

Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTY-THIRD YEAR.

MONTREAL, TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1898.

MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS.
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ECHOES OF EUROPE.

Good Government for London Secured by the Late Liberal Victory.

(New York 'Times'.)

London, March 5.—There was small exaggeration in the legend 'London saved!' with which the Liberal press yesterday morning hailed the result of the County Council election which was messaged in their news columns. It was in many respects the most important event in London's modern history. No other ministry of our times has deliberately descended into the arena of municipal politics and employed all the immense forces at its disposal to dictate to a community how its local affairs should be controlled. The extraordinary exception in the rules of British public life could only be explained upon the grounds of an exceptional emergency. The landlord-bondholder-snob classes of the West End had become profoundly frightened at the possibilities of a really democratic governing body in London, and put such a powerful pressure upon Lord Salisbury, the Duke of Devonshire, Mr. Chamberlain, and the rest that they had to consent to attempt to hamstring the County Council. Even Mr. Ritchie, the Tory minister who drew and secured the passage of the bill creating the council nine years ago, was dragged into a campaign for its extinction. Lord Salisbury, whose ignorance of the matter even exceeded his indifference to the popular issues involved, propounded last winter the scheme of practically wiping out the council by an act of parliament. This raised such a storm of protests that modifications were made in the plans, and it was finally announced that the parliamentary measure would be reserved till after Thursday's election so that it might be adapted to the wishes of the Londoners, then expressed. Almost every Cabinet minister took part in the campaign that ensued, however. Swarms of titled ladies, with powdered coachmen and footmen, ransacked the dirty alleys of Battersea and Stepney to coax the voters' wives, and beer flowed like water, and money was forthcoming for any number of independent Labor candidates who would set themselves up as candidates to divide the Progressive vote.

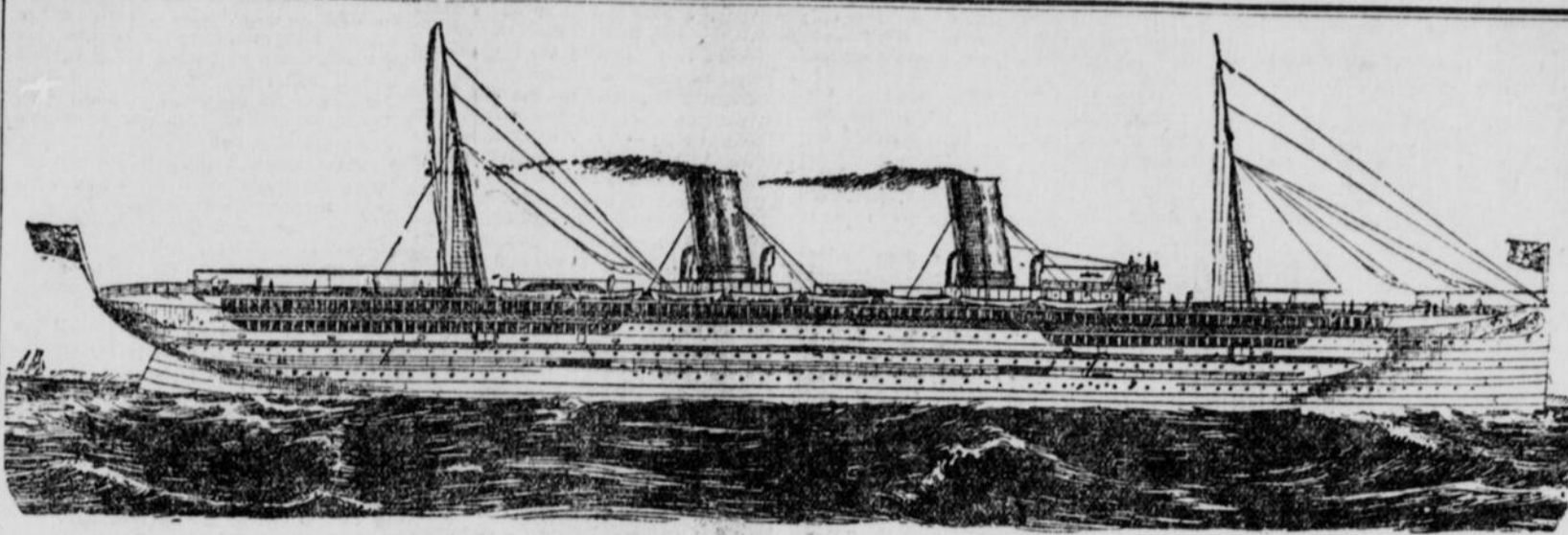
PURPOSE OF THE TORIES.
The purpose of the Tory leaders may be roughly outlined under three heads. First, they planned splitting London up into ten minor municipalities, each with a mayor, a council and aldermen, a plan which they fancied would commend itself to the petty parochial rivalries and ambitions and would rob the council of most of its dreaded power. Second, they desired to smash the Works Committee, by which the council eliminates the middleman and does public repairs and improvements at the cost price for the ratepayer, a change which would bring back the old rotten system of jobbery among contractors. Third, they were intent on buttressing up the shaken monopolies of the gas, water and tramway companies which now swindle, misuse and handicap the sprawling metropolis in a manner that no other great English town would tolerate for a day. These things, with their terror at the menace of taxation on ground rents in the background, were what the Tories fought for, and they made special and expensive dead sets against Messrs. Burns, Steadman, and Sidney Webb as dangerous Socialists who must be defeated at all hazards.

LARGE MAJORITY FOR THE PROGRESSIVES.

In the result every Radical whom the Primrose League ladies specially touted against, and whom the Tory press blacklisted, comes up with an increased majority. Throughout the districts which are particularly suffering from the water monopoly there were gains enough in the seats to give the Progressives a large majority in the new council. If the voters could have had Saturday for a polling day probably a half dozen other seats would have been wrested from the Tories, but the latter shrewdly fixed on the 5th, when the workmen had only a few hours in the evening in which to vote, and scores of hundreds of them were shut out at eight o'clock, with the closing of the polls.

SHEEP AND GOATS DIVIDED.

The most significant phase of the result is shown by a map of the metropolis with the west end and the suburban villa districts solidly Tory, and the poorer and more densely populated wings, North, South and East, all implacably Radical. This significant division into sheep and goats has never been so marked in London before. It is the stupidity of the Cabinet, and, above all, Mr. Chamberlain's foolish conceit—which led him to believe that he could manipulate London like another Birmingham—that is responsible for this separation of the classes. If London's proletariat were less wisely and unselfishly led, one might see sinister portents in it, but there is really much more industry, ability, and devotion to high ideals among the men who are to shape the Council's action during the next three years than are to be



FAST CANADIAN LINERS.

The above cut is from a photograph of the model of the Fast Atlantic liners to be built for Messrs. Petersen, Tate & Co., which was on exhibition last week in the lobby of the House of Commons,

at Ottawa, and is now at Quebec. The model is of a twin-screw vessel, of the now famous bottle-necked design, and is extremely graceful in appearance. There are on the upper and spar decks rows of

cabins running the whole length of the ship. The most notable features are the rapid-fire guns, two of which will be mounted forward and two aft as stern chasers. These were in accordance with

the requirements of the Admiralty. The Canadian liners would, in the event of war, become auxiliary cruisers, like the crack ships of the Cunard and White Star lines.

found on both the front benches of the House of Commons put together. Wherever, throughout the English-speaking world, good citizens are perplexed and downcast over the difficulties surrounding the problems of municipal government there is reason for thanksgiving that London is again going to lead the way.

DISSENSIONS IN THE CABINET.

Private reports verify the natural suspicion that the result has increased the dissensions inside the Cabinet. Lord Salisbury's illness, of which the rumors about Westminster have taken on a more serious view than the printed statements, have received during the week all the speculations as to the succession rife some months ago, but with the added difference that the feelings for and against Mr. Chamberlain, both inside the Ministry and among the Unionists of both rank and file, are much more set and inflamed, so to speak, than they were. The debate on the Uganda muddle in the House of Commons—otherwise hardly important—illustrates this. Uganda affairs have obviously been shockingly mismanaged, but it happens they are under the control, not of the Colonial Secretary, but of the Foreign Office, and it was noticed that a number of Mr. Chamberlain's old Radical associates, who never attack any delinquencies in his department, delivered savage and surprising well-informed assaults on the Uganda business. This drove Lord Salisbury's deputy, Mr. Curzon, into all sorts of admissions and pledges. This kind of treachery on Mr. Chamberlain's part enrages some Tories; it seems splendidly adroit politics to others. Between these two opinions the whole Unionist party has fallen into a sullen and querulous temper, is getting no joy out of its huge majority, and is starting at every shadow.

AFFAIRS IN CHINA.

There continues to be much to think about and little to say in regard to Great Britain's Asiatic and African complications. French ships are being despatched to Chinese waters under circumstances which create the impression among naval men that there is more necessity for them now than at the height of the journalistic and oratorical excitement of three months ago. The magnetic needle of popular interest, after fluttering between Pekin and Corea seems likely now to hover over Wei-Hai-Wei, where the Japanese are suddenly undertaking works which indicate that they have no intention of evacuating it in May, whether the Chinese offer to pay the whole indemnity or not. I find it assumed by experts here that Great Britain, having arranged the loan and concessions, will now keep still, while Japan assumes the role of inquiry and protest.

FRENCHMEN REMARKABLY QUIET.

The Anglo-French dispute over West Africa has been threatening so long that, although the press of London and Paris continue to exchange menacing declarations, public interest has rather wandered away from it. Any overt action, however, would bring it back with a rush, but the notion grows that the dispute will drag along until after the French elections and then be patched up. This leaves a great deal to extremely uncertain and precarious chance, for it passes the wisdom of man to guess what the French elections will result in.

There is observable in Paris a natural rebound from the long strain of the Dreyfus-Zola convulsions. Everything is deadly quiet for the moment, and it is remarked that the military leaders are not swaggering over their victory, as it had been taken for granted they would. Apparently word has been passed around among them to 'lie low.' Chances exist of a squabble between them and the Senate over the insult offered by Begouin, an aristocratic Breton captain on the general staff, to Senator Traireux, but while the incident is worth noting it is impossible to say if anything will come of it.

PROPOSED NEW BRITISH STANDARD.

A very quaint ebullition of the spirit which informs its Celtic fringe has sud-

denly captured the attention of the House of Commons. The lobbies last night were immensely interested in some big and bravely colored new designs for an improved British royal standard and Union Jack, produced for inspection by some of the Welsh members. The change proposed for the standard is to delete one set of the Plantagenet lions, which give England a double representation, and put in the quarter under the Scottish lion a fine red dragon to symbolize Wales. In the Union Jack nothing is to be removed but the Maltese cross is to be superimposed in the centre. This latter change nobody liked much, but if the private members of the House of Commons decided the matter, the dragon would go on the standard at once. Balfour is to announce on Monday, the decision of the cabinet on the question. It is known that he personally favored the alteration, but in such a matter the Queen's ruling will be supreme, and what her view will be it is impossible to guess. She is deeply and doggedly conservative on some such points, but is extraordinarily susceptible to the charm of novelty on others. Often before, during past centuries this question has been agitated by the people of Wales—which is the only nation in the world without heraldic cognizance—but never before were the Welsh able to agree as to whether Llewellyn's four lions, the historic leek, Rhys Tudor's lion rampant, or the red dragon which Henry VII. fought under at Bosworth Field was the right thing. The last has now been chosen by a generation which I fear is much more affected by pictorial considerations than armorial accuracy.

THE RUSH FOR GOLD.

FORCE TWO HUNDRED STRONG TO BE DESPATCHED TO THE GOLD FIELDS.

Ottawa, March 7.—The government has resolved to send immediately a military expedition to Yukon, to assist the civil power in the preservation of the peace and of law and order. It will consist of two hundred infantry and artillery men, chosen from the regular forces of Canada, the permanent corps, under the command of Major Evans, of the Winnipeg Dragoons, who is expected to arrive in Ottawa to-day to receive instructions. Major Evans is an Ottawa boy who has had a good deal of experience, and yet is still a young man of thirty-eight, considered here to be just the right age. The force is all ready to start, the decision to send one having been reached ten days ago.

Victoria, B.C., March 7.—The steamer 'City of Seattle' arrived from the north last night and reports that the steamer 'Whitelaw,' of San Francisco, is ashore on Sheep Creek bar, in the Gantingau Channel, near Taku Inlet. Another steamer is reported on shore on Shelter Point, this side of Nanaimo. She did not get ashore.

THE MAD RUSH COMMENCED.

Winnipeg, Man., March 4.—Fifteen thousand people have passed over the Canadian Pacific Railway on the way to the Yukon gold fields since Jan. 1. A good percentage of them went by way of Edmonton.

Toronto, March 4.—The 'Globe' to-day publishes the following letter from its Edmonton, N.W.T., correspondent under date of Feb. 4:—

'This quiet, unpretentious town, nestled among the trees on the banks of the Saskatchewan river, has been suddenly transformed into a scene of the liveliest activity and bustle, consequent on the rush to the Yukon gold fields. The Calgary and Edmonton branch of the C. P. R. terminates here, and therefore all parties bound for the Yukon must pause here to procure horses, sleighs and other supplies before taking the trail for the north. Every train brings its contingent of anxious gold-seekers,

and every morning sees a long string of horses and sleds moving out from the town to the northward. Hundreds of prospectors in all sorts of grotesque habiliments are to be seen on the streets or crowded in the outfitting establishments, procuring supplies for the journey, and notwithstanding the exit north the town appears to have an increase of 'Klondikers' on the arrival of every train. The hotels are kept full and people are camped in all parts of the town. All kinds and conditions of men are represented, from the English Lord to the lowest type of American crook—big men and small, strong men and crippled, old men and young, shrewd men and the veriest dupes, wealthy men and those with but scanty means, and a few women, all in the rush for the coveted wealth of the golden north. Although people are here from all parts of British Canada and the United States, Chicago and the Western States are most numerous represented.

THE GRUESOME END OF IT ALL.

Victoria, B.C., March 4.—It is said by passengers on the steamer 'Islander,' just arrived from Alaska, that several days ago two Mounted Police came into Skaguay with two sleds in tow, over which were strapped two dead men. The attention of the Mounted Police at Tashig was attracted by the dismal howls of a dog. After a short search they found the bodies of two men. They had been frozen to death. It is said they were returning Klondikers, and had in their possession \$160,000 in paper and gold dust. Their names are not known.

BRITISH TRADE RETURNS.

London, March 7.—The Board of Trade statement for the month of February shows decreases of £1,474,300 in imports and £222,800, in exports.

MAY BE TROUBLE YET.

Madrid, March 5.—Senor Gullon, Spanish Minister of Foreign affairs, recently intimated to United States Minister Woodford, that the Spanish government desired the recall from Havana of Consul-General Lee, and that the American warships which have been designated to convoy supplies to Cuba for the relief of the sufferers there should be replaced by merchant vessels in order to deprive the assistance sent to the reconcentrados of an official character.

Minister Woodford cabled the requests to the Washington Government, which replied, refusing to recall General Lee in the present circumstances, or to countermand the orders for the despatch of war vessels, making the representation that the relief vessels are not fighting ships.

SPAIN WITHDRAWS THE SUGGESTION.

Washington, March 7.—Spain has withdrawn her request for the recall of Consul-General Lee, and it is now believed that the incident is practically closed. The withdrawal came to-day in the shape of an official communication from Minister Woodford. It is now stated that the request was never put in the shape of a demand, but that it was merely a suggestion on the part of Spain, and when she found that it would not be pleasantly received in this country she promptly receded.

Washington, March 7.—A special meeting of the House Appropriation Committee was called for this morning, but when they met Chairman Cannon requested them to postpone the meeting until tomorrow, announcing that he had an important matter to present then.

New York, March 7.—The London correspondent of the 'Commercial Advertiser' cables:—'The report of a Spanish loan here is quite true. Only the amount is uncertain. It is equally true that no American purchases of ships have been made as yet. Offers received have been considered.'

BILL NO. 5975.

Washington Legislation and Its Effect On Canadians.

Ottawa, March 7.—The bill introduced in the House of Representatives at Washington and passed a few days ago, 'extending the homestead laws, and providing for right of way for railways in Alaska and for other purposes,' contains as amended in the Senate the following clause number thirteen:—

'That the privilege of entering goods under bond, or of placing them in bonded warehouses at the port of Wrangell, in the District of Alaska, and of withdrawing the same for exportation to any place in British Columbia or the North-West Territories without payment of duty, is hereby granted to the Government of the Dominion of Canada and its citizens when, upon proclamation by the President of the United States, it shall appear that no exclusive privilege of transporting through British Columbia or the North-West Territories goods or passengers arriving from or destined for other ports in Alaska has been or will be granted to any person or corporation by the Government of the Dominion of Canada, and, further, that the privilege has been duly accorded to responsible persons or corporations operating transportation lines in British Columbia or the North-West Territories of making direct connection with transportation lines in Alaska; and further, that the Government of the Dominion of Canada has consented to and is allowing the entry free of duty of all miners' outfits and a supply of provisions and clothing, the whole not exceeding in quantity 2,500 pounds for each person proposing to engage in mining in British Columbia or the North-West Territories; and, further, that fishing vessels of the United States having authority under the laws of the United States to touch or trade at any port or ports place or places in the British dominions of North America shall have the privilege of entering such port or ports, place or places for the purpose of purchasing bait and all other supplies and outfits in the same manner and under the same regulations as may exist therein applicable to trading vessels of the most favored nations, and of transshipping their catch to be transported in bond through the said dominions without payment of duties, in the same manner as other merchandise destined for the United States may be thus transported.'

It is understood that the proviso stipulating for the free entry of 2,500 pounds of supplies will be struck out in the conference between the two Houses, to which the bill has now been referred, and a proviso inserted that miners licenses issued to citizens of the United States shall be issued without any unequal restrictions.

There is not much use of talking about treaty rights on the Stickeen River because in the event of their dispute it might take a year to have them fully recognized. These things are settled by diplomacy and all the world knows how slow that is. If the Congress of the United States, therefore, wishes to put obstacles in the way of the free navigation of the Stickeen River it can do so, and Canada cannot afford to lose a year or half a year in getting the staid British ambassador at Washington to make and receive diplomatic representations, which must go by way of London, taking probably two months for each exchange of communications.

The question for the Canadian Government then is whether they will sanction the construction of a railway from the head of the Lynn canal and concede the

transshipment of fish in bond on the Atlantic seaboard, a privilege which is denied to the Americans under the treaty of 1818, but which the Ottawa authorities invariably concede by telegraph to any vessels which put in by distress of weather to any Canadian port, and make the request. Under the modus vivendi American vessels which take out and pay for fishing licenses are allowed to purchase bait, ice, seines and all other supplies, and to ship crews and tranship catch. Of course vessels that do not take out licenses are denied these privileges. To accede now to the stipulation in this bill would simply be to make this privilege general to all vessels of the United States using Canadian waters in which to fish. The concession might very well be made without injury to Canadian interests, but whether now is the time to make it is another question.

The granting of a charter for a railway from the Chilcat Pass, over the Dalton Trail to Fort Selkirk could, of course, only be granted under conditions altogether favorable to Canadian interests and Canadian trade. If these interests could be safeguarded in the most positive manner then it would certainly be to the advantage of the owners of the gold fields, the Canadian people, to provide the nearest and most rapid means of communication with them. The only objection to the chartering of a railway over the Dalton Trail is that the United States would control its terminus at tide water, where the Americans are in possession, namely, Pyramid Harbor. If some arrangement could be made whereby a joint interest would be established, equal rights to both countries at Pyramid Harbor, leaving it in the power of no one to obstruct or delay Canadians or their freight going in by such a railway, then the opening up of that route could have been justified. But it would require a treaty guarantee before Canada could consider her interests safeguarded and it would take a year or perhaps two before a treaty could be negotiated and signed. The urgency of the whole matter is not to be lost sight of, and is the best justification of the government's policy. Canada cannot in a month secure what she might obtain in a year, and in the interval we would lose that large share of Yukon trade to which we have a natural right.

The Stickeen River does not come within the category of places subject to the bonding system. We do not ask to go over a strip of American territory to reach Telegraph Creek. A bond is not required for goods to go up the river, which is as much ours as theirs, so far as its free navigation for commercial purposes is concerned. This is an important point which it is essential to a proper understanding of the United States bill to keep in mind. Canada does not need the bonding privilege there, and a bill granting that on certain conditions proceeds on a wrong and ignorant presumption. Bill No. 5975 need not disturb Canadians.

The serious state of affairs and the importance of the Yukon from a national point of view, will doubtless force in on the Opposition at Ottawa the necessity of stopping their attempts to make party capital out of it and to cease to deal with men who have been lobbying at Washington to obtain legislation there designed to injure, thwart and embarrass Canada. To relieve themselves from the stigma of acting in concert with emissaries of the United States the Opposition here must now take a patriotic stand and assist the government in all its Yukon measures.

A FATAL DUEL.

Rome, March 6.—Signor Folice Carlo Cavallotti, poet, dramatist, publicist, and the well-known Radical member of the Chamber of Deputies for Cortelona, was killed here to-day in a duel with swords with Signor Macola, member of the Chamber of Deputies, and editor of the Venice 'Gazette.' The encounter was the outcome of a press polemic in the columns of the Milan 'Secolo' and the Venice 'Gazette.' It took place in an unfrequented spot outside the Porta Magiore.

YUKON LIQUOR LAW.

Toronto, March 7.—A deputation of Presbyterian women waited on the Hon. Clifford Sifton, Minister of the Interior, at the Queen's Hotel this morning, and presented a petition containing four thousand nine hundred names of Presbyterian women, asking that the manufacture or importation of intoxicating liquor in the Yukon district or on the routes thereto be prohibited. Mr. Sifton, addressing the deputation, said that he sympathized most fully with every effort to enforce prohibition in the Yukon district, though difficulties presented themselves in regard to the enforcement of the law in such a country. The subject, he added, had already been before the Cabinet, and he anticipated that some favorable action would be taken in the near future.

SIR GEORGE RUSSELL DEAD.

London, March 7.—Sir George Russell, Bart., member of parliament for the Wokingham division of Berkshire, (Conservative), is dead. He was born in 1828.

THE ARNSPIKER CHICKENS.

(Ella Higginson, in the 'Outlook.')

'Well, if there ain't them Arnspeker chickens in the strawberry patch ag'in. Oh! oh! that's the fifth time this mornin' an' I've druv them out with stove-wood every time. It don't do a bit o' good. They jist git into a nice hill an' go to wallerin' an' scratchin' an' cluckin'! The cluckin' makes me almost as aggravated as the scratchin'—it sounds just like if they was darin' me, because they know I dursn't kill 'em. Oh just look at 'em! A-flounderin' right in the middle o' the nicest hill! It's enough to aggravate a saint! Father! father! won't yuh go an' scare 'em out with stove-wood?'

Mr. Willis got up stiffly from the dinner-table. He was a patient-faced old gentleman, with blue, dreamy eyes. He had a little stoop in his shoulders—from overmuch hoeing in great potato fields, he always explained, with his gentle smile; but some of his neighbors were wont to declare among themselves, 'livin' all them years with Mrs. Willis's tongue was enough to give him a stoop in his shoulders without ever totchin' a hoe.'

'Why, mother,' he said, going hesitatingly to the kitchen door, 'I don't like to throw stove-wood at 'em. I might hurt 'em.'

'You might hurt 'em, aigh?' Well, I want that yuh should hurt 'em! I want that yuh should kill 'em if they don't stay out o' that strawberry patch! What was the use o' our movin' into town to spend the rest o' our days if we are to have the life pestered out o' us by our neighbor's chickens. Yuh ain't got any answer to that, have yuh, aigh?'

Mr. Willis took two or three sticks of wood from the well-filled box that was covered neatly with large flowered wall-paper, and started again, for the door in a half-hearted way.

'Oh, my land!' exclaimed Mrs. Willis, contemptuously. She ran after him and snatched the wood from him. 'Why don't yuh wait all day?' Why don't you wait till they scratch the strawberries up by the roots? I never see. I notice you like to eat the berries as well as anybody, but yuh ain't wilkin' to turn your hand over to take care o' 'em.'

She rushed down the steps and out into the yard, throwing the sticks of wood with fierce strength.

Mr. Willis watched her anxiously. 'Oh, mother, look out!' he called, deprecatingly. 'Yuh 'most hit that little pullet!'

'I want to hit that little pullet!' The chickens flew cackling over the low fence, and down the hill.

Mrs. Willis stood watching them in grim satisfaction. When they had disappeared among the ferns, she came back slowly. Her face was flushed with triumph. She was breathing hard. 'I'll show 'em!' she said.

'Yuh hadn't ort to throw at 'em, mother.' Mr. Willis spoke gently. 'Yuh might hurt one o' 'em. There's Mrs. Arnspeker a standin' in the door, awatchin' yuh, too.'

'Well, I'm glad she saw me. Where's my sunbunnet? I'm goin' right down to give her a talkin'. I've tell her three times now that her chickens is ruinin' my strawberries. All she ever says is, well, she's off to work, an' she thinks it's that old speckled hen's fault, an' she'll drive 'em down towards Briggs'! I wonder if she thinks the Briggs want 'em any worse 'n I do? She's got to get rid o' them chickens! There's a law ag'in havin' 'em in town, and I ain't goin' to stand it another day!'

'Now, mother, if yuh go down there, you'll be sorry—'

'Yuh 'tend to your own affairs, father, will yuh? I won't be set upon by nobody—let alone that Mis' Arnspeker!'

Mr. Willis went into the kitchen and sat down. 'There's no use arguin' with mother,' he said, with a sigh of resignation.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis had crossed the plains in the fifties, and settled on a ranch in what was then the Territory of Washington. Here they lived a life of toil and deprivation—a hard, narrow life—until the 'boom' came along in 1888 and made them wealthy.

Then they moved 'to town,' and built a comfortable home, and settled down to enjoy life.

Mrs. Willis went down the narrow path among the ferns, and held her skirts up gingerly.

The Arnspeker house was a poor thing. Indeed, compared to the Willis home, it was very small. The green paint had worn off, giving it a dingy, spiritless look.

Mrs. Arnspeker stood on the back porch. She was a small, pale woman. Her face had many deep lines of care. There was a kind of entreaty in her faded eyes as she looked at her visitor. It did not move Mrs. Willis, however.

'How'd yuh-do, Mis' Arnspeker?' she said, firmly.

'How 'r yuh, Mis' Willis?' Mrs. Arnspeker's heart was beating fast and hard. 'Won't yuh walk in an' set down a spell? Or'd yuh rather set down here in the sun? Here's a chair—wait! It ain't overly clean.' She wiped it carefully with the wrong side of her apron. 'You're lookin' real well, Mis' Willis,' she went on, diplomatically. 'I never see yuh look better. My! the color in that calico is becomin' to yuh. Where'd yuh get it at?'

'Jones's.' Mrs. Willis spoke coldly. 'Go on!' Well, yuh don't say! I didn't suppose they had anything so purty in their store. It's offal becomin'. That kind o' buff color always is becomin' to

people complected like you. It ain't ev'ry one that can wear buff.'

There was a silence. Mrs. Willis sat looking fixedly at the hard, cleanly swept doorway. There was not a blade of grass in it. She was thinking that it was not so easy to begin about the chickens as she had imagined it would be. After all, Mrs. Arnspeker did have a little taste. It had only been two days since that uppish Mis' Lawrence had giggled right in her face and said: 'Why, Mis' Willis, the idea o' your a-wearin' buff!' Giddy thing!

Then she pulled herself together, and said sternly: 'Mis' Arnspeker, I come down—'

'I wonder now,' interrupted Mrs. Arnspeker, with a flustered air, 'if yuh'd jist as lief tell how much it was a yard.'

Mrs. Willis lifted her eyes and looked hard at her neighbor. Her thin lips unclosed. She spoke slowly and firmly. She was not to be propitiated. 'It were seven cents. Your chickens have been in my strawberry patch ag'in an' ruined it.'

'Oh, my!' said Mrs. Arnspeker, weakly. Mrs. Willis regarded her steadfastly and pitilessly. 'I'm offal sorry.'

'I'm offal sorry, too, Mis' Arnspeker, I'm sorry about ten dollars' worth. Bein' sorry don't seem to keep them chickens—'

'It's that old speckled hen's fault!' exclaimed Mrs. Arnspeker, brightening up with a sudden inspiration. 'She coaxes the others up there. I'll have to drive 'em down towards—'

'Briggs's,' said Mrs. Willis, dryly. 'Yuh've been doin' that for a month past.' She got up slowly. 'I reckon you'll have to get rid o' them chickens. Mis' Arnspeker, I've had just about all o' 'em I want. I can't afford to set out berries for chickens. How'd you like to have a nice place like our'n an' get ev'rythin' ruined by chickens?'

'It seems to me,' said Mrs. Arnspeker, with a sigh, 'if I had a nice place like your'n I would be so happy that I wouldn't worry about little things like strawberries.'

She did not mean to be impertinent. It did not occur to her that she was. She simply gave utterance to the thought as it came to her.

Mrs. Willis's face grew scarlet. She had been longing for something at which she might take offence. It is not possible to give a piece of one's mind to a meek person. Now, this sounded like a challenge.

'Oh, you wouldn't, aigh? Well, I'll give you to know that I've slaved for all I've got, Mis' Arnspeker!'

'Well, so've I,' said Mrs. Arnspeker, with a simplicity that was pathetic. 'But, somehow, Mis' Willis, some people slave an' get rich, an' other's slave an' get poor.'

This was a truth that never had presented itself to Mrs. Willis. For a full minute she was silent. Then she drew in her thin, hard lips, and said, 'Well, this ain't got anything to do with the chickens. There's a law ag'in them, an' I reckon you'll have either to get rid o' 'em or keep 'em shet up.'

'They won't lay 'f I keep 'em shet up,' said Mrs. Arnspeker, helplessly. 'I can't keep 'em shet up. I've got to have my eggs.'

'Well, an' I've got to have my strawberries. I got the law on my side. Yuh can't git around that, can yuh? It ain't many that'd come an' argue with yuh 's I have.'

There was a deep silence, a brown hen came strutting around Mrs. Arnspeker's feet. She had a pert and flaunting air that betrayed that she was accustomed to imposing on that lady's affectionate regard for her. Mrs. Arnspeker looked at her. Her eyes filled suddenly with tears. 'I don't b'lieve I c'd part with that brown hen,' she said, brokenly.

