Montreal Weekly Witness.

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AN AWFUL FIRE.

During Which Several Hundred Were Burned to Death or Killed.

A Chicago Theatre Audience Was Overwhelmed During a Wednesday Matinee.

Scenes of Horror Were Enacted Such as Cannot be Told--Some Description of the Incidents of the Dread Visitation.

The closing days of 1903 will probably be remembered for many a day in Chicago, marked as they were by the most dreadful occurrence of the year. First accounts of the awful consequences of the fire were somewhat confusing, but it was learned late on Wednesday evening that while an afternoon performance was in progress in the Iroquois Theatre, situated on the north side of Randolph street, midway between State and Dearborn streets, fire broke out in the stage apparatus for working the scenery. It was the play 'Mr. Bluebeard' that was being enacted, and the chief attraction of this lies in many fairy-like scenes, in which the dazzling calcium light is a leading factor. In some way, some say by a broken electric wire, the curtains or 'wings' of the upper part of the stage caught fire. There seems to have been some moments of ignorance on the part of all but a few persons in the audience as to the serious nature of their first sight of the fire. In many instances those who first saw the fire escaped. When the whole audience realized that the fire was real, and not a part of the spectacle, there seems to have been a mad rush for escape. Then it appeared that many means of escape that should have been available were not there. Terror gave way to frenzy, and the battle to get away resulted in doors, stairways, windows and other means of escape being so blocked that none could escape by the only means there were to do so. Those who rushed to the fire escapes saw that the balconies to which the ladders should have led down were there three stories below them, but the ladders or steps were not there. The theatre being almost new, they had not been placed. Some of those at these windows fell or were pushed out, and so went to their de ath.

Meantime, in the interior of the theatre the fire spread so quickly that in less than fifteen minutes over five hundred men, women and children perished, their bodies showing the marks of violence and agony. The stage people and the actors nearly all escaped in safety. A large asbestos curtain that had been intended, in just such a case, to shut off a fire on the stage from reaching the front of the house, was found useless at the critical moment. It would not descend. Had it done so, the probability is that many more might have been saved. One authority says it was the heavy draught of air caused by the fire that prevented it from dropping. An insurance man is quoted as saying that this curtain was prevented from acting by a wire upon which one of the performers was to personate an angel and fly across the stage and out over the audience and back again. In order to do this a wire, not easily broken, had been stretched across from the rear upper part of the stage to the gallery in front. This, it was, says the insurance man, which prevented the asbestos curtain from descending. It went down as far as the wire and stuck there.

Scenes that appal, even to read of in cold printed words, were being enacted during the awful quarter of an hour that followed the breaking out of the fire such as rarely, thank God, are visited upon a Christian people. The horror inside the theatre was great. The humane efforts of citizens, gallant heroism in rescue by firemen and others, and devotion to duty of the physicians summoned to the scene of suffering and death, are the consoling features in an awful affair that was shocking in its every other phase.

THE FIRST DESPATCH.

BRIEF BUT TERRIBLE IN ITS DETAILS.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—About six hundred people were killed in ten minutes this afternoon during a fire in the Iroquois Theatre, which stands midway between State and Dearborn streets on the north side of Randolph street, the newest, the largest and as far as human power could make it, the safest theatre in Chicago. Estimates of the dead and injured vary. The police account of the dead is 536. The estimate of the newspapers is 562. Besides this, there are 55 people missing, the majority of whom are probably among the dead in the morgue, and the various undertakers' establishments. Eighty-six of the dead have been positively identified; ninety-two persons are known to be injured.

A few of the victims were burned to death by fire, many were suffocated by gas, and scores were trampled to death in the panic that followed the mad plunge of the frightened audience for the exits. It will be many days before all of the victims will be identified. There are bodies lying by the dozens in the undertaking rooms, in the police stations and in the hospitals, from which nearly everything that could reveal their identity to those who knew them best is gone. Their clothing is torn to rags or burned to cinders, and their faces have been trampled into an unrecognizable pulp by the crowd that fought and trampled them down as they fled for safety.

The fire broke out during the second act of the play 'Mr. Bluebeard,' the first production in the theatre since its erection.

The theatrical company, which was very large, escaped to the street in safety, nearly all of them, however, being compelled to flee into the snow with no clothing but their stage costumes. A few members of the company sustained minor injuries, but none were seriously hurt.

MAD RUSH TO DEATH

LIVES WERE LOST IN EFFORT TO REACH THE OUTER AIR.

As near as can be estimated at the present time, about 1,300 persons were in the theatre. Three hundred of these were on the first floor, the balance being in the two upper balconies and in the hallways back of them.

The theatre is modelled after the Opera Comique in Paris, and from the rear of each balcony there are three doors leading out to passageways towards the front of the theatre. Two of these doorways are at the end of the balcony, and one in the centre. The audience, in its rush for the outer air, seems to have, for the greater part, chosen to flee to the left entrance, and to attempt to make its way down the eastern stairway leading into the lobby of the theatre.

Outside of the people burned and suffocated by gas it was in these two doorways on the first and second balconies that the greatest loss of life occurred. When the firemen entered the building the dead were found stretched in a pile reaching from the head of the stairway at least eight feet from the door, back to a point about five feet in the rear of the door. This mass of dead bodies in the centre of the doorway reached to within two feet of the top of the passageway. All of the corpses at this point were women and children.

The fight for life which must have taken place at these two points is something that is simply beyond human power to adequately describe. Only a faint idea of its horror could be derived from the aspect of the bodies as they lay. Women on top of these masses of dead had been overtaken by death as they were crawling on their hands and knees over the bodies of those who had died before.

Others lay with arms stretched out in the direction toward which lay life and safety, holding in their hands fragments of garments evidently torn from others whom they had endeavored to pull down and trample under foot, as they fought for their own lives. As the police removed layer after layer of dead in those doorways, the sight became too much even for the police and firemen, hardened as they are to such scenes. The bodies were in such an inextricable mass and so tightly were they jammed between the sides of the door and walls that it was impossible to lift them one by one and carry them out. The only possible thing to do was to seize a limb or some other portion of the body and pull with human strength.

Men worked at the task with tears running down their cheeks, and the sobs of the rescuers could be heard even in the hall below where this awful scene was being enacted.

A number of men were compelled to abandon their task and give it over to others whose nerves had not as yet been shaken.

As one by one the bodies were dragged out of the water-soaked, blackened mass of corpses, the spectacle became more and more heartrending. There were women whose clothing was torn completely from their bodies above the waist, whose bosoms had been trampled into a pulp, and whose faces were marred beyond all power of identification.

The building was so full of smoke when the firemen first arrived that the full extent of the catastrophe was not immediately grasped until a fireman and a newspaper man crawled up the stairs leading to the balcony, holding handkerchiefs over their mouths to avoid suffocation.

The two men tried vainly to get through the door, which was jammed with dead women, piled higher than either of their heads. All the lights in the theatre were necessarily cut, and the only illumination came through the cloud of smoke that hung between the interior of the theatre and the street. The two men hurried to the floor below and informed Chief Musham, of the Fire Department, that the dead bodies were piled high in the balcony and prompt assistance must be rendered.

The Chief at once called upon all his men in the vicinity to abandon work on the fire and come at once to the rescue. The building was so dark and the smoke so thick that it was found impossible to accomplish anything until lights had been secured. Over two hundred lights were quickly carried into the building, and the work of rescue was commenced. So rapidly were the bodies brought down that for over an hour there were two streams of men passing in and out of the doorway, the one carrying bodies the other composed men to get more. The bodies were carried into Thompson's restaurant, which adjoins the theatre on the east. The dead and wounded were placed upon chairs, tables and counters.

Although all the patrol waggons and every ambulance owned by the city were pressed into service, they were utterly inadequate to carry away the dead and in a short time there was a line fifty feet long of corpses piled two and three high on the sidewalk in front of the theatre.

It was found necessary in order to convey the bodies rapidly to the morgue and to the various undertaking establishments, to impress trucks into service, and in these the dead were hauled away. The merchants in the vicinity of the theatre rose to the emergency in splendid fashion.

Marshall Field & Company, Mandell Brothers, Schlesinger & Ayer, Carson, Pirrie, Scott & Company, and other large dry goods stores sent waggon load after waggon load of blankets, rolls of linen and packages of cotton to be used in binding up the wounds of the injured and to cover the dead.

Doctors and trained nurses were on the ground by the score within half an hour after the extent of the calamity was known. A number of doctors waited at the entrance to the theatre with stethescopes in hand to examine the bodies which were brought out for signs of life.

One large truck, ordinarily used for conveying freight to depots, was so heavily loaded with dead in front of the theatre that the two large horses attached to it were unable to start, and the police were compelled to assist by tugging at the wheels.

TALES OF RESCUERS

HEART-BREAKING SCENES WITNESSED.

Among the hundreds of persons who rushed to the rescue when the call of fire was heard on the streets, was Bishop Samuel Fellows, who happened to be passing the theatre. He made his way through the smoke to the top gallery, and assisted in carrying out the victims.

'God forbid, that I ever again see such a heartrending sight,' said the Bishop. 'I have been in wars and upon the bloody field of battle, but I have never seen anything half so gruesome as the sight in that balcony. There was a pile of twisted and bleeding bodies, ten feet high, with blackened faces and remnants of charred clothing clinging to them. Some were alive and moaning in their agony. Others, and by far the greater number, were dead.'

It was the presence of the children, hundreds of them in the audience, and the efforts of their frantic mothers to save them, that caused much of the pandemonium.

Alexander H. Revell, who had sent his little daughter Margaret with a little friend, in charge of a maid to see the performance, drove frantically to the burning theatre, but the children had been saved. Mr. Revell then hastened to the theatre and participated in the rescue. 'I worked in the upper balconies,' said he. 'The sight of those women and little children with clenched fists, raised as though trying to beat their way to safety, and stricken down in the very act, is too horrible to attempt to describe. I assisted the policemen and firemen in carrying down more than twenty bodies.'

Sheriff Barrett and a score of deputies from his office assisted in carrying out the injured people, and in keeping order among the mob who thronged the streets. 'On all sides were heaps of mangled and charred humanity,' said Sheriff Barrett. 'We carried out so many injured and dead that at last they grew so numerous that we were unable to keep track of them.'

William C. Sellers, the house fireman, who was severely burned in trying to lower the asbestos curtain, described the scene upon the stage and the cause of the fire as follows:—

'I was standing in the wings when I heard the explosion, and then immediately afterward a cry of fire all over the theatre. I saw the curtain was ablaze, and at once I ran for the fire curtain. We got it half way down when the wind rushing in from the broken skylight bellied it out so that it caught, and we could not budge it. With the stage hands I climbed to where it was suspended, and together we tried to push it down. Our efforts were futile, and seeing that no human power could move that fire curtain, and that the stage was a mass of flames, I turned my attention to the actors. The women were frantic, and the men not much better. I stood at the stairway leading to the dressing rooms where the chorus people were and kept some from going up to get their street clothes. As the others came down I forced them to leave the building. I don't know how they ever got out, all those girls and men, for the stage entrance was blocked by flames.'

E. Leavitt, the ticket taker at the theatre, who was at the main entrance, said: 'I heard the cry and saw the mob rushing for the door. When the first of the frenzied audience reached the outside door I tried to calm them, but in less than a minute I saw it was no use and I burst open the doors. Then I ran for the first alarm box.' He described the panic as terrible.

Waiters and cooks from Thompson's restaurant rescued fifteen people by raising a ladder from the roof of a shed to a window in the rear of the building, around which a mass of screaming women and children were congregated.

About a score of people in the second balcony were saved by firemen, who took them through the roof and carried them down ladders in the rear of the building.

Two bodies tightly locked in each other's arms, those of young ladies apparently about twenty-five years of age, were found in one end of the orchestra pit. They must have fallen from the balcony above. The body of a dark haired girl, apparently twelve years old, was found impaled on the iron railing of the first balcony. She evidently had been thrown over from the second balcony above.

With all of its clothing torn from it but a pair of baby shoes, the body of a child, about a year old, was found in a far corner of the second balcony. It had evidently been knocked from its mother's arms and was trampled beyond all recognition.

EYE-WITNESS STORIES

MEN PULLED AND PUSHED WOMEN AND CHILDREN ASIDE IN THE STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

One of the marvellous escapes was that of the members of a theatre party given by Miss Charlotte E. Plamondon, of Chicago. The party was made up of a number of prominent society people.

Miss Plamondon said:—'I could see little girls and boys in the orchestra chairs pointing upwards to the slowly moving line of flame along the curtain. One of the stage hands and Eddie Foy requested the audience to keep their seats. Pieces of the smouldering curtain fell into the orchestra pit. I looked over the faces of the audience and remarked how many children were present. Their faces were filled with interest as they watched the burning curtain. Just then the people in the balcony rose to their feet and crowded to obtain a better view of the fire. Eddie Foy rushed to the centre of the stage again and waved his arms for the people to be seated. At that instant a woman in the rear of the place screamed 'Fire,' and the entire audience of women and children rose to their feet filled with uncontrollable terror. In another instant there was a roar made by the thousands of people as they rushed madly from the danger.

'On the stage the chorus girls turned to flee. Several of them fell to the floor and I saw the men carry them off the stage. Miss Elsie Elmore was the first to leave our box. The upholstering on the railing was then on fire and we were compelled to brush fragments of the burning curtain from our clothing. Then there was a great roar and a great draught of air and the flames shot out over the parquet until it seemed to me as though they must reach the front walls. There were but few men in the audience, but I saw several of them pulling and pushing women and children aside as they fought like maniacs to reach the exits. I saw a number of little children trampled under foot and none of them arose again. In the balcony the scene was beyond my power to describe. There was a big black crush of human beings, each one apparently fighting everybody else. The balcony was so steep that many fell before they had left the first four rows of seats. The exits to the fire escapes were choked and those in the rear rushed with all the strength they possessed upon those who were nearer the doorway. It was almost incredible the speed with which the flames ran through the scenery, and although it was but a second after, Miss Elmore in jumping over the railing of our box to the aisle in front of the stage was a mass of flames. As I started up the aisle a man rushed into me and knocked me down. I was so terror stricken that I gave way and sank into one of the orchestra chairs and after that I hardly remember anything. In some way I reached the main entrance, where men were kicking against the doors and shattering the glass and panels in their attempts to afford a larger space for exit. Many fell as they reached the doors, where a few steps more would have carried them to fresh air and safety. As I look at it now, I must have been walking on prostrate bodies as I struggled through the opening. All of our party escaped in about the same manner as I did.'

William R. Heyer, an usher in the first balcony, said: 'My balcony was crowded. It all came so suddenly that I barely had time to open the fire exits before the auditorium was in flames. The women screamed and the men fought to get to the doors, trampling on women and children. If they had been quiet everybody could have got out of my balcony.' In the mad rush a man seized the five-year-old son of Mrs. Marcella Warren, of Detroit, by the head in attempting to throw him from his path, and the little boy's scalp was practically torn from his head.

P. W. Wilson, who assisted in taking the injured from the theatre to the hospital, said that many of the deaths were caused by falling from the balcony steps in the efforts of the crowd to reach the exits. 'The first evidence of the fire,' he said, 'was a thin column of smoke which floated from the stage. This was followed by a sheet of flame. The people in the parquet started for the door in an orderly manner. Then somebody screamed and everybody apparently lost all control of themselves. Men sprang to the stairs apparently regardless of the women and children who were going down at the time. Many women and children were knocked down in this way who might have been saved had they not been pushed to one side by men who thought of nothing but themselves.'

Herbert Cawthorn, a member of the cast, assisted many girls from the stage exits in the panic. Mr. Cawthorn said: 'I was in a position to see the origin of the fire, and I feel positive that it was an electric calcium light that started the blaze. Above the stage, perhaps twelve feet higher than the top of the curtain exposed to the audience, was a swinging platform from which twelve calcium lights had flared up and the sparks ignited the lint on the curtain. Just then the fireman, who is kept behind the scenes, rushed up with some kind of a patent fire extinguisher. Instead of the stream from the apparatus striking the flames, it went almost in the opposite direction. Up to this time the flames had not been in sight of the audience. While the stage fireman was working in an endeavor to use the chemicals the flames suddenly swooped down and out. The asbestos curtain refused to work and then the stage hands and players began to hurry from the theatre. In my opinion the stage fireman might have averted the whole affair if he had not become so excited. There were at least five hundred persons behind the scenes when the fire started.'

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE

DUE, IT IS SUPPOSED, TO ELECTRIC WIRE NEAR SCENERY.

The accounts of the origin of the fire are conflicting, and none of them certain, but the best reason given is that an electric wire near the lower part of a piece of drop scenery broke and grounded, setting the scenery ablaze. The fire spread rapidly toward the front of the stage, causing the members of the chorus, who were then engaged in the performance, to flee to the wings with screams of terror. The fire in itself up to this time was not serious, and possibly could have been checked, had not the asbestos curtain refused to work.

As soon as the fire was discovered, Eddie Fox, the comedian of the company, shouted to lower the curtain. It descended about half way, and then stuck. The fire was thus given practically a flue through which a strong draught set to the doors, which had been thrown open in the front of the theatre. With a roar and a bound the flames shot out through the opening over the heads of the people on the first floor, and up to those in the first balcony, caught them and burned them to death. Immediately following this rush of flames there came an explosion, which lifted the entire roof of the theatre from its walls, shattering the great skylight into fragments.

As soon as the flames first appeared beyond the curtain a man in the rear of the hall shouted 'Fire, fire!' and the entire audience rose as one person and made for the doors. It is believed that the explosion was caused by the flames coming in contact with the gas reservoirs of the theatre, causing them to burst. Will. J. Davis, manager of the theatre, said after the catastrophe that if the people had remained in their seats, and had not been excited by the cry of 'fire,' not a life would have been lost.

This, however, is contradicted by the statements of the firemen, who found the bodies of numbers of persons sitting in their seats, their faces directed toward the stage, as if the performance was still going on. It was the opinion of the firemen that these people were suffocated at once by the flow of gas and fire which came from behind the asbestos curtain.

MANAGER'S VERSION.

Mr. Will J. Davis, one of the proprietors of the theatre, was indefatigable in his efforts to alleviate all suffering. He said: 'There was no need, so far as I know, of a single life being lost. There were over forty exits to the theatre, and if somebody had not screamed 'fire!' I think that all could have reached the street in safety. As far as we have learned, everybody on the first floor except three escaped. The great loss of life was in the first and second balconies. As far as I can estimate the balconies held between 750 and 800 people. The top balcony was the most crowded, and it is here that the crowd found most difficulty in struggling towards the exits.'

SORROW IS UNIVERSAL

PRESS SAYS WHOLE WORLD IS FILLED WITH PITY AND SYMPATHY.

London, Dec. 31.—All the morning papers print editorials on the catastrophe in the Iroquois Theatre at Chicago, saying that it fills the whole world with a feeling of pity and sympathy for the victims, and proves that even the most modern regulations and appliances adopted as a precaution against such accidents are futile when panic strikes an audience.

The 'Daily Telegraph' urges the necessity for the universal adoption of the plan, which is already largely employed on the Continent, of rendering all scenery, gauzes and properties non-inflammable.

The Lord Mayor of London, Sir James T. Ritchie, transmits through the Associated Press the following:

The citizens of London offer their deep sympathy and sincere condolence with the American people in the awful loss of life in the fire at Chicago.

JAMES T. RITCHIE,
Lord Mayor of London.

All other topics were forgotten here in the horror over the Iroquois Theatre tragedy.

The flags over the American steamship offices were half-masted.

MESSAGE TO MAYOR HARRISON FROM MR. ROOSEVELT.

The following message was received this morning:—

Washington, D.C., Dec. 31.

To Hon. Carter Harrison, Mayor, Chicago:

In common with all our people throughout this land I extend to the people of Chicago my deepest sympathy in the terrible catastrophe which has befallen them.

(Signed), THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

MESSAGE OF SYMPATHY FROM THE KING AND QUEEN.

London, Dec. 31.—King Edward and Queen Alexandra have sent telegrams of sympathy to the United States government because of the Chicago fire.

MESSAGES FROM OTTAWA.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 2.—The Chicago tragedy overshadows every other topic of conversation in the city. His Excellency the Governor-General sent a message of sympathy to President Roosevelt, and asked him to be good enough to convey to the Mayor and citizens of Chicago the profound regret of the people of Canada for the great calamity which had bereaved so many homes in that city.

Mayor Cook also sent the following message to Mayor Harrison:—

'The citizens of Ottawa, Canada's capital, mourn with you and your people in the terrible calamity which has brought sorrow to so many homes in your city, and has evoked the sympathy of the entire world.'

ROBBING THE DEAD

THIEVES PLY THEIR NEFARIOUS TRAFFIC DURING THE WORK OF RESCUE.

While scores of men were busy carrying out the dead and injured, others, fortunately few in number, searched the aisles and seats for valuables. Two men were found who had provided themselves with baskets, and were filling them with the property of the dead. During the evening the police arrested over a dozen men accused of being thieves and pickpockets.

THE DAY AFTER

Search Made for Friends who are Not.

A GREAT NUMBER HAVE NOT BEEN YET IDENTIFIED—HUNDREDS MISSING.

Chicago, Dec. 31.—To-day brought only the legacy of yesterday's monumental calamity and the prediction that the list of fatalities in the Iroquois fire will run over six hundred when information is complete.

The latest statement of dead at the various morgues is 363, and it is stated at the various hospitals and hotels to which the injured were removed that of the 157 people who were injured probably one-third cannot live. The missing to-day were estimated at 314, but it is expected that many of these would be accounted for probably a large majority of them.

The first streak of daylight found the morgues still the sorrow-haunted centre of searchers. There were husbands searching for their wives, wives searching for husbands, frenzied parents seeking children, so many of whom lost their lives, and in some instances children, still dazed from the horrors of their experience, groped distressedly about in search of father or mother.

Possibly nothing could better typify the depth of the sympathy which is felt for those who suffered directly the cal-

(Continued on Page 15.)

THE CHILDREN OF ASSA

A Romance of Ancient Egypt, by Georg Ebers

(CHAPTER XXXIV.—(Continued.)

Nefert rose, went to the tent door, and there met Uarda; she seized Nefert's hand, and silently drew her out into the air.

'What is the matter, child? You are trembling,' Nefert exclaimed.

'My father is here,' answered Uarda hastily. 'He is escorting some prisoners from the mines of Mafkat. Among them there are two chained together, and one of them—do not be startled—one of them is the poet Pentaur. Stop, for God's sake, stop, and hear me. Twice before I have seen my father when he has been here with convicts. To-day we must rescue Pentaur; but the princess must know nothing of it, for if my plan fails—'

'Child! girl!' interrupted Nefert eagerly. 'How can I help you?'

'Order the steward to give the drivers of the gang a skin of wine in the name of the princess, and out of Bent-Anat's case of medicines take the phial which contains the sleeping draught, which, in spite of your wish, she will not take. I will wait here, and I know how to use it.'

Nefert immediately found the steward, and ordered him to follow Uarda with a skin of wine. Then she went back to the princess's tent, and opened the medicine case.

'What do you want?' asked Bent-Anat.

'A remedy for palpitation,' replied Nefert; she quietly took the flask she needed, and in a few minutes put it into Uarda's hand.

The girl asked the steward to open the wine-skin, and let her taste the liquor. While she pretended to drink it, she poured the whole contents of the phial into the wine, and then let Bent-Anat's bountiful present be carried to the thirsty drivers.

She herself went towards the kitchen tent, and found a young Amalekite sitting on the ground with the princess's servants. He sprang up as soon as he saw the damsel.

'I have brought four fine partridges,' he said, 'which I snared myself, and I have brought this turquoise for you—my brother found it in a rock. This stone brings good luck, and is good for the eyes; it gives victory over our enemies, and keeps away bad dreams.'

'Thank you!' said Uarda, and taking the boy's hand, as he gave her the sky-blue stone, she led him forward into the dusk.

'Listen, Salich—' she said softly, as soon as she thought they were far enough from the others. 'You are a good boy, and the maids told me that you said I was a star that had come down from the sky to become a woman. No one says such a thing as that of any one they do not like very much; and I know you like me, for you show me that you do every day by bringing me flowers, when you carry the game that your father gets to be steward. Tell me, will you do me and the princess, too, a very great service? Yes?—and willingly? Yes? I knew you would! Now listen. A friend of the great lady Bent-Anat, who will come here to-night, must be hidden for a day, perhaps several days, from his pursuers. Can he, or rather can they, for there will probably be two, find shelter and protection in your father's house, which lies high up there on the sacred mountain?'

'Whoever I take to my father,' said the boy, 'will be made welcome; and we divide what we have, first for our guests, and for ourselves after. Where are the strangers?'

'They will arrive in a few hours. Will you wait here till the moon is well up?'

'Till the last of all the thousand moons that vanish behind the hills is set.'

'Well, then, wait on the other side of the stream, and conduct the man to your house, who repeats my name three times. You know my name?'

'I call you Silver-star, but the others call you Uarda.'

'Lead the strangers to your hut, and, if they are received there by your father, come back and tell me. I will watch for you here at the door of the tent. I am poor, alas! and cannot reward you, but the princess will thank your father as a princess should. Be watchful, Salich!'

The girl vanished, and went to the drivers of the gang of prisoners, wished them a merry and pleasant evening, and then hastened back to Bent-Anat, who anxiously stroked her abundant hair, and asked her why she was so pale.

'Lie down,' said the princess kindly, 'you are feverish. Only look, Nefert, I can see the blood coursing through the blue veins in her forehead.'

Meanwhile the drivers drank, praised the royal wine, and the lucky day on which they drank it; and when Uarda's father suggested that the prisoners too should have a mouthful one of his fellow soldiers cried: 'Aye, let the poor beasts be jolly too for once.'

The red-beard filled a large beaker, and offered it first to a forger and his fettered companion, then he approached Pentaur, and whispered:

'Do not drink any—keep awake!'

As he was going to warn the physician too, one of his companions came between them, and, offering his tankard to Nebsecht, said:

'Here, mumbler, drink; see him pull! His stuttering mouth is spry enough for drinking!'

CHAPTER XXXV.

The hours passed gaily with the drinkers, then they grew more and more sleepy.

Still the moon was high in the heavens, before they slept, with the exception of Kaschta and Pentaur.

The soldier rose softly, listened to the breathing of his companions, then he approached the poet, unfastened the ring which fettered his ankle to that of Nebsecht, and endeavored to wake the physician, but in vain.

'Follow me!' cried he to the poet; he took Nebsecht on his shoulders, and went towards the spot near the stream which Uarda had indicated. Three times he called his daughter's name, the young Amalekite appeared, and the soldier said decidedly: 'Follow this man, I will take care of Nebsecht.'

'I will not leave him,' said Pentaur. 'Perhaps water will wake him.'

They plunged him in the brook, which half woke him, and by the help of his companions, who now pushed and now dragged him, he staggered and stumbled up the rugged mountain path, and before midnight they reached their destination, the hut of the Amalekite.

The old hunter was asleep, but his son aroused him, and told him what Uarda had ordered and promised.

But no promises were needed to incite the worthy mountaineer to hospitality. He received the poet with genuine friendliness, laid the sleeping leech on a mat, prepared a couch for Pentaur of leaves and skins, called his daughter to wash his feet, and offered him his own holiday garment in the place of the rags that covered his body.

Pentaur stretched himself out on the humble couch, which to him seemed softer than the silken bed of a queen, but on which nevertheless he could not sleep, for the thoughts and fancies that filled his heart were too overpowering and bewildering.

The stars still sparkled in the heavens when he sprang from his bed of skins, lifted Nebsecht on to it, and rushed out into the open air. A fresh mountain spring flowed close to the hunter's hut. He went to it, and bathed his face in the ice-cold water, and let it flow over his body and limbs. He felt as if he must cleanse himself to his very soul, not only from the dust of many weeks, but from the rebellion and despondency, the ignominy and bitterness, and the contact with vice and degradation.

When at last he left the spring, and returned to the little house, he felt clean and fresh as on the morning of a feast-day at the temple of Seti, when he had bathed and dressed himself in robes of snow-white linen. He took the hunter's holiday dress, put it on, and went out of doors again.

The enormous masses of rock lay dimly before him, like storm-clouds, and over his head spread the blue heavens with their thousand stars.

The soothing sense of freedom and purity raised his soul, and the air that he breathed was so fresh and light, that he sprang up the path to the summit of the peak as if he were borne on wings or carried by invisible hands.

A mountain goat which met him, turned from him, and fled bleating, with his mate, to a steep peak of rock, but Pentaur said to the frightened beasts:

'I shall do nothing to you—not I.'

He paused on a little plateau at the foot of the jagged granite peak of the mountain. Here again he heard the murmur of a spring, the grass under his feet was damp, and covered with a film of ice, in which were mirrored the stars, now gradually fading. He looked up at the lights in the sky, those never-tarrying, and yet motionless wanderers—away, to the mountain heights around him—down, into the gorge below—and far off, into the distance.

The dusk slowly grew into light, the mysterious forms of the mountain-chain took shape and stood up with their shining points, the light clouds were swept away like smoke. Thin vapors rose from the oasis and the other valleys at his feet, at first in heavy masses, then they parted and were wafted, as if in sport, above and beyond him to the sky. Far below him soared a large eagle, the only living creature far or near.

A solemn and utter silence surrounded him, and when the eagle swooped down and vanished from his sight, and the mist rolled lower into the valley, he felt that here, alone, he was high above all other living beings, and standing nearer to the Divinity.

He drew his breath fully and deeply, he felt as he had felt in the first hours after his initiation, when for the first time he was admitted to the holy of holies—and yet quite different.

Instead of the atmosphere loaded with incense, he breathe da light pure air; and the deep stillness of the mountain solitude possessed his soul more strongly than the chant of the priests.

Here, it seemed to him, that the Divine being would hear the lightest murmur of his lips, though indeed his heart was so full of gratitude and devotion that his impulse was to give expression to his mighty flow of feelings in jubilant song. But his tongue seemed tied; he knelt down in silence, to pray and to praise.

Then he looked at the panorama round him.

Where was the east which in Egypt was clearly defined by the long Nile range? Down there where it was beginning to be light over the oasis. To his right hand lay the south, the sacred birth-place of the Nile, the home of the gods of the cataracts; but here flowed no mighty stream, and where was there a shrine for the visible manifestation of Osiris and Isis; of Horus, born of a lotus flower in a thicket of papyrus; of Rennut, the goddess of blessings, and of Zefa To which of them could he here lift his hands in prayer?

A faint breeze swept by, the mist vanished like a restless shade at the word of the exoreist, and the dark colored rippling surface of the lake, became distinctly visible.

All was silent, all untouched by the hand of man, yet harmonized to one great and glorious whole, subject to all the laws of the universe, pervaded and filled by the Divinity.

He would fain have raised his hand in thansgiving to Apheru, 'the Guide on the way;' but he dared not; and how infinitely small did the gods now seem to him, the gods he had so often glorified to the multitude in inspired words, the gods that had no meaning, no dwelling-place, no dominion but by the Nile.

'To ye,' he murmured, 'I cannot pray! Here where my eye can pierce the distance, as if I myself were a god—here I feel the presence of the One, here he is near me and with me—I will call upon him and praise him!'

And throwing up his arms he cried aloud: 'Thou only one! Thou only one! Thou only one!' He said no more; but a tide of song welled up in his breast as he spoke—a flood of thankfulness and praise.

When he rose from his knees, a man was standing by him; his eyes were piercing and his tall figure had the dignity of a king, in spite of his herdsman's dress.

'It is well for you!' said the stranger in deep slow accents. 'You seek the true God.'

Pentaur looked steadily into the face of the bearded man before him.

'I know you now,' he said. 'You are Mesu.* I was but a boy when you left the temple of Seti, but your features are stamped on my soul. Ameni initiated me, as well as you, into the knowledge of the one God.'

'He knows Him not,' answered the other, looking thoughtfully to the eastern horizon, which every moment grew brighter.

The heavens glowed with purple, and the granite peaks, each sheathed in a film of ice, sparkled and shone like diamonds that had been dipped in light.

The day-star rose, and Pentaur turned to it, and prostrated himself as his custom was. When he rose, Mesu also was kneeling on the earth, but his back was turned to the sun.

When he had ended his prayer, Pentaur said: 'Why do you turn your back on the manifestation of the Sun-god? We were taught to look towards him when he approaches.'

'Because I,' said his grave companion, 'pray to another God than yours. The sun and stars are but as toys in his hand, the earth is his foot-stool, the storm is his breath, and the sea is in his sight as the drops on the grass.'

'Teach me to know the Mighty One whom you worship!' exclaimed Pentaur.

'Seek him,' said Mesu, 'and you will find him; for you have passed through misery and suffering, and on this spot on such a morning as this was he revealed to me.'

The stranger turned away, and disappeared behind a rock from the enquiring gaze of Pentaur, who fixed his eyes on the distance.

Then he thoughtfully descended the valley, and went towards the hut of the hunter. He stayed his steps when he heard men's voices, but the rocks hid the speakers from his sight.

Presently he saw the party approaching; the son of his host, a man in Egyptian dress, a lady of tall stature, near whom a girl tripped lightly, and another carried in a litter by slaves.

Pentaur's heart beat wildly, for he recognized Bent-Anat and her companions. They disappeared by the hunter's cottage, but he stood still, breathing painfully, spell-bound to the cliff by which he stood—a long, long time—and did not stir.

He did not hear a light step, that came near to him, and died away again, he did not feel that the sun began to cast fierce beams on him, and on the porphyry cliff behind him, he did not see a woman now coming quickly towards him; but, like a deaf man who has suddenly acquired the sense of hearing, he started when he heard his name spoken—by whose lips?

'Pentaur!' she said again; the poet opened his arms, and Bent-Anat fell upon his breast; and he held her to him, clasped, as though he must hold her there and never part from her all his long life.

Meanwhile the princess's companions were resting by the hunter's little house.

'She flew into his arms—I saw it,' said Uarda. 'Never shall I forget it. It was as if the bright lake there had risen up to embrace the mountain.'

'Where do you find such fancies, child?' cried Nefert.

'In my heart, deep in my heart!' said Uarda. 'I am so unspeakably happy.'

'You saved him and rewarded him for his goodness; you may well be happy.

'It is not only that,' said Uarda. 'I was in despair, and now I see that the gods are righteous and loving.'

Mena's wife nodded to her, and said with a sigh:

'They are both happy!'

'And they deserve to be!' exclaimed Uarda. 'I fancy the Goddess of Truth is like Bent-Anat, and there is not another man in Egypt like Pentaur.'

Nefert was silent for awhile; then she asked softly:—

'Did you ever see Mena?'

'How should I?' replied the girl. 'Wait a little while, and your turn will come. I believe that to-day I can read the future like a prophetess. But let us see if Nebsecht lies there, and is still asleep. The draught I put into the wine must have been strong.'

'It was,' answered Nefert, following her into the hut.

The physician was still lying on the bed, and sleeping with his mouth wide open. Uarda knelt down by his side, looked in his face, and said:

'He is clever and knows everything, but how silly he looks now! I will wake him.'

She pulled a blade of grass out of the heap on which he was lying, and saucily tickled his nose.

Nebsecht raised himself, sneezed, but fell back asleep again; Uarda laughed out with her clear silvery tones Then she blushed—'That is not right,' she said 'for he is good and generous.'

She took the sleeper's hand, pressed it to her lips, and wiped the drops from his brow. Then he awoke, opened his eyes, and muttered half in a dream still:

'Uarda—sweet Uarda'

The girl started up and fled, and Nefert followed her.

When Nebsecht at last got upon his feet and looked round him, he found himself in a strange house. He went out of doors, where he found Bent-Anat's little train anxiously discussing things past and to come.

CHAPTER XXXVI.

The inhabitants of the oasis had for centuries been subject to the Pharaohs, and paid them tribute; and among the rights granted to them in return, no Egyptian soldier might cross their border and territory without their permission.

The Ethiopians had therefore pitched Bent-Anat's tents and their own camp outside these limits; but various transactions soon took place between the idle warriors and the Amalekites, which now and then led to quarrels, and which one evening threatened serious consequences, when some drunken soldiers had annoyed the Amalekite women while they were drawing water.

This morning early one of the drivers on awaking had missed Pentaur and Nebsecht, and he roused his comrades, who had been rejoined by Uarda's father. The enraged guard of the gang of prisoners hastened to the commandant of the Ethiopians, and informed him that two of his prisoners had escaped, and were, no doubt, being kept in concealment by the Amalekites.

The Amalekites met the requisition to surrender the fugitives, of whom they knew nothing, with words of mockery, which so enraged the officer he determined to search the oasis throughout by force, and when he found his emissaries treated with scorn he advanced with the larger part of his troops on to the free territory of the Amalekites.

The sons of the desert flew to arms; they retired before the close order of the Egyptian troops, who followed them, confident of victory, to a point where the valley widens and divides on each side of the rocky hill. Behind this the larger part of the Amalekite forces were lying in ambush, and as soon as the unsuspicious Ethiopians had marched past the hill, they threw themselves on the rear of the astonished invaders, while those in front turned upon them, and flung lances and arrows at the soldiers, of whom very few escaped.

Among them, however, was the commanding officer, who, foaming with rage and only slightly wounded, put himself at the head of the remainder of Bent-Anat's bodyguard, ordered the escort of the prisoners also to follow him, and once more advanced into the oasis.

That the princess might escape him had never for an instant occurred to him, but as soon as the last of her keepers had disappeared, Bent-Anat explained to her chamberlain and her companions that now or never was the moment to fly.

All her people were devoted to her; they loaded themselves with the most necessary things for daily use, took the litters and beasts of burden with them, and while the battle was raging in the valley, Salich guided them up the heights of Sinai to his father's house.

It was on the way thither that Uarda had prepared the princess for the meeting she might expect at the hunter's cottage, and we have seen how and where the princess found the poet.

Hand in hand they wandered together along the mountain path till they came to a spot shaded by a projection of the rock; Pentaur pulled some moss to make a seat, they reclined on it side by side, and there opened their hearts, and told each other of their love and of their sufferings, their wanderings and escapes.

At noonday the hunter's daughter came to offer them a pitcher full of goat's milk, and Bent-Anat filled the gourd again and again for the man she loved; and waiting upon him thus, her heart overflowed with pride, and with the humility of love that made her wish for no greater happiness than to spend her life's blood for him.

Hitherto they had been so absorbed in the present and the past, that they had not given a thought to the future, and while they repeated a hundred times what each had long since known, and yet could never tire of hearing, they forgot the immediate danger which was hanging over them.

After their humble meal, the surging flood of feeling which, ever since his morning devotions, had overwhelmed the poet's soul, grew calmer; he had felt as if borne through the air, but now he set foot, so to speak, on the earth again, and seriously considered with Bent-Anat what steps they must take in the immediate future.

The light of joy, which beamed in their eyes, was little in accordance with the grave consultation they held, as, hand in hand, they descended to the hut of their humble host.

The hunter, guided by his daughter, met them half way, and with him a tall and dignified man in the full armor of a chief of the Amalekites.

Both bowed and kissed the earth before Bent-Anat and Pentaur. They had heard that the princess was detained in the oasis by force by the Ethiopian troops, and the desert-prince, Abocharabos, now informed them, not without pride, that the Ethiopian soldiers, all but a few who were his prisoners, had been exterminated by his people; at the same time he assured Pentaur, whom he supposed to be a son of the king, and Bent-Anat, that he and his were entirely devoted to the Pharaoh Rameses, who had always respected their rights.

'They are accustomed,' he added, 'to fight against the cowardly dogs of Kush; but we are men, and we can fight like the lions of our wilds. If we are outnumbered we hide like the goats in clefts of the rocks.'

Bent-Anat, who was pleased with the daring man, his flashing eyes, his acquiline nose, and his brown face, which bore the mark of a bloody sword-cut, promised him to commend him and his people to her father's favor, and told him of her desire to proceed as soon as possible to the king's camp under the protection of Pentaur, her future husband.

The mountain chief had gazed attentively at Pentaur and at Bent-Anat while she spoke; then he said:

'Thou, princess, art like the moon, and thy companion is like the Sun-god Dusare. Besides Abocharabos,' and he struck his breast, 'and his wife, I know no pair that are like you two. I myself will conduct you to Hebron with some of my best men of war. But haste will be necessary, for I must be back before the traitor who now rules over Mizraim, and who persecutes you, can send fresh forces against us. Now you can go down again to the tents, not a hen is missing. To-morrow before daybreak we will be off.'

At the door of the hut Pentaur was greeted by the princess's companions.

The chamberlain looked at him not without anxious misgiving.

The king, when he departed, had, it is true, given him orders to obey Bent-Anat in every particular, as if she were the queen herself; but her choice of such a husband was a thing unheard of, and how would the king take it?

Nefert rejoiced in the splendid person of the poet, and frequently repeated that he was as like her dead uncle—the father of Paaker, the chief-pioneer—as if he were his younger brother.

Uarda never wearied of contemplating her beloved princess. She no longer looked upon her as a being of a higher order; but the happiness of the noble pair seemed to her an embodied omen of happiness for Nefert's love—perhaps too for her own.

Nebsecht kept modestly in the background. The headache, from which he had long been suffering, had disappeared in the fresh mountain air. When Pentaur offered him his hand he exclaimed:

'Here is an end to all my jokes and abuse! A strange thing is the fate of men. Henceforth I shall always have the worst of it in any dispute with you, for all the discords of your life have been very prettily resolved by the great master of harmony, to whom you pray.'

'You speak almost as if you were sorry; but every thing will turn out happily for you too.'

'Hardly!' replied the surgeon, 'for now I see it clearly. Every man is a separate instrument, formed even before his birth, in an occult workshop, of good or bad wood, skilfully or unskilfully made, of this shape or the other; everything in his life, no matter what we call it, plays upon him, and the instrument sounds for good or evil, as it is well or ill made. You are an Aeolian harp—the sound is delightful, whatever breath of fate may touch it; I am a weather-cock—I turn whichever way the wind blows, and try to point right, but at the same time I creak, so that it hurts my own ears and those of other people. I am content if now and then a steersman may set his sails rightly by my indication. After all, it is all the same to me. I will turn round and round, whether others look at me or no—what does it signify?'

When Pentaur and the princess took leave of the hunter with many gifts, the sun was sinking, and the toothed peaks of Sinai glowed like rubies, through which shone the glow of half a world on fire.

The journey to the royal camp was begun the next morning. Abocharabos, the Amalekite chief, accompanied the caravan, to which Uarda's father also attached himself; he had been taken prisoner in the struggle with the natives, but at Bent-Anat's request was set at liberty.

At their first halting place he was commanded to explain how he had succeeded in having Pentaur taken to the mines, instead of to the quarries of Chennu.

'I knew,' said the soldier in his homely way, 'from Uarda where this man, who had risked his life for us poor folks, was to be taken, and I said to myself—I must save him. But thinking is not my trade, and I never can lay a plot. It would very likely have come to some violent act, that would have ended badly, if I had not had a hint from another person, even before Uarda told me of what threatened Pentaur. This is how it was.

'I was to convoy the prisoners, who were condemned to work in the Mafkat mines, across the river to the place they start from. In the harbor of Thebes, on the other side, the poor wretches were to take leave of their friends; I have seen it a hundred times, and I never can get used to it, and yet one can get hardened to most things! Their loud cries, and wild howls are not the worst—those that scream the most I have always found are the first to get used to their fate; but the pale ones, whose lips turn white, and whose teeth chatter as if they were freezing, and whose eyes stare out into vacancy without any tears—those go to my heart. There was all the usual misery, both noisy and silent. But the man I was most sorry for was one I had known for a long time; his name was Huni, and he belonged to the temple of Amon, where he held the place of overseer of the attendants on the sacred goat. I had often met him when I was on duty to watch the laborers who were completing the great pillared hall, and he was respected by every one, and never failed in his duty. Once, however, he had neglected it; it was that very night which you all will remember when the wolves broke into the temple and tore the rams, and the sacred heart was laid in the breast of the prophet Rui. Some one, of course, must be punished, and it fell on poor Huni, who for his carelessness was condemned to forced labor in the mines of Mafkat. His successor will keep a sharp look out! No one came to see him off, though I know he had a wife and several children. He was as pale as this cloth, and was one of the sort whose grief eats into their heart. I went up to him, and asked him why no one came with him. He had taken leave of them at home, he answered, that his children might not see him mixed up with forgers and murderers. Eight poor little brats were left unprovided for with their mother, and a little while before a fire had destroyed everything they possessed. There was not a crumb to stop their little squalling mouths. He did not tell me all this straight out; a word fell from him now and then, like dates from a torn sack. I picked it up bit by bit, and when he saw I felt for him he grew fierce and said: "They may send me to the gold mines or cut me to pieces, as far as I am concerned, but that the little ones should starve that—that," and he struck his forehead. Then I left him to say good-bye to Uarda, and on the way I kept repeating to myself "that—that," and saw before me the man and his eight brats. if I were rich, thought I, there is a man I would help. When I got to the little one there, she told me how much money the leech Nebsecht had given her, and offered to give it me to save Pentaur; then it passed through my mind—that may go to Huni's children, and in return he will let himself be shipped off to Ethiopia. I ran to the harbor, spoke to the man, found him ready and willing, gave the money to his wife, and at night when the prisoners were shipped I contrived the exchange. Pentaur came with me on my boat under the name of the other, and Huni went to the south, and was called Pentaur. I had not deceived the man into thinking he would stop at Chennu. I told him he would be taken on to Ethiopia, for it is always impossible to play a man false when you know it is quite easy to do it. It is very strange! It is a real pleasure to cheat a cunning fellow or a sturdy man, but who would take in a child or a sick person? Huni certainly would have gone into the fire-pots of hell without complaining, and he left me quite cheerfully. The rest, and how we got here, you yourselves know. In Syria at this time of year you will suffer a good deal from rain. I know the country, for I have escorted many prisoners of war into Egypt, and I was there five years with the troops of the great Mohar, father of the chief pioneer Paaker.'

Bent-Anat thanked the brave fellow, and Pentaur and Nebsecht continued the narrative.

'During the voyage,' said Nebsecht, 'I was uneasy about Pentaur, for I saw how he was pining, but in the desert he seemed to rouse himself, and often whispered sweet little songs, that he had composed while we marched.'

'That is strange,' said Bent-Anat, 'for I also got better in the desert.'

'Repeat the verses on the Beytharan plant,' said Nebsecht.

'Do you know the plant,' asked the poet. 'It grows here in many places; here it is. Only smell how sweet it is if you bruise the fleshy stem and leaves. My little verse is simple enough; it occurred to me like many other songs of which you know all the best.'

'They all praise the same goddess,' said Nebsecht, laughing.

'But let us have the verses,' said Bent-Anat. The poet repeated in a low voice:

'How often in the desert I have seen
The small herb, Beytharan, in modest green
In every tiny leaf and gland and hair
Sweet perfume is distilled, and scents the air.
How is it that in sandy barren ground
This little plant so sweet a gift has found?
And that in me, in this vast desert plain,
The sleeping gift of song awakes again?'

'Do you not ascribe to the desert what is due to love?' said Nefert.

'I owe it to both; but I must acknowledge that the desert is a wonderful physician for a sick soul. In the city, one is always a mere particle in a great whole, on which one is dependent, to which one must contribute, and from which one must accept something. The solitary wanderer in the desert stands quite alone; he is in a manner freed from the ties which bind him to any great human community; he must fill up the void by his own identity, and seek in it that which may give his existence significance and consistency.'

'Yes; one can think well in the desert,' said Nebsecht. 'Much has become clear to me here that in Egypt I only guessed at.'

'What may that be?' asked Pentaur.

'In the first place,' replied Nebsecht, 'that we none of us really know anything rightly; secondly, that the ass may love the rose, but the rose will not love the ass; and the third thing I will keep to myself, because it is my secret, and though it concerns all the world no one would trouble himself about it. My lord chamberlain, how is this? You know exactly how low people must bow before the princess in proportion to their rank, and have no idea how a backbone is made.'

'Why should I?' asked the chamberlain. 'I have to attend to outward things, while you are contemplating inward things; else your hair might be smoother, and your dress less stained.'

(To be continued.)

* Moses.

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LITERARY REVIEW.

RECENT FICTION.

'The Intervening Sea' is a story by David Lyall, a popular English writer, the motto of which is 'Small souls have small commerce with heaven. They have no ships upon the intervening sea.' The story deals with labor troubles in a Yorkshire village. The introduction of American machinery, with a Connecticut man to give instructions as to how to run it, is coincident with the return of one of the mill owner's sons from the university with high ideals with regard to uplifting his fellow-workers. The difficulties the reformer meets with and his final success are the main theme of the story, while the love affairs of the various characters play a somewhat subordinate part. Here is a discussion with one of the workmen.

'I'd like to ask you a question, Howorth, if I may.'

'Yes, sir.'

'What did you mean by hiding all this wonderful skill of yours so long? It wasn't to your interest, any more than to ours to keep it dark. We've always paid for first class labor on a first class scale.'

Howorth's face flushed dully.

'Yes, sir, it's difficult to explain; I can't. Mr. Evan understands.'

'But I want to understand, too.'

'Well, sir, I didn't see no good in giving my brains for the good o' Bartley Mills, where I was of no account.'

'I see. It didn't occur to you how easily you could have risen to be of some account.'

'Maybe, but I should ha' had to leave my mates behind, and that to a man o' my views wouldn't work, sir.'

'Your views! What are they, Howorth? It's a shame to keep you talking here, but tell me as we walk back.'

'They wouldn't interest you, sir.'

'On the contrary, they would—immensely. It's light we are seeking, Howorth, light to inaugurate a new era at Bartley Mills.'

'They're not views as masters like. I hold that one man's as good as another, and that there should be common property and common rights.'

'The rights I admit easily, but I don't tumble to the property,' said Ray, with great good humor. 'You've plenty of common sense, Howorth, and you don't need me to tell you that the common property system is a mere chimera. At the end of every week it would be divide and divide again.'

'That wouldn't affect the principle sir.'

'On the contrary, it would affect it powerfully. If a principle can't stand the practical test it has no existence in fact.'

Howorth laughed, and was silent a moment.

'There should be no capitalists, sir. Look how much brain and muscle have gone, are going every day, to fill the Bartley money-bags,' he said, fearlessly; 'and what a very small percentage comes Bartley village way.'

'Granted. But take away the Bartley money-bags, as you say, and what carries on the concern? Not brains and muscle altogether. There must always be a head to a body, you know. I'd like to have a go at you over this very subject in Bartley schoolroom some evening next winter, and let us thresh it out in public, for the general benefit.'

'It 'ud create a powerful deal o' interest, sir,' said Howorth; 'an' maybe it would do good.'

Two Canadian stories are published by William Briggs, Toronto. The first, entitled the 'Old Orchard,' is by Mack Cloie. It pictures the life circling round one of the old wayside taverns which formerly dotted the roads in western Ontario, and the demoralizing influences of strong drink, and also the reform wrought by a stranger who directed the energies of the young people into safer channels. A Barnardo boy is one of the characters. The second book is entitled 'In Music's Thrall,' by Lilla Nease. It also describes life in a Canadian village but is very different in style from the former. The opening description of a country school house suggests the need of the observance of Arbor Day or of a league to encourage school gardens.

A country schoolhouse lies before us in all its chill bareness, uninviting, unpretentious, and suggestive of all that is unattractive to the youthful learners, and the most enthusiastic teachers. A stony waste, unproductive of tree or shrub, surrounds the building, except at one side, where a few weeds and some herbage struggle for existence. A half-finished fence skirts the west boundary—the uneven supports defying any appearance of beauty or symmetry; while the lack of trees in the front is supplied by one struggling hop vine, which, rearing its head, sinks down again unfruitful, abashed at its own daring. A little creek, at times, runs bathing along beside the unsightly fence, as though Nature had by this one gift tried to atone for neglect and thrift; but even this one attractive spot is for the greater part of the year dry and stony, rendering the scene even more devoid of charm and grace.

'The Rev. John and a Few Philanthropists' is the striking title of another Canadian tale which is written by Mr. Cyrus Thomas author of 'The Frontier Schoolmaster,' 'History of Argenteuil and Prescott,' etc. It is a large book of nearly five hundred pages in which two distinct stories are worked together. One story describes the life of a backwoods missionary from the time of his marriage, the other pictures the experiences of the superintendent of a benevolent institution for the care of children in a large city. The difficulty of working under a managing committee, of varied views, which is felt by every such superintendent or matron, is strikingly described and many humorous incidents are given. The need of carefully investigating the homes where children are placed is a point upon which Mr. Thomas insists.

'The Stronger Claim,' by Alice Perrin, author of 'East of Suez,' is a story illustrative of the antipathies which exist between Anglo-Saxons and Eurasians in India. A little boy whose father is English and his mother Eurasian is, after his father's death, sent to England and brought up by relatives, both he and they being in entire ignorance of his native ancestry. He marries an English girl and enters the Civil Service and is stationed in the town where his father had lived. Here he finds a Eurasian mother and stepfather with a large family, also a Eurasian grandmother and a native great-grandmother. The complications of the situation are vividly set forth and the 'stronger claim' of the title is that of the native race whose blood flowed in Paul Vereker's veins. 'Laura's Legacy,' by E. H. Strain, is a novel with a very ingenious but impossible plot. The plot being accepted, however, the story is worked out delightfully and all comes right at the last. Both books appear in Fisher Unwin's Colonial Library.

'Two Artillerymen, or Light in Darkness,' by E. C. Rundle Woolcock, author of the 'Bible Punchers,' is a story illustrating the work done in Soldiers' Institutes in England, and the need of such institutes in every place where soldiers are stationed. The story is a pathetic one. (Religious Tract Society, two shillings.)

OLD QUAKER DAYS.

An able woman, now seventy years old, is Mrs. Pearsall Smith, long and widely known in religious circles as Hannah Whitall Smith. To her 'the office of an evangelist' was no newly claimed sphere of the strong-minded woman. It came to her as part of her Quaker heredity. One of the most old-fashioned and well established customs of her early environment was the unfettered public-speaking of Quaker women. Mrs. Smith's spiritual autobiography, just published, is called 'The Unselfishness of God' (F. H. Revell Co., Toronto,) and describes, as the name may suggest, an experience broadening out till formality and fear were lost in a realization of the divine 'good will toward men.' This personal history is highly interesting as reflecting some of the most characteristic movements of the religious thought of the past half century. This interest is not lessened by the fact that comparatively few readers will be able to agree with all the opinions expressed. Two lines of thought are developed, which, as a rule, have been held by different sets of people. In the early part of the book there is much that is picturesque, as the author tells with humorous appreciation of the bondage her people were under in matters of costume, and other details of life. The prejudice against bright colors was so great that 'strict' or 'solid' Friends objected even to having scarlet geraniums in their gardens. Mrs. Smith, after buying a sewing-machine, concealed it carefully from her stricter neighbors, as it was thought at that time a most 'worldly' article. 'Sunday-schools were considered,' in her childhood, 'to be places of worldly amusement, which no true Quaker ought to attend.' Except for the inspired preaching in meeting, all attempts at religious instruction were considered valueless and indeed wrong. To teach children any catechism or even the ten commandments was a practice savoring of the gay world. Amid such limitations, however, little Hannah grew to girlhood as merry as a good constitution and wisely sympathetic parents could make her. 'When people talked in my presence about "taking up the cross" as you grew older, I thought they meant that you would have to stop climbing trees, or rolling hoops, or running races, or walking on the tops of fences, although all the while you would want to do these things as much as ever.' A particularly quaint usage of the Friends was that the men wore their hats in many circumstances where the custom of the world required that they should be removed. This was originally a symbol of democratic opinions and also a refusal to recognize one place as holier than another. But it degenerated into a formalism of the oddest sort. An old man is reported as saying to a younger one.

I have noticed, my dear young friend, with great satisfaction, that thou art careful not to take off thy hat when meeting thy friends in the street, nor to remove it when entering the meeting house, until thou hast taken thy seat. But I see room for even greater faithfulness in this respect, and I feel free to tell thee that I believe it is right for me to wear my hat at all times, except when I am in bed. I put it on first thing in the morning, nor do I feel at liberty to remove it until I have clothed myself in my night garment the last thing before getting into bed at night. These extreme ideas were necessarily modified in the course of time by the common-sense of the Quaker denomination. But it was a trial to the more rigid to see changes creeping in which they thought worldly.

One of my sisters was married and settled in Baltimore Yearly Meeting, which was a meeting that had accepted these changes far more rapidly than we had, and was considered by us in Philadelphia to be lamentably 'gay.' My sister had, however, taken with her the Philadelphia spirit, and, as her large family of daughters grew up, she tried hard to keep them to the Philadelphia standard of plainness. But it was all in vain, one innovation after another crept in, and she found herself powerless to prevent it. Fortunately she was blessed with a delicious sense of humor, and even in the midst of her struggles after plainness, she could not help seeing the funny side. She came to me one day to tell me of her difficulties, and to ask advice, and when she had laid it all before me, she suddenly jumped up with a roguish twinkle in her eye, and, holding up one foot in the air, she said, 'Now, Hannah, please tell me where it will be safe to put my foot down. At one time I put it down at overskirts, but had to take it up again; then I put it down at artificial flowers in the children's hats, and again I had to lift it; then I put it down at rings on their fingers, and again it had to be lifted; and now I do not want to put it down again until I can be sure that I will not have to take it up. Does thee think, Hannah,' she asked, with a comically sober countenance, 'that I might safely venture to put it down at nose-rings?' This was too much for my gravity, and I burst into a laugh which my sister could not help joining, and somehow the air seemed cleared, and she decided that she could no longer engage in the fruitless effort to import Philadelphia ideas into Baltimore, but would accept the inevitable modifications that could not fail to come, even in such a conservative body as Friends.

THE INDEPENDENT REVIEW.'

In the midst of a galaxy of political and philosophical dissertations in 'The Independent Review,' for December, (Fisher Unwin, London), one 'popular science paper stands out in relief. Its title is Tennyson's phrase, 'Infinite torments of flies.' The dissemination of malaria and yellow fever by means of insects is described with a light touch by A. E. Shipley, who, in speaking of the possible extinction of the malaria germ by keeping man away from mosquitoes, says: 'In relieving man from the pest, all lovers of animals will rejoice that we are also relieving the probably far more acute sufferings of one of the most delicate and beautiful insects that we know.' The 'elegant little gnat' which spreads yellow fever 'is a very widely distributed creature; it girdles the earth between the tropics and is said to live well on ship-board. . . . By the intelligent application of preventive measures, the Americans, who first firmly established the mosquito theory of this disease, have freed Havana for the first time from yellow fever, and have materially reduced the amount of malaria.' Another fly of almost equal importance to the world at present is the African 'Glossina' or 'Tse-tse.' It is found in the wooded districts, and as it is a true fly, it is comparatively quiet, like the house-fly, at night. Therefore, travellers choose the night hours after the air is cooled, to pass through infected regions, so as not to expose the oxen or mules to the bite which conveys a severe disease. The ordinary tse-tse fly does not attack human beings, but the interesting discovery has just been made that another species of Glossina conveys from man to man the fatal 'sleeping-sickness' which devastates whole districts. The plague of the tse-tse fly among cattle has been one of the great drawbacks to the opening up of Central Africa, and the sleeping sickness has recently added a new terror to its unhealthy climate. If enlightened methods prove as successful in dealing with these as in stamping out yellow fever, the civilization of the dark continent will be much accelerated.

A highly interesting article on 'Colonial Ideals' appears in the same magazine. In this Mr. W. P. Reeves suggests that if anywhere a community can be 'civilized throughout and trained to consist of educated, vigorous men and women,' this might well be the reward of the efforts at social reform now going on in some of the British colonies. It is chiefly New Zealand and the Australian colonies of which he writes, as these have been trying such experiments as 'industrial arbitration,' and 'state mortgages.' Various circumstances have delayed the need of labor legislation in Canada, and the development here has been along different lines.

Canada is trying one experiment which is not ventured on elsewhere; five of the provincial legislatures in her federation are single chambers. Canada, too, can show to temperance reformers a local option law in wide use and a rural population distinguished for temperance. In the face of great difficulties, caused by immense areas, and diversities of creed and race, the Dominion manages to secure creditable results in the field of primary education, and results more than creditable in her universities and technical colleges. The Canadian Departments of Agriculture are among the best in the world.

FALL OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

Since the time when Gibbon wrote his 'Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire' much has been discovered concerning the fall of Constantinople, which was unknown to him, and Edward Pears, L.L.B., has used this material for a reconstruction of the great siege and fall in his new volume, 'The Destruction of the Greek Empire and the Story of the Capture of Constantinople by the Turks.' Mr. Pears's work on Byzantine history commands the high appreciation of scholars and he has had an advantage as compared with Gibbon, not only of new material, but of long residence in Constantinople and intimate familiarity with its topography. Mr. Pears's sketch of the progress of the Turks in Europe is interesting, describing as it does Orkhan the great founder of their power and the organizer of the terrible corps of Janissaries; Bajazid, the Thunderbolt, whose career touches that of Timour the Great; and Mahomet the Conqueror, besides figures such as the Hungarian Hunyadi and Scander Beg. The cause that led to the decay of the Eastern Roman Empire Mr. Pears does not attribute to moral corruption, but rather to political disorganization, joined to incessant and furious attacks of enemies on every hand. Deeper still lay the cause of the miserable quarrels of theologians. If the so-called Christian powers had acted together the influx of the barbarian would have been stayed and we should have been spared its many horrors. But while Constantinople was burning Genoa sat still at Galatea, just as Germany to-day disgraces herself by acting as the friend of the Terrible Turk while the Macedonians and Armenians are being crushed. Mr. Pears makes out an awful indictment against the Christian commercial nations, from the time when Constantinople perished to the time when Europe, which would be irresistible if united, allows its mutual repulsions to prevent its interference in a matter upon which its professed religion would dictate absolute agreement. He insists that the history of the Turks has always been a horror, in spite of the fact that politicians pretend to regard each new massacre in Greece, Crete, Armenia and Macedonia, as a novelty and a preventable thing. He asserts that there never was a Turkish war without indiscriminate massacre, torture and outrages too horrible to name. These are their methods—they make a desert and call it peace. If this book of Mr. Pears's could only arouse the nations to unity it would do great service indeed. As Mr. Pears's story ends darkness is seen to settle down over some of the most intelligent peoples and the fairest provinces, and the darkness is there yet, although a flash or two of light does from time to time give promise of daybreak in the not far distant future. In each period of Mr. Pears's narrative the commercial nations play a mean part and reading his book ought to be as efficacious as a moral bath.

CANADIAN VERSE.

A time-honored form of composition is to give the various tales told by travellers at a wayside inn, and this is the form chosen by M. J. Kenneth Tolkien, of Montreal, for his poem, 'The Inn of Gahnobway,' which fills a good-sized volume.

The dramatic description of the characters is followed by the wondrous tale told by each in turn and the whole is interspersed with lyric pieces. The following extract shows that the author has a true poetic feeling:

And quietly they sat, without a word,
No doubt each thinking of what he had heard,
When, from the stairway, sounded sweet and low,
A mother's voice that set their hearts aglow;
As, with her lullaby, she lulled to sleep
The babe she fondled in her loving keep.
Then, once again, the wraith of silence came,
And turned their faces toward the maple's flame.
Long minutes passed; the old clock ticked away,
And no one seemed to know just what to say.
Old Stelburn touched Ned Cheicy on the arm,
And asked him what had Erich found to charm.

All eyes were turned on Erich now,
Who sat with pleasure dancing on his brow,
Quite evidently to all others blind,
For this is what was running through his mind:

'Cuddled on a mother's breast,
Deep in sleep and peaceful rest,
In a safe and loving care—
Nought can ever harm it there,
This is where the baby lives.

This is where the baby lives—
Where the breath of heaven gives
Innocence and purity,
Mind of curiosity,

And a little smile of love
To the stars that shine above,
While they whisper in his ear:
'There is room for baby here;

Rosy cheeks and lips as sweet
Nimble dancers, wings as fleet,
Fairer hair could never be,
Eyes of gladdest brilliancy,
Voices of the skylark's hearts,
Chorusing a thousand parts,
Hushing all the lily bells,
In the land where baby dwells.'

