defence aimed at proving, in the first place, the innocence of the officers, on the ground that the information collected was not secret. Failing this, their line would be that only an attempt to commit treason had been proved. They also alleged extenuating circumstances.

The prisoners pleaded not guilty.

According to Reuter's special service, the trial took place in the Great Court of the Reichsgericht, an oak-panelled hall of modest dimensions, the walls of which are adorned with life-sized portraits of the first two German Emperors.

The court was crowded, the witness' seats being occupied by a number of naval and military officers in brilliant uniform.

The prisoners were both dressed in black, and the presiding judge was Dr. Menge.

The accused were at once interrogated by the court. They replied in German, and were calm and collected.

REGGIE AND CHARLES.

Lieut. Brandon said that he was in the Admiralty service, but had never travelled abroad with Captain Trench before. He intended to collect information and place it at the disposal of a third person.

The president—'Who was this person?'

Lieut. Brandon—'I will call him "Reggie," though that is not the person's name.'

Captain Trench said the plan originated with him. He first came to Denmark. Lieut. Brandon was then still in London.

The president then inquired as to the identity of a person who figured under the name of 'Charles' in one of the letters of the case.

Lieut. Brandon had said that it meant himself. This Captain Trench confirmed, adding that the 'John Birch' who figured in their correspondence referred to himself.

A letter was then read in which both these names occurred.

Captain Trench—'"Reggie" is connected with the Intelligence Bureau of the Admiralty.'

Pressed further on the point, Captain Trench refused to say what that connection was.

Questioned as to the report on Cuxhaven, Captain Trench said: 'I wrote it while in England. It was compiled from a book—a sort of naval "Baedeker." I do not wish to say how I got the book. It cannot be bought. Only officers can get it.'

The photographic and surveying instruments found in their possession were next exhibited, and a number of questions with regard to the apparatus were put to them.

'THE RIDDLE OF THE SANDS.'

Captain Trench said he had arranged to meet Lieut. Brandon at Brunsbuttel. He himself made a tour of the mouth of the Elbe, and observed the position of the searchlight and batteries at Friedrichsort. At Neustein he only noted the presence of some guns. He denied having made sketches at other places.

At Brunsbuttel he received a list of questions, and answered them with reference to certain small quick-firing guns.

Lieut. Brandon informed the judge that he had a list of questions to answer with regard to Cuxhaven.

Captain Trench also inspected the position of the fortifications at the mouth of the Weser, and Lieut. Brandon described how he went with a guide to Heligoland and made notes concerning the new harbor there. He went to Sylt for information, including the economic condition of the inhabitants for the naval Baedeker (before alluded to), the places where meat could be bought, the connections between that island and England, etc.

Captain Trench went from Norderney on Aug. 16 to Wangeroog.

'What was interesting there?' asked the presiding judge.

Captain Trench—'There is a church tower at the end of the island, which was curious as that is an uninhabited part of the island.

Counsel for the defence here mentioned the novel, 'The Riddle of the Sands,' relating to espionage on the German North Sea coast, in which a church tower is mentioned. Counsel produced the book, which Captain Trench had read three times.

SUNBURNT, LONDON.'

Lieutenant Brandon at this stage absolutely refused to say anything more about the identity of 'Reggie.' Captain Trench declined to say anything at all about the second journey mentioned in the letter from 'Reggie' which he had planned.

Lieutenant Brandon: 'Reggie' is a personal friend of mine. 'Sunburnt, London,' is his private telegraphic address.

The Imperial Prosecutor requested that as far as possible the proceedings should be public, for here, he continued, are two British officers on the active list whose papers and admissions show plainly that they came here to gather information which could only serve to facilitate an unforeseen attack on Germany.

Evidence was given showing that Captain Trench had got in among the guns at Borkum. When he came out met Lieutenant Brandon, who also went with the battery, and was then arrested while among the guns.

After Lieutenant Brandon was arrested he was allowed to see Captain Trench, and told him at the interview in English what he had seen, so that Captain Trench, who was then at liberty, might inform 'Reggie.'

At this point Captain Taegert, Admiralty expert of the German General Staff, gave evidence. Captain Trench denied that his report on Wangeroog was sent to England, and he maintained that in this case, too, the references in his notes were to the naval 'Baedeker.'

Lieutenant Brandon: In the 'Baedeker' it says that there is a certain building in a certain place. I noted that the building was not there.

Questioned regarding Lieutenant Kell, of the British Navy, Captain Trench said he knew nothing of a commander of the same name.

It may be mentioned that a letter in cipher from the lieutenant addressed to Lieutenant Brandon was found among the papers.

Captain Trench denied that this letter was from the director of the Intelligence Bureau of the Admiralty.

The presiding judge pointed out that the paper bore the official watermark, but Captain Trench declared that anybody could get such paper. The watermark is a crown with the letters 'S.O.,' and it was suggested that this paper was used in British barracks.

Captain Trench maintained that the letter was from Lieutenant Kell, who was not connected with the Admiralty Intelligence Bureau.

DESIRE TO TELL THE WHOLE TRUTH.

The President: You went to Borkum together and there separated. You did not go about together?

Captain Trench: We went together to see the searchlight, and became separated.

Lieutenant Brandon: The light was working. I came to a wire fence. I knew I ought not to go over. I did so, and went to the gun positions, where I was arrested.

Captain Trench: I had been to the battery previously alone, and then told Lieutenant Brandon that he ought to go there. I desire to tell the whole truth to-day.

The President: Very commendable of you.

Artillery-Lieut. Buchmann, who was in command of the guard at Borkum when Lieutenant Brandon was arrested, gave a detailed account of the arrest and the seizure of photographs and plans. In connection with the photographs, Lieutenant Brandon said to him that they were of Langeroog, but in reality they were photographs of Wangeroog.

The president agreed to the proposal of the Imperial prosecutor that the case should be conducted as far as possible with open doors.

Naval Captain Taegert said the detailed notes on the armament and fortifications at Brunsbuettel were without great value as the military works could be seen by all ships passing. The notes found as to the length and width of the landing stages and depth of water at Sylt, Amrum, and other islands were undoubtedly military information intended to facilitate a landing. This view he based on the British Admiralty landing regulations.

According to the accused these notes were intended for an English naval book, to be used in times of peace. English warships had, however, never been there in time of peace, and there could be no object in compiling notes of this kind. Therefore, in the opinion of the witness, the notes could only be intended for use in time of war.

OF PRIME IMPORTANCE.

Captain Taegert proceeded by means of a chart to explain his views at length. In landing operations Sylt, he declared, was of prime importance.

Point D'Appui, and the landing stages on the island had been measured and photographed in great detail by the accused, who had also procured picture postcards. They had also noted the shallows which they had found while bathing.

Counsel for the defence suggested that measurements of depths made in this way could be of no importance as the tides were not taken into account.

Witness did not agree, pointing out the measurements were not estimated but actually taken.

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The 'Witness' Fashion Hint



COSTLY CHINCHILLA WRAP.

Chinchilla is a costly pelt nowadays, and the woman who owns a wrap of this beautiful fur may deem herself fortunate. The splendid chinchilla wrap pictured here is matched by a huge muff of the soft grey chinchilla fur. The muff is lined with shirred grey chiffon. The arrangement of the skins in the coat in striped effect is particularly effective, and everywhere in its loose lines the wrap suggests luxury.

MASTERS.

By the Author of 'Collections and Recollections.'

(Manchester 'Guardian.')

This title, in itself inexplicably curt, will be best explained by the following letter from my old friend the Suggestive Correspondent:

'May I venture to suggest to you a text or topic for one of your valued contributions to the 'Manchester Guardian'?

'"Old Masters—and New" might appear to assume on your part an authority in matters of art which I have not found indicated in your writings, but in truth these—i. e., matters of art—are far from my thoughts. Confessing myself (and assuming it of, at least, a fairly large part of your readers) as less fully acquainted than I could wish with the precise meaning of the title 'Master' in its territorial and collegiate aspects, and scenting a field for excursion where Masters of Bailliol, of Elibank, or of Ballantrae, are available for purposes of illustration, I fancy the author of 'Collections and Recollections' as in his prime element.'

I am a little wounded by the doubt cast on my authority in matters of art. I should have liked to say a word about Mr. Bultitude's famous collection of pictures 'by Masters who, if younger than they assume to be, must have been quite old enough to know better'; about the celebrated Mrs. Hudson, wife of 'The Railway King,' who spent a winter in Rome, in order to have her family painted by the Old Masters; about Lord Palmerston and Lord John Russell, who, on account of their zeal for Italian unity and freedom, were nicknamed by gainsayers 'The Old Italian Masters'; about a schoolfellow of my own at Harrow who, on my telling him that I had been up to London to see the Old Masters, replied in all seriousness, 'I should have thought you saw enough of the Masters here, without going to see the old ones on a half-holiday.' But the who suggests the subject may claim a right to circumscribe the handling of it, and my friend apparently limits me to Masters in a non-artistic sense. Well, I accept my limitattons, and indeed they contain material for a good deal of desultory reflection. The Master of the Ceremonies lives perennially in 'Pickwick,' and the Master of the Workhouse in 'Oliver Twist' as well as in real life. And, though the Master of the Buckhounds has disappeared from the Royal Household, still a Master of Foxhounds is a greater man than the Lord Lieutenant. But I dismiss these associations of the word as frivolous, and unworthy of the serious page.

I seem to remember that 'the Master of them that know' had something to do with my education, and that in a certain school of philosophy 'The Master said it' was the end of controversy. But those Masters, though immortal in their teaching, were materially dead some time before I went up to Oxford; and I recollect that, on the banks of the Isis, pallid youths with soulful eyes and long hair and sage-green ties always spoke of 'The Master' when they meant Professor Ruskin. And it was not Ruskin the Art-Critic who was so described; but Ruskin the Political Economist, Ruskin, the Social Reformer—Ruskin who led us, spade in hand, to make plain the rough places in the lanes at Hinksey, while he preached at us from the footpath about the profitable employment of our youthful vigor. And others there were who wore red ties, and lived in dreams of Revolution, and thrilled the astonished Union with the passinate hope that they might live to see the last King strangled in the bowels of the last Priest. On the lips of such as these the word 'Master' took a new meaning, and you might find them wandering by the Upper River, while they declaimed the apostrophes of Mrs. Hamilton-King:

Mazzini! Master, Singer of the Sunrise,
Knowest thou me?
My hand held thy hand once; the summer lightning
Still of thy smile I see—
Me thou rememberest not, amid the heightening
Vision of God and of the things to be.

And yet again, if you chanced upon a remarkably untidy youth, with a 'plus-quam-Oxford manner,' and the air of an Archangel looking at a blackbeetle, you soon found that on the tip of his subduing tongue 'The Master' meant, necessarily and exclusively, the Master of Baliol.

Other colleges, indeed, had Masters; but not all. President, Principal, Warden, Rector, Provost—all these were synonyms for Master; and more convenient. For an undergraduate, requesting some favor from the Head of his College, would naturally begin his letter 'Dear Mr. President,' or whatever the title might be, but 'Dear Mr. Master' sounded pleonastic, and even absurd; and 'Dear Master' verged on indecent familiarity. Then, of course, there was the vast herd of Undistinguished Masters — 'Masters of Arts,' so called by a curious irony—men who had no more acquaintance with Arts or Sciences or Letters or anything else than the rawest Bachelor in his hood of rabbit-skin; but who, in virtue of substantial payments, had acquired the right to wear a hood lined with crimson silk, and to elect the two Members for the University.

Here in London we have Masters of various sorts and sizes; from the great 'Master of the Rolls,' equitable twin-brother of the Lord Chief Justice, down to Taxing-Masters and Masters in Lunacy, and the Masters of the King's Music and the King's Barge. The Master of the Horse, with his scarlet retinue of royal footmen and his prescriptive right to travel in the State Coach, is one of the most picturesque of our public officers. These titles speak for themselves, but 'The Master of the Temple' is a sadly misleading office. Imaginative writers have jumped to the conclusion that it must be a survival from the Grand Mastership of the Knights Templars, and have insisted that the Rev. H. G. Woods, gentlest and most pacific of mankind, is the modern representative of the fiery and fanatical Lucas de Beaumanoir. It was this plausible but unfounded belief (fostered by his brother-in-law, Dean Stanley) which led Dr. Vaughan into a painfully false position. In becoming 'Master of the Temple,' he assumed that he was to be Master in reality—even such a Master as he had been at Harrow, where Ushers and boys alike trembled at his smile, which was far more dangerous than his frown. In fact, he found himself in much the same position as the Preacher of Lincoln's Inn, or the chaplain of a College or a Hospital—the salaried servant of the Benchers. The disillusionment came about in this way. When his first Lent at the Temple drew near, Vaughan announced a series of weekly evening services, at which he was to preach. The Benchers (who, by the way, are strictly called 'the Masters of the Bench') sent him a polite letter, saying that they reserved for further consideration the rights of the Master inside the Temple Church, but that beyond question the Benchers were masters of the Temple outside the church, and that, on the evenings of the proposed services, the gates of the Temple would be locked against all comers. Thus cornered, the sagacious Doctor capitulated, and asked leave to hold his services. This the Benchers graciously conceded, and no more was heard about the rights and privileges of the Grand Master of the Holy Order of the Temple of Zion.

So far, I have spoken with a certain confidence, as of things which I have seen and known. But, when it comes to what my correspondent calls the 'territorial' aspects of the title 'Master,' it behoves me to walk warily. For such titles as 'The Master of Elibank' and 'The Master of Ballantraee' belong exclusively to Scotland; and the delicate and irritable patriotism of our Scottish fellow-subjects forbids all light or careless handling of their national institutions. In 'The Bride of Lammermoor,' that sombre tale of predestined horrors which Mr. Gladstone used to liken to a Greek Tragedy, Sir Walter bestowed the title of 'Master of Ravenswood,' in exact compliance with Scottish usage; and a more prosaic author states the case with admirable precision. 'In the Scottish Peerage the eldest sons of Viscounts and Barons are usually known by the term "Master of" prefixed to the titles of their fathers; this term having formerly been something more than a term of courtesy, for its holders were entitled to sit and vote in the Scottish Parliament in the absence of their fathers, and on some occasions even in their presence.' But now the title is as purely honorary as the title borne by the eldest son of a Duke, Marquis, or Earl. Where a Scottish Viscount or Baron had no son, but had a daughter, she was styled 'Mistress,'' and a diligent search in the Peerage will disclose a 'Mistress of Gray,' and a 'Mistress of Napier.' But I need not pursue this romantic study, for I have fulfilled my correspondent's behest, and have told him all that I know, and perhaps a little more, about the 'territorial and collegiate aspects' of the theme which he proposed.

HENBANE POISONING.

Dr. Philippi, a German physician, describes in an article published in a Munich medical journal the curious effects of henbane poisoning on the brain. He tells how twenty-five visitors and some employees at a boarding establishment at Davos ate horseradish in which a quantity of henbane root had been accidentally mixed. All the persons who had eaten the mixture were poisoned, the women being the greater sufferers.

A Russian lady, who spoke German fluently, forgot that language completely; an Englishwoman wanted to teach everybody her native tongue; one woman thought herself a living statue and would not move from one position; another insisted on crawling about the floor in search for a valuable object she believed she had lost; several women could not stop laughing; a servant placed twenty-five hot water bottles in her own bed instead of in those of the visitors.

When the physician was called in haste one of the women guests greeted him as an old friend and would not leave him. A man busied himself in counting imaginary bank notes which he snatched from out of the air, while another man set out to find a chemist, lost his memory and proceeded to buy a lot of useless articles from various shops. The proprietor of the establishment carried a tureen of soup to his bedroom and emptied the liquid on the pillows.

Antidotes were speedily administered, and in the course of a few hours all the sufferers had regained their normal senses.

THE 'WITNESS' DAILY PATTERN.

The home dressmaker should keep a little catalogue scrap book of the daily pattern cuts. These will be found very useful to refer to from time to time.



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PHOTOGRAPHING DIGESTION.

(From 'Science Conspectus.')

J. Carvallo, of the Marey Institute, Paris, France, has recently succeeded in making cinematrograph X-ray pictures showing the process of digestion both in warm and cold blooded animals. The value of these results is obvious, as these moving pictures gave us an actual view of the interior workings of the human body, and for the first time physicians have been able to see an absolutely reliable production of our organs in action.

Many attempts have been made to produce this result, but they have failed because of the difficulty experienced in obtaining the Roentgen pictures with exposures lasting but a small fraction of a second; also because no suitable cinematographic apparatus was available for producing the pictures.

The animals under test were fed with an animentary paste or with their usual food mixed with a basis of bismuth nitrate. The results of these pictures have been checked by special investigations showing that the pictures are true photographs of the actual movements of the organs. Mr. Carvallo has produced X-ray pictures which are said to show the digestive process in the most differently constituted animals.

ALMANACS for 1911.
Canadian Almanac, Paper Edition.
Canadian Almanac, Cloth Edition.
Whitaker's Almanac, Paper Edition.
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1910 WAS A YEAR OF GOOD TRADE EXPANSION IN CANADA---MARKETS HERE AND ABROAD

The year 1910 has been one of interesting growth and expansion in all departments of trade and commerce. From one end of the Dominion to the other we have enoyed a period of national development, which included the constructions of railways, public and corporation works, the erection of large and numerous factories, mills and warehouses, while new towns came to life, which will mean the nucleus of busy and thickly populated centres. The amount of capital invested in the Dominion during the past twelve months reaches into the hundreds of millions, and which have added largely to the resourcefulness of the country. It would take considerable time and space to enumerate the many new corporations which have been established, and the countless industries which have sprung into prominence. The whole Dominion has been more closely than ever welded together, commercially, while unprecedented efforts have been made, with much success, to interest foreign capital in Canadian industries and securities.

It is estimated that at least $250,000,000 has come here during 1910, and which, we believe, has been well distributed, and placed to advantage in the many enterprises for which considerable of the money was loaned. The great natural resources of Canada, which are practically unlimited, assure us of a future that must cause envy on the part of foreign people. From east to west scattered through every province, we find unlimited deposits of coal and other minerals of much value. The latter, including the Cobalt camp, which including this year, will have sent out silver to the value of at least $25,000,000. The output of our coal properties are in excess of previous seasons, and millions of tons of coal have been hoisted to the surface. Our forests and timber limits have added largely to our wealth,and the cut this season is qual, if not better than last year. Manufacturing has been given an impetus by the infusion of much capital and the introduction of new methods and aggressive canvas have largely augmented our trade returns. Reports issued at Ottawa tell of favorable increases in our foreign trade, while interprovincial business has exceeded by many millions of dollars last year's efforts.

Glancing at the progress of our agricultural element, it is here where one notes amazing progress, particularly is this true of the western provinces. It is now ancient history to go into details as to the crop results of this year, but as a reminder it might be pointed out that th people of the Dominion are the richer by at least $500,000,000 as the result of the crops, cereal root and fruit. Live stock has played its part in accumulating wealth, and with the make and sale of dairy products, the Canadian farmer stands to-day in an enviable position.

In all this growth and expansion, our railways and banks have played a prominent part. The former, with their keen appreciation of Canada's possibilities, have spent largely in construction work, while on every hand they have met trade demands by catering to the country's requirements. The returns have been satisfactory. Indeed, it is no boast to say that our railways have earned at least 20 percent increase over and above 1909 profits. Likewise, our ocean and lake transportation companies have had cause to extend their service in order to more expediently accommodate and handle the growing commerce.

Financially, the Dominion was never in a stronger position. The past year has been one of conservatism on the part of our banks, and yet they have not hesitated to assist trade in all departments. An estimate of the remarkable wealth of the Canadian people is shown by the Government bank statement, which calculates that there is, under the different deposit headings, the huge amount of $900,000,000. This enormous accumulation is all the evidence necessary to verify the statements of prosperity of our people. Practically every bank during 1910 has increased its capital, raised its dividend, and improved its general status by more universal business connections. The clearings, which it is expected will be issued from the Montreal clearing house for the year, will amount to $2,000,000,000. This will give a fair estimate of what may be expected all over Canada, and in itself creates a record.

The past twelve months have served as a lesson to indifferent speculation. They have been months of much anxiety and unrest from an investment point of view, and yet while we have had many heavy declines, the market has periodically presented a favorable aspect. During the year many new mergers and companies were inaugurated, and their securities listed in keeping with the regulations and procedure of the stock exchange. Whether or no the introduction of so many new issues have had a salutary effect on the market as a whole is a matter of opinion, but it is evident that the closing weeks of the old year have witnessed a continued depression and a tendency downwards, excepting an occasional stock which made an upward movement on the strength or rumor of some favorable project. Many changes have taken place in the management and control of companies, and with the introduction of new capital, economy and management, and brighter prospects, thr is no rason to doubt the future.

Leaders in the market anticipate a turn for the better early in the new year. They point to the increasing influx of capital, splendid earning powers of our companies, and the demand for skilled and manual labor. Then, again, a large number of the companies listed have, or are contemplating, a greater distribution to shareolders, while public interest is realizing more fully the advantage and safety of Canadian investments.

CANADA HAS
GREAT FUTURE.

Among statesmen, manufacturers, capitalists and speculators, there is a late realization of the richness of our natural wealth, and the vast extent of our unoccupied farming lands. This is expressed in speeches and in public journals with an enthusiasm and a confidence which are remarkable. The chances are that within the next few years, we shall absorb more British capital than ever before, and that the stream of immigration which for so many years poured into the United States, will seek this country with a persistence which cannot be overcome and an energy which cannot be resisted.

The construction of the Grand Trunk Pacific Railway and the extension of the Canadian Northern will create many new communities, tap many fresh resources, and attract a steady stream of immigration. The Canadian Pacific Railway, with its invincible energy, will continue to be a great pioneer of settlement, a great agency of development, and a firm bulwark o: Canadian credit. It seems to have the elements of permanency, and Northern Ontario will continue to absorb population and to develop new village communities, and new centres of mining activity. In Quebec agriculture has been revolutionized, students are flocking into the night schools and the technical schools of Montreal, and a new industrialism is crowding close upon the heels of the new agriculture. In the Eastern Provinces there is a keen interest in industrial training, a substantial progress in scientific farming, and a revival of activity at St. John and Halifax which is warranted by the growth of transatlantic traffic and the increasing community of interest between these ports and the great producing and manufacturing provinces.

Into the West settlers are going by the thousand, and will continue to go whether government helps or hinders. Great areas of fertile land are still unoccupied. There is room still for a vast increase of population in Saskatchewan and Alberta, and the great silent Peace River country lies beyond. Thousands of miles of railway are still to be constructed, and all the conveniences and machinery of civilization provided for half an empire. British Columbia is in the infancy of its development, resources of incalculable value are to be exploited, a great transpacific trade to be developed, and great trading and shipping ports to be established.

It seems to be as certain that all this is within the early future of Canada, as the Republic to the south of the border has achieved all these results, and become one of the world's commonwealths. Our progress will be all the more rapid, because of the astonishing facilities for transportation which this age provides, the intimate world-knowledge which the modern press creates, and the increasing concentration of the attention of the world upon Canada. It is idle, therefore, to think that the reamrkable progress of the last decade begins to mark even the immediate limits of our expansion, or that we can yet afford to abandon the constructive attitude and cultivate the destructive temper which distinguishes old, finished and over-populated countries. It is imperative that we should seek to exclude the unfit, that we should be vigilant to protect the public interest in our natural resources, and maintain British law and order. But we cannot, if we would, stop the rapid incoming of population and the rush of material development. The twentieth century belongs to Canada.

WALL STREET AND
GENERAL CONDITIONS.

During the past few months conditions on the New York Stock Exchange have been more or less erratic. The threatened legislation against the big corporation interests caused an indifference if not anxiety among the investing public. Probably this scare of Washington legislation was the work of insiders, who, as a rule, interpret public feeling and plan accordingly to depress the market. Looking back over the past year, Wall Street has been fairly successful. While many of the leaders were used for specific manipulation purposes, it must be admitted that the lamb has escaped with considerable wool. It is true that the big men have the entire situation in the palm of their hand, and while they play the tape to deceive the innocent, they nevertheless must recede periodically to the optimistic fe ling which pervades the general public on the receipt of favorable news, respecting large profits, increased trade, gigantic crops and great industrial expansion.

Altogether, the past year, not only in Wall Street, but throughout the United States, has been one of fair activity in all avenues of trade and commerce, and when one reflects on the tremendous results financially which have accrued as a result of the busy factory and mill, and the overproductive farm, it is easy to understand how the accumulation and circulation of these huge sums bring about a bright and prosperous termination of the old year.

LEADING BROKER
ON THE SITUATION.

We can accept no better authority than Mr. Henry Clews, the veteran of Wall Street, who, in discussing the situation in that busy centre, says that the market during the closing days of the year has maintained a better tone than usual, and this in spite of the dullness which generally accompanies the closing days of the year. The main cause for betterment has been the investment situation. This is probably more satisfactory than at any time for several months. The decline in prices has brought many securities to a level that now offers more reasonable returns. Money is easy, and the low rates obtained for loanable funds naturally divert attention to interest-bearing securities. For this reason the bond outlook is much brighter and there is already a larger inquiry for desirable issues.

The January disbursements in the United States will be larger than usual, being estimated as high as $228,000,000; and a fair proportion of this sum always seeks reinvestment in Wall Street. Another encouraging feature is the better demand for American investments by European buyers. There have been fairly liberal sales of bonds to Europe during the last few days, and international banking houses report conditions as favorable to the further placing of good issues. Many of their best railroad stocks are now selling at prices which yield 5 to 6 percent, compared with 4 to 5 percent when they were at the top level. On bonds the returns are also ½ to 1 percent better than formerly. All conditions point to a continued ease in money for some time to come. It is possible that the year-end payments may cause a temporary flurry, but no change of consequence in monetary conditions seems probable between the middle of January, when funds return, and the first of April. This means a period of at least two and a half months of monetary quiet; indeed Wall Street may be facing a glut of idle money. Whether rates will decline sufficiently to permit gold exports remains to be seen.

EXPORTS GROWING
IMPORTS DECREASE.

The foreign trade of the Republic is gradually assuming more normal proportions, because imports have been failing and exports rising. In November its exports were $206,000,000, or over $12,000,000 in excess of last year. The imports for the month were $130,000,000, or about $10,000,000 less than a year ago. This left an excess of exports for the month of nearly $76,000,000, compared with $53,500,000 a year ago. It should not be forgotten, however, that the large excess in exports was due to the rushing forward of cotton in anticipation of trouble over the cotton bill of lading controversy. The downward tendency of commodities and slack trade will, however, tend to stimulate exports and discourage imports. The American people are at present selling securities to Europe with more freedom than usual, and these facts should tend to prevent any premature or excessive gold efflux during the early months of 1911. The monetary situation abroad is also favorable.

American requirements for new capital are still pressing, and unless all signs are mistaken, the next few months will witness considerable offerings of new securities. Many companies especially in need of funds for projected improvements, and where possible, make large demands on the capital supplies. Their ability to finance new undertakings is largely dependent upon the treatment they receive at the hands of the Interstate Commerce Commission. If there is every reason to believe they will receive fair treatment and be allowed to make reasonable gains in rates. The situation of the country is anything but satisfactory. Labor is already beginning to unrest, some of the Western roads are increasing their service and enforcing economies. In view of the increase of expenses, the future that will require considerable patience on the part of railroad managers.

QUIETNESS PREVAILS
AT CLOSE OF YEAR.

The close of the year finds throughout the United States in a condition. Conservatism prevails where. The steel trade is still at about one-half its capacity in cruder forms, and there are no early revival in sight. Everything depends on the railroads. Until the latter place their bonds readily, orders for cars, equipment will be forthcoming. The tendency is quiet and efforts are being made in general and concerted action. There is nothing unsound in the situation, but a gradual settling process has begun, which must of course before real recovery is expected. Economy is now practised not only in business and home, and in nearly every curative tendencies are at work, which will in due season pave the way for fresh forward movement.

The stock market does not move in sympathy with business affairs. It often discounts the future. The present depression has doubtless been fully discounted in the Stock Exchange; hence it is more or less cheerful, while the reverse prevails elsewhere. Should no unfavorable developments take place further improvement is possible, and should be evident after the turn of the year. Notwithstanding the many pessimistic utterances, we believe that Wall Street, particularly, the market for the leading issues, will show a material advance before long over present quotations.

FOREIGN MARKETS,
ENGLISH SITUATION.

The close of the year finds the markets and business on the Continent in a waiting matters rather quiet, but with prospects for 1911 as very bright, financially, commercially, and from a money market point of view. In England the situation is still overshadowed by the political situation, and the Stock Exchange is gloomy and apathetic. Labor unrest is fortunately not spreading, but the serious troubles in the Wales coal trade and the northern shipbuilding industry have revealed an ugly spirit of distrust in leaders and lack of discipline. There seems now some chance of settlement, and, fortunately, the disputes have seriously crippled trade unions concerned, and this gain should be secured in the trading world for some time to come. Coal is cheap and everything favors trade revival. The cotton industry is certainly improving and the general trade returns of the country are much better. It looks as if the country might be on the eve of a great improvement in general trading conditions.

Much dissatisfaction is felt over the apathy of the government and the public authorities in the matter of the misuse of the term 'bank' as a description of a money lending institution with the freedom allowed to dishonest pawnshops which rob the public with the greatest impunity. It is difficult to predict the course of markets. There is an abundance of capital awaiting investment. Yields are high, but the public does not come in. Yet everybody is confident that the market ought to improve. There is little or no speculative account open. The monetary situation is being watched with interest. There is no doubt that the position warrants a further reduction in the bank-rate.



MONTREAL STOCK EXCHANGE GROWING IN MEMBERSHIP AND IN TRADE ACTIVITY.

SUPERIORITY OF OUR CURRENCY IS POINTED OUT

Washington, Dec. 31.—That Canada has never had a currency panic was one of many facts brought out last fall in a visit to Canada and interviews with Canadian bankers by a sub-committee of the monetary commission, consisting of Messrs. Vreeland, Weeks, and Banynge. Their interviews are now published.

The Canadian system of bank note circulation works very satisfactorily, according to opinions expressed before the committee. The issue of notes is permitted, with the sole restrictions that they shall not exceed the bank's paid-up capital and that five percent of outstanding circulation shall be deposited in a common redemption fund. Consequently the circulation shows great elasticity. In 1908 it rose from an average of $66,697,255 in July to $83,036,763 in October, to fall again to $73,058,234 in December.

Mr. Henry C. McLeod, formerly general manager of the Bank of Nova Scotia, said:

'This has brought back to me one of my earlier experiences in an isolated community, where operations were buying and shipping grain. This bank had a capital of a hundred thousand dollars. Under the provincial law it had the right to issue three dollars to one dollar of capital in circulation. On Saturday evening all our circulation was outstanding. Over Sunday the winter set in, the harbors froze(the vessels had to put to sea, loaded or partially loaded. By the middle of the week our circulation was much reduced; we had received exchange for the cargoes, and within a month circulation was down to normal. The notes had gone out, had paid th efarmers for the grain, they had been paid by the farmer to the shopkeeper, and by the shopkeeper deposited in the bank. The shopkeepers had bought out bills on London, thereby paying their debts abroad, and the whole operation was completed. When an elastic currency is spoken of, I ofttten think of that example.'

Canadian banking law makes no requirements as to amount of reserve beyond stipulation that forty percent of it shall be in Dominion notes. A number of bankers believed a fixed reserve, such as in this country, would produce more harm than good, this being a matter which should be left to the banks. The manking association to which the chartered banks practically all belong, does, however, endeavor to establish a minimum reserve. There is an arrangement among the banks to keep a minimum of eight percent in actual cash, and seven percent in readily available securities, making fifteen percent in all, which is considered sufficient.

Canadian towns with not over a thousand people often have two or three branch banks. Amount of deposits to justify a branch cvaries. In the growing west a chance of not doing any business for a year may be taken, if prospects are good. A branch might be useful in other ways than securing deposits. In a manufacturing district it might protect business at the hea doffice because otherwise the different manufacturing concerns might be making banking arrangements elsewhere, and they are thus given th econvenience of paying their cheques close at hand.

FINANCIAL PERSONALS

Mr. F. P. Cabot, of Boston, has been appointed receiver for the Southern Maine Steamship Co.

Mr. Charles E. Carr has returned to Quebec.

Mr. J. N. Greenshields, K.C., has returned from Three Rivers.

Mr. Thomas Cook has been elected a member of the New York Stock Exchange.

Mr. Neuville Belleau has left for his home in Quebec.

Western Lumbermen Have Advanced Price

Seattle Dec. 30.—Several of the leading lumber manufacturers of Western Washington have lifted the selling price of rough fir lumber $1 per 1000, marking the first advance in months, and ending, lumbermen believe,the period of low quotations that has prevailed since last June.

The new price for rough lumber will be $8.50 at the mills instead of $7.50.

Lack of Snow Injurious to Business in Quebec

The holiday rush is over and the volume of business done in Quebec is reported in some quarters in excess of previous years. Travellers are again on their routes with spring samples.

Country trade is not over rushing, a lack of snow hinders the movements of farmers, etc.

TRADE SEASONABLY QUIET.

Hamilton reports say trade has been seasonably quiet throughout the week. Holiday business was heavy and retailers report it was well up to that of any previous year.

Wholesalers were kept busy on sorting orders up to the last. Country trade in the district was also active. Deliveries of produce were heavy.

C. P. R. WAS HIGHER.

London, Dec. 30.—Canadian Pacific was very strong to-day and touched 201 1-8.

Calgary Building Permits Show Business Activity

Calgary, Dec. 30.—December weather has been favorable for building permits, seventy-eight having been issued this month for buildings aggregating $337,000 in value.

EAST BUFFALO CATTLE.

East Buffalo, N.Y., Dec. 30.—Cattle receipts, 100 head; fairly active and steady. Veals receipts, 400 head; active, 25c higher, $7 to $10.75.

Hogs receipts, 6,500 head; active, 5c to 10c higher, heavy, $8 to $8.05; mixed, $8 to $8.10; yorkers, $8 to $8.15; pigs, $8.15 to $8.25; roughs, $7 to $7.15; stags, $5.75 to $6.50; dairies, $7.90 to $8.15.

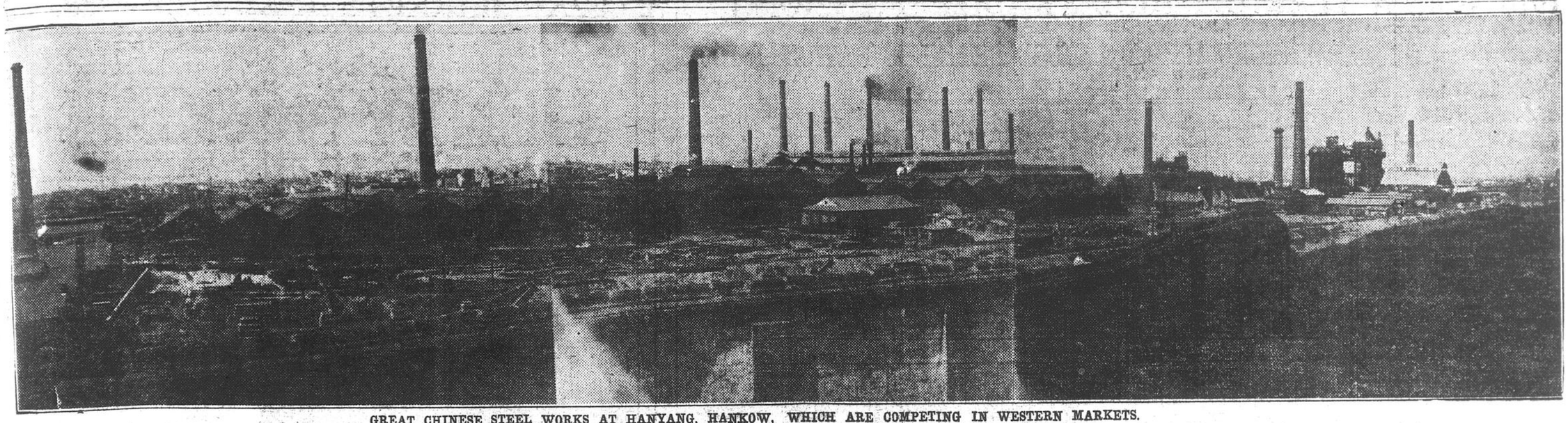
Sheep and lambs receipts, 13,000 head; slow, sheep steady; lambs, 15c. to 25c lower. Heavy lambs, $5 to $5.25; handy lambs, $5 to $.35; yearlings, $4.75 to $5; wethers, $3.75 to $4; ewes, $3.50 to $3.75; sheep, mixed, $2 to $4.

Americans Were Strong General Market Firm

London, Dec. 30.—American stocks in London developed a good deal of strength in response to advance here on Thursday, showing general gains of ⅛ to ½ percent, extending to nearly a point in the case of Union Pacific.

General market was quiet, but fairly firm. Copper stocks were strong. This being the last day of settlement, money was in good demand. Foreign houses expected to buy stocks moderately on balance.

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GREAT CHINESE STEEL WORKS AT HANYANG, HANKOW, WHICH ARE COMPETING IN WESTERN MARKETS.

STEEL TRADE IN CHINA SHOWING MUCH ACTIVITY

The steel works pictured on this page are at Hanyang, China. Hanyang, Hankon, and Wuchang together form one immense city at the junction of the Han with the Yang-tse-kiang, 688 miles above the mouth of the Yang-tse.

It is the chief emporium for the tea trade of the central provinces, and the foreign trade of the port is one of the most important in China. The Yang-tse is navigable for large vessels up to the city, which is rapidly becoming a great industrial and manufacturing centre.

The iron and steel works shown here are producing their material at a much lower figure than any western works, as all the processes are carried out by native labor. Bret Harte years ago talked about the Caucasian being 'played out' and ruined by 'Chinese cheap labor'; but that was only in ridicule, and not a prophecy.

However, the menace is here, for the Hanyang manufactory is producing iron and steel quite a third less than England, Germany, or America, and China has now made a beginning in competing with the western world in iron and steel in the world's markets.

Efforts of the United States Government to Reclaim Southern Pacific Oil Lands

New York, Dec. 31.—Suits brought by the government to recover lands granted to Southern Pacific involve only 6,100 acres of Southern Pacific's 14,000,000 acres. All of the railways lands are patented. The patents contain a clause declaring them incontestible after six years from date of issue. Patents to all but 7,000 acres of the railway's lands were issued prior to 1904, so that 7,000 acres is the maximum against which the government may bring litigation.

The government aims at recovery of the 6,100 acres named in its suit on the ground that they are oil-bearing. The grants were originally made on condition that the lands be found more valuable for other than for mineral-bearing purposes.

The railway is confident that its patents to the 6,100 acres in question cannot be recalled on this ground. Its confidence is based not alone on the contention that the government inspected and passed on the character of the land before issuing the patents, but chiefly on the understanding that the condition of the grant referred to inspection of the lands when they were granted. In this event Southern Pacific's title is unquestionable.

The 7,000 acres of Southern Pacific lands, patents on which may still be contested under the six-year clause, constitute less than 7 percent of the railway's proven oil lands, with the strong probability that, as borings are made, thousands more of the 14,000,000 acres of land owned will be found to yield the 'black gold.'

This means that the worst that can befall Southern Pacific through government attack of its land patents is loss of acreage valued at $10,000,000 out of total land holdings whose worth is reputably estimated at above $200,000,000.

PROBLEMS TO BE GRAPPLED WITH AT PORCUPINE

At the Porcupine Camp there is great activity displayed in building up a business centre for the district. No less than seven townsites are on the market, says the 'Nugget,' and the people are quite at a loss to know which location to favor, or which has the strongest claims upon being the permanent town.

One very important point should not be overlooked, and that to select the situation that promises the most sanitary safeguards. The mistakes which were made in the locating of Cobalt, should not be repeated in Porcupine. People have more general knowledge regarding mining camp townsites since Cobalt was discovered, and can act with far greater judgment.

Those who intend to locate important business enterprises in the new town should look the situation over very carefully before jumping into the market for a business lot. It will make a great deal of difference where the railroad will run, but it will be far more important to get into the townsite which will have the best opportunities for sewerage, water, and the other absolutely necessary public conveniences.

Post offices and recording offices can be arranged to go wherever the people have the most healthy location for the town, but natural advantages regarding drainage and water are not so easy to command.

There should be no unnecessary time lost regarding the notification from the T. and N. O. Commission as to where their road will run. This necessarily will have an important bearing on the matter, but from the general formation of the country, it would seem that the road must come close enough to all the townsites to afford service to the people of the district.

Certain building restrictions, not necessarily prohibitive by any means, should be enforced, and the building of the permanent town should be on lines commensurate with the importance of the camp.

But after all, the health of the people should be the first consideration, and the town be located where perfect sanitary conditions can be promised. Among the various owners of townsites the man who can promise a water system for fire protection and the use of the people should get the preference from purchasers of lots.

These things cannot be got along without, and under the conditions at Porcupine can be secured if the people go about it the right way.

Assets of Guarantee Co. Handed Over to State—Winding-Up

New York, Dec. 30.—Justice Page, in the Supreme Court to-day, signed an order turning over the assets of the Rochester Title Guarantee Company, one of Joseph G. Robin's companies, to Mr. Hotchkiss, state superintendent of insurance, for the purpose of winding up the concern.

The assets have a nominal value of $180,000 and were seized by the Attorney-General's office last week when the first rumors of trouble in Robin's affairs reached Albany.

Mr. Tanner, deputy attorney-general, who made the descent on the Title Company, told the Court to-day that it was practically defunct, because of Robin's operations in substituting questionable securities for good ones.

WINNIPEG WHEAT CLOSING.

Winnipeg wheat Friday closings:

	Dec.	May.	July.
Open	91⅜	95⅝	96⅝
High	91¾	96	97¼
Low	91¼	95⅜	96⅝
Close	91⅝	95⅞	96¾

NEW COTTON MILL WITH $5,000,000 FOR THREE RIVERS

Three Rivers, Que., Dec. 31.—Mr. J. N. Greenshields, K.C., of Montreal, was in Three Rivers last night, where he placed before the City Council a proposition that, if successfully carried out, will mean the addition of a huge cotton industry for Three Rivers.



Mr. Greenshields.

The highly interesting announcement is made that a strong syndicate of English and Canadian capitalists have just completed the formation of the St. Maurice Valley Cotton Company, with a capital of five million dollars.

If the City Council is agreeable to the terms under which the new company will erect its plant at this centre, arrangements will be completed at once for the erection of a huge cotton mill which will employ possible four thousand operatives, and constitute one of the most progressive and large concerns of this country.

This new company will likely be affiliated with the Shawinigan Cotton Company at Shawinigan Falls, and the Wabasa Cotton Mills at Three Rivers, and it would not be surprising that if, later on, the three enterprises, with the addition of other new mills, were brought under one management, constituting one of the most modern cotton enterprises in Canada.

Mr. Greenshields informed the 'Witness' that the syndicate was prepared to commence the work at once, and he was of the opinion that it meant much for the city.

The announcement of such a large industry has created a favorable impression here, and it is certain that the council will do all in its power to help along the project.

HEARD-IN CHANGE-HALL

A despatch from Chicago states that the present low prices of beef cattle are regarded as only temporary. Feed is plenty, but 'feeders' are scarce. The heavy run of cattle in the last half of 1910 was forced by the drought, which cut pasturage nearly in half. It represented the final clean-up of the trans-Missouri cattle region, and swept bare the ranges down to the lower Rio Grande.

This avalanche swept by the feed lots and landed on the consuming markets. The feeder output during eleven months at Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Joseph and Sioux City, the principal sources of thin cattle supply, was only 3.5 percent in excess of an extremely light yearly movement. Impending scarcity is eve umore forcibly demonstrated by decrease of 7.8 percent in movement of feed lot cattle in the corn belt, compared with a year ago.

Members representing the different branches of commercial activity are now discussing the coming election to office in the various associations forming the Board of Trade.

In 1870 there was one cow to every 3.8 people; in 1880 there was one cow to every four people; in 1890 there was one to every 3.9 people; in 1900 there was one to every 4.5 people; in 1910 it is estimated there is one cow to every 5.1 people. This shows that consumers are increasing much faster than cows. Of necessity the price of all mink products must keep up under such conditions.

Miller & Co.—With the possible exception of Steel common the net long commission house position of active stocks at the present time, we feel it safe to say, is smaller than any time since the culmination of the unpleasantness of 1907, when there is any activity, we expect to see it on the upgrade.

American Telegraph Co. Official Repudiates the Story of General Electric Co.

Regarding the rumor that American Telephone has acquired a substantial interest in General Electric Co., an official of American Telephone says: The American Telephone Co. has not acquired and does not contemplate acquiring the slightest interest in the General Electric Co.

'I can see no basis to sustain such a rumor. The only class of electrical apparatus in which we are interested is that used by telephone and telegraph companies and through our Western Electric Co. we have all the facilities needed for the production of such equipment.

'One or two of our directors happen to be General Electric directors, but this is absolutely a matter of accident, and not of design.'

$500,000,000 to be Spent

It is stated on good authority that the United States Government will expend $500,000,000 during the year 1911 on asylums and penitentiaries. The penitentiaries are to be used to receive directors who have been successful in making money. The asylums are to care for the weak-minded directors who are still poor.

GRAND TRUNK'S EARNINGS ARE FORECASTED

The London 'Financial Times' figures that the Grand Trunk surplus this year may show equal to rather more than 3 percent on the third preference stock, which would take £215,000.

The 'Times' says that on the assumption that the remaining balance of the suspense account only will be provided for, the year's results on the Grand Trunk Railway would work out as follows:—

Extra dividend paid on 2nd preferred, 1st half, 1910	£ 63,200
Extra balance forward June 30th	2,500
	£ 65,710
Net decrease July to Oct.	26,000
Net increase at end of Oct.	£ 39,710
Suspense account, provision 2nd half, 1909	£259,500
Balance to be extinguished 2nd half 1910	75,000
Net gains on suspense accts.	183,900
Total avail. for 3rd pfd.	£223,610

LAKE SUPERIOR ORE SITUATION

The Lake Superior ore situation has assumed importance in view of a recent meeting of producers and producer-consumers in connection with the proposal to maintain the 1910 price throughout 1911.

The argument has been brought forward that consumers who buy all their ore in the market would be helped by such a policy in working off stocks of high-priced ore, many having enough to last them for nearly a year.

In 1908 the high ore prices of 1907 were held for a while, in line with the general price maintenance policy, but in May, under actual buying, declined fifty cents a ton. How far the expanding demand of one year ago misled ore buyers is indicated by total stocks of Lake Superior ores on docks and in furnace yards Dec. 1, this year, of thirty-two million six hundred thousand tons. Estimates of a total movement of twenty-five million tons in 1911 are now current, against estimates for 1910, one year ago, of fifty million tons.

Farmers' Bank Tragedy



MR. W. R TRAVERS.

Reorganization Plans are Filed With Commission

New York, Dec. 31.—Reorganization plan of Metropolitan Street Railway has been filed with the public service commission. The plan contemplates issuance of securities, including new securities provided to be issued and old securities left undisturbed to a total amount of about $96,000,000, which is a reduction of about $40,000,000 in present outstanding securities and obligations.

Fixed charges representing interest on bonds which have been adjusted under the plan have been reduced by an amount exceeding $1,000,000 annually.

Production of Copper

Butte, Mont., Dec. 31.— December production by the Butte mines will aggregate about 22,600,000 pounds of copper. There are indications of some further curtailment. November production was 23,636,000 pounds.

Canadian Trade With Germany is Increasing

During the first six months since abolition by Canada in March, 1910, of surtax imposed on German imports and restoration by Gemany of the treaty ratio of duty on imports from Canada, imports into Germany from Canada increased by 45 percent, compared with corresponding period in 1909 while German exports to Canada advanced by 43 percent. The principal gain in the German exports is in iron, railway axles and wheels, fine cutlery and textiles.

STOCKS HIGHER IN JANUARY THAN DECEMBER

New York, Dec. 31.—Stock and bond prices during the past decade have averaged more than one percent higher in January than in December—owing, apparently, in large measure to January disbursements—in face of an average decline from December to January of more than six percent in volume of trade.

Interest and dividend payments the coming month will exceed last year by about $26,000,000, raising them to approximately $262,500,000. Combined December and January disbursements amount to about $362,500,000 and represent invested capital of about $7,600,000,000. To obtain total disbursements from December 1 to February 1, inclusive, there is to be added the large division of profits by firms and individuals engaged in wholesale and retail trade, and also the large profits realized at this season by those engaged in agriculture.

The total may be roughly estimated as follows:

	Capital represented.	Dec. & Jan. disbursements
Stocks and bonds	$7,600,000,000	$362,500,000
Wholesale & retail trade	8,200,000,000	273,300,000
Agriculture	27,600,000,000	524,000,000
Total	43,400,000,000	1,159,800,000

It is impossible to estimate accurately total profits of wholesale and retail trade and of agriculture; and if accurately known, it would still be impossible to estimate accurately what portions are disbursed at this season. Census reports indicate that capital invested in agriculture yields a net return of about 6.33 percent.; and the above estimate of the amount distributed at this season is based on assumption—perhaps too conservative—that two-fifths of these total profits are distributed in December and January.

Census returns indicate also that average rate of net profit on capital invested in wholesale and retail trade establishments exceeds ten percent.; and above estimate is based on assumption that one-third of annual earnings is disbursed at this season. Aggregate net profits of such establishments amount, apparently, to about $820,000,000 per annum, and of agriculture to about $1,747,000,000 per annum.

In any event it is conservative to assume that the total distribution of profits in the United States, from December 1 to February 1, inclusive, exceeds $1,000,000,000.