'She's the w'est o' the hull o' 'em!' exclaimed Mrs. Willis, fiercely. 'I've said all I'm goin' to. Yuh can do jist as yuh want, Mis' Arnspeker. But if them hens git into my yard ag'in, yuh'll have to stand the damage. I got the law.'

She turned and went out of the yard. She held one shoulder higher than the other, and walked with long, firm strides, swinging her arms.

It was a week later that Mrs. Worstel brought her knitting to spend the afternoon with Mrs. Willis. They sat on the back porch because it was shaded by a hop-vine. The salt breeze from Puget Sound swept through, rustling the harsh hop leaves and swing the scarlet clusters of bloom on the wild honey-suckle vine over the window.

It was June, the 'yard' was in its fairest beauty. The rose-bushes were bending beneath their wealth of bloom. One bed was a long flame or ruddy gold with California poppies. Another was bordered with large purple and yellow pansies. Some tardy gladioli were thrusting their pale green swords up through the rich earth. Velvet wall-flowers still sweetened the air. Lazy bees waded through them, and lavender butterflies came from the hill-side to find them. Great drifts of 'Summer Snow,' still made the terraces white.

'My!' said Mrs. Worstel, laying her knitting in her lap. 'How sweet it is! It is so,' said Mrs. Willis, with a look of pride. 'There ain't many yards fuder along 'an mine, 'f I do say it.'

Mrs. Worstel began to knit again. 'I stopped in at Mis' Arnspeker's,' she said, 'she's feelin' terrible bad.'

Mrs. Willis looked up coldly. 'What's she feelin' bad about?'

'Why, she's had to sell all her chickens. They was botherin' some o' her neighbors—that Mis' Briggs, I reckon! She never does have a speck o' mercy on poor people! Mis' Arnspeker didn't say 't was her, but I don't b'lieve anybody else 'ud be so all-fired mean.'

There was a scarlet spot on each of Mrs. Willis's high cheek bones. She was hemming a towel and she did not lift her eyes. When the silence became oppressive, she said, grimly, 'Is Mis' Arnspeker so offal poor?'

'My, yaaa. That's all she had to make a livin' off—them chickens o' her'n. I don't see what she'll do. She's talkin'

about takin' in wash, but I know she ain't able—little sickly thing! I feel offal sorry for her. The way she did set store by them chickens. I've seen her call them up in her lap one at a time to eat out of her hand. She loved 'em. The tears jist run down her cheeks when she tell me about sellin' 'em.'

'Huh!' said Mrs. Willis, dryly. 'I sh'u'd think that Mis' Briggs 'ud be ashamed o' herself,' continued Mrs. Worstel. 'A body with a fine home an' comfortable off! Them that don't have any mercy on the poor needn't expect none.'

'Huh!' said Mrs. Willis, weakly. After a little she added, 'Well, I guess she didn't want that her berries sh'u'd be all at up.'

'Oh, my! she'd best be buyin' her berries from poor people's raisin', instid o' raisin' her own here'n town, jist to save a few cents—'

She stopped abruptly, a deep color spread over her face. Her wandering eyes had fallen on Mrs. Willis's strawberry patch.

'Phew!' she said, moving her chair a little. 'How warm it's a-gettin'! It's mighty hard to be a wida, an' sickly at that, an' have your only means o' support took away, from yuh by a complainin' neighbor.'

Mrs. Willis cleared her throat. Her face took on a stern look.

'Well,' she said, slowly, 'I don't jist agree with yuh, Mis' Worstel. It's agin the law to keep chickens. I don't see 's Mis' Arnspeker has got any call to go a-complainin' so about havin' to git rid o' her'n.'

'Mercy! She wa'n't complainin', Mis' Willis. She never said a word—not a single, breathin' word—ag'in anybody. She never even told me who it were complainin'. That's what made me feel so—the meek way she took it in. She said she knew 't were ag'in the law, an' it wa'n't right for her to be a bother an' a aggravation to her neighbors, anyhow—but that didn't make her feel 't any the lesser to give 'em up. She said she knew most people 'ud laff at the idee o' her feelin' so about a pa'cel o' chickens, but that most people wa'n't all alone 'n the world, an' poor 's Job's turkey at that, an' so they didn't git their affections set on dumb animals like her'n had got. She cried 's if her heart was broke. The tears jist run down her cheeks. She kept a-sayin' she didn't see how she c'd get along 'thout her chickens, 'specially that little brown hen. She ust to follo' Mis' Arnspeker all over. Well, I'll have to be goin'.' How the afternoon has went! Now, do come over an' fetch your work. My! how sweet that moun't'n ba'm smells.'

Mrs. Willis walked with her guest around the house. She answered in an absent-minded way to Mrs. Worstel's extravagant praises of her bleeding-hearts and bachelors' buttons and mourning-widows. She was lost in thought.

At the gate Mrs. Worstel paused. 'Well,' she said, with a long breath, 'seems to me yuh've got ev'rythin' heart c'd ask fer!'

'Who'd she sell 'em to?' asked Mrs. Willis, suddenly.

'Who? what? Oh, Mis' Arnspeker? Why, she sell 'em to Mr. Jones, right down in the next block. He's got a reg'lar lot fer keepin' 'em in. Well, be sure yuh come over!'

When her guest was out of sight, Mrs. Willis put on her sunbonnet and went out to the gate. She gave a long look down at Mrs. Arnspeker's little shabby house, with its hard, white yard, and the sun blazing into its unshaded windows. Then she turned down the street in the opposite direction.

At dusk that evening, Mrs. Willis walked into Mrs. Arnspeker's back yard. She carried a box with slats across the top. Between these slats arose the brown head of a hen with two very astonished and anxious eyes.

Mrs. Arnspeker sat alone on the porch, rocking slowly in a creaking chair. 'Why, Mis' Willis!' she exclaimed. She stood up. Mrs. Willis set the box down at her feet. 'Here's your brown hen,' she announced, grimly. 'I've bought all your chickens back. The man'll bring the rest o' 'em to-morrow. I had to pay once ag'in what you got fer 'em to get 'em, but I'd paid three times ag'in but what I'd 'a' had 'em!'

'Oh—Mis'—Willis!'

'Well, now, don't go to cryin' over a hen! Yuh tell your chickens run. We'll put some wire nettin' a-top o' our fence an' keep 'em out.' She half turned to go and then paused. 'I'm sorry I acted up so over them chickens,' she said, speaking very fast.

She walked out of the yard before Mrs. Arnspeker could reply. Mrs. Willis met her at the door. 'Why, mother,' he said, mildly, 'where yuh've been?'

'Now, father, don't go to meddlin' with my affairs,' she answered, and went on into the house.

It is next to impossible to induce some people to rest, who are always working, just as it is difficult to persuade some others to work who are always resting. Yet a certain amount of recreation is absolutely necessary to the performance of good work in the world. A writer in the 'Woman's Home Companion' tells the story of a frail minister who thought that the progressing wheels of the world's work would stop if he took a vacation, but who fell asleep and dreamed that he died and appeared before the Lord. The Lord seemed surprised to see him, and asked, 'What did you come so soon for? Why did you not take needed rest and recreation, and so prolong your life? The story goes on to tell us that the minister awaked, profited from the instruction of the vision, went to Europe, recovered his health, is alive to-day, and is known for his inspiring words all over America.—N. Y. 'Observer.'

SIX, AND HALF A DOZEN.'

(Elizabeth Robbins, in N. Y. 'Observer.')

They had been speaking of a married couple who were notoriously unhappy.

'Well,' said Cousin Octavia in her positive way, 'I have visited around a great deal in my life, and I have come to the conclusion that "incompatibility" is only a polite name for selfishness.'

Humphrey Copeland and his wife Clarissa, gave each other a glance that said, 'If that is so, you are the selfish one in our case.' It was not a pleasant glance to see, but Cousin Octavia was too intent on her subject to notice it, even if she had not been very near-sighted.

'Yes,' she continued energetically, 'and ninety-nine times in a hundred the selfishness is not confined to one side of the house; for then the unselfish one always yields to the other, and there is no friction. It is when both husband and wife are selfish that there is trouble and incompatibility, depend upon it.'

Humphrey and Clarissa did not glance at each other this time, but the expression of their faces showed that they disented entirely from this last assertion.

Cousin Octavia had not the slightest suspicion that what she said could have a personal application, for she cherished the belief that no two people could be more perfectly satisfied with each other than Humphrey and Clarissa.

They themselves were wiser. In public they still kept up a semblance of mutual regard, for pride's sake, but in their secret hearts they bitterly regretted their marriage; and when no one was by they had for each other only cold looks and unkind speeches.

Octavia's words set them thinking, and lingered in their minds after she had ended her call. They brooded over them, indeed, until long after they had retired for the night.

Clarissa at first insisted to herself that she was not in the least selfish, but on further reflection was forced to admit a few exceptions to this rule. She determined that in the future there should be no exceptions. Not that she thought it would make any perceptible difference, but because it was annoying to feel that she was ever so little in fault. She would treat Humphrey very nicely besides, so that he would have absolutely nothing to complain of. Then he would see that he was the only one to blame.

Humphrey convinced himself that he was in the main one of the most unselfish of men, but Clarissa cared for nobody in the world but herself. Nevertheless, he decided to watch himself very carefully for a while, and prove to his own satisfaction, if to no one's else, that his cousin was wholly mistaken in her conclusions.

Having thus settled their doubts and questionings, their minds were at rest and they fell asleep.

Humphrey was awakened in the morning by Clarissa's calling him to breakfast. Usually he disregarded this summons until there was barely time for him to dress, snatch a few mouthfuls of food and get his car. This morning he recalled his new resolution and sprang out of bed at once, remembering that Clarissa liked to have him come when her carefully prepared breakfast was at its best, and was exceedingly annoyed when he didn't.

'Perhaps there is more to this than I supposed,' he meditated. 'In order to make thorough work of it I have got to put myself entirely aside, and make it my business to please her in everything—to please the unpleasable,' he added sarcastically.

When he went downstairs he found that Clarissa was going to have buckwheat cakes, and as soon as he appeared she began to cook them. Humphrey was very fond of buckwheats, but Clarissa hated to make them. She would scold about the smoke, and he would object to her opening the windows it let in so much cold air.

This time it was different. 'Shan't I open the window and let out the smoke?' Humphrey asked politely.

'If you will not feel the cold,' she answered with equal politeness.

Then he opened two windows. 'Hadn't you better begin now?' said Clarissa sweetly. 'This cake will never be quite so good again.'

'I will wait for you, if you don't mind,' replied Humphrey. 'It will be pleasant, eating together.'

After they had breakfasted, Clarissa remembered that she wanted Humphrey to order a piece of meat. 'I suppose you'd make a point of forgetting, if I should ask you to do an errand,' would very likely have been her resentful way of speaking twenty-four hours previously. 'Would it be too much trouble for you to stop at the market as you go along?' she said now.

It rose to Humphrey's lips to answer shortly, 'Yes, it would,' but he checked himself just in time. 'No bother at all,' he said, cheerfully. 'What shall I order?' and when she had told him, 'Is there nothing else?' Then he took particular pains to remember.

Humphrey always ate dinner at a restaurant, so Clarissa had the whole day to herself. 'Now, what can I do to please him?' she asked with a sigh, when the work was done and she had made herself and the house immaculately nice. Immediately there came to mind a family record that Humphrey wanted copied. He had asked her to do it because her handwriting was so plain. She had put off doing it, perversely, for nearly a year, and he had upbraided her more than once for the delay.

She went and got the record. She knew that but for her resolve of the

night before she would have put off the copying still longer, and done it carelessly at last. Neither her pens nor her ink seemed quite good enough, now, and she went to a nearby druggist's to get new. Then she did the work in her very best style.

Meantime, at his place of business, Humphrey was thinking of a concert there was to be that evening. He blushed to find that he was really gloating over the pleasure he would have in refusing to take Clarissa, who was intensely fond of music, for he was sure she would say something about it, and say it spitefully. Clarissa had been thinking of the concert, also, and feeling injured beforehand because she knew he would not take her.

Almost the first thing he said on entering the house was: 'Don't you want to go to the concert, Clarissa?'

To tell the truth, she was a bit disappointed at the loss of her grievance, and was on the point of answering sourly, 'Of course, I do, but I know well enough you won't take me.'

'I've been wishing I could go, all the afternoon,' she said, pleasantly.

'Well, I have the tickets, so you will have your wish.'

So they went, and Humphrey did not grumble when Clarissa was two minutes behind him in getting ready, and Clarissa assured him there was no harm done when he stepped on the skirt of her dress in coming out of the concert hall.

When they got home, Clarissa brought out her copy of the family record.

'Why, that is beautifully done,' he exclaimed, looking at it admiringly. 'I am very much obliged.'

So the day passed, and in a similar way the next, and the next, till a week had gone by, and in all that time there had been no cross words or unkind acts. Still, all this politeness was on the outside merely; Humphrey and Clarissa continued to wish that fate had never brought them together. If the truth were told, they were really disappointed that everything had gone so smoothly. They decided all the more to go on with the experiment, each with the unacknowledged hope that the other would relapse into the old way, and thus prove Cousin Octavia in the wrong.

So the next week was one of thoughtful courtesy, also. But now there was a difference; Humphrey and Clarissa began to feel more kindly toward each other, and each was surprised, near the end of the week, to find that the reunion after the day's work was done was looked forward to with pleasure.

In the third week Humphrey and Clarissa made a rather remarkable discovery; that the love with which they had begun their married life was not dead, as they had supposed. Each longed to know if the other had discovered the same thing, yet shrank from speaking of it; their dissensions were still too recent.

The third week passed, and then came a catastrophe. It was Sunday, and they were preparing for church. Humphrey was ready first, and waited downstairs for Clarissa. At last she entered the room where he was. He glanced at her approvingly, till his eyes rested on her head, and then he forgot himself.

'Is that the new bonnet you have said so much about?' he demanded in a tone of scornful wonder.

'Yes, it is,' she answered, snappishly, forgetting herself in her irritation at his tone.

'Humph!' he said. It was only a word, but it expressed paragraphs.

'I suppose that means you don't like it,' she returned spitefully; 'but I don't care for that. I shall continue to wear it just the same.'

Humphrey remembered himself and was silent.

Then suddenly Clarissa snatched the bonnet from her head, flung it on a chair and hurried out of the room.

Humphrey stood still for an instant, then followed her. He found her just the other side of the door, crying into her handkerchief.

'Don't!' he pleaded, putting his arm around her. 'I take it all back, about the bonnet.'

'It isn't the old bonnet,' she sobbed. 'It is because I am so hateful, and so selfish.'

'Well, I am abominably selfish.'

'But I try so hard not to be, and it seems to do no good at all.'

'I try, too. That is all we can do, keep on trying. Rome wasn't built in a day.'

'But I'm afraid you will get to hating me again. I was the one to blame—'

'No,' he interrupted her, 'I was the one.'

Clarissa laughed.

'I don't see but what we shall have to compromise, and let it go that we were both to blame—'

'And that Cousin Octavia was right,' said Humphrey, finishing the sentence.

The church bell began to ring, and Clarissa dried her eyes. Then Humphrey brought her bonnet from the chair, and helped her put it on. After which they went to church, happier than they had been for many months.

A man was found in Burma who possessed a copy of the Psalms in Burmese, which had been left behind by a traveller stopping at his house, according to a writer in the 'Lookout.' Before he had finished the first reading of the book he resolved to cast his idols away. For twenty years he worshipped the eternal God revealed to him in the Psalms, using the fifty-first, which he had committed to memory, as a daily prayer. Then a missionary appeared on the scene and gave him a copy of the New Testament. The story of salvation through Jesus Christ brought great joy to his heart, and he said: 'For twenty years I walked by starlight; now I see the sun.'

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

SELECTED GAMES.

MY HOUSEHOLD.

The names of animals being distributed among children, one, in the centre of the ring, sings the words; at the proper point, the child who represents the animal must imitate its cry, and as at each verse the animals who have already figured join in, the game becomes rather noisy.

I had a little rooster, and my rooster pleased me, I fed my rooster beneath that tree. My rooster went—Cookery-cookery—Other folks feed their rooster, I feed my rooster too.

I had a little lamb, and my lamb pleased me, I fed my lamb beneath that tree. My lamb went—Ma-a-a! Other folks feed their lamb, I feed my lamb too.

And so on with the names of other beasts.

BACHELOR'S KITCHEN.

The children sit in a row, with the exception of one, who goes in succession to each child and asks him what he will give to the bachelor's kitchen. Each answers what he pleases, as a saucepan, a mouse-trap, etc. When all have replied, the questioner returns to the first child, and puts all sorts of questions, which must be answered by the article which he before gave to the kitchen, and by no other word. For instance, he asks, 'What do you wear on your head?' 'Mouse-trap.' The object is to make the answerer laugh, and he is asked a number of questions until he either laughs or is given up as a hard subject. The questioner then passes to the next child, and so on through the whole row. Those who laugh or add any other word to their answer must pay a forfeit, which is redeemed in the same way as in other games.

THE CHURCH AND THE STEEPLE. Little girls, with appropriate motions of the closed fist, or of the inverted hand, with raised fingers, say:

Here is the church, Here is the steeple, Here is the parson And all the people.

LOTO.

Lotto is a popular round game for children. It is played with cards, on which are inscribed numbers ranging from 1 to 90—five numbers on one row. The units are arranged in the first column, the tens in the second, the twenties in the third, and so on. The number of the cards supplied with the game varies, but it is generally not less than eighteen, and it will be apparent, therefore, every number should then appear on the complete set three times. There are also supplied with the game ninety wooden knobs or disks, also numbered from 1 to 90, and a quantity of glass or bone counters. At the commencement of the game a dealer has to be chosen, who shuffles the cards and gives one to each player, or an equal number of cards to each, the dealer himself standing out. The dealer then, having placed the numbered disks into a bag, draws them forth quickly one by one, calling out the numbers as he does so. The player having the corresponding number on his card who first answers to a number called covers the number on the card with one of the glass counters, which should be so placed on the table as to be available for the use of all the players. That player who first succeeds in covering all the numbers on his card or cards wins the game.

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In the

LITERARY NOTES.

A letter of Tennyson's to Marie Cor-
lli has lately been published. It ran:
Aldworth, Haslemere, Surrey.
Dear Madam,—I thank you very heartily
for your kind letter and your gift of 'Ar-
dath,' a remarkable work, and a truly pow-
erful creation. You do well, in my opin-
ion, not to care for fame. Modern fame is
too often a cross of thorns, and brings
all the coarseness and vulgarity of the
world upon you. I sometimes wish I had
never written a line. Yours,
TENNYSON.

The 'Daily Mail, however, unearthed a
strikingly similar letter in the second
edition of an anonymously published novel,
'The Silver Domino.' This version
was:

Aldworth, Haslemere, Surrey.
My Dear—, I thank you heartily for
your kind letter and welcome gift. You do
well not to care for fame. Modern fame is
too often a mere crown of thorns, and
brings all the vulgarity of the world upon
you. I sometimes wish I had never writ-
ten a line. Your friend,
TENNYSON.

Did the poet keep a blank form for that
sort of thing?

The Life of Alfred Lord Tennyson, by
his son, has already taken rank with the
great biographies of all time. It con-
tains four pages that will be read with
particular interest in Montreal, embody-
ing as they do a deserved compliment to
Mr. S. E. Dawson, now Queen's Printer
at Ottawa, and for many years an hon-
ored citizen of Montreal. In 1881 Mr.
Dawson read a paper on 'The Princess'
before the Athenaeum Club of this city,
and afterwards expanded it into a mono-
graph which he published. His essay,
now in its second edition, includes the
following letter from the poet, quoted in
full in the biography:—

I thank you for your able and
thoughtful essay on 'The Princess.' You
have seen amongst other things that if
women ever were to play such freaks,
the burlesque and the tragic might go
hand in hand. Your explanatory notes
are very much to the purpose, and I do
not object to your finding parallels. They
must always occur. A man (a
Chinese scholar) some time ago wrote
me saying that in an unknown, untrans-
lated Chinese poem there were two whole
lines of mine almost word for word.
Why not? Are not human eyes all
over the world looking at the same ob-
jects, and must there not constantly be
coincidences of thought, and impressions,
and expressions? It is scarcely possible
for anybody in this late time of the
world to say or write anything to which,
in the rest of the literature of the world,
a parallel could not somewhere be found.
But when you say that this passage or
that was suggested by Wordsworth or
Shelley, or another, I demur; and more,
I wholly disagree. There was a period
in my life when, as an artist, Turner for
instance, takes rough sketches of land-
scape, etc., in order to work them even-
tually into some great picture, so I was
in the habit of chronicling, in four or
five words, or more, whatever might
strike me as picturesque in nature. I
never put these down, and many and
many a line has gone away on the north
wind, but some remain:

A full sea glazed with muffled moonlight.
Suggestion.
The sea one night at Torquay, when Tor-
quay was the most lovely sea village in
England, though now a smoky town. The
sky was covered with thin vapor
and the moon behind it:
A great black cloud
Drags inward from the deep.
Suggestion.
A coming storm seen from the top of
Snowdon:
In the 'Idylls of the King,'
With all
Its stormy crests that smote the skies.
Suggestion.
A storm that came upon us in the mid-
dle of the North Sea:
As the water lily starts and slides.
Suggestion.
Water lilies in my own pond, seen on a
gusty day with my own eyes. They did
start and slide in the sudden puffs of
wind till caught and stayed by the tetter
of their own stalks, quite as true as
Wordsworth's simile and more in detail:
A wild wind shook,—
Follow, follow, thou shalt win.
Suggestion.
I was walking in the New Forest. A
wind did arise and
Shake the songs, the whispers and the
sibilings
Of the wild wood together.
The wind I believe was a west wind, but
because I wished the Prince to go south,
I turned the wind to the south, and natu-
rally the wind said 'follow.' I believe

'Very faithfully yours,
'A. TENNYSON.'

the resemblance which you note is just
a chance one. Shelley's lines are not
familiar to me, though of course, if they
occur in the Prometheus, I must have
read them. I could multiply instances,
but I will not bore you, and far indeed
am I from asserting that books as well
as nature are not, and ought not to be,
suggestive to the poet. I am sure that
I myself, and many others, find a pecu-
liar charm in those passages of such
great masters as Virgil or Milton where
they adopt the creation of a bygone poet,
and reclothe it, more or less, according
to their own fancy. But there is, I fear,
a prosaic set growing up among us, edi-
tors of booklets, book-worms, index-
hunters, or men of great memories and
no imagination, who impute themselves
to the poet, and so believe that he, too,
has no imagination, but is for ever pok-
ing his nose between the pages of some
old volume in order to see what he can
appropriate. They will not allow one
to say "Ring the bell" without finding
that we have taken it from Sir P. Sid-
ney, or even to use such a simple ex-
pression as the ocean "roars," without
finding out the precise verse in Homer
or Horace from which we have plagiariz-
ed it (fact!).

I have known an old fishwife, who
had lost two sons at sea, clench her
fist at the advancing tide on a stormy
day, and cry out, "Ay! roar, do! How
I hate to see thee show thy white
teeth." Now, if I had adopted her ex-
clamation and put it into the mouth of
some old woman in one of my poems, I
dare say the critics would have thought
it original enough, but would have ad-
vised me most likely to go to Nature for
my old women, and not to my imagina-
tion; and indeed it is a strong figure.

'Here is another anecdote about sugges-
tion. When I was about twenty or
twenty-one I went on a tour to the Pyre-
nees. Lying among these mountains be-
fore a waterfall that comes down a
thousand or twelve hundred feet I
sketched it (according to my custom
then) in these words:

Slow-dropping veils of thinnest lawn.
When I printed this a critic informed me
that "lawn" was the material used in
theatres to imitate a waterfall, and gra-
ciously added, "Mr. T. should not go to
the boards of a theatre but to Nature
herself for his suggestions." And I had
gone to Nature herself.

"I think it is a moot point whether,
if I had known how that effect was pro-
duced on the stage, I should have ven-
tured to publish the line.

"I find that I have written, quite con-
trary to my custom, a letter, when I
had merely intended to thank you for
your interesting commentary.

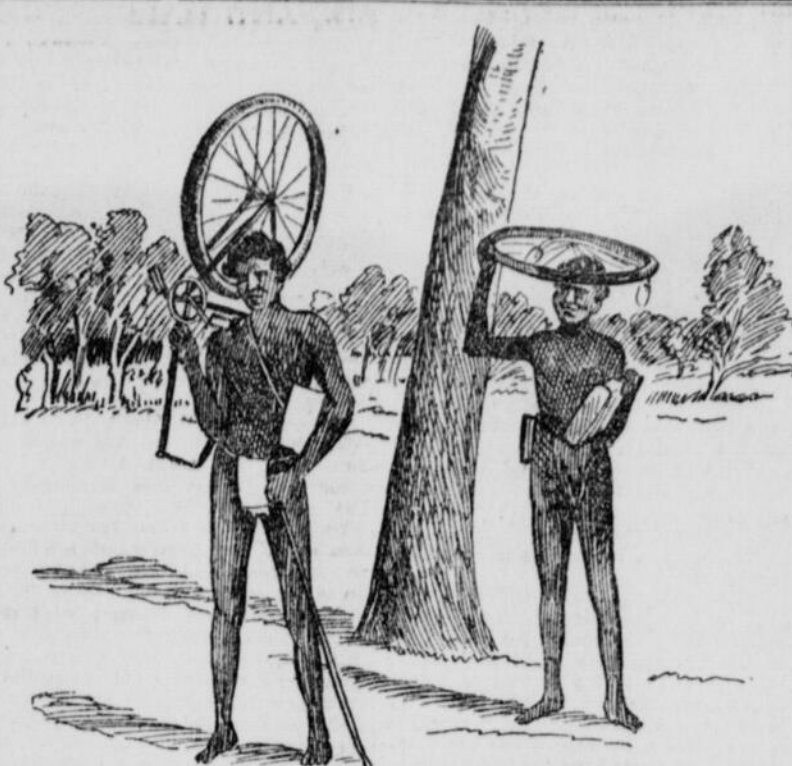
"Thanking you again for it, I beg you
to believe me.

LITERARY REVIEW.

SPENCER VS. LAVELEYE ON COLLEC-
TIVISM.

When a man who has given the world
a work of many volumes and much
weight in every sense, dips his pen in
the common ink to treat of minor mat-
ters, something more than the ordinary
fondness for running after celebrities will
induce many to read his words with
earnestness. If we cannot fathom his
dictum or follow his arguments on great
subjects, we will at least endeavor to
discern something of the man from his
manner, and make up our minds how far
we shall respect opinions quoted as his
on the ground of their eminent source.
A number of letters and short articles
contributed by Mr. Herbert Spencer to
different publications, collected in a small
volume entitled, 'Various Fragments,'
(D. Appleton & Company), will have this
attraction for many, though in them-
selves slight, and sometimes only of local
interest. Perhaps the most important
of the fragments is a reply to M.
de Laveleye, who, in advocating an in-
crease of legislation with regard to in-
dustrial conditions, had, it would seem,
opposed some of Mr. Spencer's views and
misunderstood others. Mr. Spencer's
position with regard to government in-
terference is that the state should en-
force justice, but that generosity must be
left to personal effort, on the ground
that the state cannot be generous with-
out ceasing to be just. He declared him-
self thus:

While contending for the diminution of
State-action of the positively-regulative
kind, I have contended for the increase
of State-action of the negatively-regulative
kind—that kind which restrains the activi-
ties of citizens within the limits imposed
by the existence of other citizens who have
like claims to carry on their activities.
M. de Laveleye brings up as an evi-
dence of the advantage of the state's



CYCLING IN AUSTRALIA—AN EPISODE OF THE BUSH.

If some of the trans-continental jour-
neys with bicycles, in which the man and
the machine divide the work by taking it
in turns to carry each other, produce
little but hardship and suffering for the
adventurous travellers, they sometimes
provide us with interesting narratives of
incidents that have occurred en route.
Thus Mr. A. Mather, who recently rode
from Port Darwin to Adelaide, tells us
that on his bicycle becoming disabled,

he took it to pieces and hung it on a tree
while he tramped on to the next station
to get men to fetch it. Thence he
dispatched two aborigines to fetch the
machine. They accomplished the jour-
ney of sixty miles in a day and a half
with the temperature a hundred and six
degrees in the shade and a hundred and
fifty-two in the sun, and all the payment
they required was one stick of tobacco
each.—'St. James's Budget.'

supervision of industry the fact that
crime is rapidly decreasing in England.
Mr. Spencer attributes this to other
causes and says that M. de Laveleye 'ig-
nores those two factors, far more im-
portant than all others, which have pro-
duced a social revolution—railways and
free trade—the last resulting from the
abolition of governmental restraint after
a long struggle, and the first effected by
private enterprise carried out in spite
of strenuous opposition for some time
made in the legislature. Beyond all
question, the prosperity due to these fac-
tors has greatly ameliorated the con-
dition of the working classes, and by so
doing has diminished crimes, for un-
doubtedly, diminishing the difficulties
of getting food diminishes one of the
temptations to crime.' Another rather
obvious point is interesting as being made
by the great Herbert Spencer.

If M. De Laveleye refers to a more recent
diminution (of crime), then, unless he denies
the alleged relations between drunkenness
and crime, he must admit that the temper-
ance agitation with its pledges, its 'Bands
of Hope,' and its Blue Ribbon League, has
had a good deal to do with it.

THE DECIMAL MENSURATION.

The subject of another 'Fragment' is
the metric system. Mr. Spencer op-
poses the adoption of a uniform decimal
system of measures, but does not approve
of the present unconnected standards of
weight and measurement. He urges the
adoption of a uniform system based on
the number twelve. Twelve has halves,
thirds, fourths and sixths, and its use
would be in this regard a great advan-
tage to those who are constantly weigh-
ing out small quantities and counting out
small change. Ten has 'only a make-
shift fourth and no exact third.' To
alter notation to a scale of twelve (which
would be necessary for the complete sys-
tematization of all computation, using
that scale) we would require to substi-
tute two single signs for those we now
use to denote ten and eleven. To the
objection that this would involve a change
so far-reaching and radical as to be im-
possible, Mr. Spencer makes an eloquent
reply.