'Poems of the New Century' is a collection of minor lyric and narrative poems by Robert S. Jenkins, of Trinity College, Toronto. The poems are introduced by an essay on the 'Lyric poetry of Keats,' giving the author's views on lyric poetry in general. There are some eighty pieces on a great variety of subjects and of various degrees of merit. A number of them are patriotic in tone. Here is a verse from 'Qu'il fait bon d'etre Canadien:—

When dread the thunders roll afar
And o'er the ancient homeland swell,
Safe from the old world's hate and war
Here in our happy land we dwell;
And as to ruin rushing fleet
Republican and king we see
With thankfulness we o'er repeat
Canadians, how blest are we!

(W. Briggs, Toronto.)

VIEWS OF TRINITY COLLEGE.

'Picturesque Trinity,' (Morang & Co., Toronto, $1.50), contains ten artistic views of Trinity College, Toronto, and its picturesque surroundings, with a sketch of the history of the institution and its various buildings, by the Rev. C. B. Kenrick, M.A. This publication appears appropriately at a time when, after fifty years as an independent university, Trinity College has cast in its lot with the State University of the Province of Ontario. This beautiful book, which is provided with a card for holiday presentation, will be a welcome souvenir to the graduates of Trinity, of whom some fourteen hundred are resident in Ontario, while a thousand more are scattered over the four quarters of the globe.

CORRECT SPEECH.

Mr. Robert Goltman, of Montreal, publishes a useful little manual, entitled 'How to speak and write the English language correctly.' It gives some simple rules with regard to the parts of speech, hints for conversation and for business correspondence, and a list of abbreviations, etc. Under the title, 'Heard every day,' fourteen pages out of the thirty-five are devoted to ordinary errors in conversation—the incorrect and the correct phrases being given on opposite pages. From the slovenly style of much that one hears, it is to be feared that the schools hardly give enough of attention to the colloquial speech. Pupils would need to be better drilled in the proper use of pronouns, comparatives, negatives, participles, etc., and be more carefully taught to avoid the common mistakes of the uneducated.

RELIGIOUS.

'Misunderstood' is the title of a series of bright, helpful talks on the life of Christ, by H. D. Kennedy, evangelist, of Peterborough, Ont. Dr. Potts says of the book: 'I find it rich in thought, Scriptural in teaching, and lucid in style. It is published in art covers, as a Christmas gift. (W. Briggs, Toronto, 50 cents.)

'THE SUBURBAN NEWS.'

The Christmas number of 'The Suburban News,' Rockingham, N.S., contains excellent portraits and short sketches of some prominent Nova Scotians, Joseph Howe and Sir Charles Tupper, 'opponents for politics, friends for country'; the Hon. W. S. Fielding, and Mr. R. L. Borden, K.C., 'two possible premiers'; Sir John Thompson, who 'embodied the best attributes of official purity and unbending uprightness'; Thomas Chandler Haliburton, renowned as 'Sam Slick,' and Dr. James Gordon McGregor, whose departure for Edinburgh made people feel that 'the best hope for higher technical training in the near future, was leaving Nova Scotia.' Other articles are 'Gold mining in Nova Scotia twenty years ago,' and 'Historic Rockingham,' noted among other things for the 'Prince's Lodge,' where the Duke of Kent, the father of Queen Victoria, had his residence one hundred years ago. The cover has a pretty holly design printed in green and red.

Advertisements.

DON'T HOBBLE ROUND WITH SORE FEET.

Foot Elm Can Cure You.

Many people look forward to each day's duties with dread on account of the trouble they experience with their feet. They get sore, ache, swell, tire easily and give out before the day is done.

There is no need to suffer an instant with your feet. "Foot Elm" toughens and hardens tender feet, so that you can stand or walk all day without being footsore. It allays all inflammation and irritation of the feet and rests tired feet.

Always ask for "Foot Elm" and insist on getting it. Honest druggists supply it cheerfully. Price 25 cents a box of 18 powders or by mail.

STOTT & JURY, Bowmanville, Ont.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS

'Why, there isn't enough room in this flat to swing a cat in,' said the man, contemptuously.

'That needn't bother you,' promptly replied the house agent. 'We don't allow cats here.'

It is only necessary to read the testimonials to be convinced that Holloway's Corn Cure is unequalled for the removal of corns, warts, etc. It is a complete extinguisher.

THE FAVORED FEW.

'Don't you believe, then, that "public office is a public trust?"'

'Oh, sure, it's very like a trust. Some fellows seem to have a regular monopoly of it.'—Philadelphia 'Press.'

The great lung healer is found in that excellent medicine sold as Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup. It soothes and diminishes the sensibility of the membranes of the throat and air passages, and is a sovereign remedy for all coughs, colds, hoarseness, pain or soreness in the chest, bronchitis, etc. It has cured many when supposed to be far advanced in consumption.

Farmer—'That was a good number of the 'Tooter' you got out last week.'

Country Editor—'I am glad to hear that you were pleased with it.'

Farmer—'Them stories you put in about them fellers bein 'cured of long standin' diseases was the entertaingest bit of news I've read for a long while.'

They Drive Pimples Away.—A face covered with pimples is unsightly. It tells of internal irregularities which should long since have been corrected. The liver and the kidneys are not performing their functions in the healthy way they should, and these pimples are to let you know that the blood protests. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills will drive them all away, and will leave the skin clear and clean. Try them, and there will be another witness to their excellence.

Proprietor—'Why is it that there is so much kicking in the carpet department?' Floorwalker—'Because that department is operated according to rug-buy rules.'—Baltimore 'American.'

For Inflammation of the Eyes.—Among the many good qualities which Parmelee's Vegetable Pills possess, besides regulating the digestive organs, is their efficacy in reducing inflammation of the eyes. It has called forth many letters of recommendation from those who were afflicted with this complaint, and found a cure in the pills. They affect the nerve centres and the blood in a surprisingly active way, and the result is almost immediately seen.

'Really,' said Mrs. Oldcastle, 'your little dinner last night was quite recherche.' 'Oh, dear,' her hostess groaned, 'I just knew that new cook would make a botch of it some way.'—Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

Time Has Tested It.—Time tests all things, that which is worthy lives; that which is inimical to man's welfare perishes. Time has proved Dr. Thomas's Eclectric Oil. From a few thousand bottles in the early days of its manufacture the demand has risen, so that now the production is running into the hundreds of thousands of bottles. What is so eagerly sought for must be good.

The Mouse—'Don't you get dreadfully nervous when people are hunting you?'

The Rabbit—'Very seldom; I make it a particular point never to get in a stew.'—'Puck.'

Mother Graves's Worm Exterminator has the largest sale of any similar preparation sold in Canada. It always gives satisfaction by restoring health to the little folks.

Badger—'Come tell me, do you ride an automobile because you like it?' Cadger—'Partly, but principally because other folks don't like it.'—Boston 'Transcript.'

Monkey Brand Soap makes copper like gold, tin like silver, crockery like marble, and windows like crystal.

'She has money,' they said. 'Some of us,' retorted the spiteful one, 'can get married without it.'—Chicago 'Evening Post.'

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought
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CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

'Say, pa, what's "multum in parvo?"'

'Those three dumplings you have just eaten.'—Chicago 'Record-Herald.'

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Boys' Page.

Good Cheer.

Will M. Clemens, in New York 'Herald.'

If a thing you do, why, do it well,
Don't ever frown or fret a bit;
If you have a thing to buy or sell,
Why, act as if your heart was in it.

If you wish to win success in life,
In your work, in wisdom or in wit,
Just make a pleasure out of strife,
And act as if your heart was in it.

If things at first don't come your way,
Resolve that you will make a hit;
Think of to-morrow, not to-day,
And work as if your heart was in it.

The Ski Tournament at Ishpeming

('Youth's Companion.')

Although there were no rules to interfere with the plan—for, just as in ordinary jumping contests, each man was at liberty to choose the point from which he would start—there unfortunately were some serious risks. Half-way up the slope there was a ledge about four feet in height, off which it was necessary to spring, and furthermore the turn into the course was a very sharp one; at both the ledge and the turn there was great danger of falling, and a fall meant forfeiture of the trial.

This fact had probably caused other contestants to whom the plan may have occurred to dismiss it as not feasible. For a moment Karl had very much feared that Hemmestvedt intended to try it. Preparing for his last jump, the champion had looked up the slope, had measured the turn with his eye, and had even started as if to climb to the summit, but on second thought had desisted, evidently convinced that it would be wiser to hold to the regular course.

Now Karl began to climb the topmost slope, and soon stood at the very summit of the hill. The crowd below, suddenly comprehending the boy's bold plan, gave cheer after cheer. Interest, which had begun to languish when the contest seemed decided, at once revived, and increased to a point not reached before that day.

Although in an agony of eagerness to have the contest over, Karl nevertheless acted at this critical juncture with his accustomed deliberation, and neglected no precaution that might assist him in securing success. Removing his skis, he cleaned off the frozen snow that had collected on the parts near his feet, after which he carefully fastened them once more in place.

Then, after picking up his 'stav,' or stick for braking and steering, which he had decided to use until he had made the turn, he stood for a few moments looking down at the expectant crowd in the valley below. Somewhere in that crowd were his mother and Ella and little Frieda. For their sake he must win. He pushed off.

With a motion slow at first, but gradually increasing in rapidity, he came to the ledge. Off this he leaped lightly and successfully, and the first danger was passed. Then checking his speed slightly with his stav, he neared the dreaded turn. With a sweep of his stick and a shifting of his skis, he swung round, coming perilously near to falling as he did so, and entered the course. Then throwing aside his now useless stav, he sped with the swiftness of a bird down the long white slope and neared the bump; upon its brink he crouched low, gave a light spring upward, and went flying through the air as if hurled from a catapult.

On and on, over the first marks, over the last marks, and still on he flew, until at last he touched the snow and went skimming far out into the valley.

The crowd gave a mighty shout and pressed forward. For two or three minutes uncertainty as to the outcome reigned; but at last a stentorian voice cried: 'One hundred and two feet; Karl Olson wins the prize!'

Then the crowd surrounded Karl, and the people shook him by the hand until hand and arm were lame; then he was hoisted, skis and all, upon the shoulders of two of the men, and carried up to the bump to receive his reward.

There he was treated to a surprise fully as great as the one he had just given to the crowd. The managers of the tournament had asked James Macdonald, the former partner of Karl's father, to present the prize, and that gentleman was standing on the bump waiting for the winner to be brought to him. Macdonald, now the wealthiest mine-owner of the upper peninsula, was a benevolent-looking man, very popular with the people, with most of whom he was personally acquainted.

'Friends,' he began, when the cheering that greeted him had subsided, 'I have been asked to give the prize to the victor, and in doing so I want to say a few words. You have to-day witnessed a contest that I believe none of you will ever forget. You have seen as pretty an exhibition of pluck as it is often given a man to see. But, my friends, if what I have been told is true, for the last two or three years you have been witnessing, without realizing it, the truest heroism displayed by this same lad in his private every-day life. During that time he has supported his mother and sisters by his own unaided efforts; his very purpose in attempting to win this prize was to enable his sister to attend a normal school and equip herself for a teacher.

'Now I, for one, believe that such a boy as this is deserving of encouragement and assistance, and I intend to give it to him. His father was for years my partner; in fact, I owe my start in life to him. It is fitting, therefore that I should assist his family now. Therefore, Karl has won the hundred dollar prize, and will have the pleasure of carrying out his unselfish plan for his sister's education, but we cannot have him losing time and youth waiting for the education he has proved himself so worthy of, and it will give me great pleasure to put him through his course at the Mining School.'

The jolly burst of cheering which followed Mr. Macdonald's words and the rush as all strove to shake hands with Karl at once, ended by their seizing him and sending him again and again up into the air, to be caught each time on the friendly outstretched hands. Then at last, still cheering, they let him go to the proud mother and sisters waiting for him.

A Three Hours' Wait.

Olive was eating her breakfast when the porter brought her a telegram, and she opened it with a tremor of apprehension which the first word allayed. For the message was from her cousin Harry and in spite of its brevity, was characteristic 'Hooray will have carriage waiting show Chicago in three hours.—Harry.'

Olive laid down the yellow envelope and returned to her breakfast with new zest. She could have laughed to think how she had dreaded the long journey from the Pacific coast to the Atlantic, and, instead of being lonely and tedious, it had blossomed with unexpected pleasures all along the route. The pretty young matron, who with her two children occupied the adjoining section, had made friendly advances the first hour, and Olive had hardly time to think of herself as a solitary traveller. At two or three sections along the way friends had come down to extend hurried greetings while the train waited to renew the store of fruit and flowers with which she had left California. And now Harry was planning how to crowd the largest amount of pleasure into her three hours' wait in Chicago. Olive finished her fried chicken with the comfortable consciousness that it was a beautiful world, full of pleasant surprises and kindnesses out of all proportion to one's deserts.

The forty minutes allowed for refreshments gave the passengers time for a little exercise as for breakfast. As Olive joined the promenade on the station platform she noticed a fat, red-faced man from one of the tourist sleepers who was engaged in an animated conversation with the conductor. His rasping voice cut the air like a knife, and Olive heard every word.

'There ought to be a law against it, the red-faced man was saying. 'When a fellow is off on a pleasure trip, it isn't agreeable to have sick people around. And, besides, she is likely to die any minute. You can see she is pretty far gone.'

'I'll guess she'll live to get to Pennsylvania,' said the conductor. 'She's got her heart set on dying at home. A good many of 'em feel that way, and that'll keep 'em alive when they're past a doctor's help.'

'Well, they ought to think about the travelling public. I don't like selfishness myself,' said the red-faced man. 'Then what's she going to do in Chicago? She'll have to change stations, and I don't believe she has the money to hire a carriage.'

Olive was sorry that she could not hear the conductor's answer. She found herself oddly interested in the subject of the brief conversation. Even after the train was again under way, and the children from the adjoining section were entertaining her with detailed descriptions of their pet rabbits, her thoughts kept turning to the passenger whose heart was set on dying at home. The next time the conductor passed through, she ventured to stop him to make some inquiries about the sick woman in the tourist sleeper.

'She's been out in Colorado, trying to get well,' said the conductor. 'Now she's given that up, and is just hoping to see her little boy again. I think she'll make it, too. There isn't much to her but grit, but she's got plenty of that.'

'Do you suppose she could eat some grapes? I have some very nice ones my friends brought me yesterday.'

The conductor was not sure, but thought it would do no harm to ask. 'Maybe it would sort of cheer her up to talk with you a bit,' he suggested. 'I'll take you through, if you say so.'

The sick woman in the tourist sleeper was a mere shadow of a woman. Olive started at the sight of the transparent hand, which seemed almost as white as the sheet against which it lay. But the big eyes lifted to hers were filled with indomitable courage, and the pale lips were smiling. The least jar must have been torture to that frail body. Yet the mother smiled, for did not every lurch of the train mean that she was so much nearer home?

The cluster of grapes was better than an ordinary introduction. It seemed to put the two on the footing of old friends. Faintly and with labored breath the sick woman talked of home. 'You don't know how happy I am to think I am going to see my boy again. I have his picture in my bag. I'd like to show it to you if I were a little stronger.' She went on to tell some of the child's quaint sayings, with a ripple of laughter in her eyes, while Olive listened and wondered.

Presently she ventured to introduce the subject of the change of stations in Chicago. 'Oh, I think I shall get on very well,' the sick woman answered. The cars run between the stations, and some one will help me on and off. People are so good.'

Her brave eyes met Olive's challengingly, but Olive was formulating a plan of her own, and it was a moment before she spoke.

'I'm expecting my cousin to meet me in Chicago with a carriage. We're going to drive around the city, you know, but first we'll take you to your station. It'll be so much easier for you than the street cars.'

The invalid closed her eyes without a word, but suddenly a tear made its way under the long lashes and rolled down the thin cheek. Then her smile came back, and in the look she gave Olive there was both gratitude and relief.

'Thank you, dear. I've been telling myself I could go on the cars, because I thought I must. Being sick is such expensive work, I haven't any money to spare for a carriage. But I might have known my father would look out for me.'

It was the middle of the afternoon when the train steamed into Chicago. Harry was waiting on the platform, and promptly took possession of Olive and her belongings. 'You're fifteen minutes late, little girl. It's a shame, too. Three hours is none too much for seeing the finest city on earth.'

'Wait a minute, Harry. There's something I want to do before we go sightseeing.' Olive held him by the sleeve while she explained, and it was a minute before Harry could give his attention to what she was saying. He was thinking how tall and pretty little Olive had grown, and what a presentable cousin she made. He wished she were going to stay long enough so that he could exhibit her to his friends in the city. Then when he suddenly came to the realization that she was asking him to take part of their precious three hours in transporting a sick woman across the city, he made a wry face and submitted. A pretty cousin who asked a favor so earnestly and with a hint of tears in her eyes plainly had a right to her own way, however unreasonable.

The carriage ride across the city, easy as it was compared to any other mode of transportation, was almost too much for the invalid's overtaxed strength. When at last she was stretched on a cot in the Union station, she sank into a faint, and for a moment Olive's heart almost stood still. She chafed the thin hands, and Harry forced some cordial between the white lips, and presently their charge was smiling at them with her old undaunted air. 'I'm afraid I frightened you,' she said, apologetically. 'I felt myself going, but I couldn't help it.'

'Just lie quiet and don't try to talk. Harry will see about your berth,' said Olive with a motherly air which her cousin thought charming. She seated herself by her patient and began fanning her, while Harry departed on his errand. He was gone a long time, and when he returnd, his face red with indignation, the sick woman was asleep.

'Such a time as I've had!' he whispered, dropping into a chair beside Olive. 'Every lower berth was taken, and I went to three of the men who held them to change with her, and every one refused. Then a fine old fellow with white hair heard me telling one man what I thought of him, and he marched over to me and said: I'll change with you, my boy. I'm seventy years old, but I hope I shan't live long enough to refuse a request like that.' And I told him,' continued Harry, wiping his moist forehead, 'that he spoke just in time to save me from being sorry that I wasn't born some other animal than a man.'

Olive's eyes had wandered to the station clock, while her cousin was speaking, and now she looked at him. 'Why, yes,' Harry said, answering the question her eyes had asked. 'If we are going to do any sightseeing, we ought to be about it.'

There was a shade of emphasis on the 'if,' and Olive caught at it eagerly. 'Tell me truly, Harry, what would you rather do?'

'Well, if you really want my candid opinion'—Harry paused as if to consider the question—'I think,' he answered, with emphasis, 'that if we go away for a good time without seeing her safe on her train we'll feel thoroughly ashamed of ourselves.'

'Oh, how good you are!' Olive smiled at him radiantly. That's just how I felt about it, but I hated to say so after you had made such preparations.'

An hour later they saw their charge safely on board her train. 'You'll take good care of her, won't you?' Olive begged the porter, lifting her pleading eyes, and that worthy's answer was satisfactory even before Harry slipped a silver dollar into his ready palm.

'We've got half an hour to catch your train,' Harry said, when the two found themselves again in the waiting-room 'We'd better go right over.' But as he helped his cousin into the carriage, her pallor and look of weariness smote his tender heart. 'It's been a hard afternoon for you,' he said, regretfully. Perhaps I shouldn't have let you do it. It might have been better if we'd followed our first plan.'

'Oh, don't feel that way!' cried the girl. 'It's been hard and sad, too, but after all I wouldn't exchange this memory for any other of my trip. I've had so many good times in my life, but this is something better.'

And Olive meant every word. Life was not quite what her rosy fancy had pictured it that morning. There was suffering in it, and heart-ache; yet she could not but think it beautiful while it held such chances for doing good.—Hattie Lummis, in 'Zion's Herald.'

MY COMPANY.

I think while I'm little I'll make up my mind
To be just the kind of a boy that I like,
For if I am playing with Tom and with Dick
And don't like what they do I can leave pretty quick,
But when I am cross and ugly and mad,
I must stay with myself all the time, and that's bad.

I'm a pretty good judge of the fellows I know,
I can see when they play fair and never tell lies;
Sometimes when I shirk or sneak off and hide,
I'm just such a boy as I cannot abide,
So the kind of a boy that I like I will be,
For I always must live with myself, don't you see!

—Lydia Avery Coonley, in 'Youth's Companion.'

A Frog and a Fortune

(New York 'Tribune.')

A fortune worth many millions of dollars once hung on the life of a bullfrog. The frog died five centuries ago, and the story might have died with it, except for a lawsuit which has now stirred up the whole island of Ceylon. In one report of this lawsuit, as published in the 'Times,' of Ceylon, the sad nature of the frog's death is portrayed, and still sadder facts are also made public which show how the fortune went the way of the frog.

The claimants to the fortune assert that they have an ancestor who was a veritable Nimrod. On one occasion, they say, King Parakrama Bahu VI., who ruled over Ceylon in the middle of the fifteenth century, held a great athletic tournament, and invited all the archers to ecntest for a prize. Of those who entered this contest there were two whose skill seemed to be equal. There was no target which they could not hit. The King was at a loss to decide how to bestow the prize, when a bullfrog croaked loud and deep in a nearby pond. At the sound the monarch leaped from his throne and shouted:

'There, there! The man who can kill that frog shall win the prize.'

The two contesting archers looked at the pond, but saw no frog. The wily reptile was lurking beneath the water.

'You must shoot by the sound,' said the king. 'Your eyes are equally keen. This is a contest of the ears.'

The first archer drew his string and at the next croak he sped his arrow. It disappeared beneath the water; but a few moments later there came another croak. The arrow had missed. Then the second archer bent his bow, and with the second croak still ringing in his ears he shot at the invisible target. The arrow plunged into the water but, soon reappeared, floating upon the surfact, transfixed in the body of the frog. The reptile had croaked its last.

Moved by his admiration for such a marksman, the king presented him with a tract of fifty thousand acres, including several villages, and gave him as title to the estate a 'sannas,' or copper plate, on which were inscribed the terms of the gift.

For some reason or other, so the present claimants to this vast fortune say, the copper plate was lost, and in order to substantiate their claim they had two school teachers at Galle make another. This they showed the court as identical with the 'sannas' which King Parakrama Bahu VI. gave to the peerless frog killer.

As this whole territory is now crown land, Mr. C. M. Fernando, who appeared for the Crown, took a shot at the claimants much as their distinguished ancestor took a shot at the frog. According to his arguments, the frog was killed all right and the land was granted by the king to the archer. The fortune might have peacefully descended from father to son in the family of the famous frog killer had not one of them turned traitor and been beheaded for favoring the British. As the result of his untimely end the land escheated to the crown, the 'sannas' was taken back and the fortune was lost.

According to despatches from Ceylon, the judges who heard the case have not yet rendered their decision. The two school teachers, however, have been sentenced to five years at hard labor for forgery.

'BEDTIME!'

My head is crammed full of such wonderful things,
Of Fairies, and Castles, and Princes and Kings,
That when my dear auntie says, 'Come, time for bed!'
I want to turn round and shout: 'Off with her head!'
But all that I say, for I never must tease,
Is—'Just till I finish this one chapter, please!'

—'Holiday Magazine.'

Puzzles.

ANAGRAM.

Fill all the blanks in each sentence with different words made of the same four letters.

The jolly —— used all their —— to clear the ship of the —— that infested it, but they seemed to be under an unlucky ——.

The children caught butterflies in their —— by —— and —— them home, together with the large —— of a strange bird.

Our —— of horses reared and ran at the rattling of the tin——, but with a —— of the whip the driver made them so quiet that we could even take —— in our carriage.

SYLLABIC BUILDING.

Each time drop the first syllable and affix another. Example.—begin, ginger, German, mango.

Consternation, perhaps, to occur, a large bird, a coin, anxious, a boy's name, a flowering shrub, a boy's name, a mythological character, a child without certain relatives, a ghost, a bird, the same bird, a snare for rodents, an order of monks, a weapon.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

D A R I N G
R E V E R E
E A S T E R
S T R E A M
D U E N N A
E N S I G N
N E A R L Y

Leek—keel. Lever—revel. Middim. Hood—door. Debut—tubed.

M A R S H
A G A T E
R A C E R
S T E E D
T I E R D S

INDOOR AND OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT.

North Country Farm Animals

In the Northern and Border counties of England the habits of many of the domestic animals, both in relation to each other and to man, differ in a great measure from the ordinary behavior of the same creatures in the South. This is not accompanied by any increase of wildness, or by the slightest tendency to show themselves independent of man, otherwise than by saving him a great deal of unnecessary trouble. They are rather like thoughtful farm-servants, taking pains, some to make themselves useful, and others, which are not expected to serve man directly, being apparently always desirous to 'behave themselves distinctly,' like the elder generation of Dandie Dinmont terriers. As an instance, let us take a scene under the walls of the ancient castle of the Cliffords at Brougham late on an August afternoon. Round and below the russet-colored walls and towers of the fortress lies a rich pasture, like a small park, an which the ancient owners fed the reserve of cattle kept as an 'emergency ration' within sight of the warders on the battlements. Over this wide meadow some fifty milch-cattle were feeding in great contentment, when two dogs entered the field entirely alone, trotted past the castle walls, crossed what appeared to be a nearly dry feeder of the moat, and then sat down and viewed the situation. Anywhere but in the North two dogs going out for an expedition alone would certainly be on mischief bent, either poaching or cattle-chasing. Not so these. After a little play and scampering about they set off to the furthest side of the meadow, several hundred yards away, and 'rounded up' the whole of the cattle, without any barking or unnecessary fuss. In a few minutes the whole herd were moving down to the narrow neck between the castle and the river, close to which runs the road, leading past a large farm. At intervals one or other of the cows went down to the river to drink. When this occurred one dog trotted off, sat down by the cow till it had finished drinking, and then either sent it after the rest, or followed it, allowing it plenty of time to drink comfortably. It was then noticed that the gate had been set open. Through it the dogs took the whole herd, and then up the road to the milking sheds. Thus, except in opening the gate, the human workers on the farm had no further trouble in fetching in a herd of fifty cattle, some of which were a quarter of a mile away.

The farm dogs of the valleys, which are more concerned with cattle than with sheep, seldom yap at them or annoy them, but carry out their work silently, and with a grave decorum unusual in dogs of any kind. They know the time of day almost to a minute. Thus a collie kept at a small farm, more as a pet than for work, was in the habit of going away into the fields to meet the ploughman as he walked home with the horses. The dog would arrive in the field at the moment that he began to loose the team from the plough. Yet there was nothing taking place at the house to indicate what the time was. Neither had the ploughing lasted for more than a fortnight at most. As the farms are often very scattered, and company is scarce, the dogs pay visits to other dogs at a distance, usually on Sundays, when the masters do the same; but the dog often goes one way and his master another. It is not etiquette for them to be absent on week-days, and of this they seem quite aware. Recently a collie which is in the habit of swimming a river in order to visit the dogs at a farm at some distance was seen to come very quietly down the bank, and to drop into the stream like an otter. It was making for its usual landing place where the shore was flat, when it noticed that it was being watched. Though the current was strong, it arrested its drift downwards as soon as it was covered from sight by a bush on the near bank, and by considerable effort managed to work up stream, and to land behind this bush, whence it slipped back to the farm.

The quiet cunning of this collie illustrates the difficulty which attends the detection of these dogs when, as sometimes happens, they become criminal, and take to worrying sheep or poultry. The ponies, sheep and cattle on the fells, and on the wide pastures just below the heather, lead such independent lives that they develop intelligence of a kind not to be expected from the farm animals of the South, constantly kept in small 'compartments,' varying from the carefully fenced meadow to the strawyard, on the narrowly enclosed lands of the corn-growing districts. The stock-owner under the fells does not employ the 'mère vache' to lead his cows, as does the Swiss dairy farmer, but none of the animals of whatever breed ever seem in difficulties, except sheep in sickness. These when ill nearly always descend to the sides of the streams. There are certain places by the riverside which serve as ovine hospitals, or 'homes of rest,' known to the flocks. The little piece of sheltered ground is seldom without one or two animals come to recover or die, in the early days of spring when the flocks are in weakest health. The skeletons of the dead would accumulate there, just as do the skeletons of the guanacos, which come in the same way and in great numbers when mortally sick to the banks of certain rivers of East Patagonia, did not the suddenly rising floods sweep these remains away. Their skulls and horns will doubtless be found in future ages embedded in what was the silt of the rivers of the nineteenth and twentieth centuries.

In parts of Cumberland it is noted that the sheep follow the shepherds; but more often they and the dogs seem to have an understanding by which the latter convey to the flocks the wishes of the shepherd, instead of driving them mechanically, as do the dogs in charge of less-instructed flocks.

Among the most amusingly independent creatures of Cumberland and Westmoreland are the half-wild geese. These are a very profitable form of stock to the farmers, for when once they are hatched they get their own living until they are either sold or fattened. As soon as they are dry after leaving the shell, the tiny goslings are given a pan of meal and water, mainly water, into which their beaks are dipped. They drink this up, and then at once begin to eat grass, though they can only toddle after the geese. They 'fend for themselves' from that day onward, living entirely on grass, which they pick up in the meadows, by the streams, and by the tracks across the moors. For a day or so the old geese take the goslings to the water, but after that they do not go into the rivers, except to drink, and very occasionally to bathe, until their feathers grow. Then they wander to considerable distances, climbing the fells to the limit of grouse ground, or wandering down the rivers. They lead a most regular life, feeding, sleeping or bathing at the same hour. By daylight they usually have a sentinel when the rest are asleep. They fly well, using their wings freely. A flock of fourteen of these geese, which last April were tiny goslings, at present frequent a length of river, with wide meadows on either side, more than half a mile from the farm where they were hatched, to which they do not return either by day or night. About noon on any hot day they swim or fly to a certain long shallow to wash themselves. At such times the whole fourteen are as busy at their work as laundry-maids on a washing day, every goose washing, preening, and drying itself as hard as it can. This needs considerable muscular exertion, and causes quite a commotion on the river, down which the loose feathers float like leaves. They first dive and 'do steamers' on the water. Then they sink themselves, shuffle their wings and loosen their feathers, backing in the stream to let the water penetrate between them. Then come the oiling and 'ironing,' which are done with their bills and the backs of their heads, the latter being used as brushes or smoothing-irons. Drying and airing finish their elaborate toilet. The birds stand up on tiptoe in the shallow, and beat their wings against the wind, until all the under surface and 'armpits' of the wings are dried and aired, when the 'washing day' may be considered to be ended. It would be difficult to find fourteen human beings of the same community who would, without speech and by common understanding, set to work, and continue unanimously and without cessation or idling so long and troublesome a business. The geese must therefore be credited with rather a high standard of domestic propriety.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

In the upper part of the famous Sequatchie valley, in east Tennessee, a man and his wife settled when the country was new and wild. One of the first crops that they raised was a considerable field of cotton. When it was ready to be picked they went out together, prepared to make a holiday out of this pleasant labor. Their one baby was left in a cradle at the edge of the field and the faithful old dog was instructed to watch the tiny sleeper.

After a considerable time they looked toward the cradle to see if all was well there. They were startled by the discovery that the little couch had been turned completely over. The dog was making queer dives underneath and yelping as if in anger. As they hastened to the place they were horrified to find the animal's jaws covered with blood, and instantly came to the conclusion that he had been rending the child with his teeth.

The angry father hit the animal a death blow with a cudgel and then hastily turned the cradle right side up. There was the baby all unharmed, and there in the bedding was an enormous rattlesnake, killed by the poor, faithful dog, after a fierce fight, in which both combatants had received many wounds. The man was half crazed with grief, and grasped the dying animal in a warm embrace just as the final convulsive struggle came; and the look which the poor brute gave its master as its life went out haunted him for months, and caused him the loss of many a night's sleep.

'GOOD-BY, REX.'

A dog with whom Major McFarland, of the United States Engineers, formed a friendship was an animal of high degree named Rex. They became very fond of each other, and Rex called to see his friend very often, and generally stayed long.

One night something had gone rather wrong and the major was in a bad humor. Rex went up to have a little visit with him, and he said, roughly, 'You go home, Rex!' Rex went home at once. When the major saw him again and spoke to him in the usual friendly way, he would have naught to do with him; would not wag his tail, nor even look up into the offender's eyes.

The major really felt bad about it, and told the master the story of the unfortunate misunderstanding. The master told the penitent major that Rex was very sensitive, but quite forgiving. He thought a few well-considered attempts at reconciliation, and perhaps an offer of some delicacy after one of the attempts, might bring about good results. 'But next time you want to send him home you must say, "Good-by, Rex," not "Go home, Rex!"' said the master.

At last Rex and the major made up. After they had lived on terms of resealed friendship a few days, the major's curiosity led him to try the experiment, and one night, about time for the dog's master to be at home, he addressed the animal politely and said, 'Well, good-by, Rex.'

Rex looked up with something like a smile, wagged his tail and trotted home, not in the least offended, as it would seem, for he returned in the best of humor next morning.

BRITISH NEWS

ENGLISH.

The Rev. Dr. Sanday, Canon of Christ Church, Oxford, has been appointed one of His Majesty's chaplains in ordinary

The expenses of the Hon. A. Lyttelton in the Warwick and Leamington by-election amounted to £572. Those of Mr. Berridge, his unsuccessful opponent, were £595.

Mr. W. Nunn, of Colchester, was tightening the string of his banjo recently when a string broke, striking him a violent blow on the right eye. The sight of the eye has been destroyed.

The Rev. A. E. Ayre is about to leave Richmond, having accepted the offer made to him by the Bishop of Ripon to become his resident domestic chaplain. With the new year Mr. Ayre commences his new duties.

The Duke of Westminster has now almost recovered from his recent hunting accident. Three weeks ago he was sufficiently well to leave Eaton Hall for Madresfield Park, Worcestershire, on a visit to his sister, Lady Beauchamp.

Mr. Arthur Burrows, of Lincoln's Inn, who is over ninety-nine years of age, and is the oldest practicing barrister in the kingdom, attends to business at his chambers in Lincoln's Inn regularly, and is said to be able to do his work without the aid of glasses.

The Bishop of Manchester has intimated his dislike of the announcement that a 'silver collection' will be taken when he preaches at Eccles Parish Church on Sunday morning and night, and consequently the vicar had the words cancelled on the posters.

The remains of the late Mr. Herbert Spencer were cremated on Dec 16, at Golder's Green, London. A funeral oration was delivered by Mr. Leonard Courtney, who spoke of the greatness and meaning of Mr. Spencer's intellectual achievements.

Even the G. P. O. is sometimes caught napping. An envelope, franked with the reprint of an Argentine Republic stamp, posted in London to a London address, passed through the G. P. O., and was delivered at its address without any sign that it had been noticed. Also a ten centimes Belgium passed through in a like manner.

The son of a contractor, named Lowe, of Ventnor, Isle of Wight, had a miraculous escape from being killed on a recent Monday night. He was unloading a cart of refuse over a cliff about a hundred feet high, when the horse suddenly backed and fell over the precipice, taking with it the cart and the driver. Lowe was saved from death by alighting on a soft projection twenty feet from the sea, while the animal, which was badly injured, fell among the rocks.

The gravity of Southend County Court was somewhat disturbed recently by a starling flying into court upon the table set apart for counsel. A journalist made an attempt to secure it, but without success, and a lawyer also failed. The business of the court was suspended, and the bird sought shelter on the judge's bench. His Honor ordered the windows of the court to be opened, and on this being done the starling quickly took advantage of it and gained the open air.

Some extraordinary prices were realized at the Smithfield Show recently for a few pounds of potatoes. Messrs. Isaac Pond & Sons, potato merchants, York, sold four pounds of Eldorado potatoes for £600, or at the rate of £150 per pound. This works out at £336,000 per ton, or about three times their weight in gold. Mr. Findlay, the raiser of these remarkable tubers, declined an offer of £70 for a single potato. A sum of £3,000 was paid for ten tons of the Northern Star variety.

A strange story was unfolded at Greenwich a few weeks ago. An inquiry was held into the death of a person, known for a long time as Elizabeth Barry. She had been picked up in the roadway and taken to the police station, and thence to the infirmary, where examination revealed that she was not a woman but a man. At the inquest the jury returned a verdict that death was due to bronchitis and alcoholism, and the police were commended for their humane conduct.

The Rochester division of the Kent County Police recently recognized the assistance rendered to them by Miss Elizabeth Cassidy, of Chatham, by presenting her with an umbrella suitably inscribed, the stipendiary magistrate making the presentation in open court. On Oct. 13, during a drunken street fight, Constable Nash was struggling with a man in a crowd which would not assist him. Miss Cassidy rushed to the fallen constable's side and blew his whistle for assistance. She was thereupon cowardly assaulted by a man.

The King has again shown the deep interest he takes in the famous old 'Victory.' An official order has just been promulgated intimating that, by the King's command, all men at Portsmouth Naval Barracks are to wear the 'Victory's' name on their caps. Hitherto the men have worn the name of the 'Fire Queen,' the Port Admiral's yacht, on their caps. The new order has been given with the idea of keeping the 'Victory' as prominent as possible.

A valuable discovery of iron ore is reported to have been made at Greenhaulme, between Dalton-in-Furness and Askam-in-Furness. It is said to consist of a rich bed of metal, already estimated at about 30,000 tons. A few months ago the Greenhaulme Mining Company, Limited, was formed to work the iron ore on the Greenhaulme and Greenscoe estates, and workmen are now engaged in widening the old shaft, and it is understood that the shaft will be deepened, and that early in the new year the company will begin raising the ore to the surface.

A young man, Albert Butler, of Merridale-lane, Wolverhampton, accompanied by an old and faithful dog, was walking on the evening of Dec. 18 along Clark-road, a lonely and badly-lighted thoroughfare, when he was twice fired at by some person secreted in a shrubbery. Mr. Butler had his left hand, in which was his handkerchief, to his face, and a bullet pierced his hand, but fortunately missed his face. The second shot did not touch him. He then noticed a figure crouching in the shrubbery, but the individual at once made off. Traces of burnt powder were found on the handkerchief. The dog, which usually scampers in front of his master, showed great reluctance to go up Clark-road, and when near the shrubbery repeatedly growled, as if giving notice of danger.

Admiral Sir Frederick George Denham Bedford, G.C.B., was born the son of the late Vice-Admiral Edward James Bedford, sixty-five years ago, and at fourteen entered the Royal Navy. In the Russian war he served in the Black Sea, and won the first of his many medals at the bombardment of Sebastopol. He commanded the 'Serapis' when King Edward visited India in 1875-76, and was specially promoted; he captained the 'Shah' when she fought her famous fight with the 'Huascar'; he went up the Nile, organized an armed flotilla, and earned the thanks of the Admiralty therefor. He is now a popular Governor of Western Australia, and both there and at home is known as a good sailor and a good fellow. He has been captain of the Royal Naval College, and he is known the world over as the author of 'The Sailor's Pocket Book.'

An extraordinary incident alleged to have occurred recently, says a Welsh newspaper, caused an immense sensation in Bethesda. Whilst a woman was washing her three months' old child, she was thunderstruck to hear the baby say, 'Blwyddyn ofnadwy fydd y flwyddyn nesaf, mam,' which, roughly translated, means, 'Next year will be a terrible year, mother.' In her astonishment, and even terror, the mother laid the child down and ran to a neighbor's house and told of the occurrence. The neighbor at once ran into the house, and, picking the child up, soothed it and caressed it a while, and then half playfully, half in earnest, she said to the child, 'Did you tell your mother that next year would be a terrible year?' To her unbounded astonishment the child replied, 'Yes,' and fell back dead. The child was buried next afternoon in the presence of large crowds.

At the North London Police Court, on Dec. 18, three men and a woman were charged with singing in the streets at Stoke Newington and gathering alms. 'It sounded like "Onward Christian Soldiers,"' said a constable, but the tenor of the party indignantly denied this. 'It was "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing,"' he corrected. 'That is a carol,' observed Mr. Fordham, 'and some people very much like to hear carols at this time of the year.' Then, to the surprise of the court and the delight of the 'waifs,' he added, 'I will ascertain if these people were really singing or making a noise.' So the court adjourned to the yard, Mr. Fordham selected 'Hark, the Herald Angels Sing' as a test piece, and the four prisoners sang it. It was a curious scene in the gloomy yard, one not without a strange pathos. Mr. Fordham was quite satisfied. The prisoners, he thought, sang very well indeed, and he did not wonder at people giving them money. With a kindly caution he discharged them. They must not sing in the public streets. All the men are ex-soldiers. One possessed a medal with six bars. Most people would think the arrest a strange error of justice.

SCOTCH.

The strike at Blantyre Collieries (Messrs. Dixon & Company, Limited), recently entered upon its fourth week. Only between twenty and thirty men were at work.

The Rev. John Muirhead, B.D., of Weststruther, Berwickshire, has been elected assistant and successor to the Rev. Duncan Taylor, of Avondale Established Church, Strathaven.

The death is announced of the Rev. Richard Simpson, B.D., minister of Dunscore Parish, Dumfriesshire, who was formerly assistant to the Rev. Mr. Laidlaw, St. George's-in-the-Field, Glasgow.

There passed away on Dec. 17 at Foregate, East Shore Pittenweem, Margaret Aitken, relief of David Welch, in her hundredth year. Mrs. Welch was predeceased by her husband many years ago. She was the oldest residenter in East Fife.

Some of the Campbeltown fishers will be in a position to see that the New Year is brought in with all the festivity which the occasion demands. The catches landed on one day ranged as high as 170 boxes for one boat, and prices stood anywhere between 12s and 14s a box.

On the 7th inst., the new Caledonian Railway pier station at Wemyss Bay was opened by the departure of the eight o'clock train. The new line with the platforms leave the old line about a thousand feet east of the old terminus, and take a sweep towards the sea on a down gradient of a little over two feet at the terminus.

At the Pollokshaws Sabbath-school 'At-Home' a few weeks since, a prize was offered to the child who would bring the 'best pennyworth that could be obtained.' A bright little lass brought a copy of the New Testament, sold at a penny; but lost the prize in favor of a boy who brought two boxes of matches and six fire lighters!

Reginald Macleod, of Macleod, gave it as his opinion recently that the women of Skye were as beautiful as any in the world. The opinion was voiced to a gathering of the natives, and there were no objections from either side of the house. Neither was there when he added that he wanted to see them go out from Skye over the whole of the Empire.

Mr. Arthur A. Wynne had quite a number of flattering things to say of the new steam turbine engines in the course of the lecture which he delivered in Glasgow on a recent Saturday. Among them was an assurance that it was not so glaringly new as was generally supposed, for the first steam turbine was invented two thousand years ago in Egypt.

A great sensation was caused recently in Edinburgh by the collapse of a railway tunnel on the main line between Edinburgh and Glasgow, one of the busiest lines in the whole kingdom, and it is miraculous that no fatal accident occurred. The noise of the fall was tremendous, and the streets and houses about were shaken as by an earthquake.

The death took place in Pitlochry, on Dec. 13, of Lady Outram, wife of Sir Francis Boyd Outram, late of Bengal Civil Service. Lady Outram, who was married in 1860, was the oldest daughter of Mr. Patrick Davidson, of Inchmarlo, Kincardineshire. Lady Outram was of a winning personality, and held in the highest esteem by the community. She is survived by Sir Francis Outram, and a family of four sons and three daughters.

Stands Scotland where she did? The Sultan has sent an order for some Highland uniforms wherewith to clothe his palace guards. The idea of the unspeakable Turk being desirous of passing himself off as an unspeakable Scot is likely to appeal to the facetious Cockney journalist, but between attacks on our porridge and subtle insults to our quasi-national costume, Scotland may have to rouse herself one of these days and make things warm for her detractors.—Glasgow 'News.'

A beautiful specimen of a bird, the Bohemian wax wing, was found at Loanhead of Craigo a few weeks since. It was alive when found, but died shortly afterwards. The head is finely crested. The horny appendages on the secondaries of the wings have rich, red tips. The wings, which are of a dark color, have two white bars across, while the tail tips (of about a quarter of an inch) are of a bright yellow. The size and general color of the bird resembles the bullfinch.

The fact that the renowned estates of Dun Echt, the seat of the late Earl of Crawford and Balcarres, will be offered for sale under the hammer early in the New Year recalls a mystery. Dec. 14 was the twenty-third anniversary of the death at Florence of the earl, who in 1848 successfully asserted his father's claim to the Crawford earldom. His body was brought from Florence and placed in the family mausoleum in the park, where it remained for about twelve months, and was then mysteriously stolen. The solution was not forthcoming for over seven months. The body was found in July, 1881, buried in a wood near by.

The little Dumfriesshire parish of Mouswald is best known to the outside world as the home of the Rev. Dr. Gillespie, Moderator of the General Assembly, but it possesses another grand old man in the person of Mr. James Stafford, who has just retired after acting as schoolmaster for the long period of thirty-seven years. Before entering on his duties at Mouswald, Mr. Stafford taught first at Alloway, and latterly at Stair, so that his years of active service number upwards of fifty. Of those who were present at the memorable dinner in Alloway Cottage, at the Burns Centenary, he is the sole survivor.

As Harry Storey, son of the gamekeeper to Mr. R. C. Vyner, of Askrigg, was out shooting recently, he came to a small beck which runs at the foot of Haw Bank, near the rabbit warren, when he observed the heron fishing in the beck. He watched it for a quarter of an hour and saw it put its head under the river bank and pull out three trout, which were up for the spawning season. He set the bird up and shot it, when it vomited three trout, each weighing over a quarter of a pound. The trout were all alive, and were put back in the beck, and in a few minutes they recovered, and swam away.

More than once it has been remarked on the other side of the border that colliery proprietors and managers in Scotland were woefully deficient in their knowledge of geology. To dispel the geological gloom the British Association has prepared a series of views for lecturing purposes, illustrative of geological phenomena in the British Islands. The set is noteworthy because of the prominence given to the rare specimens to be found in the island of Arran. Mr. James Barrowman, mineral factor to the Duke of Hamilton, and the enterprising and goahead secretary of the Mining Institute of Scotland, a keen geologist, has carried on his research in every corner of Scotland.

A Monte Video despatch of Dec. 23 says: Dr. Bruce, the leader of the Scottish Antarctic expedition, which was sent out last year on board the 'Scotia,' has arrived there from the Falkland Islands. He reports that all is well on the 'Scotia,' which is on the way to Buenos Ayres. Six men had been left behind in charge of a meteorological station. Glasgow has a special interst in the news of the safety of the 'Scotia,' which sailed from the Clyde for the Antarctic at the close of last year. It is a purely Scottish expedition. It was sent out by funds raised in Scotland, and it is manned and officered by Scotchmen. At its head is Mr. W. S. Bruce, who has had much experience in this work; Captain Robertson, who commands the vessel, is an old Dundee whaling skipper, and has had twenty years' experience in Antarctic navigation; while Dr. Pirie, the surgeon, and Messrs. Wilton, the zoologist; Rudmore Brown, botanist; R. C. Mossman, meteorologist; W. A. Cuthbertson, artist; and Alistair Ross, taxidermist, are all of Scottish nationality.

IRISH.

Mr. Peter Rudden, Ashwoods, Enniskillen, has an apple tree in his garden which is bringing forth the second crop of fruit this season.

There is at present living in the town of Dumhillogh, Newtownbutler, County Fermanagh, a man named Robert Allen, who has attained the remarkable age of 109 years.

His Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant is giving Mr. J. B. Yates, R. H. A., sittings for his portrait. The picture will form part of a series, commissioned by an Irish gentleman, to illustrate the present epoch in Irish history, and will include the greatest men and women of the country, without regard to politics or religion. The series, it is understood, will eventually be presented to the Irish nation.

A few weeks ago Mr. F. F. Cullinan, coroner, held an inquest at Kilnamona, County Clare, on the body of an army pensioner named Michael Hayes, who, the previous Saturday, was found dead in his own kitchen, the body being badly burned. Hayes was seen smoking at his door some hours before. A verdict of accidental death was returned. Hayes, who was 84 years of age, served through the Crimean war and the Indian Mutiny.

The shipping industry of Belfast is according to the 'News Letter,' passing through a trying time. The golden dreams amid which the great shipping combine was launched have not been realized, and to-day two thousand men are out of work. Better things, however, are hoped for after the New Year. The keel of a new turbine has been laid, plant for making turbine engines has been laid in, and it is expected that five other steamers will be placed on the stocks.

Lord Muskerry succeeded to the title on the death of his grandfather in 1868. He represents a branch in the female line of the Fitzmaurice family, whose senior representative at the present time is the Marquess of Lansdowne. The present peer is a great yachtsman, and a practical chemist and engineer, who could probably make a living as a blacksmith if need were. He at one period seemed likely to make a mark in the House of Lords, where he spoke with much ability and self-confidence against the Home Rule Bill in 1893.

The Earl of Dunraven, whose name is in the papers in connection with the Irish University conference, has had his share of conferences in all conscience. When he has not been sitting on one, he has been spending laborious days on Select Committees of the House of Lords, or looking into some grievance the official investigation of which needs a Royal Commisison. Yet, with all his devotion to public work, his championing of the 'sweated,' his efforts on behalf both of landlord and tenant, and his expeditions into journalism, he has managed to get as much fun out of life as most men.

The fourteenth annual report of the executive committee of the Dublin and District Branch of the National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children contains the record of a vast amount of truly philanthropic work. Thus the number of cases investigated during the year was 1,792, and these involved the welfare of 4,851 children. An analysis of the cases investigated shows that in 1,642 the cruelty consisted in neglect and starvation; in 68 in assault and ill-treatment; in 41 in abandonment; and in 35 in exposure. There were two cases of causing to beg, three of having children in immoral surroundings, and one of serious assault.

The proceedings at the last weekly meeting of the committee of the Cork Greater International Exhibition must create a feeling of extreme satisfaction amongst the citizens of Cork. It was decided to acquire additional ground for the People's Park at a cost of £1,250. The owner of the ground on which the exhibition stood retains a frontage on the Mardyke from the western end of the Concert Hall to the Ferry Walk, with a depth extending to the path which runs along by the side of the Machinery Hall, and he also retains a frontage facing the Ferry Walk a hundred feet deep, and extending the depth of the Industrial Hall from the Mardyke. This will mean that the park (including the Shrubberies grounds) will include the greater portion of the ground occupied by the Industrial Hall, and also the ground between it and the river. This will be a very desirable acquisition to the city, and the Executive Committee is to be congratulated on being in a position to supply such a gift to the citizens rent free.

THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

A sidelight is thrown on the burden of military conscription in Russia by the proceedings in a case which has been followed in Odessa for many days with exceptional interest. The attention of the higher military authorities in that town was called some time ago to the extraordinary in the number of 'free tickets' made out by the divisional military doctors in the names of soldiers who had served but a short period of their term with the colors. The investigations set on foot by the military authorities were continued over a large area with the assistance of secret police agents, and many of the soldiers to whom 'free tickets' had recently been given were hunted up, re-examined by a special medical and surgical staff, and vigorously cross-examined as to their previous health and the manner in which they came to be physically or constitutionally unfit to complete their term of service. Several of the rejected soldiers acknowledged that individuals whom they named, and whom they had met sometimes in the vicinity of their barracks, had induced them to liberate themselves from their 'unbearable burden' of service by tampering with their health.

The military authorities have now succeeded in arresting a well-organized band of ruffians, whose sole occupation for years has been the 'liberation' of young Russian soldiers and recruits from military service. At the head of the society was a certain Kreek, who had under him several pseudo-doctors and touting agents. The method employed by the latter was to invite young soldiers singly to a restaurant, where, after a meal, the tout enlarged on the burdens of Russian military service, and the possibility of the soldier losing his life in battle, or of his being drafted to some distant military district where he would be liable to the severest punishment for the slightest offence at the hands of arbitrary non-commissioned officers. When at last the agent was satisfied that business was assured with one soldier, he communicated with the head of the society without delay and set to work to inveigle another. Kreek, the 'head,' would arrange an interview with the latest acquisition, settle with him what operation to perform upon him in order to incapacitate him for military purposes, and fix the amount of money he should pay. The soldier might if he liked choose to become deaf. If so, the 'doctor' of the society would bore his ear and irretrievably damage the tympanum. If he wanted a disease inoculated into his system the means were at the disposal of Kreek's 'medical' specialist. In short, if he wanted any organ of his body tampered with, Kreek had a 'surgical' specialist in his employment to whom nothing was impossible.

The evidence adduced during the protracted hearing of the case against Kreek and others, and several soldiers who, in spite of their confession, were tried before the same court-martial, has proved that sums of £40 even were received by Kreek for the 'liberation' of some of the Russian rank and file.. The details of some of the operations performed by the 'doctors' and 'surgeons' of the band are too nauseous for publication. The guilt of Kreek and two others has been fully established. Krek has accordingly been sentenced to deprivation of all personal, civil, and property rights, and to two and a half years' servitude in a correctional corps. Two members of his society, one a touting agent, the other a 'doctor,' have been sentenced to deprivation of all rights and to two years' servitude in a correctional corps, while, among others, two of the soldiers who submitted to operations have been sentenced to partial deprivation of rights and to servitude in a military disciplinary battalion for a term of one year.—Kieff correspondence London 'Times.'

DEATH TO THE DOGFISH.

One of the great problems which is interesting the people of the Atlantic Coast and especially that part of the coast lying between Casco Bay, Me., and Cape Hatteras, N.C., is the extermination of the dogfish. The dogfish is a species of the shark and has a habit of following its prey in packs. This fish uses its spine in a remarkable manner, bending itself into the form of a bow, and unbending with a powerful spring. It is caught in nets which have been set for other fish, and sometimes measures three to four feet in length. These fish have multiplied very much of late, and as nothing has been done to exterminte them, the people of the Atlantic coast have thought it their duty to bring the matter before the government in the form of a petition which will be placed before Congress. Dogfish, the sea wolves of the ocean, infest the Atlantic coast within a great range of latitude in schools, and each dogfish, which weighs five pounds, will, it is estimated eat and destroy a large quantity of edible food fish yearly. Not only do the dogfish eat the valuable fish, but they eat the food of the same food fish, thus doing double injury to the nation's fisheries.—Boston 'Transcript.'

THE IRON DUKE.

What the Duke of Wellington thought of various great soldiers is revealed in the just published recollections of the first Lord Ellesmere. Hannibal the duke considered by many degrees the greatest soldier on record. 'He had certainly little respect for the professional writers of our time on strategy, such as Jomini, but spoke of the Archduke Charles as a man who "could show the best of us the way," meaning as an author. He had also a high opinion of the archduke as a commander in the field, and considered his campaign against Jourdain and Moreau, in 1796, as the greatest strategic display of science of our time. Of his own antagonists, the duke invariably spoke of Massena as the most dangerous and difficult to deal with; of Soult as the best strategist, but as very defective and irresolute in actual collision.'

Other reminiscences of Ellesmere show the Iron Duke in moods less severe than those in which he is generally mentioned. We find him so bent on seeing Fanny Kemble in 'The Hunchback' that he leaves the scene of a dinner party for a royal duke and duchess because dinner was not announced at the appointed time, and he was resolved not to be late at the theatre. We see him exhibiting 'the propensity of cheerful minds, to be satisfied with his own possessions, and acquisitions.' His home, Strathfieldsaye, he thought perfect as a residence; his horse and his gun he considered better than anybody's. His friend adds: 'I remember at Woodford he invented a very neat bandage for a sore finger, and did nothing but exhibit how he could tie and untie it for himself.'

Mrs. Stuart MacKensie contributes to this volume a letter, giving an instance of the duke's power of self-control. 'Every one knows that to the last the duke was fond of and a fine judge of music; in youth he was a performer on the violin, of which he grew so fond that, giving up a great deal of time to it, he began to fear lest the heredity taste should get the better of him, and in one day he broke the spell, laid aside his violin, and never afterward touched it. This circumstance occurred during the time of his early attachment to my dear friend the duchess, who has often repeated it to me with pride as an omen of what was to be expected from his great self-command and firmness of decision.'

[For the 'Witness.'

THE CHILDHOOD OF POETRY.

Oh, happy bards of olden days,
Ye sang a joyous song,
Imagination's brightest rays
Flashed from your golden throng.

Children, the children's song ye sang
Sweetest and best alway;
With joy of life the welkin rang,
Danced fairy elf and fay.

Your tameless coursers swiftly sped,
Unharnessed, unrestrained—
We spur but sorry jades instead,
Bitted and curbed and reined.

The wonderland ye did not weigh,
The planets, moon and stars,
In balances, nor scorn to pray
To gods in those bright cars.

No plagiaristic charges then
Assailed your happy band;
Papyrus virgin was to pen,
Unscored the brown sea sand.

Oh, happy brothers ye have done
All that there was to do;
A handicapping race ye've won,
And who can vie with you?

And there, where angels' wings have brushed
Who now will dare to tread?
There ar· with faith and hope still flushed
Who follow where ye led.

C.L.G.

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The Best Possible Treatment Should be Procured in the Earliest Stages.

When you find that you have a lump or growth, or any internal trouble which is of a cancerous nature, start treatment at once. Don't delay, for every day's delay enables the cancer to fasten its fangs deeper, and makes it harder to cure.

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ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR PREVENTING AND CURING BY NATURAL MEANS

All Functional Derangements of the Liver, Errors in Diet (Eating or Drinking), Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Feverish Cold, and Fevers of all kinds.

ITS EFFECT is SIMPLY MARVELLOUS. It is, in fact, NATURE'S OWN REMEDY, and an UNSURPASSED ONE.

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Home Department.

Do We Forget?

(O.H., in 'Presbyterian Banner.')

Do we forget when winter snows lie deep
Above the beds where our beloved sleep,
And we no longer wildly weep—
Do we forget?

Because, when comes the holy Christmas tide,
And love and joy are scattered far and wide,
We check our sighs, and strive our tears to hide—
Do we forget?

Do we forget, because with mute lips pressed,
To fading pictures, all our love unguessed,
Lies locked secure within our patient breast—
Do we forget?

Because, across the widening gulf of years,
There comes no loving word to quell our fears
No watchful hand to brush away our tears—
Do we forget?

Do we forget? Nay, in each heart there lies
A secret place, where, hid from mortal eyes,
Dwells, strong and true, a love that never dies.
Nor can forget! —O.H.

A Modern King Lear.

('Standard and Times.')

John Comer settled in Missouri away back in the '60's, and carried many of the customs of his native Wicklow to the new land beyond the seas and beyond the Mississippi. It was no surprise to any of his American neighbors when he insisted on making a match for his son instead of permitting young William to have some voice in the arrangement of an affair so important to his own happiness.

The daughter-in-law selected was Sara, daughter of Matthew Willis. Old Matthew had the repute of riches, and Sara was his only child. On the other hand, William was the most eligible young man in the district; not in vain had John Comer spent thirty industrious years in the land flowing with milk and honey; his place, 'Glenealy,' named for the old home town, was easily the richest farm in all Laclede County.

Perhaps John had the defects of his virtues; temperate and frugal himself, he had no toleration of the contrary qualities in others; he was willing to class extravagance among the deadly sins and to rate economy extravagantly high. William had roused him almost to a point of anger by paying a few neighborly attentions to pretty Rose Brooks, whose father and brothers were a shiftless set. 'Almost,' only, for John was as patient and kindly as it is possible for a manly man to be. But he had set his heart on the match with Sara Willis, and William in all things accustomed to regard his father as the very fountain head of wisdom, yielded with one long, last sigh for the gentle Rose of the thorny environment.

Overjoyed with his victory, John Comer, by way of a wedding gift, deeded Glenealy to his son. His daughter Mary, who lived in St. Louis, had her little 'fortune' in the old Irish country fashion at the time of her marriage, so William would have succeeded to the farm by inheritance in any case.

'But I am retiring from activity now; why should the young people wait for my death?' said John. 'I suppose they'll be willing to shelter the old man for a few years?'

He smiled confidently as he spoke and the wedding guests laughed, but the bride did not seem to see the point of the joke. Indeed, as John found out all too soon, Sara's frowns were enough to discourage a world of smilers. Reared in an avaracious, quarrelsome atmosphere, her habitual shrewdness speedily changed the cheery farm-house of Glenealy into a large copy of the Willis homestead. Between miserly scrimping and tempestuous violence father and son found the spirit of the dear, peaceful old home changed unbelievedly. William had been an obedient son; he became that most despicable of men—an obedient husband. Since the death of John's wife, ten years before, Glenealy had been without a mistress; the new comer ruled with a rod of brass.

Blaming his own obstinacy for everything, John sometimes found himself wondering if he could ever be happy again. For all that, when the baby came the old man's joy was unbounded. As the years went on grandsire and grandson became the best of good comrades, and this although the gossips declared little John to be 'the very copy of his mother,' with a little more wit to conceal the Willis hardness. Despite these unfavorable opinions his grandfather idolized him, and the mother, albeit she had little love for her father-in-law, approved of his devotion to the boy. She knew that the 'rainy day provision,' as John called his deposit in the Laclede Bank amounted to some eight or nine thousand dollars. But one dire day the cashier absconded, the Laclede failed, and old John Comer found himself penniless.

Little John, then about ten years of age, was quick to note the sinking of the family thermometer. His grandfather was much discomfited at his loss, chiefly for the boy's sake. However, William, like a dutiful son, strove to console his father.

'Don't worry, dad; the farm's as good as ever, and my savings are secure in the Missouri National. We may be thankful that all our eggs were not in the same basket, as the saying is.'

Now was Sara's chance to rid herself of her benefactor. Daily she talked of 'beggars living on other people's bounty,' while she was loud in her praises of such beneficent public institutions as the county poor-house. Her hints fell on deaf ears. John could not forget that this marriage had been the most mercenary undertaking of his life, mercenary in vain, for old Matthew Willis had died without leaving a penny, his whole fortune having been dissipated in concealed speculation. John Comer had no suspicion of any designs beyond a little disappointed temper on the part of his money-loving daughter-in-law. He told himself that as he had made the match he must share its untoward results with poor William.

At last one day the storm broke. 'Why don't you go to St. Louis?' demanded Sara. 'Surely your daughter has a right to keep you for the rest of your life.'

'Hush, Sara,' interfered William. 'How can you forget that father gave us all we have?'

'If he does not leave, I will!' flashed the vixen.

'William, William, don't quarrel on my account,' said the gentle old man, sadly. 'I can go to my daughter, yes, William, I'll have to ask you for my fare to the city; it's the last you need spend on me. Mary will attend to me for the rest of my days, for, you see, I didn't give her my farm.'

So, poor John Comer, knowing nothing of Shakespeare, unconsciously imitated the sublime irony of King Lear. What pained him most was little John's indifference; the boy had watched the whole scene silently, without so much as a change of expression. The old man made ready to depart from the home he had made for the wife of his youth and for their children. Shamefacedly William slipped two ten dollar notes into his father's hand. John held the bills dazedly; moving as one in a dream he advanced to bid good-bye to his beloved little John. The boy rose and snatched one of the notes from the trembling old hand.

'The fare to St. Louis is only three-fifty; you have too much money!' said little John, his voice assuming the 'Willis hardness,' as he uttered the unnatural protest.

John Comer felt his heart grow cold. Truly this was Sara's son! William with a threatening gesture, stepped toward the boy, but Sara rose to protect her child.

'No, you shan't take it from him!' she cried. 'My John won't squander money on beggars. Give me the money, son!'

'Not I, mother,' retorted little John. 'I mean to keep it myself.' He spoke slowly, deliberately, but his eyes and his cheeks flamed out of their inexpressiveness. 'I mean to keep this money—until I'm a man—and then—then I'll give it to my father when he gets so old that I'll have to turn him out of the house!'

The effect of this speech was electrical. Husband and wife looked at each other, and there was something in the glance of William Comer before which Sara had to quail for the first time.

As for John Comer, comprehending the sense of the loyal little lad's words all at once, he opened his arms, and his grandson, sobbing, clung to the old man, begging him in wild, incoherent words to stay at Glenealy.

'Father,' broke in William Comer, with a new and becoming note of authority in his voice, 'you shall not starve while I am master of Glenealy. No; I am not fiet to be master; I will deed the place back to you again, dear old dad!'

'Not while I——' Sara was beginning, when she shrank again from the new mastery in William's eyes.

'To-morrow,' he went on sternly, 'to-morrow we can drive over to Lebanon to arrange the transfer with the County Recorder.'

'And to-morrow,' said the old man, with a forgiving little nod to the subdued shrew, 'to-morrow we will have a new deed drawn up in favor of—our little John!'

An Automobile Tongue.

(By Clara Marshall.)

'An automobile tongue is so called,' observes a newspaper jester, 'because it is always running people down.'

If this was written to provoke a smile, it also furnishes matter for serious thought. Somehow it seems hardly fair to the awkward-looking vehicle that goes blundering and tooting along our streets and roads to compare it to the mischievous member that, from Adam's time till now, has been the cause of so much wreck and ruin; nevertheless, the automobile, on account of the record it is making for itself as a source of danger, may, by a play upon words, be made to suggest that other dangerous factor that makes mischief by running people down.