GREAT GROWTH OF WINNIPEG IN 1910---FIGURES

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 30.—The 1910 year has brought a very substantial development in western Canada. In Winnipeg the outstanding feature of the year's programme has been the big increase in building over that of any other year in Winnipeg's history, fifteen million five hundred thousand dollars having been put into new buildings inside the limits, while approximately two million dollars was spent in the erection of new homes in the immediately outlying suburbs.

The increase of two hundred million dollars in Winnipeg's bank clearings is another sure indication that business in general is on the steady increase. Total clearings were over nine hundred and fifty million dollars for the year, which is a record over that of any other city of its population on the continent.

Notwithstanding the fact that owing to the very dry summer in southern sections of the prairie provinces there was a considerable crop shortage, the good crops in other sections of the provinces have fully made up for any loss. Business in both the wholesale and retail trade has been good, with the result that the increase for the year in all lines has been fully 35 percent.

A careful canvass of the industrial establishments centred in Winnipeg shows a total value of the output at $36,500,000, or double the amount shown by the government figures of five years ago, namely, $18,983,248. In 1900 the total output was but $8,606,248.

The outlook for general business during 19111 is bright, not only in Winnipeg but throughout all the Canadian west.

OPINIONS on the MARKET

Thompson, Towle & Co.: The small corn visible of 3,300,000 attests the fact that there is very little corn outside of farmers' holdings, and with elevator stocks so light, any urgent demand of moment for eastern shipment or export would have to be filled from what has been cribbed to hold for better prices. The crop is a big one, the biggest ever raised, but it has not left producers' hands in any quantity, and until this happens, any decline of moment from present values appears improbable.

Railway Statistics

During the year ended June 30, 1910, $161,816,271 was added to capital liability of Canadian railways, of which $40,022,740 was represented in stocks and $61,793,531 in funded debt. Comparisons between 1910 and 1909 show:

	1910.	1909.
Stocks	$687,557,387	$647,534,647
Bonds	722,740,300	660,946,769

PORCUPINE COS. WILL SOON PUT STOCK ON MARKET

Cobalt, Dec. 31.—The recent announcement of the Hon. Mr. Cochrane to the effect that the government will proceed vigorously against wildcatting in Porcupine, has been widely approved by the more honest element of mining interests here. They feel that the necessity for the immediate action is imperative if the public are to be protected against mining frauds, but judgment is suspended as to the probable success of the proposed legislation until more definite news is forthcoming as to the line of action the Government will proceed along.

Certainly, if present indications count for anything, there will be plenty of opportunity this winter to test any new legislation that may be introduced to better protect the public against unscrupulous promoters.

In the Porcupine mining division there are over fifty townships covering an area of 3,100 square miles, and there are probably 7,000 claims already staked and recorded. The present known area where mineralized rock has been found, extends 30 miles west of Porcupine Lake into what is known as the Cripple Creek country. Twenty miles south they are finding gold bearing quartz and ten miles east. Each township contains some 52 claims of 40 acres each, and a number are staked almost solid.

Wonderfully rich as the country is in precious minerals—and few will deny that it is a marvellous district—yet it is common sense to believe that but a very small percentage of the claims staked and sold can be developed into mines.

Allowing for those that will be developed by private capital and by close corporations a conservative estimate places the number that will be capitalized, incorporated and offered to the public sooner or later in one form or another at 2,000, and among them will be a very large proportion that will be in the strict sense of the term 'wildcats.'

There is hardly any question but that there will be a perfect deluge of incorporations during the next few weeks and months. If the public is to be protected and fraudulent promotions guarded against, the buyers should not ask the Government to do it all. They must help themselves and use the greatest discrimination and care in buying new mining stocks.

Hundreds of these claims have been sold within the past months, and as it appears reasonable to suppose that the buyer does not intend holding them as a souvenir of the country, the natural supposition is that he is going to try and turn them over to the public at so much per share.

It is a most encouraging sign, however, that the vast majority of requests for properties are from large interests, and very high prices are being paid for promising prospects. Some of the largest and most influential mining engineers in the world have been here and have pronounced more than favorably upon the camp which the majority of them say will probably develop into one of the greatest on record.

Old Nevada men, miners from the Yukon, from Australia and South Africa, are coming in daily, and all are in accord as regards the future of the district. All are agreed that it is a wonderful camp, and all are hoping that the development is not hindered by the prevalence of wildcatting.

General Business is Quiet in and About Winnipeg

Winnipeg reports say general business has now a quiet tone, and little change can be expected until after the turn of the year. The holiday trade has been heavier than ever before, and this week ends a prosperous year both commercially and industrially for Central and Western Canada.

Representative officers of the banks here are well satisfied with the business of the past twelve months. In real estate and building the year has also been particularly active.

Report of this Year Shows a Big Expansion of Trade

Vancouver and Victoria reports say that while general business is at the moment a little quiet, there is no complaint, as the change is rather a welcome one from the rush of a week ago.

Wholesalers have been busy stock-taking, and they report that the past year has seen a great expansion in business.

The outlook for spring is also considered most encouraging. Collections are generally satisfactory.

FLOUR QUOTATIONS.

Spring patents, bags, $5.60; seconds, do., $5.10; strong bakers in bags, $4.90; winter patents, brls., $4.75 to $5; winter patents, do., 90 p.c., $4.35 to $4.50; in bags, $2 to $2.10; extras, $1.65 to $1.75.

THE NOVA SCOTIA STEEL & COAL COMPANY, LIMITED.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

An interim dividend of two percent (2 p.c.) on the preferred shares of one and one-quarter percent (1¼ p.c.) on the ordinary shares for the quarter ending Dec. 31st, 1910, has been declared, payable January 14th, 1911, to shareholders of record on the 31st December, 1910. The transfer books will be closed from January 1st to January 14th, both days inclusive.

By Order of the Directors.

THOMAS GREEN, Cashier.

W. GRAHAM BROWNE & CO.,

DEALERS IN BONDS.

222 St. James Street, Montreal.

MARWICK, MITCHELL & CO

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS, OF SCOTLAND,

11 Place D'Armes (Quebec Bank Bldg.)
Resident Partner, Telephone
David S. Kerr, C.A., (Scot.). 794 Main.

PRICE OF SEATS ARE LOW ON THE CONS. EXCHANGE

Not since the days of the Mining Exchange, when a membership sold for $45, have seats on the Consolidated Stock Exchange, which succeeded the former organization, sold as low as at the present time. A transfer has recently been effected at $200 for a 'live man's' seat.

There is a standing bid of $100 for seats of deceased members. The Exchange has been buying in these seats whenever offered, because of the gratuity fund attaching thereto. The $100 bid, however, does not indicate the price paid for all such seats, for the quotations range up to $1,000, according to the age of the deceased owner. For example, the seat of a deceased member, who had attained the age of 65 and was in the $8,000 gratuity class, would bring more than that of a younger member not participating in the insurance.

During the boom times of 1906 between $2,000 and $3,000 was paid for Consolidated seats. The present slump in business has naturally been accompanied by a corresponding falling off in the price of these memberships. This year they have sold as high as $1,500. There are 450 active members included in the 1040 enrolled on the membership books.

During the year 1910, with the next few days in December estimated, the Consolidated Stock Exchange will have traded in a total of 27,720,000 shares as compared with 30,685,145 shares in 1909. Mining transactions this year will have totalled 2,187,000 shares against 2,426,800 shares last year. Bond transactions have been extremely light, comprising $153,500 Comstock mining issues.

When the New York Stock Exchange and the Chicago Board of Trade passed laws prohibiting in the former instance acceptance of business of Consolidated members, and in the latter case prohibiting the Consolidated from having grain tickers, a considerable volume of business was lost. Then again the elimination of the fast Marrin wire which carried stock exchange quotations to the Consolidated floor was a body blow from which the 'Little board' never recovered.

Outlook for Staple Lines is Excellent in Toronto Collections Reported Good

Toronto reports say general business has assumed the quiet tone to be expected after the rush of a week ago. It is evident that the volume of business in all lines was heavy.

Despite the fact that merchants had ordered fairly largely, the wholesalers were busy with sorting orders for Christmas goods up to the last moment. Country trade also was excellent, and the turnover of goods is reported to have been large.

The outlook for staple lines after the turn of the year is considered excellent. Seasonable weather has caused a good movement of winter goods so far, and the sorting trade should be brisk.

Collections are generally reported good. While deliveries of produce here have been large, they have been pretty well absorbed, and prices have held up.

ROCK ISLAND LINES.

Rock Island lines for November show gross increase of $818,922 and net increase of $108,314; operating income, increase $425,706.

From July 1 gross increase $824,512; net decrease $845,406; operating income decrease $977,034.

THE Crown-Reserve Mining Company LIMITED.

DIVIDEND No. 11.

Notice is hereby given that the Regular Quarterly Dividend of 6 per cent. for the three months ending the 31st December, 1910, and a bonus in addition of 9 per cent., for the same term, making a total payment of 15 per cent., has been declared and will be payable on the 16th January, 1911, to Shareholders of record the 31st December, 1910.

Transfer Books will be closed from the 1st to the 14th January, 1911, both days inclusive.

By Order of the Board,
JAMES COOPER,
Secretary.

Montreal, December 12th, 1910.

N.B.—Dividend cheques will be mailed by the Company's Transfer Agent, the Crown Trust Company, on the 14th January, and Shareholders are requested to advise the Transfer Agent of any change of address.

Canadian Consolidated Rubber Co., Limited

Notice is hereby given that a Quarterly Dividend of one and three-quarters per cent. on the Preferred Shares of the Capital Stock of this Company has been declared, payable January 3rd, 1911, to shareholders of record of 27th December, 1910, and

THAT a quarterly dividend of one percent on the Common shares of the Capital Stock of this Company has been declared payable 3rd January, 1911, to shareholders of record of 27th December, 1910.

By Order of the Board.
WALTER BINMORE,
Secretary-Treasurer.

CANADIAN CAR & FOUNDRY COMPANY, LIMITED.

The regular quarterly dividend of one and three-quarter percent (1¾ %), has been declared upon the Preferred Stock of this Company, payable on January 25th, 1911, to Stockholders of record at close of business on December 31st, 1910. The Transfer Books of the Company will remain open. Checks will be mailed.

F. A. SKELTON,
Secretary.

We offer, subject to sale, the following bonds, prices and full particulars of which will gladly be furnished on application.

MUNICIPALS

CITY OF MONTREAL	4½%	1927
CITY OF MONTREAL	4½%	1946
CITY OF MONTREAL	5%	1939
CITY OF OTTAWA	4%	1937
TOWNSHIP OF ELGIN, P.Q.	5%	1940

CORPORATIONS

DOMINION CANNERS, Limited	6%, 1940
CANADA MACHINERY CORP., Limited	6%, 1940
CARRIAGE FACTORIES, Limited	6%, 1940
CAPE BRETON ELECTRIC CO.	5%, 1932
NOVA SCOTIA STEEL & COAL CO.	5%, 1957
CANADIAN CONVERTERS Co.	6%, 1926
MONT. WATER & POWER CO.	4½%, 1932

'Phone, write or call on us if you are contemplating the placing of funds in good, sound securities, or if you would like to exchange your present holdings.

Dominion Bond Company LIMITED,

Montreal. Toronto. Ottawa.

EYE WITNESSES OF THE BOMBARDING OF RIO JANEIRO HERE; DECLARE NEGRO WHO HUMBLED BRAZIL IS NATIONAL IDOL

Passengers on Board the 'Byron' Surprised When Told that Trouble is Ended.

SHOTS WAKE AMERICAN.

Mr. Adolph Wagner Describes Firing of Mutinous Ships as Witnessed From His Hotel Window.

How a negro seaman seized a fleet, promoted himself to be admiral, humbled the capital of a great republic and, seated in his luxurious quarters on board a modern Dreadnought, received the representatives of that government in diplomatic conference, was the tale told by those who reached New York from Rio de Janeiro on board the steamship 'Byron,' of the Lamport & Holt line. They were the first persons to arrive from Rio de Janeiro since the trouble in Brazil and they are still filled with wonder at an event which, while it has just taken its place in history, seems like a page stripped from the Arabian Nights.

The 'Byron' left Rio de Janeiro on December 4, while the excitement was at its height, but after the government had granted the mutinous sailors and their officers amnesty. The steamship touched at Barbados on December 14, and there heard for the first time accounts of the mutiny and revolt among the Brazilian soldiers stationed at Cebras Island. In the second mutiny more than two hundred persons were killed and wounded.

With the pictures of panic, disorder and fighting fresh in their minds, it was therefore natural that the first question asked by the passengers on board the 'Byron' of a reporter who went on board the steamship at quarantine was whether the Republic of Brazil was now in a state of rebellion and civil war. All save several native Brazilians who were on board were greatly surprised when told that despatches from the South American Republic indicated a return of quiet and confidence.

Tell of Days of Peril.

That the mutiny of the Brazilian sailors on the night of November 22, following the murder of Captain Neves and the two officers of the Dreadnought 'Minas Geraes,' was a very serious affair for everyone in the city, whether residents or visitors, was stated by the passengers returning. For four days they said the capital was at the mercy of the mutinous sailors of the 'Minas Geraes' and the 'Sao Paulo,' the scout 'Bahia' and the armored cruiser 'Rio Grande de Sul.' These four vessels were able to reach with their largest guns nearly every section of the city. Before the settlement of the mutiny by the granting of amnesty to the rebels several hundred large shells had been sent into the thickly populated sections of Rio de Janeiro with fatal results.

Several Brazilians said that it was the universal belief in their country that the only persons connected with the mutiny who had acquitted themselves with any degree of honor were the officers who were killed while defending their ships against the mutineers.

Joao Candido, a seaman of the first class on board the 'Minas Geraes,' who planned the mutiny, declared himself 'Admiral' during the revolt, and then successfully presented demands of the sailors to the representatives of the Brazilian Government whom he forced to call upon him, is the most talked of man in Brazil today, said the Brazilians. His photograph is for sale in the streets of nearly every city and town in the country. Manuael Gregoriodo, a seaman, second in command of the battleships during the mutiny, is also a public idol, passengers aboard the 'Byron' said.

American Relates Experience.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Wagner, of Port Antonio, Tex., were among those on board the 'Byron.' Mr. Wagner, a merchant, had been in Brazil on a pleasure trip, and was at the Hotel International, Rio de Janeiro, November 18, four days before the outbreak of the mutiny.

'Perhaps there was no one in the city who was more startled and surprised than I,' said Mr. Wagner. 'We were at the International and never had given trouble a thought, so you can imagine when we were awakened at night by cannon firing from the battleships in the harbor we were somewhat uneasy.

'The first sounds of bombarding resembled thunder so much that I got up to see if the windows were closed. When I looked out of the window, down the side of the mountain and across the city to the harbor and bay I think I saw the greatest spectacle of many a day.

'The firing commenced immediately after the killing of Captain Neves, of the 'Minas Geraes,' upon his return to his ship with two officers, who with him had attended a banquet on board the French training ship 'Duguay Trouin.' The 'Minas Geraes' and the 'Sao Paulo,' sister Dreadnoughts, were way off in the centre of the harbor and they could be plainly seen in the moonlight. From their fore and aft bridges they swept the harbor, the sea wall and fortresses near the city with their searchlights.

Sees Ships Firing on City.

'With regularity flashes of fire could be seen spitting out from the turrets of the battleships. So far as I could make out, and subsequently my guess proved correct, the mutineers were firing into the fortresses. There were no exchanges of volleys and it was this feature of the affair that puzzled us all so much and made us wonder if some foreign enemy had not entered the harbor with the intention of taking the city.

'After the firing had continued about two hours the scenes on land had completely changed. When I first looked over the city to the bay the hundreds of white and colored buildings, peaceful in the moonlight, were dark within.

'By midnight the entire city was aroused. Lights flashed everywhere, and although the hotel is situated more than a mile above Rio and perhaps three miles away we could hear the cries and shouts of men and women who were rushing pell mell to places of refuge. Soon there was a crowd at the doors of the hotel and the proprietor allowed as many to enter as it could accommodate. Those he turned away went higher up on the mountain.

'The next morning, Wednesday, it seemed to those on the mountain that every one in Rio had joined them during the night. Children were tucked away in blankets and asleep, but they didn't remain so long, for it turned out to be a hot day. About nine o'clock a great shout was heard, and on looking out at the harbor we saw two Dreadnoughts and the 'Bahia' and the 'Rio Grande do Sul' steam out across the bar into the open sea. Later in the day we heard more cannonading, and about noon the fleet returned.

City Hears of Slaying.

'Meanwhile news of the killing of the officers and the mutiny reached us. We all remained up at the hotel on of what we thought was danger, although we were assured that if the gunners of the battelships had desired to land a shell near us they might have done so. We also heard that a woman and two children were instantly killed by an exploding shell on Costello Hill, in the centre of the city.

'By messenger and newspapers we learned of every interchange of communication between the government officials and the commanders of the mutinous crews. But it was not until Friday that the amnesty was signed. We at the hotel believed that President Hermes da Fonseca would not give in to the demands made by Candido, but later it turned out that there was no other course.'

Raul Kennedy de Lemos, a resident of Rio de Janeiro, was a passenger aboard the 'Byron.' He came here on business. He said:—

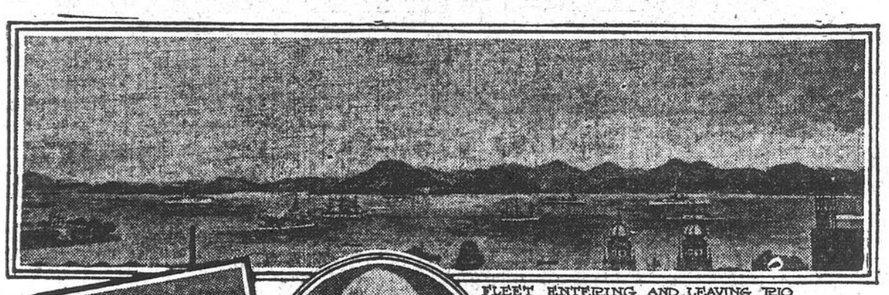
'Had the parliament acted on the wishes of the general public, particularly the people who were in Rio de Janeiro at the time of the mutiny, the bill granting amnesty to the mutineers would never have been passed, but subsequent events have probably proved that it was the only avenue left open to the government.

Wanted Mutineers Killed.

'When news of the murder of the officers reached the city on Wednesday morning there were hundreds who said that the government should destroy every sailor who had a hand in the mutiny; but talking isn't doing, and there were no ships handy. Had the forts opened fire on the battleships there is no telling what damage would have resulted, for the dreadnoughts could have nearly destroyed the city.

'Whatever might be said against the sailors who were mutinous, there are many in Rio who think they behaved in an excellent manner, particularly Candido, whose first order upon his assuming command was that every drop of liquor on board the battleships should be thrown into the bay.'







HENRY MORGAN & COMPANY, LIMITED.

ANNOUNCE

THEIR ANNUAL JANUARY SALE

ON TUESDAY.

Which gives promise of greater interest than ever before, as manifested by the remarkable nature of the values and the uniformly high character of the merchandise.

OUTREMONT RESIDENTS WANT FOUR WARDS

The question of the division of the fourth ward of Outremont into two wards, so as to obtain a larger representation in the Town Council, was very fully discussed at a meeting of the citizens in the Town Hall last night. Mayor Beaubien presided, and among those present were ex-Mayors Dunlop and Joyce, Councillors Stuart, Munro, Piche, Lamoureux and Bessette; Messrs. W. Gladstone, P. G. L. Berube, J. E. Gaboury, Robt. Neville, jr.; Chas. Beaubien, J. A. Dutot, ex-Ald. Desjardins, Paul Lacoste, E. Gauthier, Wallace, Brophy, Culley, Bernier, Rouiller, Langevin, Mercure, Dick, St. Pierre, Nadeau, Dr. Tremblay, E. Tremblay and many other well-known residents.

In opening the meeting the Mayor explained that a petition had been prepared by those asking for the division of the town into four wards, with two representatives for each ward, instead of having three wards with two representatives, as at present, and asking also that the elections be held every two years, and that the Mayor be elected by the people and not by the Council. This petition was to be presented to the Legislature. The Council did not think it would be wise to take action in this matter without consulting the electors. It was considered that in deciding such an important question it would be better to ask the electors to take a large share of the responsibility. That is the reason why he would ask for the opinion of the meeting.

Councillor Munro read the report of the committee appointed by the Council to study the question of the division of the ward, as follows:—

Your committee, after having gone very carefully over the whole question, considering that the present is a most inopportune time to make any change from the existing conditions, much regret that certain parties who are at the back of this movement should see fit to give notice to the Legislature of this particular bill to compel the carrying out of their views as embodied in the petition, more particularly so, as at the present time we are threatened with forcible annexation by the city of Montreal, and there never was a time in the history of the town when the citizens should stand more united to fight for their existence as an independent municipality.

The reasons which had led the committee to come to this conclusion are given in full in the report. Among these reasons are the following: That those who are asking for the division of the ward are in a small minority, That out of the 473 who signed the petition for the change only 120 are proprietors, the other 353 being tenants. That it is within the knowledge of the Council that many signed the petition without properly understanding its object and are now opposed to it.

Ex-Mayor Dunlop said many of the people were not fully informed on the subject under discussion. It might be true that there were a thousand qualified voters in the north ward; but the town was only fourteen or fifteen years old, and it was perhaps desirable to attempt to make the discovery of how it came about that the north ward expanded at such a rate in comparison with the others. The proprietors of the three wards had borne the expense with practically equal approximation. The secret may thus have been that, at the expense of the other wards, particular attention had been given to the north ward, and he thought it would be good at this time to discover what proportion of the resources of the town had been spent there.

He submitted the statement showing the population in each ward.

TOWN OF OUTREMONT.

	Valuation.	Population.	Resident electors.	Non-resident.	Total.
North Ward.. ..	1,897,830	3,000	700	306	1,006
West Ward.. ..	837,852	440	100	95	195
South Ward.. ..	777,972	360	84	53	137
	3,513,654	4,000	884	454	1,338

Mr. A. H. Turner made a stirring appeal on behalf of the people of the north ward for a just representation in the council. He said the petitioners who asked for the division of the north ward would carry their request to the legislature. The citizens who asked for the change were the citizens who had devoted their time to getting these improvements, and making the north ward what it is. If they did not get their rights then he would say, 'Down with the wards!' Let there be no wards at all. They were all proprietors, and if they did not get their rights the people would judge of the fairness of the results. They wanted to hear the voice of the people.

Mr. Paul Lacoste strongly supported the petition for the division of the town into four wards. A municipal council was simply a council for business. The people should have equal representation in the council. He wanted the people to hold the reins. If the people were to rule, why should they not have equal representation in each ward.

Mr. R. Neville said that the representatives of the South and West Wards claimed that they had given the North Ward all the improvements asked for, such as drains, roads, sidewalks. If they thought it was to their interest to develop the North Ward, why should they be unwilling to give the North Ward the number of representatives which the electors entitled them to have? The development of the North Ward has benefited the other wards. It has run up the value of land to a dollar a foot.

Mr. A. H. Tanner said the citizens had decided to address the Legislature direct to have the ward divided. In all branches of democratic government it is the people who are represented by those who administer public affairs, and they are entitled to representation according to their numbers. The West Ward has only 195 voters and the South Ward 137. Is it fair that the North Ward, which has over a thousand voters, should have no more representatives than either of these wards?

Mayor Beaubien thought the citizens generally were satisfied with the present system. If they held a general election every two years no doubt they would have a lot of new men coming in every two years who would have much to learn. This would not expedite business. There was a tremendous lot of work to be done, and it was essential that not a moment should be lost. He asked if the North Ward had a grievance. The sewers laid in that ward cost $65,000. There was $23,000 for sidewalks and $275,000 for other improvements in that ward. In fact, the expenditure in that ward bespoke a parental administration of affairs. In fact the council made it their business to develop the town, and they took a deep interest in its improvement.

The Mayor said that he had spoken for the majority of the council.

Mr. Dunlop—'If the petitioners have the support of most of the population they will get what they ask for.'

The Mayor—'We want to get at the views of the majority of the people of Outremont.'

Mr. Lacoste suggested that the question be decided by a referendum to the people.

Mr. Tanner asked that the opinion of the people be taken here to-night by a vote.

This was agreed to, and Mr. Lacoste was appointed scrutineer.

Mr. R. Walsh moved the following resolution:

'Resolved, that this meeting is of opinion that it is better to refrain for the present from proceeding with any new arrangement for the composition of the council.'

Moved in amendment by Mr. W. Gladstone: 'Resolved, that a committee be appointed to confer with the council to find what are the sentiments of the electors of the North Ward, either by a referendum or by a vote of the citizens of the North Ward.'

On the vote being taken, 34 supported the amendment and 33 the main motion, which was declared lost.

The following committee was then appointed to confer with the electors of the North Ward and report the result to the council.

RODRIGUEZ STILL ALIVE?

Guadalajara, Mex., Dec. 31.—Antonio Rodriguez, who was supposed to have been burned at the stake at Rock Springs, Texas, is in Guadalajara, hale and hearty. Despatches from Rock Springs at the time of the lynching made reasonably certain the identity of the man as a resident of this city, and as an aftermath to the killing, anti-American demonstrations in Mexico were started.

Rodriguez was arrested here several days ago on suspicion of being the revolutionary leader Madero. His identity was establishd to-day and he was released.

Rock Springs, Tex., Dec. 31.—The man lynched here on Nov. 5 for the murder of a cattleman's wife was known as Antonio Rodriguez, and it was stated he came from Guadalajara, Mex. An effort will be made to establish the identity of the man killed.

THE WEEK OF PRAYER

Devotional Exercises Arranged For Opening Days of the New Year.

Next week, being the opening week of the new year, will be observed, according to custom, throughout the Christian world, as the week of prayer. The week of prayer was organized by the Evangelical Alliance in 1846, and has been regularly observed, under its auspices, or by its invitation, to some extent ever since. According to the programme of the Alliance, forwarded by the Rev. Richard Corrigan, pastor of Westmount Methodist Church and secretary of the Protestant Ministerial Association of Montreal, the topics for prayer to be observed generally throughout the world during the week are as follows:

Sunday, Jan. 1—Texts for sermons and addresses: St. John, v., 22, 23; St. John, xii., 32, and St. John, xiii., 35.

Monday—Thanksgiving and confession.

Tuesday—The Church universal: the one body of which Christ is the head.

Wednesday—Nations and their rulers.

Thursday—Foreign missions.

Friday—Families, educational establishments and the young.

Saturday—Home missions and the Jews.

Montreal, as usual, has been divided into sections, and each group of churches has arranged a programme to suit the convenience of the congregations in the various localities.

The Annex group includes Fairmount and Mount Royal Avenue Methodist Churches, St. Giles, MacVicar, Outremont and Livingstone Presbyterian, and the Temple Baptist Churches. The Rev. J. R. Dobson is the convenor, and the following services have been arranged: Tuesday evening, united gathering in Mount Royal Avenue Church; Wednesday evening, all separate services; Thursday evening, union gathering in MacVicar Memorial Church, led by the Rev. G. H. Baker; Friday all join in a mass meeting in Emmanuel Church to hear the reports of the delegates to the Edinburgh Missionary Congress.

The north central district, including Sherbrooke Street Methodist, Zion Congregational, the First Baptist, First Presbyterian, and St. Martin's, will unite on Wednesday evening in Zion Church for a service, presided over by the Rev. Dr. Gordon. The Rev. A. A. Radley will be the speaker. On Friday the congregations are invited to attend the mass meeting in Emmanuel Church, and on Saturday afternoon at four o'clock to attend a mass meeting in St. James Methodist Church, at which the Rev. Dr. Sparling is to preside, and the Rev. Joseph Sullivan, pastor of Olivet Baptist Church, will give the address.

The central district churches are not having nightly meetings, being situated differently from those in the more thickly populated residential districts. Instead, there will be meetings for men in the Y. M. C. A. at noon on Tuesday and Thursday. All will have their own prayer services on Wednesday evening, and unite for the mass meetings in Emmanuel Church on Friday evening and in St. James Church on Saturday afternoon, from four to five o'clock.

The south central district programme is as follows: Tuesday evening, Inspector Street Chapel, 75 Inspector street; topic, 'Thanksgiving and confession'; chairman, the Rev. H. B. Gantz; speaker, the Rev. John Currie. Wednesday evening, in St. Mark's Presbyterian Church; topic: 'Homes and families'; chairman, the Rev. J. F. Kinnear; speaker, Mr. D. J. Fraser. Thursday evening, in Welcome Hall Mission; topic: 'Missions'; chairman, Mr. Fraser; speaker, the Rev. Mr. Kinnear. Friday evening, in Inspector Street Chapel; topic, 'Christian work and workers'; chairman, the Rev. Mr. Currie; speaker, Mr. W. G. Taylor, of the Old Brewery Mission. Saturday evening, in the Old Brewery Mission; topic: 'Prayer and promise'; chairman, Mr. Taylor; speaker, the Rev. H. B. Gantz.

St. Henri district.—Tuesday evening, in Westmount Presbyterian Church; topic: 'The Christian Church'; the Rev. A. E. Pates will speak and the Rev. E. C. James will preside. Wednesday evening, in St. Jude's Church of England; topic: 'Foreign Missions'; the Rev. W. P. Boshart will speak and the Rev. R. L. Carson will preside. Thursday, in Mountain Street Methodist Church; topic: 'Home missions'; speaker, the Rev. John Mackay; chairman, the Rev. W. P. Boshart. Friday evening, in Ebenezer Methodist Church, St. Henri; topic: 'Home and school': the Rev. Mr. Carson, B.A., will speak and the Rev. A. E. Pates will preside.

In the Point St. Charles District arrangements have been made for three union meetings as under: Tuesday, Jan. 3, in Grace Church; subject, 'Sabbath observance'; speaker, the Rev. A. W. Main. Wednesday, Jan. 4, in St. Matthew's Church; subject, 'The home'; speaker, the Rev. J. T. Marshall, B.A. Thursday, Jan. 5, in Centenary Church; subject, 'The problems of the city'; speaker, the Rev. John Chisholm, M.A.

Westmount churches will have only one united service for the week, and that will be held in St. Andrew's Church on Wednesday evening. The Rev. Dr. Clark will occupy the chair and the Rev. Dr. Gates will deliver the address.

The French Protestant churches will hold similar services unitedly as follows: On Monday evening, in the Eglise du Redempteur, Chatham street; on Tuesday evening, in the Oratoire, Mance street; on Wednesday evening, in St. John's Church, St. Catherine street east; on Thursday in La Croix Church, Pouport street, and on Friday evening in the Delisle Street Methodist Church.

The East district congregations will hold a union meeting in the East End Methodist Church on Wednesday evening. The topic will be 'Missions.' The speaker will be the Rev. N. H. McGillivray, and the chairman the Rev. T. Anson Halfpenny.

In the north east district union meetings will be held in Huntley street on Tuesday evening, and Amherst Park Congregational Church on Thursday evening. Each church will have its own service on Wednesday evening, and all are invited to attend the mass meeting in Emmanuel Church on Friday evening.

TO WATERWAYS COMMISSION.

Mr. Thomas Cote is Reappointed Secretary.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—Mr. Thomas Cote has been reappointed secretary of the Canadian section of the International Waterways Commission. It is understood that this will now be a permanent appointment.

MR. BORDEN TO SPEAK.

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—Mr. R. L. Borden will address the Canadian Club of Toronto on January 5th.

SECOND HUDSON BAY LINE

Company Seeks Incorporation to Build Railway From British Columbia

Ottawa, Dec. 31.—Plans for the development of the Canadian North and West are proceeding apace. Following the announcement of the Government railway from the Pas-Mission to Hudson Bay comes the application for incorporation of the Pacific and Hudson Bay Railway Company, which proposes to build from the head of Dean Channel on the British Columbia coast to Churchill or Nelson, on Hudson Bay, by way of the Peace, Bear, Arthabasca and Churchill rivers. Another big scheme announced is a canal from Nepigon bay, on Lake Superior, to James bay, along the Nepigon and Albany rivers.

The company which undertakes this is the Nepigon Albany Canal and Transportation Company.

VOTE-SELLING WIDESPREAD.

Many More Indictments Returned in Adams County.

West Union, O., December 31. The Adams County Grand Jury yesterday returned 73 more indictments, and more than 50 persons appeared and pleaded guilty in connection with the investigation of wholesale selling of votes in elections in this county. A majority were disfranchised for five years, and suffered fines of from $5 to $15. The total of those indicted to date is 1,141.

A man 57 years old, who was fined to-day after pleading guilty, said that vote-buying conditions have existed in Adams County since he was a boy, and Judge Blair to-night, after a two weeks' investigation, expressed the opinion that there was a systematic arrangement for vote buying by both the Republican and Democratic party managers. Of the 400 votes which have been before the judge, each one stated that he had never been approached by more than one or two party workers, indicating that each one knew his own list to look after.

A Tiffin township voter, aged 70 years, to-day admitted that he had sold his vote for $11. John Smith, a colored, who was among the first to plead not guilty, and who demanded trial, yesterday admitted his guilt and was assessed five dollars and costs and disfranchised for five years.

COMMITTED FOR TRIAL

James McSorley Arraigned for Robbing Grave.

Jarvis, Ont., Dec. 30.—John McSorley, the eccentric old man, who is charged with robbing the grave of aged Johnston and shipping the body to a school of anatomy at Montreal, appeared in court yesterday for the preliminary hearing. McSorley was represented by counsel, and did not plead or elect.

The sexton of the Presbyterian Church told of receiving a visit from McSorley shortly after the burial of old Matthew Johnson. McSorley had made inquiries about the burial and the location of the grave. The sexton also saw the prisoner carrying a sack into the cemetery.

Mrs. S. D. Robinson saw the prisoner at a barrel in the cemetery, and another witness testified to selling him the barrel. The prisoner was committed for trial.

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Chancellors and 'The Chancellor'—By the Author of 'Collections and Recollections.'

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GARDEN TALKS

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

'At the turning of the year,
Something sets the heart aglow;
And a stir that some may hear,
Through the frost of bleak December,
Comes with message to the ear—
In your failure think of God!
As the winter hides the spring,
God is hid in everything;
Like a child whom none may fear,
Comes the holy help of Heaven,
Asking not what we have given,
Seeking but to minister.'

The turning of the year! Soon it will be behind us, merged in the past with all its cares and disappointments, its sorrows and its joys.

There have been hours of enchantment and hours of gloom, of grief that no one, however, dear, could assuage, of perplexity that met us at every point, of regret that proved equally unavailing, and of pleasure as well to be remembered.

This division of the old year and the new is like a sudden pause to take breath, and look behind us, for the moment; but after the pause we shall likely jog on in the same old track.

For with most of us the path of life is by the way of duty, and the road being narrow we like to mark the signposts by the way.

Sometimes we come to a halt, and hardly know what is the trouble, as I recall a little incident of last summer that is in mind. Being about to start for a drive I stepped into the waiting carriage, took up the reins, and gently urged the horse to start. But he turned his head toward me, and neither coaxing nor upbraiding moved him. Then I looked closer and discovered that he was still tied to the post!

Feeling rather foolish, as we generally do after misjudging either man or beast, the difficulty was removed, and the horse at once showed willingness for the journey. The circumstance would not have claimed further notice, but for the thoughts that came to me both then and now, in regard to the way we strive to do impossible things without realizing our limitations.

Absent-minded traveller that I was, I had neglected to give myself free rein, and was trammeled by the post of necessity.

Often it is our own unseeing fault that leads us into the troubles that follow, and we are at a standstill before some hitching post that we should have foreseen.

Seldom content with our progress, we too often forget the safety and security of those daily duties that keep us tied, or the obstacles our own hands must undo before we can journey further.

So, with the close of the year we will try to loosen the bonds that keep us at a standstill, and hinder us, starting afresh along life's journey with renewed hopes, and free rein of aspirations.

And readers mine—God grant you all, a Happy New Year.

QUESTIONS REGARDING NEW YEAR'S DAY.

Inquiry—The ancient Jewish year began on the 25th day of March, and for a long period it was considered the legal date.

But there was a preference for January first as more suitable, being nearer the winter solstice, and giving us the four seasons in correct succession, following the natural divisions.

It was King Numa who named the first month Januarius, in honor of Janus, supposed to be the deity of doors, which seemed suggestive for the opening portal of the year.

It hardly seems possible to us that the present division was not established in Scotland until the year 1600, when it was by decree of James VI. of England and Germany did not adopt it until more than a century later.

Your question regarding the first foot on New Year's Day is a bit of ancient superstition, the saying being that the person who crossed the threshold first after midnight was supposed to bring luck to the dwelling for the new year, but to ensure this must not come empty handed, but bearing cakes or some special treat.

Courtesy demanded that every person under the roof partake of what was brought, and it was often the occasion for much merry making, as all were anxious to ensure the good luck.

Taken altogether, New Year's Day is the most interesting one on the calendar.

CRANBERRY SAUCE.

Mrs. J. H.—Mrs. Rorer's recipe is to pick over the berries carefully and to wash in cold water. Put them in a porcelain-lined or granite ware saucepan, with enough water to cover them.

Cook until tender; then add the sugar, and remove from the fire as soon as it is dissolved. If thoroughly cooked the skins improve the sauce. If strained and put in a mold to cool it will become a jelly, and if the berries are cooked slowly they will retain their shape, and the sauce will be clear and transparent.

Cranberries are a wholesome fruit, and make a refreshing drink, boiled in water, sweetened and cooled, being especially useful in fevers.

PLANT FOR NAME.

A.E.S.—The plant sent for name is one of the large family of Euphorbias—probably Lathyris. It is not a plant known in our Canadian flora, but has probably been brought in with some kind of seed.

It is known as an introduced plant, and is sometimes called Caper Spurge, and in other localities is named 'Mole Plant,' as it is said to drive away moles. The seeds are used as a purgative, and it is a plant of old gardens, and considered hardy.

A TROUBLED AZALEA.

C.J.W.—Azaleas are subject to the troubles with which yours is affected, but the plant should have been clean when it reached you.

Fungus and insects are a combination to fight with, and keeping the plant regularly sprinkled with clean lukewarm water is a good preventive, taking off those leaves that are discolored, and so destroying many of the enemy.

Give the azalea plenty of air, and a very moderate supply of water; it will take all the sunshine it can get, and if you give it a shake many of those leaves will fall, and allow room for healthier ones left.

GARDEN LITERATURE.

E.M.—The best book for general gardening is L. H. Bailey's 'Garden Making,' but there is a good deal of satisfaction in taking a magazine of gardening.

Such is the 'Garden Magazine' published by Doubleday, Page & Co., New York, and the 'Canadian Horticulist,' published at Peterborough, Ont.

But sending a postal these will be soon in communication with you, and can be relied on as worth the price in valuable information.

CULTIVATING PEANUTS.

Boy Scout.—I do not think you can grow peanuts with any commercial success in your latitude in the open ground, the only method would be to start them early in small pots as we do melons, and turn them out into the ground after the weather is settled.

Do not make the mistake that was made with mine this season, of planting just as they were purchased—in the hull, for by the time that rots half the season of growth is over. If set at once in the ground they must be planted like peas, about three inches apart in the row, and all through the summer they were well hoed, keeping the ground loose about them and slightly ridged.

They are very interesting and the yellow flowers are fragrant, but the nuts grow thickly at the root of the stalk, not when the flower fades. Mine were harvested in late September by pulling up, as with potatoes, and laying awhile in the wind to dry, when they were rubbed through a sieve to get off the loose soil, and stored away ready for roasting. They were the Spanish variety and almost sweet and good enough to eat without the roasting, but that is a matter of taste.

A CYCLAMEN.

Mrs. G. H.—Your description of treatment sounds as if you had kept the Cyclamen too wet in the early stages of its growth.

The Cyclamen has an air of individuality that makes it very acceptable among our winter flowers. Amateurs sometimes make the mistake of throwing away the tubers after the first year, but they often bloom profusely the second and third year.

They can be set under a tree all summer and kept growing—after a spring rest the secret of success being sturdy vigorous growth.

AN OLD-FASHIONED FLOWER.

Old-fashioned.—I have a good deal of sympathy with the taste for the old time flowers, and the Sweet William was a flower of childhood for many people, who do not even know the name of the newer sorts.

If you do not wish to wait for seed to grow you can purchase plants cheaply by the dozen, from the seedsmen, and sow seed every year for the next year's flowers, as the year-old plants give the largest flowers.

The colors are richer of the single varieties, and if the blossoms are kept cut the season will be prolonged, while it has the good quality of being perfectly hardy.

FERTILIZER FOR STRAWBERRIES.

Farmer.—It is well known that nitrogen potash, and phospheric acid are the elements entering into the composition of the strawberry being necessary, in fact, for the growth of even the smallest crops, and not in sufficient quantity without the addition of a continuous supply.

Phospheric acid stands third in order of requirement, the ratio of potash to phospheric acid being about three to one. Lime is a very important element, but most fertile soils contain that substance in sufficient quantity without artificial application to the strawberry bed. This fruit is said to be an exhausting crop for the soil, and in order to obtain a good return, there must be liberal feeding, for not only has the fruit to be nourished, but there is quite a drain on the vitality of the plants in the production of runners.

The growing season is short, and the fruiting period shorter still, during which time there is a large demand for available plant food, a demand that must be met if best results are to be obtained.

And it is only by artificial manures that this result can be obtained.

TREATMENT OF POINSETTIA.

'Christmas flower.'—Your plant is a Poinsettia, though sometimes called Christmas flower, because at this season the bracts are intensely red—striking and beautiful.

Of all the winter plants, this is most brilliant, the bright leaves remaining unfaded for months, and by courtesy called a flower. The Californians call it 'flame leaf', the Mexicans 'flora de pasqua', and in New Orleans it is known as 'Turkey red leaf'.

It was discovered by Mr. Joel Poinsette, in Mexico, as far back as 1828, and was classed as a Euphorbia.

The true flowers are hardly noticed, and the plant does not require as much heat when full grown, as you might suppose, while the nearest to its native Mexican habit is not too much water, or very rich soil. If set out in the garden in spring it will make a straggling growth, even if kept in the pot, and should be kept pruned back to increase the number of branches and leaf surface.

If you do not give your plant an over-dose of water, or too drying an atmosphere, it should remain brilliant a long time, as leaves have more endurance than the petals of flowers.

ANNUAL OR PERENNIAL.

When the season is a little further advanced and catalogues begin to come in, there will be the question in making new borders or beds, as to whether the amateur will grow annuals or perennials, as the chief standby for the garden. The amateur florist generally happens to be a woman who has the responsibility of a household to look after, and in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, the garden making has to be in the between times, snatched from her housewifely duties.

It naturally follows that the plants cannot have the attention they require in order to do their best, the consequence being that her garden never comes up to her ideal. Something is sure to keep her busy while weeds are growing, and they never fail to improve their opportunity.

The ordinary garden consists of annuals, because amateurs have the impression that these are the flowers to grow where there is little spare time. But this is a great mistake, for annuals need more attention than any other class of plants, and are good for one season only, there is nothing permanent about them.

For this reason perennials are to be recommended, for if well selected they will give flowers from spring until autumn, with less labor and attention than is necessary for the cultivation of annuals.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

REMINISCENCES OF GOLDWIN SMITH.

When genial gossip lends us a momentary intimacy with the great ones of the earth it is particularly fascinating. From the days of Pepys, the king of gossips, till now, there is no pleasanter companion for hours of relaxation than the writer who can give, like Boswell, from his own experience, incident and anecdote that reveal the personal life and character of those whose public careers have placed them high in the temple of fame Of this character is the volume entitled 'Reminiscences,' by Goldwin Smith (The Macmillan Company of Canada; $3.00). In its pages we meet all the celebrities of the Victorian era, and some of even earlier date, who were the makers of English life and history, and in the closing many also who were leaders on of the sea, both in the Unit- and Canada. The memoirs by Arnold Haultain, M.A., assistant and secretary. The ...or in his preface makes apology for the form of the narrative, which lacks the vigor, conciseness, and force of the doughty warrior of 'The Grange.' It is written in what he himself would describe as the 'armchair' style, discursive, chatty, with not infrequent repetitions. It does indeed bear evidence of the decline of power of which the author himself makes pathetic mention at the end of the book, but, even though it is the wandering at will of an old man through the halls of memory, it leads the reader on a delightful jaunt, in excellent society, and gives him incidentally, in the pungent comment and pithy saying, a fair idea of the philosophy and economy that guided the mind and pen of the great philosophic historian.

The earliest memories of childhood in the home at Reading, the schoolboy days at Monkton Farley and Eton, both 'idle schools,' and the pleasant if not strenuous career at the 'unreformed' Magdalen College, Oxford, give pictures of peaceful life in strong contrast with the strenuous career of the youth of to-day, especially in the New World. The object of education was to produce 'gentlemen.' The master at Monkton Farley, the provost at Eton, the president of Magdalen, were all conservative, resenting the inroads of science and commerce, clinging to all the outlived traditions of the past. The boys learned nothing but classics, thirty lines a day, neither more nor less. It was said that when a mathematical teacher was appointed he asked the provost whether he was, like the other masters, to wear a gown. 'That is as you please,' 'Are the boys to take off their hats to me?' 'That is as they please.' In one respect Dr. ...h looks upon those old school ...es as superior to the new. He ys:

Games were still games when Waterloo was won on the playing-fields at Eton. 'Athletics,' with all their parapbernalia, were still in the womb of time. An Eton boy would have started if you had spoken to him of gate-money. Nor was anybody killed or maimed at football! . . . . at Eton only the ball was kicked, whereas everything now is kicked but the ball.

At Eton he remembers King William IV. Queen Victoria and the Prince Consort. 'I ran among a crowd of Eton boys behind Victoria's carriage from Eton to Windsor on the night of her marriage.' The view of Windsor was one of the beauties of lovely Eton. Indeed he counts among the educative influences of his early days the ideal surroundings at both schools and at college. At both Eton and Oxford he had as classmates many famous men, Chief Justice Coleridge, Henry Hallam, Charles Reade, Roundell, Palmer, Pusey, Ward and other Tracterian leaders, Covington, Matthew Arnold and Freeman. Later he became tutor of university in place of Arthur Stanley, and here again there are little vignettes of famous men. Stanley himself, Jowett, Stubbs, Freeman, and Mark Pattison, whose character seems to have been not entirely amiable. Following this term at Oxford came a time of travel on the Continent of Europe, in which connection he quotes Cobden's saying: 'There are two sublimities in nature, the sublimity of rest and the sublimity of motion. The sunset Alps are the sublimity of rest, the sublimity of motion is Niagara.' On his return to England he was made secretary-treasurer of a 'Royal Commission of Inquiry into the Universities.' Here again friendships were formed that lasted a lifetime, and we have the little humorous glimpses of these men in their private life. The most active spirit of the commission was Dr. Jeune, the Master of Pembroke. . . . He was excellent company and said good things. A lady at his table asked him the delicate question on what principle they chose the heads of colleges. 'They always take the handsomest man among the Fellows,' was his reply. 'I should not have thought,' said the lady, 'that the Provost of Worcester had been chosen on that principle.' 'Ah! but you have not seen the Fellows of Worcester.' Liddell, the lexicographer and Archbishop Tait were also prominent on the commission. The result of the inquiry showed the need for reform, and after some manoeuvring a second executive commission was appointed. Its delicate work was well done and the universities were reformed from their old illogical, wasteful ways, yet when Dr. Goldwin Smith returned later he marked the changes with regret, for the pleasant intercourse of the old unregenerate common room. To meet the wishes of his family, he entered for the law and ate his dinners, but never practiced. This took him to London, where he came in contact with all the celebrities of the time. Macaulay, Monckton, Milnes, Hallam, Thackeray, Huxley, Tyndall, Spencer, Carlyle, Wilberforce, Grant Duff, Hayward were habitues of drawings-rooms and clubs. The salons of Lady Ashburton at 'The Grange,' and of Lady Frances Waldegrave, at Strawberry Hill were two of the chief centres of this brilliant literary and social life. For the former lady his admiration was unbounded. Instead of practicing law he was drawn into journalism and as a member of the staff of the 'Saturday Review' had no small influence in moulding measures of moment. In this capacity he met Peel, for whom his admiration remained ever deep and strong; Gladstone, Disraeli, his bete noir; the Duke of Newcastle, Cardwell, Sidney Herbert and Canning. His estimates of these men are extremely interesting, as he is as outspoken as usual about both their merits and defects. His regard for Gladstone's private character and his advocacy of the cause of the oppressed does not extend to his political career as a whole. 'That Gladstone was a statesman of the very highest class I find it difficult to believe. His moves always seemed to be impulses rather than parts of a settled plan.' His espousal of the cause of home rule, which he had characterized as 'a policy of rapine and dismemberment' was a defection never forgiven by such an ardent Unionist as Goldwin Smith. But of Disraeli nothing too severe can be said. He was 'the man who was making his gambling-table of my country.' 'A literary stabber,' an avowed flatterer, who 'laid it on with a trowel' to the Queen, a place-seeker, a cowardly slanderer. Peel he considers 'a thoroughly wise and patriotic statesman,' 'master of all departments and unique in devices to provide the country with a succession of statesmen.'

An entire chapter is devoted to 'the Manchester School,' of which he was a devoted adherent. Cobden and Bright represented to him the loftiest political ideals of his time. 'On looking back, I think it must be owned that we were somewhat too trustful of the masses and too ready to concur in, the sweeping extension of the suffrage, but they were thorough-going practical reformers, seeking gradual improvement to 'let government do that which the citizen cannot do for himself with the aid of voluntary association and protect all who cannot protect themselves.' The collisions between Cobden and Peel and between Cobden and Bright on the one side, and Gladstone on the other, are shortly discussed. Even when opposed in politics these men were socially friends with a deep regard for each other's worth.