If our cannibal ancestors, who in the fore-
sts of Northern Europe, two thousand or
more years ago, sheltered in wigwams and
clothed themselves in skins, had been told
that some of their descendants would live
in massive towers of stone and cover their
bodies with metal plates, explanations even
could they have been understood, would
have left them utterly incredulous. Or,
again, if the mediaeval barons had been
told that in a few centuries after their
deaths, nobles, instead of needing castles
and armor, would live in houses, which
even a solitary thief could break into, and
would walk about unarmed without atten-
dants, would have thought their informant
insane. Yet with such cases before them,
cultivated classes in our own day, suppose
that future usages will be like present ones,
and that the culture, ideas and sentiments
now prevailing, will always prevail, and
they suppose this though men's feelings and
thoughts have become more plastic than
they ever were before. They cannot con-
ceive that hereafter people may think it
worth while to make a revolution for the
purpose of greatly facilitating the billions of
transactions, commercial, industrial and
otherwise, daily gone through by mankind.

We presume every arithmetician has
noticed the enormous advantage the
world would have derived from a duo-
decimal as compared with a decimal sys-

tem, and has wished that numeration
had developed in that way. As a fact,
however, the numeration of all peoples
has been decimal, probably because man
has ten fingers, and far from becoming
less imperative the decimal system has
become more and more dominant in all
calculations. If it proved beyond the
power of the Caesars to give permanently
new letters to the alphabet, though they
tried, how much more appalling this task
which Mr. Spencer does not blench at,
of changing what is so deeply ingrained
into all human thought, tradition and
knowledge. (\$1.25.)

CHRONICLES OF TAXWOOD.

'Chronicles of the Parish of Taxwood,'
by the late J. R. Macduff, D.D., (Hodder
& Stoughton, London), was originally
published long before kailyard and briar-
bush became the scene and subject of
countless tales, some of enduring beauty.
Its old-fashioned deliberateness makes it
very different from a modern book of
character sketches. The author seems to
pause and consider, 'how shall I best say
this?' Seems almost, sometimes, to con-
sult the reader as to whether he shall
tell the story at all, or, rather, go on
with the description, for there is nowhere
that which can be called a story. Never-
theless, the characters described are very
taking in their gentle way, and occasion-
al humor brightens the page, as when
the following anecdote is told apropos of
the sketch of the 'factor,' or manager of
an estate:

I remember at a well known spot in the
Highlands, meeting a humble official, who
acted as gatekeeper to a private path lead-
ing to a very picturesque glen. He had only
a few weeks before had the rare honor of
conducting the Queen down to witness the
grandeur of rock and waterfall. I asked
him what his sensations were, and how he
felt in the presence of royalty. His reply
was, 'Oo, naething ava.' I wud be fearder
far at the Factor.'

In its method, 'The Bonnie Brier
Bush,' may have followed 'The Parish
of Taxwood,' for in both the writer men-
tions himself only as a spectator and
brings in "the minister" whose experi-
ences must have been partly his own, as
a different person. Mr. Macduff was
probably himself the object of the old
woman's ire, as recorded, on accepting
an appointment to another parish from
a 'patron of the kirk.'

However sore the provocation it was a
sad pass to find Jenny (yes, no other word
can describe it) 'enraged' at her pastor;
and tenfold more so at the patron who
had tried, or was trying, to swerve him
from his allegiance to his flock, and whom
she regarded and spoke of in the light of a
modern Athiophel. Pent up human nature
must be relieved. 'Oh, Jenny, Jenny! can
that day ever be forgotten, when on the
other side of the village green I saw you
plying, in very defiant mood, your bare,
withered arm, every muscle distended for
the occasion—the minister standing contem-
plating at his gate, and you screaming
across, so that all within reach might hear,
and specially the clerical culprit himself—
his tempter (I mean the patron) coming in
duly for his share in the malediction: 'May
the counsels of Aethiophel be tried into
fullishness!'

(The W. Drysdale Co., \$1.00.)
WASHINGTON'S NOTES.
The 'Orderly Book of General George
Washington, Valley Forge, 18 May-
11 June, 1778,' is a curiosity for anti-
quarians. The original of this book is
preserved in the Boston Athenaeum.

Some of the details contained may be of
interest to the careful student of Ameri-
can history, but on the surface nothing
more important appears than the court-
martial of a certain captain for 'being so
far ellivated with liquor when on the
parade for Exercising, as rendered him
incapable in doing his Duty with pre-
cision': or instructions such as this:—
'If there are any persons in the Army
who understand making thin paper such
as bank notes are struck upon, they are
desired to apply immediately to the Or-
derly Office, where they will be shown a
sample of the paper.'
(Lamson, Wolfe & Co., Boston, \$1.00.)

[For the 'Witness.'
FRANCES E. WILLARD.

The snow in storm is drifting,
The skies are cold and gray,
While sitting here in silence
At the close of a quiet day—
Mourning for our 'lost leader,'
Beloved, true-hearted, blest,
Who is spending to-day in heaven,
Her first sweet Sabbath rest.

Do they know each other yonder?
When the Master says, 'Well done,
Thou good and faithful servant,'
And she meets the 'Shining One,'
Will the host of the redeemed,
Whose souls she helped to win,
Sing a sweeter hymn of triumph
To the Christ who saved from sin?

O friends, left dumb with sorrow,
Our God will lead the way,
Not for our heaven-born 'leader,'
But for ourselves we pray,
That through these days of trial,
Fighting sin at His call,
The spirit of our 'Elijah'
May with the mantle fall.
ANNIE L. JACK.

Feb. 20, 1898.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

"THOUGHT MY HEAD
WOULD BURST."

A Frederickton Lady's Terrible
Suffering.

Mrs. Geo. Doherty tells the following
remarkable story of relief from suffering
and restoration to health, which should



clear away all doubts as to the efficacy of
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills from the
minds of the most skeptical:

"For several years I have been a con-
stant sufferer from nervous headache, and
the pain was so intense that sometimes I
was almost crazy. I really thought that
my head would burst. I consulted a num-
ber of physicians, and took many remedies,
but without effect. I noticed Milburn's
Heart and Nerve Pills advertised, and as
they seemed to suit my case, I got a box and
began their use. Before taking them I was
very weak and debilitated, and would some-
times wake out of my sleep with a dis-
tressed, smothering feeling; and I was fre-
quently seized with agonizing pains in the
region of the heart, and often could scarcely
muster up courage to keep up the struggle
for life. In this wretched condition Mil-
burn's Heart and Nerve Pills came to the
rescue, and to-day I state, with gratitude,
that I am vigorous and strong, and all this
improvement is due to this wonderful
remedy. I fully realize that these mar-
vellous pills are not transitory in their
action, but a permanent cure, for they have
toned up my nervous system, nourished my
blood, and regulated the action of my heart,
and restored my long lost health occu-
piedly."

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS
EPP'S'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BREAKFAST AND SUPPER.

CONSUMPTION.
I will send FREE and prepaid to any sufferer a
single bottle of the Best and Surest Remedy in the
whole World for the cure of all Lung and Blood
Diseases. Write to-day and be made sound and strong.
Address: Franklin Levi, Station E, New York.

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

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES
GUARANTEED CURED.
SUFFERERS FROM DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES
should at once buy, and use, the only medicine
that cures. Write to-day, and be made sound and strong.
Address: 552 Broadway, N. Y., or Book and Stationery
FREE

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



QUITE AN INSULT.

Grandmamma (to the boys, arrived for a
week's visit)—"So, my dears, as that nasty
old leather football of Uncle Frank's is too
dangerous for you, I have made this nice
new worsted one for you to play with in-
stead."—Punch.

AN UNGRATEFUL PATIENT.

The 'Medical Record' tells of a man who
was cured of blindness by a surgeon re-
markable for his unprepossessing appear-
ance. When vision was fully restored, the
patient looked at his benefactor and said:
'Lucky for you, young man, I did not see
you before you operated, or I would never
have given my consent.'

CAUSE FOR THANKS.

The Spartan mother was pale and resolute.
Her hand trembled as it rested upon the
armored shoulder of her only son about to
go forth to battle, her lips were set sternly
and her eyes were dry. 'My boy,' she said
solemnly, 'come back with your shield or
upon it, and thank your lucky stars it's
only war and not football.' With her ben-
son then he departed.

A CHIN RESTER.

Talkative Lady to freeman—"And what is
that strap that goes under your chin worn
for?"
Fireman—"This strap, madam, is given to
us to rest our chins when our jaws get tired
of answering questions."

THE EDITOR'S REGRETS.

Contributor—"Where is that poem of mine
you promised to publish and didn't?"
Editor—"I'm sorry, but burglars broke in-
to the office last week, and took all the
valuables they could lay their hands on."

STUPID.

Pretty Wife—"What fools sheep are," the
remark being suggested by something she
was reading.

Abstracted Husband—"Yes, lamb," and he
wondered why she rushed out slamming the
door as she went.

Bagley—"Bent is a very generous man."
Brace—"In what respect?" Bagley—"He
never passes a beggar that he doesn't bor-
row a dime from me to give to him."—'Har-
lem Life.'

HATCHING A CONSPIRACY.

Uncle Ned—"How do you like your new
steam engine?" Johnny—"Isn't it a dandy?
I wonder if we could burst the boiler?"—
'Puck.'

HE WAS LOST.

"Have you followed my argument so far?"
inquired the verbose gentleman.
'Yes,' replied his impatient friend. 'But
I tell you candidly I'd quit its company
right here if I thought I could find my way
back.'

Miss Trill—"I love to hear the birds sing."
Jack Downright (warmly)—"So do I. They
never attempt a piece beyond their ability."
—"Tit Bits."

Little Teddie—"Pa, what does 'infra dig'
mean?" Pa—"Infra dig? Oh, that's the
Klondike slang. Don't let me ever hear
you use them words again."—Cleveland
'Leader.'

Smith—"Brown is getting to be quite ab-
sent-minded of late, isn't he?" Jones—
'Why, I haven't noticed it.' Smith—"Well,
he is. The other day he happened to look
in a mirror at home, and he asked his
wife what she was doing with that fellow's
picture in the house."—Chicago 'News.'

Shop Walker—"She complains that you did
not show her common civility." Shop Girl
—"I showed her everything in my depart-
ment, sir."—"Tit Bits."

CASTORIA.

The fam-
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is on
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CASTORIA.

The Boys' Page.

[For the Boys' Page.]

Somebody's Hero.

BY H. M. MARGESON, HANTSPORT, N. S.

(Concluded.)

An old sycamore that once stood upon the stream's bank stood now in two or three feet of water. A great horizontal branch, upon which it had been a boyish pastime to sit and launch fleets of scaly bark into the river beneath, now dipped a few brown, belated balls into the stream, and was the last obstruction in our way to Passaic.

Tom had been holding our raft unsteadily over a little submerged island, and had managed by working over its shoreward side to keep out of the dreadful channel, but still we were being carried quite rapidly down stream.

All at once, knowing, probably, that his pole was touching bottom for the last time, he gave one mighty shove shoreward and dropped by my side upon one knee. I noticed that the hand he laid upon my shoulder was torn and bleeding, wounded by the splintered pole, but the hand and the voice were as steady as the moonlight that flooded us.

"Max!" he said, "see! A limb of that ole button-ball touches the water. You must use yer hands w'en ye git there. Grab that limb, Greeny, if it takes yer heart out! That's our last chance!"

He was up again, alert as ever, his feet braced apart as if to withstand a shock, but one of them still planted within the clasp of my leg, and both hands gripping his faithful stick.

Then came a period—two minutes, perhaps, but it seemed twenty—when we glided along with frightful smoothness, then a thud and a quick recoil; Tom had managed to wedge his pole into a fork of the limb.

The manoeuvre did not help us, however, except that it gave us a moment's time. Our treacherous craft began to pitch and struggle in an effort to get from under us. With a fierce grip upon my collar, Tom jerked me to my feet, dropped his pole, and threw an arm over the main limb. Our foothold was failing.

Ketch-a-holt, Max! Ketch holt, I say! O Max, Max, why didn't you— Our raft was gone.

Tom, straddling and stretching along the main limb, hugged it with one arm, and with the other hand held me for an instant suspended. Somehow I got my feet among the forked branches. This kind, encouraging tone came back to him with new hope. Having managed to balance himself, he tugged with both hands at different parts of my clothes, for I had fiercely commanded him:—"Leave my arms alone!"

"There's a safer rest fur yer foot, Max, a little higher up—fetch it? That's it, that's it! Now the other foot. See that!"

I aided his efforts by bracing my feet as he had directed, and showing myself toward him along the central stock. The limb was swaying with our weight, and my feet were alternately in and out of the water.

"We must get a leetle higher up, Max." I groaned aloud at the thought of another effort. In our direst extremity terror had probably got the better of my pain, but with respite came consciousness of great suffering, which had been intensified, no doubt by my struggle to get upon the limb.

We lay quiet for a moment, Tom still keeping his grip upon me; but he was tired. I could hear him breathe in quick, short gasps.

Some small drift, caught in the lowest and most thickly branched part of our retreat, was disturbing its poise.

"Little Greeny,"—Tom had his face close to mine, and his tone was like a memory of my babyhood,—if ye'll only try this once, I won't bother you no more. The limb'll be stidder if we git higher up."

Two or three hitches on my part and a steady tug on his brought me three feet nearer the tree's trunk. The limb lifted and the obstructed matter passed on. We were now safe, if we could keep our position until help should come.

My companion, swinging a foot on either side of our perch, drew me close to him, took my head upon his breast, and encircled me with his arms. We had little to say; we were both too nearly exhausted, but, sitting there so quietly, we realized, what we had not done before, that it was winter weather. The water ran from our clothes at first, but after a while they began to stiffen about the edges. We shivered and our teeth chattered.

"We ain't a-go'n to freeze to death, you know, Greeny," said Tom, still keeping up the tone that one uses to a sick child. "Tain't cold 'nough fur that. We feel it 'cause we're so exposed an' so still, but lower down, an' w'erever there's any motion, it's thawin' all the time. There ain't nobody to miss me, but I ruther think yer uncle'll be lookin' you up."

I told him where my uncle had gone, but I did not tell him the burden of my thought, which was that Uncle Judge would be so angry, when he found that I had run out in the middle of the night to join Tom McKelway that he would think I had not been worth looking up.

The moon went down. Clouds gathered again, and we could almost feel the darkness. Tom's tired sighs became frequent, and now and then he would draw

up his leg and stretch it along the limb.

"Tis asleep," he would say. My feet were resting against a branch he could not reach.

"Tom," I asked once, "if it wasn't for you you could catch hold of that limb above us and walk over to the trunk of the tree and get down, couldn't you?"

"Shouldn't wonder," he answered, with something like a chuckle.

He could have done it as easily as a chipmunk.

"How deep is the water at the foot of the tree, Tom?"

"Not more'n a couple o' feet. If I only had you down there I would carry you ashore in a jiffy. But I ain't got you there, Greeny, so we'll hafta stay w'ere we are till some one comes."

"That night was eternity. What seemed to us hours must have been only minutes, there were so many of them, and yet for a part of the time I think I was only half conscious. I remember Tom saying to me many times, 'Daylight can't be fur off now, Greeny.' But he has told me since that he really thought there had been some awful convulsion of nature, and that the sun would never rise again.

His strength was failing, and occasionally his arms about me would relax their hold, but always they tightened again when any movement of mine aroused him.

Before daylight we heard voices, and saw lights along the shore. Tom tried to shout, but his voice was gone, and his efforts resulted only in a wheezy whisper. As for me, I felt no interest in the proceedings, and did not try to assist. I do not remember the incident of day-break. For one thing, we had our backs to the east. My recollection of our rescue is also indistinct. There was a scow-like boat which strong men held stationary, using long poles for boat-hooks. There was a hoarse whisper on Tom's part, 'He's hurt, be careful!' and an agonized one on my uncle's part, 'My poor boy!' as he took me tenderly into his arms.

They told me afterwards that, with help, Tom slid off the branch, sank down into the bottom of the boat, and lay there like a log until they attempted to lift him out, when he staggered to his feet himself, got into the waggon in waiting, and sank again completely exhausted.

In my uncle's sleeping-room, with more attendants than in my pain I cared to recognize, the old family doctor examined my injuries.

"Bad dislocations, both of them," he said, "and terribly aggravated by jarring and long exposure."

I remember the look of anxiety as they administered the anæsthetic, and nothing more until I found myself stretched upon the bed, my arms pinioned, but set in their sockets, and my uncle bending over me.

"Your nephew's a better soldier than you are, Judge Gifford," said the doctor. "You're paler now than he is."

"This is our Jennie's boy," said my uncle, smiling and lifting my hair from my forehead.

"And this," said the doctor going round to where Tom was lying on the other side of the bed, "is somebody's boy, I suppose."

"Somebody's hero," replied my uncle. I gave him a grateful look, but Tom was fast asleep.

The doctor put his hand within the blanket. "A splendid perspiration," he said, "let him sleep."

He aroused him at noon, however, and made him swallow a cupful of beef tea. Tom did not awaken to a consciousness of his surroundings, nor even of the unwonted tones of kindness. He only asked drowsily,—

"Where's Max?"

"Here I am, Tom," I said, wriggling toward him.

He threw an arm across me, gave another tired sigh, and was fast asleep.

As for me, my injuries were so painful that my sleep came to me in little napping instalments. Awakening from one of these, I discovered my Aunt Julia sobbing softly into a little fluff of perfumed lace. My uncle was trying to weave the disconnected incidents he had gleaned from me into a story of the night's adventure. She came to my side. I lay with my eyes closed.

"How much he looks like Jenny, Judge," she said, "his mouth and the lower part of his face and—"

She interrupted herself by kissing my forehead with a touch so like my mother's that the blood rushed into my face.

"Oh, brother, it's fever," she faltered. "I'm sure there's inflammation—some internal injury—"

"I hope not," said the Judge, gently laying a hand against my cheek. "The doctor'll be here again, shortly."

"Don't talk about me, I'm awake," I said, at which they both laughed a little.

The doctor came, and in spite of the oft-quoted fears, declared that I was doing well. I watched my aunt uneasily as she fluttered after him to the other side of the bed. He felt Tom's pulse and listened to his breathing.

"When this fellow wakes up," said he, in a gruff good humor, "he'll need the butcher instead of the doctor."

"O doctor!" broke out my aunt, her voice, her ribbons and ruffles all trembling together, and the tears running over her cheek. "Indeed, you must not neglect this case. You must give this boy your closest attention! He saved the life of our Jennie's boy. And you

are going to let him sleep his brave little life away and never try to help him!" She buried her face in Tom's pillow.

"The youngster's completely tired out, I tell you," said the doctor, impatiently, "and he's doing what any sensible boy would do—he's regaining his strength in sleep."

He went out, shutting the door behind him. My aunt was still softly sobbing. My uncle came to my side.

"I think, Max," he said, bending over me, "that we'll keep Tom here for a time."

My cheeks caught fire again, and forgetting in my joy and gratitude that my arms were crippled, I tried to throw them around his neck. The effort cost me my color, but my uncle understood, and with eyes overflowing with tenderness, he laid his face close to mine.

"What's that, Judge?" said Aunt Julia, coming around to our side and wiping the tears from her cheeks; "what are you saying to Max?"

"My boy and I are going to adopt this friend of—"

"Well, I do say, Judge Gifford, if that isn't the coolest thing! Here I want and let you have Jennie's boy all to yourself—never put in a word of protest—because I thought you were a lonely, forlorn old bachelor, and he'd grow up to be a comfort to you; and now you go and snatch the second one out of my hands! Let me have the boy, brother. Here she laid a coaxing hand upon his shoulder, and her head upon the hand.

"You're as poor as a church-mouse, anyhow, and I've plenty. So much excitement is not good for the boy," said my uncle. "Let us go into the library."

But she must have another look at Tom. "If he ever wakes up," she said, "and I'm almost sure he never will, I'll send Vivian's tailor over to measure him for a fashionable suit of clothes. Blue will be most becoming to his style, I think. And his hair must be parted a fraction nearer the middle, and I'll bring over my freckle-lotion. I'll just make a memorandum of that."

After a time Uncle Judge came back. Sitting down beside me and laying a hand upon one of mine, he told me that Aunt Julia would invest a generous sum, the proceeds of which would be used for Tom's support and education. "He shall have his home with us, my boy," said my uncle.

Towse and Tommy.

(Frances A. Schneider, in the Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.')

It was four years since the night Tommy Baldwin's father had brought Towse home in his pocket—a tiny, bright-eyed puppy—and set him down triumphantly on the floor of the cluttered tenement room where they lived, telling him to "Go ter de boy." Towse, with wonderful discrimination, waddled steadfastly and with many little whimpering grunts straight into Tommy's arms, stretched out longingly to receive him, and Baldwin said:

"Well, there's yer master, dorg. Tommy, he's yorn, lad," and he and his wife laughed at the boy's delight.

And Towse grew and waxed stronger and more beautiful every day, and he was the joy and pride of Tommy's heart and the envy of every other child in the tenement. Thoroughbred to the backbone was Towse, having only one flaw on the whole of his glossy liver-colored little body—a white star on his breast, and this it was that had caused his presentation to Tommy's father.

Four years! A great deal can happen in that time; and a great deal did happen to Tommy Baldwin. His hard-working, kind-hearted father was blown into eternity in an explosion at the factory where he was employed. And his mother, struggling for a time to keep a



A HEROIC GIFT.

home for Towse and Tommy, followed a year later.

For two years Tommy had lived on the streets. Selling papers sometimes, or running errands. But always and ever accompanied by Towse, whose glossy coat began to show signs of wear and tear and neglect. If Tommy had two pieces of bread, Towse was sure to have one and a half. If there was straw in the barrel or waggon in which they slept, it was disposed under the spaniel's thin little body, and Tommy's meagre ribs were pressed against the bars boards.

After all that has been said, you may believe that it was a very ragged, shabby little pair that walked and trotted in close company toward the upper part of the city one winter morning. The snow was falling, and the air keen and frosty. Icicles clung to the long hair

of Towse's weary legs; and he paused frequently to bite away the snow that packed hard under his feet. "Come on, Towse," said Tommy at last; "you an' me's got ter do some snow cleanin' dis mornin'!" so Towse pulled himself together and the two went on faster than before.

Tommy worked like a small steam engine that day, while Towse sat on the curbstone and shivered and watched wistfully. The boy had gone to an area door to return the shovel and broom he had been using and collect his fee, and had left Towse in the street. He was gone longer than usual, waiting for a piece of cake the cook had promised him, and when he returned Towse was nowhere to be seen.

"Towse," he called, "don't do de hidin' act, but come 'ere and see wot I got. Some cake, Towse, cake!"

But no Towse came scampering to him, with a glad little whine.

"Towse!" This time Tommy's voice was louder, and there was a bewildered ring in it, as he looked apprehensively up and down the street. "Towse, Towse—Towse!" the anxious voice went ring-

big as saucers. "Ef he has de white spot on his breast, it's him." He was half across the street now.

"Towse," he said, in so low a voice that he himself could scarcely hear it. The dog stopped capering and stood rigid, his ears thrust forward, and every muscle in his little body tense.

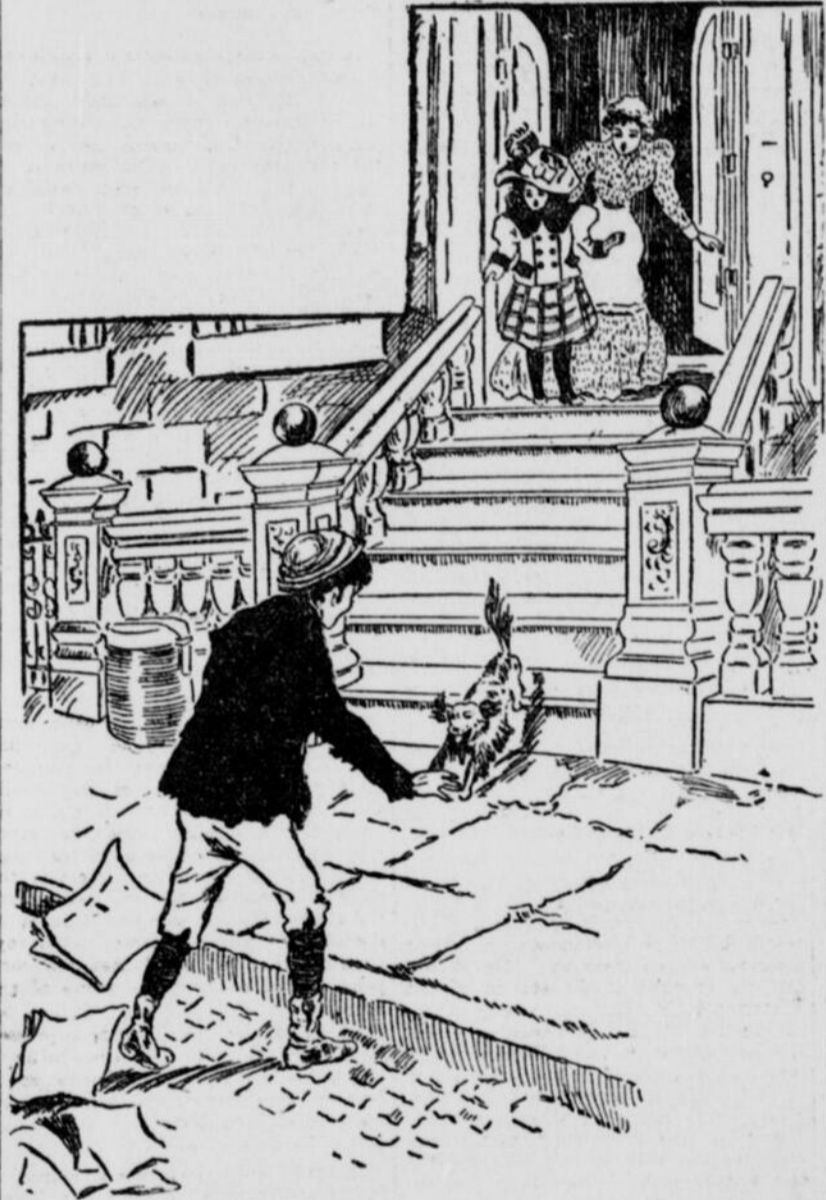
"Why, Bijou, what's the matter?" asked his mistress.

"Towse"—a little louder this time—and Towse transformed himself into a brown streak and was in Tommy's arms before you could say "Jack Robinson," licking his face and hands and fairly howling in his overpowering joy.

"Oh, oh!" said the little girl. "Ask papa to come here, Nora." Then she went slowly to where Tommy, with his eyes full of tears, was sitting on the sidewalk talking to Towse.

"He seems to be fond of you," said she. "He's my dorg," explained Tommy, joyfully.

"Oh, but papa bought him for me from a man. He can't be yours," the child's voice trembled, and there were tears in her eyes. At this moment her father appeared.



TOWSE REMEMBERS HIS OLD MASTER.

ing away between the tall houses and down to the end of the short street, where it struck the wall of a church and came bounding back again. But Towse did not respond. Again and again he called with quivering lips. He ran hither and thither like a thing possessed. He forgot he was hungry and cold, and at last sat down on a curbstone and gave himself up to despair. Deep as his anguish was, it would have been ten times deeper could he have beheld his beloved Towse at that moment, his head muffled in a dirty red handkerchief, kicking and clawing and struggling to free himself from the arms of an ill-favored man, who was hurrying away with him.

That night Tommy crept mournfully into his cellar and wept and stretched out his arms, and wept afresh when no soft, warm, loving Towse crept into them and nestled close to his side.

And this was how Towse was lost.

II.

Spring had come. Tommy, poor little vagrant, liked to sit in the big square and watch the trees and grass growing greener and greener. There was a pretty little girl of ten, who often walked there with her father. To this little maiden Tommy's heart went out. She was so lovely, so fair, so sweet, so everything that Tommy, in his short, wretched life had never known. One day the child dropped her glove and went on unheeding. Tommy picked it up and with a beating heart ran to deliver it back again.

"Yer dropped dis," said he, holding it out in his grimy little hand.

"Oh, thank you," said the child; and father and daughter went on, Tommy following slowly at a good distance. They went up the steps of a house on a quiet side street. Tommy saw the front door open and a little brown object frisk out and caper about the girl. His heart jumped up into his throat. How like, how like Towse! But he was too far off to feel sure. Yet through all that day he was haunted by the thought that possibly it might be Towse.

Tommy walked a mile next day to look at the house where the golden-haired girl lived with the spaniel who looked like Towse. He was lingering on the opposite side of the street when the former ran up the steps and rang the door bell. "Now de dorg'll come to de door, mabee," thought Tommy. Sure enough, as the maid opened it the spaniel slipped out and bounded about his little mistress. Tommy drew nearer. He was trembling, and his eyes were as

"What's the matter, Belle?" he asked.

"Why, Bijou, come here."

But the dog drew nearer to Tommy, and the little girl, who was growing more and more tearful, said huskily:

"He says that Bijou is his dog—"

"An' he is my dorg, an' nobody can't say he ain't," exclaimed Tommy, defiantly.

"Come into the house," said the gentleman, "and we'll talk the matter over. We shall have a crowd around us if we stay here."

III.

The oddly assorted party filed in through the area door, Towse keeping close to Tommy and abjuring his little mistress. It was Tommy he loved—Tommy whose ragged heels he stuck to, and Tommy upon whom his great wistful eyes were fastened.

"And now," said the gentleman, "will you tell me what all this means?"

And Tommy, disconcerted by his surroundings, began hesitatingly at first, till forgetting his embarrassment in his love for Towse and the remembrance of his own sorrows he waxed eloquent.

"An' w'en I lost him," he concluded, "I des couldn't stand it, an' I've been a-lookin' fer him ever since. Fer, yer see, he's all I got, and Towse and he embraced fervently.

While he told the story, Tommy's eyes, which were very clear and truthful, looked from father to daughter, and his arms hugged Towse.

"We can't doubt you," said the gentleman, "can we, Belle?"

"N—no, papa—but, will I have to give up Bijou?"

"I hope not, dear. I bought Bijou once from the fellow who no doubt stole him from you, Tommy. He was a forlorn little object then, but he looks well now, and my little girl is as fond of him as you are—"

"She can't be—he ain't all she's got," interpolated Tommy.

"And I'm going to propose," continued the gentleman, "that you sell him to me again."

"Me, sell Towse—me? Wen I des foun' him! Not by a long shot. Der ain't no money nor nothin' would pay me fer him."