We may take it that not once since the invention of the automobile has any one been hurt by it except through accident. Although it has been compared to the car of Juggernaut, and although its owners have occasionally been fined for exceeding the legal rate of speed, the latter are not suspected of murder when this unlawful speed has caused loss of life. In the case of a tongue that goes too fast, the excuse is often made: 'Oh, she was only talking to hear herself talk. In saying what she did about this one or that one she had no intention of doing them an ill turn.' For instance, there is the case of Miss A——, who, speaking to some afternoon callers of Mrs. B——'s housekeeping, remarks: 'Manage? I should say she does manage! Why, that woman can get as much work out of two servants as I could out of six. I understand that she takes Solomon's wise woman as her model in housekeeping, routing up her servants before daybreak, and keeping them at their work till late at night. And, judging by the appearance of the girl who answers the door bell, I judge that there is not much time allowed for meals; I never in my life saw a thinner creature.'

Now, all this is said without the least feeling of unkindness toward Mrs. B——, whom the speaker has not visited more than twice since they became neighbors. She knows that there are eight children in the B—— family, and that lights are to be seen in the house (which is just across the street from her own); sometimes late at night, and sometimes very early in the morning, and that Mrs. B——'s cake took the prize at the country fair. With this to go on she made a statement which, when it was repeated to Mrs. B——'s cook by the waitress of one of Miss A——'s callers, who had heard her mistress repeat it at dinner, was contradicted with much vehemence.

'Why, Mrs. B—— has been a mother to me,' remarked that functionary, who, it may be observed, will never see forty-five again, while her mistress is ten years younger. 'It's her that has had a rocking chair put into the kitchen for me, and who keep the little children out of my way, while she sends the big ones in every day to help me all they can by preparing the vegetables and such like. In most families it is just the other way; it's the little ones that's always under your feet, while the big ones won't stir a step to help you. The two oldest girls take it by turns to cook their father's steaks and omelettes for him in the morning, as he has to go off early to his factory, and the missis herself sets up at night to give her brother his supper when he gets back from his printing office. As for Sarah being skinny, Miss A—— ought to have seen her when Mrs. B—— first took her away from her own folks. Of course, there is a lot of work to be done, with all of them children, and the washerwoman coming in only one day in the week, but all the same I wouldn't leave a lady like Mrs. B—— not to have my wages raised, and Sarah would say the same thing.'

'I can't understand it at all,' remarks another tongue of the same make as Miss A——'s, and one that goes quite as fast. 'We all know just what salary Mr. C—— receives, and yet there isn't a girl in our set who makes a better appearance in public than his daughter. I only hope he can pay her bills at the dressmaker's and the milliner's.'

This is said in the hearing of a large circle of interested listeners, and forthwith the report goes abroad that Miss C——'s extravagance in dress is keeping her father in financial difficulties. Miss C—— naturally does not wish to parade the fact that she receives her hats and gowns as a present from an aunt in a distant city, who gets wonderful bargains from the dealers in second-hand clothing, but if she knew what the automobile tongues were doing for her she would probably 'speak up' for herself as vigorously as Mrs. B——'s cook does for her employer.

We read somewhere of a good mother, who, in helping her children to beef tongue would remark, impressively: 'Have a slice of a tongue that never told a lie.' She might have added, 'and that never ran down any one after the fashion of automobiles and human tongues.'—The 'Christian Intelligencer.'

With the Children.

MOTHER'S 'HOME GUARD.'

Indeed I am sure it is war time, for out on my snow-covered lawn just beyond the big tulip bed stands a fort with breastworks, a cannon and quantities of ammunition. In the enclosure are several members of mother's 'Home guard,' augmented by recruits from neighboring regiments. They are fierce fighters, too, and as the missiles fly over the terrace, and the fire is returned by the enemy across the way, I realize with the greatest anxiety at heart that I am a soldier's mother.

At first I said to myself, it is nonsense to watch them; go back to your sewing, and be glad the scene of battle is near home, so you can care for the wounded quickly, even put an end to the war at any time by commanding the soldier to lay down arms and surrender to you as their superior officer. So I withdrew from the scene of action and quietly resumed my sewing. In the evening I welcomed my little 'Home guard,' and they all answered roll call with never a scratch, all arms and legs intact, and only the kitchen clothes-line full of wet mittens, coats, trousers and caps showed that a battle had really taken place.

'Oh! mother, it was grand!' and looking at the happy faces, rosy cheeks and bright eyes, I did not doubt it, and was inwardly thankful I had not interfered with the fun.

Perhaps in the long run we watch our children too closely, and fix that atmosphere of danger about them, when they are in fact blessed with quite good judgment and the instinct of self-preservation is developed at birth. A tiny baby will start, and hold onto your hand if it feels as if falling from your lap. The more we see, the more we find we must forbid our children, so it is wisdom not to see too much. If they say little things perhaps not quite intended for our ears, it is better not to have too acute hearing; sometimes what we hear we can use to advantage for the good of their future guidance.

Children are keenly conscious of our scrutiny, and are embarrassed if they think we are listening and commenting upon their remarks, or little impersonations of 'grown ups,' which they enjoy immensely. It is also well to walk a little slowly to the scene of quarrels, for if they settle things for themselves it makes them more self-reliant. Besides, it removes that doubt of just which one started the disturbance, almost always a question difficult to decide. So by being a little slow apparently of hearing, seeing and stepping, we give little ones a bit more chance to develop on their own lines, and we learn better guidance of them.

It is easy to forbid children things without even stopping to look into the matter from any but our own point of view. Children have their own ideas also, and though they are obliged to bow to ours, it rankles, and if it appears unjust to them they lose respect for our authority and escape it as soon as possible; if they rebel at first, then see justice in our decision after talking it over together, all is well: 'Mother did know best after all,' is the verdict.

Do not give dishes to play with, then refuse a little food and fruit for fear of the scattered crumbs, or milk and water for 'cambric tea' for fear it will be spilled, else all the fun of the dishes is gone. Do not have too many toys in the nursery at once. It is a good idea to let some 'take a journey,' be repaired and placed in a box on a cupboard shelf, and after an absence of two or three weeks bring them forth on a 'tired day,' such as we mothers know so well, and they will be received like a new gift. New games spring into existence, new possibilities are seen, and with fresh energy play is begun anew.

A nursery must have a couch for all times and seasons. Then mothers should always have on hand dresses to play 'lady' with, with bonnet and shawl, and a coat and hat of father's. Glorious playthings are these, so harmless, yet diverting.

Don't forbid boys freedom in climbing trees; simply don't watch them. The mother who goes through a self-training for deputy service in the 'Home Guards,' demands all the honors of office. And later, when she retires from active service, and her grown children say on occasion: 'Mother, do you remember the day we did this thing or that,' showing how close the relation had always been between her children and herself, she receives a compliment worth all the annoyance and trials of raising to man's and woman's estate, her own members of the 'Home Guard.'—Jeannette Young, in 'New England Homestead.'

INFORMAL PARTIES.

Young people miss a great deal by making all their social gatherings strictly formal, full-dress affairs. They are never half as enjoyable as we try to make ourselves believe, and their very formality is a barrier to acquaintance and real friendship. Young men, particularly, enjoy small, home-like occasions, so the girls that promote such are the wise ones of their generation.

One of the jolliest schemes of entertainment that can be devised for a small company of good friends is a kitchen party. It necessitates a room of considerable size, with a good range, modern conveniences, and a long table in the centre. Around this table the company (preferably some ten or twelve in number), will gather, each adorned with a large kitchen apron, ready to do his or her assigned duty. For whatever menu has been decided upon it is to be prepared then and there.

A cookie party will set everyone to work, for besides the beating of the eggs and the mixing, rolling and cutting of the dough, nuts and raisins may be prepared to go into it, and many fancy icings may be made. Macaroons, lady-fingers or any kind of little cakes, that the girls wish to try are also in order. One young man must be appointed chief baker.

An apple-dumpling party or a pie party would appeal to the young men, and there would certainly be fun enough if they tried their hands at making a few 'samples.'

Candy making is always delightful, but fudge, maple syrup boiling, and the French or uncooked candies are more apt to be successful and less messy than the old-time taffy-pulling. The use of nuts adds to these also.

Indeed, there are any number of universally liked dishes that may be chosen for the evening's amusement, and it may be made a partnership affair, the girls, at least, assisting the hostess in supplying the materials.

Equally pleasant, though not so novel, are grate parties, at which the small company gathers about the open fire, toasting marshmallows on the ends of long, pointed sticks, watching chestnuts roast in the ashes, or listening to the corn popping in the wire basket.

The young ladies among the guests should see to it that the house is left reasonably clean, making the cleaning-up part of the fun, and leaving a few choice 'samples of their handiwork' for the breakfast table of the hostess's family. Then there will be no parental veto of future kitchen parties.

Home Work Room.

LACE SHOULDERETTES.

The shoulderettes of tan lace look very pretty over gowns of black or over shirt waists of almost any color, and this furnishes a hint to the woman who wishes to use up her old silk waists.

The shoulderette will play a very important part in the styles of the coming year, and, made in lace, or made in a delicious combination of silk and chiffon, it will be worn by the woman of fashion.

Its virtues are that it makes the shoulder seem a little longer, giving the slope which is now so much desired. It also affords a background upon which there can be worked the most exquisite color patterns, and it gives an opportunity for the display of rare feminine handiwork. Again, the shoulderette if made of lace shows off well the handsomer varieties of this fabric, and can be as rich and as elegantly becoming as one could desire.

The newest are made with stock and shoulder cape attached and are embroidered in Armenian colors and designs. Others are cut round in the neck, partly low, and are shoulder deep and exquisitely appliqued with small colored wheels, with flowers in raised effects, and with all sorts and conditions of fanciful decorations.

Perhaps the newest form of embroidery for the shoulder caps is fruit embroidery. The style is that of the embroiderer of Southern France. And great bunches of golden grapes, in silk and in fine cloth and in cloth of gold, are raised upon the delicate fabric of lace.

Little red pears, the reriest of love apples, and the smaller plums, are copied with great fidelity of colors upon the corners of the lace cape which my lady throws around her evening shoulders. Nuts, too, are made in silk and raised upon the lace, and there are collars which are a mass of brown acorns, as natural as life and just as large.

HER WOOL WAIST VENTURE.

(Helen M. Richardson.

'I surely cannot wear it any longer,' she sighed, holding the soiled waist up in the unflattering delight. 'Everyone says that I will ruin it if I attempt to wash it in anything except gasoline; but I am going to venture a way of my own. In the first place, there isn't any gasoline in the house, and if there were, I detest the ill-smelling stuff. I'm going to wash it as I've seen mother wash blankets. It won't bear much shrinking, for it is a snug fit, now; that is the reason I've worn it so dirty. I suppose gasoline would be surer,' she hesitated, 'but I'm going to venture.'

Once or twice she wished that her mother was there to give her a few instructions, but after things were well under way she cast her fears to the winds.

First suds were made with a white soap in a gallon of water into which a tablespoonful of borax was stirred. The water was just hot enough to allow the hands to be put into it comfortably. No wash board was used, neither was any soap rubbed on the garment, which was washed with the hands only. The second water was also a suds a little weaker than the first, and of the same temperature, comfortably hot; and the third was also of the same degree of heat. As it was a cold day, it was not wise to hang the waist out of doors, for if it should freeze while drying it would surely shrink; so this wise young matron hung her waist in front of the fire, and before it was quite dry she rolled it up in a cloth and let it lie for a while. Utmost care was taken not to use an iron hot enough to scorch the material, as nothing scorches so quickly as white wool.

The deed was accomplished. Then came the crucial moment when it was tried on to see if it had shrunk. Success certainly had crowned her effort. It was with a feeling of extreme satisfaction that she arrayed herself, that evening, to attend a small gathering at the house of a friend.

'What a pretty waist you have, Mrs. Reynolds, and how nicely it fits,' exclaimed a friend during the evening.

'You decided not to try a gasoline bath on your old one, I see,' remarked another. 'Well, I think, myself, that new waists are more satisfactory, if they are expensive,' she continued, viewing the waist with admiring eyes.

'But this is the old waist,' she answered. 'I didn't use gasoline because I thought soap and water would be better.'—'U. E. Homestead.'

Household Hints.

TO KEEP SILVERWARE.

Solid silverware as well as plated goods grows dark and tarnished in a very short time when exposed to the air, and even when put away in a dark place. This is especially the case where hard coal is used, as the sulphur in the coal, liberated by heat, is sure to stain all the silverware within its reach. This annoying tarnishing can be entirely prevented by painting the silverware with a soft brush dipped into alcohol in which some collodion has been dissolved. The liquid dries immediately and forms a thin transparent and absolutely invisible coating upon the silver which completely protects it from all effects of the atmosphere. It can be removed at any time by dipping the article in hot water.

PROPER WINTER DIET.

Winter is the season for rich pies, fruit cake and sweet preserves, as well as for heavy meats. The diet most agreeable to a man of normal appetite in winter is the one which is most wholesome and necessary for him. The flesh of full grown animals, such as beef or mutton, is better in the months of December and January than at any other time, because it can be hung to ripen in the open air, instead of in close icehouses or refrigerators.

Rich soups, made of the tougher portions of those nourishing meats, as well as roasts, braises and boiling pieces, should be regularly served in winter. In summer considerably less meat, and that of a more delicate nature, such as young lamb, veal or poultry, is required.

Preserved fruits and rich spiced puddings are more valuable winter food than fresh fruits, which are always scarce in the depth of winter, and proportionately expensive. Sweet marmalades and jellies that call for a great deal of sugar, are also necessary in winter, as the human system needs the heating qualities of sugar more in cold than in warm weather.

It is not always a degenerate taste that prompts delicate children to cry for candies in winter; it is generally because their systems actually need the sugar, which science recognizes as a food necessary to keep the fires of life burning. It would be foolish to imagine, however, because a certain amount of sugar is necessary that a larger amount will do no harm. When too much sugar is taken into the system the stomach has no chance to digest bread and meat.

The housekeeper should not be afraid to use spices and seasoning in a reasonable manner, for they help to digest the rich fats so necessary to winter diet.

Selected Recipes.

MARROW PUDDING.

Sift three cups of flour and add a liberal half teaspoonful of cinnamon, the same amount of grated nutmeg and a large pinch of cloves. Stir in one large cup of currants, one of raisins and a tablespoonful of shredded citron. Add a cupful of beef marrow, chopped in small bits, and one cup of molasses. Finally stir in a cup of milk in which one even teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved. Stir all the ingredients thoroughly together, and cook for three hours in a buttered and sugared mould set in boiling water. Serve with ordinary hard sauce. A cupful of the best kidney suet may be used instead of the beef marrow. This is a simple and inexpensive pudding, and very suitable at this season of the year, when hot fruit puddings are in demand.

PATTY-PAN CAKES.

Little patty-pan cakes with a 'surprise' tucked in their fragrant depths are always in order and always highly appreciated. For the 'surprise' buy as many tiny china dolls, black and white, or little china dogs or cats as children are expected. They do not usually cost more than 10 or 12 cents a dozen. Wash well, dry thoroughly, and lay aside until needed.

Rub a half-cup butter in a warm bowl, with a wooden spoon. Add two cups of sugar and stir until creamy. Beat the yolks of four eggs until lemon colored and thick and add the butter. Put in a teaspoonful of vanilla. Stir together three cups of pastry flour and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the whites of four eggs stiff and dry and let them stand while you add the sifted flour and a cupful of milk alternately, in small quantities, to the butter and sugar mixture. Lastly, add the whites of the eggs and beat vigorously until fine grained. Grease the patty tins and fill with the cake mixture. Roll the dolls in flour, then stand up in the cake batter, leaving the head on top like a raisin. Bake in a steady oven about twenty-five minutes. When cold, frost and carefully set aside.

When these cakes are served the one who is presiding at the feast must keep watch that the first child to try the little cakes does not bite too vigorously. As soon as the first 'surprise' is discovered there will be no need of cautioning the other children to go slowly, for each one will nibble most delicately around the treasure trove for fear of injuring it.

A nice way to prepare sweet potatoes to serve with roast chicken is to first boil them, then let them get cold. When ready to cook them, first peel, then cut the potatoes in slices about half an inch in thickness. Put a layer of the slices in a baking dish, then some little lumps of butter; season with salt, and a very little red pepper; then put on another layer of the sliced potatoes, then the butter and seasoning. Continue this process till the dish is full, then cover the top with fine bread crumbs, over which put some pats of butter. Stand the dish in rather a quick oven and bake till a rich brown over the top and serve.

Sally-lunn is one of the lightest and most delicate of hot breakfast breads. It may be raised with yeast or made light with baking powder or by the old-fashioned method of using bicarbonate of soda and cream of tartar. This method is really the best, and directions are here given for making Sally-lunn with these ingredients: Sift one quart of flour with two teaspoonfuls of cream tartar into a bowl. Put a pint of sweet milk into another bowl, add a little salt, dissolve a teaspoonful of bicarbonate of soda in two tablespoonfuls of hot water, and stir it into the milk. Beat two eggs, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and one cupful of butter to a cream in a mixing bowl; then gradually stir in the milk. Next sift in the flour, a little at a time; stir it briskly till all is in. Butter well some shallow baking pans or patty pans, and bake in a quick oven about twenty minutes, or until the surface is a rich brown.

THE WORLD'S WELFARE.

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

The pastor in a Swiss village who had been called upon to resign shot himself dead in the pulpit of his church.

The conversion to Christianity of two well-known Brahmins in the city of Jaipur—one a judge and the other a doctor—has created excitement in the Hindu community.

A prominent Archbishop of St. Louis has recently started a crusade among the Roman Catholic churches of that city and vicinity against euchre parties and festivals for the raising of church funds.

There are at least two places in the United Kingdom where ladies ring church bells—Ightham, in Kent, and Coleraine, in Ireland. The bell-ringing is said to be an ideal exercise for women, improving the figure.

Joshua Klein, who is married to a wealthy American, has founded a new sect in Switzerland, the main feature of which seems to be that its adherents believe that Christ will come to the earth again in 1906.

By the death of Mrs. J. Edgar Thompson, two million dollars bequeathed by her husband, the former president of the Pennsylvania Railway, is made available for the maintenance of a girls' home. A building to accommodate three hundred will be equipped.

After hearing Miss Hatch, of India, tell about leper work in India, the Parliament Street Baptist Endeavorers, Toronto, Ont., gave up an excursion to the park, which would have cost them fifty cents each, and contributed the amount to the leper work. Besides this $25, they have decided to give $20 for the support of a native preached in India.

The Rev. J. B. Griffiths, writing from Maseras (East Africa), gives an account of the intense superstition of the natives. A long-continued drought has been attributed by the Waduruma to the birth of an infant who exhibited physically some abnormal features. About eighty women waited on Mr. Griffiths and asked permission to kill the child. It is needless to say that sanction was not given.

The death has taken place of the Right Rev. Dr. Sandford, Bishop of Gibraltar. His ecclesiastical jurisdiction was most extensive. It included Gibraltar and its dependencies, and he had in addition a spiritual supervision over English congregations in Spain, Portugal, Italy and Greece; the seaboard and islands of the Mediterranean (excluding Cyprus, Egypt, and Syria), the Adriatic and the Greek Archipelago, Roumania, and the seaboard of Asia Minor and the Black Sea.

A letter from Dr. C. Piper, missionary of the Presbyterian Church of England at Aleppo, Syria, describes a remarkable accession of converts to Christianity in and around Aintab. No preaching has been done in the district for several years, but Bibles have found their way there. The practical nature of the conversions is shown by the fact that many converts have restored to tradesmen the value of goods obtained by fraud, and paid bad debts of several years' standing. Most of the converts are Moslems, but they include a number of Jews.

The Rev. F. W. Walker, of New Guinea, now on furlough in England, has launched a scheme for the industrial as well as the spiritual advancement of the people of New Guinea. The commercial limited company, which he is seeking to form, is intended to develop the trade and stimulate the industry of the natives. He argues that as Christianity transforms them from savages to Christians, these untutored people must be furnished with employment, or they will be in danger of reverting to heathenism. Mr. Walker has secured very large support in his scheme from Mr. George Cadbury, of Birmingham; Mr. W. H. Lever, of Fort Sunlight, and others, and he hopes to float the company very soon.

A certain justice of the peace of East Poughkeepsie, N.Y., requires all drunks brought before him to sign the following total abstinence pledge:—"I, ——, having been convicted before ——, justice of the peace, of public intoxication, in order to obtain a suspension of sentence, do hereby pledge myself to abstain from intoxicating liquors for a period of one year from the date hereof; and in case I should be arrested and convicted of intoxication within that period, I request said justice, in order to save me from utter ruin, to impose upon me the full penalty of the law—to wit, six months in the Albany penitentiary." It is stated that this unique method has greatly reduced drunkenness in the town.

The Commission appointed by the Emperor William to look into the drinking habits of his subjects reports that the German people consume alcoholic liquids to the value of $750,000,000 in the course of one year; and the portion of income spent by the Germans for drink, on the average, is one-eighth of all they earn. The average income of a grown-up German is said to be $100 per annum. The Commission, by comparing, found that the German people's drink bill is four times as high as the state's total income from duties and food and drink taxes; it is eleven times as high as the entire budget of the post and telegraph; twenty-one times as high as the cost of old age insurance; thirty times as high as the amount of fire insurance in the empire; one thousand times as high as the cost of caring for the poor, and considerably more than is spent by the government to sustain its immense army and navy.

The late Prince Ademuywia,, of Lagos, West Africa, whose death is just announced, was a great supporter of Wesleyan missions. A few years ago he visited the Wesley Conference at Birmingham, and impressed all by his commanding presence and fervent speech. Ademuywia was the son of the Prince of Jebu Remo, who was head fetish priest of Efa—ancestor-worship—and his mother was a Lagos Princess. He was baptized at eighteen. In 1894 he came to England to ask that Jebu Remo be put under the protection of Queen Victoria, and had an interview with Lord Ripon. One of his most earnest wishes was to get the English to put down the terrible liquor traffic in his fatherland, and he succeeded in getting a committee formed in Lagos, under the presidency of Bishop Tugwell. During his visit in 1897 the Prince addressed English audiences in sixty places, and he was entertained by Lord Radstock and Lord Derby.

The Bishop of Hereford, in a published letter, says the question of temperance reform is of vital importance, and claims the most serious attention of every citizen who has a vote for a member of parliament. The brewers and publicans, who in the great majority of cases are now the same persons, are becoming very bold in their demands, and the prime minister has thrown out some vague and ominous promises which, it was to be hoped, he would never be in a position to carry into effect. If by some insidious compensation clause in an Act of Parliament the present license for one year, and one year only, was unhappily changed into a permanent or perpetual license, who could estimate the mischief of such an act, or the money value of the gift to the brewers and publicans at the expense of the people?"

There has recently been published for the benefit of travelling salesmen throughout the United States a most novel directory. This directory, which has assumed the form of a leaflet, entitled 'Preachers and Churches,' contains the names of one hundred largest cities of the United States, which in the aggregate have a population of 17,000,000 persons, with the name of an able and active preacher, the address of the church of which he is pastor, the hours of Sunday preaching and the day and hour of the midweek services for each of the cities. Besides this, the leaflet contains much valuable information relative to the other churches of the various cities, as well as particulars concerning the Y. M. C. A. The churches particularly referred to in the one hundred cities are put in touch with this unique movement, and they in turn take especial notice of strangers and always extend a welcome through the press, with such a notice as: 'Travellers and strangers especially invited.'

In the 'Missionary Review of the World' for December George Sherwood Eddy tells of the great opportunities there are to-day in India to reach the five million natives who understand English, and are ever ready to listen to an English speaker. Speaking of typical cities in India he says: 'The first was in the city of Kumbakonam, which has a population of over fifty thousand, with a government college and two large high schools containing over a thousand students, besides a large English-speaking community of past students. It is a grand field for missionary effort, as it is one of the strongest citadels of Brahmanism in India. Yet when I last visited the place there was no missionary working in the city itself, and nothing being done for these English-speaking men. One man has now begun work among them, but he is untrained and uneducated, and does not profess to be able to meet them upon their own ground. The city lies wide open for a college settlement, or the establishment of a Christian institution, or for evangelistic mission work. Can not some reader consider this call?

Professor Graham Taylor, of Chicago Theological Seminary, says the London 'Christian World,' has returned to America after a visit to England — during which he preached at the Whitefield's Central Mission one Sunday evening—and has been giving a Brooklyn audience some of the impressions drawn from the six months' study of social conditions in Europe. Professor Taylor thinks that British labor unions are antagonistic to the churches—a generalization which we feel to be too sweeping. The attitude of the unions is one of aloofness, which, though deplorable, is not so disturbing as antagonism would be. Professor Taylor is wise enough, however, to avoid saying that the unions are antipathetic to religion. Among other things which impressed Professor Taylor was the choice library of Mr. John Burns, 'one of the best private collections to be found'; the limited scope of the Y.M.C.A., and the fact that English churches (Nonconformist and Anglican) advertise far more extensively than the churches in America. The adult Bible classes in the Midlands struck Professor Taylor as a gratifying feature in English religious life. He added that this feature is made possible by the Saturday half-holiday which English workingmen enjoy.

MISS GOULD'S CONTROVERSY.

The New York 'Times' thus remarks upon the controversy between Miss Gould and the priest over the Bible:—

As Miss Gould's secretary sets forth Father Earley's statement of the difference between the versions is one that Protestants can by no means accept. He contrasts 'the authentic version of God's word which has come down to us unchanged from the time of Christ himself' with 'the Protestant version which goes back only to the days of Henry VIII. of England, and was then gotten up for obvious reasons.' It is possible that Father Earley refers to the Latin vulgate being in the possession of every Catholic family 'whose means will permit the buying of a copy.' But in most Catholic families as in most Protestant families, a copy of that would do very little good. Nor is it true that the vulgate version 'has come down to us unchanged from the time of Christ himself.' It is itself a translation into Latin made or revised by Jerome in the fourth century, and it did not win its place in the church, to the exclusion of the crude Latin version which had preceded it, until the ninth century. The English Catholic version, a translation from the Latin translation, was published at Douai in 1609, just two years before the King James version was published in England, which, as the title page denotes, was made directly 'out of the original tongues.' The choice for the pupils of the public schools in this country is between the King James version, which is not only a, but almost 'the,' English classic, and the Douai version, which, as Cardinal Newman mournfully owned, cannot possibly compete with it in the affections of English readers. The Douai version is effectually protected by its own nature from ever attaining the rank of an English classic or from ever becoming, as it is maintained that the King James version used to be more than it is now, 'familiar in men's mouths as household words.'

A WATCH-MEETING IN CHINA.

(By Mrs. J. L. Whiting, in 'C. E. World.')

New Year's eve in China is like a Fourth of July out of place. Firecrackers, sky-rockets, and the like seem to be everywhere, but not to celebrate freedom, for the people are bound by superstition and fear of unknown spirits from an unknown world.

The kitchen god was sent up in smoke to give his yearly report seven days ago, and he is now ready to return to the homes that are open to receive him. His image is again pasted up in the household, a fresh new one, all gilt and bright colors; and these firecrackers are to celebrate his return.

It is called 'receiving the gods.'

In strange contrast to these sounds we heard the sweet tones of the church bell at half-past ten last evening, calling the worshippers of the true God to watch the old year out in prayer.

Soon little paper lanterns suspended from bamboo sticks seemed to be coming from all directions. Following them, we, too, entered the church, and found a company of about fifty Christians. Unlike the outside worshippers, they had not put up an image; but it was graven on their hearts, and showed in their reverent faces.

After a few hymns and an earnest talk from the pastor one rose, and said: 'Outside, the people are receiving their gods. Let us receive our God. In one thing let us imitate them; they have burned their old idol; let us burn ours with all our past sins, and walk in newness of life.'

Others spoke somewhat in the same strain; then an old man arose, and said: 'The Lord has been very good to me, and I want to return thanks. Two years ago, when they were killing all who bore the name of Christian, I fled from the city, but soon found that I was not safe in the country, for the Boxers were everywhere. Then I lost heart, and gave up all hope of life. I knelt by the roadside, and asked God to take me. Then it seemed as if he spoke to me, and told me to go to the left. The impression was so strong I arose, and, turning to the left, walked on. Until then I had not thought of some old-time friends who lived in a quiet little village far in that direction. I asked the Lord whether that was where I should go, and he put hope in my heart so I went forward. I found that a quiet, safe place; and I thank God to-night for his leading.'

So the time passed, one after another speaking or praying until it neared the hour of midnight, when all knelt. Short prayers were heard all over the room, then a low, sweet hymn: and before the sound died away the church bell pealed out the midnight hour.

Did they rise and wish one another a happy New Year? No; the Orient does nothing offhand. They must call at one another's homes in a ceremonious way. They simply rose with happy faces, quietly lighted their lanterns, and filed out, each with stronger faith and renewed consecration, having really entered upon a New Year.

BUDDHISM AND THE GOVERNMENT.

OFFICIAL RECOGNITION IN BURMAH.

The 'Baptist' publishes an urgent communication from the Rev. J. N. Cushny, of Rangoon College, Burma, protesting against the retrograde action of Lord Curzon's Government in relation to Buddhism in Burma. A very serious violation of the time-honored policy of religious neutrality by the government of India was, he says, introduced on Nov. 13 at Mandalay. Lord Curzon has decided to recognize officially a Thathanabaing, or Primate, of the Buddhists of Upper Burma. In the time of the Burma monarchy this primate was appointed directly by the king as the authoritative head of the Buddhist community. He will thus be proclaimed as legal head of the Buddhist community, before whose mandates all must bow. No such policy has been pursued elsewhere in India. Buddhist monks are amenable to their monastic discipline only to their superiors, and in civil affairs they are subject to a body of laws different from our codified civil law. By its action in appointing a Thathanabaing the government gains much control over this organization, and brings it, as it were, into subordination to the secular power. Thus a so-called Christian government allies itself with the head of an alien religion. This is the secular side. And on the religious side this action of the government becomes a strong buttress to a non-Christian faith, by giving it a prestige and power before the country which could never have been obtained otherwise, and by giving a certain reality of legal force to the ecclesiastical commands and discipline of the Thathanabaing and his servants. The Buddhists recognize it as a quasi establishment of Buddhism, as a state religion of Upper Burma.

The 'Baptist,' in commenting upon the new policy, points out that not only will it subvert the British idea of religious equality, hitherto recognized throughout our eastern empire, but the state prestige now to be given to Buddhism will provide for that hitherto disunited body a new cohesion, and make Christian missions still more difficult. Moreover, unless some drastic check be forthcoming from England, the policy may be further extended.—English paper.

'IAN MACLAREN' ON THE TEMPERANCE PROBLEM.

Preaching on a recent Sunday evening in the Sefton Park Presbyterian Church, Dr. John Watson appealed strongly for public resistance to any attempt of the liquor trade to control municipal politics. Dr. Watson pointed out that, while the richer classes had become more temperate and consumed less liquor, the total quantity consumed per head of the population had not diminished, but had increased in the last fifty years. It was calculated that the average English working-class family spent six shillings per week on drink, or about a quarter of their wages. If that shilling could be withdrawn from the till of the publican and spent on bread and clothes, plenty could be brought to the working classes at once. Sixty-three percent of the crime of the kingdom and seventy-five percent of the pauperism was attributed to intemperance, and the direct deaths from alcoholism had largely increased both among men and women. The publicans, as Dr. Watson remarked, look upon England as an orange to be sucked. He had no charge to make against them personally, but was it desirable, expedient or businesslike that the men directing the committee charged with the removal of insanitary property, and which had to deal with public-houses, should one of them be the owner of public-houses, and the other the public advocate for the public-house trade when it apeared before the magistrates? It was incredible that such things should be done. Were these appointments part of a policy or not? If it were a considered policy, and if this were a deliberate challenge on the part of those who were beaten thirteen years ago, then the glove had been lifted. If it were to be a battle as to whether the liquor trade was to hold the city or to be reduced to order and subordination, then many who did not care for controversy or conflict on the borders of politics were prepared to fight as long as was necessary until the trade in its insolence and selfishness was beaten or they themselves had passed from the field.—'British Weekly.'

LEAGUE AGAINST SWEARING.

The league against profane swearing which was started a year ago by a young clergyman in Massachusetts has grown to large proportions. Its present membership is over 12,000, scattered over forty states, two territories, Canada, England, Scotland and Ireland, Switzerland and South Africa. The Archbishop of Canterbury is at the head of the branch in England. He sent a letter to be read at a meeting of the league in Boston on a recent Sunday evening. Gen. Lord Wolseley and President Roosevelt also sent letters. The object of the league, which is to check and stop profanity, is attained in many cases. It works through existing organizations, like Sunday-schools, etc., and thus avoids increasing their number. Simple methods are often effective. A word, a card, a postal notice, or even a look, calling attention to the vulgarity as well as the wickedness of profanity, have been among the means by which the league has advanced its work.—'Morning Star.'

WHAT THE UPPER CANADA BIBLE SOCIETY IS DOING.

1. Formed seventy-five years ago at Toronto, it is the strongest auxiliary of the parent society, with 514 branches in Ontario and 113 in Manitoba and the far west. It supports eight colporteurs, who go from house to house in the newer parts of the land, principally in Algoma, Manitoba, the North-West and British Columbia supplying the Word of God—selling it at cost to those able and anxious to buy—giving it to those who cannot afford to buy. Last year 36,012 copies of the Word, in whole or in part, were distributed by the colporteurs. Three thousand, nine hundred and thirty-six dollars and nineteen cents was paid for Bibles, Testaments and Portions of the Scriptures to the British and Foreign Bible Society, etc., last year; $13,541.74 was sent as a free gift to the British and Foreign Bible Society to aid in the world-wide work, while $3,000 was sent (an annual gift) to the Quebec Bible Society to aid in French colportage work. Within the Dominion of Canada the society is circulating the Word in over twenty languages and dialects. The great unifying agent, making of one spirit, and animating with the same hope, the many races seeking a home in this land that God has given us to possess for him, is God's Word.—'Parish and Home.'

CONFUCIANISM DECAYING.

Careful observers in China are noticing the gradual decay of Confucianism. Its sway over the minds of the Chinese 'literati' is by no means what it was even as recently as twenty or thirty years ago. It is true that there is apparently no marked diminution in the number of ancestral halls, the existence of which all over the land serves as an indication of the vitality of the state religion; yet, nevertheless, the more the country is permeated with western knowledge, the more are the minds of the educated class becoming alienated from the teachings to which before unquestioning obedience was accorded.

The reason for this state of things it is not difficult to comprehend. It is gradually dawning upon the educated young men of China that a knowledge of the Confucian classics is no longer what it was from a commercial point of view. And the comprehension of this fact is sufficient to account for the diminishing interest that is being taken in the acquisition of Confucian learning. It must also be admitted that, as the broader and deeper knowledge introduced and inculcated by western scholars is being assimilated, there is an ever-increasing realization of how inadequate Confucianism is, notwithstanding its merits, to meet the requirements of the present day.—'North China Herald.'

FIFTEEN CHURCHES A DAY.

Dr. Erskine N. White, secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Church Erection, figures out in the 'Church Economist,' of New York, that fifteen churches are built in the United States for every day in the year. Another estimate gives twelve churches a day, and of these the Methodists build three, Baptists two, Lutherans one and a half, Roman Catholics one and a half, Presbyterians one, Episcopalians one, Congregationalists three-quarters, and others, including Reformed, United Presbyterians, Disciples of Christ, United Brethren, and Southern bodies, one and a half. In average cost, the Roman Catholic and Episcopal churches rank first, Presbyterian, Congregational and Lutheran rank second, and Methodist and Baptist rank third. The average cost of churches is estimated at $7,000, making the average daily expenditure for church buildings in the United States about $100,000. These figures cannot be far from the facts, and they are not discouraging. The faith that sows a continent with fifteen buildings a day devoted to its propagation is not dying. From this seed will spring a vast harvest that will be again sown over the continent and world to make it rejoice and blossom.—'The Presbyterian Banner.'

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SALE OF

LADIES' WHITEWEAR

will be the prominent feature

DURING THE MONTH OF JANUARY.

The additional room secured for these stocks, which now occupy the entire section on the Notre Dame and St. Peter street's side, will practically enable us to double the scope of this annual event. Purchases have been made on a vastly increased scale, and as was to be expected, manufacturers have found it profitable to accept our orders at lower than customary prices, which fact will result to the financial advantage of the BIG STORE'S patrons. Increased space, and the introduction of more modern fixtures, will permit us to give greater prominence to the splendid values throughout the month.

Patrons unable to visit the establishment may entrust their commands to the mail order department, with the full assurance that such will receive our most prompt and careful attention, and every advantage enjoyed by the city customers will be secured for them by this branch of the BIG STORE.

To each and all we extend the wish that the year 1904 may prove a most happy and prosperous one.

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1765 to 1783 Notre Dame St., 184 to 194 St. James St., MONTREAL.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON

Jan. 17.

THE BAPTISM AND TEMPTATION OF JESUS.

(Matthew iii., 13-4: 11.)

Golden Text.—And lo a voice from heaven, saying, This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased.—Matt. iii., 17.

At the age of thirty, the age when priests entered on their ministry, Jesus began his public career. And first he went to that spot on the banks of the Jordan, where his second cousin, John the Baptist, was preaching a moral reformation, and administering baptism to those who professed to forsake their sins. This rite of John's had not the same significance as Christian baptism, but was a Jewish ceremonial, symbolic, doubtless, of 'a new start.' Now, our Lord had probably kept the whole Jewish law, including the offering of sacrifices, thus identifying himself with sinners, and he came, doubtless, in the same way, to the new purification. Says Matthew Henry:—'Thus Christ filled up the righteousness of the ceremonial law, which consisted in divers washings. Thus he recommended the gospel-ordinance of baptism to his church. It became Christ to submit to John's washing with water, because it was a divine appointment, but it became him to oppose the Pharisees' washing with water because it was a human invention.'

In John's demur we see that the glorious character, if not the glorious office, of Jesus was already well-known to him. And when upon this formal identification with the movement which sought the kingdom of heaven through righteousness, Jesus felt God's indwelling presence and heard God's approval, John, too, 'saw the Spirit,' and realized that this man held the sceptre of that kingdom which he, John, had been proclaiming.

We may understand better the significance of the temptations which immediately followed, if we observe that they represent, not so much the temptations all men feel, but those peculiar to the Christian worker. Jesus who had 'grown in knowledge' through a perfect boyhood and youth, doubtless had the glory and responsibility of his great mission more fully revealed to him in the descent of the Spirit and the long meditation in the wilderness. Now its practical difficulties are brought before him, and he faces at the outset the great temptations that attend great work for God. At first, how often the Christian worker may be tempted to seize an advantage for himself in connection with his labors. And one who has proved the power of prayer in religious work may wish to prove its power in satisfying some worldly ambition.

Christ refused to supply for himself even what we call 'the necessaries of life' in any way that would separate him from his people. He answered the inward temptation with the word that nothing is more 'necessary' to God's children than to know and do his will. The temptation to cast himself down from a pinnacle of the temple, involved, like the first temptation, a subtle proposition to prove by some outward wonder the Sonship to which the wonderful Spirit, dove-like and fire-like, witnessed in his breast. Just as the first was addressed to the natural hunger for food (and how urgent that hunger must have been after forty days' fast!), the second temptation made its appeal probably to the natural ambition to work in a striking way and gain general attention. The Jews would have acclaimed a Messiah, probably, who began his career with a public appearance of a miraculous kind. It would have been in keeping with their ideas. But Jesus would not plan any miracle or sensation to which he was not clearly guided. The Scripture forbade man to put God's power to unnecessary tests. The third temptation has by some been represented as a temptation to compromise—to do evil that good might come. But there is some difficulty about this interpretation, and the text seems to agree more naturally with the idea that our Lord faced once for all the intensest allurement of worldly ambition. The pomp of power was not unknown to him. Jerusalem under King Herod was a gay city, and visitors from many parts of the world may have told the quiet Galilean carpenter of the wonders of art and the splendor of life in the palaces of the powerful. Anyway, he saw it all in a moment of time, and turned with scorn from the thought of seeking it. He chose the service of God, and died to save us all.

HOME READINGS.

Monday, Jan. 11.—Matt. iii., 13-iv., 11.
Tuesday, Jan. 12.—Isa. xi., 1-9.
Wednesday, Jan. 13.—John i., 39-37.
Thursday, Jan. 14.—Heb. iv., 14-v., 10.
Friday, Jan. 15.—Deut. vi., 10-19.
Saturday, Jan. 16.—Deut. viii., 1-11.
Sunday, Jan. 17.—Luke iii., 1-13.

BIBLE WORDS.

JESUS IN THE OLD TESTAMENT.

In type, in history, in promise, the old Scriptures are full of Jesus. He alone was the manifestation of God in human guise. He was the promised seed, not of the man, but of the woman. He was to crush Satan beneath His feet, and to become the Saviour of men. (Heb. ii., 14, 15.) He was the true rest for which men yearned. See Noah, rest, in Gen. v., 29. The salvation for which Jacob waited. (Gen. xlix., 18.) Abraham saw his day. Moses wrote of Him. The Psalms set forth His humiliation, sufferings and death, and predict His priestly office and kingly rule. Isaiah saw His glory and spake of Him. Nearly all the prophets bear some testimony to the coming One. His relation to Deity and His priestly work can only be understood properly as we learn the meaning of the Tabernacle and its ritual. Ps. viii., 4, and lxxx., 17, have their completest fulfilment in Jesus. Ps. cxliv., 3, 4 is confined to man in his weakness. In Christ the weakness becomes strength. With very few exceptions Son of Man is alone used by Ezekiel, in whose writings we have the words over ninety times. Why is this? These are the words which Jesus applies to Himself with one exception, Acts vii., 56. They literally are, 'Son of Adam.' Adam is the specific name for the human race. The words are used of man before his creation. (Gen. i., 26; I. Cor. xv., 45-49.) The word as addressed to Ezekiel may in some way be typical of Jesus Christ, as the newly created man, not after the nature of fallen Adam, but after the pattern in the Divine mind. 'In our image, in our likeness.' (II. Cor. v., 16, 17.)

At the close of the Boer war 24,000 British soldiers sought employment as coachmen, grooms, porters, carmen, etc., and places were promptly found in England for 18,000. Lately the number of unemployed former soldiers has increased, owing to the present service of three years with the colors instead of seven, as heretofore.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00
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All the above papers sent postpaid to the Dominion, Newfoundland, Great Britain, United States and its Colonies, Transvaal, Barbadoes Bermuda, British Honduras, Ceylon, Gambia, Sarawak, Bahama Islands, Zanzibar, Hong Kong, Cyprus, New Zealand.

Postal Union Countries other than the above: Daily Witness,' $6.50; 'Weekly Witness, $2.00; 'World Wide,' $1.00; Northern Messenger' 30 cents. Also City of Montreal and suburbs.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 10c per line per insertion. 'Farms to Rent, 'Farms for Sale,' can be inserted for 1c a word per insertion from subscribers. The lowest rate for non-subscribers is two cents per word. When replies are to be addressed in care of the 'Witness' Office, an additional charge of twenty-five cents made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS.—12c per line per insertion. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," Situations Vacant," etc., 1c per insertion, up to 20 words. Money must accompany order, as this quotation is reckoned on a cash basis

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

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

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

Post-Office Order can be obtained at the following rates: $2.50 or under, 3c; $2.50 to $5.00, 4c; $5.00 to $10.00, 6c.

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

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

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

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

SAMPLE COPIES.

Any subscriber who would like to have specimen Copies sent to friends, need only send us on a post card the names and addresses to which he would like the papers sent.

CLUB OFFERS.

'Weekly Witness'	$1.00
'World Wide'	1.00
Both for $1.50.	
'Daily Witness'	$3.00
'World Wide'	1.00
Both for $3.25.	
'Weekly Witness'	$1.00
'World Wide'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'	.30
The three papers, $1.75.	
'Daily Witness'	$3.00
'World Wide'	1.00
'Northern Messenger'	.30
The three papers, $3.50.	

PREMIUMS AND CLUBS.

New High Arm, Drop Head, Ball-Bearing Sewing Machine, given to 'Witness' subscribers for $40 worth of new subscriptions to the 'Witness' at full rates.

For Sale, including the 'Daily Witness' one year, $29.00, or including 'Weekly Witness' one year, $27.00.

The People's Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine Doctor, for one new subscription to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00. For sale, post-paid, to 'Witness' subscribers, 75c.

A Fountain Pen given for two new subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00 each, or three renewals at $1.00 each, or ten renewals at 80c each. The pen for sale post paid to subscribers, $1.50.

Weekly Club Rates are: Three copies, separately addressed, $2.40; four, $3.00; ten, $7.00.

Postage extra to Great Britain and other Postal Union countries; also, Montreal and suburbs.

Bagster's Long Primer Bible for three subscriptions to 'Weekly Witness,' two of which must be new, or a list of five subscriptions at $1.00 each, two of which must be new, or ten subscriptions at 80 cents each. For sale to 'Witness' subscribers, $1.50.

None of the above premiums can be claimed solely on one's own subscription, new or renewal.

EXPIRING SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Would each subscriber kindly look at the address tag on his paper? If the date thereon is

JANUARY, 1904

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

A SEWING MACHINE FREE.

Is there an up-to-date sewing machine in your home? If not, do you want one? The publishers of the 'Witness' will give one as a premium for forty dollars worth of subscriptions, at full rates, to any of the 'Witness' publications. It has given splendid satisfaction wherever used and will be a boon to any over-worked housewife.

FENIAN RAID VETERAN DEAD.

Winnipeg, Dec. 29.—Captain Joseph Kennedy, a veteran of the Fenian Raid and the Riel Rebellion, died yesterday morning at his residence, aged 57 years. He has resided in Winnipeg for twenty-five years and was formerly of Peterborough.

The Witness.

TUESDAY, JANUARY 5, 1904.

Both Russia and Japan have been of late seeking without success to obtain loans in London, Paris and Berlin. Still later Russian agents sounded capitalists in the United States, to ascertain what chance there was of floating a loan in that country, but met with the same repulse that they had experienced in Europe. Now Japan appears to have partially solved her financial problem by issuing an emergency ordinance authorizing a guarantee of the principal and interest of ten million yen debentures on the Seoul-Fusan Railway, in course of construction and expected to be completed in the coming year. A yen is worth 49.8 cents, or just about half a dollar. The sum realized on the debentures will, therefore, be less than five million dollars, or about one million pounds sterling; an amount that would not go far towards paying the cost of a military campaign. The last Japanese budget showed only a small surplus. Russia is in still worse straits financially. French financiers are unwilling in any case to add another $125,000,000 to the many millions already lent to Russia, principally on the strength of the alliance. Least of all are they willing to lend in order to render possible a war which would imperil the Russian securities they already hold. The Czar's Government is, therefore, not in a position to face the financial problems a great war would create. A knowledge of the enormous financial pressure opposed to war may be the reason why, as the despatches say, little importance is attached to war rumors in financial quarters at London.

Among the humorous turns given now and then to the fiscal controversy in Great Britain is the wonderful inspiration which led the tariff reform party to adopt the word 'Consistent' for their telegraphic address. Since that choice has become familiar, it is little wonder that free traders, if not 'proportionists' (a new fiscal designation, if not a new thing), should delight in pointing out that the Birmingham Tariff Committee sent out its protectionist leaflets in envelopes 'made in Germany'; that so conspicuous an ornament of the party as Mr. Jesse Collings is the proprietor of an ironmonger's shop in Lewisham, where appliances 'made in America' are dumped upon an unsuspecting public; and that 'Pearson's Christmas Extra,' mainly owned by the chairman of the Tariff Reform League himself, is 'printed in Holland.' But, at least, Mr. Pearson has attempted to conceal his inconsistency, or his friends have tried to do so for him. The Merchandise Marks' Act renders it necessary to stamp upon goods the country of origin before they are allowed to pass the customs. So it was that upon 'Pearson's Christmas Extra,' the sentence, 'Printed in Holland' was stamped, but, says the London 'Morning Leader,' in 'most cases 'that intimation had been carefully cut 'off.' It is still to be seen, however, upon occasional copies upon the cover and at the foot of some of the pages, thus unintentionally revealing the crime of which the firm was very evidently ashamed. But the worst case of all is undoubtedly that of Mr. Chamberlain himself, the emperor of denunciators of Dumping, who is accused of drinking dumped champagne and other foreign wines, and excluding from his beverages the wholesome juices of the native apple, gooseberry, and elderberry. This latter is a very sad case, and for which at present no attempt at concealment or defence has been made.

There seems to be yellow papers in Germany as well as in New York—papers among whom the private affairs of young ladies are fair material out of which to supply gossip for their readers. Recently the most pious duke in England was announced as enamored of Miss Gladys Deacon, whose claim to such publicity lay in the fact that she was a Parisian American, whose family had passed through the most unenviable notoriety, and that she had been invited to a house party at Arundel Castle. Now that the ducal widower, whose sorrows are everywhere known, has become actually and suitably engaged, the garbage mongers tell their readers that he has done so out of pique at being refused by the supposed American adventuress, who, for that matter, is probably a modest and respectable young person. The German editor who got up a story that the Crown Prince had become captivated by an American actress is said to have got well kicked in his own office by the actress's father. How far this is true it is impossible to say. One scandal is as good as another to those who deal in such things. The German scandal monger was probably presuming for his own safety some boyishness of the not over sensible Crown Prince, and the American actor in thrashing him, that is, if he did all he says he did, was no doubt presuming a good way upon the natural sympathy of the Emperor. There are those who are so cynical as to say that the whole thing is an advertisement for a company of players.

A meeting will be held in Washington on the twelfth of January under the auspices of the National Arbitration Conference, at which the proposal to negotiate a treaty for the submission of all matters of dispute between Great Britain and the United States will be discussed. Invitations have been sent to a number of leading men to take part in the proceedings, and it is believed by members of the executive committee of the Conference that the meeting will lead to the acceptance of such a treaty by both governments. The present is considered a good time to reopen this question, as the two most difficult subjects of difference between the two powers have been settled, namely, the Bulwer-Clayton treaty and the Alaska boundary. These questions were in portentous dispute when the late Lord Pauncefote and Mr. Olney, United States Secretary of State, negotiated and signed a treaty of arbitration in January, 1897. Under its terms the two governments agreed to submit to arbitration all questions between the two countries which were not susceptible of diplomatic settlement. But the United States Senate declined to ratify the treaty under the belief, since confirmed, that better terms than could be got through fair arbitration could be obtained by dealing directly with Great Britain for the abrogation of the Bulwer-Clayton treaty and the delimitation of the Alaska boundary. These being out of the way, there are now no questions at issue between the two nations which even remotely involve serious dispute, and, it is pointed out, that Britain and France and France and Italy having entered into treaties of arbitration, a similar agreement between Britain and the United States would range the four great western free constitutional nations in practical support of the one principle in the conduct of international affairs that gives reasonable assurance of continued peace. As far as Canada is concerned, we should be glad to see an arbitration treaty arranged that would give us the prospect of having an impartial umpire in the settlement of our differences with the United States, and not one-sided and predetermined tribunals such as those that sacrificed Canadian claims to the exigencies of Imperial politics.

Philanthropists in the United States, who are deeply concerned over the miseries and social dangers existing in the congested tenement districts of New York and other large cities, have been long considering plans and suggestions for relieving the pressure of population by transferring families of working people from their present gloomy, unsanitary situations to more open and healthy localities in the country. Success has already attended the establishment of agricultural and factory settlements in New Jersey and other states. Now it is proposed in New York to extend this scheme by forming a chain of cotton mills in North Carolina, which would take many hundreds of women and children from the dirty, over-crowded slums of the city into a healthy country with cottages and schools. Severe comment has been made on the action of the New England cotton mill owners, who were believed to have moved their factories to the south because there child labor is permitted under peculiarly reprehensible conditions. This New York movement is, however, founded on humanitarian principles. Mr. Jacob Schiff, a noted millionnaire philanthropist of New York, said the other day the slums of great cities present the most pressing social problem of the day, and it can only be solved by dispersing their inhabitants in the country through the agency of industrial establishments. That this removal of industry will sensibly relieve the conditions of New York is hardly to be hoped for. Many of the slum people would refuse to move and enormous foreign immigration fills up every opening in that human hive. Employers who have been approached on the subject acknowledge the advantages of the new plan and some of them express their willingness to co-operate in putting it into practical operation. They admit that, from a business point of view, the health and well-being of their operatives are matters of prime consideration. If philanthropy and business interests can be thus combined, a great advance will be made in the evolution of the industrial state.

Naval training stations on the great lakes are not needed by the United States now more than at any time during the eighty-three years that the Rush-Bagot treaty has been in operation. The agitation for the establishment of such stations was started and has been kept up solely by lake shipbuilding companies, who, finding themselves, like all their brethren in the United States, hopelessly handicapped by protection, are anxious to have a share in the expenditure of the immense sums of money appropriated by Congress for naval construction. The treaty of 1818, which limits the naval forces of both countries on the lakes to a stated number of revenue vessels, was an eminently wise and, as time has proved, a beneficent agreement. Although many differences, some of which were extremely acute, have arisen since the treaty was signed, both governments have always been agreed as to the wisdom and expediency of preserving it. On all occasions when the United States naval authorities have desired the use of Canadian canals for transferring their vessels from the upper lakes to the seaboard, or vice versa, permission has been readily granted. In fact, for all practical purposes, the canals have always been as free to our neighbors as to our own people. It is not pretended even now that there is any necessity for war vessels on the lakes. Although in order to bring national antipathy to their aid, they keep up mutterings as to the improved style of our revenue cutters and what not, the most rampant jingo among them does not pretend that there is any fear of attack from Canada. The most they assert is that their lake sailors should have opportunities for naval training in preparation for possible war, the same as are enjoyed by sailors on the seaboard. Canada would certainly have the right to protest against the violation of the Rush-Bagot treaty, should the proposed naval stations be created. The real object is understood by the ocean shipbuilders, who oppose the modification of the treaty, for the purely selfish reason that the lake ship-builders would thereby become their competitors.

THE UNTACKLED DIFFICULTY.

Circumstances are probably sufficient warrant for Mr. Chamberlain's refusal to face the most difficult part of his programme, namely, the coördination of the policies of the colonies with his own. In Canada this task might appear on the surface to be all plain sailing. Everybody one meets is an enthusiastic Chamberlainite. And why should we not be? The Anglo-Saxon bard who praised his prince in unmeasured terms ended up with the question, 'Why should I not 'praise him; has he not given me lands 'and horses and arms and oxen?' Why should we not be Chamberlainites when the primary inspiration of his programme is a desire to pay more to us than to our neighbors for our foodstuffs? This is all we certainly know of this programme as regards us, and who is there of us who can object to it? Mr. Chamberlain has indeed assured the people of Britain that we are longing to do something in return for such generosity, but when he ventured so far as to suggest what that something might be—namely, that Canada would not start any new industries in lines in which we are now supplied by Britain, and would give Great Britain preferences in these—he was fain to take it back and omit it from the published form of his speech. It is not known by any one what Canada would do in return for this so great a sacrifice on her behalf. It is well known, however, where our protectionists stand, who were the original promoters of the Chamberlain programme, and who therefore ought to be the readiest to implement it. Their position has been carefully restated by their new champion in Montreal, Mr. Ames.

Mr. Ames, the Conservative candidate for the St. Antoine division, thinks that what he calls tariff reform is pressingly necessary. Tariff reform used to mean reduction of the burdens of the people; but in Canada, as in England, just now it is made to mean an increase of those burdens. Mr. Ames certainly does not mean a diminution of duties. He proposes a maximum and minimum tariff, the minimum being 'in all cases sufficient adequately to protect legitimate Canadian industries.' What industries are illegitimate we do not know, but presume they are such as the cultivation of bananas, which no amount of protection would enable our capitalists to make a profit out of at the cost of our home consumers. Mr. Ames's statement is a formal confession to what we have always stated to be the attitude of the only people in Canada who have spoken their mind on fiscal questions—the party, indeed, which claims the paternity of the Chamberlain baby and which sent over nurses to look after it. The minimum tariff must be 'in all cases sufficient adequately to protect,' or in other words it must be high enough to shut out British goods. This is what Mr. Ames is going to do for Canada. Then his maximum tariff is what he is going to do for the Empire. That may soar to any point that may seem to the British a fitting return for the sacrifices they are going to make for us. So long as their goods are well excluded from competition with ours Mr. Ames does not really care how much more the goods of foreigners are excluded. Now, we do not want it to be imagined that we are not Chamberlainites—we also. Indeed as far as Canada is concerned we are far more Chamberlainites than those who make so much boast of believing in that statesman's perillous programme, for we would be willing to make in return for such a boon as Mr. Chamberlain offers much larger concessions to Britain than they. Indeed, we should gladly make real concessions instead of comparativaly ineffective ones. It is to accomplish this that we have kept beseeching Mr. Chamberlain to come over and help us, but, it seems, in vain.

THE LOWERING CLOUD.

The situation in the Far East seems daily to grow more grave. Several diplomatic notes have been exchanged, but an assured settlement by peaceful means appears to be as far off as ever. According to the 'Allgemeine Zeitung,' usually well-informed upon this subject, Japan in her note to Russia formulates three main claims. Japan's predominance in Corea must be recognized and no Corean territory is to fall into the hands of any power other than Japan, 'least of all Russia.' Secondly, the open door principle must be recognized in practice in Manchuria, and that province must not become Russian, as the Russianizing of Manchuria would threaten Japanese interests in Corea. Thirdly, Japan pledges herself to the integrity of China. Nobody, not even Japan, expected Russia to concede these demands in full, and Russia's first reply is said to have contained no reference at all to Manchuria, but it declared that Russia could not abandon her claims so far as Northern Corea is concerned. To this Japan replied, so, at least, says the Tokio correspondent of the 'Times,' asking Russia to reconsider her position, as she had made no tangible concession, since she sought to exclude Japan altogether from the Manchurian question, while she proposed an equal position for the two powers in Corea. Such is understood broadly to be the diplomatic position, with neither Japan nor Russia inclined to make concessions satisfactory to the other.

Great Britain has a keen interest in the matter apart from her alliance with Japan. By the treaty of alliance Great Britain undertakes to maintain a strict neutrality in case of a war between Russia and Japan, but if a second power goes to the assistance of Russia, Great Britain will go to Japan's assistance. When the interests of the two powers are in jeopardy, the fifth article of the Japanese-British treaty provides that the two governments will 'communicate 'with one another fully, and frankly,' and there is no doubt but that full and frank communication has been taking place between the two signatory powers during the past few months, with Great Britain doing her best to prevent war. Even if Russia were left to fight Japan alone, the position of Great Britain would be one of grave anxiety, and Japan would be ill-advised indeed to stake her future upon a war until she has exhausted all the resources of diplomacy. Strange as it may seem, not a few of the best military authorities of Europe are of opinion that Japan would be successful, at least in the early stages, of a war, and perhaps throughout the campaign, as Russia is said to be ill-prepared for the struggle, while Japan's preparations are complete and excellent. But even if that were so, the advantages to Japan would hardly be likely to be permanent, as success would make her more vulnerable, and only by organizing the hosts of China would she be able to keep such possessions as would fall into her power. It is to be hoped that she will not let her hot-heads force her into a position that is perilous in the extreme for herself, and which might involve her ally in a war into which neither her honor nor material interests draw her, but by the issue of which these might be greatly imperilled.

BRITAIN'S INTEREST.

In the prospect of a war between Russia and Japan there loom up complications that may involve all Asia. The stake for which these nations are contending so closely touches British interests, not only in the Far East, but in Central Asia, that the possibility of Britain being drawn into the conflict is regarded with apprehension by the most cautious and conservative of the London journals. A study of the situation will show that the maintenance of British rule in India may depend on the result of a war between Russia and Japan. Whichever power should formally strike the first blow in such a war it would be one of aggression on the part of Russia, which would find in a successful war an excuse much needed for adding Manchuria and Corea to her dominions. In the event of such a success, indeed, the government of China would become a puppet in her hands, which would also mean the domination of Russian power and influence in Central Asia. It was probably in view of the possibilities of the impending war that the British expedition was despatched to Thibet, in order to impress the government and people of that country with a sense of their dependence on British rather than on Chinese or Russian power. The present Viceroy of India, when a traveller at Tashkend, recorded the arrival of the Russian explorer, General Prjevalski, at Lhassa, and pointed with significant suspicion to the fact that this was the fifth semi-political expedition the general had made to Thibet, adding that he was quite certain the so-called explorer would not leave Lhassa without some sort of a treaty in his pocket. A French explorer subsequently found his way into Thibet on what Mr. Curzon believed was a semi-political mission. Mr. Curzon was selected by Lord Salisbury for the Viceroyalty of India and raised to the peerage, because of his personal knowledge of affairs in Central Asia. His book entitled 'Russia in Central Asia' showed him to be a keen observer with a faculty for penetrating the devious intricacies of Asiatic politics.

Lord Curzon pointed out that whenever the plans of Russia were frustrated by British diplomacy, that power struck back by some subtle move in the direction of India. Russian intrigues, following the Crimean war and having a part in causing the Sepoy mutiny of 1857, have never been forgotten, nor the lessons they conveyed ever neglected. Hence, the alliance with Japan was expected to produce a counter move on the old lines. Britain is probably only countering such a move by the expedition into Thibet. The reception of representatives of the Czar at Lhassa constitute sufficient warrant for the British Government in demanding an audience there. The object of Lord Curzon's policy is not the annexation of that country. He would prefer to have the rulers in Central Asia semi-independent, with British residents at all important places, so as to be in a position to frustrate Russian intrigues on the frontiers of India. It will thus be seen that behind Japan, with identical reasons for curbing Russian ambition in Asia, stands Great Britain, and, indeed, that the success of the Japanese in any conflict that may arise is almost necessary to the safety of India and the maintenance of British prestige throughout the continent. China, ruled by a woman, who is strong only through the terror her merciless vindictiveness, has inspired in the governing officials of the empire, has been well compared to a stranded whale, incapable of offence or defence. The patronage of some adequate power, however, might prove like a rising tide to the whale, all it needed to restore it to almost infinite strength to be wielded on one side or the other. The government of Thibet, having no army worth mentioning, and no means of defence save the tremendous mountain ranges that surround it on all sides, and aware of the declining power of its suzerain, must submit to either Britain or Russia. Lord Curzon, understanding the situation, has determined that British power shall take the place of that of China. Russia having her hands full in the Far East, is not in a position to retaliate directly upon this diversion on her flank, but that it will pass without some retort is not to be expected. Should there be such a repetition of the old game in India, there is no saying when there would be an end to hostilities should such break out between us and Russia.

OUR MILITARY SYSTEM.

Under cover of the hurly burly of the fiscal fight, Sir Frederick Borden has been able to make some almost revolutionary changes in the military make-up of the Empire. He has been able to take advantage of what the slang of the day calls the 'psychological moment' to place Canada in relations with the military system of Great Britain in a way that may work both great good and great harm. The placing of Sir Frederick himself on the Imperial Defence Committee goes some way towards answering the objection commonly urged to Canada's taking up her share of the Empire's burden of defence, namely, that she owes nothing for defence so long as she has no share in the Imperial counsels. We have never seen the cogency of this argument. It has seemed to us that as every nation needs an armament, and as we are dependent on that of Great Britain and have never been bashful about invoking the British power, which power is implied in all our diplomacy, and in the larger diplomatic initiative which our government aspires to, it is clear that, unless we are satisfied to be mere dependents, clinging to the maternal apron string, we owe substantial co-operation. Whatever the objection is worth, however, this arrangement makes a sensible step towards removing it.

We have by no means the same satisfaction in another part of the achievement of the Minister of Militia, that which lays open the position of general officer commanding to members of the Canadian militia. To remove such misgivings as those which we believe we share with many able militia officers, it is explained that this does not mean that a Canadian will be chosen; it only puts Canadians on a par as to eligibility and seniority with imperial officers. This sounds all very innocent; but the effect of it is only too obvious. So long as the appointment was confined to a British army officer it was independent of Canadian politics. All that government had to do was to accept the nominee of the home authori-

ties. Once appointed, the incumbent has no doubt often had to suffer political torture till he could bear it no longer. He has found that the political pull of some subordinate counted for much more with our government than his own utmost zeal for the betterment of the service. But at least he was not a party appointment. It is not to be expected that this party detachment will exist any longer. It is hard to imagine a Canadian Government using such a piece of patronage except as a party reward. With the best of intentions to act on purely patriotic lines the pulling and hauling will be such as no government can ignore or resist and the appointment will be the resultant of the political forces brought to bear. We do not look for such degraded appointments as occasionally make our civil service a 'hissing and a reproach' in the eye of the people, but it is to be feared that proficiency in election tactics will go as far as military capacity in fitting men for the position. What have we not seen in the matter of ministers of militia?

