

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-FOURTH YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1899.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
\$1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

LIBERAL LEADERSHIP.

BRITISH CONTROL OVER EGYPT— GREAT INDUSTRIAL WAR IMPENDING.

(The New York 'Times'.)

London, Jan. 21.—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman says if the Liberal members unanimously invite him to lead the party in the House of Commons he will accept the honor and do his best for his party, whose prospects, he adds, are full of encouragement. This invitation will be given. Therefore the question of the immediate leadership is settled. Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is amiable and wealthy, not an orator, but a sound debater and a capital administrator. He has not a single enemy, and all the sections will rally round him.

To judge from Mr. Morley's speeches it might be thought that the Liberal party is torn asunder on the issue between Imperialists and Little Englanders. A greater mistake could not be made. Every Liberal is under an obligation to Mr. Morley for his eloquent and life-long advocacy of high ideals in politics, literature, and life, but on this issue, it is one man and one newspaper, the Manchester 'Guardian,' against the whole party. Moreover, he is divided against himself, for he was a member of the government when Sir Edward Grey warned France against encroaching in the Sudan and when Earl Spencer enormously increased the navy, and he is divided against Sir William Vernon Harcourt, for the latter attended the banquet given to the Sirdar and joined in the tribute to the civilizing result of the campaign. Indeed, John Morley himself is on record as an expansionist, for in November, 1896, he said at Glasgow, 'I am for a safe England, a strong England, a just England, a right-doing England, and the bigger the better.'

MR. MORLEY'S POSITION.

When he and Harcourt resigned, their letters made no allusion to imperialism as the cause. Now he says he retires from the Liberal councils because the Liberal party is going over to jingoism. That is because they have backed up a declaration for which he shared the responsibility.

The Liberals resent his applying to them Mr. Gladstone's denunciation of Beaconsfield twenty years ago, and the 'Speaker,' the leading Liberal weekly, describes his speech as a monstrous indictment, and as trumpety of a ridiculous charge. But he has only ruffled the surface, for his attack rests upon no basis whatever, and when he pathetically paints the bloodthirsty baggards slain at Omdurman—the survivors of whom cut the throats of their wives and children before bolting, leaving warm, reeking corpses in the houses—as the breadwinners and protectors of their little homes in the Sudan, his denunciations are naturally received with a smile.

I do not believe he will even make the stand in the House of Commons for his own views. As often before in his career, he is the soldier who honestly complains that the whole regiment is out of step.

PROTECTORATE OVER EGYPT.

Lord Salisbury is accomplishing piecemeal that protectorate over Egypt which he recently refused to assert at one blow. The Sudan is now formally placed under the control of England and Egypt, other nations and the Sultan's suzerainty being quite ignored. It should be noted that the new proclamation includes all territories previously held by Egypt. That is also the entire Bahr-el-Ghazel, in which France still has seven military posts, some of which she has up to now hoped to retain as the result of negotiations. It is asserted in Paris that M. Constant, the new French ambassador to Constantinople, has orders to try to induce the Sultan to raise the whole question of the British occupation of Egypt with the promise of French support. But here is seen the significance of the policy of 'the open door,' for no trading nation is likely to join in an attempt to drive out England, who throws the Sudan freely open to all trade, in order to replace her by a nation which would immediately close it by a prohibitive tariff to all except herself.

German commercial travellers are already packing their gripsacks for Kharطوم, and the German Government will put its blind eye to the telescope when its attention is called to the Sultan's theoretical rights.

SUSPENSE IN FRANCE.

The week has passed in France with nothing beyond those mutual recriminations which now constitute the daily reading of the French public. M. Jules Guérin yesterday gave the following so-called synthesis of public feeling:—'People discourse freely and more often now than ever about a coup d'etat which appears inevitable. Nobody knows who will accomplish it, nor in whose favor it will be brought about. That which is known and very well known, indeed, is that the present situation cannot continue much longer. The people are tired of it.'

The opinion is growing that the report

of the Cour de Cassation will not only acquit Dreyfus, which is a certainty, but will contain other revelations of a most painful character. Hence the frantic efforts now being made to postpone the verdict by handing over the whole question to a complete Cour de Cassation instead of the Criminal Chamber only.

Meanwhile, several battalions have been ordered to strengthen the garrisons at Bizerta and other points on the North African coast, 2,000 volunteers having been enrolled. I learn, moreover, that a considerable force is about to be sent from Senegal in view of the operations of a strong British expedition near the Hinterland of Sierra Leone, also that the foreign legion is to be increased by two regiments of three battalions, a total strength of 6,000. A rumor reaches me that a special attempt will be made to enlist Irishmen in this force.

As an example of the utter uncertainty that prevails everywhere in Europe with regard to French affairs I may point out that to-day's 'Daily Chronicle' contains one telegram from its correspondent in Paris alleging that the British Ambassador there is in negotiation with M. Delcassé, and has so far arranged all matters in the dispute between England and France that only a few details of mutual compensation remain unsettled, and another telegram from its Berlin correspondent stating the general impression there is that the relations between England and France are so strained that the Kaiser's long visit to the British Ambassador was to inquire the exact position of affairs.

THE SAMOAN QUESTION.

The Samoan question attracts little important comment here because the main lines of the difficulty are clearly understood. It has been known for a long time that the Berlin act of 1889 contains no elements of finality. Germany would go a long way to secure possession of any part of Samoa, but not so far as to embroil herself with either America or England. Trouble was known to be inevitable as soon as Mataafa was allowed to return from banishment, and it is pointed out that although the promise wrested from him to refrain from any share in Samoan politics was due to Germany, it is now Germany that poses as his supporter, and therefore as a defender of native rights under the Berlin act. The question is graver than ever before because the prospect of an inter-oceanic canal adds enormously to the strategic importance of Samoa, particularly of Pago-Pago, which has the best harbor in the whole Pacific. Public opinion entirely supports the captain of Her Majesty's ship 'Porpoise' in the action he has taken, and the incident illustrates the advantage of the Anglo-American entente, no anxiety whatever being felt, since it is taken for granted that the representatives of the two countries will act in concert. Therefore, the interests of both will be safeguarded without the slightest risk of complications.

GREAT STRIKE IMMINENT.

I informed you last week of the creation of a federation of employers, including the greatest firms in all branches of industry, with the intention to fight the intolerable and growing demands of the trade unions. Two of the strongest and most aggressive unions are the Boiler Makers' and the Plasterers'. The latter has apparently decided to bring a conflict upon itself. During the past year the building trade enjoyed remarkable prosperity, every man connected with it being in full employ at high wages. This state of affairs has led the plasterers step by step to increase their demands to the point which finally compels the employers to fight.

It may interest both the employers and the employed in the United States to learn the causes which, unless the men retract their demands, will have brought another great industrial struggle upon this country. Recently an employer decided to construct certain partitions of plaster blocks. Both the plasterers and the bricklayers claimed that this work rightly belonged to them. Both their unions informed the employer that whichever men he employed, the other would strike. He offered to arbitrate, but the offer was refused. Thereupon he closed his works while the unions settled the matter. As they failed to do so, he gave the job to the plasterers. Whereupon the bricklayers struck and for nine months he could not get a brick laid. Then the bricklayers gave way. Again the bricklayers struck because one good workman was laying more bricks than the union permitted. Union rules now allow a man to lay only four hundred bricks daily, whereas the employers state that ten years ago a thousand daily was the rate. The union publishes regularly a blacklist of employers for whom all their men are forbidden to work. If a unionist assists to procure work for a non-unionist he is fine five shillings for the first offence and ten shillings afterward. In one instance the council of a union issued instructions that on no account must the men accept the introduction of the words 'skilled,' 'superior,' 'inferior,' or 'non-unionist' into the rules agreed upon with their employers.

STRENGTH OF ONE TRADE UNION.

So powerful has the Plasterers' Union become that it positively fines employers who infringe the trade union rules. For example, the Coventry Branch reported: 'We have withdrawn our members from the firm of C. Gray Hall owing to the bricklayers doing the plastering, and had

the firm fined five pounds.' The Plasterers' Union, moreover, limits the number of apprentices to one apprentice to seven workmen. The immediate cause of the pending struggle is that on the premises of a firm of London builders named Higgs & Hill a delegate of the union called and gave notice to the foremen that unless they joined the union by a certain date all the employees of that firm would be called out. The foremen were previously members of the union and even if they rejoined it now, they would not be admitted to the union deliberations. The foremen refused, and every plasterer was called out by the union, and thus the present situation has been precipitated. The plasterers' wages have never been so high, probably averaging now fifty-five cents an hour, while many men who have struck in obedience to the union orders are skilled workmen who have served the same firm twenty years and are earning from fifteen to twenty dollars a week in a country where the cost of living is much less than in the United States. The infatuation of the men may be further judged from the fact that the whole weight of serious official trade unionism is against them, John Burns, for example, having denounced their action, while even the Socialist-Labor paper condemns their policy as foolish and advises the union to order them back to work.

I have dwelt upon this matter at such length because the action of the plasterers is typical of several of the principal trades unions and because all conditions are ripe for a struggle disastrous to British industry, whichever side wins. In view, however, of the huge proportions of the Employers' Federation described last week, the ultimate issue is beyond doubt. The plasterers may give way and the struggle be averted on this particular issue, but sooner or later the great fight between capital and labor on these lines is certain, and, I imagine, such matter is of great interest in the United States.

UNITED STATES EXPANSION

A NEW YORK PROTEST—MR. BOURKE COCKRAN COVETS CANADA.

New York, Jan. 23.—A mass meeting of citizens was held in the Academy of Music last night, under the auspices of the Continental League for the purpose of protesting against the policy of Imperialism and entangling alliances with European powers. The meeting was attended by an enormous crowd. Communications were read from ex-President Cleveland, Mr. William J. Bryan and Bishop Potter, regretting their inability to be present. The principal speakers were the Hon. James B. Eustis, former United States ambassador to France; Mr. Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, and the Hon. W. Bourke Cockran.

The latter speaker, in the course of his speech, said: 'I confess I am in favor of expansion if it is meant in the right direction. In this case everything depends on what is meant by the right direction. If we want expansion, why here to the north of us lies a country which is a natural part of us. Why not annex Canada? I'd be delighted to see that line of custom houses beyond our border blown into the great lakes, and our line of territory to the north of us extended to Baffin's Bay. Deeply as I desire annexation with Canada I would not have it by force of arms. The histories of Alsace and Lorraine and England's treatment of Ireland but too well illustrate the foolishness of annexation by force and coercion. Now, if England likes us as she claims she does, let her convince Canadians that their true destiny is with us.'

SITUATION IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Madrid, Jan. 23.—An official telegram from Manila states that the insurgents have agreed to surrender the Spanish civil prisoners held by them. The military prisoners will be surrendered afterwards. The despatch adds that the situation at Iloilo is unchanged.

Labuan, Islands of Labuan, British Borneo, Jan. 22.—The steamer 'Labuan,' Captain Penrot, which has just returned from the Island of Palawan in the southwestern portion of the Philippines, reports that the Spanish Governor of the island and a number of Spanish officers were murdered by the natives while issuing from church. The natives then returned to the hills, taking the women and children and some men as prisoners. A Spanish gunboat and a mail-boat called and left again. Captain Penrot interviewed the natives and brought away the governor's wife, the other women and children, and twelve soldiers, all of whom are now safe at Sandakan, British Borneo.

DROP LETTER RATES.

Toronto, Jan. 23.—The Hon. Mr. Mulock, Postmaster-General, has written the Mayor that he will give the proposal for one-cent letter rate in the city his best consideration. It will be remembered Ald Sheppard moved for this at the inaugural meeting of the council and the resolution was forwarded to Mr. Mulock.

ANGLO-FRENCH RELATIONS.

Settlement of Disputes Displeasing to the Chauvinists.

London, Jan. 22.—The Paris correspondent of the 'Chronicle' says that the virtual adjustment of the disputes between France and Great Britain through negotiations upon lines laid down by Sir Edmund Monson, the British Ambassador, in his interview with M. Delcassé, Minister of Foreign Affairs, fails to satisfy the Chauvinists.

The 'Echo de Paris' quotes Col. Guérin, parliamentary reporter of the army commission, as expressing the belief that war between France and Great Britain within a short time is inevitable. It was this feeling, he says, that influenced the measures voted in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday for the defence of Algiers and Tunisia.

The 'Echo de Paris' also says that the audience granted to the Count de Montebello, French Ambassador to Russia, by the Czar, was intended to reassure France against an Anglo-German attack or alliance.

Paris, Jan. 22.—M. Pelletan, reporter of the French budget, made two pessimistic speeches last week. In the first he declared that the navy was the most petrified department in the service. It took five years to build an ironclad, while the maximum was only three. He even had the courage to hint that corruption was rampant in the army. He also attacked the colonial system, declaring that France spent \$16,000,000 annually on her colonies and obtained nothing except an increase in exports with a profit of, perhaps, \$4,000,000. There was, in fact, no French colonization, at all, but only a military occupation. While the army costs \$200,000,000, and the debt another \$200,000,000, he entirely disbelieved in the wisdom of spending \$16,000,000, for the pleasure of ruling foreign populations. The speech was made to the Chamber of Deputies, which approved, applauded, and went on as before, no party daring to face the army, the colonial party, and the Chauvinists.

London, Jan. 22.—The Paris correspondent of the 'Central News,' says there is reason to believe that M. Paul Cambon, French Ambassador to Great Britain, and M. Delcassé, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, were aware of the substance of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan convention, some days previous to its publication. M. Cambon, the despatch says, has intimated to Lord Salisbury that France considers the agreement a violation in some respects of the rights of France, and the signatory powers represented in former agreements, but his protest is not of a nature which will prevent the continuance of conciliatory negotiations.

THE FRENCH SHORE DISPUTE.

Paris, Jan. 22.—Delegates from Brittany and Normandy, are now in Paris, bothering the more than usually distracted Foreign Minister about the French shore question. In this matter the Bretons regard the rest of France as foreigners, engaged in a shameful conspiracy against them. The abrogation of the French treaty rights in Newfoundland would, it is asserted, ruin the Breton families, and any compensation given by Great Britain would be diverted into channels away from the real sufferers. The Bretons want the compensation to take the attractive, tangible form of hard cash, which can be comfortably divided among the Breton fisher folk. M. Radiguet, a Breton, now in Paris, has conceived the idea of appealing to the Celtic race all over the world in behalf of the unhappy Celts in North-western France. He denounces Ambassador Cambon as the 'Agent of Latin decay, and the enemy of the Celtic race,' and suggests that if there is to be a deal over the French shore business it should be made after a discussion between the British Government and a delegation of elected bodies of Brittany and Normandy, 'in order to prevent the official thieves of Paris from having an opportunity of robbing our poor population of the indemnity which may be granted them.'

London, Jan. 23.—The 'Times,' discussing editorially Anglo-French relations, hints that France will be offered concessions in Madagascar as a set-off to the French shore rights in Newfoundland.

'IN HIS STEPS.'

MULTITUDES THROG TO HEAR THE REV. CHARLES M. SHELDON AT TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 23.—The visit of the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, the famous author of 'In His Steps,' has vastly exceeded the highest expectations. Yesterday morning the spacious Bond Street Church was thronged to suffocation, the open doorways were jammed with people standing throughout the service, and police assistance had to be secured to get fainting persons out of the church. His topic was 'Jesus, the Standard of Conduct.' The special lesson Mr. Sheldon enforced was that Christ's teaching when on earth

applied as directly and imperatively to modern conditions as they did then. If Jesus were here now, said Mr. Sheldon, he would say precisely the same to the people as he did to the evil-doers and unfaithful two thousand years ago.

Yesterday afternoon the Rev. Mr. Sheldon made an impressive address at the Pavilion under the auspices of the Canadian Temperance League, the building proving quite inadequate for the audience which wished to hear him. Last night an enormous number were unable to obtain access to Bond Street Church when he preached on the golden rule under the modern phrase 'Put yourself in the other fellow's place.'

This afternoon Mr. Sheldon will conduct a conference and this evening read from his unpublished story, the 'Miracle of Markham.'

THE NICARAGUAN CANAL.

BILL PASSES THE UNITED STATES IN AN AMENDED FORM.

Washington, Jan. 23.—The Senate on Saturday passed the Nicaraguan canal bill. A number of amendments were made and there were innumerable short speeches during the day. There was, however, no opposition to the vote and the roll call developed only six votes in opposition to the final passage.

The Nicaraguan canal bill, as it passed, continues the name of the Maritime Canal Company. It provides for the issuance of 1,000,000 shares of stock of \$100 each. The canal company is required to call in all the stock issued except that held by the Nicaraguan and Costa Rican Governments. The company is also required to redeem and cancel all bonds and scrip heretofore issued by the company, and to satisfy all cash liabilities. To enable the company to comply with this requirement, the treasury warrants to the amount of \$5,000,000 are authorized with a proviso to the effect that only so much of the amount shall be paid as shall be required to pay the usual cash value of the rights, privileges, franchises and property at the time of the payment, the value to be determined by commissioners to be appointed by the President. This being done, the Secretary of the Treasury is authorized to subscribe for 925,000 shares of the company's stock for the government of the United States.

The present members of the board of directors are then to resign and a board of seven is to be appointed in their stead consisting of five on behalf of the United States, and one each on behalf of Nicaragua and Costa Rica. The directors on behalf of the United States are to be appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. No two of them are to be residents of any one state, and no person who has heretofore been interested in the canal company is to be appointed to this office. They are prohibited from being interested in contracts on the canal. Each of the directors except the President is to receive a salary of \$5,000 per year, and the President is to have \$6,000. There is a provision against declaring a dividend except upon the net earnings. The company is authorized to contract for the completion of the canal within six years. The payments are restricted to \$20,000,000 annually. The canal is to be large enough 'for the use of the largest sea-going vessels at a cost not to exceed the estimate of the engineers, and not to exceed \$115,000,000. This amount is made a permanent appropriation for the work to be used as occasion may require.

The bill gives the government a lien upon the property to secure the repayment of the moneys advanced, and the President is empowered to declare forfeiture of the property to the United States without the necessity of judicial or other ascertainment. Thereafter full title is to rest in the government of the United States. The President is authorized to suspend payments at any time. He is also authorized to secure any change in, or modification of the terms of the concession, either from the concessionaires or from Nicaragua and Costa Rica. In case of failure in such negotiations, the President is empowered to negotiate for another route across the Isthmus. He is further required to open negotiations for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty or any other treaty found to be in existence and standing in the way of the construction of the canal.

The neutrality of the canal is guaranteed, but the right to protect it against the interruptions of business between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts of the United States is reserved.

London, Jan. 23.—The 'Daily News' editorially says to-day: 'The Clayton-Bulwer treaty is a singular document, signed by a weak American administration in peculiar circumstances, and for Lord Salisbury to insist upon its unconditional observance now would be neither gracious nor wise.'

KING OSCAR.

Stockholm, Jan. 23.—Although the health of King Oscar continues to improve his physicians have ordered him to take a complete rest. Therefore His Majesty has entrusted the government provisionally to Crown Prince Gustaf, and has gone to Saltoja-Baden.

HOOLEY BANKRUPTCY CASE.

Official Report Makes Some Serious Charges.

London, Jan. 22.—The official report in the Hooley bankruptcy case has given equal surprise and satisfaction, for the public doubted whether the receiver would have the courage to indulge in absolute plain speaking in the matter. His charge of fraud, if proved, renders Hooley liable to two years' imprisonment with hard labor. Moreover, according to the bankruptcy law, the official receiver's report is in itself prima facie evidence of the statements therein.

The only possible sequel is the committal of Hooley for trial before a judge and jury, on the Beeston Pneumatic Tire deal indictment.

In this case Hooley bought 20,000 shares of the stock of the concern. On the same day the capital of the company was raised from £30,000 to £70,000 by the creation of 40,000 £1 shares. Hooley then made the startling offer to buy up the company on the basis of £8 a share. The directors made the offer public, but sent letters and telegrams to the shareholders urging them not to sell, on the ground that the company was doing an enormous business. The shares rose to £7. The offer was eventually refused, but during the excitement Hooley was unloading his shares at the top price. A net profit was made of £39,501 by what the receiver calls fraudulent rigging of the market, the allegation being that Hooley and the directors were acting in collusion. The receiver says that Messrs. Lawson and Bradshaw, directors, took half the profit, and Hooley the remainder. He further charges that Hooley destroyed every trace of the transaction, including books and cheques.

The report asserts that Hooley paid £511,000 on the 'front page dressing' of prospectuses of his cycle companies, and altogether expended £1,000,000 for promotion expenses. He paid £31,978 in ostentatious charity in the same twelve months, in which he lost £200,000.

The public is now waiting to know how some of his associates can be compelled to disgorge their huge illegal gains. On the other hand, there is general sympathy with some of those whose names have been mentioned during the bankruptcy examination. Lord Winchelsea, for whose name it was alleged the introducer received several thousand pounds, died recently. His estate has just been proved to have a net value of nothing. Lord Warwick was mentioned in connection with one company. His recent difficulty probably had nothing to do with that; yet the fact that historic Warwick castle has just had to shelter an unwelcome bailiff is indicative of the financial distress of its notable owner.

There has been talk of an application to parliament for a government enquiry into Hooley's allegations, made last autumn. There is no doubt now that an effort will be made by the public prosecutor to sift, by means of a criminal trial, the whole business.

SUBMARINE WARFARE.

FRENCH EXPERIMENTS CAUSING MUCH COMMENT IN LONDON.

Paris, Jan. 20.—In the Chamber of Deputies yesterday M. Paschal Grousset, Radical Socialist, introduced the question of submarine boats, in which vessels, he said, successful experiments had been conducted at Toulon, the French naval stronghold in the south of France. The deputy pointed out the importance of this matter, which, he alleged, would produce a revolution in naval tactics. He declared that a syndicate of iron manufacturers had for twelve years past opposed the construction of submarine boats and had tried to prevent the success of the experiments in those vessels. Therefore, he moved the appointment of a committee to examine into the question and asked for urgency on his motion.

The Minister of Marine, M. Lockroy, opposed M. Grousset's motion on the ground that a committee of the Chamber of Deputies would be incompetent to deal with the question, which, he added, was in charge of specialists. The trials of the 'Gustave Zede,' he continued, had shown that she possessed the required capabilities not only for firing torpedoes under water, but for navigability under water. France, the Marine Minister also said, was the only power in possession of a practical submarine boat.

The Chamber rejected the motion for urgency by a vote of 357 to 121.

London, Jan. 20.—The recent experiments and inventions by France in submarine war craft are causing much comment here. The 'Globe' warns France that these inventions, designed to destroy the British navy, may prove as disastrous to the French as the famous Mitrailleuse, which it was thought would destroy the Prussians in 1870.

'THE MERMAID.'

A Love Tale,

BY L. DOUGALL.

Author of 'Beggars All,' 'What Necessity Knows,' 'A Dozen Ways of Love,' etc.

CHAPTER II.—THE ISLES OF ST. MAGDALEN.

The schooner went out into the night and sailed for the north star. The wind was strong that filled her sails; the ocean, turbulent, black and cold, with the glittering white of moonlight on the upper sides of the waves. The little cabin in the fore-castle was so hot and dirty that to Caius, for the first half of the night, it seemed preferable almost to perish of cold upon the deck rather than rock in a narrow bunk below. The deck was a steep inclined plane, steady, but swept constantly with waves, as an incoming tide sweeps a beach. Caius was compelled to crouch by what support he could find, and, lying thus, he was glad to cover himself up to the chin with an unused sail, peeping forth at the gale and the moonlight as a child peeps from the coverings of its cot.

With the small hours of the night came a cold so intense that he was driven to sleep in the cabin where reigned the small iron stove that brewed the skipper's odorous pot. After he had slept a good way into the next day, he came up again to find the gale still strong and the prospect colored now with green of wave and snow of foam, blue of sky and snow of winged cloud. The favorable force was still pushing them onward toward the invisible north star.

It was on the evening of that day that they saw the islands; five or six hilly isles lay in a half-circle. The schooner entered the bay from the east. Before they came near the purple hills they had sighted a fleet of island fishing boats, and now, as night approached, all these made also for the same harbor. The wind bore them all in, they cutting the water before them, gliding round the point of the sand-bar, making their way up the channel of the bay in the lessening light, a chain of gigantic sea-birds with white or ruddy wings.

All around the bay the islands lay, their hills a soft red purple in the light of a clear November evening. In the blue sky above there were layers of vapor like thin gray gossamers, on which the rosy light shone. The waters of the bay were calmer than the sea outside, yet they were still broken by foam; across the foam the boats went sweeping, until in the shadow of the isles and the fast-descending night they each furled their sails and stopped their journey. It was in the western side of the bay that the vessels lay, for the gale was from the west, and here they found shelter; but night had descended suddenly, and Caius could only see the black form of the nearest island, and the twinkling lights that showed where houses were collected on its shore. They waited there till the moon rose large and white, touching the island hills again into visible existence. It was over one small rocky island that she rose; this was the one that stood sentry at the entrance of the bay, and on either side of it there were moon-lit paths that stretched far out into the gulf. On the nearer island could be seen long sand reaches, and dark rounded hills, and in a hollow of the hills the clustered lights.

When the moonlight was bright the master of the schooner lowered a boat and set Caius and his traps ashore, telling him that some day when the gale was over he could make his way to the island of Cloud. The skipper said that the gale might blow one day, or two, or three, or more, but it could not blow always, and in the meantime there was entertainment to be had for those who could pay for it on the nearer isle.

When Caius stood upon the beach with his portmanteau beside him, some half a dozen men clustered round; in their thick garments and mufflers they looked outlandish enough. They spoke English, and after much talking they bore his things to a small house on the hillside. He heard the wind clamor against the wooden falls of this domicile as he stood in its porch before the door was opened. The wind shouted and laughed and shook the house, and whistled and sighed as it rushed away. Below him, nearer the shore, lay the village, its white house-walls lit by the moonlight, and beyond he could see the ships in the glittering bay.

When the door opened such a feast of warmth and comfort appeared to his eyes that he did not soon forget it, for he had expected nothing but the necessities of life. Bright decoration of home-made rugs and ornaments was on all sides, and a table was laid.

They were four spinsters of Irish descent who kept this small inn, and all that good housewifery could do to make it comfortable was done. The table was heaped with such dainties as could be concocted from the homely products of the island; large red cranberries cooked in syrup gave color to the repast. Soon a broiled chicken was set before Caius, and steaming coffee rich with cream.

To these old maids Caius was obliged to relate wherefore he had come and whither he was bound. He told his story with a feeling of self-conscious awkwardness, because, put in as cursory a manner as he would, he felt the heroism of his errand must appear; nor was he with this present audience mistaken. The wrinkled maidens, with their warm hearts, were overcome with the

thought that so much youth and beauty and masculine charm, in the person of the young man before them, should be sacrificed, and, as it seemed to them, foolishly.

The inhabitants of Cloud Island, said these ladies, were a worthless set; and in proof of it they related to him how the girls of The Cloud were not too nice in their notions to marry with the shipwrecked sailors from foreign boats. A thing they assured him that was never done on their own island. Italian, or German, or Norwegian, or whoever the man might be, if he had good looks, a girl at The Cloud would take him!

And would not they themselves, Caius asked, in such a case, take pity on a stranger who had need of a wife?

Whereat they assured him that it was safer to marry a native islander, and that no self-respecting woman could marry with a man who was not English, or Irish, or Scotch, or French. It was of these four latter nationalities that the native population of the islands was composed.

But the ladies told him worse tales than these, for they said the devil was a frequent visitor at Cloud Island, and at times he went out with the fishers in their boats, choosing now one, now another, for a companion; and whenever he went, there was a wonderful catch of fish; but the devil must have his full share, which he ate raw and without cleaning—a thing which no Christian could do. He lived in the round valleys of the sand-dune that led to The Cloud. It was a convenient hiding-place, because when you were in one valley you could not see into the next, and the devil always leaped into the one that you were not in. As to the pestilence, it was sent as a judgment because the people had these impious dealings with the Evil One; but the devil could put an end to it all if he would.

It was strange to see the four gray-haired sisters as they sat in a row against the wall and told him in chiming sentences these tales with full belief.

'And what sort of a disease is it?' asked Caius, curious to hear more.

'It's the sore throat and the choke, sir,' said the eldest sister, 'and a very bad disease it is, for if it doesn't stop at the throat, it flies to the stomach, sir, and then you can't breathe.'

Caius pondered this description for a few moments, and then he formed a question which was to the point.

'And where,' said he, 'is the stomach?' At which she tapped her chest, and told him it was there.

He had eaten somewhat greedily, and when he found that the linen of his bed was snow-white and the bed itself of the softest feathers, he lay down with great contentment. Not even the jar and rush of the wind as it constantly assailed the house, nor the bright moonlight against the curtainless window, kept him awake for a moment. He slept a dreamless sleep.

CHAPTER III.—BETWEEN THE SURF AND THE SAND.

Next day the wind had grown stronger; the same clear skies prevailed, with the keen western gale, for the west wind in these quarters is seldom humid, and at that season it was frosty and very dry, coming as it did over the already snow-covered plains of Gaspé and Quebec. It seemed strange to Caius to look out at the glorious sunshine and be told that not a boat would stir abroad that day, and that it would be impossible for even a cart to drive to the Cloud Island.

He knew so little of the place to which he had come that when the spinsters spoke of driving to another island it seemed to him that they spoke as wildly as when they told of the pranks of the Evil One. He learned soon that these islands were connected by long sand ridges, and that when the tide was down it was possible to drive upon the damp beach from one to another; but this was not possible, they told him, in a western gale, for the wind beat up the tide so that one could not tell how far it would descend or how soon it would return. There was risk of being caught by the waves under the hills of the dune, which a horse could not climb, and, they added, he had already been told who it was who lived in the sand hollows.

In the face of the sunny morning, Caius could not forbear expressing his incredulity of the diabolical legend, and his hostesses did not take the trouble to argue the point, for it is to be noted that people seldom argue on behalf of the items of faith they hold most firmly. The spinsters merely remarked that there were a strange number of wrecks on the sand-bar that led to The Cloud, and that, go where he would in the village, he would get no sand-pilot to take him across while the tide was beaten up by the wind, and a pilot he must have, or he would sink in the quicksands and never be seen again.

Caius walked, with the merry wind for a playfellow, down through long rows of fish-sheds, and heard what the men had to say with regard to his journey. He heard exactly what the women had told him, for no one would venture upon the dune that day.

Then, still in company with the madcap wind, he walked up on the nearer hills, and saw that this island was narrow, lying between blue fields of sea, both bay and ocean filled with wave crests, ever moving. The outer sea beat upon the sandy beach with a roar and volume of surf such as he had never seen before, for under the water the sand-bank stretched out a mile but a little below the sea's level, and the breakers, rolling in, retarded by it and laboring to make their accustomed course, came on like wild beasts that were chafed into

greater anger at each bound, so that with ever-increasing fury they roared and plunged until they touched the verge.

From the hills he saw that the fish-sheds which stood along the village street could only be a camping place for the fishers at the season of work, for all along the inner sides of the hills there were small farm-houses, large enough and fine enough to make good dwellings. The island was less savage than he had supposed. Indignation rose within him that people apparently so well-to-do should let their neighbors die without extending a helping hand. He would have been glad to go and bully some owner of a horse and cart into taking him the last stage of his journey without further delay; but he did not do this; he only roamed upon the hills enjoying the fair prospect of the sea and the sister isles, and went back to his inn about two o'clock. There he feasted again upon the luxurious provision that the spinsters had been making for the appetite that the new air had given him. He ate roast duck, stuffed with a paste of large island mushrooms, preserved since their season, and tarts of bake-apple berries, and cranberries, and the small dark mokok berry—three kinds of tart he ate, with fresh cream upon them, and the spinster inn-keepers applauded his feat. They stood around and rejoiced at his eating, and again they told him in chorus that he must not go to the other island, where the people were sick.

It was just then that a great knock came at the front door; the loudness of the wind had silenced the approaching footsteps. A square-built, smooth-faced man, well wrapped in a coat of ox fur, came into the house, asking for Caius Simpson by name. His face was one which it was impossible to see without remarking the lines of subtle intelligence displayed in its leathery wrinkles. The eyes were light blue, very quick, almost merry—and yet not quite, for if there was humor in them, it was of the kind that takes its pleasures quietly; there was no proneness to laughter in the hard-set face.

When Caius heard his own name spoken, he knew that something unexpected had happened, for no one upon the island had asked his name, and had not given it.

The stranger, who, from his accent, appeared to be a Canadian of Irish parentage, said, in a few curt words, that he had a cart outside, and was going to drive at once to Cloud Island, that he wished to take the young doctor with him; for death, he observed, was not sitting idle eating his dinner at The Cloud, and if any one was coming to do battle with him it would be as well to come quickly.

The sarcasm nettled Caius, first, because he felt himself to be caught napping; secondly, because he knew he was innocent. The elder of the spinsters had got behind the stranger, and she intimated by signs and movements of the lips that the stranger was unknown, and therefore mysterious, and not to be trusted; and so quickly was this pantomime performed that it was done before Caius had time to speak, although he was under the impression that he rose with alacrity to explain to the new-comer that he would go with him at once.

The warning that the old maid gave resulted at least in some cautious questioning. Caius asked the stranger who he was, and if he had come from The Cloud that day.

As to who he was, the man replied that his name was John O'Shea, and he was the man who worked the land of Madame Le Maitre. 'One does not go and come from Cloud Island in one day at this season,' said he. 'Tis three days ago since I came. I've been waiting up at the parson's for the schooner. To-day we're going back together, ye and me.'

He was sparing of language. He shut his mouth over the short sentences he had said, and that influence which always makes it more or less difficult for one man to oppose the will of another caused Caius to make his questions as few as possible.

Was it safe, he asked, to drive to Cloud Island that day. The other looked at him from head to foot. 'Not safe,' he said, 'for women and children; but for men—the word was lingered upon for a moment—'yes, safe enough.'

The inn-keepers were too mindful of their manners as yet to disturb the colloquy with open interruption; but with every other sort of interruption they did disturb it, explaining by despairing gestures and direful shakings of the head that, should Caius go with this gentleman, he would be driving into the very jaws of death.

Nevertheless, after O'Shea's last words Caius had assented to the expedition, although he was uncertain whether the assent was wise or not. He had the dissatisfaction of feeling that he had been ruled, dared, like a vain schoolboy, into the hasty consent.

Now, if you are servant to Madame Le Maitre at The Cloud, how is it that you've never been seen on this island? It was the liveliest of the sisters who could no longer keep silence.

While Caius was packing his traps he was under the impression that O'Shea had replied that, in the first place, he had not lived long at The Cloud, and, in the second, visitors from The Cloud had not been so particularly welcome at the other islands. His remarks on the last subject were delivered with brief sarcasm. After he had started on the journey Caius wondered that he had not remembered more particularly the gist of an answer which it concerned him to hear.

At the time, however, he hastened to strap those of his bundles which had been opened, and, under the direction of O'Shea, to clothe himself in as many garments as possible, O'Shea arguing haste for the sake of the tide, which, he

said, had already begun to ebb, and there was not an hour to be lost.

The women broke forth once more, warning. To them O'Shea vouchsafed this time into open expostulation and no further word, but with an annoying assumption that the doctor's courage would quail under their warning, he encouraged him.

'There's a mere boy, a slim lad, on my cart, now,' he said, 'that's going with us; he's no more frightened than a gull is frightened of the sea.'

Caius showed his valor by marching out of the door, a bag in either hand.

No snow had as yet fallen on the islands. The grass that was before the inn door was long and of that dry green hue that did not suggest verdure, for all the juices had gone back into the ground. It was swept into silver sheens by the wind, and as they crossed it to reach the road where the cart stood, the wind came against them all with staggering force. The four ladies came out in spite of the icy blast, and attended them to the cart, and stood to watch them as they wended their way up the rugged road that led over a hill.

The cart was a small-sized one—a shallow box on wheels; no springs, no paint, had been used in its making. Some straw had been spread on the bottom, and on this Caius was directed to recline. His bags also were beside him. O'Shea himself sat on the front of the cart, his legs dangling, and the boy, who was 'no more frightened of the sea' perched himself upon one corner of the back and looked out backwards, so that his face was turned from Caius, who only knew that he was a slim lad because he had been told so; a long gray blanket-coat with capuchin drawn over the head and far over the face covered him completely.

Caius opposed his will to the reclining attitude which had been suggested to him, and preferred to sit upon the flat bottom with the desire to keep erect; and he did sit thus for awhile, like a porcelain mandarin, with nodding head, for, although the hardy pony went slowly, the jolting of the cart on the rough, frozen road was greater than it is easy for one accustomed to ordinary vehicles to imagine.

Up the hill they went, past woods of stunted birch and fir, past upland fields, from which the crops had long been gathered. They were making direct for the southern side of the island. While they ascended there was still some shelter between them and the fiercest blast of the gale, and they could still look down at the homely inn below, at the village of fishers' sheds and the dancing waters of the bay. He had only passed one night there, and yet Caius looked at this prospect almost fondly. It seemed familiar in comparison with the strange region into which he was going.

When the ridge was gained and the descent began, the wind broke upon them with all its force. He looked below and saw the road winding for a mile or more among the farms and groves of the slope, and then out across a flat bit of shrub-covered land; beyond that was the sand, stretching here, it seemed, in a tract of some square miles. The surf was dimly seen like a cloud at its edge.

It was not long that he sat up to see the view. The pony began to run down the hill; the very straw in the bottom of the cart danced. Caius cast his arms about his possessions, fearing that, heavy though they were, they would be thrown out upon the roadside, and he lay holding them. The wind swept over; he could hear it whistling against the speed of the cart; he felt it like a knife against his cheeks as he lay. He saw the boy brace himself, the lithe, strong muscles of his back, apparently only by the result of their action, swayed balancing against the jolting, while, with thickly-gloved hands, he grasped the wooden ledge on which he sat. In front O'Shea was like an image carved of the same wood as the cart, so firmly he held to it. Well, such hours pass. After a while they came out upon the soft, dry sand beyond the scrubby flat, and the horse, with impeded footsteps, trudged slowly.

The sand was so dry, driven by the wind, that the horse and cart sank in it as in driven snow. The motion, though slow, was luxurious compared to what had been. O'Shea and the boy had sprung off the cart, and were marching beside it. Caius clambered out, too, to walk beside them.

'Ye might have stayed in, Mr. Doctor,' said O'Shea. 'The pony is more than equal to carrying ye.'

Again Caius felt that O'Shea derided him. He hardly knew why the man's words always gave him this impression, for his manner was civil enough, and there was no particular reason for derision apparent; for, although O'Shea's figure had broadened out under the weight of years, he was not a taller man than Caius, and the latter was probably the stronger of the two. When Caius glanced later at the other's face, it appeared to him that he derived his impression from the deep, ray-like wrinkles that were like star-fish round the man's eyes; but if so, it must have been that something in the quality of the voice reflected the expression of the face, for they were not in such plight as would enable them to observe one another's faces much. The icy wind bore with it a burden of sparkling sand, so that they were often forced to muffle their faces, walking with heads bowed.

Since Caius would walk, O'Shea ordered the boy back into the cart, and the two men ploughed on through the sand beside the horse, whose every hair was turned by the wind, which now struck them sideways, and whose rugged mane and forelock were streaming horizontally, besprinkled with sand. The novelty of the situation, the beauty of the sand-

wreaths, the intoxication of the air, the vivid brilliancy of the sun and the sky, delighted Caius. The blue of heaven rounded the landscape to their present sight, a dome of blue flame over a plain whose color was like that of an autumn leaf become sear. Caius, in his exhilaration, remarked upon the strangeness of the place, but either the prospect was too common to O'Shea to excite his interest, or the enterprise he meditated burdened his mind; he gave few words in answer, and soon they, too, relaxed into the silence that the boy and the pony had all the time observed.

An hour's walk, and another sound rang in their ears beside the whistling wind, low at first and fitful, louder and louder, till the roar of the surf was deafening. Then they came to the brink and heard all the notes of which the chords of its more distant music had been composed, the gasping sob of the under tow, the rush of the lifting wave as it upreared itself high, the silken break of its foam, the crash of drums with which it fell, the dash of wave against wave, and the cry of the foremost waves that bemoaned themselves prostrate upon the beach.

The cart, with its little company, turned into the narrow strip of dark sand that the tide had already left bare. Here the footing was much firmer, and the wind struck them obliquely. The hardy pony broke into its natural pace, a moderate trot. In spite of this pace, the progress they made was not very swift, and it was already four by the clock. O'Shea climbed to his place on the front of the cart; the boy sprang down and ran to warm himself, clapping his gloved hands as he ran. It was not long before Caius clambered into his straw seat again, and, sitting, watched the wonder of the waves. So level was the beach, so high was the surf, that from the low cart it seemed that gigantic monsters were constantly arising from the sea; and just as the fear of them overshadowed the fascinated mind, they melted away again into nothingness. As he looked at the waves he saw that their water, mixed with sand, was a yellowish brown, and dark almost to black when the curling top yawned before the downfall; but so fast did each wave break one upon the other that glossy water was only seen in glimpses, and boiling fields of foam and high crests of foam were the main substance of all that was to be seen for a hundred yards from the shore.

Proceeding thus, they soon came to what was actually the end of the island, and were on the narrow ridge of sand-dunes which extended a distance of some twenty miles to the next island. The sand-hills rising sheer from the shore, fifty, sixty or a hundred feet in height, bordered their road on the right. To avoid the soft, dry sand of their base the pony often trotted in the shallow flow of the foam, which even yet now and then crept over all the damp beach to the high-water mark. The wind was like spur and lash; the horse fled before it. Eyes and ears grew accustomed even to the threatening of the sea-monsters. The sun of the November afternoon sank nearer and nearer the level of sand and foam; they could not see the ocean beyond the foam. When it grew large and ruddy in the level atmosphere, and some flakes of red, red gold appeared round it, lying where the edge of the sea must be, like the Islands of the Blessed, when the crests of the breakers near and far began to be touched with a fiery glow, when the soft dun brown of the sand-hills turned to gold, Caius, overcome with having walked and eaten much, and drunk deeply of the wine of the wild salt wind, fell into a heavy, dreamless slumber, lying outstretched upon his bed of straw.

(To be Continued.)

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

THE AWAKENING OF CALEB.

(Mary A. Roberts, in 'Central Christian Advocate.')

He was lame, and his pigeon-toed halt called forth the ridicule of his playmates. The boys did not mean to be unkind when they laughed at Caleb. They were thoughtless. Thoughtless boys are nearly always kind boys when they are aroused, but it usually takes something akin to an earthquake to wake them up.

Caleb was poor. He had grown too fast and was distressingly awkward. He never knew his lessons. He did not pay attention and was continually in disgrace. All of these things could have been forgiven him, had he not been so untidy. His hands were always grimy and his face was always smudged; his clothes were unwashed and his hair was uncombed.

In the two roomed house which he called home and shared with seven other children, Caleb slept in the dry goods box that served as a table. The box was turned with the open side toward the door. When the boy rose in the morning he was ready for breakfast, if there was any, and if there was not he went out of the door and seldom returned until time to go to bed.

At school the teachers tried to improve his personal habits, but at last gave up, and put him in an isolated seat in the corner. One autumn a slender girl took the reins of school government in her hands. She did not look equal to the stirring western school of eighty pupils, and the patrons said so, one to another.

Of all these things Miss Wolcott was scarcely ignorant, and as the school days went by the rough boys grew less rough and the rude girls less rude. She examined Caleb's grimy, finger-marked copy-book and laid her hand on his unkempt curls.

'You can do better than that, Caleb,'

she said, 'run and wash your hands.' The boy looked up doggedly. 'There isn't any towel,' he said.

'I will give you one.'

He was gone a long time. Miss Wolcott went in search of him and found him gazing ruefully at his black paw-marks in the snowy linen.

'Try a little more soap and water, Caleb,' said Miss Wolcott. He did, and the effect was pleasing to him, for he smiled broadly and gazed long at his white hands.

'Take this fresh page of your copy-book and see how nice you can keep it,' said Miss Wolcott.

The next day he splashed about in the wash-basin without being told to do so. He applied soap and water to his face, and surprised everyone, himself included. Day by day the pages of the copy-book grew whiter and the letters neater. One morning he took off his coat and proudly displayed his shirt, 'I washed it myself,' he said.

'It looks very nice,' said Miss Wolcott, smiling brightly at him. 'Here is a little comb which I want you to have.' He did not thank her, but stood first on one foot and then on the other and smiled, showing his even white teeth. He learned his lessons, and was no longer looked upon as simple-minded. When the examination papers were sent home he stood near the head of the list.

'How do you like your new teacher, Caleb?' asked the janitor one day.

'Things aren't like they used to be,' he said. 'Miss Wolcott is kind to a fellow, and never knocks him about or says mean things to him once.'

'She will if you go to acting up,' Caleb smiled and half closed his dark eyes. 'We'll see,' he said aloud, and to himself, 'I shan't act up.'

The date of the annual exhibition of school work drew near. Hundreds of sheets of paper were to be neatly lined with red ink. Miss Wolcott grew weary.

'Who can help me?' she asked herself. 'No one,' and she went on ruling.

On Saturday morning Caleb appeared at Miss Wolcott's door. His face and hands were clean and every curl was crisp and tight. 'Let me help you rule the papers, Miss Wolcott,' he said.

She was very tired and felt at first annoyed that she should have to be bothered with the boy. Then her true self rose above the weariness, and she realized that it might be her opportunity to help the friendless child. So she gave him work on condition that he did not spoil many sheets. He worked rapidly and neatly. The next Saturday he helped Miss Wolcott carry all of the dainty ribbon-tied essays, stories and written recitations to the school-room. 'The papers are all so nice, they are worth a great deal to me, Caleb,' said Miss Wolcott as she closed the school-room door.

That night the fire whistle ran its terrifying chromatic scale. Miss Wolcott looked out of her window—the school building was in flames. She hastened to the burning house. The roof fell in as she neared it, and two firemen carried someone out on a shutter. It was Caleb. His arms were full of papers. He had heard the alarm and hastened to save the exhibition work. He was taken to a hospital, and Miss Wolcott stayed by his side. At last he opened his eyes and smiled, 'I saved some of them,' he said. Then he lapsed again into unconsciousness.

Caleb's bravery awakened the interest of the schoolboys and they spent their time by his cot. As he grew better their bright minds began to evolve plans for him.

'Father said he would take him into our home as though he were his son, if we couldn't do better,' said Harold. 'But I think by the way he said it that he expects us to do better—I mean to think of something better.'

'Well, there's his mother and brothers and sisters,' said another. 'Perhaps they could do better if they had a chance.' 'Let's go and see 'em,' said Lester, and they started off at once.

The boys stayed but a moment in the poor little home.

'Geel!' said Harold, as they started

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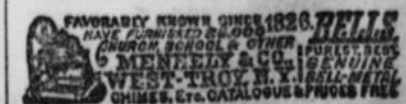
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toward home, 'Barefooted in March.' 'And there wasn't a thing in the cupboard,' said another.

'Let's ask Miss Wolcott to come and help us fix them up,' said Lester, 'I'm not very good at washing dirty little kids' faces. What do the rest of you say?'

'I wish that we could do it all ourselves,' said Harold, thoughtfully.

'Harold has a scheme,' said Lester.

'Yes, I have, and I want to talk to father about it.'

Harold spoke to his father that evening. 'You see, father,' he said, 'I think that the right way to help people is to help them to help themselves.'

The man smiled down very indulgently at the earnest lad. 'What had you thought of my son?'

'Well, I hardly know, but I have wondered if they could not do something to pay the rent on our cottage. There are three acres of land there and those boys could raise chickens and vegetables.'

'That is quite a grown up plan for such a little lad. Talk it over with the rest of the boys and see what they can suggest.'

A meeting was held in the school-room the next evening. The boys suggested and discussed until the room was almost dark.

'What does Caleb's mother do?' asked one boy.

'She makes vests,' said a pale little fellow in the corner.

'Gone from home all day, I suppose,' said Harold.

'Yes.'

'Our housekeeper says it's worth a dollar a week to keep my clothes mended,' said Lester. 'What do you fellows say to hiring Caleb's mother to keep us mended up until we think of something better?'

It was agreed by all the boys, and the big family was transferred to the pretty suburban cottage.

'Say, Caleb's mother can't sew wood,' said one of the boys some days later.

'Well, we can,' said Harold.

'And that garden must be ploughed,' said Lester.

'I'll work at home for James and he will bring the plough, and do a first-class job, at that. He said he would,' said Lester.

Caleb slowly recovered from the fever which was the result of the fire. The boys did not have much time to give to him, but their mothers and sisters and Miss Wolcott did. There were walks to repair, a pump to mend, a shed to be converted into a hen-house, and the garden to make. The school-boys and Caleb's brothers did the work.

James lent his plough and his experience to the lads, and there never was a thriftier garden than the one which greeted Caleb's delighted eyes when he 'came home' from the hospital one May morning. And his mother stood in the door—his mother—her hair neatly combed, a dainty white apron over her pretty dress, and a hint of the roses of long ago in her toil-worn cheeks.

The next summer Caleb told the boys that he was making enough to live upon.

LITERARY REVIEW.

THE BATTLE OF THE STRONG.

There are battles between nations where sword and steel are needed, and engineering skill and manly courage. But in the battle of life virtue and ability are the weapons, and the skill is to see clearly the proportions of things, and the courage is to follow steadfastly the greater aim instead of the less. 'The Battle of the Strong' (Copp, Clark Co.) tells more of warfare in the latter sense than the former. This powerful book of Gilbert Parker's deals with events in the Isle of Jersey and in France a hundred years ago. It draws the career of a man with whom ambition is too strong, and while ambition, opportunity and ability work together to give him a splendid place in the world, the descent from truth and virtue which he has made for ambition's sake bring him to bitter dishonor in the end. Philip d'Avranche is a native of the island of Jersey, who sails away as an officer of an English ship, leaving behind the wife of a day, whom he has secretly married. While he is away the church register is stolen, the clergyman goes to France, the only other witness dies, and poor Guida is left with no proof of her marriage. Meantime Philip is taken prisoner by the French, and is cross-questioned by a duke in search of an heir:

'Of what country are you?'

Raising his eyebrows in amazement, the young man answered:

'I am an Englishman, monseigneur.'

'Monseigneur is of England, then?'

'Monseigneur, I am an English officer.'

'You speak French well, monseigneur.'

'Which serves me well in France, as you see, monseigneur.'

'The Duke was a trifle nettled. "Where were you born, monseigneur?'

'There was a short pause, and then the prisoner, who had enjoyed the other's perplexity, said:

'On the Isle of Jersey, monseigneur.'

The petulant look passed immediately from the face of the Duke; the horizon was clear at once.

'Oh, then, you are French, monseigneur!'

'My flag is the English flag; I was born a British subject, and I shall die one,' answered the other, steadily.

'The sentiment sounds estimable,' said the Duke, 'but as for life and death, and what we are, or what we may be, we are the sport of Fate.' His brow clouded.

myself was born under a monarchy; I shall probably die under a republic. I was born a Frenchman; I may die—'

His tone had become low and cynical, and he broke off suddenly, as though he had said more than he meant. 'Then you are a Norman, monseigneur,' he added, in a louder tone.

'Once, all Jerseymen were Normans, and so were many Englishmen, monseigneur.'

'I come of Norman stock, too, monseigneur,' remarked the Duke, graciously, yet eyeing the young man, keenly.

'Monseigneur has not the kindred advantage of being English,' added the prisoner, dryly.

The Duke protested with a deprecatory wave of the fingers, and a flash of the sharp eyes, and then after a slight pause, said, 'What is your name, monseigneur?'

'Philip d'Avranche,' was the brief reply; then with droll impudence, 'and, monseigneur's, by monseigneur's leave?'

The Duke smiled, and that smile, relieved the scurriness, the fret of a face which had care and discontent written upon every line of it. It was a face that had never known happiness. It had known diversion, however, and unusual diversion it knew at this moment.

'My name,' he answered, with a penetrating, quizzical look, '—my name is Philip d'Avranche.'