The little girl sobbed aloud, and Towse, noting the unusual sound, pricked up his ears and trotted over to her, stretching his brown nose up to lick her cheek. The boy watched this demonstration wistfully. He was thinking of the desolation that would fill her heart when Towse should go out with him to return no more.

"Yer reel fond of him, ain't yer?" addressing the child.

"He's the dearest little dog that ever was, and I love him—and please, please don't take him away."

Again the wistful look came into Tommy's eyes. He called Towse softly, who ran to him like a flash, and he sat down on the floor and bowed his shaggy head over the dog's brown body—how soft and silky it was, and the white star on his breast—how white. Never had Tommy seen him look as he did now. He remembered the day he was lost. What a draggled, matted little creature he had looked, sitting on the curbstone, shivering and whimpering with cold and hunger. They had been best companions, Towse and he, and nobody and nothing had filled the gap in Tommy's life after he had lost him. The crust he shared with Towse was truly sweeter for the sharing; but crusts were scarce with Tommy. And the pretty golden-haired girl—she glanced up and caught her tearful eyes fixed upon him. For a moment longer he sat with Towse's soft head pressed against his cheek and one grimy hand slowly smoothing the dog's silky ears. Then, without a word, he arose and, walking to where the girl sat, placed Towse in her lap.

"Yer needn't cry no more—yer kin keep de dorg. Good-by, Towse. Hol' him or he'll foller me." And quick as a flash the tattered figure darted out through the area door and away like a mad thing down the street. Towse struggled to free himself; then, finding he could not, settled down with a pitiful whine in his mistress's lap.

There is a new office boy at Brown & Marvel's—a bright, promising fellow. He answers to the name of Tommy Baldwin, and goes home every night to a neat little room at the top of the house where Towse lives; so I conclude that Belle's father, who is a swift runner, overtook our hero on the day he gave up his claim to Towse and led him back to comfort and fortune.

FORTUNATE YET UNSPOILT.

Few young fellows could take a large fortune with as much good sense as is shown in the following incident told of a clerk in a wholesale dry goods house:

The young fellow listened with amazement to the news imparted to him by his employer and the old gentleman's executor one afternoon.

"I suppose I must not expect your services as clerk any longer," said the dry goods merchant, with a smile. "I shall be sorry to lose you."

"Oh, I shall stay my month out, of course, sir," said the boy, promptly. "I shouldn't want to break my word just because I've had some money left me."

The two older men exchanged glances. The money referred to was nearly three hundred thousand dollars.

"Well," said the lawyer, stroking his mouth to conceal his expression, "I should like an hour of your time between ten and four to-morrow, my young friend, as it will be necessary for you to read and sign some papers."

"Yes, sir," said the clerk; "I always take my lunch at quarter before twelve; I'll take that hour for you instead to-morrow. If I eat a good breakfast, I can get along all right till six o'clock."

The two men again exchanged glances, but neither said a word to spoil the boy's unconsciousness that he was taking his good fortune in an unusual way.

"Well," said the lawyer, when the door had closed on the modest heir to thousands, "all I can say is, if that boy ever uses his money to anybody's disadvantage, I miss my guess! And the year that has elapsed since then has gone to prove the truth of his words."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Get More and You Get Less

Why is it every sarsaparilla which tries to sell itself, ranges itself against Ayer's as the standard? Why is it that all have to offer extra inducements—bigger bottles, fancy wrappers, cheaper price—anything, everything, but the one inducement of quality?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has never been equaled by any cheap imitation of it, and quality tells, just as blood tells.

It is the Standard.

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than twenty-five years, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. A preparation must possess great merit to maintain such a reputation. I believe your sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier that has ever been introduced to the general public. I often hear other manufacturers say that this is 'as good as Ayer's,' but no one ever yet heard it said that Ayer's was 'as good' as any other kind. They always set Ayer's up as the standard of excellence."—S. F. Borck, Duluth, Minn.



A lady has been appointed on the directorate of a limited liability company at Redruth.

The roofs of broughams, says London 'Truth,' have been raised of late in order to accommodate the hats of ladies.

The Marquis of Salisbury has just completed his sixty-eighth year. Mr. John Ruskin has entered his seventy-ninth year.

A pig escaping from the slaughterer's hands at Bolton dashed into a newspaper office, and was caught and killed by the printing machine.

Mr. H. C. Smith, Governor of the Bank of England, was thrown from his cart in the Mall, his pony having taken fright at a motor car.

A Birmingham tram-car toppled over, and ten passengers were injured. Most of the twenty-six passengers were women and children going to places of amusement.

The Queen collects and keeps photographs of her departed friends. On the recent death of her state coachman the Queen, in keeping with her usual custom, applied to the family for the latest photograph of her old servant.

As the express dashed through Huntingdon station the apparatus failed to catch the mail-bag, but tore it open and scattered the contents in all directions. The majority of the letters were reduced to fragments and many were lost.

We often see odd announcements taken from ancient church accounts. What will people who live a century or two hence think of the following from the Bishop Burton Church accounts for 1877: 'To killing worms in the bust of John Wesley, 15s?'

The chief feature of the autumn manoeuvres to be held upon Salisbury Plain this year will be the employment of a considerable force of militia. In all probability thirty battalions, including the whole of the Lancashire battalions, will be included in an army of 55,000 men.

There is every prospect that the electric tramway from Bridlington to Flamborough will get on to its legs. The Board of Trade has agreed to confirm the order of the Light Railway Commissioners for its construction. Hopes are entertained that the tramway may be ready for the next season.

The Royal Irish Regiment goes back to the frontier, and will take part in the Tirah campaign when it is renewed. It was not the Afridis who said things about the Royal Irish Regiment; but it is they who will suffer for it, if any fighting occurs. An Irish regiment on whose fighting qualities doubts have been cast is one of those things that are better not met next time.—London 'Globe.'

A windfall for creditors has occurred at Macclesfield as a result of an investigation by the Court of Chancery. Thomas Parrott, for fifty years town clerk of Macclesfield, died in 1879, his property being heavily mortgaged. Nothing apparently was left for the creditors, whose claims amounted to a considerable sum. After nineteen years the creditors have now been paid twenty shillings in the pound.

The Hull 'Times' reports that a marriage was celebrated at the Hull Registry Office on Jan. 22 between Count Alexander Tolstol, son of the Marshal of the Russian Emperor, and the daughter of a merchant's clerk. The young lady, whose age is given as twenty-three in the entry of marriage, resides in Hull, and, it is said, met the Count at a fancy dress ball at Covent Garden. The Count is thirty-two years of age.

The Bishop of Hull, in the unavoidable absence of the Archbishop of York, recently dedicated at Christ Church, Scarborough, the new Church Army Mission and Colportage Van which has been presented to the society for work in the East Riding archdeaconry, at a cost of a hundred guineas. One-half of the cost was given by 'A Yorkshire Woman,' and the remainder has been contributed chiefly by clergy in the diocese. The Church Army has now forty-four of these vans, which carry on the work all the year round, summer and winter.

The Queen starts for the south of France on March 9. Her Majesty's stay at Cimiez may extend to five weeks. She will occupy the west wing of the Hotel Regina, which is completely shut off from communication with the rest of the building. The hotel is a large white building, and is visible from most of the eminences around Nice. The Queen's private sitting-room commands a magnificent view of the Mediterranean and

the mountains. Her bedroom has windows facing north and south. Princess Beatrice's apartments are directly above the Queen's.

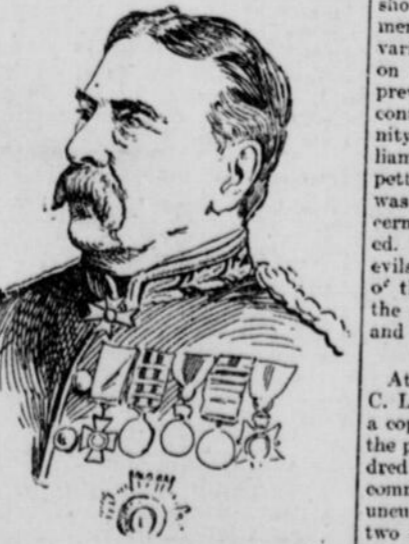
It is proposed to run an electric railway up Ingleborough, one of the highest peaks in Yorkshire. Ingleborough rises to a total height of 2,373 feet, and is comparatively easy to climb. The tramway, four miles and seven chains long, would be formed up to within seventy feet of the summit. The steepest gradient is one in thirteen—not worse than some of the roads in that hilly district—and the sharpest curves are eight chains radius. There is one level crossing, eight culverts, and one bridge. The cost is estimated at from £20,000 to £25,000, and the promoters talk of twenty percent profit. Eight million people live within two hours' railway ride.

The Lord Mayor of London will convene and preside over a meeting at the Mansion House on March 18 to consider the proposed King Alfred celebrations. Among those who heartily approve of the commemoration (and most of whom will attend the meeting) are the Archbishop of Canterbury, Cardinal Vaughan, the Duke of Westminster, Lord Tennyson, Mr. Alfred Austin (poet laureate), the Bishop of London, the Bishops of Winchester and Oxford, the Lord Chief Justice, Sir Walter Besant, Mr. Bryce, M.P., Sir F. Burne-Jones, Prof. Montague Burrows, the Dean of Westminster, Mr. Frederic Harrison, Sir E. J. Poynter, P.R.A., Lord Davey, Prof. Gardiner, Prof. Yorke Powell, Bishop Virtue of Portsmouth, Sir John Lubbock, M.P., Mr. John Morley, M.P., the Rev. Dr. Clifford, Sir Wemyss Reid, Sir William Richmond, R.A., Mr. Leslie Stephens, Mr. Shaw-Lefevre and others.

Sir Robert Peel, who succeeded to the family estates in 1895, on the death of his father, has found the income of about £5,000 a year insufficient, and no fewer than forty-four bankruptcy notices are out against him. A few days ago an execution was put in at Drayton Manor, and everything belonging to him, even his clothes, went to the hammer. An application was made in Chancery for an injunction to prevent his removing certain pictures for sale, which are claimed to be heirlooms of the Peel family. It was only in June last year that Sir Robert Peel married the daughter of a German baron. The present baronet was born in April, 1867, and is therefore a little over thirty years old. The estates he owns are computed at ten thousand acres. He is a grandson of the great Sir Robert Peel, and a nephew of the late Speaker of the House of Commons.

Mr. Charles Wolsey, a nephew of the commander-in-chief, an engineer's apprentice, in the employ of Messrs. Whitworth & Co., of Westminster, met with a serious accident recently. Mr. Wolsey was engaged at the station of the Waterloo & City Railway, now in course of erection at the York-road approach to the London & South-Western Railway at Waterloo station, and was at work riveting on a girder fifty feet high, when he overbalanced himself, and fell the whole distance to the ground, falling on a number of iron rails. The accident was witnessed by several of the workmen, who promptly descended from their respective scaffolds and went to the assistance of the young apprentice. He was found 'coiled like a ball,' and breathing heavily, but, nevertheless, was able, between gasps, to give an explanation of how the accident occurred. The ambulance of the South-Western Railway Company was speedily summoned, and the injured man was conveyed to St. Thomas's Hospital, where it was found that he was suffering from a fracture of the thigh and right arm. He had also sustained serious internal injuries. His condition is reported to be precarious.

GEN. MIDDLETON'S SUCCESSOR. The successor of the late Sir Frederick Middleton as Keeper of the Crown Jewels, has been appointed in the person of General Sir Hugh Henry Gough, G.C.B., V.C. Sir Hugh Gough is of Irish birth, having been born at Rathronan House,



SIR HUGH H. GOUGH, G.C.B., V.C., New Keeper of the Crown Jewels.

County Tipperary, in 1833. Sir Hugh served throughout the Siege of Delhi and at the relief of Lucknow. He was decorated with the Victoria Cross for conspicuous bravery at Alum Bagh, when in command of a party of the Irregular Cavalry Corps, by charging across a swamp and capturing two guns defended by a vastly superior body of the rebels. While engaged with three Sepoys his turban was slashed through, and his horse wounded in two places.



Scotland is advancing in the adoption of motor cars. A regular service of motor cars is to be run next summer in such popular watering places as Dunoon, Rothsea, Largs, Millport and other suitable districts. The cars will each carry about eight persons.

It was recently stated that the Gordon Highlanders were mainly Cockneys; and this having been brought under the notice of Colonel Cunyngnam, commanding the Gordon Highlanders, he has sent the following reply:—'The story is entirely untrue. The battalion contains a very large percentage of Scotchmen—about ninety percent I should think. None but Scotchmen have joined the regiment for two years, and they have been men of very superior type.'

A large committee of representatives of the Free and United Presbyterian Churches, two of the largest Nonconformist bodies in Scotland, have lately been engaged at Edinburgh in considering the question of the proposed union of the two denominations. The questions discussed had reference to the formula for a united church, provision for the ministry, and the training of ministers. Substantially an agreement was arrived at. The matter, however, has to come before the supreme courts of each church in May. Should the union be accomplished, the united church will be the largest in Scotland.

At a recent meeting of the town council of Culross the proposed Kincardine and Dunfermline Railway was discussed. It is proposed that the railway should skirt the foreshore at Culross, and it appears that a question which has given rise to a good deal of feeling in the burgh is the difficulty of having access to the river. Correspondence was read which the clerk had had with the solicitor of the North Bridge Railway Company, from which it appeared that the company wished to meet the views of the council and the people of Culross as much as possible. The meeting expressed a preference for Culross Station being to the east of the burgh, and for the space between the railway and the foreshore being filled with earth.

The late severe storm was accompanied in the neighborhood of Black Isle, Invernesshire by a mysterious light. It was observed in the north between eight and nine o'clock, and was visible for the best part of an hour. Its brightness equalled that of the moon. The phenomenon was neither the Aurora Borealis, a lunar rainbow, nor a bright cloud. There was no moon at that hour of the night, and the sun was too far below the horizon to cause such an appearance by refraction. During the height of the storm the Moray and Beaulieu Firths were in a tremendous state of commotion, being just one mass of waves and spindrift. The ferry boats at Kessock had great difficulty in keeping the connection between the north and south sides—in fact, there was one part of the day when it was absolutely impossible for the boats to put out.

The executive committee of the Scottish Home Rule Association have issued a leaflet entitled 'The evils of centralization and its cure.' It is in the form of an address to parliament which 'humbly showeth that the constitutional government of the country is imperilled' for various reasons. The severe pressure upon the time of the House of Commons prevented members exercising any real control over Imperial finance. The dignity and usefulness of the Imperial Parliament were destroyed by a mass of petty details of bills, while their time was so occupied that vast interests concerning the whole Empire were neglected. There was only one cure for these evils, and that was to devolve upon each of the historical divisions of the country the absolute control over its own local and national affairs.

At the sale of the library of the late A. C. Lamb, F.S.A., Dundee, in Edinburgh, a copy of the first Kilmarnock edition of the poems of Burns was sold for five hundred and forty-five guineas. The copy commanding this record price was a fine uncut one in perfect condition. One or two copies of this edition have recently appeared at important book sales, but not one had the special peculiarities which made this copy unique. Gibson Craig's copy sold for a hundred and eleven pounds; and a very fine copy disposed of in 1896, and described as 'in splendid condition,' realized the sum of a hundred and twenty-one pounds. Other copies sold within the past two years, which were either 'torn and soiled' or disfigured in the binding, brought from seventy to eighty-six pounds. The general opinion was that Mr. Lamb's copy might run up to three hundred pounds; but no one anticipated that it would reach the sum finally attained.

THE CALEDONIAN LINE AT LEITH. Messrs. William Beattie & Sons, contractors, have been entrusted by the company with the contract for the first section of their Edinburgh, Leith, and Newhaven extension lines. The new line leaves the present line of the company to Leith at Laxmouth, and crosses Craighall Road, Ferry Road, the North British Railway Company's lines and the Water of Leith at Chancelot, thence to the Old Toll at Bonington Road, down by the back of Pilrig House to Jane street, where the railway crosses Leith Walk. After crossing Easter Road it proceeds to Lochend Road and Restalrig Road, onward to Portobello Road, and terminates on the company's ground to the east of the Edinburgh Dock. There is also a loop line from Seafield to the east of Bath street, and another loop line from the vicinity of Ferry Road to the present Leith line at Cherrybank.

SEVEN PERSONS KILLED. A most disastrous collision between two trains occurred on Feb. 11 on the Glasgow & South-Western Railway, the results being that seven persons lost their lives, and a number of others were more or less seriously injured. The accident occurred at the small wayside station of Barassie, near Troon, outside of which there is a junction. The colliding trains were the 7 a.m. passenger from Kilmarnock to Ayr and a goods express from Ayr to Glasgow. From some cause which has not been made clear, the two trains, each going at about forty miles an hour, ran full tilt into each other at the junction, and the smash is described as terrific. The two engines were reduced to a mass of scrap iron, the van and the first carriage of the passenger train were splintered into matchwood, while the second carriage was forced right on to the top of the wreckage. The goods wagons, with the exception of the last one, were completely destroyed. Of the passengers in the wrecked carriages, four were killed on the spot, while the driver and fireman of the goods train shared a similar fate. The fireman of the engine of the passenger train was alive when rescued, but he subsequently died, and the driver is amongst the seriously injured.

A DUNDEE SHIP CAPTAIN'S ERROR.

In Dundee on Feb. 7 judgment was given in the Board of Trade enquiry into the circumstances attending the loss of the Dundee steamer 'Gerona,' belonging to Messrs. William Thomson & Sons, Dundee. Sheriff Campbell Smith, in giving the judgment of the Court, stated that they found that the 'Gerona' had struck some of the outlying shoals off Seal Island, Nova Scotia, having been carried out of her course by tide and currents. The vessel steered a proper course, but was not navigated with proper care and caution after 2.13 a.m. on Jan. 1. If there was default, it was default of the master, but the evidence of all the witnesses was to the effect that at the time the vessel struck Seal Island light was about seven and a half miles away, and as there was no reason to conclude that the master did not believe that he was at a safe distance from Seal Island and its dangers, the Court did not find that default had been legally proved, but was satisfied that the master committed a most serious error in not making sufficient allowance for the tide and currents that were setting his vessel to the northwards.



A large and successful demonstration was held in Tralee in connection with the '98 celebrations. A meeting was also held in Middleton, and was addressed by Alderman Cream, M.P.; Captain Donegan, M.P., and others.

Meetings in connection with the railway strike on the Bandon Railway were held at Bantry and Skibbereen. Five of the men that originally went on strike in Bandon have now gone back to work. Stones were found placed on the line at Durrus Road by the police.

The Queen has again granted her patronage to the St. Patrick's Day Exhibition of the Irish Industries Association which is to be held on March 17 and 18 at Lansdowne House, Berkeley square, London, by the kind permission of the Marquis and Marchioness of Lansdowne. Her Majesty has also intimated her in-

Advertisement for 'CANCER' treatment, mentioning 'VEGETABLE HOME TREATMENT' and 'STORY & JURY'.

Advertisement for 'Don't be Frightened to Death' featuring an illustration of a woman and text about 'Galloping Consumption' and 'Shiloh's Cough and Consumption Cure'.

Attention of making purchases of the Irish cottage-made work at this interesting exhibition.

A much-needed reform has been for some time past contemplated by the people of Ballyjourney in Mid-Cork, for the connection of the telephone system between Cork and that place, and from all that can be gathered the project is one which commands the entire approval of the public in Ballyjourney. The introduction of the telephone system must necessarily greatly serve the monthly fairs now held in Ballyjourney, and be a means of extending the trade and business of that place.

The goods department in Cork of the Great Southern and Western Railway has refused to handle goods consigned to the Cork and Bandon Railway, and their organization secretary has pointed out their error. The directors will not yield to the combination against them. Better to close up the line and sell off the rolling stock than concede to such a system of terrorism, and if the company successfully carry on their line they should dismiss every man who went on strike. There is no use in dallying any longer with fellows of this sort, who conspire to wreck the company which is giving them their weekly wages. Meantime the railway company will prosecute all those men who have left their service without giving the usual notice.

Advertisement for 'Baby's Own Soap' with an illustration of a baby and text describing its benefits for infants.

Advertisement for 'BEECHAM'S PILLS' with text 'Annual Sales over 6,000,000 Boxes' and 'FOR BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS'.

Advertisement for 'Baby's Own Soap' and 'BEECHAM'S PILLS' with detailed text about their uses and benefits.

Advertisement for 'PICTURESQUE CANADA' with text 'A few Sets of this valuable work complete in forty-one parts, for sale at only \$3.00.' and 'J. A. MATHEWSON & CO.'.

HOME DEPARTMENT

A YOUNG WOMAN HISTORIAN.

Women in English Universities.

FLOWERS FOR THE SICK.

AN INTERESTING GROUP OF BOYS—WAYS OF AMUSING CHILDREN—A LITTLE GIRL'S PLEA FOR THE BIRDS—LECTURE ON LADY DOCTORS—WANTED, A MODEL NURSERY—SUFFRAGE AND OFFICE HOLDING—EMERSON AS A FATHER—HOW TO TREAT CROUP.

WOMEN IN ENGLISH UNIVERSITIES.

The question of the admittance of women to full rank and honors in the great English Universities, remarks the 'Canadian Baptist,' is not yet settled, nor is it likely to be until it is settled aright, by the removal of all disqualifications and discriminations against women. The rumor that Holloway (Ladies) College would apply for a charter carrying the power to grant degrees has called forth a vigorous protest from the Union of Headsmistresses. This influential organization strenuously opposes the establishment of a separate university for women, regarding it as a movement in the wrong direction, tending to delay or prevent the attainment of the equality they demand in the national universities. As a sign of the forward tendency of opinion it is noted that Victoria, a university of recent creation, formed by the association of Owen's College, Manchester, University College, Liverpool and Yorkshire College, Leeds, has elected a woman, Miss Alice Cook, M.A., to its governing council. This is the first instance of the appointment of a woman to such a position in England. The women have in Mr. Bryce a powerful champion of their demand for the admission of women to Oxford and Cambridge degrees.

his powers upon one pursuit rather than fritter them away in imperfect accomplishments. Put away out of sight most of the presents that may be given to children for special occasions. Let them have a few strong useful toys such as stuffed, printed dolls or home-made ones, chiefly, and tools and implements with which they may make things for themselves. Put by all leaves or bits of books, which come apart in little hands, and some day with a pot of paste, strips of old cotton and some fine wire or needle and thread make them all stronger than ever before. The children will hail with delight their old favorites. And so with toys; do not destroy even the rubbish. Put it in a drawer or box. Two-years will amuse himself hours together strewing these about, whereas it will take mother but a moment to gather them again and the older children will fly to the drawer continually for various devices and games as 'shop' and 'Christmas tree.'

Exert your own mind to meet their little emergencies when their resources fail, but do not paralyze them with plans for pleasure. A fresh idea like a wave of salt water shocks and then stimulates; but many ideas in too quick succession numb the sensibilities and make them languidly await a fresh sensation.

AILAMA.

AN INTERESTING GROUP OF BOYS.

An interesting little society affiliated with the W.C.T.U. in this city is the Anti-Tobacco League of Lincoln Avenue. This is a society composed of thirteen boys, who have taken the pledge against alcohol, profanity and tobacco. Last year they held thirty meetings. They have a library of twenty-nine volumes, purchased by themselves, a regular boys' library, including books by Henty, Trowbridge, Ballantyne, Jules Verne and others. They have also a cricket club. They subscribe for an Anti-Tobacco paper, and compete for prizes offered by the superintendent, Mrs. Oughtred, for the best essay on the danger of tobacco, and keep a club scrap book for any items on the subject any member may come across. They look back with pleasure to two special outings last year. One was a tea with the Westmount W.C.T.U., in May last, when the county convention was held, and the other on June 17, when the Junior Christian Endeavor of the Methodist Church in Westmount invited them to take tea with them at their annual meeting. Their motto is 'Dinna Forget,' which they understand to mean 'we must not forget all we are taught about the evils of tobacco, and we must not forget one another ever.'

WANTED A MODEL NURSERY.

Editor Home,—Would you, in your 'question and answer' column, kindly give a description of a model nursery as to size, finishing, furnishing, decoration, etc., and very much oblige, yours respectfully, GRACE KILGOUR, Beauharnois, Jan. 25, 1898.

A LITTLE GIRL'S PLEA.

Dear Editor Home,—Won't you do something for the birds? Papa says you can. Mamma says she hates to go into the garden and see the nasty worms on the bushes, and she cannot eat any currants now. Uncle Ben says he does not know how much longer people and animals can stand it; everything has to have poison on it. Uncle Ben is a doctor. Mamma read in the paper that people ate potatoes and were poisoned; mamma turned pale and said she would never eat any more.

Papa laughed and said, 'What will you eat, but better not give them to the children.' Uncle Ben says he hates to see women going about with poisoned corpses on their heads; and no wonder their hair is thin. And papa said, perhaps, that made blood-poisoning, and so many dreadful operations now-a-days. And Uncle Ben said to be sure, and the sooner people let the birds alone the better for the future, and something about France a good many years ago, when they killed the birds. Uncle Ben said that Paris green and arsenic and hell-bore are poor things to take into the system year after year, and what are people thinking of. I took my bird out of my best hat and buried it in the garden, for fear kitty would eat it. Mamma was horrified and nurse said I am a naughty girl. Papa said, 'The child is about right,' and Uncle Ben said 'I must join the humane society.'

Please Mr. 'Witness' won't you make them stop killing the useful birds.

A SORRY LITTLE GIRL.

EMERSON AS A FATHER.

We hear so much about great mothers, that great fathers are apt to be thrust into the background. We think of Emerson more as a philosopher than as a father, but one reads with keen pleasure the following

words of his son, Dr. Emerson, in the 'Youth's Companion':—

'In my spare I must dwell on his relation to his children and to young people. He was hard at work in his study until his walking time, except for a half hour spent in garden and orchard after breakfast, when he liked to have us with him and teach us the names of his pear and apple trees, and their tenants, the birds. If we came into his study when little, we could stay so long as we would look at pictures quietly or draw. On week days he walked alone, but on Sundays he showed us the shrines of the wood-gods and the home of Echo in the groves he loved.'

'When we were in bed my father would often come up and, sitting by us in the twilight, chant, to our great delight, a good night song, which he made up as he sang, to the trees, the birds, the flowers, the members of the family, even the cow and the cat.'

'He persistently kept meal-times pleasant—would allow no sour remnants of yesterday's wrong-doings to be served up again. Every day was to be fresh and new as a dewdrop from the hands of God. We may have failed yesterday, but we would never think of it again, and start right to-day.'

'We must be polite and kind to the servants, and his respect and courtesy toward them always made them love and honor him. Everything and everybody has two handles, a right one and a wrong one, he

I am anxious to get reliable information to use in debate.

'Resolved, that intemperance has caused more destruction than war.'

As I am neither in town nor city it is difficult for me to obtain papers bearing upon the subject.

Please mark prices upon the papers, and I will forward you the money by return mail.

I am, sir, yours respectfully,

TEACHER.

Write to any one of the following addresses for samples of their literature on the subject: W.C.T.U., Literature Depository, 58 Elm street, Toronto; National Temperance Society and Publication House, No. 58 Reade street, New York; or Woman's Temperance Publication Association, The Temple, Chicago.

IN CASES OF CROUP.

A standard medical authority says that the first thing to do for the child is to put his feet into as hot mustard water as he can bear, and be sure that the room is very warm. If possible put him into a hot bath, and then, quickly drying him, put him in between blankets. Even before putting him in bed give him syrup of Ipecac in teaspoonful doses until he vomits. For external applications take two tablespoonfuls of turpentine and four tablespoonfuls of goose oil, or sweet oil, or lard oil, mix well, and rub thoroughly on the outside of the throat. Saturate a flannel and lay it over the chest and throat. Hot bricks, or bottles filled with hot water, should be placed at the child's feet and then at the sides of his body to induce perspiration. Keep him carefully covered. After the vomiting the bowels must be kept open, with syrup of squills. The best drink for the child is slippery elm water. Give plenty of nourishment to keep up the strength.



IDA M. TARBELL,

Author of 'Life of Napoleon' and 'Early Life of Lincoln.'

A young American woman who has, in the last few years, made no small name for herself in the field of historical research is Miss Ida M. Tarbell, of McClure's Magazine staff. In November, 1894, McClure's Magazine began the publication of her 'Life of Napoleon,' and finished it in April, 1895. This history, the magazine itself asserts, was by far the most successful feature it had had up to that time. A few months later this was surpassed by her

'Early Life of Lincoln.' During the past two years Miss Tarbell has been occupied in gathering material and pictures for a later life of Lincoln, dating from the time of his nomination to the Presidency in Chicago in 1860 to his death, five years later. The material is immense, and Miss Tarbell, says the current McClure, 'will present in the fullest manner the personal human side of the great War President, and the movements of the war as they centered in, or emanated from him.'

felt, and you are served according to your wisdom in choosing the handle. 'When our young guests came he always made them at ease, found out what interested them, and talked of that, as if they were his equals, but in a way that set them thinking. One rule he held to faithfully—never to talk about himself. One's sicknesses and infirmities were never spoken of except in private.'

'Boisterous laughing, any cheapness or vulgarity of speech or irreverence were firmly checked. We loved and stood in awe of him, but scolding was a weapon unknown in his armory, and trust was his greatest one. He never punished, seldom commanded or forbade, but he showed us how the case stood and let us choose. He wished us to be brave and "to do what we were afraid to do," if it came in the line of duty. Fear was usually only ignorance, he said, of what to do in a given case, and one would soon learn.'

EDWARD W. EMERSON.

WANTED TEMPERANCE FACTS.

Dear Editor Home,—If not too much trouble to you, would you send me a paper or papers, others than the 'Witness,' with some statistics regarding intemperance, viewed in its broadest sense, or with articles bearing upon intemperance compared with loss of life in war?

interesting points in the lecture was that in which Mrs. Scharlieb described her interview with Her Majesty at Windsor, when she was permitted to lay before her the needs of her Indian subjects for women doctors. She secured the Queen's hearty sympathy and co-operation. In the past year women have been specially applied for to go to India during the plague crisis, where they did untold good.

THE STRENGTH OF SOLITARINESS.

He who would serve, must be separate. Weakness dwells in mobs; the home of strength is in solitude.

Popularity is not power.

'What they say' crucified Christ.

There never was a saviour who did not live much alone.

Follow the crowd and the crowd will never follow you.

Leadership and loneliness are inseparable. Men ascend the ladder of success in single file.