The arrangement by which Canadian officers can have the benefit of the British staff colleges is in theory an excellent one. The army of the Twentieth Century will consist for the most part of a people sufficiently trained to arms to be able to rush to their country's defence in time of need. This is the very opposite and negation of professional militarism. There should be no more standing force than is necessary for police duty, and for keeping fortifications in order. Volunteer corps, more or less trained for service, would supply the first line of such an emergency defence while other corps were being organized. But the needful thing is a body of thoroughly equipped officers, so well up in the latest developments of war as to be able to make the people into an army at the shortest notice. For this reason the opportunity thus opened to professional soldiers seems just what is wanted. The only fear is that those thus trained will put on the bad as well as the good of a system which is acknowledged to be largely an anachronism—a system which has in the past looked upon the army as a genteel lounging place for the wealthy and the useless, and which has not yet entirely rid itself of those unwholesome traditions. The suggestion that service in India should be offered to Canadian corps is worth thinking out. The corps which would thus go abroad would not be permanent regiments, as such we have not got. They would be such contingents as went out to South Africa, which would, as distinct organizations, be disbanded on their return. As offering scope to the restless youth among us who are always spoiling for a fight these contingents would be of doubtful benefit to our people as such an experience, as a rule, serves only to accentuate the thriftless restlessness which is rather a vice to be conquered. But, as giving those men who are fitting themselves for command an opportunity in humble rank to learn their duties, they would be of the greatest service. On the whole, it is hard to say whether to be more pleased or displeased with the developments of Sir Frederick Borden's trips to London.

A CITY IN MOURNING.

The old year was closed in the most awful gloom for many who lost those who were nearest and dearest to them in two of the most frightful of tragedies, and a third only less frightful in degree. The Baltimore and Ohio Railway 'accident' was responsible for the doing to death of fourscore people, at least, and the permanent crippling of many more; in the Pere Marquette Railway disaster more than twenty were actually slain; and the Chicago theatre tragedy far transcended these in the number of victims, if not in degree of suffering. In the Chicago Iroquois Theatre on Wednesday afternoon last, the almost incredible number of nearly six hundred human beings were suddenly cut off from life, in the most appalling way in which death can come to man. Indeed, only to read the account of the catastrophe as it is written in the despatches from the scene is to be cut to the heart and even physically to suffer. We were assured that this theatre, being the newest, was, so far as human power could make it, the safest in Chicago. It appears, however, that the construction of the theatre and its pretences of safety appliances and fireproofing were of the most shoddy description, or actually non-existent, and the management and the building authorities of the city will probably be put on trial on this account. But the chief lesson to be learned from this fire is the potential dangers always surrounding an audience in the modern theatre. There is a network of electric wires, some of them of high power. There are reservoirs of gas, inflammable scenery and upholstery, and always there is that blind primitive instinct of crowds which diffuses everywhere mad fear of death and passion for escape which expels all other feelings. The crowd is, indeed, no longer human, but a terrible piece of mechanism, of which the guiding power has been lost, and which is turned into a self-destroyer. Over and over again it has been proved that a cry of fire in closed places will precipitate a panic, even when the danger is small, but in the case of the fire on Wednesday the danger was great and immediate, as we read that many were scorched to death before they could rise from their seats. If anything could add to the awful pitifulness of Wednesday's tragedy, it would be the fact that the victims seem to have been chiefly women and children, who trampled one another to death in their desperate efforts to escape from the terrors behind them. In the work of rescue human nature shone out bright, as it always does when the individual is called upon for self-sacrifice.

NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENTS.

Once in a while it is well to have a talk with correspondents. There is no department in a newspaper which better enables it to fulfil its purpose of mirroring the opinion of the people. Moreover, what is thus written occasionally and spontaneously because it must find utterance is apt to be the most important thing each writer has to say and the thing he has been thinking most about. The department has to be guarded, however. There are those who can write as fast as we can print, and there are some who feel a good deal on important subjects who are not able to express themselves in clear terms. Frequently letters have to be omitted because the editor has not been able to follow the thought or to make out what the writer wishes to say. This may be the fault of the editor, but he reasons that as newspapers are chiefly for the average sort of people like himself there will be very many who will experience the same difficulty of understanding. Clearness, indeed, is the first desideratum in writing. Cleverness and style are apt to be blemishes when striven for. Readers often think they understand the meaning when they know all the words, but none the less if what they read leaves no clear meaning in their minds, they find it uninteresting and skip. The writers of some zealous defences of righteousness or orthodoxy may wonder why the 'Witness' does not print their laborious and ardent productions, when the reason is that we ourselves cannot make out what they are trying to say.

Another reason why we are forced to omit some letters is, strange to say, bad manners. Stranger still, there is no department of writing in which manners are apt to be worse than in ecclesiastical or theological disputes. Where there is not actual imputation of base motives there is sometimes a sort of calling of names which is entirely unconscious. To give one example of this, it is common for Protestant controversial writers to speak of the Roman Catholic Church simply as 'Rome.' In so doing they are using what is among themselves an accepted phrase, but they do not realize that to Roman Catholics it appears as a wilfully offensive nickname. There is less to be said against the phrases papist and Romish, which are in both cases the correct and very best English word to express what they want to say. The reason why Roman Catholics object to these, probably, is that they do not use them themselves, and never hear them used except in opposition to their faith. Still, Protestants cannot use Roman Catholic phrases without consenting to the meaning implied. They would for the most part be willing enough to adopt the phrase Catholic as a contraction for Roman Catholic if their doing so was not argued from as an admission of that church's claim to universality. This is by the way, however, simply as illustrating how easy it is to be offensive on sensitive points. If people were only offensive in such ways there would be less to be said, but controversy not seldom descends to aspersion and detraction, and that as much between children of one religious family as between Christians more distantly related.

Some writers are unconsciously odd in their manner. One always speaks of himself as 'One,' another uses the ancient pronoun 'ye,' and so on. Others affect a humorous and grotesque style in dealing with sacred things. There is a certain amount of dignified quaintness which is quite compatible with reverence. A fine example of this is Bunyan's 'Pilgrim's Progress,' but it is easily possible to appear to joke over sacred subjects. Indeed, it is possible for jokes to be coarse. Some correspondents neglect to sign their names when seeking publication for things injurious to others. A meaner thing than sending an anonymous letter is to send a wrong name. We have frequently written to a correspondent at the address given and got our letter back through the dead letter office. Such letters usually deal with fact and affect personal character. If ever the 'Witness' prints an anonymous letter it plainly says that such it is. The use of a nom de plume is often in the best of taste. It is curious, however, how the choice of this shelter is misused. If a man has something to say that will advertise him or his business, or bring him favor of men or in high quarters he likes to have his own name to it. If it is something that is sure to make enemies he prefers to let the newspaper bear the whole of the obloquy. Precisely the opposite in both cases would be more manly. We have some correspondents, moreover, who, whenever they have something pleasant to say, write to another newspaper, but, when they have to say something disagreeable in the interest of public morals, come to the paper which they think will dare to publish their letters. This is no doubt a compliment to the disinterestedness of the 'Witness,' but is not a way of encouraging the independence they are fain to appeal to in time of need.

We sometimes lay aside a contribution because the subject of it is not before the public or because it has been too much before the public, and everything has been said. We need not say that some letters are killed by their length, our space being limited. Sometimes letters are omitted because for some reason or other they are too late for publication. Sometimes they get crowded past their time in our own office; oftener they arrive too late. Many correspondents seem to desire to have their letters appear on Saturday and to that end send them to us on Friday, the result of which is to lose a week. Saturday's paper appears very early in the day and most of what appears in it has to be on the stocks early in the week. The reasons for not printing verse are more numerous than for not printing prose. Probably a majority of the efforts at verse sent us are out of measure and out of rhyme. Some fail to carry on the same measure from stanza to stanza and some do not know that 'lame' does not rhyme with 'vain.' We also get verses in absolute perfection of form with absolutely nothing in them worth writing them for. Such writers remind one of a story told of Dr. Watts as a school boy, of whom it was said that he could hardly talk in prose. Being called up for punishment for some irregularity of this sort, he replied: 'Oh, 'master dear, some pity take, and I will 'no more verses make.' Then there is the cloudy poem of the present day which is altogether too deep for our comprehension. We may often be wrong in our poetic taste; but, then, it is the only taste we have to go by.

POPE PIUS X. AND MUSIC.

Pope Pius X. has expressed a desire for a reformation in church music. He is especially dissatisfied with the musical part of the mass, holding long musical compositions of little worth, and enjoins strict observance of the rules of his predecessors, prescribing the use of the Gregorian chant. Further, he condemns long organ preludes and intermezzos, and will not permit the piano to be used in church, nor any other 'noisy, frivolous instruments,' such as the drum, cymbals or bells. If this desire and condemnation of the Pope is to be understood as an instruction, it will make a very great difference to the Roman Catholic services all over the world, and nowhere more than on the American continent, where the musical part of the service is often most elaborate. In Montreal, our very best musicians are organists and choirmasters of the St. James Cathedral, Notre Dame, Church of the Gesu, and other Roman Catholic places of worship, and the musical services at these churches are famous and often attract many people of other denominations, and those who are of no denomination at all, to listen to them. The Pope, in his letter to Cardinal Respighi, his vicar-general, which has just been published in the 'Observer' of Rome, seems to condemn all secular music, a strange attitude for one so learned, as he must know that music is largely of secular origin. Sir George Macfarren late professor of music at Cambridge University, tells us that the earliest piece of music for several voices that has been found in any country is an English 'six men's song,' contained in a manuscript, which the best judges assign to a period prior to 1240. It is a canon or catch for four voices, with independent parts for two more, which stand as a foot, or burden, or ground bass to support all the others. The original words were a description of summer, implying the secular origin of the music, but there are also written to the notes the words of a Latin hymn, which proves the practice of utilizing the people's songs for church purposes. Was it not Charles Wesley, who, centuries afterwards, adapted sacred words to the music of the people's drinking songs because 'he didn't see 'why the devil should have all the best 'tunes!' Certainly, the Salvation Army has thought it wise to take music hall tunes and fit new words to them, because they were tunes familiar to those whom the Army wished to influence.

Music has made such advances since the oldest church melodies that modern congregations would hardly like to be bound to the style of music which is called the Gregorian. As a matter of fact, the terms Ambrosian and Gregorian are now erroneously applied to a system of music which came into use many years after the dates of the two bishops (St. Gregory the Great, 390 A.D.). While the church was constructing unrhythmical melody, without harmony, which had not been discovered, the people of northern nations already had the habit, in many districts, as has been verified by Sir John Macfarren and others, of singing tunes with the accompaniment of different parts performed by other voices. Sir John says that among what tradition has preserved of these tunes, some are in one or other of the church modes, (the melodies of which rarely exceed an octave, and no semitones are found except an occasional b flat), as was inevitable in the productions of people familiar with the church music which had become more and more hampered and artificialized by arbitrary conventions; but many approximate far more to the scale in present use, and are thus adapted to just harmonic treatment. This is incompatible with the modal system, a system which was at sea as to the semitones. We read that so devoted to their song tunes were the English people in the later Saxon times that churchmen, as is well attested, would often sing these to attract the public to divine worship, and that, after the Norman settlement, it was a frequent custom to write words of hymns to fit ballad tunes, which tunes and their titles are preserved through this appropriation only, with the Latin words written under the notes. Further, the appropriation of popular tunes to church use was followed by the adoption in many English districts, and probably in other northern lands, of the harmonic practice or part-singing of the people. Thus it will be seen that music found its freest and truest evolution in the spontaneous minstrelsy of the people, whence the church learned its most important secrets, to which it in turn gave form and permanency. The church, therefore, should have no quarrel with secular music, which taught it the truth and which has in modern days produced so much that is beautiful. The ear and the mind have been educated for so many years by the music of Bach, Handel, Mozart, Beethoven, Wagner, and many other composers of less or more degrees of greatness, voicing as it does the large voices of the heavens and earth, that the return to the Gregorian music would have an effect upon the majority of modern educated church members somewhat similar to that of seeing a man forced to swim with one hand tied to his side. The Pope's opinion of music is only of more weight than that of other men because he has the means of making so many human beings bow to it. If he should banish modern music from the Roman Catholic Church and insist upon a general return to the old Gregorian chant, instead of following the traditions of the Church he would be departing from the policy which has guided it through many centuries. Still, there are many to whose simple ears the stately unisons of the Gregorian music must make very special appeal.

THE GRIPPE.

Grippe and its more deadly development in pneumonia, that assumed an almost epidemic form in Chicago within the last few weeks, is reported alarmingly prevalent in Toronto. A press despatch from that city says it is admitted by physicians that twenty thousand people are suffering from the disease, and that hundreds are in danger of death as a result of its ravages. Fifteen fatal terminations have been recorded in one day. It may be that the moisture-laden air in lake cities is more conducive to influenza in its various forms than the atmosphere of places situated inland. This open water condition is one which Montreal is always courting in her hitherto futile schemes for keeping the river open in winter. But the sudden and extreme variations in the temperature of late were probably the chief cause of the spread of the disease. As it appears to be travelling eastward, the way our weather usually comes, Montrealers should be prepared for its advent. The best, perhaps the only, means for successfully resisting it, is to put the physical system into as perfect a state of health as possible, by careful attention to diet, avoidance of stimulants and narcotics, keeping the feet dry and warm and the observance of regularity in all habits and functions. When the system is out of order it is open to the attacks of disease at any time, but more especially when there is something of an epidemic nature in the air. In Toronto the spread of grippe and pneumonia has been attributed to the careless dissemination of germs. Many people are incredulous of this now well-established cause of the spread of disease. Because they cannot see the germs, they doubt their existence. If they were really convinced of the deadly malignancy that lurks in uncleanliness, they would soon mend their habits. The worst about the extremely cold weather is that it lowers the vitality and thus prepares the bodies of those already weak from any cause for the reception of the fatal germs. Prevention is better than cure; therefore, all who value their health and comfort will be wise to adopt the simple rules of daily life above suggested. Also there should be no giving way to fear. It is an old story that a traveller once met the shrouded figure of Cholera, 'Where are you going?' he asked. 'To Cairo,' replied the other, 'to slaughter ten thousand people.' Sometime afterwards the two met again, when the traveller upbraided Cholera, saying:—'I 'hear that a hundred thousand people 'died in Cairo, and yet you said that you 'were going to kill only ten thousand.' 'I have kept my word,' said Cholera. 'I 'only slew ten thousand—fear killed the 'rest.' Cheerfulness and confidence are, therefore, to be most highly recommended as a preventive of this and other diseases.

CANADA'S MOST PROSPEROUS YEAR.

It used to be said of a boaster, that he had to blow his own trumpet because he could get no one else to blow it for him; but so far as Canada's commercial and financial prosperity is concerned, although we perhaps have done a lot of blowing on the solo instrument, and shall continue to do so, we have been able to enlist many others to take a part in our prosperity composition. The United States has joined the band and now beats the drum and now crashes the cymbals and now tinkles the triangle, while Great Britain is willing to tackle any instrument that will help express our growing fortunes. Furthermore, while we may have blown lustily, we have played a good tune, a tune which we have improved every year since 1896, and at the close of this year we are able to appear before the world to interpret our very choicest composition. The leitmotif, in Wagnerian terms, is that Canada in 1903 has completed the most successful year of her history. Our total foreign trade, or our exports and imports added together, increased by $43,150,000, to $467,064,000 for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1903, as compared with 1902; and, since then, for the five months of 1903 from June 30 to Nov. 30, there has been a further increase of $23,857,000, as compared with the corresponding months of 1902. The insolvency records were comparatively light, considering the increase in general business, while not only have the sales of goods of all descriptions increased enormously, but profits, according to answers to wide enquiries made by 'Bradstreet's,' have been generally better than in previous years. The only conspicuous exception was in lines of iron and steel, especially those lines in which there was competition from the United States. The Manitoba wheat crop this year was nearly 13,000,000 bushels less than that of 1902, the total this year being 40,116,878 bushels; the quality was also lower, but prices were higher, and to some extent offset the smaller crop and poorer quality. 'Bradstreet's' reports that the wind-up of the year's business has been very satisfactory. Merchants are now busy stock-taking, a task which some find comparatively easy owing to the fact that stocks have in many cases been pretty well cleaned up. The holiday business was the best on record in many departments, leaving merchants well prepared to provide themselves with supplies for the coming season.

Where everybody has profited it is natural that the banking returns should be exceptionally good, and it is found that 1903 has been the most profitable one in the history of Canada's chartered banks. There have been no failures of the chartered banks for seven years, a cause for great gratification, and the able conservatism of our banking leaders has been a very appreciable factor in the high estimation in which Canadian securities are held abroad. During the eleven months of the year ended Nov. 30, the liabilities of the thirty-three chartered banks have increased by $24,507,226, while the assets have increased by $36,839,971. The year has been a good one for the artisan in particular, as work has been steady and wages high, and it would seem that the only ones who have not participated in the good times have been the stock speculators and manipulators, who have traded more or less on margin. Declines in Canadian stocks are from ten to sixty points, compared with the openings of the year, but those who have held on and have continued to draw revenue from their investments are only nominally losers. The last session of the year of the local stock exchange was held on Friday morning, but, apart from the fact that Steel stocks appreciated, there was 'little doing.' Comparing the principal stocks on the active list at the closing with the opening prices of the year, Canadian Pacific is found to have declined from 133⅛ to 118 7-8, a drop of 14 5-8 points; Iron common, from 63 to 10 1-4, or 53 points; Iron preferred from 95 to 28, or 67 points; Power, from 96 to 76 3-4, or 19 points; Toronto Street from 117 to 100, or 17 points; Coal Common, from 132 to 72 3-4, or 59 points; Cable, from 170 to 152, or 18 points; Montreal Street Railway, from 274 to 215, or 59 points, Richelieu, from 96 to 82, or 14 points; Twin City, from 119 to 93, or 26 points, and so forth.

Even the banks, although they are so intrinsically well off, suffered in the prices of their stocks, because the depression on United States stocks was reflected here, to some extent, by reason of pure sentiment and to some extent because stocks were liquidated on this market to re-margin speculative stocks held by Canadians in Wall street, in which declines were very heavy. Another reason for the decline in the price of bank stocks was that the banks increased their aggregate paid-up capital during the year by about five and a half million dollars, and much of this was offering at a time when so many other stocks were being thrown overboard. Taking these things into consideration, it is not surprising to find that Bank of Commerce has declined from 162 to 152, or 10 points; Dominion, from 248 to 226, or 22 points; Imperial, from 239 to 215, or 24 points; Merchants, from 160½ to 151 1-4, or nine points; Molsons, from 215 to 196, or 19 points; Montreal, from 269 to 249 1-4, or 20 points; Toronto, from 253 to 227, or 26 points. Nova Scotia shows a gain of from 263 to 269, or six points. In all the main features, therefore, the year has closed highly satisfactorily and a careful canvass of the trade of Montreal shows that it is optimistic for 1904. Last year, an addition of from 125,000 to 150,000 first-class citizens was made to our population, and the present year is expected to see a further impetus given to this class of material, out of which good Canadian citizens are made. Always in the past a period of distress has supervened on such an era of prosperity as we have been having. Yet, in view of the rapid growth of population, our inexhaustible natural resources, and enormous contemplated expenditures, we can look forward to the year on which we have entered with good hope of including in our valedictory the words of Sir William Mulock, 'A vaster than has been.' And in this hope we welcome the new and speed the parting guest.

'WORLD WIDE.'

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

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

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

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Mr. Balfour's 'Apologia'—The 'Spectator,' London.
Sir Gilbert Parker at Dulwich—The 'Morning Post,' London.
Mr. Chamberlain at Leeds—A Tariff Reform League Commission—English Papers.
The Commission: Its Work, Scope and Composition—The 'Times,' London.
Mr. Chamberlain's Commission—The 'Statist,' London.
Lord Wolseley a Protectionist — English Papers.
Greece and Macedonia, a Contrast—The Springfield 'Republican.'
'The Illimitable Emptiness'—H. S. H., in the 'Commonwealth,' London.
The Latest Visit to Lhasa—The New York 'Sun.'

SOMETHING ABOUT THE ARTS.

'Parsifal'—The Story of the Drama, its Philosophical and Religious Suggestions and its Music—By Richard Aldrich, in the New York 'Times.'
John Ruskin: A Vindication—'St. George,' London. Concluded.

CONCERNING THINGS LITERARY.

A Forecast of the New Year—Poem, by the Duke of Argyll, K.T., in 'Harper's Weekly,' New York.
Phaon to Sappho—Poem, by Bliss Carman, in 'Collier's Weekly.'
The Love Songs of a Bygone Day—By A. H. Garstang, in the 'Fortnightly Review.'
An Annual Problem—Books for Children—By E. V. Lucas, in the 'Speaker,' London.
The Dogmas of Free Thought, VI.—Persecution a Side Issue—By G. K. Chesterton, in the 'Commonwealth,' London.
An Indian Appreciation of an Indian Book—By T. V. Subrahmanyam, in the Indian 'Ladies' Magazine.'
A Famous Japanese Novelist Dead—'Public Opinion,' New York.

HINTS OF THE PROGRESS OF KNOWLEDGE.

Lord Rosebery on Historical Documents—The Manchester 'Guardian.'
Funeral of the late Mr. Herbert Spencer—The 'Morning Post,' London.
Clever Beasts and Birds—How They Doctor Themselves—By William J. Long, in the 'Outlook,' New York.

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

UNPLEASANT EXPERIENCE

THE REV. MR. PITBLADO HAS A NARROW ESCAPE FROM DROWNING.

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 31.—The Rev. C. B. Pitblado, pastor of Westminster Church, returning home from a visit to St. Boniface Hospital yesterday, started across the ice to take a short cut when suddenly he fell into a hole. He managed to clutch the sides of the ice with both hands and thus was able to keep his head above water, but could not climb out. For twenty minutes he was in this perilous predicament, calling for help, which at last came, and he was dragged out. Mr. Pitblado is in a serious condition from the effect of his involuntary cold bath.

IT IS NEVER TOO LATE TO MEND.

A Matter-of-Fact Romance.

(By Charles Reade, D.C.L.)

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

As he rode home in the moonlight Susan's face seemed still before him. The bright look of interest she had thanked him for his narration—all this had been so sweet at the moment, so bitter upon the least reflection. His mind was in a whirl. At last he grasped at one idea, and held it as with a vice.

'I shall be always welcome to her if I can bring myself to talk about that detestable country. Well, I will grind my tongue down to it. She shall not be able to do without my chat; that shall be the beginning; the middle shall be different; the end shall be just the opposite. The sea is between him and her. I am here with opportunity, resolution and money. I will have her!'

The next morning his mother said to him:

'John, do you think to go to-day?'

'Where, mother?'

'The journey you spoke of.'

'What journey?'

'Among the mines.'

'Not I.'

'You have changed your mind, then.'

'What, didn't you see I was joking?'

'No!' (very dryly).

Soon after this little dialogue Dame Meadows proposed to end her visit and return home. Her son yielded a cheerful assent. She went gravely and quietly back to her little cottage.

Meadows had determined to make himself necessary to Susan Merton. He brought a woman's cunning to bear against a woman, for the artifice to which his strong will bent his supple talent is one that many women have had the tact and temporary self-denial to carry out, but not one man in a hundred.

Men try to beat an absent rival by sneering at him, etc. By which means the asses make their absent foe present to her mind, and enlist the whole woman in defence. But Meadows was no ordinary man. Susan had given his quick intelligence a glimpse of a way to please her; he looked at the end, and crushed his will down to the thorny means.

Twice a week he called on the Mertons, and much of his talk was Australia. Susan was grateful. To hear of the place where George would soon be was the nearest approach she could make to hearing of George.

As for Meadows he gained a great point, but he went through tortures on the way. He could not hide from himself why he was so welcome; and many a time as he rode home from the Mertons he resolved never to return there, but he took no more oaths; it had cost him so much to keep the last; and that befell which might have been expected, after a while, the pleasure of being near the woman he loved of being distinguished by her and greeted with pleasure however slight grew into a habit and a need.

But the surrounding rustics suspected nothing, so calm and deep ran Meadows.

'Dear heart,' said Susan to her father, 'who would have thought Mr. Meadows would come a mile out of his way twice a week to talk to me about Geo—about the country where my heart is—and the folk say he thinks of nothing but money and won't move a step without making it.'

'The folk are envious of him girl—that is all. John Meadows is too clever for fools, and too industrious for the lazy ones; he is a good friend of mine, Susan; if I wanted to borrow a thousand pounds I have only to draw on Meadows; he has told me so half-a-dozen times.

'We don't want his money, father,' replied Susan, 'nor nobody's; but I think a great deal of his kindness, and George shall thank him when he comes home—if ever he comes home to Susan again.' These last words brought many tears with them, which the old farmer pretended not to notice, for he was getting tired of his daughter's tears. They were always flowing now at the least word, and she used to be so good-humored and cheerful like.

Poor Susan! she was very unhappy. If any one had said to her 'to-morrow you die,' she would have smiled on her own account, and only sighed at the pain the news would cause poor George. Her George was gone, her mother had been dead this two years. Her life, which had been full of innocent pleasures, was now utterly tasteless, except in its hours of bitterness when sorrow overcame her like a flood. She had a pretty flower-garden, in which she used to work. When George was at home what pleasure it had been to plant them with her lover's help, to watch them expand, to water them in the summer evening, to smell their gratitude for the artificial shower after a sultry day, and then to have George in and see him admiring them with such threadbare enthusiasm, simply because they were hers, not in the least because they were Nature's.

These were Susan's happy days: now all was changed: she hated to water her flowers now: she bade one of the farm-servants look to the garden. He accepted the charge, and her flowers' drooping heads told how nobly he had fulfilled it. Susan was charitable. Every day it had been her custom to visit more than one poor person; she carried meat to one, soup to another, linen to another, meat and bread to another money to another; to all, words and looks of sympathy; this practice she did not even now give up, for it came under the head of her religious duties: but she relaxed it. She often sent to places where she used to go. Until George went she had never thought of herself; and so the selfishness of those she relieved had not struck her: now it made her bitter to see that none of those she pitied, pitied her. The moment she came into their houses, it was, 'My poor head, Miss Merton: my old bones do ache so.'

'I think a bit of your nice bacon would do me good. I'm a poor sufferer, Miss Merton. My boy is listed. I thought as how you'd forgotten me altogether: but 'tis hard for poor folk to keep a friend.'

No one of them looked up in her face, and said, 'Lauks how pale you ha got to look, Miss; I hopes as how nothing amiss haven't happened to you, that have been so kind to us this many a day;' yet suffering of some sort was plainly stamped on the face and in the manner of this relieving angel. When they poured out their vulgar woes, Susan made an effort to forget her own and to cheer as well as relieve them: but she had to compress her own heart hard to do it; and this suppression of feeling makes people more or less bitter: she had better have out with it, and scolded them well for talking as if they alone were unhappy.

It happened one day while Susan was in this sad and I may say dangerous state of mind, that the servant came up to her, and told her a gentleman was on his horse at the door, and wanted to see Mr. Merton.

'Father is at market, Jane.'

'Yes, Miss, but I told the gentleman you were at home.'

'Me! what have I to do with father's visitors?'

'Miss,' replied Jane, mysteriously, 'it is a parson, and you are so fond of them, I could not think to let him go away without getting a word with anybody.'

'Where is he, Jane?'

'In the front parlor.'

'I won't be a moment.'

She went upstairs. There was no necessity; but it was a strict custom in the country, and is for that matter, and will be till time and vanity shall be no more: a girl must go up and look at herself in the glass if she did nothing more, before coming in to receive company.

Susan entered the parlor; she came in so gently that she had a moment to observe her visitor before he saw her. He had seated himself with his back to the light, and was devouring a stupid book on husbandry that belonged to her father. The moment she closed the door he saw her, and rose from his seat.

'Miss Merton'

'Yes, sir.'

'The living of this place has been vacant more than a month.'

'Yes, sir.'

'It will not be filled up for three months, perhaps.'

'So we hear, sir,'

'Meantime, you have no church to go to nearer than Barmstoke, which is a chapel-of-ease to this place, but two miles distant.'

'Two miles and a-half, sir.'

'So, then, the people here have no Divine service on the Lord's day.'

'No, sir, not for the present,' said Susan, meekly, lowering her lashes, as if the clergyman had said, 'This is a parish of heathens, whereof you are one.'

'Nor any servant of God to say a word of humility and charity to the rich, of eternal hope to the poor, and,' (here his voice sank into sudden tenderness) 'of comfort to the sorrowful.'

Susan raised her eyes and looked him over with one dovelike glance, then instantly lowered them.

'No, sir, we are all under a cloud here,' said Susan, sadly.

'Miss Merton, I have undertaken the duty here until the living shall be filled up; but you shall understand that I live thirty miles off, and have other duties, and I can only ride over here on Saturday afternoon, and back on Monday at noon.'

'Oh, sir!' cried Susan, 'half a loaf is better than no bread! The parish will bless you, sir, and no doubt,' added she timidly, 'the Lord will reward you for coming so far to us!'

'I am glad you think so,' said the clergyman, thoughtfully. 'Well, let us do the best we can; tell me first, Miss Merton, do you think the absence of a clergyman is regretted here?'

'Regretted, sir! dear heart, what a question; you might as well ask me, do father's turnips long for rain after a month's drought'; and Susan turned on her visitor a face into which the innocent venerating love her sex have for an ecclesiastic flashed without disguise.

Her companion smiled, but it was with benevolence, not with gratified vanity.

'Let me now explain my visit. Your father is one of the principal people in the village. He can assist me or thwart me in my work. I called to invite his co-operation. Some clergymen are jealous of co-operation; I am not; it is a good thing for all parties; best of all for those who co-operate with us; for in giving alms wisely they receive grace, and in teaching the ignorant they learn themselves. Am I right?' added he, rather sharply, turning suddenly upon Susan.

'Oh, sir,' said Susan, a little startled, 'it is for me to receive your words, not to judge them.'

'Humph!' said the reverend gentleman, rather drily; he hated intellectual subserviency; he liked people to think for themselves; and to end by thinking with him.

'Father will never thwart you, sir, and I—I will co-operate with you, sir, if you will accept of me,' said Susan, innocently.

'Thank you, then let us begin at once.' He took out his watch. 'I have an hour and a half to spare, then I must gallop back to Oxford. Miss Merton, I should like to make acquaintance with some of the people. Suppose we go to the school, and see what the children are learning, and then visit one or two families in the village, so I shall catch a glimpse of the three generations I have to deal with. My name is Francis Eden. You are going to get your bonnet?'

'Yes, sir.'

'Thank you.'

They passed out through the garden. Mr. Eden stopped to look at the flowers. Susan colored.

'It has been rather neglected of late,' said she, apologetically.

'It must have been very well taken care of before, then,' said he, 'for it looks charming now. Ah! I love flowers dearly!' and he gave a little sigh.

They reached the school, and Mr. Eden sat down and examined the little boys and girls. When he sat down, Susan winced. How angry he will be at their ignorance! thought Susan. But Mr. Eden, instead of putting on an awful look, and impressing on the children that a being of another generation was about to attack them, made himself young to meet their minds. A pleasant smile disarmed their fears. He spoke to them in very simple words and childish idioms, and told them a pretty story, which interested them rightly. Having set their minds really working, he put questions arising fairly out of his story, and so fathomed the moral sense and the intelligence of more than one. In short, he drew the brats out instead of crushing them in. Susan stood by, at first startled by the line he took, then observant, then approving. Presently he turned to her.

'And which is your class, Miss Merton?'

Susan colored.

'I take these little girls when I come, sir.'

'Miss Merton has not been here this fortnight,' said a pert teacher.

Susan could have beat her. What will this good man think of me now? thought poor Susan.

To her grateful relief, the good man took no notice of the observation; he looked at his watch.

'Now, Miss Merton, if I am not giving you too much trouble'; and they left the school.

'You wish to see some of the folk in the village, sir?'

'Yes'

'Where shall I take you first, sir?'

'Where I ought to go first.'

Susan looked puzzled.

Mr. Eden stopped dead short.

'Come, guess,' said he, with a radiant smile, 'and don't look so scared. 'I'll forgive you if you guess wrong.'

Susan looked this way and that, encouraged by his merry smile. She let out—scarce above a whisper, and in a tone of interrogation, as who should say this is not to be my last chance since I have only asked a question, not risked an answer—

'To the poorest, Mr. Eden?'

'Bravo! she has guessed it!' cried the Reverend Frank, triumphantly; for he had been more anxious she should answer right than she had herself. 'Young lady, I have friends with their heads full of Latin and Greek who could not have answered that so quickly as you; one proof more how goodness brightens intelligence,' added he in soliloquy. 'Here's a cottage.'

'Yes, sir, I was going to take you into this one if you please.'

They found in the cottage a rheumatic old man, one of those we alluded to as full of his own complaints. Mr. Eden heard these with patience, and then, after a few words of kind sympathy and acquiescence, for he was none of those hard humbugs who tell a man that old age rheumatism and poverty are strokes with a feather, he said quietly—

'And now for the other side; now tell me what you have to be grateful for.'

The old man was taken aback, and his fluency deserted him. On the question being repeated, he began to say that he had many mercies to be thankful for. Then he higgled and hammered and fumbled for the said mercies, and tried to enumerate them, but in phrases conventional and derived from tracts and sermons; whereas his statement of grievances had been idiomatic.

'There, that will do,' said Mr. Eden, smiling, 'say nothing you don't feel; what is the use? May I ask you a few questions,' added he, courteously; then, without waiting for permission he dived skilfully into this man's life, and fished up all the pearls—the more remarkable passages.

Many years ago this old man had been a soldier, had fought in more than one great battle, had retreated with Sir John Moore upon Corunna, and been one of the battered and weary but invincible band, who wheeled round and stunned the pursuers on that bloody and glorious day. Mr. Eden went with the old man to Spain, discussed with great animation the retreat, the battle, the position of the forces, and the old soldier's personal prowess. Old Giles perked up, and dilated, and was another man; he forgot his rheumatism, and even his old age. Twice he suddenly stood upright as a dart on the floor, and gave the word of command like a trumpet in some brave captain's name; and his cheek flushed, and his eye glittered with the light of battle. Susan looked at him with astonishment. Then when his heart was warm and his spirits attentive Mr. Eden began to throw in a few words of exhortation. But even then he did not bully the man into being a Christian; gently, firmly, and with a winning modesty, he said: 'I think you have much to be thankful for like all the rest of us. Is it not a mercy you were not cut off in your wild and dissolute youth? you might have been slain in battle.'

'That I might, sir; three of us went from this parish and only one came home again.'

'You might have lost a leg or an arm as many a brave fellow did; you might have been a cripple all your days.'

'That is true, sir.'

'You survive here in a Christian land, in possession of your faculties; the world, it is true, has but few pleasures to offer you—all the better for you. Oh, if I could make that as plain to you as it is to me. You have every encouragement to look for happiness there, where alone it is to be found. Then courage, corporal; you stood firm at Corunna—do not give way in this your last and most glorious battle. The stake is greater than it was at Vittoria, or Salamanca, or Corunna, or Waterloo. The eternal welfare of a single human soul weighs a thousand times more than all the crowns and empires in the globe. You are in danger, sir. Discontent is a great enemy of the soul. You must pray against it—you must fight against it.'

'And so I will, sir; you see if I don't.'

You read, Mr. Giles?' Susan had told Mr. Eden his name at the threshold.

'Yes, sir; but I can't abide them nasty little prints they bring me.'

'Of course you can't. Printed to sell, not to read, eh?' Here is a book. The type is large, clear and sharp. This is an order-book, corporal. It comes from the great Captain of our salvation. Every sentence in it is gold; yet I think I may safely pick out a few for your especial use at present. And Mr. Eden sat down; and producing from his side pockets, which were very profound, some long, thin slips of paper, he rapidly turned the leaves of the Testament and inserted his markers; but this occupation did not for a moment interrupt his other proceedings.

'There is a pipe—you don't smoke, I hope?'

'No, sir; leastways not when I han't got any baccy, and I've been out of that this three days—worse luck.'

'Give up smoking, corporal, it is a foul habit.'

'Ah, sir! you don't ever have a half-empty belly and a sorrowful heart, or you wouldn't tell an old soldier to give up his pipe.'

'Take my advice. Give up all such false consolation, to oblige me now.'

'Well, sir, to oblige you, I'll try; but you don't know what his pipe is to a poor old man full of nothing but aches and pains, or you wouldn't have asked me,' and old Giles sighed. Susan sighed too, for she thought Mr. Eden cruel for once.

'Miss Merton,' said the latter sternly, his eye twinkling all the time, 'he is incorrigible; and I see you agree with me that it is idle to torment the incurable. So,' (diving into the capacious pocket) 'here is an ounce of his beloved poison,' and out came a paper of tobacco. Corporal's eyes brightened with surprise and satisfaction. 'Poison him, Miss Merton, poison him quick, don't keep him waiting.'

'Poison him, sir?'

'Fill his pipe for him, if you please.'

'That I will, sir, with pleasure.' A white hand with quick and supple fingers filled the brown pipe.

'That is as it should be; let beauty pay honor to courage; above all, to courage in its decay.'

The old man grinned with gratified pride. The white hand lighted the pipe, and gave it to the old soldier. He smiled gratefully all round, and sucked his homely consolation.

'I compound with you, corporal. You must let me put you on the road to heaven, and, in return, I must let you go there in a cloud of tobacco—ugh!'

'I'm agreeable sir,' said Giles drily, withdrawing his pipe for a moment.

'There,' said Mr. Eden, closing the marked Testament, 'read often in this book. Read first the verses I have marked, for these very verses have dropped comfort on the poor, the aged, and the distressed for more than eighteen hundred years, and will till time shall be no more. And now good-bye, and God bless you.'

'God bless you, sir, wherever you go!' cried the old man with sudden energy, 'for you have comforted my poor old heart. I feel now as I have not felt this many a day; your words are like the bugles sounding a charge all down the line. You must go, I suppose; but do ye come again and see me. And, Miss Merton, you never come to see me now, as you used.'

'Miss Merton has her occupations like the rest of us,' said Mr. Eden quickly; 'but she will come to see you—won't she?'

'Oh, yes sir!' replied Susan, hastily. So then they returned to the farm, for Mr. Eden's horse was in the stable. At the door they found Mr. Merton.

This is father, sir. Father, this is Mr. Eden, that is coming to take the duty here for a while.'

After the ordinary civilities Susan drew her father aside and exchanging a few words with him disappeared into the house. As Mr. Eden was mounting his horse, Mr. Merton came forward, and invited him to stay at his house whenever he should come to the parish. Mr. Eden hesitated.

'Sir,' said the farmer, 'you will find no lodgings comfortable within a mile of the church, and we have a large house not half occupied. You can make yourself quite at home.'

'I am much obliged to you, Mr. Merton, but must not trespass too far upon your courtesy.'

'Well, sir,' replied the former, 'we shall feel proud if you can put up with the like of us.'

'I will come. I am much obliged to you, sir, and to your daughter.

He mounted his horse and bade the farmer good morning. Susan came out and stood on the steps and curtsied low—rustic fashion—but with a grace of her own. He took off his hat to her as he rode out of the gate, gave her a sweet bright smile of adieu, and went down the lane fourteen miles an hour. Old Giles was seated outside his own door with a pipe and a book. At the sound of horses' feet he looked up, and recognized his visitor, whom he had seen pass in the morning. He rose up erect and saluted him, by bringing his thumb with a military wave to his forehead. Mr. Eden saluted him in the same manner, but without stopping. The old soldier sat down again, and read and smoked. The pipe ended—that solace was not of an immortal kind—but the book remained; he read it calmly but earnestly in the warm air till day declined.

CHAPTER VII.

The next Saturday Susan was busy preparing two rooms for Mr. Eden—a homely but bright bedroom looking eastward, and a snug room where he could be quiet down stairs. Snowy sheets and curtains and toilet-cover showed the good housewife. The windows were open, and a beautiful nosegay of Susan's flowers on the table. Mr. Eden's eye brightened at the comfort, neatness, and freshness of the whole thing, and Susan, who watched him furtively, felt pleased to see him pleased.

On Sunday he preached in the parish church. The sermon was opposite to what the good people here had been subject to; instead of the vague and cold generalities of an English sermon, he drove home-truths home in business-like English. He used a good many illustrations, and these were drawn from matters with which this particular congregation were conversant. He was as full of smiles here as he was sparing of them when he preached before the University of Oxford. Any one who had read this sermon in a book of sermons would have divined what sort of congregation it was preached to—a primrose of a sermon. Mr. Eden preached from notes and to the people—not the air. Like every born orator he felt his way with his audience, whereas the preacher, who is not an orator, throws out his fine things, hit or miss, and does not know and feel and care whether he is hitting or missing. Open your hand, shut your eyes, and fling out the good seed so much per foot—that is enough.' No. This man preached to the faces and hearts that happened to be round him. He established between himself and them a pulse, every throb of which he felt and followed. If he could not get hold of them one way, he tried another; he would have them—he was not there to fail. His discourse was human; it was man speaking to man on the most vital and interesting topic in the world or out of it; it was more, it was brother speaking to brother.

The next morning Mr. Eden visited some of the poorest people in the parish. Susan accompanied him all eyes and ears; she observed that his line was not to begin by dictating his own topic, but lie in wait for them; let them first choose their favorite theme, and so meet them on this ground, and bring religion to bear on it. 'Oh, how wise he is!' thought Susan, 'and how he knows the heart!'

One Sunday evening three weeks after his first official visit he had been by himself to see some of the poor people, and on his return found Susan alone. He sat down and gave an account of his visits. After this there was a pause.

'Miss Merton, you have shown me many persons who need consolation, but there is one you say nothing about.'

'Have I, sir? Who? Oh, I think I know. Old dame Clayton'

'No, it is a young demoiselle.'

'Then I don't know who it can be.'

'Guess.'

'No, sir,' said Susan, looking down.

'It is yourself, Miss Merton.'

'Me, sir! Why, was is the matter with me?'

'That you shall tell me, if you think me worthy of your confidence.'

'Oh, thank you, sir. I have little crosses, no doubt, like all the world; but I have health and strength; I have my father.'

'My child, you are in trouble. What is it?'

At this, Susan looked in a scared manner this way and that. 'Sir, do not ask me, pray do not ask me so'; then she suddenly lifted her hands, 'My George has gone across the sea! What shall I do! What shall I do!' and she buried her face in her apron.

Mr. Eden sat silent, looking on her as an angel might be supposed to look upon human griefs, and as he looked on her, various expressions chased one another across that eloquent face.

He said gentle soothing things. He told her that it was sad—very sad that the immense ocean should roll between two loving hearts, 'but,' said he, 'there are barriers more impassable than the sea. Better so than that he should be here and jealousy, mistrust, caprice, or even temper came between you. I hope he will come back; I think he will come back.'

She blessed him for saying so. She was learning to believe everything this man uttered.

From consolation he passed to advice—

'You must do the exact opposite of what you have been doing.'

'Must I?'

'You must visit those poor people; ay, more than ever you did; bear patiently their griefs; do not expect much in return, neither sympathy nor a great deal of gratitude; vulgar sorrow is selfish. Do it for God's sake and your own single heartedly. Go to the school, return to your flowers, and never shun innocent society however dull. Milk and water is a poor thing, but it is a dilutent, and all we can do just now is to dilute your grief.'

All the next week Susan bore up as bravely as she could, and did what Mr. Eden had bade her, and profited by his example. She learned to draw from others the full history of their woes; and she found that many a grief bitter as her own had passed over the dwellers in those small cottages; it did her some little good to discover kindred woes, and much good to go out of herself awhile and pity them.

This drooping flower recovered her head a little, but still the sweetest hour in all the working days of the week was that which brought John Meadows to talk to her of Australia.

(To be continued.)

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IT TOOK A COOL HAND TO STAND WITH A GUN AND DIVIDE A HERD.

(From the Washington 'Star.')

William A. Richards, Commissioner of the Land Office, spent many of his early days on the great plains of the West, and always has at hand a fund of good stories ready to tap when called upon. This is one of them:

'A party of fourteen of us were going south from Fort Kearney, Neb., on foot with two mule teams to haul our camp equipment and supplies,' related Mr. Richards. 'One afternoon we were making our way leisurely along a ridge, when we suddenly descried on the summit of another ridge a huge black line at least a half mile in length. Those of us who had not been on the plains before could not make out what this line was, but we were informed by the chief of our party that it was a herd of buffalo.

'We could see plainly enough that with our heavily loaded teams we could not get beyond the line before the herd would be upon us. Our chief, therefore, promptly called a halt, gave orders that the two waggons be brought up close together, one behind the other, and directed that the mules be unhitched, placed behind the waggons on the side opposite that from which the buffalo were coming, and securely fastened to the wheels. Then one man was detailed to each mule to keep it as quiet as possible, while ten of us were instructed to fill our pockets with cartridges, form a line, go out to meet the buffalo and try to split them and keep them divided until they passed the waggons.

'The Spencer carbines with which we were armed shot a .50 calibre bullet with a charge of powder much too light for that weight of load and that kind of game. We went back some 300 yards from the waggons and opened fire. The rear end of the herd had not yet come up over the opposite ridge, so that we were confronted by a mass of buffalo half a mile long on the front and extending at least that far back. The animals were coming toward us at what was only a fast walk until we opened fire, and then broke into a gallop. To stop them was out of the question, for those in front were urged forward by those behind.

'I recall distinctly that when I fired my first shot, the front of the line being about two hundred yards from us, I thought I had struck a horn, but when I had fired several shots and heard them all strike I knew I was hitting something besides horns. I thought noise might be of benefit at this time, so having good lungs, I exerted them to the utmost, joined at once by the rest of the firing party. And my theory worked out all right.

'The noise of our guns and of our voices, with what execution our bullets were doing, caused the herd to divide and pass to each side of us. But we soon found ourselves in a precarious situation. When the herd was first split, the buffalo could see as well as hear us, and they veered off either way, but those that were following created such a noise themselves and raised such a cloud of dust that they could hardly see or hear us, and soon began to crowd in on us in a way that wa sexceedingly disquieting.

'The animals were being forced backward and in and upon each other to such an extent that it became doubtful whether we were going to succeed in our effort. If we should fall it meant that we would be trampled under foot and the entire party as well as the outfit wiped off the face of the earth. We had been forced in a solid line and were splitting the herd, because we would not be doubled up or give way on either side. We had been going back foot by foot, had few cartridges left, and it was becoming evident that we could not hold out much longer, when our backs came in contact with the waggon, and almost at the same instant we saw daylight ahead of us, and there was the end of the herd.

'The most remarkable thing about the whole affair was that when the herd had passed and the dust had settled there were only two dead buffalo lying upon the plains, while more than three hundred shots had been fired.'

A CHINESE NEWSPAPER

TO BE PUBLISHED IN NEW YORK.

(New York 'Times.')

Tong Chew, a young Chinese reformer from one of the first families in the Flowery Kingdom, arrived in New York yesterday to fill the position of editor in chief of a new Chinese newspaper soon to be started here. He came from Yokohama, Japan, by way of San Francisco, and was greeted by the most distinguished of his countrymen in this city.

The newspaper, the first issue of which will appear on the Chinese New Year—Feb. 16 next—is to be published by three wealthy Chinese merchants in New York, and will be the official organ of the Chinese Empire Reform Association, the largest political society in the world, having a membership of five million. The object of the association is the complete remodelling of the present form of government by education and the modern methods of the civilized countries of the west.

Tong Chew, at the time of his call here, was an instructor in one of the reform colleges at Yokohama, the Dai Tung Hok Hoh. When he arrived here a private dinner was given to him by the officers of the New York branch of the Chinese Empire Reform Association, at 24 Pell street. Those who were present were Joseph M. Singleton, who has adopted an American name and is president of the local organization; J. C. Thoms, M.D., the secretary, a graduate of the Long Island Medical Society; Jue Chue, vice-president of the association and an extensive importer, and Guy Maine, a prominent member and a well-known merchant.

For some time the members of the Chinese Reform Association in New York have been anxious to have an official organ here. During the stay here of the two great leaders of the reform movement, Choy So Kan and Leong Kai Chui, last spring, they made eleven thousand converts of the twenty thousand Chinamen hereabout. There were then three million active members of the association. The number has since nearly doubled. The movement was started by Hong Yu Wai, who might have been the first man of China if he had not sacrificed all for principle. A price was set on his head, and he fled to India, six of his disciples being beheaded. In the last six months, however, the organization has become so strong that he has removed to Hongkong, where he is protected by the British.

A few weeks ago Hong Yu Wai's daughter, Kang Tung Bek, came here and lectured to Chinese women in the Doyers street theatre, and is now in New Haven preparing for Wesleyan College. Upon her arrival the question of establishing a Chinese newspaper in New York was revived, and Jue Chue, Lee Yick Yue, and John Chants, three of the wealthiest and most influential merchants in Chinatown, agreed to finance it.

It will be first published as a weekly, but will probably be soon changed to a daily, with a full staff of editors and reporters after the latest methods of metropolitan journals, and complete daily reports by cable of the most important news from China and all the local happenings of interest to its readers.

The name of the paper will fitly express its object. Its main feature will be editorials appealing to Chinamen in America and the motherland to join the reform movement. The price will probably be so low that all may buy it. The daily will likely be sold for one cent. It is expected that it will circulate not only in this country, but in China. The one daily Chinese paper published in the United States is the 'Chinese Daily World' of San Francisco.

The new editor, Tong Chew, who is only twenty-four years old, has been educated on the lines in vogue in American colleges. He is a fluent linguist, speaking four or five languages, not English, however.

Through an interpreter yesterday he expressed himself as well pleased with the prospects of the new enterprise.

'Our reform organization has grown so within the last year,' he said, 'that we feel the need of an organ in this country. We have newspapers in China, India, and Japan. Of course, my chief aim will be to advance the principles of the Chinese Reform Association, but at the same time I shall endeavor to carry out the American journalistic idea as I understand it. The main object of our new movement is to teach our people to be broad. We shall welcome to China all foreigners who can help advance our country, but we purpose to open the door ourseleves and keep China for the Chinaman. We shall do this by learning the modern methods of commercialism and by learning how to compete with the world in the sciences and manufactures.'

Dr. Thoms, the secretary of the organization, explained the movement briefly by saying:

'We can afford to wait for the death of the Empress Dowager, now seventy-seven years old. When she dies, the Emperor, who is in sympathy with us, will take full charge of the government, and the reform of China will begin. In the meantime we are educating our people so they can compete with the other nations of the earth.'

THE GRAND LAMA.

There is not one person in a hundred in this country who knows who or what the Grand Lama is, although everybody has been talking in very guarded phrases about him since all the hubbub was caused a few days ago respecting the approaching British advance on Thibet, where this personage has his headquarters, (says 'Men and Women'). The Grand Lama—or Grand Dalai Lama, to give him his full title—is a man, or rather a boy, living in the sacred city of Lhassa, who is generally regarded as an incarnation of Buddha; and, inasmuch as the Government of Thibet is purely religious, the Grand Lama is the head of it, and nominally the equivalent to the monarch. The latter reservation has to be made because the real administrator is a person bearing the title of the Gyalpo, in whose hands the Grand Lama appears to be little more than a useful tool. The Grand Lama always dies young, and nobody knows exactly how except this Gyalpo, who could probably write a few very good chapters of Thibetan history concerning the coming and going of the successive Grand Lamas, who rarely have a reign of more than twelve years. It is the Buddhist tradition that they die of a mysterious disease, and in due course the Gyalpo says they have died. But there is always a Grand Lama, and so at the same time he announces that the spirit has descended upon a little child, who will be found in a certain family in a certain house, and whose appearance he describes. The people hurry there, and sure enough there is that same little child, who is carried off to the Palace and becomes the new Grand Lama.

The present unfortunate young creature who sits in Buddhist authority over the people of Lhassa has never been seen by any European, least of all by any Englishman, although leading articles are being written about him every day, saying what he will do and what he will not, as if he were a grown-up and authoritative monarch. When the Grand Lama was last seen by any foreigner, and that is some years ago, he was described as a child of about eight years of age, of bright and fair complexion, rosy cheeks and large and lustrous eyes. But, though so very juvenile, he was emaciated, and looked already to be quite tired of life. He was sitting upon a peat altar, which was something like an Oriental throne in appearance, and was borne by lions carved in wood. He was a study in yellow. A yellow cloak enveloped his body, and a yellow hat of mitre shape was upon his head. He sat cross-legged, and when any visitors approached, he put his hands together, as a sign of blessing. Surely, this is the strangest enemy—if enemy we must regard him—that the British nation ever had.—'Men and Women.'

WHY FRENCH COLONIES FAIL.

WITH AN EXPLANATION OF THE COMMERCIAL DEPRESSION IN TUNIS.

(Tunis Correspondence of the London Globe.)

One of the chief reasons of the want of success in French colonies is, no doubt, that the capitalists of the Mother Country will not invest their money in the colonies. Added to this, money made in a colony is not spent there. To begin with, the highly paid officials, from the Governor-General down, all seem to economize the utmost possible for eleven months in the year, in order to pass one month every year in the Mother Country, where they leave their economies, to the detriment of the colony. Still, in this instance, the Mother Country is not an actual loser.

Turning to the European working class in Tunisia, the best part of which is Italian and Sicilian, these people live very economically, and send all their spare cash home, i. e., to Italy or Sicily. Take, for instance, the Italian mason, who may earn 3½ francs a day. He nourishes bodily on macaroni and the like, at a cost of half a franc a day, putting by the three francs profit on his day's work to send home to his fatherland from time to time. The French laboring classes are not sufficiently encouraged. The employers of labor engage the cheapest obtainable, regardless that a good French workman will do 50 percent more work than an Italian or Sicilian for his 25 percent more wages.

Then we come to the administrative or governmental departments. There are numberless administrations. Without doubt they do give no end of work in making commerce as difficult as possible with their restrictions and formalities in the way of all new enterprise. The mistake is made by subsidizing such big undertakings as railways, mail boat service, etc., by guaranteeing their profits at a certain figure. The result is that these subsidized undertakings realize that the more they gain the less subsidy they receive, and consequently they are content to do just what they have undertaken to do for the subsidy and give themselves the least possible 'ennui' without consideration for the commercial interest of the colony.

Some years back the Ministry realized what a magnificent port and naval station France possessed in Bizerta, and they started to make the most of it. Big credits were voted, and there was every prospect of Bizerta becoming the finest naval station in the Mediterranean, but sudden changes in the Ministry bring about different ideas. Works commenced at Bizerta are allowed to drag, instead of being pushed to completion with the least possible delay, which is, after all, the true economy; nothing is done to press that all-important question for a naval port—coal stocks; but, on the contrary, no government support was accorded an enterprising French company, encouraged by the late Admiral Ponty and a former Minister of Marine, which opened a large coal depot and erected important fuel works at very great expense, finally producing a first-class fuel, which fulfilled the exacting requirements of the French government arsenal authorities at Toulon.

AN ADVENTUROUS BARON

A ROMANTIC CHAPTER OF PEERAGE HISTORY.

(London 'Tit-Bits.')

The story of the British peerage has many chapters as romantic as any you will find in fiction, but it is doubtful whether any one of them all is as crowded with strange experiences and vicissitudes as that which gives the life-story of the third and present Lord Lyveden.

Now that His Lordship's wanderings are but a memory he loves to recall them, and a very remarkable story it is that he himself tells of the twenty years that separated his school days from his accession to the Barony, three years ago, on the death of his uncle.

When Mr. Courtney Percy Vernon, son of a country rector, failed to pass his examination for the army, he took his fate boldly into his hands and enlisted as a private in the Royal Artillery. 'I put my pride in my pocket,' he says, 'and shared and thoroughly enjoyed the lot of the Tommy, whom I found to be a splendid fellow in all ways and a thorough gentleman at heart.'

But there was a restless, roving strain in Mr. Vernon's blood, and after eight months of soldiering we find him on the London stage, playing a utility part at the Haymarket Theatre. From this modest start he had risen within two years to the dignified position of 'second lead,' when he abandoned the footlights and made his way to America.

Landing at New York with but a few pounds in his pocket, he served for a time as waiter in a Bowery restaurant, enlarging his acquaintance with humanity and thankfully pocketing his tips; and then he suddenly transported himself to North Carolina, where he tempted Fortune as a nurseryman.

A little later he wearied of the life of nurseryman and engaged himself as steward on a vessel running between North Carolina and New York, making in this, as in all his other callings, hosts of friends by his geniality and entire absence of 'side.' But again, after two years of life aboard ship, his love of the stage re-asserted itself and he spent some adventurous months travelling through the United States with a touring company. From America he returned to England, and we find him playing the leading part in 'Diplomacy,' and playing it excellently, too; and, emboldened by his success, the embryo peer started a company of his own and toured with it, with very fair success, for a year.

He had now had ten years of roaming and, thinking it was time to rest a little, he married, in 1890, a charming lady, the daughter of an army officer, and settled down to nursery work again—this time near Higham Ferrers, where he spent four years of hard work and happiness, and incidentally introduced to the world a new tomato known by his initials as the 'P. V.' But Fortune was not kind to him, and he secured an engagement as third steward on a vessel trading between London and Dublin.

After eight months of this experience he exchanged to the 'City of Paris,' and later became bedroom-steward on a mail boat sailing to South America; and it was during this last term of service that Mr. Vernon contracted yellow fever, and for some weeks lay betwixt life and death at Buenos Ayres.

Another swift transition brought this nomadic aristocrat back to England, and for two years he acted as steward on a vessel plying between Barrow and the Isle of Man, a post which, during the holiday season, was, perhaps, not so pleasant as it was lucrative. Then followed a more agreeable spell as principal steward on a holiday yacht, the 'Ceylon'; and this paved the way to Lord Lyveden's last enterprise, which was that of caterer to a line of vessels belonging to the General Steam Navigation Company. This was the work on which His Lordship was engaged when news reached him that his uncle, the second lord, was dead, and that he was 'Baron Lyvedon,' and owner of several thousand acres of land.

This is but a bare outline of Lord Lyvedon's kaleidoscopic life. Its full story would fill volumes of thrilling interest; for he tells countless stories of adventure and of hairbreadth escapes on sea and land, not the least startling of which was when his boat was upset in a heavy sea off North Carolina, and after being rescued at the very point of death he was taken ashore just in time to experience one of the worst earthquakes that had ever devastated that coast.

The hero of this eventful life is today a tall, handsome, resolute man of forty-six, with much of the breeziness and unconventional charm of a sailor: and now that he is a peer of the United Kingdom e is as absolutely free from affectation as during the many years when he made countless loyal friends as plain 'Percy Vernon.'

AN EXPECTANT BRIDE

HEARS OF TRAGIC DEATH OF SWEETHEART IN WRECK.

Her eyes sparkling with the light of love, glad that the end of her voyage had come, and that she was to spend Christmas as the bride of the man she had come from England to wed, pretty Miss Lillian Bennett ran the gamut of human emotions yesterday when the big liner 'Cedric,' on which she was a passenger, arrived in port.

The man who was to have led her to the altar at 'The Little Church Around the Corner' was dead. He, Ambrose Good, while hurrying to New York to meet his bride-to-be, was one of those who met death on Wednesday night in the terrible Baltimore & Ohio wreck, when the Duquesne Limited was dashed to pieces near Dawson.

Mr. Good and Miss Bennett, both natives of Wednesbury, Staffordshire, England, had been sweethearts almost since childhood. The two families looked with favor upon the growing love of the children, and when young Good, his school days ended, asked the girl's father for her hand, the father replied:

'When you are able to provide the home and keep her as well as I have done, my boy, you may have our blessing.'

Then young Good resolved to come to the United States and win his fortune, promising to make Miss Bennett his bride as soon as he was firmly established in the New World. They parted sorrowfully, but filled with hope, and the girl was left to wait.

Young Good, having relatives there, went to McKeesport, Pa., and found employment with a large mercantile firm. He was rapidly winning his way, and then it was that he wrote to his waiting fiancée to come to him.

'I cannot leave my business,' he said, 'because my employers cannot afford to let me go. We can solve the problem by you coming to me. I will meet you at the steamer, and we will be married in New York as soon as you arrive.'

The girl hurriedly made her plans for the journey, and when the 'Cedric' left England she waved good-bye to all her relatives and friends and turned her face toward the land that was to be her home of the future.

Thus she was filled with joyous expectation yesterday when the liner came up the bay. Many of the passengers knew her romance, and they were almost as anxious as she for a glimpse of her sweetheart.

On the revenue cutter that went out to meet the incoming ship was a friend of Mr. Good, whose sad duty it was to break the news of the tragic death of her husband-to-be. He found his way to where Miss Bennett stood and introduced himself.

'Yes, I am Miss Bennett, of England,' said the expectant girl. 'If you are Mr. Good's friend, can you tell me when and where I shall meet him?'

His task was one that would turn the determination of any man with a heart. He was not equal to it. He turned from the young girl, and, taking another woman passenger aside, told her the tragic story.

'Never mind,' said she. 'Let me break the news to her,' and thus from tender lips the girl, who felt her whole life had been wrecked, with her arms about the matron, wept out her heart.

'I don't know what to do,' said Miss Bennett, sobbing in her grief. 'I must go to Ambrose wherever he is, but I have only a few dollars and cannot. What shall I do?'

Among the passengers the difficulty was soon solved, and a well-filled purse was made up for her. Later in the day, George Good, a brother of the dead man, arrived from McKeesport. His meeting with the heartbroken young woman was affecting. She is anxious to go to McKeesport with him to look on the face of her dead sweetheart, and probably will do so.

'After that I shall go back to England,' sobbed the girl. 'What a different homecoming it will be to what we all expected. My people loved Ambrose as much as they loved me, almost, and this will nearly kill them.'—New York 'Journal.'

CAPTAINS OF ATLANTIC LINERS.

NO LONGER OF THE SOCIAL CONSEQUENCE THEY WERE ONCE.

(New York 'Times.')

'Sea captains on Atlantic liners do not get social invitations ashore as they did in the old days,' said one of those who has been ferrying between Liverpool and New York for eighteen years, while entertaining two friends in his own cabin. 'When I first went on the bridge it was the custom of the commander of a big steamship to make the personal acquaintance of nearly all his cabin passengers, to be at table every meal, with the most distinguished of them around him, and to accept invitations to visit them at their homes when ashore.

'A captain on a popular liner like the old 'Alaska' or the 'City of Rome,' in their day, would find ten or a dozen invitations awaiting him every time he came to port. He could choose his society, and it was of the best. Persons who knew him would wait a week or two, if necessary, for his steamer. They did not feel at home on any other ship or with any other captain. The captain was put up at the clubs. He knew everybody. It was his duty to see that proper precedence was given to persons of distinction in assigning them to places at the table. In coming from England he was likely to get into serious trouble with his owners if he did not do this.

'Nowadays all such matters are left to the purser and the head steward. The captain has nothing to do with them. Sometimes he never sees his passengers from beginning to the end of a voyage. He need not do so unless he wishes to. If he makes the round of the promenade deck once a day, and speaks affably to women who are well enough to be on deck in their steamer chairs, it is about as much as is expected of him. He seldom goes near the smoking-room. In rough weather he sticks closely to the bridge, has his meals served in his cabin, and is never seen in the dining saloon. In these days of record trips and short cuts most passengers prefer that he should.

'But the sociability of transatlantic voyages has gone with the old ships. Few travellers wait nowadays for any particular vessel, and especially for any particular captain. Most of them take the first ship sailing to suit their convenience, and care as little for the captain of her as they do for the cook. The new way is a saving to the shipowners, in one way. It used to be the custom to make the last dinner of the voyage the captain's personal dinner. The company supplied the wine for it free of charge. The captain's table was full that night, and champagne passed freely. It was one way the old skippers had of repaying social courtesies extended to them on shore. I don't know that this custom ever was exactly abolished. It simply died out, like a great many others, with the advent of greyhound steamers, suite cabins, heavy passenger lists and a disinclination on the part of rich men and women to get into a more mixed society aboard ship than they do ashore.'