It is proved that there is a relationship dating from several centuries back, and the duke being pleased with the young man's gallant bearing and ready address, adopts him as his son, to prevent the succession going to a relative he hated. Philip does not all at once turn traitor to his former obligations. He declares that he must retain his place in the British navy at all hazards, but being asked suddenly, at a critical moment in the procedure, whether he is married, he says that he is not. Shortly after he goes through the form of marriage with a noble lady of the duke's choosing. All goes prosperously with him for some years, but time brings its revenges. Dying alone and in disgrace, he writes to Guida, bidding her tell his history to her son if he ever is in danger of erring through ambition. 'Tell him that good address is for ease and courtesy of life, but it must not be used to one's secret advantage—as I have used mine to mortal undoing.' The character of Guida is forcibly drawn. The wonderment of her early love and the bitterness of her later wisdom are almost too well impressed on the reader. Her character is a strong one to begin with, and her unconscious influence makes a new man of the drunken Detricand, who becomes a sober soldier and returns to an aristocratic position in France, subsequently playing a prominent part in the complicated plot through which the denouement of the story is worked out. There are several other characters who leave a distinct mark on the mind; Ranulph, the honest son of a treacherous father, is one, and for true peasant womanhood Maitresse Aimable is a striking creation. Fat and ignorant and slow of tongue, she has the surest instincts where love is concerned. Partly on account of the interest and variety of the characters, this is one of the most notable novels Mr. Parker has written. The 'Channel Island' dialect and type give a local color that is comparatively fresh in literature. It is, however, distinctly a novel for mature minds, having in some parts more of a sensational interest than is wholesome for the young.

TREVELYAN'S LITTLE DAUGHTERS.

Not quite a children's story, nor altogether grown-up, is 'Trevelyan's Little Daughters,' by Virna Sheard, (Briggs, Toronto). The incidents are simple enough for a children's tale, but the characters are drawn in the perspective of a mature mind. A book in which the children are the centre of admiration is more edifying for the old than the young. But for grown-up reading this is a charming sketch of childhood. The three sisters might have stood for Longfellow's trio:

Grave Alice and laughing Allegra,
And Edith with golden hair.

Golden-haired Gwyneth is the baby and becomes the special pet of the uncle who is giving 'Trevelyan's little daughters' a home. Their father is a sea-captain, and their Italian mother is dead. Gwyneth takes a special interest in an organ-grinder's boy, who afterwards turns out to be the son of an Italian relative. The aged nurse recognizes the family likeness and thinks at first that he is her young master who ran away to sea when a lad. She reflects later that it must be his son.

'Ah, madam, did you not see how like he is to Miss Daisy? If he be not Raphael Reggocetto—and even the blessed saints could not keep him ever young—he is his son, madam. To-morrow will I know the truth? So saying madam went back to her chair.

'Oh, Aunt Violet! it is true, he is like me!' cried Daisy, her two hands tight together, and her eyes wide and dark. 'I told Madam and Gwyneth long ago that he reminded me of some one. It was myself!'

THE ROMAN WORLD AND JAPAN.

'Christianity's Great Triumph and Her Repulse,' by Clerus, (Wm. Briggs, Toronto), is a historical essay in two parts. The first part tells of the condition of the ancient world when Christianity began its conquests and of the rapid progress made without the assistance of wealth, or the agency of organized missionary societies. The second part shows Japan as a nation where the way for Christianity has been opened in an unprecedented way, and yet where Christianity seems to have received a setback. The stages in Japan's recent advance toward modern civilization are clearly presented, and the ground covered by its ancient religions is very well set forth. The early religion of Japan was Shinto, a system in which patriotism was the chief duty. Buddhism was introduced from China.

To many of the Japanese Buddhism was peculiarly attractive. It presented a positive system of morals, a lofty philosophy, and an ecclesiastical system of striking and splendid proportions. Among the learned and higher classes, it made rapid headway, but its almost universal triumph was not brought about till well on in the eleventh or twelfth century, and then only by incorporating within itself much of Shinto; so that the deified heroes and local deities of the latter are all included in the pantheon of Buddhism as incarnations of Buddha.

Without giving much space to direct moralizing, 'Clerus' intimates that we cannot expect to make great advances in Christianizing other peoples while we are willing to spend such a large proportion of our money reduplicating religious agencies at home on account of our denominational rivalries. This is one of the rare books which while dealing with a missionary question will be read by those 'not interested in missions' for its well-presented information.

IRELAND AND NEW ENGLAND.

'Songs of Two Peoples,' by James Riley, (Estes and Lauriat, Boston), is a book of verse which has some natural music, but is spoiled by careless phrasing. It describes New England scenes, such as 'Thanksgiving Day at Aunt Sally's,' and also gives bright glimpses of Ireland such as might remain in the memory of one who had lived there in childhood. The Irish feeling in it is strong. The vivid personification of Ireland in 'Erin's Awakening,' is a touch of true poetry.

The night was long, the winds were strong,
And wild the ruffled moon
Threw down her light, where, cold and white,
The Fates watched o'er thy swoon.

'She is not dead,' the weird ones said,
'Who gave the lands their glow.'
Oh, woe to thee, beside thy sea
To wake in rain and snow.'

Simpler subjects, however, prove more satisfactory on the whole in this writer's hands. 'My Road at Tang' is a favorable example. One of its verses is almost perfect as an expression of the glamor which childhood sometimes attaches to its surroundings. We are inclined to ask, however, what the exact sense of 'impearled' may be in this connection.

It was so wide and even, and it went so far away,
Up the farthest, highest, longest hill, right into Ireland's day,
That I knew all heaven's sunlight on its glad way was impearled,
And that there was no other road but Tang's in all the world!

With its ash tree and its hawthorn and its lark that heavenly sang,
Sere no roadway went to heaven but my Irish one at Tang.

COMPENDIUM AND DIARY.

'Lovell's Commercial Compendium and Diary,' for 1899, (John Lovell & Son, \$3.00), contains a summary of the laws of all the provinces the Bank Act annotated, Amended Bills of Exchange Act, Dominion Companies Act, Copyright and many other acts. List of banks, Yukon orders-in-council, extradition laws, etc. The diary with half page for each day occupies more than half of the large volume.

VEST POCKET COMMENTARY.

The 'Vest Pocket Commentary on the International Sunday-school Lessons,' (Forbes & Co., Chicago), is a beautifully compact manual giving the text of each lesson for the year with a brief analysis, remarks and references. It is intended specially for the person who must get in some of his study in odd moments, and so needs a book which is easily carried.

WHERE THE BICYCLE SAVES LABOR.

When a man walks a mile he takes an average of 2,263 steps, lifting the weight of his body with each step. When he rides a bicycle of the average gear he covers a mile with the equivalent of only 627 steps, requires no force, bears no burden, and covers the same distance in less than one-third of the time.

RECENT COMMENTS ON RUDYARD KIPLING'S WORK.

(Literary Digest.)

It is said that one of the English literary weeklies was lately bribed by a long-suffering reader to appear for two consecutive weeks without any mention of Omar Khayyam or Rudyard Kipling. Put in spite of every precaution, a quotation from the latter crept in.

There is at least some excuse for this story. In English, French, and American periodicals of the last two months, we find 'The Works of Mr. Kipling,' 'Mr. Kipling as an Artist,' 'Mr. Kipling as a Poet of Energy,' 'Kipling as a Moralist,' 'The Religion of Rudyard Kipling,' and much else. According to the New York 'Critic,' Kipling 'has become that anomalous being, a living classic.'

London has even brought to birth a little publication whose sole object in existence is to chronicle the latest Kiplingiana. But probably no more judicial and authoritative estimate of Mr. Kipling's work has yet appeared than that printed anonymously in the October 'Blackwood's.'

After commenting upon the fact that the 'most remarkable writer of his generation' has been before the English public little more than ten years, and has already achieved a 'collected edition,' the article continues:

It has been his portion to gain the ear of the great non-literary reading public, and at the same time to win the enthusiastic applause of that limited body of men whose pleasure in a work of art is derived from a perception of the means as well as of the end. Such good fortune falls to few. There are writers whose work is keenly appreciated by their literary brethren, but who make little or no impression upon the great heart of the people. Of such Mr. Stevenson is a typical representative. There are others, again, who sell their work in thousands, yet whose glaring faults are effectively repel the sympathies of the educated minority, the 'cachet' of whose approbation, while they profess to despise, they still have to covet. But the critic to whom we allude is not of this order. Mr. Kipling is as ungrateful as a meal of dust and ashes, is well aware that from the point of view of literature neither the lady nor the gentleman exists. Their performances will have no more significance for the competent critic of the future, as the 'Dagonet Ballads' or Captain Cor's songs. So too, the reviewer to whose hardened sensibilities the pathos and the humor of Kipling's work appear in vain has more than a suspicion that Messrs. Croft and MacLaren will not enter into the reckoning of our sons. But he knows that Mr. Barrie is certain to count. And even so it is with Mr. Kipling. You may lay your finger on faults real or imaginary; you may find his verse flashy and his prose ungraceful. But you can not (being in full possession of your senses) not but him; you can not maintain that, in estimating the literary forces and tendencies of our age, it is possible to leave him out of account. To leave him out of account is to ignore the most familiar and the most hallowed of Terentian sentiments. 'For to admire and for to see. For to behold this world so wide—that is his metier; and we may proceed to write the quotation and add that he can't drop it if he tried. How or where Mr. Kipling acquired his 'extensive and peculiar' knowledge of the physical world, of the human heart, and of animated nature, is no business of ours. As he himself says:

'When "Omer smote 'is bloomin' lyre
'Ed' 'ard men sing by land an sea:
An' what 'e thought 'e might require
'E went an' took—the mist as me!'

No doubt in 'The Three Musketeers' he allows the work a glimpse of one of his methods of collecting raw material. But there are matters innumerable in his writings for which there is no accounting, unless we are prepared to concede to him a full measure of that faculty of divination which is heaven's best gift to a chosen few.

It is merely his due to attribute to him the chief share among men of letters in that revival of the imperial sentiment, both in these islands and in our colonies, which has been so striking a phenomenon of recent years. To have recognized a great people to a sense of its duties and responsibilities, to have fanned the drooping flame of an enlightened but fervent patriotism—these are achievements of which few indeed can boast. It is, we trust, unnecessary to disclaim all intention of disparaging the good work performed by great men in years when the country seemed plunged in a fatal lethargy, and men appeared to have grown indifferent or insensible to England's mission and destiny. Lord Tennyson, for example, no stronger claim upon the reverence and affection of all generations of his countrymen than the fact that from time to time he set the trumpet to his lips and blew a strain whose echoes will never cease to encourage and to inspire. But old and neglected truths require to be presented in a new garb; and abstract principles constantly need to be driven home by concrete illustrations. It has been Mr. Kipling's enviable task to bring down patriotism from the closet to the street, and to diffuse its beneficent influence among millions who had hitherto remained untouched.

The writer claims 'that no more formidable attack has been delivered upon Liberalism in the present generation than Mr. Kipling's work taken as a whole'; and it is in India, his peculiar literary domain, that Mr. Kipling reduces Liberal principles ad absurdum. The secret of Kipling's extraordinary vividness, the 'Blackwood' critic discovers in the fact that he never pauses to make preliminary explanations.

Mr. Kipling's short stories may be very roughly classified as tales of 'Anglo-Indian Society,' of 'Native Life,' and of 'The British Army.' With those of the first group, the writer has much fault to find. Mrs. Hauksbee, he says, 'won't do.' Here he finds Mr. Kipling's knowledge degenerated into knowledge. He speaks of 'The Story of the Gadsby's' as 'at once the glory and the shame of Mr. Kipling's prose muse'; and again as 'the most amazing monument of precocity in all literature.' For the bulk of the short stories, however, he has nothing but praise. The greatest vogue in England has belonged to the military stories, by means of which 'he has taught the least imaginative of nations what manful work its soldiers are doing for it.' Kipling's inspiration in this line was curiously anticipated by Tom Robertson, author of 'Ours.' The 'Blackwood's' critic considers, 'The Man who would be King,' Mr. Kipling's chief d'oeuvre in prose; and of 'The Jungle Books,' he says, 'none of his works have the same graciousness and charm,

none are so wise, so considerate, so kindly.' But the author of these masterpieces has not proved himself capable of a really great novel. The writer proceeds as follows:

The peculiar attraction of Mr. Kipling's prose work lies much less in any solitude such a medium as this affords for imagination. In some of his earlier pieces his manner is ample and dignified, like the picture-writing of a half-civilized people, to borrow an apt metaphor of his own—crude, jerky, dippant. The straining after smartness and sensation is too evident, and the flash epigram is too frequent and favors an ornament. That these faults have been to a great extent corrected by the maturer taste and sounder discretion of advancing years is perfectly true. But they are not wholly eradicated, and Mr. Kipling has still to vindicate his title to be considered as a model of English style.

But the great bulk of Mr. Kipling's most vigorous and successful prose-work is not in ordinary English, but in dialect. It is in the lingo of the Cockney, the Irishman, or the Yorkshireman; or it is in a tongue specially invented for the use of birds and beasts; or it is in a language designed to reproduce the characteristic 'nuances' of Oriental thought and feeling. It is through such a medium that Mr. Kipling's genius seems to find its most ample and fitting expression; and perhaps it is on that account that his long stories are disappointing. They are necessarily in more or less literary English, for dialect cannot be maintained beyond a certain length of time without fatiguing the reader.

That Mr. Kipling has performed prodigies of ingenuity, and of more than ingenuity, is no more than truth. He has indeed accomplished what, perhaps, was never achieved before. He has selected a 'patrol' the associations of which were wholly mean, commonplace, ludicrous, and degrading, and has made it the vehicle of poetry characterized by qualities the very reverse of these. But his verse, whether in plain English or in dialect, because poetry is more exacting than prose, it is the paradox of poetry that it permits no synonyms. The poet is in perpetual quest of the one inevitable word, and only the true poet can find it. Now, Mr. Kipling's poetry the right word comes at the right moment, and no one can doubt that it is the right word.

'So it's knock out your pipes an' follow me! An' it's take off your swipes an' follow me! Oh, 'ark to the flow 'a-crawlin'!

Follow me—follow me—follow me!

Does not the word 'a-crawlin'' almost make one catch one's breath by its startling appropriateness? But we must not begin to quote, or this article would never end.

M. Le Vicomte Robert d'Humieres writes about 'The Poet of Energy,' in 'Literature':

The untirable, the admirable effort of the modern Anglo-Saxon race, it is that of which Rudyard Kipling has felt and rendered the poetry. One hears sound in his work the 'Seven Seas' of the planet under the intrepid keel of the ships-of-war, the shrill files and the Afghan bullets, the banjo of the settler, who by the dying fire tells to the 'naked stars' the songs of exile.

But his patriotism involves, neither the narrowness nor the want of comprehension which are with us its purest forms. Let no one mistake, there is according to temperaments a fatherland above all the others. For a Roman, that will be truth; for a Kipling, it is action. This love of energy is the very axis of his mind.

Mr. Arthur J. Stringer, in a letter to the New York 'Times,' has this to say about Mr. Kipling's women:

Mr. Kipling is too big ever to be shaken by criticism, but at the same time, while he has been the apostle of masculinity in English poetry, his devotion to an idea has caused him a loss of power. We cannot help admiring Mr. Kipling's aggressive masculinity. Our poetry needs such rejuvenating virility. But aggressive masculinity should not mean strident misogyny. All women are not like Mr. Kipling's. In 'The Ladies,' 'The Mary Gloster,' 'The Sergeant's Wedding,' 'McAndrew's Hymn,' in the 'Dagonet Ballads,' it is chiefly that side of woman which the swaggering and amorously-eyed redeat sees that is presented with unflinching persistency. It may be said that this treatment is purely dramatic. But the same treatment occurs in our author's short stories as persistently as in his verse. At a time when young men express the essence of their 'ennui' and woman-weariness by quoting 'The Vampire' on every possible occasion, it can not but seem regrettable that Mr. Kipling's attitude toward the feminine sex should have exerted the influence it is found to have done.

Very justly, Mr. Kipling, with his love for the reality, the virility, the activity of life, has been called the 'poet of England.' But this one point he fails as such. There is an absence of that chivalry still instinctive in men, that flower of knightliness which has enriched the lines of Tennyson, Browning, and Shelley. It is because the disillusioned 'debauch' and the overwise 'roué' assume this same Kiplinguesque attitude that it must be marked as both regrettable and dangerous. I cannot in this necessarily brief letter enlarge on this subject as I should wish, but it must have struck many of Kipling's admirers that our poet of Anglo-Saxon imperialism has his Achilles heel. And it is obvious that this weakness, if I may call it such, will be a perpetual source of danger to a writer who has long since passed out of his Sturm-und-Drang period.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



LINKS.
Gertie (to cousin, a beginner)—'And why do they call the boys "caddies"?'
Cousin—'Oh—er—because—er—don'tcher know, the "caddie" holds the "tee."'
Gertie—'Oh—h—h—h—'—'Punch.'

AN ADDITION.
Smith and Jones were talking one day about their business interests. Smith was a hotel man, and Jones was a manufacturer's agent.

'I say,' said Jones, 'however do you use such an enormous quantity of pears and peaches?'

'Well,' replied Smith, 'we eat what we can, and what we can't we can.'

'Indeed!' said the other. 'We do about the same in our business.'

'How is that?'

'We sell an order when we can sell it, and when we can't sell it we cancel it.' 'Argonaut.'

HIS CLAIM.
Official Receiver (at a meeting of creditors)—'What have you come here for?'

Professional Beggar—'To put in my claim. Mr. Broke used to give me twopenny every week.'

KNEW HIM.
Boy—'Mr. Smithers wants to know if you will lend him an umbrella. He says you know him.'

'You may say I do not know him. He will probably understand why you didn't bring the umbrella.'

LAWYER MET HIS MATCH.
A lawyer was sitting in his office the other week, when a stranger appeared at the door and said:—

'Beg pardon, but can you tell me where Smith's office is?'

'Yes, sir—next door.'

The stranger uttered his thanks, and passed to the next door, which was locked. Returning to the lawyer he observed:—

'Smith seems to be out.'

'Of course he is. If you had asked that question in the first place I should have answered it by telling you.'

The visitor had a troubled look on his face as he passed out of the building, but that look was gone when he returned next day and inquired of the lawyer:—

'How much will you charge me for a verbal opinion in a little matter?'

'Oh, about a pound.'

The case was stated and the opinion given, and the stranger was moving away when the lawyer said:—

'My fee, please.'

'I haven't a halfpenny to pay you.'

'You haven't?'

'Of course not. If you had asked me that question in the first place I should have answered by telling you so. Good morning, sir!'

TOO MUCH PLUM PUDDING.
'Twas the night after Christmas,
And all through the house,
Not a creature was sleeping—
Not even a mouse!

—'Criterion.'

A QUERY.
'Where do you stand on the silver question, Mr. Steinbecker?'

'Not you mean?'

'Well, are you in favor of a single standard or a double standard of money value?'

'Oh, I'm in favor of a double standard—'ven you buy mit und ven you sell mit, it ve haf only von stantantart of value, vere vill der brotts come in?'

ITS INTENTION.
'Papa, what is a sweeping assertion?'

'A statement, my son, that fills our opponents' eyes with dust.'

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

For Infants and Children.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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We offer profitable employment and outdoor life, acting as agent for The Ladies' Home Journal known everywhere as the high-grade monthly publication having the largest bona-fide paid circulation in the world—850,000 copies each issue. Agents wanted to look after renewals and secure new subscribers.

The Curtis Publishing Company Philadelphia, Pa.

Dr. HAYES' ASTHMA Cured to Stay Cured

Dr. HAYES' ASTHMA Cured to Stay Cured

The Boys' Page.

The Mystery of the Coral Islet.

BY FRANCIS A. WILLIAMS.

(Winner of a silver watch.)

(Continued.)

The boys found two comfortable seats upon the rock and with their guns in easy reach, they were quickly seated thereon and talking about their plans for the next day, and the things they would do when they discovered the hiding place of the 'ghosts,' although they kept a sharp watch in the direction of the swamp all the time. At twelve o'clock they awoke Mr. Bruce, and lying down were soon asleep themselves, to dream about ghosts and desperadoes without number.

They awoke the next morning with the rich aroma of hot coffee in their nostrils, and the first beams of the rising sun in their eyes. They were soon up, and the warm breakfast Mr. Bruce had prepared while they still slept, quickly disappeared before their onslaughts, and they were ready to begin the hunt for the hiding place of the mysterious ghosts. They intended to take their dogs with them, and so before starting everything movable was taken out of the canoes and carefully hidden in crevices in the rocks. The canoes were considered to be safe, after being locked to a column of rock. Before starting Mr. Bruce told the boys to stay near him. He was afraid they would get into trouble if by themselves, they were so reckless.

Before noon they had been all over the islet without any results except gaining tired limbs and empty stomachs. When they returned to their canoes, they first set to work to bring their things from their hiding place to the canoes. The things seemed all there and undisturbed, but when everything was taken out Fred missed his gun.

'Where's my hammerless,' he shouted. 'See if it's under those waterproofs, Hugh.'

'No, it isn't,' said Hugh, looking as he was bidden. 'And your uncle's is not here either,' he added, after a further search.

'What's that?' asked Mr. Bruce, coming at that moment from the canoes,

tempt them to come back. Come on.' 'All right, Fred,' said his uncle. 'But don't take your rifle. It would only be an encumbrance.'

'I don't mind that. I can't bear to leave it behind,' Fred answered, starting toward the swamp with rapid steps, the others following.

But it was too early for the ghosts, and they had not yet made their appearance.

'No use waiting here,' said Hugh. 'Let's go back and get things ready, so that when they come to scare us, we can catch some of them and make them return our guns.'

'Yes, that will be the best,' said Mr. Bruce. 'I feel in just the right mood for a scrap with those confounded thieves. Come on, boys.'

They were descending the sand bank near the canoes, when Fred suddenly stopped with a start of surprise.

'Jerusalem Christmas!' he exclaimed, pointing in the direction of the canoes. 'What in the world is that for?'

The other two looked in the direction indicated, and were equally astonished at what they saw. One of their oars was stuck in the sand near the water's edge, and swinging from the top, attached by a piece of tent cord, were the two missing guns. The boys started for them at the top of their speed, but Mr. Bruce shouted to them to stop. They did so wonderingly, and looked at him for an explanation.

'Don't you see that all we have to do is to find their footprints and then follow them up?' he said in answer to their looks. 'So be careful where you walk.'

Thus cautioned, the two boys, accompanied by Mr. Bruce, walked to the place where the oar was standing. Then they got another and greater surprise, for not a footprint of any kind could they see. The sand was as smooth and unmarked as when left by the tide. They searched around for a radius of fifty feet, and even then could find nothing resembling a footprint. Disappointed in this, they walked back to the canoes, taking their guns and the oar with them.

'I wonder how they came without leaving any footprints,' said Hugh. 'They could hardly have flown. What do you think they brought them back for, and why didn't they put them in the canoes?'

'I know,' said Fred. 'They saw they hadn't got all our guns, and, as the ones they took by themselves would do them no good, they brought them back;

inch or so thick. Well, if those fellows had used marshshoes they would not have left a print that would be easily seen. But by looking carefully I saw where the edges had pressed into the sand.'

'By George, Fred, you've got it now, sure,' Mr. Bruce said. 'It seems simple enough, too. It's a wonder we never thought of it sooner.'

It would not be a very hard task to follow the marks, which led straight toward the rocks, and the three lost no time in doing so. The tracks stopped before a wide fissure in one of the rocks, that seemed to end a few feet from the opening. But when Mr. Bruce stepped into it, he saw that it turned abruptly and led into a narrow tunnel under a mass of rock. Mr. Bruce whispered to the boys to follow him and to be cautious and not make a noise.



THE FOUR BOYS IN THE CAVE SEEMED TOO ASTONISHED TO MOVE.

'And above all things,' he added, 'don't get excited and shoot somebody.'

The passage narrowed at one place so much that they were obliged to squeeze through sideways. But after that it widened, until it opened into a goodly sized cave. The cave was what is called in the South a water cave. That is, a cave in which the sea enters. This one had a broad ledge running around its sides, and by the dim light the party saw two rowboats lying against it at one end. There was really two caves, connected with each other by an arched opening, and they could hear talking and laughing in the other one. The voices were not harsh and gruff as a filibuster's or moonshiner's voice is supposed to be, but they were clear, youthful voices.

Mr. Bruce, followed by the two boys, crept up to the opening and, hidden by a projection of the side, they peeped into the cave from which the voices came, and were astonished beyond measure by what they saw. This is what it was. Seated in a group, engaged in various occupations, were four, gentlemanly appearing young fellows, bright and intelligent looking, and dressed in hunting suits, clean and neat. One of them was working on one of the very ghosts—they found out later what it really was—that they had seen. They were very merry over something, which also afforded Mr. Bruce and the two boys much amusement as soon as they understood the proceedings.

'I'd like to have seen them when they found their guns,' said one of the four boys in the cave. 'I'll bet they were scared when they could not find any footprints. I watched them till they gave up looking, and I would have given a good deal to have heard what they said.'

'Yes,' said another with a laugh. 'I suppose their conjectures would be enough to make a mule grin.'

'I don't know about all that,' said the one with the ghost. 'I had a pretty good look at them, and they don't appear to be either stupid or simple. I think we had better tell them about it to-morrow.'

'Just as you say, Cap,' the other answered, 'I'd like to make the acquaintance of those two boys.'

'Say, Cap,' said the one who had not yet spoken. 'Are we going to entertain them to-night with our ghosts?'

'I don't know,' was the answer. 'What is the matter with going to see what they are doing?'

'Nothing at all, Harry,' answered one, 'Come along.'

'We will save you the trouble, gentlemen,' said Mr. Bruce, stepping, with Fred and Hugh, into plain view. The four boys in the cave seemed too astonished to move. They gazed at the intruders as if they were real ghosts. But the one with the ghost, regained his composure in a moment, and jumping up, said, with a low bow:

'We're very glad to see you, please take a seat, and make yourself at home, though we have not very extensive accommodation. Allow me to introduce my friends to you, Clive Merrivale, Archie Knight, Frank Lawrence, and your humble servant Harry March,' indicating each in turn.

Mr. Bruce bowed, and performed the duties of introduction for his party.

(To be continued.)

School Prizes.

[Our school articles appear every third week. Readers are invited to criticise any information contained in the articles. Such criticisms will be published in this column.]

Now that lessons are in full swing again after the Christmas holidays, many of the boys are beginning to turn an eye to June, and to think anxiously of the prizes. For, following the English custom, there are few Canadian schools where prizes of some sort are not given to the 'good' boys, whether that term includes those who have said their lessons right all the time, or those who have been the pink of perfection in the matter of conduct.

The boys may be surprised to hear

be won then their energies are roused to join the contest. They add that when a boy shows himself possessed of enough ability to gain a prize he proves his right to occupy a position higher than his present one—that is, if in a lower class he should proceed to a higher one, and if about to leave school he should go to the university or into some profession where the intellect is in demand. Prize-giving thus acts as a process of 'natural selection.'

In the matter of conduct prizes the argument is that a boy from having an incentive to be good gradually acquires the habit of being good without any incentive.

There are many other arguments both for and against prize-giving, but these we should like our readers to discover and discuss.

We pass on to say a few words about the

KIND OF PRIZES.

The most usual form of a school prize is a book; but there are boys' schools where tools, knives and games are given also. Many schools offer medals for their highest prizes, while some offer scholarships to be competed for by those hoping to proceed to the university.

Amongst book prizes those stamped with the school crest are perhaps always the most valued. Some boys when they come head in several subjects prefer to have one good book for the prize rather than an inferior prize for each separate subject.

Reports are often looked upon in the light of rewards. There is one objection against them, as stated by a United States teacher. He says that when they are monthly, and if they continue to be unfavorable, a parent will begin to think that the school—and not his son—is in fault. Under such circumstances the teacher will find it difficult to be perfectly honest and to keep on telling the same tale. This difficulty is less prominent when reports are sent by the term, and it almost wholly vanishes when they are forwarded yearly.

SCHOOL MARKS.

Since most of the prizes gained are determined by the number of marks to a boy's credit it will not be out of place to dwell for a moment on the subject of marks.

We believe the system of marking now generally used in the schools is to put a question to the class, and upon several putting up their hands, to demand the answer from any one of those. Should a miss be made the boy gets a 'one' to his credit; should he answer rightly the space after his name remains blank.

An old way of marking was to put a question to the first boy in the row before the master. Should he fail, the question passed on downwards till some boy answered, who thereupon took his place at the top of the class, the other boys moving downward. At the end of the lesson the places of the boys were entered in a book, and at the next holding of the same class they took the same places.

A Montreal gentleman tells of a most unique system of giving conduct marks that was used in an English school he knew of many years ago. At the beginning of the week each boy was given a certain number of conduct tickets. The bad boys soon lost theirs—the tickets going to the teacher. But their case was not quite hopeless, for they might bring any of their possessions to the teacher, who would thereupon put them up to auction—the price paid for them being conduct tickets. The good boys were able to redeem themselves. Thus both parties were benefited.

Probably our readers will be able to tell as of other systems of marking.

SCHOOL PUNCTUALITY.

We are requested to give some consideration to the question of school punctuality in the course of these articles. The want of punctuality on the part of scholars is one of the country teacher's greatest difficulties, and scholars and teachers alike are asked to offer suggestions on methods of overcoming it. Would the giving of a special prize for punctuality have any happy effect?

A school in the United States gives a 'demerit' mark for every minute a pupil is late. On Saturday morning these demerits are worked off by cubing numbers.

BEYOND.

(By Henry Burton.)

Never a word is said,
But it trembles in the air,
And the truant voice has sped,
To vibrate everywhere;
And perhaps far off in eternal years
The echo may ring upon our ears.

Never are kind acts done
To wipe the weeping eyes,
But, like flashes of the sun,
They signal to the skies;
And up above the angels read
How we have helped the sorer need.

Never a day is given,
But it tones the after years,
And it carries up to heaven
Its sunshine or its tears;
While the to-morrows stand and wait,
The silent mutes by the outer gate.

There is no end to the sky,
And the stars are everywhere,
And the time is eternity,
And the here is over there;
For the common deeds of the common day
Are ringing bells in the far away.

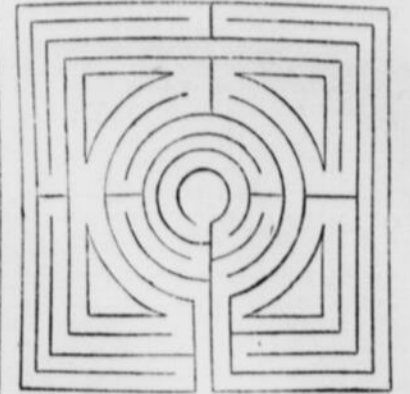
SCHOOLBOY RHYMES.

A Montreal reader sends us a rhyme which, he says, boys used to put in front of their books:—

'Take not this book
For fear of strife,
For the owner carries
A big jack-knife.'

MAZES.

We saw recently that mazes had a religious origin, appearing especially on church floors. Who first used mazes for gardening is not known. Perhaps it was the Romans, who, with their stiff hedges and topiarian devices were the true originators of what was afterwards known as the Dutch school. The practice, however, did not become general until after the Reformation time, when the church



mazes declined. Labyrinths in gardens and pleasure-grounds then sprang up in all directions. Italy, France, Germany, Holland, all had many mazes, and these afforded much innocent amusement, for dances were designed especially for them, and music was adapted for those who threaded or treaded the maze. In Elizabeth's time they made their appearance in English gardens. The fashion flourished for a time and then gave place to something else; and as these garden mazes required a good deal of looking after, most of them fell into disrepair and were finally cleared away. Our illustration shows a design for a maze taken from 'Surfleet's Country Farm,' published in 1600. Find the way in!

THE GRAVES OF BRITISH HEROES.

For the maintenance of the cemetery on Catheart's Hill, in the Crimea, a payment of £200 is made annually. The graves of the Bosphorus are cared for at a cost of £300. At Corfu, and throughout the Ionian group of islands, there are British cemeteries on which a sum of £150 is expended. On the Piræus cemetery, where French and English lie side by side, we spend £17; and our share of the annual cost of the Anglo-German cemetery at Athens is £5. The Guards' tomb at Bayonne is kept in a state of preservation for the trifling of £1. In China, Japan and Siam we spend £10 on our dead. The graves at Gallipoli cost £17. The heroes of Suakin are remembered at a cost of £7, and the men who died in the Transval have £24 a year spent on their memory. Britain does not forget those who die in her cause.

DETECTING COUNTERFEIT STAMPS.

Stamp-collectors have always been the best detective agency in the matter of counterfeit stamps. Telegraph forms in England are filed away, and after a lapse of time are ordered to be destroyed. Hence, stamps used on forms do not get into collectors' hands unless by connivance or evasion of telegraph office employees. In 1872 a very large fraud took place through the use of counterfeit one-shilling stamps on telegraph forms. After twenty-six years a batch of these coming into the hands of London dealers, were discovered to be frauds, and the attention of the inland revenue authorities called to the same; but after so great an interval the guilty parties will probably escape. — Harper's Round Table.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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We are giving away watches, cameras, solid gold rings, sporting goods, musical instruments and many other valuable premiums to boys and girls for selling 15 packages of Royal English Ink Powder at 10c each. Every package makes 50c worth of fine ink. We ask no money—send your name and address, and we will forward you 15 packages with premium list and full instructions. When you sell the Ink Powder send the money to us and select your premium. This is an honest offer. We trust you. Don't lose this grand opportunity. Write for the outfit to-day. Address all orders to Imperial Ink Concern, 61 Adams St., Oak Park, Ill.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING
COCOA
BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.



THEY WERE ASTONISHED AT WHAT THEY SAW.

'What's that of mine that is not there?'

'Your gun. Somebody has taken yours and Fred's.'

'Now, that's too bad,' Mr. Bruce said, in a tone of vexation. 'Those thieving rascals, if I catch one of them he will wish he had left them alone.'

'I'll break the sneak's neck if I get hold of him,' Fred angrily exclaimed. 'I am glad you took your gun, Hugh. Uncle and I laughed at you for carrying it around with you, but the laugh is on your side now. But I think I know why they did it, uncle. They want to scare us to-night and they took the guns so that we can't shoot at them. They think they are the only firearms we have.'

Whoever it was who had stolen the guns, they had not found Fred's new repeating rifle, which had been hidden with extra care. Beside which, as we know, they each had a fine, five-shot, safety hammerless revolver, which they had carried with them on the hunt.

'If only we could have caught them when they were here,' said Fred; then, in a determined tone: 'But, just the same, I'm going to get my gun back if I have to dig up the whole islet to do so. Say, uncle, let's go over to the swamp, perhaps the ghosts will be out.'

'They might come back and steal some more of our things if we all go away,' suggested Hugh.

'No, they won't,' answered Fred. 'They'll think we have hidden just to

and they put them on that oar away out there to increase the mystery. They think that perhaps we will go away now that we have our guns back. But they are mistaken, ain't they?'

'Yes, they are,' said Mr. Bruce. 'I guess your explanation is right, Fred.'

They began to make preparations for dinner, when Fred jumped up with a yell of triumph.

'I know how they did it,' he shouted. 'I'll be back in a minute.'

He rushed to the place where the oar had been standing, and examined the ground minutely. His actions were watched intently by Mr. Bruce and Hugh, whom he further surprised when he returned, by saying:

'Get your guns and come on, I am going to show you where those dagos are hiding.'

Although this seemed incredible, they had enough confidence in Fred to know he would never have made such an assertion unless he had good reasons for it.

'I saw their footprints,' Fred explained. 'I'll tell you how I came to find them. I thought of every way by which they could have come, and the only one that seemed reasonable was that they must have used a pair of marshshoes.'

'Marshshoes?' queried Mr. Bruce. 'What in the world are they?'

'Don't you know?' asked Fred. 'Why they are generally oblong pieces of wood about a foot wide, two feet long and an

WINDOW 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.'

When the thermometer is ten below zero, and thick frost is on the window panes, so that you have to scrape away the incrustations to see through a small space, what the outer world is doing, it is a comfort to turn from studying the cool calculation of the frost gauge, and watch the cheerful blaze in the open fireplace. For it is one of the institutions of this old home that a beech log or a gnarled apple-tree trunk, is always at hand to add fuel to the flame. Even at night the embers glow and we can watch the fitful firelight gleam—'like phantoms grim and tall.' It often reminds me of what Dudley Warner wrote in 'Back Log Studies,'—'The fire on the hearth has almost gone out in New England—the hearth has gone out—the family has lost its centre, age ceases to be respected. Sex ceases to be distinguished except for the difference between millinery bills and tailor bills!' And when denouncing the patent gas fire of asbestos-coated iron logs—he suddenly asks, 'Do you think a cat would lie down before it?' Perhaps the reader wonders what this has to do with the window garden, but I have often thought the successful culture of flowering plants in winter was largely due to the perfect ventilation given by this open fireplace. 'Doesn't it waste wood?' is sometimes asked; but we answer that it is one compensation of living where wood is easy of access—though other things may be scarce—and when there is an old orchard there is always a fragrant, aromatic fire-wood at hand from the 'winings.' But, this method of ventilation may not be accessible to many people, and yet to thrive it is necessary for plants to have pure air. The best way to admit fresh cold air is to open the door into another room where there is an open ventilator, and so avoid a draught. A window with a small opening at the top and bottom ventilates better than one that has only one opening. And our floral pets are very sensitive in regard to sudden transitions from heat to cold or vice versa. So the fireplace and its cheering log has a part to play even in helping along the cultivation of flowers in winter.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

THE UMBRELLA PLANT.

'M. E. D.' asks if there is a plant of that name, and what it looks like? Ans.—This plant, or properly speaking, grass, is very quickly grown, is of easy culture, and cannot get too much water. It reproduces itself from the root, and resembles some of the swamp sedges. It is a healthy plant; not troubled by insects and the leaves are a whorl on a tall stalk; which gives it the name of 'umbrella plant,' the proper name being Cyperus.

CLIMBING ASPARAGUS.

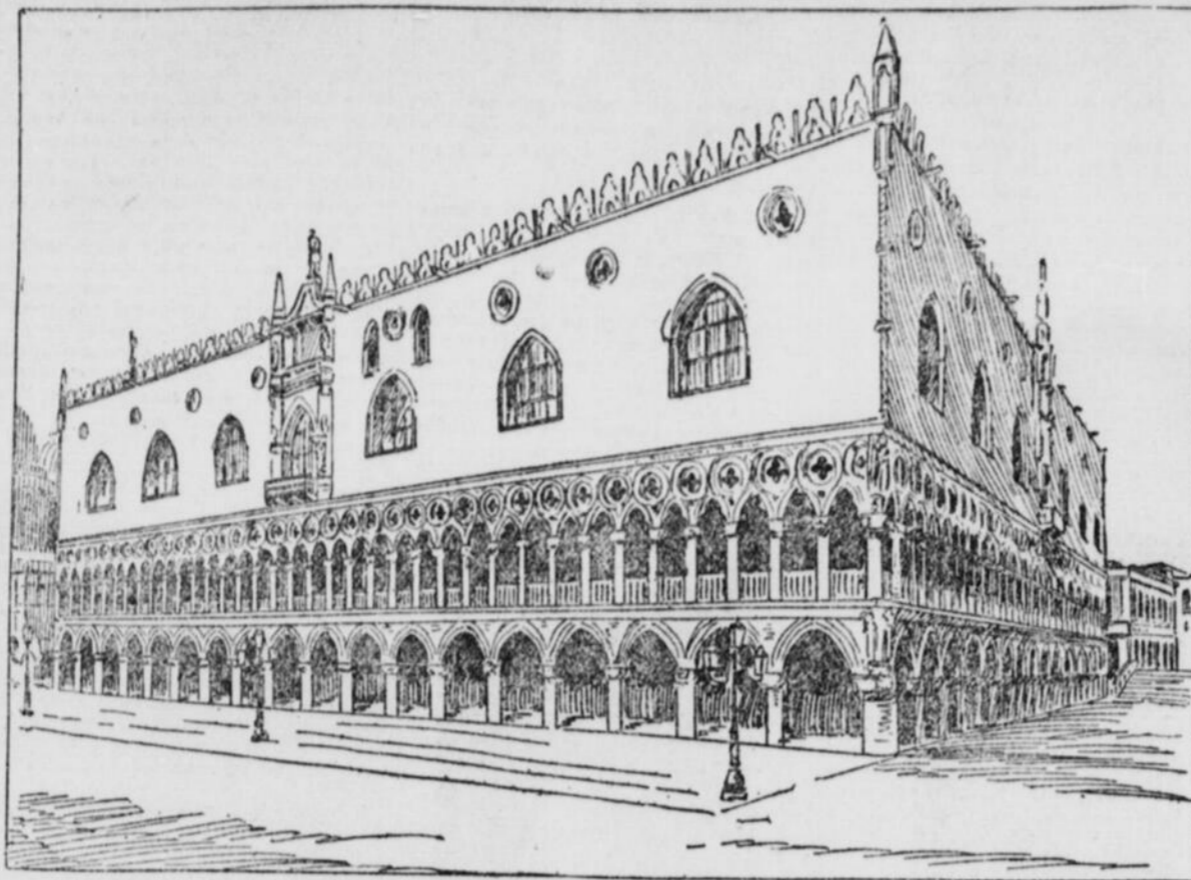
A. F. L. has a plant that is infested with scale, and the leaves being so fine it is impossible to rub it off. Ans.—These 'scales' are not easy to dislodge for they become fixed to the stems when small, and grow there. If washed with strong soap suds, they are usually destroyed; but the best way is to run a needle through the crown of the shell, and take them off; a process that is slow, but sure.

The English ivy can be cleaned by washing with a small brush in soap suds, and afterwards in clear water. If I owned the asparagus, I would rather cut it off close to the ground, and burn the top, if so infested; then wash the roots and re-plant in soil that has been baked to destroy the insect life.

There are three varieties of asparagus—used for floral decoration. Plumosa may be kept in bush form, and Tenuissimus is a fine rapid climber, throwing out fronds that rival the maiden-hair fern. Sprengeria is different in appearance and requires plenty of room. The climbing asparagus needs a season of rest; two months at least, when, if given plenty of good fertilizer once a week, it is wonderful how quickly the fronds will grow. A six inch pot is required for a large plant, and they sometimes get root-bound before the top grows. The leaves need plenty of moisture to keep them in health, and so must be frequently sprayed in the artificial atmosphere of the window. Fir tree oil will destroy the scale and is easily managed.

CYCLAMENS.

Isabel, Perth, Ont., writes of cyclamens that have not flowered. She says:—'I raised fourteen plants from a packet of seed, they all grew nicely and the leaves are larger than a tencup, but no sign of flowers, adding that they are all growing in a seven-inch pot. Ans.—Seedlings a year old should certainly blossom, but the treatment has been at fault. As soon as the plants have made two leaves they should be pricked out into small pots filled with rich compost of manure, leaf and sand, then carefully watered, and shaded from direct sunlight. By November each plant would require a five-inch pot. They require an even temperature, not over 60 degrees or under 50 degrees. Your bulbs will need very careful repotting now the leaves have grown so large. Take out those that crowd and leave a few bulbs in the pot, giving liquid manure to stimulate. I am afraid they have made too much leaf growth. They must be kept near the glass if in the window, and should flow



THE PALACE OF THE DOGES, WHICH IS IN A DANGEROUS CONDITION.—'St. James' Budget.'

Every lover of Venice and her ancient buildings will hear with dismay of the dangerous condition of the Doges' Palace and adjacent Bridge of Sighs and library of St. Mark's. The last-named is, in fact, the chief seat of danger, for the walls of the library are found to be cracked in every direction in perilous fashion. In the Chamber at Rome, the Minister of Public Instruction and Fine Arts minimized the danger, but said that the government would see that necessary repairs were executed without delay.

The original Ducal Palace was built early in the ninth century, and during the early troublous period of Venetian history was frequently destroyed and rebuilt. The existing palace was begun in 1300-1 by Doge Gradenigo, who built the facade along the Rio. Additions were made at different times during the fourteenth century, and although it was decreed that it should be left alone and no additions made to the palace, yet further extension was commenced by Doge Tomaso Mocenigo in 1424, and in a few years the remainder of the external facade

was completed up to the north-west angle, by the Church of St. Mark. Various alterations were made during the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. The internal court of the palace is very beautiful, being surrounded with exquisite arcading. On the walls of the chief council chambers are a magnificent series of oil paintings by Tintoretto and other less able Venetians, among them being Tintoretto's masterpiece, 'Bacchus and Ariadne,' and his enormous picture of Paradise, the largest oil painting in the world.

That the stability of the foundations of any great building in Venice should cause anxiety is by no means remarkable. It is known, of course, that the mediaeval architects of northern Italy were men of extraordinary ability; but their skill exhibited itself more in the artistic than the engineering side of their profession. In the latter branch they may almost be looked upon as experimentalists, and in view of the nature of the soil of Venice, the wonder is that their structures have lasted five or six hundred years, especially when it is remembered that they did not scruple to add great weight in the way of superstructures to buildings which

had been erected for centuries without strengthening the foundations. This is probably the origin of the mischief at the Ducal Palace, where the beautiful thirteenth and fourteenth century arcades have been crowned in later times by a heavy solid upper story, which detracts from both the artistic beauty and the stability of the edifice. Of course, no one would for a moment suggest the removal of the upper story, though every one must regret that it was ever superimposed upon the beautiful and delicate arcades beneath it, and that we are unable now to see the Ducal Palace as left by its earlier and far abler architects. Their work is indeed exquisite, as we may judge from the delicately-treated entrance gateway leading into the courtyard, and the staircase connecting the palace with the basilica of St. Mark's, represented in our illustrations. And how extremely elegant was, or would have been, the crowning features of the noble building if they had completed it. It only remains to express the hope that any restoration which may be undertaken will be confined strictly to structural necessities, and not to artistic renovations.

er this month. Your begonia rex must be watched for rust—a bacterial disease that is often destructive—it needs a warm shaded corner, and its leaves must not have water poured over them.

PILEA SERPYLLIFOLIA.

This is what you call 'military' plant, often called the artillery plant. It is a very innocent, mossy-looking plant that is, however, quite curious. When the flowers are ready to expand, the least moisture causes the calyx to open and the pollen is thrown out with great force. Washing will not injure it, as the experiment is often made of putting a plant when in flower, quickly into a basin of warm water, when the plant will give out sounds and smoke, resembling miniature artillery, keeping it up for some minutes. The plants are well adapted for hanging baskets and rockeries, and always a subject of interest to the novice.

DENDROBIUMS.

'H' has an orchid of this name, a gift of last year. It was a full bloom, having lovely mauve and white flowers. It has been treated as directed, but has not blossomed this winter, and though making new growth, the old stems are bare. Ans.—As there are over two hundred species of this genus, it is not exactly easy to say to which the writer's plant belongs, but it is likely to be D. nobile. These plants have three very distinct seasons—a warm dry season, then one still warmer, in which plenty of moisture must be present, and then a season of repose, with less heat and as little moisture as possible, without impairing the vigor of the plant. D. nobile flowers freely in the greenhouse during the first season, and makes its new growth during the second, and is one of the few orchids that will thrive in an ordinary living room. These different phases of growth will give an idea as to whether your plant has received the proper treatment or not. If it came to you potted by a florist, the material used will be fibrous loam, sphagnum and rotten wood. This is about the season for flowering and if kept warm enough look out for buds. I am not an orchid lover in spite of their exquisite color and tropical beauty. They are like elegant bodies that have no souls. No sentiment lingers about them; no tradition, or old-fashioned legend. We admire but do not love them. They are the flower of modern days—nature's bit of fancy mosaic.

PRIMROSES.

I. C. R. wishes to know how primroses are propagated. Ans.—It is most likely that the 'primrose' here mentioned is the P. sinensis so much used, and so well known. It is propagated by seed, which can be sown in shallow boxes in March or April, the soil—good loam—sifted and pressed down so that it is perfectly level on this surface. Sow seed thickly, and press them into the soil. Then take sphagnum, or moss, or dry refuse hops, rub it through a sieve, and sift over the seeds, just thick enough to cover them. This is light and at the

same time keeps the seed in the proper condition to germinate. After the plants show the seed leaf, they are pricked off into shallow boxes to a distance of half an inch or so apart. If not promptly done, the young plants are likely to be attacked by a fungus that is fatal to them. In four or five weeks the primulas will be large enough to be placed in two-inch pots, and set in partial shade. They will do best in small pots, and grow rapidly when the weather is cool. Primroses are also propagated by cuttings and division of the roots, but

the plant is at all times impatient of disturbance of its roots, and does not like too much heat. Water must not be poured on the leaves and the earth must not be water-logged or the leaves and root will decay.

CONDENSED ODORS.

'Oriental' asks if there is an easy method of saving the perfume of flowers, and what kinds are most used for the purpose. Ans.—There are six flowers that are especially selected for their perfume. They are jasmine, roses, bergamot, vio-



THE RISING IN SIERRA LEONE.

THE REBEL LEADER, BAI BURCH, IN JAIL.—Illustrated London News.

The recent rising in the Sierra Leone Protectorate, the immediate results of which were so disastrous to some of the missionaries who were carrying on their good work in that region, has been thoroughly gazetted, about the last act in the drama being the recent capture of the rebel leader, Bai Burrah, of the Timmini tribe. Bai Burrah, who was able for some time to elude the vigilance of the British authorities, was at length caught by A Company, of the West African Regiment, under Captain Goodwyn. The West African Regiment was only raised last April, by Colonel Woodgate, C.B., and has already done good work.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

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Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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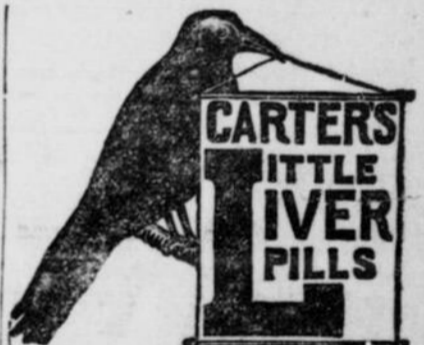
lets, orange and tuberose. Though many others are used, chief among them being lavender and balm, for leaves as well as flowers, also acacia and mignonette. The wallflower is cultivated by the acre in some parts of England, and has a perfume all its own. A simple way of obtaining and fixing perfumes, and one within reach of the amateur who has plenty of fragrant flowers, is simply to gather, when at their best, and throw them into a jar half-filled with olive oil. If many mixed flowers are used the result will be a 'mélange.' After soaking for twenty-four hours they can be squeezed through a hair-cloth. The oil is used several times over till it is saturated with perfume, when it can be mixed with alcohol, and must be shaken every day for two weeks, after which the alcohol can be poured off, and will be quite clear, and charged with the perfumes. Of course perfume can be bought more cheaply than made, but in the case of roses in summer time, when they are very plentiful, one may enjoy preparing them from her own garden. Another method is to extract the perfume from scented flowers by throwing them into clean fat in shallow earthenware dishes. The flowers and fat are mixed up and fresh petals added from time to time, and when the fat has absorbed the perfume it may be dissolved out with pure alcohol as in the case of the oil. A good plan is to have an Oriental jar with close-fitting cover in which are put petals of carnations, clove pinks and roses, then add the rinds of two or three lemons cut thin, an ounce of powderedorris root, an ounce each of cloves, nutmeg and cinnamon, half a pound of bay salt, some bay leaves and a dozen or more bruised leaves from an orange tree. Add lavender and rosemary leaves and pour over a little alcohol.

THE MUSIC OF PERFUMES.

Particular blends of perfumes are made, as a florist arranges flowers or an artist colors, but a noted perfumer (Dr. Piessé) has shown that to make a proper essence of primitive odors the kinds used must correspond with a scale or gamut, just as do the musical notes. He maintained that a false perfume will be certain to destroy the harmony, as much as in music or color. His odophone, or scent scale, is as follows:—

- Santal is C bass, second line below.
Geranium is C bass, second space.
Acacia is E treble, first line.
Orange flower is G treble, second line.
Camphor is C treble, third line.

Flower perfumes are positive and are distributed whether we like them or not. Botanists, who tell us the structure of plants, are silent as to describing the varied perfumes, or the reason they affect people so differently. There are those who cannot endure the smell of hyacinths, narcissus and of some lilies—especially auratum—the golden banded Japan lily, and I have a friend who takes rose, instead of hay fever, when in a garden of this queen of flowers in June. I heard lately of a church where the minister objected to flowers on the pulpit at Easter and said I agreed with him, for if I had to preach I should not like it to become a possibility for any one to place sprays of Easter lilies under my nose, whether I enjoyed their heavy perfume or not. This was another view of the case that had never been considered



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A CHANGE

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

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Table with columns: No., Diam., Face, Bore. Lists various sizes of iron cone pulleys.

DODGE WOOD PULLEYS.

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FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETOR.

One Attachment Folder for extra fold. Mailing. Two Forsyth Folding Machines. One Chambers Folding Machine. One Stonemets Folding Machine. These machines will cut, fold and paste, and will be sold for \$100 each. One Stereo Casting Box, 1 ft. 7 in. by 7 ft. 6 in.

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HOME DEPARTMENT

RESULT OF THE SUMMER BOARDER COMPETITION.