The happiest event in Dr. Smith's career in England was his appointment as regius professor of modern history at Oxford, where he spent eight more happy years. One of his students was His late Majesty, then Prince of Wales. His memory of him is pleasant. 'The King has always shown a kindly remembrance of his old preceptor. Dr. Smith takes occasion to contradict one of the many malicious stories invented about the young prince. While in Oxford the professor took a profound interest in the stirring events of the period, the Crimean war and the American civil war particularly. A visit to Ireland was the occasion of his learning much of Irish conditions and later he visited America and made friends there to whom he owed his coming soon after to America as a professor at Cornell University. Broken health, following the long illness and tragic death of his father, led him to leave England, though his sympathies remained always deeply entrenched in the home land.

He saw the rise of Cornell from the humblest beginnings to a great university, though 'a school of practical science more than of literary culture.' From there he removed to Toronto, where he married and remained during his wife's lifetime. In both environments he seems to have been happy in his relations with other people. In Toronto he did not find an atmosphere conducive to literary effort. 'The literary market of the United States, in spite of the identity of language, is separate. . . . Canadians who seek distinction, as some have done, not in vain, go to England.' He was much disappointed with the failure of the Athletic Club he helped to found. His sympathy with the tastes and requirements of young men is everywhere manifest and his sense of the value of club life for bachelors, especially in a comparatively strange city, as the result of his own happy experience in London in early days, made him very eager for the success of this project in Toronto. He found neither the business men, nor the youths themselves very ardent supporters of the project, and the building was finally turned into a technical school. After the death of his wife his eyes turned again to Cornell, where a new building had just been named in his honor. He looked forward to lecturing in history once more, but an accident, from which he did not recover, prevented his fulfilling this plan. He ends sadly:

That hope was suddenly blighted, that door to a happy and perhaps not unfruitful old age and exit, was shut. I received a shock which ruined my intellect, my memory, my powers as a teacher. Without the aid of a first-rate secretary, I could not have stumbled on as I have done.

A STUDY OF ORIGINS.

'Historical Origins of Imperial Federation,' by E. Arma Smillie, M.A., is a thesis submitted for the degree of Master of Arts in the department of Political Science, McGill University (Mitchell and Wilson, printers, 87 Notre Dame street West, Montreal). Within the sixty pages of this thesis, which shows considerable careful research, is given an outline history of the efforts of a century and a half to bring about a union of the British North American Provinces. The first efforts, divided into American schemes and British schemes, deal with the colonies that were shortly to sever the ties which bound them to Britain and adopt the Republican form of Government. From the time of their secession are outlined coalition theories and plans which led up to the Confederation of the provinces in 1867. We learn from these glimpses into old documents that there were British Imperialists long before the era of Cecil Rhodes, and that the dreams and visions of these 18th and 19th century seers have been as yet but partially realized. Most of them advocated colonial representation in the Home Parliament, and the sharing by the provinces in the defence of the Empire. One hundred and fifty years ago, Pownall considered the miles across the intervening Atlantic no insurmountable obstacle to the attendance of colonial representatives. It is curious to read this dogmatic statement relating to the Atlantic colonies: 'They must ever be dependent upon the trade of the mother country for their supplies; they will never establish manufactures, their hands being elsewhere employed, and the merchants always able to import such on terms that must ruin the manufacturer. Unable to subsist without, or to unite against the mother country, they must always remain subordinate to it in all the transactions of their commerce, in all the operation of their laws, in every act of their government.' In Sir Guy Carleton's report, in which he advocates the union of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia with Canada, he advocates the promontory of Cape Breton the most suitable situation for a capital of the united colonies. Does Ottawa ever think of what might have been? This little work should prove helpful to the Canadian interested in the evolution of his governing system.

LIGHT FICTION IN PAPER COVERS.

The novel we have always with us. It is the vehicle of every variety of theory and doctrine, religious, social, political. A story of the religious order is 'A Dreamer's Tragedy,' by Owen Stranger (Greening & Co.). It is rather inclined to deal in extremes. The heroine is a flawless saint, and her rival an almost complete sinner. A death-bed repentance of a sort is, indeed, granted her. The hero, a scholar and writer, is hopelessly blind to his own good, and the other man is awakened for a time, but in the end perishes miserably.

The heroine enters the scene of action as a forsaken child, only five years old. She is always 'old-fashioned,' and is brought up by the gentle mistress of the house with extreme care and such success that she can do everything, housekeeping, secretary work, music, charity work, and is unfailing in self-control, devotion and patience. She is deeply in love with Hadrian, but behaves with the most admirable kindness to the beautiful, but heartless girl, who enters their home as his ward, and in less than a year controls it as his wife. Then the wife shows of how coarse a grain she really is, a confirmed gambler and drunkard. Several years of misery are lightened only by the sympathy and devotion of Drusie, till at last the wife dies a drunkard's death. A friend of her's, Frank Crawford, a fast young man-about-town, is fascinated by the prim Puritan maiden, Drusie, and reforms the sweatshops controlled by his father to win her approbation. When his often pressed suit fails finally, and he discovers Drusie's love for Hadrian, he goes to the dogs in short order. Finally, of course, the Dreamer finds his true happiness in marrying the angel of his home. The most interesting character is the abrupt, but devoted old servant, Peggy, who takes the little wanderer to her heart when she is left at their door, and sticks to her through thick and thin, till the triumphant ending.

A semi-religious, semi-social theory underlies the plot of 'The Island of Regeneration,' by Cyrus Townsend Brady (Greening & Co.). This differs from the ordinary free-and-easy, swashbuckling story of this author, though it shares the wholesome moral tone that accompanied the breeziest of 'the adventures of Susan.' It has some faint suggestion of 'the Blue Lagoon,' in that its hero and heroine are cast upon a desert island and live the simple life of nature, but there the resemblance ends. The heroine, an American philosopher, goes off on a yachting cruise with one of her disciples, with whom she imagines herself consummating a union far superior to ordinary marriage. She finds him of very ordinary clay indeed, and in her fierce wrath and indignation knocks him over while he is drunk and escapes in the yacht's motor launch, which has been brought alongside for a cruise among the neighboring islands in the South Pacific. After an adventurous journey she is wrecked and cast ashore on a desert island. When she awakes from her sleep of exhaustion it is to find a man gazing at her. He is a magnificent physical specimen, but his only remnant of language is a babble which he utters kneeling, and which she recognizes to be, 'Now I lay me.' The only possessions she finds on the island are a Bible, a tinder-box and a ring, which is buried in the sand, where she finds the skeletons of a woman and a dog. For three years they live on the island. She teaches the man to speak, and all the knowledge she possesses is utilized in his education. He proves an apt pupil in matters of civilization, as well as learning, and shows extraordinary moral perspicuity. Their only text-book is the Bible, and, though she is an ardent free-thinker at the time of her arrival, she becomes a sincere Christian before their study is complete. They naturally fall in love, but neither discovers the other's passion till an earthquake buries the woman in her cave, and the man by sheer strength removes the rocky barrier that shuts her in. She feels that she must tell him the miserable story of her past, but postpones it till the next day. In the meantime the old lover, who has repented and reformed, and whose wife has died in the meantime, arrives at the island just as he is about to give up his long search. He wishes to take the woman away as his wife, but she refuses to go. The whole story is told, and the man of the island is heart-broken. He goes off on a warship that arrives opportunely after he supposes the woman has drowned herself. She has hidden in a sea-cave and comes out after his departure. Through the good offices of the rejected lover the two castaways are eventually brought together. The man proves to be the descendant of a fine Virginia family and heir to great estates. He has formulated a plan of a great social reform in memory of his lost love, when he receives the hint that she is alive, sets off to seek her and brings her back to Virginia as his wife.

A clever study of rural English life is entitled 'Love and the Forge,' by Frank Dilnot (Greening & Co.) It continues the story of 'The Tyrants of North Hyben,' though it is complete in itself. The slow, conservative tendencies of the rustic population is contrasted with the quick decision of the son of one of them, Leicester Fadben, who has just returned from South Africa. The suspicion and resentment of the slow rustic mind when any one is different from the prevailing type causes Leicester Fadden a good many unpleasant adventures. The family at the Forge, 'the tyrants,' are as dours to all outward seeming in their attitude to the son of their old antagonist as to the rest of the community, but in his time of greatest need they stand almost alone in upholding him. The two brothers and sister are a curious study, hard of speech and bitter in quarrel, yet they show secretly more mercy and loving-kindness than the commonplace villager, who loves gossip and complacently spreads scandal. There is, of course, a love story running through the analysis of village life, two men in love with one girl, both of them true men. Naturally enough the girl turns to the man who is down, but in whom she has reason to have faith, so Leicester wins her from the Vicar, in spite of the evil reports concerning him in North Hyben. The family at the Forge, with one of their occasional softenings of heart, aid the romance that unfolds under their eyes. Hence comes the title, 'Love and the Forge.'

FREDERICK GEORGE SCOTT.

'The immortal spirit hath no bars
To circumscribe its dwelling place;
My soul hath pastured with the stars
Upon the meadow-lands of space.
My mind and ear at times have caught,
From realms beyond our mortal reach,
The utterance of Eternal Thought,
Of which all nature is the speech.'

These stanzas from the poem, entitled 'Dawn,' seem to fittingly describe the poet who penned them. The lover of the best can revel in the lofty thought, the pure diction, the reverence for the highest, the sublimity of the imagery, and the music of the metre so characteristic of this Canadian singer. In this volume the reader will find the contents of earlier volumes; the noble poems of 'Samson,' 'Dion,' and 'Milton;' the touching verses, 'My Little Son;' the patriotic favorites, 'A Hymn of Empire' and 'The Colors of the Flag,' and many sonnets. To Edmund Wood has been dedicated 'The Key of Life: A Mystery Play:'

'This little play we call 'The Key of Life,'
Because in Christ there is an end of strife;
And all the problems that perplex the mind,
In Him alone can true solution find.'

Seldom has the story of the coming of the Babe of Bethlehem been more strictly told, or its message to the individual soul more surely driven home, than in these stanzas of the epilogue:

Go home, then, filled with deeper love; pity
For sinful souls, for all the sick and sad;
And, as about the streets of this fair city
Ye go each day, make others bright and glad.
Think not that they who knelt before the manger
Were nearer God than ye can be to-day—
That had ye worshipped then the little stranger,
No tempter's wiles could lure your soul away.
For every age hath its own special vision,
At every door the Crucified has stood,
To every soul there comes the fierce decision—
The final choice of evil or of good.'

This volume is cloth bound, of heavy paper, with broad margins, contains nearly 300 pages, and is titled 'Poems.' (The Musson Book Company, Limited, Toronto. $1.50).

JIM HANDS.

This unalluring title belies the fascination of this tale of New England factory life, by Richard Washburn Childs, issued by the Macmillan Company of Canada, Limited, ($1.25.) The author's story-teller is a garrulous old man, Jim Hands, foreman of a department in a shoe factory. His memory stirred by the incoming of his beautiful daughter, Katherine, he relates to his listener in the homely New England dialect the story of that daughter's childhood and the romance of her girlhood. In many excursions taken on side lines of the story the old man covers the types of factory and town life from the 'Old Boss' to the wandering incapable looking for a job that his own shiftlessness is sure to make, but temporary. The mischief and misery caused by the labor organizer who incites a body of workmen without real grievances, to strike, is well brought out; while the respective rights and privileges of master and man are fairly and sanely considered. Full of a homely philosophy of life, and quaint common sense, sparkling with Irish-American humor, with masterly character sketches and keen analyses of the intricate and curious motive of human actions, the browser in the pastures of storydom will wish to linger longer than usual in this enticing corner. Jim Hands says some things that are witty and wise:—'Too much peace and prosperity is a terrible affliction upon defenceless human beings.' 'The best fun in life is being young, healthy, married and poor!' 'Perfect peace, Jim, me bye, is perfect hell.' 'Pete was happy till somebody began telling him he weren't.' 'I knew there wasn't nothing in the world worth having but good-will to every feller and woman and mosquito and rock and twigs on trees and everything.'

ALSO RECEIVED.

'The Rich Fisherman and Other Tales,' by Eric Duncan (New York: The Century Press, Bennett & Co.); 'Lights and Shadows of Life on the Pacific Coast,' by S. D. Woods (New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company); 'The Art of Roadmaking,' by Harwood Frost, B.A., Sc. (New York: The Engineering News Publishing Co.); 'Cawnpore,' by Sir G. O. Trevelyan, 'Reminiscences of the Great Mutiny,' by William Forbes-Mitchell; 'At Last: A Christmas in the West Indies,' by Charles Kingsley; 'Barracks Bivouacs and Battles,' by Archibald Forbes; 'Leaves from the Note-Books of Lady Dorothy Nevill.' Edited by Ralph Nevill; 'Tales of Old Japan,' by Lord Redesdale, G.C.V.O., K.C.B.; 'North Italian Folk,' by Mrs. Comyns Carr; 'H. M. I. Passages in the Life of an Inspector of Schools,' by Sneyd-Kynnersley (London: Macmillan & Company, Limited); 'The Canadian Naval Question.' Addresses Delivered by Clive Phillipps-Wolley, F.R.G.S. (Toronto: William Briggs); 'Securing Efficiency in Railroad Work,' by Harrington Emerson; 'Hampton's Magazine,' 'The Green Bay Magazine,' 'Canadian Magazine,' 'Pall Mall,' 'Scribner's.'

LITERARY NOTES

OLD ROME.

Among recent Macmillan publications are two books treating largely of the same time in the history of Rome, but from somewhat different standpoints. In 'Life in the Roman World of Nero and St. Paul' Dr. T J. Tucker, the well-known Latin scholar deals with his subject in a popular manner, to afford the reader a vivid picture of the actual appearance of the Rome of those days, and to recreate the people who crowded its streets. For instance, chapter twelve is devoted to a sketch of the mode of life of Quintus Silius Brassus, an aristocrat who lived in the year 64 A.D. Silius rises and is dressed by his valet, a slave, shaved by the household barber, another slave, who also trims his hair and manicures him. He then attires himself in a tunic, a woollen toga (necessary for all men of position), and shoes. He takes a 'snack' wine or milk with bread and honey, or possibly an egg, and then proceeds to receive his morning callers, following which he sets out for the palace of His Highness Nero, where he is greeted more or less kindly, according to the temper of the monarch. Then, if he has no special engagements, he gradually makes his way homeward for luncheon. After luncheon come the siesta and reading, a stroll to watch the ball players, or he may indulge in private dicing, a game of draughts or backgammon, similar to our own games of the name. These in turn give way to the bath, after which he is rubbed with perfumed oil. The great event of the day is dinner, since usually several guests are entertained, reclining on couches about the table dining. The most expensive foods and wines grace the table and the conversation is confined to the topics of the day. After dinner, if at home, Silius will read or perhaps write (an astonishing number of the Romans did) or he will chat with the philosopher who resides in his home.

It is the Roman in the economic history of the world that forms the subject of Professor W. S. Davis in 'The Influence of Wealth in Imperial Rome.' It is not a forced parallel that is suggested between the life and expenditure of the 'idle rich' of that day and of this. The gilded youth had much the same opportunities to prove their superiority, and while the royal road to learning was, as ever it must be, vainly sought they, then as now, dallied in the rose-strewn byways of a college education, for the son of Marcus Cicero was given an annual allowance of 100,000 sesterces (about twelve thousand dollars a year) for expenses while attending the university at Athens. 'The commercial pace,' writes Professor Davis, 'was furious, almost as furious—if the thing can be possible—as in the twentieth century. 'Tramps' and 'Cheats' carried merchandise from coast to coast; the dangers were many, the chance of total loss great, but the corresponding gain for a successful venture was enormous.' Why the Roman Empire, with her large population, her vast possessions, her active commercial life, fell from her lofty position, Professor Davis describes graphically in his concluding chapter: 'The power they worshipped carried them a certain way—then delivered them over to their own rottenness, and to the resistless enemy.'

THEFT.

The modern rottenness of wealth and luxury, the modern shortsightedness of selfishness, these are the thorns in the flesh that have forced Jack London to voice his indignation in the words of his drama 'Theft.' There is so much the sense of personal wrong, of individual experience and consideration, about Mr. London's writings that in spite of a real strength of characterization his people seem to watch anxiously behind the scenes to take their cue from their creator. Anthony Starkweather, financial magnate, self-made, self-assured; Senator Chalmors, his son-in-law, master of the state political machine; Fliery J. Hubbard, journalist; Howard Knox, a congressman on the reform ticket, with a 'vision'; John Gifford a better type of agitator; Mrs. Starkweather, Margaret, Connie;—all cast hurried glances to where Mr. London may be seen throwing himself into the desired attitudes or contortions, and in spite of his cry of 'the people!' it is he who is speaking after all:

You exercise a controlling interest in nine billion dollars' worth of railways; in two billion dollars' worth of industrial concerns; in one billion dollars' worth of banking groups; in two billion dollars' worth of trust companies. . . . in the last few years seventy billions of dollars have been artificially added to the capitalization of the nation's industries, and what does this seventy billions of "water" mean? It means at five percent that three billions and a half must be paid for things this year, and every year, more than things are really worth. The people who labor have to pay for this. There is "theft" for you

UP NORTH.

In 'The New North' (D. Appleton & Co.) Miss Agnes Deans Cameron, says the London 'Field,' takes her readers away from the Canada which has been described as length without breadth — the comparatively narrow strip of country, extending from the Atlantic to the Pacific, which has been opened up by railways. Her aim is to reveal the vast breadth of the Dominion as she herself came to appreciate it during a journey down the Athabasca, Slave, and Mackenzie rivers to the shores of the Arctic Ocean. The journey was of great interest. There were some exciting moments during the descent of the rapids on the Athabasca River. Further north, Miss Cameron has much to say about the Eskimo with whom she came into contact. Above all, her book is full of the Hudson's Bay Company and its records. The paternal interest which this company takes in its employees is only equalled by the care with which the accounts are scrutinized:

The big books of the company a year or two ago, in unmistakable roundhand, declared that one Running Rabbit, dawful widow of Blueskin, was entitled to draw from the coffers clear-side bacon and a modicum of flour. But one quarterly pay-sheet, returned to Winnipeg from Fort Churchill, showed that Running Rabbit, in addition to her food allowance, had been handed out forty cents' worth of cotton. Stern inquiry, backed by red tape and the company's seal as big as a saucer, ... up to the Churchill factor ... the allowance of Mrs. Blueskin (Running Rabbit) been exceeded. 'return mail' nine months later ... tor reported:

The widow's gone,
Her tent's forsaken,
No more she comes
For flour and bacon.

N.B.—The cotton was used for her shroud.

FROM WITHIN.

In the present strained relations between the Vatican and those two most Catholic countries, Spain and Portugal, it is of interest to know that it is not against the church but against its administration from the Court that the people cry out, from a flock anxious to remain in the fold that the crook wrung. From this side ... tic, in the United States, a handful of ecclesiastics ... lightest, it is the people who voices their ... in 'Letters to ... X.,' by 'A modernist' ... Publishing Company). ... ed Roman Catholic, the writer ... in the Church itself the hope of deliverance. 'Reform in the Roman communion is always from the people; never, until the coercion of public opinion becomes irresistible, from cumas and popes.' It is in the name of American Catholicism that he speaks:

I hope in these letters to your Holiness to help the formation, especially among American Catholics, of a public opinion which will send across the Atlantic some ringing word, some appreciably American defiance, against the non-representative cabal whose only contesty to us has been the taking of our lavish largesses of money. I hope to open the eyes of some of our fair-minded priests to the appalling falsifications of their poor, pitiable, seminary education, and to the mental and spiritual bondage in which, to the grievous injury of character and manhood, they are enslaved. I hope to express in the name of America, which has thus far been silent, a protest against your frenzied crusade upon the rights of human intelligence. I hope to tell you frankly why the Church is losing ground every day among civilized and enlightened peoples.



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WORLD'S WELFARE

WHEN WILL JAPAN BECOME CHRISTIAN?

(By the Rev. Wm. Frost Bishop, D.D.)
('Christian Observer.')

Twenty-five years ago we might have answered this question by saying, 'In our day.' Ten years later, in the dark and deadly 'Nineties,' we would have answered promptly. 'Never!' Has the subsequent decade, 1900-1910, thrown light upon the question?

We may gain some light by noting the recent changes in Japan. Fifty years ago, if a famine occurred in one province, it would receive no help from the other provinces in the empire. So changed are matters now in this respect, that when San Francisco met her disaster of earthquake and fire recently, the stricken city received $200,000 from Japan for her relief. And to-day no people handle a famine within their own borders in a more scientific and successful manner than the Sunrise Kingdom. The same sunlight, the blest light of the sun of righteousness, has revealed itself in the numerous orphanages, homes for discharged prisoners, asylums for the blind, hospitals for the leper, retreats for the aged, industrial schools for the poor and other benevolent institutions, that now mark the new order of the ages in that ancient land.

Since the day, July 7, 1853, when Commodore Perry's fleet entered Yokohama Bay and startled Japan out of her sleep of 250 years, two immense reforms have been accomplished. One was the barbarous trial by torture, which has given way before the humane and sane open court and trial by evidence. The granting of religious liberty was the second reform. Formerly it was death for any Japanese to have anything to do with Christianity. The new Constitution, A.D. 1889, changed all this. For there never was till this instance a non-Christian nation, in which Christianity had the full protection of the Government, with liberty to its heralds to go anywhere and everywhere throughout the land.

Few words better describe our feelings in contrasting Japan's present with her past, that those of the Psalmist: 'Rejoice with trembling.' For—'tell it not in Gath, publish it not upon the streets of Ashkelon'—there were once a million professing Christians in Japan. What is still more painful, there were a million Christians there prior to the visit of Commodore Perry's fleet in 1853, which broke the sleep of two centuries and a half. They were there prior to the 250 years, during which Japan was tightly closed to the outside world. Francis Xavier himself was in Japan for years, arriving there in 1549—Xavier, the earnest and successful. In over half a century the Christians numbered nearly a million. They were exterminated and left no visible trace. It will never do to say the work was not genuine, that the priests were not noble, and that their disciples were not self-sacrificing and true. Read how they died; how they met death in executions and battles; how they were mangled and crucified. True, it was a Roman Catholic movement, and in so far a 'political religion,' but surely it were better worth while, to ask whether we could have stood the awful strain that those men stood, and take shame to ourselves in our inglorious ease. Surely no nobler men ever died for the faith in Europe than Xavier's men in that dark hour in Japan.

The political form of Xavier's Christianity was undoubtedly a peril to the independence of Japan. Hence, his disciples were ordered out of the country, and all who did not leave were slain. Europe was doing much the same with her heretics through tortures and inquisitions. Religious liberty in that age was known in no part of the globe.

Sir Edward Arnold once said: 'One verse of the Sermon on the Mount is worth all the words of Shaka.' Of Shintoism and Confucianism even more might be said by way of disparagement. These old faiths fail to teach the dignity and worth of man as man. They teach the worth of classes, not of the masses. Under them only despotic forms of government are possible, in which the liberty and rights of inferiors are unknown. To women and children they fail to assign a place of dignity and worth. They have not the least conception of sin, nor of an infinitely holy God. The vital word 'Repent' has no meaning for the disciples of these old religions.

THE DARK NIGHT OF THE NINETIES.

Modern missions began in Japan in the year 1859. That year marked the dawn of a new day for the Sunrise Empire. So rapidly did Christianity reign and rule and conquer, that men speedily began to say: 'The consummation so much to be desired is now in sight. A nation has indeed been born in a day.'

Suddenly the whole aspect of affairs underwent a change. The hearts of missionaries failed them, and the churches at home were perplexed. A dark night, called the 'Night of the Nineties,' settled down upon this sunlit land. Yearly baptisms decreased fifty percent. The churches, during the 'Eighties,' had been doubling their membership every third year. Now, in the 'Nineties,' when the forces were one-half greater and the workers better than ever equipped, they failed to double in ten. In many quarters, indeed, the converts failed to keep pace with the losses. Set-backs and failures began to pour in from every part of the field. The year 1889 had reported a gain of about 6,000. In a single year this gain dropped to about 1,000. In 1892 the Presbyterians and Congregationalists each had gloried in a membership of some 10,000, with promise of further rapid growth. At the end of a decade they had scarcely held their own. In a northern district, manned with special efficiency, at the end of the fatal decade the membership was only about one-half what it had been at the beginning.

Sufficient time has now elapsed to reveal some of the causes of this disheartening decline. For one thing, the Japanese craze for everything foreign had reached its height in the 'Eighties.' The faith of our Lord was one of these foreign things. It was not only the style to eat and drink and dress like foreigners, but to be baptized and join the Church like them.

Meanwhile, multitudes had become Church members without sufficient instruction and without the new birth. 'Let's have a hundred baptized in our church before New Year,' was a familiar saying among the churches in the fall of each year, indicating the craze for numbers. Then came 'higher criticism' like a wave over the new community to do its unsettling work in the East, as it had done in the West. Meanwhile, faithful church discipline was doing its necessary work, and those who persisted in certain heathen customs that no Christian Church could permit found themselves removed from the rolls. It was needful to sift in many cases the chaff from the wheat.

A small part of this section in the Gospels' was played by the chivalric class of the Samurai. They had been the military glory of the land, devoted to their feudal lords and holding their swords to be their souls. The four classes of society, before the awakening, were: With the coming of the new era these class distinctions were abolished, and in their stead three grades were established, viz., the nobility, the gentry, and the common people. The new order of society left the accomplished and knightly Samurai virtually without a vocation. Looking about for some employment, Christianity attracted their attention. The new faith was the sensation of the hour; scholars were needed to translate the Bible and teach it to the people, so eager to learn. Some of this knightly order took up the new faith with both the head and the heart; some began its study as a plaything or pastime; and some its profession and teaching, with the head only and not with the heart, as an employment of means of livelihood. When the novelty wore off, and profession was required by the Church to be something more than a mere name, is it any wonder that numbers of them fell away, and multitudes following their example, ceased to attend church on the weekly Sabbath? The fickle and superficial Samurai became disaffected, and their disaffection occasioned a landslide among the people.

THE GREAT FORWARD MOVEMENT.

No less remarkable that the night of the 'Nineties' was the dawn of revival that followed it. The great forward movement, thoroughly evangelistic, which marked in Japan the opening of the new century, marked also the dawn of the new era of hope and progress. Glorious victory was plucked from the funeral wings of defeat. And, what is most significant, in this counter-charge which saved the day to the Church, Japan herself took the initiative. The native Church conceived the movement, invited the cooperation of our missionaries, and led the combined forces to victory in the name of their common Lord.

Twenty-two native denominations combined in the movement. In spite of the ten years' decline, the native churches felt the divine impulse to recover lost ground and make the beginning of the new century the occasion of an advance all along the line. The native Japanese Evangelical Alliance called for $2,500 to inaugurate the movement. Five thousand dollars were given in response. Five hundred missionaries, in conference at Tokio, in October, 1900, were invited to assist, and a joint committee to empire was divided into sixteen districts, and local committees in each organized to direct the work.

The scope of the campaign in other cities may be judged by the methods and results in the capital. This city was divided into five districts. Fifty-one churches, 62 native pastors and evangelists, with 12 missionaries united for six weeks in daily meetings for the unconverted. Three hundred and sixty persons formed 27 bands of workers, who marched singing through the streets, with banners and lanterns. Half a million handbills were distributed, and 310,000 tracts given away. At the close of the six weeks the names of 5,000 inquirers had been handed in. The timely visits of Dr. Torrey, of Chicago, and other foreign evangelists, added impulse to the general movement throughout the land, and the whole Church of Japan was refreshed. Men and women, notoriously wicked, were converted, and hundreds of backsliders reclaimed.

So astonished were the general public at the results on every hand, and so heartened was the native Church, that in some form or other the work has been continued ever since. Seven cities, under one evangelist, have reported 1,467 inquirers. The whole movement involves the co-operation of 536 interdenominational workers. Recently the inquirers totalled 15,440, and the membership of the churches about 70,000. Ten years ago their membership was just half that number. The quickened faith has brought joy and stimulus to all believers throughout the land.

NOT IN A DAY.

In answer to the question, 'When will Japan become a Christian nation?' we are constrained to reply, 'Not in a day.' But, as never before, she is now under-girded by the sympathy and fellowship of other world-powers which are distinctly Christian. This will prevent relapse. As never before, her government, her laws, her courts, her education, and her families are being formed on Christian principles. The worship of sun and moon has virtually ceased, and the grosser forms of idolatry have already been abandoned. As never before, the moral teachings of Christ have become a part of popular education, and the friends of Christianity far outnumber its open professors. And as never before, the old religions of the land have felt the influence of the Gospel of Christ, and to a remarkable extent have been modified, remodelled and transformed by it. Changes have been more rapid in this kingdom than elsewhere in all history; and, when all is said and done, there is no reason to doubt that the present century will see Japan enrolled among the Christian nations, as the last saw her take her place among the world-powers of the earth. Reforms for which men have labored for ages may suddenly be accomplished in a day, and spiritual forces take but small account of time. All our boasted civilization is powerless to give men new hearts. 'It is not by might nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord.'

In declaring God's work among the nations, we are warranted in giving thanks unto the Lord, and make mention that to-day in Japan His name is exalted!

MRS. LIU'S CONVERSION.

(By Mrs. A. Argento, Kwangchow, Honan, in 'China's Millions.')

Amongst the women attending the meetings at Kwangchow was an old vegetarian lady named Mrs. Liu, who was seventy-three years of age. Her daughter-in-law, who had attended the meetings for a long time, tried to persuade Mrs. Liu to come to hear the Gospel—but it seemed to be in vain. The old lady was one who would not easily give up the doctrine of her ancestors. However, after a few months, she yielded to her daughter-in-law, and from that time came regularly to the meetings, but did not seem to want to have any intercourse with us.

One morning, on my way to the school, I heard a voice within me saying: 'Go to see Mrs. Liu just now.' Thinking it was merely a thought of my own mind, I went on, paying no attention to it, but again the voice seemed to say: 'Go to see Mrs. Liu.' I hesitated, and began to reason with myself, thinking that she, as usual, did not wish to see me, and on the other hand that I had so much to do. So I tried to forget the voice, but again I heard it, and this time much clearer and stronger. Being sure now that the command came from above, I made preparations for my visit, and when ready called to my Bible woman to accompany me; she, naturally, was rather surprised to find me going at that time of the day.

Arriving at Mrs. Liu's home, we called her name, but did not receive an answer. We entered and found the small room empty—but in one corner, separated from the first room by a couple of screens, we found Mrs. Liu on her bed. We greeted her and told her that we had come to see her, and she at once got up to receive us, and offered us seats. After a few questions about her health and so on, I began to tell her that we had come on purpose to tell her about the living God, and that God had sent His Son to suffer and die for us, and that 'whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.' As she listened to our message her face suddenly changed; she seemed like one waking from a dream, and exclaimed: 'Is it true what you say? Is it true that the Son of God died for me, and that if I believe on Him I shall be saved?' Using my Bible, I sought to assure her that it was true, and after a while her face became radiant with joy—that face which before was so wrinkled, so dark, and hopeless. She then said: 'Do tell me again and again that Jesus died for me. Remember I am over seventy-three years old—do not tell me much—I am so forgetful—but tell me the same words over and over again.' Again I quoted from the Scriptures, verses about the love of Jesus to us while we were yet sinners, and she said: 'But when you in foreign countries knew all this, when you knew how to obtain "peace," and knew how to obtain forgiveness of your sins, why did you delay so long before coming to tell us? Why did you not come before? I have never heard anything like this—do tell it again. For over forty years I tried to find peace for my soul, and relief from the burden of sin, going on my small feet from temple to temple, reading prayers, abstaining from meat, etc., but never found peace—and now I am so happy.'

From that time she became a true-hearted Christian, and destroyed all her idols. Whenever she came to the meetings it was her constant wish that I should repeat the old story that Jesus died for her lest she should forget it. On the day of her baptism she said: I do not know much—but this I know, that Jesus died for me.'

As for myself, I cannot express the joy which filled my heart. It seemed as if heaven had opened to me. Dear friends, let us constantly and prayerfully remember our dear brothers and sisters in China.

FINDING JESUS.

Among the very best writings from the gifted pen of the Rev. Wayland Hoyt, was a little story concerning a young Japanese student who had heard of the 'Beautiful Life.' He asked the minister to direct him how he might find it. Mr. Hoyt urged him to read the Bible: but the searcher wanted something else. He had read a little of the Bible and also in other good books, he said, but he would not be satisfied until he had seen a living example. He had known one old man a carpenter, who lived not for himself, but who was continually planning and working to serve others, and that man wore a smiling face and was happy. But it was only the merest glimpse of the Beautiful Life that the student got from this experience. He had searched elsewhere and had got further glimpses. He would now see the Beautiful Life in all its fulness; no less would satisfy his earnest longing. Then, for the first time, he was led to read the New Testament, which he had never touched in his previous readings. Many weeks after, he saw Mr. Hoyt again. His face was shining; his voice vibrant with delight. 'I have found it!' he cried, 'the Beautiful Life! I have found Jesus!' So may our lives, patterned after that of our dear Lord and Master, attract others and lead them to look from our poor and imperfect selves to him who alone can satisfy the soul's longing. If we 'have been with Jesus,' our whole life will be an open testimony to the fact, which all who come within the sphere of our influence may read and understand.—'Christian Herald.'

MOSES.

Moses Chang is the son of our beloved Pastor Chang. No one need ask for whom he is named, or why. His father's desire is that he may be a spiritual leader in the church. He will be a leader in the world of men, no doubt. He was a leader in the Shaowu Boys' School last year. But just at present the 'promised land' of this young Moses is America. Whether he is to reach it now or whether he is to reach it at all, his friends are waiting with interest to see.

Last China New Year he entered Foochow College expecting to remain the three years necessary to complete the course. This spring the hearts of the ambitious youths of Foochow were stirred by notice of competitive examinations for candidates to go to Pekin and try for the American scholarships made possible by the refunding of the indemnity funds. This was Moses's opportunity. He presented himself for examination and discovered that he must pass an examination in Latin. The Latin examination came the next day. Now Moses knew no Latin. It is not taught in our mission schools, nor in the government schools either. The foreigners in charge of the examinations protested to the officials that it was folly and farcical to examine students in a subject which they had never studied, but the officials insisted that the candidates must write a theme in Latin, someway, somehow.

From some unknown source Moses secured a Latin grammar of such ancient date that no present day missionary will acknowledge its acquaintance and applied himself with zeal. And he actually the next day wrote a composition on the subject assigned him in the Latin tongue and ended it with that familiar old shout of triumph, 'I came, I saw, I conquered!' Moses passed his Latin examination and the Chinese officials 'saved their face,' which was perhaps not the best thing for any concerned.

Moses set out on foot for Shao-wu to get his father's consent to make the trip to Pekin and, if successful there, to America. It was a journey of 250 miles, but he reached home, talked his father over to his way of thinking, and was back in time to accompany the other nine lucky boys to the national capital.

There are a thousand students there for the examination and one hundred will be chosen. Most of them are better equipped than our boy and he may never reach the Canaan of his desire, but the new China has much to hope from these zealous young patriots, and America has an unparalleled opportunity to leave her imprint on the Celestial Empire.

With this eagerness to see and to know on the part of both older and younger scholars we may expect great changes soon even in our own Shao-wu. What will it mean to the Church of our God? Much depends on you, O Christian America! Will they find the same Christ in America that they have learned to love in China?—From letter of A. B. C. F. M. missionary at Shao-wu to Foochow 'Messenger.'

A YOUNG MISSIONARY IN CHINA.

I do not spend all my time in studying. I have begun to play teacher too, and four days in the week sandwich in a class at the boys' school between my own two sessions. Of course there is only one thing I can teach, English; but though the class had studied a term or two before I took them, they have not yet begun to show the effects in dress and manners, I am glad to say. Behold, eight boys enter the room, skirted and pigtailed, stand in a row and bow politely, bringing the clasped hands up, down, and up again in a most picturesque manner. Then Eternal Happiness, Hereditary Benevolence, Superior Ability, Have-a-Bell, But a Unicorn, and the Second Brother take their seats and wrinkle their brows over the difficulties of the English language. They are sure to pronounce 'read,' 'red' at the first trial, and 'write,' 'writ' or 'wret,' even after many struggles. In spelling they follow no known authority, for one boy volunteered 'qe' as the beginning of 'learn.' One big boy was laboriously reading to-day from a chart, 'I am a little girl.' To test his knowledge of English, his pride of manhood, and his sense of humor, I asked him in the measured accents one has to use, 'Are-you-a-little-girl?' A vehement but smiling, 'No, I am boy,' proved that he had all three.

I do not know whether the boys are getting anything out of it, but I am, and it is great to feel that I have even a small share in the work of this station. I realize more every day how much there is to do and how small the proportion of men and money to the opportunities. Living in a foreign community as we do, a newcomer does not feel the heathenism all about. As you walk in the city or in the country and see the hideous faces of the gate gods staring at you; or as you reflect that, crowded as our church is, it can hold only a fraction of the people in Tungchou; and most of all, as you begin to understand a little about the results of heathenism you realize something of the need, and though you do feel remarkably useless, you do feel glad you came.—From letter of a recently appointed missionary, Miss Delia D. Leavens, to the 'Smith College Monthly.'

MAXIM OF MARY LYON.

Mary Lyon was one of those noble women of high ideals and fine achievements, who influenced her generation by her character and the principles for which she stood.

Readers of her biography cannot but be stirred to nobler living and more unselfish service. Amid many difficulties she succeeded. 'The more things she had to do the more capacity she seemed to have for doing them.' Some of her own stimulating sentences show her character and ability:

Don't talk about your great responsibility, but rather feel it in your heart.

Teaching is a sacred, not a necessary employment.

Our thoughts have the same effect on us as the company we keep.

Our minds are so constituted that nothing but God can fill them.

God has so made us that the remembrance of energy makes us happy. Holiness leads to the most vigorous action. Real holiness tends to make the character energetic.

Religion is fitted to make us better in every situation of life.

Do what nobody else wants to do, go where nobody else wants to go.

If you ask for a life of ease, you are asking a curse.

There is nothing in the universe that I fear, but that I shall not know all my duty or shall fail to do it.

A GREAT NEED.

The need of medical men in China is a great one. There are hundreds of cities there which have no hospitals, dispensaries or physicians, and we know of two places where hospitals are standing in full equipment, but with closed doors because there are no medical men to fill them. This is sad indeed when remembrance is had of all the suffering there is in such cities, and of the many Christian doctors there are in the home-lands, who might go abroad. It is not to be discussed whether medical work in China is justifiable, for that question, by the experience of doors opened and souls saved, has long since been settled. The only question now is where are the physicians who will be willing to put their skill at the disposal of God that the Spirit may use it, as He uses many other means, to open hearts to the message of salvation. If these lines meet the eyes of some young physician who has been redeemed by the blood of Christ, will he not ask himself if redemption does not mean Christ's lordship, and if it does not imply a full and quick obedience to Christ's command. We need scores of physicians for China. May it please God to raise up not a few of them from the United States and Canada.—China Inland Mission, 507 Church street, Toronto.

THE MOODY INSTITUTE.

The Moody Bible Institute of Chicago is planning to celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary by a week of special services, beginning Founder's Day, February 5, 1911. Invitations have been sent to over six thousand graduates and former students, who are scattered all over the world engaged in various forms of Christian work. A strong programme is being prepared, and some of the most notable ministers and laymen of this and other lands are expected to assist in the celebration. At that time it is expected that the new dormitory for women will be ready for occupancy. It has cost $200,000 and will accommodate two hundred. This is the second of the three new buildings made necessary by the steady growth of the institute. Last year the enrolment was six hundred and fifty-one, of whom about four hundred were men and two hundred and fifty were women. The object of this anniversary week is not simply to mark off another milestone in the history of the institute, but also to inaugurate a vigorous campaign for awakening interest in Bible study and in individual effort to win men to Christ among Christians generally. It is also hoped that thousands of young men inspired by the example of the great founder of the institute, D. L. Moody, and encouraged by the success which God bestowed upon a humble, consecrated laymen, may be led to devote their lives to some form of Christian service. Every mission field in the world is crying for trained workers, and there are ten calls for every man that can be supplied.

If Christian young men and women knew these facts and realized the urgency of the need and the richness of the reward which every faithful worker may hope to gain, it is believed that many of them would choose this form of lifework.

THE SETTER OF BONES.

As a matter of fact the true 'bone-setter' has little or nothing to do with fractured limbs. On the contrary, he almost invariably sends these cases to the regular practitioner. He deals with dislocations of bones, misplacements of bones, tendons, cartilages. His method of treatment is manipulative. He is a student of anatomy first and foremost. It is the basis of his art. He discerns as by instinct a displacement of a bone or cartilage, a dislocation of a member or a muscle. By judicious handling, by a wise and properly directed force, he attempts to restore these bones, cartilages, etc. to right relations with other bones, etc. There is no mystery about it. It appears very simple when it is stated, but facility and certainty in diagnosis and treatment demand unremitting ad lifelong study and practice.—London 'T. P.'s Weekly.'

BRITISH SAINTS.

(From the 'Westminster Gazette.')

December 1 appears from old calendars to have been a notable anniversary for Cambro-British worthies about whom we know little beyond their names. It is the Feast of St. Deiniol, an interesting personage to all Liberals because he is the 'patron' of Hawarden and gave his name to the library which Mr. Gladstone established there. This date is also the 'memorial' of the saints of the Isle of Bardsey, which was the Iona of Wales, and formerly a favorite place of pilgrimage. A farm on the opposite mainland still remains tithe free because anciently charged with the expense of supplying rest and refreshment to weary pilgrims bound for Bardsey.

THE INTERNATIONAL BIBLE STUDY CLUB.

Gold and Silver Medals, Bibles and Books.

THE YEAR'S COURSE COMPLETED.

Answers Must be Sent in by January 21.

We have now come to the end of the year's course in the questions of the International Bible Study Club. Some of the members have sent in their answers steadily during the year; others have held their answers over to send in all together at the end.

To all those you have not sent in their answers before, we would say, get your manscripts ready at once, for the three weeks of grace allowed after the close of the calendar year will slip by very quickly, and only the complete sets in our hands by Jan. 21 can be forwarded to the central committee for examination, in connection with the valuable prizes offered of gold and silver medals, Bibles and book prizes.

In sending manuscripts, be sure your name is on each sheet, and that the rules given so often and now repeated for ready reference are carefully followed.

Do not roll your manuscripts, but send it folded or flat. If sending by mail with the ends open, one cent for each two ounces will bring it; but if sealed, full letter post must be paid. If you missed some of our acknowledgments in these columns and wish to ascertain if your full set is in our hands, or if you wish any other information, write to Bible Study Department, enclosing a stamped and addressed envelope for reply.

CONDITIONS OF MEMBERSHIP.

New Members Welcome at Any Time.

CONDITIONS OF THE CONTEST.

1. Each contestant, or his or her family, must be a subscriber to the 'Witness,' in order to qualify for membership in the International Newspaper Bible Study Club and this Local Club. In the case of city readers of the 'Witness' it is enough for us to have their word stating that they get the 'Witness' regularly through a news agent.
2. Each contestant in this Local Club must answer each of the written questions, for 52 consecutive weeks, commencing for Sunday, January 2, 1910, and the answers must all be in the possession of this paper within two weeks of the close of this period.
3. Each question must be answered separately and the paper written on one side only. No answer must exceed two hundred words in length and may be less. Each answer must have the name and address of the writer at the bottom of the answer.
4. The answers must be delivered to this office, and they will be collated at the close of the contest, and forwarded to headquarters for independent examination by competent examiners. The prizes will then be awarded according to the highest number of marks won by members of the International Newspaper Bible Study Club, and prizes which may be awarded to members of this Local Club will be given out from this office.

Each medal will be suitably engraved, giving the name of the winner, and for what it is awarded, and in like manner each Bible and book will be inscribed.

All who can write, and have ideas, are urged to take up these studies regardless of the degree of their education, as the papers are not valued from an educational or literary standpoint, but from the point of view of the cogency of their reasoned ideas.

Remember:

ALL COMPLETE ANSWERS MUST BE IN OUR HANDS BY JAN. 21, 1911. and no incomplete sets can be sent to the examiners.

HARRINGTON LAUNCH AND THE CHRISTMAS SEASON.

Very generous offerings have been made to the work of the Labrador Mission the past week, and the letters accompanying the gifts have been full of the Christmas spirit. All sorts of good wishes for Dr. Hare and the work have been expressed; so that here indeed it has been evident that the gift has not come merely from the purse, but in reality from the heart as well. The necessity of being forehanded has been realized by the majority. If the work is to be firmly established, the scattered people really to have the benefit of all that the central station means, then there must be ease of communication between Harrington and the various points on the long coast line over which Dr. Hare has charge; the launch for the summer's work is the prime necessity, and contributors have realized that. It is too late at this date for the poor about Harrington to be benefited by contributions for this winter's relief among them, and Dr. Hare before returning laid in such supplies as he considered sufficient to meet demands. No further supplies can reach Harrington now until the early summer, and with the summer comes the urgent call for the launch. Dr. Hare's last appeal was that this be secured. Let all bend to the work with a will, and keep lengthening the list of receipts into still more generous proportions.

A Friend, Avonton	1.00
'In His Name', Wiarton, Ont.	2.00
Walter Paton, St. Etienne de Beauharnois	1.00
K. J. McPhee, Scotch Road, Que.	3.00
A Friend, Campbell's Bay, Que	5.00
A Friend, Leamington, Ont	1.00
A Friend, Harrow, Ont.	1.00
A Friend, Omemee, Ont.	2.00
S. B. Yerxa, Laford, Sask.	2.00
A. H., Valcartier Village, Que.	1.00
Mrs. H. A. B., Bath	1.00
E. F. P., Yarmouth, N. S.	20.00
Mrs. S. W. Johns, Weymouth, N. S.	.60
Walter Scott, Winnipeg	4.00
Received for the cots:—	
Ruth and David, Fifth Street, Edmonton	2.50
A. S. G. P. Q.	1.00
A Friend, Penhold, Alta.	2.50
Stephen, Clarence, Alice, and Maggie Swan, Tweedside, N. B.	1.00
Walter Scott, Winnipeg	2.00
Previously acknowledged	1,015.40
Total on hand Dec. 28	1,086.00

'WITNESS' LABRADOR FUND.

Received for the new launch at Harrington:—

Class No. 5, Jubilee Methodist S. S., Sydney, N. S.	$ 5.00
G. Russell, Charing Cross, Ont.	.50
A. S. G. P. Q.	1.00
Helping Hand Mission Band, Knox Church, Cornwall, Ont	5.00
Two Friends, Carp	3.00
A Friend, Penhold, Alta.	2.50
Arthur W. Beall, Whitby, Ont.	2.25
A Friend, Calabogie	2.00
A Friend, Harrow, Ont.	1.00
Mrs. H. A. B., Bath	1.00
Walter Scott, Winnipeg	2.00
Grenfell's Mission the following sums: United Society of C. E. Abernethy, Sask., per Samuel Chipperfield	$ 27.50

We have also received for other special objects in connection with Dr.

Address all subscriptions for this work to Labrador Fund, care of John Dougall & Son, 'Witness' Office, Montreal, stating with subscription the object towards which it is to be placed.

SUFFERED FOR YEARS WITH STOMACH TROUBLE

"Fruit-a-tives" Promptly Cured Him



DANIEL SAUNDERS, ESQ.

Mr. Daniel Saunders, of Shoal Lake, Manitoba, is one of the best known gentlemen in Canada's great wheat country. He lived for years in the West—made a success of his farming—and has now retired from active business life to enjoy the fruits of his work.

When a man of such financial and social standing voluntarily testifies to the great benefits he has received from taking "Fruit-a-tives" there can be no doubt but that "Fruit-a-tives" deserves the confidence of every reader of this paper.

Shoal Lake, Man.,
June 11th, 1910.

"For years I was bothered with persistent Dyspepsia and Indigestion, having severe pains after meal time. I tried everything that I could get but the pain in my stomach became no better.

"Last summer, Mr. Oatway, a druggist of my town, recommended 'Fruit-a-tives' to me. While taking 'Fruit-a-tives,' I in no way gave up any foods that I was in the habit of eating, neither did I stop smoking. Yet in spite of all, 'Fruit-a-tives' has done wonders for me, and I strongly advise all my friends to use it." DANIEL SAUNDERS.

"Fruit-a-tives" is the only medicine in the world made of pure fruit juices, and will always cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Sour Stomach, Biliousness, Constipation and any other disease that comes from disordered Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys or Skin. 50c a box, 6 for $2.50, trial size 25c. At dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit-a-tives Limited, Ottawa.

For the Holidays.

To properly honor the **New-Year Holidays**, try the following Brands of goods having an established reputation and absolutely guaranteed by us.

CANNED VEGETABLES, "Soleil Brand."

FRENCH PEAS. "Soleil Brand."

FLAGEOLETS. "Soleil." **ASPARAGUS** "Soleil."
STRING BEANS "Soleil." **MEDLEY OF VEGETABLES** "Soleil."
ARTICHOKE BOTTOMS "Soleil," and the Famous **SOUPS** "Soleil," with Cherfil and peas, Julienne Soups and Tomato Soups.
LECOURT'S MUSHROOMS, Paris
TABLE WATER, "SUN RAY." Huntoon Spring Water, New York
ROBERT SODA VICHY. Chateau Rene Robert, St. Yorre, near Vichy.
VICHY LEMONADE, "SAVOUREUSE" Chateau Rene Robert, St. Yorre, near Vichy.
NATURAL VICHY WATER. Source La NEPTUNE, St. Yorre, near Vichy.
NATURAL VICHY WATER. Source St. NICHOLAS, St. Yorre, near Vichy.
ST. NICHOLAS LEMONADE. Source St. NICHOLAS, St. Yorre, near Vichy.
NATURAL VICHY WATER. Source La SANITAS, St. Yorre, near Vichy.
NATURAL VICHY WATER. Source La CAPITALE, St. Yorre, near Vichy.
GINGER ALE "TRAYDER." Belfast Mineral Water Company, Belfast.
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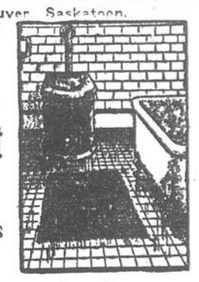
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FOR THE RELIEF OF THE PROTESTANT POOR OF MONTREAL.