Listen too much for the verdict of men, and you will have no ear for the voice of God.

Multitudes make Pilates.

Be much alone with God if you would do much for men.

'Good fellowship' is often badness.

Man enters the world alone, he leaves it alone; so God emphasizes individuality.

The audience chamber of truth admits but one soul at a time.

God's frown often takes the form of men's smiles.

To learn the secret of Christ's days of power over the multitudes, we must go with him by night to the mountain tops of solitude.—W. T. Ellis, in 'Golden Rule.'

SUFFRAGE AND OFFICE-HOLDING.

At the recent hearing on Woman Suffrage Mrs. Arthur Gilman, of Radcliffe College, said: 'With suffrage must inevitably come the holding of office. We must be mayors, and senators, and governors; and then who will take care of our homes and children?'

To this Alice Stone Blackwell replied:—

Did Mrs. Gilman ever know a man to be made a mayor, a senator or a governor without his own consent? A man whose business duties are incompatible with the cares of office does not become a candidate. A woman would no more be compelled to be a senator because she had full suffrage, or a mayor because she had municipal suffrage, than she is now compelled to become a member of the school board because she has the school vote.

It is reasonable to suppose that the mother of a young family would have common sense enough not to become a candidate for an arduous public office, or that her fellow citizens would have common sense enough not to elect her if she did. But there are always some women whose children are grown up and married, and who are able to devote a good deal of time to public work if they wish, without detriment to their homes. Many such women are holding office acceptably already; and several of them are reconverts.

These estimable ladies who fear that if women could vote they would be torn from their homes and installed in gubernatorial chairs against their will, should take comfort from a little story that is now going the rounds of the papers. The governor of a Southern State, a man not noted for piety, met an old negro who was a strong believer in the doctrine of election and predestination. The governor asked him if he thought that he (the governor) was elected to be saved. The old man answered cautiously, 'Well, sah, I never heard yet of any man being elected dat wasn't a candidate!'

Mrs. Gilman told also of a distinguished man who met a pretty child on Boston Common, and asked the nurse, 'Whose child is that?' The nurse answered: 'Why, sir, it is your own; and I live in your house and take care of it!' Mrs. Gilman asked, 'Will it be possible when women vote, for some woman to meet her own child on the Common and not recognize it?'

But these stories of exceeding absent-mindedness, Alice Stone Blackwell argues, are oftener told of some profound scholar than of the statesman, who has to cultivate the gift of remembering faces. The alleged incident therefore is not so much of an argument against letting young women vote as against letting them go to Radcliffe College, and immerse themselves in Greek and Hebrew. Thirty years ago it would have served very prettily to adorn an address against collegiate education of girls.

PAPERS FOR LUMBER CAMPS.

Dear Editor Home,—Will the person that had the papers for a lumber camp, who wrote in your last issue of the 'Weekly Witness' please address them to Mrs. Woodland, Clarkson, Ont., and she will distribute them to the lumber camp at Clarkson. Yours respectfully, MRS. WOODLAND, Clarkson, Ont., Feb. 18, 1898.

Dear Editor Home,—In reply to 'A Subscriber' in your columns who asks for an address to which he could send papers for use in lumber camps, I wish to give an address, which will supply mining camps with the same. It is: Mrs. P. H. Clarke, president of the W.C.T.U., Rat Portage. This is a point for which there is exceeding great need of good literature being sent. The present supply is altogether too limited. Yours, etc. C. E. DOLSEN, Cor. Sec. W.C.T.U.

A TRIUMPH OF COURAGE IN BOSTON.

A prosaic and material age, says the New York 'World,' has accepted in sadness the verdict that the age of chivalry was dead, and yet there were lingering ideals which we are reluctant to see rudely shattered. It has been a matter not merely of faith but of universal experience that against the firm-set force of a woman's will all the assaults and devices of man were in vain. We have pinned our faith to the dogma that— 'When she will she will, you may depend on't; And when she won't she won't, and there's an end on 't.'

And yet it has happened that a woman, and not a mere ordinary woman, but a Boston woman, paroled in the headgear and plumage of her sex, bearing aloft the three ostrich feathers and the stage obstructing hat which are the emblems and evidences of feminine aristocracy, was in a Boston theatre seized and overpowered by the feeble and upstart minion of the law and ejected from the theatre amid the timid plaudits of those who had previously submitted in weakness to her usurpation.

If this can be done to a Boston woman there is hope for New York, and for all other cities where womanhood is less aggressive. If the expansively hatted theatre-going female can be downed in Boston, her suppression in New York is merely a question of nerve, of daring and initiative.

WHERE BOOKS WOULD BE WELCOME.

Dear Editor Home,—If any of your readers have books to spare fit for Y.P.S.C.E. library, I can make good use of them as our society, mainly through efforts of good literature committee, are now forming a library. Good use can also be made of scraps of silk, linen or print and other material which our mission workers would work up for disposal by sale. Theological works too, by orthodox writers would be very acceptable for distribution among students and pastors in charge of poor circuits. I would be pleased to receive any of the above and place it where it would be used to advantage. Yours respectfully,

WILLIAM GRIBBLE,

Pastor United Brethren Church, Berlin, Ont.

A BAND OF HOPE.

Dear Home,—Will the sisters please tell me how to organize a Band of Hope. Any information on organizing, conducting music or interesting the children will be thankfully received. Please reply at your earliest convenience. Thanking you for past benefits.

Feb. 28, 1898.

MOTHER.

Ans.—Write to Mrs. T. H. Pratt, 6 East ave, North Hamilton, superintendent of W. C. T. U. Juvenile work in Ontario.

NOTES AND QUERIES.

Dear Editor Home,—In response to the request of 'Maritime,' in your issue of the 26th ult., I enclose the words of the poem asked for, but regret that I cannot give author's name. Yours respectfully,

INTERESTED.

LANCASTER, MARCH 1, 1898.

IF I SHOULD DIE TO-NIGHT.

If I should die to-night, My friends would look upon my quiet face Before they laid it in its resting place, And deem that death had left it almost fair; And, laying snow-white flowers against my hair, Would smooth it down with tearful tenderness, And fold my hands with lingering caress, Poor hands so empty and so cold to-night.

If I should die to-night, My friends would call to mind with loving thought, Some kindly deed the icy hand had wrought, Some gentle word the frozen lips have said; Errands on which the willing feet had sped, The memory of my selfishness and pride, My hasty words would all be put aside, And so, I should be loved and mourned to-night.

If I should die to-night, Even hearts estranged would turn once more to me, Recalling other days remorsefully, The eyes that chill me with averted glance Would look upon me as of yore, perchance, And soften in the old familiar way, For who could war with dumb, unconscious clay? So I might rest, forgiven of all, to-night.

Oh, friends, I pray to-night, Keep not your kisses for my dead, cold brow, The way is lonely, let me feel them now, Think gently of me; I am travel-worn; My faltering feet are pierced with many a thorn, Forgive, oh, hearts estranged, forgive, I plead! When dreamless rest is mine I shall not need, The tenderness for which I long to-night.

THE WORLD'S W.C.T.U.

A LETTER FROM MISS SLACK.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—My attention has been called to a letter written by one of the most valued friends of the World's W. C. T. U., in the 'Witness' of Jan. 8, I refer to a letter which states 'The World's officers elected themselves,' referring, of course, to the convention at Toronto. Every precaution has been taken to make the election of the world's officers as representative as possible of the international W. C. T. U.

If you will kindly refer to our rules you will see that the officers are elected by the executive committee. This committee consists of the officers, superintendents of thirty-three departments; presidents of fifty-five countries and colonies, (who if they cannot attend the convention can send some one to represent them on the executive committee); eight 'round the world missionaries' and the business manager and editor of the 'Union Signal.'

Allowing for the fact that four superintendents lose their votes in that special capacity, as they are some of them officers, one is a missionary and one, as the report now stands, is the president of a country, the total voting power of the executive is ninety-nine votes, and these are representative of the whole field of our work, whereas if the convention had elected at Toronto one country had a hundred and seven delegates. The following list gives the voting power of the last convention as distinct from the executive committee:—United States delegates, a hundred and forty-seven; Canadian, ten; British, ten; Spain, one; Egypt, 1; Japan, 1; and six ex-officio members.

At Toronto the executive committee consisted of four officers, two from the United States, one from Canada, one from England, and one president or her representative from each of the follow-

ing countries or colonies: United States, Canada, Australasia, England, Ireland, Japan, Burma, Hawaiian Islands, Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, Western Australia, Tasmania, Finland, Spain, Egypt, Chili, Armenia, Turkey, Syria, China, Iceland, and the superintendents of eight departments, one missionary and the editor and business manager of the 'Union Signal,' this was the committee which elected the World's officers.

If the officers had been elected by the convention our votes from all the countries put together, excepting the United States, would have numbered forty-nine, and the United States a hundred and forty-seven. I think these plain figures will show that the vote of the convention on this question would not have been as representative as the vote of the executive.

The 'Witness' is such a loyal friend of ours I am glad to publish this letter by the courtesy of the editor, as I trust it shall help to show that the rules of our organization are fitted for an international society. They were adopted after great deliberation at Boston.

AGNES E. SLACK, Sec. World's W.C.T.U.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

March 20, 1898.

JOHN THE BAPTIST BEHEADED—Matt. xiv., 1-12.

BY JOHN R. WHITNEY.

Golden Text.—Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.—Prov. iv., 23.

John the Baptist stood among men as a living protest against sin; sin of all kinds, and among all men. But as he fulfilled his work as God's 'Messenger,' he was suddenly seized by the king—Herod Antipas—cast into prison and sealed his testimony by a martyr's death; pleading even to the last with the guilty to turn from their sins.

We turn now to Herod Antipas. His father was Herod the Great. His mother was Malthace. He ruled over Galilee, which he displayed in the erection of many costly and magnificent buildings. He was energetic, ambitious, and in general governed his country with prudence and ability. Outwardly he was very religious, a careful observer of all that was demanded by the Jewish ritual. He was married to the daughter of Aretas, king of Arabia-Petraea.

Herod Philip, who is spoken of here as 'his brother,' was also the son of Herod the Great, but his mother was Mariamne, a daughter of Simon, who was at one time the High Priest. He is generally known as Philip I. to distinguish him from his half-brother, who was also named Philip (generally known as Philip II.), and who was 'tetrarch of Iturea and of the region of Trachonitis.' (Luke iii., 1.) He was another son of Herod the Great, but his mother's name was Cleopatra.

Philip I. never was a king. He was excluded from all share in his father's possessions in consequence of his mother's treachery, and lived afterwards in a private station. He appears to have been a man of no force of character. His wife was the Herodias spoken of in this lesson. She was very fair to look upon, and very ambitious for station and power. She was by no means contented with either the humble position or the quiet spirit of her husband. So when her uncle, Herod Antipas, visited Jerusalem to attend a family gathering, and was entertained by his brother, her husband, she became greatly enamored both with him and with his position as king—both appealed very strongly to her ambitious spirit. At the same time she was very attractive in the eyes of her visitor, and soon the shameful bargain was consummated that he should forsake his wife and she would desert her husband. She took with her her daughter, Salome, child of Philip I., who afterwards became the wife of Philip II., another uncle of her mother's. Such intermarriages of blood relations was by no means uncommon in the family of Herod.

True to his character and his mission, as soon as the guilty party appeared in Galilee, John openly and fearlessly denounced their action. In his sight it was more than a confounding of the laws of the country, as explained by Josephus. It was an open and flagrant violation of the law of God. As such he condemned it. He said it was not 'lawful.' He held Herod, and the partner in his guilt, up before the law of God and flashed its burning light upon them. That law searched them through and through. So it does always. It showed that the shameful deed, was only the end of a line which began with a forbidden look. (Matt. v., 27, 28.)

Although they had done nothing more than that which many others around them did, and although it did not cast them out of the favor and companionship of the 'lords, high-captains, and chief estates of Galilee' (Mark vi., 21), yet when brought face to face with the law of God they were very uneasy. It condemned them, and they knew in their hearts that its condemnation was just. But it did not bring them to repentance. It convicted them, but it did not convert them. It only embittered them, especially Herodias, against God, and his

law, and his messenger. It has had a very similar effect in many cases since then.

They imagined that they would have peace if they could get rid of the messenger and his message. So Herodias plotted against the life of John. What she could not do by direct influence, she finally accomplished by artifice, as the Evangelist tells us in this lesson. And yet during all this time, whilst persisting in his sin, Herod, like many another, had great respect for John himself, 'knowing that he was a just man, and a holy, and observed him.' More than that, like many another, 'when he heard him, he did many things, and heard him gladly.' (Mark vi., 19, 20.) It soothed his conscience to think that he did some things that were right, and no doubt he thought it very meritorious to put around the man he respected and feared the protection of his authority. But he did not repent. He would not give up either his habits, or his companions. The opinion of men, what they would think or say of him, had more power over him than the word of God, and so the lust which began in a look, ended in a murder.

And yet when the foul deed was done—when he had gotten rid of John—he had yet remaining that which he could not get rid of. No one ever can. It was his own conscience. That kept John and his message always before him. When he heard of the wonderful things which Jesus said and did, at once John stood before him in living form and voice. Others might see in Jesus another Elisha, or one of the prophets, but he said, 'No, it is John, whom I beheaded.' (Mark vi., 16.) Even as he looked upon the Saviour of sinners, in spirit he exclaimed, with Ahab of old, 'Hast thou found me, O mine enemy?' because, like him, he had sold himself to work evil in the sight of the Lord.' (I. Kings xxi., 20.)

The man who has a thousand friends, Has not a friend to spare; But he who has one enemy, Will meet him everywhere.

Especially if that enemy be an accusing conscience—for, as the scriptures more truly and tersely state it, 'Be sure your sin will find you out.' (Num. xxxii., 23.) But where sin abounds, grace does much more abound, and every repentant and believing sinner may be equally sure that there is provided a gracious Saviour.

HOME READINGS.

Mon.—Matt. xiv., 1-13.—John the Baptist Beheaded.

Tues.—Mark vi., 14-29.—Herod's Guilty Conscience.

Wed.—Dan. v., 1-31.—Belshazzar's Drunken Feast.

Thu.—Prov. iv., 14-27.—Keep thy heart with all diligence.

Fri.—I. Thess. v., 1-28.—Let us watch and be sober.

Sat.—Rom. xiii., 1-14.—Not in rioting and drunkenness.

Sun.—Eph. v., 1-21.—Be not drunk with wine.

DEPARTMENT.

TOPIC—March 20, 1898.

THE EVILS OF ALL INTEMPERANCE.

Prov. xxiii., 20, 21, 29-35.

'O our God, wilt thou not judge them? for we have no might against this great company that cometh against us; neither know we what to do: but our eyes are upon thee.'

'Thus saith the Lord unto you, Be not afraid nor dismayed by reason of this great multitude; for the battle is not yours, but God's. Ye shall not need to fight in this battle; set yourselves, stand ye still, and see the salvation of the Lord with you; . . . fear not, nor be dismayed; to-morrow go out against them, for the Lord will be with you.'

'Believe in the Lord your God, so shall ye be established; believe his prophets, so shall ye prosper. And when he had consulted with the people, he appointed singers unto the Lord, and that should praise the beauty of holiness, as they went out before the army, and to say, Praise the Lord; for his mercy endureth forever.'

'And when they began to sing and to praise, the Lord set ambushments against the children of Ammon, Moab, and Mount Seir, which were come against Judah; and they were smitten.'

'And the fear of God was on all the kingdoms of those countries, when they had heard that the Lord fought against the enemies of Israel.'

(II. Chron. xx., 12, 15, 17, 20-22, 29.) This is the record of a great battle won by prayer and praise to God. It is not an allegorical myth; it is a simple relation of facts. The Lord God of hosts turned the weapons of the enemies against each other, thus saving his own people. The great question now before the country is the question of the plebiscite. Are you in favor of the total prohibition of the liquor traffic? The true lover of God and humanity can have but one wish with regard to the deliverance of the land from evil. Better a thousand times to go without those questionable pleasures which seem to us so harmless than to know that a brother has been ruined by trying to follow our example. Certainly, we are our brother's keepers, and if we compel him to live in a land dominated by strong drink, or even allow him to choose for himself that which tends to destroy body and soul, his blood will doubtless cry out to God for vengeance upon us. If we vote that others shall for a small sum be licensed to break every commandment, even allowing them to kill men with lur-

ing draughts of deadly poison, what are we better than they? We cannot ourselves keep the commands of God perfectly unless we do our utmost to help our neighbor to keep them.

God commanded Israel of old to put out from their midst the 'accursed thing,' not to license it, but to utterly prohibit it and drive it out from their midst. We quote the following strong words from a letter by the Rev. Wilbur F. Crafts in the Toronto 'Globe':—'Prohibitory laws, whether they prohibit murder or adultery, or the traffic which produces both, do not annihilate, but that prohibition reduces liquor-selling more than any other form of liquor law is conclusively proved, without statistics, by the unquestioned fact that liquor-sellers fight prohibition harder than any license or tax law, and choose to pay the highest license, if necessary, rather than take, without fee, the alleged privilege to "sell more liquor under prohibition."

'As to deceptions, evasions, violations of law, the best high-license law, that of Pennsylvania, is more violated than the prohibitory law of Maine. There are more places selling liquor illegally in Philadelphia than in all the Pine Tree State. We have not to choose between a perfectly enforced license law and a partly-enforced prohibition. It is to be remembered also that a British population have a law-obeying habit very different from the lawlessness of our "mixed multitude." Prohibition exactly meets Mr. Gladstone's definition of the highest purpose of law, in making it (not impossible, but) "as hard as possible to do wrong, and as easy as possible to do right."

The coming plebiscite is the signal for a great battle between the followers of the Lord and the followers of Beilial, on whose side many honest men will range themselves as 'upholders of liberty,' and incidentally of license. But it is nothing to the Lord of hosts to save with many or with few (II. Chron. xiv., 11, 12); it is the faith and obedience of the few that counts. (Judges vii., 2, 3, 12, 22.)

It is for us to 'stand still and see the salvation of the Lord.' But standing still does not mean turning away and buying ourselves with other affairs. The children of Israel stood still to pray and praise, their hearts and eyes were fixed on God, praising for the victory he had promised. They had no might against their enemies, neither have we, for only God is stronger than the powers of evil. Those who are interested in the liquor traffic will put up great sums of money to cause their side to win; we have very little money on our side. Well for us if we have no earthly might to count on, that we may have our hearts free to wait on our God, to praise him for his omnipotence. 'For the weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strongholds.' (II. Cor. x., 4.) Our greatest weapon is prayer, the prayer that reaches heaven, with the faith that brings back the answer. 'All things are possible to him that believeth.' The debt we owe our country is mostly a debt of prayer. We must pray for our rulers, that they shall rule us in the fear of God. (I. Tim. ii., 1-3.) 'The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord, as the rivers of water, he turneth it whithersoever he will.' (Prov. xxi., 1.)

'Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.' (Prov. xiv., 34.)

Mourn for the thousands slain, The youthful and the strong; Mourn for the wine cup's fearful reign, And the deluded throng.

Mourn for the ruined soul,— Eternal life and light; Mourn for the fiery, maddening bowl, And turned to hopeless night.

Mourn for the lost—but call, Call to the strong, the free; Rouse them to shun the dreadful fall, And to the refuge flee.

Mourn for the lost, but pray, Pray to our God above, To break the fell destroyer's sway, And show His saving love.

—From 'Lifetime Hymns.'

SUGGESTED HYMNS.

'Loyalty to Christ,' 'Standing by a purpose true,' 'Throw out the life-line,' 'Rescue the perishing,' 'They that wait upon the Lord,' 'There's a royal banner,' 'True-hearted, whole-hearted,' 'Bondage and death the cup contains.'

THE C. E. SOCIETY AND ITS PROGRESS.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—The almost unprecedented rapidity with which the Christian Endeavor organization has reached its present magnitude proves that it has wielded, and still continues to wield a mighty Christian influence among the Protestant young people (and those of more advanced years) the world over. It has, probably, been the most potent factor in Church work of creating a universal Christian sympathy among the youth of Protestantism since the time of Luther. Such being the case, it is of serious import that the society should be tenderly fostered, care being taken to preserve the original intent of the founder of the society, which is to 'Promote an earnest Christian life among its members.'

From personal observation and contact with the working of the local branch of the society, it has become more and more impressed upon me that the primary and most important object of the organization is gradually giving place, (perhaps not universally), to one less sincere, a tendency to mingle with things of a more worldly nature, allowing the object of 'promoting Christian life' to fall into a secondary place, and, as an inevitable result, interest in the spiritual portion of the weekly meetings of the individual society shows an alarming laxity.

In conversation, this week, with a city

minister, who figures prominently in Montreal C. E. circles, he expressed himself as convinced that, so far as the city was concerned at least, interest and enthusiasm in the movement, as well as attendance at the meetings were undoubtedly on the decline. This should not be so, and I have no hesitation in saying, would not be, were the teachings of the C. E. pledge conscientiously observed by those who have entered into its solemn covenant. The law of growth is a fundamental principle of all nature and redemption. Whatever ceases to grow begins to die. It is only the truly consecrated Christian that grows, and it is only the consecrated C. E. Society that will succeed in the accomplishment of the Divine task committed to it, which is not merely the spending of a social hour, nor the arousing of enthusiasm for a great convention, (important though these may prove), but it is to acquire a spirit of devotion and an earnestness of soul for the salvation of those still living in sin. Endeavors need to do the things they have thought of doing, intended to do, talked about doing, pledged themselves to do, and are abundantly able to do, and then will the grand, successful and glorious work which has been characteristic of the career of this society, (an organization which is only secondary to that of the Sunday-school in its work among the youth of the world), be perpetuated, and prove an inestimable blessing to both Church and state.

A LOCAL PRESIDENT.

Montreal, March 4, 1898.

C. E. RALLY AT ANGUS.

East Angus, Feb. 23.—One of the most enthusiastic Christian Endeavor gatherings, ever held in Compton County took place yesterday afternoon and evening at this place, when the Compton County Union held their second quarterly rally. At the evening session the church was packed to overflowing, chairs having been placed in the aisles. Many had to stand, and children sat around the altar rail.

The addresses were enthusiastic and inspiring, and the music was excellent. In the absence of the president, the Rev. Mr. Hay, the Rev. C. W. Finch, Cookshire, took charge of the rally.

At the business session it was decided that the executive should appoint a junior superintendent for the county, and that the next rally should be held at Cookshire, about the last of April.

Miss F. L. Orr, and Mr. J. A. M. Rankin, both of Cookshire, gave able papers. The Rev. Messrs. Davidson, Sawyerville; and Murray, Marlinton, gave spirited addresses on vital topics. Solos were sung by Mr. McRae, Cookshire; Mr. F. W. Thompson, Angus; and the Rev. C. W. Finch, Cookshire. The choir also rendered some very excellent and suitable selections.

The rally was considered a great success and will tend to increase the interest in C. E. work in the county.

PERSECUTIONS IN PERSIA.

A NATIVE PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONARY.

Hagersville, Ont., Feb. 23, 1898.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Dear Sir—I have just received a letter from a friend in Persia, the Rev. E. O. Eshoo, a native Persian, extracts from which may be of sufficient interest to engage your readers. I shall give it in his own words as nearly as possible to make it intelligible to the reader.

I may say that Mr. Eshoo is a native Persian who was trained in the Mission School at Oroomiah, in Persia, completing his theological course in Knox College, Toronto. His brother is now at Port Dover, preparing for matriculation to a medical college.

Mr. Eshoo is laboring in Persia under the oversight of the American Board of the Presbyterian Church, but supported by Canadian friends.

He writes under date of Jan. 15. To give you an idea of work there, he says: 'During the past year I have visited one hundred and thirty-four villages, I have preached one hundred and one sermons, visited one hundred and fifty-two homes. I had personal interviews with five hundred and thirty-four people, and two hundred and sixty-seven professed Christ as their Master. I had seventy-nine new members united with the church. I held ten revival meetings in different places, baptized eighteen children. . . . I meet once a week with the Dictionary Committee, once in two weeks with the arbitration committee, once a month with the evangelistic board.

Speaking of the hardships, he says: 'Four weeks ago a Mohammedan tried to rob me. If there had been no one else near he would have killed me, but God delivered me out of his hands.'

Speaking of persecutions he mentions the advent of the priests of the Greek Church as a cause of fresh outbreaks. The Russian Church some time ago sent in priests, who assured the native Nestorians, (who are much like the Armenians in Turkey, who have been so bitterly persecuted in recent days), that if they would come into the Greek Church and native Nestorians, have gone over to the Greek Church. This, however, has stirred up the Mohammedans against the Christians.' He says: 'Some weeks ago three young Mohammedans went to a Christian village and got so drunk that one of them died from the effects of the liquor. His people told the governor of the district, and he sent fifty armed men to the village where the young man died and destroyed forty houses; and

then for one night they withdrew the soldiers, after the people had given them \$500, to buy them off; but, next day they broke their pledge, and began the persecution again. They destroyed all their bibles and books, ill-treated the women and carried off fifty people to the city as prisoners, among them, one young man whom they beheaded, after awful tortures he choosing Christ and death rather than Islam and liberty.

They tied him by the feet and hands to a tree and beat him until his fingers and toes were gone, then they tied his feet and hands together, and with a chain around his neck, carried him, as one might a sheep, to the open square, and making him kneel down, he was given his choice of professing Islam or death. He professed Jesus Christ; when, a soldier, putting his fingers into his nostrils, pulled back his head, and with his right hand severed the hair and crying out in agony, at the tortures of her son, and when the head was cut off she threw herself down on the ground, and wallowed in her son's blood until she became unconscious. It was awful. Thus we have to sow the seed of the word in our blood. Remember our work, and bring it to the attention of the young people.'

I suppose, Mr. Editor, the next thing we hear will be a Russian claim for damages to mission property, etc., and then an open way to the Persian Gulf for Russia, and a Russian port on the Indian Ocean. Yours truly,

C. H. LOWRY.

THREE HUNDRED GIRL WIDOWS.

A MESSAGE FROM PUNDITA RAMABAI TO HER FRIENDS.

In view of the expected visit of the Pundita Ramabai to this country the following letter, published first in the Bombay 'Guardian,' will be found of special interest:

On the 24th of last month I opened my Marathi bible in the morning, and my eyes fell upon certain passages, marked on the same day in the year 1896. I happened to be at Sohagpur, C.P., on that day. Dear Sister Drynan and myself were preparing to go to the government poor house there, and were waiting on the Lord to give us directions before going to do the morning's work. The Lord told me that morning that I was to get three hundred young widows from the famine districts, and gave me for my comfort and strength the promises from Isaiah ix., 10, 11, 16, and 18. I little understood and realized then the importance of these promises.

On the 24th of last month, when my eyes fell upon these verses, and the date put down against them, the Holy Spirit brought to my remembrance all that the Lord said to me through those words, and my joy knew no bounds when I began to recount his mercies one by one. When I gathered all my girls for prayers on Christmas morning I found that there were three hundred of them from the famine districts, all looking well and happy. How I thanked the dear Father for fulfilling his promises in giving me the desire of my heart. A church, all of the newly-converted girl-widows, is established in the ground which was a lonely desert a year ago, but is now alive with human beings, and in which the walls of the new houses are fast springing up. God gave me three hundred and twenty girls from the famine districts before the year was over, and has squared the number of the fifteen Christian girls who attended the Camp Meeting, in April, 1896, at Lanowlee.

So a Thanksgiving and a Camp Meeting was held at our new settlement near Khedgaum railway station. Also the Lord gave me a name for our new settlement:—

'Violence shall no more be heard in thy land, wasting nor destruction within thy borders; but thou shalt call thy walls 'Salvation,' and thy gates 'Praise,' (Isaiah lx., 18.)

Yes, the devastating plague was not heard within our borders the whole of the last year. The Lord has kept and preserved us under his wings. Blessed be our good Father for his everlasting mercies! Now the walls of the new houses being built up, shall be called Salvation according to his command. So our new settlement is called Mukti; and the gates, when they are finished, shall have 'Praise the Lord,' inscribed on their heads.

My American friends have been asking me for a long time to go over to see them; but I could not do so without consulting God. At the end of November last the Lord showed me clearly his will about my going abroad. I had prayed to him to send me the right persons to take charge of the work; and he has done so: My dear friend Sunderbhai Powar and my assistants will look after the school at Poona, while Sister Abrams (who a few months ago was told by the Lord to go to Khedgaum to help me), has charge of the new church and school at Mukti. Also, a good Christian architect has been sent by God to look after the buildings there. I have sure promises of the Father to depend upon for the support of my children, and look forward to the time when our new buildings will be completed, and we shall have a church building of our own at Mukti.

The desire of my heart as regards having two hundred and twenty-five Christian girls is more than fulfilled. I have during the past year realized that the Lord 'is able to do exceedingly abundantly above all that we ask or think.' So I praise and thank him out of the fullness of my heart. To your prayers and help I owe much of this happiness, my dear, good friends; so I thank you very gratefully for what you have done for me. I thank you and pray for you that the dear Lord may bless you according to his rich mercies.

Now, farewell, my dear friends. I am to sail for America very soon. So please pray for me that God's will may be fulfilled in me whether I am at home

or abroad; and that my children and myself may be kept by him. Yours in his service,

RAMABAI.

Bombay, Jan. 10, 1898.

A MANCHURIAN CONVERT.

(By the Rev. John Ross, missionary of the United Presbyterian Church of Scotland.)

Mr. Fu is a man in the early prime of life, with bright eyes, clever tongue and deft fingers. He was passing a light-hearted life as a sleight-of-hand man, and able to keep the attention of an open-mouthed crowd for hours by his clever tricks. Like a sincere Confucianist, he honored his mother, and was always glad to be able to bring her some nice surprise whenever he went into the big city—Mukden. He not only lived well, but built several houses in the large country town where he lived, with the proceeds of his nimble fingers. Some years ago he came in contact with Christianity, in the person of a quiet young joiner, who had been baptized at a station eight miles from the town where these men lived. He was gradually won over to Christian truth, became first a professed inquirer, then an applicant for baptism under regular instruction, and, ultimately, a baptized Christian.

From the earliest contact with Christianity he had come to the conclusion that his mode of livelihood was wrong; for it was deceiving the eyes of the public. He therefore abruptly and decidedly cast off his trade. He mortgaged first one, then another, of his houses, till he was left with a tiny bit of a house in which he lived, with his wife and mother. To prove his conversion to the skeptical townsmen, he who had never soiled his hands with labor, took the lowest post of night watchman in an inn, where he had to watch by night and work a good deal by day.