PEERS WHO OWN COUNTIES

SOME SURPRISING FACTS ABOUT WELL-KNOWN MEN.

(London 'Tit-Bits.')

When one considers how relatively small this island of ours is and how many tens of thousands of landowners claim a share of it, it seems incredible that one of them can walk straight ahead for a hundred miles without once setting foot on any soil but his own; and yet this is the enviable boast of Lord Breadalbane. As a matter of fact, if His Lordship's acres were suitably disposed he would be able to ride all the way on his own land from Brighton to John o' Groats, and claim every square yard for half a mile to right and left of him.

And yet the Marquis's 400,000 acres are but a small holding compared with the far-reaching lands of His Grace of Sutherland, who in his title-county alone owns estates more than six and a half times the size of Middlesex, to say nothing of his other acres, which would almost make two counties as large as Rutland. If all the Duke's land could be brought together under one fence and Dunrobin Castle were placed in the exact middle of the square, His Grace could not possibly put foot on any other's man's land without travelling forty-six miles. The Duke's estates are nearly three times as large as the combined Duchies of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha.

The Duke of Buccleuch is lord of so many acres that he could give away half a dozen sites, each as large as the entire County of London, and still count his remaining acres in five figures. Out of his 460,000 acres he might equally well parcel out nine new counties of the size of Kinross and preserve a remnant of land ten miles long and six and a half miles wide. From his land His Grace draws the regal revenue of nearly £250,000 a year.

The Duke of Fife is credited with just a shade under 250,000 acres, although the number has been considerably reduced in recent years. Still, there are a round dozen of counties in Scotland each smaller than the Duke's private holding, from which he draws a revenue of over £70,000 a year.

The Duke of Richmond has even more acres than His Grace of Fife, for they number no fewer than 286,500, or rather more than the entire county of Stirling. If the Duke's acres were all comprised in one enormous estate he would have to tramp over a hundred and nine miles to make a tour of it, a feat which might well occupy a good pedestrian a couple of days.

The Duke of Northumberland owns more than 181,000 acres in the county from which he takes his title, so that he might easily parcel out a county of his own larger than Middlesex; the Duke of Argyll is lord of over two hundred and sixty-three square miles in his title county; Lord Conyngham owns nearly 130,000 acres in Donegal, and the Marquis of Sligo 123,000 acres in Mayo; but the nearest approach to the monopolist of an entire county is the Duke of Sutherland, who owns practically ten out of every eleven acres in the enormous county of Sutherland.

His Grace of Norfolk is content with a little less than 50,000 acres of land scattered over eight counties, from which he draws an income of £75,000; but most of Sheffield calls him master and adds not much less than £200,000 a year more to his exchequer. The Duke of Hamilton owns more than ten out of every fourteen acres in Bute; and the Duke of Atholl has a nice estate almost as large as Haddington and Clackmannan put together.

Our leading politicians have also been liberally treated in the distribution of acres. The Duke of Devonshire has lands in eleven English and three Irish counties, and from his 186,000 acres draws very nearly as many pounds a year. Lord Lansdowne is lord of 143,000 acres, nearly twice as many as are in all the County of London; and the Premier, who is not considered to be a great landlord, has a private estate larger than two of the Scottish counties, and covering roughly a hundred and thirty-two square miles.

Lord Ripon has a comfortable estate of 21,800 acres, which, though it may not seem large, would allow him to give away a slice as large as Hyde Park every week for a year without exhausting it. Mr. Akers-Douglas and Mr. Long have 15,000 acres apiece; Mr. Acland is credited with a hundred acres for every day in the year; and Lord Salisbury's 20,300 acres include some in London, any one of which yields more than a Cabinet's Minister's income.

PIGEONS IN INDIAN TERRITORY.

SAID TO BE OF THE WILD VARIETY THAT SO MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

(Bartlesville 'Examiner.')

Members from the hunting party of the Osage reservation say they saw wild pigeons a few days ago in flight in the hills north of the Arkansas River. The disappearance of the wild pigeon from the United States, where once it abounded in vast numbers, was a remarkable event, and sportsmen have never beeen abl to learn the cause. The persons who saw wild pigons in the Osage country were familiar with their appearance years ago, and are positive that the birds were pigeons. The pigeons were seen at different places. One hunter saw a single pigeon in full flight southward and two other hunters saw two pigeons, also flying south. It is alleged that a few wild pigeons have been seen this fall in the Illinois marsh lands east of St. Louis.

Sportsmen are interested in knowing whether the pigeons in the Osage country were natives that have remained undisturbed in the remote hills since early days, or whether they are strays from South America, where the pigeons are supposed popularly to have gone. One of the largest pigeon roosts in the United States was in the Cherokee nation, southeast of Tahlequah.

HELEN KELLER

SHE SMELLED A RAILWAY TRAIN THAT NOBODY COULD HEAR OR SEE.

(New York 'Sun.')

During a visit that Miss Helen Keller, the blind deaf mute, made recently to the Metuchen home of Mr. Henry M. Alden, the editor of 'Harper's Magazine,' she astonished her friend, Miss Annie Alden by suddenly rising from her seat on the porch and saying in the peculiar tones which she has learned to produce:

'There goes a railway train!'

Now, the home of the Aldens is at least three-quarters of a mile from the Metuchen station of the Pennsylvania Railway, and not one of the little party who had been asked to meet Miss Keller had heard the train, which really had passed, nor could it possibly be seen. So Miss Alden asked with wonderment:

'Why, Helen, how could you tell? You can't see it; you can't hear it. How do you know.'

As soon as the words had been read by Miss Keller, with her thumb on Miss Alden's throat for the stroke of the glottis and her first and second fingers tracing the lip articulation, she replied:

'Why, don't you know, I smell the smoke.'

When the children who had been invited especially to meet her were introduced, Miss Alden's guest passed her hands over their faces. She said to one, 'I believe you look like my little sister.'

Then she showed them her watch, made with hands which register the time on the outer surface in such a manner that they may be read by the fingers.

A DOMESTICATED EAGLE.

Havana, Mason County, has one of the greatest curiosities in America, if not in the world. Mr. Damarin, county treasurer, has a pet golden eagle, one that stays in the court house park without being caged. He is at liberty to go when and where he pleases. Mr. Damarin feeds his pet twice a day. He can go up to him and strike him, just as he would a cat or dog. When the street carnival was in Havana last week the eagle was the greatest attraction there.

This is the history of the bird. A son of Mr. J. Wiley Smith, who lives about eight miles south-west of Mason City, near the Sangamon bottom, shot and crippled him last fall and took him home and kept him until spring, when his son Berry brought him to Havana and put him in a squirrel cage. But, as that was too small and he could not learn to fly, as one of his wings had been shot, Smith had the business men and county officers donate enough to build a cage about twelve feet square, and he was kept in that about six weeks. Mr. Damarin fed and tamed him. He had a stump of a tree put in the large cage, and the eagle stays on that tree all the time when not flying or walking in the park. As the cage was still not large enough to let him fly, they took the cage away to give him his liberty. But the bird won't leave. He eats fresh beef, kidneys or liver or live rabbits.—Bloomington (Ill.), 'Pantagraph.'

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.]

CHEESE CURING ROOMS

Department of Agriculture Bulletin.

The question of improvement in curing rooms has been much discussed for two or three years past, and the advantages to be derived from such improvement have been clearly set forth, yet there has not been as much progress made in this direction as there ought to have been, and something more seemed necessary to convince those engaged in the manufacture of cheese that it is a matter of economy if nothing else, to spend sufficient money on the improvement of curing rooms to ensure proper control of the temperature at all seasons of the year.

With the object of providing a practical working illustration on a scale sufficiently large to attract general attention, and to get a comparatively large number of people directly interested in the results four large central or consolidated cool cheese curing rooms were established by the Dominion Department of Agriculture in the spring of 1902.

At these four illustration stations over seventy thousand cheese from some forty factories have been cured during the last two seasons. As the cheese were collected from the factories, a number from the same vat from all factories were set aside each week, and after being carefully weighed, one was placed in the curing room and the mate to it put in the upper story where the temperature was not controlled. When the cheese of the corresponding week were sold, these cheese were again weighed as before, and the difference in shrinkage noted. From this difference the saving in shrinkage on the whole lot was calculated. The following table shows the actual saving of shrinkage on all the cheese handled this season to date at the four cool curing stations:

Curing Room.	Number of Cheese.....	Shipped Weight.....	Shrinkage saved, lbs.....	Value.....
Brockville. .	9,536	761,089	9,569	$1,011.37
Cowansville	14,080	1,127,159	13,694	1,497.44
St. Hyacinthe	9,255	711,076	6,818	899.76
Woodstock .	12,898	1,013,562	14,410	1,461.17
	45,769	3,623,396	44,609	$4,669.76

The total value of the saving, namely, $4,669.76, represents the interest at six percent on over $75,000, or in other words would provide for a capital outlay of nearly two thousand dollars for each of the factories contributing cheese. As everyone knows, the past two seasons have been remarkable for the very cool weather and moist condition of the atmosphere that prevailed all summer. In an ordinary season the saving of shrinkage would be very much greater, because a high temperature and a dry air are the two conditions that increase the shrinkage.

But the saving in shrinkage is only a minor consideration. The main one is the great improvement in quality. The cheese cooled in the cool rooms and those cured in uncontrolled temperatures have repeatedly been examined and compared by a large number of cheese buyers, cheese makers and others, and in every case the cool cured cheese has been pronounced the best in quality.

In this experimental work there have been very many opportunities for observing the effect of a high temperature on the quality of cheese. The first effect of a high temperature, and one which is always noticeable is to make the texture of the cheese rough and mealy, and in extreme cases show a greasiness which is undesirable, or, in other words, it destroys that silkiness of texture always present in cheese at its best. Bad flavors are intensified at the higher temperature and many cheese go 'off' flavor, while their mates that are cool cured remain sound and clean. All cheese become sharp and 'tasty' much quicker at the high temperature. Cool curing will not make a fine cheese out of a poor one, but still cheese which are a little weak and open, or on the other hand have a little too much acid, show up better when cool cured than they do when cured at ordinary hot weather temperatures.

One cannot help thinking what great benefit would accrue to the Canadian cheese industry at large, if all the cheese were cool cured. Indeed, it is doubtful if anyone can properly estimate it. We have had in the past two seasons a most excellent illustration on this point, inasmuch as the comparatively slight improvement in quality, due to the unusually cool summers, had the effect of encouraging consumption to such an extent that the demand forced prices up to a point that few ever expected to see again.

Arrangements for cool curing cheese will doubtless be worked out in different ways, according to local circumstances and conditions. The larger factories will probably make the necessary improvements in connection with their own buildings. Combination, or consolidation may be effected in some cases, but the jealous rivalry which exists among factories stands in the way. It is quite probable that a considerable portion of our cheese will in the future be cured in the warehouses of the exporters and commission merchants. At any rate, time will decide how it is to be done, as it is imperative that it be done in some way.

THE ART OF FEEDING.

It is not what an animal eats, but what he thoroughly digests and assimilates that goes to make the profit in feeding. Undigested food is the rock that feeders most often come to grief on, and undigested food is the origin of almost all stock ailments. The successful feeder is the feeder who can most rapidly manufacture animal products from the raw material at the least cost, and one case of indigestion often spoils the record of a whole herd. By many of the most successful feeders Herbageum has come to be recognized as the greatest and most economical means of ensuring perfect digestion and assimilation of foods. It enables feeders to utilize coarser and cheaper foods without retarding the growth of the fattening process.

We give here a report of a test made by a practical feeder. The test was made on stall fed cattle, but the argument applied to all classes of stock. The report is as follows:—'Last winter I fed eighteen steers. I had previously used Herbageum, and was satisfied that there was a good profit in its regular use. However, in order that there should be no possible doubt about the matter, I fed seventeen of the steers Herbageum in addition to their regular food, and to the one remaining steer, which was a good one, I gave exactly the same food without the addition of Herbageum. The seventeen steers gained rapidly, and at the end of two months' feeding were greatly in advance of the one steer that had been getting no Herbageum. I then began giving him Herbageum also and in a short time his improvement became as rapid as the others.

'My experience shows me that when stall cattle get Herbageum there is never any trouble from indigestion, or waste of food through lack of assimilation.

'JOHN GIBBS.'

'Fordyce, Dec. 18, 1902.'

FARMERS' INSTITUTES

A SERIES OF MEETINGS ARRANGED FOR THIS PROVINCE EARLY IN JANUARY.

A list of the Farmers' Institute meetings to be held in the English-speaking districts of the province of Quebec during the month of January next is given below. Similar meetings will also be held at some sixty points in the French-speaking counties.

A circular from the Department of Agriculture says:—With systematic organization and thoroughly trained speakers these Institute meetings have exercised a tremendous influence on the development of agriculture, particularly in the province of Ontario, and this influence is increasing year by year. There is no doubt that, under proper management, similar results will be attained in the province of Quebec, where our farmers have so frequently shown themselves eager to keep in touch with the latest and best agricultural methods.

The development of agriculture, and especially of dairying, in Quebec has been truly remarkable during recent years, but it will not do for farmers to imagine that no more improvement can be made. Not to advance in agriculture is to go back, and the slightest deterioration in our product will cause us to lose the hold we have acquired on the British markets by such an expenditure of time, money and determined effort. We must not forget that we have numerous competitors ready to take advantage of our first sign of weakness. Certain branches of farming, such as the production of bacon hogs, the fattening of chickens, etc., are still in their infancy in this province, although they have reached a high degree of development in other provinces and are yielding excellent returns to the farmers. We should no longer neglect to profit by the opportunities offered in these industries.

The speakers chosen to address these meetings are practical men of wide experience. The subjects treated will be of great interest to the agricultural classes. It is greatly to be desired that as many farmers as possible will attend these meetings, prepared not only to listen, but to take part in the discussions.

Farmers' Institute meetings will be held in this province from Jan. 11 to Jan. 27.

Jan. 11, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Buckingham.
Jan. 12, 2 p.m., Cushing.
Jan. 13, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Ormstown.
Jan. 14, 10 a.m., and 2 p.m., Huntingdon.
Jan. 15, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Bedford.
Jan. 16, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Granby.
Jan. 18, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Sutton.
Jan. 19, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Ayer's Flats
Jan. 21, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Bishop's Crossing.
Jan. 22, 10 a.m., and 2 p.m., Bury.
Jan. 23, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Ulverton.
Jan. 25, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Danville.
Jan 26, 2 p.m., and 7 p.m., Inverness.

LECTURERS.

Mr. A. P. Ketchum, Department of Agriculture.
Mr. W. S. Spark, Canterbury, England.

SUBJECTS.

Mr. A. P. Ketchum.—Draught horses. Feeding beef cattle. Construction of farm buildings. Use of concrete on the farm. Selection of seeds. Summer feeding of the dairy cow. The bacon hog. The essentials of sheep breeding.

Mr. W. S. Spark.—Breeding of draught horses. Breeding of light horses. Feeding and management of horses. Desirable and undesirable points in the conformation of the horse.

PROFIT IN DRAUGHT HORSES

It is impossible to calculate with any degree of accuracy the profits for a period of years that are likely to accrue as the result of following any line of production. For various reasons, the business world has its ups and downs, and it often happens that sound principles put into operation fail to bring the much expected reward. However, some forms of business are surer than others, or, in other words, under the same intelligent direction certain lines of production will bring greater financial returns, take it for a period of years, than will other lines. A writer in the 'Farmers' Sentinel' figures out that the breeding of draught horses belongs to this class, that the man who goes into the breeding of draught horses for a period of ten, fifteen or twenty years, and who uses common sense principles of feeding and breeding, will find the venture a profitable one. In making this statement he has in mind rather the breeding of grade draughters than that of breeding registered animals; the business must be entered into by using as a foundation grade mares, breeding these to registered draught stallions. We have in mind a few wideawake communities where draught stallions have been used for a period of a quarter of a century. In these instances almost every animal used on the farm has from one to four draught crosses. Such animals as are kept on the farm are much more satisfactory for service when put to heavy farm work than are the 1,100 or 1,200 pounders that are so common in this country. Not only this, but when an animal reaches the age of five years it may be disposed of in almost any market at a handsome profit over and above the cost of its keep. A draughter may be put in harness at the age of two years, and from this time on may be made to earn his keep. At the age of three or four he can do much more than this, so that when disposed of at five only a two-year feed bill stands against his account. The best advice that we could give the community that is now raising nondescript horses would be to purchase a first-class registered draught stallion, and at once begin breeding for something better. If the animal purchased is a good individual and is backed up by an ancestry of merit, the chances are that the first crop of colts, even though the mares are what might be called common, the first crop, we say, will bear the aristocratic mark and will go on the market as five year-olds at a profit to their owner. If the best fillies of the first crop are kept and used for breeding purposes, the second crop of colts will have two crosses, and we have no hesitation in saying that the majority of these will go to the market as out-and-out draughters. If this line of operation is taken up there is one suggestion that should be offered—namely, that in every case when a start is made in a certain direction the plan of procedure should not be changed. For example, if a Percheron horse is used in the first instance this breed should be used always. If a start is made with the Shires, Clydes or Belgians, the breed started with should be used until the end. We realize the difficulty that is sometimes experienced on this point, for the reason that one season an animal of one of the breeds may be at hand, while the next season a representative of an utterly different breed may be available. This difficulty can only be overcome by an individual in a community or an organization handling stallions of the one breed. It should be the case that one animal could be kept at a profit in a neighborhood at least five years, after which he could be disposed of and another one of the same breed, but of different blood lines, introduced in his place. By carrying on this line of operations for a series of years we venture to say that any community can make for themselves an enviable name by which they shall be known for the splendid class of draught horses that are raised there. We would like to see during the fall and winter an exceedingly free movement of meritorious draught stallions from the large breeding establishments to communities where the scrub has reigned supreme in the past.

GROWING FALL PIGS

I aim to have my sows farrow in August or September. The sows have previously been kept in pasture which consists of rye, rape and grass in separate lots. They first have access to the rye until the rape gets big enough, say four to six inches. They are then turned on to the rape, but still have access to grass, writes E. L. Bailey in 'New York Homestead.' By the time the rape is fed down pretty close, the rye has headed, and they are put back in the rye, which they will feed off in a few weeks, giving the rape a chance to sprout up again.

In addition to the green feed they are given a thin slop of middlings and ground oats, enough to keep them steadily gaining, but not to make them butcher fat. Sows fed in this way will approach farrowing time in good condition to produce large and healthy litters. Some five or six days before farrowing time the sows are separated from the rest of the herd and given a separate house and small yard. I have a number of movable houses six by eight feet, built on runners. A pair of horses will easily move one of them anywhere. These I use for farrowing houses. They are also useful to provide shelter for a bunch of growing pigs.

For the first day after farrowing a pail of water that has had the chill taken off is all the sow will require. The next day she will get a thin slop of wheat middlings and ground oats. This is gradually increased as the pigs grow, and other feeds are added, as corn meal, gluten feed and most anything but cottonseed meal, which seems to be poison to pigs of all ages. By the time the pigs are ten days old the sow should be on full feed, and care should be taken to see that she has enough, as the amount consumed by a sow with a vigorous litter will surprise one who has never fed such a sow.

At about three weeks of age the pigs will begin to look for something to eat on their own account. At this time I have a shallow trough placed where the sow cannot get to it, in which I put some new milk. The pigs will soon learn to eat a little of this, after which I give them skim-milk and wheat middlings, and by the time they are to be weaned they are eating in good shape. At eight months' old they are weaned by removing the sows from the pigs, but never the pigs from the sow, unless the pigs are sold at weaning time. The idea is to keep the pigs in the same place, as they do not feel the loss of the sow so much as they would were they removed to strange quarters.

If the sow is giving a large flow of milk it is sometimes necessary to replace her with the pigs after twenty-four or thirty-six hours for a short time, but ordinarily I have not found this necessary. Usually I sell some of the pigs before the sow is removed from the rest of the litter, so that the flow of milk is gradually reduced.

After the pigs have become accustomed to the loss of the sow they are put in a pasture, clover preferred if it can be had, and one of the farrowing houses drawn to the field to provide shelter. I feed them then mostly on wheat middlings made into a thin slop with water, as I rarely have milk to spare. Ground oats is not good for little pigs unless sifted, as the chaff irritates the throat, causing cough. I also soak some whole corn and scatter it on the pasture, so that they will be obliged to take exercise in getting it. By the time the pigs are three months old the weather is usually such that the outdoor system of feeding has to be abandoned and the pigs got into winter quarters, but even then I like to give them plenty of exercise, and on fine days the door of the pen is open and they go where they will, coming back to the pen at night for their feed.

By January the boars and sows should be separated, and if they are intended for fattening they should be confined more closely and fed for the April market. As to breed, I prefer the Poland-Chinas, but there are good hogs of all the improved breeds. I believe I can keep my breeding stock at half the expense when I have Poland-Chinas, and can fatten my surplus stock more cheaply than with any other breed. The sows are good mothers(giving a good flow of milk, and I rarely lose any pigs. The boars are gentle and easy to handle, even to an advanced age.

CURING CHEESE

The New York Experiment Station at Geneva has recently issued the results of experiments in curing cheese at different temperatures and the effect of paraffining the surface of the cheese while curing is also discussed in the report, which says:

Almost without exception the cheese cured at lower temperatures was superior in quality to that cured at higher temperatures. Cheese cured at forty degrees usually scored higher than that cured at 50 degrees, and the cheese cured at fifty degrees scored higher, in every instance, than that cured at sixty degrees. The average scores at the different temperatures are: At forty degrees F., 95.7; at fifty degrees F., 94.2, and at sixty degrees F., 91.7. It will be seen from these averages that the depreciation in quality with the increase of temperature is marked; and that it is much greater between fifty and sixty degrees than between forty and fifty degrees. In other words, to secure good results in curing cheese, the temperature of the curing room should be fifty degrees or below.

The experts were requested to place commercial valuations upon the different lots of cheese, based on the results of their scoring. The experts' figures, averaged for the cheeses at different temperatures, show that, at the end of ten weeks, the cheese cured at forty degrees was worth twelve and a half cents a hundred more than that cured at fifty degrees and thirty-five cents more than that at sixty degrees; and at the end of twenty weeks the differences were twenty-two and a half and sixty cents respectively. At the end of twenty-eight weeks the cheese cured at forty degrees was worth twenty cents a hundred more than that cured at fifty degrees. But improvement in quality is not the only gain, nor indeed is it the greatest gain, from cold storage. The loss of weight of the stored cheese is much less at low temperatures. At the end of twenty weeks the cheese kept at forty degrees had lost 3.8 pounds for each hundred pounds put on the shelves; that kept at fifty degrees had lost one pound more; and that kept at sixty degrees had lost 7.8 pound for each hundred pounds.

The size of the cheese also affects the loss in weight, the small cheese losing more than the large one. At sixty degrees the seventy-pound cheese lost 4.2 percent in weight in twenty weeks, while the twelve and a half pound size lost twelve percent.

By paraffining the cheese much of the loss in weight was prevented, especially at the highest temperature; and the quality was improved in some instances—never lowered. The operation of paraffining, which is a simple and inexpensive one, leaves each cheese coated with a thin layer, almost airtight and watertight, of a material upon which molds will not grow. Evaporation is thus checked and the cheeses are kept free from mold.

Briefly summarized, the advantages of curing cheese at low temperatures are the following:

(1) The loss of moisture is less at low temperatures, and therefore there is more cheese to sell.

(2) The commercial quality of cheese cured at low temperatures is better and this results in giving the cheese a higher market value.

(3) Cheese can be held a long time at low temperatures without impairment of quality.

(4) By utilizing the combination of paraffining cheese and curing it at low temperatures, the greatest economy can be effected.

FARMERS SHOULD KNOW

Mr. Wilson, United States Secretary of Agriculture, says:

It should be obvious to every one who gives the matter thought that the man who is to make his living by producing from the soil should know something about the science of agriculture. He should know something about the atmosphere and its influence on production. In localities with a heavy rainfall education should train toward the management of soils and crops suitable to such localities, and where the rainfall is very light the future farmer in such regions should be taught with regard to the class of plants suitable to such conditions—the manipulation of the soil, the conservation of moisture, being fully considered.

Domestic animals are a large factor in agricultural operations. The future farmer should know about animals, their breeding and feeding, and their suitability to the locality in which he is to work. He should know something about foods—not only how to feed his animals, but how to feed himself and his family. He should know something about roads and the material for roadmaking, as well as the principles upon which good roads are made.

He should certainly learn all the world can teach him regarding the soil he is to cultivate. This has been utterly neglected throughout the ages up to the present time. The soils bureau of this department has just come to the conclusion that nearly all soils have enough mineral plant food, and that the manipulation and management of soil—the supply of humus in order to enable it to retain moisture—are of the first importance. Soils vary greatly, however, in composition. Some are better suited to one crop than another, and yet no attention has been given to this by educators.

Our forests have been destroyed. We have not had scholars in the land along this line. The Department of Agriculture is building up a bureau of forestry which will help the people to a knowledge of correct principles of planting—how and what to plant in the several localities; how to harvest the woods instead of destroying them. Applied entomology should be taught, so that the farmer will know his insect friends and enemies. He should be a student of agriculture statistics, so that he may come to intelligent conclusions regarding the crops the world is growing, their extent and volume.

The man who is to make his living by tilling the soil—and half the people under the American flag must so make their living—should have technical knowledge regarding the things he handles, a few of which I have mentioned. Education up to the present time has mostly tended to induce young people to leave the farm; it should be of such a nature as to attach the young farmer to his work. Of course, the manufacturing, commercial, educational and literary worlds must look to the farm for vigor to reinforce them when they wear out, but even after this, one-half of our people will stay on the farm. The training should begin in the common schools, with the elements of agriculture, be continued through the secondary schools and carried on through systematic work in the agricultural colleges; and then there is room, after that, for specialists who will devote their lives to wresting from nature her secrets along special lines. We are getting in close touch now with the whole world. I think the American farmer averages higher in intelligence than any other farmer, but education must still go on along advanced lines in order to enable him to do more in a day in the fields than can be done elsewhere.

DAIRYMEN TO MEET

EASTERN ONTARIO ASSOCIATION TO HOLD CONVENTION AT BELLEVILLE ON JAN. 6.

The twenty-seventh annual convention of the Eastern Ontario Dairymen's Association will be held in the City Hall, Belleville, Ont., on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Jan. 6, 7 and 8. The programme will be as follows:—

Jan. 7, opening session, 10 a.m.—President's address; short addresses by prominent dairymen; appointing committees.

Afternoon session, 2 p.m.—Address, 'The production of clean, cool milk for cheese-making,' Professor Dean; address, 'Selection and care of the dairy cow,' Henry Glendinning, Director E.O.D.A., Manilla, Ont. Discussion. Address, 'Bacon Raising,' F. W. Hodson, Live Stock Commissioner, Ottawa, Ont.

Evening session—Citizens' meeting; chairman, Mr. D. Derbyshire, president, Brockville. Addresses of welcome, Mayor Graham, Mr. Porter, M.P., Mr. Northrop, M.P., and Sir Mackenzie Bowell; music; response, Professor J. A. Ruddick, Chief of Dairy Division, Ottawa; address, 'Footprints of Dairying,' Mr. Thomas McGillicuddy, Toronto; music; address, the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Jan. 7—Morning Session, 9.30.—Cheesemakers' conference; address, 'Cheese-making, and Report on Syndicate Work,' Mr. G. G. Publow, Dairy School, Kingston; address, Dr. W. T. Connell, Bacteriologist, Dairy School, Kingston; general discussion on cheese-making.

Afternoon Session, 2 o'clock.—Devoted to the curing and handling of cheese; address, 'Preservation and Safe Transportation of Butter and Cheese,' Prof. J. A. Ruddick, Chief of Dairy Division, Ottawa; general discussion, led by Mr. R. M. Ballantyne, Pres. B. & C. Association, Montreal.

Evening Session, 8 o'clock—Music; address, 'What are we doing at the Dairy School,' Prof. Dean, Guelph; address, Mr. C. C. James, Ontario Deputy Minister of Agriculture, Toronto; Music; address, the Hon. John Dryden, Ontario Minister of Agriculture, Toronto.

Jan. 8—Morning Session, 10 o'clock—Election of officers, receiving and disposing of auditor's report; buttermakers' session, address, 'Butter-making,' Prof. R. W. Mitchell, Superintendent of the Dairy School, Kingston; address; discussion on butter-making, led by Prof. J. A. Ruddick.

Afternoon Session, 2 o'clock—Patrons' Session, address, 'Experience as Government Inspector,' Mr. G. H. Barr, Strathroy; General Discussion, led by Mr. G. G. Publow, and other instructors; address, discussion, taken part in by leading dairymen.

At both the evening sessions on Jan. 6 and 7 Miss M. A. Vermilyea, concert soprano, of Belleville, will sing. The committee has also arranged with other first class musical talent for these two evenings.

Mr. D. Derbyshire, the president of the association, declares that the butter and cheese of Eastern Ontario have been finer this season than ever before; they have been sold more regularly; they have gone forward in nicer condition, and have given better satisfaction than during any previous year. Mr. Derebyshire says that thanks are due the Ontario Government for giving better facilities for shipping goods in refrigerator cars and cold storage compartments in steamships. About six million dollars more butter, cheese and bacon were made in 1903 over 1902, which is considered eminently satisfactory. If restrictions were placed on the making of November or April cheese, it is believed the sales of butter in the Old Country could be increased by another million dollars. Unity of action, it is felt, will go far towards maintaining and keeping the association's position as manufacturers of the finest goods on the American continent.

The following are the officers for 1903: President, D. Derbyshire, Brockville; first vice-president, John McTavish, Vancamp; second vice-president, L. L. Gallagher, Wilton; third vice-president, J. Echlin, Carleton Place.

Advertisements.



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QUESTIONS & ANSWERS

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

GENERAL.

'THE COTTAGE BY THE SEA.'

Through the courtesy of Mrs. Wm. Nivin and Mrs. Johnson, Montreal, who send copies, the following poem is given for Mrs. W. M. :—

Childhood's days flow pass before me,
Forms and scenes of long ago;
Like a dream they hover o'er me,
Calm and bright as evening's glow,
Days that knew no shade of sorrow,
When my young heart, pure and free,
Joyfully hailed each coming morrow,
In the cottage by the sea.

Fancy sees the rose tree twining,
Round the old and rustic door,
And below the white beach shining,
Where I gathered shells of yore;
Hears my mother's gentle warning,
As she took me on her knee,
And again I hail life's morning,
In the cottage by the sea.

What, the' years have rolled above me,
And 'mid fairer scenes I roam,
Still I ne'er shall cease to love thee,
Childhood's dear and happy home.
And when life's long day is closing,
Oh, how happy would I be,
On some faithful breast reposing,
In the cottage by the sea.

POEM WANTED.

W.N., Howick, would be very glad if some one of our readers, who has kept a copy of the poem, 'The Montreal Carnival,' written in French-Canadian dialect, which appeared in the papers some years ago, could furnish a copy.

FUR NOT WELL DRESSED.

L.F.—I have a fur collar which smells strongly of skunk. It was not noticed till some time after purchase. Can the odor be removed in any way? Can you tell me how? Ans.—You have an imperfectly dressed skin. The only remedy is to place the collar in the fresh air and sprinkle perfume slightly on it before wearing. The smell will probably return when the atmosphere is moist.

MOOSE HEADS.

Annette.—Please tell me the value of the horns and head of moose and red deer. Are the horns detached from the head of either worth anything? Ans.—There is nothing like a fixed value for moose heads with the horns on them and prices vary very much, ranging from $10 to $80, according to size, very few, however, going over $30. The horns alone sell at about half of the price they would if still on the head. Red deer heads with the horns sell at about $2 each.

WATER SUPPLY.

Aquatic.—I have a well 150 feet from my stable. The well is 18 feet deep, and there is a fall of four feet on the surface of the ground from the well to the stable. 1. Can I draw the water with a pump in the stable and underground pipes. If so, what kind of pump and size of pipes would be best to use? 2. If not, what would be the best way to convey water from the well to the stable? Ans.—1 and 2. No suction pump will draw, unless it is within 30 ft. of the surface of the water. The usual way for pumping deep wells is to put in a lifting-pump with its cylinder in or near the water, and the pisten coming to the top of the well, where it can be worked by a handle or a windmill.

CANADIAN AUTHORS.

F.H.L.—1. Please give sketch of the life of 'Ralph Connor.' 2. The name of some book that would be an authority on the lives of Canadian authors and poets, especially those still living or recently deceased. Ans.—1. 'Ralph Connor,' (the Rev. Charles William Gordon), a son of the Rev. D. Gordon, who emigrated to Canada, was born in the County of Glengarry, Eastern Ontario, in 1860. He was educated at Toronto University, taking the degree of B.A. in 1883. He studied theology at Knox College, graduating in 1887. After his ordination the Rev. Mr. Gordon became a missionary in the North-West and the Rocky Mountain District for several years. He visited Great Britain as a representative of Canadian Western Missions, and on his return to Canada he was appointed to a charge in Winnipeg, where he has been minister of St. Stephen's since 1894. His most widely read books have been 'Black Rock,' 'The Sky Pilot,' 'The Man from Glengarry,' and 'Glengarry School Days.' 2. Mr. Henry Morgan's 'Canadian Men and Women of the Time' is the most complete book of its kind in Canada. A new edition is being prepared.

ARBITRATION TRIBUNALS.

W.A.M., Camborne, B.C.—How many arbitration tribunals have sat in judgment between Great Britain and the United States? Who were the arbiters in each case? Give a short sketch of each case, with especial reference to results as viewed from a Canadian standpoint. Ans.—On four different occasions settlement of disputes between Great Britain and the United States has been accomplished through an arbitration tribunal. The first of these was what has been termed the 'Alabama Claims,' and was so called from the fact that, during the American Civil War, in the year 1862, Great Britain failed to prevent the construction and equipment at Birkenhead, England, of a Confederate war vessel, the 'Alabama,' which worked terrible havoc on the Northern merchant marine. The 'Alabama' avoided British detention by silently stealing out of the Mersey in the dead of night before she was completed. She captured sixty-five vessels, and destroyed property of the estimated value of $4,000,000. She was finally sunk by the United States steamer 'Kearsarge' at Cherbourg, France, on June 19, 1864. The United States demanded compensation from Great Britain for the damage wrought by the vessel, and the matter was finally submitted to an arbitration tribunal sitting at Geneva, Switzerland, in 1871. This tribunal consisted of five arbitrators, of whom Queen Victoria, the President of the United States, the King of Italy, the President of the Swiss Confederation, and the Emperor of Brazil, were each to appoint one. By the final award of the tribunal, Great Britain was ordered to pay the sum of $16,145,-830. This sum also covered the depredations of the 'Florida' and 'Shenandoah,' under similar circumstances. In this award the English representative, Lord Chief Justice Cockburn, was the only dissentient. The second case of arbitration between the two countries was in1893 when the Behring Sea Commission met in Paris to determine upon an international agreement for the better protection of the seal industry of Behring Sea, where high handed poaching and indiscriminate killing of seals had been the cause of constant friction for years. The tribunal in this case consisted of seven arbitrators to be nominated: Two by Queen Victoria, two by the President of the United States, one by the President of France, one by the King of Italy, and one by the King of Sweden and Norway. The arbitrators appointed were: Mr. Justice John M. Harlan, Senator John T. Morgan, for the United States; Lord Hannen and Sir John S. D. Thompson, Prime Minister of Canada, for Great Britain; Baron de Courcel, for France; the Marquis Emilie Visconti-Venosta, for Italy; and Judge Gregers W. W. Gram, for Sweden and Norway. One of the chief points decided was that the United States had no right to the protection of, or property in, the seals frequenting the islands of the United States in Behring Sea when the same are found outside the ordinary three-mile limit. The tribunal found that the United States had exclusive jurisdiction in Behring Sea, but that it was absolutely necessary to have the assurance of Great Britain in the establishment of regulations for the proper protection and preservation of fur seals habitually resorting to Behring Sea. There were many other restrictions and agreements entered into, all of which were satisfactory as far as they went towards the preservation of the seals; but, with regard to seizures by United States fishery cruisers of several British vessels, and the ordering of others out of the disputed waters, the matter was left open for future negotiations between the two countries. The next case of arbitration of a dispute between the two countries was in 1899 over the boundary line between Venezuela and British Guiana. The United States based their claim on the Monroe Doctrine, which opposes the extension of the possessions of any European power on the American continent. Great Britain declined to accept the Monroe Doctrine and the arbitration tribunal was the result. The arbitrators named in the treaty were Chief Justice Melville W. Fuller and Justice David Brewer, of the United States Supreme Court, and Lord Herschell and Justice Sir Richard Henn Collins, British jurists. The president of the tribunal was to be selected by these arbitrators, or in case of disagreement, by the King of Sweden and Norway. The jurist selected by the arbitrators was Professor Frederick Martens, of the Russian Ministry of Foreign Affairs. Lord Herschell having died, Lord Russell of Killowen, the Lord Chief Justice of England, was chosen to take his place as a British arbitrator. In determining the boundary line several of the claims of Great Britain were conceded, while others were denied. The final award was handed out on Oct. 3. The fourth and last occasion on which a dispute between Great Britain and the United States was settled by arbitration was that in which a tribunal met in London last summer to determine what should henceforth constitute the boundary line between Alaska and Canada. The tribunal consisted of Senators Lodge and Turner and Mr. Elihu Root, representing the United States; Lord Chief Justice Alverstone, for Great Britain; and Sir Louis Jetté and Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, K.C., for Canada. As everyone who knows, the final award, handed out on Oct. 19, went against Great Britain, the deciding vote being that of Lord Alverstone. However, by the loss of the two islands of Sitklan and Kannaghunut, Canada has not suffered so much as was at first supposed, as the islands in question are of unimportant strategic value. This is the opinion of Lord Dundonald, who was sent out by the Canadian Government to investigate the matter.

LEGAL.

(QUEBEC.)

MERE SEPARATION DOES NOT ADMIT REMARRIAGE.

Enquirer.—Would you please answer the following: A man and woman marry in England and come to Canada. After some time the man returns to England, where he is still living. The wife remains in Canada on her own resources. After some further time, the wife returns to England and obtains a separation (not a divorce), from the husband, and returns to her own home in Canada. Now she proposes to marry another man here who is aware of all the circumstances. If they marry, would it not be bigamy, for which both would be liable? Ans.—Yes.

WILLS AND MORTGAGES.

Anxious.—1. To whom should one apply in order to get a 'Certified' copy of a parent's will, and what would be the probable cost? 2. A person lending money gets a mortgage on farm property. Who pays for getting the deed drawn and registered, the lender or the man giving the mortgage? Is there any tariff regulating such legal work, and what is it? How long does it take before said mortgage comes back into the lender's possession? 3. Letters have been delayed, and in one case never reached me. To whom should I make inquiries or complaints? Ans.—1. If notarial, to the notary who drew it and who retains the original. If under private signature, to the prothonotary of the district where it was probated. The cost would vary according to the length of the document. 2. The borrower pays the cost of the deed and registration, both of which items are regulated by tariffs, which space does not permit us to give here. The term of the loan is entirely a matter of agreement. 3. To the post-office inspector.

(ONTARIO.)

SUPPORT OF FAMILY.

Ontario Subscriber.—J. F. owns a comfortable home, consisting of house and lot worth perhaps $1,500, clear of all encumbrances; has wife and daughter; the daughter is a full-grown woman. J. F. leaves them and does not contribute anything to their support. Can wife raise money in any way on the property for the support of herself and daughter? Ans.—Probably not in any direct way. But by taking the appropriate legal steps the wife could eventually make the property available for, at all events, the support of herself. She should consult a solicitor personally.

COASTING AND CUSTOMS.

P.E.I.—What privileges have schooners that hold coasting licenses? My father owns and commands a schooner and holds a coasting license. The Coasting License Act says that vessels may enter or clear on arrival or leaving a port. The custom house officers at Charlottetown tell him that he may enter and clear at the same time, while at other places the custom officers say he must enter on arrival and clear when leaving. Which is right? Ans.—We should say that his privilege is as stated by the customs officers at Charlottetown.

DISTRIBUTION OF PERSONAL ESTATE.

An Old Subscriber, Hamilton.—A father dies, having deeded all his real estate to his wife, the deeds expressing that after wife's death each child shall receive his or her particular portion as expressed in their deeds and made out in their names. But in addition to the real estate he has also deft considerable money and personal property, but has left no will as to how this property is to be divided. Now, the wife claims that all of the personal property is hers, till her death, because the bank allows her to withdraw the money on deposit, under an arrangement with the bank that either the husband or wife be allowed to withdraw money when needed. Can she be compelled to divide the personal property with the children, or does it belong to her absolutely till her death? Ans.—The widow is entitled to a third, absolutely, of the personal property in question remaining after payment of the debts of the deceased and funeral expenses and costs of administration of the estate, and the children to the remaining two-thirds.

PAYING ANOTHER'S TAXES.

Subscriber, Goderich.—A keeps a large boarding-house and rents rooms. In 1901 the assessor for the town assesses and collects from B, who has rooms rented from A, ten dollars, in order that B may be on the voters' list and have a vote. Now B applies to the Court of Revision to have his taxes refunded and the assessor requests A to pay the ten dollars taxes. A's taxes are twenty-five dollars, but in 1901 they were fifteen. Can A be compelled to pay the ten dollars when B was allowed to vote on part of the property? Ans.—The statement of facts is not very clear, but we assume that the rooms—part of A's property—were assessed subsequently to 1901 for an amount which represented $10 in taxes, and which taxes are as yet unpaid. We think that, inasmuch as they are a charge upon the property A will find it necessary to pay same eventually if B does not; but if A should do so under pressure and not voluntarily he may have recourse to B for a refund.

MEDICAL.

[Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor 'Witness,' Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication, a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and $1, physician's fee, be enclosed with such question.]

SORENESS AFTER SHAVING.

'C.H.B.' is troubled with a soreness and rash after shaving, and asks what to do to toughen the skin, and render the surface pure and wholesome. Ans.—You should be particular as to the kind of shaving soap you use. Use only Pears's. If the skin is thin and tender use cold water instead of hot. After shaving wash off every particle of soap with warm water and finish with cold. One of the best applications to use is witch-hazel cold cream, which is prepared by most druggists.

HAEMORRHOIDS.

'A Reader' asks for a remedy for piles. Has been troubled with an itchiness and descending on the pile. Ans.—Piles are due to an overdistension of the veins of the rectum, or termination of the large bowel. This is increased by a poor state of health, constipation, sluggish liver and similar disorders. The veins in question being vertical in direction, and being unprovided with valves, the blood tends to stagnate and dilate the vessels. In mild cases the trouble can be controlled by taking laxatives occasionally, the best of which are sulphur and cascara sagrada. The old-fashioned brimstone and treacle is excellent for this purpose. Both these remedies soften the stools and so prevent congestion and irritation. When the pile is large and painful, bathing the part with hot water is soothing, or extract of witch-hazel may be used. Diet should be plain. Avoid pastry, cake, and all rich foods. Exercise in the open-air is useful. Sedentary habits predispose to piles. Use always a hard or cane-bottomed chair.

RASH.

'Amy' has had a rash for some time across the shoulders. It comes out and is specially itchy at night. For the last two years it has continued throughout the summer, although not very bad. General health is not good, is not strong, and has a fickle appetite. Occasionally has a tired feeling in the back. Uses porridge or rolled oats or wheat with cream for breakfast; meat and vegetables for dinner. Ans.—The only thing I would suggest in your dietary would be to give up the use of cream in the morning. Substitute milk. The rash is probably an irritative one. Use linen underwear. You can render the skin less susceptible by bathing the parts night and morning with equal parts of methylated spirits, or, preferably, alcohol and water. Keep the bowels regular.

TOBACCO HABIT.

'Prohibitionist' asks for a safe, cheap remedy for the tobacco and liquor habit. Ans.—I do not know of any reliable treatment that you could adopte at home. The only method likely to have a good result would be to send the person in question to some reliable institution where they treat nervous diseases. Such persons need constant supervision and attention. Left to themselves the outlook is not encouraging. Most of the institutions claiming to cure such troubles are expensive, and residence in them must be prolonged. Much depends on the amount of will power the person has left.

VETERINARY.

Conducted by M. C. Baker, D.V.S.]

BONE SPAVIN.

P.S.—Please let me know what is the best thing to do for bone spavin. The horse is nine years old. I understand if it was fired it would kill the spavin, but I do not know how to burn it. Ans.—Firing and blistering is the best treatment for bone spavin. But the firing must be done by a veterinary surgeon. It is impossible to describe the operation sufficiently clearly to enable you to do it. If there is no veterinary surgeon near you, whom you can have to do the firing, you had better blister the joint. Clip the hair right around the joint about five inches in width, taking in the enlargement a little below the centre of the clipped portion. Get equal parts of binlodide of mercury made one to eight and cantharadine blister made one to four. Mix well, and rub well in about two ounces. Tie the horse's head so that he cannot bite the part blistered. Forty-eight hours after the blistering smear the parts with lard. Then every two or three days apply a little lard until the scabs fall off, and the hair grows. It will be advisable to repeat the blistering in about three weeks. The horse will require about two months' rest.

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.'

BY THE FIRESIDE.

'Rich gift of God! A year of time!
What pomp of rise and close of day,
What hues wherewith our northern clime
Makes autumn's dropping, woodlands gay!
What airs out-blown from fancy's dell
And clover bloom, and sweet brier smell.
What songs of brooks and birds, what fruits and flowers,
Green woods, and moonlight snows, have in its round been ours!

So the New Year is ours—to have and to hold its measure of joy and sorrow—its hopes and disappointments in the passing hours. It is night, and the fierce wind-storm invades even the fireside, shaking the windows and causing the ivy on the side of the house to tap loudly against the window pane, like an impatient ghost, seeking shelter.

At such a time the steady clear fire of the coal stove gives an air of safety to the living room, and its placid everyday usefulness is appreciated in many homes during the long winter evenings.

The children gaze fascinated through the mica doors that are arched like little church windows, and show the clustering red coals, that glow in its fiery circle. Around it they study their lessons in happy security, elbows on table, perhaps, and hands on either side of each rosy cheek.

When bedtime comes there is, maybe, a little interlude and they cuddle together on the rugs to warm hands and feet before venturing to the colder rooms upstairs.

In silence they watch the coals drop from the iron pot and weave many fancies over its cheerful friendliness.

Steady old coal stove! Its fire-lit welcome glows in the severest weather, and as we feel the heat radiate from its sides and surround us so is the influence of a happy home felt by those who come within its charm.

Love or indifference, sincerity or treachery can be felt by a sensitive mind, and a home where peace and harmony reign supreme becomes imbued with the spirit of those who dwell therein, penetrating its atmosphere as the heat of the coal stove sheds its warmth around the circle.

So the years pass on and by the fireside we sit with thoughts of the readers of the 'Witness,' many of whom have become personal friends, and given kindly words that encouraged and helped us when at times we have felt like laying 'the weary pen aside.' And for such encouragement and support 'We can no answer make but thanks,' as we turn toward the anticipation of what our gardens will be in 1904.

SACRED LILY.

'Nelly' has received two bulbs of the above so-called lily from her Chinese pupil, and asks advice as to what to do with them. Ans.—The bulb is a variety of the Polyanthus Narcissus, and one of the best to be grown in water, where it is not only beautiful but a true nature study lesson, showing how a plant stores up its nutriment in thickened bulbs and their growth. If you have a bowl large enough for them to be set side by side fill it half full of small pebbles, with a few larger ones to keep the bulbs in place. Then fill up with water and set away in a cool dark place for a month pouring in water when it shows loss by evaporation. At the end of this time white roots should have started all through the pebbles, and green leaf tips show at the top. The jar may now be brought into the light of a room where it will develop rapidly and a few weeks later produce sprays of its strong smelling yellowish flowers.

If the bulbs are forced too quickly the flowers will not develop properly, and to prevent disappointment they should be started slowly and kept back until roots are strong and able to sustain the buds to maturity.

A LITTLE JOKER.

'Tom Ben' writes to ask how to keep a garden free of weeds without manual labor. Ans.—The writer must be in a joking mood to ask such a question. Does 'Tom Ben' expect to get a chemical that he can sprinkle on the ground that will discriminate between weeds and flowers? No, there is nothing yet discovered to take the place of the rake and the hoe for this purpose, and it is one of the pleasures of gardening to conquer those objectionabale tenants that take possession of our ground.

But there are diverse opinions about weeds for what is wild in one country is cultivated in another.

Some one has remarked that a weed is a plant in the wrong place, and they all have their uses in Nature's economy, though sometimes hard to appreciate. Many of them are of value in keeping some desolate spot from being entirely bare and the decay of their repeated generations furnishes food for the ground.

They have, too, many elements of beauty, and would be prized as flowers if in the right place. I am afraid you will never be like the old lady of whom I read lately who went into her neighbor's garden to pull weeds, when she had finished her own, and there was method in her madness, if she realized that by so doing she was saving her own garden from scattered weed seeds in future.

AGAPANTHUS.

Mrs. R. E. R. asks for a little information regarding the culture of this plant. Ans.—If, as you say, it has finished blooming and you need the room in your window for other plants, why not put it in the cellar, if it is frostproof? It does not require much light or water during its season of rest, and blooms all the better for not being forced out of season.

It is a wonder this plant is not more appreciated, but it is called old-fashioned and requires a good deal of room, although of the easiest culture, and bearing without injury an amount of ill-usage that would kill many species subject to pot cultivation. Their graceful curved leaves can be made in a good specimen to almost hide the pot, make them pleasant to look upon, and in addition they are furnished with such tall erect flower stems and umbels of lavender blue flowers. They last in bloom a long time, and though taking up quite a space in a window they bear confining at the roots better than most plants.

FICUS ELASTICA.

N.E.H. has a rubber plant and asks if it is suitable for windows, as it is not making growth. Ans.—This is the most abused plant in window growing as a rule, though there are amateurs who take a pride in keeping it in good condition. It has a hardy constitution and endures the dry atmosphere of rooms, but very often little notice is taken of it as regards keeping the leaves free from dust by using a sponge and warm soft water to them, and again it is neglected in summer, by allowing it to be short of water at a season of the year when it is most needed, as growth is going on. If these little, but important, items are attended to the Ficus is an admirable plant for the window, and though not actually of great beauty, unless large enough to stand alone as a tropical specimen, it is very effective when tastefully arranged with a window full of flowering plants, for its dark green leaves form a striking contrast. It requires plenty of pot room and a large window, thriving best in a soil of leaf mould and sand; keep clean at this season, but water sparingly until the warm sunny spring days.

LARGE VERSUS SMALL POTS.

Several subscribers write on this subject, and it is well known that geraniums will blossom earlier and better in small pots than large ones, and the smaller the size of pot the more convenient for handling. It is an interesting experiment to keep a plant in perfect bloom all summer in a pot which compared with its own bulk is so diminutive that it is a wonder to the uninitiated how such a grand dome of leaves and flowers can develop from such a small quantity of soil. The secret is using once or twice a week a liquid fertilizer which is at once appropriated by the soil and fed to the roots if they are in good healthy growing condition. Soot is an excellent article to use in this way, and a sprinkling of ground bone to supply phosphate, as well as a teaspoonful of ammonia in a quart of water. There must be regular attention, and watering, if the pots are filled with roots and an outside pot gives some protection if water is not allowed to stand in it. There is no doubt many plants are at a disadvantage by being kept in pots that are far too large for the roots, for they seem to resent too much root room, and seldom thrive when it is given them.

GROWING A BANANA.

Mrs. M. B. has a banana growing and wonders if it will ever fruit. Ans.—Our seasons are so very short there is not much chance of its fruiting out of doors, though some of the early varieties will perfect their fruit in a simple greenhouse. It is a fine plant to have in a garden in summer and should be placed out in the driest sunniest spot, where it will grow in tropical beauty its crown of leaves and curving stems. Even without fruit it is well worthy of all your care.

SOLANUM CAPSICASTRUM.

For making the window bright during the dreary months of winter there is nothing more suitable than a well grown Jerusalem cherry. Although not generally grown for this purpose by window gardeners, it is very effective and repays the summer care.

With its wealth of bright red berries it is a wonder it is not more cultivated as a plant for early winter when many others are scarce, as it is simple to grow and can be cultivated out of doors during the summer and taken up into pots in autumn. Good plants can be raised from seed, sown in a box in the house, or in a warm frame. They can be potted off and plunged out of doors re-potting as needed, giving them an abundance of water while growing, but keeping them rather dry during winter. They thrive best in good fibrous loam, and can be trimmed into any shape. In this way it is easy to have a few bright plants for the holiday season, and as a gift at that time it generally makes its own welcome with its scarlet berries and bright dark green leaves.

WISTARIA.

Ellen.—There are several species of this climbing shrub, but none of them have proved hardy so far north as Quebec, although the Wistaria Sinensis lives through a century in Japan and the branches are trained on horizontal trellises at Japanese dwellings, affording good shade for seats underneath.

VIOLET RAYS' EFFECT ON POPPIES

While studying the effects of violet and ultra-violet rays on plants, Dr. Jas. Weir discovered that they had a singular effect on the common field poppy and on the rarer perennial (Iceland) poppy. Flowers cut from these plants and their stems put in fresh water, withered under the rays. When they were protected from the rays by a screen of red or yellow paper, the blossom did not wilt. When kept in diffused daylight or electric light for over fourteen hours they lost their power of 'coming to life' again. A poppy which has been once wilted and resuscitated will keep unaffected in the direct rays of the sun. The process appears analogous to the effect of violet and ultra-violet rays on the skin. A first exposure causes blisters, etc., but on recovery a second exposure has no effect. The skin has become immune, 'a fact which may account for some of Dr. Finsen's failures.' Microscopic examination shows that these rays produce marked physical changes in the cut stem, foliage, and flower. The effect of the rays on the cell is instantaneous. It shrinks and protoplasm gathers round the nucleus. Circulation in the veins and capillaries is checked, and finally stopped in two or three hours. Cell movement also ceases, and the structure presents every appearance of death. Indigo, eosin, and cochineal and a microscope are all that is required.—London 'Globe.'

BOOK ON STOCK-RAISING.

A small book on 'Stock-Raising,' published by The Beaver Manufacturing Company, of Galt, Ont., has just come to hand. Evidently a great deal of care has been taken in its preparation. It is printed in good, clear type, and on good paper. It contains cuts of prize-winning stock and a number of letters from leading Canadian exhibitors and breeders of stock. The information it contains must be of value to all stockmen and farmers. The Beaver Manufacturing Company, of Galt, Ont., have offered to send a copy of this book to all 'Witness' readers who send them their name and address. A large amount of interesting reading and valuable information is thus to be had for a post-card.

Advertisements.

RHEUMATISM

CAN BE CURED.



There is no need to suffer torturing pains and ruin your stomach with drugs when you can be completely cured in from one day to a few weeks.

Rheumatism gives many warnings and is easy to cure if you take it in time. When you feel the first stiffness in your knee joints, shoulders or back, the first pain you feel, if you attack it then you can easily drive it out of your body. But if you let "those come and go" come often, they will settle down and stay with you. Cure them at first, and you will save many years of suffering. I have cured thousands of Rheumatics with my

ELECTRIC BELT.

I am more than satisfied with the Belt. I am over 53 years of age, and have suffered from Rheumatism for a number of years. Your Belt has completely cured me. JOHN KAAR, Brownsville, Ont.

My health is as good as ever it was. I am over 80 years of age, and three years ago your Belt cured me of Sciatica. I have enjoyed good health ever since. JOHN HAIG, 36 By Ward Market Square, Ottawa, Ont.

The Rheumatism in my back, for which I was using your Belt, is now cured. I have been free from pain. MARTIN FOX, Chatham, N.B.

I am pleased to be able to tell you that the Rheumatism has never troubled me since I reported myself cured, nor have any of my old troubles. I thank you for your kindness and the Electric Belt, for I recommend the Belt to every sufferer I hear of. JOHN McGAVIN, Leadbury, Ont.

I have used your Belt for Rheumatism, and have been completely cured. M. DOUGLAS, Pickering, Ont.

I got your Belt for Sciatic Rheumatism. I suffered very bad from it before I got your Belt. Your Belt has completely cured me in less than two months. WM. SOUTH, Erindale, Ont.

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LETTERS FROM READERS.

MR. LYGN, OF THE REFORM CLUB, EXPLAINS HIS FISCAL VIEWS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—I noticed the other day a letter addressed to the press by a politician, and from it I gathered that, whilst not unmindful of the pain publicity might inflict, the writer felt it his duty to indicate the true and inward significance of the success achieved by Mr. Chamberlain in South Wales, and the precise cause of the enthusiasm which attended that campaign.

This politician was not, I observed, satisfied with giving the actual terms of an accepted resolution. To drive home the imperishable lesson of the fiscal victory so fairly gained, he proceeded to quote the language which he himself employed in its support, and from this I noted that, at the conclusion of his speech, drawing himself to his full height and pointing to his illustrious chief, Mr. Chamberlain, he exclaimed, with the pardonable pride of a showman directing attention to his most interesting exhibit, 'This, gentlemen, is the foremost man of his race.'

Now, sir, I deem the merits of the imperial fiscal policy, of which Mr. Chamberlain is the only responsible advocate, to be largely overshadowed by the brilliant talents of the man. It would appear that England has nearly made up her mind to follow the man rather than the policy. This is a form of hero worship which cannot be contemplated with equanimity. If Mr. Chamberlain is to be driven forward from colonial preference to British protection, his triumphal car, in the language of the motorist, will be very apt to 'skid,' especially when negotiating those parts of the road where the treacherous slime of self-interest is, if concealed, yet ever present.

If Mr. Chamberlain 'skids,' it means that the empire will 'skid.' Upon whose shoulders would the blame lie? There is no doubt in my mind that history would trace such a disaster to the inability of the free trade or free food party to demonstrate the necessity of preserving to England in the fullest degree practicable every benefit which she now derives from her monopoly of free trade.

The Duke of Devonshire, in saying that imports are receipts, and exports the sending out of our very substance, is confusing a 'balance sheet' with a 'profit and loss' account. Such an argument can only apply on the assumption that the imports are donations. Again, can any practical value be attached to his advice when he says: 'If you retaliate, do it gently.'

I have sufficiently suggested that I am not a 'free trader' nor a 'free fooder,' and on the other hand I am not a 'protectionist;' but, sir, I claim to be a 'proportionist.' The inexorable law of proportion should, in my opinion, govern our fiscal policy, and at that moment when this law is disregarded, the interests of this country will be jeopardized.

Mr. Chamberlain is widening his platform. The word 'protection' now bears the accent of his approval. I have great faith in the Imperial policy, and wish success to every missionary of empire; but I see no necessity to join the protectionist pilgrimage. The value of protection is to be measured by the balance of national benefit which its application secures, and in no other way. A general system of protection is not essential to the Imperial fiscal policy, and if, under the guise of preference to the colonies, and the creation thereby of a definite community of interest within the borders of the empire, Mr. Chamberlain inoculates this country with what, on the present lie of the facts, would be nothing less than the festering pestilence of protection, his opportunity for the consolidation of the empire may, perchance, vanish forever.

England is the natural theatre of the world's commercial activity, an activity which on its abstract side embraces banking, shipping and insurance, together with the allied enterprises of mercantile operations, and on its concrete side the various commodities of commerce, which, following the line of least resistance, are attracted to her open market. Who can assess the value which this position confers?

It must be recognized once and for all that the particular argument in favor of any particular industry, however perfectly presented, and however inherently sound, can have relevant application to the whole question of our fiscal policy only after its relation and proper proportion to the whole has been accurately determined.

Mr. Chamberlain had a great deal to do with the recent sugar legislation, and I am not going to stop here to inquire as to the propriety of his motives; but, anyhow, if the facts have already shown or the future should reveal that the increased cost of sugar to England is quite out of proportion to the advantage, actual or potential, gained by a West Indian colony, or by English refiners, that legislation will not have been justified.

Our exports to foreign countries, in actual though possibly not potential value, are greater to-day than our exports to the colonies; nothing must be done, therefore, for the benefit of any particular industry if, as a consequence, our cost of production of manufactures is to be sensibly increased, and the opportunities which we now enjoy of foreign trade are to be perceptibly diminished.

I am very conscious of having already trespassed too much on your indulgence, and therefore cannot now discuss the principles underlying my imperial belief. We are all influenced by the power which national sentiment exerts upon the minds of men in their most practical relations. The fact that preference to our colonies must have as its fundamental basis a moderate tax on food is axiomatic, and it is because of my conviction that the disadvantage of such a tax will be more than compensated by a practical community of interest throughout the empire, that I urge the acceptance of this policy—a policy governed by a proper sense of imperial proportion.

It is true that protectionists are not all fools; it is equally true that the greatest statesman is not infallible, and that the 'foremost man of his race' is, after all, human.

J. MALCOLM LYON.

Reform Club, Pall Mall, London, S.W., Dec. 18, 1903.

RED TAPE RUN CRAZY.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—We sometimes flatter ourselves that in this free and enlightened country we are not burdened with the red tape that is supposed to characterize the British army.

For the benefit, presumably, of the militia, it is provided that imports for the use of officers, etc., shall be admitted duty free. But here is a case in point of how it works in practice. A certain officer known to the writer got from England, just before drill in September, some outfit. He took the invoice of the customs office, thinking, in his folly, to get his goods. Imagine his surprise to discover that his invoices would not pass without proper certificates, and he was given the choice of leaving his goods in bond or depositing the duty. He chose the latter course, and sent his papers on to be certified. That was in September. First, there had to be a full certificate by the commander of the regiment that the goods were for the officer's regimental use. Then the invoice went to Halifax, where it received a recommendation signed by Col. Irving, the District Officer Commanding. Next came a certificate by the Major General Commanding, and last came a certificate by Col. Pinault, the Deputy Minister of Militia. The papers now retrace their steps, and finally, almost at Christmas time, find their way back from general to colonel, and so till they reach the officer who owns the goods. He now presents the invoice at the customs office, sure of his money, only to discover that he must make an application for a refund of his deposit. The same chase would be necessary whether it was a 75 cent chevron, a gilt star, or a general's full dress uniform.

Surely the man that invented this 'round about' was 'blasted clevah! don't you know.' Or is it to provide work for half a dozen dudes in the government employ? Just consider that all these certificates were based on the supposition that the Regimental C. O. certificate was correct. The D. O. C., and all the rest above him, had no evidence but that one certificate. Now, as well let the invoice, certified by the regimental commanding officer, go straight to the customs officer, attach it to the free entry made by the importer, and give him his goods. We who boast of our khaki-clad ready rustlers; who laugh to scorn the red tape and barnacles of the Old Country—tell it not in Gath, lest the Britishers rejoice.

BLUEBEARD.

IS RUSSIA A CHRISTIAN COUNTRY?

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—A remarkable editorial appeared in the 'Witness' of Dec. 30, comparing the civilization of Russia and Japan. Japan is a pagan country, while Russia claims to be Christian. Its church is the Greek Church. My own private opinion is that Christianity is taught by Tolstoi, who is excommunicated by the Greek Church. It would make a very interesting subject of discusion for the readers of the 'Witness' whether Tolstoi or the Greek Church teaches the purer Christianity.

NORMAN MURRAY.

SUFFERING MACEDONIA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The following appeal has received the signatures of the Bishops of Worcester, Durham, London, Rochester, Liverpool and Hereford, of Dr. Horton and the Rev. F. B. Meyer, and other signatures are expected:

'We venture to appeal to the ministers of religion in this country (England) for a continuous and public intercession on behalf of the peoples of Macedonia. Sunday, Dec. 20, has been suggested as a day of special prayer for this purpose, where another has not been fixed. When possible, a sermon should be preached to inform the worshippers as to the state of things which so urgently calls for prayer, and as to our national responsibility in the matter, and a collection made for the Macedonian Relief Fund, of which the treasurer is Sir J. Fowell Buxton, Bart., 110 Victoria street, Westminster, London, England.'

Clerical readers of the 'Commonwealth' will find some material for their sermons in this (December), and in our back numbers. Pamphlets, containing many facts about the sufferings of the Macedonian Christians, can be obtained from the hon. secretary of the Balkan Committee, No. 2 Prince's Gate, W. London, England.