Hints From Manitoba—Small Fruits in Quebec—Summer Pleasures in Prince Edward Island.

THE CURFEW BELL — CROQUETTES AND ROSE EGGS.



All other correspondence must be neglected this week in favor of the letters about 'Summer Boarders.' The 'Competition offer' was that of a Teacher's Bible for the best letter following the lines suggested by the questions.

'Does it pay to take summer boarders?' 'What is the best way to secure good boarders every summer?'

'What improvements could be made in country boarding houses?'

'How can the value of the farm or garden products, used for the table, be computed?'

'What value should a housekeeper put upon her own work?'

We are glad to be able to announce now that the prize has been awarded to the letter signed, 'Student of the Subject,' which on the whole covers the ground most fully, though some of the other letters are very bright indeed. The writers of such other letters in the competition which we find available for publication are to receive each a small book. A list of these writers will be given next week. Meantime, we print five of the letters representing five provinces, to show what housekeepers in different parts of the Dominion are thinking about. The prize letter will be published later when we have all enjoyed reading the others.

THE CRITIC.

FROM MANITOBA.

In this letter I will try and answer the questions which have been asked, in regular order. Regarding the first it is not stated whether the intention is to go into the business of taking boarders on a large scale or small, so I will suppose the letter (say not over a dozen at the most), and in this case I believe it would pay well, for there would be no need to put up new buildings, but just beautify the old ones as much as possible.

2nd. This is the main question. The first boarders need be the only trouble, and these we would either need to advertise for or make use of some of our own or our neighbor's city friends in securing them. If we treat our first boarders well, they will have a comfortable satisfying experience of their summer holiday, and they will come back the next summer and bring as many with them as we have room for. This is a pointer for our immigration agents.

3rd. Without going to the expense of putting up new buildings there are a good many improvements that could be made in most country houses, but in the first place let us not think of boarders unless we have plenty of fruit and vegetables and a flower garden as well. It is simply astonishing how many farms are without these necessities, and city people will hardly believe that they are in the country unless they are well supplied with them. Don't try to be saving of screen doors and windows, for city boarders won't put up with as many flies and mosquitoes as we often do.

A good supply of ice for summer use is often neglected by the farmer, although he has a better chance to put it up than any other class of people I know of, and it is an absolute necessity if we are to take summer boarders. To say nothing of its use in the dairy, who can make ice cream so cheaply or deliciously as a farmer's wife? And a bath-room is indispensable, and although not so much needed, a hammock or two among the orchard trees will go a long way in making people enjoy themselves. But let us be sure to banish carpets and feather ticks as far as possible and supply their places with cool matting and hair mattresses. The next thing is to have the nicest dishes that we can afford to have (and we ought to have them whether we have boarders or not).

4th. There is only one way to do this, and that is to put the same price on them that you would get at the nearest market town, minus the cost of taking them there.

5th. In order to know exactly what the gain or loss will be, she must reckon her work at the same price at least that she would need to pay for hired help. But the housekeeper makes a gain that can not be reckoned up in dollars and cents when she has intelligent, refined boarders to associate with. Life on a farm should not be monotonous, but for the most part it is for the farmer's wife, and boarders make a welcome break in the monotony, even if they do make a great deal more work.

As regards the last question I will not venture to express an opinion.

A PRAIRIE HOUSEKEEPER.

FROM ONTARIO.

Dear Editor Home.—For the last thirteen years I have been taking summer boarders, and so thought I might be able to say something on that subject, that would be of interest.

I live in one of the many pretty little towns of Ontario, situated on the lake of that name, midway between two of our largest cities. It is a favorite summer resort for many from these cities, as well as for others from a greater distance, including many from the neighboring republic.

This is a world of infinite variety, and we find that variety among our summer guests. For instance, we have those who come for rest and recuperation, and so desire seclusion and quiet, and who indulge in rambling here and there, and in exploring places of interest that may lie in that neighborhood. Then there is the one that seeks to have as good a time as possible,

and that goes in for all kinds of fun and jollity.

My own experience has been that the average summer boarder is a sensible person, willing to pay a reasonable price for what is received. Of course, there are exceptions.

In reply to the question 'Does it pay to take summer boarders?' I would say, Yes, if you are satisfied with a moderate compensation.

As to securing boarders, the best way probably is by advertising. But in our town we seldom do so. Those desiring board, generally prefer a personal interview, which is more satisfactory to both parties. And I frequently have the same persons, year after year, and they also send their friends and acquaintances.

Again, as regarding the question, 'What improvements could be made in country boarding-houses?' Perhaps the one that would be most appreciated would be the putting in of a bath-room, if practicable, for no doubt our city guests miss their bath-room more than anything else, when in the country.

As to the computation of farm and garden products, used on the table, a list might be kept each day, of the number or quantity used, and once a week a calculation made, of the relative value of such products.

In my estimation a housekeeper should value her services, according to the sum paid to persons who occupy the same position in homes not their own. Twenty-five percent would probably be a reasonable profit, but we must use our judgment in this matter.

Some of the most important points are as follows.—Good food, well cooked, nicely served, with a reasonable variety and perfect cleanliness in its preparation. Good-sized bedrooms, with comfortable beds, and an abundance of water in bedroom (if there is not a bath-room) and plenty of clean towels.

Then by little kindnesses and attentions show your boarders that they are welcome, and not merely tolerated for a money consideration.

No doubt the Golden Rule, if practiced, would make associations between both parties both pleasant and profitable.

MIRIAM.

FROM THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.

Webster defines board thus: 'Giving meals and lodging for a reward.' So a boarder is one who receives them.

Farmers can afford to take boarders if they have a house adapted for it. What the city people want when they go to the country are light, airy rooms where they can have plenty of sunshine, a shady place either under the trees or on the piazza to lounge and read, and a good wholesome table with plenty of fresh eggs, milk, and cream. No one can have these better than the farmer, and the garden will furnish the table with good fresh vegetables and berries, for one can with a little planning and work have garden strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, also gooseberries and currants, which would keep a supply for the table nearly all the time during the summer months. It would give a market for them if they were not near a good market which would be quite an object for the farmer. I think \$5 a week for grown people and \$2.50 for children (not including washing) would be a fair price, also could furnish them a team to drive out two or three times a week. Of course it is a very busy time for the farmers and their teams at the season the city people want to get into the country.

I think the best way to obtain good boarders would be through one's friends as they would be more apt to get a class that would be pleasant and contented, knowing their tastes.

Both the boarders and those with whom they board might derive a mutual benefit in many ways for the mothers would have less care and anxiety when their children were having good fresh air and roaming about

home for her cream, butter, eggs, chickens, and vegetables.

The best way to secure good boarders is to advertise; then keep a good table, give people satisfaction, and you will soon have as many as you want.

As to what profit a housekeeper should have, I think about two dollars a week from each boarder would pay very well.

ISLANDER.

FROM NOVA SCOTIA.

'Hello! Is that the station?' 'Yes.' 'Is the train on time to-day?' 'Half a minute till I see. Hello! yes, she is on time.'

We are expecting four tourists to-day, and have all in readiness awaiting their arrival.

Our boarders are Mr. and Mrs. Hunter, Miss Cora Hunter, and Master Earl Hunter, of Pittsburg, N.S.

While John is away to the station to meet the tourists, let us have a glance at 'B. Farm.' We see a good, substantial, frame house, as, indeed, almost all the houses are in the country. In our humid climate here by the sea, it is maintained that brick or some is damp; consequently, it is the exception to find other than frame dwellings. The farm comprises one hundred acres, where we find all kinds of small fruits, such as strawberries, raspberries, blackberries, blueberries, cranberries, red currants, black currants, black cherry, red cherry, also peaches, and all kinds of plums and apples. Potato-growing forms a staple industry. But we cannot go into details further, as John is just arriving with the summer boarders.

'We welcome you to our home for the summer friends,' says Mrs. A.

'Thank you very much. We have had a very pleasant drive from the station. We thought the dyke and the river, with muddy sides, and very little water, so new and interesting. That vessel sitting on the mud looked so odd.'

'For tea, we always have two kinds of cake, and here they call anything round and cut from the centre, a pie; so we have pie and cake and creamery butter. Mrs. A. says, if she had to make the butter from all those cows she couldn't take summer boarders.'

'We have beautiful shade trees and hammocks, and the use of the parlors, but we spend most of our time out doors. I had to borrow Mrs. A.'s fur cape to wear here in the evenings, for although the days may be very warm, the evenings are always cool. We all sleep so well, and awake so refreshed in the solemn quiet of the country.'

'They have a tennis court just a few steps from here, and Mrs. A. took us with her on Tuesday. They have about fifty members, and every week three ladies provide tea. I think it is a grand way to cultivate sociability in the country. It is a lovely spot, with woods on three sides, and the public road on the fourth side, but I shall tell you more about it when I see you.'

There are a number of drives we have taken, but to describe any of them would take more time than I can spare.

'The scenery along the north mountain is grand; Blomidon in its majesty, is awe-inspiring; Grand Pre causes a feeling of sadness; I had just re-read Longfellow's 'Evangeline' before we drove there. There is the blacksmith shop, the well, the willows, and Minas Basin. But I must say, good-bye, for the present, your loving friend, Cora.'

It pays to take the summer boarders, if you can utilize the furniture, and such things as you have, for there is very little wear and tear, as they spend most of their time out doors.

It cheers and brightens the farmer's home to have these visitors in their midst; exchanging greetings, and discussing problems, all of which tend to enoble and elevate the mind, besides laying by a little for a rainy day.

AMBITION.

fresh eggs every morning; such large eggs, and all the new milk we can drink. Earl and I often take a glass to the barn to get filled with the warm milk from the cow, which we like so much. We always have a baked potato for breakfast, and sometimes tenderloin, or smoked ham, a chop, or cold lamb.

'I almost forgot to tell you about the porridge. It is the most delicious I ever tasted. It is made from rolled oats, cooked in a double boiler for three hours, and served with cream and sugar. We are all so fond of it. Mrs. A. makes other kinds also, but we prefer the rolled oats, although the germ-meal is very good. But we always finish up with strawberries, and John told me the other day, that they last a month, and before they are done the raspberries begin to ripen. For dinner we always have a light soup first. We eat very little meat, but how we do enjoy the salt water fish. The salmon is something delicious beyond description, and the shad, codfish, mackerel and halibut, are also delicious. I fear I shall never enjoy our fresh water fish so much as I did. Although it is so early, we have all kinds of vegetables. I asked Mrs. A. how they managed to have everything so early; she says they get their seeds per Montreal 'Witness' every spring, and that they are always reliable and early.'

'Flour and pastry are at a discount during the strawberry season, but we do get good home-made bread. I also asked our hostess how she made such good bread, both brown and white. She says she puts half new milk and half water, and bakes it in the brick oven—one of those old-fashioned ones in the house.'

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SELECTED RECIPES.

Croquettes.—These may be made with any little odd pieces of beef, mutton, lamb, veal or pork—no matter how small, so long as they are perfectly sweet and free from fat, bones or gristle. Beat two eggs until light and frothy; then stir into them by degrees five teaspoonfuls of fine bread crumbs, a tablespoonful of finely minced parsley, a teaspoonful of mixed powdered herbs, a teaspoonful of grated lemon rind, one and one-half cupfuls of the meat, finely chopped, two saltspoonfuls of salt, one-eighth saltspoonful of cayenne and a piece of butter the size of a hen's egg, slightly melted. Then add just enough good stock to moisten the whole. Form the mass into neat little pyramid shapes egg these entirely over; coat thickly with bread crumbs and bake on a greased baking tin in a well heated oven for half an hour. Arrange on a hot dish and pour around them the following sauce: Melt and stir over the fire until nicely browned one rounding tablespoonful of butter; add one tablespoonful of flour; mix smooth and thin with one cupful of boiling stock. Season with one teaspoonful of onion juice, one teaspoonful of grated carrot, one saltspoonful of salt, one-fourth saltspoonful of black pepper and a tablespoonful each of Worcester sauce and mushroom ketchup.

Rose Eggs.—When cooking beets, save the 'Million Medical Magazine,' save the red liquor, adding to it enough vinegar to make it rather sour. Boil any number of eggs desired, hard. Remove the shells and place in a glass fruit jar; cover with the beet juice and vinegar (cold) and allow them to remain in it at least two days. These make a pretty dish for our tea table and 'tickle the palate' as well.

THE CURFEW BELL.

In some of the staid towns of the East an ordinance has been passed authorizing the ringing of the curfew bell at nine o'clock every evening. And it is required of all parents and guardians to see to it that all children and young people under a specified age shall be within their homes before the bell has ceased ringing.

There are many good points about this regulation, though there has been to use an expressive if not elegant phrase—a good deal of 'kicking' over the provision.

Nobody disputes the fact that if one wants to enjoy health, and to attain a reasonable old age, sleep must be had regularly, and

in sufficient measure to repair the waste which is continually going on in the human system. No person, young or old, can go without sufficient sleep and not suffer the consequences for it in physical degeneration.

And the growing child requires more sleep than the adult, since he has a double strain to support. Not only the ordinary wastes of life are his to repair, but he must furnish force to feed the growing tissues of his body; and if he is in school, there is an added draft upon his energies, not only of body, but of mind.

When we look about us and see the little children wearing glasses like their grandfathers, and complaining of being tired, and talking about their nerves, we feel that possibly the curfew bell may be a necessity for which we should all hold our hands.

Within the memory of most of us older people, there has been such a change—gradual indeed, but none the less radical—in the method of 'bringing up' children, that we hardly realize how different everything is in this regard. Thirty or forty years ago children were put to bed by eight or nine o'clock, and were expected to get up in the morning fresh and bright for the seven o'clock breakfast. And they developed into sturdy men and women, capable of doing their life work with a will, unhampered by aches and pains with unpronounceable names, and not confined to spectacles till they were past middle age; and when they died they had rounded out four or five scores of years, and had never known what it was to have nervous prostration.

But to-day how is it? The children go everywhere. They cry if they cannot. They expect to go. They are out on the streets in the evening and they stay as long as anybody else. They sing in Sabbath-school concerts, and because it is a Sabbath-school concert nobody must object to it. They take part in cantatas and operas for the benefit of this or that charity; and you mustn't say a word against it because it is 'such a good cause.' And there are rehearsals every night or two for a month, and by the time the cantata is over the children who are working in such a 'good cause' are so nervous and exhausted with excitement and loss of sleep that it is all anybody can do to live in the house with them. They have been unduly excited—their thoughts have been diverted from the channel where a child's thoughts should flow quietly on—their minds have been taken from their studies, their sleep has been broken, and the rest needed by their growing bodies has been taken away from them. They are physically exhausted, and the strain upon their highly sensitive organisms has been too great for immediate recuperation.

In all cases where nervous power is used up before it is generated, disaster must result. The crowded rooms, the foul air, the feasts of ice cream and cake at unwonted late hours, derange the digestion and disturb the functions of the brain and heart; and the next day after a disipation of this sort, the child goes back to school, and the letters on the printed page of the text-book swim before his eyes, headache supervenes, an oculist is consulted about poor Tommy's, or Jimmy's eyes, and glasses will be the prescription.

If the nightly dissipations are kept up, it is quite probable that the school demands will be beyond the child's power to respond to, and he will have to stay out of school a year, and his parents and all their friends will be full of sorrow and disappointment—for Tommy was such a bright, promising boy!

What the world most needs is sense. Every human being is capable of doing about so much, and no more. And when once the nervous power of the body is overdrawn, it is next to impossible to repair the evil. It is unwise to burn the candle at both ends. It is unwise to suffer a child to exhaust its power of mind and body in anything—even in the acquisition of knowledge; but how much more unwise it is to sacrifice sleep and rest to a little applause, and to the child's desire to be allowed to do as the other children do.

And if the ringing of the curfew bell shall be the means of keeping the children within safe shelter of home during the hours which should be devoted to slumber—of insuring to them the sweet sleep of innocence, that they may be ready and alert for the duties of the coming day, then let the curfew ring to-night, and all other nights, and glory be to the revival of the ancient custom.—Kate Thorn in New York 'Weekly.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

There are more than thirteen thousand converts in Java alone from Mohammedanism as the result of the various Dutch societies.

The W. C. T. U. protests against the reception by a Congregational college in Oklahoma of \$1,000 given it by the St. Louis brewer, Mr. Busch.

Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, the veteran missionary to Turkey, and so long connected with Roberts College, was 88 years of age on Jan. 5. He resides at Lexington, Mass.

The new editor-in-chief of the American 'War Cry,' the chief organ of the Salvation Army, is William Brewer, who was stationed a number of years in Boston as commander of the New England forces of the Army.

M. Coillard, the venerable head of the French Protestant Mission on the Zambesi, after a year of visitation among the French and Swiss Protestant churches, rich in benediction for the cause of missions and for the spiritual quickening of those churches, sailed from Southampton on Dec. 10, on his return voyage to Africa.

The 'Union Signal' is the authority for saying that Bates's College, a Free Baptist institution in Lewiston, Me., requires all students matriculating there to sign a total abstinence pledge. Recently Mr. Lucius Clapp, of Randolph, Mass., because of this, sent the college a cheque



NO HOME TO GO TO.

the fields and woods seeing nature in her different garbs, and those with whom they board might gain a better knowledge of city ways and manners and might get different ideas of books (for the farmer does have books and papers to read).

Of course they would want to get the mail often, but quiet is their chief object in getting away from the city. There should be stated hours for the meals and the boarders should make it their way to be punctual, for a dinner that has waited cannot be served as nice as when first cooked, besides it inconveniences the family about getting their work done that they, too, may get a little recreation.

ONE WHO LIVES ON A FARM.

FROM PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

Does it pay to take summer boarders? Yes, it pays to take them, providing one is a good manager, and can get the right class of boarders. By the right class, I mean those who are willing to pay a good price for their board, and pay promptly.

Here in Prince Edward Island, board can be had for from five dollars per week up to seven or eight, about ten miles from the city. In this, as in other occupations, a great deal depends on the industry, economy, tact and good management of the proprietors. One will meet with success, while others in the same place, will fail, because they are not adapted to the business. A large, comfortable house, near the seashore, where the boarders could enjoy themselves boating, bathing, or fishing, whenever they chose, would be a very suitable place. The bedrooms should be large and airy, fitted up with all the modern conveniences, including hot water and electric lights. To insure success the landlady should be a good cook, industrious, economical, and a thorough business woman. She should see that the meals are properly cooked, and daintily served. Punctuality, too, must be observed. She should be kind hearted, sociable, and always willing to do a favor for her boarders or give them a bit of good advice.

She should try to make her boarders feel at home, but in order to do so, she must be true, and candid — she must be what she appears to be — for people can easily see through the flimsy veil of deceit. She should be a good Christian woman, who never worries when things go wrong, but always looks on the bright side of life.

The landlady will find a ready market at

'I will show you to your apartments, and we shall have dinner in half an hour.'

'Would you care to go for a drive, Cora, and Earl, along with your mother and myself,' says Mr. Hunter, next morning. 'I've engaged the horse and carriage at one dollar per day, when we wish to have it.'

'I am so glad you have, father, for we prefer driving to going always on our bicycles. I should like very much to drive back to see that river again that we saw yesterday.'

'Oh! my! look, it is full of water now, and that vessel is floating. It looks very much like our inland rivers now, only there are no banks and no trees.'

'The tide is in now, and even the smallest child might be heard saying, 'Tide's in.' How refreshing the breeze from the salt water.'

'I'm hungry, already,' says Earl. 'Cora, do you remember the definition for tides that we learned at school?'

'Tides are the alternate rise and fall, or flow and ebb, of the waters at regular intervals, perceptible on the shore. At high tides, sun and moon act together; at low tides, the sun and moon act in opposite directions—and here we have it in reality—real tides, and they come and go twice every day the year round. "Time and tide will wait for no man," how true!'

'Father, we want to have a trip to the salt water every day.'

'Now, we must hurry home to dinner, as these kind people have asked us to be punctual at dinner time, if not any other meal.'

'Would you care to go to our church to-morrow?' says Mr. A. to the summer boarders on Saturday evening.

'Which church do you attend?'

'The people around here are nearly all Baptists, but we are Presbyterians.'

'So are we,' rejoined Mr. Hunter. 'We shall be delighted to go with you.'

'I must write a letter to Kate this week, we have been here a month, and I have not written to her yet.'

'My dear friend Kate,—I promised to write to tell you how we liked Nova Scotia. We are all delighted with the place, and just fancy, we only pay five dollars a week for board, and I must tell you how we live: 'We have strawberries and cream, three times a day, and we go into the field and eat all we want besides. — We got lovely,

for \$2,500. This school adopted co-education when it was founded in 1855. The African prince, Lewis P. Clinton, is a graduate of Bates.

Austrian Protestants are disturbed by the refusal of the Holy See to countenance the further sale in Austria of Protestant bibles through the British and foreign bible societies. For upward of thirty years the colportage of the scriptures, though uncollected by the diocesan authorities, has been permitted on a petition annually made by the Bible Society. The society has a depot in every town in the empire, and its operations in Austria of late years have been extensive.

There were in Philadelphia harbor a few weeks since two British steamships, the 'Claudeboye' and 'Cabral,' that are known as 'temperance ships.' Not only are not malt or spirituous liquors allowed on board, but their masters, before being given command by the managers, are required to take an oath and sign documents pledging themselves not to partake of any intoxicants. As a guarantee of good faith they must deposit with the manager a bond for a hundred pounds, which is forfeited in case of any breach of this iron-clad rule. All the steamships owned by this company are known throughout the shipping world as the 'temperance ships.'

One of the most widely known and best loved of the pastors of the Southern Presbyterian Church, Dr. Moses D. Hoge, died in Richmond, Va., on Jan. 6. Though past fourscore years, he retained his mental and physical powers remarkably, continuing in pastoral service till recently, when he received injuries in an electric car collision which resulted in his death. He has long been called the Bishop of Richmond. His fellow citizens of every creed have delighted to do him honor. Three times the legislature of Virginia has voted to invite him to preach before them, the last time suggesting as his subject the doctrine of the Holy Spirit. He has been for nearly fifty-three years the pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church. He was a member of the International Sunday-school Lesson Committee for a term of six years, ending in 1896.

An awakening appears to be taking place at the French Protestant Mission in the Lesuto district. The heathen are coming to church in great numbers; there have been fifty-six fresh conversions at Massitissi, and more than a hundred and sixty in the out-stations. The churches are too small to contain the crowds which come to the services. 'Last Sunday,' writes a missionary, 'at one of my small stations, I had an audience of four to five hundred persons. I was particularly touched to see the native women and girls, dressed in their simple national costume, placing before me, on the table appointed for the collection, their sixpenny pieces; they were thus expressing their joy that the principal wife of the chief of their village was among the number of the six neophytes who had that day been received into the Church by baptism.'—'Journal des Mission Evangéliques.'

It is proposed that an Ecumenical Conference on Foreign Missions be held in New York city in 1900 A.D., similar to the General Missionary Conference held in London in 1888. The committee representing the Foreign Mission Boards and Societies in the United States and Canada has called a meeting of business men, to whom the general scheme and import of the conference may be presented, to be held on Wednesday, Jan. 11, at 4.30 p.m., in the United Charities building. The conference itself will represent every phase of the work of some two hundred boards and societies throughout the world, and while the morning sessions will be devoted rather to the discussion of the practical conduct of mission work, especially on the economic side, the public meetings in the afternoons and evenings will give a grand panoramic view of the peaceful conquest of the world in the name and spirit of Christ.

A movement in favor of religious reform is being attempted in France by M. Bourrier, with great appearance of success. It is not as yet in connection with any church or any religious society; at present it is only an aspiration towards reform, and it remains to be seen on what doctrinal or ecclesiastical basis it will be organized later on. Three meetings were recently held at Guise, where addresses were given on the Reformation in the past, the Reformation in the present, and the Reformation in the future. These meetings were held in a covered market, which was put at the disposal of the speakers by the municipal authorities. The large audience, which began with two thousand persons at the first meeting, went on increasing till at the third meeting there were three thousand present. At Jeantes, in the same department (the Aisne), there was a similar meeting of three thousand persons, and buildings have been hired for an evangelic missionary to begin his ministry there. The necessity of prayer, of the religious life, of the Christian idea, were solemnly affirmed and demonstrated at these meetings.—'Il Labaro.'

To the intelligence, enterprise and Christian devotion of Robert C. McBurney, who died at Clifton Springs, N.Y., on Dec. 27, the Y. M. C. A. interests of the United States, and particularly of New York city, owe a vast deal. He was the first employed officer, being placed in charge of the association rooms in the metropolis as early as 1862. Eight years before that this young Irishman had landed in New York. He had no friends, and sought immediately the shelter of the association, which was then a feeble affair. When he assumed the modest position created for him he showed such capacity for the work that in due time he became one of the most influential

leaders in the development and expansion of its present extent. He was one of the four men who planned and followed to its completion the building in Twenty-third street, which was the type of the three hundred Association buildings throughout the country which have since been erected. His influence in due time reached out to the state and nation, and he has been a prominent figure at the world gatherings. Having been for the last thirty-six years the executive officer of the New York Association, he has put the stamp of his earnest personality upon hundreds of young men. Being without a family, he gave himself unsparingly to them, and while a thorough believer in system and machinery, his chief delight was to prosecute those quiet spiritual endeavors by which individuals were brought into personal touch with the Christ.—'Congregationalist.'

AN ARMENIAN ORPHANAGE.

[A Montreal lady sends the following interesting letter from a missionary:—Bardazag for insertion in the 'Witness'.]

The Bardazag Orphanage for Boys, Bardazag (Nicomedia).

I want to talk a little about 'our boys,' for we don't like to have such a constant reminder of their troubles as is given by the name orphans. They are so happy now, and one longs to crowd all the happiness that is possible into the present for them; not knowing what the future may have in store. As far as their character and work is concerned everything is very hopeful, those who have worked over them from the beginning are able thankfully to acknowledge such decided improvement in their health and behavior. One of the older boys, Aram by name, gave great trouble by his insubordination and general recklessness; but when Mrs. Chambers put it to him that he could never expect to rise if he continued like that, he wonderingly asked if there were a chance of his getting into the High School, and from that day he has been working with a purpose, and is as steady as old Time; studying hard in all his leisure hours, and being a real help in the Home. You see, their fearful troubles reduced them all to one dead level; those who had hitherto lived in comfort are now exactly in the same position with those who had never enjoyed any advantages, and the effect is terribly disheartening unless they can feel that steady work may make a way in life for them. Their eagerness to learn English is most amusing. They lose no chance of practicing on us, which is a help to us in our studies. We are getting to be great friends, perhaps their first real start in this friendship resulted from their discovery that we cared about their little woes. One and another presented himself with a cut or a sore to be bound up, so Miss I— and I began going over to the Junior Home about seven p.m., when the young scamps were going to bed. Like kittens they are very lively at that hour, and would be scampering up and down stairs, shouting and playing; and we would go through our lesson, seeing how many names we could remember. Then we gave attendance in the 'surgery' where a dozen or more urchins would gather round us, watching eagerly the washing and bandaging of sores made by hard shoes, or treading with bare feet on broken glass, etc. One incident was very striking, a small boy, seated on the patients' stool that I might remove a tiny thorn from the sole of his foot, whilst one boy held the lamp for me and another most thoughtfully held the big basin below! I could hardly accomplish my task for laughing. The poor little souls are not yet as healthy as they should be, in spite of their good food, and their wounds fester very easily. My poor little Artaki is the worst, his throat being still in a bad state after two months' care. The other boys show great sympathy with his suffering, and it is a real consolation to him to have a good audience to whom he can display the ready discharge on pressure from his 'fish' as he calls the thumb with its great swollen tip. When the real work is done, and we go to the dormitory, where at the first bell the midgets are preparing for bed, they come prancing out hopping round on one foot holding up the other for inspection, but as the hurt is only microscopic they only expect and get, a pat, with, 'Krach, krach,' which is our version of 'little,' and off they dance with a shout of laughter. Indeed Oriot is right when she refuses to call it a school, it is a Home for the motherless mites. When the doctor came it was the same sort of thing, they flocked in to show him their troubles and he would send them flying with 'Haidi,' (Armenian, 'get'). Of course, with such a number of boys it is necessary that they should keep strictly within bounds. They have a good sized playground between the buildings, which is splendid in fine weather. There the inventive ones have built houses with old posts and bits of wood, roofed with oil tins beaten out. I saw one house made use of in a curious way one Sunday. A young scapgrace was playing truant and enjoying his game of knuckle-bone all alone, but when he heard the master's voice approaching he dashed off and, scrambling up into one of these kennels, hid there till the danger was past. It was useless, however, for although no roll call was used, the matron's eye had missed that one out of her well-nigh one hundred children, and he was called to account. Miss I— and I felt that it must be tantalizing to the boys to see us going out for our walks circumscribed, though they be, owing to

the state of the country, so we have fallen into the way of joining Oriot on the Saturday afternoon and taking one class at a time out for an hour. When they get amongst the bushes they are like birds suddenly released from a cage. Off they rush with a whoop, springing about, and one big boy even rolled on the grass like a young colt. This week we were more adventurous still, and took nine of the elder boys to the High School playing field, with the football which they had earned by carrying water during the summer. The experiment turned out well; they had been taught the game to such good purpose that they were able to teach us. Aram was the captain of both sides practically, for he placed all the men and kept order throughout. They made us three women join in, although I warned them that we should not be of much use. However, Miss I— was made goal-keeper on one side and I on the other, and when duty required us to kick, well-being Englishwomen we tried to do our duty. I do not say that it was a great effort, for the boys' enthusiasm was infectious, and it would have been hard to refrain when one's goal was threatened. We all had a splendid time; it was such solid comfort to see the boys rushing about, forgetting everything but the honor of their side. Aram shouted orders with the utmost vehemence, but no real temper was shown by any one. The doctor and the Chambers boys have been the leading spirits in the football practice here, and it is doing good. At our English-speaking club at the High School one of the seniors argued that this game would develop their bodily powers and train them to encounter the Kurds more successfully. But alas! the field is far away in the valley, and the shadows of the mountains fell on us quite early. From time to time villagers passed by, returning from their toil in the gardens; we watched the sheep slowly driven across the slopes as they, too, were seeking a place of safety for the night. The magnificent mountains towering all around us reddened in the evening glow, and we had to hurry away, scrambling up the steep, muddy track, that we might neither run any risk by being out after the men were home nor be put into prison for being out after dark without a lantern.

Aram is very interesting on account of the change that has come over him. When he first arrived he was one of the most determined Gregorians. (There are only about four boys in the home whose parents were Protestant.) The first evening they were very indignant that Oriot held prayers with them, and lay awake that night declaring that they had only been brought here to be made Protestants and that they were determined not to give in. Time went by and no effort was made to change their religion, they were allowed to attend their own church and observe its rites. Scripture teaching was given, of course, and the one aim of the workers was to lead them to Christ and it does seem that God is blessing the work. On Sunday afternoon the elder boys gather in the teacher's sitting room, squatting round on the floor, and there only last week I heard Aram read the portion that he had chosen, and offered prayer after the other boys had repeated their verses and Oriot had explained it a little. One feels that all this good work cannot fail to have a marked effect on the rising generation. These boys will start out in the right direction, if only the world will give them a chance! As things have been, and we fear still are, for nothing has really changed out here, there is no encouragement to a man to improve his home, seeing that any day the whole of his property may be seized without any excuse.

It is so hard, almost impossible, for English people to realize the ceaseless tyranny under which these people labor. Only this autumn teachers returning to their posts in American colleges were stopped and kept waiting a week or so at some point on the journey, although their papers were perfectly in order. A policeman stands at each landing place or station, whose sole business seems to be to bully Armenians. He bangs them about without provocation. One's blood is kept pretty well at boiling point here. Last month Mrs. C. arranged with a man here to go to Constantinople and work at the college. He had his passport made out and started on his sixty-mile journey. Nothing was heard of him for twelve days. At last it was discovered that he had been thrown into prison, presumably because he could not give a very clear account of the work he was going to do! The missionaries made a fuss and he was at last released; but just think how harassing all this must be! We have had one or two worries in the village lately: a master at the high school received a threatening letter demanding a large sum of money. Nothing has come of it so far, except that he has been summoned twice to Ismid to be interviewed by the government officials. A letter was also 'found' denouncing five leading Armenians, which caused great apprehension; they also have been called before the Governor and are, of course, regarded as suspects. By way of proving their activity the soldiers caught an inoffensive book pedler and put him in prison for being out at 7 p.m. without a lantern. At Dr. C—'s guarantee he was released. Most Armenians returning from England and elsewhere with properly vised passports, are still imprisoned for a short time. A college professor suffered that way last week. These things are not known to most English people.

Just think how galling all this must be! Is it not well to encourage in the Boys' Home a spirit of freedom and confidence in the good will of those over them, and to give them all the happiness

one can. One boy having transgressed the other day, came over to apologize—with a very downcast face he presented himself, kissed my hand and murmured his message, but when Mrs. C. had spoken some motherly words he went off with a very different look and has been most devoted ever since, always greeting me with a smile and anxious to do little services for us.

Already our minds are filled with thoughts of Christmas, although the Armenian feast does not fall till Jan. 18. We want our boys to have a good time, and the children of the primary and kindergarten schools also, which means 200 gifts. The C. E. girls are to make some things, and friends are looking out for cheap toys in Constantinople, and we intend to raise funds somehow or other. Baron Hovaf insists that the Sunday-school must not be neglected, they will probably have a little fete, but not gifts. In this land of 'cruelty and the shadow of death' there are some spots where may reign at times the 'peace and good will' which the Saviour came to shed, and which we confidently hope he will make the heritage of all nations at his appearing.

Bardazag, Nov. 10, 1898, Ismid, Turkey in Asia.

EXTRAORDINARY RELIGIOUS FRAUD.

The Criminal Court at Kempton, in Bavaria, has just disposed of a strange case of religious fraud. Some years ago one Agnes Wohlfahrt, a hysterical girl, declared that she received constant communications from a friend named Crescence Kotterisch, who had died three years before. Crescence complained in these communications of the punishments she was undergoing in purgatory. Agnes told Crescence's parents that if they would give her money she would supplicate the Virgin to remit these punishments. On their acceding to this suggestion, Agnes soon announced that Crescence had ascended from purgatory to heaven, and now wished to marry a young man whose acquaintance she had made in purgatory. But money must first be given to Agnes to pray for his release to heaven. The credulous parents gave it. Soon came a request for ten thousand marks to defray the expenses of the celestial marriage, including wedding suits for all the twelve apostles. This, too, was paid, and there came a receipt for it, signed by Crescence, and written on what was said to be 'Paradise paper.' Then every year for the next three years there came demands for money for baby clothes on behalf of the steadily increasing family of the heavenly couple. At last, when some twenty thousand marks had been paid to Agnes, the Kotterisch family grew suspicious. A prosecution was commenced. Agnes was arrested, but died in prison before trial. Her father and mother have just been convicted as accessories to her fraud, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.—'Christian World.'

A MOHAMMEDAN PUZZLE.

At a recent conference, Dr. Handley Moule, of Cambridge, remarked:—'Many a touching incident brings home to us, near our own times, the power of the propagation of Christianity by conduct. The late Mr. Leupolt, of North India, said once in my hearing that he had a strange interruption in street preaching in the Punjab. He had been speaking incidentally of the fall of man, that "There is none that doeth good; no, not one," and he was suddenly interrupted by a Mohammedan in the crowd, who declared it was false, for at least there was one exception that he had known himself. It was the wife of his English civilian master, and of her he declared, with all the heat of an Oriental, that she had no sin; and he went on to detail the familiar features of her Christian life—the unwearied conscientiousness, the enduring patience, the living for the blessing of those around her, the prayers she offered with her native servants, and the life which lay behind the prayers. And so, he said, there was absolute certainty that at least one human being was immaculate. Leupolt had the wit to ask him if he had any opportunity to discover what her opinion was of herself, when his face changed, and, with a look of honest bewilderment, he said, "That is the puzzle; they say that when praying with her servants she speaks of herself as a poor, unworthy sinner who owes everything to the mercy of God, and in whom they have to find all she has found." He had been observing her, and though it had not led yet to his acceptance of Christ for himself, it had led, indeed, to the conviction that there was tremendous reality in what filled the life of his mistress.'

DEPARTMENT.

Topic—Feb. 5, 1899.

IDLE IN THE MARKET-PLACE.

Matt. xx., 1-16.

'Unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required.' (Luke xii., 48.) 'Whosoever will be great among you shall be your minister; and whosoever of you will be the chiefest, shall be servant of all.' (Mark x., 44.) 'His servants shall serve him; and they shall see his face: and his name shall be in their foreheads. . . . and they shall

reign forever and ever.' (Rev. xxii., 35.) 'Who, then, is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?' (I. Chron. xxix., 5.) 'Not with eyeservice as men-pleasers; but as the servants of Christ, doing the will of God from the heart.' (Eph. vi., 6.)

The Rev. F. B. Meyer, of London, England, whose writings are always of the most practical and spiritual, has written for the 'Christian Endeavor World,' a series of articles on the various sections of the C. E. pledge. From this very helpful series we quote the following part of an article on faithfulness to duty. 'I PROMISE TO BE TRUE TO ALL MY DUTIES.'

It is well to inquire what those duties may be before making this solemn pledge; for it is impossible to bind ourselves thus, and violate our promise, without suffering moral injury. Better never to make this promise than make it to break it. And in assuming new duties it would be well to consider them in the light of these words, for if we cannot be true to them it is undesirable to undertake them; first, because we may shut out of office some one who could do them, and second, because infidelity to trust is apt to grow with insidious but rapid strides from less to more.

Employers of labor are always on the outlook for likely young men and women who give promise of suitability for advancement to positions of trust. But no shrewd capitalist or manufacturer will take one from the ranks, and put him over others, unless he has approved himself by faithfulness to some minor duties that may have devolved upon him. Supposing a man is constantly absent from his place, or comes to it after the bell has ceased ringing, or injures his tools, and spoils the materials given out to him—is it likely that he will be placed over his fellow workmen?

How little we realize the attention with which God regards us! Not as a judge, but as a father; and yet with full cognizance of the great possibilities of our lives. He allows us to begin in some small sphere in which the duties seem commonplace and trying, such as standing at the door to open and close it, or giving out hymn-books, or serving on some committee. It is not what we do, but the way in which we do it, that reveals our true character. If we say that it is too trifling to be worthy of our notice, if we slur the work over, or neglect it, if we allow ourselves to be eaten up with jealousy of others and ambition to attract attention; if we are unfaithful and untrue—we show ourselves unfit to assume the great burdens which God lays on elect spirits; and we induce in ourselves habits and conceptions of life and duty which are entirely foreign to the reposing of divine confidences.

It is not what we do on the occasion of the anniversary of our society, but what we are on wintry and rainy nights when the attendance is scant, that tests us. It is the way in which we fulfill the least duties that manifests us best.

If we would be really true to all our duties, we must abide in him who is the Truth. He will deliver us from eyeservice and insincerity, from time-serving and place-seeking, from superficiality and obsequiousness. Putting away lying and hypocrisy, he will enable us to speak and act truly. We must, moreover, perform all our duties for him, seeking his approval and blessing, and remembering that he gladly accepts the most trivial service if it is done with an eye to his 'Well done.' Thus all life may become great, because actuated by great motives.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

Feb. 5, 1899.

THE NOBLEMAN'S SON HEALED.

John iv., 43-54.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Jesus said unto him, Thy son liveth; and himself believed, and his whole house.—John iv., 53.

The story of this unknown nobleman is a very simple and touching story. The meaning of it is most important. He did not come to Jesus as Nicodemus came—'anxious to be instructed. Neither did he come as the woman of Sychar came—indifferent to it. Yet he was as anxious as Nicodemus, and as needy as the woman of Sychar. When he came to Jesus, he was a distressed supplicant. When he reached his home, and all the way there he was a rejoicing believer. What Jesus taught him to effect this great change—as great as in Nicodemus, and in the woman of Sychar—we are not told. But the simple fact that he was changed evidently made a deep impression upon St. John. He sees here a poor, distressed man come to his Master, to this great teacher who has a mysterious work to perform. He comes bowed down with anxiety for another who is several miles away. He comes with a settled conviction that if help is to be found anywhere it is in Him at whose feet he kneels. He does not ask for proof or instruction, but only for help. And then the Master simply says, 'Go thy way; thy son liveth,' and turns from him without another word. But the man goes home satisfied. What does it mean? What must have been the impression stamped deep upon the mind of John and the other disciples? Why, here is a man who must be infinitely more than a 'teacher' or a 'prophet' or a friend. Time and distance are as nothing to Him. Even death turns aside from his victim at His word. He speaks and it is done, and

His word gives life to the dying. Surely, it is the voice of God. So the miracle is a parable, emphasizing the divinity of Jesus. It was an impressive lesson. It needed to be repeated many times, and even to the last it was not fully comprehended. But just at this time, and in this connection, it was very significant and very important.

In the course of His Galilean ministry Jesus came again into Cana of Galilee. At the time of this visit this unknown nobleman or 'courtier or ruler,' as he is called in the margin, was also in Cana. His home, however, was in Capernaum, where his son was lying at the point of death. He 'appears to have been one of the officers of Herod Antipas, and was either a Jew or a proselyte to Judaism.' (Tholuck.) It has been conjectured that he was 'Chuzza, Herod's steward,' whose wife, Joanna, ministered to her substance to our Lord. (Luke viii., 3.) But of this there is no proof. It is only a conjecture, but a very natural and plausible one. If the incidents recorded by St. Matthew (iv., 23-25) took place, as I have suggested before his child was stricken down, they will largely account for the remarkable confidence we find him placing in Jesus's word.

When Jesus was in Capernaum, and its neighborhood, his child was probably well and strong. Then he thought that he had no need of help from Jesus and never would have. But he must have known—either personally or by report—whether at home or far away on official business of all the wonderful things that He said and did. Now, however, he was located in Cana. There he not only heard that this wonderful teacher was in the neighborhood, but he also heard that his darling child was very sick, even 'at the point of death.' He could not go to him himself, and if he could he had no power to heal him. But Jesus could. He had healed many others, why not his son? Now he was deeply conscious both of his own utter inability and of his need. This is always the first step in the series which lead to relief.

He, however, had no personal knowledge of Jesus. He had only heard of Him by the hearing of the ear. But then what wonderful and gracious things he had heard! They all came crowding in upon his mind now with irresistible force. So he did not stop a moment to consider his position, or his worthiness, or even whether it was at all likely that Jesus would receive him, or if He did whether He would give him the relief that he needed. One thing outweighed every other consideration, and he had heard that this man had met other cases as desperate as his with efficient help. What he had heard was all that he had to go upon. But he believed it all. This was the second step in the series.

Then 'he went unto Him' in prayer. This was the third step. He 'besought Him that He would come down and heal his son.' The prayer was direct and definite, and the extremity of his son's case was no barrier. He laid it all before Him to whom he prayed. But, like many another, he could not make his prayer without prescribing the way in which he supposed that it must be answered. Jesus must 'come down' with him to Capernaum. It was the only way of relief that he could think of; the mighty healer, and the sick child, must be brought in contact with each other.

But Jesus was no ordinary healer. The suppliant must trust Him to work in His own way. So, apparently, He held him off, very much as He did on another occasion, the woman of Syro-phoenicia. (Mark vii., 24-30.) But He held him off, only to lead him to cling closer to himself. He was wrestling now, as Jacob wrestled with the angel of the covenant, and in wrestling both parties always cling to each other. So Jesus said, 'Except ye see signs and wonders ye will not believe.' But the man's case was too urgent to ask for proof. He wanted help, and not argument. The very demand which Jesus made upon him strengthened his confidence. It only seemed to say, you will not trust Me until you are sure that I can give you what you ask. When you believe that I can, then I will. This is the last step of the series.

He had heard enough, both of Jesus's power and willingness, and he believed all that he heard. Why should he ask for further testimony? So he at once cried out in effect, 'Lord, I do not ask for proof. I am sure that Thou art able. 'Come down ere my child die.' When he thus surrendered himself into the hands of Jesus, then he obtained his petition. Jesus's answer was enough. It assured him that his child would live, and he was satisfied. 'The miracle was a double one, on the body of the absent child, and on the heart of the present father: one cured of his sickness, the other of his unbelief.' (Dean Trench.) The result then was twofold. In the first place, his own mind and heart were filled with a great peace. It was not, however, because he had seen his child restored, but because he had rested on the word of Jesus (verse 50). As soon as he did that, 'he went his way' with all of his anxiety gone. And the next day, when his servants met him with the glad news that his son's condition had changed at the very hour when he had believed, his faith and joy were made perfect.

But this was not all. Filled with this peace and joy in believing, he at once told others of all that he had seen, and heard, and received. Then 'his whole house' believed also.

HOME READINGS.

M.—John iv., 43-54.—The nobleman's son healed. T.—John ii., 13-25.—Doings at the feast. W.—Matt. viii., 5-13.—A believing centurion. Th.—Matt. ix., 18-26.—A ruler's faith. F.—Heb. iv., 9-16.—Boldness in prayer. S.—Heb. xi., 1-6.—Necessity of faith. S.—I. John v., 10-15.—Faith and life.

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The Witness,

TUESDAY, JANUARY 24, 1899.

There can be no doubt as to the purpose of Dr. Chiniquy in preparing an ante-mortem statement of his attitude toward the Roman Catholic Church in the last hours of his lifetime.
It was in order that there might be no possibility of the spread and acceptance of reports that he had on his deathbed made his peace with that Church and been received back into her bosom.
There has been an impression among the immediate followers of Dr. Chiniquy that the minds of the Roman Catholic people of this province had been sedulously prepared beforehand for the reception of such reports, and that, no matter how little foundation there might be for them, in the circumstances of Dr. Chiniquy's death, they would still be forthcoming.
One has never heard Dr. Chiniquy's career discussed without a reference to the possibility of this deathbed recantation and the firmness of the belief of Roman Catholics that it would occur to the confusion of the Protestants and the glory of the Roman Catholic Church.
Archbishop Bruchesi's kindly overture to Dr. Chiniquy a few days before the end, and the courteous but faithful and firm reply of Dr. Chiniquy, perhaps rendered the precaution he had taken unnecessary.
But the ante-mortem declaration had previously been prepared and signed.
That it should be a repetition of Dr. Chiniquy's earlier statements of his views of the doctrines and practices of the Roman Catholic Church was inevitable.

According to an estimate by the 'Engineering and Mining Journal,' the total production of gold throughout the world for the year 1898 was \$286,218,000, an increase over the previous year of \$48,886,000, to which increase Canada contributed about one-half.
Going back a few years, in order to show the great advance in the yield owing to new discoveries and improved methods in mining, the year just closed shows an increase of \$105,213,000 over the year 1894.
The only gold-producing region which experienced a decrease during last year was California,

but the falling off is attributed to a prolonged drought, which interfered with mining operations.
The countries contributing to the grand total for the year 1898 appear in the following order: South Africa, \$78,220,000; United States, \$64,300,000; Australia, \$61,480,000; Russia, \$25,136,000; Canada, \$24,245,000; British India, \$7,753,000.
The balance of the estimated total was contributed by various parts of the world from which figures are not obtainable.
It should be observed that in the amount credited to Canada is included \$10,035,000 which the 'Journal' puts down to the Klondike output received at the United States mints and assay offices.
The enormous increase in the production of gold in Canada is shown by the fact that in the year 1897 the total yield was only \$6,190,000.
Among the states of the adjoining union Colorado leads with an output of about three thousand dollars less than the Dominion.
Montana and South Dakota show large increases.
Of all the countries mentioned, Canada shows the largest percentage of increase, and should the present year come anywhere near the estimate made for it, a still larger development may be expected.

Expansion, or, as some politicians and newspapers prefer to call it, imperialism, is becoming an issue between parties in the United States.
The speeches of Mr. Bryan and Mr. Hoar have expressed the views of the opponents of that policy.
On the other side we have the declarations of Senators Gray and Foraker, both of whom are said to be in close touch with the President and Cabinet.
Addressing public meetings in different places about the same time, these advocates of the forward policy agreed in saying that it was the purpose of the President to hold the Philippines only until it had been demonstrated whether the inhabitants of the islands were fitted for self-government.
They were willing to trust the President, whom they regarded as a friend of liberty everywhere, and whose patriotism and purity of motive were above suspicion.
It was also pointed out that the President has given no intimation of a purpose to hold the Philippines permanently, that he has formulated no policy whatever regarding them, and that he has only submitted the peace treaty for ratification to the Senate.
Meantime he has merely provided, as necessity demanded, a military government for the new possessions, leaving the task of defining their future status to the Senate and House of Representatives.
This appears a fair enough statement of the actual situation.
When the treaty of peace with Spain will have been ratified, as it must be in order to avoid confusion, then the question as to what will be done with the islands will come up for discussion and settlement.
Events, however, may precipitate action by the government before the people can have an opportunity of deciding on the issue at the next Presidential election.
Meantime, in the eyes of the public the President and the Republican party appear as advocates of expansion, and as such they will doubtless be considered at the polls in 1900.
They can, we think, safely count on the nation.

THE END OF THE CENTURY.

There are still doubts in some people's minds as to whether the year 1900 ends the nineteenth or begins the twentieth century.
The French Government is partly responsible for the persistence of the error, as it sets the year 1900 for its twentieth century exposition.
It is merely an illusion, however, caused by the sound, which is easily corrected in any but the most confused minds by pointing out that the year 100 must have belonged to the first century, as without it it would not have been a century.
But as many prefer the voice of authority to the exercise of their own wits, we may refer to Haydn's Dictionary of Dates.
That authority explains that the calendar year has been made to correspond in length with the solar year by skipping a leap year upon the year ending a century.
The Julian year calculated by the astronomers under Julius Caesar was fixed at 365 days, 6 hours, every fourth year being bissextile.
This calendar was defective, as the solar year was really 365 days, 5 hours and 49 minutes.
This difference between the calendar and true solar year amounted to ten days by the sixteenth century.
To obviate this error,' declares the author of Haydn's Dictionary of Dates, 'Pope Gregory XIII. ordained in 1582 that that year 'should consist of 355 days only (making 'the fifth day of October the fifteenth), 'and to prevent further irregularity it 'was determined that a year ending a 'century should not be bissextile, with the 'exception of that ending each fourth

century; thus 1700 and 1800 have not 'been bissextile, nor will 1900 be so; 'but the year 2000 will be a leap year.
In 'this manner three days are retrenched 'in four hundred years, because the lapse 'of eleven minutes makes three days in 'about that period.'
We are not in a position to say whether Pope Gregory in thus ordaining used the same language which the writer quoted does, and spoke of the years named by round numbers as the years ending the centuries.
If he did, it is a little curious that the Cardinals at Rome should have been recommending the Church to mark the end of the century by a world's pilgrimage to Rome in the year 1899.

SAMOA.

There is something very grotesque and something very serious about the proceedings reported as having taken place in Samoa.
For one of the consuls, who happened to be the chairman, to lock the Chief Justice, who was the final court of appeal in all matters, out of his court room and from the balcony proclaim that he himself was the Court, was funny enough, and for the other consuls to break in and lift him, between them, bodily into the street, was still more so.
How precise this story is we do not know, but we know that the warships of the various powers are hurrying to the spot, and diplomatic hot shot is flying between three imperial capitals.
We shall await further news with interest.
Revolutions are certainly nothing new in Samoa.
Nearly thirty years ago the inhabitants of the better sort who had embraced Christianity petitioned Great Britain to be taken under her protection, in order to put a stop to the anarchy induced by the warring claimants to the kingship.
The petition was not granted, and a subsequent appeal to the same purpose was made to the United States, which also declined the offer.
The United States, however, was the first to make a treaty with the islanders for commercial purposes in the year 1878.
In the following year Germany, then entering on her career of colonial expansion, obtained a treaty which gave her rights equal to those of the most favored nation, and in addition a port was conceded her for the use of her navy.
A similar treaty was concluded with Great Britain the same year.
Subsequently, an arrangement was made by the three powers for joint control of the islands.
Ever since that time the Germans have been ceaseless in their efforts to oust the British and Americans and get sole control of the islands.
The German method has been to fight Britain and the United States over the shoulders of recalcitrant natives.
The treaty of Berlin set Malietoa on the throne, but left an opening for disputes in leaving the choice of his successor to popular election.
This gave the Germans the chance to electioneer and intrigue for their own pretender, Mataafa, who was elected, but declared ineligible by the Chief Justice, who is an American, on the score that he was at the time of his election a prisoner with the Germans.
Though under the treaty the decision of the Chief Justice was to be final, the German consul espoused the cause of Mataafa, encouraged him to revolt, and is even said to have accompanied him to the field.
Thus backed, Mataafa made successful war against Malietoa Tanus, who was in possession of the throne, and the consul followed up his success by his ridiculous coup d'etat at the court house.
It would be absurd if the three great Protestant powers should get quarrelling over such a puerile business.