The Montreal Protestant House of Industry and Refuge

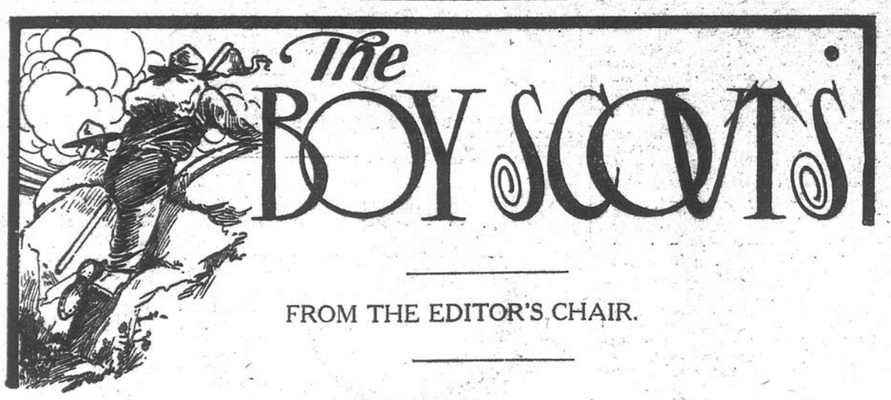
"BOARD OF OUT-DOOR RELIEF"

appeal to the friends of the institution for contributions to enable them to give relief during the winter to the needy Protestant poor of the city. **Contributions** and donations of cast-off clothing for men, women and children will be thankfully received.

J. C. Holden (President),
377 Mountain street.
Lt.-Col. J. H. Burland (First Vice-President),
9 Bleury street.
Charles Byrd (Second Vice-President),
51 Victoria square.
John Patterson (Treasurer),
450 St. Paul street.
James Rodger (Hon. Secretary),
21 St. Helen street.

Or, at the office of the House of Refuge, 193 Dorchester street, west.

W. A. STEPHENS N,
Secretary.



FROM THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

Our scout page is doing exceedingly well. The last issue does credit to all contributors, not forgetting the efforts of the 'Witness' in the able disposition of copy supplied.

It was a decided mixture when all handed in, but we certainly had a splendid page as a result.

After the festive season your editor wonders, whilst writing, what lies awaiting in the box at the 'Witness' office, but, whilst wondering, is also hoping.

The page is very young at present, but if last week's issue is a good sample of what we hope to put before our readers, then the thing cannot help but go with a swing.

There is no reason at all why we should not make a success, but there are many others still to hear from. Their contributions are anxiously being awaited, and will be exceedingly welcome, for our brother scoutmasters and scouts must not forget that it is very hard on a few and very light for the many to make a success of our venture, and it is a venture.

Readers must take into consideration the amount of work entailed in a good snappy page of reading matter which is to appeal to everyone who does the page the honor of perusal.

It is to the scoutmasters we look for good articles on scout matters, and to scouts for doings of individual troops; and, when all respond, then, and not till then, will our efforts prove successful. We can then approach influential people of our city to join our army of contributors, and do our movement the whole amount of good we hope to see accomplished.

We have several promises from leading citizens, and we want to be able to approach them systematically, so that we can have a contribution each week, to combine with those of our lesser lights, and enable us to fill the page every week with scout news.

Readers must remember, too, that it will take a time for our friends outside Montreal to take hold of our venture; and in the meantime it is to be expected that every troop in our district will do its level best to provide copy sufficient for the page weekly.

Privately, your editor is of opinion that we will all have to stand aside now and then, so soon as 'foreign' contributions begin to roll up; but do not let us hold back until that welcome abundance comes along.

Every new thing has first to be pushed along, and scoutmasters who have not yet sent in copy are respectfully urged to give the matter deserved attention, to consider whether they are doing their duty in failing to respond to requests from the Editorial Chair for something which will not cost them a deal of trouble, but will greatly lessen the duties of those who have been placed at the head of the thing. Let all realize that only in hearty response are they fully doing their duty to the movement which we have at heart, at the same time devoting an hour or so to a pleasant undertaking which will be made a real pleasure when we have achieved that 'unity' which is so much needed to strengthen our page. By the time this reaches you, we will be on the eve of a New Year, and I beg to be allowed to take this opportunity of wishing all readers a happy and prosperous one. May the number of scouts one year hence be ten times that of to-day, and may the same pleasant associations continue amongst us. The year so nearly closed has seen a deal of worry and trouble, but now that we have overcome those anxious periods, let us pray to God that our efforts in this good cause be crowned with success, and our boys in Montreal put upon the proper path by way of preparing them for their entry into the stage of manhood, which will come along all too soon.

SCOUT EDITOR.

CAMP COOKING FOR BOY SCOUTS.

Things You Must Know to Qualify for Higher Honors.

It's about time some of you scouts began thinking about qualifying for a higher scout rank.

Scouting, you know, runs in grades —tenderfoot, second class scout and first class scout. After you have made first class you will be allowed to qualify for any of the many honors, such as ambulance man, aviator, bee-farmer, bugler, cook, electrician, farmer, fireman, horseman, marksman, pathfinder, photographer, printer, signaler, and surveyor.

To deserve the honor of a second-class scout badge you must:

Have at least one month's service as a tenderfoot.

Know elementary first aid and bandaging.

Have an elementary knowledge of signaling in either the Morse or semaphore codes.

Be able to track half a mile in 25 minutes; or, if you live in a city, describe satisfactorily the contents of one store window out of four, observed for one minute each.

Be able to go one mile in 12 minutes at the 'scout's pace.'

Lay and light a fire using not more than two matches.

Cook a quarter pound of meat and two potatoes without cooking utensils other than the regulation 'billy.'

Have at least twenty-five cents in a savings bank.

Know the 16 principal points of a compass.

When you come to look these over you will find that you know many of them already. Now I'm going to give you a few hints on cooking.

The 'billy' mentioned in the rules is an English term for a compact cooking kit consisting of a cup, stew-pan and boiling pan. So far as I know, 'billies' aren't made in this country. Anyhow, a quart lard pail carefully cleaned, a small steel frying pan, a tin cup and a good-sized spoon are all the cooking tools you want.

You don't need any of them to cook meat and potatoes. When you have a good bed of red-hot embers under your scout's fire, bury your potatoes in them to bake, taking care that they are protected from live coals by a thin covering of dead ashes, and are entirely covered from the air. You can roast meat by running a stick through it, holding it far enough from the fire so that it will not scorch, and turning the stick round and round.

Boiled meat, the adage says, is spoiled meat, but you can beat this game if your meat is beef, by waiting for the water in your pot to boil before you drop it in. This keeps most of the meat juices in. Then wait until a jab of your sheath knife tells you it is done. You can boil your potatoes along with the meat. This is slow, but an excellent way to cook in a permanent camp.

Your frying pan offers you a quick meal on the hike. Greasy meat will fry in its own fat. But all meat isn't greasy. So make a good fat strip of bacon rhind a permanent part of your cooking outfit. Rubbed over the inside of a hot frying pan it will supply plenty of frying grease.

Peeled and sliced thin, your potatoes will fry finely along with your meat. Meanwhile your pot should be boiling. If you are making coffee, throw in a tablespoonful to each cup when you put in the cold water. When the stuff boils it's done. A dash of cold water will settle it. Tea should not be boiled, but should be added to the water as it reaches the boiling point, and allowed to steep off the fire.

Tea and coffee are both stimulants, and while invigorating, give no real strength, though their warmth is pleasant on a cold day. Cocoa is preferable, as it gives warmth, stimulation and nourishment.

The best way to be a good camp cook is to hang around the kitchen and see how your mother does it. And while you are hanging arpund you might as well bring in some wood and water, empty the ashes, and either wash or wipe the dishes.

ONTARIO SCOUTS.

The Ontario provincial organization of Boy Scouts was formed Wednesday, Dec 21, under most gratifying circumstances, for it was ushered into being by the enthusiastic presence and welcome of His Excellency Earl Grey, Governor-General of Canada, and His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Gibson of Ontario. The meeting, reports one of the Toronto papers, was held in the morning in the city council chamber at the City Hall, and was representative of the scout leaders throughout the province. It was marked by the presence also of many leading Toronto citizens, who have evinced a sympathy for the scout movement since its inception.

His Excellency was welcomed outside the City Hall by Sir Henry Pellatt. At the main entrance he was saluted by a scout guard of honor, composed of thirty-two scouts, representing the city troops, and in charge of Assistant Scout Masters Rosser and Stalker. Inside the hall His Excellency was greeted by Mayor Geary, and after inspecting the scouts, as Chief Scout of the Dominion, proceeded to the council chamber. His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Gibson, who is chief scout for Ontario, presided.

After addresses from Earl Grey, Lieutenant-Governor Gibson and others, the nucleus of a representative provincial council was appointed, headed by Lieut.-Governor Gibson, Sir Edmund Walker, Sir Henry M. Pellatt, and representatives from many Ontario towns and cities.

'My interest in the scout movement,' said His Excellency, in the course of his address, 'arises from my love for Canada and solicitude for her well-being. England has planted the seeds of a great destiny within the Dominion. My doubt is whether the people will be able to reap it. That will depend on the education you give your children. I am not convinced that your schools are turning out boys fitted, when they become men, to be reapers of a splendid destiny.

'Your children in some parts of Ontario are without manners. That is not their fault, but their parents' and teachers' fault. What is worse, there are still some poor benighted souls, excellent, but very ill-educated people, who seem to have persuaded themselves that rough manners are a sign of manliness and gentle manners the sign of servility.'

Coming in the capacity of the Chief Scout of the Dominion, His Excellency in opening urged the organization of the Dominion, provincial and local scout organizations. He anticipated that he would soon be called upon to sign many warrants for new scout troops. The executive of the Dominion Council, he said, would be appointed at the meeting of the council next February. It would be the duty of the Dominion Council to advise the Provincial Council, and endeavor in every way to promote the extension of the movement throughout the Dominion. The Provincial Councils would be responsible for the efficiency of the scout movement.

In opening the meeting His Honor Lieutenant-Governor Gibson heartily endorsed the formation of a provincial organization as quite a warrantable step in view of the sympathy which the movement had gained throughout the province. He anticipated a most satisfactory growth for the organization.

Captain R. J. Birdwhistle, of Ottawa, secretary of the Dominion Council, spoke of the organization of scouts, and Mayor Geary signalized his hearty sympathy with the scout movement in a brief address, as he proposed a resolution endorsing the formation of a provincial organization. The Hon. Dr. Pyne, Minister of Education, seconded the motion, which was unanimously carried.

Short addresses were also delivered by Sir Edmund Walker, Capt. Leonard, of St. Catharines, and others.

WESTMOUNT TROOPS, 1ST. AND 2ND.

A GOOD TIME.

Friday evening, Dec. 23, the headquarters of the Westmount Scouts was the scene of enthusiastic exchanges of good wishes. Amongst the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Almon, the Rev. Mr. Lockie (chaplain to the Westmount Troops), and Mr. S. M. Young.

Col. Cob and Major Dodds 'phoned early in the evening regretting their inability to be present.

The Rev. Mr. Lockie made a happy little speech to the scouts, expressing his sympathy with the movement, and said he would do all in his power to help the Westmount Troops. A letter was read from Scout Master Thom, in which he expressed his regret he was unable to attend, and conveyed his good wishes to the boys for a Merry Christmas.

Scout Master Allen then briefly thanked Mr. and Mrs. Almon for their kindness in allowing the troops to use their house, as he (Allen) was afraid the boys' voices must have disturbed them many times.

On behalf of the troops, S. Master Allen then presented Mr. and Mrs. Almon with a small silver card tray as a slight appreciation of the favors they had received.

Mr. Almon, replying, thanked the scouts for their gift, and said he was very pleased he was able to help them.

Three cheers and a tiger were then given by the boys for Mr. and Mrs. Almon.

Through the generosity of Mr. Gordon, of Mr. J. S. Fry and Mr. Balh, two handsome boxes of chocolates were presented by Mrs. Almon to each scout. Needless to say, the gift was most welcome.

The scouts then tucked into a large Christmas cake and buns, which had been kindly provided by Mrs. Almon.

The meeting broke up at 9.30, with an exchange of good wishes.

S. MASTER C. S. ALLEN,
7th Troop.

WESTMOUNT IS PREPARED.

Westmount 1st and 2nd Troops open ed play on their rink on Tuesday night, Dec. 27th, and will be pleased to accept challenges from other troops.

SCOUT JOTTINGS, BY THE OWL.

A Bright and Happy New Year to All.

A bright and happy New ear to all!

Representatives from the 9th Montreal (1st Point St. Charles) paid a visit to the headquarters of the Outremont troop at Mt. Royal ave., on Monday, December 26. Their idea was to offer Christmas greetings, and the boys were told by their scoutmaster that possibly Mr. Young might be able to offer them some plum pudding. But no; they were denied that dainty; the door was closed, and the scouts were all away. The visitors then took a run around the mountain, to endeavor to find their brother scouts, but no trace could be found.

A message was written on the door, there being no paper available.

Please, Mr. Young, pardon the unexpected decoration.

I hear quite a number of scout delegates are going up to Ottawa to the conference organized by the Y.M.C.A.

Good luck, boys! May you have a happy time, and don't forget to fill your note-books, to be ready to enlighten the boys who could not go to enjoy the good things seen and heard.

Please remember 'The Owl' to Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

It was good to hear that the Outremont troop had received a load of coal.

Lucky chaps, those Outremont boys!

A good scoutmaster with winning ways can do a lot.

I wonder whether any other scoutmaster will give us an article founded on facts similar to that of Mr. Forman?

Some more, Mr. Forman! Some more, please!

Point St. Charles troop are having a concert in the Vic.'s armoury some time during January. The tickets cannot be issued until Major Rodden can give the date available. Be quick, please, Major Rodden, and help this deserving troop. They are in need of funds, and do not begrudge working for them.

The concert will be a real good one. The Governor-General is chief patron, and amongst other patrons are the Bishop of Montreal, Sir Edward Clouston, the Mayor of Montreal and Mr. D. Lorne McGibbon.

Who were the two Scoutmasters who were to be seen on the Mountain on Monday morning with a pair of skis?

When asked by an onlooker why the skis were so 'giddy' they put the blame on a scout who had been entrusted to use the wax, and they asserted had overdone it.

Scoutmasters are asking everywhere what the Montreal Scout Council is doing. The meeting notices must have gone astray. Members of the old Council invited to serve on the new are wondering whether their addresses are lost from the Commissioner's file.

Are the scouts doing anything in the way of looking up books and magazines for the Children's Hospital, as proposed by Mr. Young in last week's issue?

Hurry up, boys, and help to brighten the dull hours of the unfortunate little inmates.

THE OWL.

AS 'B.-P.' PUTS IT.

(Notes by the Chief Scout in the 'Scoutmaster's Gazette, London.)

BOYS, PAY YOUR WAY.

In the new and enlarged edition of 'Scouting for Boys,' I have stated that half the value of the scout's uniform lies not so much in its appearance, or comfort, or utility, as in the fact that it is an attractive bait by which a boy can be introduced to the art of earning money. So many boys turn into wasters because they do not know how to set about getting work and making money, because they have never been shown how, or have never had an incentive to make a first start.

Every tenderfoot comes eager to get his kit as a scout, and, if properly handled and directed, he seeks and obtains work which enables him to earn the required money. His kit is then of twice the value to him; it is his own, gained by his own effort, and that effort has shown him that he can get work by trying, and that work brings in pay.

For this reason—and others—I very strongly deprecate any asking for funds by scoutmasters, and especially by boys; the latter is ruinous to their character, and it is only little better if the scoutmaster shows the bad example to them. If a scoutmaster asks for anything he should ask his patrons to give work, for which the lads can earn payment.

THE WORST THING IN LIFE.

An eminent American lawyer had been inquiring into the alms and methods of the boy scouts scheme, and had read our literature, and had talked it over with me, when he put this question to me:

'What is the worst thing that a man has to face in this life?'

And his reply to this exactly coincided with my own—and I believe I have already stated the idea more than once in print. It was:

'The worst thing is when the close of life is in sight, and you can only look back on an empty, wasted time —when you reflect, TOO LATE, what you might have done.'

'Well,' he added, 'the great thing that I see in this scouting for boys is that not one of your scoutmasters will have to face that—the worst ordeal that can fall to a man.'

SCOUTS ON THE MARCH.

When on the march along roads it is usual to move by patrols, not as a whole troop together. Each patrol marches separately under the orders of its patrol leader. The patrol of smallest boys being in front, the others at a distance of about thirty yards, one behind the other. The scoutmaster or his assistant being in the rear in order to see that no stragglers are left and to maintain general supervision.

This formation puts authority and responsibility on patrol leaders; it gives elasticity to the ranks, which is of very great importance on a long march; it gives more air and less dust on a hot day, and many other minor advantages.

One important point about it is that where a big party like a troop marches on a dusty road it kicks up a good deal of dust, which, apart from being unpleasant for the boys, is also very dangerous to them when there are motor cars running on the road, since it renders the troop very invisible except at close distance.

In most respects marching in separate patrols is the best, but to be effective it should be habitual, and should, therefore, be carried out as the general rule when moving through streets, etc.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENCE

Walter Jones.—To whom did you apply? The matter of age for joining has come under discussion several times, and as yet nothing has been settled. Still, we do not wish to damp your enthusiasm, and if you will say to what Scoutmaster you refer, I will take it up with him.

Rev. A. J. (Cornwall).—Delighted to hear you are about to organize a troup, and I am sending you literature to assist you.

H. J. Stover.—No, I did not get your contribution. Are you sure you sent it to the 'Witness' office? If you are so very busy surely your older boys can send in news.

Anxious Enquirer.—There are three deputy commissioners appointed. Major Dodds is for your district, and I hope soon to hear that your Scoutmaster has located him.

Patrol Leader X. — The boys who have been appointed as delegates for Ottawa have, in most cases, had to provide their own funds, and there were only a small number invited; so smile and whistle like a good scout and don't be discontented. You are looked up to as an example by boys under you.

E. J. T. (Westmount).—Most of your boys have been writing exceedingly well to a contemporary which offers prizes.

There are no prizes here, but let them know they should help our page with their articles, and do the movement a 'good turn.' The prize will be appreciation from the Editor.

Arthur Cox.—Mr. Allen, of Westmount, is an Englishman, and was formerly a well-known hockey player, field hockey, not our kind. He may materialize, who knows?

Inquisitive.—If you would like to know what we teach the boys, stop one on the street and ask him. If he does not answer you intelligently, ask who his Scoutmaster is.

The probability is the scout will ask you a few questions which will puzzle you. If you had obliged me with your name and address I would have published your letter. Give me your age and I may get you enrolled.

A SCOUT SONG.

To Boy Scout Editor:

Sir,—I am pleased to see a page of the 'Witness' is to be devoted to encourage the movement of the boy scouts. It s worthy of parents' attention. I have not been able to give my attention to the Grand Trunk troop which I formed some months ago, but the kindness of our esteemed scoutmaster, W. G. Marshall, came to my rescue, and he voluntarily rendered his assistance to keep the troop together. His work is worthy of the highest commendation, for he has labored under adverse circumstances.

I have composed this song, which I have had set to music also, but not being sure whether it would 'take,' I have not had it published. Yet if I should receive sufficient orders from the scouts, something like one hundred, I would have it sent to press immediately:

'BE PREPARED!'

(Dedicated to the Boy Scouts of the British Empire.)

I'm a Scout, a boy Scout, I'm proud of the name,
He knows what he's about, despite praise or blame;
He must do his duty to God and the King,
He must love his country above everything,
He must stand by his word, and his comrade, too;
For a Boy Scout is brave and loyal and true.

(Chorus.)

Yes! to vie with the best we'll endeavor,
'Be prepared,' means we'll know what to do,
The Empire and the Union Jack forever,
We'll rally round the flag our fathers flew.

Now, boys, hearken to my song, fully fifty thousand strong,
We should gaily march along and sew the seed,
Let us practice what we preach, both in thought and deed and speech,
By example we shall teach the Boy Scouts' creed.
'Twill prove a revelation to make and weld the nation,
'Tis the higher education which we need:
Thus when cynics scoff and say,
'Chivalry has passed away,'
Answer nay, behold its ray from heaven afar.
To remind us lest we stray, so keep vigil, watch and pray,
For it shines to-day, the Boy Scouts' guiding star.

Yours, very sincerely,
EDWARD ALEX. CLARKE.

A HOCKEY CHALLENGE.

Boy Scout Editor:

Dear Sir,—Hearing that some challenge hockey matches are to be played among the Boy Scout troops the Eleventh Montreal (1st McGill) Troop would like to arrange for a game about the middle of January with any troop willing to take us on.

We should like to have the addresses of any of the secretaries of troops.

Please address all communications to the secretary Eleventh Montreal Troop, 73 Jurors street.

Yours respectfully,
HARRY MOORE,
Secretary.

SCOUTS IN CONFERENCE.

THE LOWER AGE LIMIT AGAIN.

Dear Sir,—Your letter signed by 'Alert' brings to the front again a subject which will probably continue to trouble Scoutmasters so long as there are Boy Scouts to take charge of.

The 'Headquarters' in London seems to have gone to some trouble to investigate the question thoroughly, and their report, a copy of which was shown in your last issue, sums up the main arguments on both sides very succintly.

Alert's main difficulty, namely, the incapacity of younger boys to stand as much as the older ones in physical endurance, would not be done away with by raising the age limit from 11 to 12, or even higher. In our field days of the cadet corps at school it is highly probable the officers in charge experienced the same difficulty there. The ages ran from 13 to 18 years. And yet after an all-day work-out there were often one or two members of the corps who had to be transferred to the sanatorium.

It was also the case that in the route marches the pace set by the bigger boys in front was far too hot for the rear columns.

To make the raising of the age limit for joining the Boy Scouts of any considerable effect then, it would be necessary to pass by 12 or 13, and set it at about 15 as a result producing on the face of it a woeful distortion of the whole aim and object of the movement.

The age limit of 11, as now set, strikes a good mean value. A boy has a year to get hold of the main ropes and then is old enough as a Boy Scout to take part, understandingly, in the whole work of the troop. With regard to his training as a citizen the scoutmaster has the opportunity to stamp the boy's character with the hall mark of the Boy Scouts. Very likely the boy has attempted to establish his claim to manhood among his personal comrades by a ludicrous effort to successfully smoke his first 'coffin-nail.' This point, impressionably referred to in the 'H. Q. Gazette,' is worth looking into. It applies to more troubles than smoking.

The solution of the age limit seems to lie in the grading of patrols according to age, a suggestion for which we are again indebted to headquarters, London.

The ages might be 11-13, 13-15, 15-18. Each patrol (or perhaps troop) could be trained individually, with combined troop-days given periodically, say once a month. On those days full consideration should be given to the youngest members of the troop, instead of the more common practice of allowing the members, who will prove O.K. in the long run anyhow, to set a pace too hot for the others, producing the result of the modern feverish rush, whereby the devil not only gets the hindmost, but pretty nearly all of us.

After all the completest consideration being given to the youngest means the surest raising of the standard of all-round efficiency, if any parallel can be drawn in the navies of the world where the pace of the fleet is settled by force of physical conditions for the slowest and weakest vessel of the line.

In conclusion, no scoutmaster is justified, nor should be allowed to refuse boys fully qualified by the regulations suggested in 'Scouting for Boys' from joining his troop purely from the scoutmaster's own personal opinion about the lower age limit.

It is obvious that any such action adopted more generally might lead to grotesque complications.

Apologizing for encroaching upon so much of your space and yet thanking you for the same, sir,

Yours,
'AT EASE.'

(A good plea for the defence, in effect a convincing re-statement of 'the only way out' that 'Alert' could see, but yet his objection on the score of 'limited space at headquarters' seems still to be met. This is a question that serves for more than table talk, and in the multitude of councillors there is proverbially wisdom, so lets hear from others.—Editor.)

BAND PRACTICE WITHOUT A PLACE TO PRACTICE IN.

One would like to learn what other troops of Montreal are doing with regard to organizing a band. Fortunately for the trip to Ottawa the weather will likely be so cold as to prohibit the blowing of bugles, or we should be caught in the unpreparedness of not having a first-class band to lead our scouts on the march.

However, for the Coronation it will be essential that we have a thoroughly organized and trained band to conduct us with some eclat on board ship, and through the borders of the old land. If this is so it becomes imperative that we get down to business right now, and have periodical systematic practices under qualified instruction. About a month ago a subcommittee was appointed at a meeting of the Scoutmasters' Club, but in spite of the fact that all the troops of the city are probably depending on the arrangements made by them this committee, undoubtedly through the stress of holiday business, has become mollusean in its habits and the important work for which they were appointed appears to be gradually edging towards the club record files. If more scoutmasters would make a special point of keeping Thursday evenings free from all other engagements and so attend the club meetings, or at least send a representative (assistant scoutmaster or patrol leader) of their troop it would be infinitely more possible to arrange adequately for the whole of the needs of the Montreal Boy Scouts. Twenty-five percent of us cannot altogether move the local universe, and after all it is always those that have the least time to do it in that do the most work.

The appointment of a sub-committee has the drawback of more or less tying the hands of the rest of us. However, as the writer feels in some difficulty, personally, in this matter, advice or help from other scoutmasters, members of the sub-committee or not, through the columns of the Boy Scouts' page, or by private correspondence, would be very welcome.

The headquarters of the Eleventh Montreal (First McGill) Troops are situated in a locality where it is almost impossible to strike a note on a piano, let alone sound a bugle. By degrees the fires of enthusiasm amongst the boys for making any sound approximating a bugle call have died down, but one hopes they are still there in a latent condition. A month ago the iron was hot and ready for the anvil. Had the scoutmaster been capable of giving instruction himself present difficulties might have been avoided. As it was, however, the prospect that a special committee was working for the very end in view was sufficient to shift the actual time of practice on week by week till now we find ourselves with a month gone by and nothing done.

As the band number must be strictly limited a competition will have to be held in the Eevent thMontreal Troop on Dec. 28, 1910, to find out what boys, if any, are qualified to start in just now. This has been arranged by taking the troops out for a snowshoe tramp on the mountain, and when far enough away to avoid disturbing others, putting in a half hour's practice if possible. Such, however, with the possibility of a northern blizzard blowing, is a sorry makeshift for the facilities a special committee representing the whole of the Montreal Boy Scouts should be able to command when there are many persons in the city ready and willing to do all they can to help the Boy Scout movement.

Will any scoutmaster volunteer information as to how a better place to practice in than on the frozen slopes of Mount Royal can be obtained, and how the effective services of a proficient instructor may be made available not only for one troop, but for all the Boy Scouts of the city, for the good of the movement?

EDMUND H. FORMAN,
Warrant Scoutmaster, 11th Montreal Troop.

A 'LITTLE KNOWLEDGE IS A DANGEROUS THING.'

AN OPEN LETTER.

Are proficiency badges apt to give boys a superficial knowledge of many subjects?

Recently, the examiners appointed by the Montreal Council have been passing scouts through their proficiency badges, and not by any means do I want to criticize their work, as they have made the tests, fully equal to those laid down in 'Scouting for Boys.'

But do these tests go deeply enough into each branch?

Can a scout, after obtaining his ambulance badge, really render first aid? Probably for a case of simple fracture or fainting.—Yes.

But I think it would be better if the tests for ambulance badges should be similar to those laid down in the handbook of the St. John's Ambulance Society.

At present it appears to me the scouts only have a superficial knowledge of rendering first aid, and might not this prove once more that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing?

Another badge, if not higher, in value, equal, is that of swimming and life-saving.

I would like to impress upon all scout masters that the tests for this badge should be taken to the letter.

It is hardly necessary for me to revive your memories of what Baden Powell said when he addressed us at the meeting in the Arena. 'Every scout should swim,' but I would like to add, be made to take his life-saving badge, unless he has medical orders to the contrary.'

Without dealing individually with each proficiency badge, are not scouts apt to try to get just sufficient knowledge to skim through the tests, in order to have the privilege of wearing several badges?

Scoutmasters should insist upon a deeper knowledge of each subject than that which is laid down in 'Scouting for Boys.'

If we do that, the badges obtained by scouts will really be of some value, and not that of personal adornment.

I know at the present time scoutmasters are having a great difficulty in obtaining instructors for the various branches of their work. It is not to be expected that we should have a full knowledge of all subjects, and I would suggest that our council either get volunteers or pay instructors to visit the various troops, so giving the boys an opportunity to get a thorough grounding in the most important branches of the work of our organization.

In short, let us specialize. Let every scout who bears a proficiency badge have a full, deep grasp of that particular subject.

In that way we shall train a number of boys, who will have a real knowledge of one or two branches that will be useful to them all their lives, rather than a smattering of many subjects that will be, more than likely, forgotten when they grow up.

C. S. ALLEN,
Scout Master 7th, Montreal.

WANTED, A ROOM.

The Boy Scout Editor,
'Daily Witness.'

Dear Sir,—I regret to say that the 15th Montreal Boy Scouts are in a bad way as regards accommodation, having no meeting place or headquarters. The military authorities have been approached, and though in sympathy with the movement, regret they have not enough space for themselves. The churches in their neighborhood have been approached with a like result. The St. Andrew's Home kindly gave us a room until crowded out. And now we are at a standstill until some place for meeting has been found. If any of your readers in sympathy with the movement would kindly grant us the use of a room one night during the week we would be very grateful indeed. The boys are very anxious to qualify for their second-class badges, and any assistance in that direction would be highly appreciated.

W. G. MARSHALL, Scoutmaster,
309 Lagauchetiere St. W.,

THE VIKINGS.

(By Dr. Oscar Montelius.)

During the second century emigration from Scandinavia was noticeable and the Viking period of the ninth and tenth centuries was a continuation of this emigration, but by different means and in other directions. In the earlier times the Scandinavians were much at home in northern Germany, for they were akin in blood to the people, but such was the admixture of southerners with the Germans in the earlier centuries of the Christian era that they found themselves in a way in a foreign country. Some of these travels were truly remarkable. The Vikings, skilled in the handling of their boats, which had sails, crossed the Baltic, sailed up the Dwina river, till at a convenient place there was a short 'carry' to the Dnieper which they followed down to the Black Sea. Coasting Crimea into the sea of Azof, they followed up the Don to another convenient place across which they transported their boats to the Volga, down which they sailed to the Caspian. When one considers the times and the means, such journeys were wonderful, and betoken remarkable knowledge of the geography of eastern Europe.

In Russia the Vikings met the Arabs, just as one may meet to-day at Nizhni-Novgorod the people from the south, and many Arab coins came into the possession of the Scandinavians. As many as 20,000 such coins came into the possession of the Scandinavians. As many as 20,000 such coins have been exhumed in Sweden, and it is thought that from the stock of money all the silver was produced which these people used for their ornaments. The quantity of silver and number of coins are evidences of the great amount of the trade. One of the interesting items relating to this journeying is the story of an Arab, Ibn, Fozlan, who in the tenth century describes the death of a Scandinavian merchant in the interior of Russia and tells how he was buried with ceremonies in his ship, a close confirmation of the customs that have been observed so often in so many of the graves of Sweden.

It was a comparatively simple matter for the Vikings to coast and hence it is not strange that they skirted Norway to the northern ocean and into the White Sea, where they made landings at Archangel. Swedes and Norwegians together went to England, to Scotland and to the Isle of Man. A rune speaks of a Swede who had been to England and had returned. There were many of these emigrants to Northumberland. They occupied Scotland and Ireland, and were in the Manxland for two centuries, taking with them possibly that form of the Swastika which is to-day the emblem of the island, the three running legs the trisule. In all of these countries there are many evidences of the occupation of them by the Scandinavians. As they had coasted to the north, so the Vikings skirted the shore to the south, settling in Normandy, passing Gibraltar and entering the Adriatic. A lion that guards the arsenal in Venice has carved on its side a Scandinavian rune, showing the presence there a thousand years ago of men from the north. It is said, indeed, that the Vikings went once on an expedition to conquer Rome. But someone misinformed them as to the location of the Imperial City, so that it was only one of the smaller towns they got for their pains. A rune tells of a man with five sons; one died in Greece and others lived in Constantinople.

From Ireland to Iceland was only a short distance for these skilled navigators, and Scandinavians settled in the country, which before that time had been merely the retreat for a few religious recluses. From Iceland to Greenland and thence to Vinland were the further voyages of the Vikings.—The 'American Antiquarian and Oriental Journal.'

HOW UNCLE NED GOT SUPPER

'Nowadays a cook is provided at each camp,' said the old lumberman who has worked on the St. Croix, the Penobscot and the St. John, but in my days of lumbering we took turns a week at a time, or one man would make all the bread, another the tea and coffee, and so on through the bill of fare. Once in a while—generally before they'd got licked into their regular winter mold—some fellow would kick against the routine; 'he'd been hired to do something else,' or 'he'd be hanged if he'd cook, anyhow.' Then there were ructions.

'I remember one little rebellion that began hot and roaring and died down into a laugh all round, thanks to an ingenious old soul, all quiet good nature and fun; "Uncle Ned," we called him.

'We got back to camp one night to find the fire nearly out and nothing ready for supper. We were all hungry —and grouty, as sometimes happens in the best regulated crews. Each in turn, declared he wouldn't be cook, and it looked like a supperless night till Uncle Ned spoke up, in his quiet way.

'"Dear me," says he, "what a time about cooking! Why, it's the easiest thing in nature to get supper. Now boys, if you'll all wait on me, I'll be cook."

'They all agreed. This being settled, Uncle Ned sat down on a spruce chair and let his assistants have it.

'"Now, Dick," said he, "the first thing for you to do is to get a little wood and start up the fire.

'"Isaac, just step down to the brook and fetch a pail of water.

'"You, Mac, whilst the fire's getting under way, wash a few potatoes and get 'em ready to put on when the pot boils.

'"Now, Jake, you cut a few slices of pork and put it on over the fire to fry."

'"But, Uncle Ned," we all shouted together, "you was to get supper!"

'"Yes, said he, calm and easy as ever, "I was to get supper—but you were to wait upon me. Tom," said he, "you'd better get the dishes ready."

'We kicked some, but 'twas no use; we'd agreed to wait on him if he'd be cook.

'When everything was ready for supper there the old man still sat in his spruce chair—hadn't stirred an inch!

'"Dear me, dear me," said he, "here I have got supper, and 'twas one of the easiest things in the world."

'We were "caught,"' smiled the old lumberman, 'and we sat down to supper in good temper, and ever afterward we had Uncle Ned's proposition for a by-word; we'd agree to do any living thing, provided we could be "waited upon."'—Youth's Companion.'

INVESTING TIME.

Some boys will pick up a good education in the odds and ends of time, which others carelessly throw away, as one man saves a fortune by small economies which others disdain to practise. What young man is too busy to get an hour a day for self-improvement?

You will never 'find' time for anything. If you want time you must take it.

If a genius like Gladstone carried through life a little book in his pocket lest an unexpected moment should slip from his grasp, what should we, of common abilities, resort to, to save the precious moments from oblivion?

'Nothing is worse for those who have business than the visits of those who have none,' was the motto of a Scottish editor.

Drive the minutes or they will drive you. Success in life is what Garfield called a question of 'margins.' Tell me how a young man uses the little ragged edges of time while waiting for meals or tardy appointments, after his day's work is done, or evenings, what opportunity—and I will tell you what that man's success will be. One can usually tell by his manner, the direction of the wrinkles in his forehead or the expression of his eyes, whether he has been in the habit of using his time to good advantage or not.

'The most valuable of all possessions is time; life itself is measured by it,' says 'Success Magazine.' 'The man who loses no time doubles his life. Wasting time is wasting life.'

Some squander time, some waste it, some kill it. That precious half-hour a day which many of us throw away, rightly used, would save us from ignorance which mortifies us, the narrowness and pettiness which always attend exclusive application to our callings.

Four things come not back—the spoken word, the sped arrow, the past life and the neglected opportunity.—Selected.

THE USE OF LIFE.

He'd never heard of Phideas,
He'd never heard of Byron;
His tastes were not fastidious,
His soul was not aspiring;
But he could tell you what the birds were whisp'ring in the trees,
And he could find sweet music in the sounding of the seas.
And he could joy in wintry snows
And summer's sunny weather,
And tell you all the names of those
Who frolic in the heather.

He'd never heard of Socrates
He'd never heard of Irving;
He loved the mediocrities
Much more than the deserving.
But when the frost was in the air he knew the fox's hole,
The haunt of deer and beaver, and the woodchuck and the mole;
And he could joy in arching trees
In heavens blue or starlit,
And in the cold, crisp autumn days
That paints the country scarlet.

He nothing knew of sciences,
Of art, or eke of letters;
Nor of those strange appliances
That fill the world with debtors.
But happiness he knew right well,
He knew from A to Z
The art of filling life with song
And others' souls with glee;
And he could joy in day and hour
Heart full of pure thanksgiving.
I am not sure he was not right
In using life for living.
—John Kendrick Bangs, in the 'Century Magazine.'

THE BOYS' PAGE.

A FENCE FOR PARAVGRAD.

(By E. W. Thomson, in the 'Youths' Companion.')

...ay may always see plenty of prai... Sickens in the Doukhobor vil... of Saskatchewan. In February, ... they became extraordinarily nu... in Paravgrad, and outlying ...et. It consists of forty log ... ranged in parallel files, twenty ...ach side of the only street. As ...protection against wolves, the ham... was fenced all round with barbed ... Its strands passed from cabin ...abin, and were clouted on the cor... logs. The fencing was impene... by wolves, but only five feet ... Wolves might jump over it.

...ere was not one gun in Paravgrad. Doukhobor religion prohibits ...ing animal life. They will not kill ...trap rats. But they stop up rats' ... If the vermin then die, these ...nists say, 'That is the will of God.' ...wolves would not leap over the ...ravgrad fence in daylight. But ...y might come over it at night, un... it were heightened. In that case ...e stock animals would be safe, be...ause under cover. But what of the ...eloved prairie chickens, peculiarly ...dear to the villagers, because their ...mere presence certified Paravgraders to be kind and devoted vegetarians? ...These birds will not go under roofs ...at night. They then shelter them...es in straw or snow on the ground. ...If wolves came over the fence they ...might kill 'God's chickens.'

This fear quite appalled the young ...brothers Vianovitch, Simeon and ...Alexis. So frightened were they that ...they resolved to drive seven miles to ...the railway flag station of Podavsko, ...where trains pass bi-weekly, for a ...sleigh-load of barbed wire, enough to ...raise the village fence two feet more.

...But the wolves?' said the elders.

...That must be as God wills,' said ...Simeon.

...Yes, it is right to go for the wire,' ...said Alexis.

...It was perceived that they had 'a ...leading.' Still, a good deal of coun...sel was imparted to them by the eld...ers. In consequence, they reached ...Podavsko about noon with a sleigh...box tightly packed with straw, a lot ...of loosely twisted straw ropes, and ...the whole covered with quilted bed...comforters.

...All this stuff they loaded on top of ...the reels of barbed wire, much to the ...wonder of Michael Kelly, the station ...agent. He watched them drive home...ward on a trail through scattered ...patches of dwarf willow and popla...

...About two miles out of Podavsko ...the horses showed nervousness. Evi...dently wolves were near, hiding in ...the scrub. But the Vianovitches saw ...none until they were nearly out of ...the scrub, within two miles of home, ...and aware that they might soon see ...the smokes and roofs of Paravgrad ...across 'rosebush' plain.

...Now the wolves drew near. Occa...sionally one could be seen sneaking ...from clump to clump. There was no ...estimating how many might be in the ...band. The boys, bred in Russia, and ...acquainted with immemorial tradi...tions of how wood-wolves act, expect...ed a rush soon.

...But they assumed that the brutes ...would pack and howl before making ...it. So the elders had foretold.

...But the Vianovitches concluded not ...to await the chorus. This turned out ...to be sound judgement, since no warn...ing howls were given. Perhaps they ...might have come had Alexis not ...lighted a straw rope.

...Its flare, in broad, sunny daylight, ...was less visible than its smoke. Im...mediately much angry snarling was ...heard from both sides of the trail. ...Then, as if they had packed suddenly, ...eleven monstrous timber wolves ran ...out into full view on the track about ...one hundred feet behind the sleigh.

...Simeon quickened the pace. Alexis ...flung out burning clumps of loose ...straw. Before reaching the first of ...these, the wolves sprang away on ...both sides, with furious howling. ...They vanished in the bushes, still ...yelling, and reappeared fifty yards in ...front of the team.

...Perhaps they would have rushed in, ...but Alexis immediately got down, ...straw torch in hand, and went in ...front of the horses. The wolves stood ...hesitating, and again silent.

...To sacrifice the horses was no more ...in the minds of the young Doukho...bors than sacrificing his children is in ...the mind of an ordinary American ...father. It was pretty clear that the ...horses could not escape unless freed ...from the sleigh. They stood trem...bling, but although in dire terror, ...obedient and trustful of kind mas...ters.

...Simeon got down, also with a straw ...torch. They stripped the horses, ex...cept of the collars. Then they led ...them straight at the wolves.

...Again the brutes sprang away on ...both sides. Instantly the boys slapped ...their horses, shouted at them, and ...stood watching. It never occurred to ...them to ride away on the team. ...Doukhobors seldom learn to straddle ...horses; they think that would be to ...impose on them. And the Vianovitch ...boys would have considered it very ...wicked, anyway, to burden their ...dumb friends, and so lessen their ...chances of safety.

...When the horses started galloping, ...about half the wolves were racing ...toward the sleigh, the others watch...ing the boys. But all ran after the ...horses, howling in full cry.

...Simeon and Alexis ran back to the ...sleigh. Knowing just what they ...meant to do, there was little talk be...tween them.

...They will be back in ten or fifteen ...minutes,' said Simeon.

...You mean if they don't catch the ...horses?'

...No fear of that. Our men will see ...the horses coming. They will hurry ...out to save them. Then the wolves ...will turn back to us.'

...The boys spread their loose straw ...in a wide circle about the sleigh. ...They kept four torch ropes burning ...while they pitched out every reel of ...the barbed wire except one.

...Then they loosened the ends of two ...rails. They wove the wire all round ...the top of the sleigh box, turning it ...once round each of the six side ...pikes. Next they tied down the top ...strands by strands passing down and up again, holding the horizontal wires in connection with the uprights of the runners.

Then they hurried to weave the barbed wire criss-cross over the box, securing it to the upper and end strands, not by passing it continuously under and over and back and forth, but by tying it on the top or round-the-box strands. The barbs assisted well to hold the stiff, loose loops in place.

Before the job was done, back came the wolves, furious. Both boys stopped work. They went about the straw circles, firing it with their torches. When it blazed well they returned to the crisscross.

A few moments later the wolves were ranged at a respectful distance round the blaze, yelping and howling madly in their daunted rage. So long as the straw circle might hold out to burn, the boys knew they could work securely.

'Now, brother, get in,' said Simeon.

Alexis stepped into the gap left unfilled by crisscross work. He drew his form carefully down. When he vanished the wolves set up so wild a cry that Simeon feared they would leap the now smoldering circle. Instead of stepping in after Alexis, he went about the ring of straw, kicking the under part to the surface, so that all blazed more fiercely than before.

Simeon took two more turns at crisscross work. Then he got in where Alexis lay working, passing strands underneath the top, from corner to corner, using wire from the reel that had been left in the box. Both pairs of hands hurried in this work and in closing the gap.

Meanwhile the wolves raged in bewilderment. What had become of those boys? The human scent could not pass the smoke circle.

'Poor things!' smiled Alexis. 'They think they've lost their dinner.'

'I can't pity them much. They're flesh-eaters,' said Simeon.

The day was bitterly cold, twenty-eight degrees below zero. But the boys were clad in sheepskin coats, and two pairs of thick woollen stockings with felt boots outside. Also they had five heavy woollen bed-quilts.

As they no longer saw smoke drifting, they knew the wolves would soon come within the straw circle. When the leader jumped in this howl sounded like a boast. Then the whole company joined him. The boys heard nosings, sniffings, clawings, snortings about the sleigh. Perhaps the wolves feared a trap. Or perhaps the barbs along the top and sides kept them down. At any rate, it seemed quite a while before Alexis, looking up, saw a mouthful of white fangs, and two fierce eyes glaring down on him. The leader! As he saw the boys, he yelled, and sprang up on the crisscross.

The next moment a rival joined him, just as the paws and long legs of the leader came through the barbed netting. He sprawled. As the barbs tore his legs and under body he screamed with anguish and fear. The second wolf tried to get away, but down came his legs, too. Pandemonium broke loose on the criss-cross. That pair fought one another with teeth. Then one got his scrambling legs out, all four free at once. He rolled off, and yelled more wildly as the sharp points pierced his sides and back. But he had escaped the rack. A moment later the other got free also.

Drops of blood fell on the face of Alexis. Wiping them off, he spoke remorsefully: 'Poor creatures — they were torn!'

'It was the will of God,' observed Simeon.

There were more sniffings, clawings, yells of disappointment round the sleigh. Then the pack seemed to draw off for a conference.

'An elders' meeting!' chuckled Simeon.

'It is wrong to laugh at dumb animals,' said Alexis; but he could not help smiling a little.

The pair felt safe now. They did not know Canadian timber wolves. A stunning chorus suddenly arose. Then there was a rushing sound, and a battering all along the box. Another moment, and the whole crisscross seemed to be falling down under a weight of scrambling bodies and tearing legs.

Some of the wire side loops slipped, and then really became tight. The wirework bent down so far that claws, struggling to escape, came scratching on the boys' bodies. But the barbs were doing their iron duty. Just as it seemed that the top would cave in, the whole gang got off, frantic and bewildered.

'I wish the brethren would hurry,' said Alexis, anxiously. 'The wolves may try it again.'

'Let us try to strengthen the wire top, brother.'

'I don't mean that I am afraid, brother. The cover is good yet. But the poor things don't know any better. And they suffer so.'

'Yes. Perhaps some may bleed to death. But we shall not be guilty.'

'I am not sure about that. We might have stayed at home.'

'No, no, brother. The fencing is needed. Think of these wolves getting at our dear little prairie chickens?'

Again the wolves came pressing aboutt the box, smelling, yelling, and seeming to criticize one another angrily. Then in an instant they went scurrying away. A loud shout of men came nigh. The brethren of Paravgrad, knowing that wolves would not attack a large company in daylight, had started on the road as soon as they opened the wire gate for the Vianovitch horses.

Before night had long fallen the barbed fence about Paravgrad was seven feet high. In the Saskatchewan sky stars appeared, as ever, greatly dilated. Vast auroral phantasms shifted their colored and shining banners.

'Heaven is pleased to-night, brother,' said Alexis, piously, 'for the dear chickens of our Lord are surely safe.'

A MASTER OF MANY SERVANTS.

...was the thirty-first of Decem...and the rain was beating against ...windows of the richly-furnished ...ery. Every few minutes a gust of ...would fairly shake the house, ...die away in a prolonged wail.

...Philip sat in a great leather chair ...a cheery wood fire, that snap...and twinkled at him, reading one ...his Christmas books. It was a ...delightfully interesting book, all about ...knights and men-at-arms who fought ...France hundreds of years ago, but ...Philip had been in the house for three ...days with a bad cold (complicated ...by a bad temper to-day) and noth...pleased him long. He was not ...usually a discontented boy, but just ...now Philip felt ill-used. Even his ...father had deserted him—though to ...be sure she had played games all the ...morning—the storm was too bad for ...any of the fellows to come in; read...ing wasn't much fun after all, when ...there was nothing else to do.

...Just at this point in our hero's reflections the fire gave an uncommonly loud snap, and a little shower of sparks jumped from the back log. Philip glanced at them lazily at first, then with greater interest, and finally with rapt attention—for instead of ordinary sparks he beheld a long procession of the tiniest little folk imaginable. They formed in line and marched out of the fireplace, across the rug and past Philip's chair. Some of these little creatures danced happily along with their wings neatly folded; some were singing in sweet wee voices; some were dressed in pure white, some in red, some in gold; but many were utterly forlorn, bedraggled, smirched and spotted; some limping painfully; some with their wings gone, or broken and useless; some with sad faces; some weeping bitterly. Who could they be?

While Philip was wondering and wishing that he dared to question these fairy-like creatures, one, a little larger than the others, beautifully dressed and wearing a hat with a long plume, stepped out of the procession, which had by this time formed a circle about Philip's chair. He took off his hat, and made that young gentleman a sweeping bow, then addressed him in a small, sweet voice, and this is what he said: 'We come to greet you, Master Philip, and at the same time to bid you farewell. We are the Days of the year just ending. I have the honor to be October the Ninth, your birthday, and for that reason my three hundred and sixty-four brethren have asked me to have a little talk with you.