The following prayer on behalf of the Macedonians is being issued by the Bishop of London to the clergy of his diocese:

'O Father of Mercies and God of all comfort, we fly to thee for succour on behalf of our brethren in Macedonia, who call to thee out of their affliction. Deliver them, we beseech thee, out of the hand of the oppressor; be thou their strength in their distress and their refuge from the storm, and mercifully relieve their sufferings with speedy aid, through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.'

—London 'Commonwealth.'

It is hoped that many who read this will make a practice of using this prayer daily, and that every one who can spare even a small subscription will send it towards the alleviation of the frightful sufferings among Macedonian Christians.

K.

AN ALUM MOUNTAIN.

German papers report that an 'alum mountain' exists in China, which is not only noted as a natural phenomenon, but is also a source of wealth for the people of its vicinity, as they annually take many tons of alum from it. The mountain is said to have a circumference at the base of not less than ten miles, and is nearly 1,900 feet high. The alum is quarried in immense blocks, is then heated in large ovens, and afterwards dissolved in boiling water. From this liquid the alum crystallizes in layers of about half a foot in thickness, which are cut up in blocks of ten pounds each. The Chinese use it mainly for purifying water.—'Daily Consular Reports.'

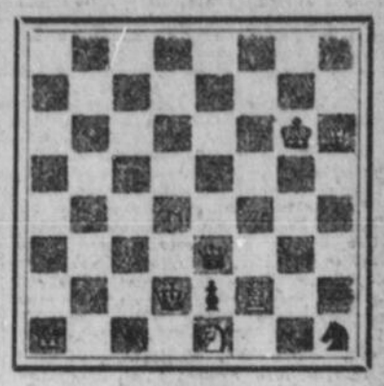
CHESS

Tuesday, Jan. 5, 1904.

PROBLEM NO. 815.

(Composed for the 'Witness' by H. N. Pillsbury.)

Black 4 pieces.



White 6 pieces.

White to play and mate in THREE moves.

PROBLEM NO. 816.

(Composed for the 'Witness' by F. B. Phelps.)

Black 6 pieces.



White 10 pieces.

White to play and mate in TWO moves.

Solutions published on Jan. 23. Must reach editor by Jan. 16.

Problem No. 815 above was incorrectly printed in our issue of Dec. 12, the Black B and White K having jostled one another off their correct squares, somewhat to the detriment of the point of the problem.

We repeat the special set in Forsyth notation, as promised, to avoid any chance of errors, so fatal and disappointing in problems. Capitals mean White pieces; small letters, Black. Begin at left hand top corner of board and read each line from left to right. Figures denote the number of blank spaces. A stroke means the end of a line, or row.

No. 795. Two moves.
Q 4 Kt 2 | 5 p 2 | 2 R 5 | 4 k r 2 | 1 B 3 b R 1 p | 3 p 3 P | 3 K 2 P 1 | 8.

No. 796. Three moves.
kt 1 Q kt 3 K 1 | 1 p 6 | 5 p 1 B | 3 P k 3 | 1 P 4 p 1 | 1 p 1 P 4 | 7 P | 1 B 4 Kt 1.
The queens in both these problems are White.

No. 797. Two moves.
B 1 Q 5 | 4 Kt 3 | r 1 r 5 | 1 b 3 P 2 | p 1 k 5 | P 7 | 2 P P 4 | 4 K 1 B 1.

No. 798. Two moves.
1 kt 3 r 2 | 4 p kt 2 | p P B k p 3 | K 6 p 1 | 3 Kt 4 | b 1 p 2 R 2 | 8 | 5 K B 1.

No. 799. Two moves.
6 kt 1 | 5 p 2 | 4 p p 2 | Q 2 Kt 4 | 4 k 2 | 2 P 4 B | 4 K P 2 | 8.

No. 800. Two moves.
3 r 3 r | p b p 2 p b p | 1 p 5 q | 8 | Q 6 P | B 2 B 1 P P Kt | 1 R 2 P 1 Kt 1 | 2 k 1 kt K 1 R.

No. 801. Two moves.
4 B 2 K | 1 p 4 B b | 4 k 3 | 1 R 2 p Kt P 1 | 2 R 5 | 4 r 2 Kt | Q 7 | b b q.

No. 802. Two moves.
4 Kt 3 | 3 p 4 | B p p 1 P 1 b R | 1 r 1 k 1 p 2 | kt P 2 R P 2 | 2 p 5 | K 1 P P Kt 3 | 7 Q.

No. 803. Two moves.
2 Kt 3 Q B | 2 p p 4 | 1 r r 1 q 2 kt | 1 p Kt k 2 p 1 | 5 b 2 | 2 R 2 K 2 | 4 R 1 B | 7 kt.

No. 804. Two moves.
1 kt 1 Kt 4 | b r 6 | 3 Q R 3 | 3 p 3 q | 1 P 1 k Kt 2 r | 1 P 5 b | 1 K P 2 P p 1 | 5 kt B 1.

No. 805. Three moves.
5 K 2 | 8 | 4 R 1 p 1 | 3 P b 1 P 1 | p Q 2 K 2 P | P 3 k P 1 b | R 3 Kt 1 p p | 8.

No. 806. Three moves.
q 4 kt 2 | b 1 kt 1 P Q 2 | 2 p 2 Kt 1 K | 5 P 1 R | 3 p 1 k 1 P | 3 b R 1 p 1 | 1 B 3 P P 1 | 8.

No. 807. Three moves.
1 b 5 kt | p 3 Q 1 p K | P p P 3 p 1 | 8 | P 1 k 1 p 3 | p 2 Kt P 2 b | 2 P P 2 q 1 | 8.

No. 808. Three moves.
Q 7 | 2 p 5 | 3 Kt P 1 p 1 | r 1 p 1 Kt p 2 | P 1 p k 2 p 1 | P 6 P | K 3 R 3 | 4 b 3.
White's Ps are at K R 3, K 6, Q R 3, Q R 4.

No. 809. Three moves.
1 Q 3 K 1 kt | p 3 B p 2 | 1 p 1 Kt P 1 p 1 | p P 2 k 2 p | 2 B 1 p 3 | 3 p 2 P P | 1 P 4 kt 1 | 7 b.

No. 810. Three moves.
2 kt B 4 | 1 p 6 | p R p 5 | 3 Kt 1 p P 1 | p 2 k 1 p 2 | 1 P 3 Q p 1 | 2 P 1 K 2 b | 1 b 6.

No. 811. Three moves.
kt 2 Kt 4 | 1 p 5 p | 1 p 1 P P P 2 | 1 p 1 Kt k 2 P | 1 P 1 R p 3 | 3 p 3 K | 1 P 3 Q 2 | 8.

No. 812. Four moves.
8 | 4 Kt 3 | r p p 5 (5 P 1 p | p 2 b Kt k 2 | 2 p P 4 | kt 1 P 1 Q P 2 | 7 K.

No. 813. Four moves.
8 | 8 | 8 | 3 p 4 | 1 Kt 1 P 2 K p | B k p 5 | 5 Q 2 | 4 Kt 3.

No. 814. Four moves.
1 r 3 Kt 2 | 3 kt B 1 Q 1 | p p 3 R P P | 8 p Kt p 3 | 2 B 1 k 2 | 1 P 2 p 2 K | 1 b 2 P 2 kt | 8.

From which it will be seen that the only error in printing last week was the omission of the Figure 4 at the end of White's pieces in No. 808.

SOLUTIONS AND COMMENTS.

No. 789. Loyd. Two moves. Key:—R—Q B 8.

Correct from Pawn and Tyro. A splendid instance of a problem, with a fine try very subtly met. Q—K R 7 is defeated by Black playing Q—Q B 5.

No. 790. Thre moves. Loyd. Key:—R—Q 4. (An important second move for White is B—Kt sq, in reply to 1....., R x Kt.).

Correct from Pawn, 'a fine piece of strategy,' Tyro, George Patterson, Mrs. F. J. Pentelow.

No. 791. See No. 815 in to-day's column.

CHESS MATCH TO-NIGHT.

The second match in the Inter-Club League for the city championship will be played to-night between the Montreal and Westmount Clubs, in the rooms of the former, 65 University street. Play begins at 8 p.m.

NOTES AND NEWS.

The scores in the Montreal Club handicap tourney are at present:

	Won.	Lost.	to play.
Falconer	6½	½	4
Jacobs	5	1	5
Sawyer	5	1	5
Dubreuil	4	2	5
Kurrie	4	2	5
Anstey	3½	2½	4
Short	3	2	6
Orkin	2	3	6
Oliver	2	5	4
Collins	1	5	5
Ivanics	0	6	5
Lebret	0	5	6

THE CHESS OPENINGS.

We have received from the British Chess Co., Stroud, Glouctester, England, a notice of a book, to appear in three little volumes at 1s each, entitled 'Classified Chess Games.' Volume I., devoted entirely to King's Gambits, will contain 200 games, all annotated, either by the players themselves, or such leading men as: L. Bachmann, Rev. E. E. Cunnington, E. Freeborough, L. Hoffer, T. F. Lawrence, M. von Seydlitz, H. Caro, Oscar Cordel, E. Kemeny, J. Mason.

The games are almost all complete ones, so that the three volumes should prove a valuable guide to all the chief openings. Volume 2 to be Ruy Lopez, Queen's Gambit, and Queen's Pawn gamae. Volume 3, Sicilian, French, Petroff defences, etc. The author is prepared to have volume 1 ready by the end of January or earlier. Volumes 2 and 3 will follow at intervals of six months.

The British Chess Co. are pretty confident that the books will supply a want. They are very cheap. They are also of a handy shape. All the chief games of the Vienna tourney are given, with notes sufficiently full for most players, and many others with sound play on both sides, since 1881. In all three volumes the games are chiefly recent ones, but some date back to 1881.

The British chess Co. solicit early application for the volumes, remittances to be sent as the books are received.

The editor is Mr. C. T. Blanshard, and the printers Messrs. Whitehead and Miller, Leeds, who turn out such excellent work in the 'British Chess Magazine.'

The sample page is very attractive.

GAME NO. 770.

(A clever Rice Gambit.)

White. M. G. Robbino, (Paris.)	Black. Herr Meyer, (Amsterdam.)
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 K Kt—B 3	3 P—K Kt 4
4 P—K R 4	4 P—Kt 5
5 Kt—K 5	5 K Kt— B 3
6 B—B 4 (a)	6 P—Q 4
7 P x P	7 B—Q 3
8 Castles.	8 B x Kt
9 R—K 1	9 B—K 3 (b)
10 R x B	10 Kt—B 3
11 R—K 1 (c)	11 Kt x P
12 P—Q 4	12 Q—Q 3 (d)
13 Kt—B 3	13 Kt x Kt
14 P x Kt	14 P—B 6
15 B—K Kt 5	15 Kt—K 2 (e)
16 R—K 4 (f)	16 Kt—Q 4 (g)
17 B x Kt	17 Q x B
18 R—K 5	18 Q—Q 3 (h)
19 B—B 6 (i)	19 K R—Kt 1
20 P—R 5 (k)	20 P—B 3 (l)
21 Q—Q 3 (m)	21 K—Q 2
22 Q R—K 1 (n)	22 Q R—K 1
23 Q x R P (o)	23 Q—B 1 (p)
24 P—B 4	24 K—B 1
25 P—B 5	25 R—Q 1 (r)
26 P—B 3 (s)	26 R—Q 4
27 R x R	27 B x R (t)
28 R—K 7	28 B—B 5 (u)
29 Q—B 5 (ch)	29 B—K 3 (v)
30 Q—Kt 1	30 Q x R (w)
31 B x Q	

NOTES BY D. JANOWSKI.

(a) If 6. Kt x P, Black should reply P—Q 4, and not Kt x P.

(b) By thus offering to give up the piece at once Black avoids all further attack.

(c) Best. If 11. Q—K 1, castles; 12. R x B, P x R; 13. Q x P (ch), K—R 1; 14. P x Kt, Q—Q 5 (ch); 15. K—R 1, Q R—K 1 winning.

(d) Here Black misses a chance. He should have played Q x P. If then 13. B x Kt, castles Q R; 14. B x B (ch), P x B, with an irresistible attack.

(e) If P—K R 3; 16. B—B 6, P—B 7 (ch), 17. K x P, Q—B 5 (ch); 18. K—Kt 1, Q x B; 19. Q x P, K—Q 2; 20. B x B (ch), P x B; 21. P—Q 5, Kt—K 4; 22. P x P (ch), K—K 1; 23. Q—Q 4, winning.

(f) From this point White enters on a scheme of attack, which he carries to a successful issue right to the end.

(g) It is difficult to find another move.

(h) The only move to prevent P—Q 5.

(i) Again threatening P—Q 5.

(k) To prevent R—Kt 3 in response to P—Q 5.

(l) The only move to save a piece.

(m) If 21. P—B 4, K—Q 2; 22. P—Q 5, B x P; 23. P x B, Q x B; 24. P x P (ch), K x P; 25. Q—Q 5 (ch), K—B 2 in comparative safety.

(n) Threatening R x B, followed by Q x P (ch).

(o) Still threatening R x B.

(p) K—B 1 at once would have been a better move.

(r) Black is so wretchedly confined that he was justified in offering the exchange, and one cannot but admire the self-confidence of White, or perhaps we should say his correct judgment, in preferring to maintain his position instead of taking the rook.

(s) If 26. B x R, Q x B; 27. P—B 3, R—R 1; 28. Q—Kt 7, R—Kt 1, and White would do best not to withdraw his queen from the seventh, as Black's move of Q—R 5 might cause White a great deal of trouble.

(t) If P x R; 28. R x B, P x R; 29. B—K 5, Q—Q 1; 30. P—B 6, P x P; 31. Q x P, and White wins.

(u) If 28. B—K 3; 29. Q—Kt 1, B—Q 2; 30. R x B, K x R; 31. Q x P (ch), K—K 3; 32. Q x Q B P (ch), K—B 4; 33. Q—Q 6 (ch), and mates next move.

(v) Forced. If K—Kt 1; 30. R x P (ch), K x R; 31. Q—Q 7 (ch), K—R 3; 32. Q x B P (ch), K—R 4; 33. B—K 5 winning.

(w) There is nothing else. For if Q—Q 2, then White proceeds as indicated in note (u), by R x B.

GAME NO. 771.

Another Merry Rice with a startling finish.

White. Perwaho.	Black. Neustadtl.
1 P—K 4	1 P—K 4
2 P—K B 4	2 P x P
3 Kt—K B 3	3 P—K Kt 4
4 P—K R 4	4 P—Kt 5
5 Kt—K 5	5 Kt—K B 3
6 B—B 4	6 P—Q 4
7 P x P	7 B—Q 3
8 Castles	8 B x Kt
9 R—K	9 Q—K 2
10 P—B 3	10 P—B 6
11 P—Q 4	11 Kt—K 5
12 R x Kt	12 B—R 7 ch
13 K x B	13 Q x R
14 P x P	14 P x P
15 B—K Kt 5	15 P—K R 3
16 Kt—Q 2	16 Q—Kt 5
17 Q—K ch	17 B—K 3
18 Kt x P	18 P x B
19 Q—K 5	19 Kt—Q 2
20 Q x R ch	20 K—K 2
21 Q x R	21 Q—R 6 ch
22 K—Kt	22 Q—Kt 6 ch
23 K—B	23 Q x Kt ch
24 K—Kt	24 Q—K 6 ch
25 K—Kt 2	

Black announced a mate in eight moves (b).

(b)—	
25 K—Kt 2	25 B—R 6 ch
26 K—R 2	26 Q—B 7 ch
27 K x B	27 P—Kt 5 ch
28 K x P	28 Kt—B 3 ch
29 K—R 3	29 Q—B 6 ch
30 K—R 2	30 Kt—Kt 5 ch
31 K—Kt	31 Q—Kt 6 ch
32 K—B	32 Q—B 7 m't.

GAME NO. 772.

Played recently in Brooklyn.

(Sicilian Defence—Mieses vs. Fox.)

White.	Black.
1 P—K 4	1 P—Q B 4
2 Q Kt—B 3	2 Q Kt—B 3
3 K Kt—K 2	3 Kt—B 3
4 P—Q 3	4 P—Q 3
5 P—K Kt 3	5 P—K Kt 3
6 B—Kt 2	6 B—Kt 2
7 Castles	7 Castles
8 P—B 4	8 B—Q 2
9 P—K R 3	9 Kt—K 1
10 P—B 5 (!)	10 P—K 3
11 P x Kt P	11 B P x P
12 R x R ch	12 K x R
13 B—K 3	13 Q—Kt 3 (2)
14 Q—Q 2	14 K—Kt 1
15 R—K B 1	15 Kt—B 3
16 B—R 6	16 R—K B 1
17 Q—B 4 (3)	17 B x B
18 Q x B	18 P—B 5 ch
19 K—R 1	19 P x P
20 P x P	20 Kt—K 4
21 P—Q 4	21 Kt—B 2
22 Q—Q 2	22 K—Kt 2
23 P—K 5 (4)	23 P x P
24 R x Kt	24 K x R
25 P x P ch	25 K—K 2 (5)
26 Q—B 4	26 B—B 3
27 B x B	27 Q x B ch
28 Kt—K 4	28 Q—Q 4
29 Kt—B 3	29 Q x K P
30 Q—K 3	30 P—Kt 3
31 Kt—Q Kt 5 (6)	31 Q x Q Kt P
32 Kt (Kt 5)—B 3	32 Kt—K 4
33 Kt—K 2	33 Kt—B 6
34 Kt (K 4)—B 3	34 P—K R 3
35 Kt—Q 5 ch	35 K—Q 2
36 Kt (Q 5)—B 4	36 Q—Kt 8 ch
37 Kt—Kt 2	37 Kt—Kt 4 (7)
38 Kt—B 3 (8)	38 Q—B 7 ch
39 K—R 1	39 Q—B 4
40 Q—Q 4 ch	40 K—B 1
41 P—K R 4 (9)	
Resigns	

(1) Mieses is fond of the development by means of the King's Fianchetto. He applies this to the Vienna and other openings, but in the Sicilian specially; if the defence is conducted on such conservative lines as in the present case, White does not get much chance for attack, except by means of P—B 5, but, truth to say, we have more often seen this advance fail than succeed.

(2) This move in connection with 3—K Kt 2 very frequently leads to disorganization of White's Queen's wing; the only point for consideration was whether Black was justified in withdrawing the Queen thus far from her escort's side.

(3) White is brought to a standstill by Black's excellent defence. If he hoped Black would play Kt—R 4, in which case he would mate in two by Q x R, he was sorely mistaken; an idea of that kind has far more chance of succeeding against an older player than against a young one, who usually deals in such tricks himself.

(4) Highly creditable, though a faulty combination, induced by the fact that White had to do something forcible in order to break down Black's solid defence.

(5) White must have overlooked this move, and expected perhaps Kt x P, upon which 26 Q—B 4 ch, would win the knight and would have left White with two pieces for the rook.

(6) Desperately ingenious, as usual. If Black takes that knight, then 32 Q—R 7 ch, K—Q 2 would probably enable White to draw after taking the rook.

(7) If Kt—K 8 ch, White's reply would be K—R 1. By playing Kt—Kt 4 Black threatens to exchange queen's by Q—K 8 ch.

(8) The two knights are handled in an extremely clever manner by White.

(9) At this stage the game was adjourned, but White resigned without resuming play. —Pall Mall 'Gazette.'

THE MISSIONARY WHO SAVED A CITY.

During the Boxer rebellion the railway tracks laid by the Russians in Manchuria were torn up, and the Russian troops were sent on an expedition to punish the Chinese insurgents. The Russians marched from city to city destroying and looting, meeting with practically no resistance. But at one place something unexpected happened, as told by Mr. H. J. Whigham in 'V. C.' (London):

'The Russians marched up to the gates and were just about to enter when the Boxers opened fire upon them. The army was withdrawn, the batteries were got out, and the general was just going to smash up the city when the Scotch missionary, Dr. Westwater (acting as interpreter) approached him and asked for a moment's truce. "I undertake," he said, "to enter the city and to induce it to surrender without a shot being fired on one condition."

'"Which is?"

'"That there shall be no destruction and no looting; none whatever."

'The general yielded, and, mounting his pony, Dr. Westwater rode forward to the city alone.

'Now, when you consider that the city was full of Boxers, you will realise that it was a pretty considerable act of courage for a missionary, of all men, to ride unarmed through those seething streets. This was what Dr. Westwater did. The city was a roaring hive of armed Boxers, muskets peeping from roof and window, and the streets ringing with the noise of arms. At the missionary quarters Dr. Westwater was fortunate enough to find a Christian convert, who conducted him to a place where the merchant guild were holding a sort of cabinet council.

'Dr. Westwater explained matters, appealed to the citizens to avoid bloodshed, and pledged his word that neither destruction nor looting should mark the Russian occupation of their city. The appeal was successful, and he rode quietly back to the Russian general.

'The general was an awful brute, as bad as he could be, but Dr. Westwater's action seemed to impress him, and his orders were very exact. During his occupation of the city there was no single instance of crime. Dr. Westwater's gallant action, too, impressed even the Boxers. They named him the saviour of the town, and when, some months later, he took his departure for home, he was made the honored guest of extraordinary banquets, and was accompanied to the railway station by all the grateful citizens, half of them waving flags and half of them banging musical instruments.'

Advertisements.

DEAFNESS



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A work that will bring joy and quick relief to all deaf people is now being distributed absolutely free of charge. It contains new and valuable information in regard to the new cure for deafness. It was written by a specialist celebrated throughout North America for his cures of this affliction. He wrote this book as a gift to humanity. It is

YOURS FOR THE ASKING.

Perhaps you question 'Why?' Because this famous physician feels that it is his duty to God and man to give freely of his knowledge and skill to all such as stand in need. During the long years of his practice, his heart has often ached over the silent suffering of the victims of deafness. He understands in the fullest degree what it means for them to be shut off from all the joyous world of sound—the songs of birds, the delights of music, the dear voices of relatives and friends.

He wrote this work as a labor of love to point out the way to a cure for all who are deaf. From cover to cover it is full of the most valuable medical information. It shows how the inner tubes of the ear become blocked up; it explains the strange and terrible ringing, buzzing noises in the ear; it is illustrated by the finest of drawings made by the best artists; it points out with truthful and positive hand, the way to restored hearing.

SEND FOR IT AT ONCE.

Do not delay! The demand for the book has been so tremendous that its author, Dr. Sproule, the distinguished specialist, has just gotten out a second edition, that all who desire may have a copy. Whoever is troubled with deafness in even the slightest degree is gladly and freely welcome to this book. Thousands who have received it bless the kindly hand that wrote it, and that distributes it without a thought of payment. It was the means of restoring their hearing. Let it restore yours.

Write your name and address plainly on the dotted lines, cut out and send to **Dr. Sproule, B.A., Deafness Specialist,** *(Graduate Dublin University and formerly Surgeon in the British Royal Navy Service)* **7-13 Doane Street, Boston.** *He will send you the book free.*

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

AN AWFUL FIRE.

(Continued from Page 1.)

amity than the action of striking livery drivers. By a vote, which was without a dissenting voice, it was decided to establish a truce of ten days.

In their turn the employers issued a call to their striking employees to return to work irrespective of any previous affiliations with any and all organizations, and promising to protect them in all contingencies which may arise in the future.

THE SEARCH FOR FRIENDS.

All night long the crowds came and went around the morgues where the bodies of the victims of the disaster lay. There were the heads of families, brothers, sisters and men and women looking for those from outside cities who had been their guests. For hours they passed up and down before the long rows of the dead searching for the faces of their missing.

WHOLE PARTY DEAD.

A party consisting of Mrs. Lucy Garu, her two children, Frank, ten years old, and Willie, six years old, Harriet Wolfe, ten years old, daughter of Ludwick Wolfe, a millionnaire business man, and Miss Burke, a dressmaker, is dead. Today the bodies of Mrs. Garu, Frank Garu and William Garu were identified among the dead.

Graeme Stewart, Republican national committeeman from Illinois, spent the entire night hunting for Mrs. F. M. Fox, of Winnetka, Ills., and her three children. Mrs. Fox is the daughter of W. H. Hoyt, who was president of the W. H. Hoyt Grocery Company. Mrs. Fox was taken home, but none of her children were found. Mr. Stewart said the handkerchief of Hoyt Fox, twelve years old, has been found in the pockets of a suit upon the body of a boy at Rolston's morgue. There is no doubt that it is the boy, although the features cannot be identified.

There was a pathetic scene at Rolston's morgue when the body of John Van Ingen, eighteen years old, of Kenosha, Wis., was identified. Friends of the Van Ingen family had spent many hours in searching at the request of Mr. and Mrs. Van Ingen, who were injured. To-day four of the Van Ingen children who are believed to have perished in the fire had not been accounted for. They are Gracie, two years old; Dotty, five years old; Mary, thirteen years old, and Edward, twenty years old.

SOME TOUCHING INCIDENTS

SCENES IN THOMPSON'S RESTAURANT AFTER THE FIRE.

Over one girl in Thompson's restaurant the doctors labored one hour trying to induce artificial respiration. There was no sign of a burn on her. She was not more than sixteen years of age, and when they forced her eyelids apart her brown eyes were bright yet.

'She is too perfect a creature to give up,' said the doctors. Stimulant after stimulant was tried and last of all nitroglycerine was injected, but in the end the doctor gave up.

'There is nothing more to be done,' he said, 'the child is dead. It's horrible.'

Not far away a nurse and two doctors labored over a boy. After ten minutes he opened his eyes.

'What cher doin' to me?' he questioned.

'Taking care of you,' said the doctor.

'Tell us your name.'

'I ain't goin' to have any one tellin' my mother about this of me. I'm all right, I am. It was a fire, that's what it was.'

A woman who assisted in caring for the injured in Thompson's restaurant spoke of a young girl on a table near the quick-witted boy mentioned. The doctor discovered in his fair patient a spark of life. 'Strychnia, quick,' he said to the nurse. 'I hurried to get it,' relates the nurse.

'The girl's hands were cold—cold as snow. "Chafe them," said the doctor, and I did so, already they were stiffening. It was all no use, and soon her delicate body was laid with a pile of dead.'

'I'm the most grateful man in all Chicago,' said John R. Thompson, who owns the restaurant. 'My sister was in the theatre with my two children, John, aged nine, and Ruth, aged seven. She almost got to the door with them both when Ruth disappeared. My sister told me she knew that the child must be safe, but I ran around like a maniac for an hour before I found her. How it happened I don't know, but she ran back into the theatre and out under the stage through the stage entrance.'

CORONER'S INQUEST

VISIT PAID TO THE SCENE OF THE DISASTER.

Chicago, Jan. 1.—Pitiless investigation of the Iroquois fire horror to-day divided attention with the burial of the dead. The removal of bodies from the public morgues to private undertaking establishments developed a fresh element of uncertainty in computing totals of dead and missing. The count of actual corpses most generally agreed upon was 582, including 450 identified and 132 unidentified. Lists of missing vary greatly, one authority putting the total at 312. Injured are figured at 104. More arrests of persons who may be held responsible were said to-day to be not improbable. The twelve arrests made as a start were ordered on information that several of the stage employees were preparing to leave the city.

A DAY OF MOURNING.

Such a day of mourning Chicago never witnessed as that which ushered in the New Year. In every portion of the city almost it seemed as though there were funerals going or undertakers' wagons arriving with dead who were being brought to their homes for the last time. While the funeral processions were moving through the snow-covered streets to various cemeteries, the throng about the various morgues and undertaking establishments seemed almost as large as ever.

All of the bodies which admit of careful identification have been carried away, and of those which remain the majority are in such a condition that only the most minute and careful inspection will be able to reveal their identity to those who knew them best.

As a result of an investigation made at Mayor Harrison's order, nineteen theatres and museums were ordered closed on New Year's day, some being among the leading and most popular playhouses of the city. The act of the mayor was based on the ground that eevry one of these places had omitted to supply an asbestos curtain.

The theatres ordered closed are: Howards, Sam T. Jack's, Marlowe, New American, Olympic, Academy of Music, Alhambra, Avenue, Bijou, Chicago Opera House, Columbus, Stock, Thirty-First Street Criterion, Fiegenbaum's, Milwaukee Avenue, Garrick and Glickman's. In addition to these the London Globe Museum and the Clark Street Museum were also compelled to close their doors.

With the announcement that one jury of representative citizens would listen to all the evidence regarding the fire and return a single verdict for all the victims, Coroner Traeger yesterday promptly empannelled a jury.

Coroner Traeger last night conducted an informal inquiry into the cause of the fire.

At the conclusion of the inspection of the theatre it was decided to continue the inquest until next Thursday.

SURVIVORS STRANGE STORY

DOOR OF EXIT IN CENTRE OF THE BALCONY WAS PADLOCKED.

Lying on a cot in the Michael Reese Hospital, badly burned, James B. Strong told of his experience. When the panic commenced Mr. Strong led his wife, mother and niece, who were with him, toward an exit in the centre of the balcony. He found it locked.

'I jumped up,' he said, 'caught the edge of the transom in my fingers, drew myself up, and smashed the window in the transom. I dropped to the floor on the far side, and to my horror found that the door was not only tight shut, but was actually locked, with a padlock and hasp.'

He then tells of vain attempts to loosen the lock or break the door, a carpenter aiding him; of climbing back to the transom hoping to be able to pass some of the people through, and of seeing his people beneath him, and continues: 'Just at that second the flames swept through the balcony, and I don't believe that any of those who were in there then escaped. I inhaled the flame and fell back into the hallway outside. I urged the carpenter to help me back, and that is about all I can remember, except that he dragged me off. I think that a great many more people could have been saved if that door had not been padlocked.'

Mrs. Strong, jr., the wife of Mr. Strong, is among the identified. His mother and niece are among the missing. He himself is in a critical condition.

EMPLOYEES IN COURT

HEARING GIVEN ON SATURDAY ON THE CHARGE OF MANSLAUGHTER.

Seven employees of the Iroquois Theatre was arrested on Friday on orders issued by Chief of Police O'Neill. The charge against them is at present that of being accessories to manslaughter. They will be held pending the verdict of the coroner's jury. The men arrested are William Carlton, stage manager; Edward Cummings, stage carpenter; Frank Landrow, R. M. Cummings, E. Engle, Thomas McQueen, S. J. Masoni. The last five are stage hands and shifters. After being taken into custody four of the men told Chief O'Neill they had been requested by people connected with the theatre to leave the city. When asked who advised them to do this they at first refused to say, but later admitted that the advice was given by the assistant stage manager, Plunkett. They said they were about to follow Plunkett's advice and all of them had packed their trunks and would have been out of the city had not the police arrested them.

MORE ARRESTS.

Early on Saturday detectives from the Central Police Station arrested William Plunkett, assistant stage manager of the theatre and four members of the 'Moonlight Chorus.' This chorus was about to appear on the stage when the fire started. Those arrested in addition to Plunkett were William Stack, Samuel Bell, Victor Bozart and Edward Wines.

The prisoners were taken to the Harrison Street Police Station and locked up. Plunkett was charged with manslaughter and the members of the chorus with violation of a part of the municipal code of Chicago, providing for the holding of witnesses for the coroner's jury.

Archibald Bernard, chief electrician of the Iroquois Theatre, was taken into custody on Saturday morning, and will be held pending an inquiry into the causes of the disaster. After being closely questioned for two hours by the police Bernard was formally charged with 'manslaughter.'

NAMES OF THE DEAD

WORK OF IDENTIFICATION PROCEEDING SLOWLY.

The following is a list of the dead already identified:—

A—Adanack, Mrs. John, Bartlett, Ill.; Austrian,, Walter D., Laporte Ind., son of Joseph D. Austrian; Aldrich, Mrs. John (partial); Armon, Margaret; Adams, Mrs. John, Eola, Ill.; Alfson, Alfred Alson; Alexander, Melba; Adelaide, Mrs.

B—Barker, Miss Ethel; Bartlett, Mrs. C. D., Bartlett, Ill.; Barnheisel, Charles R.; Beurtel, William V.; Beyersloth, Helen; Biesinger, Walter B.; Brandsley, Mrs. H. G.; Bodice, N. W.; Brinckley, Mrs. Emma; Buehmann, Margaret; Butler, Mrs. L., Rosehill; Butler, Rose; Boyce, Mrs. W. F.; Bymfurth, Ruth; Boyer, Alexander; Brewster, Miss Julia; Brennan, Paul; Brown, Mrs. Evanston, Ill.; Boice, W. W.; Barry, Miss Wilma; Beckford Glen; Beyer, infant; Battenfield, Robert, Delaware, Ohio; Battenfield, Ruth, Delaware, Ohio; Battenfield, John, Delaware, Ohio; Brown, Hazel; Bowman, Miss Beatrice; Bond, Miss Lucille, Hart, Mich.; Boetcher, Mrs. Charles E.; Bickford, Helen; Bloom, Mrs. Rose; Bowman, Lucien; Butler, Mrs. S. T. Evanston, Ill.; Botsford, Mrs. Mabel, Racine, Wis.; Bliss, Harry F., Racine, Wis.; Buffle, Rebecca; Bird, Mrs. Marion, Eola, Ill.; Bradwell, Miss Myra; Boein, Paul; Benezk, Joseph; Byrne, Consila; Bartlett, Mrs. Wm.; Bergh, Arthur; Bowman, Miss Beatrice; Zezlek, Joseph; Bond, Lucille; Bowman, Grace; Brennan, Margaret; Burnside, Esther; Banner, H. Burlington, Ohio; Boggs, Mrs.; Boggs, Mr.; Esther, Rosa; Elkin.

C—Clark, E. D.; Christian, Henrietta; Copper, C. L.; Cochrane, Miss Florence; Cantell, Thomas; Cooper, Helen, Lena, Ill.; Coults, R. H.; Curran, May; Cohn, Mrs. Jacob; Clayton, Vinton; Cantwell, Mrs. Thomas A.; Caldwell, Roy, A. G.; Chapin, Agnes; Cooper, W. W.; Crocker, Mrs. Millie J.; Copler, Lola; Cummings, Miss Irene; Christopher, Miss L., Decorah, Iowa; Cooper, Willis J., Kenosha, Wis.; Cudelman, Sofia; Crocker, Minnie; Corbin, Vernon; Christian, Henrietta; Cochrane, Florence; Coogan, Mrs. M. E.

D—Diffendorf, Leanders, Lincoln, Ill.; Delee, Miss N.; Dodd, Mrs. J. F., Delaware, Ohio; Donaldson, H., address unknown; Donaldson, Miss A.; Dyndorth, Ruth; Dryden, Taylor; Dryden, Mrs. John; Dawson, Mrs., address unknown; Delee, Violet; Dolan, Michael; Dow, Florence; Dickhout, Mrs. Fay; Dee, William E.; Dunegal, Miss Mary; Dowst, Mrs. Charles, Evanston, Ill.; Dyrenforth, Helen, Evanston, Ill.; Dalliely, Mrs. J. L.; Dolan, Margaret; Duvall, Sarah, South Zanesville, Ohio; Donaldson, Mrs. Clara A.; Decker, Mamie; Dixon, Edna; Dee, Eddie, seven years old, daughter of J. F. Dodd, Delaware, Ohio; Duvall, Mrs. Elizabeth; Dorre, Lillian; Dunlevy, J. Franktzen, and Linda, Winnetka, Ill.; Dorre, Lillian, Ernest, and Roesne; Decker, Myron; Dawson, Grace.

F—Eisenstead, Herman; Eldridge, Mort.; Espen, Emil; Espen, Miss; Eberstein, Frank B.; Edwards, Marjorie, Clinton, Iowa; Engel, Maurice; Engels, Minnie; Eisendrath, Natalia; Eckerstein, Mrs. J. A.; Erlind, Elma, Evanston, Ill.; Ealiad, Elma; Engels, William; Ernest Roxanne.

F.—Falkenstein, Miss Gertrude; Fitzgibbons, Anna; Fox, George Sidney, son of F. Morton Fox, Winnetka, Ill.; Flannagan, Thomas J., Indianapolis; Falkenstein, Miss Gertrude R.; Frady, Mrs. Lillian M.; Frady, Leon; Foley, H.; Folz, Helen; Fitzgibbons, John J.; Fitzgerald, Miss Anna; Foltz, Mrs. C. O.; Feiser, Mary; Folke, Ada; Fort, Miss P. L., (supposed), 146 Thirty-fifth street; Fox, Emil, Winnetka, Ill.; Fort, Miss Irene; Frank, Odessa, Ottawa, Ill.; Forbusch, Mrs. C. W., Evanston, Ill; Fahey, Mary.

G.—Gahn, Miss J.; Gartz, Mary Dorothea; Gartz, Barbara; Geron, Mabel; Winnetka, Ill.; Geary, Miss Pauline; Gerry, Miss Wilma; Gohan, J.; Gould, Mrs. B. E.; Goss, Mrs. Joseph J.; Gartz, Harry; Gould, B. E.; Gudhart, Mrs. Adelaide; Garn, Frank; Garn, Willis; Goldsby, Vera; Greeney, Mrs. Belle; Grady, Leon; Gustavson, Alma; Gage, I. N.; Gudehef, Sophie; Graves, Mrs. Clara; Gestren, Alma; Graff, Mrs. Reinhold, Bloomington, Ill.; Goodheart, Max.; Geik, Mrs. Emma.

H—Hall, Emperly; Haviland, Miss Lee; Harbaugh, Mrs.; Haviland, Leigh; Holland, John, Des Moines, Iowa; Howard, Mrs. Mary E.; Hart, E. D.; Henry, Mrs. G. A., Galesburg, Ill.; Higginson, Roger; Holst, Allen; Holst, Gertrude; Holst, Amy, seven years; Helms, Mrs. J. G.; Helms, Otto; Hipapck, eleven-year-old boy; Herger, Bertha; Hooper, W. W., Kenosha, Wis.; Howard, Miss Helen; Holland, Leigh; Horton, Edith, Ontonagon, Mich.; Howard, Ray E., Higginson, Jeanette; Harbraugh, Mary E.; Hickban, Mrs. Charles; Hennessy, William; Holmes, Mrs. John; Herron, Bessie L., Hammond, Ind.; Hrody, Mrs. Anna; Hewins, Dr. Emery, Petersburg, Ind.; Higginson, Mrs. James, Wilmette, Ill.; Hanning, Edward; Hart, Miss Elizabeth, Evanston, Ill.; Hutchins, H. L., Ripon, Wis.; Hyde, Frank; Hutchens, Florence, Waukegan, Ill.; Hird, Eva, Higginson, Mrs. George, Winnetka, Ill.; Hewmes, Mrs. L., Petersburg, Ind.; Hamming, W. G.; Hickman, Charles; Harger, Bertha.

I—Irle, Mrs. Andrew.

J—Jones, Mrs. Anna; Jones, Ethel; Johnson, J. C.; James, C. O.; Jackson, Miss Vera R.; James, C. D., Davenport, Iowa.

K—Kaufman, Alice, Hammond, Ill.; Kelley, Otto; Kieley, Harvey, St. Louis; Kotchens, J. A.; Koll, Charles H.; Kisner, Louis, and wife; Kennedy, Agnes; Kennedy, Frances; Koll, Mrs. Charles; Ketcham, Mrs.; Kerems, Mrs. Frank; Kranz, Mrs. Sarah, Racine, Wis.; Kochens, Mrs. Frank; Kuebler, Lola; Kline, Alice; Kurley, Minnie, five years, Logansport, Ind.

L—Lake, Mrs. Lena; Lake, Mrs. A.; Lang, Irene; Lang, Hortense; Lang, Agnes; Linden, Ellen; Livingston, Mrs. Daisy; Leaton, Fred. W.; Leavenworth, Mrs. Frank, Bloomington, Ill.; Loettker, Ed. (card found on woman); Levinson, Rose; Laffman, or Lasmann, Susie, Laporte. Ind.; Love, Margaret, Woodstock, Ill.; Long, Katherine, Geneva, Ill.; Lehman, Francelles.

M—Murphy, J. Dewitt; Mann, Emma D.; Maloney, Mrs. James D.; Martin, J., Pullman, Ill.; Martin, W., Pullman, Ill.; Martin, Harold, Pullman, Ill.; Martin, Robert, Pullman, Ill.; Martin, Earl; McCaughan, Helen; McClellan, Joseph; McClelland, James; Merriel, Mrs.; Merrien, Mildred; Moses, Espie; Muir, F. A.; Morehouse, H. P.; More, H. P.; Morton, Edmund W., St. Louis; McKenna, Bernard; McClurg, —, boy, Austin, Ill.; McMillan, Mabel; Maloney, Alice, Ottawa, Ill.; Merriam, Mrs. H. H.; Murray, Charles; Muir, Mamie, Peoria, Ill.; Middleton, Catherine; Mead, Mrs. Ella, Wiscousin; McHale, Mrs. Edward; Meade, Lillian, Berwyn, Ill.; Mendel, Mrs. A. N., Meola, Iowa; Mendell, H.; Miller, Will.; Muir, Mrs. A. S.; Mueller, S. A.; Mahler, Edith; Mitchell, Dora, Lockport, Ill.; Moak, Miss Anna; McGill, Elizabeth, Pittsburg, Penn.; Martin, Miss Edith, Ontonagon, Mich.; McKenna, Mrs. J. L.; Moak, Lena, Watertown, Wis.; Marks, Miss May; McCristy, Anna; Meade, Mrs. Mary; Mosaler, Pauline, 13 years old, Hammond, Ind.; Moore, Mrs. Mattie, Hart, Mich.; Moore, Benjamin, family of five still missing; Muir, F. A., member Travelling Passenger Agents' Association, check 1,232; Mann, Miss Emma D.; Moore, Miss Sibyl, Hart, Mich.; Mills, Pearl M.; McClure, Lawrence; Menger, Miss Anna; Mulholland, Josephine; Morris, Mabel A., 17 years; Muller, Mrs. Emily, Milwaukee; Menger, Anna; Mohan, H. B.; Mills, Pearl M.; Myers, Elsie.

N—Newby, —.; Norton, Edith, Evanston, Ill.; Norton, Edward W., St. Louis; Newman, Mrs. Mary; Newman, Mrs. Anna; Norton, Mattie, aged eight years, Ontonagon, Mich.; Norton, J. W., Ontonagon, Mich.

O—O'Donnell, Mrs. Patrick P.; Olinger, Mrs. Bessie; Olsen, Mrs. Oscar; Oxman, Florence; Owen, William Murray; Owen, Mrs. Murray, Wheaton. Ill.; Owens, Mrs. Frances O.; Owens, Amy, daughter of above; Olson, Augusta; Oakley, Marion; Owen, Mrs. William.

P—Peterson, Fornetta; Poults, R. H.; Phacker, Walter; Philipson, Adele; Pottlitzer, Jack, Lafayette, Ind.; Page, Charles T.; Patton, Lillian; Page, Harold; Pease, Grace E.; Pease, Elizabeth, ager six years; mother among the missing; Pridmore, Edith; Pierce, Mrs. L. H., Plainwell, Mich.; Power, Miss Lily; Peck, Willie W.; Paulman, William; Persinger, Mrs. Frank; Pilat, Josephine; Peterson, Miss Antonette, Fargo, N.D.; Pelton, Lillian, Des Moines, Iowa; Persinger, Hewitt; Podke, Lillian; Pakey, Dr. Albert J.; Poltke, Heen, Winnetka, Ill.

R—Reidy, Miss Nellie; Rattey, William; Rattey, J.; Reiter, Mrs. G.; Regensburg, Hazel; Regensburg, Miss Adel; Regensburg, B.; Reed, W. M.; Richardson, the Rev. H. L.; Rogers, Rose K.; Ross, —; Remington, Thomas; Robertson, Minnie; Roberts, Theodorea, Woodford, Ohio; Reiss, Erna; Reidy, Anna; Reidy, Mary; Rise, Mrs. William; Rankin, Louise, South Zanesville, Ohio; Rankin, Mrs. Martha; Reiter, Mrs. M. S.; Reed, Nellie; Rimes, Mrs. and L. N. Rimes, ten years; Roberts, Theodore; Rorke, Lillian.

S.—Sill, Lucille; Stork, Mrs. N. M., Des Moines, Iowa; Seiser, Mrs. Harry; Smith, Marie, Desplaines, Ill.; String, E. K.; Stafford, Miss Rosie; Schonbeck, Mrs. Anne; Stoddard, Mrs. Delia M., Minonk, Ill.; Spray, N. W.; Schreiner, Arlene; Suetsch, Mrs. W. J.; Stoddard, Zambella, Minonk. Ill.; Smith, Maud, Desplaines, Ill.; Seymour, Joseph; Swartz, Irene; Sayre, Mrs. Carrie; Strong, Mrs. James H.; Stallman, Clara; Squire, Oscar, seven years old; Sill, Lucille; Schoenbeck, Elvina; Sawyer, Mrs. J.; Sedill, Warner, Kankakee, Ill.; Smithbarry, Wilma; Sheppard, Iola; Scott, Burr; Shabbard, Myrtle; Shabbard, Lulu; Sherr, —; Sprang, W. N.; Stern, Mrs.; Sutton, Harry P.; Steinmetz, Mrs. O. T. P.; Saville, Warren E.; Smith, Miss Margaret; Sylvester, Electa, Plainview, Me.; Stendler, Mrs. J. H., Lowell, Ind.; Stedler, Burdith; Spring, Mrs. Winthrop; Stoddard, Donald, Minonk, Ill.; Smith, Mrs. —., Desplaines, Ill.; Squier; Olive; Saville, Arthur; Spring, Winthrop; Schmidt, Ross; Seymour; Segrent, Mrs. A. M.; Sheridan, Andrew; Strong, Mrs. James H.; Squire, Olive; Stalmann, Clara; Sawyer, Mr. J.; Simpson, Ada; Schneider, Mrs.; Schneider, James.

T—Taylor, Mrs. J. M.; Taylor, Miss Flora, Evanston, Ill.; Thomi, Miss Clara; Thompson, Clyde O.; Tayson, Ruth, Oak Park, Ill.; Thacker, Walter; Torney, Edna; Turner, Mrs. Susan; Turbush, J. W.; Tobiets, Florence, Wilmette, Ill.; Thatcher, W.; Trask, Mrs. R. H., Ottawa, Ill.; Tease, Mrs Grace Elizabeth; Taylor, Beam; Tierman, Mrs. Susie; Taylor, Irene; Teastor, F. W.; Track, Odessa, Ottawa, Ill.; Tierney, Carrie; Taylor, James N.

V—Vanzegen, Edward T., Kenosha, Wis.; Valley, Miss Bernice; Valley, Mrs. J. T.; Van Ingen, John, Kenosha, Wis.; Van Ingen, Edward L., Kenosha, Wis.; Van Ingen, Mary, Kenosha, Wis.; Van Ingen, Greg, Kenosha, Wis.; Van Ingen, Bettie, Kenosha Wis.; Van Ingen, Martha; Veit, Miss, Lenox, Mass.

W—Webber, Mrs. Carrie; Wolf, Mrs Leo, Hamond, Ind.; Wunderlich, Helen; Waldman, S.; Woltmann, Otto; Williams, H.; Winslow, C. A., Three River Falls, Minn.; Wells, Donald; Windes, Paul; Wolff, Harriet; Wache, Mrs. Ella; Walskopp, Emma; Washington, Miss Freda; Weinder, Paul; Weber, Mrs. John J.; Wymer, Mrs Thomas; White, Miss Florence O.; Wire, Eva V.; White, Miss Florence; Wilcox, Mrs. Eva; Wininger, Louisa; Wilson, Howard J.; Washington, John; Weimers, Ida; Werner, Mrs. Carrie; Wenton, Alice; Weslops, Irma; Williams, Howard; Wednish, Mrs. Mary; Wilbur, Mrs. Carrie; Weimers, Ida.

Z—Zeisler, Walter B.; Zimmerman, Elizabeth; Zimmerman, Mrs. Mary.

(From a 'Witness' correspondent.')

Chicago, Jan. 1.—It was my intention to have written some particulars of the frightful catastrophe at the Iroquois Theatre yesterday, but I saw and heard so much of the harrowing details that I really had not the heart to write. Your correspondent was in this city at the time of the great fire in 1871, and the excitement and loss of life at that time, was slight when compared with the present. People can neither think nor talk of anything else. At an early hour yesterday crowds began to assemble at the different morgues and undertakers' establishments where victims were known to have been taken for identification, and at nine a.m. a line of men and women stretched from Rolston's morgue, on Adam street, where there were 187 bodies, far round the corner on Michigan avenue, all awaiting their turn to scan the features of the dead, in search of their loved ones, and strong men were seen issuing from the building quite overcome by the terrible sight within. At Jordan's, on Madison street, where there were 139 bodies, and the different hospitals and undertakers' establishments, where the dead were known to have been taken, the same scenes were enacted, men looking for their wives, and wives looking for husband and children. In some instances the whole family was wiped out, and their only chance of identification was through their friends. Identification of the victims proceeded slowly throughout the day, and up to midnight last night only 393 had been claimed, leaving 189 at the different morgues and hospitals unrecognized. This brings the number of the dead to 582—278 injured and 276 missing—1,136 in all, or, say, one in every two of the vast audience present in the theatre. Now that people have had time to breathe, the question is asked: 'Who is responsible for this terrible calamity which has brought grief to the homes of thousands of our citizens?' And the answer comes loud and strong: Will. J. Davis, manager of the Iroquois Theatre; Harry J. Powers, part owner; Carter H. Harrison, mayor of the city of Chicago; William H. Musham, chief of the fire department, and George Williams, building commissioner.

The building had a seating capacity of 1,700, but it was admitted by the manager, Mr. Davis, that upwards of 2,000 persons were inside the building, and consequently many were, contrary to law, standing in the aisles and passages and blocked the way when the panic came. And yet the building inspector passed through the theatre ten minutes before and saw nothing to object to.

A. P.

INVESTIGATION.

Fixing the Responsibility Taken up by the City Fire Inspector

Chicago, Jan. 4.—The investigation to fix the responsibility for the cause of the Iroquois fire horror was taken up to-day by the Fire Inspector, Mr. Fulkerson, who has the assistance of the Chief of Police and of the Coroner. Every employee of the theatre, on the stage and in the auditorium, are on the list summoned for examination. Sixty-five witnesses will be examined.

Upon Mr. John J. Noonan, treasurer of the Iroquois Theatre, Chief O'Neill has made a demand for the pay-rolls of the house, giving the names of the employees. From union officials other data concerning these employees has been sought.

Although the police interposed no objection when the members of the 'Mr. Bluebeard' Company left for the east, some of the actors may be brought back to add their testimony to that of the sixteen members who have been arrested.

Mr. Fulkerston said: 'The fire originated from the contact of a linen curtain with an intensely hot and inadequately protected flood light. The curtain stuck because a piece of stage mechanism was directly in the path of the descent of the fire shield. The fire was driven under the suspended curtain by the rush of cold air into the stage when some one opened the rear doors. I have evidence that the automatic skylights over the stage did not open as they should have done and create a flue through which the flame, smoke and heated air on the burning stage could have found a vent. It is apparent that the exits were not adequate. The next step is fixing the responsibility.'

Representatives of the theatre managers of the city will appear before the City Council to-night and ask for permission to open the various play-houses, in order to give employment to the 17,000 men and women, who by their closing, are thrown out of employment, and who, in many instances are left comparatively destitute. The plan includes the opening of only the lower floor of the theatres, however, the prices to be graded from 25 or 50 cents to $1 or $1.50.

PUBLIC HALLS NEXT.

Fire traps in the shape of public halls will be the next assembly places to be shut by the authorities. Mayor Harrison announces that the case of the minor entertainment halls will be taken up as expeditiously as possible. A force of building inspectors will be detailed at once on the lesser halls, and as fast as violations are reported the closing officers will go out.

The buildings against which the next edict will go forth are scattered throughout Chicago, and in few instances come up to ordinance requirements. In the directory 324 are scheduled, and according to an estimate made by the building officials last summer, when the agitation against fire trap theatres was taken up, over 300 are in violation of the ordinances.

Claiming that an attempt is being made to make organized labor the 'scapegoat' for the Iroquois Theatre horror, the Chicago Federation of Labor has voted to investigate the causes of the fire, through a special committee composed of representatives of the unions concerned in the construction of the buildings. Delegates demanded that the committee make an entirely independent examination and report to the Federation rather than to the Mayor.

A CANADIAN VICTIM.

Kingston, Ont., Jan. 4.—News from Chicago intimates that Miss Catherine Middleton, granddaughter of Mrs. Middleton, of this city, killed in the Chicago theatre horror, had gone to the matinee as the guest of Mrs. Foltz, at whose house she was visiting. Mrs. Foltz had three others with her, and the entire party perished. They had occupied seats in the balcony where so many met death. Miss Middleton's father was in Chicago at the time, and he searched for nine hours before he found her body.

THE FUNERALS.

Sunday was a Day of Mourning

Chicago, Jan. 4.—As a result of Wednesday's theatre tragedy, Sunday was a day of funerals in Chicago. The unprecedented demand for hearses and carriages would have been enough in itself to tax the resources of the undertakers, but the heavy snow that has fallen during the last two days, increased their difficulties enormously. All of the cemeteries are miles from the business centre and resident section, and great trouble was encountered in reaching them. Several of the hearses were to have been used for two funerals, each, but this arrangement was found impossible, and in consequence many families were compelled to defer the burial of their dead until to-day.

At one time yesterday afternoon fourteen burials were in progress in Rose Hill Cemetery, and all of them were the interments of victims of the fire.

In the rooms of one undertaker on the south side of the city a fraternal organization held services over five members of their order at the same time, and al lof them were buried side by side in Waldheim Cemetery. The funeral service over the remains of Ella and Edith Freckelton, sisters, was held in Boulevard Hall, at 55th and Halstead streets, fully two thousand persons being in attendance, and 500 more outside in the biting wind until the funeral had departed from Oakwoods Cemetery.

In the home of the millionnaire manufacturer, Mr. Ludwig Wolff, on Washington Boulevard, was held the quadruple funeral of his daughter, Mrs. W. H. Garn, and her three children. A crowd of more than a thousand people surrounded the house, and the police were compelled to open a passageway for the pall-bearers.

The list of dead was increased to 588 yesterday by the death of Leroy Rainbold, a boy four years old. Of the ten bodies at the county morgue, four were identified yesterday.

The injured now number 103, of whom there is any record.

The coroner's jury will continue its session to-day. A careful examination of the theatre will be made. Especial search will be made for violation of the building ordinances. It is believed that the inquest will continue several weeks.

At to-day's meeting of the City Council, many resolutions will be introduced for the betterment of the management of the theatres. The mayor will endeavor to canvass the situation with the theatrical managers. He says no theatre will be allowed to open its doors until it has complied with every ordinance.

BUSINESS SUSPENDED.

Saturday was also a day of mourning. Business generally was suspended, except in the banks. The large drygoods houses along State street announced that they would remain open during the early part of the day in order to supply the demand for mourning goods, which has been unprecedented in the history of the city. It being evident by noon that this demand had been fully met, the stores closed for the balance of the day. For an hour at noon the bells of the city tolled a requiem for the dead.

THE UNIDENTIFIED DEAD.

Mayor Harrison yesterday received a letter from Coroner Traeger, suggesting that a public funeral be held in the near future for the unidentified dead. The Mayor heartily agreed with the suggestion, and said: 'I approve of the idea, but we will wait as long as possible before burying any unidentified person, for obvious reasons. Probably the greater portion of those who are still unknown were strangers passing through the city. Their deaths may not become known to their friends for some time, but when it is practically assured that there is no further chance of their recognition, Chicago will care for them in a becoming manner.'

Coroner Traeger also proposed to build a monument by popular subscription in honor of the unidentified dead. This was approved by Mayor Harrison.

VALUABLES RECOVERED.

The coroner's office clerks estimated that $100,000 worth of diamonds, watches, furs and other personal property was lost in the fire.

Many of the victims had money in their possession which could not be found when the bodies were examined at the morgues. Much of the property of value was undoubtedly lost, but a large amount may have been stolen by ghouls. In the excitement which reigned at the time there was no way of preventing persons from searching the victims and taking their valuables.

The largest amount of currency recovered was $405, found pinned to the garments of a woman.

MANAGERS HELD

TO BE TRIED WITH THE CITY BUILDING COMMISSIONER ON CHARGE OF MANSLAUGHTER.

Formally charged with manslaughter, Messrs. Will J. Davis and Harry J. Powers, managers of the Iroquois Theatre, with the city building commissioner, Williams, were on Saturday held under bonds of ten thousand dollars. Colonel William Pinkerton and Charles H. Plamondon furnished bonds for Davis and Powers; Andrew J. Graham, banker, furnished bonds for Williams. Arthur E. Hull, whose family perished in the theatre fire, and who was the complainant, was present when the two theatre managers and the city official underwent the ordeal of facing the charges. The hearing of the case was set for Jan. 12.

Twenty men arrested in connection with the Iroquois Theatre tragedy were arraigned before Justice Caverly in the Harrison street police court on a charge of manslaughter. Five were members of the chorus of the 'Mr. Bluebeard' company, and were defended by an attorney. No testimony was given in court, and it was immediately agreed that a continuance be granted.

Most of the time was devoted to an effort by the attorneys to have the bonds of his clients reduced from the $5,000 in which they had been held. In the end the bonds in each case were reduced to $1,000, and the cases placed on the calendar for hearing on Jan. 11. The attorney told the magistrate that his clients had nothing to do with the management, construction or handling of the scenery. He said they continued singing even after the audience became panic-stricken, in a vain effort to allay the fears of the frightened audience.

Those who will be arraigned on Jan. 11 are: Edward G. J. Wines, Victor Bozart, Samuel Bell, Wm. Slack, John J. Russell and E. T. Lora.

The other defendants will have a hearing to-day. They are: W. D. Kerr, Wm. McMullen, Wm. Plunkett, Max Mazzonivitch, A. Bernard, Edward Engle, Wm. McQueen, Wm. Olsen, F. Poland, Wm. Carlton, J. J. Andrew and F. P. Nolan. Their bonds were placed at $5,000 each.

SYDNEY NOW A CITY.

Halifax, N.S., Jan. 1.—By a special act of the legislature of Nova Scotia, passed last year, the town of Sydney, C.B., became a city to-day.

MR. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN

PRESSURE OF ENGAGEMENTS PRECLUDES VISIT TO CANADA.

London, Jan. 2.—Mr. Chamberlain will leave England for a holiday at the end of February. He promises to reply in a day or two to the invitation of the federal ministry to visit Australia in connection with preferential trade.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—Mr. John Coates, C.E., chairman of the council of the newly-formed Dominion Board of Trade, recently wrote Mr. Joseph Chamberlain asking if he could see his way clear in the near future to address a large gathering of representative business men from all parts of the Dominion on the possibility of securing by preferental and reciprocal arrangement a great development of trade within the empire, and assuring him of an enthusiastic welcome in Canada.

Mr. Coates has received the following autographic reply:

'Highbury Moor Green, Birmingham,
'Dec. 12, 1903.

'Dear Sir,—I have the honor to acknowledge receipt of your letter of Nov. 17, inviting me to speak at meeting in Ottawa. I appreciate teh compliment thus paid me, but regret that pressure of my engagements in this country makes it impossible for me to accept at the present time.

'I have visited the Dominion on two previous occasions, and hope that I may have later another opportunity, and may be able to see for myself something of the astonishing progress wihch has been effected during the last few years.

'Yours truly,
'J. CHAMBERLAIN.'

BRITISH FISCAL POLICY

CHANGE IN CUSTOMS—RETURNS FOR THE PAST NINE MONTHS.

London, Jan. 2.—Apparently as an outcome of the Government's fiscal policy, the customs department has ordered that all future entries of goods imported and re-exported shall show, in addition to the original port of shipment, the actual place whence they were consigned. Other important alterations in the import and export lists are being made.

The Treasury Department has issued an account of revenue in the United Kingdom for the first nine months of the fiscal year of 1903-04. Of an estimated total of $721,350,000 the return shows $455,287,490 was paid into the exchequer.

As compared with last year the following showing is made:—Customs decrease, $2,175,000; excise decrease, $4,050,000; estate, etc., duties increase, $3,500,000; property and income tax decrease, $8,250,000; post-office increase, $1,600,000; total net decrease is $18,497,040. In making this comparison, however, it should be remembered that the estimates for the current year are nearly $40,000,000 below the estimated receipts of the fiscal year, 1902-3, and consequently the various heads must be expected to show decreases.

CHAMBERLAIN'S POLICY

SIR ROBERT GIFFEN THINKS NO MATERIAL ADVANTAGE WILL ACCRUE.

London, Dec. 31.—Sir Robert Giffen has an article in the 'Nineteenth Century' entitled 'Ineffectual preference,' in which he says that after careful examination of the results expected from Mr. Chamberlain's proposed preference to the colonies, he considers that no material advantage will accrue either to the colonies or the Mother Country. His conclusion is that we should enquire most carefully into the details of these suggested measures of protection besides examining them in principle and theory. We seem to have quite lost sight of the urgent business of an agreement with the colonies respecting commercial negotiations with foreign countries and common action when difficulties arise which was the excuse for beginning the agitation.'

TARIFF INQUIRY

FIFTEEN NEW NAMES ADDED TO THE CHAMBERLAIN COMMISSION.

London, Dec. 30.—A list of fifteen additional members of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain's tariff commission was issued last evening, including representatives of colonial interests, and it was announced that Sir Robert Herbert, former Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, and at one time agent-general for Tasmania, has accepted the chairmanship of the commission. The list just issued includes Sir John Cockburn, formerly Premier and Chief Secretary of South Australia; Mr. Francis Elgar, the well-known naval architect; Sir George Ryder, Chairman of the Customs Commission; Sir Cecil Smith, formerly High Commissioner for Borneo and Sarawak, and Mr. Henry D. Marshall, member of the Council of the Royal Agricultural Society. The remainder of the list comprises leading representatives of the trade of the United Kingdom.

CANADA'S OBLIGATION.

London, Dec. 28.—The 'Broad Arrow' says the greatest steps to Imperial unity during the last few years have been the fiscal policy and the presence of Sir Frederick Borden on the defence committee. Canada realizes her Imperial obligation. The step is full of magnificent Imperial promise.

MR. HERBERT GLADSTONE

London, Dec. 29.—Mr. Herbert Gladstone, speaking at Chester, declared that he did not know a single banker of any eminence who had given any adhesion to Mr. Chamberlain's policy, and there was no other class who knew more about foreign and colonial trade. Mr. Chamberlain might find in the long run that the bankers were too strong for him.

A HOME-GROWN JINGO.

Col. Denison's remarks regarding the honesty of Mr. Chamberlain's opponents aroused the anger of the Glasgow 'Herald,' which says no man shouts the Empire louder. He is, it says, not a representative Canadian, but a home-grown jingo. Many Britons resent his impertinence. The 'Herald' gives reasons for doubting Canadian approval of Mr. Chamberlain. Further reduction of the Canadian tariff is a possibility. Canadian bounty-fed iron should be penalized like Germany's.

The 'Herald' suggests an economic commission to perambulate Canada, exhibiting the hypothetical preference and take notes pro and con.

London, Dec. 29.—The 'Westminster Gazette' says Mr. Chamberlain insists that the colonies did not ask us to make any sacrifice; that being so we are entitled to ask for evidence of any colonial offer which shall give us equal measure in return for that to which Mr. Chamberlain inferentially admits we are entitled.

THE MOSELEY COMMISSION

PRINCIPAL REICHEL'S IMPRESSIONS OF WHAT HE SAW IN CANADA.

London, Dec. 29.—Principal Reichel, of University College, North Wales, who went with the Moseley Commission to Canada, expresses himself immensely impressed with what he saw of Canada, especially the Agricultural College at Guelph, which, he says, is generally admitted to be the highest and most successful institution of its kind on the American continent. The greatest question that interested Principal Reichel, and a question fraught with the greatest consequence to the British empire, was the settlement of the North-West Territories. He said the question was whether this province shall become American or remain British.

THE ALASKAN AWARD

DISSATISFACTION OF CANADIAN COMMISSIONERS WILL BEAR FRUIT.

London, Dec. 31.—The Manchester 'Courier' in taking a retrospect of 1903, refers to the Alaskan award, and thinks that the slightest protest against the composition of the arbitrating tribunal will have greater weight in the future owing to Canada's dignified dissatisfaction at the outset of the Alaskan inquiry.

The Liverpool 'Mercury,' in referring to the notable events of 1903, refers to the Alaskan tribunal, and styles the American representative three distinguished politicians, and Sir Louis Jetté and Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, the two Canadian Commissioners, two Canadian jurists.