NEWFOUNDLAND AND THE NEW HEBRIDES.

The suggestion of the London 'Morning Post' that France might be permitted to annex the New Hebrides as compensation for the relinquishment of her shore treaty rights in Newfoundland, is an utterly bad one.
Apart from imperial considerations, it reveals an ignorance of, or indifference to, the nation's religious responsibilities which has had its counterpart in the course of the United States in grabbing the Philippines and some of the Ladronez, while allowing the Carolines, which its missionaries had Christianized, and even Americanized, with much success, to become derelict, and fall a prey to whatever power might make with Spain the best bargain for them.
The New Hebrides are hallowed as the place of martyrdom of Williams sixty years ago, and of the Gordons nearly forty years ago, and as the scene of the romantic and fruitful labors of the Patons and other devoted missionaries during the last half century.
If the natives have only been Christianized slowly and with difficulty, that may safely be attributed not so much to any deficiency in themselves or their teachers as to their abominable treatment by white traders of various nationalities.

REACTION FROM IMPERIALISM?

Mr. Goldwin Smith thinks he can perceive signs of the beginning of a reaction in England against the imperialism which has so strongly prevailed there and elsewhere throughout the empire for three or four years.
Probably the expression of the opinions of many old-fashioned Liberals, of which that of Mr. Henry Morley was perhaps the most notable, that the domestic, political and social, and even commercial, development of the United Kingdom has been arrested in consequence of the complete absorption of public attention by imperial and foreign affairs, has given the impression of a reaction which Mr. Goldwin Smith has received.
But this expression of opinions was not directly called forth by opposition to imperialism, but to account for the disorganization of the Liberal party, and the apparent apathy and indifference of certain Liberal politicians to the policy of the Liberal leaders, who hold by the old ideas of the party.
That there will shortly be a reaction, and a great one, in England and Scotland, not so much against imperialism as against jingoism, and in favor of a policy of economy, re-

trenchment and domestic reform, we have not the slightest doubt.

Great Britain has been spending lavishly upon, and investing largely in, militarism, imperial expansion and what can be only called strategic as opposed to commercial enterprises on both land and at sea.
The government has not spent any more lavishly than the people have invested in such schemes.
Never before was there an imperial finance minister who so freely placed the treasury at the disposal of the army and navy, the colonial and the foreign departments, as Sir Michael Hicks-Beach.
The treasury has not been depleted because, owing to Sir William Harcourt's splendid financial rearrangement of a few years ago, the resources of the revenue were greatly added to at the expense of the extremely wealthy and privileged classes, and during the same time the imports of the few dutiable articles have enormously increased.
The surplus revenues thus obtained, instead of being applied to the diminution of the public debt, which, however, has been almost mechanically proceeding, or to the relief of the people by a reduction of the income tax, as the Liberals intended, have been expended largely upon militarism.
And still the demand is as great as ever.
Yet the exports of the nation have now for three years shown a succession of decreases, and the commercial competition of Germany and the United States is now not merely being felt, but is beginning to injure, it is feared permanently, though this we doubt.

But retrenchment and economy which will lower the burdens of the people and cheapen the cost of manufacture, will certainly be once more demanded.
As yet, however, lavish expenditure and investment continue.
A despatch says that Mr. Cecil Rhodes, who only arrived in England two or three days ago, is already assured of the ten million dollars he needs for the construction of the railway from Bulawayo, in southern Rhodesia, to the foot of Lake Tanganyika, in northern Rhodesia, a link of the Capetown and Cairo Railway.
There is grave reason to doubt the substantiality of the prospects of southern Rhodesia either as a mining or an agricultural country.
Everything possible has been done to boom it, and tens of millions have been expended and invested in it, so far without any appreciable return.
And yet the British public is asked to expend and invest ten millions more in going still further afield in the same country.
And the despatches say they have responded.
The despatches are probably premature in their announcement, though it may be that the Kitchener and Khartoum glory and the pride of taking possession of the whole length of a continent may ensure Mr. Rhodes's success.
But the reaction is certain.

AN ALIEN PROVINCE.

British Columbia legislators are making a record and establishing some queer precedents.
So long, however, as they confined themselves to their own provincial affairs the rest of the Dominion could look on and smile at vagaries which would appear extravagant in older provinces, but only characteristic in the wild and woolly west.
But when they undertake to legislate against Canadians belonging to other provinces of the Dominion and impose legal disabilities on us, as if we were aliens—Chinese or some other undesirable intruders—it is time to protest.
If the bill introduced by Mr. Macpherson, of Vancouver, to declare null and void any contracts entered into before their arrival in British Columbia with persons in other parts of Canada is not ultra vires, it should be so, as it is treasonable to our federal nationality.
It should, we think, be vetoed.
Certainly, so long as it remains on the statute book of the western province, that province will be held in hearty condemnation by all true Canadians.
Civil rights, it must be admitted, are expressly reserved for the domain of provincial legislation, but the question that is raised is whether in the exercise of this power a province may discriminate between Her Majesty's subjects, and even between citizens of our common Dominion.
This bill, which, it is said, will pass the legislature without dissent, is a fine il-

lustration of the spirit that is engendered in a people when they begin to place disabilities on their fellow men of whatever color.

It must be admitted that the conditions under which previously contracted labor has been imported into British Columbia and the treatment of the laborers thus imported have been bad in the extreme, and have caused a good deal of public indignation throughout Canada.
Workingmen on the railways have been subjected to hardships and cruelties which one would be sorry to see dogs exposed to, and some have died under circumstances reflecting something more than blame upon the railway company and contractors responsible, though the responsibility has failed to be brought home.
If British Columbia legislators considered and passed measures intended to prevent such abuses in future there would be some sympathy with them, but the bill introduced by the labor representative of Westminster seems to be nothing more or less than an imitation of the bad alien labor legislation of the United States, with an iniquitous and unpatriotic extension to Canadians from other provinces.
It is simply protective labor legislation carried to its logical and final conclusion, unless, indeed, the towns of British Columbia should enact similar regulations against one another, which would be carrying the principle somewhat farther.
All protective legislation is simply for the purpose of enabling men to enrich themselves at their neighbor's expense, whether their competitors live next door, in the next town, the next province or the next country.
Alienism is simply an excuse for seizing this selfish advantage.
But bad as such treatment is, it becomes impudent in the extreme for people, most of whom have only lately found their way to British Columbia by means for which the older provinces have paid dearly, and for which they must dearly pay for many years yet, to pass laws making aliens of other Canadians who may have secured situations before going there.
The next we shall hear of will be the adoption of the dishonest legislation attempted in some western states to make debts incurred elsewhere non-collectable.

THE GEORGIAN BAY CANAL.

That the project of the Georgian Bay and Ottawa river canal is making its way into public favor is undoubted.
Year after year the centre of the grain-producing lands of this continent is moving northward, and as it does so the pressure upon the southern routes of grain transportation becomes lessened, and that upon present and possible northern routes becomes greater and greater.
The railway systems running west from Chicago are the first to feel the undesired lessening from pressure.
The water route by way of the great lakes and Buffalo has not yet been greatly, if at all, affected, because of the increase in the capacity of the iron vessel grain-carriers of cheap construction, which have had no rivals but the comparatively small vessels our canals were capable of accommodating, and partly because of the immense demand at Buffalo and New York for domestic distribution, as well as for export.
But the success of the Ottawa, Arnprior & Parry Sound Railway last season in competing for the grain trade is something more than an indication merely that the time is coming, if not already here, when the short cut down the base of the triangle from the outlet of Lake Superior and the outlet of Lake Michigan, which runs directly across the Georgian Bay and midland Ontario to Montreal, is about to prove at least as profitable a route as the long route by the two sides of the triangle formed by Lake Huron, Lake Erie and the Erie canal, or by rail to New York.

When that is demonstrated by the permanent success as a grain-carrier of the Parry Sound road, and confirmed perhaps by the success of the Georgian Bay rail routes to Toronto, and thence to Montreal, which are being just now boomed as a result of the Parry Sound route's success, there will doubtless be a very real demand for the practical, not merely the theoretical, consideration of the construction of the Georgian Bay and Ottawa river canal, which is certainly the best canal route across Ontario.
But we have spent about \$80,000,000 upon our canals, which are the greatest and finest system in the world, and we have not yet begun to reap the benefit of perhaps the moiety of the amount expended, and will not do so until next year, when the deepening of the St. Lawrence canals is completed, or more probably the following year, when only a full effect for one whole season will be experienced.
Until the results of this great work are known it seems premature in the extreme to enter upon another great un-

dertaking of the same kind, which would be a rival, or at least a complementary, route. If the results of the deepening of the St. Lawrence canals prove all that is anticipated by the more sanguine of our statesmen, there will be less urgency, at least for a time, for the construction of the Georgian Bay canal. When the fourteen-foot canals have been working a few years, and it is seen whether the Ontario railways, which at moderate cost can be tested as grain-carriers, are successful, the country will be in a position to judge of the need for and feasibility of the Georgian Bay canal. In the meantime there will be opportunity to establish the possible capacity and cost of construction of the canal, the estimates of which so far made public being very variable and uncertain. If the project is as sound as its promoters declare, a few years' investigation will only render certain its construction on the best lines.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE PROGRAMME.

Whether or no the Czar's advisers mean business, as he certainly does in calling the international peace conference, the programme drawn up by him and them for its consideration is certainly a comprehensive and businesslike one. It will seem probable to most people who have given any thought to the matter, on reading the list of subjects suggested for consideration, that, after all, business will be done by the conference. The Czar has wisely included in the list two or three questions as to practices of war, which, though not formally agreed to by the chief powers have previously been before conferences and have been favorably regarded, and even formulated, without being accepted. In the latest war between two civilized powers—that between the United States and Spain—no occasion offered to test their willingness or unwillingness to extend the principles of the Geneva convention to naval warfare, but it is probable that had occasion occurred they would have been found observing it. Neither of these nations was pledged to the declaration of the Paris treaty, that 'privateering is and remains abolished.' Indeed, the United States expressly declined to accept it, but on the very reasonable ground that it did not go far enough, but should have been part of a more comprehensive rule prohibiting the seizure of private property of all kinds by ships of war. Nevertheless, the United States at the opening of the war declared her adherence to the Paris declaration, and Spain observed it and refrained from issuing letters of marque or commissioning privateers, though tempted to do so. It is probably because the acceptance of this rule against privateering by the United States is now regarded as making it international law, and rendering the practice illegal, that it is not included in the Czar's list of suggestions.

The eighth proposal, 'to neutralize vessels save those wrecked in naval battles,' is simply an amendment of the Geneva convention applied to naval warfare, and will doubtless be agreed to. If the United States goes into the conference at all it will certainly insist upon the consideration of the proposal to exempt private property at sea, whether in ships or cargoes, from seizure, just as private property is exempt in war operations on land. Great Britain has at least as much to gain as to lose by the extension of this right principle to sea-borne property, for her powers of offence are great enough to drive the shipping and commerce of an enemy at once from the sea, while her own great commercial shipping and sea-borne commerce in all parts of the world is out of all proportion greater compared with even her immense war navy than is the sea-borne shipping and commerce of any other of the great powers compared with its naval strength, small as it may be in actual comparison with that of Great Britain. Although British naval officers who regard war as a legitimate game to be played rigorously and without weak, amiable concessions on either side, hold that Great Britain will in case of a great naval war in which her strength is tested to any degree disregard the rules against privateering, and who therefore would still more strongly oppose the neutralization of commerce at sea, yet it may be taken for granted that the British Government would support any restriction of the horrors of war, and certainly one which would deliver her people from the apprehension of being deprived of their food supply which they, as we think, needlessly labor under. It seems probable, therefore, that this article of the Czar's programme would carry. And the seventh, to apply the Geneva convention to naval warfare, would certainly be readily agreed to. By the Geneva convention of 1864 the

great powers all agreed to the neutralization of ambulances and military hospitals, of the staffs of the hospitals, of houses in which were wounded or sick men, and of private property of the staffs; it also provides for the recognition of the non-combatancy of permanently disabled and discharged private soldiers who shall be sent home; officers, who might carry valuable information with them, are not included in this article. In a second conference, also held at Geneva, in 1868, a proposition to extend the convention to naval warfare was acquiesced in by all the signatories of the former convention excepting the Pope, but it was not formally signed. It was, however, adopted provisionally by France and Germany in the war of 1870, and no doubt had occasion arisen it would have been observed by the United States and Spain also in their recent war. The ninth article, providing for the revision of the Brussels declaration of 1874, will also, it may be expected, lead to agreement. The tenth article, requiring the powers to accept mediation and arbitration, may also easily be accepted, as it is limited in application 'to such cases as lend themselves thereto,' in the opinion, of course, of either party to the dispute. This will be little more than the formal recognition of what has become a practice of Great Britain and the United States. The use of rams in naval warfare and of the terrible explosives such as that used in the Soudan war with such terrific effect, will hardly be interdicted by agreement, nor will the United States, Great Britain, France, or Germany even, for that matter, agree not to improve their weapons of war. Balloons as carriers of explosives may be interdicted because their utility is doubtful. The first and second propositions are, however, the vital ones. It is doubtful whether any power will consent to cease from strengthening its military and naval forces, though all might well enough agree not to increase their war budgets, which are about as high as they can stand. The United States, which is not armed at all, could not be expected to pledge herself to remain in her present unarmed condition.

A PROBLEM UNSOLVED.

Considerable light has been thrown upon the underlying causes of the late railway rate war by the publication of the annual report of the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington. It will be remembered that a frequent cause of complaint by United States railway companies was that the Canadian roads in competition with them enjoyed a great advantage in not being amenable to the interstate commerce law. A complete answer, however, is given to this contention by the report, which starts out by calling the attention of Congress to the vital respects in which that law has proved defective and inadequate. To this statement is added the declaration that in its present condition the law cannot be enforced. 'Meanwhile,' the report says, 'the situation has become intolerable both from the standpoint of the public and the carriers. Tariffs are disregarded, discriminations constantly occur, the price at which transportation can be obtained is fluctuating and uncertain.' This unsatisfactory state of affairs arises primarily from the distrust the railway managers have of each other, and as a consequence shippers are always in doubt as to the rates secured by their competitors. During the year the volume of traffic was so unusual as frequently to exceed the capacity of equipment, yet the contest for tonnage never relaxed. Enormous sums were spent in purchasing business, and secret rates far below the standard of published charges were made. The worst of this cutting system is that the general public gets little benefit from the reductions. All the advantages accrue to large concerns, to the injury and sometimes the ruin of smaller dealers. As a matter of fact, the great bulk of competitive business is done at illegal rates, the result being gross discrimination between individuals and not less gross preferences between localities, which almost always favor the strong against the weak. 'Probably no one thing to-day,' says the report, 'does so much to force out the small operators and build up trusts and monopolies, against which law and public opinion alike beat in vain, as discrimination in freight rates.' In view of conditions so difficult of regulation by law—for the report concedes that the railway business of the country is carried on in violation of the law—it is curious to observe that the only cure for the evil recommended by the report is to allow carriers to make contracts and combine to fix and maintain rates under supervision, so as to ensure that these rates shall be reasonable, stable and uniform.

OUR ATLANTIC SERVICE.

The president of the Canadian Pacific Railway has perhaps a better right than any other Canadian business man to criticize the land and water transportation methods of the Dominion and to lay down the law in regard to their defects and failures, and how best to improve them and render them fully successful. If Sir William Van Horne had always been as weighty in word as he has been in deed he would never speak without arresting the attention of the nation. The creator of the Canadian Pacific Railway as it stands, or rather as it is run, to-day, with all its auxiliary enterprises, has achieved a task which was at one time held to be impossible by far-sighted business men and statesmen. The building of the railway has certainly not done for Montreal and eastern Canada all, or nearly all, that was promised for it and expected from it, but neither Sir William Van Horne nor the management of the railway is to blame in any way for that. If the St. Lawrence route does not carry the commerce of western Canada, as it was expected to do when once Montreal should have railways to compete with the lake vessels for the inland carrying trade of a rapidly developing North-West, the fact is one for which the Canadian Pacific is not to blame, and it renders the success of that railway all the more remarkable. The changed conditions of the carrying trade of the lakes, owing to the developing of iron industries in the west and the building at low cost of great iron vessels, have prevented the anticipations of twenty years ago from being realized. Thus it comes about that railways and the small vessels which can pass through our canals are quite unable to compete with the enormous American lake-carriers which carry grain from Chicago and Duluth to Buffalo, and which have captured the Canadian wheat trade also from Fort William and Port Arthur. Buffalo, too, is on the route to Atlantic ports, which, not far distant, are open all the year round, and Buffalo and New York being the centres of a great domestic distributing trade, as well as a foreign trade continuing all the year, find it profitable, even necessary, to provide great store-houses for grain. The centres of a foreign demand, which, large as it is, is subsidiary to the domestic demands, New York and Buffalo, very naturally draw Canadian grain from a route on which the domestic demand is small or confined mostly to millers for export, and by which export is stopped for five or six months in every year.

While Sir William Van Horne tells us that for every bushel of Manitoba grain which goes to Europe by way of Montreal and St. John or Halifax, from two to eight bushels in different years go by way of Buffalo and the United States Atlantic ports, he does not, curiously enough, tell us anything about the present methods of Canada's transportation trade between Winnipeg or Fort William and Montreal or St. John and Halifax; he does not describe or criticize them or tell wherein they are defective, or why they fail; nor does he tell us how they can be improved, or whether he expects they will in future succeed owing to the deepening of the canals or the development of private enterprises like the Booth railway and lake steamer lines, which last year did such a large business. Of this link of the Canadian transportation, which is precisely the one on which the Canadian grain is started to the United States, Sir William has nothing to say. Perhaps he does not care to give away his own business information and plans. He confines his criticism altogether to the Atlantic transportation business. Canada's methods and equipments are, he tells us, antiquated, inefficient and a disgrace to her. Here, too, it must be confessed that Sir William has some right to the position of a critic, as he has made a complete success of the Pacific steamship business, doing with three vessels more than one-half of the whole Pacific carrying trade between Asia, Australia and this continent, though there are nine competitors. We are therefore compelled to listen with respect when he declares with the utmost confidence that a 22 or 24-knot fast service out of Quebec for Liverpool, 'the fastest and most accurate in existence,' can be, and should be, established which will divert passenger traffic from the United States to the Canadian route, 'turn the tide of travel now leaving American ports to Canada,' to use his own words. All questions as to fog delays and winter derangements disappear before what is virtually an offer from a competent corporation to do what Sir William Van Horne says can be done.

Canadian governments have not been altogether idle in this matter. Two very

sanguine steamship promoters were successively entrusted upon their own terms with the project and have failed, and the greatest and most experienced Canadian companies would not undertake to establish a guaranteed 20-knot weekly service even for a subsidy of over a million annually. The Canadian Pacific Railway Company would, we gather from Sir William Van Horne's address, though reluctantly, perhaps, owing to 'certain obstacles,' carry out this long-delayed project. It would cost the government a good deal, but Sir William evidently thinks the revolution it would bring about not only in the passenger traffic but in the grain and general freight traffic would be cheaply bought at the price. His idea is now, as it always has been, that the freight and passenger business should be as separate in a steamship service as in a railway service. And that not until they are thus separated, and the largest freight carriers placed on the St. Lawrence route, will Canadian ocean freight rates be sufficiently cheapened and Canada secure her share of the ocean-carrying trade. If the Canadian Pacific undertook the fast Atlantic service it would, we gather from Sir William's remarks, combine with it a distinct heavy freight-carrying service. Though we are among those who regard the Canadian Pacific as having received a good deal from Canada, and view the rapid growth of the interests and influence of this tremendous company with concern, we yet admit that it may be advisable to entrust the project of the fast line to the only great business corporation that fully believes in it, and whose present interests would be served by its success. The Allan Company only a few weeks ago declared against it, and no other of the companies having steamships on the Canadian route seems to care to attempt the enterprise.

THE PROBLEMS OF EMPIRE.

The 'Witness,' as our readers well know, was entirely in sympathy with the expedition to the Philippines—not that it would give freedom to those islands in the American sense of independence, for which they were obviously unfit, but because it would be the inauguration of an era of Anglo-Saxon imperialism under which the world would enjoy greater peace and freedom than under any other conceivable condition of things. Indeed, no other outcome to the existing state of things than an Anglo-Saxon, or, to use a better word, Anglo-Celtic, lordship of peace seemed to us possible. The only thing that could hinder it was conflict between the two Anglo-Celtic peoples, and we agreed, in sentiment at least, with Sir Wilfrid Laurier when he proclaimed that unthinkable. We Canadians have laughed much within ourselves to hear the more responsible classes of Americans discussing since the war whether they should enter on a policy of imperialism or not; whether, for instance, they should hold the Philippines or not. That would have been all worth discussing before the war, but from the moment war was resolved upon it was no more open to discussion. Our readers no doubt saw plainly with us that the island empire of Spain must fall into the hands of the United States, which, having once set foot upon them, could in no wise rid herself of the responsibility of holding them. She could neither drop them, sell them, nor give them away.

While, then, the desirable and inevitable result of the blow at the Philippines is American empire, we cannot but regret the direct assertion of empire, as that is the longest and least satisfactory way of bringing it about. The very principle of the neighboring nation's existence is the right of self-government. The strength of Anglo-Celtic rule is its benignity. It is because we govern nations for their good, and not for ours, that they rush into our arms. This the Filipinos were ready to do with their deliverers. All that seemed necessary to do was to guarantee them safety from without and to demand of them humanity towards the Spaniards, who were, by the logic of events, the wards of the United States, and let the people have their swing. They would not have succeeded. They would have become more and more dependent on their protectors, as all protected peoples under British rule have done; but they would have had considerably less feeling of antipathy towards the latter, whom they would have regarded as their deliverers and their protectors. The objector may say how do we know they would not have succeeded, and that the United States would ultimately be the ruler there. All the reply necessary for the purposes of this argument is that such is the presupposed hypothesis. It is only on the conviction that the Filipinos cannot shift for themselves that the United

States can, in harmony with national principles, claim any mission on the islands at all. If they can establish an independent government then by all the Fourth of July since the Declaration of Independence let them do so.

They would enter on self-government in a very crude way, and would do a great many things that the United States would not and should not do. Chiefly, they would smash the ecclesiastical system which has crushed them so long. This the United States may not do, but there is no principle which forbids it to stand off and let the people who have suffered from it do it, as races long and absolutely under the heel of that system have always done. To do anything else is really to play into the hands of ecclesiasticism, which has played its cards with consummate skill. Roman Catholic leaders both in Britain and the United States have, in reversal of every tradition and every former expression, and of every sympathy of their Church, been adulterating Anglo-Saxon freedom at the expense of Latin absolutism, and the papacy has sent American prelates to the islands to take the place of retiring Spanish ones. What the Church wants is not only that the United States should protect the ecclesiastics and their property, put in peril by their victories, but secure them in the privileges they have hitherto enjoyed, and by so doing become partners with the prime cause of Spanish decay.

TEA DUTIES, TESTS AND STANDARDS.

That under a perfect fiscal system there would be free trade in tea, as in all that makes for the welfare of men, we believe has been established by sound thinkers and economists. But so long as the robber system of Tarifa is maintained as a means of taxation, let it be maintained for its first purpose, that of producing revenue. The Moorish pirate took toll of commerce, it is true, but he did it for the straight purpose of getting money and not for the purpose of making trade prosperous or of making people healthy and happy. If we must raise our revenues by the foolish method of taxing commerce, then let us see to it that we get the revenue, and not tax commerce for the purpose of making our people rich. If Canada must have a toll on trade she cannot find an article upon which to lay it with the result of a more equitable incidence than tea. For there is no other so universally used by the people, both rich and poor, at a comparative cost more nicely calculated to their respective means, the range of values being so great. Sugar, the only rival of tea, fails in respect of the latter qualification, and the difficulties of adjusting and collecting the duties upon it are incalculably greater than in the case of tea. Besides, sugar is not an impossible article of production in Canada, though maple sugar has never become a competitive article of commerce, and beet root sugar growing has so far not proved very successful. The latter has everywhere clamored for protection, bounties and subsidies, which are mere waste from the point of view of the nation's economy. So long as Canada draws any portion of her revenue from duties which yield 'protection,' so long will it be true economy to substitute for such duties others which, like those on tea, would advantage the public revenue alone. Therefore, even though there be a surplus of revenue over and above the needs of the public service, so long as it is yielded in part by protective duties, it is true economy to impose duties on unprotected articles like tea in order to admit of the removal of duties which are protective, and which consequently burden the people by enhanced prices for unprofitable products above and beyond what they yield for the support of the government. A duty laid upon tea at the next session of parliament, if it resulted in taking another slice off the protected duties, would be a boon to the people generally.

The setting up of a standard or the adoption of a test to regulate the importation of tea is not a matter of tariff or revenue. If trade is interfered with it should be done strictly in the interests of the public safety, and it is very doubtful if the public health can be effectively safeguarded by means of a tariff. That the people should be protected as far as possible against the use of tea which are injurious to the health owing to their unsoundness, or to the use in their preparation of poisonous or other substances deleterious to health will, we suppose, be generally regarded as right in theory at least. The necessity of doing so must of course be proved, before any interference with ordinary trade be instituted, as there should be no official or unofficial restriction which can be avoided. It is doubt-

ful whether any attempt should be made to prevent the importation of tea on account of the lowness of its quality or its being composed of twigs of the tree instead of the leaves, so long as the tea is not in any way unsound and, consequently, unwholesome. Certainly, the sale of willow leaves as tea leaves should not be permitted, but to prohibit the sale of willow leaves as willow leaves would not be defensible if the decoction of them is not unwholesome, as it does not seem to be, judging from the amount said to be used of them annually in making what is called 'tea.' Perhaps regulations against this fraud are necessary. The adoption of a 'standard' would be more calculated to prevent the importation of merely low quality teas than of checking or preventing the trade in adulterated, fraudulent or unsound teas. The chemical test would seem to be the most certain and effective means of guarding the public against the real evils to be feared. People are the best judges of what is palatable to them, and even of what is most desirable and economical, so long as the teas are tea, and are sound and not unwholesome. But they cannot judge whether teas are pure or adulterated with foreign substances deleterious to the health, or whether they have or have not been picked and prepared so as to be wholesome. Experts only can decide such questions where they really arise, as they do not in the case of most importation of teas; only in a few cases is the application of the test or standard really needed. There should, however, be as little interference and, what is more, as little excuse for interference, with trade as possible.

BRITAIN IN AFRICA.

THE HON. CECIL RHODES AT WORK ON HIS RAILWAY SCHEME.

London, Jan. 21.—Great Britain seems to shake to its foundations whenever Mr. Cecil Rhodes steps foot on the island. He is the biggest man in the Kingdom to-day. Peers, cabinet ministers, promoters with Munchausen schemes, duchesses craving for tips on 'Kaffirs,' workmen who cherish dreams of emigration and bishops solicitous for African souls haunt his hotel and beg for even the briefest interviews. The popular mind credits him with being potentate of the African continent. An inconsiderate newspaper has described how Mr. Rhodes ate his meals to the accompaniment of business; dismissed a couple of millionnaires while he cracked an egg, sold mines over his beefsteaks and ate oatmeal while reorganizing a company or two. It was this afternoon suggested that the breakfast hour was the surest time to see him and the result is that while he breakfasts his secretary repels the invasion of mobs of importunate speculators. The cabinet met yesterday specially to discuss Mr. Rhodes's scheme for government guarantees of the Cape to Cairo Railway and telegraph. Mr. Rhodes says ten million pounds will cover the entire cost of the work, and there is little doubt that he will carry his point with the government and raise all the money he needs in the city. Before the projectors can act in the matter there will be a formality in the shape of a parliamentary bill; but the imperialists may be backed to drive over the so-called 'Little Englanders,' who are preparing an opposition to the scheme. By slow stages, so as not to abuse the violent antagonism of the powers, but in pursuance of a definite plan, Great Britain is tightening her grip on North Africa. The Egyptian convention, so far as the Soudan is concerned, accomplishes all that those who prodded the Marquis of Salisbury to declare a protectorate over it, have desired. Great Britain no longer governs through the Khedive. She becomes a co-equal ruler and ignores the mixed tribunals. This means that the Governor-General is responsible only to Downing Street and Parliament. The comment of the 'Liberté,' of Paris, that 'Great Britain does not annex the Soudan—she palms it like a sleight-of-hand professor,' is a specimen of the spirit in which France, already incensed at Great Britain, regards Great Britain's progress toward absolute sovereignty in Egypt.

ARCHBISHOP LEWIS.

London, Jan. 20.—Archbishop Lewis, of Ontario, left Liverpool on Wednesday for Canada. His return was hastened by the recent destruction of St. George's Cathedral, Kingston, by fire.

THE OPEN GIFT CONTEST FOR JANUARY.

This contest, awarding a gold watch or Kodak as prizes to one lady and one gentleman who shall send the largest amount of 'Witness' subscription money during the month of January will close Jan. 31, so that all competitors will have the same period of time to close their lists. Each can work up to Jan. 31, so long as their list shall be mailed on that date and their envelope bears the post-mark of Jan. 31.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Out of Death's Shadow

THE EXPERIENCE OF A LADY WHO HAD GIVEN UP HOPE.

Tortured with Pains in the Stomach for Four Years—Doctors and Hospital Treatment Failed to Help Her—In Her Extremity Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Restored Her to Health.

From the Pembroke 'Observer.'

Wherever man is to be found there also, side by side with him, is disease and suffering. Those who have devoted their lives to the alleviation of the suffering and bodily weakness of human organization are surely benefactors of their kind, and deserve the praise of all mankind. For special honors in this line may be pointed out the discoverer of that wonderful remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Recently the case of Mrs. Maggie Brunette, of Chichester, Que., came prominently under the notice of the 'Observer' reporter. He felt it to be his duty, on hearing of Mrs. Brunette's restoration from prostrate illness to health, to interview the lady and record her experience for the benefit of others who may need the healing influences of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mrs. Brunette's farm home was found to be very comfortable and even elegant, located near the base of an immense hill, an outguard of the Laurentian Mountains. The reporter was warmly welcomed and Mrs. Brunette said she was very glad to have an opportunity to testify to the great benefit Dr. Williams' Pink Pills had conferred upon her. She is 42 years of age now. Her husband, the late Chas. Brunette, died 14 years ago, and after his death she worked very hard for some years, with the result that she became completely run down, so much so, that although quite tall, she weighed only about ninety pounds. After taking the slightest food she felt such distress that she was compelled to lie down for hours, being so weak that she was unable to sit up. At last she thought she must have been attacked by cancer of the stomach, so violent were the pains that constantly harassed her. She consulted the best physicians and spent more than a hundred dollars in treatment and medicine, in addition to which she spent nine weeks in the hospital at Pembroke. But withal she was ill four years and despaired of ever being well. Finally she decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial, and accordingly she procured six boxes. Although they benefited her almost from the time she began taking them, she kept on taking the pills until she had taken sixteen boxes, and then felt that she was completely cured, the pills accomplishing in three months what four years of medical treatment had failed to do. From that time, nearly three years ago, Mrs. Brunette has been in good health, needing no medicine. 'You can see,' said Mrs. Brunette, as the reporter was departing, 'that I am in perfect health, I attend to all my household work and the dairy and poultry, and have a large number of cows to milk. I never fail to say a good word for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills when I have an opportunity, for they did wonderful things for me.' Mrs. Brunette is a well educated lady, speaking French and English fluently.

CADBURY'S COCOA. ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST. NO CHEMICALS USED. Wholesale Agents for Canada, Frank Magor & Co., 16 St. John St., Montreal.

'Witness' Workers Attention

is called to a very much admired photograph of His Excellency

The Earl of Minto,

two copies of which we will be pleased to send to every one sending us a three-cent stamp to pay for tubing and mailing only. The only condition is that the picture be hung up in some conspicuous place in the home, shop or office. Below the portrait of Lord Minto is a 'Witness' announcement which will help our subscribers introduce the 'Witness' to their friends.

FITS ALL FITS STOPPED FREE - BY - Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER No Fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle Free to Fit cases. Send to DOCTOR KLINE, 351 Arch street, Philadelphia, PA. SALE BY J. A. BARTHE, Druggist, 1789 Notre Dame street, Montreal.

A KEENE CHURCH.

STORY OF A TYPICAL CANADIAN CONGREGATION.

A committee of the congregation of the Presbyterian Church in the village of Keene, county of Peterboro', Ontario, has written a very interesting history of the church. The township of Otonabee, of which Keene is the chief village, must have been settled between the years 1815 and 1825. Its people were for the most part from the lowlands of Scotland, and soon became most successful as farmers in the very fertile, well-watered, easily drained region north of Rice Lake. One of their number, David Fife, was the original grower in Canada of Fife wheat, to which he gave his name. He brought the seed, supposed to be Russian grain, from Scotland, and from it, in the newly-cleared land, grew the justly celebrated white Fife wheat, which for twenty-five or thirty years was grown so generally and gave such large crops throughout Ontario, and which is still widely cultivated. On the banks of the Kouchingaussepe (Green Bush) river, now called the Indian river, a mile or two from its mouth, in Rice Lake, sprang up the village of Keene, near a flour mill and saw mill, which were built there by an energetic scion of an old U. E. Loyalist family, established at the front as villages and towns along Lake Ontario, then the means of communication and transport with Montreal, were called by the people in the 'back settlements and townships.' While the soil was new and large crops of fine wheat were being and sold at high prices, and while lumbering flourished in the country, the village of Keene was prosperous, though the town of Peterboro', with its greater water power on the Otonabee river, its easier communication with the front, attracted most of the trade and became the seat of the chief industries of the region. Though the construction of railways has drained the trade from the villages to the towns, yet a fair amount of the local business of the prosperous township continues to be done in Keene, which is the centre of the social and re-



THE FIRST CHURCH BUILT IN KEENE

ligious life of the eastern part of the township. During the earliest days of their new life in Canada, the Scotch settlers provided for the education of their children by building a school at Keene. In 1833 they determined to establish a Presbyterian Church, and Duncan Drummond, George Gillespie, Peter McFarlane, John McGregor, Duncan McIntyre and George Eason composed the board of management of the congregation; no church building was yet in immediate prospect to warrant their calling themselves trustees, and they stuck to facts. They entered into a bond guaranteeing a stipend of \$125 per annum, £50 of which was obtained from the colonial fund of the Church of Scotland. The Rev. Archibald Colquhoun became pastor on these terms, and preached in the school house for nine years to a congregation of a little over fifty souls. In 1842 Mr. Colquhoun resigned, and for a time the services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Rogers, of Peterboro', and others. In 1845 the congregation determined upon having a church building, and two acres of land were purchased in the village, for which £50 was paid, a transaction which proves that land was by no means cheap in the village in those early days.

KEENE'S FIRST CHURCH.

The church was built in the year 1846 at a cost of £300, of which sum £50 was one share of a donation of £500 from the Hon. Isaac Buchanan to the first ten churches erected after the disruption in connection with the Free Church of Scotland. The first subscription list in aid of the building fund of this church will doubtless be carefully preserved by the congregation, as it reveals the pleasing fact that people of all denominations, both Roman Catholic and Protestant, and all nationalities in the neighborhood, contributed according to their means. The church was at first seated with boards resting on supports, which were afterwards replaced with comfortable pews furnished at the individual expense of the members.

The Rev. Mr. Wallace, then a young graduate of Queen's College, Kingston, afterwards pastor of Queen Street Presbyterian Church, Toronto, was the first pastor. The first elders were Duncan Drummond, Duncan McIntyre, Thomas Short and James Fife, and the deacons were Richard Short, John McFarlane, Alexander Wood, John Stark, James Sinclair, James Beckett and Malcolm Cameron. The records of the church showed that the furnishing of fuel for heating the building and the care of the church building were voluntarily provided for during some years by members.

A Sunday-school was almost immediately started, the first teachers of which were, besides the elders, Mr. Walter Renwick, Miss Gilchrist and Miss Annie Gilchrist. In 1848 a congregational library was established. Owing to ill-health, Mr. Wallace was compelled to resign in 1847, and for three years services were conducted by students.

In the year 1850 the Rev. Francis Andrews accepted a call of the church and was inducted in the year 1851, five of the

Presbyterian ministers of the nearest towns taking part in the ceremonies. Mr. Andrews, who after forty-eight years' constant and unweary service without a break, is still pastor of the church, is a graduate of Belfast and Edinburgh universities, in the former of which the Rev. Dr. Cook was principal, and in the latter the Rev. Dr. Chalmers. Before going to Keene, Mr. Andrews preached for a short time at Grand River, Ontario. At the beginning of his pastorate in Keene the communion roll contained the names of 142 members, of whom 20 are still living, and 11 remain connected with the church, namely, Alexander Wood, John Wood, George Wood, James Wood, John Hope, Archibald Davidson, Robert Borland, Thomas Borland, Mrs. William Drummond, Mrs. John Hope and Mrs. David Henderson.

Early in the history of the church there was a male choir, far from usual in Presbyterian churches at that time, but later



THE PRESENT CHURCH.

predecessors were appointed—Peter Anderson, Robert Graham, Thomas Lockhart, James Buchanan, William Renwick and John Gillespie in succession. In May, 1890, an organ was introduced into the church.

In 1851 a female association was regularly constituted and organized, which, as the records show, contributed considerably to the building of the manse, the upholstering of the pulpit, and so forth. This manse was built hard by the church at a cost of about \$1,000.

The session met regularly at the manse for prayer every Sunday before service. At one of its meetings a resolution to establish a total abstinence society was passed. Down to the year 1864 voluntary contributions were entirely relied upon. Since then the system of renting the pews has been maintained. In 1879 a ladies' missionary society was organized, with the following officers:—Mrs. George Read, president; Mrs. Richard Hope, vice-president; Mrs. Alexander Drummond, treasurer, and Mrs. Moscrop, secretary.

In 1883 the congregation decided to build a new church, and the Queen's birthday of 1884 was celebrated by the



THE REV. FRANCIS ANDREWS.

laying of the corner stone. The cost of this fine, large brick church was about \$11,000, exclusive of the voluntary labor of members. The board of elders was composed of Alexander Wood, John Miller, William Plunkett, Peter McNeil, James M. Drummond and William J. Miller, and the deacons were Alexander Gillespie, David Moore, James McNeil, John Lang, David D. Henderson, Peter Comrie and Peter Drummond. Besides members of these boards, Mr. George Read and Mr. Richard Hope were on the building committee.

The church was dedicated by Principal Caven, of Knox College, on June 24, 1885.

A woman's auxiliary and a mission band in connection with Zenana missions were established, and in 1892 a Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, which has been very active, as the report records that 'its members have assisted the church both materially and spiritually by their prayers, by their contributions to missions, in Sabbath-school work, in beautifying the church with floral tributes and by visiting the sick, bringing them tokens of love to cheer them in their affliction. We also owe to their zeal and successful efforts the sweet-toned bell calling us every Sabbath to worship our God in His holy sanctuary.'

BIBLE SOCIETY COLUMN.

The regular monthly meeting of the committee of the Montreal Auxiliary Bible Society was held in the Bible House, St. Catherine street, on Jan. 5, 1899, the Rev. Dr. Shaw presiding. There were present, besides the Rev. H. M. Tory, corresponding secretary; and Dr. Johnson, recording secretary; Revs. Dr. Antill, Dewey, Pinel, McWilliam, Patterson, Amaron, De Gruchy, T. Harris, J. W. Clippsham, Messrs. McNeill, J. B. Sutherland, Professor Armstrong, J. A. Mathewson, W. F. Lighthall, and the Rev. Mr. Lewis. Apologies for non-attendance were received from His Lordship the Bishop of Montreal, the Rev. J. Green, Mr. Finlay, D. T. Fraser and Mr. James Ross.

The meeting was opened with prayer by the Rev. Mr. Lewis. Reports were read from the general agent, Mr. E. Stacey, and the district secretary, the Rev. T. Bennett; also monthly reports of the colporteurs, Messrs. D. Daigneau and Leon Leclere, and anniversary committee and committee on collections.

A financial statement was also read from the Ladies' Bible Association, and the corresponding secretary reported his communication with the Upper Canada Bible Society, in reference to supplying bibles to Russian immigrants.

Bible House report:—During this month the issue has been 900 bibles, 494 testaments, and 452 portions; total, 1,936; valued at \$965.76; the cash sales at the Bible House were \$633.87, being an increase of \$37.50, over the sales of the previous year.

The district secretary the Rev. Mr. Bennett has not had a full month of active work. Closing up for the autumn and making preparations for the winter, he has not been able to visit very many branches. He reports visits to Glen Gordon, Coteau Landing, Lachine, Cote des Neiges, St. Laurent, Hochelaga, Cote St. Paul, Point St. Charles, Sault aux Recollets, and East End, Montreal. While his visits to one or two of these were not very encouraging, he speaks laudably of most of them. 'In eight of the places named,' he says, 'I held meetings of a very encouraging character, especially so in Lachine, Cote des Neiges, St. Laurent, Sault aux Recollets, and the East End; and at Point St. Charles the attendance was between four and five hundred, with the seven ministers of the seven congregations of the town, or, rather, of that part of the city.' He reported collections for the year just closed at \$1,223, from the sale of scriptures; and \$5,167 free contributions.

The anniversary committee reported arrangements for holding the anniversary on Jan. 25, (Thursday), in the American Presbyterian Church, at which the adoption of the report of the society for the past year will be moved by the secretary, and seconded by Mr. S. Finley. The principal speakers it is expected, will be the Rev. Dr. Daddon, and the Rev. Principal Hackett. Interesting addresses may be looked for from others in which much valuable information regarding the triumphs of the bible in many lands will be given. The friends of the bible in Montreal should rally at this meeting as in days of yore.

The committee which has charge of the arrangements will spare no pains to get up an interesting meeting, and the famous choir of the American Presbyterian Church has promised to provide suitable sacred music. There is also to be a conference of the colporteurs and bible women in the afternoon, at 4.30, of the same day, Jan. 26, in the same church, which is expected to be a season of much interest and useful information. To this the public will be made very welcome.

The remainder of the meeting was of a routine character, such as the receiving of applications for colportage work, grants of scriptures and reports of such committees.

TO ALL FRIENDS OF THE BIBLE.

We have reached a most momentous and important period of the society's work. When it was begun in 1804 the bible and its authority and influence were almost wholly confined to the British Isles, and the United States of America. It had just begun to struggle for a footing in India, but the difficulties and hindrances were such as to damp and dishearten any but men like Curry, and a few kindred spirits of large faith in God, and filled with the Holy Spirit's influence. The various languages of the country were comparatively unknown. There were no printing presses or other needful material; the ruling authorities were hostile, and the Church at large indifferent, dead, or hostile to the subject. Under such conditions the organization of the British and Foreign Bible Society was hailed with enthusiastic joy and delight by the few Christians at home and in the United States, and by a very few missionaries, who really believed and had faith in the word of God. But any one looking forward to the present time and predicting the change, would have been regarded as a mad enthusiast. No sooner was the society organized than it began to look up suitable translators, and provide the material for printing. The hand of God has plainly been with it all through these years, and the change has been marvellous. Instead of the scriptures in a very few languages, and many of these few dead, we now have the bible in nearly four hundred languages and dialects, and covering a large part of the globe. An overruling Providence has by weakening and overthrowing the systems and the nations that were opposed, and multiplying the systems and nations that favored it, greatly accelerated the work. In part I was, in drawing up this report, led to these remarks by events of recent date in the Philippines. There the work, after being prohibited for many years,

has, within a few months, been resumed, under bright and most encouraging circumstances, for the agent of the parent society, Mr. Randall, visited Manila last September, received the approbation of the United States consul, Mr. Williams, and the sanction of Aguinaldo, the insurgent leader. He sold on the first day twenty bibles, seventeen testaments and forty-five portions, in Spanish. I had thought of making copious extracts from his most interesting journal, but when the 'Witness' of Saturday came to hand I found you had forestalled me. So I forbear and refer such of your readers as may have overlooked it, to page 17, of Saturday's paper. In conclusion, permit an extract from a recent speech of His Grace the Archbishop of York:—'There is no Christian community in the world that does not accept the bible in its entirety, and if ever there should be reunion, or a closer union, the common ground they would have to stand upon would be the word of God itself. Therefore, apart from the blessings of the Bible Society and the startling events connected with its progress throughout the world, there was the glorious thought that the day might come when through the wider spread of the holy scriptures, and through a common attachment and devotion thereto, men would be brought into closer and more friendly contact with each other. There is abundant cause to rejoice in the work done throughout the habitable globe by the agency of this society.'

BIG MOOSE AND CARIBOO.

Hunters Have Rare Good Luck in New Brunswick.

A RECORD-BREAKING SEASON.

(New Brunswick Correspondence 'Forest and Stream.')

Two of the youngest guides in the Tobique country are Aleck and Dave Ogilvie. The latter had a very exciting experience with a monster bull recently. He was going over a line of traps about two miles from camp, when he struck a fresh track. This he followed about two hundred yards, when he came across an enormous moose, across a windfall, twenty-five yards away. His rifle twice missed fire. At the third attempt he hit the moose in the shoulder and the animal staggered, then galloped away, leaving a trail of blood on the snow. Dave followed him about half a mile, and then saw him watching his back track, about seventy yards away. He again fired, when the moose snorted and rushed straight for him, with his mane on end and shaking his head. Dave retreated and got behind a big tree. When the moose came within thirty yards he snorted and humped his back up, as though inviting his enemy to close combat. Dave fired again, but another snort and shake of the head were the only visible effects. The boy then placed his rifle against a tree as a rest, and aimed straight at the breast of the moose. The immense animal then reared on his hind legs, made a futile attempt to charge, fell back against a tree, and was dead before Dave could reach him. The horns have a spread of 38 inches, and but for an injury done them when in the velvet would have gone over sixty. They have twenty-six points, the plate of one horn measuring fourteen and the other twelve inches. The moose was very gray in color, and showed many signs of old age. Dave's brother, Aleck, has killed a moose with a spread of fifty-three inches, and at Island Lake found a dead moose with a spread of fifty-one inches. It is thought by Mr. W. Garrison Reed, of Boston, that this is the moose that was wounded by Dr. Heber Bishop, when hunting in that locality. Adam Moore, of Scotch Lake, has shot a bull moose on the Tobique, weighing 1,250 pounds. The horns measured over five feet. Henry B. Eaton, of Calais, guided by William Griffins, on the first day on the hunting grounds, shot a very large moose, with a fifty-four inch spread. Mr. W. H. Carnall, of St. John, has received a fine specimen of locked antlers, of two bull moose, killed while fighting on Canaan River. So far as known up to Dec. 24, no moose had ever been shot on Miramichi waters with a spread of five feet. While the south-west country seems to be fully equal in point of game supply to either the Tobique or Restigouche regions, yet exceptional heads have rarely been taken there. This, no doubt, is a purely accidental circumstance, as the Miramichi and Tobique hunting-grounds really merge into each other at the watershed, and moose are found everywhere on the hardwood ridges and around the lakes. Still, it remained for Dr. Heber Bishop, of Boston, to prove that five-foot heads could be found on the eastern side of the divide. The doctor, with his friend, Mr. W. A. Ross, of New York, hunted for five days on the snow in the Sister Lakes and Rocky Brook country. They had as guides Ed. Norred, Jim Paul, and Herb Heal. Old bulls were found to be plentiful, and many were started. On the third day a very large moose was shot, with a spread of fifty-three inches. The fourth day was chiefly taken up in packing this moose to camp. On Saturday, while the doctor and Ed. were setting out for a tour of some adjacent lakes, they suddenly came upon a monster bull ploughing straight toward them through the snow-laden fir not fifteen yards away. The doctor's first shot brought the bull to his knees, then he got up and started, but fell after going a few rods, and a

second shot finished him. The doctor was naturally in high spirits when he discovered that the antlers measured a fraction over sixty inches, and, as the bull was a noble specimen in every way, he determined if possible to have him taken out whole, and mounted for the New York exhibition. As the animal was killed within a quarter of a mile of a logging-road, this proved to be a feasible scheme. The antlers being removed the moose was neatly sewed up in canvas, and then hauled to Boisetown and placed aboard the train. In going down the portage road one of the points was damaged slightly, reducing the spread. In crossing the swift waters of the south-west, Ed. Norred devised a novel scheme to keep the moose from being wet. He placed one sled on top of another, with long poles projecting from the sides, and the whole firmly bound together with ropes and hay wire. When the sled threatened to tip on the slippery rocks, it was kept on an even keel by these outriggers. The crossing was effected without a drop of water being shipped. Norred also concocted a kind of sledge, on which the moose was lashed, and which greatly facilitated its being handled safely on the cars and steamers on its way to New York. The doctor says the moose in New Brunswick are much larger than those he has seen on other hunting grounds. This monster weighed a trifle over 1,000 after all his inwards were removed, and must have gone close to 1,300 when he met the doctor.

A moose has been shot near Nietau Lake, on the Tobique, which is claimed to have the finest head ever taken in this province. Though the spread (33 inches) is four inches less than Mr. F. H. Cook's head, the blades are 19 inches wide, and there are thirty-two perfect points equally divided on either side. The fortunate sportsman was Captain Chauncey P. Williams, of Albany, N.Y., who had as guide George Armstrong, of Perth Centre. This head is being mounted by Mr. S. L. Crosby, of Bangor, who, by the way, has received up to date 103 moose heads, besides 450 caribou and deer.

PIRATES IN CHINESE WATERS.

Another piratical attack on a steam-launch trading on the West River has to be reported, says the Hong Kong 'Daily Press' of Nov. 2. The 'Tingkong,' a launch commanded by a Chinese captain, left Kongmoon at five o'clock on Monday afternoon for Hong Kong with a considerable number of passengers on board. About seven o'clock, when approaching the mouth of the river, twenty-four men who had taken passage by her rose and took charge of the launch, and at the same time a boat that had been lying in wait with some sixteen more of the gang made its appearance. As is usual on such occasions, the launch people were unable to offer any effective resistance, and the pirates were left to carry out their designs unmolested. They took all the passengers' luggage and the passage money that had been collected on board, the booty amounting in all to about \$2,600. Having satisfied themselves that they had secured all that was worth carrying away the pirates rowed off in their boat, leaving the launch to come on to Hong Kong. No loss of life occurred in connection with the affair.

HOW GENERAL KITCHENER OUTWITTED ARAB SPIES.

Years of exposure under a tropic sun have so browned Sir Herbert Kitchener, the hero of the fall of Omdurman, that it is little wonder that he closely resembles a native Arabian. But his knowledge of the Oriental languages, so gathered with his appearance, have proved to be invaluable to him at times. At one of his army camps on the Nile, two Arab date-sellers were arrested as suspected spies, and were confined in the guard tent. Shortly afterward a third Arab prisoner was hastily bundled into the tent. An animated jabbering ensued between the three, and in a few minutes, much to the astonishment of the sentry, the latest arrival drew aside the doorway and stepped out, remarking: 'All right, sentry; I'm going to the General.' It was Kitchener. Again only a few minutes passed when an orderly hurried up, and a spade was handed to each of the two Arabs, who were then marched outside the lines, made to dig their own graves, and were shot. They were very dangerous spies, and Kitchener had detected them.—Philadelphia 'Post.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Don't kill the goose that lays the golden egg. Your future wealth depends upon your present health. Take care of it in your own interests. ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT is the best known regulator of health. It's daily use will keep your spirits bright and your health good—keep you in a money-making mood. All druggists sell this standard English preparation at 60c a large bottle; trial size, 25c.

SCROGGIE'S CREEK.

Montreal Parties in the Klondike—Big Skookum Pup and a Small Mining Cabin.

AWFUL FATE OF A MINER—TORN TO PIECES BY A SILVER TIP BEAR.

From Oct. 16 to Jan. 10 is a long time for a letter to be on a journey from the Yukon district to Montreal.

Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Archie Bain were in good health and evidently brimful of spirits, but had not had any mail later than Sept. 4.

SCROGGIE'S CREEK.

Both these Montreal miners had given up their claims on Scroggie's Creek, previously named 'Rosebud' Creek.

'The creek was named 'Rosebud' last year, but nothing was recorded on it, so that when the Scroggie party claimed discovery, and recorded it, they had the right to give it any name they chose.



creek, also Black Hills, and a few others. We got wind of another stampede to a creek called Thistle. It runs into the Yukon about fifteen miles above the Stewart.

PACKING MADE EASY.

We have done considerable packing lately, as the trails were in fine condition and we made the round trip in two and a half days, with sixty-five pounds.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

The Torture of Piles

No Longer Dreaded—Dr. Chase's Ointment Now Known to be an Absolute Cure.