To tell you the truth, we are not very well satisfied with the way in which you have treated us. You cannot help seeing what bad shape some of us are in. Now I am clean and fresh and happy, too, because you had such beautiful presents when I was seeing you, and such a fine party that you were good-natured from the time you got up in the morning until you went to bed at night. But just look at October the Fourteenth! He looks as if the ink bottle had been broken over his head, one wing is torn off, and he is so lame that he cannot walk without crutches! When he served you everything went wrong. You didn't know your lessons and were kept in after school, so you were not allowed to go nutting with the boys, and my,' but you were mad! Poor October the Fourteenth had to suffer for your temper and came back to the House of the Days in such a condition that October the Fifteenth was afraid to keep his appointment the next morning—but of course he had to. You treated him better, so you see he looks happy and is able to sing. Many of us are, but so many others are soiled and hurt and unhappy that we had a meeting this morning and decided to visit you in a body and ask you if you thought you were doing the square thing by us. Our time is up to-night and we go home to the Palace of the Past, after we have given in our record, but the Days of the New Year are on their way to earth even now, and we want to ask you to treat them better than you have treated us. One more word, and I have done. Look at December the Thirty-first. The poor fellow is badly spotted and very lame, but if you are truly sorry for the bad temper that has made him so, and will be kind and pleasant from now until bedtime, his spots will disappear and his lameness vanish. He is the only one of us all that you can help—will you do it?'

'Indeed. I will,' cried Philip heartily, 'and I will try to treat the little Days of next year better, too. I say, old man, I'm downright sorry I've hurt these little chaps so! Won't you talk some more, and tell me what becomes of you all when you get to the Palace of the Past?'

October the Ninth shook his head slowly — he said, 'I can't do that. I was only allowed to speak to you at all to say a good word for the Days that are coming. Since you have promised to be kind to them my work is done.'

Just as he said the last word the fire gave another loud snap and Philip involuntarily looked up. It was the merest glance he gave before his attention was again fixed on the company of tiny Days, but in that instant they had vanished and Philip was alone again with the fire and his book, and the rain was dashing against the windows.

But he was not bored and bad-tempered now, instead he was doing some pretty hard thinking about a certain cruel, thoughtless master and the poor little Days who had been his faithful servants, and resolving with all his might and main to be kinder to the Days of the New Year.—'Christian Intelligencer.'

'ALL RIGHT HERE!'

(By the Rev. Robert J. Burdette, D.D.

Waits the long train in the station lights,
Steadily shine the stars o'erhead;
A sword of flame the headlight smites
The rails of steel into silver thread;
The platform is cleared by the 'All Aboard!'
Station men loiter a space to hear
The brakemen echo the parting word—
From step to step—sharp—positive clear—
'Right!'
'All Right!'
'All Right Here!'

Black clouds blot out the star-shine fair,
The train roars into the driving rain;
Lightnings darken the headlight's glare;
Whirlwinds grapple the bridge again;
Gorges foam with the torrent's wrath,
Mountains tremble with rage and fear;
One minute a signal bars the path—
Then into the storm with the cry of cheer—
'Right!'
'All Right!'
'All Right Here!'

Day coach and smoker—mail and express—
That challenge rings through the starting train;
Back in the Pullman's coziness
The sleepers hear it—and sleep again.
Let the storm rage! The day will beam!
Vigilance watches by rail and wheel;
Duty and courage, and steel and steam,
Blend in the brakeman's cheery peal—
'Right!'
'All Right!'
'All Right Here!'

Swings the old world through the wrong and the right,
Storms of December and sweetness of June;
Terror of darkness and gladness of light,
Wrack of the tempest and calm of the noon;
Here, where our hearth-fire tenderly gleams,
There, by the farther star, steady and clear,
The Mighty One smiles at our terrors and dreams,
Hailing the days of each oncoming year—
'Right!'
'All Right!'
'All Right Here!'
—'National Advocate.'

GET TO WORK!

Now the new year's started in,
Get to work!
Things are waiting, so begin—
Get to work!
Don't proceed to fume and stew
O'er the tasks awaiting you;
What you've got to do is—do!
Get to work!

Don't spend time on schemes or plan—
Get to work!
'Dreamer' is an 'also ran'—
Get to work!
Here's a year chuck-full of days;
You can use it lots of ways;
See that every moment pays—
Get to work!

You've a problem you must solve—
Get to work!
Just forget each good 'resolve'—
Get to work!
'Let the dead past bury its dead;'
Be your motto 'Go ahead!'
And each day, till time for bed,
Stick to work!
—Paul West, in the 'World,' N.Y.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

The ideas for most of the things that man has invented for his own use have been taken from animals and plants—copied.

In the webbed feet of aquatic birds and the hind feet of the frog we have the prototypes of the feathering floats of the paddle wheels of steamships, and the principle of feathering a pair of oars when rowing.

Fishes use their swimming bladder to descend by ejecting the air, and to ascend by refilling the air bag. This principle has been largely used in shipbuilding. Water-tight partitions are made to divide the vessel into a number of air chambers.

The claws of the crab and lobster resemble closely a gasfitter's pliers, having teeth like projections all along the inner portion to increase their grip. It is the lower portion which moves; this portion works on a hinge or fulcrum. The motion is applied by means of strong muscle attached to a cartilaginous blade.

Some West Indian crabs can use only the extreme ends of their claws. In this respect they resemble the ordinary carpenter's pincers.

There is nothing new in the rams of modern men-of-war to enable one ship to charge another. It is the device of the swordfish of the Indo-Pacific Ocean. Its upper jaw has a long beak or ram, by means of which it can pierce not only fish, but the sides of timber-built ships.

Even the plants have forestalled human invention. Nearly everybody, perhaps, has wondered why the stems of nearly all plants and the trunks and branches of trees are round instead of any other shape. The existence of tall plants and trees depends largely on the wind force. And a tree with square trunk and branches would offer so much resistance to the wind that it would be continually having its branches snapped.

It is for the same reason that engineers build tall chimneys and piers for bridges round in section in preference to any other form.

The stems of bamboos, grasses, wheat, oats, etc., are hollow, although they grow to great heights in comparison to their thickness. One might naturally suppose that to gain strength as they grew the stems ought to be solid at the base, but this is not so. Careful experiments have proved that a solid column subject to bending strains is no stronger than a hollow one of the same diameter.

Consequently all iron shafts are made hollow. And the steel shafts which drive the screws of steamships have a hole bored down the centre to reduce the weight. But this does not reduce the strength.

The thickness of the branches of trees is in proportion to the weight to be borne. Horizontal branches, such as those of the cedar and elm, are much thicker than the almost vertical branches of the poplar. The average natural factor in breaking is about one in ten, exclusive of wind pressure, and engineers employ a factor of six in building with timber.

The art of weaving, rope and net-making is practiced by some of the lower forms of life, notably among the caterpillars and spiders. The weaver birds of Africa and India, which are a species of finch, construct wonderful nests out of leaves by sewing them together.—London 'Saturday Journal.'

PUZZLE COMPETITION.

This competion opened with the puzzles published in the 'Daily Witness' of October 15 and 'Weekly Witness' of October 18. It will close with those published in the daily of Dec. 31 and the weekly of Jan. 3, 1911.

During these weeks, marks will be given to those sending in answers, and to the one obtaining the highest number of marks we will give as the prize a good book well bound and illustrated.

Puzzles

AN ACROSTIC.

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. . . . . .
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The top is a girl's name, the bottom a knight of King Arthur's court; the two sides are; left, a Dutch explorer, and, right, an ancient name of Britain; the diagonals show a town of Canada and a city in Spain.

DOUBLE SPELLINGS.

What words, differing in spelling but alike in pronunciation are: 1. An ancient city or part of an automobile? 2. The second person or an animal? 3. A form of tie or an attendant? 4. A flower or orderly ranks? 5. Formed or a girl? 6. Grounds of a game or a wild animal? 7. A piece of jewellery or to twist? 8. To split or a weed? 9. One of the United States or a word meaning principal?

A RIDDLE.

Where U will be bound to fail, I can make wood pliable.

ALTERED HEADS.

I am what everything has; prefix a thousand and I will be to improve; prefix instead an insect and I will be to alter an attitude; prefix fifty, and I will be to give for a time; prefix five, and I will be to sell; a beverage prefixed will make me to serve; prefixing the sign of an English coin will make me to despatch; while a vegetable prefixed makes me to hang.

CHANGED HEADS.

Gap, hap, lap, map, nap, sap, Jap, rap.

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES.

PARALLELOGRAM.
C H A R L E S D I C K E N S
L E N O L L W A R U E A E E
A M A C I S O R E B E S A A
P I C K W I C K P A P E R S
Charles Dickens; Pickwick Papers.

A DOUBLE ACROSTIC.
S O U D A N
W A T E R L O O
E X M O O R
D E P E W
E D E S S A
N A S E B Y

Answers to the eleventh set of competition puzzles have been received from: Jean Cartier, 18 (changed heads omitted; two wrong in double acrostic; you have been allowed another mark on the compass puzzle last week); J. R. Windsor, 28. Total number of marks obtainable, 28.

Answers to the tenth set: Joan G. Coles, 20 (you have been allowed the mark in question in the connected triangles); Edith Munroe, 17 (one wrong; two omissions in compass puzzle); M J. Pease, 16 (two mistakes in both altered heads and compass puzzle); Marion I. Richardson, 19 (fourth wrong in altered heads); S. Alberta Richardson, 20; Annie Wilson, 17 (three omissions in compass puzzle); J. R. Windsor, 20. Total number of marks obtainable, 20.

Answers to the ninth set: Beatrice J. Coates, 19 (one mark allowed on pyramid, two on word square); Eva Macmillan, 25; Morley Newsom, 16 (pyramid and square omitted); Annie L. Ricker, 25. Total number of points obtainable, 25.

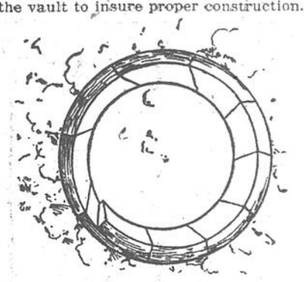
THE FINAL SET OF PUZZLES.

This set of puzzles closes the competion for this time. Awards will be announced when all answers are in.

PECULIAR SPIRAL ARCH OF ESQUIMAU SNOW HOUSE.

(A. L. Kroeber, in the 'Scientific American.')

There is a type of dome that can be built without a scaffolding, and that requires a man to be immured within the vault to insure proper construction.



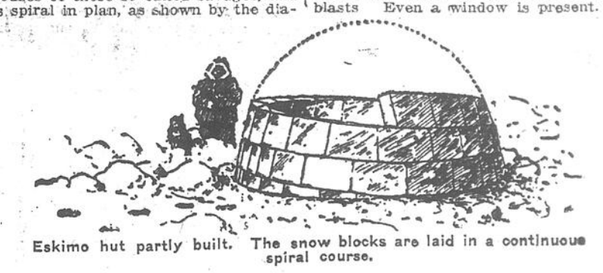
Plan view of partly built hut, showing how each block supports the next.

It is the invention and sole property of that most ingenious of savage races, the Eskimo, and contains several principles new to civilized architecture.

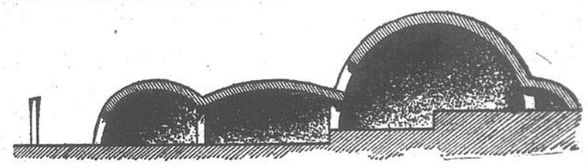
There are four fundamental types of arch and dome, of which one is the Eskimo peculiarity. It is also unique in that its material is not brick or stone, but snow. The construction is used for the beehive-shaped winter houses of these so-called savages, and is spiral in plan, as shown by the diagrams. A row of blocks is first laid on the ground in a circle—or more exactly a polygon. Each of these has a slightly slant top, and each thus raises its surface a little beyond the last, until when the circle is completed, the gap in height between the last and first blocks gives the thickness for the following courses. In these the upper and lower surfaces of each block are parallel, as in a brick, but the gradual upward trend given by the first course is of necessity maintained.

In each successive round the snow-bricks are leaned inward more, by having their lower surfaces sliced off to a bevel. If set squarely end to end, they would before long lean inward so far that they would tumble. For this reason the end of the block last laid is cut at an angle. The next following block has the joining end slanted at the reverse angle. Thus it fits in behind the preceding, and is prevented by it from slipping inward. As the house grows, the circles become smaller, until at last only an irregular polygonal opening is left. This is filled with a wedge-shaped block cut to shape. It is however, not a key-stone, as the remainder of the structure supports itself.

The blocks of firm snow are usually dressed outside, and handed for placing to the man on the inside. The last block he holds up with one hand, slices to shape with his ivory knife in the other, and drops into position. He is then entirely inclosed in the vault. Only after the house itself is entirely completed does he cut out the low door, which, to keep out the cold as much as possible, is only big enough to crawl through. A long, low tunnel is then built in front of the door, to break the force of the Arctic's icy blasts. Even a window is present. A small aperture is cut out over the door and filled with a pane of clear thin ice. All that is omitted is the flue or chimney. Whatever heat is produced by the seal-oil lamps is wanted inside, warmth being a more serious necessity in the climate than ventilation or freedom from smoke.



Eskimo hut partly built. The snow blocks are laid in a continuous spiral course.



Section through Eskimo snow house.

NEED I GO TO SCHOOL.

'O, father! need I go to school?' said Johnnie one morning as his mother was getting him ready. 'I don't understand books, I never shall. I had rather cut wood in the forest with you and work ever so hard.'

'Johnnie, how did we fell that big tree yesterday?' asked his father.

'A stroke at a time, and keeping at it,' answered the boy.

'Yes,' said his father. 'A word at a time, and keeping at it, will make you a good reader; a syllable at a time, and keeping at it, will make you a good speller, a sum at a time, and keeping at it, will make you good in figures; an idea at a time, and keeping at it, will make you master the hardest book in the world. A patient keeping at it, Johnnie, and you will be a scholar.'

'Is that all?' asked Johnnie.

'All,' said his father.

'I do not know but what I can do that,' said Johnnie, and before six years from that time he stood first in the highest class in the school.—Selected.

TRUE TALES OF ANIMAL-LIFE





BULDO AND TOMMY.

There was a tragedy up here one fall, and you will have to go deep in your robings of the human heart to find anything more touching in its pathos, or sweeter in its devotion. It was Buldo, the terrible Gelada baboon, and little Tommy; little Tommy, just a plain, gray hand-organ monkey—no bigger than a whisper.

Mr. Ditmars had placed Buldo in a cage by himself. That was the only way to do; for Buldo had the slumbering fury of all the elemental passions in his heavy black eyes, and he had two tusks as long as the fingers of an ordinary man's hand. Standing three feet on his ironlike legs, he could take an ordinary steel bar in his hand and bend it over his knee. Day after day he sat in his cage in ugly grandeur, and regarded the keepers with a surly mien that could not be tempted from his face even at feeding time.

One day a consignment of some fifty little gray monkeys arrived from an animal dealer down town, and while the keepers were placing them in the cage adjoining that of the baboon one of them, little Tommy, got loose and whisk! He had leaped between the bars of Buldo's cage. In a twinkling big Buldo was upon him, and then while the keepers looked he hugged the little fellow up to his breast as a mother would a baby. Just as gentle, he was, as ever a mother could be. And you may be sure that he had no intention of letting Tommy leave the cage again. Not that Tommy evinced any special desire to do so, but yet he sometimes would stray too near the bars and then Buldo would reach out and pull him back by the tail or the hind leg. And by and by there came a time when Tommy grew to love his big companion so that Buldo was not obliged to watch to see that he did not slip out through the bars of the cage. No, indeed; the understanding was perfect, Buldo was surly no more, and sometimes he even beamed upon the hated keepers. For hours and hours they would sit up on the limb of a tree near the top of the cage, chattering in their monkey language, which, says Mr. Ditmars, in its simple way is as well defined as our language.

When a pan of food was placed in cage Buldo would always allow little Tommy to look it over first and to rake out the very choicest bits for himself. Then after Tommy had skimmed the cream, so to speak, Buldo would approach the pan and take the leavings. And this one fact places the friendship of Buldo and little Tommy far above any animal friendship that Mr. Ditmars has ever observed; for as a rule when feeding time comes animals become—well, merely animals.

And thus it went on for two years, and then good old Buldo began to go the way of all baboons in this country—he contracted consumption. Daily he grew weaker, and daily little Tommy grew in tenderness. At first it was the stronger, bigger animal that gave all the favors, but now Buldo was ill and Tommy was full of health and strength and agility, and so it was he that left the choicer bits of food for Buldo, but by and by Buldo stopped eating, and one morning when the came to the cage they found Buldo dreaming and moping no more for the trees and groves he used to know—Buldo was dead, and sleeping in his old place by his side lay little Tommy. When they drew his companion out of the cage, little Tommy watched them with dumb eyes, but something seemed to tell him what the matter was. At all events, he did not try to slip out through the bars. No, he just sat in a corner of his cage, and later he went up on the tree branch where he and Buldo used to sit. Finally one morning there he lay on the bottom of the cage, just as Buldo had lain and just as dead. That was two weeks after his friend had gone.

'And,' said Mr. Ditmars, who told this story, 'it might have been consumption—and it might have been a broken heart. Who knows?' Yes, who knows?—N. Y. 'Times.'

PHOTOGRAPHYING A LYNX AT CLOSE QUARTERS.

I saw the incredible wonder I had heard of—a good runner can outrun a lynx. Preble was a sprinter, and before the timber, two hundred yards off, was reached, that lynx was headed and turned, and Preble and Billy were driving him back into my studio. He made several dashes to escape, but was out-manoeuvred and driven into the far point, where he was really between the devils and the deep sea. Here he faced about at bay, growling savagely, thumping his little bobtail from side to side, and pretending he was going to spring on us. I took a photograph at twenty-five yards. He certainly did look very fierce, but I thought I knew the creature, as well as the men who were backing me. I retired, put a film in place, and said:

'Now, Preble, I'm going to walk up to that lynx and get a close photo. If he jumps for me, and he may, there is nothing can save my beauty, but you and that gun.'

Preble, with characteristic loquacity, said 'Go ahead.'

Then I stopped and began slowly approaching the desperate creature we held at bay. His eyes were glaring green, his ears were back, his small bobtail kept twitching from side to side, and his growls grew harder and hissier as I neared him. At fifteen feet he gathered his legs under him, as for a spring, and I pressed the button.

Then did the demon of ambition enter into my heart and lead me into peril. The lynx at bay was starving and desperate. He might spring at me, but I believed that if he did, he never would reach me alive. I knew my man—this nerved me—and I said to him, 'I'm not satisfied; I want him to fill the finder. Are you ready?'

'Yep.'

So I crouched lower and came still nearer and at twelve feet made another exposure. For some strange reason, now, the lynx seemed less angry than he had been.

'He didn't fill the finder; I'll try again,' was the next. Then, on my knees, I crawled up, watching the finder, till it was full of lynx. I glanced at the beast, he was but eight feet away. I focused and fired.

And now, oh, wonder! that lynx no longer seemed annoyed; he had ceased all growling and simply looked bored.

Seeing it was over, Preble says, 'Now where does he go? To the museum?'

'No, indeed,' was the reply; 'he surely has earned his keep; turn him loose.'—Ernest Thompson Seton, in the December 'Scribner.'

AN ARMY MULE.

(By Major Ira C. Brown, of Buffalo.)

'I was at Tampa when a negro teamster was instantly killed by an army mule, and it furnishes a good illustration of the wonderful memory that a mule has.

'The negro teamster used to pound that mule unmercifully. Instead of using strategy and coaxing his mule into submission, he used to beat it hard enough to kill a horse. Well, for two months the teamster didn't drive that mule. But the mule never forgot him. He never made any attempt to injure his new driver, who knew enough to treat him decently. But one day the old teamster came back. The mule remembered him. He waited with as much docility and patience as an ox until he was harnessed, and then, when the old teamster was off his guard, he let fly with both heels, caught that negro in the pit of the stomach and stretched him out as dead as a hammer. The other teamster was standing right there by him, but that mule didn't make any attempt to kick him. He had just been laying for the fellow who had wallopped him two months before, and when he had finished him he was satisfied.' 'Buffalo Horse World.'

TOM.

Yes, Tom's the best fellow that ever you knew.
Just listen to this:
When the old mill took fire and the flooring fell through,
And I with it, helpless there, full in my view,
What do you think my eyes saw through the fire,
That crept along, crept along, nigher and nigher,
But Robin, my baby-boy, laughing to see
The shining! He must have come there after me,
Toddling alone from the cottage without
Any one's missing him. Then, what a shout—
Oh! how I shouted, 'For heaven's sake, men,
Save little Robin!' Again and again
They tried, but the fire held them back like a wall.
I could hear them go at it, and at it, and call,
'Never mind, baby, sit still like a man.
We're coming to get you as fast as we can.'
They could not see him, but I could; he sat
Still on a beam, his little straw hat
Carefully placed by his side, and his eyes
Stared at the flame with a baby's surprise,
Calm and unconscious, as nearer it crept,
The roar of the fire up above must have kept
The sound of his mother's voice shrieking his name
From reaching the child. But I heard it. It came
Again and again—O God, what a cry!
The axes went faster, I saw the sparks fly
Where the men worked like tigers, nor minded the heat
That scorched them—when, suddenly there at their feet
The great beams leaned in, they saw him—then crash.
Down came the wall! The men made a dash—
Jumped to get out of the way—and I thought
'All's up with my poor little Robin,' and brought
Slowly the arm that was least hurt to hide
The sight of the child there, when swift, at my side,
Some one rushed by, and went right through the flame
Straight as a dart—caught the child—and then came
Back with him—choking and crying, but—saved!
Saved safe and sound!

Oh, how the men raved,
Shouted and cried and hurrahed! Then they all
Rushed at the work again, lest the back wall
Where I was lying, away from the fire,
Should fall in and bury me.

Oh, you'd admire
To see Robin now, he's as bright as a dime,
Deep in some mischief, too, most of the time.
Tom, it was saved him. Now, isn't it true,
Tom's the best fellow that ever you knew?
There's Robin now—see, he's strong as a log—
And there comes Tom, too—
Yes, Tom was our dog.
—Constance Fenimore Woolston, in the Springfield 'Republican.'

Home-Makers and House-Keepers

How to Have a Happy New Year

The wiseacres have been vociferating from the time of the Pentateuch and Confucius and the Mahabrata, excellent rules for happiness, but rules to which the world appears to pay little heed. 'Look for happiness within yourself,' is one of their best directions, expressed in a hundred different was. But how many of us, asks Kate Upson Clark, in the Brooklyn 'Eagle,' believe that it means anything? Not many.

One wise woman, who chanced to be born with a tendency to chronic melancholy, used to be in the habit of declaring that if you were born with a cheerful, sanguine disposition, you could be happy through everything. If you weren't, you couldn't—and that saying has considerable truth in it. It is much the same way with beauty. If you are born good looking, you will be so. If you are born homely, you will be plain to the end of your days, all the books and magazines to the contrary notwithstanding. You can somewhat mitigate the spectacle and you can cultivate your strong points in a way to make people somewhat forget your looks but they will probably never amount to much, do what you will—and if you try too hard to change them, you make yourself a perfect laughing stock.

But happiness has this great advantage over beauty, that it affects other people, whose opinion reflects back on you; while happiness is in your heart, and outsiders have not so very much to do with it in one way or another.

And there are two or three pretty nearly infallible rules for happiness, which anybody with a good, stout will, a fair of common sense and a resolute suppression of vanity can follow and win a sure prize in the contest.

The first rule for realizing the universal wish that your friends pass on to you for 'A Happy New Year' is: Never, never, never stop to think whether you are happy or not.

The second is: Never do anything (unless duty requires you to neglect yourself for others) which will hurt your health.

The third is: Have some strenuous, necessary occupation which will make you so tired every night that you will sleep eight good long hours.

The first rule belongs under the great common one which all our great Christian teachers have handed down to us, to forget ourselves, and never brood over our own misfortunes or lacks, or the slights others give us. All of our great literature, from the Bible and Plato to Ruskin and Emerson, is full of this sort of thing.

One has to spend part of one's life in keeping one's self clean and presentable, and deciding on one's duty, but there one must stop all thought of self, except in rare emergencies. As for going on to 'Am I really happy? Do people like me? Am I not neglected, while So-and-So, not half so clever as I am, is getting undeserved recognition? Ought I not to resent the slight which was put upon me in leaving me out of the Thus-and-the-Other?'

You can heap up more misery for yourself by going on in that way for an hour than you can banish in a year of hard struggle.

As for health, anybody who is born with a decent constitution can have it in these days, if he but choose. So long as women dress themselves womanly, and so long as men smoke and drink, they cannot, in nine cases out of ten, be sound and strong. It takes an enormous amount of determination to resist the fashion, but it pays. Fashion is almost always on the opposite side from health. One is led to conclude that it was born in the lower regions and is controlled directly from there.

Poor people generally have occupation enough to keep them well and out of mischief. The chances are that they will have too much. It is a pity that the rich could not 'average up' their work, for nearly every well-to-do person suffers from not having enough to do.

Not that most of them do not keep 'busy'—oh, no, they are generally in a whirl of engagements from one week's end to another, winding up in a sanitorium for a month or so at the close of the season to recover from their 'overdoing.'

The thing for them to consider is the finding of real work. There is enough of it that is unpaid. They need not feel that they are robbing somebody who needs the pay more.

For instance, attach yourself to one of the great world movements. Is there not one in which you are especially interested? No? Then get interested as fast as you can. It is shameful in this age of pressing needs and noble humanitarianism that a single educated, or at least a single leisure person, should not have deeply at heart some of the mighty reforms of the day—prison reform, child labor reform, temperance reform, political reform, the banishment of immoral literature, dress reform, municipal government, educational improvement—oh, there are scores of them, all requiring helpers and money and time—requiring regular and strenuous service. The soul grows in such service.

For happiness, as many wise ones have remarked, seldom comes to him who searches for it. It is a by-product. It comes by the way, while you are doing your level best in the wide field of human endeavor, or in struggling with the difficulties of a narrow and restricted lot.

Here is a warm wish for a happy New Year to every one who reads these words—and the wish is backed by the nearly positive knowledge that if you will forget the matter entirely, and keep well, and keep busy, not in useless occupations, but in affairs that are really worth while, you may have blows and stings, but, you will be happy, and you can't help it.

You must love your work, and not be always looking over the edge of it, wanting your play to begin.—G. Eliot.

TO HELP SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF DESSERTS

PEANUT CREAM.

Remove the brown skins from four ounces of shelled fresh peanuts and pound them until as fine as flour. Add the grated yellow part of lemon rind and just enough water to mix them to a thick paste. Scald equal quantities of milk and cream, making in all a pint and a half; add one and a half ounces of powdered sugar. Let cool and add an ounce of gelatin soaked in half a cupful of cold water and dissolved over hot water. Mix well, strain through a coarse sieve and return to the fire a moment, heating over hot water. Add the peanuts, stir until well blended; then remove from the fire and turn into a dish to cool.

SOUTHERN APPLE PUDDING.

Take a pint of stewed apple sauce, adding while still hot a tablespoonful of butter, three tablespoonfuls of sugar and a pinch each of grated nutmeg, ground mace and cinnamon. Favor with a teaspoonful of vanilla or a drop or two (no more) of extract of rose geranium. Beat the whites of two or three eggs to a stiff froth and fold into the apple sauce. Heap in a buttered pudding dish and bake in a moderately hot oven for fifteen minutes. Grate a little nutmeg over the top or stew with chopped pecan nuts.

CHOCOLATE SPONGE PUDDING.

Beat the yolks of four eggs, add one cup of sugar, then add four tablespoonfuls of grated chocolate which has been dissolved in three tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Fold in the whites of the eggs beaten stiff, fill a buttered ring mould and steam three-quarters of an hour. Turn on a plate and fill centre with one cup of whipped cream, one tablespoonful of sugar, and one-half cup of nuts.

CREAM PIE.

Scald a pint of milk in a double boiler. Mix together one tablespoonful of pastry flour or cornstarch and half a cupful of sugar. When the milk is hot pour it gradually into the sugar and flour, adding a tablespoonful of sweet, fresh butter and a pinch of salt. Stir until it thickens. Then take from the fire and stir in the whites of four eggs beaten stiff and white, and flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla or lemon. Have ready and the mixture and let get cold. Then spread over the cream a layer of rich apple sauce or orange or pineapple marmalade, and decorate with whipped cream. Or reserve the whites of the eggs and make a rich meringue, heaping it high on top of the pie. Brown lightly.

DELICIOUS FIG PUDDING.

Chop half a pound of California figs fine and mix them with a quarter of a pound of fine dry bread crumbs. Beat the yolks of two eggs to a cream with about two-thirds of a cupful of suet. Add a cupful of milk to the bread crumbs and figs and let soak while beating the eggs and sugar. Then put together and add the whites of the eggs beaten stiff and white. Turn into buttered individual molds and steam them for an hour. If steamed in one large mold, allow them about three hours.

OLD-TIME BIRD'S NEST PUDDING.

Pare and core six medium-sized tart apples and arrange in a baking dish. Take a drop batter with a pint of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, half a teaspoonful of salt and a pint of rich cream. If the cream is sour, use a teaspoonful of baking soda instead of baking powder. Pour over the apples and steam or bake for an hour. Serve with hard sugar or sugar and cream.

INDIAN PLUM PUDDING.

Pour sufficient boiling water over a pint of Indian meal to wet every part of it. While hot beat in half a cupful of butter and a cupful of sugar creamed together. Add a teaspoonful of salt. Then stir in a pint of warm milk mixed with half a cupful of New Orleans molasses. Flavor with nutmeg or cinnamon, and last of all stir in a cupful of large seeded raisins cut in halves. Bake from two and a half to three hours in a slow oven, keeping covered at first.

BANANA COMPOTE.

This is a simple dessert, but very dainty and delicate. Select the medium-sized, thick bananas in preference to the very large fruit. Peel and cut them in halves. Put a cupful of granulated sugar in a saucepan with half a cupful of water. When it boils up, skim carefully and let it boil ten minutes. Then add lemon juice. Put in a few bananas at a time and let them simmer gently for about thirty minutes, or until they look tender and clear. Take out carefully and place in a glass dish. When all are cooked pour the syrup over them and let them chill. Serve with whipped cream. You may add an extra touch by sprinkling some chopped nuts over the top of the cream.

DATE PUDDING.

Ingredients: One cup dates, cut up one cup walnuts, cut up; one-half cup granulated sugar, two eggs, one heaping tablespoonful flour, mixed with teaspoonful baking powder. Beat sugar and eggs, stir in flour and baking powder, then nuts and dates, and bake in square buttered tin dish about twenty minutes, in moderate oven. Serve with whipped cream if desired.

PEACH FLUMMERY.

This may be made from canned peaches. Turn out a pint of the peaches, juice and all, into a porcelain-lined stewpan. Each half peach may be cut into smaller pieces. Let come to a boil, then add three tablespoonfuls of cornstarch mixed smooth with a little cold water. Stir constantly and cook about five minutes. Turn into a mold and set away to harden. Serve with sugar and cream, either plain or whipped.

NEW IDEA IN LEMONADE.

Calling on a friend one day, says a housewife, she made some lemonade that we pronounced delicious. She could hardly wait until we had disposed of it all before she told us that she had made a quart of it from just one lemon. My ingenious friend had run the lemon through the inestimable meat chopper (which most housewives possess nowadays), and the resulting juice was so strong that she had to add twice as much water as usual. Wipe the lemon off and extract the seed, then go ahead. The plan has been tried many times since and no one knows the difference except the one who buys the lemons.—'Monitor.'

Plain Spice Cake.—Half a cupful of butter, one and one-half cupfuls of brown sugar, two eggs, half a cupful of cold coffee or milk, two cupfuls of sifted flour, a pinch of salt, three tablespoonfuls of baking powder and nutmeg, cloves and cinnamon to suit the taste, and chopped dates, figs or raisins may be added to this batter. Bake in a moderate oven for about forty minutes.

Insomnia

"I have been using Cascarets for Insomnia, with which I have been afflicted for twenty years, and I can say that Cascarets have given me more relief than any other remedy I have ever tried. I shall certainly recommend them to my friends as being all that they are represented."
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READABLE PARAGRAPHS

THE BOY AND THE SYSTEM.

This is the story of the boy, the bank, and the system.

The boy came into the bank and laid a half dollar with his bank book on the receiving teller's window.

'We don't receive deposits of less than a dollar,' said the teller.

The boy yielded reluctantly to the system and drew back. But he did not leave the bank. He crossed the corridor and seated himself on a settee.

The teller noticed him sitting there, and also noticed the reflective look on his face.

The boy waited for some time, thinking it over. Finally he rose and went to the paying teller's window. A moment later he confronted the receiving teller.

'I want to deposit this dollar and a half,' he said.

The teller grinned.

The boy had just drawn a dollar from his little balance and was using it as an entering wedge for the rejected half-dollar.

And so the system was beaten by the boy, and a considerable accession of bookkeeping labor was the price of defeat.—Cleveland 'Plain Dealer.'

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA
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POLITICS A DISEASE.

A politician, who is a great walker was out enjoying his favorite recreation. After going a few miles he sat down to rest.

'Want a lift, mister?' asked a good-natured farmer, driving that way.

'Thank you,' responded the politician; 'I will avail myself of your kind offer.'

The two rode on in silence for a while. Presently the farmer asked—

'Professional man?'

'Yes,' answered the politician, who was thinking of a Bill he had pending before the House.

After another long pause, the farmer observed—

'You ain't a lawyer, or you'd be talkin'; you ain't no doctor, 'cause you ain't got a bag; and you ain't a preacher, from the looks of you. What is yer profession?'

'I am a politician,' was the reply.

The farmer gave a snort of disgust.

'Politics ain't no profession; politics is a disease,' said he.

EARLY IMPRESSIONS.

A proud mother recently called a visitor's attention to her three-year-old daughter, who was playing with a doll's house on the hearthrug. Suddenly Mrs. Baker, the wooden master of the establishment, was found to be missing, but after ten minutes' search, was discovered under the fender. Mrs. Baker carefully lifted out of the house and faced her wooden spouse. 'So you've come home?' remarked the little mistress on behalf of the wooden lady. 'The coals [illegible] wooden gentleman made the room.' 'Hm!' continued the little one, carefully tossing her curly head. 'I wonder you didn't say business kept you.'

THE AUDIENCE ROARED.

Dr. P. S. Henson once delivered a lecture on 'Fools.' In introducing him Bishop Vincent said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, we are now to listen to a lecture on "Fools" by one [illegible] broke into a roar of laughter, and it had died away, Bishop Vincent added—'of the most brilliant men in the country.' Dr. Henson rose, and, with a genial smile, said: 'Ladies and gentlemen, I am not so great a fool as Bishop Vincent'—another roar of laughter which the speaker added to—'as you believe!'

'What do you understand by the open door policy?' 'I can't say exactly,' replied the man, who hates a draught, 'but every person who comes into my office appears to have adopted it.'—Washington 'Star.'

TO THE NEW YEAR

One song for thee, New Year,
One universal prayer;
Teach us—all other teaching far above—
To hide dark Hate beneath the wings of Love;
To slay all hatred, strife,
And live the larger life!
To bind the wounds that bleed;
To lift the fallen, lead the blind
As only Love can lead—
To live for all mankind!

Teach us, New Year, to be
Free men above the free;
Our only master Duty, with no God
Save one—our Maker—monarchs of the sod!
Teach us with all its might,
Its darkness and its light,
Its heart-breat tremulous:
Its grief, its gloom,
Its beauty and its bloom—
God made the world for us!
—J. W. Riley.

A NEW YEAR BECKONS

Once again we have come to a turn in the road at which another milestone stands, writes Graham Hood, in the New York 'Globe.' Once again we have entered upon that season in which our books must be balanced that we may see whether the twelve months that have passed have profited us or brought us loss. Once again we are called upon to look back over our record for the year, that we may recall its lessons and from them gain more strength of purpose to follow the path down which the new year beckons. If the old year is a record of victories, this is the time that we should review them, that from them we may gain the inspiration that we need to help us in the days of battle that are awaiting us. If, instead, the old year has been filled with defeats and mistakes—errors that have cost us dearly, and blunders that have brought sorrow upon us—this is the time when we should, once and for all, make up our minds to profit by them.

For many of us the old year has been a sorry one, but the old year is dying now. Almost before we realize the fact the new year will be smiling in at the window in the morning, and it will be up to us to gird up our loins in preparation for another year's experiences. Fortunately, however, the defeats we may have suffered need not discourage us, for, no matter what may have happened in the past, the new year brings new opportunities and it depends upon us whether we take advantage of them or not.

There is infinite encouragement—incalculable inspiration—in the fact that the new year is a new year in every sense of the word. It is true, of course, that every day is a new day—that, in fact, every hour is a new hour—that at any moment in our lives we have the power to set our feet down firmly and say, 'So far have I gone, but I will go no further on this wrong road down which I have been travelling.' We have the power to make this decision any day, but, for some reason or other, we seem to need just such psychological moments as New Year's Day to bring us to our senses and make us see what a series of mistakes we have been making.

Humorists find great delight in this trait in human nature—this disposition to turn over a new leaf at the beginning of each new year. Undoubtedly, in some respects, there is a grain of humor in the situation, but the comic side should not make us forget the serious side of the matter. The habit of retrospection, when we indulge in it to excess, is rather injurious than otherwise, but once in a while retrospection is good for the soul, just as it is a good idea for a business man to balance his books. It is the only way in which we can discover just how we stand.

At the same time, all the retrospection of which we are capable would do us no good if we do not make up our minds to profit by it. Of what use would a balance be to a business man if he did not make the information redound to his benefit? If he finds that the balance is on the wrong side of the ledger, and yet make no effort to correct the methods that have resulted so disastrously, the knowledge of the fact that he was losing instead of making money would do him no good.

In this respect the individual stands in a far better position than the business man. It is not so easy for the business man to discover what is wrong with his system. It is not so easy for him to set things right even after he has learned just what is wrong. With the individual, however, such delays are absolutely unnecessary. A brief review of the past will show us wherein we have failed. A glance over the twelve months that have gone will give us a pretty clear idea of the nature of our own shortcomings. It is usually a bad habit, or several of them, that is responsible for our ill fortune.

Fortunately for us, any habit that ever was formed can be broken. It is simply a question of determination or strength of will, and for those who have waited so long this particular time of the year offers an excellent opportunity to begin to break the habits that have stood between them and success or happiness. If this is the tale that the balance of the books of life tells we should not let these blunders, for which we alone are responsible, stand in our way another twelve months.

The passing of the old year brings us to the turning in the road, and at the very beginning of the turn a new year beckons, with all its promises of new opportunities and new hopes. Upon us the rest depends. The chances are there, but there is no power outside of ourselves that will make us take advantage of them.

If you made a twoshilling mistake yesterday, do not spend five shillings' worth of time and strength in bemoaning it to-day. The thing is done. It has passed beyond your reach, go on. There is no more costly and unsuccessful way of putting 'new cloth into old garments' than by wasting the fresh hours of the present in regrets for the rents of the past.

'NEW YEAR'S CAROL.'

Ah! dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefil'd,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee.
My heart for very joy doth leap,
My lips no more can silence keep,
I too must sing, with joyful tongue,
That sweetest ancient cradle song,
'Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given.'
While angels sing, with pious mirth,
A glad New Year to all the earth
—Martin Luther.

THE OLD YEAR'S WORD

By EVELYN ORCHARD
In 'British Weekly'

Fanshawe got into the Bakerloo Tube at Piccadilly Circus for the purpose of being conveyed to the Embankment Station. It is a very short distance, covered in a very short time, but it suffered for the message to reach him. The Tube was not very full; it was rather a slack time in the evening—too late for a certain class of workers, and too early for others. Fanshawe entered a non-smoking compartment, and walked up the car to the corridor seats which face one another. He sat down in one with his back to the engine, scarcely noticing the occupants of the next seat, who had their backs to him. They were women, and were talking earnestly together on a theme which evidently was of consuming interest to them both.

Fanshawe had a newspaper in his overcoat pocket, and took it out; but presently a sentence spoken by one of his fellow-passengers behind arrested him, and he listened, in spite of himself.

'Yes, it's a pity,' the voice said—a kind of patient, quiet voice, with an educated accent. 'That sort of husband, of course, is much worse than none. He doesn't bear the burden, or even share it; he simply creates it.'

'Why doesn't she leave him, then?' inquired the second voice, which sounded younger and clearer and more virile. 'I should. There isn't any call for a woman in these days to stand that sort of thing. The old idea is exploded; and a woman can always have justice if she demands it.'

'In my day, Clarie, it was for better, for worse. In Emmy's case it happens to be for worse. I saw her yesterday, and I never saw such a change in anybody. But she'll never leave him.'

'Has she any children?'

'No; but that don't make any difference. Emmy's that kind of woman. He isn't a bad man, understand—only useless and lacking a sort of moral backbone. I don't quite know how to express myself; but perhaps you'll understand when I tell you he has robbed Emmy of her religion. It used to be such a comfort to her; and now she doesn't believe any more—thinks it all an old wives' tale, in fact. She didn't tell me he had done it; but, of course, I've known Emmy all my life, and I can put two and two together. No, we don't visit. Since she became Mrs. Fanshawe she's given up all her old friends one by one. I was the last; and we only met by accident yesterday at one of the sales. Oh! they're not badly off. I rather think she was buying some things for her sisters in the country. We had lunch together, just because I insisted; but I didn't enjoy myself very much. The contemplation of a woman spoiled isn't exhilarating, Claire, and Emmy Fanshawe deserved a better fate. She was a splendid creature. I can't think how she has allowed herself to drift like that.'

'Is he a bad man, Mrs. Stonor?'

'Oh, no; quite the reverse. But I believe that men like him, regarded from the religious standpoint, where Emmy and I started from, are bad. He's destroyed in her the capacity for faith. She doubts everything now—even the goodness of people she has known all her life. That's why I should not like you to marry into the Bagot set, Clarie. You'd go down; and you're so young, you can afford to wait.'

'I should like awfully to meet Mrs. Fanshawe.'

'Well, I'll try whether it can be arranged. I'll ask her to tea one day. Aren't we going rather slowly? Do you think we sh[illegible] in time for our train at Waterloo?'

The train glided into the Embankment Station, and suddenly the girl felt her arm almost convulsively grasped by the woman at her side.

'Goodness, Clarie! That's Emmy's husband, Tom Fanshawe! Yes, it is!'

'Do you think he heard?' asked the girl with the liveliest possible interest, as she watched the square shoulders of the tall man disappearing through the door.

'Of course he heard every word, you may depend on it. They always do; but I'm not sorry—no, I'm not. It was all true, anyway; and the truth never hurt anybody yet in the long run, though it is often very disagreeable at the time.'

But though she tried to dismiss the matter lightly, she was seriously put out, because she was naturally a kind woman, who would not hurt the feelings even of an enemy, supposing she had had one in the world.

The message had gone home right enough. Fanshawe strode up the long incline to the lifts with a very curious expression on his face. When he got out into the clear, cold, frosty air, he forgot for the moment the object of his journey to the Embankment, which was to keep a business appointment with a German friend confined by a bad cold to his room at De Keyser's Hotel. He strolled slowly along the Embankment, going over in memory every word he had overheard. He did not know who the women were—he had not ventured to look at them; but they had summed him up with that merciless correctness sometimes achieved by persons who are neither conspicuously intellectual nor observant.

Fanshawe was a middle-aged man with a handsome face, not exhibiting much sign of weakness. His eyes, however, a little deep set and restless, had a shifty gleam in them, and there was an absence of repose about the mouth. He had entered the train at Piccadilly Circus perfectly satisfied with himself; he left it with his thoughts in a turmoil. He had had no reason up till now for dissatisfaction with himself. Fortune had been quite kind to him, except that after nine years of matrimony he was still a childless man; and, lo, in a moment of time the mask of his complacency was rent, and he came face to face with a vision of himself as he appeared to the woman who had known and loved his wife, and who had lost her through him. There had been no ambiguity about her speech. Her words came back, beating upon his brain with sledge-hammer distinctness.

'In Emmy's case, it has been for the worse. He has robbed her of her religion, which was such a comfort to her. The contemplation of a woman spoiled is not exhilarating, and she was such a splendid creature. Men like him, regarded from the religious standpoint, are bad.'

He suddenly remembered his business at the hotel, because he came opposite the cheerful flame of its windows. Mr. Lowenstein, of Frankfort-on-Maine, did not find his English customer and friend at all exhilarating that evening, and added his visit to the general sum of the minor disappointments of life. The Fanshawes lived in a very new suburb at Willesden Green, in a house on the edge of a piece of waste land, from which they could see a big stretch of Middlesex, and on clear days the spire at Harrow-on-the-Hill.

They had bought the house, and still liked it, though they had no friends in the neighborhood. Suburban dwellers very often depend for their social life on the church to which they belong; but the Fanshawes belonged to no church. He spent his Sundays, in fine weather, golfing at Neasden, while Emmy read or wrote letters to her relatives in the country. Fanshawe suddenly thought of these ghastly Sundays, as he strode from Willesden Green Station across the frosty fields to his house. He remembered how wistfully she used to speak at the beginning of their married life about the church services, and how gradually she had left off both talking about them and attending them alone. He had been rather glad, on the whole, when she gave it all up; it removed a sort of reproach from his life. Could it possibly be true what that woman had said, the woman whose name he did not know because he had never tried to see her face? 'He had robbed her of her religion, and it used to be such a comfort to her.'

He'd have it out with Emmy to-night. He'd ask her straight out what she actually felt about it. But when he saw her at the door, he knew that he could not ask her, that something was between, preventing him.

Emmy Fanshawe had been a very handsome girl. She was a fine-looking woman now, tall and thin, with a somewhat keenly featured face, softened by the undoubted beauty of her eyes.

'There you are, Tom. Why, whatever has kept you so late—on a Saturday night, too? I was beginning to get anxious.'

'I had an appointment with Lowenstein at De Keyser's Hotel. He was due at the office this morning, but telephoned to say he was too ill to keep it. I had two hours' bridge at the Club in the afternoon and then did Lowenstein. What kind of a day have you had?'

'Oh, the usual,' she answered, and hovered about him as he took off his overcoat in the hall. 'I did my shopping and sat for a little while with Mrs. Warley's baby in the afternoon. I'm afraid it is going to die, Tom; and I'm so sorry for her.'

'Better to have none, after all; eh, old girl?'

He spoke the words rather banteringly; but she turned away from him quite quickly, and somehow, though he did not see it, he knew her mouth had quivered. When they were seated at the table, he regarded her with a most unusual keenness. She had gone off a good deal in looks, he was obliged to admit critically, though she was still one of the handsomest women of his acquaintance.

There was a sadness in her looks, and they would have long pauses in their talk which he found trying, though they were by no means unusual.

'Emmy, why didn't you have some of them up from Blackwater for Christmas and New Year?' he said suddenly.

She looked surprised, but answered quietly:

'I didn't care much to have any of them.'

'Well, you might have gone down; you need a change.'

'I didn't want that either. I'm all right, Tom. Don't I look it?'

'But why don't you want to go down. It isn't natural. If I'd any people, I'm sure I should want to go and see them.'

'I don't care now; I can't explain. It isn't the same after one is married and quite away, you know, and there is no use pretending. What are you going to do to-morrow' she added, as if eager to change the subject.

'A foursome at Neasden, if it's fine,' he answered, and she made neither response nor demur. It was a very fine morning, and she hastened the breakfast half an hour, so that he could catch the only available train which ran before church time.

'If you don't hurry, Tom, you'll miss it,' she called to him up the stairs about a quarter to ten.

'I'm not going, old girl; never mind. But I'll be down in a minute. Don't wait, though, unless you like.'

She looked at him anxiously when he entered the dining-room, but he seemed quite well, and was very carefully dressed in a new suit, which had only been home a few days. Fanshawe felt the wonder in her eyes, and boyishly flushed under it, as he drew his chair a little noisily to the table.

'A bit of all right, isn't it, Emmy? The little Jew can make clothes anyhow, even if he isn't up to much else.'

'I wasn't thinking of that, Tom, but of the foursome. Don't you feel well?'

'Oh, all right; but I think I'll chuck the Sunday golf. It's a beastly shame for you, I mean. I didn't think of it till last night. People make good resolutions, don't they, about this time? and to-day's the first Sunday, as well as the first day of the year. Shall I be in the fashion and make a fresh resolve, eh, old girl?'

He lifted the lid of the bacon dish, but presently put it down again with a good deal of clatter, in the wrong place. For his wife had leaned her head on her arms, and he saw the slow, big tears trickling between her closed fingers.

Then Fanshawe, a little shamefacedly—because displays of emotion were hateful to him, as they are to the average Briton all over the world—went to his wife's side and knelt beside her.

'I've been a selfish brute, Emmy, and—and I see I've robbed you of something. Perhaps I can never give it back to you; but at least I can try. Will you take me to church with you this morning, and—and help me to turn over the new leaf?'

A TRIBUTE TO LORD MINTO.

The 'Times' of December 19th, says in part:-

This afternoon Lord Minto arrives in London, upon the termination of a Vice-royalty of India which has been unusually arduous and exacting. For more than a decade he has been almost continuously in the service of the Crown overseas, having gone to India a few weeks after leaving Canada. Whatever differences of opinion may exist about some aspects of Lord Minto's Indian administration, he is entitled to expect, and will assuredly receive, that warm welcome which Great Britain is wont to accord to those of her statesmen who have long and faithfully served the Empire in distant lands. An account and preliminary estimate of his Viceroyalty appeared in the 'Times' of Nov. 21, and discussion will often, no doubt, be renewed regarding the most striking features of his momentous tenure of the post. To-day the whole country



LORD MINTO.

should recall that Lord Minto has faced great difficulties with unfailing courage and invincible serenity, and by his example in moments of emergency has taught his countrymen in India anew that lesson of calmness which should never be forgotten. He has, moreover, always manifested that sympathy with India which the King, when Prince of Wales, in a speech in the City so strongly insisted upon as an imperative necessity. His share in the reforms recently inaugurated was obviously stimulated by a sincere desire to satisfy, so far as might be, the aspirations of educated Indians. The tributes Lord Minto received from various Indian communities on the eve of his departure are sufficient proof that his attitude has been deeply appreciated. The Indian newspapers, almost without exception, dwell upon his personal qualities. They speak of his courtesy and consideration to all men, his frankness and modesty of bearing. These are attributes which, fortunately for Great Britain, still count for much in the popular estimation of a Viceroy among the Indian peoples: and they have rarely been more agreeably exemplified than in Lord Minto. Upon the one feature of his Viceroyalty there has been almost unanimous accord. He has very greatly improved the relations subsisting between the government of India and the native States. At a time when British rule shows a tendency to rely more than ever upon the loyal support of the Princes and chiefs that is a valuable achievement.