With the money he could lay hands on of his own he built a small church of twenty-two feet square, in which he and his fellow-believers could have worship every Sunday and meet together every night for prayer and the singing of hymns.

His bold and intelligent earnestness having been brought to notice, he was sent out in his neighborhood as a colporteur, or itinerant evangelist, to preach the Gospel and spread Christian books among the numerous towns around. In a couple of months he brought a list of men who were believers, and desired to be inscribed on the list of applicants for baptism. One day, a few months ago, twenty-two people were baptized in the chapel he had built, and at present he has a list of almost one hundred applicants for baptism on his book. He is extremely cautious lest unworthy motives sway the men who profess belief; and he therefore refuses to put on his list the well-to-do, who may have reasons connected with litigation for wishing a close connection with the foreigner.—'The Independent.'

THE S.S. LESSONS.

Dr. Schaffler, a member of the International Lesson Committee, gives, through the 'Sunday-School Times,' the International Lesson Committee's New Scheme. The new plan is for the lessons of 1900 and 1905 inclusive. He says: 'The predominating characteristic of the new plan is that it deals with both the Old and New Testaments biographically. Great men are really the best exponents of the movements in which they take part. Acting on this, the committee proposes to begin the year 1900 with the biography of Christ, devoting the whole of the year and the first six months of 1901 to the chronological study of the Saviour's life. Then the studies will pass to the Old Testament. There, too, the same predominating emphasis will be placed on the biographies of great men of the Old Testament times. After the harmony of our Saviour's life is completed, the studies will alternate between Old and New Testament themes.

In the study of the Apostolic Church the same emphasis will be given to biography as in the Old Testament. In all it is proposed to devote two and a half years to the Old Testament study, and three and a half years to New Testament themes.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

What Women Will Wear This Spring

The Hats, Gowns, Wraps, New Shades and Colors,—all the Easter Styles are in the March issue of The Ladies' Home Journal

25 cents for a three months' trial, or \$1.00 for a year. Agents wanted.

The Curtis Publishing Company Philadelphia

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness \$3.00
Weekly Witness 1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy) 30
" " 10 copies and over to one
address, 25c per copy.

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion, Newfoundland and United States. For Great Britain add \$1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness," "Northern Messenger" add 50c; "Daily Witness" add \$3.00.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements 25c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. Contract Rates—1 year, \$7.50 per line; 6 months, \$4.00 per line; 3 months, \$2.25 per line. "Farms to Rent," "Farms for Sale," can be inserted for 10c 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 is made. In all cases the full price must accompany each order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion on order. CUTS OR LABOR TYPE, double rates. Contracts on favorable terms. "Employment Wanted," "Situations Vacant," etc., 10c 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 accompany notices.

Contracts payable quarterly in advance. Five is the minimum number of lines for which an advertisement is charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—When requesting be particular to give the correct post-office address and the Province or State, and either register your letter, which will cost 5c in addition to the regular postage, or procure a post-office or express money order which protects the sender. Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: \$2.50 and under, 3c; \$2.50 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Express Money Orders are issued up to \$3.00 for 3c; \$3.00 to \$5.00, 4c; \$5.00 to \$10.00, 6c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post-Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or American Express Company, payable at Montreal. 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 be not done such changes cannot be made. Address all letters containing subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DUGALL & SON, "Witness," Montreal.

When stamps are sent to make up a remittance, the only denominations we accept are 1 and 3 cents.

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

The Witness.

TUESDAY, MARCH 8, 1898.

United States Senator Elkins was probably unaware when he made his recent speech of the damaging deductions to the case he represented which would be drawn from it. If the commercial and transportation interests of New England, Minnesota, Michigan and other northern states are bound up with those of the Canadian Pacific Railway, what right has he to demand that those states should sacrifice themselves in order to benefit railways which do not serve them and in which their interests are but slight? Protectionism is a policy that cuts both ways. Mr. Elkins has found this out, but apparently he does not know how to apply his knowledge.

A great amount of gold is expected to come out of Yukon, but at present the amount going in there must be enormous. If a hundred thousand men go there this season, that number will mean at least fifty million dollars. What a lot of hard work will be required to take that value in gold out of the frozen earth! It is the deliberate calculation of those who know the African gold fields that more gold has gone into them than has ever come out. In that case, as in Australia and California, gold, while it has done little for its devotees, has given a continent to the world. The best service the Klondike can render to mankind will be the opening up of the Peace river and other vast agricultural regions to the populations they are so well able to support.

Mr. Olney has struck the right chord in international politics. An alliance of Great Britain and the United States, 'not only for their common advancement but for the betterment of the whole human race,' to quote his own words, would be the fulfilment of a dream in which the best men of both nations have indulged. To police the world, now growing smaller on account of rapid transport and quick transmission of intelligence, seems to be the duty and the destiny of the Anglo-Saxon race. With its two great branches united, war would

become almost impossible between other nations, for they could compel attention to reasonable means of settlement. Mr. Olney is to be congratulated on his changed mental attitude towards Great Britain since he was Secretary of State in Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet. May his voice prove as effective for concord as for discord. The heart of the nation beat tumultuously with his then; may it do so now.

It is said, we know not with what truth, that Jews are throughout the union offering their services to fight against Spain. Several thousands are said to have enrolled themselves, most of whom are described as having served in European armies and as ready for service in twenty-four hours' notice. Spain was once a refuge for the Jews. The Moors, who reigned in great glory at the Alhambra, were far more tolerant of them than was any Christian power; so they flocked to the peninsula. Europe owes much to the Jews of Spain. The Moorish court was, through the spread of Arab learning, the most intelligent in Europe, and its scholarship was largely in the hands of Jews. With the restoration of Christianity came relentless persecution, which lasted to our own times. The free Jews of this continent do not seem to have forgotten the horrors of the Spanish Inquisition.

We presume that no one in Canada will fail to realize the crying need for the establishment of a few Florence Nightingales at Dawson. We have heartily from the first supported Lady Aberdeen's scheme for creating an order of nurses, feeling that it was only because the proposal lacked concrete shape in the people's minds that it was not enthusiastically supported. It was so far a disembodied spirit. The beneficent thought is now about to be embodied in a mission of Victorian nurses to the Klondike. For this Lady Aberdeen eloquently asks in this paper for the needed means. Any of our readers who wish to send contributions, large or small, to the Klondike Nurse Fund can remit the same to the "Witness," which will acknowledge them. Congregations or Sunday-schools or others making collections for this fund may send us the names of the contributors or not, as they think well.

The latest news from Washington is to the effect that the proposed Yukon relief expedition has been abandoned. Rumors of such an untimely ending of such a semi-romantic undertaking were heard six weeks ago, but as government agents had been sent to northern Europe to purchase reindeer, with all the necessary equipment, it was generally thought that what Uncle Sam 'had put through him, he'd do it.' It is probable that the action of the Canadian Government in refusing its sanction to the marching of American soldiery, armed cap-a-pie, with the Stars and Stripes floating in the breeze, over five or six hundred miles of British soil (snows) has helped to dampen the ardor of those engaged in forwarding the expedition. There is also a fear that the absurdity of the whole thing would become more apparent as the more difficult part of the programme was being performed. The public press of the whole continent will miss the opportunity of working up what promised to be a fruitful source of exciting news during the next two months.

A Manitoba correspondent expresses disapprobation of our jubilee symposium, which he finds very uninteresting. In inviting these reminiscences we could not expect them to be interesting to persons who did not know Canada fifty years ago or the localities and events described or any of the persons whose early history has been recalled. We hoped, however, that those who were indifferent to the bygone era referred to would still take pleasure in observing the keen pleasure these memories awakened in those who for one reason or another had an interest in them. To persons who have read one paper for fifty years, and who have reached the time of life when it becomes a habit to dwell upon the past, the opportunity for intercourse and the exchange of memories with those who, unknown to them, had passed through like experiences, was a delight that none would deny to declining years, even though such alone had shared it. Those who travel the seas to-day on steamships and the land on railway cars should reverence the robust heroism of those who under far different conditions laid the foundations of the ease we enjoy to-day. Apart from such considerations, these papers have proved contributions to history, valued by those whose part it is to verify the records of past events.

The annual report of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, just issued, shows that it made a profit upon all its undertakings. Its big gross earnings of twenty-four million dollars exceed those of the next most prosperous year, 1892, by two millions and a half of dollars, and those of 1895 and 1896 respectively by more than five million dollars. Its net annual profit was nearly two million dollars, more than the highest previous year, 1892; its surplus earnings account now amounts to more than five and a half million dollars, and it has still un-sold seventeen and a half million acres of land. The report states that the improvement in the traffic returns is largely due to the mining development in British Columbia, and that the Lake of the Woods mining district contributed to it also in no small degree. It anticipates that the Yukon traffic will contribute vastly to the company's profits in the future, and that its other western traffic will considerably increase. But the present report of necessity does not deal with the rate war now in progress, which may make a considerable drain upon expected profits before it is at an end, although we eagerly hope the vast increase of traffic may largely counterbalance this. The road has been maintained in excellent condition during the year. It is intended to double-track the section between Montreal and Toronto, as the traffic has now reached the limit of the capacity of a single-track line.

London, the great shop-keeping town, used to be the stronghold of English Conservatism, but the County Council elections just held tell a different tale. The great landlords and vested interests were as usual on the side of the Moderates—another name for Conservatives—because of the radical tendencies of the Progressives, who are not so much Liberals as Reformers. The somewhat vacillatingly asserted policy of the Salisbury Government is to hand back some of the powers of the County Council to the old, incapable parish vestries, that were contemptuously known as 'Bumbledom.' This movement has met with a crushing rebuke from the people who would be most affected by the change, the Progressives having carried the elections by a large majority. Since its establishment, the County Council has done a vast amount of good by introducing new and sometimes drastic measures of reform in civic government. That it will continue this policy is now assured by the elections. A peculiarity of the contest was noted in the number of distinguished men belonging to the most divergent sections of the population who were candidates, from members of the highest ranks of the aristocracy down to workmen and socialists. The last-named made more gains than the other two, a fact which may be regarded as an indication of the popular current of opinion.

'A steamer has left for Klondike,' says an English paper of startling geographic ideas, 'carrying fourteen hundred cases and a thousand barrels of whiskey and three thousand barrels of beer.' As it is the universal belief that no commodity is more readily or profitably salable in such a community as that of Yukon than intoxicating drink, it is probably safe to assume that the venture thus briefly described is only one of hundreds—that accipiters from all Christian countries are starting out with high hope of making money out of the ruin of the young men whose bones will in many cases find icy graves in the ever-frozen soil of Yukon. Will this liquor be allowed an entrance there? When the Liberals were in power before, and the agricultural territories west of Manitoba were being opened, not so much as an old lady's pocket flask was allowed to cross the boundary line into those territories. An excursion of Liberal politicians was gone over as sedulously as any other crowd and bereft of every comfort or refuge in emergency which the excursionists might have brought with them in alcoholic form. The present government has received appeal after appeal that a similar policy should be followed in Yukon, and women are praying everywhere that that country may be saved from so terrible a curse. What the government means to do in the matter is still kept a state secret. The only fact made known so far is that no permits are being granted. Meanwhile time is going on. It is certain that if that cargo finds its way to Dawson it will be sold and drunk, and it is equally certain that if this takes place the government, which has the power to deal with this question, will be responsible. It is time that some conclusion was reached. If liquor is to be forbidden entrance to Yukon it should be known abroad before all the ocean is dotted with cargoes head-

ed for Alaskan ports. To fail to prohibit it would be to ignore the earnest wish and the conviction of the people of Canada.

There is a curious economic study in the mutual eriminations which are going on between our two great railway companies. Canada has spent her means and her patrimony lavishly on the creation of these two great railway systems. Why did she create two instead of one? For no other purpose than that she might have competition. She found that when she had exhausted herself on one great railway system she had got herself a master rather than a servant. So, as soon as the acquisition of new territory made it possible for her to subsidize a rival company, she did so. She looked calmly on as she saw means granted for opening the west deflected to the construction of competing lines in the east, for she could not help seeing how great was the reduction of freight rates wherever there was a competing service. Competition, however, did not pay either road, and the two great companies by agreement minimized the effect of competition, though they by no means abolished it, as indeed they could not without amalgamating. Two or more parties selling the same thing, whether it be bricks, paper, railway service or anything else, may agree to sell at like prices, but they will immediately begin to compete in quality, in accommodation and in courtesy, to the advantage of the customer. This agreement between the Grand Trunk Company and the Canadian Pacific Company, which was in intent at least a breach of the terms of their very existence, is now broken. Do we find each company boasting of its share in the destruction of an obnoxious monopoly and the restoration of that competition which is the public's right? On the contrary, the whole debate is carried on not only as though the parties themselves thought the breaking of a combine a heinous offence, but as though they counted on the public thinking so likewise, and as though they needed to apologize to the public for giving them cheap rates by each making out that it is all the other fellow's fault.

By the action of the United States Senate it seems the Dominion Government will be compelled to construct the proposed Yukon Railway about two hundred miles farther to the south-east in order to reach a Canadian seaport on the Pacific. The attempt to coerce this country for the privilege of running a railway across a few miles of Alaskan territory has been made in such a way as to ensure resistance. Canada could not submit to dictation of this dastardly sort without humiliation, to say nothing of putting a premium on bullying the outcome and end of which no one can foresee. It was the studied annoyance practiced at Skaguay on all immigrants fitting out for the Klondike in Canada that made it necessary for our government to seek an all-Canadian route, and the same tactics are now being transferred to the Stickeen water route in spite of international understandings. When the United States, after the irritation of the war, bought Russian America for seven million dollars, it was supposed by many that her main purpose was to annoy Great Britain as much as she could by obtaining possession of five hundred miles of her coast line. The present behavior of the Senate is quite in keeping with that view. The proposed railway is as much for the use and benefit of Americans as for Canadians. Citizens of the United States would be carried by it to the Canadian gold fields, and would carry Canadian gold out of Canada over it. If United States law-makers cannot appreciate this generosity, there are ways by which we can preserve our rights and independence without either yielding to their demands, sacrificing our self-respect, or following their mean example. Sir Wilfrid Laurier has shown every desire to act generously with the United States, but the trouble with some of their public men is that they cannot see in this anything but the tribute due from littleness to greatness, and hardly adequate at that. The bill just passed by the United States Senate is in reality an attempt to legislate for Canada, and in its essence is such a measure as Russia might impose upon China. It requires the surrender of our Atlantic fishery rights, the abrogation of our customs laws in favor of United States miners, and the practical surrender of the coast-wise carrying trade. The framers of the bill must have known that it was impossible of acceptance in Canada, and, unless there is some worse scheme behind it, it can only be regarded as the fearful act of a jealous, disobliging neighbor.

THE ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

The Liberal Government has been sustained in Ontario, but by an exceedingly small majority. In the last Assembly the Liberals numbered fifty, the Conservatives twenty-five, the Patrons sixteen, and the Independents three. On Tuesday, according to present reports of the returns, the Liberals elected number forty-eight, the Conservatives forty-three, the Patrons one, and the Independents one, and one election, that for Russell, which was postponed because of the inability of the returning officer to reach the nomination place owing to the great snowstorm, is yet to take place. It will be seen that the Patrons and Independents have all but disappeared, and that, in effect, their places have been all taken in the new Assembly by Conservatives. Of course, the Liberals gained some of the seats before held by Patrons and Independents, but they lost to the Conservatives seats enough before held by themselves to more than counterbalance their gains from both Patrons and Conservatives. In the last Assembly nearly all the Patrons and Independents supported the government pretty steadily, so that the substitution of Conservatives for Patrons will leave the government with only a bare majority in the new Assembly, as compared with a majority of twenty-five or thirty in the last Assembly. Two ministers, Messrs. Gibson and Dryden, have been defeated, and one of the Conservative leaders, Mr. St. John, of piggery fame, has shared the same fate. The Conservatives were confident of defeating two other ministers, Messrs. Ross and Harty, but their confidence has proved unfounded. The change in the complexion of the representation of the province is therefore very great. The disappearance of the Patrons is perhaps the most notable feature of the change. But this was expected. The 'Farmer's Sun,' their organ, long since ceased calling the special representatives of the farmers by the name of Patrons, and has been calling them Independents. We suppose that this is evidence that the organization of the Patrons, for political purposes at least, is no longer in active existence.

In the counties where the political parties were fairly divided and where there was a three-cornered fight between Conservatives, Liberals and Patrons or Independents, the Liberals lost and the Conservatives gained, the Independents being supported mostly by Liberal votes, thus weakening the Liberal candidate and allowing the Conservative candidates to run in between. In some strongly Liberal counties where three-cornered struggles took place the Liberal candidates succeeded in holding their seats, but by reduced majorities. The Liberal Patrons have adhered more firmly to the Patron cause in its decay than the Conservatives, and as a consequence in this last struggle for existence as a political organization the Patrons have injured the Liberals far more than the Conservatives. But we suspect that another organization injured the Liberals still more, and has helped the Conservatives, but far less effectively, in all probability, than had been generally counted upon. The License-holders' Protective Association of Ontario is well organized, wealthy, and has agents in the liquor-sellers, in almost every constituency throughout the province. They have no love for the Liberal Government, and have only fear enough of it and of the strength of the party to work as far as possible secretly. It had marked for defeat all the members who supported the government in trying to give the municipalities the power of prohibiting licenses. That the government was not defeated outright is probably owing to the comparative failure of the liquor men to carry out their designs against the candidates who as members of the last Assembly voted for the temperance clause.

The temperance men had good reason to be dissatisfied with the government, and many of them were, in all probability, indifferent to the fate of those political supporters of the 'temperance' government who did not support temperance. But they seem to have rallied strongly to the support of those members who voted for the municipal control clause, and whom the liquor association had marked down for defeat. Of the twenty-three members the liquor men opposed, three were not candidates and twelve were elected, while eight were defeated. Of the twelve elected two were Conservatives and ten were Liberals; the eight defeated were composed of one Conservative, four Liberals and three Patrons. This was a pretty poor showing for the work of the liquor association. Of those whom the liquor men marked down for support twelve retired,

while twenty-nine were elected and fourteen were defeated. Of those elected, ten were Conservatives, seventeen Liberals and two were Independents, while of the fourteen defeated six were Conservatives, seven were Liberals and one was a Patron. It would appear, therefore, that the temperance men have more than held their own against the liquor men even in a campaign in which they were somewhat indifferent. The government made a great mistake when, out of fear of the liquor-dealers, it failed to carry out the temperance programme which it certainly led the temperance people to expect it would go through with in response to the favorable plebiscite. Without the enthusiastic support of the temperance section of its own party any Liberal government must prove weak in an appeal to the country.

The last of the Conservative organs of Toronto to give up the claim that the Conservatives had obtained a majority in the new Ontario Assembly was the 'World,' and it now admits that the Liberals have a majority of two over the Conservatives, not counting West Algoma, Nipissing and Prescott as Liberal, and counting the Patron member, Mr. Tucker, of West Wellington, as a Conservative supporter, which he probably is. The Liberals claim a majority of five, with the election in Russell to take place, which they expect to carry. After electing a Speaker, therefore, the Liberal majority at greatest will be five, which can hardly be called a working one, though governments have existed by smaller majorities. There will be plenty of time, however, before it is necessary for the Assembly to meet to admit of all election disputes being decided, and for one party or other to develop its strength fully by means of recounts, protests and by-elections, as the supplies for the next year are voted, and the new Assembly would not meet in the regular course of things until next December, January or February. It may be taken for granted, however, that the Hardy Government will resign at once if, and as soon as, it becomes clear that it cannot command a majority of the representatives of the people in the Assembly. At present, however, its opponents admit that it has a majority.

THE CONDITION OF CUBA.

The United States will not declare war against Spain on account of the disaster to the battleship 'Maine.' The administration and the most intelligent and thoughtful people in or out of public life are quite agreed that the Spanish Government or authorities have neither by design nor neglect contributed in any way to it. The evidently genuine sympathy of the Spaniards, both in Spain and Cuba, has found expression, and the relations of the two nations have rather improved. But the improvement in their relations can only be momentary, for the real trouble between them continues without any abatement. In fact, the condition of Cuba, instead of growing better, is growing rapidly worse, though it has already become intolerable, not merely to the sympathizers with the Cubans in the United States but to people of all nations who have watched the course of the sanguinary and destructive struggle which gives no promise of ending in favor of either one or other of the combatants. For over three years now, or since 1895, the rebellion has been in progress. During that time from ten thousand to forty thousand Cubans have been carrying on a guerilla warfare against Spanish forces numbering from a hundred thousand to a hundred and ninety thousand, including volunteers. Army after army has been sent over from Spain, only to be more than decimated during the rainy season, and sent back without accomplishing anything decisive. While incapable of dealing decisive blows to one another, each force has succeeded in doing its share in harassing the people, who tried to go on with agriculture and business, and in destroying property. The Cubans have destroyed all the sugar plantations and sugar houses, because they were supposed to give support to the revenues of the Spanish Government, while they have left unmolested the tobacco farms, whose product is mostly exported to the United States, and is the raw material of the industries in which the exiled Cubans who are in sympathy with the revolutionists find employment and the means to aid the rebellion. They have destroyed the railways as far as it was within their power to do so, and have compelled all inhabitants of the country districts who were at their mercy to join their ranks. The Spaniards have not destroyed the tobacco farms, but within the last year or two they have compelled the inhabitants who have been left unmolested by the Cubans, mostly

tobacco agriculturists, to gather within certain districts near towns, where they would be under government supervision. This was in order to prevent their aiding the rebels. The results are apparent.

In 1894 the sugar crop was over a million and fifty thousand tons; in 1896 it had fallen to two hundred thousand tons, and now it is inappreciable; and the tobacco crop, which amounted to nearly half a million bales in 1894, was reduced to fifty thousand bales in 1896, and is next to nothing now. The exports of sixty millions in 1894 fell to fifteen millions in 1896, and are now nominal. The imports of breadstuffs, cloths, and other necessities have been reduced almost to the vanishing point, and the people withdrawn to either side from the agricultural industries are producing little for their own support. As a consequence, the people are suffering from famine, and the fevers which follow famine have begun their work. Cuba, one of the very richest and most productive countries in the world, is now reduced to a tropical wilderness, whose inhabitants are dying of starvation and disease owing to the rebellion, which has been caused by misgovernment and maladministration. Although the resources of the country itself would not maintain the war a month, it is not likely to end on account of their destruction. The Cubans find no difficulty in securing supplies from the United States, and the Spaniards, although Spain is herself virtually a bankrupt, manage to secure loans. The rebellion costs Spain probably a hundred million dollars a year. Hundreds of thousands of lives have been already uselessly sacrificed in vain attempts to put down the rebellion.

The world cannot tolerate much longer the weakness of Spain, which results in such cruelty and destruction. Spain recognizes this fact to some extent, and talks about granting some measure of home rule or autonomy. The difficulty is that the Cubans will have none of Spain's promises of reform or autonomy. They demand complete independence. They point to the fact that eighteen years ago, after carrying on a ten years' struggle successfully against all the power of Spain, they accepted Spain's promises of administrative reforms and self-government, and that these were never granted. They are determined, therefore, not to allow the sacrifices they have made during the last three years to go for anything but complete independence. No one believes that they are capable of governing the island well. Garcia, their greatest general and political adviser, the spirit and mainstay of the rebellion, is of the opinion that to become a British dependency is the best destiny of Cuba. The Cubans themselves do not think so. Neither do they want annexation to the United States. But that is in reality the best prospect which is open to them, if it is open. Under the United States the prosperity of the island would be assured, and the people would have as much peace and order as they are capable of enjoying probably. The island is a rich and desirable one, and it occupies a position before the Gulf of Mexico which the United States could not afford to allow any other nation than itself to dominate. But the island will always be peopled by a half-Spanish, half-negro people, whose government will be always difficult under American institutions. The United States is straining at the gnat, Hawaii, at present; it is likely it will swallow the camel, Cuba.

KLONDIKE CALCULATIONS.

The discovery of such fabulous wealth in the frozen placers on some of the Klondike creeks seems to have unbalanced the tongues, if not the imaginations, of Canada's wise men, so that language almost fails them when striving to give expression to their ideas of the probable value of the Yukon Railway land grant. Of course, when people are discussing a subject about which very little is known by themselves or their hearers, there is nothing easier than to give loose rein to their imaginations, but a very little consideration should set them on their guard against the danger of overdoing the thing and thus destroying the effect which they wish to produce. There has been so far only one Klondike discovered in that whole region, and the unusually rich placers which have spread its fame to the ends of the earth occupy considerably less than one square mile in area. That another such rich find may be made during the present or two following years is quite possible, but not at all probable. Indeed, it is quite likely that a second Klondike does not exist in the Yukon valley, although there are, no doubt, considerable areas where thousands of industrious miners will secure for themselves

small fortunes in a few years. But, after all, probably more than nine-tenths of the mineral lands would not do more than yield what miners call a 'grub stake' under present conditions of dear provisions and costly labor.

Later on, when the transportation facilities have become so improved that provisions and labor can be brought into the country at moderate cost, what would now be considered as little better than a 'grub stake' may become a profitable investment, yielding the owner handsome returns for his time and labor, although the amount of gold secured may not come up to the required sum of twenty-five hundred dollars yearly, at which point the government begins to collect a royalty of ten percent. Thus it may be found that at the end of say three years there will be some two hundred and fifty thousand miners' claims staked out in the Yukon country, yet not over ten or fifteen thousand of these claims will be returning to the government any revenue in the form of a royalty, and in probably more than three-fourths of these the royalty will not exceed one or two hundred dollars per annum.

Before the Yukon Railway Company can lay claim to any mineral lands it must have completed ten miles of the railway, by which time it is probable that a considerable proportion of the best gold-producing territory will be taken up by the free miners and the alternate sections reserved by the government. It will thus be seen that the chances are rather few and far between of the railway company securing a second Klondike, or even a moderately large percentage of rich claims, such as would, if owned by free miners, return considerable sums to the government in the form of a royalty, while more than nine-tenths of their lands, which would actually produce gold in paying quantities, will be of the sort that if occupied by free miners would return nothing to the government in the form of a royalty. Since the company is compelled to pay a royalty of one percent on all gold mined on its lands, it might turn out that the company will pay to the government in the form of a royalty more than the government will derive from the free miners, who will be located on the alternate sections reserved by the government. Even if the company should be so fortunate as to strike another Klondike, it would on the whole seem better for Canada that they should get the profits on it rather than that foreigners should be permitted to take it out of the country, as is being done with most of the Klondike gold. Is it not strange that Sir Charles Tupper and many of his followers who value the railway land grant at from ten million up to a hundred and forty-six million dollars, are yet opposed to the government collecting any royalty, or at least not over one percent on the millions of gold which foreign free miners may freely take from the Klondike.

SWEET CONTENTION.

Great Britain is like a good little girl that never stops getting presents of sugar candy from all her kind relations. Bounties upon exports are the logical conclusion of protectionism. The Continental nations of Europe have tested protectionism in its last resort pretty fairly, and they have come to the conclusion that in practice as well as in theory protection is wrong and uneconomical. Sugar, which for some reason seems to be the crux of all protection theories and experiments, has been the subject of experiment as to the working of the bounty system. To do the European nations justice it must be said that they did not at first intend to grant bounties upon exports of sugar. They gave bounties upon sugar-beets and taxed the sugar to a degree supposed to be an equivalent of the bounty upon the raw material. The sugar thus produced and taxed could not compete in foreign markets with cane sugar, so the governments decided to pay upon all sugar exported what was intended to be merely a drawback equivalent to the amount of the tax upon sugar. The amount of this drawback was based upon the calculation that it took twelve and a half tons of beets to produce one ton of sugar. Afterward, by improved machinery and processes of manufacture, one ton of sugar was secured from eight and a half tons of beets, and consequently the governments found themselves paying a heavy bounty instead of merely a drawback upon the exports of sugar. The result was that while Germans paid nine cents a pound for German sugar, Englishmen were buying it for three and a half or four cents a pound. Under these conditions Great Britain used three or four times the amount of sugar that

Germany did per head of its population, and did the confectionery and jam trade of the Continent.

The European nations wanted to get rid of their bounty systems as early as 1887, but each was afraid of doing away with it unless all were bound to do so. Great Britain had complaints from the sugar-producing colonies that their loss of the British sugar market threatened them with bankruptcy, if not commercial and industrial extinction. Under these circumstances an international convention was held in London, which was attended by most of the Continental nations, and an agreement was reached whereby the Continental nations were to do away with bounties, and Britain for her part was to establish a countervailing duty against all bounty-produced sugar or else prohibit its importation altogether. The French Government could not induce Congress to do away with the bounty system, and the other nations therefore would not do away with it, while in Britain the Conservative Government found itself opposed by the Liberal-Unionists, as well as Liberals, in its proposition to prohibit the importation of bounty-produced sugar. The Liberals held that there was no reason why the British people should deny themselves the great advantage which the folly of protectionist nations gave them, especially as they believed that it was owing to expensive antiquated methods of manufacture that the West Indian sugar colonies were unable to compete with the sugar-growers of Europe. A commission to investigate this latter question was appointed, and its report rather exonerates the West Indian colonies from the charges of want of progress and enterprise. On the other hand, the production of cane sugar in Egypt and in South Africa, on the Zambesi, has grown rapidly in spite of the competition of the bounty-produced sugar of Europe, and it is pointed out that if the West Indies cannot compete with the Continent they will be still less able to compete with Egypt and South Africa. The European nations which had for the time dropped the bounty convention agreement of 1888, are now trying to revive it. If they do so they will probably have to leave Great Britain free from her proposed part in it, as her people seem less inclined than ever to consent to the imposition of countervailing duties or the prohibition of the bounty-produced sugars. The protectionist nations will have to get out of the 'soup' by their own efforts or continue to stew in their own juice.

CANADA'S MINERALS.

Grand Total of Nearly \$29,000,000 Produced in 1897.

GOLD INCREASES 122.6 PERCENT COMPARED WITH 1896.