The cruel methods of cutting or burning to cure piles were almost as much to be dreaded as the terrible itching of the disease.

got fifty Tomykins, or snow grouse, and gave us some. They went fine.

PARTIES DISAGREE.

We have had a death on the big Skookum. Claim No. 9 is owned by twelve Minnesota boys. Two went logging with some others and took a raft to Dawson.

LIVING INDOORS NOW.

We finished our cabin on Sept. 7, and for the first time since we left Skaguay, slept off the ground. It was a treat which we greatly enjoyed.

PRETTY WINTER PICTURES.

There are now about two feet of snow, and the country looks grand. The first fall of snow was sleety and stuck well to the trees.

MAILS EXPECTED REGULARLY. The news was welcome that we shall soon get the mail that has been delayed through the rank system they have at Dawson.

CHANGES IN MINING LAWS.

You no doubt have heard of the many changes, both in the mining laws and those in office. I understand a man can hold a claim now on every creek in every district, if he desires to do so.

TORN TO PIECES BY A BEAR.

Mr. Archie Bain writes under the same date, referring to the prospects for working the claims this season as excellent. Continuing, he says: 'Hunting is in full blast just now, and everyone is trying to lay in a store of fresh meat for the winter.'

A ROYAL BOOKBINDER.

At a recent exhibition of book covers in London prizes were awarded to two samples which were signed by a Miss Matthews. Weeks afterwards it was learned that 'Miss Matthews' and Princess Victoria, the only unmarried daughter of the Prince and Princess of Wales, were one and the same person.

ANGLO-SAXONS'

FIRST WORK

IN OMDURMAN AND HAVANA.

(New York 'Evening Post.')

The first thing Kitchener had to do after marching into Omdurman was to march out again. It is a modern city, in the sense of having been entirely built within a dozen years, but the Cloaca Maxima, could not have contained more filth or emitted worse stenches than this proud capital of the Khalifa.

There is more than a chance coincidence in the British having to do in an Arab city what we are at the same time having to do in a Spanish city. Havana is not Omdurman, yet the ideas of hygiene and of religion which made either city a pest-hole are not dissimilar.

A good instance of the typical Spanish way of looking at deadly disease was recently made public in Havana. In a single room which was let on one of the main streets, nine men died one after the other of yellow fever.

Undoubtedly it is in this mental attitude of the inhabitants of Havana that Gen. Ludlow will find his greatest obstacle in putting the city into a hygienic condition. If people think the rules of the health board are all humbug, if not positively wicked, it will be difficult to make them obey.

RUDYARD KIPLING'S MISTAKE.

(New York 'Times.')

It took only a small amount of nautical knowledge to enable one to tell whether Rudyard Kipling had violated the laws of possibility when he loaded 4,000 tons of freight on a 2,500-ton steamer, or whether the English critic who screamed 'Absurd!' on noticing these figures had given amusing evidence of his own unfamiliarity with the things of the sea.

NUBAR PASHA.

Nubar Pasha, whose death occurred in Paris on Jan. 14, was one of the most remarkable men of Oriental politics. Though handicapped in the struggle by his birth and his religion, for he was an Armenian and a Christian, he worked his way up from a humble political appointment to the post of Prime Minister of Egypt, and to the dignity of a grand cross of the English order of St. Michael and St. George, and of the French Legion of Honor.

The credit of having been the first to give an effective form to the conception of international justice for Egypt by the creation of the Mixed Tribunals, and of bearing the burden of the struggle for their establishment, belongs to him. But for his farsightedness, dexterity and persistence the new courts would probably never have seen the light.

He was born in Smyrna in 1825. Educated in Switzerland and France, he returned to Egypt in 1842 and was at once appointed by his relative, Bogos Bey, to the secretaryship of the Ministry of Commerce and Foreign Affairs. Two years later he became secretary to Mehemet Ali, and was appointed to accompany Ibrahim Pasha in his tour of Europe.



THE LATE NUBAR PASHA.

of Pasha. In 1864 he was appointed Egyptian Minister of Public Works, and in 1867 Minister of Foreign Affairs. During his tenure of office Nubar obtained from the Sultan a firman confirming Ismail in his title of Khedive, extending his powers and consolidating the autonomy of the Egyptian Government.

Nubar Pasha was one of the most eminent partisans of the British occupation, and, although he did not always act harmoniously with the English advisers of the Khedive, his great abilities earned him the respect of all parties.

RESULT OF COMPETITION.

LOAN COMPANIES AMALGAMATE.

Negotiations have been going on for months having for their object the amalgamation of some of the mortgage loan companies in Toronto. Competition for mortgage loans had become excessive, not only among such companies themselves, but among insurance companies and private lenders, while the rate of interest upon mortgages had been steadily falling for years.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

NO PLACE FOR LOVE

Many authorities maintain that consumption is not an hereditary disease, but it is universally admitted that the tendency to consumption is inherited. Weak lungs, narrow chests and low vitality are in many cases family characteristics, and sooner or later the dread destroyer usually appears.



Nelson Gough, of Strathroy, Ont., sent the following letter to Druggist Stepler, of Strathroy, and that gentleman has kindly forwarded it to the S. C. Wells Co., of Le Roy, N. Y.: 'I want to tell you what the medicine, Shiloh's Cure, which I bought at your drug store, has done in three cases here.'

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee that the purchase money will be refunded in case the medicine does not accomplish all that is claimed for it.

panies mentioned, but of the Canada Permanent and the London and Ontario should unite.

The consolidation of these four into one will result in a large strong company with approximately six millions of capital, paid up, thus:

Table with financial data: Canada permanent \$2,000,000, Western 1,500,000, Freehold 1,219,100, London and Ontario 550,000.

Total capital paid up \$5,969,100. Application will at once be made for a charter for the new company, probably to the Dominion as well as to the provincial authorities, since concurrent legislation is deemed desirable in such a matter.

All four of these companies lend money in Manitoba as well as in Ontario. Two of them are forty years of age or more, the Western thirty-five and the London and Ontario twenty, and they are well-known to the farming community of both provinces, who have been their clients for years.

Another feature of the new arrangement is this, that besides reducing expenses and lessening competition, it is hoped to secure greater scope for the new concern in the way of increasing its powers of doing business in other directions.

The names of the gentlemen selected to act as officers of a provisional board are as follows: President, George Gooderham; vice-presidents, J. Herbert Mason and Wm. H. Beatty; manager, Walter S. Lee.

While we are not able to go into details at present, we know enough to enable us to congratulate debenture holders, depositors and shareholders alike, on the outlook, as it is evident that their vested interests will not only be well conserved by the arrangement proposed, but their security itself cannot reasonably fail to be greatly strengthened.

EUPHRATES VALLEY RAILWAY. MEDITERRANEAN TO THE PERSIAN GULF.

A railway to unite Tripoli, on the Mediterranean Sea, with Koweyt, on the Persian Gulf, is said to meet with the favor of the Sultan and the Sublime Porte, as it promises to open up one of the richest and most fertile portions of the Turkish empire.

The Razor Steel, Secret Temper, Cross-Cut Saw.



We take pleasure in offering to the public a Saw manufactured of the finest quality of steel, and a temper which toughens and refines the steel, gives a keener cutting edge and holds it longer than by any process known.

Thousands of these saws are shipped to the United States, and sold at a higher price than the best American saws. SHURLY & DIETRICH, GALT, ONTARIO.

irrigation works proposed in connection with it, restore to fertility and prosperity the marvellously rich country traversed by the Euphrates and Tigris, the cultivation of which would be of incalculable value as a food-producing district both to India and to western Europe.

DEATH OF MR. GEORGE PATON, OF PETERBOROUGH.

The death of Mr. George Paton, recently, news of which comes from Peterborough, Ont., has removed from among readers of the 'Witness' one who for over forty years faithfully perused its pages.

INNER HISTORY.

Why Sir Wm. Harcourt Resigned the Leadership.

WHO WILL SUCCEED HIM?

Personal Jealousies Which Hampered the Liberal Party.

A London letter says: Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., has caused to be published what he calls 'from the purely personal point of view,' his 'version of the bewildering crisis which has come upon one of the great political parties of the state.' 'It all began,' he says, 'four years ago, when Mr. Gladstone resigned. Sir William Harcourt had for years looked forward with certainty to the reversion of the Premiership; and there was even some idea that he regarded it as his right when the general election of 1892 was over. He established himself in a house in London, held consultations with members of the Liberal and Irish parties, and altogether was assumed to be playing for some band of his own.'

HARCOURT ALMOST WON.

It may have been these things, it may have been a certain brusqueness and arrogance of temper, but it is certain that when the resignation of Mr. Gladstone once more put the Premiership within the grasp of Sir William, his own colleagues were those who stood in his way. But even with their opposition, Sir William went nearly winning. There was a remarkable scene in the lobby of the House of Commons on one of the nights when the leadership of the party was still in suspense. A group of members—half excited, half cowed, half resolved, half hesitant—were gathered around Mr. Labouchere; and, after many false starts, they all made their way to the little room on the right of the lobby, which is occupied by the whips of the government, and there and then presented their plea to Mr. Marjoribanks—now Lord Tweedmouth—that a peer should not be made the leader of a Radical party. Lord Tweedmouth is an adroit, an even-tempered and a patient man, and he was a close personal friend of Lord Rosebery, and his fortunes were bound up with those of his brother Scotchman. So he listened to the deputation quietly, but would only say that he could do no more than register their representations. He must have laughed in his sleeve when the deputation departed in the knowledge that Lord Rosebery had already been sent for by the Queen, and that the question was closed which those benighted and belated Radicals thought was still open.

LABOUCHERE AND STANHOPE.

The new government thus started with a schism, and things were made worse by the fact that two of the chief enemies of Lord Rosebery were not dismissed. Mr. Labouchere either ought to have been given the Postmaster-Generalship, or he ought to have received an embassy abroad, but he was given neither. Mr. Philip Stanhope was unfortunately out of parliament for he had been beaten at the general election, and, therefore, could not be given the post of chief whip, for which he was eminently suited. But Mr. Stanhope ought somehow or other to have been won over. He is a first cousin to Lord Rosebery, and singularly like him, especially in the vigilant and somewhat frigid eyes, and the two men seemed to be separated by one of those curious aversions which are common in the family life of the English upper classes. But, of course, the greatest peril of the new administration was the soreness of Sir William Harcourt. That distinguished politician has never cultivated the useful art of concealing his feelings. Blunt, outspoken, proud, he felt that he had been cheated of the prize to which his long years of service, his tremendous powers—for his powers are tremendous—and his experience had entitled him; and he made no attempt to conceal his soreness. He had but one method of revenge; he took it. As Chancellor of the Exchequer he brought in a great budget. Such a budget was eminently contentious and necessarily lengthy; in other words, was a budget which was bound to take a very considerable time. Now a bill to a minister is his stock-in-trade, his political capital and investment. If the bill goes well his prospects rise; if it occupies much time his stock goes up in the market, for it is prominence and the constant occupation of the public eye that advance a politician's fame and career. This also means that a great bill which puts one politician to the front puts other politicians to the rear. And so the budget bill meant that Sir

William Harcourt occupied the entire stage.

THE NOTABLE BUDGET.

Lord Rosebery chafed, so did others, but they were helpless. A budget must get passed every year; and Sir William's budget was so radical that, for the moment, it would have been fatal to Liberal statesmen to have said a word against it. And so, in his hour of defeat, Sir William was the master of the chief citadel. But even still his soreness remained, and people repeated some unguarded and tempestuous sayings of his in the division lobbies, as 'When are you going to put this wretched government out?' the 'wretched government' being that of which he himself was the leader in the House of Commons! Mr. Labouchere shared these opinions; apart from the feelings of personal disappointment, he hates sincerely the alleged jingoism of Lord Rosebery. And the times were favorable to the squeezing of the government. It had an uncertain majority—sometimes rising to 30 or 35—often sinking to six or seven. The Parnellites were counted amongst its supporters, but they also were anxious to throw it out of office; and Mr. Chamberlain, thinking that the pear was ripe for his entrance into a Conservative ministry, was also on the pounce.

THE CORDITE RESOLUTION.

There was a secret, though perhaps unavowed and even unspoken, understanding between the enemies of the ministry inside and outside its ranks; and one night there was a successful ambush. Members enter the House by one door only, and as they pass through this into the lobby their names are taken by a number of clerks who represent both parties, and who give—like a moral thermometer—the numbers to the whips. When a division is about to be taken the register kept by these clerks, what the numbers will probably be. But on this night Mr. Chamberlain arranged that his friends should not enter the House by the usual way, but should get in by a private entrance down to the terrace, should destroy all the calculations of the whips in the lobbies, and so defeat the government. And this is what happened: the government was left in a minority of seven, and the Rosebery administration, with all its bickerings and heart-burnings, its ferocious jealousies and its deadly hatreds, was at an end.

STRAINED RELATIONS.

Meantime, relations between Lord Rosebery and Sir William Harcourt were so strained that they only spoke when compelled to do so by official duty. The strong personality of Sir William Harcourt asserted itself in the inner meetings of the Cabinet, and the nominal subordinate claimed to be the master of the nominal superior. Lord Rosebery is a proud and an extraordinarily sensitive man, and is unable to forgive a personal slight. Things went on in this way for some time, until Lord Rosebery threw the whole thing up when he thought a decent excuse was given him; and at the same time made the declaration—it is said in writing—that he never would again be a colleague of Sir William Harcourt. This is the policy of proscription to which the letter of Sir William Harcourt alludes.

MR. MORLEY SECEDES.

But before this moment was reached Lord Rosebery had created an antagonist as formidable—if not more formidable—than Sir William Harcourt. Mr. John Morley had been Lord Rosebery's closest friend; he is said, indeed, to have been the man who made him prime minister; but, before long, Mr. Morley and Lord Rosebery drifted apart. Mr. Morley's love for home rule was warm; Lord Rosebery's cool. Mr. Morley hates jingoism with an incurable hatred; Lord Rosebery's motto—as he once declared at a dinner in the city, in a speech that was not reported—is 'democracy at home, imperialism abroad.' Differences of principle soon became aggravated by personal feeling in all political combinations, and thus it happened that Mr. Morley and Lord Rosebery became as much estranged as Lord Rosebery and Sir William Harcourt.

ROSEBERY IMPERIALISTS.

These antagonisms betrayed themselves in the House of Commons. Lord Rosebery seemed done for during the period that immediately followed his retirement; but there was an active group of friends who still fought for him quietly and persistently, notably Sir Edward Grey, Mr. Haldane, Mr. Munro Ferguson and Mr. McArthur. The first was important, because he had been Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs, and foreign affairs suddenly came to the front; the two latter were Whips, and, therefore, might be supposed to represent some feeling in the party generally. One night things were brought to something like a mild crisis when the young Whips got up from the very bench on which they sat beside Sir William Harcourt, and announced they would vote against their own leader! Sir Edward Grey did not imitate this example, but when he spoke, he managed in that frigid, self-controlled, distinguished style of speech which he commands, to convey that he was a Roseberyite—in other words, an Imperialist.

THE OPPOSITION DIVIDING.

Other occupants of the front Opposition bench held their peace while this bitter struggle was going on, though after some time Mr. Asquith began to be ranked among those who were friendly to the renaissance of Lord Rosebery. And so the two parties gradually took up their position; it was Sir William Harcourt and Mr. John Morley on the one side, and Lord Rosebery, Sir Edward Grey, and, perhaps, Mr. Asquith on the other. Sir Henry Fowler never makes up his mind till the cat has taken its final jump; and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman is sick of it all, is in poor health, in indifferent spirits, and longs for rest and a decent retreat—as he showed by his eagerness to get the



TROUBLE IN THE NURSERY.

UNCLE SAM—Philly, you're setting a very bad example to your little sisters and I'm beginning to think you'll be the first I'll have to spank.

Speakership when it was in the gift of his party.

THE FASHODA CRISIS.

Fashoda brought the long smouldering embers of personal and political differences to open flame. Lord Rosebery, as everybody remembers, advanced to the support of the government; he was followed by Sir Edward Grey and by Mr. Asquith. Mr. Morley remained grimly silent; Sir William Harcourt said very little, but he was foolish enough to bring the struggle between himself and Lord Rosebery to an open manifestation under every circumstance of disadvantage to himself and superiority to his opponent. He went to the dinner at the Mansion House to the Sirdar. While Lord Rosebery divided the honors of the evening with the Sirdar, Sir William was relegated to a late toast, was listened to with something like impatience, was as openly humbled as his rival was openly exalted. This was the almost tragic drama that was going on behind the splendor and the apparent unanimity and the patriotic effusions of that great night in the Mansion House.

AT LAST THE END.

Even a close observer might have failed to see all its inner meaning—its ferocity of hatred, its joy of long-sought vengeance, and the pathos of its humiliating ending of a mighty personality and a great career. Certainly, nobody could have read all the meaning of the scene in the face of Lord Rosebery, for that distinguished man had one tremendous advantage; the frigid eye, the pallid cheek, the immovable lips, never reveal the fierce emotions that rage within. In that hour Sir William Harcourt must have seen the whole vista of the future as by a flash. The prospect before him was that he should occupy the place of leader until it was ripe for Lord Rosebery; that he should remain and bear the affronts of rivals, the wavering loyalty of friends, that he should, as it were, be the plaster until the wound in the Liberal party was healed, and

that then his detested rival should come in and rule the ranks which Sir William had again united. Sir William resolved to be no longer the warming-pan; no longer to smooth the path for another person's feet to triumphantly tread. And so he wrote his letter to Mr. Morley. This is the personal and inside history of the crisis.

A MID-RIVER VILLAGE.

IT IS THE BUSIEST AND NOISIEST LITTLE COMMUNITY ON THE THAMES.

(London 'Daily Mail'.)

Out in the middle of the Thames, at Hungerford Bridge, there has been constructed a busy village of many houses, containing from sixty to eighty workmen who, for the next five years, will work night and day on one of the most important engineering schemes ever undertaken in London.

The contract for the construction of the Bakerstreet and Waterloo Railway was let some time ago to Messrs. Perry & Co. After looking over many sites, the contractors wisely concluded to begin the construction of the underground railway in the middle of the Thames. Strange as such a selection may seem, there are many reasons for approving of the wisdom of the choice. In the first place it is much easier to sink the great shafts necessary for the tunnel work in the middle of the Thames than in the centre of Piccadilly-circus or the Strand. The construction of a village nearly 400 feet long and 50 feet broad gave them an open working space on the river that they could not possibly secure in any street of London.

Then instead of being compelled to dump the earth taken from the excavations into carts to be hauled away, they were able to drop it directly into the barges, which could be floated off the mo-

ment they were loaded. In order to do this it was necessary, of course, to sink very deep tunnels or shafts.

These are now almost completed. Two of them will extend some 50 feet in depth, beneath which two brick chambers will be constructed, giving ample space for the working of the tunnels, which will proceed in both directions towards Waterloo and Baker street. The shafts are 16 feet in diameter, and on a fair day from 100 to 140 tons of debris can be removed from each of them.

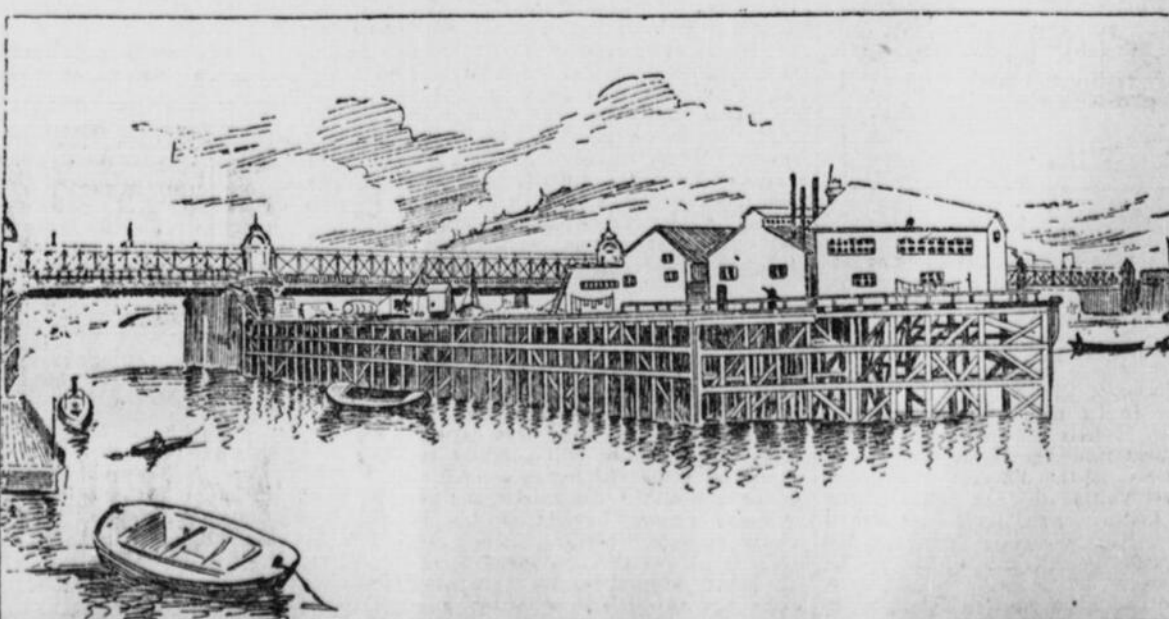
Months of hard work were required in sinking piles and constructing the great timbers that were needed to sustain the heavy burdens imposed upon it. Room had to be supplied also for a vast variety of apparatus. First there were the shafts to be dug. Then, when these were sunk, the tunnels had to be started, and this meant the employment of Greathead's patent shields, the introduction of compressed air apparatus, and all the paraphernalia of subterranean work.

As the tunnels are pushed forward electric tramways will be introduced to carry the debris to the hoisting machine at the mouth of the shafts. All the steam power for these engines must be supplied by the wooden village in the Thames.

By the New Year the Thames village will be alive with workmen, day and night. Engineers will be planning, noisy derricks swinging to and fro, engines throbbing and shunting heavy burdens, and scores of black and greasy men delving away beneath the surface of the river.

NOT HANDING OUT ISLANDS.

The British Foreign Office vigorously denies that Great Britain has offered this country an island for a naval base in the Indian Ocean. It seems hardly necessary to deny such a story. When John Bull goes around among his friends, handing out islands, it will be time to investigate John and see if he is getting paresis, an ailment of which he shows no symptoms yet.—'Chicago Journal.'



A NEW VILLAGE IN THE THAMES.

THE SPEED OF BIRDS.

HOW FAST DO THEY FLY.

(London 'Spectator'.)

It seems probable that current estimates of the speed of birds' flight must be modified. On Monday, June 27, a number of carrier-pigeons were flown from the Shetland Islands to London. This is a great distance even for trained birds, the total length of the journey being 501 1/2 miles. The date being only a week after the longest day of the year, the birds had the advantage of daylight during their whole flight, and the winner reached the house of its owner, Mr. Clutterbuck, of Stanmore, in eight minutes under sixteen hours. They had been liberated at Lerwick, at 3.30 a.m. The official weather chart of the Meteorological Office gave, not for the first time, information of the utmost value for estimating the conditions of wind under which the flight was made. Every 'arrow' from Kirkwall to London pointed due south. In other words, the birds had the wind behind them throughout the journey. The result is that, in what is very nearly an approach to a migration flight, the pigeons travelled at a speed of 37 miles an hour. An interesting correspondence in the 'Field,' following the announcement of this fact, showed how widely observers differ on this most interesting question, but the records approach more nearly to the lower estimate in each case in which accuracy has been possible, and in any case the surmises of the late Dr. Gatke that migrating birds travelled occasionally at speed reaching 180 miles an hour cannot be seriously defended. Yet such a good observer as Mr. Frohawk, one of the best painters of birds and animals, is convinced that a godwit can fly at a speed of 150 miles per hour, and Sir Ralph Payne Galloway reckons the flight of a teal as sometimes reaching 140 miles an hour. But it has been calculated that if the godwit were flying at 150 miles an hour, it would have to overcome a resistance of air equal to a pressure of 112 pounds per square foot, or considerably more than the force of a hundred-mile hurricane. Other correspondents give instances which leave little doubt that shore birds do travel at speed considerably above 50 miles an hour; but as regards the flight of the pigeon, some experiments carried out by the proprietors of the 'Field,' many years ago, leave little doubt that the speed shown in the Shetland flight is normal. Twelve records with the chronograph gave a highest speed to the 'blue rock,' pigeon, of from 33 to 38 miles an hour. Pheasants made a record of 35 miles an hour, and partridges, when well on the wing, of 32 miles.

Audubon's notes are more interesting and probably nearer the truth. He found in the crops of pigeons which he shot, some rice, which they could not have gathered nearer than Carolina, about 350 miles from the place where they were shot. From the state of digestion in which he found the rice, he concluded that it had been six hours in the birds' crops, and that they must therefore have flown the distance at the speed of about a mile a minute. He also estimated that the elder-duck flies at the speed of about 45 miles an hour, and the wild duck at about 45 miles an hour in sustained flights. One obvious chance of error in his calculation of the speed of the pigeons is the possibility that digestion may have been partly arrested while the birds were flying so long a distance. Another statement dealing with the frigate-bird depends on the assumption that it neither flies by night nor sleeps on the water. If this is correct, the distances travelled by these ocean birds in a single day must amount to as much as 1,800 miles; for they have been seen at a distance of 900 miles from any coast or island. But no one can prove that they do not fly by night, and the effortless soaring of these ocean birds suggests that their power to remain on the wing is certainly not limited to a period of twelve hours. It seems contrary to all reasonable conjecture that any bird should make a daily flight of hundreds of miles from its roosting-place. But there are means available for discovering the real rate of flight of the frigate-bird not less accurately than that of the carrier pigeon. According to the Rev. S. G. Whitmee, the frigate-birds are domesticated by the inhabitants of the Ellice Islands. In 1870 he saw numbers of them sitting about on perches erected for them near the beach. The natives catch the young birds, tie them by the leg, and feed them till they become tame. Then they let them loose, when they regularly go out to sea to obtain food and come back to roost. Advantage was taken of this by some of the missionaries to establish a 'pigeon post,' conducted by frigate-birds, between the islands, and Mr. Whitmee himself saw more than one letter arrive in a quill attached to the wing of a frigate-bird. Here there is a perfect opportunity, ready-made, for determining the speed of the vol rane, one of the finest fliers among the whole nation of birds. It is not likely that the natives of these islands, or rather islets, north of Fiji and east of Samoa, have ceased to tame the birds, and the missionaries now on the islands might renew the experiment of the past, and make a trustworthy record.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Hood's Pills
Are much in little; always ready, efficient, satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever; cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE DANGEROUS KNIFE.

CANCER ROOTS cannot be removed by operation, or by agonizing plasters. They only give temporary relief, and in most cases the disease returns in a worse form. We would be glad to send particulars of a painless method, which leading physicians are now adopting. The cures are remarkable.
W. W. STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Oct.

A REAL ELDORADO.

Boundary Creek District Illustrated and Described.

THE CITY OF GREENWOOD — WHAT IT IS AND WHAT IT MAY BE

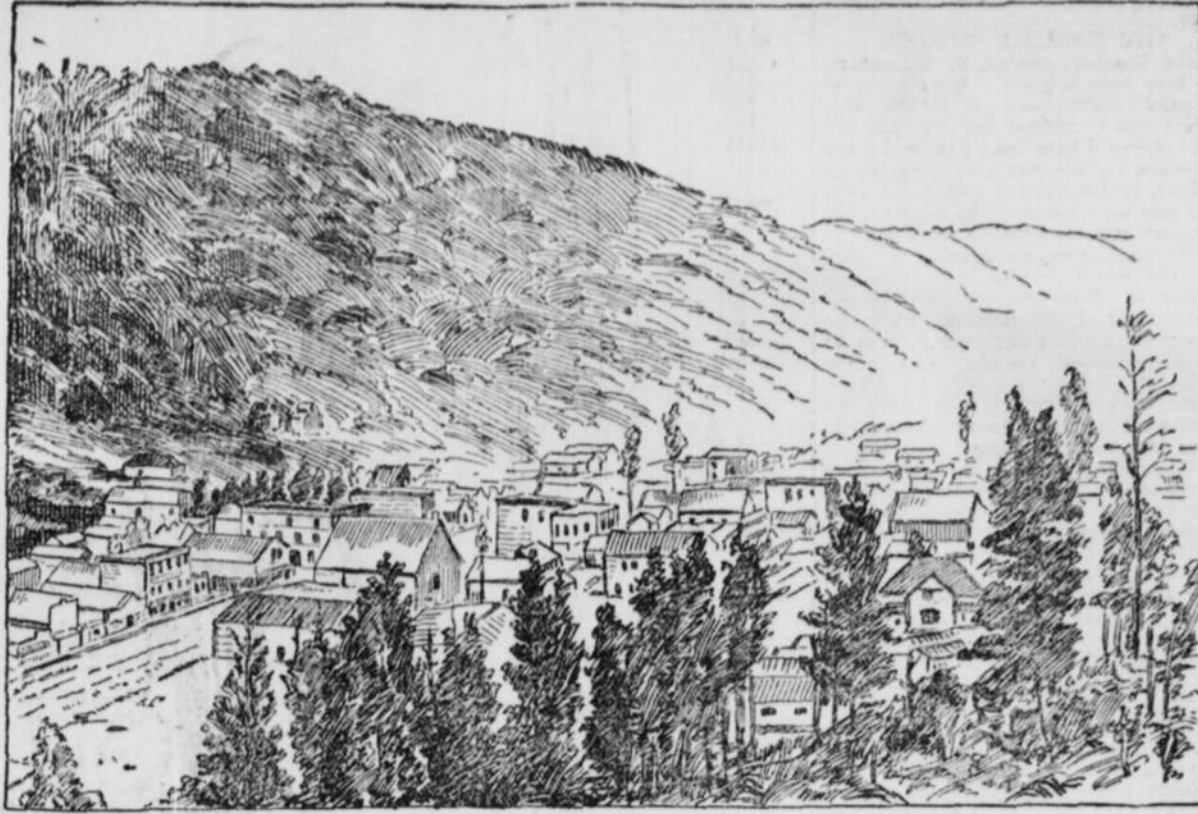
Three Years Ago the Site of the City Was a Forest.

The attention of the mining world has been attracted to the Boundary Creek mines of late, because of the enormous bodies of ore uncovered by recent development work. The Boundary Creek mining district (popularly, although not officially so called) embraces that portion of the Province of British Columbia included between the North Fork of Kettle River on the east, the Main Kettle River on the west, the international boundary on the south, and extending northward about twenty miles, in all some four hundred square miles of territory, drained by the Kettle River and its numerous tributaries.

Topographically, the district consists of a series of low rounded hills, greatly in contrast to the precipitous, rugged peaks of the Kootenays, having a general northerly and southerly trend, and seldom reaching an altitude of over five thousand feet above sea level, excepting in the northernmost mountains, where the peaks are higher. These mountain peaks are generally well timbered, and numerous small streams come down their

base of several mountains, upon whose summits and slopes lie the mining camps of the district. Lying in the very heart of the mountains, surrounded on all sides by mines now under development, and reaching out to all of them by a system of wagon roads, it commands the trade of this section. Nearly all branches of business are represented and some twenty-five thousand dollars is now being expended in street improvement and waterworks. The Canadian Pacific Railway, now building into this section, will have its station there.

Numerous 'camps' are in the vicinity, including Long Lake, Kimberley, West Copper, Copper, Deadwood, South Deadwood, Smith's, Graham's, Central, Skylark and Providence camps. In the 'Summit Camp' is the famous Emma group of mines, including the Emma, Jumbo, Mountain Rose, Mattie Davis and Minnie Moore. These are the property of Mackenzie and Mann, the Toronto contractors. Mackenzie and Mann also own the Stenwinder and Brooklyn, in the Greenwood Camp. The Gold Drop in the same camp is owned by the Montreal and British Columbia Prospecting Company. The Jewel, Enterprise, Anchor and Ethiopia are all on the Jewel vein and in other camps are the Mother



VIEW OF GREENWOOD, LOOKING NORTH-WEST.

About \$70,000 was spent in Greenwood for building during last year, and all buildings erected were substantial brick and stone structures and not the flimsy eyecores usually seen in mining towns. The Windsor Hotel is of three stories, it is heated by hot air and lighted by acetylene gas.

There are three chartered banks in Greenwood. Up to Nov. 2, 1898, the banking business of the city and district was transacted by the Bealey Investment & Trust Company. On that date the Bank of British North America and the Canadian Bank of Commerce opened branches in the city, and ten days later the Bank of Montreal had a branch established here. The opening of two chartered banks on the same day created considerable excitement in the city. Mr. W. Godfrey, manager of the Bank of British North America at Vancouver, and Mr. W. T. Oliver, manager of the Roseland branch, were in Greenwood three or four days before opening. On the evening previous, Mr. H. H. Morris, manager of the Bank of Commerce, Vancouver, and Mr. Scott, of the Fernie branch, arrived quietly in the city and at once made preparations for opening a branch. They rented the Cosmopolitan restaurant building and were soon ready for business. The Bank of British North America officials also went to work, and by daylight next morning both institu-

three producing mines. Tributary to Greenwood are a dozen Le Bois or War Eagles and it is natural to assume that with proper facilities for conveyance and treatment of ores, the growth of Greenwood will be even more rapid than that of Roseland.

SHANGHAIED TO WEALTH.

How a San Francisco Water Front Victim Fell into a Fortune.

IMPRESSED ON A WHALER AND TAKEN TO THE ARCTIC, JOHN LINIGER DESERTS AND FINDS A FORTUNE.

(From the St. Louis 'Globe-Democrat'.)

John F. Liniger, who recently returned from the Alaska gold fields, and who is staying for a few weeks with his brother, Charles G. Liniger, in St. Louis, is perhaps the only man in America who has had the experience of being 'shanghaied' into a fortune. In 1883, at San Francisco, Liniger, with two other men, were inveigled upon a whaling ship, the 'Balaena,' and impressed into the ship's service. How it resulted in his subsequent good luck makes an interesting tale. His whaling voyage took him to the arctic region, and for more than a dozen years his life was crowded with thrilling adventures and misfortune. But he looks none the worse for it now. Although forty-five years old, he has no gray hairs, and his health is far better than that of the average person of his age.

Liniger was born in Iowa. He is of German descent. Several years previously to the beginning of his career as a whaler he went to Montana. In 1882 he started for the Pacific coast, going through Idaho and down into Arizona, where he spent the winter months. The following spring he went to San Francisco, and, meeting a former acquaintance, took quarters at a boarding house for sailors. The proprietor of the place proved to be an agent for whaling vessels in the securing of men for their voyages.

'One morning while we were in the bar-room,' said Liniger, 'the boarding-house proprietor asked myself, my friend, a man named Heinz, and another man if we would not like to secure employment on a ship. I was looking for work, and replied that I would. He told us of the whaler, and said we would go down to the wharf in the afternoon and take a look at her and see what the chances were. We made the visit, went on board the 'Balaena,' and were assigned to a private box. Our boarding-house proprietor told us the captain would be in soon, and instructed us how to act in his presence. I began to suspect that something wrong was about to occur, but was in a position to do nothing.

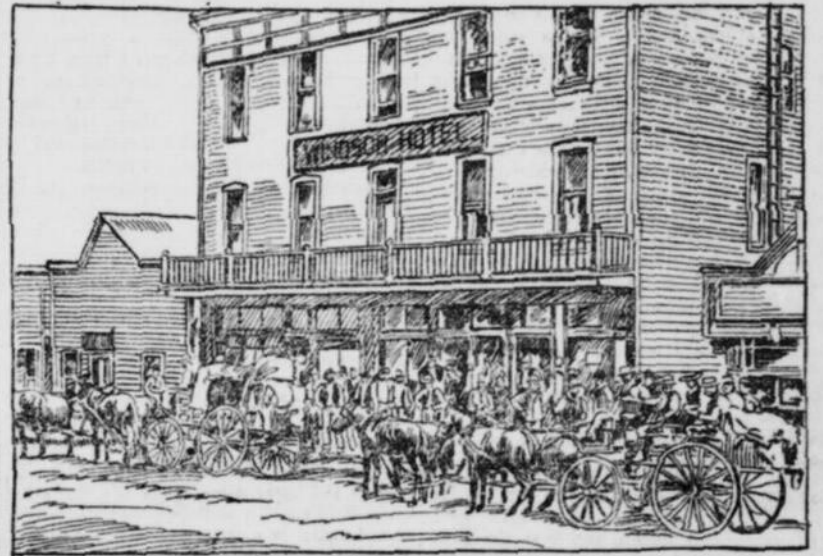
Finally, Capt. Bauldrey came in, looked us over, asked a few questions, and then

said he guessed myself, Heinz, and a man named Bell would do. He wanted but three men, and the boarding-house manager had recommended all of us with a string of lies. When the captain departed we were told to sign our names to the "list." This list proved to be the ship's articles, and we bound ourselves to make the voyage without having any idea what we were doing. Then we went back to the boarding-house,

and William Hill, a Southerner—managed by smuggling from the ship and trading with the natives, to collect about a thousand pounds of supplies. Then we deserted, heading for a trading post 150 miles away, on the St. Lawrence river. We had no dogs, and were compelled to pull our own sleds. On the way we lost all our supplies, and had to depend upon our guns for subsistence. One of the party had his feet badly frozen, and we were in other ways handicapped. For three months we subsisted entirely on rabbits, unseasoned with either salt or pepper. The Indians we met treated us kindly, and we finally landed at the Rampart House, on the Porcupine river, in June, 1895. Our journey was the hardest and longest snowshoe trip ever made in Alaska, and our suffering from cold and hunger cannot be described in words. We were emaciated, weakened and hardly able to walk.

'At the Rampart House we met a few white men and several missionaries. After we regained some strength we re-built a boat and went down the Porcupine River to Fort Yukon, and then to Circle City. We got to Circle City a little late, but I got an interest in a claim by helping to do assessment work. I was there over two years, and then went to Dawson City, where I made some money on several contracts. At El Dorado and Bonanza Creeks I took a lot, hauled logs from the top of the mountain, and built a house. During the grub scare there I cleared up \$2,500 on supplies. But at Circle City I staked several claims and made a discovery. I sold two claims there realizing \$5,000 from them, and retained a half interest in another—the best one. I traded a cabin for a house and lot in Circle City, and disposed of it to good advantage. I will return to Circle City to look after my interests there some time during the coming summer.'

Two of Liniger's fellow-deserters from the whaling ship have also done well in



THE WINDSOR HOTEL, COPPER STREET.

were treated to drinks and cigars by the proprietor, who on the same day proposed that we go back to the whaler and look her over. All of us consented. We found the whaler anchored out in the stream this time. I didn't expect this, and felt a strange presentiment of impending trouble. But we went out in a rowboat and boarded her.

'Five minutes later the boarding-house proprietor gave us the slip and rowed back to land. I started into a cabin to find him, when I ran into an officer. He used some rough language toward me and then asked where I was going. I told him who I was looking for, and he informed me that he had left the ship, and also that we had been "shanghaied." The ship was then on its way, and there was no chance of getting off. We went direct to the Aleutian Islands, and thence north. The next thing we knew we were jamming against icebergs and had to pull into Plover's Bay, on the coast of Siberia, for repairs. That season we captured but one whale, but the love of the excitement grew on me, and for nine seasons I continued in the business.

'In 1892 I came to Kansas city, but returned to the coast the following year, determined to get to the gold fields. I joined the whaler 'Reindeer' with the intention of deserting whenever an opportunity offered while we were near the Yukon country. We landed at the Herschel Islands, after the whaler had lost two of her supply ships, and we were in a desperate condition for grub. During the winter myself and three companions—Richard Martin, a Canadian; William Van Houten, from Michigan,

the gold-fields, but Hill, the third one, has been beset with bad luck. Liniger's present holding is on Birch Creek.

SEE EUROPE.

See all of Europe that you can. See it while you are young and eager and impressionable. Don't cease to believe that your own land is the best, because it is; but keep free enough from prejudice to understand that some of your sympathies are misplaced among the effete despots; to know that England is a freer country than our own, that nearly all European cities are better paved and cleaner than ours, that the roads put ours to shame, that education is more thorough in Germany, that the French are the best cooks, that the armies which are the burden and shame of many kingdoms are also their strength, that we have no cathedrals, that we lack a wide taste in art, that the European is more content, more thrifty, than the American and takes time to enjoy life, that the people are more polite, if less considerate, than we. . . . Moreover, there are certain information—geographic, ethnologic, architectural, artistic, historic, romantic, linguistic—that are easiest gained by a few weeks abroad, even if one has to see things on the run.—C. M. Skinner, in 'Do-Nothing-Days.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

La Grippe

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Rich blood and steady nerves make the best preventive.

After an attack, Scott's Emulsion lifts that terrible depression, and cures that tickling cough. 50c. and \$1.00.



BIG CUT, KNOB HILL MINE, GREENWOOD CAMP.

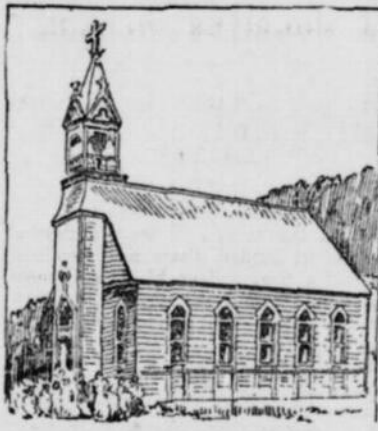
valleys and gulleys, thus affording good timber and water for all mining purposes. Through the district, and more especially on the south and east slopes, many of the hills are covered with bunch grass ranges, giving food for stock, while in the larger river valleys grain, vegetables and fruits are raised.

Extending up Boundary creek for several miles above Greenwood and one mile south are the hornblende-granite rocks. These granites are found on the east and west side of the creek, piercing the schists, quartzites and crystalline limestones, which are found flanking them on the east and west. Further west are the sandstones and shales in which occur the coal seams of Kettle river. Numerous dykes of diorite, porphyry and other eruptive rocks are found crossing these granites and schists, usually in an easterly and westerly direction.

From development thus far carried on, it appears that the ore bodies occur in contact with lime and diorite, that they have a general northerly and southerly trend, and an easterly dip. From a large

Lode, Big Cut, Old Ironsides, Sinbad, Hard Cash, Gold Crown, Winnipeg, North Star, Gold Drop, Josie, Homestake, Ontario, Summit, Eclipse and many more.

Encircling the city of Greenwood at an elevation of from 500 to 1,200 feet are all the important mining camps of the Boundary Creek District. If a circle were described with Greenwood for its centre and a radius of about eight miles, the circumference would pass through or include at least a dozen separate mining camps. The enterprise of Robert Wood, the locator and one of the present owners of the town site, and the business men, have connected the city with these camps by very good wagon roads. These roads are the links which make the growth and prosperity of Greenwood directly associated with the development of the wonderful mineral resources of Boundary Creek district. The employment of men, or the expenditure of money in any of these camps, means more trade for the merchants. Greenwood is the natural distributing point for the different camps. It is the



CHURCH OF THE SACRED HEART.

tions were ready for business. On the day of opening the arrangements in both buildings were almost ludicrous. Mr. Godfrey began business by cashing a cheque on a billiard table, which had not yet been removed from the building, while Mr. Morris utilized one of the restaurant tables. Since then the buildings have been fitted up for bank purposes.

During the last two years nearly \$300,000 was expended in the district in developing properties and purchasing mining machinery. Ten of the big mines are using steam plants. Other companies are negotiating for the purchase of plants to be placed at the mines during the winter. The Church of the Sacred Heart is the only church in Greenwood. It was opened by the Rev. Father Palmer, in June of this year. It is situated on a knoll commanding all points of the city. The building is 35 by 50 feet, and has, with galleries, a seating capacity of 500. From the ground to the top of the cross is 91 feet, which, from the elevation of the site, makes the building one of the most conspicuous in the city. The Rev. Father Palmer, who has charge of several other congregations in the district, holds services in Greenwood once a month.

The 'Boundary Creek Times,' a bright, well-written weekly, sums up the immediate fortune of the district as follows:— 'The year 1899 promises much for the Boundary Creek district. In the coming year the Robson-Boundary Creek Railway will be completed; a number of the larger and more fully developed mining properties will begin shipping ore; smelters will be erected; the population will materially increase, and what is still more important they will purchase the necessities of life with money secured by producing wealth in the district, and not by means of money brought into the district to develop properties. It is a very important era in the progress of a mining district when it reaches a producing stage. Greenwood is so intimately associated with the mines that its progress depends largely upon their development. Roseland is a city of 8,000 people to-day because tributary thereto are two or



SHAFT HOUSE, OLD IRONSIDES MINE.

number of surface assays taken promiscuously from Greenwood properties, it can be said that one to ten percent copper, one to ten dollars gold, and one to six ounces silver, gives a close valuation of surface ore; three to five percent copper, and four to fifteen dollars gold has been obtained from some of the claims upon average sampling of several feet of ore. Some very high grade ore is found in this camp, some assays giving from fifteen to twenty percent copper and up to a hundred and fifty dollars gold per ton. At present the deepest shaft in the camp is down two hundred feet and there are others from fifty to a hundred feet.

Greenwood, the principal town of the district, is situated on Boundary creek, about seven miles north of the international boundary. It lies in the valley at



BANK OF BRITISH NORTH AMERICA.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

GORDON MEMORIAL COLLEGE.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—I have felt deeply interested in the discussion going on in your journal in regard to the character of teaching to be given in the above-named college. I share largely the desire of your correspondents that teaching of Christian truths should be given at such a college, in order to make it worthy of its object and of the British nation—but the 'how' shall this be done, and who are to be the teachers, constitute the problem to be solved.

It is now widely recognized that state-appointed and state paid religious instructors do not produce satisfactory results, often are most dismal failures to all who know the first principles of the oracles of God—as such a system fails to recognize that the Holy Spirit, in illuminating grace, can alone qualify men for the work of teaching the truth of God.

Further, cold-blooded expositors of Christian doctrines—whose lives were a denial of the faith they were teaching, and who were strangers to the power of the truths of which they spoke—would but in a most miserable way command the truth of Christ to the minds and consciences of the Soudanese.

This brings me to the fact you name, that 'it is not what a person professes to believe, nor that what he thinks he believes, but that according to which he acts' as being the true test of his faith.

The profession of faith in all kinds of diverse doctrines has characterized man throughout the ages past as well as to-day—producing what is known as Christendom here, Mohammedanism there, and Buddhism, etc., elsewhere—but throughout them all is found a vast majority whose lives put to shame the faith they profess. The believers of old at Corinth who, in carnal contention, said, 'I am of Christ,' was just as bad as the others who said, 'I am of Paul,' etc., from which I judge there is very little of practical value in the mere recitation of doctrinal beliefs without the life of Christ being 'manifested' in the mortal flesh of the teacher and the taught. The truth of this is seen in that a man's faith is almost entirely the result of the accident of parentage and country of birth.

I conclude, therefore, that a good secular education is 'all that the state can provide,' and that Christian or other faiths which may be taught can only be inculcated in affiliated institutions, maintained and carried on by those who respectively believe in them. In that case the truth of Christ, as taught and manifested in the lives of the teachers, would show itself possessed of its Divine character as 'Light'—as that which makes things manifest—and such godly teachers would also be its living epistle known and read of all men.

It is high time that believers in Christ everywhere recognized the fact that while man's efforts can produce 'Christendom' it requires God's direct power to produce 'Christianity'—the former being as wood, hay and stubble to the fire of God's holiness, and the latter as gold and silver, being the resultant effect of God's word having entered his mind and heart and become a Divine seed sown by almighty power, whereby the individual has been 'born again' into a new life, and just as the seed abides forever so will the life which it has produced. These results truly are not the effect of human energy and wisdom, but of God's workmanship. The apostle Peter was told by our Lord how it was that he was enabled to see in Jesus, the Christ, the Son of the living God—flesh and blood had not revealed it to him. It is just so to-day, and every true Christian is exactly the same product of Divine power in grace and mercy—and in this fact the distinction between Christendom and Christianity is sound.

Shall, then, earnest Christians devote the funds they hold in trust from our me Master to aid and encourage the ennobling of 'Christendom' through a secular college, or shall they be applied to send forth God-inspired men and women into the Soudan as true witnesses for the living God—leaving results with God, who declares that his word shall not return to him void, but that it always accomplishes the purpose for which he sends it.

Forms of faith are only matters to quarrel and fight about and embitter every relation in life, being the mere 'form of godliness,' but without its living

power, from which we are exhorted to simply 'turn away.'

By all means let every facility be accorded at the Gordon Memorial College and throughout the Soudan for the efforts and loving zeal of God-fearing men who go there to seek to win souls for Christ; also let the best secular instruction be given by the state with every facility and encouragement to learn the English language, but it is my earnest prayer that God will deliver the poor Soudanese from the instructions of a body of hirelings, who might be sent there to expound Christian faith and practice—the confusion at the building of Babel could not be worse.

F. J. A.
Ottawa, Jan. 10, 1899.

THE PURITANS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In the pamphlet on 'Worship in the Presbyterian Church in Canada,' the Puritans are represented as having 'narrow scruples and a fanatical spirit.'

It is true that they sought to turn from the broad way of sinful indulgence and will-worship, so pleasing to fallen nature, and to walk in the narrow way of holiness marked out in God's word. All honor to them for their narrowness in this sense.

But why should they be characterized as fanatical? If we were led to believe that the author of a certain book was a fanatic, we would not set much value upon that book, and would likely consider it a waste of time to read it. The Puritans were the authors of the Westminster Standards, to which all our ministers and aiders are required to subscribe. Do some wish to make us believe that we are the dupes of fanatics, and that those standards are not worthy of being read and studied, much less followed?

Eminent writers, English, French and Scotch, write in lauding the Puritans. Hume says: 'It was to this sect alone that the English owe the whole freedom of their constitution.' Taine writes: 'They founded England in spite of the corruption of the Stuarts. . . . They founded Scotland; they founded the United States; at this day they are by their descendants founding Australia and colonizing the world.' Carlyle adds: 'Perhaps it was among the nobler and noblest human heroisms this Puritanism of ours.'

While Puritanism did a magnificent work in the past, it is still greatly needed to meet and oppose with the glorious gospel of true liberty, the alarming growth of the blighting tyranny of Ritualism and Romanism.

Many in England are getting awakened to this fact, and we in Canada need to be similarly aroused. At an evangelical conference held lately at Bradford Sir John Kennaway, M.P., an influential layman of the Church of England, presided, and speaking on the subject of 'the present crisis in the Church of England; its gravity, its causes and its remedy,' said, 'Services were being held in some of their churches which a Romanist could not distinguish from his own. Almost the whole of the Roman doctrine, only excepting the authority of the Pope, was preached in many pulpits. The English Church Union, which mustered between five and six thousand clerical supporters, told them that they wished union with Rome. The tide of sacerdotalism had met with occasional checks, but it was still advancing so rapidly that thousands of churchmen were beginning to fear that soon there would be no foothold left in the Church for the loyal sons of the Reformation.' Lady Winborne, writing in the 'Nineteenth Century,' for last October, says: 'Ritualism, therefore, thus tolerated, has grown and developed unobserved into an enormous system, until we find to our surprise and alarm, that not Ritualism but Romanism is the danger that is threatening us.' In a sermon of Farrar, published in the Montreal 'Witness' a few years ago, he said that the extreme Ritualistic party in the Church of England have been doing their best during the past twenty years to Romanize the worship, the doctrine, the clergy, and the whole institution of that Church.

At a recent meeting of the Baptist Union, in Britain, the president said:—'With a spurious Romanism and an unscriptural priestly arrogance abroad this land of such importance to the future of the world, still needed leavening with the sturdy Puritan leaven. New Testament ideals, simplicity of worship and ritual and the equality of all believers as priests of God, needed reaffirming.'

Referring to these last statements the 'English Presbyterian' says:—'Not once, nor twice, in our rude island story has this Puritan spirit been the salvation of England; it is to that spirit working through the altered forms of our generation, that we must look for the salvation and true expansion of Britain in the future. It is not enough to dwell upon the triumphs of Puritanism and evangelical nonconformity in the past. The battle has to be fought and won to-day.'



THE JUDGMENT OF PARIS.

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Yes, it has to be fought, not simply in Britain—fought against those who, generally despising men like the Puritans, and rejecting God's word as the only rule of faith and practice—yea, rejecting it in their professed solemn approaches to God, even, are advocating new dogmas and new modes of worship, for which they can give no scriptural support. Which side of this battle shall we take? Shall we side with those who honor God, his word, and all his holy ordinances, or with those whose great aim is to aggrandize or please the creature?