Lord Minto's belief, expressed in his farewell speech at Simla, in October, that a happier feeling is now prevalent in India is not materially affected by the unfortunate strife which has broken out between Hindus and Mahomedans, in Calcutta. Yet it is difficult to avoid the impression that the differences which have found vent in deplorable rioting are at bottom political as well as religious. It is acknowledged that the Marwaris, a class of Hindoo traders from Rajputana, were the original aggressors, and it is said that they were incited by the All-Hindoo League, a somewhat dubious organization, not yet of any great strength, recently founded in imitation, to some extent, of the All-India Moslem League. The mixture of religion and politics always forms, as Sir Alfred Lyall recently wrote, 'a highly explosive compound, especially in Asia.' Disturbances between Mahomedans and Hindoo are a common feature of Indian religious festivals, and do not usually excite alarm. Two years ago riots occurred at Titaghur, a suburb of Calcutta, which were similar in character, and very nearly as serious as the present troubles. On this occasion, if the original provocation came from Hindoo, the disorderly elements among the Mahamedans speedily assumed the aggressive, and the numerous and turbulent Afghan population in Calcutta, always a dangerous factor, soon plunged into the fray. On Saturday, and again yesterday, there was fierce fighting in the northern districts of Calcutta, in which there were many injured and more than one killed. But the government appears to have the outbreak well in hand, and has adopted a strictly correct attitude in announcing that it would protect all lawful Moslem religious observances. The only unusual and possibly significant feature of the disorders is the suggestion of political intrigue; and this suggestion finds some confirmation in the statement that the Moslem mosque about which the quarrel ostensibly arose is small and unobtrusive, and that annual festivals had been held therein for forty years. We hope and believe, however, that for the present political activity in India will on the whole continue more and more to follow legitimate channels. The announcement of the King's proposed visit is certain to produce a tranquilizing effect among all parties, for it is the most remarkable feature of Indian unrest that it has never been accompanied by any appreciable diminution of the widespread feeling of loyalty to the Crown.

SUBWAY CRUSH.

Causes a Mental Strain.

When one fights his way in or out of a subway car in the rush hours the momentary discomfort of the struggle may not be its most serious effect. Apart from the mere physical strain or the possible menace to life and limb there is likely to be a distinct mental influence, which in many cases may lead to serious disorders. The psychological effect of this overcrowding is explained by Dr. Carlos F. MacDonald, the expert in nervous disorders, whose experience in such cases has been very general.

'The subway crush may be set down as a serious, exciting cause,' said Dr. MacDonald. 'There can be no doubt that this mental strain has an exceedingly injurious effect upon many people. Taken in connection with other influences, it may develop very serious mental disorders. There is an unconscious mental strain in the overcrowding and physical effort, which we may not realize at the moment, but which later, if continued, will be certain to make itself felt.

'We have all had the experience and can testify as to the physical discomfort of these rush hours. I have found myself literally fighting my way through the crowd in the cars for several minutes before the station is reached, and repeating the struggle in making my way through the crowd on the platforms.

'The sensation of being wedged in so tightly, while the train swings back and forth, again, is bad as regards one's mental as well as physical health. One uses up mental energy very rapidly at such a time.

'It is conceivable that a certain type of men or women would expend as much mental energy in these hours on the subway as during an entire working day. Coming as does this strain, after a day's work, its influence is likely to be the more serious.

'The problem is peculiar to New York. In London, for instance, there is great congestion in the streets, the crowds are astonishing, but there is less mental energy exerted than in New York.

'The English take things in a more leisurely manner. Our working hours are longer, we move more rapidly. The subway crush is an exaggerated phase of the so-called American spirit of rush and hurry. Its effect upon the tissues at the end of a day's work, and particularly if the subject be especially nervous, cannot be foreseen.

'Many foreigners on first visiting New York, for instance, remark the peculiar and abnormal set expression of the faces. It is pointed out again that a large proportion of New Yorkers talk to themselves on the streets, and that this is an evidence of a highly nervous condition. The large percentage of insanity cases in New York and their increase in recent years has been attributed to this overstimulated atmosphere.

'On the other hand, we learn to adjust ourselves to very trying conditions. As the subway crush becomes a habit its injurious influence, for most of us, becomes less serious. One can become accustomed to almost anything.

'According to the statistics, insanity is increasing in New York. It must be remembered, however, that many people are pronounced insane to-day who were allowed their liberty in the past.

'There are many factors to be considered, and the subject is a very complicated one. It is impossible to point to this case of paresis or to some other form of insanity and say that the sufferers are victims of the subway crush. But the mental strain of riding under such conditions for an hour or more a day constitutes undoubtedly a seriously exciting cause which in connection with other injurious influences, such as an hereditary taint, for instance, may have very grave effect.'—New York 'Times.'

M'GILL RESULTS

The following additional results in the Applied Science exams. have been posted at McGill:

Algebra—First Year—In alphabetical order:

Class I.—Creasor, Jamieson, Keeping, Kennedy, McLeod, Robertson, Scott, W. D.

Class II.—Bone, Boswell, Coote, Cunningham, Davy, Ewart, Fowler, Fricker, Garrett, Garrow, Gilbert, Goodman, Hadley, Hague, Hall, Hay, Holland, Lyne, Mitchell, Notman, Patterson, Pitts, Powter, Acott, A. G., Stavely, Stavert, Strathy, Waldron, Williamson.

Class III.—Allingham, Bailey, Bacque, Bauset, Berrill, Brophy, Calder, Chalifour, Chalifoux, Charleson, Coke, Coleman, Collyer, Conners, Copland, Correau, Coulson, Cox, Dalton, Darling, Davidson, Davignon, Dawson, Dempster, Doyle, Draper, Duggan, Forman, Garden, Gass, Gilmore, Grant, Griffith, Guignard, Hall, Harkom, Hyams, Ingersoll, Jerry, Kennedy, Kingston, Laing, La Montagne, Lawrence, Llonais, Loudon, MacDougall, MacFarlane, McLaurin, McLear, McLennan, McMeekin, McNicol, Marshall, Matthews, Miller, Milne, Morgan, Morris, Monat, Mullin, Orkin, O'Shea, Osler, Page, Parson, Patterson, Pick, Perreault, Pickel, Pulford, Rabidaneyra, Ross, Ryley, Scantleberry, Schneider, Scott, Sherlock, Simpson, Smith, Stewart, Sullivan, Summerskill, Taylor, W. H., Taylor, W. L., Thom, J. B., Tracy, Traversy, Troop, Tyler, Wall, W. C., Waterous, Werry, Young.

First Year, Mechanics—In alphabetical order:

Class I.—Hadley, Jerry, Laing, McLeod, Scott, W. D.

Class II.—Boswell, Charleston, Coote, Cox, Creasor, Cunningham, Day, Dempster, Dixon, Duggan, Ewart, Fricker, Garden, Garrett, Garrow, Gentles, Gilbert, Hague, Hall, Hay, Holland, Keeping, Osler, Perreault, Pickel, Robertson, Scott, A. G., Stavely, Traversy, Class III.—Allingham, Bailey, Bacque, Bauset, Bone, Boters, Bull, Colyer, Coke, Calder, Copland, Coulson, Correau, Darling, Draper, Forman, Fowler, Gass, Gilmore, Goodman, Grant, Hall, J. S., Harding, Harris, Henry, Ingersoll, Jamieson, Kennedy, H., Kennedy, H. S., La Montagne, Lawrence, Layne, McDougall, McFarlane, McLennan, McMeekin, Marshall, Millar, Milne, Morgan, Morris, Mullin, Notman, Patterson, A. G., Patterson, A. L., Pearson, Pitt, Ribadeneyra, Ross, G. W., Ross, B., Scantleberry, Scott, N. M., Stavert, Strathy, Summerhill, Taylor, W. H., Thomas, J. B., Troop, Tyler, Waldron, Walbank, Waterous, Williamson, Young.

Calculus—Second Year—In alphabetical order:

Class I.—Crewdson, Dodd, Mitchell, Murphy, Reeder.

First Year, Mechanics—In alphabetical order:

Class I.—Baily, Cunningham, Fitzgerald, Hooper, Joseph, Legris, Lindsay, McRae, Mais, Wright.

Class II.—Alexander, Baker, Berry, Boire, Burrow, Cameron, Chambers, Cole, Crossfield, Davidson, D. A. L., Davidson, W. J., Dempster, Eaton, Ellasoph, Gordon, Hamer, Hanley, Harvey, Hebden, Kavanagh, Kirkpatrick, Lawrence, Lynch, MacDonald, L. M., McDonald, N. M., Morrow, Murray, Nichols, Pontbriand, Pullen, Rogers, Sclater, Steele, Taylor, Thompson, Tothill, Wilmot, Wilson.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—After the New Year the Kemp Manufacturing Company will be known as the Sheet Metal Products Company of Canada. This announcement was made by A. T. Kemp, the head of the concern.



A SALE with a REASON

In introducing our Jannary Sale to Montreal we probably have broken away from an established precedent, but we wish to impress upon the Montrealers that this is our method of doing business. We will not carry over this season's stock to next season, it must be got rid of. We have made the prices so low as to be absolutely sure that we will be successful.

OUR LOSS IS YOUR GAIN

We have followed this method since the inception of this firm, and we have found it to be good business to accept a loss in January rather than to carry over the furs until next season. The quality of the fur is right, the style is exclusive and correct to the minute. Every garment offered for sale at reduced prices carries our guarantee, and we know that you cannot possibly equal these values any place in Canada.

The few prices following give you an idea of what to expect when you come to this store.

PONY COATS, bright, glossy skins, 50 inches long, Black Satin lining, shawl collar. Regular $75.00 to $85.00, for..... **$55.00**

BLACK FOX MUFFS, animal style, trimmed with head and large bushy tail, Black Satin lining. Regular $30.00, for..... **$20.00**

PERSIAN LAMB COATS, No. 1 quality, bright, glossy skins, shawl collar and cuffs, Black Satin lining, 40 inches long. Regular $285.00, for..... **$204.00**

NEAR SEAL COATS, extra quality, shawl collar, large crochet buttons, brocaded satin lining, 50 inches long. Regular $100.00..... **$75.00**

OPERA CLOAK, in the finest quality of Cream Velvet, beautifully braided with genuine Royal Ermine trimmings, Iceland Lamb lining. Regular $250.00, for..... **$155.00**

PERSIAN LAMB CAPS, Wedge style, Black Satin lining. Regular $13.50, for..... **$9.95**

PERSIAN LAMB MUFFS, large pillow style, bright, glossy No. 1 skins, Black Satin lining. Regular $30.00, for..... **$22.50**

PERSIAN LAMB CRAVATS, trimmed with heads and paws, Black Satin lining. Regular $13.50, for..... **$9.95**

MAIL ORDERS RECEIVE PROMPT AND CAREFUL ATTENTION. WE WANT TO ASSURE OUR OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS OF EVERY ATTENTION, AND YOU CAN REST ASSURED THAT SHOPPING BY MAIL WITH THIS STORE WILL BE JUST AS SATISFACTORY AS COMING TO THIS STORE.

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Every year, once a year, the children crowd around old Father Kappa to hear the story of the miracle that was wrought for a lank-locked, dull-eyed, little immigrant boy, in the State of Maine, many years ago. The time is Christmas Eve, and the comfortable city flat wears an air of restrained festivity. Limp stockings, seven of them, with letters to Santa Claus carefully attached, are hung in conspicuous places. Across a corner, a pair of crimson curtains, which may conceal something, have been draped. The windows and electroliers are wreathed with evergreen and holly.

'Is it true?' asks the youngest child, who has climbed into his arms and is tugging softly at his white beard to attract his attention. 'Tell me before you begin. Is it true?'

'It is as true as the truth itself, and belongs to the very essence of life. God is not far away in a realm of glory, but dwells in a heaven within each one of our hearts, and there works miracles ceaselessly.'

'Substitute for these white locks a tow-pate, and for this bent and feeble figure the sturdy image of a boy of ten or eleven years, slow of body and dull of mind, and you will have little Kappa as he stood among the newly arrived orphan immigrant boys, waiting to be chosen by one of the farmers who had applied for these 'helps.'

Kappa had a long time to wait. He was the youngest of the boys, and, though healthy and sound physically, was so unready and stupid that he did not know the answer to the simplest question even when the strange language was interpreted for him.

'What village did he come from?' He shook his tow-pate. 'Where did he get his outlandish name?' He had no idea. His grey eyes were heavy with dreams, and showed not even a gleam of intelligence in response to the questioning. Farmer after farmer, they came and went, each taking one of the other boys until he was left alone with the matron, in the big bare room, watching, through the window, the young foliage quiver in the clear sunshine. Then a longing for sociability possessed him. Though he had not understood their words, he was conscious that he had shown to poor advantage among his late companions. He yearned for just a little



'ONCE OR TWICE HE PEEPED AT THE MATRON.'

appreciation and friendliness. Once or twice he peeped at the matron quietly rocking and knitting, her black hair in smooth bands on both sides of her rosy face, and a clean, starched apron flaring stiffly over her knees. If he knew her language, would he try to pour out to her one of the wonderful secrets he possessed? Not the most wonderful, his heart's treasure, but about the old, old woman with a brown shrivelled face and eyes like points of flame, who wore the remarkable white-winged cap and had given him the two pictures wrapped in a gay handkerchief? Would he show her the pictures, and would she understand how much more they meant than the cardboard and colors could convey? Child though he was, he decided against it. There was more companionship for him in the green of grass and softly waving leaf. They recalled the land which, homeless though he was, had been both father and mother to him.

Along the clean, brown road came a singular conveyance. A farmer's waggon, but in the last stage of dilapidation, drawn by two raw-boned, white horses, one of which coughed incessantly.

Kappa felt that this chariot had come to fetch him away and regarded it quite uncritically. He knew, without understanding one word, the gist of the conversation that passed between the matron and the big loose-jointed man, who presently entered the room and stood looking down at him with kind eyes and an air of perfect resignation. It ran this way. 'You're late John. There ain't any choice left. This is the youngest and the most useless in the lot and he hasn't a mite of baggage, not so much as a spare shirt.' And John Watson, looking away down at the little boy, faded blue eyes flashing responsive sunshine to young eyes of grey, drawled, 'Waal, it's a mighty good thing we've the summer ahead of us.'

That was the beginning of a new life for Kappa. The brown, winding road which he travelled, perched beside John Watson, on the ricketty seat, led to a home in which he had a place and a share. What the other boys, those who had gone off with the prosperous farmers, found he never knew (possibly that they had become tools to maintain and add to that prosperity). Kappa found kindness and sympathy. His heart opened in that congenial atmosphere until it blossomed into a perfect crimson rose of love. His diffidence fell away and he soon began to understand and to make himself understood. The Watson children regarded the newcomer with great interest. Upon the night of his arrival he might have found the steady, unwavering stare of four pair of eyes across the supper table, somewhat disconcerting, had not Laura, the eldest girl, made him her especial care from the first. Sitting beside him she helped him to things and showed him in every wordless way possible, that she regarded him as a friend. Truly his coming was an event in the meagre lives of the five little Watsons. Their home, a barren hillside farm from which their father scraped a scanty living, was in a somewhat remote spot, surrounded by stretches of unfertile land, from a farmer's point of view. Companions, outside the house-circle, there were none. Beauty of situation they lacked also. If you followed the road further along you came upon sweeping elms and stately pines in abundance, shading a pleasant divergence of hill and valley. In the most beautiful spot of all a lordly building stood, a fish and game club, where men with plenty of money came and entertained themselves royally.

Whether Kappa had brought a fresh supply of bad luck along with him, I cannot say, but for the next five months mishap followed disaster in that constitutionally unfortunate household. The coughing horse soon coughed no more, and there was none to replace him for the field work. The roof was leaky and could not withstand an unseasonably prolonged spell of rain. Worst of all a greedy hog, the best fed creature about the place, partook of some poisonous substance, and by quitting his pampered existence in such a manner destroyed the hams and sides of bacon which were to have fed them all during the bitter cold too surely on its way. Watson's look of resignation deepened, and his jokes and pleasantries were seldom heard, while his wife worked from morning until night in an apathy bordering upon hopelessness. Meantime the children were happy as children are fortunately able to be even under discouraging circumstances. Kappa and Laura were both very busy, the one in the fields and attending to household chores, and the other minding baby, washing dishes, milking, churning and helping mother in many and various ways. Dora and Lily, the younger girls, found more time for ranging the fields looking for berries or nuts, and often they took little Andrew, a sturdy five-year-old, with them.

As Kappa became more familiar with the language he had many long conversations with Laura and once he told her about the old woman and showed her the pictures. They were up in the leaky, roomy garret, where the four elder children slept, and Dora and Lily had already retired behind the patch-work quilt curtain, which screened them off, and lay sound asleep, their pleasant, freckled faces upon one pillow. 'I am always to keep them,' said Kappa, 'and to say the words beneath when I am in trouble or danger, and as often besides as I can remember.'

'What do they mean?' asked the little girl, trying to spell out the strange words below the ugly, dingy pictures. 'They're not idols, are they?'

'Oh, no,' said Kappa, eagerly. He did not know what an idol was, but the old woman had used no such word, so he was safe in his denial. 'It is to call upon God's power, which is at hand. It is strength and help.'

'Well, keep them and do say them for us all,' said Laura, earnestly. 'We need strength and help of all kinds. I wish that I could say them, too.'

Boy and girl sat that evening, and many others in the west window, their light the setting sun, or its afterglow, and back in the room dark shadows lurking everywhere. Once when their meals had been unusually poor and scanty, Laura said cheerfully, 'Let's think about Christmas, Kappa. We don't have much other times, but on Christmas we always kill the fattest, biggest turkey, and we stuff it and roast it with brown gravy. We have mashed potatoes and pie, and mother makes molasses candy. We have presents she makes, too, mufflers and mittens, all red and blue.'

Kappa listened, without speaking, though at the word Christmas his heart had leaped mightily. He would not tell Laura yet the thing he knew, his most precious secret of all. Just a little longer he would guard it and wait for the right time.

And the time came very soon. One dismal December day he came in to find Laura red-eyed and snivelling over the dish-pan, her small face a pale triangle of woe. 'Did you see that man who came to see father this afternoon, Kappa?' she said. 'The man with the dark green clothes and silver buttons. He's the steward of the Game Club, and he's bought our turkeys, every single one, so we won't have any for Christmas.'

Kappa stood still digesting the disaster mentally and Laura went on loyally.

'It isn't father's fault. He hasn't any money and he's just got to get some; but, oh, Kappa, they have lots of turkey; it isn't any treat to them, and our little Joel ain't ever tasted it. He had no teeth last year.'

Kappa was still silent, and Mrs. Watson, from her endless patching, looked up and reproved Laura spiritlessly.

'Now, Lol, where's the use in grumbling. You'll get as good as the rest of us, and father was mighty glad to get the money. How would you like to find yourself with no roof to cover your head, my girl?'

Laura was silenced, but a woe-begone little maiden crept into bed with her sisters to finish her sobbing there.

Kappa heard her and presently he spoke.

'Laura.' No answer. 'Laura, are you awake? I want to tell you something. It is too cold to get up, but if you listen, and stop crying I can tell you from here, the most wonderful thing.'

He knew by the silence that Laura was listening.

'Are you going to believe, Laura, every word I say. I won't tell you unless you will believe.'

'Is it true, Kappa?'

'It is true.'

'Then I will believe.'

'You know I was an orphan before I came here, and I lived in a place where there were many orphans. The days were all alike and all dull and grey. In summer the world was green and in winter the world was white. That was all the difference. Day followed night and night followed day. Then one day the Man of God came. He was dressed in a long black robe and his beard was long and black also. His eyes were wonderfully bright, like living stars. I was one of the littlest boys, and did not dare to speak to him, only followed him around everywhere and wondered. He looked at me kindly sometimes, but never spoke, and soon went away again. I heard many things told of him. How he lived alone and had seen visions and talked with God. Then one time he came again. It was Christmas Eve, dark and cold. He came among the children, crowding around to welcome him, and he picked me up in his arms and held me, oh! so lovingly, to his breast. He walked first, holding me so, and all the rest following, through halls and passages, until we came to a big room as dark as midnight. I clung to him, afraid of the big blackness, but he clasped me close. Then, as it were upon the instant, a dark cloud rolled away from before us, and we saw a light that dazzled our eyes, and in the midst of it, and hovering over it, with wings of gold, was the little Jesus Christ, a naked baby, like Joel, and smiling at us all in the most friendly fashion. He had nothing on, no clothes, save one little wisp of blue, yet we could see that from his outstretched hands the light had poured, and that from his poverty had come a most wonderful tree, loaded with presents, like fruit, and covered with tiny colored candles all alight. Now, I did not think all of this myself, but the Man of God told me, and showed us how great wealth could spring from dire poverty. He said to me: 'Listen, little Kappa, and remember well. God is not far away, but dwells in his heaven, in the heart of each of one of us, and there works miracles ceaselessly. And a little, green tree, planted in faith at Christmas-tide, will always blossom with the heart's desire.' Those are his very words, and when the tree was stripped, behold, it was true! Not one of us too poor or too friendless to receive a gift from the little, naked Christ-child. Now, Laura, stop crying about the turkeys. What do they matter? We can have turkey as well as all our heart's desire, for we will plant a little green tree at Christmas-tide.'

That was the way the plan was made. Laura believed as she had promised, so that day by day, the children's faith grew and their only trouble was to remember all the heart's desire of every member of the family.

'Joel is too young to know what he wants,' Laura said. 'We will wish for him.' And for the others they had to think too, as they were afraid to arouse suspicion by asking them.

It was a desperate winter, and will long be remembered in that part of the country. Not a blustering, noisy season, but still and intensely cold, the mercury sinking ever lower and lower, while the silence was never broken save by a booming sound in the heart of the woods. The farm folk were shut indoors, and the windows were so encased in frost and ice that to get a glimpse of the sun, upon the rare occasions of its shining, was most difficult.

And the coldest of all cold nights was that one in the week before Christmas that Kappa chose for his secret expedition to find his little green tree. He wrapped himself warmly and taking his sledge and a small hatchet, opened the back door, without a sound, and found himself outside under the star-spangled sky, with the white road stretched before him glimmering palely. Along it he sped, too happy even to whistle or sing, and so absorbed that the weird appearance given to the landscape by a marvellous display of northern lights, failed to attract his attention. His mind was filled with his great project. His journey was not for the tree alone. Oh, no; but for all the things that he and his home circle were in bitter need of. Food, warm clothing, pleasure and fun. They had so little. He walked far that night. Past the brilliantly lighted club to a plantation of young firs, about a mile beyond. He must have been cold, but he was unconscious of it. He stood among the small trees in a perfect ecstacy of concentration, the strange lights drifting continually across the sky, throwing living light and shadow upon the snow.

'Which is my tree?' said Kappa aloud. 'God is here and he will show me.'

The shifting lights came to a momentary rest over a tiny fir tree, and Kappa, turning his rapt gaze toward the sky, saw a bright star shining directly above. 'This is mine; this is mine,' he shouted, and began to chop with a will. 'This is the one God means for us.' As he worked he began to be inwardly aware of an invisible companion, a friendly little presence as of a child like himself, and he



'This is mine.'

said, 'It is the little Christ-child come to keep me company.' And when he glanced up quickly he thought he could discern him, standing near, wrapped in a mantle white as the snow, with small pink feet showing beneath.

To tell the next part of my story is hard, for Kappa had no consciousness of anything that passed from the time he chopped down the tree to the time that he found himself, still clinging to his sled, with the tree upon it, being forced through the door of the resplendent Game Club by a so-lely-tried manservant in his green and silver livery, and resisting, with all his might, an attempt to divide him from his precious burden. 'You must come in,' the man was saying; 'you're frozen, you crazy little Dutchy.' And Kappa, whose face was so stiff that it's muscles would hardly move, babbled about his tree and clung the tighter to the rope.

'What is all this?' asked a gentleman who chanced to be crossing the corridor.

'Please, sir, it's a little Dutchy that was found freezing on the road. I want to bring him in and he wants to bring a tree with him.'

'Well, let him, unless it is too large. Perhaps it is his Christmas tree.'

Kappa was carried into an immense hall where a great log fire roared in the chimney and was reflected from walls of highly-polished wood. His last impression, before he once more sank into unconsciousness, was of antlered and horned heads looking down on him with fixed, glassy eyes, from every side. His next memory is of something powerful and hot being poured down his throat, something that made him warm and glowing. He opened his eyes wide and found himself surrounded on all sides by men dressed exactly alike, in black with broad white shirt bosoms, and all looking anxiously at him. He smiled to reassure them and at once began to talk.

'Have you seen my tree?' he said.

'Why, yes, sonny,' answered one of the black and white men, who had a kind face. 'It's right here in the hall. Do you feel up to telling us about it now?'

Kappa lay back for a moment amid downy cushions and warm fur. Then he sat upright again and with glowing eyes began:

'God is not far away. He is here, now in his heaven, in the heart of each one of us, and there works miracles ceaselessly. A little green tree planted, in faith at Christmas-tide, will always blossom with the heart's desire.'

'The kid's batty,' suggested one young fellow. 'It's the dope and the freeze,' said another, trying to work up an uneasy laugh.

The kind man, sitting nearest Kappa laid his hand on his head and asked gently, 'Are you going to plant the little green tree?'

'Yes, Laura and I will plant it. Laura cried when the turkeys were all sold, so we couldn't have any, so I told her the words of the Man of God, and about the little Christ-child, all bare except a little wisp of blue, who could give beautiful glittering presents.'

There was a pause, every one was listening. 'He was with me when I chopped the tree, in a white mantle, and bare pink feet. The star showed me the tree. The star and the lights that are dancing all over the sky.'

'That's so, sir,' said the liveried man who had brought him in. 'The lights are something wonderful.'

'Do you know who the boy is, Jones?' asked one of the men.

'No, sir, I don't. The steward thinks he's the little immigrant at Watson's farm up the road. We call him Dutchy, but no one knows where he comes from.

'My word! It's from a land where faith still lives,' said a man with a delicate face.

'One, who is not a poet would suggest that it might be a lunatic asylum,' drawled another.

The kind man, beside the couch, spoke once more very slowly. 'And what is to grow on this tree, Sonny?' he asked, 'what is your heart's desire?'

Kappa knew the answer by heart. Laura and he had settled it all long ago, and, over and over. His words came freely and spontaneously, bubbling from his heart like the song of a happy bird.

'Above the little Christ-child, with long wings of gold, will stretch out his arms and smile at us all. Every branch will twinkle with a tiny colored candle. There will be a turkey and a plaid dress for Laura. Some boots for Dora, and a big doll for her and for Lily, and a gun for Andrew and a red sweater and a drum. Candy for us all and bacon for John Watson. Bacon and ham and shingles for the roof. He wants them most. A muff for Mrs. Watson and a barrel of apples. For Joel it is hard to tell, but all the toys a little baby likes.'

'And for you?' asked the kind man gently.

Kappa was becoming suddenly very drowsy, and besides it was the one point that had not been definitely decided. It was so difficult—'And for me,' he murmured in a dream, 'My heart's desire.'

When Kappa next found himself he was in his own bed under the Watson roof, and though strangely tired and languid, yet able to get up and be about his usual duties. Little was said about his strange experiences, and the tree lay in the lean-to shed still firmly fastened to the little sleigh. On Christmas Eve the children planted it. Laura held it up, while Kappa filled Mrs. Watson's small tub with anything that would help to support it. Blocks of wood, the flat irons, old boots composed the soil from which it reared itself, proud and erect at last. When the tub was finally covered over with an old green tablecloth Laura declared that everything looked as it should and the children went off to their beds.

'Kappa,' asked Laura, 'are you having faith? You seem so quiet ever since the night you got the tree.'

'I don't know Laura,' Kappa responded, drowsily from his pillow. 'It doesn't seem as if I had to. There isn't any thing for me to do now.'

On Christmas morning the household was aroused by a mighty shout from Andrew, who slept downstairs with his parents. He had watched the planting of the tree upon the previous evening, and had been so interested that he was tempted out for an early morning peep. The older children tumbled downstairs eagerly at the sound, and were hardly ahead of Baby Joel, who came wriggling through the bed-room door, in his own peculiar fashion, but stopped petrified at the sight of the tree with one finger pointing and his mouth wide open.

Believe me, my children, I have seen many beautiful trees since, but never one to compare to that which reared itself proudly from that most uncongenial soil. Kindness and love had spent itself lavishly for its glorification and its less ornamental fruit was scattered all over the room in the form of bundles, boxes, and even barrels. Over all, in a glory of light, the Christ-child, not a waxen doll, but a



'THE CHRIST-CHILD, A WONDERFUL FIGURE IN ROSY MARBLE.'

wonderful figure in rosy marble, hovered. Candles twinkled upon every twig. Cornucopias in gold and silver, filled with the most delicious candy, were abundant, and the children had never seen so many oranges. Everyone's wish had been remembered, and to make all sure there was a plaid dress for each little girl and a pair of boots and lovely doll all round, beside many other things they had not even thought of. There was enough good cheer to keep high festival for many weeks to come. Mother Watson got her muff and John a plain white envelope, containing a sum of money that fairly dazzled. How Kappa enjoyed it all! His own gifts were heaped upon him, and he hardly noticed them in his rapt enjoyment of the scene. He smiled at the Christ-child, and the image smiled back at him, until it too was lifted down, last of all, and examined.

'There is a letter tied to his wing,' cried Laura, 'A letter to Kappa,' and she handed him image, letter and all. The words ran this way:

'Dear Kappa,—Keep me. I am your companion. Your heart's desire I could not bring you. It is yours already and it's name is love.'

ISABEL YEOMANS BROWN.

ON ICELAND FARMHOUSE.

(Springfield 'Republican.')

The guest room contained a narrow bed, a big round table and an organ made in Brattleboro, Vt. Our host produced the usual box of snuff, and with it a box of good cigars.

The host and hostess then showed us all over the house. It is a turf structure and is typical of the older farmhouses, with narrow, dark, windowless corridors, winding in labyrinthian maze from room to room. One passageway leads to a large open mound where a fire is made to smoke meat and fish, and incidentally the whole house and everything in it. Another passage leads to another kitchen with a modern stove. The walls are all of turf, as is the roof, with just enough driftwood in the roof to make a framework to hold it in place. Very steep stairs lead up to the badstofa, or sleeping apartment. The badstofa frequently forms the sitting and common work room of the family, especially in winter, as well as the sleeping room of the entire household.

Bunks built into the wall extend around the room and are often filled with seaweed or feathers, over which is thrown a fold or two of wadmal and a thick coverlet of eiderdown. The floors are sometimes covered with boards, but more often consist of damp earth. From the ceiling are suspended numerous articles of domestic economy, while large chests containing clothing and valuables are scattered throughout the house.

A SLIP OF LANGUAGE.

(Glasgow 'Herald.')

The audience at the last Edinburgh University concert was astounded when Professor Niecks, who has been professor of music in Edinburgh University for nearly twenty years, addressed them in German. When he had finished a little speech, unintelligible to most of his hearers, some one told him what he had done, whereupon he laughed heartily and repeated his address in English. The explanation of his unconscious lapse into his native tongue was that one of the performers at the concert had spoken to him in German a moment before.

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OH! CHRISTINA!

BY J. J. BELL, Author of "Wee Macgreegor"

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Characters:—Miss Purvis, a prim Scotch spinster, gentle and kindly, but unused to children. She keeps a small, general shop.

Christina, her niece, a shrewd little Glasgow street child, but warm-hearted withal. Her parents being dead, she has come to live with her aunt.

III.

On Friday nights Christina went to bed with her hair in a score of tight, thin pigtails, and on Saturday, mornings she paid especial attention to her toilet generally; for on Saturdays Miss Purvis allowed her to stand behind the counter, and even to serve those customers who desired such simple wares as newspapers and pins. Miss Purvis hoped that her niece might thus learn something of the stationery and fancy goods trade, while Christina, a few months after her first appearance in the shop, was privately of the opinion that she could have run the business a great deal better than her aunt.

Christina chafed in secret at not being permitted to attend to any customer, irrespective of his or her requirements. She felt that there were many occasions when Miss Purvis failed to effect a sale through sheer lack of repartee—though, of course, that word was not in Christina's vocabulary. But the word 'gab' was, and the girl's inward remark was frequently to this effect—

'If she gi'ed them mair gab they wud buy mair.'

But Miss Purvis was too genteel and dignified to chaff or persuade customers.

'I endeavor to stock the best of everything, and I can do no more,' she said on one occasion, when a lady had refused to pay fourpence for a hair-net because she had seen them advertised somewhere or other at seven for a shilling.

'But ye should ha'e tell't her the chape yins was rotten rubbidge,' said Christina.

'Were,' Miss Purvis gently replied. 'And the word rotten is not a nice one. Old wood might sometimes be correctly described as rotten——'

'An' whiles aiples an' plooms an' ither frit,' Christina put in. 'I yinst got a——'

'Hush!' Miss Purvis shuddered.

'Weel, ye should ha'e tell't the leddy the chape yins was—'

'The lady should have known that for herself.'

'If I was you, auntie, I wud keep naethin' but chape rubbidge—an' sell it dear when I got the chance. Ay, wud I!'

'That will do, Christina. You know quite well that honesty is the best policy.'

Christina smiled. 'I suppose ye mean that cheatery 'll choke ye,' she said.

'That will do, Christina.'

'I dinna believe it. I've seen plenty cheatery, but I never seen it choke onybody,' pursued Christina. 'I never seen onybody chokit but a baby, an' it was a bit ham that done it, an' the baby was ower wee—it wasna a year auld—for to cheat onybody.'

Miss Purvis could not refrain from pointing out that tender infants did not get ham.

'They dae in Glesca. I've seen babies gettin' wulks; ay, an'——'

Christina could not understand why at this point her aunt suddenly embraced her, and in a husky voice called her 'a poor neglected child.'

On a certain chilly Saturday forenoon in January aunt and niece were at their posts behind the counter. Miss Purvis set beside the till, crocheting. Christina was adding to the lustre of the stock of hatpins; she breathed loudly on each massive 'gem,' and then polished it with a handful of tissue paper. She liked handling the hatpins better than anything in the shop. Their richness appealed to her. Once Miss Purvis had come in from Sunday evening service to behold her niece, who had a cold, strutting before the small mirror with every pin in the shop thrust through her plain straw hat.

But Christina's thoughts on this forenoon were not confined to the glittering vanities. She had done a good stroke of business earlier in the day, and she still brooded upon it with exquisite satisfaction. It was a secret which she would not have shared, even with her aunt.

Just as the morning boat was taking to the pier a gentleman— a stranger to Christina—had rushed into the shop, thrown down a penny and gasped for a morning paper. The morning papers had been sold out, but Christina, with a bright smile, handed him a copy of the previous day's issue. Through the window she had watched him staggering down the pier with a heavy bag, and had felt proud and happy ever since.

'That's the wey to keep a shope,' she told herself. 'Maybe he didna get readin' yesterday's paper,' she added, and felt quite virtuous.

There had been a long lull in the forenoon's business—not an unusual happening—but at last there were signs that a customer was at hand. The door-handle, which was rather loose, rattled warmingly and a face was pressed against the semiopaque glass. Then the door opened a couple of inches and remained in that position. A sound of whispering reached the ears of Miss Purvis and Christina, both of whom were now standing at attention.

At the end of a minute the door closed, and a coin was heard to drop on the doorstep. The ring of metal was followed by a shuffling of feet. Then a silence, during which two faces were pressed against the glass.

Once more the door was opened, this time sufficiently wide to admit a little boy, of four years of age, whose fat countenance was exceeding solemn. little boy was followed by his sister, a little girl, of seven or so, whose expression was no less serious. Very gravely they advanced towards the counter. Christina knew them quite well, but pretended she had never seen them before.

The little girl, fixing a cold eye on Miss Purvis and jerking her head sideways in the direction of the little boy, said—

'He's wantin' to buy something.'

'And what does he want to buy, my dear?' Miss Purvis asked pleasantly.

'He doesna ken,' said the little girl.

'Ay, I ken!' said the little boy in a voice hoarse with excitement or indignation—perhaps both.

'Weel, what dae ye want to buy?'

'A penny thing.'

Miss Purvis turned to the little boy. 'Is it a toy you wish to buy?' she inquired kindly.

The little boy gaped, and his sister replied—

'He wudna tell me, but I suppose it's a toy. It's a toy ye're wantin' Jimsie?'

Jimsie shook his head violently.

'Come on, noo, Jimsie, tell us what ye're wantin' to buy,' his sister said persuasively. 'Come on, tell us!'

'A scooter,' said the boy in a low voice.

'But ye canna get a scooter. Maw said ye wasna to get a scooter, an' ye promised ye wudna ask for yin.'

'But I want yin.'

The little girl turned from him impatiently. 'Ha'e ye ony scooters?' she demanded, with a warning wink at Miss Purvis.

Miss Purvis looked blank.

'She means things for sookin' in water an' scootin' it oot again,' put in Christina; adding, 'we dinna keep them.'

'No; I don't keep them,' said Miss Purvis.

'There, ye see Jimsie!' the girl cried triumphantly. 'She keep scooters, so ye canna get.'

Whereupon Jimsie sobbed, the penny slipped from his and he forgot his grief in for it.

'Christina,' said Miss Purvis forward some toys. Perhaps will see something he fancies.

'I canna see onything,' Jimsie, whose nose was to edge of the counter.

Promptly his sister seized her arms, and bundled him chair standing against the co which Christina had just laid tin boat on wheels and a a stick.

'Bring a lot of toys,' Miss Purvis.

'If I bring a lot, he'll no to choose,' muttered her

'Do as I tell you, Chris

'Hooch, ay!' said Christi ly, and brought a articles.

Jimsie began to monkey on the st watched the monkey down till she could

'Are ye gaun to bu asked sharply.

'Hush, Christina!'

'It's nane o' your said the little girl, tongue.

Christina ignored her the works, ye'll ha'e to said to the little boy.

'Hush, Christina!'

The little boy laid down the and Christina snatched it counter.

He'll maybe buy it next sister. 'He aye takes a mak' up his mind. See, Jimsie an' awfu' nice wee boat

'It winna sail,' the boy

'But it'll hurl. Wud ye watch an' chain? Eh! Wee wee motor-car. Is that Jimsie? I'm shair ye fine. Ye wud like the trumpet, it, Jimsie. It's fine an'

Jimsie blew till he was

'If he blaws it again, he'll buy it,' said Christina in whisper.

'Hush, Christina!'

After further considerati decided against the trumpet. tina removed it from the scrutinized it to see if bitten the mouth-piece.

'Weel, Jimsie,' the little gi 'if ye're no' for the trumpet, ye for?'

'I dinna ken,' replied Jim picked up a toy in each

'I tell't ye, auntie!' Christina ed. 'He canna chose his many things.'

'Hush, Christina!'

'Oh, hus-a-baw-baby!' said crossly.

At the end of twenty minutes little boy slid from his drawing down his sister's whispered earnestly in her

'Ye should ha'e said that said his sister, without displeasure. In fact, she little smile of satisfaction.

She turned to Miss Purvis and ly said—

'He wants to buy sweeties wi' penny.'

Then, taking hands, the to the door.

A moment later Christina had ped round the counter, and the door ere they could close it. children fled.

'Christina, where are you going'

Without answering, Christina out.

In a few minutes she reappeared smiling cheerfully, and gently ing the children before her.

'He's gaun to buy the monkey,' announced to her aunt. At the time she took the monkey from far-end of the counter, where she left it, and handed it to Jimsie, ceiving his penny in exchange.

She then guided the silent children who had rather a dazed look, to the door, and saw them safely outside.

'Christina,' said Miss Purvis, on covering from her amazement, 'what did you say to those children?'

'Never heed,' returned Christina spinning the warm penny on the counter.

'You must tell me.'

'Oh, weel, I jist tell't them I wud gi'e them the nick——'

'The what?'

'The polis—ye ken awfu' little auntie.'

'The police!' Miss Purvis exclaimed ignoring the depreciatory remark. 'What for?'

'For pretendin' they was gaun to buy, an' no' buyin'. So they was fear an' cam' back an' bocht the monkey. There ye are! That's the second penny—that's a penny I've saved to the day. What's ado?'

'Oh, Christina, Christina! I'm vexed with you!'

'Hoo that?'

Miss Purvis drew herself up, pointed to the penny on the counter.

'That's your Saturday penny, Christina——'

'Thenk ye, auntie.'

'You will run after the children at once, give them that penny, and tell them to buy sweets with it yourself.'

'No' likely!'

'Then I must do so myself,' said Miss Purvis.

There was a silence.

'Aweel,' said the girl slowly, 'I gang.' She went round to the door.

'What'll I dae if he's broke the monkey?'

'You have nothing to do with the monkey. I expect you'll find the little boy crying because of your cruelty.'

Christina's expression softened. 'I didna mean for to be cruel,' she said. 'I—I'll gi'e him ma penny.'

She went out, and closed the door behind her. Then she opened it a few inches.

'A' the same,' she said, more in sorrow than in anger, 'ye dinna ken how to keep a shope, auntie.'

(To be Continued Next Saturday.)

NEGRO ROUSTABOUTS.

(From the St. Louis 'Globe-Democrat.')

(St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

If plans now under way develop it appears but a question of time before the place the negro roustabout has held for years on the steamers of the Mississippi will be usurped by white men, who heretofore have declined to have anything to do with steamboating on the Father of Waters as stevedores.

The packet companies operating boats on the Mississippi and its tributaries have experienced no end of trouble with negroes, particularly in winter, when traffic is unusually heavy on the lower Mississippi. At times the negro rountabouts have held out until the last minute for wages that were exorbitant. Many boats have backed out from their wharves at Memphis, St. Louis, New Orleans, Cairo and other places carrying a crew of roustabouts who had been engaged at prices averaging more than $100 a month and board.

On many occasions steamboats have left their landings hours, and sometimes days, late, due to inability to get together a crew to handle the boat. This happened several times last fall.

THE SERMON.

LESSONS FROM THE FADING LEAF.

Text: Isa. lxiv., 6.

There is the poetry of death as there is of life. The crimson is not solely reserved to the flower, nor fragrance to its bloom. It is not the most joyful strain that is the fullest melody; it is the plaintive minor that reaches the depths of our natures. The bright eye suffused with tears, the sweet face saddened with sorrow, the folded hands, and lips moving in prayer, under a great grief are when combined, a picture as beautiful as the rainbow over against the angry clouds. In fact all the great paintings and poems and oratorios speak of the shadows of life. The dismantled castle adds interest to the cliffs. A city in ruins gives a charm to the plain. So it is from the wrecks and vestiges of human greatness, we hear to-day the voices of discouragement, disappointment, disaster, defeat, despair, decay and death.

This is the lesson of this hour; not so much how we live and why, as how we die and why. The prophet's statement is emphatic. 'We all do fade as a leaf,' that's the how, 'and our iniquities have taken us away,' this is the efficient cause.

This would be a strange world without decay and death. It is difficult to conceive of such a condition of things, for it is beyond our experience. If such were the case there would be no changes of the seasons. History would read strangely to us—no battles, no revolutions, no physicians, no lawyers, no ministers, no sickness, no death, no undertakers, no funerals no cemeteries. Among the arts there would be but little if any architecture painting, sculpture and music Among the sciences no geology, but little astronomy, no chemistry, but little mathematics. Theology would have no Christ, no heaven, no hell. History would be without a patriarch, poetry without a hero. Philosophy without a theme, music without a minor, and man without a character. Such would this world be with decay and death excluded from its life system, which we may conceive as existing independent of sin and its consequences.

My friends, there can be no impeachment of the divine goodness. Had man preserved his purity, the multiplication of his species might have continued as at present, and fathers at a certain age, say a thousand years, and with certain perfections, might have been removed by translation, as was Enoch to another world. Sin changes the plan. Man comes under the sentence of death. He finds himself in the presence of antagonisms. He battles for subsistence against difficulties. No forms of friendship with hate and murder. The lust of power brings him into conquest, he becomes the warrior. The greed for gold impels him to business, and he becomes the capitalist. It is now the hand-to-hand fight with the elements, the fire and air, and water and heat and cold and weariness and sickness, and all because he has voluntarily thrown himself into the conflict on the side of evil.

Just here there is a question What will God do? Will he stand aloof and let him light it out alone? Is sin to go unrebuked? In the poise of justice and mercy, which will preponderate? The sequel shows in favor of mercy. A Saviour steps in and helps in the assertion against the evil. The assertion is a magnificent manifestation of wisdom. Evil is to be overcome, not destroyed—but overcome with good. How can that be, you may ask. I shall try to make it plain by an illustration. Uncle Joe was converted, he was an old man who was a great fiddler, and when the Lord converted his soul, he thought to himself, 'What is to become of my fiddle, the instrument I love as myself, the music box with which I have played for balls, and in bar-rooms, and all kinds of amusement, the instrument with which I have earned my daily bread for my wife and family. I am going to serve God now, and what must I do with my fiddle?' And as he sat and thought over the situation, he took his fiddle across his knee and broke it into splinters. But oh, my friends, if I had been near that great musician, I would have hindered the breaking of that instrument, and had him purify it, and use it for God, for instead of destroying the evil, overcome it with good.

'Do you know that with the overcoming of evil with good, man begins to make history. The seasons come and go. Eden fades away, and the fathers die. Man, animals and vegetation multiply with the single limitation of death. The forests cast off and renew their foliage. Cities grow old and perish. Governments rise and fall. There are the wars and rumors of wars. Diseases demand treatment, and there are physicians. Crime demands attention, and there are the courts. The divine law must be expounded, and there are the theologians. Undertakers and cemeteries are ministers of death.

The arts and sciences now spring out of man's physical and mental needs. He builds him homes and stores and churches, and there is architecture. He would preserve the beautiful in nature; and there are paintings and sculpture. He would sing of war, of love, and of God; and there is music. His theology has a Christ, a heaven and a hell; history its deeds; poetry its heroes; Philosophy its themes; music its minors; and man a character.

Death comes by antagonisms; beyond them is life. The question, 'If a man die, shall he live again?' is answered. He alone is mortal. There is more for him than natural law—birth, decay. There is something disease and death cannot destroy. It is spirit. So that in Christ man is unending, undying. Yet 'We all do fade as a leaf.'

I know it is hard to realize it, when our friends assure us we are getting old. We reach the period when memory shows signs of weakening, and recent dates elude us, and work grows irk us as a burden, and the weather drives us a little closer to the fire; yet we are loth to acknowledge it. But there is a bright side to this fading.

1. It is a grand thing to fade as the years. It is the evidence of maturity. The being that steps from the cradle to the coffin is to be pitied. 'Nipped by the wind's untimely blast.' Not privileged to take in life's fulness, knowing nothing of the warfare, of the search for knowledge, of ambition, of trials, of joys, so necessary to human perfection, transferred to heaven without an experience of the conquest in which sin goes down under the sword of the atonement; in plainer speech, knowing nothing of the power of Christ's resurrection, and the fellowship of His suffering. I tell you it is worth something to come up from infancy to mature manhood, to spend a human life, even 'As a tale that is told.' Were it not so, I think Christ would have died in infancy.

I stand by the coffin of your babe. You say, 'Tell me something that will bring comfort.' Well, I can say, 'Your child is better off in being with Christ. With the Shepherd there are the rod and the staff, and no shadow of death. It is safe; the little feet will not wander from the path of righteousness. There are for it the green pastures and the still waters, unfading and unfailing. Had it lived, it might have grown up in sin and become the outcast, and possibly missed heaven.' But this assurance of comfort is based on the assumption that you as a mother, might not have trained it uprightly; that you would not have led it to Christ. Now, call that babe back, as you have a thousand times wished; train it up to be a Christian; let it meet trials and drink deeply of sorrows; let it mature into manhood under discipline of suffering, and fall at last the ripened shock before the sickle. I stand by the coffin and say, 'Here is the comfort for this hour. The sleeper before me has a history. He has fought the good fight; he has finished his course; he has kept the faith; henceforth there is a crown for him.' And through all the ages of eternity he will bless the Father, and you as mother will bless the Father that your child was permitted to take the risk of a probation for and against the chances of eternal life. There is something grand in living through a human life.

2. The faded leaf has perfectly fulfilled its mission. It has been one of the hundred fingers that have reached out into the air, and sunshine, and rains, and dews, and gathered the materials for adding to the growth of the tree. Its ministry has been faithful. And when the time has come for the tree to rest from growth, and the life forces to return to the soil, the leaf lets go its hold to give place to another in its season. And down in the trunk, and in every limb is seen the concentric ring indicating the work the leaf has helped to accomplish. Thus, 'Leaves have their time to fall,' but not until they have done their mission. So we can afford to fade as the leaf, when we have accomplished the work he has given us to do.

Christ is very beautifully styled the tree of life, and we, like so many leaves, are to reach out and gather from Spirit and grace the elements that will add to his strength and glory among men. The yellowing autumn and blighting frost will not come upon us too soon. We will fade, certainly fade, but not until we have done what we could.

3. There is a beauty in the fading leaf. The trees are never so beautiful as when they put on their dying shrouds and flaunt their banners of yellow and crimson to the crimson and yellow of October's sky. It is the beauty of the dying hours, the smile of nature in its good-by to life. So fades the mature Christian. There is something inexpressibly beautiful in the walk of ripe old age. The firm lips, the smile nestling in the wrinkle scars, the tender eye looking out from beneath the hoary locks, the calm expression of every feature reminding us of the clear sunset; these speak of the beauty of the spirit looking out of the windows, serenely waiting for the Lord's coming.