The Geological Survey of Canada has just issued a summary of the mineral production of Canada for 1897, which, without being final, some of the figures not being obtainable just at present, is based on a general knowledge of the progress made in the various industries, and is sufficiently accurate for all practical purposes. The report shows that the value of the gold produced amounted to \$6,190,000; of copper, 13,300,802 pounds were produced, value, \$1,501,660; of lead, 39,018,219 pounds, value, \$1,396,833; of nickel, 3,997,647 pounds, value, \$1,390,176; of silver 5,558,446 ounces, value, \$3,322,605; of iron ore, 71,451 tons of two thousand pounds, value \$178,716; of mercury, 688 pounds, value, \$324, and of platinum, a value of \$6,600.

In the non-metallic section, 3,876,201 tons (2,000 pounds) of coal were produced, value, \$7,286,257; 25,262 tons of asbestos and asbestic, value, \$324,700; 78,811 tons of coke, value, \$209,920; 239,691 tons of gypsum, value, \$244,531; 2,637 tons of chromite, value, \$32,474; 3,905 tons of ochre, value, 23,590; 571 tons of baryta, value \$3,060; 5,485 tons of moulding sand, value \$10,931; 709,857 barrels of petroleum, value \$1,011,546; 38,910 tons of pyrites, value \$116,730, and 908 tons of phosphate (apatite), value \$3,084. The gross return from the sale of natural gas was \$225,873, while the estimated return from grindstones was \$40,000; of limestone for flux, \$40,000; mica, \$75,000; mineral water, \$140,000, and salt, \$190,000. Other minor non-metallic minerals amounted to about \$20,000. The total structural materials and clay products amounted to \$4,445,108, all other non-metallic products to \$10,097,831, and the total of metallic to \$13,036,234; the estimated value of the mineral products not returned is \$250,000; making a grand total of \$28,780,173 for the total output of 1897. In 1896, the total output was only \$10,221,255; in 1892, \$16,628,417, and in 1896, \$22,609,825.

The following are the increases and decreases in quantity and value. Gold increased 122.6 percent in value; silver increased 73.4 in quantity and 34.6 in value; lead, 61.2 in quantity and 93.7 in value; copper, 41.6 in quantity and 46.9 in value; nickel increased 17.7 per-

cent in quantity and value. Iron decreased 22.3 in quantity and 6.7 percent in value. In the non-metallic section, asbestos and asbestic increased 106.2 percent in quantity and decreased 24.5 percent in value; coal increased 3.5 in quantity and 0.8 in value; gypsum increased 15.8 in quantity and 37.3 in value; natural gas increased 17.9 percent in value; cement, 37.6 in quantity and 36.5 in value, while petroleum decreased 2.3 percent in quantity and 12.5 percent in value.

The following table gives the proportional values of the different minerals in the grand total. It is interesting to note the changes in their relative position in 1897 as compared with 1896:

Table with 2 columns: Product, Percent of Total Production. Rows include Coal, Building material, Gold, Silver, Nickel, Petroleum, Copper, Lead, Asbestos, Natural Gas, Cement, Iron, Gypsum, Salt for the years 1896 and 1897.

Table with 2 columns: Product, Percent of Total Production. Rows include Coal, Building material, Silver, Copper, Nickel, Lead, Petroleum, Natural Gas, Asbestos, Cement, Gypsum, Coke, Salt for the years 1896 and 1897.

NURSES FOR KLONDIKE.

An Eloquent Appeal from Lady Aberdeen.

Government House, Ottawa, March 4, 1898.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Every newspaper we take up tells us of fresh travellers to the Klondike. Allow me to tell your readers of the Victorian Order of Nurses' Klondike expedition. Those who have read letters from pioneers who have gone into the country, and especially any who have noted letters from the missionaries who were sent forward, will remember the emphasis laid upon the sufferings of those who have been overtaken by accident, or illness, or frost-bite. Under these circumstances, the hardships which press heavily enough on travellers in perfect health must become terrible indeed; and heavy must be the hearts of those whose friends and relatives are amongst the adventurers who are seeking their fortunes in these inhospitable regions.

And let alone the ordinary chances of sickness, we need reflect but little before we realize how great must be the danger from epidemics and fevers during the brief intense summer in a district where no sanitary arrangements exist, where swamps abound and where crowds are pressing in day by day.

The work of the Victorian Order is but in its infancy and it needs all its resources at the present time for the work of its Training Homes now being started at Ottawa, Montreal, Toronto, Halifax and elsewhere. But the provisional committee felt that it could not remain deaf to a call such as this for help, and decided that the order must prove at once its national character and its worthiness of the name it bears by sending a contingent of Victorian Nurses to the Yukon to work under the direction of the medical men there.

Four fully trained efficient Canadian nurses of experience will therefore be ready to start for their arduous post by the end of March, or sooner, if we receive sufficient special contributions to equip them.

The government is affording us all possible facilities and assistance, and the nurses will be under the special protection of the North-West Mounted Police. But it is estimated that the outfit, the year's provisions, and the medical appliances for each nurse will not come to less than a thousand dollars for each. And then we must guarantee their salaries, although we fully believe that the patients will be willing to give ample remuneration for the nurses' services, and that once on the spot, the Victorian Order will not lack for means for prosecuting and developing its work.

These devoted women fear not to face the perils and privations which their mission must necessarily impose on them. On the contrary, they rejoice at such an opportunity being afforded so soon to the Victorian Order to show what nurses may do for suffering humanity under the most adverse circumstances.

And as they are prepared to go forth in this spirit we fear not to send them and we are confident that we shall not appeal in vain to their countrymen and countrywomen to supply the Victorian Order with adequate means to equip them fully.

Contributions to the Victorian Order Klondike Expedition may be either sent to me direct at Government House, Ottawa; or to Mrs. Edward Griffin, treasurer of the fund, the Russell House, Ottawa.

I remain, yours faithfully, ISHBEL ABERDEEN.

CANADIAN SONG COMPETITION.

Last Saturday the 'Witness' announced a patriotic song competition, and offered fifty dollars as a prize to the winner. The terms of the competition are now given, which are few and simple.

- The prizes will be:— FIFTY DOLLARS for the best contribution. TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next best contribution. FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next best contribution. TEN DOLLARS for the next best contribution.

1. All songs must be sent through the post-office, full postage being prepaid, lest they fail of arrival. They should be addressed,—

Editor 'Song Competition,' 'The Witness,' Montreal.

- 2. They must be mailed on or before April 30. 3. The name and address of the sender or some adequate identification shall be enclosed with the song in a sealed envelope. The names of none but the first winner will be divulged, except by permission of the author. 4. The 'Witness' will be free to publish any of the songs receiving prizes, and any others unless the author makes reservation in such case.

Competitors will also note that as there will doubtless be a very large number of songs to be adjudged, it is to the interest of each to send in legible manuscript. Writing that is difficult to read is apt to detract from the music and the sense of the composition. Therefore those who cannot write plainly had better get those who can to copy their songs.

It would be a convenience if all songs were written on about the same size of paper. What is called letter paper, or 'quarter post' is about right, ten and a half by twelve inches. If note paper is used it should be laid open. Of course the printer's rule of writing only on one side of the paper will be respected.

An edition de luxe of the prize poems will be issued consisting only of a few copies, one of which will be sent to Her Majesty Queen Victoria, to Her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales, to Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, to Lady Aberdeen, and to each of her predecessors at Rideau Hall, and to the authors.

The music for the song may be sent in with the song, or an air may be suggested, but this present competition is for the words only.

The judges will be chosen carefully and will be recognized alike for their ability and their integrity. Their names will be announced as soon as possible.

The following is repeated from last week:—Canada has as yet no accepted national song. We doubt if a national song can be produced by the method we propose, but we know of no other. Poets sing because they must, and it is their most spontaneous notes that thrill the sweetest. Of a good song it might almost be said, 'Nascitur non fit'—it is born, not made—so utterly artless is it. The anthem, 'God Save the Queen,' which holds its own above all others for Britain, is not the deliberate effort of a genius; it is an evolution of history. We doubt if a literary critic would ever have given a prize to either it or 'Yankee Doodle.' Hinting thus what are the conquering qualities in a song, we propose to offer a prize for the best Canadian patriotic song sent us before the first of May. We shall put no trammels upon its construction, but we may say that eight stanzas would probably kill the best song. It is not necessary to go over the rose, thistle and shamrock, nor to mention our mountains, mines, prairies, rivers, farms and cities. This line has been followed so often with unsuccess that he will need to have a peculiarly delicate touch who seeks it again. If a good song is evolved we may then be able to offer a prize for good music.

AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.

Vancouver, B.C., March 5.—The Australian mail to hand by steamer 'Aorangi' contains very full reports of the meetings at Melbourne of the Federation convention. The convention opened on Jan. 20 and when the 'Aorangi' left, on Feb. 6, no great progress had been made.

The proceedings of the convention have one material difference from those of the Adelaide and Sydney sessions, there is absolutely no excuse for hurrying. Half the trouble at Adelaide, particularly, was caused by a scramble to get through, to serve purposes quite outside the convention itself. The first day's proceedings only lasted ten minutes, as the delegates were not all present. In Kingston, the Premier of South Australia was in the chair. The same evening the delegates were banqueted by the Mayor of Melbourne. Lord Brassey, Governor of the colony, in a speech said: 'I could conceive nothing more calculated to secure the moral and material progress of Australia than the closer union of all its provinces in one federal government.' The patriotism and political ability of the members of the convention had been well attested at the previous meetings and he was confident of the successful consummation of their labors at the final meeting in Melbourne. He was assured the federation would not weaken the Imperial ties.

Lord Hampden, Governor of New South Wales, believed federation was necessary for the safety and progress of the colonies. He would rather see Australia self-dependent and friendly than he would see her tied to any connection which had not its roots deep set in the hearts and affections of Britain.

The Right Hon. Mr. Reid, Premier of New South Wales; Sir George Turner, Premier of Victoria; the Right Hon. Mr. Kingston, Premier of South Australia, and Sir John Forrest, Premier of West Australia, all spoke of the advantages of perpetual union.

When the convention got down to business it took up the federation enabling bill at the point where the discussion in Sydney had been left off. A long discussion took place over the judiciary. It was decided ultimately that as regards the High Court, the bench should consist of at least a chief justice and two other judges. The right of appeal to the Imperial Privy Council is abolished, except in cases involving public interest.

A proposal giving over all railways, without consent of the state, instead of the railways that might be agreed to by any state, was rejected. Another proposal to include a power to deal with conciliation and arbitration for the prevention and settlement of industrial disputes, extending beyond the limits of any state, was agreed to. A question which had resulted in a

deadlock when the mail left, was a proposal to place the Murray, the Darling and Murrumbidgee rivers under federal control. The New South Wales delegates raised the cry that their colony was being robbed of its rivers. At last the convention unanimously decided, as a preliminary, to remove from the bill sub-clause 31, giving the federation control and regulating of the navigation of the Murray, and the use of its waters from where the stream forms the boundary between Victoria and New South Wales to the sea. Various compromises regarding other rivers were being discussed when the mail left.

BUSH FIRES.

The colony of Victoria, like Tasmania, has suffered fearfully from bush fires. Fires are reported from all parts of the colony, much damage being done; scores of settlers and their families are homeless.

In Gippsland disastrous bush fires raged in all directions and reports record a truly terrible state of affairs, said to eclipse the dreadful experience of 'Black Thursday.' Perhaps the most awful experiences were those reported from Poowong and district. There are three townships in close proximity to each other called Poowong, Poowong East and Poowong North. The whole of these places were surrounded by fires which fairly paralyzed the residents. The flames swept down on them with awful rapidity, green trees burning as fiercely as dry, flames leaping from one to another with lightning speed. A strong wind carried large pieces of burning timber over townships to such an alarming extent that residents who were out vainly endeavoring to save some of their homesteads close by, had to retreat for their lives and fight the flames which were breaking out all over the townships. At Poowong North the fire was so disastrous that nothing could be done but provide for personal safety, and all that now remains of Poowong North is four tenements. In Tasmania, Chief Justice Sir Lambert Dobson is obtaining a report of the damage done by the fire, to guide the relief committee in its distribution. Nothing has been seen in the Southern Colonies like the ruin wrought in the lovely rich district around Camperdown and Terang, and this year will long be wofully memorable, both in Victoria and Tasmania.

THE BAGSTER BIBLES.

We have been greatly disappointed by the publishers of the Bagster Bible, who owing to some local bindery trouble have not fulfilled their promise to supply all our orders by March 1. We have received only a part of our order, and have ordered the rest sent by express. We ask the indulgence of our subscribers who have ordered bibles, and whose orders we shall fill at the earliest possible moment.

A NEW ST. BARTHOLOMEW.

Will There be a Massacre of Jews in France?

In correspondence cabled from Paris to New York, Count Esterhazy is quoted as having said to an interviewer on Feb. 14:

'If Dreyfus were ever to set foot in France again there would be one hundred thousand corpses of Jews on the soil. If Zola is acquitted there will be a revolution in Paris. The people will put me at their head in a massacre of the Jews.'

Esterhazy is probably right in his assertion that the vindication of Dreyfus by Zola would be the signal for a fearful outbreak against the Jews.

On Aug. 24, 1872, on the ringing of the tocsin in the tower of the Church of St. Germain l'Auxerrois in Paris, began a massacre of Protestants which has left a permanent bloodstain on French history. Before the slaughter had ceased a multitude, variously estimated at thirty to a hundred thousand, had been massacred. From that day St. Bartholomew has become synonymous with cold-blooded, widespread conspiracy to massacre. Let the world should forget its significance, the Supreme Pontiff struck a medal in honor of the extermination of the heretics, sang a Te Deum in praise of the massacre, and proclaimed a year of jubilee.

And now it appears, upon the testimony of the leaders of the opposing camps in France, the world is once more threatened with a St. Bartholomew massacre. The victims this time will be the Jews, not the Huguenots. That is a detail. Huguenot and Jew alike are human.

In France it is always the unexpected which happens. Therefore those who shrug their shoulders and ridicule the absurdity of the notion that France, France of the third republic, could possibly reproduce the sanguinary horrors of St. Bartholomew a century after the French revolution, will do well not to be too cocksure. Meanwhile, let them listen for a moment to the voice—the potent voice—of M. Drumont, whose paper day by day sounds like a tocsin peal the summons to the new St. Bartholomew.

Edouard Drumont lives in a narrow, out-of-the-way corner of Paris, a narrow thoroughfare that runs into the Rue de l'Université, a few minutes' walk from the Eiffel Tower. A white-haired woman opens the front door of the musty and rather uninviting edifice in answer to my bell, and ushers me into a conventional French parlor. M. Drumont is at home.

Presently the door opens and Drumont enters. The great high priest of anti-Semitism looks his part to a T—which is that of a 'fin-de-siècle' Peter the Hermit. Despite a slight stoop—due no

to roic remedies alone avail. Let us glance back a little. Before 1789 there was no need of anti-Semitism, and none existed. Why? Because at that period France possessed a stable, well-organized government. The Jew was properly considered an enemy of Aryan and Christian society, and without being abused or ill-treated he was kept in his place, and was subjected to certain necessary restrictions which rendered him harmless. When the Jew came upon the scene, les mains libres, enfranchised, untrammelled by restrictive legislation—the Jew, with his marvellous cohesion, his thorough organization, his racial solidarity—the Jew, with his mind disciplined, his wits sharpened by ages of battling against mankind—the Jew, I say, was bound to become the master. And he has become so with a vengeance. Look at the situation at present. Does he not control everything in France?

THE DOOM OF THE JEWISH MONEY-KINGS.

The speaker having paused for breath, I ventured to suggest that a rigid and impartial application of existing laws against usury, monopoly, disloyal competition, and the other misdeeds laid to the door of Israel might suffice to eliminate abuses and evils of which the anti-Semites complain.

'No, a thousand times no,' returned M. Drumont with energy. 'The existing laws would never meet the requirements of the situation. What we demand is special legislation, such as existed to some extent before 1789, that will make it impossible for the Jew to despoil us further. The Jewish money-kings who rule this country must be rendered harmless, their shameless financial manoeuvres, their monopoly of the country's wealth must end, the tentacles of the monster must be severed. If their immoral sources of revenue are cut off the Jews may begin to listen to Dr. Herzl's sensible advice, and decide to return to Palestine en masse.'

AN UPRISING OF THE PEOPLE.

'Do you anticipate any legislation of the kind in the near future?'

'I certainly expect nothing from the present government. As I said at first, there seems no salvation for France excepting in an uprising of the people. Half the Jews you meet will tell you even at this hour that anti-Semitism is a transitory mania, confined to a weak but loud-mouthed minority.'

Nothing seems to open their eyes to the danger threatening their own race. It has grown to be a veritable mania with them, this determination to ride rough-shod over the feelings, desires, and convictions of the Aryan community, justifying but once more the ancient saying that whom the gods would destroy they first make mad.

PROSCRIPTION OR MASSACRE!

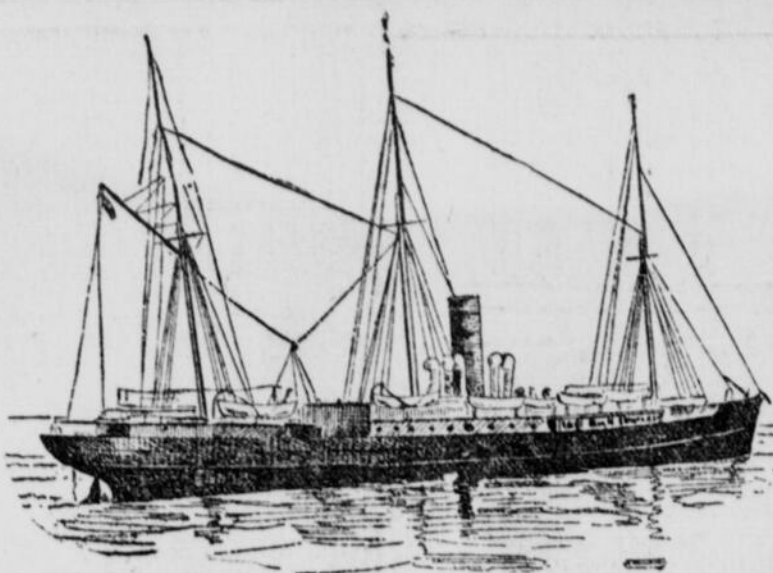
'It is this blindness which would cause them to fight tooth and nail any attempt to introduce the special legislation. I alluded to just now, even though their only hope of salvation lies therein. For, after all, it is better to have one's wings clipped than to be killed outright—which is the fate that awaits a large number on the grand day of reckoning—'la grande lessive!' For my own part, as a humanitarian, I would much rather this day never come, and that, instead, our evils were abolished by an evolutionary process. That is why I am really acting as a friend to the Jews when I advocate the introduction of laws placing them on a different footing from the rest of us and withdrawing from them certain rights of citizenship. They never should have been admitted into the great French family, anyhow. They are as different from us as night is from day. Their ideals, their methods of thought, their whole mental make-up, are different from ours. They have formed part of the body politic for over a hundred years, and yet they have never understood us—they have never succeeded in comprehending the national genius of France, they have never desired to become assimilated with us. On the contrary, they have done everything in their power to lower our standards and degrade our civilization. Our present condition of decadence, with its filth, its vice, its pornography, can be traced directly to Jewish sources. Not content with robbing us of our worldly goods, they have attacked the ramparts of our virtues, our morality, and our religion. But the day of reckoning will come!'

This was said with much warmth and energy, and in a tone of unmistakable conviction.

THE ANGLo-SAXON A MATCH FOR THE JEW.

'But, M. Drumont,' I remarked, 'there are Jews enough in England, and a million of them in the United States, and yet in neither country can it be said that anti-Semitism exists in the same way that it does in France?'

'Ah, that is altogether a different proposition,' answered the speaker, raising his eyebrows and throwing his head back. 'That is a different proposition. But you must not compare our people with the Anglo-Saxons. The Englishman, for example, is fitted much better by nature to cope with the Jew than the Frenchman. He is coldblooded, prudent, long-sighted and a born "shopkeeper"—I use the word in the less offensive sense, of course. But what renders him unassailable even more than this are his admirable political institutions, the slow and solid work of successive ages. England has for centuries enjoyed a degree of liberty unknown to us in France. Her citizens are adults, politically speaking, while ours are the veriest children. That is why the English can hold their own against the onset of the Jewish hordes, while our people succumb. See how quickly the people of the United States



FROM ENGLAND TO THE YUKON—SS. 'TARTAR.'

Great interest was excited at Southampton on Saturday by the departure of the first vessel to sail from England to Klondike. This was the 'Tartar,' a well-known steamer of the Union Line, which has just been purchased by the Central Pacific Company, together with the 'Athenian.' There was a great crowd to wish the voyagers a successful visit to the Canadian goldfields, and as the adventurers came from all parts of the country the scene was a remarkable one. The 'Tartar' left for Vancouver, but calls en route at Tenerife, Rio, and Calao. The vessels are due to arrive at Vancouver on April 1, and from that date a weekly service will be run from Vancouver to Wrangell, at the mouth of the Stikkeen river, from which point connection will be made by light draught steamers to Glenora, the head water of the Yukon river, from which passengers will find their way to the Klondike. This is the shortest route to the Klondike.—'St. James's Budget,' Feb. 11.

disposed of the Chinese question. It did not need a bloody revolution to settle that. The Jew would fare the same way both in the United States and in England if he proved too dangerous. He knows it himself, and not having been blinded over there by a hundred years of battenning on the public wealth, as in France, he is comparatively innocuous. It is not in the temperament of the French to resist encroachments and oppression by sober systematic action. You could not even organize a successful boycott against the Jews here. The Frenchman will mildly stand every form of injustice and tyranny up to a certain point, but once beyond that, he will suddenly arise and sweep everything before him. French history is full of these examples. The Jews are preparing things for just such another; they are sowing the wind and will reap the whirlwind.'

No one in Paris is a more alarmist view of the present anti-Semitic agitation in France taken than by Dr. Max Nordau. Received by him in the little study of his modest apartment in the Avenue de Villiers, he said, in answer to my inquiry whether anything was to be feared from the present state of things: 'We are quite simply marching in France toward a new St. Bartholomew's Eve, to a massacre which will only be limited by the number of Jews whom the Catholics can find to knock on the head. I believe, and most emphatically, that the slightest relaxation in the present display for force on the part of the government would lead to a general slaughter of the Jews throughout the country. This massacre would only be limited by this: that it is not in France, as in other Latin or Ligurian countries, an easy matter, as it is in the Slavonic and Teutonic countries, to distinguish the Jew from the Christian. For instance, the type of the southern Frenchman is most pronouncedly a Jewish one. So that the rioters might hesitate in striking down as a Jew a man who might be only a southern Frenchman.'

COTTAGE GARDENING.

This department is conducted by Mr. S. S. Bain, nurseryman and florist, to whom all questions should be sent. All questions answered through the 'Witness.'

There have been so many letters of enquiry received this week that I find it impossible to answer them all, so some must wait until I can find time and space. For the same reason I am unable to write upon any particular plant this week, considering it better to answer as many questions as possible, as I find these are the difficulties that some of my readers wished to be helped over.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

HOW TO GROW PANSIES.

H.M.—I wish to start some pansy seed in the house, so as to have them bloom by the last of May. When should I plant them and how must they be cared for to ensure success? Ans.—Pansy seed can be sown any time from this out. If in a hotbed the middle of March is time enough, but if no hotbed is at hand sow in pots or boxes prepared as directed for sowing other seed. Cover over with glass, and when the seedlings make their appearance above the ground, take the glass away and keep as near 'the light as possible. Whenever the plants are large enough to handle they must be transplanted into other pots, or boxes, and when they grow large enough to touch each other, they must be again transplanted. Do not at any time allow them to get crowded. Transplant them every time they may need it, and your plants will be the better of it by the time they are planted outside, which will be when all danger of frost is over. The simplest way, however, to grow pansies, and indeed the best way for amateurs, is to sow the seed in the first week of August in the garden, or still better, in a flat box, three inches deep, eighteen inches wide and two feet six inches long, having holes in the bottom for drainage, or slits between the boards.

When the young plants are large enough to handle they should be transplanted singly into a warm border, or bed, in the open ground, where the soil has received a good quantity of rotten manure and made very fine by the spade and rake. Place the young plants eight or twelve inches apart each way and give them a good watering. When they begin to grow keep the Dutch hoe going once or twice a week to keep the soil clean from weeds, and soft about the plants. If any flower buds appear pick them off, for if you allow them to flower you will cause the plants to suffer. The best place to have the plants grow in is a cool, partially shaded situation. Give them a slight covering of dry leaves in winter, or if it is possible to get some evergreen branches to stick in a slanting form over the young plants to protect them during the cold weather it will help them very much, but remember they must not be planted on a plot of ground where water will lodge. In such a place you will lose every plant by winter killing. In spring, should you wish to have very large flowers, the best way is to nip away all the first flower-buds which make their appearance, thus giving the plants a chance to grow strong before allowing them to flower. They will then give you very much stronger flowers. Another way to grow pansies is to sow them in the open whenever the ground is open, transplant them when large enough to handle, to the place where you wish to flower them. Such plants will give you a large quantity of flowers in the late summer and fall, and if they are kept over winter will flower again in spring. In order to grow first-class prize pansies there are two things you must not forget. In the first place you must get first-class seed, and when you grow first-class flowers save your own seed from the finest flowers only, and, secondly, you must give your plants a very rich soil. For this purpose use only cow manure well rotted. It has a cooling quality which is suitable to the nature of the pansy, and in which it loves to grow. I may say that had H.M. kept the 'Witness' articles on 'Cottage Gardening' he would have found what he asks for in a previous article on 'Pansies.' I write this thinking that perchance he did not cut the article out.

POLYANTHUS NARCISSUS—CINERARIA. L.R.—Will you kindly tell me in 'Cottage Gardening' if Polyanthus Narcissus is of any use after being once forced. Ans.—Some growers save the bulbs when they have forced, and plant them out the following season, but it is the general verdict that they are not worth the trouble. Better far to throw them away and buy fresh stock. 2. Cinerarias are better grown from seed every year, unless an extra fine plant has been grown, and you want to have the same flower for another year. Then the best way is to take off the young shoots which grow from the base of the old plant. Cut them off with a heel, that is a small portion of the old plant attached to the cutting, insert them in sand, keep them wet until they root, then pot them into thumb pots, singly, and grow them on as you do primulas. (See former article.) The great difficulty of growing Cinerarias is that of keeping them clean from green fly, and constant attention must be given to keep them clean. We find dipping in strong tobacco water is the best way to kill green fly on this class of plants. The way to grow large heads is to attend to potting, and feeding. Cinerarias require larger pots than primulas to grow them well. In all stages of their growth give plenty of space between the plants, and allow the air to get between them. This will cause them to grow strong and short-jointed, and to grow a large head of flower. No answer can be given to the last question, as I think it out of place to use 'Cottage Gardening' as an advertising medium, for any firm, much less for myself.

PELARGONIUMS.

Lover of Flowers.—Please give me full information respecting the culture and the particulars respecting the pelargonium, a rare flower, of which I seldom see or read anything. Ans.—Pelargoniums are a very extensive genus of plants. All geraniums are pelargoniums, and if that is what you desire to know about, I would call your attention to an article written on geraniums a few weeks ago. But it is my opinion that you wish to know how to grow the 'Lady Washington Geraniums,' or 'Royal George,' or 'Regal Pelargoniums,' as they are often called. To propagate pelargoniums on a small scale there is no better way than to put the cuttings into small thumb pots at once. Proceed in this way: Prepare as much soil as is necessary for the number of cuttings to be put into pots, composed of two-thirds sand, and one-third soil, mixed well together. Fill up the pots loosely, and stand them in a row upon the table. Before this have all your cuttings made ready to put into the pots. When all is ready make a hole in the centre of the soil in the pot with the finger and into this hole drop a small quantity of sand; then place the cutting, allowing the end of the cutting to rest upon the sand. Do not insert the cutting too deep, half-way down the pot is a good depth; then pack the soil tightly round the cutting; give a good watering and the work is finished as far as the preparing of the cuttings is concerned. When all are potted, set them in a hot-bed, if you have one, if not in the window near the light. Make sure that the soil in the pots never gets dry from the time they are put in, until they are rooted. When the plants fill the thumb pots with roots have them put into larger, say three-inch pots, then into four-inch, and so on, keeping the plants from becoming pot-bound. As soon as the plants have grown about three inches high the top should be taken off so as to cause them to branch, and as soon as the branches grow about the same length the points should be cut off. This will cause them to throw out more branches. Keep doing this until the fall, when you can allow the plants to grow as they choose. Keep them growing, and when a branch requires staking, put a nice green-painted stake to it and tie it to the stake. When the plants show flower buds, give them a watering twice a week of weak liquid manure water. This will make the flowers much larger and finer; after the plants have flowered they should be cut down—that is; the branches all shortened to within three eyes of the main stem—the plants shaken out of the pots and re-potted into as small pots as the roots will go after shaking the soil from them. This will give them a fresh start in fresh soil. As they grow shift them into larger pots, as at the first, giving them the same treatment. The cuttings taken off can be grown as cuttings.

ABOUT PALMS AND HYACINTHS.

Beginner.—Is a pot five inches in diameter by seven inches deep too small for an ordinary-sized palm? If so, and as this is a healthy-growing plant, how had I better proceed in re-potting it? Can hyacinths be kept over from year to year, and how best are they taken care of? Ans.—Your question is hard to answer, not knowing the variety or state of your palm; but, if the plant has filled the pot with roots and is in a healthy state, it requires a shift into a larger pot. The month of March is a very good time to do this; about two sizes larger is the proper thing. Re-pot this plant as recommended to others. Make sure that the drainage is attended to, and that the soil is packed quite tight in the pot. When the plant is turned out of the present pot, take away any crocks (broken pieces of pots) which may be at the bottom of the ball of earth; then, with a pointed stick, somewhat like a pencil, pick away any hard soil about the roots. Then clean away the top soil from the plant; do not reduce the ball of soil too much. Having before this prepared the larger pot to receive the plant by placing some crocks in the bottom of the pot and over the hole, then some of the roughest parts of the soil, then a little finer soil over this to raise the ground just high enough to cause the ball of the palm to be about two inches below the top of the pot, place the same in the centre of the pot, holding the plant with the left hand and with the right fill up the pot with soil; when this is done, take a rather thin stick and pack the soil all round the plant and firm it down tight; when this is done fill up the pot again with soil. Pack it down until about one inch only is left of the pot to be filled; this is to allow room for the plant to be watered. After the plant is potted give it a liberal watering until pot and soil are wet through and through. 2. The hyacinths which are forced in winter are of very little use. Sometimes they are saved and planted in the open ground the following season, but where there is no place to ripen the bulbs after flowering it is very seldom that they have proved worth the keeping over; besides, bulbs are now sold so cheap that it would be very much better for you to try fresh bulbs every year than to keep them over. My advice to you is—throw them away.