Our wisdom is surely to side with God no matter what power or influence may be on the other side.

True prophets turn the hearts of the children to the fathers. Great heights in the church throw new lustre upon eminent saints who lived before them. The individual, church, or nation that desires to stand fast in the liberty of the gospel, and not to be led back into the bondage of Popery, should beware of men who lightly esteem or belittle those who courageously fought for, honorably won, and kindly transmitted to us such precious liberties as the Puritans have done.

A. MACKAY.
Lucknow, Jan. 10, 1899.

RITUALISTIC WAR.

ITS RESULT IS SUMMARIZED BY THE 'TIMES.'

(London 'Times'.)

The important letter from Sir William Harcourt which we published this morning sums up clearly and forcibly, and on the whole temperately, the present result of the controversy which has been maintained for the past six months, in our columns and elsewhere, under the varying heads of 'Lawlessness in the Church,' 'Obedience to the Clergy,' 'Confession,' and such questions as fasting, communion, or the reservation of the sacrament. It has been, as he points out, a controversy between those who uphold the Protestant doctrine and practice of the national Church, and those who have sought to supplant them by a 'Catholic revival.' It has not been, as some have endeavored to persuade themselves, a mere outbreak of 'No Popery' feeling, or of a narrow-minded prejudice against some of our most energetic clergy in their efforts to put more life into the services of the Church. Dislike of Roman Catholics, and of their religion, has been no more of its essence, than approval of Mr.

Kensit and his methods. What has been demanded, to use Sir William Harcourt's words, is, 'that those who are ministers of the Reformed Church of England shall conform to the conditions and obey the law on which it has been established and by which they hold their station and their emoluments.' This, in a law-abiding country, and among a law-abiding people, is not an unreasonable demand. And what has really roused the laity of the Church of England from a slumber partly of indifference and ignorance, partly of impotence to check evils which they saw and deplored, is not merely the Romish doctrines and practices illegally and defiantly upheld by the extreme wing of the ritualist party—though these are bad enough—but the conviction that these are the outcome of a spirit of lawlessness on the part of the clergy, and of what Sir William calls 'an extensive and growing plan of sacerdotal aggression,' the real though partly veiled object of which is to undo the work of the Reformation and assimilate the doctrines and practices of the Church of England as nearly as may be to those of the Church of Rome. The fact that there exists serious mischief in this direction has been clearly established, not only by discussion in Parliament and in the press, but also, as Sir William points out, by the utterances and admissions of the Ritualists themselves. And even those who would have preferred to let things slide, have admitted that something must be done. The Prime Minister has said as little as he could; but the leader of the House of Commons has felt obliged to speak out about the 'crisis,' which he was at first disposed to put aside as imaginary. And, last but not least, the Episcopal Bench has been aroused to the necessity for dealing with matters of the existence of which the bishops must have been aware, but which, from a disposition to avoid friction, or from willingness to interfere with men whom they knew to be devoted clergymen, they had too long overlooked. They have realized that (in Canon Gore's words), 'a state of lawlessness and chaos' exists, and that they must deal with it.

For this 'awakening of the Bishops' Sir William Harcourt is entitled to take some credit to himself. His vigorous and trenchant exposure of the lawlessness of some of the clergy and of the supineness of their ecclesiastical superiors has contributed in no slight degree towards the awakening of that public opinion in which he rightly sees the only effective instrument for the reform of abuses, ecclesiastical or civil. And it must cause him lively satisfaction to see one bishop after another grasping the nettle more firmly and finding, perhaps to their surprise and certainly to their relief, that it does not sting so much as they feared

it would. Those bishops who, instead of trying to minimize the extent of ritual lawlessness, have had the courage to deal firmly with it have set a good example to their brethren, and have been rewarded with a reasonable measure of success. The Bishop of Bath and Wells, in putting down his foot upon the 'reservation of the sacrament,' and the Bishop of London, in demanding alterations in the services at so well known a centre of extreme doctrine as St. Albans, Holborn, have shown that they are not afraid of responsibility. And it must be admitted that the clergy thus far interfered with by Episcopal monitions have, with a few discreditably exceptions, shown themselves willing to obey an authority which they could not without the gravest inconsistency repudiate. The vicar of St. Albans, indeed, qualifies his submission by a somewhat arrogant appeal for prayers that the bishops may be brought to a better frame of mind; but the main point is that he recognizes their authority. And we are disposed to agree with Sir William Harcourt that this authority and the law upon which it rests are sufficient without fresh legislation. The bishops have power, if they will fearlessly use it; and the law as it stands is sufficient if it is properly employed by those whose duty it is to enforce it. That this fact is dawning upon the Episcopal Bench is, as we have said, largely due to Sir William Harcourt. But credit must also be given to the Archbishop of Canterbury for his wise and statesmanlike attitude; for his clear exposition of the law of the Church of England, and of the limits of ritual divergence permissible under it; and also for his weighty appeal to the conscience of men who at one of the most solemn moments of their life have made a solemn promise of canonical obedience to their bishops and to the law of the Church, not to set an example of faithlessness and dishonesty. The recent conference of Bishops at Lambeth has been private, and all that we know of its proceedings are its declarations as set forth in the Archbishop of York's pastoral and summarized for us in Sir William Harcourt's letter. We agree that they are on the whole satisfactory, and that, if loyally obeyed, they afford a solid basis for upholding the principles of the Reformed Church of England.

The Episcopal injunctions prohibit the introduction, at the individual caprice of the clergy, of services and ceremonies not clearly authorized or sanctioned by the prayer-book. They condemn the 'enrichment' of the office for the Holy Communion from the liturgies of earlier ages or of other branches of the Catholic Church, and the introduction of 'superstitious and extravagant acts of devotion' alien to the teaching of the Church and

enfeebling to the spiritual life of the worshippers. They forbid the ceremonial use of incense, 'asperging' of any kind, burning candles before pictures, and all reservation of the Holy Sacrament. They condemn the use of Roman terminology such as 'Mass' and 'Viaticum'; the practice of holding a communion without communicants; the invocation of angels or saints or the Virgin Mary; prayers for the dead, and the requirement of confession as a necessary preparation for the Holy Communion, as 'distinctly contrary to the teaching of the Church of England.' It may still surprise some to learn that all this has been allowed to go on within the national Church. There is, however, no doubt of the fact, and, this being so, it is high time that those who are responsible for enforcing the law, which is so audaciously set at naught, should act, and act firmly. We hope and believe that the bishops at last intend to do so. They have the power, and public opinion will support them in its exercise. Bishops cannot well, in these days, be punished, as Lord Salisbury seems to have suggested, for not enforcing the law. Lord Salisbury himself would find it difficult to do as the great Reformation statesman, William Cecil, did, by making a clean sweep of bishops who resisted the establishment of the Church of England and the prayer-book on the basis of the supremacy of the Crown and the Acts of Uniformity. But a modern premier can strengthen the bench by his recommendations to the sovereign in the choice of bishops, and he can at least throw the weight of his personal authority and the prestige of his high office into the scale of those who desire to purify the national Church from unauthorized and misleading innovations. We trust that, under wise and firm administration, peace may be restored to the Church.

[For the 'Witness'.]
A WASSAIL.

Here's a wassail to our fathers' of the sea,
Sons of Odin and the north—the Vikings bold,—
To the arms that swept the hull,
To the hands that cleft the skull,—
Raven's croak and battle-thunders rolled!

Here's a wassail to our foemen of the deep!
Here's a wassail to the Dutchman and the Don!

For our blood-cup's at the lees,
We have spilled it on the seas,—
Bones below and hands above are one.

Here's a wassail to Trafalgar and the Sound!
Here's a wassail to our chieftain of the sea!
Hearts of oak and tongues of flame
Swept the billows—left a name,
Duty—and a nation breathing free.

Here's a wassail to our cottage on the sea!
Here's a wassail to the hawthorn and the rose!
To its summer and its snow,
To its health in weal or woe,—
Wassail! and confusion on its foes.

Here's a wassail, comrades all, hands round!
'To the crown that glitters o'er every sea—,
To the brothers of the sun—
Blood and kindred, we are one—
Knights of empire and the unbowed knee!'
HENRY HEPBURN.
Park College, Parkville, Mo.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Regulate the Liver and Digestive organs. The safest and best medicine in the world for the

CURE

of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels, Bladder, Nervous Diseases, Loss of Appetite, Headache, Constipation, Costiveness, Indigestion, Bloating, Fever, Inflammation of the Bowels, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking RADWAY'S PILLS. By so doing

DYSPEPSIA,

Sick Headache, Foul Stomach, Bloating, will be avoided, as the food that is eaten contributes its nourishing properties for the support of the natural waste of the body.

Price, 25c per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price.
RADWAY & CO., 7 St. Helens St., Montreal

My bright young friend, Helen Sartwright, was so kind last night at the rally as to introduce me to the speaker of the evening, the brilliant Mr. Snodgrass. But when I met him on the car this morning he didn't know me from Adam until I mentioned Helen, and that was the signal for the opening of a delightful chat. I was glad I recalled the introduction. When you write an advertiser, just do yourself the favor of reminding him that it was the 'Witness' that introduced you. It pleases him, and helps you, and tickles us. We saw this in the 'Christian Endeavor World.' We thought it good. We modernized it, and so give it to you. Read it over again.

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLISH.

Some costermongers who drove to Crydon for a Christmas outing, found that their donkey turned stupid. As he would not budge, they put him on the barrow, strapped him down, and wheeled him home!

Sir John Llewellyn, M.P., speaking at a meeting in connection with the Swansea Savings Bank, the other night, referring to the disastrous effects of the South Wales coal strike, said that from calculations he had made he estimated the loss to the industrial community at £6,000,000.

The Duke of Norfolk has just commuted a pension which has a curious history. It goes as far back as Flodden Field, which his ancestor, the Earl of Surrey, commanded, and was awarded a perpetual pension of £40 a year for his victorious soldiery. The money has been paid annually, century in and century out, ever since, and now the duke has let the country off for £800 down.

The Diocese of Norwich is famous for the great age to which its Canons attain. Until a month or two ago there were three Canons in the diocese over ninety years of age, and still in harness. The death of Canon Eden, of Wymondham, at ninety-four, broke up the venerable trio; but there still remain Canon Howell, at ninety; and Canon Beechey, of Hilgay, at ninety-two, both retaining their active interest in the affairs of their parishes.

According to statistics, just published, the sum of £6,207,291 was collected during the past year on behalf of the various charities in the Metropolis. Within the same period foreign missions received £1,250,000, and home missions a round million. Schemes connected with the relief of the aged drew about £1,500,000. All this money was collected within London, or having London as the headquarters of the organizations appealing for funds.

There is a little magazine published in England which never circulates outside the members of a single family. It is called 'Dart,' and is issued by Mr. J. D. Lamb, 1 Inderwick road, Hornsey. The 'Dart' is the means of monthly communication between the members of the family. There are about thirty copies published each month, and they contain sketches, poems, reviews, and other original matter, all contributed by members of the family. It has been in existence for fifteen years.

A cat's meat vendor named Piper found a woman of independent means named Louisa Bragg dying in her room in Conduit street, London. The doctor who was called in stated that the woman had apparently not been washed for many years. She was simply skin and bone, and death took place from syncope consequent upon starvation. She had probably had no food for a week. A sum of £2 6s 9d was found in the place, as were also memoranda relating to about £2,000.

Dr. Drury Fortnum, who has been a generous benefactor to the University of Oxford, has presented to the Ashmolean Museum a splendid collection of 825 finger rings and engraved gems. This is one of the rarest and finest of such collections in the whole world. Dr. Drury Fortnum recently presented to Queen Victoria the engraved sapphire signet ring of Queen Mary II., daughter of James II. and wife of William IV. The Queen had previously accepted from him the engraved diamond signet ring of Queen Henrietta Maria, wife of Charles I.

An angler who was fishing on the Dover Promenade Pier has had an extraordinary 'catch.' He had some difficulty in hauling his line up, and when he did so he found that in addition to having a small whiting on his hook he had fished up the iron vane of the lighthouse which was lost several years ago when the pier was run into by a large sailing ship and the lighthouse knocked overboard. After taking the bait the fish in its struggles must have entangled the line round the vane, thus enabling it to be hauled up.

A terrible discovery was made at Seabrooke's, Limited, Brewery, Grays, Essex. In a vat of a capacity of some 500 or 600 gallons were found the bodies of two men, named George Byford and Edward Potter. At the brink of the vat burned a candle. It is supposed that the men descended into the vat earlier in the day for the purpose of clearing it out, and that, having omitted to test the density of the atmosphere in the ordinary way, were overcome by the carbonic acid gas generated. The bodies were got out and removed to the homes of the men in New Road. Potter was a married man, with children. The vat had been uncovered for some time previously to allow the gas to escape.

A sad affair occurred at Durham on New Year's Day. A girl, 15 years of age, named Ellen Palmer, was standing with a female companion talking to three lads, named Steadman, and Henry and Robert Burn. Miss Palmer chaffingly asked Henry Burn for some cakes, which he displayed in a bag. In response, it is alleged, he drew a revolver, and said, 'This is what you want.' Directly afterwards a shot was heard, and the girl fell dead. Henry Burn returned to his home at Brasserie, near Durham, but left immediately after, and has not been seen since.

Mr. Chamberlain, writing to Mr. Clark Russell, expresses sympathy with the

novelist in his effort to improve the conditions of seamen and to make the position more attractive to British sailors. After alluding approvingly to Mr. Clark Russell's references to the number of foreign seamen in the British mercantile service, Mr. Chamberlain says he would be glad to support any scheme for securing the results aimed at, but he speaks deprecatingly of a compulsory law requiring British shipowners to employ a specific number of British seamen.

The Prince of Wales is not very familiarly known in the capacity of a church restorer. But the Sandringham estate, when he bought it, had upon it only one church in anything like good repair—the church which stands within the park gates and which the pious hands of the Princess have done so much to adorn. One by one the little group of other village churches have been restored, last of all that at Sherbourne, which the Prince and the Princess, together with the Duke and Duchess of York, attended at the reopening service the other day. From first to last the Prince has spent over £5,000 on the improvement of the churches on his Norfolk estate.

Alfred Rogers (22), hawker, was recently charged at Preston Quarter Sessions with obtaining various small sums of money by false pretences, at Acerington. The prisoner's method was to buy Danish pickled eggs at 9s. 3d. per hundred, getting 120 to the hundred, and hawk them as new-laid eggs, which he sold at seven for a shilling. The prisoner said that if the eggs he had sold were examined by a doctor they would be found to be good. (Laughter.) A witness who had said they were pickled eggs knew no more about eggs than the Court. (Laughter.) The prisoner was found guilty, and, along with Joseph Rogers (25), green-grocer, who was similarly charged and also found guilty, was sentenced to two months' imprisonment. When arrested and charged with false pretence the prisoner, J. Rogers, said, 'I gave them eggs.'

The London County Council has quieted the agitation started by the rumor that it would refuse to grant licenses to places of entertainment where Sunday concerts are given, by agreeing to permit concerts on both Sundays and Good Fridays. It has accomplished this by giving the Alhambra, one of its best known music halls, the same rights in this respect, as the Queen's Hall. A distinction is, however, made between Sunday and Good Friday entertainments. On Sunday, concerts must not be given for 'private gain or by way of trade.' It will be instructive to see what proceedings will be taken to ascertain whether there is 'private gain' in these concerts. Salaries and expenses will have to be paid as usual, and if the managers choose to charge a fee for their own services, it will be difficult to prevent or detect it.

Recently, at a match in the North of England, a curious incident happened. A player gave the ball so strong a kick that it went through the net of the opponents' goal, and struck a spectator in the face. The injured man fell down, and was carried to the pavilion. As he was recovering very slowly the doctor who attended him searched his pockets to find out his name and to enable him to inform the injured man's friends. Instead of the doctor finding out any name and address, however, he found over a dozen gold watches, one of which belonged to his daughter. Naturally his suspicions were aroused, and he communicated with the police. When the man recovered he was marched off to the police station, where it was discovered he was a well-known thief, who had successfully baffled the police for some time. But for the football's blow he wouldn't have been discovered.

Mr. Chaplin, president of the Local Government Board, had a somewhat unpleasant experience whilst hunting with the North Stafford Hounds. The meet was at Dorrington, near Moore, and during a run from Kellocks Gorse Mr. Chaplin's horse put his foot in a hole as he was in the act of taking a stiff fence, and a second later horse and rider went crash over and through the hedge into the next field. It was thought Mr. Chaplin was badly hurt, but such, happily, did not prove to be the case, although he was a good deal shaken. Mr. Chaplin has been peculiarly unfortunate in the hunting field. Just two years ago he was one of a new year's party invited to Trentham to meet the Prince and Princess of Wales. When riding with the Meynell Hounds on that occasion he was thrown from his horse, and so severely injured that he was laid up at Trentham Hall (the Duke of Sutherland's residence) for two or three weeks. Mr. Chaplin is not a light weight, and fifty-eight years of age, so that a fall from a horse may be for him a serious matter.

Elizabeth Walford, domestic servant, late in the service of Mr. John Marljar, chemist, of Halstead, Essex, was recently charged on remand with attempting to poison Mrs. Marljar, her late mistress. Prisoner had been spoken to by her mistress and her mother, with reference to notes and presents she had been sending to a young man in the town. The next morning she took up her mistress some toast, which was sent down untouched. The morning following she also took up tea and toast, which she left in the bedroom. Mrs. Marljar put a piece of the toast in her mouth, but instantly threw it away and complained of its bitter taste. Mr. Marljar examined the pieces of toast and found a white powder on some of them, and that a piece had been cut in the side of the toast and some of the powder inserted. By its taste he found that the powder was strychnine, which was apparently part of a packet of vermin-killer mixed with rice flour which

had been put on a shelf for the purpose of killing mice. The prisoner was committed for trial at the Essex Assizes.

IRISH.

A brutal murder was perpetrated near Ballyhanis on Monday night, Jan. 2 last. A young man named Hoban, while walking home from Cloontad, was set upon by a gang of twelve men, said to be his neighbors, who beat him to death, his head being shattered and his body frightfully mutilated. Ultimately he was pressed into a drain, where he was found next morning. Several arrests have been made.

A tragic affray is reported from Thurles, where a horse fair was held on Tuesday, Jan. 3 last. It is alleged that a man, after selling a horse, endeavored to decamp with it. A servant of the gentleman who had bought it thereupon gave chase and fired a revolver. The man was struck and severely wounded. He was taken to the hospital, whilst the buyer of the horse and the servant who fired the shot were arrested.

Archbishop Walsh has addressed a letter to the 'Irish Ecclesiastical Gazette,' the clerical organ of the Church of Ireland, in which he once more more emphatically denies that the Roman Catholic Church Bishops have any desire for predominance over the Councils of a new Roman Catholic University. He states that the bishops still unanimously abide by the Maynooth resolution of June, 1897, which consented to the appointment of a majority of laymen on the governing body of the proposed university.

At Belfast, the other day, John Perry Smith, dentist and chiropodist, was remanded charged with fraud under pecu-

one is almost inspired with a reverent awe at the thought of the long years he has spent upon the earth. Mr. Lockerby was a schoolmate of Carlyle and is to-day an honored elder of Zion Presbyterian Church, with the most hearty love and esteem of his brother elders and worshippers there, who can say of him most truthfully, he is a 'man without guile.' If he should live to see New Year's Day next, he will have seen what is granted to few of earth's millions, the three centuries of 1700, 1800 and 1900. Mr. Lockerby has been a life-long or a long life Christian, zealous in Church work and noted for his reverence and love of God.—Charlottetown (P.E.I.) 'Patriot,' Jan. 7.

LIVES LIKE A PEASANT.

The Remarkable Career and Striking Views of Count Leo Tolstoy.

SOME OF HIS CHARACTERISTICS.

(From the 'Ram's Horn'.)

Next to the Czar, Tolstoy is the most famous man in Russia, and is probably one of the ten most famous men now living. Three things have combined to raise him to the unique position he holds among the children of earth. He is one of the chief exponents of realism in fiction writing; he is the modern prophet of the literal interpretation of the scriptures; he has put into practice his various theories—however eccentric—as for



LEO TOLSTOY.

liar circumstances. It was stated for the prosecution that a lady sustained injuries in the Larne railway accident last July, and that the accused obtained compensation from the railway company for the loss of her society and companionship. Several English witnesses would be produced to prove that this lady, who was still living, never was his wife, and that he actually married another lady in November last near Manchester.

GOOD NEWS FROM VALCARTIER.

Mr. Henry Hicks, a subscriber to the 'Witness' for the past twenty-five years, writes from Valcartier, Que., to state the good progress made in temperance matters in that place. Four years ago, he says, whiskey was procurable in the village in no fewer than five places. At the present time there is none to be had anywhere at all. This state of affairs was brought about, Mr. Hicks states, not by fines and threats, but by the preaching of the Word of God fearlessly and openly to the people, showing them the great sin they would have to answer for in putting a stumbling block in the way of a brother. Mr. Hicks speaks very highly of the good work effected by their present pastor, the Rev. C. E. Dobbs, and his wife, who have done much towards effecting the present condition of things by holding week-night meetings. Mrs. Dobbs is a very gifted lady, of great evangelistic experience, and has largely helped to bring about the change.

MR. JOHN LOCKERBY IS 101.

Mr. John Lockerby, of this city, completed his 101st birthday to-day. He resides with his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Alchorn, Upper Queen street, Charlottetown. Mr. Lockerby was born on Jan. 7, 1798, at Annan, Dumfriesshire, Scotland, and emigrated from the Old Country in 1820, coming to Miramichi, and afterwards settling in Cavendish, Prince Edward Island. There he lived for more than half a century, coming to Charlottetown in 1871, and residing here ever since. He is still wonderfully sound in mind and body, and

ADVERTISEMENTS.

La Grippe's Victims.

The After Effects of La Grippe are More Dangerous than the Disease Itself.

Thousands throughout Canada have suffered from la grippe during the past few weeks, and thousands of others are still its victims.

Grippe is a treacherous disease. You think you are cured, and the slightest cold brings on a relapse.

Its victims are always left in a weakened condition, and easily fall a prey to its manifold complications. The blood is left impure and impoverished; the nerves shattered. Pneumonia, heart troubles and nervous prostration are the almost inevitable result.

There is only one medicine that can promptly and effectively restore you to sound health. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will drive every trace of the poisonous germs from your system; they build up and enrich the blood and strengthen the nerves.

Mr. Peter McAvenny, of Charlottetown, P.E.I., says:—'I consider my deliverance through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills little short of marvellous. I was taken down with a severe attack of la grippe, which lasted for six weeks, and which left me completely broken in health. I was subject to night sweats and sleeplessness. My appetite had vanished; my stomach was disordered, and my blood had turned watery. Finally I was forced to take my bed, and recovery seemed almost an impossibility, as nothing the doctor did for me seemed to produce beneficial results. One day a friend who had received benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills induced me to try them, and I am more than happy to say that they have completely restored my health. I look upon Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a great blessing to mankind.'

Do not risk life and health by experimenting with other medicines, and do not take a substitute—they are worse than useless. See that the full name "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," is on every package. If your dealer has not got them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

religious views are set forth in 'Christ's Christianity,' and 'My Religion.'

In 1892, Count Tolstoy deposited his memoirs and diaries in the Rumanzoff Museum on condition that they should not be published until ten years after his death. Soon after he willed his fortune to his wife and children, gave up his luxurious mode of life and began earning his bread by the sweat of his brow.

He is credited with being among the greatest thinkers and philanthropists Russia has ever produced. The severe, almost coarse, simplicity of his life, and unorthodox devotion to first principles in Christianity, his caustic criticism and intensely human portraiture of vital traits of character woven with dramatic story-telling power, have made his work the contention of critics, denominations and philosophers everywhere. Now condemned as a degrading realist, now exalted as a Christian idealist, he has stirred the thinking world.

TOLSTOY'S HOME LIFE.

Count Tolstoy's home at Yasnaya, Poliana, is a straggling two-story building with wide veranda stretching along the front and sides. It has been stripped of all luxurious furnishings, only the most necessary articles being left to make the family comfortable. The Count denies himself even this degree of comfort and occupies a bare cell-like apartment, detached from the rest of the house, where he keeps his garden implements, and also the tools and materials of the shoemaker's craft, to which he devotes considerable time in earning his livelihood. There are no servants about the household. More than one guest has resigned his horse to a grey-haired hostler who afterwards proved to be the host. Manual labor he believes to be enjoined by scripture and a part of each day is spent in tilling his own or his neighbor's field with the other men, or in work about the farm—mending hedges, repairing roads, felling trees, or busied in other needful directions.

Two of his daughters and a secretary decipher and arrange his writings, and the whole family cheerfully concur so far as possible in his plans.

Much of the Count's time is devoted to receiving the visits of his peasant neighbors, who come to him for advice upon every conceivable subject, and whom he meets upon common ground as men and brothers.

The entire Christian system is expressed in a nutshell, according to Tolstoy, in the Sermon on the Mount. He still further condenses its teaching into the following five principles:

- 1. Be not angry.
2. Do not commit adultery.
3. Take no oaths.
4. Resist not evil.
5. Love foreigners.

THE CZAR REBUKED.

The following anecdote illustrates Donizetti's susceptibility and quick wit. During his long stay at St. Petersburg he played by command before the Czar Nicholas, who entered into conversation with a bystander in the course of the piece. Donizetti at once broke off the performance.

'Why have you stopped?' asked the autocrat.

'Sire,' was the reply, 'when the Czar is speaking everybody else should be silent.'

KIPLING TALKED CHINESE.

(New York 'Times'.)

I have been much interested in the articles regarding Rudyard Kipling's knowledge of engineering, shipbuilding, and other technical topics, published in the New York 'Times' and other papers, said a well-known business man of Manhattan the other day, 'and I have begun to believe that he knows almost everything that is worth knowing. You know that he lived with his family on the old Balesier farm, about two miles outside of Brattleboro, Vt., for about three years, and only left there about eighteen months ago. His wife was a Miss Balesier, and the farm was a beautiful place.

I visited Brattleboro just after he came there, and, of course, was curious to see Kipling, as I had heard so much about him. I was walking down the main street one day, and saw Kipling coming toward me. I recognized him at once from his published portraits, and, besides, the friend who was with me pointed him out to me.

'He was dressed in a bicycle suit and came swinging along at an easy gait. Just ahead of me there was a little Chinese laundry, and the Chinaman was standing in the doorway. When Kipling reached him he addressed the Chinaman in Chinese and began a rattling conversation with him in that language. The Chinaman gave a gasp of surprise, but answered him, and in a few minutes Kipling had him smiling from ear to ear, and both of them were jabbering away in Chinese faster than a horse could trot.

'I understood afterward that every time Kipling came to town he stopped for a chat with the Chinaman. The Celestial would never tell the wondering neighbors what Kipling talked about, and when he was asked only replied:—'Him welly fine man. Him welly gleet man.'

DEVELOPING TRADE ABROAD.

(N. Y. 'Post'.)

A young American, who is spending the winter in Rome, had to stand up in a crowded trolley car the other day. He was in the front of the car, and he observed that a piece of machinery over the motorman's head bore the name of an American electric company. Upon it were long directions for the motorman, but they were in the English language. On the controller were also the words showing which way to turn in order to let on and shut off the power, but these words, too, were in English—'On' and 'off.' A firm in the United States, which is seeking and obtaining a market for its machinery in a country where the people speak and read Italian, offers instruction in the use of its appliances only in English.

This incident is a typical illustration of a serious defect in the methods of our business men who are trying to secure customers for their wares abroad. They fail to adapt themselves to the peculiar conditions which rule in the market that they would enter. The failure is the more serious for American interests because our manufacturers come into competition, wherever they go, with the British and German; and the business men of both empires realize the necessity of studying what may be called the local and the national equations in the problem of world trade.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE MODERN STOVE ENAMELINE POLISH PASTE, CAKE OR LIQUID. A Brilliant Polish without Labor Dust or Odor. J.L. PRESCOTT & CO., NEW YORK.

BEES WAX

Farmers and others having genuine BEES WAX to sell will hear of a purchaser. Address

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.

Witness' Office, Montreal

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

RESULTS OF CHRISTMAS EXAMINATIONS.

The results of the examinations at the Ontario Agricultural College are as follows:—

First Year—1. Pickett, B.S., Victoria, York Co., Ont.; 2. Russell, J.M., Freeman, Halton Co., Ont.; 3. Smuck, I., Renforth, West-
worth, Ont.; 4. Race, F. W., Port Hope, Durham, Ont.; 5. Hallman, F. G., Washburn, Waterloo, Ont.; 6. Gardner, H. C., St. Catharines, Lincoln, Ont.; 7. Mills, P. G., Sussex, N.B.; 8. Murray, J., Avening, Simcoe, Ont.; 9. Harris, G. S., Toronto, York, Ont.; 10. Black, W. J., Stanton, Dufferin, Ont.; 11. Rive, H., Brantford, Brant, Ont.; 12. King, T. L., Strathfield, Oxford, Ont.; 13. Christie, G. L., Winchester, Dundas, Ont.; 14. Moorehouse, L. A., Cairo, Lambton, Ont.; 15. Carson, W. A., Metcalfe, Carleton, Ont.; 16. Cowie, W. G., Toronto, York, Ont.; 17. Haverlock, W. G., Muskoka, Ont.; 18. Waters, B. Ivan, Middlesex, Ont.; 19. Silcox, J. H., Iona, Elgin, Ont.; 20. Kipling, J. W., Canfield, Haldimand, Ont.; 21. Bain, C. E., Taunton, Ontario Co., Ont.; 22. Harris, W. G., Rockton, Wellington, Ont.; 23. Page, C., Toronto, York, Ont.; 24. Strigley, J. G., Allandale, Simcoe, Ont.; 25. McDermid, H. K., Martintown, Stormont, Ont.; 26. Hair, S., Watford, Lambton, Ont.; 27. Campbell, J. F., Ivan, Middlesex, Ont.; 28. Beaumont, H. W., Brantford, Brant, Ont.; 29. Jacobs, S., Mimosa, Simcoe, Ont.; and McGee, W. H., Port Williams, King's Co., N.S.; 30. Knox, W. J., Belgrave, Huron, Ont.; 31. Elythides, B. M., Beckley at Brantford, Ont.; 32. Varnes, J. R., W. Ridgewood, Windsor, Ont.; 33. Nicholson, W. J., Williams, H., Corbetton, Dufferin, Ont.; 34. Wordsworth, E. Q., Carlyle, Cumberland, England; 35. Forbes, W. A., Galetta, Carleton, Ont.; 36. Dennis, E., Aurora, York, Ont.; 37. Switzer, J. N., Binbrook, West-
worth, Ont.

HONOR LIST—FIRST YEAR.

Agriculture—Class I.—1. Pickett, 2. Gardner and Hallman. Class II.—1. Russell; 2. Mills; 3. Rive; 4. Carson and Scrogley; 5. Harris, W. T.; 6. McDermid; 7. Harris, G. S.; 8. Bowers; 9. Murray and Race; 10. Cowie; 11. Waters; 12. Black, Smuck and Jacobs. Dairying—Class I.—1. Carson and Russell; Class II.—1. Race and Gardner; 2. Mills and Christie; 5. Magee, Bowers and Moorehouse; 8. Murray; 9. Forbes; 10. Page; 11. Hair. Chemistry—Class I.—1. Pickett; 2. Rive; 3. Christie. Class II.—1. Carson and Hallman; 2. Russell; 4. Bowers, Elythides and King; 7. Gardner; 8. Mills; 9. Murray; 10. Strigley; 11. Black; 12. Black and Campbell; 14. Moorehouse; 15. Cowie and Page; 17. Hair and Waters; 19. Harris, G. S.; 20. Bain and Silcox. Botany—Class I.—1. Russell; 2. Smuck; 3. Pickett; 4. Rive; 5. Harris, G. S.; 6. Bain. Class II.—1. Waters; 2. Kipling; 3. King; 4. Christie and Jacobs; 6. Page and Race; 8. Elythides; 9. Black and Silcox; 11. Nicholson; 12. Gardner and Hallman; 14. Mills. Veterinary—Class I.—1. Hallman; 2. Cowie and Gardner; 4. King; 5. Pickett; 6. Race. English Literature—Class I.—1. Pickett; 2. Rive. Class II.—1. Russell; 2. Gardner; and Black; 4. Harris, G. S., Murray, Wordsworth and Campbell; 5. Cowie and Page; 10. Mills and Magee; 12. McDermid and Douglas; 14. Kipling; 15. Christie; 16. Clarke, A.; 17. Brouse and Cameron. Grammar and Composition—Class I.—1. Pickett; 2. Hallman; 3. Murray. Class II.—1. Russell; 2. King; 3. Waters; 4. Gardner; 5. Mills and Smuck; 8. King; 9. Bain; 10. Carson; 11. Black; 12. Cleal; 13. Scrogley. Bee-keeping—Class I.—1. Pickett; 2. Smuck; 3. Moorehouse and Race; 5. W. J. Harris; 6. Bowers; 7. Forrester; 8. Russell and Rive; 10. Harris, G. S.; and Silcox; 12. Campbell and Humphrey; 13. Strigley and Kipling. Arithmetic—Class I.—1. King; 2. Pickett; 3. Harris, G. S.; 4. Varnes; 5. Harris, W. J.; 6. Smuck; 7. Harris, W. T.; 8. Bowers; 9. Black; 4. Russell; 5. Silcox; 6. Keys; 7. Race; 8. Knox; 9. Pale; 10. McDermid; 11. Hamilton; 12. Gardner; 13. Williams and Mills. Bookkeeping—Class I.—1. Pickett; 2. Page; 3. Christie. Class II.—1. Harris, W. J.; 2. Woodruff; 3. Hallman and Silcox; 4. Mills; 10. Smuck; 11. Cowie and King; 13. Carson; 14. Bowers; 15. Waters; 16. Cowan; 17. Strigley; 18. Murray; 19. Black and Moorehouse; 21. Kipling and Cameron; 23. Jacobs; 24. Hillborn; 25. McDermid and Munro; 27. Gardner and Knox. Class III.—1. Wordsworth; 2. McKellar; 3. Bain and Hamilton; 5. Ling; 6. Magee; 7. Hair; 8. Brouse and Cleal; 9. Glasgow and Cote; 12. Forrester; 13. Harris, G. S.; 14. Rive; 15. Wilson; 16. Eagie, Keys and Nicholson;

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL.

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

FARM GLEANINGS.

The Farmers' Congress, at Fort Worth, Texas, recognized the value of pure seed, and passed a resolution in favor of laws compelling the separation of weed seeds from farm seeds, before the latter are placed on the market for sale. At present much adulteration is carried on by unscrupulous seedsmen.

Much land which will not produce profitable crops will grow trees. How many poor fields have lain idle for fifty years where, if attention had been given to a little home forestry, a fine young woodlot would be well on the way to productiveness, with the character of the soil constantly improving.

This is a good time for farmers to read and inform themselves. Have you laid in a fresh supply of fresh literature for yourself and family? Doubtless you have much in the line of literature that is good, but something new and up-to-date is always pleasant.

The disadvantage of importing things into the country before it is known what they are, is exemplified in the case of the water-hyacinth in Florida. A number of years ago this beautiful aquatic plant was brought in for use as an ornament; but it now bids fair to close Florida rivers to navigation. This ornamental weed is becoming disastrous to commerce in the state of flowers and fruits.

The final triumph of scientific agriculture will come only when the farmers undertake to accomplish such work as will not net the largest profits in proportion to the amount of labor involved. Farming must develop into a specialty, and every effort be made to derive the best results from one or two or three special crops or products.

I do not look for a boom in any farm product; that the price of wheat, corn, oats, pork or beef will go soaring skyward, or that such articles as the farmer must buy will drop below zero, but I feel quite satisfied that all these things will run very evenly through the year. There will be fluctuations in prices, little ups and downs, but the time to sell will be when one is ready to sell—when his product is at its best.

At the recent horticultural exhibit in Hartford, Ct., some excellent tomatoes were shown by the New Haven experiment station, which had been grown in a soil of coal ashes and peat. This rather unpromising mixture proved especially suited to greenhouse conditions, where plenty of heat and moisture are supplied. Tomatoes were finer than grown in ordinary soil. The object of using this mixture is to discourage the growth of the minute worms which cause root galls and weaken the tomato plants.

Do not starve your family for the sake of taking the best of everything to market. A broad and generous soil cannot develop in a starved body. Live in just as good a house as you can own, free of mortgage. Have a pleasant, sunny living-room with books and papers and music. Encourage your boy to invite his friends there, and yourself greet them cordially when they come. The lack of social privileges at home is one fertile cause of temptation exerted by city life on the country young man.

A barn without a basement is like a dwelling without a cellar—one is indispensable as the other. Although a barn may be distinct from the stable, and merely used as a storage for the crops, still, there must be a cool place for the summer and a warm place for the winter for storing such crops and products as must be protected from the severe cold. We must in time grow root crops as a steady part of the rotation. Notwithstanding the usefulness and value of the silo, and indeed the indispensableness of it, there must be root crops grown, if we are to feed the full complement of cattle for the maintenance of the fertility of the land, and this in spite of the use of fertilizers for these crops.

SAW NAPOLEON LEADING HIS ARMY.

(New York 'World'.) Living in the little village of Peru, Ind., is an old, old man who enjoys the distinction of having twice seen the great Napoleon in the flesh. He is Joseph Buffert, 'ninety-two years old last birthday, and able to walk four miles with the best of them,' as he tells his friends. It was seventy-two years ago, when Peru was the smallest of the small hamlets in that section of the state and the country around was infested by Indians, that Buffert and his wife, a strapping lad and lassie, just married, made their settlement on a farm. But the Indians drove them off the ground, and they were forced into the town, where for the remainder of his life Buffert pursued his trade of shoemaking until age forced him to give up work.

"I was a boy in Mentz when I heard that Napoleon was advancing on us from the south," says Mr. Buffert with a chuckle. "He was to attack Moscow. But we knew the climate better than he did, and we knew that he'd never get beyond it. We laughed—oh, how we laughed—as the Little Corporal, with his heavy jaw and his eyes that were like none I ever saw—they frightened you—rode through our town with his army behind him. It took them three days to pass a given point. We knew what was going to happen, and it did. They, like rotten sheep, dropped in their tracks at every step.

"Pas! Call him a great man or a great general? He wasn't either one nor t'other. If he'd been a great general he would never have gone into Russia at that time of the year without preparation. Well, then they turned back, and a nice time they had, what with starvation and cold and our Cossacks, who went at them from ambush all along the line! They got back to our town presently. But, oh, what an awful change! Half of them without hats, clothing in rags, heads bandaged—all limping, crippled by wounds or the awful frosts, their white, starved faces looking hideous and corpse-like in the winter light. Hundreds of them fell down in our streets and died there. Then came the Emperor himself. I can remember him as plainly as if it were yesterday. There he was on his white horse—the same that was shot under him afterward at Quatre Bras. He wore a peaked hat, a great coat of dark blue material trimmed with fur, tight breeches and riding boots. He looked tanned and as thin as a lath. And, by the way, he was like none of the pictures I ever saw of him except that one in 'The Sleeping Sentinel.' That's Napoleon to the life.

"He ought not to have gone there, I say. Or if he had, he should have stayed it out. I'll bet if an American general had started on that job he'd have finished it somehow, and we might have had a United States government in Russia!"

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

If turned into a field with clover, peas and corn, a cow will confine herself to no one of them. Here is a pointer for winter feeding. Give animals a variety and balance their diets.

Some discretion should be exercised in the matter of feeding stock. It is not altogether the amount of feed that is given that controls results—but the manner in which it is given is a considerable factor. There is such a thing as slovenliness in feeding, as well as in anything else.

There is a saying among farmers that shelter is half feed for stock, and you may depend upon it that it is true in a great measure. If they have no shelter, there will be enough extra feed required to generate the amount of animal heat that is lost through the absence of shelter.

The State Department has received consular information that the dreaded foot and mouth disease of cattle is raging in certain sections of Belgium. This disease is comparatively common in that country, France and Switzerland, usually going through entire herds, when one animal is attacked. While not causing great mortality, it causes blisters and running sores on the lips, mouths and feet of various animals, running them down and drying up and spoiling their milk supply. The Department of Agriculture will refuse to issue certificates of importation for any animals from infected districts.

Often the dairyman has a large quantity of coarse, rather unpalatable, rough fodders, such as corn fodder and overripe or slightly damaged hay, which he must feed, and has only a limited quantity of choice roughness to feed with it. In this case, best results can be secured by giving the more palatable roughness in the morning or with the grain night and morning and feeding the poorer roughage as the last feed at night, to be eaten at the cow's pleasure during the night, or else put in racks in the yard for mid-day meals. Palatable feed in the morning gives a contented cow through the day, and this contentment brings more milk.

You do not want your soup and pie served together on the same plate, and neither does the cow like this method of serving her food. If all the feedstuffs for a meal are thrown together, the most palatable are eaten first. In separating and eating these, the others are 'mussed' over and when the cow comes to eat them, they do not taste good and she will not eat enough to produce the greatest milk yield. We like to feed our most palatable roughness and give this just before the milkers go to their meal. When the milkers come back from eating, the cows have finished their first feed

DAIRYING DOTS.

The creamery ought to be a little school-house where the patrons can meet and receive instructions as to the best methods of producing milk. The butter-maker ought to be capable of doing the teaching.

Comfortable stabling, kept warm and clean, with plenty of sunlight, is so imperative that no one interested in dairy work can stand for a moment on any sort of ceremony, but give his cows every chance that plain economy can procure for them.

It is plainly understood that the caretaker of a herd of dairy cows has a great influence over the performance of his cows, and will get as good results out of an ordinary herd of cows as the indifferent feeder will out of the best cows that money will purchase; hence it is plain to be seen that when the two influences are coupled great results can be expected.

I have in mind now two creameries that were operated together one winter, the milk delivered at each testing being practically the same. Both factories used the same kind of separators, churns, etc., yet one paid its patrons nearly eight and a half cents per hundred pounds of milk

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

G. E. Keene, Ont.—What is the value of the following coins:—1. A quarter Anna of the East India Company, 1825. 2. Penny of Nova Scotia, 1824. 3. One stiver of George III. of Demerara (British Guiana), 1813. 4. Halfpenny, sloop on one side, and spades and anvil on the other, 1829. 5. The 'Illustrated Wellington', 'Waterloo' 12-penny coin, 1831. 6. 'The skillful applier', Charles XIV., 1829. 7. Pfenn 'Scherloo Munz', with monogram on the reverse, 1752. 8. 'Ein Kreuz', 1816. 9. A United States cent of 1814. 10. Halfpenny of George III., 1806. 11. 'Sir Isaac Brock, the hero of Upper Canada', Halfpenny, 1816. 12. 'Ein Reich Thaler' of William III. of Prussia, 1811. 13. VIII Skilling Danske, N.B.P., 1720. 14. Farthing of William IV., 1836. Also the following coins, of which I send rubbings: 15. 'Fisheries and Agriculture', 'One Cent', 1833. 16. A Russian silver rouble of 1869. 17. A 2 sen Japan. 18. A Montreal halfpenny token, 1816, with the bust of Wellington on one side, and a ship on the other. 19. A one stiver piece, 1838, with a female seated on a bale of goods, and 'Trade and Navigation' on obverse. Ans.—1. One cent. 2. If poor, two cents; if fine to uncirculated, ten to twenty-five cents. 3. Two cents. 4. One to five cents, according to condition. 5. One to two cents. 6. A common Norwegian coin, worth one cent. 7. You will have to give the letters in the monogram to get explanation about this coin, as many German coins bear only the monogram of the reigning prince. 8. A very common Austrian coin, worth one cent. 9. If in very fine condition, twenty-five to fifty cents; if poor, two or three cents. 10. One or two cents. 11. One to ten cents, according to condition. 12. About sixty cents. 13. Five to ten cents. 14. One cent. 15. One or two cents. 16. Not a rare coin; not much more than face value; sixty cents. 17. Five cents. 18. If in extra fine condition, from twenty-five to fifty cents; poor, one to two cents. 19. This is a coin struck evidently for British Guiana, but rather common in Canada; worth from two to three cents.

Reader, Waugh's River, N.S.—What is the value of the (1) Jubilee (2) and Columbian issue of stamps; also of (3) a United States cent of 1846. Ans.—1. Full sets of Jubilee stamps, unused can yet be had for little more than face value, \$16.21; sets under one dollar sell for from \$2 to \$2.50. 2. 1 and 2 cents, no value; 4, 5 and 10, 1/2 to 1 cent each, 6, 3, 6, 8 and 10, 2 to 4 cents each; 15, 19 cents each; 20, 15 cents each; 25, 25 cents each; \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4 and \$5, from one to three dollars each. 3. Worth little more than face value.

LIST OF COINS STRUCK EACH YEAR. In answer to several correspondents a detailed list is herewith given of the different coins, bronze and silver, struck each year, for Canada, since the adoption of the cent currency, 1858. Ans.—1. Full sets of pieces; 1859, one cent pieces; a large order for one cent pieces. 10,000,000 had been

more than the other, or upwards of a hundred dollars per month, and yet both creamery managers ranked as first-class men.

The production of milk from feed is largely from nervous force, and the nearer the temperature that surrounds the cow comes to 68 F. to 70 F. the better qualified she is to transform feed into rich milk. The nearer that temperature reaches 100 F. or zero, the less qualified is she to do the work required of her, and the oftener she is subjected to violent changes in temperature she is still more liable to disappoint her owner.

The average net price realized in 1888 at the government creamery at Moose Jaw, N.W.T., was twenty cents per lb. This is an advance of two cents per lb. over 1887. The patrons were charged four cents per lb. for manufacturing, leaving them sixteen cents per lb. The total output of the creamery was 38,000 lbs., which at 20 cents would equal \$7,600. Deducting \$1,520 for making, and we have \$6,080 divided among thirty-nine patrons.

A new creamery law has just gone into effect in Vermont, to protect patrons and insure full pay to them. Other states are likely to imitate this law at the sessions of their legislatures this winter. It provides that every creamery must post a monthly statement showing number of pounds of milk received for the month, gain percent from the churn, and actual number of pounds of butter produced from said milk or cream. It must furnish each patron with a statement of the number of pounds of milk or cream such patron has delivered for the month, together with the tested pounds of butter fat, gain percent from the churn, and actual pounds of butter produced, and the price paid for the same shall be computed on the actual pounds of butter. Cheese factories must furnish a like statement.

The discoverer of the famous butter culture germ for giving the June flavor to butter, Prof. H. W. Conn, has been lately traveling in the dairy districts of northern Europe. He says that the germ butter culture is extensively used, especially in Denmark, where dairying has reached a very high scientific development. In his opinion the excellence and great reputation of this famous dairying region are owing to the high grade of the average product. The Danish butter may be relied upon in English markets for uniform excellence. Although the best of it is perhaps no better than the best butter from other countries, there is on the other hand very little that is below the standard of excellence. Prof. Conn does not regard the use of the germ or bacterial butter culture as necessary to a high grade flavor, but says that our best dairymen in this country attain just as good results with the use of a culture or starter made from cream. This American method is much cheaper, and the only objection is the difficulty in securing uniform results.

GENERAL.

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ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED

190 Yonge St. Canada's Greatest Store. Toronto.

Our White Goods Sale.

In former years we have had eminently successful White Goods Sales, but this year we are discounting the past at every point with values that surprise sales-people as well as buyers, thereby creating no end of favorable talk and comment for this store. The wonder is how perfectly new garments can be made for such little prices. But most people are satisfied to buy without solving the problem, and as a result sales are climbing up and exceeding our best expectations. We repeat with emphasis, that none but perfectly new goods and perfectly reliable qualities are offered in this sale. Every bit of it will stand the keenest examination.

These are sample values of our White Goods Sale :

Ladies' White Cotton Gowns.

- No. 101. White cotton gowns, two clusters of tucks. Mother Hubbard style, full of cambric on neck, double full down front. .25
No. 102. White cotton gowns, Mother Hubbard yoke tucked and insertion front, wide frill of cambric around neck, down front and on sleeves. .48
No. 103. White cotton gowns, eight clusters of tucks, Mother Hubbard, full of embroidery. .65
No. 104. White cotton gowns, front of insertion and tucks, finished with frill of embroidery. .78
No. 105. White cotton gowns, front of two rows insertion and wide embroidery frill down each side, embroidery on neck. .95
No. 106. White cotton gowns, front of insertion and fine tucks, insertion and embroidery on side, square neck of embroidery. 1.10
No. 107. Cambric, Empire yoke of four rows insertion, yoke finished square, with double frill of fine embroidery. 1.85
No. 108. Nainsook gowns, fancy yoke of six frills of Valenciennes lace and tucks, finished with wide frill of lawn and Valenciennes lace. 2.35

White Cotton Chemise.

- No. 109. White cotton chemise, lace on neck and arms. .9
No. 110. White cotton chemise, cambric frilling on neck, arms, and around centre piece. .25
No. 111. White cotton chemise, fancy yoke of four clusters of tucks, three rows insertion, embroidery on neck, arms and centre piece. .50
No. 112. White cotton chemise, square yoke of solid tucking and embroidery, fine insertion down each side of front, finished with embroidery on neck and arms. .75

White Cotton Drawers.

- No. 113. White cotton drawers, 1 cluster tuck, lace edging. .9
No. 114. White cotton drawers, 25 and 27 in., one cluster tucks, finished with wide cambric frill. .24
No. 115. White cotton drawers, 25 and 27 in., one cluster tucks, finished with frill of embroidery. .39
No. 116. White cotton drawers, 25 and 27 in., umbrella style, deep frill, finished with cluster tucks and embroidery. .45
No. 117. White cotton drawers, 25 and 27 in., one cluster tucks, one row insertion, frill of wide embroidery. .55
No. 118. Cambric drawers, umbrella style, 25 and 27 in., wide, frill put on with row of Valenciennes insertion, finished with Valenciennes lace. .75

White Cotton Skirts.

- No. 119. White cotton skirts, 38 and 40 inches, wide hem and cluster tucks, 2 1/2 yds wide. .25
No. 120. White cotton skirts, 38 and 40 inches, deep umbrella frill, wide hem and cluster tucks, 3 yds wide. .55
No. 121. White cotton skirts, 38 and 40 inches, one cluster tuck, deep frill of embroidery, 3 yds wide. .73
No. 122. White cotton skirts, 38 and 40 inches, umbrella frill, finished with wide frill embroidery, 3 yds wide. .99
No. 123. White cotton skirts, 38 and 40 inches, deep frill, finished with one row Valenciennes insertion and edge of lace, 3 yds wide. 1.30
No. 124. White cotton skirts, 38 and 40 inches, deep umbrella frill, finished with row insertion and wide embroidery, 3 yds wide. 1.65

Corset Covers.

- No. 125. Corset covers, white cotton, 32 to 40 inches, square neck, finished with embroidery, 19c; untrimmed. .5
No. 126. Corset covers, white cotton, 32 to 40 inches, V front finished with wide embroidery. .25
No. 127. Corset covers, white cotton, 32 to 40 inches, square neck, finished with wide and narrow embroidery. .32
No. 128. Corset covers, white cotton, 32 to 40 inches, square neck of wide and narrow embroidery, sleeves trimmed. .40
No. 129. Corset covers, white cotton, 32 to 40 inches, V front of fine insertion and embroidery. .45
No. 130. Corset covers, fine cotton, 32 to 40 inches, French style, square neck of insertion and embroidery, sleeves trimmed. .59

Aprons.

- No. 131. Lawn aprons, deep hem and three wide tucks, long sashes. .19
No. 132. Lawn aprons, two clusters tucks, one row insertion, long sashes. .33
No. 133. Housemaids' aprons, lawn, bib, with straps over shoulders, wide hem on skirt, long sashes. .33
No. 134. Housemaids' aprons, lawn, wide hem on skirt, pointed bib, frills over shoulder, tucked, wide sashes. .40
No. 135. Housemaids' aprons, lawn, wide hem on skirt, bib finished with embroidery, frill over shoulder with embroidery. .49
No. 136. Child's pinafore, lawn, ages 2 to 10 years, Mother Hubbard, pointed yoke with frill, frill of lawn on neck and arms, 25c; finished with embroidery. .37
No. 137. Child's pinafore, lawn, deep waist tucks, straps on shoulders, finished with wide frill of embroidery, ages 2 to 10 years. .57

Children's Gowns, Skirts, Drawers, etc.