Thus, our fathers and mothers have died: Blessed be God for their sunset. The light yet lingers in their horizon: 'Yea,' saith the Spirit, 'they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.'

4. And this makes the faded leaf useful, its work follows it. In its life, it helped build up other life, in its death, it subserved the same end. Thus, the leaf becomes one of the prime fertilizers in nature. Would that it might be said of our lives, that while living, we lived to others; and of our deaths, when dead, we have died to others, that our works do follow us.

5. We need to fertilize these human wastes. If you do one good deed in a community, what will it amount to in a thousand years; or a bad deed, and what will be the results by the time it reaches the judgment seat. The influence of a good person is bound to grow throughout the ages. A good act, my friends, is undying; it fertilizes other hearts after we are dead. A bad act is undying; it impoverishes and destroys. And we will find both at the judgment seat. Thus, a single word may save or ruin a soul. How carefully we ought to speak. A single sentence may carry its weal or woe to a generation of readers. How carefully we ought to read. One impure thought may turn the balances against us in the day of judgment. How carefully we ought to think. We should throw around us the guardianship of grace and the armour of light, praying as did the psalmist: 'Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight.'

Let us live as the leaf lives, gathering sunshine and vigor that others may be strong in the tempests. Let us fade as it fades, in the gold and beauty of life's afternoon. Let us die as it dies, to fertilize the waste places in others' hearts; and our life beyond will be one bright summer morning, growing brighter and brighter unto the perfect day.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, BACKACHE, DIABETES
NUMBER 23 THE PROPRIETORS

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR

SECRETARY'S MESSAGE.

Self examination: Is this not a fitting time to examine ourselves, search our hearts? At this time of the year do we not always make good resolutions, and alas! how often we fail to keep them.

Here is Archbishop Temple's suggestion for self-examination: 'Am I really what I ought to be? Am I what in the bottom of my heart I honestly wish to be? Am I living a life at all like what I myself approve? My secret nature, the true complexion of my character, is hidden from all men, and only I know it. Is it such as I should be willing to show? Is my soul at all like what my kindest and most intimate friends believe? Is my heart at all such as I should wish the searcher of Hearts to judge me by? Is every year adding to my devotion, to my unselfishness, to my conscientiousness, to my freedom from the hypocrisy of seeming so much better than I am? When I compare myself with last year am I more ready to surrender myself at the call of duty? Am I more alive to the commands of conscience? Have I shaken off my besetting sins?'

These are the questions which we ought to put fairly and honestly to our hearts and every Endeavorer should ponder these questions both as to spiritual affairs and his social work. Self-examination is a better policy than self-exploitation.

Be one of these benignant, lovely souls, without astonishing the public and posterity, make a happy difference in the lives of those around them, and in this way lift the average of human joy.

SEVEN GOOD RULES.

Here are seven short rules to keep young (or old) Endeavorers to grow:

Never neglect daily prayer.

Never neglect daily Bible reading.

Never think you can deceive God about yourself.

Never let a day pass without trying to do a Christian act.

Never do anything you cannot ask God's blessing upon.

Never take your rule of life from other Christians, but from Christ. Ask, 'What would he do in my place?'

Never believe that which contradicts the Word of God.

QUIET HOUR AND EVANGELISM.

Have you made your plans for the observance of Personal Devotion Day, January 8th, in your church and society? Remember, we want every Christian Endeavor pastor in Montreal and the province to preach on personal devotion that day. Let the Quiet Hour be the objective point. This need not be confined to the Endeavor Society. All people, old and young, who are Christians, need the Quiet Hour. What a wonderful thing it would be to have a whole church really observing the Quiet Hour! What a spiritual awakening such a programme would bring in the average church. When we think of the vast possibilities of such a movement it would seem that we ought to touch every church in the province on January 8th, and every member of every church. If you would be ready indeed for the day, send to Christian Endeavor headquarters, 44 Marin avenue, Montreal, and get some covenant cards, that you may have them for the comrades whom you enlist to sign. What an impression it ought to make to have all the people the same subject for the same day. But somebody must do this. One person who takes hold and works at it can get a whole city or town lined up. By all means let us have a word from you as to what you did. The reports will be stimulating, so don't forget to report.

MISSIONARY EXTENSION.

The Rev. Mr. Blackburn tells a very beautful little story called 'Dividing the sweets.' One summer morning he saw a little colored boy of twelve or thirteen standing on a street corner. He was barefooted, wore an old pair of trousers many times too large, and an old straw hat pushed far back on his head, but he had a pleasant face, with more than usual brightness in eye and countenance. He was standing on one foot, leaning against a lamp post, gazing across the street at two little girls on their way home from school. In their hands they had several sticks of taffy, each enjoying a stick at intervals in their eager, happy conversation. As they came up the face of that boy was a study—no one could fail to read the desire of his heart. His eyes followed them longingly as they turned the corner. As they passed, one girl spoke to him, and when she had gone several steps, stopped. The other inquired why, and turned about to wait for her. 'Oh,' said she, 'I am going to divide my taffy with Joe; he looks like he wants some so badly.' The other girl, influenced by her action, gave him of hers also.

What are the real sweets of life? A Christian home, a Christian education, the gospel of Jesus Christ and all he has brought into our lives. We have them in large measure. Let us do something to make them possible to others. Let us divide our sweets to-day, nor so much from thought of reward as out of gratitude to God for what he has done for us.

'Found you where giving was over?
Give as you would to the Master.
If you met His loving look;
Give as you would of your substance,
If His hand the offering took.'

NEWS NUGGETS.

I hear good news constantly of the campaign for India in Great Britain, which is conducted by the Rev. Herbert Halliwell, the energetic and beloved secretary of the Christian Endeavor Union for India, Burmah and Ceylon

Mr. Halliwell is spending his well-earned furlough in the home land, but is evidently working quite as hard as when in India. He is arousing great interest in the work of Christian Endeavor in his adopted land. At Sheffield some unknown young man handed him a package. On opening it he found a handkerchief on which was written the following: 'For Christian Endeavor extension work in India. Please use as you think best.' "And of all that thou hast given me I will surely give a tenth unto thee." (Gen. xxviii., 22.)' Sewn up along one side of the handkerchief were five gold sovereigns(twenty-five dollars)). May Mr Halliwell receive many more such Chatauqua salutes.

A deaconess has just been appointed to take the place of the town missionary in Ballymena, Ireland. The young lady is an enthusiastic Endeavorer from Portadown, where she got training in Christian work in the Christian Endeavor Society before going into the deaconess school. Christian Endeavor is a feeder of other good organizations.

LENGTH OF PARLIAMENTS.

The Longest and Shortest—Some Christmas Day Measures.

(London 'Globe.')

The shortest parliament on record is that which on September 30, 1399, deposed Richard II. The very act of deposition dissolved the parliament, and six days later Henry called together without the formality of an election all the old members. He gravely styled it a new parliament. The fourth parliament of Charles I. sat only for three weeks, and this after the country had been without the blessings of representative government for eleven years. But his fifth parliament atoned for the brevity of the previous one. It sat off and on for nineteen years. 'a parliament which many, before that time, thought would never have had a beginning, and afterward that it would never have an end.' Opinion, as we know, differed as to the character of this renowned long parliament. Macaulay declared it to be entitled to our 'gratitude and reverence,' while Corbett described it as the 'scourge of the nation.'

One of the shortest lived of administrations was the 'Ministry of All the Talents,' which only lasted thirteen months. It was on February 5, 1806, that Greville formed his cabinet, which had to include Charles James' Fox. King George III. is reported to have said to that unwelcome minister: 'Mr. Fox, I little thought that you and I should ever meet again in this place; but I have no desire to look back upon old grievances; and you may rest assured that I shall never remind you of them.' Fox died in the following autumn. When the King demanded an assurance that the Premier would initiate no measures for the relief of the Catholics Greville resigned. This action prompted Sheridan to remark: 'I have known many men knock their heads against a wall, but I never before heard of a man collecting bricks and building a wall for the express purpose of knocking out his own brains against it.'

The shortest period that a member of parliament has represented a constituency is two hours, this remarkable record being achieved by the Right Hon. Lord George Hamilton. Having been re-elected as member for Ealing division of Middlesex on his having been appointed Secretary of State for India in 1895, the parliament to which he had been elected was dissolved within two hours of his election. Sir Matthew White Ridley, who had been appointed the new Home Secretary, ran him very close, for he was elected to the old parliament and again for the new parliament for the Blackpool division of Lancashire in the same week, in both cases unopposed. Mr. C. T. Ritchie was returned on July 5 unopposed for Croydon, his re-election having been necessitated by his appointment to the post of President of the Board of Trade. Parliament was dissolved on July 8, so that Mr. Ritchie only represented his constituency for a whole week-end.

The shortest lived 'party' that ever obtained a footing in parliament was the Tichborne claimant's counsel, Dr. Kenealy, who was elected for Stoke-on-Trent in February, 1875, solely on the Tichborne issue, polling 6,110 votes to the Liberal candidate's 4,168, and the Conservative's 3,901. He lost no time in carrying out his mandate, moving on April 23 for the reopening of the case before a royal commission. But in spite of all his eloquence he and Mr. Whalley, of Peterborough, as tellers for the motion, would have had no one to count if Major O'Gorman had not himself taken pity on them, and the noes were 433.

Although the pollings in connection with the present general election are timed to conclude prior to Christmas there is no likelihood of the new parliament being summoned to meet until after Yuletide. The Long Parliament made a point of meeting on Christmas Day itself. On the Christmas Day of 1647 a resolution was adopted deciding 'that power be given to the Committee of Plundered Ministers to put in due execution the Ordinances for Abolishing the Observation of Holy Days'; and on that of 1646 the House read for the first time 'A Bill for the Abolishing and Taking Away of Festival Days, commonly called Holy Days.' On the Christmas Day of 1648 the Commons passed a resolution ordering for the same afternoon a meeting of the committee appointed 'to consider how to proceed in a way of justice against the King and other capital offenders.' At the only Christmas Day division of which there is any record over two hundred members took part, a very large number considering the troublous times and the small size of the House. But after the Commons had been 'cleared out' by the army in the autumn of 1653 they never met again on Christmas Day. Though in recent years there has been no instance of a Christmas Day or Boxing Day sitting, on two occasions the members of the House of Commons have sat on Christmas eve. The first was in 1852 and the other in 1888. The 1852 instance is the only one during the last hundred years on which members of parliament have only been allowed a three days holiday at Christmas.

OLD GLASS IN FASHION.

(From the 'Gentlewoman.')

Old glass seems coming into fashion by way of decoration for the dinner table. I dined the other night with some people of taste whose beautifully polished dinner table of old mahogany was entirely decorated with antique glass, even to the central candelabra and the four candlesticks, one at either corner.

The effect, with plenty of white flowers, was, I must say, charming. It is curious, though, that what was nothing accounted of in one generation becomes a craze in the next. Lady Dorothy Nevill, in her latest book of reminiscences, remarks on the modern craze for old glass and how some specimens formerly used in the most ordinary way at public houses are now eagerly sought after by collectors.

CHURCH NOTICES.

UNDENOMINATIONAL.

RAILROAD MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION meets in the R.R.Y.M.C.A. Building, corner of Sebastopol and Leber Streets, every Sunday at 4.15 p.m. All railway men and others are cordially invited to attend.

GIRLS' READING ROOM AND EVANGELISTIC HALL, 111 Stanley Street.—Library open every day from 9 a.m. to 9.30 p.m., excepting Wednesday evenings. Prayer meeting every Tuesday at 8.15 p.m. 'What We Can.' Circle of the King's Daughters, second Thursday of each month at 8.15 p.m. Bible Class on Sunday at 4 p.m., and song service on Sunday at 8.30 p.m. All young women cordially invited to all these services.

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION OF MONTREAL, Dominion Square. Men's meeting on Saturday at 8 p.m. Men's meeting on Sunday at 3.45 p.m. Song service on Sunday at 8.30 p.m.

SALVATION ARMY—The Salvation Army holds public meetings in the city on Sundays at 11 a.m. and 3 p.m., and 7.30 p.m., and on week nights, except Tuesdays, as follows:—

The Citadel, corner of University and Cathcart Streets. Adjutant and Mrs. Cornish and Lieut. Clayton, in charge.

Bourgeois Street, Point St. Charles.—Captain and Mrs. Turner in charge.

French Corps, 11 Vitre Street West, near St. Lawrence Boulevard.—Adjutant Cabrit and Capt. Hoeffiin in charge.

Demontigny Street, near Delorimier Avenue.—Captain and Mrs. Harbour in charge.

PROTESTANT HOUSE OF INDUSTRY AND HOMES, Longue Pointe. On Sunday, Jan. 1, at 3 p.m., divine service will be conducted by the Rev. Alfred A. Radley.

UNITED MISSION TO ISRAEL Beshura Hall, 1196 Cadieux Street. Sunday School at 3 p.m. Girls' Sewing Class on Tuesday at 3 to 5 p.m. Men's Gospel Meeting on Saturday at 8 p.m All invited. Stanley Barker, director.

WELCOME HALL MISSION—Gospel Services. 117 St. Antoine Street, Montreal. Sunday, 7 p.m. Tuesday, 8 p.m Thursday, 8 p.m. Saturday, 8 p.m. Friday, Young Peoples' Meeting, 8 p.m Wednesday, Mothers' Meeting, 3 p.m. Sunday, Young Women's Bible Class 4.30 p.m. Children's Meeting, 10.30 a.m

OLD BREWERY MISSION (RESCUE WORK), 344-346 Craig Street West Montreal. Commencement of the regular winter season. Services in the Mission Hall every evening at 8 o'clock Hearty Song Service and Gospel of Jesus Christ. Children's service on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. W G. Taylor's Bible Class for converts only, on Sunday afternoon at 4.30. Mother's meeting every Thursday after noon at 2 o'clock. Nursery and children's class at the same time. Cottage Meetings. Children's Sewing Class and Kitchen Garden Class as usual. W. G. Taylor, Superintendant.

UNCLASSIFIED CHURCHES.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE — FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, Scientist, Westmount, Victoria Hall, Room I Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7.30 p.m. On Wednesday at 8 p.m. Reading Room open daily. Sunday excepted.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH, corner Villeneuve and Hutchison Streets. O. K. Butler, Pastor. Services:—Saturday, 11 a.m., Bible Study. By Pastor. Sunday, 7 p.m., 'The Signs of the Times.' By Pastor.

CHURCH NOTICES

METHODIST CHURCHES.

ST. JAMES METHODIST CHURCH, St. Catherine Street West. Pastor, the Rev. Wm. Sparling, B.A, D.D., pastor. Saturday night, 11 o'clock. Watch-Night Service. Sermon by the Rev. R. W. Dickie. Service in charge of the Rev. Dr Sparling. Music by full choir. 1911—New Year's Sunday, 1911 Sacramental and reception services, morning, 11 o'clock; evening, 7 o'clock The Rev. Dr. Sparling will preach. New Communion Set of Individual Cups will be used. Full membership invited. Sunday school at 9.45 a.m. and 3 p.m. Men's Association Bible Class. Mr. W. H. Goodwin, teacher, at 3 p.m. The Public most cordially invited.

WESTMOUNT METHODIST CHURCH (corner of Western and Lansdowne avenues), Westmount. The Rev. R. Corrigan, B.A., B.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. Subject, A.M.—'Rejoicing as we pass life's milestones.' P.M.—'Retrospect and Prospect.' Sunday School and Bible Classes at 3 p.m. Mid-week prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Strangers and visitors cordially welcome.

DOUGLAS METHODIST CHURCH, corner of St. Catherine and Chomedy sts. The Rev. W. R. Young, B.A., B.D., pastor. Divine service at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m. Sunday school and Bible class at 3 p.m.

CENTENARY METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Wellington and Charron sts. Services at 11 a.m. and at 7 p.m. Class meeting, 9.30 and 10 a.m. Sunday-school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. Senior E.L. of C.E. on Monday at 8 p.m. Mid-week service on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Junior E.L. of C.E. on Friday at 7 p.m. Hope Chapel Sunday school at 3 p.m. All strangers will be made welcome. Rev. W. Timberlake, pastor.

MOUNTAIN STREET METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Mountain and Torrance streets. The Rev. W. F. Boshart, B.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m.

HOCHELAGA METHODIST CHUCH, on Marlborough street,near Notre Dame. The Rev. E. S. Morrison, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

EAST END METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Cartier and DeMontigny sts. The Rev. T. Anson Halpenny, B.A., pastor. 11 a.m., the Pastor. 7 p.m., the Pastor Prayer Meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Watchnight Service on Saturday, December 31, at 11 p.m. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the Morning Service. Strangers welcome.

SHERBROOKE STREET-METHODIST CHURCH, Sherbrooke street, just west of St. Lawrence Boulevard. Rev. Alfred A. Radley, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Pastor will preach at both services. Evening Subject:—'Who is on the Lord's side.' Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after both services. Pastor will preach. S. S. and Organized Bible Classes at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Epworth League on Monday at 8 p.m. Junior League on Friday at 4.15 p.m. Choral Society on Friday at 7.45 p.m. Strangers and visitors cordially welcome.

FAIRMOUNT AVENUE METHODIST CHURCH, cor. of Fairmount and Hutchison streets. Rev. G. I. Campbell, B.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The pastor will preach at both services. Sunday School and Adult Bible class at 3 p.m. Watch-night service at 11.45 Saturday night. Prayer-meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. E.I. of C.E. on Monday at 8 p.m. Strangers cordially welcomed at all services.

HUNTLY ST. METHODIST CHURCH. Huntly street, between St. Zotique and Belanger. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Preacher, the pastor. 3 p.m., Sabbath school. Orchestra. Special music. The Rev. W. G. Bradford, pastor.

WEST END METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Cloursol and Canning streets. The Rev. Elwood C. James, B.A., pastor. Children's Sunday, 11 a.m. Sermon by Mr. J. H. Carson. 3 p.m., Open session of the Sabbath school. Address by the Rev. R. Corrigan. 7 p.m. subject: 'New Year.' Preacher, the pastor.

Sunday school at 3 p.m. Christian Endeavor on Monday at 8 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Seats free. All welcome.

MOUNT ROYAL AVE. METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Mount Royal ave. and Berri street. The Rev. Harry A. Young, pastor, will preach at both services, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday-school and Bible classes at 3 p.m. The Epworth League of Christian Endeavor on Monday evening. The Junior Christian Endeavor Society meets on Wednesday at 4.30 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. All seats free. Strangers welcome.

EBENEZER METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Convent and St. Antoine sts., St. Henry. Pastor, the Rev. Alfred E. Pates. New Year's Sunday. Morning Service at 11 a.m. Topic:—'New Year Resolutions.' Evening Service at 7 p.m. 'A Motto for 1911.'

Sunday School and Adult Bible Classes at 3 p.m. Epworth League on Monday at 8 p.m. Junior Epworth League on Wednesday at 4 p.m. Prayer and praise meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Watchnight Service on Saturday, Dec. 31st, at 11 p.m. All seats free. Everybody welcome.

DOMINION SQUARE METHODIST CHURCH, corner of Windsor and Dorchester streets. Pastor, the Rev. E. I. Hart, B.A. Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School and Bible Classes at 3 p.m. Men's Own at 3 p.m. Class Meeting at 10 a.m. The Pastor will preach at both services. Subjects:—11 a.m., 'A Happy New Year'; 7 p.m., 'Life Insurance.' Visitors and strangers welcome at all our services.

METHODIST ITALIAN MISSION, cor. of Dorchester and St. Urbain streets. Sunday school and Bible class at 10 a.m. Services at 11 a.m. and 5 p.m. Communion first Sunday of every month. Preacher, the Rev. Liborio Lattoni. All are welcome.

DESRIVIERES STREET MISSION. Services at 7.30 p.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. All are welcome. Rev. R. Brown, pastor.

ALL PEOPLES' MISSION, corner of Dorchester and St. Urbain streets. Sunday services: Italian services at 11 a.m. Address and discussion in Yiddish at 2 p.m. Sunday school for all nationalities at 3.30 p.m. Indoor service for all nationalities at 7 p.m. Service for children at 6.30 p.m. Superintendent, the Rev. C. S. Laidman, B.A., B.D. Telephone St. Louis 1533.

WMS. SYRIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL, at 19 Gosford street at 2 p.m. every unday.

EGLISE EVANGELIQUE, rue Delisle —Services publics a 11 hrs. et 7 hrs. Ecole de Dimanche a 10 hrs. Reunion de priere, Mercredi soir a 8 hrs.

NEW LIFE FOR OLD ICONIUM.

(From Zion's 'Herald.')

The city of Konia—the ancient Iconium, once pagan, then Christian, and now Mohammedan, the scene of Paul's labors and once the capital of the Seljunian empire, estimated to have to-day a population of 60,000—is rising again to prominence through the opening of railroad communication to Constantinople.

The city of Konia is the centre of a rich agricultural and pastoral province, which politically is considered to be of almost the first rank in the Turkish Empire, since more than once the office of governor of the province of Konia has proved to be the stepping stone to that of Grand Vizier at Constantinople. Linked to Constantinople and Smyrna by railway, Konia is seizing upon western methods and improvements faster than any other city in the interior of Asia Minor. A closed aqueduct now brings excellent water from a lake 100 miles distant, a street car line is in operation in the city itself, and some of the streets are electric lighted. In the country surrounding McCormick reapers are now at work. A German company has already expended about $3,250,000 toward a huge irrigation scheme by which water from the hills may be made available for 1,900 square miles of adjoining territory. These are simply a few of the indications of the material progress already begun.

CHURCH NOTICES.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCHES.

MELVILLE (Presbyterian) CHURCH Elgin Avenue, Westmount Park. The Rev. John Lochhead, M.A., Minister. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school and pastor's Bible class at 12.15 p.m. Both services will be conducted by the Minister.

CRESCENT ST. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Dorchester and Crescent streets. The Rev. Robert W. Dickie, B.A., Minister. The Minister at both services. Evening subject: 'A Woman's Power,' being the first of a series on 'The Young Man and the Young Woman.' Mr. W. S. Hamilton will sing. You are welcome.

SALEM WELSH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (Alexandra Rooms), 314 St. Catherine (West), opposite Christ Ch. Cathedral. Rev. J. R. Evans, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. 3 p.m., Sunday School. English and Welsh classes. 8 p.m., Wednesday, prayer-meeting. Strangers welcome to all services.

WESTMINSTER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Atwater Avenue. The Rev. M. Stewart Oxley, B.A., pastor, No. 369 Clarke Avenue. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 3 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 8 p.m. Christian Endeavor prayer meeting on Monday evening. Strangers and visitors welcome.

STANLEY STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Morning service at 11 a.m. The Rev. Thos. Harrison, of Belfast, Ireland. Subject: 'The Finished Work.' Evening, at 7 p.m. Rev. W. J. Fowler, M.A. Chinese Sabbath school at close of the evening service. Praye. meetings, Sabbath mornings, 10.30 a.m., Wednesday, 8 p.m. This is a free seat church supported by the voluntary offerings of the people.

TAYLOR CHURCH, Presbyterian, corner of Papineau and Logan streets.—Rev. N. H. McGillivray, pastor, will preach at both services Pastor's address, 686 St. Hubert street

Sunday School, Bible Classes and Men's Own Meeting at 3 p.m. C.E. on Monday at 8 p.m. Mid-week service on Wednesday evening at 8. Junior C. E. on Friday at 4 p.m. All cordially invited to any or all of these services.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Montreal, St. Lawrence Boulevard. Rev. Malcolm A. Campbell, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. School for Chinamen at 9.45 a.m. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Adult Bible class meets at 3 p.m. Union prayer service in Zion Church on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. The pastor will officiate at both services to-morrow.

KNOX CHURCH, cor. of Dorchester and Mansfield streets. The Rev. I. Adams Montgomery, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The Rev. W. J. Fowler, M.A., will preach in the morning, and the Rev. Thos. Harrison, at night. Schools for Chinamen at 10 a.m. and 8.15 p.m. Sabbath school and Bible classes at 3 p.m.,and Mr. Taylor's class for men at same hour. Social half hour and song service for men in ladies' parlor at close of evening service. C. E. meeting on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. Meeting for prayer on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Strangers welcome to all services.

ST. ANDREW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Cote St. Antoine Road, opposite Kensington Ave., Westmount. The Rev. W. J. Clarke, D.D., minister. 11 a.m., Eccl. vi., 12. Preacher, the Minister. 7 p.m., Matt. v., 21-26. Preacher, the Minister. Sunday school at 3 p.m. St. Henry Sunday School Mission at 3 p.m.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH, Dorchester Street.—The Rev. Jas. Barclay, D.D., LL.D., Pastor Emeritus. Morning Service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 7 p.m. The Rev. Prof. A. R. Gordon, M.A., D.Litt., will officiate at both services. Sunday school at 3 p.m. Seats free at Sunday evening services.

AMER. PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH (Presbytery of New York), corner of Dorchester and Drummond Streets, Rev. Robert Johnston, D.D., pastor. Sabbath services:—Public worship at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath School—all departments—3 p.m. Bible study section of Young Men's League at 10 a.m. Mid-week prayer meeting and conference on Wednesday at 8 p.m. Strangers are cordially invited to all services. Tomorrow the pastor will preach at both services.

OUTREMONT (Presbyterian) CHURCH Davaar Avenue (near Town Hall). Mr. E. Herbert Gray, B.A., B.D., acting-pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. All seats free Strangers welcome.

ST. MATTHEW'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Wellington and Bourgeois street. Sunday, Jan. 1st. 11 a.m., Morning Service. 7 p.m., Evening services. The Minister at both services. Watch-Night service on New Year's Eve, 11 to 12.

Bibles Classes at 3 p.m. Mixed Adult Bible Classes in MacVicar Hall, upstairs, at 3 p.m. Men's Morning Class at 10 o'clock. C.E. Society Meeting on Monday at 8 p.m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p.m The Junior Endeavor Society on Friday at 4.30 p.m. Seats free. A hearty welcome to all the services of the church. Minister, the Rev. K. J. Macdonald, B.A., B.D., 414 Bourgeois Street. Caretaker, Mr. J. L. Roddis, 400 Bourgeois Street.

MacVICAR MEMORIAL CHURCH (Presbyterian), corner St. Viateur and Hutchison Streets, near Park Avenue. Rev. Jas. G. Potter, B.A., Minister. Services at 11 a.m. Rev. Dr. Fraser Campbell, of Central India. 7 p.m., Rev. James G. Potter. 'A New Year's Message.' 3 p.m., Adult Bible classes and Sunday school. 10 a.m., Chinese School. Strangers welcome to all services.

CALVIN PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, corner of Notre Dame and Seigneurs streets. Morning service, 11 a.m. Communion services. 7 p.m., Pastor, the Rev. James Mackay, will preach. Sabbath school and Bible class, 3 p.m. Chinese school, 10 a.m. Strangers cordially invited.

VICTORIA CHURCH, corner of Conway and Menai Streets. Rev. John Chisholm, B.A., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The Sunday School and Bible Classes at 3 p.m. Ladies' Aid Society on Wednesday at 2.30 p.m. Mid-week service on Wednesday at 8 p.m. All welcome.

ERSKINE CHURCH, head of Crescent Street and Ontario Avenue. Rev. A. J. Mowatt, D.D., pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Special New Year services. The Rev. Mr. Potter, B.A., B.D., of MacVicar Memorial Church, will preach in the morning. Strangers cordially welcome.

EGLISE ST. JEAN, angle des rues Ste. Catherine et Cadieux. Culte le dimanche a 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Ecole du dimanche a 10. Reunion de priere le mercredi a 8 p.m. Reunion de la societe d'activite chretienne le vendredi a 8 p.m. T. S. St. Aubin, pasteur.

ST. PAUL'S MISSION, St. Charles Street, Point St. Charles. Rev. C. A. Doudiet, Missionary. Morning service at 11 a.m. Evening service at 6.30 p.m Sunday School at 3 p.m.

AMERICAN PRESBYTERIAN CHAPEL, 75 Inspector Street. Rev. John Currie, Pastor. Sabbath services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS

Notices of births, marriages and deaths, must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c; marriage notices for 50c; death notices for 25c, prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extensions to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50c per line extra, prepaid.

Annual subscribers, whose names appear on our lists, may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should invariably be given.

BIRTHS.

PROCKTER — On Dec. 15, 1910, at 'The Gables,' Lingfield, Surrey, England, to the wife of Henry J. Prockter, a son.

RUTHERFORD—At 49 Aberdeen Ave., Westmount, Dec. 22, 1910, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Rutherford.

MARRIED.

ALEXANDER — FENTON — At the residence of the bride's father, 196 Second avenue, Ottawa, by the Rev. J. W. H. Milne, on Dec. 28, 1910, Thomas Wardrope Alexander, of Distribution Office, House of Commons, to Katherine Miller, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fenton.

BARR — SEARS — On Dec. 28, 1910, at Kingston, by the Rev. E. Tennant, Abram Barr, of the Township of Bedford, to Jennie Estella Sears, of the Township of Loughboro.

FRUTIER — MURRAY — At St. Giles Church, on Dec. 28, 1910, by the Rev. J. R. Dobson, Euphemia Elizabeth, daughter of James Murray, to Louis J. Frutier, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. L. Frutier.

HENDRIE — GILMOUR —At the Macnab Street Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, Ont., on Dec. 28, 1910, by the Rev. D. H. Fletcher, D.D., Agnes Rachel Gilmour, daughter of Alexander and Mrs. Turner, to Murray Hendrie, youngest son of the late William Hendrie, Esq.

BACHELDER—ALLEN—On Wednesday, Dec. 28, 1910, by the Rev. Mr. Fowkes, at the home of the bride's father, Bay View Farm, Mr. Leland W. Bachelder, to R. Helena Allen, both of the township of Magog, Que.

KIRKWOOD — GIBSON — In Erin Township, on Dec. 28, 1910, by the Rev. P. W. Currie, Christena Elizabeth, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Gibson, to George Sharp Kirkwood, son of the late John Kirkwood, of Rackfort Farm, Caledon, Ont.

LIDSTONE — DEASE — At the residence of the bride's mother, 534 St. Urbain street, on Dec. 28, 1910, by the Rev. Frank J. Day, Violet, youngest daughter of the late Charles W. Dease, to Ernest G. N., son of the late John S. Lidstone, both of this city.

PRINGLE — ALLEN — At the residence of Mr. B. W. Allen, Huntingdon, on Dec. 26, 1910, by the Rev. Robert Smith, John Arthur Pringle, to Florence Electa Allen, both of Huntingdon, Quebec.

PURVIS — PEARSALL — On Dec. 27, 1910, at Kingston, by the Rev. E. Tennant, assisted by the Rev. J. A. Waddell, Stanley Aylsworth Purvis, to Lulu Gertrude Pearsall, both of Kingston.

RUNNELLS—MUNRO—On Dec. 28, 1910, at the Methodist Church, Chesterville, by the Rev. A. E. Runnells, B.D., assisted by the Rev. W. H. Stevens, Margaret Jean, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Munro, was married to the Rev. Geo. W. Runnells, B.A., of Thetford, P.Q.

WATT — SIMONS — On Dec. 15, 1910, at the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. George Whillans, Ellen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Simons, St. Louis de Gonzague, Que., to David M. Watt, St. Louis Station, Que.

DIED.

SPENCER—On Dec. 28, 1910, at 70 Simonds Street, St. John, N.B., Mrs. Margaret Spencer, relict of Professor A. L. Spencer.

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends, together with a one-cent stamp for each address, and marked copies of the 'Witness' containing the notice will be promptly mailed. For addresses in foreign countries three cents will be required.

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OTTAWA TRADE QUIET.

In Ottawa trade has been quiet through the week, but the holiday business was satisfactory in all directions.

The turn-over of goods was heavy in all lines. Country trade was also brisk. Collections are reported good.

A Tenderfoot's Wooing

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By CLIVE PHILLIPPS-WOLLEY
Author of "Gold, Gold in Cariboo," etc.

SUMMARY OF THE PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Jim Combe, the cowboy foreman of the Risky Ranche and young Anstruther, a tenderfoot Englishman, are both in love with Kitty Clifford. The party, in charge of Mrs. Rolt, the wife of the owner of the Risky, have met with bad weather, whilst on a holiday trip. The rivalry between the two men is acute, though Jim, knowing the ways of the country, has all the best of it. Wet through and overtaken by the darkness they camp in an old log hut.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

When the laugh against Jim had died out, and the Indian had carried off the crockery, Mrs. Rolt drew them all round the fire. The hail had stopped for a little while, and no wind touched them under the fly which Jim had rigged up on the lee side of the hut. With a good bed of pine brush on the ground, and a great fire of logs in front, there is no place cosier that a fly. Like a great reflector it catches all the light and heat, and yet gives you all the benefit of the sweet fresh air.

That interior made a pretty contrast to the drear and lonesome uplands, in which there were nothing but grey shadows and silence, the ruddy glow of the firelight throwing out the pretty figures of the women, and the smokers prone at their feet, in strong relief.

Handsome as Polly Rolt was in a half-boyish, half-matronly way, the go and dash of the sportswoman tempered by a few years of happy married life, it was no wonder that the men's eyes passed her pure profile to dwell on bonny Kitty Clifford. Even the Chinaman, who cooked for the ranche, worshipped her. She had been worshipped by everyone all her small, spoilt life.

From the crimson Tam o' Shanter which she had unearthed from her saddle bags, to her gleaming gum boots, she was as dainty a little apple of discord as ever fell between two men.

On anyone else, gum boots would have been a horror, shapeless, huge, mud-bespattered. On her they only made you wonder where gum boots so astoundingly small and smart could have been made. Besides, they suggested an apology, if one were needed, for the extreme brevity of Kitty's skirts.

The fire was the most daring gallant in that crowd. It was he who touched Kitty's white throat with his rosy fingers, he who lit the deep blue of her laughing eyes, who threw that velvety shadow which so emphasized the full curve of her saucy chin, and, because even he became timid and uncertain in such a place, made you wonder whether that was a dimple just beyond the curve of those sweet red lips.

Yes, Kitty was pretty, and knew it perhaps too well, pretty with that face which has haunted England for so many happy centuries, going a Christmasing on the pillion behind old-fashioned fathers long ago, looking down perhaps as Guinevere or Gwendoline upon the mailed knights of the tourney, or to-day making young men's pulses beat as they pass through the Army and Navy Stores, where perhaps one meets more pretty women to the acre than in any other place on earth.

'Now, sing, someone,' ordered Mrs. Rolt, 'must I give you a lead?' and without waiting for an answer she began to sing the 'Old Swanee River' in a rich contralto voice, which gave to the words an infinite pathos as they died away in that homeless waste.

By a camp fire a song must have a chorus; without it the gregarious instinct of man is unsatisfied. Perhaps man sings in part, because he is a little afraid of nature's silence, and of all choruses those French-Canadian choruses, roaring, rollicking, boating ditties, of which Jim sang one or two, have done more to hunt the blue devils from the rivers of lower Canada than anything else in the world.

They are full of the spirit of a recklessly daring people, and Jim sang them with the spirit of an old time voyageur and an accent which if not Parisian was at least not London. It was noticeable in Jim that though his English was apt to stumble and wander into all sorts of byeways of slang, his French was good enough, and his English vocabulary at least as ample as an Englishman's. It was only with the constantly recurring phrases of every-day life that he and those of his kind played the mountebank. It was well for the more scholarly Anstruther perhaps that he did not follow the cowboy in any foreign tongue. Instead he sang them 'The Hounds of the Meynell,' and for the first time during that picnic Frank Anstruther placed himself, and was at home.

As he sang you knew what that spare horseman's figure meant; you realized where that lean high-bred face would seem a true type, and to Kitty, dreaming as he sang, came a vision of an old, many-gabled house, set, as one's ancestors loved to set them, in a wooded hollow, all the lawns of it alive with hounds, and round the porch of it a group of such men and horses as only England can turn out. Amongst them all that duffer who could do nothing right in Canada, had been the best man in the county.

'Say,' said Combe, when the song was finished, 'ain't it pretty hard to find a fox nowadays in the Old Country?'

Anstruther came back from the Vale with a start, and perhaps because you cannot adjust yourself to your environments in five seconds, answered a little supercilious'y.

'No, why should it be. People don't shoot foxes there.'

'They are wild, Jim, like our cayotes,' put in Mrs. Rolt.

'There ain't no bounty on them then. Don't they play old Harry with the ranchers?'

'If they do, we pay for it.'

'Oh, well you see I ain't been in England myself. I was raised in Canada, and it is good enough for me. I knew there were plenty of foxes when my grandfather hunted the Old Larkshire, but I fancied that the people would have been too thick on the ground now for any wild thing to live. Th's country is big enough you'd think, but the Yanks have killed out the buffaloes, and will kill out most other things before they are through.

'When my grandfather hunted the Old Larkshire.' It was said in such a quiet, matter-of-fact way that it took Anstruther's breath away and yet he, who knew the annals of fox-hunting better than he knew his Bible, remembered that one of the best masters the Old Larkshire had ever had was Sir Greville Combe.

Could this fellow in shaps and flannel shirt, who spoke such appalling English, be grandson to Sir Greville?

A quiet smile on Mrs. Rolt's face told him that it was so. In after years Anstruther learned to look through the clothes of the West and see the men beneath, but at the moment a mirror took him, and he wondered how long it would take to make him a cowboy.

That was what he came out to be, or so he had told his father and his friends, but looking up he caught Kitty's blue eyes fixed upon him, and knew that he had lied.

'Do you think that I should ever make a cowboy, Miss Clifford?'

The question was very direct, and merited a snubbing, but Kitty had been caught at a disadvantage. There had been more in her eyes than she meant to show just yet, so she stumbled, and Mrs. Rolt answered for her.

'Oh, I suppose you would learn to ride.'

'Thank you. I thought that was the one thing I could do.'

'On schooled horses. You haven't tried a buck jumper yet.'

'Yes he has, though,' put in Combe, looking up from the plug he was whittling.

'And you did not give us a chance of seeing the show! That was mean, Jim.'

'There wasn't much of a show.'

'Well, I'm sure that you would do much better yourself over a post and rails,' said the girl hotly. 'It all depends what you are used to. I suppose you put him on Job. That brute would throw anyone but a broncho buster.

'Didn't throw Mr. Anstruther, anyway.'

'What! Did not Job get him off?' The girl's whole face lit with pleasure and pride in her friend.

'Wasn't to be done unless that cayuse had shed his hide,' said Jim quietly. 'Your friend can ride,' and if Jim put a little too much stress upon 'your friend' the admission that he could ride was very hearty and generous for a cowboy who was jealous.

The girl knew it, knew too that horsemanship was Jim Combe's great gift, and for a moment her eyes dwelt seriously on that big loose figure in shaps, that old friend who had taught her so much, and borne with her so long. If only he could speak English, if only he was not 'so Canadian,' would he not be the better man of the two?

A year ago, before she had been razzled by the glamor and luxury of the Old Country, she would have been able to answer. Now she hesitated.

'After Combe's testimonial, which I appreciate, do you think I shall ever make a cowboy?' persisted Anstruther.

'Riding is not all. It may make a cowboy. I was thinking of a Western man.'

'And your ideal of a Western man is a high one?'

'Just the highest. Your best Western is the best that can be made out of the best English material, tempered by such a life as man ought to lead.'

They were getting into deep water, and Mrs. Rolt was not sorry to see Combe reappear, carrying a huge load of brush, boughs of young pines, which he waved one at a time through the smoke of the camp fire, until most of the rain drops had left them.

With these he vanished into the cabin, and after a long absence, returned to announce, 'bed time, ladies. I'm afraid that your bed isn't what it might be, but with your slickers over that brush, and your blankets, it will be dry enough. Don't worry to turn out till I call you.'

'Where are you going to sleep?'

'We'll sleep right here, if Mr. Anstruther don't mind, so as to be handy in case you want anything. Let's go and look at the horses, Anstruther. Good-night,' and the two strolled away into the night whilst the ladies turned in.

CHAPTER III.
CATTLE THIEVES.

'Are you men up?'

The mist wreathes of early morning, the very last of them, were slowly trailing away like dainty long skirted dames from the hollow below the cabin, and the top half of the sun was showing through the timber which crowned the rise to the east of the camp, when Mrs. Rolt's head was protruded from the cabin door to ask the above question.

But no one answered her. The fire had been made up and the men's blankets were hung on the bars of the corral, but there was no other sign of life if you expect a grey bird like a jay, who was making a careful inspection of relics.

'No one here, Kitty,' Mrs. Rolt called back into the cabin. 'Now is our chance to make our toilet, and of course that dear old Jim has everything fixed for us, basin and water and towels. Makes me feel quite "to home" as he'd say.'

'How do you know that it was Jim?'

'How do I know, you ungrateful girl? Hasn't Jim done these things and others such for you and me ever since we came to the country. You don't suppose that your new chum would ever have thought of it.'

'I think that you are very hard on my new chum,' said the girl showing a delightfully rosy face in a mist of disordered hair.

'And I think that you are hard on your old—friend,' retorted Mrs. Rolt.

She had almost said more than she had intended to, but caught herself up in time and buried her face healthily in the basin to hide her confusion.

'Polly.'

'Well?' blowing the soapsuds out of her eyes and shaking the water from her wet hair.

'What an object you do look, dear. It's lucky your fringe is natural.'

'Is that all you wanted to say Miss? I am all natural and so were you before you went back to England. Now you must needs wear that thing! and she pointed indignantly to a portion of Kitty's locks which that charming maiden carried in her hand.'

'You must wear a toupee in England. How would you keep your head smart without one.'

Mrs. Rolt held up her hands with a little gesture of horror.

'Spare me that word, Kitty, before breakfast at any rate. Smart! That is your gospel nowadays. Who said that you must be smart. I loathe smart people.

'You prefer—Jims.'

'Yes, infinitely. Jim is a man.'

'And Mr. Anstruther is not?'

'I did not say so. I don't know. He may be one in embryo, but he'll take a lot of making.'

'Would you not rather that Jim had some of your pet aversion's "making" in the English language for instance. Or is it necessary to talk like a broncho buster to be a man?'

Polly Rolt hesitated. She did not want to lie. Indeed downright truthfulness was one of her occasionally painful characteristics, but she did not like to admit any blemishes in her favorite.

'Oh, well, fine English is as easy to put on, for a man like Jim, as your toupee is for you. A man must speak the language of a country if he wants to be understood in it. You used to understand Jim well enough before you went home.'

'And now I don't. He seems to me to have changed. In some way he does not seem to be natural any more.'

'I thought your complaint was that he was not sufficiently artificial, smart I mean.'

'He isn't that either. But hurry up. Here they come,' and the two ladies whisked round the corner and into the seclusion of their cabin, to put on the last finishing touches.

A minute later they were congratulating Combe and Anstruther upon a fine buck which the two slung into the waggon.

(To be continued.)

EASY GAMBLING SWINDLES.

Chicago Concerns Offer Loaded Dice and 'Hold-Outs' Any One Can Work.

(The New York 'Times.')

Chicago, Dec. 24.—Gen. James E. Stuart, Post Office Inspector at Chicago, has begun a campaign to put an end to the thriving trade conducted from here by mail in loaded dice, marked cards, poker 'hold-outs,' 'cold deck' machines, 'fixed' roulette wheels, and electrically and mechanically controlled games of all kinds. Already he has secured the indictment of two concerns and he is gathering evidence against several others.

The circular letters, samples of which have been seized, are models of frankness. Here is what one of them says on the subject of dice:

'We wish particularly to call your attention to our transparent work. We load these goods in the bird's-eye spot work. We also load common ordinary concave spot dice. This work is executed so cleverly that they defy detection. We also manufacture a transparent dice for Klondike or bar dice, which are neither loads nor shapes, yet are much stronger than either of these. We also manufacture a shape or buffed transparent dice that will go for square 99 times out of 100. One of our most clever productions in the transparent line is our adhesive dice. Wise ones will stand for them just the same as the novice.'

Scores of kinds of cheating dice are listed. As to one set labeled 'Loaded transparent crap dice, regular concave spot,' the circular says:

'We honestly can recommend them for bankers' use and for the protection of your game. Players have confidence when shooting with a set of these dice for the simple reason that they can see through them. They do not excite suspicion. The work is there, but cannot be detected.'

Amalgam and celluloid rope 'for loading dice' is also advertised, along with ink for marking cards, thumb-nail pricks and 'daubers' for 'marking cards while in play; 'reflectors made to fit on ring,' 'burrs' for drilling dice, trimming shears with 'micrometer attachments,' to cut a piece off a card no wider than tissue paper is thick, corner rounders and instructions for using these and other devices.

'Hold out' machines, designed to reach out from a player's sleeve, lift a card from the table, and draw it up his sleeve to be 'held out' until needed are catalogued in great number and variety. Some work by chest expansion, some by arm pressure, some by lifting or straightening the leg, and others in mysterious ways not made clear.

'You can go and come with your hand flat on the table while your opponent is calling your bet,' is the claim made for one of them which is also warranted to work noiselessly and to be usable with a white or flannel shirt.

Poker tables into which the holdout is built are described with assurances that they will stand the closest inspection. There is a special section where 'short card players' and 'cold deck machines' are listed.

One of the leading features of the stock is a 'holdout' with a mirror attachment by which the player can read his opponents cards as they are dealt. Another is concealed in a pocketbook which, it is suggested, may be laid on the table without arousing suspicion. A slight pressure on the pocketbook causes the mechanical hand to stretch forth, grasp the card and carry it back into hiding. Concerning one of the holdouts the manufacturer says:

'Nothing suspicious, no unnatural moves, no strings nor rubbers to break and make machine let down at a critical moment. A ten-year-old boy could operate this machine on a professional without fear of detection.'

One of the games that the average man is sure is 'square' is that run on a counter for cigars, but the circulars tell how an electro-magnet works with transparent dice on a glass cigar case. The machine is made to represent the ordinary cigar moistener found in every such case. It is magnetized and demagnetized by pressing a button. The catalogue says:

'In order to make a big throw all you have to do is to press the secret squeeze and throw the dice over the spot where the magnet is concealed. You can beat almost any throw that your opponent might make, and this with the same dice he uses and without any juggling of the dice or box. You put the dice into the box and toss them out in a careless and natural manner. The dice rolls perfectly natural at all times, and no one can see any difference when the current is on—only in the size of hands thrown. The current is neither seen, heard, nor felt.'

A cash drawer with electro-magnetic attachments, to be screwed under an ordinary table on which dice games are to be played is also offered. 'Dice tops' are for sale which will 'come high' when spun in one way and 'come low' when whirled in another direction.

As to one of his crooked wheels, the advertiser makes this recommendation:

'Have operated it ourselves for the last two years to the entire satisfaction of ourselves and all persons interested with us. It can be stopped at any space desired and we guarantee detection impossible.'

Of another similar device it says:

'This spindle has the most perfect creep ever made, next to perpetual motion. The only controlled spindle ever made without a gaff. Every leg is a squeeze. Yet all legs are fair, as the tripod is one solid casting. Spindle works so accurately that the operator could split a hair.'

Here is the praise given the 'Chicago straight pin set spindle': 'Stops natural, looks natural, can be made to come prize or blank at will, can be turned either way to win or lose. No suspicious moves. Nothing unnatural. Will be allowed to run anywhere and will always get a play.'

'The ball spindle,' however, is classed as 'our leader for 1910. The only spindle that indicates with loose ball carried by the arrow while the arrow is moving. When arrow stops ball falls out and rolls between pins and into pocket. Entirely automatic. Will not blow. Big or little prize at will. Also can be set as fair joint. As the game is sent out by us it is a ten percent grinding joint for slum, but can be run for red, black, and star, chuck luck, roulette, etc., or for a rep.'

Then there are keno layouts, faro boards, chuck luck outfits, Diana games, hyronemus tubs, hazard tables, etc., etc., each with its particular devices for cheating and swindling.

ENGLISH WORDS FOR CHINESE MELODY.



Appropriate English words be ginning, 'Safely through another year,' will be sung to above favorite Chinese melody by Chinese converts at the New Year's rally to be held at Erskine Church on Monday.



MOVE ON.

WATCH FOR OUR JANUARY SALES

Discounts of 10 to 50 per cent

Beginning next Tuesday morning, January 3, 1911, our discount sales will start in every department of our establishment.

One of the main objects of this sale is to reduce our stock to make room for new goods and to make buying attractive in one of the slackest months of the season.

These discount sales offer unusual opportunities to prospective housekeepers to secure rare bargains in really high class furniture.

Another reason why advantage should be taken of this sale is that the cost of material and workmanship is increasing every year.

By taking advantage of this sale, you not only get the benefit of the present cost of material and workmanship, but the discounts as well.

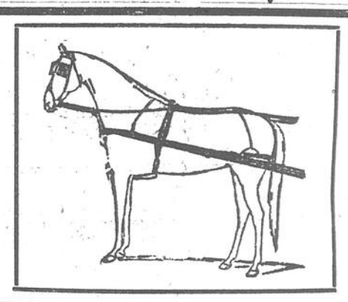
Discounts of 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 per cent. will prevail in every department of our establishment, including the Rug and Drapery Department, and will apply to all lines of furniture, such as dining room, drawing room, bedroom, library, den and, in fact, everything.

Any furniture bought during the month of January will be stored, delivered and insured, free of charge, until needed.

Come in and visit our establishment, your reception will be just as courteous whether you buy or not, so don't hesitate to come and look over our goods.

Renaud King & Patterson LIMITED
COR. GUY & ST. CATHERINE STS.

Monday, January 2nd, our Store will be open. Our Great Whitewear Sale starts at 8 a.m. Monday.
O. LEMIRE & CO.,
204 ST. DENIS.