London, Dec. 30.—Mr. R. H. Haldane, Liberal member of parliament for Haddingtonshire, addressing his constituents at Tranent, said an extreme case had been put in Canada that they ought to have the right to make their own treaties. That was impossible if Canadians stay in the empire, but it is not to follow because we must be consulted Canadians were not.

DECLARES A DIVIDEND

CANADA LAND COMPANY HAS A PROSPEROUS YEAR.

London, Dec. 31.—At the half-yearly meeting of the Canada Land Company a dividend of one percent was declared. Nine thousand seven hundred and fifteen acres were sold, at an average price of $15. Mostly all the land sold in 1903 was poor land, which accounts for the fall in price. The report showed a balance of £9,459 in hand over liabilities.

IMMORAL LITERATURE

POSTMASTER-GENERAL SPECIFIES WHAT MATTER IS PROHIBITED FROM THE MAILS.

Ottawa, Jan. 4.—The Postmaster-General has issued the following notice: 'If it be established to the satisfaction of the Postmaster-General that any person is engaged or represents himself as engaged in the business of publishing any obscene or immoral books, pamphlets, pictures, prints, engravings, lithographs, photograprs or other publications, matter or thing of an indecent, immoral, seditious, disloyal, scurrilous or libellous character, or in the business of an illegal lottery, so-called gift concerns, or other similar enterprise offering prizes or concerning schemes devised or intended to deceive or defraud the public for the purpose of obtaining money under false pretences, or in the business of selling or in any wise disposing of counterfeit money or what is commonly called 'green goods,' or of drugs, medicines, instruments, books, papers, pamphlets, recipes, prescriptions, or other things with the object or with the pretended object of preventing conception or procuring abortion, and if such person shall, in the opinion of the Postmaster-General, endeavor to use the post-office for the promotion of such business, it is hereby declared that no letter, packet, parcel, newspaper, book or other thing sent or sought to be sent through the post-office by or on behalf of or to or on behalf of such person shall be deemed mailable matter.'

TARIFF REFORM

London, Jan. 4.—Sir Edgar Vincent, Conservative member of parliament for Exeter, thinks the object of the Tariff Reform League is inimical to the healthy development of commerce and inconsistent with the policy of Mr. Balfour.

FREE TRADE ENGLAND

Will Never Adopt the Chamberlain Idea.

MR. HENRY NORMAN, M.P., ON THE POLITICAL SITUATION IN ENGLAND.

'England, under free trade, is prosperous. This past year has been the most prosperous, from the point of view of exports, savings, decrease of pauperism, average of comfort and the like. And England has not the smallest notion of turning her back on free trade. Mr. Chamberlain is a brilliant speaker. Thousands flock to hear him, and a guinea is charged for certain parts of the halls in which he speaks, but these crowds go to an entertainment, not with the thought of overturning the fiscal system under which England has prospered for the past half century.'

This is the opinion of Mr. Henry Nor-



MR. HENRY NORMAN, M.P.

man, M.P. for South Wolverhampton, who is at present in the city, the guest of Mr. Charles Hosmer, at the latter's beautiful home on Drummond street.

Ask Mr. Norman how it was that the government should risk its political life by introducing a question in which the public had no interest, which was not urgent, and in regard to which nothing had been heard until recently, and he will tell you that the goverment found itself utterly discredited. First, there was the education bill, to which large masses of the people were unalterably opposed, preferring the distraint of their goods rather than submit to its terms; then there was the war, which was shamefully muddled. In other countries, indeed, if there had been, in connection with the prosecution of a war, such a series of blunders, the ministry would have been mobbed on the streets. The government felt it necessary to draw a herring across the trail; they felt it necessary to invent a new issue to divert the public mind. That new issue was protectionism.

Mr. Norman was reminded that the great colonies at the meeting of their representatives in London, were among the first to conceive this idea of preferential trade as a means of binding the empire closer together.

This, however, Mr. Norman would not admit. At the first conference Mr. Chamberlain had vainly endeavored to get an expression of opinion from the colonies as to imperial federation, as to a closer bond, political and otherwise, and in the end there was a mere academic resolution passed which meant nothing, to the effect that it was desirable that there should be some kind of inter-preferential trade between all parts of the empire. But the colonies had never come to terms. There were no details. There was no plan.

The idea that England followed Mr. Chamberlain was an utterly mistaken one. England, when it had the chance to speak, and he believed it would have such chance about March, would overwhelmingly defeat Mr. Chamberlain. The best manufacturers in England did not desire protection. These said, to a man, that protection would ruin them. But the manufacturers who were behind the times, who had old plants, and who were unable to manufacture after the American methods—they wanted protection; it was they who subscribed to the campaign fund. And these men who so subscribed would not allow their names to appear. In his own district the manufacturers were able not only to hold their own, but to pass through the Dingley tariff wall on this side. The whole agitation was demagogic to the last degree.

Here is what Mr. Norman thinks of the Hon. Mr. Balfour, the man who is the first figure in the British empire today:

'Mr. Balfour is a clever man who likes to talk metaphysics—elementary metaphysics—at his own fireside with a few friends. He never greatly cared for politics; he said he would lead, and he has not led; he is not heard of; he is a negligible quantity; he took the friends of Mr. Chamberlain into his government, which is now composed of men who are the most discredited and the most incompetent of any ministry which has been in power for many a year.'

Name that new commission to Mr. Norman and he will tell you, indignantly, that the majority of the men upon that commission are unable to arrange a dinner party, much less to arrange a tariff for the British empire.

Indeed, Mr. Norman considers that the commission is a piece of insolence on the part of Mr. Chamberlain. It has no authority. It has no status. But what Mr. Chamberlain asks this commission to do is this: Find out something about the workings of trade throughout the British empire; formulate a tariff, and hand it to me; and when I am returned to power I will frame a measure for the whole empire based upon your tariff. The thing was preposterous. If there was to be a commission what you wanted was ministers of state, experts, persons of authority, not only from England, but from the colonies—not men who had subscribed to a campaign fund in the hope that, being behind the times, they might receive such protection as would enable them to compete with the smarter methods and the better brains of other countries. In a word, Mr. Norman treats the commission as he treats the present government, with the utmost contempt.

In regard to dumping, Mr. Norman denies that England is a dumping ground for the world. A general system of dumping would mean weakness. Dumping is sporadic. But when this dumping means that the British manufacturer can get the materials which enter into his finished product at a cheap rate, is he hurt in any way by accepting the lowered price? Of course not. The great point of Mr. Chamberlain's campaign, which was doing incalculable harm to England by representing that country to be decadent, was that no matter how often he was refuted in his argument (as he himself had refuted him again and again at public meetings), he simply went right on, and paid no attention. Then he was self-contradictory. He asked the British workmen, in one breath, if they were content to live as the sweated German workmen had to live—underfed, working sixty hours a week for a mere pittance; and in the next he would point to Germany as an example of the great success which had attended protection.

As for the United States, Mr. Norman insisted that that country proved nothing for protection. It was a great free trade country, in fact; it produced all it needed, and more; it had a variety of climate, and it had eighty-five millions of people. Mr. Arthur Chamberlain, the brother of the politician, was utterly opposed to the idea of protection, and he was one of the ablest captains of industry in England.

Mr. Norman was one of the British members of parliament who recently went to Paris upon the invitation of the French Government. He graphically described the cordial greetings which awaited them in the French capital, the courtesy of the President and his ministers, the banquets and drives and sightseeing, and the wonderful fact that in the streets of Paris Englishmen, wherever they appeared, were cheered to the echo.

'The King of England did this,' said Mr. Norman. 'The hands of France and England are now clasped; I do not think it possible that these hands will be raised in menace. In the Far East at this moment this friendship between the two countries will be most valuable, and I have no doubt it will aid materially in bringing about a rettlement of the French shore question.'

Mr. Hosmer, who was present during the talk, remarked that it was most grateful to the feelings of the people in this province that there should be a friendly feeling between France and England.

Mr. Norman did not believe there would be war in the Far East at present. He knows the east pretty well. He has travelled through China and Japan, and written books about those countries. He will remain in Canada for about three weeks, resting chiefly, as he says, but he will, at the same time, obtain information upon the fiscal problem.

THE HON. A. G. BLAIR

HE IS TO BE CHAIRMAN OF THE RAILWAY COMMISSION.

Ottawa, Dec. 29.—It is now definitely known that the Hon. Andrew G. Blair has turned his back on politics, and is to become chairman of the Railway Commission, whose organization was sanctioned by parliament last session. That body will take over the functions of the Railway Committee of the Privy Council, and regulate the tolls upon and the operation of railway lines throughout Canada. The ex-minister is already engaged in a preliminary study of the organization and practical working of railway commissions in the United States, so that our tribunal may profit by the experience of those which have been in existence for years across the border. He has already made himself familiar with the Massachusetts commission, and left this morning to follow this up by an examination of the methods followed in New York State. From there he will go on to Washington to learn what he can at first hand about the organization of and the course pursued by the Interstate Commerce Commission.

The appointment to the Railway Commission is for ten years. So wide are the powers vested in that tribunal under the new Railway Act that Mr. Blair in his new capacity will exercise most of the functions which belonged to him as Minister of Railways.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

MAYORS CHOSEN BY ACCLAMATION IN MANY CITIES AND TOWNS.

Toronto, Dec. 29.—Nominations for the municipal offices throughout the Province of Ontario took place yesterday. The following results are announced in addition to those announced yesterday:

Hamilton—Mayor W. J. Morden was re-elected mayor by acclamation. For re-elected mayor by acclamation.

St. Thomas—For mayor, Charles Francis Maxwell, bl acclamation.

Stratford.—Mayor, William Hepburn was elected by acclamation here to-day for a second term.

Woodstock.—At the municipal nominations here to-day Mayor White was elected by acclamation.

Belleville—Alderman W. W. Chown was elected mayor by acclamation.

Chatham—Mayor W. E. McKeough was re-elected here by acclamation to-day, for a second term. Water commissioners, Messrs. Bray and Sheldon, were re-elected by acclamation;

St. Mary's—Mayor, R. S. Graham, by acclamation.

Walkerville—Mayor, J. E. Dobie, acclamation.

Niagara—Mayor, Wm. Miller, acclamation.

Listowel—Mayor, F. W. Hay, acclamation.

Thorold—William Monroe, mayor by acclamation.

Owen Sound—Mayor, W. Agger, acclamation.

Barrie—Mayor, Boyce, acclamation.

Welland—Mayor, J. Best, acclamation.

DEATH OF MR. PATTULLO

FOUND IN HIS ROOM IN LONDON WITH HIS THROAT CUT.

London, Dec. 29.—Mr. Andrew Pattullo, of Woodstock, Ont., and member for North Oxford, in the Ontario Legislature, who had been in England for some weeks, and who had taken some part in the fiscal campaign, died suddenly this afternoon.

Mr. Pattullo had for some days been in a nervous condition, and had cancelled a speech he was to deliver before the Tariff Reform League at Ipswich. He seemed excited over the criticism of the English papers on his speech a few days before. His nephew, a newspaper



THE LATE MR. PATTULLO.

man, in London, who was stopping with his uncle, at 11 Montague Place, says Mr. Pattullo woke up early this morning, gasping for breath, as if he was suffering from heart trouble. He administered a dose of medicine prescribed by Dr. Ross, son of the Hon. G. W. Ross. Mr. Pattullo felt better, and went to sleep. In the morning he was very cheerful and arranged to attend a fancy dress ball on Thursday. His nephew went to his newspaper work, and on returning found the door of Mr. Pattullo's bedroom locked. On its being opened Mr. Pattullo was found dead, his throat having been cut by a razor.

The late Mr. Pattullo was born in the township of Caledon, county of Peel, Ontario, in 1850. His father came from Perthshire, Scotland. He was educated at the Dundas and St. Catharines grammar schools. For many years he was the editor and proprietor of the Woodstock 'Sentinel-Review,' giving up active connection with the paper only a short time ago, when it was taken over by a joint stock company. He was for many years prominent in the public life of the district in which he resided, having been president of the Woodstock Board of Trade. He was also president of the Canadian Press Association, of the Western Dairymen's Association, and of the Ontario Good Roads' Association. He was first elected to the Ontario Legislature on the retirement of Sir Oliver Mowat, in 1896, and has since that time represented North Oxford, being re-elected in 1898 and 1902. He married in 1889, Isabel, daughter of Mr. R. Balmer, of Oakville, who, with several children by a previous marriage, survives him. In religion he was a Presbyterian, and in politics a Liberal.

London, Jan. 4.—The remains of the late Mr. Andrew Pattullo were buried in Highgate Cemetery on Saturday afternoon. The Rev. Munro Gibson officiated. The floral tributes were numerous. There were many Canadian friends present.

A ZION FOR CANADA

SAID THAT DR. DOWIE WILL ESTABLISH HEADQUARTERS AT WINDSOR.

Windsor, Ont., Dec. 29.—Dr. John Alexander Dowie, 'Elijah, the Restorer,' is coming to Detroit and Windsor next week, according to information received from official sources by members of the Flying Roll colony here. The purpose of 'Elijah' in coming to Windsor is no less than to make this city the Canadian capital and headquarters, 'the Zion of the Dominion,' according to the report. The purpose of Dowie to leave for Australia is not affected by this trip to Windsor, for the members of the Flying Roll colony believe it is his intention first to make a short evangelical tour of Canada, accompanied by his 'host' and heavenly choir. 'We have no doubt whatever of the reliability of our information, said David Livingstone McKay, the 'little David' of the New Eve house here.

New York, Dec. 29.—A special from Chicago to the New York 'World' to-day says: 'The Rev. Stephen Merritt, one of the trustees of the John Street Methodist Church, in New York, has been excommunicated by John Alexander Dowie because of an attack on Dowie in the New York 'Christian Advocate.' Dr. James M. Buckley, editor of that journal, sought to disprove the claims which Dowie made to conversions in New York, and quoted a letter from Mr. Merritt, in which the latter disavowed allegiance to the restorer. When Dowie saw the article he called his cabinet to a council in Zion City, and then it was that Mr. Merritt was formally excommunicated. The edict as officially published is in part as follows:

'In the name of the Most High God, I deliver James M. Buckley and Stephen Merritt unto Satan for the destruction of the flesh, that their spirits may be saved in the day of the Lord Jesus.

'May it be that ere their bodies perish they shall truly repent and be saved.

'If they will not repent all men and angels will say their damnation is just.'

STEPHEN MERRITT STILL A METHODIST.

The Rev. John Alexander Dowie stated in an address at Zion City, after his return from his meetings in New York city, that Stephen Merritt, the well-known Methodist layman of New York city, had become one of his converts, and had applied for membership in Mr. Dowie's church. Mr. Merritt was introduced by Mr. Dowie's attendant, Mr. Gay. Mr. Dowie reported the incident in these words:

As Stephen Merritt came in he held in his hand a paper and by his side was the smiling Evangelist Gay.

He walked in like a soldier, and, bowing, handed me the paper. I read it: it was Stephen Merritt's application for fellowship in the Christian Catholic Church in Zion. (Applause.)

I grasped his hand and said with much emotion: 'Stephen Merritt, I am greatly honored to become your pastor,' and I bowed low to the man who up to that time had been ordained to the ministry for nearly fifty years and a trustee of John Street Church, New York's oldest Methodist Church, and was also at the head of the great Stephen Merritt Undertaking Company, which is the greatest thing of its kind, perhaps, in America.

He has given away fortune after fortune for God's work and his sons and daughters stand high in New York.

The Rev. Louis Klopsch, the editor and proprietor of the 'Christian Herald,' is one of his sons-in-law.

He, himself has been for a long time the editor of the 'King's Messenger.'

In his reply to me he bowed and said, 'It is I who am honored. I see in you not only John Alexander Dowie, but Elijah the Restorer.'

I would almost rather have a man of the penetration and high, holy character of Stephen Merritt endorse the New Year visitation than all the churches in New York. (Amen.)

In reply to a letter from the Rev. Dr. J. M. Buckley, inquiring as to the correctness of Mr. Dowie's statement, Mr. Merritt wrote:

Editor 'Christian Advocate':

Dear Brother,—There has been a misunderstanding. I am as much a Methodist as ever I was and value my connection with the church and with the John Street Church, of whose board of trustees I have been president for twelve years and my 'orders' as a local elder in the Methodist Episcopal Church too highly to part with them for any reason whatsoever.

Evangelist Gay did ask me to sign a list of statements of Christian faith and doctrine, which I did, as from a hasty reading I thought them to be in harmony with the New Testament; but I had not the slightest idea that I was making an application for admission into Mr. Dowie's church, nor was that subject mentioned by him or me in the ten minutes I spent with him.

As to his being 'Elijah the Restorer,' the subject was not mentioned and I have not and never had the least idea that he is Elijah in any way or shape. Respectfully yours,

STEPHEN MERRITT.

Dec. 7, 1903.

Comment is needless.—'North-Western Advocate.'

WAR SHIPS ON THE LAKES

MOVEMENT ACROSS THE LINE LOOKING TO THE REPEAL OF THE RUSH TREATY.

Washington, Dec. 29.—An Ottawa despatch containing a statement credited to the Under Secretary of State, Mr. Pope, regarding the presence of warships on the great lakes has been printed here.

The United States State Department has not been informed up to this moment that the Canadian Government contemplates placing an armed cruiser on the lakes in addition to the few small national vessels now maintained there. Recently the Canadian Government laid down a couple of revenue cutters for lake service and although these were better vessels than those heretofore used, the construction was not regarded as violating the treaty. Attention was called to the matter by some of the congressmen from the great lake section and a United States naval officer visited the place and examined the vessel's construction, which gave rise to some feeling on the part of Canadians. As soon as Congress reconvenes there will be a renewal of the attempt to secure a repeal or modification of that section of the Rush treaty between the United States and Great Britain that limits the use of navy vessels on the lakes.

The activity of Representative Alden Smith, of Michigan, has excited a corresponding move in Canada. He has heard that the Canadian Government is about to enter a formal protest against the location of the proposed United States naval training station on the great lakes. Mr. Smith is prepared to renew the attack on the Rush treaty, holding that it has had a paralyzing and disastrous effect upon the shipbuilding industries of the great lakes.

MURDERED MISSIONARIES

DETAILS OF THE MASSACRE OF JOHN G. TATE AND HIS PARTY IN AN AFRICAN FOREST.

Washington, Dec 29—Mr Lyon, United States Minister, has reported to the State Department from Monrovia, Liberia, the details of the massacre in an African forest of a white missionary named John G. Tate, with all of his following, eighteen in number The massacre took place on March 15, 1901. The first detailed account has just come to hand in an affidavit by Mrs Mary L. Allen, a white missionary in Liberia. She had the story from some of the native Doo tribesmen. Tate had a large mission and farm and maintained a school, and altogether nineteen people were in the mission when it was surrounded in the night. All were murdered and their heads taken as trophies. Mr. Lyon has communicated with the Liberian Secretary of State with a view to securing fuller information and perhaps the punishment of the Doos.

MARQUIS OF SLIGO DEAD.

Dublin, Dec. 30.—The Marquis of Sligo died this morning at Westport House, Westport, County Mayo.

THE PANAMA CANAL.

President Roosevelt Defends His Attitude at the Reassembling of Congress.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 4.—Both branches of Congress met to-day after a holiday recess of two weeks. There is no definite programme in the Senate beyond the passage of appropriation bills, consideration of the Panama canal treaty, and the determination of Senator Smoot's case. The Pension Bill is the only one of the appropriation measures that has thus far reached the Senate.

THE PESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

Following is the President's message:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I lay before the Congress for its information a statement of my action up to this time in executing the act entitled 'An act to provide for the construction of a canal connecting the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific oceans,' approved June 28, 1902. By the said act the President was authorized to secure for the United States the property of the Panama Canal Company and the perpetual control of a strip six miles wide across the Isthmus of Panama. It was further provided that 'should the President be unable to obtain for the United States a satisfactory title to the property of the new Panama Canal Company and the control of the necessary territory of the Republic of Colombia within a reasonable time and upon reasonable terms then the President should endeavor to provide for a canal by the Nicaraguan route. The language quoted defines with exactness and precision what was to be done, and what as a matter of fact has been done. The President was authorized to go to the Nicaragua route only if within a reasonable time he could not obtain 'control of the necessary territory of the Republic of Colombia,' this control has now been obtained; the provision of the act has been complied with; it is no longer possible under existing legislation to go to the Nicaraguan route as an alternative.

This act marked the climax of the effort on the part of the United States to secure, so far as legislation was concerned, an interoceanic canal across the Isthmus. The effort to secure a treaty for this purpose with one of the Central American republic did not stand on the same footing with the effort to secure a treaty under any ordinary conditions. The proper position for the United States to assume in reference to this canal, and therefore to the governments of the Isthmus had been clearly set forth by Secretary Cass in 1858.

The principle thus enunciated by Secretary Cass was sound then and it is sound now. The United States has taken the position that no other government is to build the canal.

PAUNCEFOTE-HAY TREATY.

Under the Pauncefote-Hay treaty it was explicitly provided that the United States should control, police and protect the canal which was to be built, keeping it open for the vessels of all nations on equal terms. The United States thus assumed the position of guaranteer of the canal and of its peaceful use by all the word. The guaranty included as a matter of course the building of the canal. The enterprise was recognized as responding to an international need; and it would be the veriest travesty on right and justice to treat the governments in possession of the Isthmus as having the right, in the language of Mr. Case, 'to close the gates of intercourse on the great highways of the world, and justify the act by the pretension that these avenues of trade and travel belong to them and that they choose to shut them.'

When this government submitted to Colombia the Hay-Herran treaty three things were, therefore, already settled. One was that the canal should be built. The time for delay, the time for permitting the attempt to be made by private enterprise, the time for permitting any government of anti-social spirit and of imperfect development to bar the work, was past.

Second. While it was settled that the canal should be built without unnecessary or improper delay, it was no less clearly shown to be our purpose to deal not merely in a spirit of justice but in a spirit of generosity with the people through whose land we might build it. The Hay-Herran treaty, if it erred at all, erred in the direction of an over-generosity towards the Colombian Government.

Nor is the fact to be lost sight of that the rejected treaty, while generously responding to the pecuniary demands of Colombia, in other respects merely provided for the construction of the canal in conformity with the express requirements of the act of the Congress of June 28, 1902. By that act, as heretofore quoted, the President was authorized to acquire from Colombia, for the purposes of the canal, 'perpetual control' of a certain strip of land; and it was expressly required that the 'control' thus to be obtained should include 'jurisdiction' to make police and sanitary regulations and to establish such judicial tribunals as might be agreed on for their enforcement. There were conditions prescribed by the American Congress, and for their fulfilment suitable stipulations were embodied in the treaty. It has been stated in public prints that Colombia objected to these stipulations on the ground that they involved a relinquishment, of her 'sovereignty'; but in the light of what has taken place this alleged objection must be considered as an afterthought. In reality, the treaty, instead of requiring a cession of Colombia's sovereignty over the canal strip, expressly acknowledged, confirmed and preserved her sovereignty over it.

QUESTION OF CONTROL.

No nation could construct and guarantee the neutrality of the canal with a less degree of control than was stipulated for in the Hay-Herran treaty. A refusal to grant such degree of control was necessarily a refusal to make any practicable treaty at all. Such refusal, therefore, squarely raised the question whether Colombia was entitled to bar the transit of the world's traffic across the Isthmus.

That the canal itself was eagerly demanded by the people of the locality through which it was to pass, and that the people of this locality no less eagerly longed for its construction under American control, are shown by the unanimity of action in the new Panama Republic. Furthermore, Colombia, after having rejected the treaty in spite of our protests and warnings, when it was in her power to accept it, has since shown the utmost eagerness to accept the same treaty if only the status quo could be restored.

Third. Finally, the Congress definitely settled where the canal was to be built. It was provided that a treaty should be made for building the canal across the Isthmus of Panama; and if, after reasonable time, it proved impossible to secure such treaty that then we should go to Nicaragua.

The treaty has been made, for it needs no argument to show that the intent of the Congress was to insure a canal across Panama, and that whether the republic granting the title was called New Grenada, Colombia or Panama mattered not one whit. If the pending treaty with Panama should not be ratified by the Senate this would not alter the fact that we could not go to Nicaragua. The Congress has decided the route, and there is no alternative under existing legislation.

COLOMBIA'S ATTITUDE.

It was the opinion of eminent international jurists that in view of the fact that the great design of our guarantee under the treaty of 1846 was to dedicate the Isthmus to the purposes of interoceanic transit, and above all to secure the construction of an interoceanic canal, Colombia could not under existing conditions refuse to enter into a proper arrangement with the United States to at end without violating the spirit and substantially repudiating the obligations of a treaty the full benefits of which she had enjoyed for over fifty years. My intention was to consult the Congress as to whether under such circumstances it would not be proper to announce that the canal was to be dug forthwith; that we would give the terms that we had offered and no others; and that if such terms were not agreed to we would enter into an arrangement with Panama direct or take what other steps were needful in order to begin the enterprise.

The formation of the Panama Republic, the President continues, obviated the necessity of such a step.

POSITION OF THE UNITED STATES.

That our position as the mandatory of civilization has been by no means misconceived is shown by the phomptitude with which the powers have, one after another, followed our lead in recognizing Panama as an independent state. Our action in recognizing the new republic has been followed by like recognition on the part of France, Germany, Denmark, Russia, Sweden and Norway, Nicaragua, Peru, China, Cuba, Great Britain, Italy, Costa Rica, Japan, and Austria-Hungary.

A FINAL APPEAL.

'Instead of using our forces, as we were invited by Colombia to do, for the two-fold purpose of defending our rights and interests and the interests of the civilized world, and of compelling the submission of the people of the Isthmus to those whom they regarded as oppressors, we shall, as in duty bound, keep the transit open and prevent its invasion. Meanwhile, the only question now before us is that of the ratification of the treaty. For it is to be remembered that a failure to ratify the treaty will not undo what has been done, will not restore Panama to Colombia, and will not alter our obligation to keep the transit open across the Isthmus and to prevent any outside power from menacing this transit.

'In conclusion, let me repeat that the question actually before this government is not that of the recognition of Panama as an independent republic. That is already an accomplished fact. The question, and the only question, is whether or not we shall build an Isthmian canal.'

POLITICS.

MR. ROSS'S PLANS

GOVERNMENT TO INTRODUCE PROHIBITION BILL, THEN APPEAL TO THE COUNTRY.

Toronto, Jan. 4.—A leading prohibitionist, a vice-president of the Ontario Alliance, stated yesterday that he had it on unimpeachable authority that it was the intention of the Ross Government to bring down a prohibition bill during the next session of the legislature and then appeal to the province on it. As to how the temperance people would meet the issue he was by no means sure.

ONTARIO GOVERNMENT TO MEET ON JAN. 14.

Toronto, Dec. 30.—The 'Globe' says that at a meeting of the council held yesterday afternoon the Hon. G. W. Ross and his colleagues decided to call the legislature together on Thursday, Jan. 14.

Mr. Ross stated to the 'Globe' representative that an early session was rendered necessary by the fact that the appropriation voted by the Legislature would carry the government only until the close of the year. The small appropriation which was voted for the month of January was quite inadequate to meet the expenses of that month, and supplies must, therefore, be voted by the House in order to avoid the necessity of asking the warrant of the Lieutenant-Governor until a vote of credit could be passed. The government contemplates the extension of the North Bay and Temiskamingue Railway up to the point at which it is expected to meet the Grand Trunk Pacific, and the survey being now well under way, the House must be asked for legislation in order to call for tenders for the work of construction.

PENDING PROTESTS TO STAND OVER.

An arrangement has been reached between representatives of the Liberals and Conservatives of Ontario whereby all the pending provincial protests will stand over for trial until after the session of the Legislature, called for Jan. 14. The trials had been set as follows: North York and Centre Bruce, Jan. 14; North Grey, Jan. 20; North Perth and North Norfolk, Jan. 18; the 'Soo,' Jan. 26. The Muskoka date had not been fixed. A protest will be entered in North Renfrew and this will also stand over.

WILL NOT SEEK RE-ELECTION IN SOUTH OXFORD.

Ottawa, Dec. 29.—Sir Richard Cartwright has intimated to the Liberals of South Oxford that he will not seek re-election in that district. It is too far from Ottawa for him to devote the attention he would like to its local interests. The Minister of Trade and Commerce, however, has not the remotest idea of dropping out of politics, but in the next parliament will probably be found sitting for an eastern constituency. His home is in Kingston.

LIBERALS WILL PROTEST.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 30.—The Liberals have decided to protest North Renfrew election on the ground of bribery of voters.

LORD'S DAY ALLIANCE

WANTS DOMINION LEGISLATION FOR SABBATH OBSERVANCE.

Ottawa, Dec. 29.—The Lord's Day Alliance of Canada, through its president, the Rev. Dr. Potts, and its secretary, the Rev. J. G. Shearer, is asking the Dominion Government to enact legislation for Sabbath observance as a day of rest all over the Dominion. They had conferences to-day with the Ministers of Justice and Customs, and Dr. Potts made the following statement to the 'Witness' correspondent, of the mission which brought him to the capital:—

'A decision of the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council this year was given to the effect that the Provincial Legislatures have no authority to legislate for Sabbath observance where anything of a criminal nature is involved. This function belongs to the Central Parliament at Ottawa, and Mr. Shearer and myself are here to ask for the enactment of a statute that will cover Canada from ocean to ocean. Our chief desire is to secure the recognition of Sunday as a day of rest, and in this object we have with us all the Protestant churches, together with the sympathy of the Roman Catholic Church and the labor bodies. We had a splendid reception at the hands of Sir Wilfrid Laurier last year, and I feel sure from the conversations we have had to-day that the government is with us in the desire for Sabbath observance.'

ELECTIONS IN TORONTO

RESULT OF FRIDAY'S VOTING ANNOUNCED.

Toronto, Jan. 2.—Municipal elections for the Board of Control, for aldermen and the new Board of Education were held in Toronto yesterday. Owing to the new system of cumulative voting, and the large numbers of candidates running, the returns came in very slowly.

The aldermanic result in Ward No. 2 is: Emerson Coatsworth, 1,845; Ald. J. W. Noble, M.D., 1,362; Ald. Thomas Foster, 1,358; ex-Ald. Carlisle, 1,136; ex-Ald. E. Strachan Cox, 984; J. W. Morgan, 800; W. A. Douglass, 707. Ninety-six divisions out of 148 give Board of Control: Burns, 5,302; Oliver, 5,343; Spence, 6,628; Hubbard, 5,083; Richardson, 5,317; Starr, 3,677; Loudon, 6,681; Shaw, 4,021.

The aldermanic results in Ward No. 3 are: Ald. Ramsden, 2,191; Ald. Sheppard, 2,098; G. R. Geary, 1,716; George McMurrich, 1,604; J. G. Callow, 432.

In Ward No. 1 the three old aldermen were re-elected.

Chisholm, 1,347; Stewart, 1,211; Fleming, 1,162; Wilson, 749; Preston, 530.

In Ward No. 5 three old aldermen were elected: Woods, 2,039; Bell, 1,576; Dunn, 1,511; Hay, 1,246; Stewart, 1,067; Whitock, 1,003; McTaggart, 1,516; Clark, 244.

Ward No. 4—Ald. Crane, 1,557; S. Alfred Jones, 1,850; Ald. Harrison, 1,829; S. W. Burns, 1,540; Vaughan, 1,535.

Ward No. 6—Ald. J. J. Ward, 1,581; J. H. McGhie, 1,446; J. J. Graham, 1,340; Lynd, 1,219; Scott, 782.

The first three aldermen named in each ward are elected.

Board of Control—Spence, 12,134; Loudon, 10,995; Richardson, 9,366; Hubbard, 9,039. The above four are elected. Burns, 8,777; Oliver, 8,567; Shaw, 7,226; Starr, 8,663.

Board of Education—George H. Gooderham, 10,590; B. E. Walker, 9,032; W. H. Shaw, 8,848; Miss C. B. Martin, 7,058; M. M. Parkinson, 6,968; C. A. B. Brown, 6,242; H. A. E. Kent, 5,364; M. Rawlinson, 5,203; L. S. Lever, 5,187; H. Y. Simpson, 4,642; Dr. W. W. Ogden, 4,480; James Hales, 4,251.

All are ex-trustees of the Public School Board except B. E. Walker and Simpson, from the Technical School Board, and Dr. W. W. Ogden, formerly on the Public School Board, and last year on the High School Board.

The $50,000 sanitarium by-law was carried by about 1,000 majority, every ward giving a small majority in its favor.

CAPT. PABST DEAD.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 1.—Captain Frederick Pabst, president of the Pabst Brewing Company, died at his residence here to-day. While the members of his family and friends knew that he was suffering from an incurable disease, and that he could not live more than a few months longer, his death came suddenly and unexpectedly. He was 67 years old.

DOMINION EXHIBITION

ONE TO BE HELD NEXT SUMMER AT WINNIPEG.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—There will be a Dominion Exhibition in Winnipeg next July or August and the government will, following the precedent in Toronto last season, contribute $50,000 towards making the venture a complete success. One object of the big exhibition will be to bring the farmers of western Canada and the manufacturers of eastern Canada into closer touch. In the second place, it will doubtless attract the notice of many Americans and prove of assistance in drawing settlers to our vacant lands.

Keep the Ball Rolling!

An Allegory.

Did you ever see a small child make a snow ball and roll it in the snow till it got so big it took a big brother to keep the ball rolling, and then the strong man of the family tried and rolled it a little further, and then all the family got at it and rolled it a little farther still, and all the time it grew and grew till it got so big they could roll it no further.

This is an allegory. Our Special Offer, made early in December, started the ball rolling. The first week only a few new subscribers were added. The next week a good many were added. But the third week they began to pour in and we decided to keep the offer open through the month of January. At the present rate of growth our subscription list, like the snow ball, will be very large if all 'Witness' readers will just continue 'to keep the ball rolling.'

See our Special Offer in December issue.

INTEMPERANCE.

Archbishop Bruchesi Appeals to the Police Committee

His Grace Archbishop Bruchesi has addressed to the Montreal Police Committee a letter giving his views on the saloon evil. The letter is as follows:—

'Permit me to call your attention to an evil which increases daily, and which causes conscientious Christians and also journalists, who care to exercise a salutary influence upon their readers, to raise a cry of alarm. His Lordship, the Bishop of Valleyfield, my revered colleague, raised his voice the other day to condemn the negligence and the connivance at too great a number, and he added: "We are seized with alarm when we think that our people, if they do not take care, will allow themselves to be overrun and decimated by an enemy that can yet be combated with success if we are aided in the fight by the good will and the courage of those who are not yet reduced to a sad servitude."

'I therefore appeal to you gentlemen, in the fulfilment of a pastoral duty, hoping to find in you a substantial help in weeding out the evil which threatens us, and to put an end to the abuse which afflicts our city.

'Could not the too easy multiplication of saloons and the sale of liquor without license be prevented? Do those who have been authorized to sell, observe strictly the law concerning such sale?

'I ardently desire that saloon keepers shall tolerate no disorder whatever in their establishments, and that they rigorously observe the days set apart for religious repose. It would be of great benefit in fact, for the city, if the saloons were to close earlier, especially on the eve of feast days or of Sundays. In the opinion of all, the occasions to drink and to drink to excess are far too numerous.

'In fact, in the evening, at the hour when it would be so desirable for the workingmen to return to their firesides with their week's salary, it is a common thing to see them stop at a saloon and frequently pass long hours in consuming, under various names, poisons which exercise the most baneful influence upon the intelligence and the heart.

'As an assiduous guest of the liquor seller, the husband becomes a stranger under his own roof, and by a guilty neglect of the most sacred duties of home life, he leaves to the wife the charge of the household. Look carefully, gentlemen, that the young men are not tempted to drink, and that the dealers abstain from selling intoxicating liquor to children. In the name of our people's most sacred interests, I entreat you, gentlemen, to make a strenuous effort to check the progress of intemperance, and of the evils which are its inevitable consequences. In doing so you will secure the gratitude of our families, of our whole city, and particularly of

'Yours very truly,

'PAUL, Archbishop of Montreal.'

MOUNT ROYAL CLUB

Burned Down This Morning, a Fireman Killed.

WAS CRUSHED BY FALLING WALLS—FIREMAN HARRIGAN INJURED.

Fire broke out early this morning in the Mount Royal Club, the aristocratic headquarters of Montreal merchants, situated on the corner of Sherbrooke and Stanley streets, and the fire obtained such headway that it was yet burning at 9.30 o'clock. The zero weather and the nature of the building, which was at one time the residence of the late Sir John Abbott, and very large, caused the firemen great difficulty. During efforts to do his duty John Hutt, of No. 1 station, was killed.

It appears that while Hutt and others were hard at work on one side of the building the walls fell and overwhelmed them. Hutt was instantly killed and another fireman named Harrigan was severely hurt, having been crushed by the wall.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

THE CONTEST OVER FOR MAYOR AND ALDERMEN.

Elections in Ontario cities and towns yesterday were in many instances as keen as the frosty weather, and congratulations showered upon the victors were in keeping with New Year good wishes.

In Ottawa City Ald. Ellis defeated Mr. D'Arcy Scott by a majority of 659, and Ald. Enright, also a candidate, got only 700 votes, and was thus out of the running.

In Kingston Mayor Bell was re-elected by 178 over Mr. C. J. Graham.

In Cornwall Mr. Angus Lalonde was elected over Mr. W. J. Deruchie by a majority of one vote.

In Chatham the people voted down three by-laws, to convert the city loan, one to make a loan to a pork-packing house, and one to lend $50,000 to an electric railway.

In Perth Major J. A. Stewart defeated Captain J. Balderson for mayor by 188 votes.

Mr. John White was elected Mayor of Woodstock by acclamation.

AT OTHER PLACES.

Following are the results for mayor and reeve of the principal cities, towns and villages:—

Sarnia—Mayor, Thos. H. Cook, acclamation.
Point Edward—Reeve, D. Suhler.
Merrickville—Reeve, G. R. Hillman.
Tweed—Reeve, P. T. Bowlby.
Woodbridge—Robert David Horton.
Colborne—Reeve, N. D. Snetsinger.
Almonte—Mayor, Wm. Thoburn.
Deseronto—Mayor, Dr. Newton Berry.
Chesley—Reeve, W. A. Crow.
Port Dalhousie—Reeve, Thomas B. Reed.
Shelburne—Reeve, W. R. Rooney, acclamation.
Elmira—Reeve, R. Ratz, acclamation.
Parkhill—Mayor, A. W. Humphries.
Carleton Place—Mayor, J. E. Bennett.
Arnprior—Mayor, Dr. Cranton.
Parry Sound—Mayor, J. A. Johnston, acclamation.
Cannington—Reeve, Fred, Bick.
Paisley—Reeve, James Steele.
Waterloo—Mayor, Jacob Uffelman.
Gananoque—Mayor, W. N. Rogers, acclamation.
Meaford—Mayor, Thomas Hamill.
Teeswater—Reeve, D. Ferguson.
Walkerton—Mayor, R. H. MacKay.
Renfrew—Mayor, F. M. Devine.
Forest—Mayor, C. McLean.
Holland Landing—Reeve. William Lane.
Campbellford—Reeve, W. Doxsee.
Barrie—Mayor, W. A. Boyse, acclamation.
Brighton—Reeve, Sam. Nesbitt, acclamation.

MR. AYLESWORTH AT SPENCER WOOD.

Quebec, Jan. 4.—Mr. A. B. Aylesworth, Toronto, one of the Canadian commissioners on the Alaskan Commission, and Mrs. Aylesworth are spending a few days at Spencer Wood, the guests of Lieut.-Governor and Lady Jetté.

B. AND O. ACCIDENT

SUPERINTENDENT REPORTS THE RESULT OF HIS INVESTIGATION.

Pittsburg, Pa., Dec. 29.—B. W. Duer, superintendent of the Pittsburg division of the Baltimore & Ohio Railway, has made a complete investigation of the cause of the wreck of the Duquesne Limited last Wednesday night, near Dawson, Pa., and has found that no employee of the Baltimore & Ohio Railway was responsible for the accident, which is declared to have been unavoidable. A few unidentified dead still remain at Connellsville.

DEATH OF MR. L. J. PAPINEAU.

The Papineau family, who were recently bereaved by the death of Mr L. J. A. Papineau, seigneur of Montebello, have now again to mourn the loss of another member, in the person of Mr. Louis Joseph Papineau, son of the latter, who died on Friday, at the age of 47 years.

FOR PEACE.

King Edward Brings Pressure Upon the Czar.

The despatches last week gave no particular hint that war was certain. Nor could they be construed as making for peace as a surety. The Shanghai correspondent of the London 'Daily Mail,' on Wednesday, at Shanghai, telegraphed that Russia was more inclined to make a concession to China in Manchuria, and that unless this is done China will join Japan. He adds that Tuan Shai Kai, who has been entrusted with the negotiations with Russia, favors an alliance with Japan, as does the Dowager Empress likewise.

London, Jan. 4.—The 'Daily Express' says it learns that King Edward is bringing pressure to bear on the Czar in favor of peace. After Mr. Balfour, Premier, and Lord Lansdowne, Foreign Secretary, had a conference on Monday afternoon, Mr. Balfour joined the Duke of Devonshire's party at Chatsworth, where the King is a guest.

It is officially announced from St. Petersburg that Admiral Alexeieff, Viceroy of the Far East, has been instructed in regard to the reply to Japan. His reply will be neither yes or no, but will take the form of reasoned proposals.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 4.—The Japanese minister here, M. Kurino, has authorized the Associated Press to say that he had a cordial conference with M. Lamsdorf, Foreign Minister, on Friday last, and that he was convinced by the latter's sincere conciliatory attitude that the Russian Government is disposed to seek a peaceful settlement.

Cologne, Germany, Jan. 4.—'The tension between Russia and Japan has appreciably decreased and the situation is regarded in authoritative quarters as quite reassuring,' according to a despatch to the 'Cologne Gazette' from St. Petersburg; 'although the preparations and strategic deployment of both armies will not be immediately interrupted,' adds the correspondent, 'pending the negotiations, making a turn affording the best prospects of Russia coming to a complete understanding with Japan.'

The despatch also says that the Russian reply is expected shortly, and that M. Alexeieff, the viceroy, will start in February for St. Petersburg.

THE RUSSIAN REPLY.

St. Petersburg, Jan. 4.—The Associated Press has the authority of the Foreign Office for the statement that the Russian reply will be transmitted to Japan in a day or two. The reply will not be merely 'yes' or 'no;' but will be made up of reasoned propositions. The general basis of this communication is already complete, but the details are being elaborated.

Moscow, Jan. 4.—The Russian cruiser 'Saratoff,' of the volunteer fleet, has been ordered to Sebastopol to receive her armament and thence proceed with all haste to Port Arthur. The Russian cruiser 'Orel' has been ordered to remain at Odessa until she receives her armament.

OTTAWA POST-OFFICE.

BURNED DOWN LAST NIGHT—MAILS WERE SAVED—LOSS $100,000.

Ottawa, Jan. 4.—The city Post-office, one of the most ornate public buildings in Canada, was practically destroyed by fire to-night. Smoke was seen about 8 o'clock issuing from windows in the back or roof story, in which are located the offices of the railway mail service. In an hour the roof was burned away, and the second flat, occupied by the Inland Revenue and Customs room, was soon after a prey to the flames. Their further progress was there stayed, however, and the ground floor, in which was the Post-office proper was damaged solely by water, as were also the examining warehouses and other Customs offices in the basement.

The postal staff, as soon as the fire broke out, all went to work to save the mails. These and the other movable equipment of the Post-office were taken to the House of Commons, and from there the mail will be dispatched pending the completion of other arrangements of temporary quarters.

The building was of dressed freestone, in the Roman square of architecture, and cost, when erected, thirty years ago, about $100,000.

PORT ARTHUR CARRIED THE BY-LAW FOR SUNDAY CARS.

Port Arthur will have street cars on Sunday now, the by-law having been carried yesterday in that city by a majority of 34.

Advertisements.



$1.75

FOR THIS $3.00 WAIST

Send this amount and receive this Beautiful VELVET WAIST. Dark or Light Blue, Red, Brown, Black, Green, Purple, like Picture, latest sleeve, tucked front and back, fancy collar and cuffs, lined throughout, fancy buttons, value $3.00, reduced to **$1.75**.

SILK WAISTS of Japan Taffeta, Cream, Black, Green, Red, Navy, Pink, Sky, Brown, made same as Velvets, value $4.00 reduced to **$2.25**.

Best English Taffeta Silk, value $5.00, reduced to **$3.50**.

LUSTRE WAISTS, made same as above in Black, Cream, Navy, Sky, Pink, value $2.50, reduced to **$1.50**. Give Bust, Sleeve, Neck and Waist Measure. The Waists are made to your measure in four days. Say if fine or wide tucks are wanted, add 15c for postage. Any Waist not entirely satisfactory may be returned and money will be refunded.

Mention this paper and its date. Send advertisement.

SOUTHCOTT SUIT CO., London, Ont

NEWS OF THE PROVINCES.

ONTARIO.

The Tilsenburg 'Liberal' says that the Rev. John Bushell, curate of Grace Church, Brantford, has received a unanimous call to become rector of the Episcopal church at Dunnville.

The Ontario Agricultural College announces short courses in grain and stock judging, to open on Jan. 7, and a short course in poultry raising, to open on Jan. 8, all free.

Albert Henry, a C. P. R. conductor on the line between Fort William and Ignace, was fatally injured at Dinorwic last Tuesday. Mr. Henry slipped between the cars and was frightfully lacerated. He died in a short time. Deceased resided at Fort William.

The Dominion Government has appointed Dr. J. A. Smith collector of customs at Windsor, censor of all questionable literature coming into the country by way of the port of Windsor, and also the advertising matter of theatrical people.

The coroner's jury at Sarnia greatly blamed the St. Clair Tunnel authorities for keeping an employee, Joseph Boyd by name, twelve hours a day at work in the tunnel. Boyd blamed the gas in the tunnel for affecting his head, and became moody and quarrelsome, until the tragedy occurred last week when he shot his wife and then killed himself.

Mr. Elmer J. Bellman's drug store, Collingwood, was the scene of a terrific acetylene gas explosion recently. The building is a solid structure of brick and stone and the shock was felt throughout. In the store bottles were broken and thrown in heaps, a partition was moved some inches, a plate glass window was shattered, and the offices above were somewhat disarranged. No one was injured, but the damage to stock was about two hundred dollars.

On Wednesday morning while two prominent Bristol farmers, Alex. and George Drummond, were driving into Arnprior in a cutter, their team, frightened at an approaching Canada Atlantic train, became unmanageable and dashed into the engine, throwing one brother on to the cow catcher and the other over the baggage car. Both were picked up in an unconscious state, and so badly mangled and bruised that they may not recover. They were taken on the train to the General Hospital, Ottawa. The brothers were both on their way to be married in the afternoon.

Ontario turkeys are robust, if somewhat foolish. Last Tuesday at Galt one of them with its legs tied, flew from the market yard across the market square and crashed through a window in the public library. The window which was shattered was worth three dollars, and when the owner of the turkey, a farmer named Brown, came for the bird, the librarian told him he could not get the turkey until the broken glass was replaced. This great Canadian bird made quite a sensation, though only a common gobbler.

The Hamilton 'Spectator' tells in the following how they treat foreigners in that city. The Greek peanut vendors were before the magistrate charged with obstructing the streets. Each was fined $50, but they preferred to go to jail. Another Greek, Peter Hanzacos, similarly charged, did not appear, but he was given the same dose. Later he was discovered in the city, and as he did not evince any particular desire to hand over fifty dollars he was sent down to Barton street to join his companions in misery.

About 8.30 on Wednesday morning Mrs. Easton, wife of Mr. John Easton, of the district near Glenmorris, not far from Galt, went out to the barn to do the milking, leaving the little boy, Robert, and the baby in the kitchen alone. Returning to the house, after completing her work, she was horrified to find her boy enwrapped in flames. Mrs. Easton grabbed a blanket and rolling it around the child soon had the flames extinguished. But it was too late. The little feflow was practically burned to a crisp, his clothes being almost completely consumed. Dr. Dakin, of Galt, was called, but when he reached Glenmorris the child was beyond medical assistance.

QUEBEC.

It is said that a whole family of caribou was seen in the road behind Levis, on Christmas Day. It consisted of a bull, cow and two calves.

A Farmers' Institute meeting is to be held at Granby on Jan. 16, at two and seven p.m. The lecturers are Mr. A. P. Ketchen and Mr. W. S. Spark.

Complaint is made in the Eastern Townships that while Ontario gives $15 per scalp for wolves' skins, Quebec gives only $5, and no one cares to hunt them for that sum.

C. H. Nutter, of the Modern Bedstead Company, has asked Sherbrooke for a bonus of $15,000 for a joint stock company, to carry on the business with $50,000 capital, one-half paid up.

News in Quebec city from Sillery on Wednesday was that the river had been frozen across and that crossing was expected to last during the rest of the winter for man and horse.

While horseback riding on Christmas Day, Mr. W. I. Briggs, of Waterloo, sustained slight injuries by his horse stumbling and throwing him violently on the horn of the saddle. He is able to be about.

Good news to the sufferer from want of water in the Eastern Townships comes from Ascot Corner, which says that the muskrats are making for higher ground in some of the streams, indicating a rise of water.

Mr. Peter Roy is suffering from a broken ankle and several cuts and bruises on his head, caused by a light engine at Robinson last week. Mr. Roy did not hear nor see the engine until it was very near to him, and in attempting to jump out of the way he fell on the track and was dragged off by Mr. Hugh Morrow, just in time.

The Hon. J. C. McCorkill, Provincial Treasurer, who is being pushed for bribery and corruption in Brome county, declares, in his reply in court to the charges, that they are made against him in order that he might pay over a sum of money on condition that the time for the prosecution may elapse before he is called upon. He states that the Hon. G. B. Baker alone instigated the petition.

They speak in Sherbrooke, Que., of Mr. L. N. Baumgardner, of Toledo, putting in a new smelter. He appeared before the Board of Trade last Tuesday afternoon and gave particulars of the cost of a smelter capable of handling 60 tons of copper ore per day. The cost would be $20,000, half of which sum has been provided. The matter is before the citizens now.

Onezime Couture, of St. George de Windsor, came to Sherbrooke with a companion, Philip Vino, last Tuesday, and in the evening they started to drive towards Richmond. The horse ran away. It appears that one went on in search of the team while the other, Vino, returned to Windsor. It is thought that Couture, failing to overtake the horse, started to return along the G. T. R. track. His body was found lying by the track, two miles from Windsor, and his broken jaw led to the belief that he had been struck by some passing freight. He had evidently been exposed to the cold for the whole night, and died of the cold.

The eldest daughter of Mr. A. A. Hall, aged four years, had the fingers of one hand frost-bitten last Tuesday afternoon. She started to go to the post-office bare-handed and was found crying by some passer-by, and on being asked what the matter was replied that she was cold. She was taken home at once and her fingers attended to.

Mr. Peter King had a very narrow escape from death on Dec. 28, at Robinson, on the C. P. R. section. He and Mr. Hugh Morrow were drawing a loaded sled when they say a light engine come up rapidly behind them. Both men jumped, forgetting they were fastened to the sled. Mr. Morrow succeeded in clearing the track, but Mr. King fell and was dragged at the side of the track just as the engine dashed by. Mr. King's ankle is broken and his head is cut and badly bruised.

Mr. Andrew Crawford, sr., one of the oldest residents of Compton township, died suddenly last Tuesday, at his home in Milby. He had just completed his dinner, and was apparently in his usual health. Almost without a moment's warning he passed away. He was 86 years of age, and had lived for nearly half a century on the farm. Mrs. Crawford, a few years younger, survives him in comparatively good health. The couple spent a merry Christmas with friends at Lennoxville.

Quebec city appears to be the favorite place for winter sports, and the wealthy visitors from the United States appear to enjoy visiting the old place. Five of these pleasure parties arrived one evening last week and registered at the Chateau. They were Mr. and Mrs. Gardner and party, of Ridgewood; Mrs. Wilton Smith and party, New York; Mrs. Geo. F. Wilson and party, New York; Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Cook and party, New York; Senator Mather and party, Cleveland. All were made comfortable at the Chateau Frontenac. Quite a number of individuals arrive from day to day, for the sporting opportunities out-of-doors in Quebec city are unrivalled.

MANITOBA AND WEST.

A reward of $1,000 is offered for the arrest of Ernest Cashel, the condemned murderer who escaped from the custody of the North-West Mounted Police at Calgary on Dec. 10. He was under sentence of death and awaiting execution when he escaped. The mounted police seldom get so neat a trick played upon them as Cashel played. He turned revolvers upon them which must have been given him from outside the prison.

A. Chauvesse, a professional diver, was arrested in Vancouver, charged with passing a bogus cheque for four dollars. He had previously tried to raise a sum of thirteen dollars, which he had in a branch at Port Arthur, to thirteen thousand dollars. The manager at Vancouver would not be caught, and Chauvessé remained out of sihgt until the cheque for four dollars disclosed where he was.

The Wabigoon 'Star' has the following, which tells of a wild western adventure experienced recently by Mr. Dawson, Mrs. Dawson and Miss Dawson, as they were coming in from Sturgeon Lake on their way east to spend the winter. They had left the Sturgeon Lake Hotel, where they were joined by Mr. and Mrs. LaPlante, when the unexpected happened, the ice broke, and the occupants had barely time to leap off when the team and sleigh went down in deep water. Mr. Barnard, M.E., who was also of the party, said the thing was so sudden that the team, sleighs and outfit just disappeared with nine inches of ice alongside. Fires were lit and the party did the best they could for a few days until they were rescued by Mr. W. E. Cobb and brought into Ignace, having taken twelve days to accomplish three days' journey.

UNITED STATES.

Mr. J. D. McGregor, of Brandon, has brought in a carload of splendid Polled Angus cattle from the stock fair at Chicago. Cattlemen are of the opinion that they are the finest lot of cattle of that breed ever brought into Brandon.

Mr. Ralph Snyder, a baggageman, was killed and Mr. Stafford, fireman, and Mr. Herbert, engineer of No. 5 limited train, westbound on the Pennsylvania Railway, were severely hurt in a rear-end collision with a freight train on the line near Lariwell, west of Fort Wayne. No passengers were hurt.

One of the most daring burglaries ever attempted in Vancouver was frustrated at McPhail & Co.'s on Dec. 26, early in the evening, and in the lighted store. The clerk, though he interrupted the robbed failed to capture him, and he ran rapidly to the rear of the store and escaped through a broken window.

A western exchange says: The Doukhobors have adopted the use of typewriters, and the ruler of the colony has secured two for his office. The typist is one who four years ago knew none but the Russian language and could not even say a slang word in English; to-day his English composition is at least of the grammar school standard and his Anglican conversation is even better.

Prof. G. T. Ladd, of Yale University, declared in an address before the Church Club of the Diocese of Long Island, recently, that the curse of the age is the 'terrible greed for gold.' He declared that in both England and America self-indulgence and high living would eventually bring ruin to those powerful nations.

A Vancouver despatch of last Tuesday says that Norman Woods, the famous young musician, who was pardoned over a month ago for raiding a cattle ranch on horseback and stealing several head of cattle, has now stolen his father's watch and left the city. He is only nine years old, but is a skilled musician. His father says that, like all musical geniuses he is not accountable. He was the support of the Woods family by giving musical exhibitions.

Some weeks ago, after a lingering illness of about a year, there passed away at his home in the Qu'Appelle Valley, near Tantallon, a noted half-breed in the person of Felix Hayden. The deceased was about seventy-three years of age, and he had been closely connected with the early settlement of the country. As a boy he with his mother were eye-witnesses of many of the sanguinary fights, which occurred between the Sioux Indians, half-breed hunters and pioneer settlers in Northern Minnesota and Dakota.

DOWN BY THE SEA.

The American schooner 'Laurel,' Captain E. O. Churchill, was wrecked off Pancake Shoal, on Wednesday evening. At the time of the disaster the 'Laurel,' which was bound from Gloucester for Newfoundland for a load of herring, was putting into Port Dufferin for shelter, but, like the schooner 'Navahoe,' which came to grief last week, she struck the shoals and became a total loss. Her crew of six were saved. The schooner, which was built in 1891, was owned by her master and Mr. R. C. Hogarthy, of Gloucester; she was a hundred and nineteen tons register.

The Moncton, N.B., 'Times' says that Mr. Irving Woodworth, of Albert Mines, who received such serious injuries to the face and eyes a few days ago by the premature explosion of a charge of powder, had one of his eyes removed on Dec. 27, by Dr. Marven, of Hillsboro, assisted by Dr. Lewis and Miss Kate Ward, trained nurse. Mr. Woodworth is now doing better, and hopes are entertained that the sight of the other eye may be all right.

About the latter part of next month the Rev. J. F. Forbes, of St. Andrew's Church, Sydney, N.S., will leave on an extended tour of the Old World, during which he will visit the Holy Land. Mr. Forbes will be absent three or four months.

MONTREAL NEWS.

Mayor Cochrane has had no very happy commencement of the new year, having been in bed for several days owing to illness. He is recovering, however, and announced yesterday that he would be all ready for the contest for the mayoralty when the time comes. He speaks of going South for a health trip.

The Ladies' Heather Curling Club has been organized at the rink, Kensington avenue, Westmount. The officers elected are: President, Mrs. G. H. Cornell; vice-president, Mrs. W. B. Hutchison; secretary, Miss Ferguson; treasurer, Mrs G. W. Wood; committee, Mrs. Boxer, Mrs. Scarff, Mrs. Kelly, Miss Ross and Mrs. Mundie.

Mr. Alexander Hay, a farmer from Glen Robertson, Glengarry, Ont., was brought to Montreal last Tuesday with both his feet frozen. The ambulance from the General Hospital, which had been telephoned for, met the train on its arrival at Bonaventure station, and the unfortunate man was taken to the institution, where he is under treatment.

Armand Charpentier, whose mother is seventy-three years old, was fined on Tuesday last fifty dollars and costs, as a vagrant, or three months in jail. The man is twenty-five, was faultlessly dressed, and paid his fine under section 207 of the Criminal Code. Several witnesses testified that Charpentier did not need to work. His mother has to work to get her bread, however, and the Recorder said he loathed such men.

The cold was intense yesterday, and the past six or seven days have been reminders of what zero weather was thirty or forty years ago. It was 28 below in the northern outskirts of the city. In the city yesterday it registered 22 below. A biting wind made it worse. On Sunday the minimum was also 22 below, and slim church attendance, especially in the evening, showed that it was abnormally cold.

Mrs. Marchand, of Portland, Me., who came to Montreal in search of her husband, stayed at the St. Lawrence Hall. She found her husband with another wife whom he had married previous to his marriage with her. When one of the bell boys was passing her room he smelled gas, broke open the door and found the woman prostrate upon the floor with the gas on full. She was taken to the General Hospital, and was on the way to recover before long.

A fine steer suffering from an acute case of actinomycosis, or lumpy jaw, is under seizure of the municipal food inspectors at the west end cattle yards. The proprietor has been notified, but has not replied. If he is not heard from, the animal will be kept here for a month at his expense and shipped back to where it was shipped from, also at the owner's charge. The animal came from a station near Toronto.

Mrs. Marchand, a Portland, Me., woman, has been recovering at the General Hospital during the past few days from the overpowering effects of gas. She was found in her room in the St. Lawrence Hall on Dec. 28, unconscious and the gas in full escape. She had come in search for her absent husband, and learned that he was living with a woman to whom he had been previously married. Mrs. Marchand has since been arraigned on a charge of attempting suicide.

Reports have reached the city to the effect that farmers and gardeners who reside on the South Shore of the St. Lawrence, have been held up and robbed near the south end of the Victoria Jubilee Bridge, on their way home from Montreal, and also that produce and goods of different kinds is frequently stolen from their sleighs and waggons while coming to or returning from the city. The city detectives believe they know the persons who have been committing these lawless acts, but they are not responsible for public order on the other side of the river, and no one else seems to be.

CHILDREN'S RALLY DAY

CHURCHES FILLED WITH SUNDAY SCHOOL SCHOLARS.

The annual New Year's Day gatherings of Sunday-school scholars took place in various centres on Friday. The large attendance would indicate that the interest in these annual rallies is by no means decreasing, and the gatherings of Friday are reported to have been as enjoyable and enthusiastic as any of their predecessors.

The Methodist rally was the seventy-fifth of such gatherings held by S.S. Association of that body. The children and a good sprinkling of officers, teachers, pastors and friends assembled in St. James Church, the largest Methodist Church in Canada, and filled it to its utmost capacity. The Rev. Dr. Griffith, chairman of the Montreal district, presided. In his brief remarks he exhorted the children to be true, pure, honest, quick, kind, brave and good throughout the new year. Mr. N. McMachon spoke on 'Gratitude.' The Rev. Dr. Williams said Canadian boys and girls should aim at being abreast of the times. The Rev. Dr. Shaw said he had attended thirty-seven of the annual rallies.

Erskine Church was crowded on Friday morning at the annual children's gathering of the Presbyterian Sabbath-School Association. Mr. A. C. Hutchison presided.

The assembly was a cosmopolitan one, there being representatives from English, French, Italian and Chinese Sunday-schools. A Chinese woman and half-a-dozen Chinese children, one of whom carried a silken flag with a red dragon, attracted special attention.

The usual singing exercises of the united schools were given and, in addition, hymns were sung in Italian and French. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. E. H. Brandt, of the Point aux Trembles School, and the Rev. Colin Duguid, of Maisonneuve. During the service messages were received from other rallies. The Rev. T. W. Winfield conducted the responsive reading, and the Rev. Myles Crombie led in prayer.

The singing of 'God Save the King,' by the gathering, and the pronouncing of the benediction by the Rev. Dr. Wardrope, brought the rally to a close.

The annual Congregational Sunday-school rally was held on Friday in Calvary Sunday-school. The Rev. Dr. E. Munson Hill presided, and there were about 700 present. The Rev. W. R. Harvey gave the scripture reading, and the Rev. William Munroe led in prayer. The principal address was given by Professor Tory, of McGill University, his remarks being seasonable and appropriate to the young children. Mr. E. W. Duke, secretary of the Congregational Sunday-school Association, presented the annual reports, which were satisfactory. The roll call showed that there were 955 scholars, an increase of 150 during the past year. Greetings were received from the Presbyterian, Anglican and Methodist Sunday-schools.

intendents from the different Congregational churches of the city were on the platform.

The Anglican Sunday-schools met in Trinity church. There were about fifteen hundred children present, and most of the schools had their banners with them.

Addresses were delivered by His Lordship Bishop Carmichael and the Rev. E. I. Rexford, M.A., principal of the Diocesan Theological College. The Revs. Osborne Troop and H. A. Brooks also took part. Archbishop Bond and the clergymen of other churches in Montreal were present.

About one thousand children from the Baptist Sunday-schools of the city met at the First Baptist church for the annual celebration. Tiny Union Jacks were distributed to each child.

The Rev. Frank S. Weston and Mr. W. R. Graffety delivered addresses. A cornet band, organized by the larger boys under the leadership of Ethan Holland, played nicely. Greetings were read from the sister Sunday-schools belonging to the Methodist, Presbyterian and Congregational churches.

FIRE IN TRENTON THEATRE

STAGE AND AUDITORIUM WERE BADLY DAMAGED.

Belleville, Ont., Jan. 4.—Fire occurred in the Trenton Opera House on Saturday night, breaking out just after a theatrical performance had been concluded, and the audience had dispersed. The management and inhabitants of Trenton are congratulating themselves that the fire did not break out sooner. The stage and auditorium were badly damaged by fire and water.

REPLY TO CANADA

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT APPRECIATES MESSAGE OF SYMPATHY.

Washington, D.C., Jan. 4.—By direction of the President, replies to messages of condolence received from foreign governments because of the Chicago disaster have been despatched by the United States State Department. The reply to Canada's message of sympathy reads:

'The Right Honorable the Earl of Minto, Governor-General, Ottawa, Ont.:

'I greatly appreciate your message of regret and sympathy, by reason of the disaster at Chicago. It has been communicated to the mayor of the city.

'(Signed), THEODORE ROOSEVELT.'

TWENTY-THREE BELOW

Yesterday it was Colder in Montreal Than for Years

According to the standard thermometers hanging in backed frames outside the city observatory in the tower of the City Hall the temperature fell to twenty-three below zero at seven o'clock yesterday morning, the lowest point reached during several years.