- No. 138. Children's gowns, white cotton, Mother Hubbard, six clusters tucks, frill of cambric on neck and sleeves, ages 1 to 5 years, 34c; 6 to 12 years. .44
No. 139. Child's gowns, white cotton, Mother Hubbard, four clusters tucks, frill of embroidery on neck, down front and sleeves, ages 1 to 5 years, 35c; 6 to 12 years. .49
No. 140. Child's gowns, white cotton, front of two clusters of tucks, sailor collar, finished with frill of embroidery, sleeves finished with embroidery, ages 1 to 5 years, 45c; 6 to 12 years. .58
No. 141. Misses' white cotton skirts, size 30, 32, 34, one cluster tucks, frill of fine embroidery. .70
No. 142. Child's drawers, white cotton, hem and cluster tucks, ages 1 to 6 years, 15c; 7 to 12 years. .18
No. 143. Child's drawers, white cotton, cluster tucks, frill of embroidery, ages 1 to 6 years, 20c; 7 to 12 years. .32
No. 144. Child's skirts, white cotton, ages 1 to 5 years, deep waist, finished with tucks and embroidery. .48
No. 145. Child's skirts, white cotton, plain band, one cluster tucks, frill of embroidery, sizes 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 45c; 28, 30. .50
No. 146. Infants' slips, white cotton, box plaited, embroidery on neck. .47
No. 147. Infants' slips, cambric, fancy yoke of tucks and insertion, frill of embroidery on yoke, neck and sleeves. .95
No. 148. Infants' slips, cambric, fancy round yoke of solid tucking, finished with frill of embroidery, skirt finished 2 clusters tucks and embroidery. 1.35
No. 149. Infants' skirts, cambric, one cluster tucks and frill of embroidery. .79

Mail Orders Filled Promptly

For the benefit of those who can't come to the store we have issued a

White Goods Sale Price List, which will be mailed free to anyone writing for it. It will be very helpful to mail order buyers, and no one should be without a copy. Write for it at once.

THE T. EATON CO. LIMITED 190 YONGE ST., TORONTO.

FREE WATCH FOR One Day's Work. We give this fine Watch, Chain & Charm for selling two doz. packages of Equi-White tissue at ten cents each. Send address and we forward the perfume soap, and one of our Equi-White tissue. No money required. Sell the perfume soap, your friends, return money, and we send the watch, prepaid. This is a genuine American Watch, guaranteed a good timepiece. See this page. Home Spectacle Co. 60 Victoria St. Toronto.

THE SOUDAN.

LORD CROMER'S RECENT SPEECH—CRITICISM OF BRITISH POLICY BY THE FRENCH PRESS.

The following is a full report of Lord Cromer's address to the Soudanese sheiks and notables, at Khartoum:

I am glad to meet you all here to-day in order to congratulate you on having been freed from the tyranny of dervish rule by the military skill of the Sirdar and his officers, and the gallantry of the British and Egyptian troops. You see both the British and Egyptian flags floating over this house. That is an indication that for the future you will be governed by the Queen of England and the Khedive of Egypt. The sole representative in the Soudan of both the British and Egyptian Governments will be the Sirdar, in whom both the Queen and the Khedive have the fullest confidence. No attempt will be made to govern the country from Cairo, still less from London. You must look to the Sirdar alone for justice and good government, and I do not doubt you will have no cause for disappointment. The Queen and her Christian subjects are devotedly attached to their own religion, but they also know how to respect the religion of others. The Queen rules over a larger number of Moslem subjects than any sovereign in the world, and they live contented under her beneficent rule. Their religion and their religious customs are strictly respected. You may feel sure that the same principle will be adopted in the Soudan. There will be no interference whatever in your religion.

At this point one of the sheiks present asked whether this engagement included the application of the Mohammedan sacred law. Lord Cromer replied in the affirmative, which evidently caused great satisfaction. Continuing his speech, His Lordship said:—'I am aware that many abuses occurred under the old Egyptian régime in the Soudan. No law courts worthy of the name existed, taxes were heavy in amount, and illegal exactions in excess of taxes were of frequent occurrence. You need be under no fear that these abuses will be repeated. You doubtless have heard that the Egyptian Government of the present day is animated by a very different spirit from that existing in former times. I trust before long it will be possible for the Sirdar to institute some simple law courts in which equal justice will be distributed to all, rich and poor alike. You will, of course, have to pay taxes, but they will be moderate in amount and fixed according to ancient custom, which is very similar in all Moslem countries. You may feel sure that when once you have paid the amounts legally due no further irregular exactions will be made. A few English officers will be resident in each district in order to ensure strict compliance with these principles. You must not, however, expect the government to do everything for you, but you must also bestir yourselves. I trust you who are men of influence will use that influence in the cause of order and tranquillity, and especially that you will encourage those with whom you are brought in contact to resume the cultivation of their fields, which now can be carried on without fear of molestation. I hope, before I come here again, that it will be possible for the Sirdar to have allowed you to return to your old homes in the town of Khartoum, which before long will be greatly improved. I beg you to remember these words I have spoken, and to repeat them to your countrymen. You may feel assured that they truly represent the principles whereby the Sirdar in the future will be guided in the administration of the Soudan.'

Lord Cromer's address was listened to with great attention by the sheiks, who frequently gave expression of their approval. Lord Cromer visited the battlefield of Omdurman with the officers of the Sirdar's staff, and was afterwards entertained at dinner by Lord Kitchener.

THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Cairo, Jan. 13.—The 'Official Gazette' to-day publishes a convention between Great Britain and Egypt relating to the future government of the reconquered Soudan provinces. After reciting that the provinces were reconquered by the joint military and financial efforts of the British and Egyptian governments, and setting forth the desire to give effect to the claims that have accrued to Her Britannic Majesty's Government by right of conquest—the claim to share in the present settlement and future working and development of the administration of the territories—and pointing out that the territories of Wady Halfa and Suakim may be most effectively administered in conjunction with the reconquered provinces, the convention proceeds as follows: 'It is hereby agreed and declared between the undersigned, duly authorized, that the word Soudan in this agreement means all the territories south of the 22nd parallel of latitude, which have never been evacuated by the Egyptian troops since 1882 or which, having been administered by the Khedive's Government prior to the late rebellion, were temporarily lost to Egypt and have been reconquered by the British and Egyptian governments acting in concert, or which may hereafter be reconquered by the two governments acting in concert.'

WAR IN THE CONGO.

Brussels, Jan. 22.—There has been fresh fighting in the Congo State—the 'Patriot' announces to-day—between the Belgian troops and the rebels, the former having sustained heavy losses, including some white officers killed, the 'Patriot' says: 'The real truth as to the situation in the Congo State is being hidden. The losses of the Congo State troops of late have been much underrated here. The whole country is in a ferment, and the rebellion is not being put down. The government troops appear to fear the rebels, and the prestige of the whites has been much impaired.'

WILL BE HIS LAST HISTORY.

London, Jan. 22.—Prof. Goldwin Smith is writing a popular history of the United Kingdom down to the Reform Act of 1832, to be published in the autumn. He says this is the last work he will undertake.

TO JANUARY SUBSCRIBERS.

The subscribers whose term of subscription will terminate on Jan. 31 will find the usual notice enclosed in this week's issue with a remitting envelope. We hope all the envelopes will be returned by our friends promptly with renewals and the names of a large number of new subscribers. The supreme military and civil command in the Soudan shall be vested in

Ralthe. We received the Bible all right, and are greatly pleased with it. We have been readers of the 'Witness' for over thirty years, and like it better than any paper we have taken in that time. We also take the 'Northern Messenger,' and both papers are welcome visitors each week. I send four new subscriptions to the 'Northern Messenger,' to be sent to Manitoba children, thinking they would enjoy it, and in this way the paper might be introduced to new fields. JOHN BRUCE.

Little Rapids, Algoma, Ont. Please send 20 copies of the Editor's Story, as we appreciate it very much ourselves, and can easily dispose of that number. We enjoy reading the 'Witness' very much, and always look forward to its coming, as also the 'Northern Messenger,' which we get in our Sunday-school, and would not be without it for a good deal. The scholars enjoy it, among other things taking a great interest in the Correspondence Page. I shall try to get another Sunday-school to subscribe for it. F. A. KERR.

Charlottetown, P.E.I. I enclose you post-office order for \$1.30, for the 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger.' I am pleased with both papers. They are worthy of every worthy man's support. I wish you great success. JOHN MACMILLAN, Engineer.

Chelsea. I send herewith club of new subscribers. The 'Witness' is deserving of a much larger patronage, as it is the only paper we have in Quebec which we can depend on to turn up on the right side of every question for the public. CHAS. A. DEWAR.

Staynor, Ont. I am prouder of the 'Witness' every year, and would shake hands, not finger tips, with you. Wishing you once more all that is good. M. B. K.

Knoxford, Car. Co. Enclosed please find \$1.00 to pay for my paper another year. If righteousness exalts a nation, it also exalts a part, viz., a publishing house, and the 'Witness' is far in advance of Sheldon's ideal, in that it has been practising for many years what his work is trying to teach. May your paper prosper more in the future than ever in the past. MRS. ALMON T. JONES.

Burton, P.E.I. The sewing machine I ordered from you in September last came all right, in good condition, and is considered a first-class machine. R. T. WRIGHT, Postmaster.

Colbeck. I have to-day received the Bagster Teachers' Bible you sent me as a premium, and am more than pleased with it. It is a much better book than I thought of receiving. All in my family value your paper very highly. It has come to my home for more than twenty years. JEAN MCGREGOR.

Augustine. We think so much of the 'Witness' that we cannot think of doing without it. JOB INMAN.

Hopewell, N.S. Enclosed find \$6.00 for list of subscribers herewith. I will send additional subscriptions next week. I consider the 'Witness' the best family newspaper in Canada. J. D. McLEAN.

Kilmount, Ont. Am much pleased with the stand your paper takes on all moral questions. I was especially delighted with it during the last Plebiscite Campaign. We consider it a great boon in our home, my wife taking as much interest in it as myself. I never fail to put in a good word for the 'Witness' whenever talking on the subject of newspapers, and hope your large circulation may be still further extended. JOS. BARNES.

Siloam Springs, Mo. I have missed your good paper so much that I now send for it again. May the dear Lord take care of you in my prayer. I believe your paper is doing much good in the world. E. A. PHILLIPS.

Summerside, P.E.I., Jan. 3. The lady's gold-filled watch arrived all right, and my wife is very much pleased with it. She says we have not done enough for your paper to secure such a premium, and will try to secure some more subscriptions to your valuable paper, which we consider the best to-day in Canada. THOS. JOHNSTON.

Lilloet, B.C. The 'Witness' appears to get better every year. I think I will be able to get more subscribers for your paper. JOHN MARSHALL.

Verschoyle, Jan. 3. All our children as they leave home want the 'Weekly Witness.' We feel it is a personal friend paying a weekly visit. Wishing you every success, E. PARSON.

Bridgetown, P.E.I., Jan. 7. I take great pleasure in renewing my subscription to your paper. It is a very newsy paper. When one quotes the 'Witness' as his authority, his news is pronounced 'all right.' Wishing you the best of success in your good work, S. G. ROSS.

Oxford, N.S. We find we cannot do without your paper. We received your Premium Bible, and were very much delighted with it. Really can't see how you can give such a fine book on such easy terms. Hoping you will have more and more success with your thorough out-and-out-for-the-right paper. GEO. L. KING AND FAMILY.

Aponaqui. I have taken your paper for about 30 years, and would not like to miss a copy of it. I would experience a sort of hunger if each Wednesday did not bring the 'Witness.' I hope to be a life-long subscriber to it. God bless the 'Witness' for its unflinching stand for righteousness, for that alone exalteth a nation. D. BUCHANAN.

Port Elgin, N.B. Please find enclosed express order for \$1.00 for my renewal for 1899, hoping I will receive it this week, as I cannot spend Sunday without it. C. H. MITTON.

DOUKHOBORS FUND.

Table listing names and amounts for the Doukhobors Fund, including A Friend, J. A. L., Stenographer, etc.

GORDON MEMORIAL COLLEGE.

The following letter is acknowledged by the treasurer of the Gordon Memorial Fund in Montreal...

Dear Sir,—I beg to advise that I have deposited in the Bank of Montreal to the credit of the Gordon Memorial Fund the following subscriptions:—

Table listing names and amounts for the Gordon Memorial Fund, including A. F. Gault, Benj. Dawson, R. Wilson Smith, etc.

Total ... \$202 00
Previously acknowledged 505 00
Grand total ... 707 00

Yours truly, JAMES CRATHERN. J. R. Dougall, Esq., 'Witness' Office.

GEORGEVILLE LICENSE CASE.

Beach Not Entitled to Secure Damages.

Judgment was rendered on Friday in the Court of Appeals, Montreal, in the case of N. A. Beach vs. the Township of Stanstead...

It will be remembered that in June, 1895, the municipal council of the township of Stanstead refused to confirm his certificate for a license for a hotel kept by Mr. Beach in the village of Georgeville.

Mr. Beach then sued the municipality for \$2,500 damages suffered by him by loss of profits and other damages caused him by the refusal to confirm his certificate.

The municipality contests the action and the Superior Court maintained the claim to the extent of \$470 and costs.

The council appealed to the Court of Queen's Bench, with the result above stated.

The Hon. Justice Hall rendered the judgment of the Court, which reversed the judgment on the ground that the council acted within its right and was not in fault in refusing to confirm the certificate.

PROVINCIAL SYNOD.

The annual meeting of the Diocesan Synod commenced in Synod Hall on Tuesday afternoon, Bishop Bond presiding, and was continued during the week.

On Wednesday an earnest debate on the use of tobacco occupied most of the forenoon, and the synod gravely passed a declaration which deplored the spread of the habit of smoking.

Sabbath observance came in for much attention on a motion by Mr. David McCord, who would have his ideal Sabbath reach the model of that of the Scotch Presbyterians, when all frivolity and

levity were put away and the spirit was receptive toward the influences of the holy day. Quite a number of the delegates blamed the public for the railway and carrying companies helping in the work of Sunday trains and other carrying concerns.

The disabilities of the Quebec marriage license law and fees as to Protestants was subject of debate, and a resolution was passed asking a remedy.

The synod adjourned on Friday.

QUEBEC LEGISLATURE.

The Quebec Legislature, in session at present, has had a good deal of routine business to transact. One of the chief matters is the education bill, which seeks to reform some methods and improve others.

Mr. Marion sought to embarrass the Hon. Mr. Marchand by asking him if there had been any communication between him and the Pope seeking to have Monsignor Merry del Val come to Canada as apostolic delegate.

A MINISTER DROWNED.

The Rev. Thomas MacAdam, a minister of the Presbyterian Church, formerly of Edinburgh, Scotland, for a time pastor at Strathroy, afterwards a professor of Morrin College, Que., later a resident of Montreal, and who had more recently resigned the pastorate of North Bay, Ont., Presbyterian Church, was drowned in Toronto bay on Monday night, Jan. 16.

BAGSTER BIBLE PREMIUM.

A subscriber at Minesing, Ont., writes: 'I would like you to tell me if you are giving the bible yet as a premium, and on what terms. I do not see it in the 'Witness' this year—I am so taken up with the 'Witness' in my last two years' experience with it that I cannot do without it.'

The offer was published in the issues of Nov. 22 and Dec. 27, with premium list as follows:—A present subscriber sending a new name for the daily and \$3 will receive the Teacher's Bagster Bible free as a premium; or by sending two new subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each and thirty cents cash additional. The sale price to subscribers is \$2.

TRIPLETS.

On Jan. 5 the wife of Mr. F. J. McAndrew, of St. Malachi, Ottawa County, gave birth to three fine, healthy children, two boys and a girl. The girl weighs seven pounds, one boy seven and a half pounds and the other nearly eight pounds. Mother and all three children are doing well so far.

THE NEW YORK SALOONS.

BISHOP POTTER OF NEW YORK GIVES REASONS WHY THEY SHOULD BE SUPPLANTED.

New York, Jan. 17.—Bishop Potter discussed the existence of the saloon before a meeting of the Church Temperance Society in the Waldorf-Astoria last night. He told his brother bishops and the members of the Church who formed his audience that saloons were a social necessity under existing conditions, and that they provided a reasonable and legitimate place of relaxation for the great majority of men, who, he pointed out, could not afford to belong to clubs.

'I may almost say that I appear here to-night with a retainer for the saloon,' said Bishop Potter. 'We may anathematize it; abuse it and deplore it, but it is a social necessity. I repeat that it is a social necessity. I am sorry if I pain some of you when I say it, but the saloon exists in New York because you and I, redeemed by the same Maker, have given no better thing in its place. There is need of relaxation and diversion among the poorer classes of the city. It is as just and as righteous a want with them as are the diversions from which you and I have come to-night or to which we shall go to-morrow. The man who defends the saloon on the plea that it is "the poor man's club" speaks the truth. It is placed thickly along our streets because the men who cannot afford to pay

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills CURE RHEUMATISM AND SCIATICA. Large advertisement with decorative border.

A VICTIM OF RHEUMATISM.

A Young Farmer Tells of the Agony He Endured From this Painful Malady.

Mr. Samuel Francis, a young farmer living on the farm of his brother, near Northcote, in Renfrew county, says:—'About three years ago the cows got into a grain field at night, and I was called up to put them out. In doing so I got thoroughly wet, and when I arose the next morning my limbs were so stiff that I could scarcely move them.'



I was thoroughly rubbed with liniment, but without any effect. Mustard plasters were then tried with equally poor results. By this time I was suffering great pain, and a doctor was called in. He said the trouble was rheumatism, and off and on for nearly two years he decorated me, with no material improvement. Then I decided to discontinue the doctor and give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a fair trial. These I took, two after each meal, for nearly six months, at expiration of which time every symptom of the trouble had left me.

HAD TO USE CRUTCHES.

Mr. E. J. Dall, Hecla, Man., writes:—'I take pleasure in making known the good results that have followed the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in my case. Three years ago while working in the bush I was so severely attacked with rheumatism that I was hardly able to reach my home. I suffered terribly, and for three months was unable to walk without crutches. I consulted several doctors, used an electric belt, and tried a number of remedies, but found no benefit. I was advised to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and had not used them long before I was fully convinced they were the remedy I needed. My health steadily improved, and my recovery is complete. I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to all who suffer from rheumatism, and would urge that such sufferers should not waste time with other remedies, when they have a sure cure in Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.'

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Rheumatism.

There is a popular idea that Rheumatism is caused by exposure to cold and dampness, and that some localities are more infested with it than others. Such conditions frequently promote the development of the disease, but from the fact that this ailment runs in certain families, it is shown to be hereditary, and consequently a disease of the blood.

External applications may afford temporary relief, but to cure the disease it is necessary to treat it through the blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

go direct to the seat of the disorder, purifying and enriching the blood by eliminating poisonous elements and renewing health-giving forces, thus curing every type of rheumatism.

Do not accept anything that does not have that name printed on it in red ink, in this shape. Image of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills bottle.

Take care that there shall be no missing words.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Send us your address on a post card and we will mail you our pamphlet, "The Way to be Well."

THE PANGS OF SCIATICA.

Mrs. Palmer, of Fenlon Falls, Confined to Her Bed for Weeks—Her Limb Became so Numb That a Red Hot Iron Could be Placed Upon it Without Her Knowledge.

Only those who have felt the agonizing pains of sciatica can form any conception of the torture which the victim undergoes. The case of Mrs. Job Palmer, of Fenlon Falls, was one of unusual obstinacy and severity, and she makes the following affidavit in reference to her cure, for the good of humanity. 'I am 29 years of age and I had always enjoyed the best of health until Novem-



ber, 1897, when I took a stinging pain in my right hip which seemed to be in my very marrow, as it affected every muscle and joint.

I kept up for several weeks, although suffering the most intense pain, freely using liniments and many other internal and external preparations that sympathizing friends would suggest. I was then compelled to stay in bed as I got so weak and run down that I could sit up no longer. I received several courses of medical treatment, such as electric batteries, poulticing, etc., but got no ease from the excruciating pains which would shoot down through my leg into my very heel, where it caused a bursting feeling. The limb at last became so numb that a hot iron could be placed upon it without my having any knowledge of it. The closing or opening of a door or anyone entering or moving about in my room, seemed to increase the pain. For weeks I could not move any part of my body and had to lie in one position all the time. My brother was cured of rheumatism after other remedies had failed, by taking Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, so I thought as a last resort I would try them. As the directions said that in severe cases three pills could be safely taken at a dose, I took this number three times a day for about a week when I began to get the relief I had prayed for. Then I kept on taking the pills, two at a dose. In another week I was able to get out of bed and dress myself and a few weeks later when I had gained strength enough, I was able to attend to all my household duties and I have ever since enjoyed the best of health. Friends and neighbors who were conversant with my case can also tell you of my terrible suffering and the remarkable cure effected by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

MRS. SUSIE PALMER.

Taken and declared before me, at Fenlon Falls, in the County of Victoria, this 11th day of May, A.D., 1898.

JAMES DICKSON, J.P.

Avery D. Andrews spoke of temperance among soldiers, bringing out the point that the requirements of the service do not prevent temperance, or even abstinence.

CHEESE FOR EXPORT.

MR. FISHER GIVES WESTERN ONTARIO MANUFACTURERS A FEW VALUABLE HINTS.

The annual convention of the Cheese and Butter Association of Western Ontario opened at the Royal Opera House, Guelph, last Tuesday, with a representative attendance of dairymen from all parts of the province. A feature of the evening's programme was an address delivered by the Hon. Sidney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, on the production and export of Canadian dairy produce. In the course of his address the minister said the present was a critical time for the cheese industry, and while in the Old Country last year he was startled by some things he heard, Canadian cheese was being criticized, and Old Country cheese was commanding higher prices, and what was worse, the criticism was merited, as the quality of the Canadian cheese was not up to the standard. Canada had sent instructors to Scotland, New Zealand and Australia; but it was evidently time to be looking after affairs at home. The Canadian cheese appeared to have been heated, and from examination it was evidently not entirely done in transit, but in the curing-rooms of the factories. Mr. Fisher pointed out that when making cheese the temperature must

be kept below 65 degrees fahrenheit. Then it should be properly cured, and when it takes its long journey should be shipped into cars, not too much subject to all kinds of changes in the weather. He would have to do something to provide for the better transportation of cheese. He had pointed out to the owners of the large ocean lines the necessity of having the holds of vessels properly ventilated. They promised to take the desired steps, and in a month or two, electric fans and ventilators will be fitted up in many of the steamers leaving Montreal, and he believed they would soon all be similarly equipped. Touching on the butter business, he pointed out how a complete system of cold storage had placed the Canadian maker on a level with his competitors in any part of the world, and to-day the Canadian product was the equal of the Danish and ahead of the Australian.

CANADIAN DELEGATES.

PLANS FOR THE COMING GREAT WORLD'S MISSIONARY CONFERENCE.

The Rev. Dr. Sutherland, general secretary of the Methodist Mission Board, in Toronto, Ont., is enthusiastic with respect to the arrangements made at last week's conference of foreign mission secretaries at New York. Speaking of it to the 'Witness' correspondent, the Rev. Dr. Sutherland said: 'Canada is given full representation on the committee of arrangement, and our board will be given further representation. The Canadian Presbyterian Board is represented by

the Rev. Dr. Moore, of Ottawa, convener of their foreign mission committee, and the Rev. R. P. Mackay, secretary. It is called an Ecumenical Council, but it is really a delegated world's foreign missionary conference. This will be the second conference of the kind. The first was held in London, England, about twelve years ago. It was attended by hundreds of delegates. It is expected that three thousand delegates will attend the coming one. It will be held in April, 1900, in one of the largest halls in New York city. The aim of the conference will be chiefly to decide upon the best way to expand the mission work in heathen lands with the greatest efficiency and economy of men and of money. At most all the Protestant boards are now working together, and by correspondence and conference avoided rivalry and overlapping in planning out the new work in Cuba and the Philippines. The council will be one of the greatest demonstrations of Christian unity the world has ever seen.'

A CENTENARIAN GONE.

Ithaca, N.Y., Jan. 20. — Mrs. Mary Haine died here yesterday, aged over that number of years. The records show that she was baptized in England in December, 1798.

A LAST OPPORTUNITY.

We would remind those subscribers who have not yet admitted for 1899 that we shall be removing the names from the mailing lists of all those who have not yet remitted. By sending in the renewal at once, each will avoid the loss and annoyance of missing a number of the 'Weekly Witness.'

THE LATE DR. CHINIQUY.

Funeral of the Great French Canadian Protestant Divine on Thursday.

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE TOOK PART IN THE TRIBUTE TO HIS MEMORY.

Addresses Dealing With His Services as a Religious Reformer and a Christian Clergyman.

LAST MESSAGE OF THE VETERAN CONTROVERSIALIST — HIS DECLARATION OF FAITH.

It was with great sorrow that the Rev. Dr. Chiniquy's friends learned of his death, and the announcement has shown what an influence this great French-Canadian Protestant has had upon his day and generation.

The funeral took place as announced in last Tuesday's 'Weekly Witness,' on Thursday afternoon to Erskine Presbyterian Church.

A special session of the Montreal Presbytery was held at the house and this was followed by a short funeral service. This was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Duclos, of Ste. Hyacinthe.

Many floral tributes of rare beauty lay about the house, and the air was heavy with their rich perfume. The flower-covered coffin was gazed at by throngs of admirers, eager to take a last look at his features and honor his funeral obsequies by their attendance.

THE SCENE ON THE STREET.

The scene on Hutchison street was quietly impressive. At 1.30 a large number of serious-looking people, many of them ladies, were going and returning from the residence of the Rev. Mr. Morin, where they viewed all that was mortal of the deceased divine.

The Rev. Mr. Morin, who is almost himself again, met the friends of the veteran minister as they came into the house. There were many who had stood by Dr. Chiniquy when liberty of conscience and free speech were not; and those quietly shook hands as they met, whispered a word or two, and left the apartment, so that others coming into it should find room.

THE REV. MR. DUCLOS.

The Rev. Mr. Duclos, who conducted the funeral service over the remains of the late Dr. Chiniquy at the house, 65 Hutchison street, said:

'Friends and fellow countrymen, we have met here to-day to honor the memory of Dr. Chiniquy and to express to the family our deep sympathy. We do it with all the more sincerity that this death removes from our midst a friend, a father, whose life and work have been mingled for the past forty years with the religious life of the country.

'As the "apostle of temperance," the young abbé acquired in his own country a well-merited reputation as a popular orator; since he passed into the ranks of Protestantism, for most legitimate reasons, Dr. Chiniquy attained a universal fame as theologian, controversialist and orator in the truest and widest sense of the word.

'This is not the moment to give a sketch of the works of the man whose death we now lament. When, after these trying scenes of mourning, the calm of every-day life will have been restored; when the atmosphere has cleared, and when, unable to see him, we shall recall his memory, then will be the time to speak of his labors as a writer and a reformer.

'What is freshest in our memories and in our hearts to-day is the preacher endeavoring to restore to his people the Saviour which had been taken from them. It is the controversialist trying to remove obstacles to free circulation of evangelical truth.

'There is no doubt that the reputation which the young abbé had made as a preacher of temperance has largely contributed to the popularity of his last forty years, but it is nevertheless true that Dr. Chiniquy was endowed with certain faculties which account for the esteem, the affection and devotion of a large portion of the population of the province, in spite of his so-called apostasy. Thousands whom anathemas could not retain within the pale of the Church of Rome will never forget the cordiality and the Christian and affectionate solicitude with which he greeted them; his amiability towards the humble and sociability for all was one of the features of his character.

'There is another. It is the depth of

his convictions, accompanied by a strong will. L'Abbé moving in a dim half-light, could, as many of our fellow-countrymen, long hesitate, but when light shone in his intelligence and in his heart the impressions became convictions which imposed themselves upon him. Add to this a brilliant imagination, the instinct of the orator who guesses the disposition of his audience, and a true sympathy for all pain and suffering—for that man lover—he loved his fellow-countrymen from the bottom of his soul—and you will have the secret of his life and of the truly magical influence he exerted over the masses. His sympathetic nature attracted, his convictions and will imposed themselves. He caused to be loved the One whose love he proclaimed. Men of this stamp, with open sympathy and strong will have this peculiarity, that they make devoted friends and bitter enemies. Neither the one nor the other was wanting.

'After having been the idol of his people, he could expect a complete change in public opinion. One does not with impunity unveil the mysteries of Romanism. He first had a presentiment of and finally saw what he would have to face. For forty years Dr. Chiniquy saw himself loaded with insults from pulpit and press, and secret invitations to return within the pale of the Church of Rome, which never ceased in the hope of bringing him back.

'Forty years of persevering labors had not convinced them of his sincerity, and truly one scarcely knows whether to be offended or to congratulate one's self at the courteous offer of an archbishop. Dr. Chiniquy felt what there was of offense in this letter, but wished to answer with the same courtesy, and authorized his representative to thank the Archbishop, declaring that he had definitely severed from the Church of Rome. One would have believed such a declaration sufficient from a man in full possession of his faculties, seeing death approaching with sure steps. But no, they allow an injurious doubt to hover over the sincerity of a man whom they would like to crush; a man who, in ten or fifteen years, will be claimed as a national glory. One could read in a recent publication this harmful insinuation: "Is there not something like a melancholy expression of painful regret felt in Dr. Chiniquy's letter to the Archbishop?" To regret what? One wonders is it pity or contempt which one feels at these words?

'After all, Mr. Chiniquy knew his people. He knew that he had to call things by their proper names; he knew that he would not produce the desired impression if he clothed his thoughts in conventional courtesy, and he spoke openly. Strange to say, when Mr. Chiniquy clearly expressed his thoughts so as to be understood by his people he was accused of using too strong language ("excès de langage"), and when he is moderate and considerate and remains within the limits of strict politeness his sincerity is doubted. Oh, logic! Oh, inconsequence! "It seems," was written at the same time, "that it is difficult without the help of the Church to die, when one has been Catholic, when one has been a priest, when one has believed in confession, in the remissions of sins, and when one has oneself given absolution."

We answer yes, but when one does not believe any longer in these doctrines, for good and valid reasons, what then? Nothing is easier, on the contrary. I have been by the bedside of men dying in the faith of Christ, and especially I had the privilege of being with the deceased. I have seen him in danger among strangers, in danger among his own. I have seen friends, gentlemen and ladies, at the peril of their lives, shielding him with their persons, and then I have seen that defenceless man turn towards his assailants, saying, heart-broken, "Dear friends, when will you see light; when will you understand that I want nothing else but your good, your emancipation, your happiness and your salvation?"

'And then in these last days I have heard him, and others have heard him, calling on his Saviour in his prayer, "having a desire to depart," and that cry from his heart was not wrung from him by pain. No; this cry came without suffering, in the calm possession of all his faculties and clearness of his faith. I have seen him in the supreme moment, his hand in mine, uplifting his soul in a last and long look towards heaven, without agony, without anguish. Leaving to those he so tenderly loved the care of his remains and the luminous path of his soul, he ascended into the arms of his Saviour.

'No, friends and fellow countrymen, it is not difficult to die without the help of the Roman Catholic religion when one has Christ for a Saviour, the way and the door to heaven.

'Now, venerable father and colleague, in the name of thousands of fellow-countrymen, I thank you; I thank you for the example of temperance and sobriety given them; I thank you for the forty most beautiful and faithful years of your life given to the proclamation

of the gospel. At the Master's call you have laid down your arms, but the fruits of your labors will recall your sojourn amongst us. This home where you have greeted us—these churches in which your voice was heard—these schools where young people respectfully listened to you in silence; everywhere, you have left an everlasting souvenir. It is for us to continue. Adieu et au revoir.'

THE FUNERAL. The procession left the house at precisely 2.30 p.m. and proceeded at once to Erskine Church.

The pallbearers were Mr. John Herdt, elder of St. John's French Presbyterian Church; Messrs. Thos. Gilday, county master of the Orange Order; J. R. Dougall, Walter Paul, H. Contant and W. F. Lighthall.

Over a hundred Orangemen walked ahead of the hearse, and some hundred students and friends, while following the remains were several hundreds on foot and many carriages.

Students of the four theological colleges, Diocesan, Congregational, Methodist and Presbyterian, attended in a mixed body and numbered over a hundred. The students of the French Methodist Institute, headed by the Rev. J. Pinel, assembled at the church and numbered about seventy-five.

A public funeral service was held at Erskine Church, which was crowded, many hundreds being unable to secure admission. The casket having been borne into the church, the Rev. Mr. Mowatt, the pastor, opened the service by repeating the Lord's Prayer. After hymn 326 had been sung, the Rev. Dr. Boudreau read in French from the scriptures and the Rev. Dr. Coussirat prayed in his native French tongue. The Rev. Dr. Mackay, of Crescent Street Presbyterian Church, read from the scriptures in English and the Rev. Dr. Fleck, of Knox Church, prayed.

MR. LAFLÉUR'S ADDRESS.

The Rev. Mr. Lafléur opened his address in somewhat the following terms: 'Here, in the mysterious silence of the last sleep, rests the marvellous voice of the great popular orator of whom God made use for so many years to work up great social reforms, first of all among his people. Religiously inclined from his infancy, he prepared himself for the priesthood. In the full strength of his youth, with all the ardor of a neophyte, the young ecclesiastic had already measured, with a terrified eye, the ravages of intemperance in the use of intoxicating liquors. He felt a divine inspiration taking hold of him and inducing him to fight that giant which so easily becomes the auxiliary of all that is bad, depraved and vicious in the world. "The great work was comparatively easy, for, with the exception of a few refractory curés, the clergy encouraged and helped him, opening their parishes and churches to receive him. But most in sympathy with him were all the moral and religious women of the country at large; human sufferings called and greeted him aloud. It was the mother, the wife, the sister, the daughter, who accompanied with their prayers and throbbing hearts the man who came to vanquish the destroyer of their happiness, the enemy of their peace, the despoiler of all that was precious and sacred to them. No wonder, then, that he was triumphantly escorted from place to place. Tavern-keepers alone, who made no money out of their sad traffic, cursed his work.'

Continuing, the reverend gentleman briefly referred to Dr. Chiniquy's work, at that time, among Protestants, the result of which was several conversions to the Roman Catholic faith, and he then related how, for causes still not sufficiently explained, Dr. Chiniquy was suddenly stopped in his temperance career, and sent by Bishop Bourget as a missionary to the French-Canadians in Illinois. Prayers and tears to have him remain in his own country could not make the ecclesiastical authority yield. A few years after, when he had established his parish of Ste. Anne de Kankakee, the press announced a lawsuit between him and the Bishop of Chicago, concerning some church property. Little did the apostle of temperance think at the time that his fight was about to begin with the Church itself, that is to say, its clergy, its authority, its riches, its numbers, the prestige of unity, and with all those trained in that school.

From that time dates the correspondence between deceased and the speaker, Upon Dr. Chiniquy's invitation, Mr. Lafléur visited him at this period, and, referring to this event, he said this afternoon:—"After an almost consecutive conversation of fifteen hours, we went down on our knees to pray the invisible Master to direct, enlighten and strengthen him for that sublime moment when the perspective of a reformed faith opened a new world to his astonished soul. I shall never forget his look, and the pallor of his face, glittering with a new celestial light. He had just understood, after many other things, that the God whom we had just addressed in spirit and in truth, was much greater than the one which he professed to have held in his consecrated hands. Having abandoned his belief in confession, this was his last attachment, although the least reasonable. The unity of his church seemed to him very factitious and very superficial, but he feared Protestantism with all its denominations. He had not yet understood that God is great enough to manifest himself and even be pleased to do so, in every group of his children, just as the sun, his image, gives light to their abode and life to all things.'

Continuing, the preacher said that, after being thus struck down on the road to Damascus, it might have been profitable for Dr. Chiniquy, as for Paul, to remain three years in study and meditation

before going into the arena. 'But circumstances would not allow this, and hardly a year after he commenced the battle, he passed as he was, like the apostle, to make his faith known. But how different this battle from the first one! It will be varied, multiplied, difficult and covering a number of grounds. He will no longer have to fight a single enemy, the hideous vice of intemperance, detested by all honest people, but this time he will have against him all the women, those who are sincerely religious, and even the worldly women who pretend to have some devotion. He will have against him, in a compact mass, the whole clergy, themselves intoxicated, not with vulgar liquor that demoralizes, but with the subtle nectar of clerical pride, which manifests itself in sumptuous ceremonies, in the profession of divine privileges, granted to them alone, and in numerous more or less theological works which pretend to justify all the encroachments made upon the sacred text of the scriptures, upon reason and upon human conscience. Not having had the opportunity to get a thorough training in the niceties of theological discussion, it was no wonder that Dr. Chiniquy's former popular eloquence could not render him the same services as of old, for doctrinal discussions hardly admit of popular eloquence. However, justice was not done Dr. Chiniquy when he was denied all success as a Protestant preacher. Many will never forget his accents when, his hand on the bible, he depicted with emotion what that book had done for the Church and commenced to do for humanity. Still more unjust has it been towards him to accuse him after setting aside the most vulnerable part of his ancient faith, of having also cast aside and abused his own people to cast his lot with strangers, for he could say, and he often did say with St. Paul: 'I say the truth in Christ, I lie not, my conscience also bearing me witness in the Holy Ghost, that I have great heaviness and continual sorrow in my heart.' (Romans ix., 1, 2.) 'What I wish in my heart and prayer is that my brethren in the flesh be saved.'

After quoting further from the Epistle, the speaker referred as follows to the work done by deceased:—"This great, powerful and constant worker did all that he could. We are not here to judge his work. That work is now done and God will do for it as for ours, he will cause to live such portion of it as is good. Some few years ago the angel of death, which is an angel of God, had already appeared to him in a fugitive manner, and said:—"It is I, and I will return; I come to warn but not to frighten you." One evening, when he had been very sick and after I had prayed by his bedside, he said to me, "I have seen death very near, but I did not fear, for I can say, like St. Paul, "For me to live is Christ and to die is gain." This was said with such simplicity and assurance that I never had any fear concerning the moment when life is judged, nor any fear that he might feel the need of any ceremony of his former Church to give him the assurance of his salvation.

The angel of Death came this time and touched with his powerful hand the wonderful organism and stopped it. He has entered a profound sleep, from which the Spirit of God will awaken him in a new organism. Let us adore in silence the work of the Eternal Father.'

THE REV. PRINCIPAL MACVICAR.

The Rev. Principal MacVicar, speaking in English, said:

'We are met to consign to the tomb, in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life, through our Lord Jesus Christ, the mortal remains of Dr. Chiniquy. And now that his life work is done, and he rests from his labors, it may be profitable to ask, how are we to regard him? I answer:

He was a distinguished man, of unique personality and mission, who will not soon be forgotten. In many respects he stood alone, a commanding figure in our country and century. His ancestry and education I need not trace. This has been done by his own pen, and his exceptionally high endowments, his literary, theological and dialectic skill and genius have been sufficiently dwelt upon by the press. His numerous publications, translated into many languages, and widely circulated in many parts of the world, are a lasting monument to his ability and industry.

His missionary labors, were not confined to one country or continent. His apostolic zeal in disseminating the truth carried him through Canada, the United States, Britain, Australia, Tasmania, the Sandwich Islands, New Zealand and portions of Europe; and by means of his printed works, brilliant and fascinating in style, he has been heard, and will continue to be a powerful factor in the thought and life of regions upon which his eyes never rested. 'He being dead yet speaketh.'

He will be remembered as an enthusiastic reformer. In early manhood, and, indeed, to the end of his long life, this was his proper role, not an easy one as proven by the experience of all true reformers; religious, social, and scientific. The qualities required for such a mission are of the highest order—Faith in God and man, courage, patience, gentleness, love, indomitable perseverance, a spirit of self-sacrifice and willingness to work and suffer and die for the truth and the vindication of human rights.

It would be too much to say of the deceased, or of any mere man, that he possessed these and kindred attributes in perfection, but the record of his many struggles give evidence of the high degree in which he manifested many of them; and that he achieved memorable successes has been acknowledged by all. This was conspicuously the case in his heroic single-handed battle with the demon of intemperance, when he gained a glorious victory, for which he received

marked recognition by the citizens of Montreal, and was publicly thanked by the Parliament of the province in 1851. This is but one instance of victory. Need I remind you that he lived to see many other views for which he contended, triumphant. We all know how toleration, independent thought and action regarding matters civil and religious, have advanced during the last forty years. In these respects Quebec of to-day is not what it was for the preceding century, and, by the blessing of God upon the labors of the deceased and of others who will continue his mission, brighter days are yet to dawn. What is needed is a larger measure of his faith and manly fortitude. How often in his multitudinous controversies did he appear hedged in upon all sides,—surrounded by frowning, impassable, mountain difficulties, but his courage never gave way. In the face of them all, like heroes of the past whom we delight to honor, his cry was ever, 'Who art thou, O great mountain? Who is weak, and I am not weak? I can do all things through Christ who strengtheneth me.'

What if in the conflicts through which reformers necessarily pass there is more than a little which they and we, as well as timid, ease-loving, peace-loving, on-lookers deplore! Shall we not, in spite of this, and in the exercise of that broad Christian charity which rejoiceth in the truth, and thinketh no evil, credit them in the face of convincing evidence to that effect with sincerity of purpose, and manliness of conduct in seeking to be first pure and then peaceable? I tell you what you all know, that men of this type are specially needed in our day, and should be highly esteemed—men of undaunted boldness and holy rashness, if you will, who fear not to challenge things as they are and have been, and who risk everything in the effort to secure to their fellow-men the full enjoyment of their God-given heritage of civil and spiritual freedom. This was the practical altruism by which Dr. Chiniquy was largely characterized.

Hence I venture to think, further, that he will be remembered as a true patriot. The fire of loyalty to our Sovereign and country burns with ardor in the breasts of his fellow-countrymen, but in none with greater intensity than was felt by the heart of him whose remains lie silent before us. His was a patriotism, a love of country, which was thoroughly outspoken, based upon Christian principles, and therefore united with a catholicity of spirit which enabled him to rejoice in the good and prosperity of the many other countries that enjoyed his labors. Hence with the Master, he could heartily say, 'The field is the world,' and with the apostle of the Gentiles he uniformly felt and said, 'My heart's desire and prayer to God for my countrymen is, that they may be saved.' With all his love of freedom, and as the champion of the right of private judgment and free speech on the platform and in the press, this was the great impelling motive of his life, that his dear countrymen might enjoy the liberty with which Christ makes his people free.

We do not say that in his strenuous efforts for this purpose he never erred. God forbid. None could be more ready than Dr. Chiniquy to confess to God in the closet his weakness and failures and sins. And how often have thousands heard him say so in public, and declare that his only hope was in the all-sufficient and infinitely efficacious blood of atonement, which cleanseth from all sin. In this faith he lived, and in this faith he died. You have read his testimony on his death-bed to this effect; and were the lips that are now silent once more unsealed they would declare with an eloquence inspired from the kingdom of glory—"It is true—I know by blessed experience that Jesus Christ, and he alone, saves to the uttermost, all that come unto God by him.'

It is no exaggeration to say that the strongest wish of Dr. Chiniquy's heart through life was that his countrymen, whom he passionately loved, might accept this glorious message. I testify what I have seen. I have been with him in the solitude of his chamber, when he prayed for them with an earnestness which reminded me of what is recorded of Knox, the great Scottish Reformer, when he cried to God, 'O give me, give me Scotland or I die.'

Finally, I venture to think that the memory of Dr. Chiniquy, as a broad-minded, far-seeing Christian patriot will have a permanent place in the history of Canada, and prove an inspiration to thousands of his countrymen to cling to the truth, and the Saviour he so fervently proclaimed. That truth he ever sought to put into the hands of every man as his birth-right. To its supreme and infallible authority alone, and not to any man or counsel, he yielded unquestioning submission, and by the preaching of his blessed Saviour, who is 'the way, the truth, and life,' he was honored of God in bringing many thousands from darkness to light. These shall be his joy and crown of glory before our Lord Jesus at his coming; and then it will appear that the struggles and sorrows of life, however painful and prolonged, are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed, for 'they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever.' Amen.

DR. AMARON'S ADDRESS.

Speaking in French, Dr. Amaron, after giving expression to his grief, proceeded with a brief sketch of the career of the illustrious dead. A priest of the Church of Rome, Dr. Chiniquy, at the demand of conscience, had descended from a high position of ecclesiastical and worldly glory to become a simple minister of the gospel of Jesus Christ. In doing so he knew very well what

persecutions would meet him, he knew that his work of intellectual emancipation would not be understood, but with that energy and indomitable courage which always characterized him, and the strong conviction which faith in Christ alone could give, he abandoned everything to unfurl the banner of the gospel. A great trust had been confided to him; the question was, would he be faithful to it? would he proclaim the evangelical truth to the end? Having been a priest, would he face death without the ministry of the Church? Those who knew him intimately, who knew his piety and understood his motives and purposes, never doubted for a moment his sincerity and fidelity, to the end. He was accused of having very many faults. The defects seen were chiefly due to the clerical education he had received and which he had combated so vigorously.

He remained faithful to the last. On Dec. 4 he had preached a remarkable sermon in St. John's French Presbyterian Church, and on the following Sunday he spoke for an hour and a half at the French Methodist Church. On Dec. 18 he preached to the scholars of the mission at Point-aux-Trembles, and on Christmas eve, with his young nature, he participated in the Christmas feast of the Sunday-school of St. John's Church. On Christmas Sunday he occupied his place in St. John's Church for the last time, and partook of Holy Communion. That afternoon, at the Convalescent Home, he delivered what was his last message.

During Dr. Chiniquy's illness his faith sustained him. In an interview which the preacher had with the Archbishop, he (Dr. Amaron) promised that if the aged minister expressed the desire to see him, his liberty of conscience would be respected. In conformity with this promise, he frequently enquired of Dr. Chiniquy if the faith which he had preached for forty-five years sufficed him at the last moment. Lifting his hands to heaven he said, 'The road which leads me to heaven is straight—Jesus Christ.' Two days later he said, 'It is beautiful to reach the end of life's voyage. Heaven opens before me. What more could be given me. How could I miss the road, when Jesus the loving Saviour leads?' 'If a man dying in this faith is not saved,' exclaimed Dr. Amaron, 'then is no salvation possible.'

This final triumph of the minister of God was a triumph for the gospel of Christ. During his life he preached the truth to thousands of souls, and by his triumphant death he lifted the veil that had concealed the truth from many timid ones, who, having lost trust in the old system which he condemned, had not yet had the courage to embrace the evangelical faith. His career taught that to abandon all to accept Jesus Christ was happiness in life and in the moment of death, the crown of immortality.

ON THE WAY TO MOUNT ROYAL.

It was not until five o'clock that the church was emptied of the crowd of people. The street for over half a mile was crowded with people. All classes were represented, and that not by dozens, or scores, but by thousands of both women and men. The French element, including a good sprinkling of representatives of the deceased pastor's first faith, was more in evidence in the vicinity of the house on Hutchison street; the English, naturally, at the church. Those who assayed to follow the procession into the sacred edifice, but could not gain admission, numbered probably over a thousand, and when the doors were again opened the number had not diminished, but increased.

Slowly the church emptied; the loved remains were borne again to the hearse, and the long procession headed for Mount Royal Cemetery.

At an hour when the prosaic duties of life chained a great many of those who loved him to workshop or office, not less than eight thousand persons turned aside out of respect to the memory of him

'Whose every thought and every deed, Did hold within itself the seed, Of future good and future need

It was quite dark when the funeral reached Mount Royal Cemetery and the remains of Dr. Chiniquy were deposited in the vault, as is usual at this season, to await interment in the spring.

MESSAGES OF SORROW.

Messages of condolence in comforting terms were received from Mr. E. H. Rainey, master of British Columbia Orangemen; Mrs. Joanna M. Reeves, of Toronto; Mr. Edwin Jones, a cousin, of Quebec; Dr. Cornu, of L'Ange Gardien, Que.; Mrs. E. Alexander, Rochester, N.Y.; Dr. Henri Ami, Geological Survey, Ottawa; Mrs. Guertin, a niece, in Chicago; Mr. James S. O'Connor, of the 'Converted Catholic,' New York, who also attended the funeral.

TWO NOTABLE LETTERS.

Archbishop Bruchesi to the Rev. Dr. Chiniquy—The Reply.

Archbishop Bruchesi, as was stated the 'Witness' last week, addressed a letter to the Rev. Mr. J. L. Morin, son-in-law of the Rev. Dr. Chiniquy. The following is the text of the letter:—

Montreal, Jan. 10, 1899. Sir,—I hear that Mr. Chiniquy is very seriously ill, and that he may soon die. Although he separated from us a long time ago, I cannot forget what he always remains in the eyes of the Church, and I consider it a duty of my pastoral charge to write you that should he desire to see me, I would feel happy to comply with his wish. Kindly make known to the patient that I have taken

this step, and accept the expression of my devoted feelings.

PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.

The following reply was sent to the Archbishop:— Montreal, Jan. 10, 1899, 171 Hutchison street.

My Lord.—Mr. Morin, gripped and laid up in bed, requests me to write you, since he cannot do so himself. He, as well as his family, were deeply touched with the interest which you take in the spiritual welfare of Mr. Chiniquy. He highly appreciates the Christian courtesy of the step you have taken.

I have the honor to convey to you as exactly as possible the reply of Mr. Chiniquy to the wish expressed by you and which was communicated to him by the reading of your letter:

"I am thankful to the Archbishop, but I have definitely retired from the Church of Rome. I am perfectly nappy in the faith in Jesus Christ. God and Jesus suffice me. I long for the moment of leaving."

I asked him whether he would not be happy to see you in the event of his being restored to health: "Certainly," said he, "most happy."

Five persons (among whom were the nurse and myself) heard these words, distinctly repeated, once or twice. Besides, they are in conformity with the religious testament of the patient and with all his previous declarations.

In fulfilling the duty of your pastoral charge, My Lord, you have acquired one more title to our respect. By preserving the convictions which he adopted forty years ago, Mr. Chiniquy attests the sincerity of his faith. He can now invoke the mercy of the Sovereign Judge before whom we must all appear some day.

Please accept, My Lord, the assurance of my profound respect.

D. COUSSIRAT.

FRENCH-CANADIAN PRESS COMMENT.

Referring to the exchange of letters between Archbishop Bruchesi and the late Dr. Chiniquy's friends, the "Reveil" says: "It does not belong to us to comment on either the Archbishop's letter or the reply which it prompted, but how consolating it is to find on the one hand such a delicate intention, and on the other that placidness which conviction and sincerity procure. Mgr. Bruchesi and the Rev. Mr. Chiniquy are both admirable. Whatever may be said, the one who believes should never trouble himself about the path which will lead him to final Sion. Christ is not the portion of this one or that one, but of the man who shall have best understood and interpreted his wishes and doctrines."

PEACE TO HIS ASHES.

The "Minerve" concludes as follows a short obituary notice of the late Dr. Chiniquy: "A priest at first and a fervent apostle of temperance, he became an apostate on April 15, 1869, when he was admitted into the Presbyterian Church at Chicago. He died surrounded by the members of his family, after having refused to go back into the fold of the Church, a supreme consolation which the Archbishop of Montreal had offered him in such a Christian spirit. Peace to his ashes!"

A LOCAL FRENCH PAPER'S LAST FAREWELL.

Under the simple heading "Mr. Chiniquy," printed in large black letters, the "Patrie" publishes the following article: "Catholics worthy of the name, and the believers in the merciful justice of the Saviour, will pray for the eternal rest of him whose agitated earthly career has just been closed by the hand of death. Mr. Chiniquy lived ninety years. It seemed as if Providence prolonged his days in order to afford him the grace of re-entering the Catholic Church in which he had been born."

Mr. Chiniquy performed sacerdotal functions; he had been a priest. Amongst the masses he was still sometimes called Father Chiniquy, in remembrance, no doubt, of his temperance preaching which has remained famous in this province. Amongst those who went to hear him after he had embraced the Protestant faith—and the writer of these lines was one of them—there are many who did not believe in the sincerity of his words and his professions, and who said to themselves: "When the supreme moment arrives, Mr. Chiniquy will ask pardon of God and the Church. It was in obedience to this pious hope, as well as to the duties of his pastoral charge, that prompted Mgr. Bruchesi in his touching and Christian proceeding towards the ex-Catholic priest."

Mr. Chiniquy has appeared before the Sovereign Judge; peace to his soul. His last words to Mgr. Bruchesi, opening his hand to absolve him, do not bear the mark of the angry language, the violent denunciations to which he so often resorted against a Church which, however, had been merciful towards him. "I am grateful to the Archbishop, but I have definitely withdrawn from the Church of Rome." Does not there appear to hover over these lines something like the melancholy expression of a painful regret?

It is so difficult, it seems to us, to die without the succor of the Catholic religion, when one has been a Catholic, when one has been a priest, when one has believed in the confession, in the remission of sins, and when one has himself given absolution.