TRY ROBERTS'
FOR BEST AND CHEAPEST HORSE BLANKETS
FOR STABLE OR STREET.
How about a Silver Mounted Driving or Riding Whip for a New Year present; a set of Sleigh Bells, or Fancy Ribbon Rosettes; or, best of all, a Set of
ROBERTS' HAND SEWN HARNESS.
J. W. ROBERTS, 336 ST. JAMES STREET. Tel. Main 1966.

W. C. T. U. DAY OF PRAYER.

The programme of the annual day of prayer at the Women's Christian Temperance Union, to be held in the American Presbyterian Chapel, 75 Inspector street, on Tuesday, Jan. 3, 1911, from 10.30 to 12.30 and 2.30 to 4.30, is as follows:—

First hour, 10.30 to 11.30, Mrs. Roberts presiding, opening devotional, (Mrs. Roberts), hymn, prayers, silo (Mrs. Mason), address, 'Building ourselves and building others,' Mrs. Ohman, Westmount Union; prayers, hymn, praise meeting, hymn.

Second hour, 11.30 to 12.30, Mrs. R. W. McLachlan presiding, scripture reading, Nehemiah, and prayer, Mrs. Thos. Moodie; prayers, address, 'Motherhood, the highest and holiest of missions,' Mrs. Radford, Central Union; noon-tide prayer by Mrs. J. H. Roberts; solo, Miss Currie; address, 'Five rules to govern the mothers,' Mrs. McLachlan.

Lunch hour, 12.30 to 2.30. All members and friends are requested to bring basket lunch. Tea and coffee will be provided by the St. Lawrence Union, who will also entertain.

Third hour, 2.30 to 3.30, Mrs. Currie presiding, Hymn, 'All hail the power'; devotional exercises; prayer; address, 'White slave traffic,' Mrs. J. H. Roberts; prayers; solo, Miss Currie; address, 'An ancient prophet's views of the liquor traffic,' the Rev. J. R. Dobson.

Fourth hour, 3.30 to 4.30, Mrs. F. H. Wayett presiding. Hymn; devotional exercises, 'The mission of the Christ,' Mrs. (Rev. Prof.) Patton; hymn; prayer; solo, Mrs. Chas. Hyde; recitation, Mrs. James Gibb Stewart; address, Mr. J. H. Roberts; hymn; prayer by Mr. Currie.

SPRING TRADE CONSIDERED.

London reports say that after an exceedingly busy holiday season wholesalers are beginning to turn their attention to preparations for spring trade. At present the outlook is cheering.

Orders so far have been good and obligations seem to be well met. Christmas business was ahead of all previous records.

WHAT IS AIRD'S BREAD MADE OF?

There's flour intilt! and water intilt! and salt intilt! What's intilt? There's malt intilt! and milk intilt! An' what's intilt? Haven't I telt ye what's intilt! and it is a' of the very best tae.

OBITUARY.

MRS. JOHN HASKETT.

(From a Correspondent.)

There passed away on Dec. 19, 1910, the beloved wife of John Haskett, of Iderton, near London, Ont., aged 70 years. She was a lifelong member of the Methodist Church, and ever gave her influence on temperance, and every good cause, and was always ready in helping the sick and needy. She leaves a husband and a family of eight children to mourn the loss of a fond wife and mother.

The funeral took place on Wednesday and the interment was in Iderton cemetery, and although the roads and weather were very unfavorable, there was a very large attendance, showing the respect in which she was held. The service was conducted by the pastor, the Rev. Mr. Moorehouse, assisted by a former pastor, the Rev. Jas. Kennedy, of London.

NOTES AND NOTICES

Sherbrooke-Lennoxville Local Train Service.—The Canadian Pacific trains leaving Windsor Street Station at 8.25 a.m. and 4.30 p.m. run through to Lennoxville. Return trains leave Lennoxville at 9.55 a.m. and 3.05 p.m.

Canadian Pacific Change of Time.—The Transcontinental train No. 1 leaving Montreal, Windsor Street Station at 10.10 a.m. for Vancouver, will be discontinued on and after Sunday, January 1st, 1911, between Montreal and Winnipeg, but will continue to run between Winnipeg and Vancouver as at present. Train No. 97, leaving Montreal at 10.30 p.m., will continue to run daily as at present.

During the New Year's holidays the Canadian Northern Quebec Railway will sell round-trip excursion tickets to all stations at lowest one-way first-class fare by trains leaving Montreal on December 31st, 1910, January 1st and 2nd, 1911, good to return until January 3rd. They will also sell at similar rates in effect on those dates, any, tickets good going on the 5th and 6th, good returning until January 9th.

PINE BEACH

THE BEAUTIFUL
NEW SUMMER RESORT

Lots are NOW SELLING at from **$50.00** *up and on EASY TERMS*

Open Evenings — Ottrell — Phone Up 2990

517 ST. CATHERINE STREET WEST
Call, Write or Phone — GROUND FLOOR

NOTE—See our landscape artist now painting view of Beautiful Pine Beach in our display window

CHOICE REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS

SEVERAL APARTMENT HOUSES

Well Situated. Well Rented.

SPECIALLY ATTRACTIVE RETURNS ON INVESTMENTS.
Values rapidly increasing. Prices from $13,000.00 to $125,000.00.

BENJAMIN BURLAND,
Real Estate and Investments.
303 BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, MONTREAL. Main 3089.

We wish our friends and clients a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Nineteen Hundred and Eleven.

THE COLONIAL REAL ESTATE COMPANY

Montreal.

LADY JOHN RUSSELL.

(From the 'Nation,' London.)

This book has a double interest. It is an important addition to historical knowledge about Lord John Russell's opinions and actions from 1840 onwards; and it is the true mirror of a woman's soul, where nothing is seen but what is rare and worthy of imitation. The book has real value from either point of view, and the connection of the historical with the intimately personal, in the letters and journals of Lady John from day to day over a space of more than half a century, is a liberal education to the reader, in more senses than one.

How much the book owes to Lady Agatha Russell in the course of its composition, I do not know. But it owes its existence to her desire to publish a memoir of her mother, and I, for one, feel grateful to her for letting us younger people have a picture of that lady, whose qualities may now be known, as far as paper and printer's ink can reproduce them, to a third generation of Liberals, to inspire them with faith, and to instruct them how to adhere to the principles of justice and liberty with equal firmness and with equal sobriety in good and in evil times; and how to grow with the growth of the world, applying ever afresh to the new circumstances of the hour the fundamental principles of justice, freedom and democracy. The story tells how this high-born Whig lady, an Elliot of the Elliots of Minto, first imbibed the principles of Liberalism as a girl in the glorious days of the struggle for the first Reform Bill; and how that good seed fell on a soil so naturally rich that it never withered away, but grew with the changing generations; how, after being Lord John Russell's guide and counsellor for the last thirty-seven years of his life, she in her long and honored widowhood espoused the cause of Irish Home Rule. She died in 1898, in the dark days, not deceiving herself with false pretences that all was well, knowing that the principles which she had believed in all her life and had so often seen triumphant were suffering a terrible eclipse, but hoping and trusting that they would revive after she was laid in the grave. We may wish that she were alive now to see that the 'good old cause,' fashioned afresh to suit the needs of the new world, had again lifted its head—though I do not think that either she or Lord John would understand why our foreign policy under a Liberal Government had ceased to have any relation to Liberal principles. But throughout this volume of her letters and journals there is never a word that is not dignified and gentle; there are no sounds of shrieking, or wailing, or railing, such as too often come from those who adhere to a good cause when the world is against them. But her type is a future type, not a past type. It is for this reason that I do not accept without qualification the fine words spoken about her by Mr. Frederick Harrison at the Memorial Service in the Free Church at Richmond, Surrey:

'The Italians call a man of heroic nature—a Garibaldi or a Manin—uomo antico—"one of the ancient type"—one whom we rarely see in our modern days of getting on in the world and following the popular cry. I have never heard the phrase applied to a lady, and, perhaps, donna antica might be held to bear a double sense. But we need some such phrase to describe the fine quality of the spirit which lit up the whole nature of Frances Countess Russell ("Lady John"). She had within her that rare flame which we attribute to the martyrs of our sacred and secular histories—that power of inspiring those whom she impressed with the resolve to do the right, to seek the truth, to defend the oppressed, at all cost, and against all odds.'

This is fine and true, but, all the same, she was a very modern woman.

As a contribution to history the book contains much valuable matter, and may be regarded as a supplement to Spencer Walpole's Life of Lord John. The two books must be read together by any one studying his career after the year 1840. Mr. MacCarthy's statement of the case for his resignation during the Crimean War (pp. 142-3) should be very carefully considered. There has recently, perhaps always, been a tendency to be unfair to Lord John. Judging from one particular part of history, his action as Foreign Minister during the crisis of the Making of Italy in 1859-1860, I fully agree with Mr. MacCarthy's words (p. 189):

'If after Villafranca (1859) the negotiations which secured the safety of Italy were the work of three men—Palmerston, Lord John, and Gladstone—contending against an indifferent and timid Cabinet and the opposition at the Court—it is clear that, when the success or failure of Italian Unity were a second time at stake (1860), the decision and initiative were Lord John's.'

Italian gratitude to Russell was not, therefore, misplaced. A charming and amusing instance of that gratitude is given on p. 189:

'After his retirement, when he was travelling with his family in 1869, they took a villa at San Remo. The ceiling at the salon was decorated with those homely frescoes so common in Italy, which in this case consisted of four portraits—Garibaldi, Cavour, Mazzini, and—to their surprise—Lord John himself.'

Nor had the ceiling been specially prepared for them: it was a mere chance that they took the villa.

Perhaps the most interesting thing in the book, certainly the one most likely to arrest attention, is the full report by Lord John Russell of his famous interview with Napoleon at Elba in December, 1814. Here is a section of the conversation between the Corsican, who began the Italian risorgimento, and a young Englishman who was destined, 46 years later, to contribute largely to its final triumph.

'Napoleon said the Austrians, he heard, were already much disliked in Italy, and even at Florence.

'John Russell: "It is very odd, the Austrian Government is hated wherever it has been established."

'Napoleon: "It is because they do everything with the baton. The Italians all have to be given over to them."

'J. R.: "But the Italians will never do anything for themselves. They are not united."

'Nap.: "True."

'Besides this he talked about the robbers between Rome and Florence, and when I said they had increased, he said: "Oh! to be sure; I always had them taken by the gendarmerie."

'J. R.: "It is very odd that in England, where we execute so many, we do not prevent crimes."

'Nap.: "It is because you have not a gendarmerie."

'He spoke of the Regent's conduct to the Princess as very impolitic, as it shocked the bienseances by which his father (George III.) had become so popular.

'He said: "You English ought to be very well satisfied with the end of the war.'

'J. R.: 'Yes, but we were nearly ruined in the course of it."

'Nap.: "Ha! le systeme continental, ha!" And then he laughed very much.'

*'Lady John Russell: A Memoir.' Edited by Desmond MacCarthy and Agatha Russell. Methuen. 10s. 6d. net.

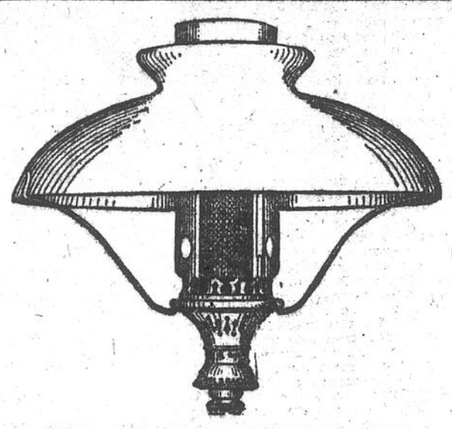
CANADIAN LYNX IN MAINE.

(Lewiston 'Journal.')

The Canadian lynx has for years been believed to have wholly deserted this section of Northern Maine, yet E. H. Kenniston and Everett Hewey, both of Phillips, who have been trapping on Redington Mountain, have recently had experiences with two.

One was caught in a trap and the other attacked Kennistor, and was shot after it had given the trapper a hard fight. Both lynx were very ferocious and both were splendid fighters.

The Dome Light



THE BEST RESIDENCE GAS LIGHT

Over 100 Candle-power, for less than one cent per hour. Phone Main 4040 and we will deliver one.

PRICE $1.65.

MONTREAL LIGHT, HEAT & POWER CO.
83 Craig Street West.



A New Hat
FOR NEW YEAR'S DAY

Advance Spring styles now in stock, in black and stiff fur felt, also rough effect and camel hair, at $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50.

For New Year Gifts.

Good variety still left in Gloves, Mufflers, Ties, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, Sweater Coats, Suspenders, etc.

Men's fancy Cloth Vests, worth up to $4.50; special price.. .. .. $2.98

Dressing Gowns and House Jackets, from $4.50 to $25.00; less.. .. .. .. 20%

Open to-night to 11 p.m.

J. W. Reid & Co.

223 St. Catherine West, first door West of Bleury

Monday, January 2nd, the CROWN STORE, 204 St. Denis, will be open. Great Whitewear Sale.

LUTHER AND THE BIBLE.

His Studies at the University of Erfurt Where the Reformation Was Born.

(From Prof. Arthur C. McGiffert's 'Martin Luther and His Work' in the January 'Century.')

Luther's studies at the university embraced the writings of the church fathers and particularly the Bible, to which he was becoming more and more attached. He tells us that it was in his twentieth year that he first saw a complete copy of the Scriptures in the university library at Erfurt. He had hitherto supposed that they embraced only the lessons read in the public services, and was delighted to find much that was quite unfamiliar to him. His ignorance, it may be remarked, though not exceptional, was his own fault. The notion that Bible reading was frowned upon by the ecclesiastical authorities of that age is quite unfounded. To be sure, it was not considered part of a Christian's duty, as it is in many Protestant churches, and few homes possessed a copy of the Scriptures; but they were read regularly in church, and their study was no more prohibited to university students of that day than to those of this, and was probably as little practised by most of them as now.

As to Bible study, the opinion of the theological professors of Erfurt was divided. Some favored it, ascribing to biblical writers an authority superior to the fathers and to the schoolmen; others advised against it, because all that was of value in the Bible could be found in the writings of the theologians, and its study was apt to foster pride and promote a seditious and revolutionary spirit. Staupitz heartily believed in it, and made it an important part of the requirement in the theological course of the Erfurt monastery. A red leather copy of the Vulgate was put into Luther's hands soon after he entered the convent, and he studied it with such diligence that he knew it, so he says, from cover to cover and could tell exactly where every passage was to be found.

At the time he took up his work in Wittenberg it was a small and mean town of some three thousand inhabitants. It was walled and somewhat strongly fortified, and the elector, who was an indefatigable builder, had beautified it with a number of imposing structures; but it still resembled a poor village rather than a city, and the contrast with Erfurt was extreme. The country, moreover, was flat and sandy, very unlike the beautiful Thuringian hills, from which Luther had come. His first impressions were distinctly unfavorable. He wondered why a university should have been established in so unpromising a place, and he was sure it was due to the sins of the early settlers that they were cursed with such a land. He found the people cold and inhospitable as well as ignorant and boorish. The place lay, he thought, on the very edge of civilization, and a few miles to the north and east would have meant pure barbarism. But it was here that he made his home for the rest of his life, and it was here that the Reformation had its birth.

SERIOUS CHARGES.

Are Made Against Belleville Civic Officials.

Belleville, Ont., Dec. 31.—At a mass meeting of the electors of the city, held last evening, damaging charges were preferred against Mayor Marsh and City Treasurer Price, by such prominent speakers as Sir Mackenzie Bowell, H. Corby, former M.P., J. W. Johnson, M.L.A., and J. C. Phillips, in reference to the sale of certain lots in this city. That an investigation will be held, there is no doubt. A resolution was adopted by the meeting calling upon the Mayor and the Treasurer to return to the city some $1,500 which it is alleged they and their relatives made by the sale of certain lots. Mr. J. P. C. Phillips, who desired to redeem certain lots which he had previously owned, stated that he applied to the treasurer as to the price of the lots and stated he wanted to buy them. The matter was left in abeyance for a few days by no fault of his, and then when Mr. Phillips applied to the treasurer to make a sale the lots were sold.

In some cases it was shown that the mother-in-law of the Mayor and the wife and son-in-law of the Treasurer had purchased lots for a small sum and re-sold them at a profit of some hundreds of dollars. Mr. J. W. Johnson, M.P., stated that the Mayor's mother-in-law's profit on the transaction was $700. Mrs. Price's profit $95 and another relative of the treasurer had a profit on the sales of $600. The Mayor and the Treasurer were not present at the meeting, although the Mayor was notified on Wednesday.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

Piano Tuning—Layton Bros.' staff of experienced piano tuners and repairers are at your service. Satisfaction guaranteed. 550 St. Catherine St. W. (cor. Stanley St.).

TIME TABLE.

C.P.R. trains leave Windsor St. Station as follows:

For Toronto, Hamilton, *8.45 a.m., *10.00 p.m.
For St. Johns, Farnham, etc., †8.25 a.m., *9.00 a.m., †4.30 p.m., 7.25 p.m., *7.45 p.m.
For Boston, etc., *9.00 a.m., *7.45 p.m.
For Sherbrooke, †8.25 a.m., †4.30 p.m., 7.25 p.m., daily.
For Newport, etc., *9.00 a.m., †4.30 p.m., and *7.45 p.m.
For Pt. Fortune and intermediate stations, (1) 1.30 p.m., 5.15 p.m.
For Chicago, St. Louis, Detroit, Hamilton, Toronto, *8.45 a.m., *10.00 p.m.
For Cobalt, Sault Ste. Marie, . . Paul, Minneapolis, etc., *9.50 p.m.
For Ottawa, †8.35 a.m., 8.35 a.m., *10.10 a.m., †4.00 p.m., *9.50 p.m., *10.30 p.m.
Vaudreuil and intermediate stations—†8.35 a.m., §8.55 a.m., §12.01 p.m., §1.30 p.m., †4.00 p.m., †4.15 p.m., B5.15 p.m., 6.15 p.m.
For Winnipeg, Vancouver, *10.10 a.m., *10.30 p.m.

Trains arrive at Windsor Street Station as follows:

From St. Johns, Farnham, etc., *8.30 a.m., 8.30 a.m., †12.05 noon, †6.45 p.m., *9.10 p.m.
From Boston, *8.20 a.m., *9.10 p.m.
From Sherbrooke, 8.30 a.m., †12.05 noon, †6.40 p.m.
From Halifax, N.S., and St. John, N.B., 8.30 a.m., daily, except Monday.
From Toronto and West, *7.35 a.m., †7.05 p.m.
From St. Paul, Sault Ste. Marie, Cobalt, *8.00 a.m.
From Calgary and Winnipeg, and Vancouver, *8.25 a.m., *7.00 p.m.
From Ottawa, *8.00 a.m., *8.25 a.m., †11.50 a.m., *6.35 p.m., †7 00 p.m.
From Vaudreuil and intermediate stations—*7.35 a.m., *8.45 a.m., 11.50 a.m., †12.15 p.m., §6.35 p.m., †7.05 p.m., §9.50 p.m.

Leave Place Viger Station:

For Quebec, †9.00 a.m., *1.30 p.m., *11.30 p.m.
For Joliette, †8.20 a.m., †9.00 a.m., †5.00 p.m.
For St. Gabriel, †9.00 a.m., †5.00 p.m.
For Ottawa, †8.30 a.m., †5.45 p.m.
For St. Eustache, †8.30 a.m., †4.25 p.m., †5.15 p.m.
For St. Jerome, *8.45 a.m., (1) 1.45 p.m., †4.00 p.m., B6.30 p.m.
For St. Agathe, §8.30 a.m., *8.45 a.m., (1 1.45 p.m., †4.00 p.m.
For Ste. Rose, St. Therese and intermediate points, †8.30 a.m., *8.45 a.m., (1) 1.45 p.m., †4.00 p.m., †5.25 p.m., †5.45 p.m., B6.30 p.m.

Arrive at Place Viger Station:

From Quebec, Three Rivers, *6.30 a.m., †3.00 p.m., *6.30 p.m. Ottawa, †11.35 a.m., †10.45 p.m. St. Jerome, G8.40 a.m., †11.00 a.m., Q7.30 p.m., H9.40 p.m. St. Lin, †8.45 a.m. St. Eustache, †9.20 a.m. †11.00 a.m., Q7.20 p.m., H9.40 p.m. Joliette, St. Felix de Valois and St. Gabriel, †8.50 a.m. and †6.05 p.m.

†Week days. (1) Saturday. *Daily. Q. Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. H. Monday, Wednesday and Friday. B. Daily except Saturday and Sunday. G. Monday only. § Sunday only.
CITY TICKET OFFICE, 218 St. James street. Telephone, Main. 3732 and 3733.

The Canadian Northern Quebec Railway. Trains leave St. Catherine St. East, Corner Moreau St., Montreal.

For L'Assomption, L'Epiphanie, Rawdon, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand'Mere, Portneuf, Quebec, 9.00 a.m. Connection for Riviere a Pierre Junction and La Tuque. Daily except Sundays. Buffet-Parlor car.
For L'Assomption, L'Epiphanie, Joliette, Shawinigan Falls, Grand'Mere and Riviere a Pierre Junction at 9.00 a.m., 3.30 p.m., daily, except Sundays. Connection for Lake St. St. John District, on Saturdays.
For L'Epiphanie, Rawdon, Joliette, New Glasgow and St. Jerome, 5.00 p.m., daily, except Sundays.
For Montfort Branch, close connections with C.P.R. train leaving Montreal (Place Viger). 4.00 p.m., daily, except Sundays.
For L'Assomption, L'Epipnanie and Joliette, 9.15 a.m., Sundays only.

Trains Arrive as follows:

From St. Jerome, New Glasgow, Joliette, Rawdon, L'Epiphanie, etc., 8.45 a.m., daily, except Sundays.
From Riviere a Pierre Junction, Grand'Mere, Shawinigan Falls, Joliette, L'Epiphanie and intermediate stations, 11.40 a.m. and 4.30 p.m., daily, except Sundays.
From Quebec, La Tuque, Grand'Mere, Shawinigan Falls, Rawdon, 4.30 p.m., daily, except Sundays. Also from Lake St. John District on Mondays.

New York Central Trains leave Windsor Station.

For Malone, Utica, Albany, New York, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, etc., 8.05 a.m., except Sunday, and 7.00 p.m. daily.
For Valleyfield and intermediate stations, 10.00 a.m. and 5.10 p.m., except Saturday and Sunday; 1.35 p.m. and 5.30 p.m., Saturdays only, and 9.15 a.m., Sunday only.

Arrive as follows:

From New York, Albany, Buffalo, Rochester, Syracuse, Utica, Malone, etc., 10.20 a.m., daily, and 10.00 p.m., except Sunday.
From Valleyfield and intermediate stations, 8.10 a.m., except Sunday; 1.55 p.m., except Saturday and Sunday; 4.30 p.m., Saturday only, and 9.15 p.m., Sunday only.

Rutland Railroad Trains leave Windsor Station

For New York, 8.50 a.m. and 7.10 p.m., daily.
For Boston, 8.50 a.m. and 7.10 p.m., daily.

Arrive as follows:

From New York, 7.30 a.m. and 9.55 p.m. daily.
From Boston, 7.30 a.m., daily, and 9.55 p.m., daily except Sunday.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

Trains leave Bonaventure Station as follows:

Corrected to Nov. 30, 1910.

*8.50 a.m.—St. Johns, Rouse's Point, Albany, Troy, New York, via, D. & H.
7.25 a.m.—Hemmingford, Huntingdon, Fort Covington and Massena Springs.
*8.00 a.m.—Richmond, Sherbrooke, Portland, daily except Sunday, to Quebec.
*8.30 a.m.—Ottawa, Valleyfield and points on Ottawa Division.
8.31 a.m.—St. Johns, Boston, New York, via C.V.R.
8.50 a.m.—Chambly, Marieville, Farnham, Granby, Waterloo.
*9.00 a.m.—International Limited, Toronto, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago.
*9.45 a.m.—Toronto, Valleyfield, and intermediate stations.
1.35 p.m.—St. Johns, St. Albans, Burlington, White River Jct.
3.20 p.m.—St. Johns, Rouse's Point, Albany.
3.55 p.m.—Ottawa, Valleyfield, and points on Ottawa Division.
4.16 p.m.—St. Hyacinthe, Richmond, Sherbrooke, Quebec.
4.20 p.m.—Brockville and intermediate points.
4.21 p.m.—Hemmingford, Huntingdon, Fort Covington.
4.50 p.m.—St. Johns, Rouse's Point.
4.55 p.m.—Marieville, Farnham, Granby, Waterloo.
5.15 p.m.—Vaudreuil, Valleyfield.
5.20 p.m.—St. Hyacinthe.
5.30 p.m.—St. Johns, Iberville, St. Albans.
6.25 p.m.—Chambly, Marieville, St. Cesaire.
*7.30 p.m.—Brockville, Kingston, Toronto.
8.00 p.m.—Ottawa, Valleyfield, and points on Ottawa Division.
7.40 p.m.—St. Johns, Rouse's Point, Albany, Troy, New York, via D. & H. Co.
*8.15 p.m.—St. Hyacinthe, Sherbrooke, Portland, Quebec.
*8.30 p.m.—St. Johns, Boston, New York, via C.V.R.
*10.30 p.m.—Toronto, Buffalo, Detroit, Chicago.

Trains Arrive Bonaventure Station.

*7.01 a.m.—Toronto, Kingston, Brockville.
*7.15 a.m.—New York, Albany, Troy, via D. & H.; Rouse's Point, St. John's.
7.00 a.m.—Portland, Sherbrooke, daily, ex. Monday, Quebec.
*7.25 a.m.—New York, Boston, via C. V.R., St. Johns.
*7.40 a.m.—Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, Toronto.
7.50 a.m.—St. Cesaire, Marieville, Chambly.
8.37 a.m.—Rouse's Point, St. Johns.
8.45 a.m.—St. Hyacinthe.
8.50 a.m.—Fort Covington, Huntingdon, Hemmingford.
9.30 a.m.—Waterloo, Granby, Farnham, Marieville, Chambly.
10.45 a.m.—Brockville, Prescott, Cornwall, Valleyfield.
*11.45 a.m.—Ottawa, Valleyfield, and points on Ottawa division.
1.45 p.m.—White River Junction, Burlington, St. Albans, St. Johns.
1.10 p.m.—Sherbrooke, Richmond, Quebec.
3.20 p.m.—New York, Albany, Troy, via D. & H., Rouse's Point, St. Johns.
4.50 p.m.—Massena Springs, Fort Covington, Huntingdon, Hemmingford.
5.03 p.m.—Waterloo, Granby, Farnham, Marieville.
*6.00 p.m.—Chicago, Detroit, Buffalo, Toronto.
6.30 p.m.—Ottawa, Valleyfield, and points on Ottawa Division.
7.00 p.m.—Levis, Quebec, and intermediate stations.
*7.00 p.m.—Portland, Sherbrooke, Quebec.
7.20 p.m.—Toronto, Kingston, Brockville.
7.55 p.m.—Ottawa and points on Ottawa Division.
8.20 p.m.—New York, Albany, Troy, via D. & H., Rouse's Point, St. Johns.
8.40 p.m.—Boston, C.V.R.
*10.10 p.m.—New York, Boston, via C. V.R., St. Johns.
*Daily. Trains not otherwise specified daily except Sunday.

Intercolonial Railway Trains leave Bonaventure Union Depot, as follows:

8.15 a.m.—Daily, except Saturday. Maritime Express for St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, Levis, Quebec, Murray Bay, Riv. du Loup, Cacouna, Little Metis, Campbellton, Moncton, St. John and Halifax. On Saturdays to Campbellton only.
4.00 p.m.—For St. Hyacinthe, Drummondville, St. Leonard, Nicolet, and intermediate stations, daily, except Sunday.
7.30 p.m.—Ocean Limited—Daily except Saturdays, to Levis, Quebec, Murray Bay, Riv. du Loup, Little Metis, Matapedia, Campbellton, Moncton, St. John, Halifax. Through connections for Prince Edward Island and Newfoundland.

Intercolonial Railway Trains arrive at Bonaventure Union Depot as follows:

10.15 a.m.—Express from Nicolet, St. Leonard, Drummondville, St. Hyacinthe, daily, except Sunday.
8.20 p.m.—Maritime Express. Sydney, Halifax, St. John, Moncton, Little Metis, Cacouna, Riviere du Loup, Quebec, Levis, Drummondville, St. Hyacinthe, daily, except Monday.
Mondays only—At 6.30 p.m.—From St. Flavie, Rimouski, Riviere du Loup, Quebec, Levis, Drummondville, St. Hyacinthe.
7.35 a.m.—Daily, except Monday, from Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, Halifax, St. John, Moncton, Campbellton, Matapedia, Little Metis, Riviere du Loup, Levis and Quebec.

EMPLOYMENT WANTED.

WANTED — EMPLOYMENT BY A laboring man, sober and willing. Reference, by permission, to the Rev. G. O. Troop. Telephone East 25.

WANTED, BY TRAINED NURSE, Care of invalid or mental case; terms moderate. Apply, NURSE, 'Witness' Office.

TEACHERS WANTED.

WANTED, ONE QUALIFIED TEACHER (Protestant) for school in East Templeton, Que., for the 2nd January, 1911; salary $25 a month; average attendance 16. Apply to H. Beauchamp, Sec.-Treas., Ste. Rose de Lima, Que.

AGENTS WANTED.

WANTED—RELIABLE PARTIES TO do machine knitting for us at home; $7 to $10 per week easily earned; wool, etc., furnished free; distance no hindrance. For full particulars address THE CANADIAN WHOLESALE DISTRIBUTING COMPANY, Orillia, Ont., Dep. N. W.

BUSINESS CARDS.

PAPER HANGING, PAINTING, TINTing, plastering, etc., experienced workmen, best materials; reasonable price. J. BACON, Decorator, 75 Hallowell Avenue. 'Phone Westmount 1588.

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL — POST CARD COLLECtors, join the Union. 10c. You can exchange cards from all parts. List of exchangers. Your name in list. Post Card Union of Canada. A. E. Stitwell, Rougemont, P.Q.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TYPEWRITERS —INVESTIGATE REmanufactured Typewriters. Typewriters repaired, rented, exchanged. Highest grade. Ribbons, Carbon, Papers, etc. CHAS. B. WALSH & CO., 30 St. John street, Montreal..

ANY ONE NOT BEING ABLE TO GET a 'Witness' at his newsdealers will oblige the publishers by notifying the Subscription Department by telephone, Main 4090, or by postcard. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Building, Montreal.

NOTICES.

PUBLIC NOTICES — THE UNDERsigned, personally, as well as in his capacity of testamentary executor of the last will and testament of Alfred Roy, junior, in his life-time of the City and District of Montreal, hereby gives notice that he will apply to the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, at its next Session, for the passing of an Act determining the powers of the testamentary executor appointed by said will, authorizing said testamentary executor and administrator to help the children and grandchildren of a testator, and authorizing said executor to raise the rent paid, by virtue of said will, to said testator's children for their own needs and usefulness, and the usefulness and needs of the grandchildren. ALFRED N. ROY, Jr., Testamentary Executor. Montreal, December 7th, 1910.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT J. C. Routhier, Physician and surgeon of the City of Montreal will, at the next Session of the Quebec Legislature, ask for the passing of a bill authorizing the College of Physicians and Surgeons of the Province of Quebec, to admit him amongst its members, and grant him the necessary license to practice Medicine and Surgery and obstetrics in this Province. Montreal, December 5th, 1910. WILFRID BESSETTE, Attorney for the Petitioner.

PROPERTY.

READ THIS NOW—THE CALL OF the land is answered with health and prosperity in Eastern North Carolina. Write to-day. C. T. D. CO., Box 906, Wilmington, N.C.

TO LET.

FINE OFFICE AND SHOW ROOM TO Let. Apply to A. L. SMITH, 458 Bleury street.

FRENCH POLICE DOG KILLED.

Leo, one of the Paris Police Dog Brigade, is the first victim to duty. The good dog was going the rounds at Saint Ouen during the night with his master, accompanied by another policeman and his dog Prinz. As they were passing a piece of ground three shots were fired from a shanty a short distance away. The policemen and their dogs had been taken for would-be burglars. They at once walked towards the shanty, preceded by the dogs, when several more shots were fired, and Leo, who was foremost to face danger, was shot dead on the spot. The police then fired three shots in the direction of the shanty. A man and a woman appeared after this, and were surprised to see the two policemen. They explained the mistake, but they were nevertheless taken to the police station pending a further inquiry. Leo had been one of the most intelligent dogs on the force since the beginning, and he is a great loss to his master.—Paris correspondent, London 'Telegraph.'

SITUATIONS VACANT.

WANTED, JUNIOR CLERK FOR A wholesale warehouse. Must have first class references. Apply in writing, to Lymans, Limited, 474 St. Paul street.

WANTED — OFFICE BOY. APPLY(in own handwriting. P. O. Box 995, Montreal.

BOY — WANTED, STRONG LAD, about 15, for ore grinding and general work about a chemical laboratory. Apply, with references, to DR. J. T. DONALD, 112 St. Francois Xavier street.

WANTED — COOK-GENERAL; MUST be good plain cook; no washing or froning; another maid kept; reference required. Apply, evenings, 147 Clandeboye avenue.

WANTED — FARMER AND WIFE with Canadian references. Write, stating age, wages required, and capabilities, to F.W.S., No. 16. 297A St. Antoine Street, Montreal.

OFFICE JUNIOR WANTED, WITH one or two years' experience. Apply stating salary expected. PATON MANUFACTURING COMPANY, Sherbrooke, Que.

MAN WANTED; MUST BE WILLING to learn, and capable of acting as our representative; no canvassing or soliciting; good income assured. Address, National Co-Operative Realty Co., 1264 Marden Building, Washington, D.C.

THIS MAY MEAN YOU—PERMANENT position to experienced salesman for hardy nursery stock. Grown in Quebec. Best outfit free. Investigate. CANADIAN NURSERY COMPANY, LIMITED, Montreal.

MAKE MONEY CORRESPONDING newspapers. Send for particulars. Press Syndicate, Middleport, N.Y.

YOUNG PEOPLE WANTED

who once had experience of Christian homes and church life, to find comradeship and a real church home with us. Men's Own Pleasant Sunday afternoon at three o'clock. Song service begins at ten minutes to seven in the evening. Hundreds of men come to both services. Calvary Congregational Church, Guy Street, between Dorchester and St. Antoine Streets.

School Boys Wanted

who can interest other scholars in A. 1. straight honorable business proposition, in which parents and teachers approve. Address, The Manager, P. O. Box 2234, Montreal.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

WANTED TO PURCHASE ALL CAST-off Clothing, Furniture, Silverware Plated Ware, Old Gold, Pawn Tickets. Above everybody else's prices paid by MAX FRANK, 15 East Craig Street. Tel. East 3067.

VETERAN LAND GRANTS.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR all kinds of Veteran Land Grants, located or unlocated. LEO L. LEET, 180 St. James street, Montreal.

VETERAN LAND GRANTS WANTED, Ontario or Dominion, located or unlocated. MULHOLLAND & CO., Toronto.

FOR SALE.

BEGINNERS' PIANO, ROSEWOOD case, metal frame, ivory and ebony keys, good tone and touch. May be exchanged within three years for new piano. Bargain, $55. Easy terms. LAYTON BROS., 550 St. Catherine st. W. (cor. Stanley street).

FOR SALE, 'WITNESS' PICTURES Framed for Xmas, at 75 cents each. Latest patterns in mouldings. HEASLEY'S ART STORE, 315 Bleury St

MASON & RISCH UPRIGHT PIANO, handsome circassian walnut case, 7 1-3 octaves, overstrung. Condition, like new. Superb tone. Special $295. Payable $25 cash and $3 per month. LAYTON BROS., 550 St. Catherine Street West (corner Stanley Street).

MACHINE TOOLS FOR SALE.—Owing to changes in our plant we have the following machines for sale:—1 Automatic screw machine, taking up to 3-8 inch stock, with collets and cams; 1 three spindle drill, 24 inch table, 6 inch centres; 1 two spindle drill, 18 inch table, 6 inch centres; 2 Garvin Millers, 30 inch tables, 1 Garvin Miller, 18 inch table; 1 4-foot speed lathe; 1 18-inch Lap wheel. These machines are all in first class condition, and may be seen at any time. Address, THE MANAGER, P.O. Box 2234, Montreal.

THOMAS ORGAN, PIANO CASE, 6 octaves, 10 stops, knee swells, fine tone, first class order. A snap, $35. Payable $5 cash and $1 monthly. LAYTON BROS., 550 St. Catherine st. W. (cor. Stanley street).

ORGAN FOR SALE—IN GOOD CONDItion, fine tone. Suitable for Sunday School. Apply 55, Souvenir Ave., City.

JEWETT & CO., BOSTON, UPRIGHT Cabinet Grand, plain case, 7 1-3 octaves, overstrung, beautiful singing tone, in first class order. Bargain $245. Payable $15 cash and $7 monthly. LAYTON BROS., 550 St. Catherine Street West (corner Stanley Street).

HOIST FOR SALE, CHEAP — One Double belted floor type freight hoist, with cage and wheels in good condition; platform, 5 x 5 feet; fully 1500 lbs. capacity. Counter shaft, pulley and splendid H.P. motor; 110 D.C. included. If desired. Apply to 142 St. Peter street.

STANLEY & SONS N.Y. SQUARE Piano, fine rosewood case, carved legs, full compass, metal frame, good tone, in excellent condition. Special value, $185. Payable $10 cash and $4 monthly. LAYTON BROS., 550 St. Catherine Street West (corner Stanley Street).

MACHINE TOOLS FOR SALE.

Owing to changes in our plant we have the following machines for sale:

1 Automatic screw machine, taking up to 3-8 inch stock, with collets and cams.
1 Three Spindle Drill, 24 inch table, 6 inch centres.
1 Two Spindle Drill, 18 inch table, 6 inch centres.
2 Garvin Millers, 30 inch tables.
1 Garvin Miller, 18 inch table.
1 4-Foot Speed Lathe.
1 18 inch Lap Wheel.

These machines are all in first class condition, and may be seen at any time.

Address, THE MANAGER, P.O. Box 2234, Montreal.

WANT ADS. For The 'WITNESS'

MAY BE LEFT WITH

A. T. Chapman, Bookseller, 513 St. Catherine st. West, or with R. Turner, Grocer, Point St. Charles, 801 Wellington street, West of Subway; J. W. Mathews, 103 Church Avenue, Verdun.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS.

CASH TARIFF.

Situation Vacant, Situation Wanted, Pupils Wanted, Rooms To Let, Articles Found, Second-hand Articles Wanted or For Sale.
Property For Sale or To Let.
Other Articles For Sale.
20 Words for 10c.
½c for each additional word. Six insertions for the price of four.

NOTICE PARTICULARLY.
Postage Stamps Will Be Accepted.

The above rates are Cash with order. When not prepaid numerous entries have to be made, and the rate is, in consequence, much higher.
No charge made in our books for any advertisement of less than five agate lines space.



TOOKE'S
CLIFTON
2⅛ Inches Deep
Made in ¼ Sizes
12½c Each

Last Day of Year

This last day for hurried selection of New Year gifts points to Tooke's as the safe stores if you want to give some man a practical gift. All sizes in Smoking Jackets, Bath Robes, Gloves, Shirts, Neckwear, Fancy Waistcoats, Collars, etc.

R. J. TOOKE, LIMITED
177 St. James Street
493 St. Catherine St. W.
473 St. Catherine St. E.

POOR MEN'S HOTELS IN JAPAN.

(From the 'Economiste Francais.')

In the Japanese capital there are 538 poor men's hotels. The north-east of the capital is where the greatest number is to be found. In these inns the traveller is lodged in a room with a superficial area of three feet by six. If the traveller be better off, and requires more cubic feet of inn he can obtain an apartment the same length, but double the breadth, and if he be more fastidious he can have the luxury of an apartment six feet by nine feet. The lowest cost of a night's lodging is eight sen.

In some parts of Japan the lodgings at poor men's inns can be obtained for five sen (about a penny). There is a reduction on the eight sen inn if the room or cubicle be engaged for two nights. This class of room is furnished with a wool coverlet; for 10 sen a second coverlet is to be had, including the room with an area of 36 feet; and if the best class of sleeping apartment be engaged the cost is 25 sen, or about 5d. It seems that three travellers, if they wish to keep to themselves, can hire this latter class of apartment. The patrons of these inns for the most part belong to the laboring classes.

DEER AND EAGLE.

(From the 'Westminster Gazette.')

There is a belief widely diffused among men who see much of deer and deer forests in the Highlands that the eagles will follow on deer for a long way until they get one of them more or less by itself in a path on the side of a precipice, and will then dash at it with the aim, often successful, of forcing it off the path to a fatal fall down the cliffside.

This is a common article of faith, but it does not seem possible to get any first eye evidence for the fact. This, however, the present writer has seen—three eagles 'waiting on' over a hind and calf for several miles, and until the whole cortege went right out of sight around the corner of the hill.

The calf appeared to be the real object of the eagles' attack, and it may have been only fancy, but certainly it seemed to me as if there was a preconcerted or systematic method in the eagles' behaviour, as if the bird or birds on the side of the hind further from the calf swooped at her with the idea of distracting her attention from it in order to give the one on the other side a chance to strike the calf; but the hind seemed almost as quick in her movements as the eagles themselves, now and then rearing up on her hind legs, and stabbing at the birds with her forefeet whenever they swooped in front of her.

She would turn a moment to the bird at one side, and then would be back again in an instant with her baby, which for its part appeared to realize the danger, and did its best to keep close to the protection of its mother. So the running fight went on as long as my glass could show it, and the end of it is conjectural; but it is obvious that if it is the habit of eagles thus to 'wait on' the deer for a favorable moment for attack (and no doubt this was their occasional way) this would be quite good enough foundation for the theory that they wait deliberately till they have them on a steep cliffside in order to force and terrify them over and down it. That is the probable explanation, and it comes to about the same thing as the theory of the stalkers and gillies as far as the physical features of the affair go.

NEWS OF JEWISH WORLD.

The Russian Premier has published an account of his travels in Siberia. He testifies to the fact that the country is sadly in need of settlers, especially artisans and merchants, but he finds that there is no room for non-Russians. As the Jews are the only people who are not allowed to live there, his statement is regarded as an expression of approval of the policy of the local authorities in clearing Siberia of the Jews.

* * *

Although the Jewish inhabitants of Warsaw are only a third of the population of the city, 859 recruits are demanded of them this year, as against 487 of other nationalities.

* * *

An effort is being made to have Hebrew and Yiddish included in the optional studies of the elementary school curriculum of New York.

* * *

The Douma Committee on labor questions has resolved to recommend to the Douma to permit trading for four hours on Sundays and holidays.

* * *

Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, of Chicago, interpreting a lecture given in his temple by Dr. S. Lewin (the noted Russian Zionist), said that he was so far a Zionist that he did not believe in dispersion. 'The question raised in this movement for a new Palestine is whether we shall have segregation as it now exists, with all its attendant oppression and misery, or segregation in Palestine, where there shall be an opportunity for the development of Jewish genius and Jewish art.' This statement of Dr. Hirsch's is regarded as a great acquisition by the Americans, as Dr. Hirsch belongs to a class who have hitherto held aloof from the Jewish Nationalistic movement.

* * *

The committee of the Jewish 'people's university' in Paris have agreed to the suggestion of Doctors Marmorek and Hahn to found a hospital for Jewish immigrants, to which is to be attached a medical and nursing staff conversant with their language. A collection which has been set on foot has already realized a large sum.

* * *

Before the promulgation of the constitution, the Chief Rabbinate of Turkey had very unsuitable offices. One of the first tasks to which the newly-elected consistory set to itself was to find a more suitable building, and in this task have been entirely successful. The building, which has been bought for 72,000 francs, is magnificent. As the treasury of the Chief Rabbinate does not possess so large a sum as the above-mentioned amount, a portion of the purchase price has been advanced by members of the consistory.

* * *

Preparations are being made in Cracow for the holding of a Rabbinical Congress, which is to be attended by rabbis from all over the world. The object of the congress is to consider ways and means of promoting religious feeling among the Jews, so as to decrease the number of apostasies.

* * *

Mayor Gaynor has appointed Mrs. Ira Leo Bamberger and Louis Newman, of Brooklyn, and Alfrose Wiener, of the Bronx, to be members of the Board of Education, New York.

* * *

Dr. Alberto Eminente recently died in Alexandria, Egypt. The deceased had been employed in the health department of the municipality. He was at the head of the department for the third district of the city, which is divided into nine districts. The position is one of great confidence and importance and it's interesting to note the successor of Dr. Eminente (one of 36 candidates) is also a Jew, Dr. Arnold Rietti. Out of nine doctors in the municipal service, four are Jews.

* * *

Rabbi Zirelson (the president of the Rabbinical Commission), states that the government has not been able to form a case against him for his article in a Kischineff newspaper on Jews in the army.

* * *

Jacob Effendi de Vidas, ex-censor of the Jewish press at Smyrna, has been appointed inspector of elementary schools at Mitylene.

* * *

The Douma Committee on the Bill defining the rights of Russian subjects in Finland has rejected an amendment giving the Jews equal rights. The Octobrists favored subsequent legislation, and the Constitutional Democrats refrained from voting because they were opposed to meddling in Finnish affairs.

* * *

The Jewish Workers' Colony Association in Berlin has found work for over 4,000 persons in nine years. Most of these persons would have been reduced to pauperism were mere relief given to them instead of work.

* * *

A Jewish merchant in Roumania has been sentenced to ten days' imprisonment because he did not defend the Greek Orthodox Church when it was criticised in his hearings by two Mohammedans.

* * *

A conference of delegates from all important Jewish immigrant aid organizations as well as other important national Jewish bodies, met in New York, to take up the question of forming an advisory council to divise ways and means of betterment for Jewish immigrants.

* * *

The Prefect has permitted the opening of an Odessa branch of the Ito Immigration Department. Professor Mandelstamm personally visited the general in connection with the branch.

* * *

Mr. Harry Graumann, Mayor of Johannesburg, was re-elected chief magistrate of that important South African city by a tremendous majority, polling more than two and a half times the requisite quota.

* * *

The Jewish community of St. Petersburg has raised a Tolstoy memorial fund; the interest on this will maintain two Jewish orphans. Among other expressions of sympathy was a memorial meeting of the Deputies of the Austrian Parliament. At this affair Dr. Mahler, on behalf of the Jewish Deputies, added his tribute.

* * *

The communal elections in Berlin, Germany, have revealed the fact that the Zionists number one-third of the community. This is the first time a vote has showed such a result.

* * *

Herr David Wolfsohn, leader of the Zionists, is seeking to remove the headquarters of the movement from Cologne to Berlin, as he believes that such a step would greatly benefit the movement, there being many efficient and eminent men in the German capital who would gladly carry on the work connected with the Zionist organization.

* * *

Baron Ginzberg, the great Russian Jewish philanthropist and scholar, is no more. Baron Ginzberg, who was a most accomplished Oriental scholar, was one of the pillars of the Russo-Jewish communities, and his loss will be a tremendous blow to not only Russian Jewry, but to the Jews throughout the world. The deceased has been noted all his life for his interest in Jewish affairs, and had donated vast sums towards the betterment of the condition of his unfortunate brethren. The last time this great man appeared in public was the Rabbinical Conference, at which he did so much towards placing the posts taken by the religious heads of the Jewish community before the government.

NEW SOURCE OF THE AMAZON FOUND.

Not Lake Lauricocha, Peru, But Mountain Further South.

In the new number of the Journal of the German Geographical Society, Professor Wilhelm Sievers, of Berlin, announces the discovery that the source of the River Amazon is not in Lauricocha, Peru, as was hitherto believed, but on a mountain called Lorenzo, seventeen miles south of the lake, in the Cordillera de Huayhuash.

Lake Lauricocha, out of which the Amazon flows in the form of a small rapid stream, is fed by three streams, the largest of which is the Lauricocha. This stream rises on Mount San Lorenzo, a snow-capped peak, and flows on its course to the lake by a chain of lakes, into Lake Lauricocha. Ie is the longest of the seven flowing into the lake, and must therefore be regarded as the ultimate source of the mighty Amazon.

WILD SHEEP OF AFRICA.

(From the 'Pall Mall Gazette.')

The Barbary sheep is of interest chiefly as the only wild sheep in the whole of Africa, and is easily distinguished from the other species by the beard or fringe of hair in front of the neck.

One peculiarity of this creature is the facility with which it can be tamed. When I made an unsuccessful raid on its haunts, over 5,000 feet up the Atlas, twelve years ago, I was told by many of the natives that some of the mountain chieftains had tame specimens about their castles. The Kaid of Gundafi, who entertained me on the occasion, was not at the time in possession of a living specimen, but he gave me a fine trophy of one killed by him a few weeks earlier. The weather was hot, however, and the sheep had retreated to the summits.

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Evans Bros., Ltd., 244 St. James st. M. 5364. Westmount 19.

Wholesale

ASBESTOS AND ASBESTOS MATERIALS.

CANADIAN ASBESTOS CO., 42, 44, 46, 48 Youville sq., (cor. St. Peter). Main 611 and 332.
CUNNINGHAM, JAMES, 320 Craig st. East. M. 3940.

BANANAS.

BANANAS all the year round at JOS. BROWN & SONS, 29 & 30 Youville sq. Main 4095-4096

BALATA BELTING.

J. R. Baxter, 102 St. Ant'e. M. 347. Balata Belting

BOOTS AND SHOES—(Wholesale).

AMES & HOLDEN, Limited, 189-207 Inspector st. Main 6440.
DAOUST, LALONDE & CO., 49 Victoria sq. M.