Not only is the present cold dip a record one in that respect, but it is also an exceptional one so far as steady duration of zero weather is concerned. Since Dec. 26, with the exception of parts of three days, the temperature has kept steadily below zero, as the following record of readings of the City Hall thermometers show:—

Saturday, Dec. 26—3 a.m., zero; 7, 5 below; 11, 3 below; 3 p.m., 6 below, 7, 14 below; 11, 13 below.

Sunday, Dec. 27—3 a.m., 12 below; 7, 13 below; 11, 13 below; 3 p.m., 6 below; 7, 5 below; 11, 3 below.

Monday, December 28—3 a.m., 1 above; 7, 10 below; 11, 11 below; 3 p.m., 15 below; 7, 16 below; 11, 13 below.

Tuesday, Dec. 29—3 a.m., 12 below; 7, 9 below; 11, 3 below; 3 p.m., 5 below; 7, 2 below; 11, zero.

Wednesday, Dec. 30—3 a.m., 1 above; 7, 5 above; 11, 8 above; 3 p.m., 6 above; 7, zero; 11 zero.

Thursday, Dec. 31, 3 a.m., 4 above; 7, 10 above; 11, 15 above; 3 p.m., 15 above; 7, 9 above; 11, 8 above.

Friday, Jan. 1, 3 a.m., 11 above; 7, 21 above; 11, 1 above; 3 p.m., 1 above; 7, 8 below; 11, 11 below.

Saturday, June 2, 3 a.m., 15 below; 7, 15 below; 11, 10 below; 3 p.m., 11 below; 7, 13 below; 11, 14 below.

Sunday, Jan. 3, 3 a.m., 13 below; 7, 13 below; 11, 5 below; 3 p.m., 10 below; 7, 12 below; 11, 15 below.

Monday, Jan. 4, 3 a.m., 19 below; 7, 23 below; 11, 16 below.

IT IS COLDER AT STE. AGATHE.

Ste. Agathe, Que., Jan. 4.—The weather is clear and calm here, with the thermometer at 42 below zero.

Sorel, Jan. 4.—Twenty-four below here.

Three Rivers, Jan. 4.—Twenty-two below here.

Sweetsburg, Jan. 4.—Twenty-two below here.

Pembroke, Ont., Jan. 4.—Thirty below here.

Smith's Falls, Ont., Jan. 4.—Twenty below zero this morning.

ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE LINE

Utica, N.Y., Jan. 4.—The weather continues clear and cold, with unprecedentedly low thermometer records from surrounding points. Boonville, on the edge of the Adirondacks, reports forty below last night. At six a.m. in Utica to-day it was thirty below. The thermometer is slowly rising.

Boston, Jan. 4.—Transportation facilities were badly hampered to-day as the result of Saturday night's heavy fall of snow and because of zero weather. Extreme cold weather was reported by all New England districts early to-day. In Boston the temperature at 8.30 a.m. stood at four above zero, almost the lowest of the winter. In inland sections the mercury registered from 10 to 25 degrees below zero.

Albany, N.Y., Jan. 4.—The extreme cold continues unabated here. The temperature ranged about ten degrees below zero duding the night, and is little warmer to-day. All trains are from one to six hours late.

A PRIMATE

DEMAND BY UNITED STATES ROMAN CATHOLICS.

New York, Jan. 4.—A special meeting of the American hierarchy of the Catholic Church has been called for Jan. 31, at Washington. A conference of the trustees of the Catholic University also has been ordered. It is said the latter meeting is to consider the condition of the university. The project of creating a primate in the United States will, it is said, be considered by the hierarchy, and the findings of the council will be carried to Rome by Archbishop Farley.

The establishment of a primate in the United States probably would result in the withdrawal of the Apostolic Delegate at Washington, and the transfer of Mgr. Falconio to some European post.

Another project to come under consideration at the meeting of the hierarchy will be the convocation of another plenary council. It is stated that if the primacy is not established the calling of the council will follow.

PORTUGAL AND HER NEIGHBORS.

Lisbon, Jan. 4.—King Carlos, in his message opening parliament to-day, said that the relations of Portgual with foreign countries were cordial. Referring to the United States, he said: 'A fleet of vessels of the United States navy recently visited our port as a demonstration of respect. To the President of that federal republic, who represents a great nation, I offer my gratitude.'

OUR MAIL BAG

Dorchester, Mass.

Dear Editor,—It is with great pleasure that I enclose one dollar for one year's subscription to the 'Weekly Witness,' to begin on Jan. 1, 1904. I read your paper regularly when I lived in New Brunswick and now that I am obliged to live in a foreign country for a time, I chose the 'Witness' before all other papers, that I may keep posted on Canadian events. Your paper gives a vivid description of the world's events and is not sensational, like other papers. The 'Witness' stands for purity, justice and good government, and it always favors any movement which is right. Wishing you every success.

WILLIAM F. DE VOE.

Truro, N.S., Dec. 16, 1903.

Dear Sirs,—In the last issue of the 'World Wide' you very generously offer the renewal of the annual subscription for a new subscription. I enclose one dollar for 1904. Will you please send the other copy to address given. If the reading of it affords her as much pleasure as it has me for the past three years she will not willingly give it up at the end of the year.

W. T. BRUCE.

Tweedside, N.B.

Dear Sirs,—Please find enclosed $8.90 for subscriptions as per club list attached. Long may the 'Witness' be the banner paper in the Dominion. Wishing you all the compliments of the season, I remain, as ever, a lover of the 'Witness.'

JOHN SWAN.

Lawrence, N.S.

The 'Northern Messenger' is such a sweet little paper, I think its weekly visit will be very helpful to a 'shut-in.'

Respectfully,

(MRS.) I. NEWCOMBE.

Hickson, Dec. 25, 1903.

Dear Sir,—I enclose subscription. My 'Weekly Witness' for Dec. 22 did not come—the first time it failed to come during the twenty years I have been a subscriber. Please send me the missing copy. The 'Witness' is magnificent! Congratulations on the result of your recent libel suit.

A lover of the 'Witness.'

JOHN A. McDONALD,
Teacher.

MID-DEVON ELECTION

UPROARIOUS PROCEEDINGS AT NEWTON ABBEY.

London, Jan. 4.—At a meeting at Newton Abbey on Saturday night, in connection with the Mid-Devon election, and under the auspices of the Tariff Reform League, the proceedings were most uproarious. The crowd of 3,000 persons refused to listen to the chairman or the speakers, among the latter being Mr. Barlow Cumberland, of the Toronto Board of Trade. A series of free fights culminated in the storming of the platform, some of the occupants of which were pitched headlong off it. Several persons were injured.

Renewals.

Subscribers who have not yet forwarded their renewal subscription would do well to attend to this without delay, and so avoid the loss of a single number.

Subscribers have the exceptional offer, this month, of having their own subscription extended free for one year by securing a new subscription at the annual rate of $3.00 for 'Daily Witness,' or $1.00 for the 'Weekly Witness.'

There is also the special advantage of clubbing rates offering three copies of the 'Weekly Witness' one year for $2.40, four copies for $3.00 or ten copies for $7.00.

The Weekly Witness and World Wide.. .. ..$1.50.

The Weekly Witness, World Wide and Northern Messenger 1.75.

Advertisements.

Will You Write a Postal

So a Sick One May Get Well?

Send no money—simply a postal card, giving the name of some one who needs help. Tell me the book to send.

Then I will do this:—I will arrange with a druggist near him so that he may take six bottles Dr. Shoop's Restorative. He may take it a month at my risk. If it succeeds, the cost is $5.50. If it fails, the druggist will bill the cost to me.

That month's test will show you what the remedy can do. It is the easiest way to convince you. It is the only way to induce all who need help to accept it.

I make the offer to multiply my cures, and I am willing to trust the cured ones to be fair with me.

In the past 12 years I have furnished my Restorative to hundreds of thousands of sick ones on just those terms, and 39 out of 40 have paid gladly, because they got well. I pay just as willingly when one says I have failed.

The remedy is my discovery, the result of a lifetime's work. I have perfected it by watching results in thousands of the most difficult cases that physicians ever meet. I know what it will do.

My success comes from strengthening weak inside nerves, and my Restorative is the only remedy that does that. When an organ is weak I bring back the nerve power which alone operates every vital organ. It is like giving an engine more steam. I give the weak organ power to do its duty, and there is no other way to make a weak organ well.

Can you conceive of a sick one who will neglect such a treatment, when I take the entire risk?

Simply state which Book you want, and address Dr. Shoop, Box 63, Racine, Wis.

Book No. 1 on Dyspepsia.
Book No. 2 on the Heart.
Book No. 3 on the Kidneys
Book No. 4 for Women.
Book No. 5 for Men (sealed.
Book No. 6 on rheumatism.

Mild cases, not chronic, are often cured with one or two bottles. At druggists.

FINANCIAL

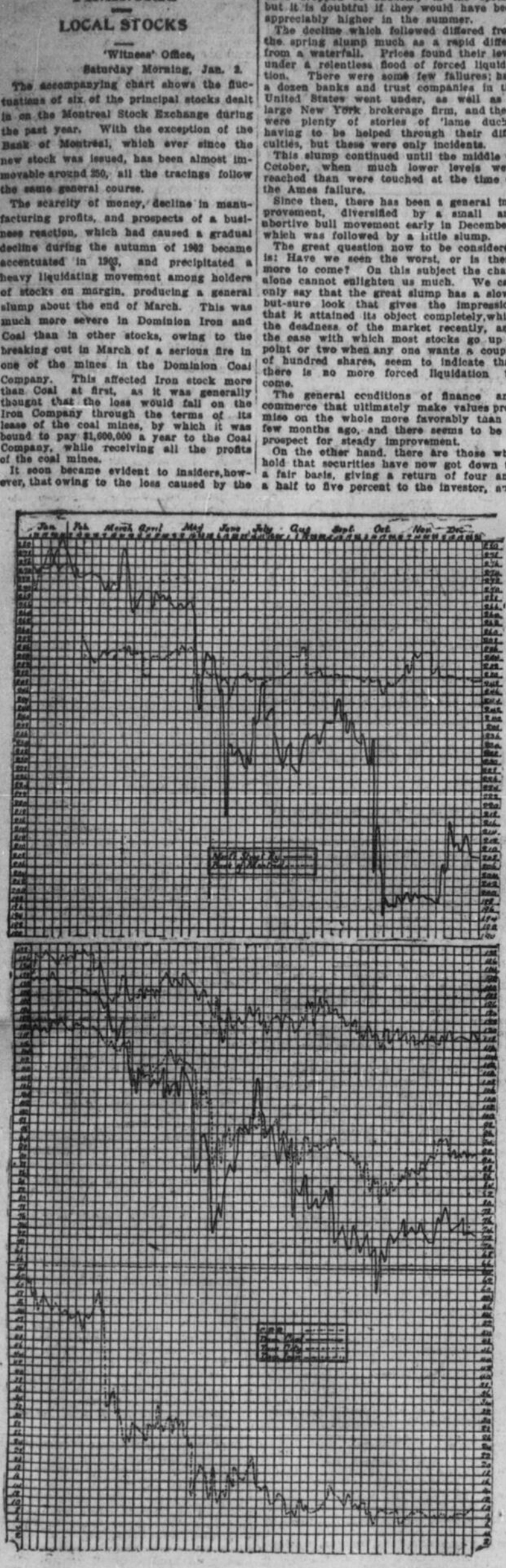
LOCAL STOCKS

'Witness' Office,
Saturday Morning, Jan. 2.

The accompanying chart shows the fluctuations of six of the principal stocks dealt in on the Montreal Stock Exchange during the past year. With the exception of the Bank of Montreal, which ever since the new stock was issued, has been almost immovable around 250, all the tracings follow the same general course.

The scarcity of money, decline in manufacturing profits, and prospects of a business reaction, which had caused a gradual decline during the autumn of 1902 became accentuated in 1903, and precipitated a heavy liquidating movement among holders of stocks on margin, producing a general slump about the end of March. This was much more severe in Dominion Iron and Coal than in other stocks, owing to the breaking out in March of a serious fire in one of the mines in the Dominion Coal Company. This affected Iron stock more than Coal at first, as it was generally thought that the loss would fall on the Iron Company through the terms of its lease of the coal mines, by which it was bound to pay $1,600,000 a year to the Coal Company, while receiving all the profits of the coal mines.

It soon became evident to insiders, however, that owing to the loss caused by the



fire, and the declining prices of steel and iron, the Dominion Iron Company would not be able to meet its obligations to the Coal Company. The result of this was heavy selling of both Coal and Iron, causing a heavy slump in these issues. Then speculators, who knew that A. E. Ames & Co., of Toronto, had large holdings of Coal and Iron, and also of Twin City Rapid Transit, which were not as well margined as they might be, sold that issue down, with the result that on June 3 Ames & Co. found themselves unable to meet calls for more margin, and confessed insolvency.

The market soon made a fair recovery from this shock, and it was generally believed that the trouble was over.

But the Ames failure was only a symptom of the market's ailment over-speculation, capitalization of the dim and distant future, undigested and indigestible securities were the real trouble, and the effect of these was evident when the Ames failure was over and done with. If there had been no Ames failure, prices would not have dropped so suddenly in the spring, but it is doubtful if they would have been appreciably higher in the summer.

The decline which followed differed from the spring slump much as a rapid differs from a waterfall. Prices found their level under a relentless flood of forced liquidation. There were some few failures; half a dozen banks and trust companies in the United States went under, as well as a large New York brokerage firm, and there were plenty of stories of 'lame ducks' having to be helped through their difficulties, but these were only incidents.

This slump continued until the middle of October, when much lower levels were reached than were touched at the time of the Ames failure.

Since then, there has been a general improvement, diversified by a small and abortive bull movement early in December, which was followed by a little slump.

The great question now to be considered is: Have we seen the worst, or is there more to come? On this subject the chart alone cannot enlighten us much. We can only say that the great slump has a slow-but-sure look that gives the impression that it attained its object completely, while the deadness of the market recently, and the ease with which most stocks go up a point or two when any one wants a couple of hundred shares, seem to indicate that there is no more forced liquidation to come.

The general conditions of finance and commerce that ultimately make values promise on the whole more favorably than a few months ago, and there seems to be a prospect for steady improvement.

On the other hand, there are those who hold that securities have now got down to a fair basis, giving a return of four and a half to five percent to the investor, and that higher prices are not probable except on account of increased dividends. There is certainly something to be said on this side of the question, for unless there should be a very severe business reaction, the demand for money to start new enterprises and expand old ones is likely to continue, and investors will accordingly expect better returns for their money than they were getting a year or two ago. On the bull side it is argued that this will correct itself, as new companies will not be started unless old ones are making large profits and paying large dividends.

For the immediate future, the prospects, aside from what may happen to any particular stock, are for a continuation of the slow and vacillating recovery of recent weeks. That is, of course, putting aside the possibility of a war between Russia and Japan, or other untoward event.

The table shows the fluctuations of the principal local stocks for the last two years, and the return to the investor at the closing price of 1903.

	Div.	Pay'bl.	1902. High.	Low.	1903 Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Price. per share.	Return.
C. P. R.	3H	Apr.	145¼	110	133	135⅝	116¼	119⅝	$119.88	5.0
Power	1Q	Feb. 15	105½	83	87	99¾	63¾	77	77.00	5.1
M. S. R.	2½Q	Feb. 1	283	260	274	280	195	210	105.00	4.7
Twins	1½Q	Feb. 15	129	107½	118½	122¼	80¼	91¾	91.75	5.4
Tor. Ry.	1¼Q	Mar. 1	124	110½	116¼	118	88	100	100.00	5.0
Detroit	1Q	Mar. 1	97	77	88¾	90½	53	67¼	67.25	5.9
Richelieu	3H	May 1	117	89	96	104½	65	83	83.00	7.2
N. S. Steel	3H	Apr. 15	119	65	106	111¼	68	81½	81.50	7.3
Dom. Coal	2H	June 1	148	54	132	132½	59¾	73	73.00	8.2
Iron			78¾	25	69¾	62¾	6½	9¼	9.50	..
Moisons	4½H	Apr. 1	218	206	215	216	194	196	196.00	4.5
Montreal	5H	June 1	273¾	255	269	280½	245	249¼	249.25	4.0
Dom. Iron Bonds	2½H	Jan. 2	94¾	81	89½	89½	49	59	590.00	8.4

HIGH FINANCE

WHICH INCLUDED RECKLESS LAW BREAKING IN THE SHIPYARD CASE.

Albany, Jan. 4.—Drastic comment upon the conduct of the Trust Company of the Republic in connection with the affairs of the United States Shipbuilding Company is a feature of the annual report of Superintendent Frederick D. Kilburn, of the New York State Banking Department, made public to-night. 'Upon the first termination that the Trust Company had made unusual commitments in the case,' says Mr. Kilburn, 'a special enquiry was instituted by me to ascertain the facts, and I was amazed to find that undertaking had been entered into and liabilities incurred which not only jeopardized the solvency of the Trust Company, but flagrantly transgressed the law. The company had made numerous loans without collateral other than shipbuilding stock and securities, one of them to Mr. Dresser, the president of the company, and to Mr. Nixon, for nearly a million and three-quarters of dollars. It had, besides, guaranteed loans made by other institutions to Mr. Dresser and Mr. Nixon, amounting to two million dollars. I required, under the alternative, that the company be referred at once to the Attorney-General for proceedings in insolvency to be instituted against it, that there be some very thorough straightening out of the Trust Company's affairs. The direct loan to Mr. Dresser and to Mr. Nixon was excessive under the law, regardless of Mr. Dresser's official relation to the company, and to him it was more than ten times the amount that could lawfully be loaned. Under my insistence a half million of it was soon repaid, the loans for two millions guaranteed to other institutions were taken up, and later the balance of the Dresser and Nixon note to the Trust Company of the Republic was paid in full. This seemed to be a far better procedure than to refer the company to the Attorney-General summarily, for it recovered nearly four million dollars that in other alternative might have proved a loss. Moreover, plans for reorganization of the Shipbuilding Trust would have involved a loss of six hundred thousand dollars to the Trust Company if carried through, which, however, was objected to and finally abandoned.

'It was impossible, however, to avert all the consequences of the ill-judged and the reckless commitments in which the company had become involved, and it preserved its solvency only by cutting its capital in two. Its losses on account of investments in the shipbuilding folly, and from loans upon shipbuilding collateral, aggregated nearly nine hundred thousand dollars, and with other minor losses and depreciation in investments, wiped out the company's entire surplus and necessitated the sacrifice by the stockholders of one-half of their holdings. Over a million dollars was charged to profit and loss.

COMMERCIAL.

Montreal Wholesale Prices.

The Chicago wheat market, which went up three cents on war rumors on Saturday, eased off a little this morning. The Winnipeg market is very irregular, with little trading.

Some milling firms would have advanced flour prices to-day if the strength in wheat in Chicago had kept up, and still predict higher prices, though there is no change at present.

Butter is dull and dragging, with none but local demand; the current make is not up to the mark.

There is very little cheese coming in now; stocks are light, and higher prices are expected. Sales have been made recently at 10¾c for Ontario Octobers, but it would be difficult now to get any good fall-made stock under 11c.

GRAIN—Peas, 71½c to 72c afloat here, rye, 53c each, 58c afloat here; oats, No. 2, 34½c in store; No. 3, 1 cent less; flaxseed, $1.15 on track here; No. 3 barley, 50c.

FLOUR—Manitoba patents, $4.60 to $4.85; seconds, $4.30 to $4.50; strong bakers, $3.90 to $4.30; Ontario straight rollers, $3.90 to $4; in bags, $1.85 to $1.95; patents, $4.00 to $4.25; extra, $1.65 to $1.70; rolled oats, $1.80 per bag; $3.80 per barrel.

MILL FEED—Ontario bran in bulk, $17.50 to $18.50; shorts, $20 to $21; Manitoba bran in bags, $18; shorts, $20.

BEANS—Choice primes, $1.55 to $1.60 per bushel; $1.50 to $1.55 in car lots.

PROVISIONS—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, $18.00 to $18.50; light short cut, $17.50 to $18. American short cut clear, $17 to $17.50; American fat backs, $18 to $18.50; compound lard, 8c; Canadian lard, 8½c to 9c; kettle rendered, 10¼c; hams, 11½c to 13c; bacon, 14c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, $7.50; country dressed hogs, at $7; live hogs at $5.25 to $5.50.

EGGS—Candled selected, 26c to 27c; and Montreal limed, 21c to 22c; western limed, 20c to 21c; refrigerator, 20c to 23c.

BUTTER — Eastern, 19c to 20c, according to quality; Western dairy, in tubs, 16c; Western rolls, 18½c to 17c.

CHEESE — Ontario, 10¾c to 11c; Townships, 10c to 10½c; Quebec (Novembers) 9¼c to 9½c.

ASHES—Firsts, $5.85 to $5.95; pearl, $6.70 to $7 per 100 lbs.

HONEY—White clover in sections, 13c per section; in 10 lb. tins, 9c.

MAPLE SYRUP—Per imperial gallon, 70c per gallon in tins; 6c per lb. in wood, and sugar, 8½c to 8¾c per lb.

HAY—No. 1, $10 to $10.50; No. 2, $8 to $9; clover, $7 to $7.50; clover mixed, $7.50 to $8 per ton in car lots.

POTATOES—Per 90 lb. bag, 75c; 55c to 60c in car lots.

POULTRY—Turkeys, 15c to 16c; ducks, 14c to 14½c; chickens, 10½c to 11c; fowls, 7½c to 8½c; geese, 9c to 10c; frozen stock, 1c to 2c lower.

BUTTER AND CHEESE IN ENGLAND.

(Canadian Associated Press.)

London, Jan. 2.—Choicest butter is quoted at 94s to 96s; finest 90s to 92s; cheese choicest, 52s to 53s, and finest, 50s to 51s.

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Dec. 29.

The severe cold weather did not prevent a large gathering of farmers at the Bonsecours Market this forenoon, but the market gardeners were represented by less than a score of sleigh loads, the cold being too much for the good of their stuff. Beef quarters and oats were offered in large quantities; dead poultry were also offered in larger quantities by the farmers, some of whom drove their teams thirty or forty miles to come to market. Just before Christmas turkeys were selling here at 20c per lb., and the same rates were being asked in most cases to-day, but the buyers did not care to pay over 18c per lb; geese sold at 11c to 12c do.; ducks, 14c to 16c do.; chickens, 12c to 14c do.; fowls, 10c to 12c do.; oats, 75c to 80c per bag; buckwheat, $1 to $1.10 do. There were no potatoes offered by the farmers, dealers charge 65c for the 80 lb. bag; beets, $1.50 to $2 per barrel; parsnips, $2.50 do.; carrots, $1.25 to $1.50 do.; onions, $3.50 to $4 do.; cabbages, 75c to $1.25 do.; celery, 15c to 50c per dozen. Dressed hogs are higher, selling at 7½c to 8c per lb.; pork pieces, 9c to 11c do.; beef quarters, 5c to 7c per lb. for hindquarters, and 3½c to 4½c per lb. for forequarters; sheep's mutton, 6c do.; lamb's mutton, 7½c to 8c do.; apples, $2 to $2.50 per brl.; cranberries, $9 do.; Valencia oranges, $3.50 to $4 for 420s, and $4.50 to $5 for 714s; lemons, $2.50 per box; Almeria grapes, $6.50 per keg; bananas, $2 to $2.75 per bunch; hay, $7.50 to $9 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; straw, $4 to $5 per 100 bundles of 12 lbs.

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

	Jan. 4, '04.	Dec. 28, '03.	Jan. 5, '03.
Vis. supply U.S and Can.	38,204,000	36,385,000	49,741,000
On passage to U. K.	13,760,000	13,600,000	15,840,000
On passage to Continent	7,760,000	7,360,000	5,440,000
Totals	59,724,000	57,345,000	71,021,000
Visible supply U. S. and Canada—			
Wheat	38,204,000	36,385,000	49,741,000
Corn	8,813,000	5,728,000	6,584,000
Oats	8,508,000	8,330,000	4,799,000
Barley	.....	5,560,000	2,876,000
Rye	.....	1,276,000	1,097,000

GRAIN.

Liverpool, Jan. 4.—Wheat, quiet; March, 6s 5½d; May, 6s 5d; July, nominal; maize, steady; March, 4s 1¾d; May, 4s 1 1-3d.

Paris, Jan. 4.—Wheat, firm, Jan. 21.25; May to Aug., 21.35; flour, firm, Jan., 28.90; May to Aug., 28.75.

RAIL RECEIPTS.

Week end.

	Jan. 4.	1903.	1902.
Wheat, bush	10,942	19,576,892	20,180,548
Corn, bush.	....	7,629,398	574,039
Peas, bush	1,700	309,448	490,237
Oats, bush	13,011	2,462,439	3,320,781
Barley bush	9,781	496,236	444,524
Rye, bush.	....	691,358	706,617
Buckwheat, bush	...	110,489	155,781
Flaxseed, bush	6,000	829,900	595,174
Flour, brls	3,779	1,315,888	1,164,205
Meal, brls	175	24,348	25,133
Ashes, brls	....	291	356
Eggs, cases.	273	284,078	305,097
Butter, bxs.	2,140	541,407	775,280
Cheese, bxs.	364	2,492,548	2,212,224
Pork, brls	....	19,953	18,101
Lard, pkgs	....	25,715	202,955
Beef, brls.	17	2,415	9,742
Meats, pkgs	733	235,677	66,745
Hams and bacon pkgs	30	21,344	65,690
Tallow, brls	12	4,340	1,765
Leather, rolls.	538	230,573	138,851
Raw hides	1,810	33,060	44,812
Dressed hogs	1,590	59,544	37,163
Apples	209	696,656	533,925

ONTARIO MARKETS

Toronto, Jan. 4.—Wheat—The offerings are light; there has been a better inquiry owing to the advance in the West, and prices are higher at 79c to 80c for No. 2 red and white asked east or west. Goose is steady at 70c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 73c for No. 1 east. Manitoba wheat was advanced three cents by holders on Saturday owing to the increased inquiries for export; No. 1 hard is now quoted at 93c to 93c; No. 1 northern at 90c, and No. 2 northern at 87c at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour is in better demand and firmer. Local exporters are bidding $3.95 for cars of 90 percent patents in their bags, east or middle freights. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is firmer at $4.55 to $4.75 for cars of Hungarian patents; $4.25 to $4.45 for second patents, and $4.15 to $4.35 for strong bakers, bags included on the track, Toronto.

Mill feed is steady at $17 for cars shorts, and $14.50 to $15 for bran in bulk, east or middle freights. Manitoba mill feed is steady at $20 for cars of shorts, and $18 for bran, sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley steady at 41c for No. 2; 39c for No. 3 extra, and 37c for No. 4, east or middle freights.

Buckwheat is firm at 46½c bid for No. 2 east or west.

Rye is steady at 53c for No. 2 east or west.

Corn is steady; Canada new yellow is quoted at 44c, and mixed at 43c in cariots on the track, Toronto.

American new is quoted at 51c for No. 2 yellow, and 50c for No. 3 mixed on track, Toronto.

Oats are in better demand and firmer; No. 1 white are quoted at 30c east; No. 2 white are quoted at 29c to 29½c, low to New York.

Rolled oats are steady at $3.50 for cars of bags, and $3.70 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots.

Peas are steady at 61½c to 62c for No. 2 west.

Butter—The offerings of choice dairies are light; there is a good demand for the best qualities, and the market is firm. Fine creamery is also in good demand and firm; low and medium grades are slow. Creamery prints, 21c to 23c; do., solids, 20c to 21c; dairy pound rolls, choice, 16c to 18c; do., large rolls, 15½c to 17c; do., tubs, good to choice, 16c to 18c; do., medium, 14c to 15c; do., poor, 10c to 12c.

Eggs—The receipts of strictly fresh gathered are light; there is a good demand, and the market is firm at 26c; ordinary fresh gathered are quoted at 24c, and cold storage and limed at 22c to 23c.

Baled Hay is steady; cars on the track here are quoted at $8.50 per ton.

Live Hogs are steady at $5.15 for selects and $4.90 for heavy and light weights.

Dressed hogs are steady. Cars on the track here are quoted at $6.40 per cwt. Farmers' lots, delivered at Toronto, are quoted at $6.75 to $7.25.

Ingersoll, Jan. 4.—White, red or spring wheat, per bushel, 73c to 75c per bushel; corn, 60c to 62c; oats, 26c to 27c; barley, 50c to 55c; peas, 60c to 65c; oatmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; cornmeal, $2 to $2.50 per cwt.; flour, $1.95 to $2.10 per cwt.; bran, $16 to $17 per ton; shorts, $17 to $18; butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; creamery, 23c to 25c; eggs, 18c to 20c per dozen; potatoes, 65c to 75c per bag; live hogs, $4.75 to $5 per cwt.; hay, $8 to $9 per ton; hides, $5 to $6 per cwt.

Ottawa, Jan. 2.—During the past few days the offerings of pork on the local market have been moderately limited, and as a result prices have been advanced. The following are the prices ruling for grain: Oats 33c per bushel; buckwheat, 50c per bushel; barley, 48c per bushel; corn, 59c per bushel; wheat, 75c to 80c per bushel, and peas, 75c to 80c per bushel. The poultry market is displaying a little more strength, and selected lots of turkeys are finding purchasers at prices ranging from 15c to 17c per lb., which is 2c per lb. in advance of the prices paid on the corresponding day last week. The butter market is steady, and as the supplies on hand are moderate, the feeling of the market is becoming firmer. Winter creamery is quoted at 19½c to 20½c per lb.

WHEAT GOES UP THREE CENTS ON CHANCE OF WAR.

Toronto, Jan. 4.—A smart advance in wheat prices was caused by the war talk on Saturday. There was more inquiry here from the market abroad for wheat than has been experienced for a long time. One local firm of exporters said they had more cablegrams asking for wheat than ever before on a Saturday, which, it appears, is not a busy day. They declared that if the grain were available for prompt shipment, they could have purchased on these orders 500,000 bushels. But the deliveries of wheat have by no means been heavy the past few weeks, especially in Ontario, and it would be impossible to make large purchases at the present time without causing a sharp advance in prices.

The local sellers of wheat promptly advanced their prices of wheat three cents per bushel on Saturday. Holders of Manitoba wheat put up the price of No. 1 hard to 92c or 93c, or within a cent or two of the dollar mark, with the 'grinding in transit' privilege, and they were asking 90c for No. 1 Northern, and 87c for No. 2 Northern at Georgian Bay ports.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

Messrs. J. S. Bache & Co., No. 16 St. Sacrament street, report the closing prices to-day as follows:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat, May	.87	87½	85¾	86¾
July	.81¾	82½	80¾	81⅞
Corn, May	47	47¼	46¼	46⅞
July	.46⅛	46¾	45⅞	46⅛
Oats, May	.38¾	38¾	38¼	38¾
uJly	.35¾	36	35½	35½
Pork, Jan.	.13.10	13.25	13.00	13.27
May	.13.57	13.57	13.57	13.67
Lard, Jan.	6.90	6.95	6.87	6.90
May	.7.17	7.22	7.10	7.17
Sh. Ribs, Jan.	6.50	6.57	6.50	6.50
May	.6.85	6.90	6.77	6.80

CATTLE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK MARKET, Jan. 4.

About 900 head of cattle, 200 sheep and lambs, and a few small calves, were offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. A twenty-mile breeze blowing twenty degrees below zero made the environs of the cattle market rather chilly, but the new covered cattle pens helped to ameliorate things wonderfully. The butchers were present in considerable numbers, and trade was fair, with higher prices paid than on last Monday, but not so high as were the prices paid two weeks ago. Mr. G. Martel paid 4½c per lb., for a very prime heifer, and others sales of prime cattle were about 4¼c per lb.; pretty good animals sold at from 3¼c to 4c, and the common stock at from 2½c to 3¼c per lb. The calves were small, and sold at from $3.50 to $6 each. Sheep sold at from 3c to 3¼c, and lambs at 4¼c to 4¾c per lb. Fat hogs sold at from $5 to $5.40 per 100 lbs.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, Dec. 31.—Trade in all lines are quiet. There was very little stuff of any kind on the market, but all offering was sold. Receipts, 16 cars, comprising 187 cattle, 345 sheep and lambs, 400 hogs and 7 calves.

Export Cattle—There were none offering, and quotations are nominal and unchanged at $4.50 to $4.90 for extra choice, $4.20 to $4.40 for choice, $3.75 to $4.10 for others, and $3.50 to $4 for cows.

Butchers' Cattle—The few offering were medium class cattle. Prices for the best were nominal. Quotations are unchanged. Picked lots are quoted at $4.20 to $4.50 per cwt; good at $3.75 to $4.20; fair to good at $3.30 to $3.70; rough to common at $1.50 to $3, and cows at $2.75 to $3.25.

Stockers and feeders are quoted unchanged at $1.70 to $3.50 per cwt., and feeders at $3 to $4.

Milch Cows are steady at $3 to $10 each, and 3½c to 5½c per lb.

Milch Cows—A few were offering at $28 to $50 each.

Sheep and Lambs—The run was light, and everything was sold. Export sheep are slightly firmer at $3.50 to $3.60 per cwt. Culls are steady at $2.50 to $3.50. Prices of lambs tended firmer at $4.50 to $5 per cwt.

East Buffalo, N.Y., Jan. 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,800 head; active, 15c to 25c higher; prime steers, $5.35 to $5.50; shipping, $4.75 to $5.15; butchers, $4 to $5; heifers, $3.25 to $4.85; cows, $2.85 to $4.35; bulls, $3 to $4.25; stockers and feeders, $2.75 to $4; stock heifers, $2.50 to $3; choice fresh cows and springers, $2 to $3 per head higher, common steady; good to choice, $50 to $60; medium to good; $35 to $48; common, $20 to $30.

Veals—Receipts, 300 head; 50c higher; $6 to $9.

Hogs—Receipts, 14,500; active, 15c to 25c higher; heavy, mixed and yorkers, $5.20 to $5.35; mostly $5.25 to $5.30; pigs, $5.30 to $5.40; rough, $4.25 to $4.50; stags, $3 to $3.75.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 14,200 head; active; lambs, $5 to $6.60; yearlings, $4.25 to $5; wethers, $4 to $4.50; ewes, $4 to $4.25; sheep, mixed, $2.50 to $4.25.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

Edinburgh, Dec. 21.—Messrs. John Swan & Son's weekly report on the live stock trade says:—The number of fat cattle on offer this week has been uniformly large, and, it being the Christmas market, the quality was exceedingly good. Trade throughout has been very slow, and prices suffered a marked reduction to the average extent of about 10s per head, with an unsatisfactory finish. Fat cows also participated in the same fall. Fat sheep have been shown in fair numbers, and they have also met a quiet trade, prices being from 1s 6d to nearly 2s per head on an average lower. Fat calves a good show, and they maintained previous rates. A very large supply of pigs, and they met the worst trade for many months. For the time of year there was a fair supply of store sheep. There were few buyers present, and prices would be quite 1s a head lower. There was a moderate supply of store cattle, the bulk of which were inferior stirks and calves. Anything of a good class sold at previous rates, but a large number of the smaller kinds were left over. Milch cows are fewer in number, and they met an exceedingly dear market at fully last week's prices. Quotations:—Top price of best cattle per live cwt., 37s 4d; current from 35s to 36s. Mutton to 8¾d per lb.

London, Dec. 21.—To-day's supply of beasts, compared with corresponding day last year, showed the decrease of 30 head, arrivals consisting mainly of Norfolks and shorthorns, with few Devons, no Scotch or Irish being offered. Trade, notwithstanding limited supply, was extremely slow, with little or no demand for middling quality beasts, fat cows met with more demand by country buyers. Very slow trade for fat bulls. Top value—90 to 95 stone Herefords, 95 stone Runts, and 90 stone Norfolks, 4s 2d to 4s 4d per 8 lbs.; 100 stone shorthorns, 3s 10d to 4s. Arrivals—68 Norfolk, Suffolk, and Essex; 192 midland, home and western counties; 10 Devon. Larger number in sheep market compared with corresponding day last year. Trade opened extremely slow, there being few buyers present, nevertheless salesmen held out for late rates, but, as morning advanced, were willing to concede 2d per 8 lbs. in favor of buyers. Quotations are those on which market opened. Few lambs included in supply. Calf trade not worth noting. Pig trade slow. Quotations.—Beasts, 2s 4d to 4s 4d; sheep, 3s 9d to 6s; pigs, 2s 10d to 4s; lambs, 6s 8d to 7s per 8 lbs. Total supply—Beasts, 270; sheep and lambs, 2,000; calves, 10; pigs, 50.

Liverpool, Dec. 21.—Cattle, 539; sheep, 2,592. Beasts, 5¾ to 6¼d; second, 4¾d to 5½; third, 4d to 4¼d. Best Scotch sheep, 5¾d to 5¾d; other sorts, 6d to 7¼d. A decrease of 992 cattle, and 2,000 sheep. Fair demand for cattle. Very dull for sheep at about late rates.

THE YEAR'S TRADE

COMMERCE — STOCKS — BANKING — WHEAT.

Bradstreet's, in its review of Canadian trade for the year, says:—The material wealth of the country has been largely added to by the extension in old lines of business and the establishment of new concerns, the large investments made in industries connected with the development of the vast natural resources of the Dominion, and, lastly, by the addition to the population of 125,000 to 150,000 first class settlers.

The foreign trade of Canada for the fiscal year ending June 30 1903, showed an increase in money value of goods exported and imported of $43,150,000—to $467,064,000. For the five months since June 30 there has been a further increase of $23,857,000 in the export and import trade of the Dominion over the same months in 1902.

Values of commodities have been generally well maintained throughout the year. The only conspicuous exception was in iron and steel products, particularly those lines in which there was competition from United States manufactures. The comparative steadiness in the values of staple manufactures has been due to the difficulty the factories and mills in the Dominion have had in keeping up with the demand, largely owing to the scarcity of skilled labor and scarcity of raw material.

In the stock markets the depression in the United States securities was reflected more than in any other department of business in the Dominion. The declines in the internationally listed stocks, such as Canadian Pacific Railway, Twin City, Dominion Coal and Dominion Steel, followed the decline in the United States for these stocks, and other Canadian securities followed suit in the face of steadily improving conditions, partly in sympathy with the fall in the above mentioned stocks and partly because of liquidation to re-margin Wall Street speculative holdings, on which Canadians lost heavily. Canadian stocks are now 10 to 60 points lower than at the first of the year.

The year 1903 has been the most profitable one in the history of Canada's chartered banks. The net earnings, in many cases on increased capital, show substantial gains and enabled a number of the banks to increase dividend disbursements, make handsome additions to cash reserves, write off bank premises, provide for doubtful debts, make liberal contributions to officers, pension funds, etc. There are now thirty-three chartered banks in Canada; a year ago there were thirty-five. Two new banks were established the past year, and several of the smaller banks were absorbed by the larger institutions. There were no failures among the chartered banks in 1903, nor has there been any for seven years. Only two of the banks pay no dividends, being those that were started during the year. The others pay dividends ranging from 5 to 12 percent per annum. Four of the banks now have cash reserves in excess of their paid-up capital.

Th Manitoba wheat crop this year was nearly 13,000,000 bushels less than that of 1902, the total this year being 40,116,878 bushels; the quality in 1903 was also lower, there being but little grain grading over No. 1 northern. The average yield per acre in 1903 was 16.42 bushels, against 26 in 1902 and 25.1 in 1901. The yield of wheat in the Canadian North-West Territories was 10,000,000 bushels. The total area under wheat in Manitoba in 1903 was 2,442,873 acres, against 2,039,940 in 1902, and 2,011,835 in 1901. The total area prepared for the crop of 1904 is 2,285,505 acres.

APPLE EXPORTS.

J. R. Clogg & Co., report total apple shipments from all ports for week ending Dec. 26:—From Boston, 11,523; New York, 4,546; Portland, 19,748, Halifax, 1,037; St. John, N.B., 2,144; total, 38,998.

To Liverpool, 27,994; London, 1,749; Glasgow, 6,022; various, 3,233; total, 38,998.

Total to date for season, 2,479,171.
Total to date for 1902, 1,700,317.
Total to date for 1901, 526,896.

APPLES EXPORTED IN SMALL BARRELS.

Ottawa, Jan. 1.—The fruit division, Ottawa, has received numerous complaints this year from English buyers to the effect that for the first time there is grave irregularity in the size of apple barrels sent forward from Ontario. No doubt the shortage in barrels is responsible for some of this irregularity. Nevertheless a number of apple shippers have expressed the intention of using only the standard size (96 quarts to the barrel). As this is practically the first year when any but large barrels has been used in Ontario, apple shippers should immediately arrive at some agreement among themselves as to the size in future. It will be the cause of considerable loss to the trade if some continue to use larger size, and others use the minimum size. The law prescribes the minimum size, which is a barrel 26¼ inches between heads, inside measure, and with a head diameter of 17 inches and a middle diameter of 18¼ inches, representing as nearly as possible 96 quarts.

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Subscribers desiring to form clubs for the 'Daily' and 'Weekly Witness,' as in the past, still have the opportunity. The rates for 1904 will be as follows :—

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BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. The announcement of funeral appended to death notice, 25c extra; other extension to obituary, such as short sketch of life, two cents per word extra, except poetry, which is 50 cents per line extra—prepaid.

Annual subscribers may have announcements of births, marriages and deaths (without extended obituary or verses) occurring in their immediate families, free of charge, in which case name and address of subscribers should be given.

BIRTHS.

EVANS — At Blue Bonnets, on Dec. 22, 1903, Mrs. W. J. Evans, of a son.

McGURK.—On Sunday, Jan. 3, 1904, the wife of Mr. M. H. McGurk, of a daughter.

OGILVIE.—At Kingston, Ont., on Dec. 30, 1903, the wife of Lieut.-Col. G. Hunter Ogilvie, of a daughter.

SPRIGINGS — At 152 Selby street, Westmount, on Dec. 19, 1903, a son to Mr. and Mrs. David Sprigings.

WOODLEY.—On Saturday, Nov. 28, 1903, at the London Mission, Calcutta, India, the wife of the Rev. Ed. C. Woodley, M.A., of a son.

Advertisements.

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The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in Eczema; the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalled head; the facial disfigurements, as in acne and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worn-out parents, as in milk crust, tetter and salt rheum,—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent are such stands proven beyond all doubt. No statement is made regarding them that is not justified by the strongest evidence. The purity and sweetness, the power to afford immediate relief, the certainty of speedy and permanent cure, the absolute safety and great economy, have made them the standard skin cures, blood purifiers and humour remedies of the civilized world.

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Send for "How to Cure Every Humour."

MARRIED.

BALE—EVERSON.—At the residence of the bride's mother, Westmount, Oshawa, on Dec. 25, 1903, by the Rev. Robt. Burns, Eleanor Josephine, daughter of the late Robt. Everson, to Mr. Arthur Bale, of Oshawa.

BOLTON — GURD — On Dec. 21, 1903, at Christ Church, Cranbrook, B.C., by the Rev. Havelock Beacham, Samuel Edward Bolton, son of the late Jesse N. Bolton, Esq., of Major street, Toronto, to Eleanor, second daughter of the late George Gurd, Esq., of Nelson, B.C.

BRICKER — BULMER—On Tuesday, Dec. 29, 1903, at St. Matthias Church, Westmount, by the Rev. Edward Bushell, Milton R. Bricker, of Montreal, to Edith M. Bulmer, of Westmount.

CLARKSON—COWLEY.—At the home of the bride's father, Bristol, Que., on Dec. 31, 1903, by the Rev. H. P. Mount, Frank W. Clarkson, of Winnipeg, to Mayme, second daughter of Capt. and Mrs. Cowley, of Bristol.

DAMUDE—MAW.—At the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. H. M. Maw, 19 Suffolk Place, Toronto, on Dec. 30, 1903, by the Rev. Dr. Chown, Annie, youngest daughter of Mr. R. B. Maw, Commanda, to Edgar H. Damude, of Fonthill, Ont.

DEPEW—ELLIS.—On Jan. 1, 1904, at St. James' Church, Ingersoll, Ont., by the Rev. Canon Hincks, assisted by the Rev. James Thompson, M.A., rector, and the Rev. Wm. R. Woodroofe, B.A., cousin of the bride, Fred. Goldthorpe, son of Thomas S. Depew, Esq., of Hamilton, to Mary Louise, daughter of Alfred H. Ellis, Esq., Ingersoll, Ont.

DRAPER — O'NEIL — At the manse, Thesalon, Ont., on Dec. 22, 1903, by the Rev. C. E. A. Pocock, B.A., Mr. Chas. Draper to Miss Clara O'Neil, both of Iron Bridge.

FALLIS—SANDERSON.—On Dec. 30, 1903, at 'Fair Holme,' the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. S. W. Fallis; of Woodstock, assisted by the Rev. J. Wass, of Jarvis, William R. Fallis, of Moosomin, Assa., to Elizabeth, daughter of J. C. Sanderson, Esq., of Jarvis, Ont.

FAULL—SARGENT.— At the residence of the bride's father, at Bellwood, Pa., on Dec. 24, 1903, by the Rev. Dr. Mathers, Annie Bell, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Forward Sargent, to Jos. Horace Faull, lecturer in botany at University of Toronto.

GLASSCO—GRANT.—On Dec. 30, 1903, at St. Paul's Church, Montreal, by the Rev. James Barclay, D.D., John Girdlestone, third son of John T. Glassco, of Hamilton, Ont., to Esther Jane, only daughter of John G. Grant.

HERON—SCOTT.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Dec. 16, 1903, by the Rev. T. Neil, Andrew M. Heron, son of Archibald Heron, Esq., and Emma, youngest daughter of Mr. Wm. L. Scott, all of Scarborough, Ont.

HOLDSWORTH—HARRINGTON.— At the residence of the bride's father, Valleyfield, Que., on Dec. 24, 1903, by the Rev. J. E. Ducios, B.A., George Percy Holdsworth, of Montreal, to Marion Harrington, third daughter of George Harrington, Valleyfield.

HOOPS—SCOTT.—At Toronto, on Dec. 27, 1903, by the Rev. James Murray, assisted by the Rev. D. Miller, Dr. C. B. Hoops, of Detroit, Mich., U.S., to Miss L. A. Scott, third daughter of the late Douglas Scott.

JAMIESON — ROSS —At the Rectory, East Toronto, on Dec. 25, 1903, by the Rev. Mr. Rogers, Bessie, eldest daughter of Mrs. John Ross, of East Toronto, to Peter Jamieson, secretary of the Y.M.C.A., Warren, Pa.

LEGGAT—COPLAND—At 'Fountain Grove,' the residence of the bride's parents, by the Rev. A. Rowat, on Dec. 30, 1903, Mr. John R. Leggat, to Miss Anna Georgina, second daughter of James R. Copland, Esq., all of Herdman.

M'CURDY—BAYNE.— On Dec. 24, 1903, at the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. James Bayne, 22 Cameron street, Moncton, N.B., Mr. James McCurdy, of Clifton, N.S., to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Rev. Dr. Bayne, of Pictou, N.S.

McINTYRE—THOMPSON—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Dec. 22, 1903, by the Rev. R. Drinnan, A. S. McIntyre, telegrapher, of Sudbury, Ont., to Jennie, daughter of Geo. S. Thompson, Esq., of Webbwood, Ont.

McLAREN — EADIE — At the residence of the bride's mother, 27 O'Hara avenue, Toronto, on Christmas Day, 1903, by the Rev. Dr. McKay, Catherine, youngest daughter of the late Robert Eadie, Esq., to Alexander McLaren, of Cobden, Ont.

McTAVISH—McPHEE.—At the residence of the bride's father, on Dec. 23, 1903, by the Rev. R. Drinnan, R. R. McTavish, railway conductor, of Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., to Sarah A., daughter of Angus McPhee, Esq., of Webbwood, Ont.

MENCKE—LOUGHEED.—At Holy Trinity Church, Welland, Ont., by the Rev. Gabriel Johnston, D.D., John Richard Mencke, M.D., of Bridgeburg, to Lucy, third daughter of the late Thomas Lougheed, of Thornbury, Ont.

NEILL — MACFARLANE — At Knowlton, Que., on Dec. 15, 1903, by the Rev. Rural Dean Carmichael, Susan M., second daughter of John E. Macfarlane, to Henry Neill, of Sheffington, Que.

ORR—SCOBIE.—At the manse, Webbwood, Ont., on Dec. 30, 1903, by the Rev. R. Drinnan, David Smith Orr, of the Tp. of Hallam, Ont., to Elizabeth Scoble, of the village of Belerica, Que.

PAGE—BULLICK.—At the American Presbyterian Church, on New Year's Day, by the Rev. Professor James Ross, D.D., Mr. Walter G. Page, of Boston, to Harriette Lisette Wolever, widow of the late James S. Bullick, of Montreal.

PARKS — BRISCOE — On Thursday, Dec. 24, 1903, at the residence of the bride's parents, Miller, Ont., by the Rev. Hugh McLean, Lawrence Parks, of Matawatchan, Ont., to Sarah Tamer Briscoe, daughter of Mr. John Briscoe, of Miller, Ont.

PECK — EMMERTON — On Dec. 23, 1903, at St. Stephen's Church, Toronto, Canada, by the Rev. J. H. Broughall, Amy Elizabeth Peck, second daughter of the late Thomas Peck, London, England, to Harmer Emmerton, of the town of Kincardine, Ont.

PILLAR—HAWKEY.—At Glenvale, Ont., on Dec. 24, 1903, by the Rev. G. S. Milligan, George C. Pillar, to Julia May, youngest daughter of Thomas Hawkey.

POOLE—SPENCE.—On Dec. 25, 1903, at the residence of J. V. Poole, Goodlands, Man., by the Rev. H. J. Galley, William M. Poole, of Goodlands, to Isabel A. Spence, late of Ottawa.

RAMSAY—ORR.—At the manse, Webbwood, Ont., on Dec. 30, 1903, by the Rev. R. Drinnan, Duncan Ramsay, of the Tp. of May, Ont., to Elizabeth B. Orr, of the Tp. of Hallam, Ont.

REEVE — TEMPLE — On Dec. 30, 1903, at the English Cathedral, Quebec, by the Dean of Quebec, J. F. Reeve, eldest son of the late Lieut.-Colonel Reeve, to Erie Blanche Temple Wilson, third daughter of Mrs. C. W. Wilson.

REID—BOUTELLE.—On Dec. 24, 1903, by the Rev. W. D. Reid, Taylor Church, Montreal, the Rev. Andrew Dunn Reid, of Katonah, New York, second son of the late Joseph Reid, of Leeds, Megantic, to Miss Winnifred Boutelle, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Boutelle, Danville, P.Q.

RUSSELL — BROWN — At the residence of the bride's mother, 58 St. Mary street, on Dec. 24, 1903, by the Rev. John McKay, of Montreal, Olive Lillian, second daughter of the late Captain Thomas Brown (Q.O.R.), to Thomas Alexander Russell, of Toronto, son of Mr. Thomas Russell, of Exeter, Ont.

STREMME—YOUKER. — In Toronto, on Dec. 31, 1903, by the Rev. A. B. Winchester, Mr. E. V. Stremme, of South Bend, Ind., to Mrs. (Dr.) Youker of Toronto.

TAYLOR—RYAN—At St. Andrew's Church, London, Ont., on New Year's Day, 1904, by the Rev. Dr. Johnston, of Montreal, Mabel Cecelia, only child of the late Charles Frederick Ryan, Esq., to George Edward Taylor, barrister-at-law, second son of ex-Mayor George Taylor.

TEES — HALL — At 66 Crescent street, Montreal, on Dec. 23, 1903, by the Rev. Charles E. Bland, B.A., B.D., John Tees, M.D., of Winnipeg, to Isabel Grace Fraser Hall, of Boston, Mass.

DIED.

ABBOTT.—At the residence of his son, Sunnyside avenue,, on Dec. 29, 1903, Richard Abbott, in his seventy-fourth year.

ANNIS.—At Scarborough, Ont., on Dec. 26, 1903, Daniel Annis, in his 77th year.

BARNES.—On Christmas night, 1903, at her late residence, 365 Spadina avenue, Toronto, Sarah, beloved wife of Thomas Barnes, in her 51st year.

BLATCHLY — On Dec. 31, 1903, at his late residence, 119 Rose avenue, Toronto, Wm. D. Blatchly, in his 66th year.

BLETCHER.—At Port Hope, Ont., Dec. 26, 1903, Caroline Mary Marsh, relict of the late Wm. Bletcher, in her 79th year.

BURRETT.—At the residence of her son-in-law, Wm. Maguire, 'Hillside,' Eglinton, Ont., Emma Theresa Burrett, widow of the late Benjamin Burrett, of Louisville, Kentucy, aged 64 years.

BUSTEED.—At Bordeaux Point, Bonaventure County, Que., on Dec. 30, 1903, at the age of 81 years, Miss Elizabeth Busteed, aunt of E. B. Busteed, K.C.

CHAPOT. — At St. Claire, County of Dorchester, Que., on Dec. 28, 1903, at the age of 29 years and 6 months, Mary Eugenie Georgiana Eva Evanturel, wife of Dr. J. A. N. Chabot, and only daughter of Lieut.-Col. Arthur Evanturel, of Quebec.

CLARKE.—At Rolla, North Dakota, on Dec. 31, 1903, William, eldest son of the late James Clarke.

COOKE — At 26 Leopold street, Toronto, on Dec. 31, 1903, Dr. George Cooke, formerly of Chesley, Ont., aged 66 years.

COLLINS.—In Kingston, Ont., on Jan. 1, 1904, Catharine, youngest daughter of Capt. Thomas Collins, Division street.

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MONTREAL.

COONS — At his residence, 67 Woolsley st., Toronto, on Dec. 30, 1903, Rueben Coons, in his 79th year, a resident of Toronto for fifty years.

DAY.—At Elginburg, Ont., on Dec. 25, 1903, Henry Day, aged seventy-six years.

FULTON —On Dec. 31, 1903, at the Homeopathic Hospital, Montreal, Libbie Webb, beloved wife of David H. Fulton, in her 24th year.

GAREAU — On Jan. 1, 1904, at the age of nine years, eight months and twenty-two days, Marie Anne Therese, beloved daughter of Charles Adelard Gareau, 26 Cherrier street.

GIBBON.—At Brynhyfeyd, Swansea, England, on Dec. 19, 1903, Mrs. Ann Gibbon, dearly beloved mother of Mrs. Jos. C. Wray, of this city.

HUDON — At Quebec, on Dec. 29, 1903, W. L. Emile Hudon, eldest and beloved son of Lieut.-Colonel L. Emile Hudon, at the age of 32 years and 4 months.

HUTCHESON — At Toronto, on Dec. 27, 1903, Ida Ross, widow of the late St. John H. Hutcheson, barrister, Bowmanville, daughter of the late Roderick Ross, of the city of Ottawa, and sister of Mrs. George Aird, Ottawa.

JOYCE.—At his late residence, 77 Heney street, Ottawa, on Jan. 1, 1904, John Joyce, in the 78th year of his age.

McDONALD.—On Jan. 2, 1904, John McDonald, accountant, in the sixty-fourth year of his age.

MURDOCH — On Dec. 30, 1903, at No. 6 Murray avenue, Westmount, Janet Ewing Murdoch, daughter of the late James Murdoch, Beauharnois, Formerly of Campsie, Scotland.

MURPHY — In this city, on Dec. 30, 1903, David Murphy, aged 68 years.

PATTERSON.—On Jan. 2, 1904, at 206 St. Urbain street, Isabella McQueen, beloved wife of John M. Patterson.

PERHAM.—At Outremont, on Dec. 30, 1903, Cleveland, eldest son of L. D. Perham, aged 17 years and 8 months.

PETRY—At his residence, No. 13 St. Denis avenue, Quebec, on Dec. 28, 1903, the Rev. H. J. Petry, aged 76 years.

SANGSTER — At Ormstown, Que., on Jan. 2, 1904, Archibald Sangster, in the 75th year of his age.

SCHOLFIELD.—At Port Colborne, Ont., on Dec. 26, 1903, Martha E. Scholfield, daughter of the late John Scholfield, Esq., North Pelham, in the 71st year of her age.

STARKE—Died at 333 Cote St. Antoine road, Westmount, on Jan. 1, 1904, Robert Alexander, youngest son of the late James Starke.

VIBERT — Suddenly, at 38 Staynor ave., Westmount, Jane Sarah Vibert, formerly of the Island of Jersey, and sister of Capt. J. A. Vibert, aged 73 years.

VINCENT.—At his late residence, Deer Park, Toronto, on Dec. 29, 1903, of pneumonia, James T. Vincent, in his 73rd year. Called home to his dear Saviour.

WALBRIDGE.—At Mystic, Que., on Dec. 29, 1903, at 12 p.m., peacefully entered into eternal rest, Harriet Eliza Taylor, widow of the late A. S. Walbridge, aged 57 years and 11 months.

WALLACE.—At 48 Grove avenue, Toronto, on Dec. 27, 1903, George Wallace, aged 82 years.

WALLACE.—At Hamilton, Ont., on Sunday, Jan. 3, 1904, Jane McConnell, wife of Wm. Wallace, of the Molsons Bank.

WELLS.—On Dec. 28, 1903, at his residence, 25 Cuthbert street, George Wells, mechanical engineer, a native of England, aged 57 years.

WRIGHT — At L'Orignal, on Dec. 25, 1903 Margaret Emma, fourth daughter of the late Wm. Wright, Postmaster of this place.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS, MO.

April 30th to Dec. 1st, 1904.

New Year HOLIDAY EXCURSION

AT ONE WAY FIRST-CLASS FARE.

Going Dec. 31st, '03, and Jan. 1st, '04, good to return until Jan. 4th, '04.

One Way First-class Fare and One-Third.

Going Dec. 30th, 31st, '03, and Jan. 1st, '04. Good to return until Jan. 5th, '04.

Special fares to points in Maritime Provinces.

City Ticket and Telegraph Office, 129 ST. JAMES STREET, next Post Office.

REFORD AGENCIES.

DONALDSON LINE GLASGOW SERVICE.

(Weekly)

from St. John, N.B.

In connection with the C.P.R. and I.C.R.

SS. CONCORDIA.....Jan. 9
SS. ALCIDES.....Jan. 16

Donaldson Bros., Glasgow.

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(Weekly)

from Portland, Me.

In connection with the G. T. R.

SS. IONA (cold storage).....Jan. 9
SS. DEVONA (cold storage).....Jan. 16

Wm. Thomson & Sons, Dundee, Scotland.

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D. O. WOOD, Western Agent, Room 311 Board of Trade, TORONTO.

Farmers' Sons Wanted with knowledge of farm stock and fair education, to work in an office; $60 a month, with advancement; steady employment; must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each State. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Veterinary Science Association, London, Canada.

Miller's Canadian Farmer's Almanac

For 1904. Published for 60 years.

$2.50 per 100, 35c doz., 5c each

Orders filled by ROBERT MILLER, 34 Shuter Street, Montreal.

Entertainments Given.

R. McLAUGHLIN, ENTERTAINER, Humorist, &c. Open for Concert Engagements. Terms reasonable. References. 52 St. Hubert street, Montreal.

IN MEMORIAM.

GRAHAM.—In loving memory of James Graham, who departed this life on Dec. 31, 1896, at his late home, Bryson ville, Que. 'Forever with the Lord.'

Farm and Other Lands.

FARM FOR SALE—TO CLOSE ESTATE of the late William Enright—situated in West Flamboro' Township, County of Wentworth, 2¼ miles from Dundas, half-mile from Greensville; 268 acres; 25 acres of best fruit, apple, pear and plum; good bank barn, 100 feet by 50 feet, with wing 75 feet by 25 feet; root house, implement house and all necessary out-buildings; good dwelling house. This is one of the best watered farms in Ontario. Will be sold en bloc or divided to suit purchaser. Price, $12,500. Address JOHN ENRIGHT, or JOHN KERWIN, Executors, Dundas, Ont.

FOR SALE — SAWMILL, WATER Power, and 200 acres of land. For information, apply W. A. RIDD, Rockway Valley Co., Labelle, Que.

FOR SALE, SIX QUARTER SECTIONS, improved and unimproved, near to markets, etc., wheat and hay. Apply to J. HAYWOOD, Plumas, Manitoba.

Live Stock.

IMPORTED CLYDESDALES — 6 Young Clyde stallions, 4 two-year-olds, 2 three-year-olds; the sons of 'Maine of Aires,' 'Prince Gallant,' etc.; prices moderate. ALEX. McGREGOR, Uxbridge, Ont.

RIVERSIDE HOLSTEINS, 75 HEAD IN herd; over 20 females in Canadian Advanced Record of Merit, headed by 'Johanna Rue 4th,' 'Lad' and 'Victor Dekol Pietertje,' C. A. R. of Merit, No. 2, with 6 of his daughters, in C. A. R. of M., to date. For Sale, 5 bulls, 8 to 13 months, their dams have weekly official butter records from 16 to 21 lbs. each. MATT. RICHARDSON & SON, Caledonia, Ont.

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SALESMEN WANTED FOR AUTO-SPRAY best compressed air hand sprayer made. splendid seller. Liberal terms. Write for particulars and sample machine. GAVERS BROS., Galt, Ont.

WANTED, ENERGETIC MAN OF GOOD character, to sell for the Fonthill Nurseries. Previous experience not essential. Steady work. Liberal pay. Handsome outfit free. Apply at once, STONE AND WELLINGTON, Toronto.

WATCHES FREE TO AGENTS—WANTED Gentlemen and Ladies to engage in the sale of our Watches. We give our agents a free sample $20.00 Watch to take orders, and a liberal commission. If you wish profitable employement for your spare time, write us at once for sample and terms. Address IDEAL WATCH CO., Dept. 26, Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THREE-Night Corn Cure. Samples and particulars, 15c. LUNEY, MOON & CO., London, Ont.

WANTED, RELIABLE MEN, $40 PER month and expenses; $1.50 per day to reliable men in every locality introducing our goods, tacking up show cards on trees, fences, along roads and all conspicuous places; steady employment to good, honest, capable men; no experience needful; write at once for particulars. THE EMPIRE MEDICINE CO., London, Ont.

CANVASSERS WANTED TO INTRODUCE 'World Wide.' Good commissions to begin with, and a salary after capacity is proved. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED, TO PUSH 'WORLD Wide' on special trial rate offer. Nothing nicer to canvas for. Generous commissions. It is just what intelligent people are looking for. Write for terms, samples, etc. JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Publishers, Montreal.

Employment Wanted.

A YOUNG MAN FROM DENMARK WHO has passed six years in the manufacture of butter in his own country, and one season in Canada engaged in the same occupation, and can give good references, would like a situation as Managaer of a Creamery during the coming season. Address N. P. SUENDSEN, West Shefford, Que.

Miscellaneous.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT 'THE RAMSAY PAINT COMPANY" will apply to the Legislature of Quebec at its next session for an act to amend 59 Victoria, chapter 69, so as to change its name to 'A. RAMSAY & SON,' and to change the names of the provisional directors thereof. Montreal, December 16th, 1903. LESLIE H. BOYD, Attorney for Applicant.

FREE INFORMATION AND CATALOGUE of Band and other Musical Instruments or Music. T. CLAXTON'S Music Store, 197 Yonge street, Toronto.

ONE HUNDRED FINE WHITE Envelopes, neatly printed with return card, postpaid for only 35c; 50 for 20c. W. HOWIE, Printer, Beebe Plain, Que.

SKIN DISEASES.—BROWN'S Salt Rheum Ointment positively cures Salt Rheum, Eczema, Ringworm, Itch, and all skin diseases. Cures, when everything else fails. Easy to apply. Has cured thousands, will cure you. Money refunded if it fails. Don't suffer longer, write for a box at once. Price 25 cents postpaid. Circulars free. Agents wanted. BROWN'S REMEDY CO., 73½ Bellevue avenue, Toronto, Canada.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—New UPRIGHT PIANOS, $300; terms, $100 cash; balance in one and two years, or $225 cash in 30 days. New organs from $75 up. Freight prepaid as far as Winnipeg. Each instrument fully warranted. We sell cheap because we have no branch stores or agents. Address, BEAVER PIANO & ORGAN CO., Montreal, 25 years' experience. References, Bank of Montreal. Write for illustrated catalogue. (Mention this paper.)

FOR SALE — SAFES, VAULTS, ETC., new or second-hand. Lowest prices. ARTHUR AHERN, 390 St. James street, Montreal.

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