Mr. Chiniquy has forgotten himself more than any other man of his time in violence of language against Catholics, and more especially against the creeds which they have most at heart—the Virgin Mary, the real presence and the confession. However, Mgr. the Archbishop of this diocese, the most authorized representative of the Catholic Church amongst us, has followed the dying man even to the threshold of eternity to offer

him blessing and pardon. The fact is that the Catholic Church is essentially of mercy and of reconciliation. There is nothing to be gained and no end, either religious or moral, to be attained in giving now an appreciation of Mr. Chiniquy's career. Let us, with death, shut the book of his life."

A MILITANT MESSAGE.

DR. CHINIQUY DECLARES HIS FAITH IN GOD AND REASONS FOR REMAINING PROTESTANT.

The following statement, taken from the Montreal "Gazette," is the late Dr. Chiniquy's ante-mortem declaration of faith, signed and attested six days before his death. As will be seen, it contains nothing but what has already been published or is publicly known:—

"On this tenth day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine, at the special request of the Reverend Charles Chiniquy, of the city of Montreal, evangelist, minister of the gospel, doctor of divinity, etc., I, George R. Lighthall, the undersigned notary public, practicing in the city of Montreal aforesaid, in the Province of Quebec, accompanied by William Grant Stewart, of the said city of Montreal, Esquire, Doctor of Medicine, a witness to these presents, expressly called, went and repaired to the domicile, in the said city of Montreal, of the said Reverend Charles Chiniquy, where being and finding him in poor health of body, but of sound mind, as appeared to us said notary and witness, by his actions, conversation and demeanor, he hath made and published and has declared to us said notary and witness as follows:—

"Believing that my earthly life is drawing near to its end, and that I am about to die and enter into the presence of God Almighty and of my blessed Saviour, our Lord Jesus Christ, I, before God Almighty, declare the following to contain the faith in which I die, and some of the express reasons why I still and will always refuse to re-enter or return to the yoke of the Pope or of his Church, which is commonly called the Roman Catholic Church and of which Church I was at one time and for years a priest in good standing.

"I commend my soul into the hands of Almighty God, my Creator, through the sole infinite merits of Jesus Christ, my Divine Redeemer.

"I hereby expressly declare myself to be a Protestant, protesting against the many damnable errors of the Roman Catholic Church, and in the Protestant faith I have once and for all accepted Jesus Christ for my only Saviour, believing that God has forgiven all my sins for His sake, and I accept His Holy Word for my only guide.

"I can never return to the yoke of the Church of Rome, for, amongst others, the following reasons:—

"(1) The dogma of the apostolic succession from Peter to Leo XIII. is an imposture. There cannot be found a single word in the holy gospel to show us that Peter passed a single hour in Rome. The superiority or pre-eminence given by the Roman Catholic Church to Peter over the other apostles is another imposture. Every time that our Saviour was asked by His twelve apostles who would be first, the leader, the Pope, He always answered that there would not be such first, leader or Pope in His Church. More than that, He positively answered the mother of Zebedee's children that He had not received from His Father the power to establish one of His apostles over the others. To sit on My right hand or on My left is not mine to give. (Matt. xx., 23.)

"We have an irrefutable and infallible proof that our Saviour never put Peter at the head of the apostles as the first, the leader or the Pope in the dispute that occurred among the apostles a little before His death. And there was also a strife among them which of them should be counted greatest. (Luke xxii., 24.) Such a dispute would never have occurred if Jesus Christ had established Peter as the greatest or the first of them. They would surely have known it, and Jesus Christ would have answered, "Have you so soon forgotten that Peter is the greatest among you, that he is the first among you from the day in which I appointed him the fundamental stone of My Church?" but far from answering thus, the Son of God rebukes His apostles and tells them positively, "The kings of the Gentiles exercise lordship over them. . . . But it shall not be so among you." (Luke xxii., 25-25.) Not only that, but modernly forged primacy of Peter has never been acknowledged by any of the apostles, but has been openly and positively denied by Paul. "For He that wrought effectually in Peter to the apostleship of the circumcision, the same was mighty in me towards the Gentiles." (Gal. ii., 9.) "And when James, Cephas and John," who seemed to be the pillars, "perceived the grace that was given unto me they gave to me and Barnabas the right hand of fellowship that we should go unto the heathen and they unto the circumcision." Here Peter is named only after James, a thing that never would have been done by St. Paul if he had known anything of the marvellous superiority and primacy of Peter over the rest of the apostles.

"The following are the words of St. Paul: "But when Peter was come to Antioch, I withstood him to the face, because he was to be blamed." (Galatians, ii., 11.) It is evident that Paul had not the least idea of any kind of superiority of Peter over him when he withstood him to the face; and still more when he wrote these lines. It is clear that the Holy Ghost inspired Paul to give us the history of his so stern withstanding to the face of Peter that we might not be seduced by the grand

imposture of the supremacy of Peter, which is the corner-stone of the apostate Church of Rome.

"(2) I will never be a Roman Catholic, for the Roman Catholic Church is idolatrous. It worships God? Yes, but the God whom it worships is made with a wafer—it is a wafer-god that is on its altar. Every hour of his priestly life a priest is guilty of the crime which Aaron committed when he caused the Israelites to worship a golden calf. The only difference between him and Aaron is that Aaron's god was made of gold and that of the priest is made of some dough baked by nuns or servant-girls between two well-polished and heated irons.

"The Roman Catholic Church has a Christ on its altars. Yes. And it is very devoted and truly pious towards that Christ,—or, rather, those Christs; it praises their powers and their merits; it sings beautiful songs in their honor; but the Christs whom it worships are spoken of by our Saviour in the twenty-fourth of Matthew, "There will be false Christs. . . . and they shall show great signs and wonders; in so much that if it were possible they should deceive the very elect. . . . wherefore if they say unto you, 'Behold, He (Christ), is in the secret chambers,' believe it not."

"Now I see that terrible prophecy is accomplished by the Church of Rome every time its people prostrate themselves before these Christs made of little cakes, and put in the secret chambers of its Church. Its people believe in those Christs of the secret chambers, when the Son of God tells them "Believe it not." They go there to adore its wafer-god, when the true Christ says, "Go not there."

"In vain it tells us that Christ gave its priests the power to make its god with the engraven wafer. I answer that Christ himself had not the power to make God and make himself with an engraven wafer; for His Father had forbidden such an absurd and idolatrous act when on Mount Sinai, in the midst of the thunders and lightnings, he said, "Thou shalt not make to thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them, for I, the Lord thy God, am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me."

"Christ came to accomplish, and not to break his Father's commandments. He could not give the Church of Rome the permission or the power to break them by ordering it, as it pretends he did, to make an engraven wafer, turn it into God, and bow down before it; for this is idolatry—rank, shameful idolatry. When Christ told us to eat his body and drink his blood, he was speaking in the same figure as when he said he would eat the Passover. Though Christ said, "I will eat the Passover," he was not able to eat the Passover, for the simple reason that the passage of the exterminating angel over Egypt could not be eaten. . . . But the lamb which was eaten in remembrance of the 'Passover,' would be eaten, and that lamb was called the 'Passover,' because it represented the Passover. By the same figure of speech the body and blood of Christ would not be eaten. . . . But the bread which represented that body would be eaten; and the bread had then to be called the 'body,' by the same reason and by the same rule of language that the lamb was called the 'Passover,' though it was not the Passover—just in the same way, and by the same rule of language that when we look at the marble statue of Queen Victoria, we say, "This is Queen Victoria," though it is not Queen Victoria at all.

"(3) I will never be a Roman Catholic, because every Roman Catholic bishop and priest is forced to perjure himself every time he explains a text of the holy scriptures. Yes, though it is a very big word, and a hard word, it is the truth. From the day that he has sworn when he was ordained a priest to interpret the holy scriptures only according to the unanimous consent of the holy fathers, he has seldom preached on a text of the scriptures without being guilty of perjury. For, after having studied the holy fathers with some attention, I am ready to prove that the holy fathers have been unanimous in only one thing, which was to differ on almost every text of the scriptures on which they have written. For instance, a priest cannot say that the Books of the Maccabees are inspired without perjuring himself; for the greatest part of the holy fathers say that these books are not inspired. A priest cannot, without perjuring himself, say, when Christ said to Peter, "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my Church," that this rock was Peter, and that he is the corner-stone of the Church; for the priest knows very well that St. Augustine and many other holy fathers said that Christ meant himself when he said: "Upon this rock will I build my Church."

"(4) I cannot be any more a Roman Catholic, for I know that auricular confession is a diabolical institution as I have amply shown it to be by my book called, "The Priest, the Woman and the Confessional."

"(5) I will never be a Roman Catholic, for I have seen with my eyes the inside of the walls of its churches, and they are filled with all the abominations of the world. The priestly celibacy is of diabolical institution. Purgatory, with the poor souls that burn in it, and are saved by paying the Church so many dollars, is of diabolical institution. The waters of La Salette and Notre Dame de Lourdes, which are sold in the Roman Catholic Church, are of diabolical institution. The Roman Catholic Church's forbidding to eat meat on certain days is of diabolical institution. Its

infallible Pope and immaculate Mother of God, are of diabolical institution.

"(6) With the help of God I will never think of making my peace with the Church of Rome, for her priests, bishops and popes have shed the blood of millions of martyrs, from John Huss to our dear brother Hackett. On the Pope's hands I see the blood of 75,000 Protestants slaughtered on the night of St. Bartholomew, and the blood of half a million of Christians slaughtered in the mountains of Piedmont.

"(7) I will never be a Roman Catholic, for its Church is the implacable enemy of all the laws of God, and of the rights, liberties and privileges of man. Its Church has degraded and brought into the dust and mud all the nations it has ruled.

"I might give many other reasons why I would never be a Roman Catholic, but I hope that these are sufficient to show to my dear countrymen who are so cruelly kept in ignominious ignorance and slavery, that, having once accepted Christ and his holy word for my guide, I cannot bow down any more before idols and wafer-gods.

"It is my wish and desire that publicity be given to this, my declaration of faith, and to that end I hereby instruct and appoint my son-in-law, the Rev. Joseph L. Morin, of said city of Montreal, minister of the gospel, to cause these presents to be published in the newspapers of the French and English languages, as he may think best, and to take such other means for the publication hereof, as in his opinion advisable, I also hereby instruct him to forward a duly certified copy hereof to the Roman Catholic Archbishop of Montreal for the time being at the time of my death."

"Executed at the domicile of the said Reverend Charles Chiniquy, on the day and date aforesaid, under the number three thousand five hundred and sixty-six, and signed by said declarant, witness and notary after due reading hereof."

(Signed), C. CHINIQUY, W. GRANT STEWART, GEO. R. LIGHTHALL, N.P. A true copy of the original hereof remaining of record in my office. GEO. R. LIGHTHALL, N.P.

DR. CHINIQUY'S RELIGIOUS TESTAMENT.

Referring to Dr. Chiniquy's religious testament, the "Minerve" says: "We have before us a copy of a document to which the title of testament has been given, but which in reality is only Mr. Chiniquy's profession of faith. The document bears the date of Jan. 10, 1899, but it was written about two years ago. The author asserts therein his creed and his opinions on the Church of Rome to which publicity so complaisantly lent its thousand voices in the past. That document, if it is published, will present a strong contrast with the moderate attitude taken by the Catholic press at Mr. Chiniquy's death."

CANADIAN DEFENCES.

IMPERIAL COMMISSION REPORTS TO THE HOME GOVERNMENT.

It is learned from Ottawa that the committee of imperial officers who recently spent some time in a study of the Canadian defences, have submitted to the British Government their report thereon. As the information is of a confidential nature, it will not be given to the public, but through the courtesy of the home authorities a copy has been transmitted to the Minister of Militia and Defence here. The recommendations are understood to be chiefly in the nature of suggestions as to the best means of attending to our own defence in case of the occurrence of hostile action against us. The purpose of the investigation, the end which was had in view by those by whom the committee was called into existence, did not, as some have seemed to imagine, contemplate the examining of fortified bases all over the Dominion, though there may well be suggestions as to how we may with profit strengthen our position in that direction by the erection of suitable defences at Montreal and elsewhere. The inquiry has furnished the British and Canadian governments with the knowledge, as seen by capable experts, where any money for the improvement of our coast and inland defences may with the best advantage be spent.

CANADIAN SERVICE MEDALS.

Ottawa, Jan. 17.—There have been received up to date in the neighborhood of eight thousand applications on behalf of those who claim credit for assisting in the defence of the Dominion on the occasions of the Fenian raids. Among the number are some from well nigh every part of the globe. The preparation of the medals is now in progress in the Old Country.

Ottawa, Jan. 19.—The Hon. Dr. Borden has received information from the War Office that the regulations have been formulated governing the granting of long-service decorations to the Canadian militia men. The warrant will likely be issued at an early date.

PLEASE RENEW WITHOUT FAIL.

If you have not yet secured the renewal of the "Weekly Witness" to your homes for 1899 it is not too late yet to have it done. The annual subscription is one dollar. By getting two friends to join with you the three copies will be supplied one year for \$2.40; four copies for \$3; ten copies, \$7.

ADVERTISEMENTS. New SUGAR BEET. For Feeding to Milch Cows. Noted for its wonderful Butter producing qualities—Of fine shape; splendid color; a very heavy cropper and easily harvested. The New Sugar Beet comes from Denmark where it is used exclusively by the world's famous DAIRY MEN. It is distinguished by the great productiveness. In rich deep soil, with good cultivation, the maximum of the standard varieties of "Sugar Beet" in field of bulk, they produce more than the standard in connection with a high percentage of sugar, also, a greater quantity of moisture, more sometimes contained in bladders in the crop, consequently the lactating process, and for feeding to milch cows, in cases where a liberal ton of rich creamy milk is the main object. For further particulars, apply to the nearest agent. The variety of seed, without exception, is the best in the world. The seeds are clean, and clear of any shape, and of regular color, and growing uniformly, and are easily harvested than any other Sugar Beet. CAUTION: We control this novelty and sell it only direct to reliable merchants and farmers. IN SEALS PACKETS of 100 lbs. SOLE ONLY IN SEALS PACKETS. 4 lbs., 29c; 16 lbs., 36c; 1 lb., 59c; 5 lbs., \$2.25, postpaid. Address all WM RENNIE—SEEDS—TORONTO.

THE DECEMBER OPEN GIFT CONTEST. The list was published in last issue, and, as announced, was held open for correction for two weeks, and since then we have to add another competitor, John Hamer, Bradford, \$16.50, which places W. R. McCaw, Kilmarnock, out of the contest. The final list will be published in next issue. LADIES. Georgie Allen, Cobourg, \$15.00 Cora Johnston, Ottawa, 8.90 GENTLEMEN. Henry Magee, Fort William \$49.17 Jas. A. Houston, Spring Valley, 26.00 John Hamer, Bradford, 16.50 R. W. Young, Blakeney, 11.30

HOME STUDY FOR BUSINESS. Most widely attended in America, 31st year, 22 years under present Principals. Send for catalogue. ROBINSON & JOHNSON, F.C.A., Belleville, Ont.

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE. Windmills. Canadian Steel Airmotor. Surpasses all other appliances where Power is required for FARM, DAIRY, IRRIGATION, &c. Will Grind, Chop, Pulp and run any Machine in the Barn. PUMPS, TANKS, GRINDERS, &c. Ontario Wind Engine and Pump Co., Limited, Liberty St., Toronto.

FREE. We give this fine watch for selling two dozen LEVER COLLAR BUTTONS, at ten cents each. Send your address and we forward the Buttons, postpaid, and our Premium List. No money required. Sell the Buttons among your friends, return the money, and we send the watch, prepaid. A genuine American watch, guaranteed, for a few hours' work. Mention this paper when writing. Lever Button Co., 20 Adelaide St. E. Toronto, Ont.

THE STAR STEEL WINDMILL. Galvanized after completion. One-third heavier than any other mill. Hand & Windmill Pumps, Tanks, Iron Pipe, Fittings and Waterworks supplies. Send for Catalogue A. THE BAILEY DONALDSON CO., MONTREAL. NINETEEN HEADS TAKEN. Tangier, Jan. 20.—The government troops, commanded by Prince Marani, have defeated the Tattlet rebels in battle. The chief rebel's son, and nineteen others were decapitated, and their heads were exposed at Bahat. This is expected to finish the Tattlet rebellion.

REFORD AGENCIES. DONALDSON LINE. SS. Alcedo, 4,500 tons SS. Koonoon, 4,500 tons SS. Anargyria, 5,000 SS. Lakemont, 7,500 SS. Concordia, 3,500 SS. Arctica, 5,000 SS. Hestia, 3,500 SS. Saitama, 7,000 SS. Indrati, 3,500 SS. Tritonia, 6,000 SS. Kalliopeia, 4,500 New Steamer Building 7,000 New Steamer Building 7,500

THOMSON LINE. WEEKLY LONDON SERVICE. From PORTLAND. SS. HURON (gold storage) Jan. 7 SS. FREMONT Jan. 17 SS. KILDONAN Jan. 29 SS. ALBION Jan. 31 SS. DEVONA Feb. 3

BEAVER LINE STEAMSHIPS. TO AND FROM LIVERPOOL. RATES OF PASSAGE: FIRST CABIN. Single, \$50 to \$55. Return, \$95 to \$104.50. SECOND CABIN. Single, \$32.50 to \$35. Return, \$61.75 to \$66.50. STERAGE. Outward, \$22.50. Prepaid, \$34.

EUROPE EUROPE EUROPE. TICKETS BY ALL LINES. ALLAN, DOMINION AND BEAVER LINES. GUYON ANCHOR, HAM-AMERICAN, INMAN, WHITE STAR, CUNARD, NETHERLANDS STATE N. G. LLOYD, FRENCH LINES, Etc., Etc. Also to FLORIDA, WEST INDIES, AUSTRALIA, CAPE TOWN, and all parts of the world. Write us before looking elsewhere. Pamphlet of Rates and Sailings sent free on application. Established 1863. D. BATTERSBY, Agent, 184 St. James St., Montreal.

BLOODSHED IN SAMOA.

SEVENTY-THREE KILLED OR WOUNDED IN THE FIGHT FOR THE KINGSHIP.

News in Melbourne, Victoria, from Samoa on Wednesday, under date of Jan. 12, says there has been fighting there owing to the decision of Chief Justice Chambers in favor of Malietoa Tanus, one of the candidates for the throne in succession of the late King Malietoa. It is added that the native followers of Mataafa, the rival aspirant to the kingship, were victorious. Seventy-three men were killed or wounded.

A cablegram to San Francisco, Cal., to the 'Call' from Auckland, N.Z., under date of Jan. 13, says: When the Oceanic steamship 'Alameda' left Apia on Jan. 12 a revolution had broken out on the Samoan Islands, and was being waged with much bloodshed and great destruction to property. The warships 'Falke' and 'Porpoise,' the latter under the command of Captain Sturdee, were taking part in suppressing the rising.

On Dec. 31 the Chief Justice determined in favor of Malietoa Tanus, claiming Mataafa was barred by the treaty of Berlin. On Jan. 1, 5,000 of Mataafa's followers rose in rebellion and defeated 2,000 of Malietoa's men, ambushing them and killing 13 natives and wounding many. The rebels burned 40 houses and razed the town of Upolu. The bread fruit trees were cut down in many places. The foreigners were not injured.

The crew of the 'Porpoise' is guarding the mission as a refuge for Malietoa. The three consuls have signed a proclamation recognizing the Mataafa party provisional government, pending instructions from the powers, with President Rafel as executive head. On Jan. 6 Rafel proclaimed the Supreme Court closed and took possession, declaring himself chief justice. He asked Mataafa for 500 men, and was refused. The British and American consuls united in a strong protest against the action of the president of the municipal council. On Jan. 7 Captain Sturdee, of the 'Porpoise,' and the two consuls declared the action illegal. The

ing, and the German warship in those waters held aloof from the trouble.

HEARD IN WASHINGTON. Washington, Jan. 23.—It can be stated authoritatively that if the published reports of the events at Apia are true, that the acts of the German Consul, Rose, and of the President of the Municipal Council, Rafel, were not the result of instructions from the German Government, and so far as these acts were violative of the treaty of Berlin, it is not believed at the State Department that they will receive the approval of the German Government.

THE DOUKHOBORS.

Arrival of a Large Number After a Long Voyage.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 21.—There was enacted in Halifax harbor yesterday afternoon a scene which will live long in the memory of those who witnessed it as one of the most impressive in the history of any country. Amid the beauty of a perfect winter day the steamer 'Lake Huron' dropped anchor at quarantine, while over the motionless waters were wafted the notes of a sacred psalm, chanted with tremulous lips by the two thousand and more Russian Doukhobors who crowded the decks of the vessel.

As the steam tug bearing the Canadian immigration officers, railway officials and the 'Witness' correspondent neared the 'Lake Huron' at four o'clock yesterday afternoon the notes of a sacred hymn were borne in the breeze. Prince Hilkoft translated the words of the pathetic melody as 'God is with us, he has helped us and he will carry us through. From stem to stern the motley crew, garbed fantastically, lined the decks of the steamer, a clean, healthy, strong limbed and intelligent looking people. As the tug drew alongside the 'Lake Huron,' a Quaker, Mr. Job Gidley, of Dartmouth, Mass., raising his wide-rimmed hat, shouted: 'Welcome, Doukhobors, welcome,' and thus from the lips of an American citizen did the Russian peasants

rier of its veto. The 'Board of Control' is a body of an altogether different type. It is made up of the mayor and three aldermen, the latter elected by ballot at the first meeting of council, and the mayor has a second or casting vote when the board is evenly divided. Whatever may have been the intention and expectation of those who framed the law creating the board, the outcome of the three years' experience is a feeling adverse to the continuation of the experiment. This is due partly to the extra vote of the mayor, partly to the secrecy of the vote of appointment, partly to the diminishing calibre of the members of the board, but mainly to the vagueness of its functions. As heretofore acted on they overlap those of one or two of the regular standing committees, and this is keenly resented by the members of those bodies. With the present trend of public opinion it will not be long until there is a demand for some other kind of organization. The idea of the inventor of the Board of Control seems to have been to carry on the civic administration on the cabinet plan, but this is absurd on the face of it, for the mayor, himself elected annually by popular vote, is always one-fourth of its voting power and may be two-fifths. There never can be any analogy between a cabinet advising a governor and a Board of Control, of which the mayor is so important a part, advising the mayor. The experiment was always ridiculous in theory and is rapidly degenerating into a farce in practice. The publication of the new city directory for 1899 shows that

THE POPULATION OF TORONTO has increased nearly twenty thousand in 1898, and is now over two hundred and thirty thousand in all. There seems to be no room for suspicion as to the correctness of these figures, and they are corroborated by many easily discerned indications. One of these is the steady diminution during the past two years in the number of empty houses of all sorts, so that now it has become difficult to get a vacant house worth having for any purpose, and, as a consequence, rents are on the rise. No great increase has yet taken place, nor will there be a very great increase at all probably, for new buildings have already begun to appear, and during the coming summer they will be erected in considerable numbers. The

ADVERTISEMENTS

Harold Frederic's Last Story THE MARKET-PLACE

This story has to do with the fortunes of a daring speculator, and, incidentally, with the corruption existing among the titled directors of English Companies.



HAROLD FREDERIC

It will also interest women, telling, as it does, of a well-bred society woman, married for money to the man of large business affairs, and of an ambitious business man who marries the titled woman for business reasons—that is, for a social position, etc.—and, after the experiences usual in such cases, these two worldly people realize the emptiness of Vanity Fair, and really fall in love with each other—a beautiful love story in the end—not on usual lines.

Began December 17 in

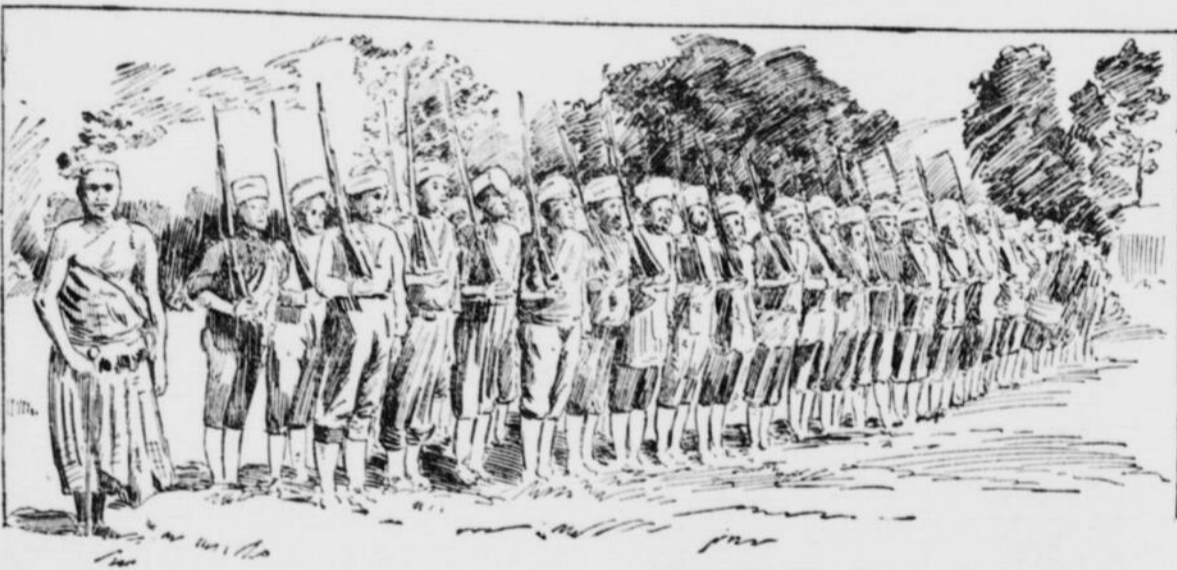
THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Founded A. D. 1728 by Benjamin Franklin

We will send you all of this story that has appeared in the Post columns up to January 1 on receipt of a Postal Card. You can then order regularly from your Newsman, or subscribe with the first number in January.

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The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia



KING MATAAFA OF SAMOA, AND HIS BODYGUARD.

'Porpoise' cleared for action and landed a force of marines. Her force was unopposed, and took possession of the court. Chief Justice Chambers was reinstated and the British and American flags hoisted over Chief Justice Chambers' house and the court house. The provisional governor wrote to Captain Sturdee on Jan. 12 that he would seize Malietoa and take Tamasese off the 'Porpoise,' by force if necessary, deprive them of their titles and banish them. Chief Justice Chambers is living on the 'Porpoise.' The British and American consuls have protested against any infringement of the British treaty. British residents have taken refuge in their consulate, and the American residents have taken refuge in the mission.

Berlin, Jan. 23.—The correspondent here of the Associated Press has just had a conversation with a high official of the German Foreign Office, Dr. Hamann, who said:—'The government has just received a detailed report from Samoa, which they think reliable, all the more so because the report distributes the blame for the errors committed there pretty evenly, though some points remain unexplained.'

'Dr. Rafel, the German Municipal President, acted illegally in breaking into the Court House.'

'We can only explain these things by assuming that everybody there has grown nervous. The German Government, however, takes the whole business calmly, and doubtless it will be adjusted diplomatically by negotiations between Washington, Berlin and London. We do not expect any difficulties. Germany adheres strictly to the terms of the Berlin treaty. Whatever illegal excesses Germans may have committed we shall disavow.'

Further particulars regarding the trouble at Samoa, received later in the day, show that during the fighting, an armed detachment from the British warship 'Porpoise' occupied the house of Chief Justice Chambers, half a mile outside of Apia, and that another detachment occupied the London Mission Station on the beach, where Malietoa Tanus and his party had sought refuge. Tamasese and his party sought shelter under the guns of the 'Porpoise.' The fugitives were compelled to surrender their arms and the rest of the Malietoa Tanus party was captured by the Mataafaites on the Peninsula of Mulinu, near Apia. Mataafa did not take part in the fight-

receive their first greeting in the new world. Quickly they responded, baring their heads and bowing twice almost to the decks.

The quarantine officials reported all well on board to Prince Hilkoft, of Russia, who has been in Canada for nearly a year, a Doukhobor interpreter, Messrs. Elkinton and Gidley, Quakers, and the Canadian officials boarded the ship. The rude immigrants bowed around them with ejaculations and gestures, which were interpreted as those of gratitude and delight. Prince Hilkoft mingled freely with the people and ere long had heard all the story of their trip. Amidships a solemn ceremony was soon in progress. The venerable Quaker, Joseph Elkinton, of Philadelphia, raised his voice in prayer invoking Providence to guide and protect these strangers in the new world. Around him stood hundreds of the serious faced people from the western world, with bared and bowed heads listening reverently to the words as they were interpreted to them.

The first train load of Doukhobors are expected in Montreal to-day on their way west.

THE WEEK IN ONTARIO.

TORONTO BOARD OF CONTROL.

(Special Correspondence of 'Witness.')

Toronto, Jan. 21.—The Board of Control is the most recently devised part of our city municipal machinery. No other municipal corporation in Ontario is permitted to have one, and we have had it in Toronto for only three complete years. It was the outcome of a long agitation for civic reform, and was intended to replace the old executive committee of council, as that was devised to replace the still older finance committee. Between the latter two there was no material difference except that the finance committee was merely one of several standing committees of council, while the executive, besides being that, had a kind of veto on the proposals of all other standing committees, so that it required a two-thirds majority of council to overcome the bar-

return of prosperity to the city after the collapse of its real estate boom of a few years ago was slow but it has been sure, and it is not at all likely now that there will be any sudden rise in the value of real property. It certainly is not desirable that there should be any, for another collapse would be very disastrous to Toronto. All classes here are very much interested in railway schemes to expand the area of the city's trade and in projects for improving and deepening

THE HARBOR.

The latter is an absolute necessity if Toronto is to get any share at all of the immense and rapidly expanding grain trade of the Canadian North-West. No vessel drawing fourteen feet of water could come into our harbor at all, and if she were inside she could not tie up at a single dock. Formerly the only entrance to the bay was at the west end, the so-called island being then a peninsula. At the east end of the harbor the erosive force of storms from the east until it broke through altogether where the eastern gap now is. Meanwhile, the sand washed from the south shore of the island was carried round its west end so as to lengthen it toward the shore, and the western gap would long ago have ceased to be navigable but for the creation of a piece of crib-work which keeps the sand out of the deep water channel. From the time Toronto began to have a system of drainage it has been pouring its sewage into what was practically a land-locked bay. One effect was to make the harbor, and especially the vessel slips, very much shallower than they formerly were; another was to pollute the bay water to such a frightful extent that it is unsafe to try to bring pure lake water through it, even in iron pipes, for civic use. Expert after expert has been consulted, at great expense to the city, about the best way of remedying so disastrous a state of affairs. Our own city engineers have emphasized the opinions of such eminent authorities as Captain Eads and Mr. Mansergh, but it seems impossible to get the City Council to do anything. It is obviously useless to have the harbor dredged out to any greater depth unless we stop filling it up again, and yet not the first step has been taken to dispose of the sewage in any other way than the primitive one which has been in constant use during the past half century. What the new council will do

remains to be seen, but as yet not a single member of it indicates a settled and determined purpose to make a move in this most vital and important of all the civic problems presented to us just now for solution. We have not a single grain elevator in Toronto of the modern type, and there are no serious proposals to build any. If local effort could be stirred up to save the harbor and furnish the elevators, the dredging might be made a matter of government aid, but it is absurd on the face of it to improve the bay unless something is first done to keep it from filling up again almost immediately.

MONTREAL NEWS.

McGill University Arts conversatione on Thursday evening was a brilliant affair, and was attended by a very large number of the patrons of the university.

W. E. Rose, the G. T. R. brakeman, who was crushed so badly by being thrown from his train on Jan. 5, is dead. 'Accidental death,' was the verdict of the jury, which held an inquest on Friday.

The Monumental National narrowly escaped destruction by fire, which broke out in the Eden Musee, a show in the same building, on Friday afternoon, and which for a time threatened to be serious. The firemen arrived in the right time and soon had it under control.

Jail must be a welcome place to some unfortunate men. Charles Marchand, a man 51 years old, smashed a window in the Central Police Station in order to be sent thither. He was given a sentence of six months as a vagrant, while his destruction cost \$10.

The Royal Victoria Hospital is erecting an outdoor patient department, which is expected to provide further for the needs of patients who may require

medical assistance. This will but carry out the original intention of the founders.

The city has been paying many persons sums ranging up to \$200 each for damage by broken bones, because of defective streets and slippery sidewalks. Many actions are pending. One claimant asks as high as \$1,500 for a broken leg and fractured arm.

A girl of 13 years, Lily Peterson by name, of 669 De Montigny street, has been missed from her home since Dec. 15. Once before, when absent in the same manner it was found that she had been sent to a hospital, and her friends have hopes that some kind person has her in charge.

Alfred Pearson, an aged inmate of the Moore Home at Longue Pointe, attempted to hang himself last Tuesday, from a verandah of that institution; but the rope broke and he was precipitated to the ground, and received injuries to his head from which he shortly afterwards died.

Mr. W. C. White, of the boiler works and lead pipe factory, who came from Paisley, Scotland, in 1853, died on Thursday evening at his residence, 31 Dalhousie street. He assisted in the erection of Victoria bridge, and in the building of steamers for the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company at Sorel.

'WITNESS' CLUB RATES.

The question is asked what are the club rates for the 'Weekly Witness' this year? The rates are the same as last year, notwithstanding that we have to meet the additional cost of postage: Three copies, separately addressed.. \$2.40 Four copies, separately addressed.. 3.00 Ten copies, separately addressed.. 7.00

LATEST NEWS.

RECEIVED BY TELEGRAPH THIS MORNING.

The French Chamber of Deputies, yesterday, notwithstanding the threatening tone of some of the newspapers in Paris, had a distinct tone of conciliation, especially in the remarks of the Foreign Minister, M. Delcassé, who stated that it was in this spirit the Fashoda incident had been settled. He praised General Kitchener's treatment of Major Marchand, and also said that France supported the Czar's peace conference proposal for disarmament.

The Imperial order for the Fenian Raid medals for the surviving veterans of 1866-70 was received in Ottawa yesterday. It is almost a copy of the Canadian militia order, and is promulgated by Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, who will himself be entitled to the Red River expedition medal.

The Imperial battleship 'Collingwood' collided with the cruiser 'Couracoa' yesterday off Devonport, England, and the latter was saved from sinking with great difficulty and docked for repairs.

A Berlin despatch says that the anarchist plot to kill the German Emperor at Cairo, was a most serious business.

Klondike news declares Dominion Creek claims to be almost as rich as those of El Dorado Creek.

The Duke of Devonshire, speaking last evening to the Birmingham Chamber of Commerce, declared that the Queen's speech at the opening of parliament would announce friendly relations with all other nations. His Lordship said that in no previous time had British relations with the United States been more friendly than at the present moment—a sentiment that was loudly cheered.

COMMERCIAL

Witness Office, Jan. 23, 1899.

GAS AT 216.

SIX THOUSAND EIGHT HUNDRED SHARES CHANGE HANDS.

It is some time since such a large business has been done on the Montreal Stock Exchange as was done this morning. Gas was the leading stock and over twenty transactions were consummated affecting the ownership of some 6,800 shares.

MORNING SALES.

Com. Cable—100 at 185 1/2, 25 at 185 1/2, 75 at 185, 50 at 185 1/4. Montreal Telegraph—10 at 174, 15 at 174, 15 at 174, 10 at 174, 10 at 174, 10 at 174.

AFTERNOON SALES.

Com. Cable—800 at 85, 50 at 85. Montreal Gas—400 at 216, 115 at 215 1/2, 5 at 214 1/2, 200 at 214, 500 at 214 1/2, 175 at 214 1/2.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

Table with columns: Stocks, Asked, Bid. Includes Canadian Pacific Railway, Duluth S. & A., Commercial, etc.

STOCK MARKETS EXCITED.

GREAT DAY IN LONDON AND NEW YORK FOR RAILWAY SPECULATIONS.

New York, Jan. 23.—The stock market trading has hardly a parallel in the history of the exchange. Shares which until recently were attended with conservative fluctuations, speculative footfalls, and were banded around five to ten points on enormous dealings.

mand. The volume of trading was so great as to make it impossible to get much of an idea as to the source of orders. It was certain, however, that the buying was by the public. In many cases, orders were refused on account of the impossibility to give them proper attention.

LONDON CLOSING PRICES.

London, Jan. 23, 4 p.m.—Closing—Consols, for money, 111 1/16; do, for the account, 111 1/4; Can. Pac., 87 1/2; Grand Trunk, 7 1/2; Erie, 16 1/2; Erie, first, 4 1/2; Ill. Central, 12 1/2; N. Y. C., 14 1/2; Penna., 7 1/2; Reading, 11 1/2; U. P., 10 1/2; Atchafson, 2 1/2; Har. & W. V., 85; money, 1 percent; rate of discount in the open market for both short and three months' bills, 2 1/16 to 2 1/4 percent.

CHICAGO MARKET.

Table showing Chicago market prices for various commodities like Wheat, Corn, Oats, Pork, Lard, etc.

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

Table showing movements of grain and flour at Chicago, Duluth, Detroit, and Atchafson.

GRAIN.

The market is firm but quiet. The following quotations give the prices of grain in store and west of Toronto, East of Toronto No. 2 white oats are worth from 30c to 30 1/2c.

FLOUR.

A small jobbing trade is in progress of fairly satisfactory dimensions for the season of the year. Manitoba patents are \$4.10 to \$4.20; Strong bakers, 3.75 to 4.00; Western patents, 3.75 to 4.00; Straight rollers, 3.75 to 4.00; Straight rollers, in bags, 1.70 to 1.75; Extra, bags, 1.40 to 1.60.

PROVISIONS.

The market is steady and quiet. We quote: Canadian pork, \$14.50 to \$15.50; Pure Canadian lard, in rolls, 7 1/2c; Compound, refined, 40c; Hams, 10c to 11c; Bacon, 10 1/2c to 11c; Hogs, light weight, \$5.65; Hogs, heavy weight, \$5.40.

BUTTER.

There is little doing and the highest quotation for creamery is 19 1/2c, with little, if any business, resulting. Roll butter is scarce. We quote:— Finest creamery, 19c to 19 1/2c; Townships dairy, 15c to 16c; Western dairy, 12 1/2c to 13 1/2c; Kolls, in barrels, 14c to 14 1/2c; Kolls, in baskets, 14 1/2c to 15 1/2c. The receipts to-day were 619 packages.

CHEESE.

There is little business doing, as buyers and sellers cannot agree as to the price. Buyers are willing to do business at 9c, and large blocks could be placed at that figure, but sellers hold firmly at 10c.

EGGS.

The market is decidedly firm, and prices are well maintained, as stocks are light. We quote: New laid, 24c to 26c; No. 1 candied, 17c to 18c; No. 2 candied, 13 1/2c to 14c; Montreal limed, 15c to 16c; Culls, 10c to 10 1/2c.

DRESSED POULTRY.

Turkeys are in good demand, if perfectly fresh. Partridges are scarce. We quote as follows: Turkeys, 10c to 10 1/2c; Chickens, 6c to 7c; Ducks, 5c to 6c; Geese, 17c to 18c; Partridges, No. 1, per brace, 50c to 60c; Partridges, No. 2, per brace, 35c to 40c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—Jan. 23.

There were about 500 head of butchers' cattle, 15 calves and 35 sheep and lambs, offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were not so numerous as on former occasions, but the price paid for the best cattle on the common stock were not so salubrious, and the prices of these were not much higher than on last Thursday's market.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Jan. 29.

The country roads are in splendid order, the ice bridge is good, and the weather is all that could be desired, consequently more farmers brought loads of produce to the city markets to-day than on any market day since last winter. There were about 200 loads of oats, many of them being small loads, brought to the Bonsecours' market this forenoon, yet although the supply was so large, the farmers asked 75c per bag for all good oats, and the consequence was that the market was made up to ten o'clock. One dollar per bag was the price asked for buckwheat, but no sales were made at that figure.

FISH MARKET.

Stocks are now fairly large, and in some cases, exceed demand, although demand is generally fairly active. Values of N. S. herring are a trifle firmer, and values of green cod, 12c to 12 1/2c per barrel, are unusually high, and considerably lower in price, or from 45c to 55c the bag; beets and carrots, 75c to 1.00 the barrel; cabbages, 75c; celery, 20c to 25c the dozen. The haddock market has been crowded lately, hay selling at from 12c to 14c per hundred of 15 lbs.; straw, \$2.50 to \$4 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

London, Jan. 19.—The weekly statement of the Bank of England shows the following changes:— Total reserve increased, £2,044,000; Circulation, decreased, £1,068,000; Bullion increased, £88,000; Other securities, decreased, £29,000; Public deposits, increased, £1,942,000; Government securities, decreased, £1,065,000. The proportion of the Bank of England's reserve to liability is 44.90 percent. Last week it was 40.67 percent.

SPRING TRADE GOOD.

Dun's Bulletin of Saturday, Jan. 21, will say of Montreal trade:—Taking it as a whole the prospects for wholesale spring trade at Montreal are very encouraging. In dry goods, business is opening up well, and we quote dressed codfish, large, at 4 1/2c; small, 4c per lb; dried codfish, 3 1/2c to 3 7/8c per 100 lbs; soft cured, 3 1/2c; boneless cod fish, 5c to 5 1/2c per lb.

PROVISIONS.

The market is steady and quiet. We quote: Canadian pork, \$14.50 to \$15.50; Pure Canadian lard, in rolls, 7 1/2c; Compound, refined, 40c; Hams, 10c to 11c; Bacon, 10 1/2c to 11c; Hogs, light weight, \$5.65; Hogs, heavy weight, \$5.40.

MINING NOTES.

WAR EAGLE TO BE OPERATED BY ELECTRICITY. Advice received from Rossland state that the War Eagle mine will start operating the works by electricity on Feb. 1. This power will be furnished by the West Kootenay Power and Light Company, from its generating plant at Bonnington Falls. The machinery necessary for the reception of this power will be installed at the War Eagle mine next week.

DRUGS AND CHEMICALS.

The 'Canadian Druggist' says:—The year just closed has been a profitable one to all lines of business. Reports from retail druggists indicate it has been an improvement on previous years, and the result of 1898 promises to be even better. The prices ruling during 1898 have been fairly steady with little outside the usual fluctuations that marked previous years.

TEA STATISTICS.

1898 A RECORD YEAR FOR UNITED KINGDOM DELIVERIES. Lloyd, Matheson & Carruth's latest monthly report contains the following: The London deliveries for December were 21,968,279 lbs., against 21,477,357 lbs. last year, and 21,926,921 in 1896. Bank rate, 4 1/2 percent.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Jan. 20.—There was a heavy run at the Western Cattle Market to-day. The demand for cattle was even better than expected under such heavy receipts. There was a large number of extra heavy port cattle remained about the same as last week, but the quality was considerably weaker.

COTTON MARKETS.

New York, Jan. 21.—Cotton—Futures opened steady; Jan., 55 1/4; Feb., 55 1/8; March, 55 1/8; April, 55 1/8; May, 55 1/8; June, 55 1/8; July, 55 1/8; August, 55 1/8; Sept., 55 1/8; Oct., 55 1/8; Nov., 55 1/8; Dec., 55 1/8.

LONDON WOOL SALES.

London, Jan. 21.—There was a good attendance at to-day's session of the wool auction sales. Competition was active and prices showed a hardening tendency. The offerings amounted to 13,359 bales, including many good quality fine wools, which were bought largely for the Continent.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

Edinburgh, Jan. 9.—John Swan & Sons' weekly report on the live stock trade says: The number of fat calves on offer for export has been generally smaller, and trade throughout was fairly good, at prices quite as high as those of the preceding week. The show of fat sheep for the time of year has been a fair average, and the quality satisfactory. The previous good prices were generally obtained for all classes of nice sheep, while fat ewes, being scarce, made more money. A small show of fat calves, and they sold at extremely high prices. Eggs also scarce and selling very dear. There were a few store cattle offered, but generally of an indifferent class. They met with a limited inquiry, and no sales were effected.

MANITOBA GRAIN STANDARDS.

Winnipeg, Jan. 20.—The wheat dryers at Port William are said to be doing very satisfactory work. The milling and keeping qualities of dried wheat are yet to be tested. During the six months ending Dec. 31, 1898, 5,965 cars of wheat were inspected at this point, classified as follows: Extra No. 1 hard, 60,000 bushels; No. 1 hard, 1,999,000 bushels; No. 1 Northern, 1,302,000 bushels; 528,000 bushels, no grade.

SUGAR MARKETS.

New York, Jan. 21.—Sugar, raw, quiet; but barely steady; fair refining, 3 1/2c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4 1/2c; molasses sugar, 2 1/2c; refined sugar, quiet. London, Jan. 21.—Sugar—Cane, quiet and unchanged; Java, 11 1/2d; fair refining 5 1/2d; best, 5 1/2d; in increasing stock estimate; Jan., 9 1/2d; Feb., 9 1/2d.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Jan. 22.—Hogs—To-day's estimated receipts, 40,000; yesterday's receipts according to official returns, 18,221; shipments, 861; left over, 2,219; estimated receipts to-morrow, 32,000; light mixed, \$3.50 to \$3.75; mixed pack, \$3.80 to \$4.00; heavy mixed, \$4.00 to \$4.25; rough grades at \$2.50 to \$3.00. The receipts of cattle were 19,000.

CONSOLS.

London, Jan. 23, 12.30 p.m.—Consols for money, 111 1/16; account, 111 1/4.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES.

Liverpool, Jan. 23, 1899.—Spring wheat at 6s; red winter at 6s 2d; No. 1 Cala. at 6s 3d to 6s 4d; corn at 3s 9d; peas at 5s 10d; pork at 5s; lard at 2s; tallow at 2s 6d; bacon, heavy, at 2s 6d; light, at 2s 6d; cheese, white and colored, at 4s.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKET.

New York, Jan. 20.—Beaves—Receipts, 2,477; steers and bulls steady; extra weight to 19 cents higher; steers, medium to prime at \$4.75 to 5.45; oxen and stags at \$2.75 to 3.45; bulls, common to good, at \$3.25 to 4.40; choice to extra fat do., at \$4.20 to 4.60; poor to good, at \$2 to 3.75; good to choice fat heifers at \$4.40 to 5.30. Cables and firm; live sheep at 13c to 15c; extra heavy beef at 9 1/2c to 9 3/4c per lb. Exports, none. Calves—Receipts, 107; market firm; values at 15c to 18c; coast southern calves at 13.45; no baray calves. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,417; sheep steady; lambs, 5c to 10c lower; fair to prime, at \$1.40 to \$1.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,250; feeling steady; ordinary to prime hogs, \$3.70 to \$4.

ST. HYACINTHE MARKET.

St. Hyacinthe, Jan. 23.—Potatoes, per bag, at 45c to 50c; fresh eggs, per dozen, 25c; oats, per bush, 65c to 70c; buckwheat, per bushel, 40c; barley, per bushel, 45c; onions, per bush, 70c to 80c; cauliflowers, per lb., 9c; sheepskins, each, 25c to 30c; fresh beef, per lb., 4c to 8c; pork, per lb., 7c to 8c; print butter, per lb., 25c; salt butter, per lb., 18c; creamery butter, per lb., 15c to 22c; turkeys, per lb., 10c to 12c; chickens, per lb., 8c; geese, per lb., 10c; maple syrup, per gallon, 80c to 90c; beans, per bushel, 1.25; peas, per bushel, 60c to 70c; honey, per lb., 8c to 12c; hay, per ton, 85 to 90; straw, per ton, 32.00.

HAMILTON MARKETS.

Hamilton, Ont., Jan. 21.—White wheat, per bushel, 60c to 70c; red wheat, 58c; rye, 55c to 60c; corn, 25c to 30c; barley, 45c to 46c; oats, do., 23c; corn, do., 41 to 42c per bushel; clover seed, \$3.60 to \$4; timothy hay, \$1 to \$1.25; white wheat flour, per lb., at \$3 to \$3.50; strong hogs, at \$3 to \$3.25; dressed hogs, per cwt., at \$5 to \$5.25; apples, per bag, of bushel and a-half, at 60c to \$1; dried apples, per lb., at 4c; potatoes, per bag of 50 lbs., at 5c to 75c; butter, in rolls, per lb., at 14c to 15c; eggs, per dozen, at 21c to 22c.

INGERSOLL MARKET.

Ingersoll, Ont., Jan. 23.—White wheat, 67c to 70c per bushel; red fall do., at 67c to 69c per bushel; spring do., at 67c to 69c per bushel; barley at 40c to 45c per bushel; peas at 15c to 60c per bushel; oats at 25c to 28c per bushel; corn at 42c to 50c per bushel; bran at 12c to 14c per ton; shorts at \$4 to \$10 per ton; potatoes at 60c to 75c per bag; onions, 75c to 85c per bushel; live hogs at \$3.75 to \$4 per cwt.; fat calves at \$1.50 to \$1.90 per cwt.; catmeal at \$2 to \$2.50 per cwt.; butter at 16c to 18c per lb.; do., creamery at 20c to 23c per lb.; eggs at 18c to 20c per doz.; hay at \$6 to \$7 per ton; hides at \$7 to \$8 per cwt.

OTTAWA MARKET.

Ottawa, Jan. 21.—The market this morning presented the most satisfactory appearance it has for weeks. The attendance of farmers was large, produce plentiful, and the most of it of first class quality, and householders numerous. Business was in consequence pleasantly brisk, sales being rapid, and in most cases at good prices. The scarcity of good poultry is very noticeable. Chickens, dressed, of medium quality, sell readily for from 60c to 75c per pair. The consequence is that when a farmer brings in some really first class birds he can readily get a splendid price for them, \$1 per pair being nothing unusual. Oats were plentiful and sold for about 31c per bush. Hay has been very plentiful all winter and the price, as a result, has never been very high, only rarely exceeding 95 per ton. Butter of all kinds was plentiful. The best prints sold for 20c and 21c per lb., and 20c to 25c per lb. for 20c per lb. Beets, 25c to 40c per bush; carrots, 25c to 30c per bush; onions, 75c to \$1 per bag; potatoes, 60c to 65c per bag; celery, 20c to 50c per bag; cabbages, 25c to 30c per doz; turnips, 25c per bag; butter, tubs, 15c to 17c per lb.; butter, print, 15c to 20c per lb.; eggs, fresh, 18c to 20c per doz; dressed hogs, \$3.50 to \$3.75 per cwt.; lamb, 6c per cwt; beef, 4c to 4.60 per cwt; \$4.75 to \$5.00 hind; turkeys, 9c to 10c per lb.; geese, 60c to 80c each; chickens, dead, 50c to 75c per pair; hay, \$6 to \$9 per ton; oats, 30c to 32c per bushel; buckwheat, 40c to 45c per bush; straw, \$4 to \$4.50 per ton.

EMPIRE DAY.

TO BE OBSERVED IN ONTARIO ON THE DAY BEFORE THE QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY. Toronto, Jan. 21.—The Hon. G. W. Ross, Minister of Education, will shortly issue a circular letter to the school boards throughout Ontario drawing attention to the fact that it has been determined to observe the day before the Queen's birthday in each year as Empire Day, and asking them to make suitable arrangements for such observance. The minister proposes to leave it to the discretion of the school trustees in each locality, but he will suggest that an address be delivered by some prominent public man, that the Union Jack be prominently displayed, and that various patriotic exercises be indulged in. Mr. Ross hopes that in the near future Empire Day will be observed in the public schools throughout Canada.

MISS SHAW CRITICISED.

Toronto, Jan. 20.—The 'Evening Telegram's' special cable dated London, Jan. 19, says: The 'Financial Times' to-day publishes an interview with Mr. Louis Coste, chief engineer of the Public Works Department, Ottawa. Recently Miss Flora Shaw, special correspondent of the London Times, published certain statements with reference to Yukon in the 'Times.' Now Mr. Coste says that the evidence of Miss Shaw's informants is unreliable and not worth much.

NEW SUBSCRIBERS WANTED.

Secure the visit of the 'Weekly Witness' to your friend's home for 1899. Back numbers can be supplied for the month of January, or you may commence with February. No better family weekly newspaper can enter the home. Special rates for clubs, and special inducements to workers for increase of our circulation.

BUTTER.

Liverpool, Jan. 23.—Beasts, 1,333; sheep, 2,802; hogs, 543 to 61; second 543 to 544; third, 543 to 70. Best Scotch sheep; 8d; other sorts, 54d to 7d. An increase of 275 beasts and 962 sheep. Better demand for all classes at about late rates. Manchester, Jan. 11.—The supply of Irish yesterday was almost nil, and prices com-