S. S. BAIN.

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PLEBISCITE PROPAGANDA.

The Ravenswood Mission in Manitoba embraces nine school-houses within its bounds. The Presbyterian missionary, Mr. F. B. Stewart, is delivering a lecture in the interests of prohibition and the plebiscite in each school, taking a vote and forming a local committee to take charge of voting work. At three meetings already held (Orr, Rosebank, Renwick) the vote has been unanimous in favor of prohibition. In such case a motion was passed protesting against any rider or other encumbrance on the ballot paper. This plan of leaving public sentiment and preparing for a full muster on polling day is, perhaps, quiet, but we think it will prove effective.

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M. DRUMONT.

doubt to sedentary occupations and the consumption of midnight oil—the first characteristic that impresses the observer is the man's superlative strength, both physical and intellectual. He possesses to an unusual degree that gift of poetics, the delight of every true Parisian newspaper reader, combined with rare power of analysis and a remarkable clearness of expression.

ENGLAND AND HER JEWS.

'Mon Dieu, Monsieur. What use is there of my saying anything for the benefit of the English-speaking peoples? As far as I can judge from the English press, the Jewish side of the story is the only one that seems to pass current on the other side of the channel. Yet even England has little reason to congratulate herself on her alliance with the race of Shem. The Jew Disraeli rendered her a poor service when he left her the legacy of Russia's hatred and suspicion. Nor has she profited very much by the Jameson raid organized by the Jews, Lionel Phillips, Alfred Beit, Joel Barnato, and the rest of them, when as usual the Aryan acted as the Semite's catspaw and received cold lead for his pains.'

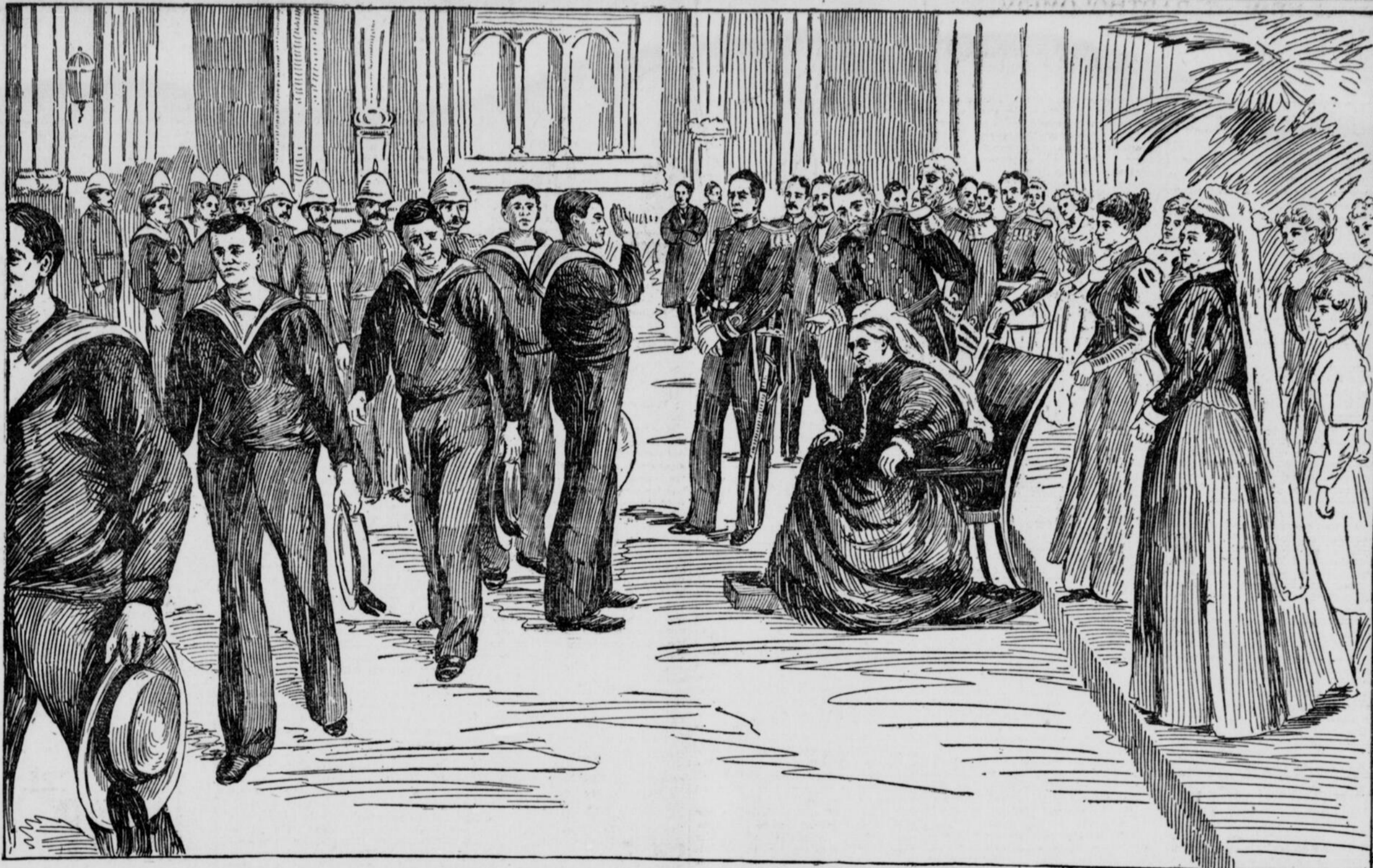
NO EXIT BUT BY REVOLUTION.

'I see no way out of the present awful situation excepting by a general revolution, which will sweep away our present masters and replace them with some form of one-man power—not necessarily an emperor or a king, but some kind of dictator, a strong, patriotic man who will put an end to Jewish supremacy and clean out our Augean stables of vice and corruption!'

Having got this far, the speaker's heavy frame leaned over, and swaying his arms in characteristic fashion, he plunged earnestly into the subject, scarcely stopping for breath.

THE JEW BEFORE 1789 AND SINCE 1870.

'Que voulez vous, Monsieur? When a malady is as far advanced as ours, he-



THE QUEEN AND THE BENIN HEROES.

The Ship's Company of H.M.S. 'St. George' at Osborne—Her Majesty Questioning a Wounded Sailor.—London 'Graphic.'

On the recent return of H. M. S. 'St. George' from the expedition to Benin, the officers and men were received by the Queen, in the Durbar Room, at Osborne. Her Majesty was surrounded by Princess Beatrice, Princess Louis of Battenburg, Princess Alice of Battenburg, and Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein. Admiral Sir Michael Culme Seymour, Commander-in-Chief at Portsmouth, was also in attendance. The first officer to enter was Admiral Sir Frederick Bedford, and to him the Queen put several questions concerning Benin, and other expeditions in which the 'St. George' had taken part. The officers entered singly, and having bowed to the Queen, left. Then the door opened and a string of blue-jackets entered. One by one they passed Her Majesty, saluting as they did so. Her Majesty showed special interest in those who had been wounded. An A. B. named Dye, who had been badly wounded in the forehead, was addressed by the Queen, who asked him if he were quite well again. After the blue-jackets came the marines, in white helmets. In all two hundred and sixty-nine officers and men passed before Her Majesty.

A TRIP ON THE CONGO RAILWAY.

MRS. P. FREDERICKSON, KIFWA STATION, CONGO.

(Baptist Missionary Magazine.)

While the Congo railway is a great improvement over the native carriers, it is still quite primitive, as will be seen from Mrs. Frederickson's vivid and amusing account of the trip from Matadi to Tumba, which is now the end of the line. In a few years, with the advent of parlor coaches, this will read like ancient history.

You will like to hear how we travel in Congo since the railway has been opened from Matadi to Tumba. The train goes to Tumba one day and returns the next, and rests on Sunday. At half-past six in the morning we walked down from the mission house, and along the line with Mr. and Mrs. Bain and Mr. Harvey, to see us off. At the pier near by we saw the steamship 'Leopoldville,' in which we came out. At last we stopped outside a kind of store. There was no platform, waiting-room, tea-room, cloak-room, or any such luxuries, so we lingered on the line. The train was to start at half-past six, but did not till seven minutes past seven. We ascended from the line and found our seats and placed our rugs, food and drinks on the floor, then waved goodbye to our friends, and were off. We had the old engine, which, however, has done a noble pioneer work out here, but which seems to be in the habit of 'breaking down.' There was also an open wagon for the goods, where the third-class passengers were seated on top of boxes, bundles, folding-chairs, etc. There was no second-class car except it was combined in the first one. This one had sixteen wooden seats, single ones, and a window up to the roof with a curtain, but without glass, for each seat, so we had plenty of fresh air all the time, and gladly put up with the rain of cinders which constantly covered our clothes. There was an iron floor, which was not too clean. It was a 'ladies' car,' as for the fact of there being ladies; it was a 'smoking car,' because gentlemen smoke. We were twelve passengers from Matadi, but I found that at every stopping-place where white men were doing railway work some more came on, so that before we reached Tumba we numbered twenty-two. The most interesting views were seen

between Matadi and Palabala. We were busy looking out through the open windows, now to the right, underneath large, overhanging pieces of clay, when we dared not put out one finger for fear of losing it; and then to the left straight down into valleys and rivers, and where the line is laid near the edge. If we were afraid that something would happen in crossing the Mposo river, there was no cause for it. While winding our way up the steep hills of Mpalabala, we talked about how we used to travel by the caravan road, and how we crossed the Mposo in a small canoe, keeping up against the strong current. We had regular meals on the trip, and enjoyed much our sandwiches and cold tea and milk. The gentlemen spent the time by having meals with doubtful drinks, and by incessant smoking. We went along, as it seemed to me, very fast, when I compared it with my travelling in 1887. I could not recognize any places except stations and rivers—the scenery passed too fast before my eyes. About ten o'clock we reached Nkenge station. The name was painted on a plain board outside one of the gentlemen's houses. We could not be mistaken. No bewildering advertisements were pasted around the name, such as 'Colman's Starch,' 'Van Houten's Cocoa,' or anything else. No strict conductor ever demanded our tickets; we gave them to Mr. Hill, our missionary at Tumba. The first half of the journey was quite nice and so interesting and new, but after dinner our seats felt hard and we found little rest against the narrow board for our back. I began to think that it would have been wiser to have waited till the seventh. Twice the engine 'broke down,' and it took nearly an hour each time to get it into its place again. While doing this the passengers went for a walk along the line and came back in time to start. There were many curves, and sometimes we would double back, near to the line which we had left a few minutes before. In the afternoon we had a heavy rain and all the passengers on the left side had to move, the rain coming in through the open windows. A colored man with a brass horn tied round his neck was standing at the entrance. I judged from my observations that he was a kind of porter. As to my guessing for what he used the horn, I was satisfied later on, when he made a noise with it and the train at once stopped. In a minute he had jumped down and I saw him run back a good distance along the track. After a while he returned, carrying a folding-chair belonging to one of the passengers, and which had dropped from the goods-wagon. We started again immediately. As nothing serious happened and all was

quiet around us, the porter dropped off to sleep with his legs outside the door, so that Mrs. Billington had to rouse him. The same happened to the one who later on took his place, and really we saved him from going down on his head and perhaps injuring himself. Every now and then the engine stopped to have a drink of water, I think because of its being unable to hold much at a time. Luvu was passed at 12.30 and Songololo at two o'clock. Kulu we crossed after dark. When the sun went down in its golden sea, or 'drank blood,' as the natives say, we naturally looked out for some light in our car. But the short twilight disappeared and we felt sleepy, and hour after hour passed away, but no lights came. For a little while we quite enjoyed the modest rays of a few inches of candle which one of the passengers very generously lighted and pasted on the back of a seat. Now and then we noticed a faint light in the distance before us, but always found on approaching the place that it belonged to the railwayman there and went away with him when letters were delivered or other business done. We looked at our watches when able to do so through the long hours of darkness. Still, I think we owe to that a short 'nap' which we were not able to obtain before because of our hard upright position. We were roused out of a dream by hearing our names called out through the window. I was quite startled. We were at Tumba, and it was eleven o'clock. We were soon walking up to the mission house, and I enjoyed much that night's rest and the kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Hill. Our luggage was not given out

until next morning, and we received some of it wet through from the rain on the journey or at Tumba in the night. You may judge at how great speed we travelled when I tell you that the distance from Matadi to Tumba measures 188 kilometers, which we made in sixteen hours. Still we are very thankful to be able to make this journey in one day, which by using carriers or walking would require eight. Next time we hope for a good personal car, a water-tight goods-wagon, and a safe engine. seems to me much more tenable than the other one. I do not believe, however, that the coloration of the eggs of birds is truly explained by either of these hypotheses, however much nature may utilize the existing facts in the apparent direction of either, and even though I am willing to admit freely that the influences of natural selection may have been, here and there, instrumental in bringing out this or that color or pattern. I believe, on the contrary, that these colors and patterns are a by-result of peculiarities of organization as intimate as is the microscopic structure of the shell, and that if natural selection is to get credit for it at all, it is only so far as protective colors in eggs may sometimes have followed, as a secondary, or accidentally correlated 'by product,' the tendency to produce protectively colored plumage. In other words, there is a constant relation between the pigments that paint the feathers and those that paint the egg; sometimes they are suppressed altogether (but while the birds often lay highly colored eggs, e. g., gulls), sometimes they produce a similar effect, giving the eggs the general tone of the mother's plumage, as in the whippoorwills, shore-birds, and others; and sometimes they produce upon eggs a color effect entirely different from that of the parent's plumage. It must not be forgotten that the tint of a pigment applied to an egg-shell might be widely removed from that of the same pigment dyeing a feather; and it is also necessary to remember that many plumage colors are not pigmentary at all, but purely optical effects of interference of the light reflected. Such is the case with the burnished back of the turkey, the jewel-like brilliance of the humming-bird's throat, the glittering green of trogons, and so on, and it is noteworthy that perhaps all the birds thus gorgeously apparelled lay white eggs. It is justly believed, indeed, that in the beginning all birds produced white, unspotted, soft-shelled eggs, following the rule of the reptilian class, from which birds have no doubt arisen. How the change toward a hard and differently shaped shell and the addition of colors came about, we may never know. It is the great obstacle to this line of investigation that almost no historical evidence is in existence, or is ever likely to be; and yet in the past is hidden, no doubt, the key to the problem oology now presents when approached by the evolutionist.—Ernest Ingersoll, in 'Harper's.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Fat is absolutely necessary as an article of diet. If it is not of the right kind it may not be digested. Then the body will not get enough of it. In this event there is fat-starvation.

Scott's Emulsion supplies this needed fat, of the right kind, in the right quantity, and in the form already partly digested.

As a result all the organs and tissues take on activity.

50c and \$1.00; all druggists. 635

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1866
HAVE FORMED THE 1000 BELLS
CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER PURCHASERS
WENDELY & CO. 100 BELLS
WEST-TROY, N. Y. BELL-METAL
CHIMES, ETC. CATALOGUE & PHOTOS FREE



HEAD OF LIVINGSTONE FALLS, CONGO RIVER.

The upper terminal of the Congo Railway will be at the foot of Stanley Pool, part of which is seen in the background.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days and never returns; no purge; no saline no suppository. It is mailed free Address J. H. BURNHAM, Box 635, New York, N. Y.

MATERIAL OF BIRDS' NESTS.

The instinct of birds does not compel them in building their nests to use only familiar materials. The 'Literary Digest' translates from a French periodical the following examples of a bird's facility of adaptation:

A bird's nest was found in the suburbs of Lille that was composed of white wool and of strips of paper from a telegraph office where the Morse system is used, situated several miles away.

The bird must have made a considerable number of trips, for the quantity of paper was large, and it had made a good choice of material for every one knows that paper is a bad conductor of heat. It holds heat well, and one does not need to have travelled around the world to have found out that on a journey a good sized journal of stout paper, like the English newspapers, holds heat as well as a blanket.

Near Besancon another nest was found made wholly of watch springs, evidently taken from the factories in the neighborhood. Here the selection was less happy, for metals are good conductors of heat. Finally near a spot where a large St. Bernard dog is kept was found a nest built of hair detached from the dog's coat. In this case the inspiration was evidently good.

THE 'ANGLO-AMERICAN.'

Those citizens of the New England States who are of British birth are now represented by an organ peculiarly their own, partaking of the characteristics of the 'British-American,' 'Canadian-American' and the 'Scottish-American,' which are published in Chicago and New York respectively. The new journal, which is published in Boston, is called the 'Anglo-American,' and its promoters claim that it is representative of over half a million people resident in the New England States who have been born under the British flag. The 'Anglo-American' is thoroughly independent and emphatically non-sectarian, and while preserving an American sentiment, its editorial contributions are primarily on subjects of Anglo-American interest, always in a vein tending to foster and perpetuate the present pronounced spirit of friendliness between Greater Britain and the United States.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DURHAM IS IN LINE

And Testifies to the Wonderful Efficacy of Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Hotel Clerk Bauman Tells of His Cure—The First Dose Gave Him Relief—Two Boxes Cured Him Entirely of His Kidney Disease.

Durham, Ont., March 11.—Everyone in Durham, and hundreds of people who visit the town periodically, know C. H. Bauman, the genial clerk at the Knapp House. All will be surprised to hear that he has had a narrow escape, from a relentless enemy. Thanks to the assistance rendered by a good friend, however, he escaped safely. He tells the story in this style:—

'I suffered for a long time with terribly severe backache, caused by Kidney Disease. It was with the most agonizing pain, that I could sit down, and the pain I endured in getting up again was equally as severe. My life was being made miserable, for these pains were present during the greater portion of the time.

'Other medicines having failed to help me, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills, and got relief from the first dose. Two boxes cured me completely, and I haven't been troubled since. There's no medicine like Dodd's Kidney Pills for any and all Kidney Diseases.'

'Good Fortune knocks once at every man's door,' says an old saw.

'Good Health knocks at your door every time you see the words 'Dodd's Kidney Pills.' You need not miss being healthy by neglecting to respond to the first summons. Take advantage of the next, if you have neglected the first.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are the one and only cure for Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Heart Failure, Blood Impurities, Urinary Troubles, Diseases of Women, and all other Kidney Complaints.

Dodd's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists, at fifty cents a box, six boxes \$2.50, or will be sent, on receipt of price, by The Dodds Medicine Co., Limited, Toronto.

Beauty without Health is impossible. LAXA-LIVER PILLS. Bring Health, then Beauty follows. They clear the muddy complexion, chase away Sick Headaches and Bilious Spells, cure Dyspepsia and remove all poisonous matter from the System.

THE FAMEUSE APPLE.

A Paper Read by Mr. R. W. Shepherd, of Montreal.

AT THE MEETING OF THE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY OF QUEBEC IN LACHUTE, JANUARY, 1898.

Mr. Shepherd, who is an authority on the Fameuse, was warmly praised for his contribution to the study of this favorite apple, and his paper was so highly thought of that we are asked to give it greater publicity by publishing it. He said:—

We can picture to ourselves the Sulpician Fathers—the earliest of the missionaries to establish themselves at Mont-Royal—bringing with them from France seeds of the best French apples to plant in the virgin soil of the island of Montreal; and after some years, by sowing and re-sowing seeds of the best seedling apples, selecting the best, and doing this again and again, at last producing the Fameuse. With what astonishment these first settlers must have regarded the beautiful, highly-colored apples raised from seed. The appearance of these seedling fruits must have been beautiful, more beautiful than they had been accustomed to in western Europe, enhanced and developed by our hot, short, summer weather, and sunshine, followed by cool autumn nights. It is our experience that sunny days and cool nights are necessary to produce well-colored Fameuse. Fameuse grown, either in France or England, do not attain perfection of color, although the apples may have nearly the same taste.

There are in many orchards about Montreal trees that produce apples very near of kin to the Fameuse—apples that may pass for it, and meet with ready sale. This is evidence of in-breeding, and proof of my assertion that the early colonists of the island of Montreal planted again and again the seeds of their best seedling apples—generation after generation.

I once heard a remark by that veteran pomologist, Dr. T. H. Hoskins, of Vermont, which struck me forcibly at the time. He said: 'I believe there are about three hundred kinds of Fameuse.' This, of course, was said in joke, but expressed the fact that numerous apples of Fameuse type were known to exist on the island and vicinity. We know of the Red Fameuse, the Fameuse; there is also the Striped Fameuse (Fameuse barre), of which no doubt the Snow Apple of Ontario is a degenerate offspring. There are the Fameuse Sureau, and many seedlings which closely resemble the parent.

The Canada Baldwin, Decarie and McIntosh Red are very near relations of La Fameuse. The Red Fameuse is, no doubt, the handsomest, the most productive, successful and profitable apple of this province. It excels all other varieties for quality, and since the advent of spraying with Bordeaux mixture we can grow as fine specimens as in years gone by. The Fameuse has been known probably over two hundred years. Trees were sent to England, and the fruit exhibited there at the Horticultural Society exhibitions as early as 1818. It is a common fallacy to suppose that Fameuse is dying out. Let me tell you that as long as a variety is profitable it will not die out. For example, the Ribston Pippin of England, produced from seed brought from Normandy, it is said, about 1688, is yet one of the most popular apples of England, and to-day is very largely grown in Nova Scotia and Ontario.

The American Baldwin was introduced about 1750, the Rhode Island Greening about 1765. The Roxbury Russet originated about 1649. All of the above-mentioned are favorite market varieties of the present day.

The Fameuse has within the last three or four seasons become a great favorite, famous in England. Since the means of ocean transportation are improving year by year, the successful exportation of this favorite apple to England is assured. Cold storage in transit is, thanks to our honorable Minister of Agriculture, an accomplished fact. By means of cold storage we can not only put our fruit on the London market in prime condition in the autumn, but in years of plenty, by placing our crop in cold storage here, and sending forward shipments during winter, as prices on the other side improve, prevent a glut in the English market, which often obtains during heavy fall shipments. My advice to the orchardists of this province is, keep on planting Fameuse, as well, of course, as other varieties that are profitable.

Province of Quebec growers are very favorably situated for shipping to England. There is not the long inland hauling that our friends in Ontario have to contend with. We do not begin to grow one-fourth the apples required for our own provincial needs. We have never attempted to cultivate on an extensive scale for export.

Every dairy farmer who can grow good Indian corn can grow good apples, and should have his commercial orchard. Grow only the best apples, and not too many varieties. It costs no more to grow Fameuse, McIntosh Red, and apples of that grade, than it does to grow the 'Sauvageau.' I have had the past season many inquiries for the Fameuse from France, and I hope next season to open up a trade there. In fact, Canada and the Province of Quebec apples are just now beginning to be really known in the markets of Great Britain and other European centres.

WHOLESALE FOOD PRODUCTS.

(From the 'American Journal of Health,' Jan. 6, 1898.)

The modern tendency toward cheapness of price is primarily answerable for much of the adulteration which is so prevalent in every line of manufacture. The popular demand must be supplied, and to meet the existing conditions of things articles of questionable merit are thrown upon the markets. In no other direction is this deterioration of wares working greater havoc than in the line of food products, as the impurities in such goods not only impose upon the purse of the consumer, but even strike at the very foundation of life itself. It is therefore the duty of every physician to inform himself concerning the purity of food products, as it is the duty of health journals to point out the dangers incident to the use of foods which may be impure and unwholesome, as well as to indicate purity and wholesomeness where such desirable qualities have demonstrated their existence. Hygienic publications in particular are relied upon to furnish such information to their patrons who look to such sources for guidance upon all matters relating to the well-being of themselves and their households.

Whilst the 'American Journal of Health' has never hesitated to expose adulterations in food, it has always been desirous to pay tribute to pure food products wherever found, and whilst aiding its readers to escape the dangers of the one, it is ever ready to indicate where the purest and best in every line may be obtained. In keeping with such principles it is a pleasure to call attention to 'Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit,' which has been subjected to the most searching chemical tests with a result of demonstrating its intrinsic value and absolute freedom from all deleterious admixtures.

The samples experimented on were obtained in open market, hence were identical in quality with the goods sold the general consumer, hence every purchaser of this food product may rest assured that in taking such into his family he is ensuring the household against the dangers incident to questionable or contaminated articles of food.

In addition to our analytical examination of this food product, we have caused to be instituted a searching investigation of the manufacturers, the Cereal Machine Co., Worcester, Mass., and the report made by editorial representatives assigned to such duty indicates that a more responsible and trustworthy establishment does not exist. Through the operation of our Secret Enquiry Bureau, we have ascertained that the greatest care and cleanliness prevails in the process of manufacturing their several lines of goods, which accounts for the high qualities of their products. Taken altogether, we have never come upon a purer or more wholesome and nutritious article of food, and in making it a subject of especial commendation we do so feeling that we are benefiting every housekeeper who reads these lines.—O. H. Tyler, M.D.

ONTARIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

TWENTY-THIRD ANNUAL REPORT JUST ISSUED A VERY SATISFACTORY ONE.

Toronto, Feb. 21.—The twenty-third annual report of the Ontario Agricultural College and Experimental Farm has just come from the press, and will be forwarded to the agriculturists of the province in the course of a few days. It contains two hundred and forty-eight pages, regarding the work done at the college during the year, and many other questions of general interest to farmers. The attendance of students during the fall term of the year just closed—Oct. 1 to Dec. 22—was twenty-seven more than during any previous term since the college was opened, twenty-three and a half years ago. At the present time every bed in the residence is occupied and twenty-seven students are lodging outside, most of them in the immediate neighborhood of the college. The total number on the roll in 1897 was two hundred and seventy-five—two hundred and sixteen in the regular course, and fifty-nine in the special dairy course, the great majority being Ontario farmers' sons of the very best class. In the analysis of the students' roll it is stated that one hundred and seventy-nine are from Ontario; two, from Manitoba; one from North-West Territories; three from Nova Scotia; three from Prince Edward Island; eight from Quebec; one from United States; two from Bermuda; twelve from England; two from Scotland.

In the financial statement the following figures are given for expenditure: Net expenditure of college for year, \$34,383.60; farm expenditure, \$3,860.08; experimental plots and feeding, \$6,697.97; dairy department (experimental dairy), \$2,633.78; (dairy school), \$2,830.88; poultry department, \$752.85; horticultural department, \$4,819.27; mechanical department, \$1,484.11. A grand total of \$57,463.24. It is stated that the work in every department was carried on in a most satisfactory manner.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

An Extended Popularity.—Brown's Bronchial Trochies have been before the public many years. They are pronounced universally superior to all other articles used for similar purposes. For relieving Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases they have been proved reliable. Sold only in boxes. Price, 25 cents.

AGRICULTURAL & HORTICULTURAL.

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

FARM GLEANINGS.

While the imports of foreign food stuffs into the United Kingdom have increased very largely, the consumption per head of foreign food stuffs by the British consumer has increased enormously. In 1860, only nine foreign eggs were eaten per head of the population, while in 1895 each inhabitant of Great Britain ate thirty-six foreign eggs.

My own experience, and that of many others whose homes I have visited, leads me to believe that, wherever it is practicable to carry out the system of having the farm work done by married men boarding in their own homes, the results in most cases are highly satisfactory. Employ good men. Try and do something to make their lives enjoyable, and you will bind them to you by bonds much stronger than that of any agreement prepared, it might be, by the cleverest of lawyers. I know whereof I speak.

Professor Roberts, of Cornell University, estimates that the actual loss sustained by the farmers of New York state by the waste of the natural manure of their farms is not less than fifty millions of dollars per annum, while Professor Henry Stewart, another agricultural expert, figures up the total loss from this source to farmers of the United States at a minimum of five hundred millions of dollars. These are tall figures, but even if the losses are over-estimated, the fact remains that the waste goes on.

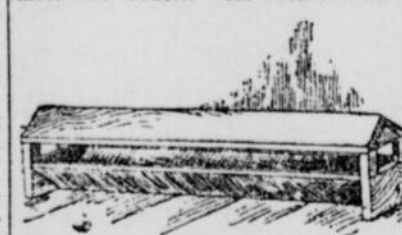
POULTRY PARAGRAPHS.

Not over fifty fowls should be kept in a house when running at large. The house should be tight, warm, clean and light. It should be cleaned once a week thoroughly, oftener is better. The floor should be filled in with fine dry sand, and this covered in with six inches of litter. The roost poles should be at the back and not over twenty-four inches from the floor. Ten inches under the roost poles should be a board floor to catch the droppings, thus keeping them up from the floor. From the time grass starts in the spring until late fall the morning meal should be only half rations and the night meal what they care to eat up eagerly, and no more. Exercise is essential. During the fall and winter more attention should be devoted to exercise than at other seasons.

Eggs are only affected favorably by the absence of cox. A fertilized egg is a living thing, requiring only warmth to start a process of change in it by which its use for culinary purposes is injuriously affected. Moreover, the hens really lay more eggs when free from the attentions of the cock. I tested this some years ago when in New Jersey, near the city of New York, and selling fresh (dated) eggs to private purchasers, and found I had more eggs and better ones, which kept in good condition in the summer, than from the mated breeding flock. A few days' exposure to July heat will spoil a fertilized egg, while a sterile one is not injured in the least by some weeks' keeping.—H. Stewart, in 'The Cultivator.'

A POULTRY FEEDING DEVICE.

Fowls waste much food, and make unfit for eating much more, by getting in to the dishes containing their rations. Many devices have been arranged to meet this trouble. An excellent one is



shown in the illustration. The top is hinged, and so can be raised to put the food inside. The fowls can then insert only their heads at the sides and ends. The roof-shaped top, having a sharp apex, affords no chance for getting upon the feed box, and remaining there, as in the case with flat-topped covers. This device will also aid in keeping the hens from pecking at each other when eating, as the space for moving their heads about is limited.—'American Paper.'

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

Cows should be fed in good, comfortable stables and the arrangement of the feeding mangers should be such that each cow can have her food by herself, so that it will not be pulled away and stolen from her by another cow. In this way the feeder can give each cow just the quantity he wishes and he will be able to know just how well she eats her food and how much she eats. The practice of throwing food of any kind out on the ground at any time for cows to drive and chase one another over, is always to be condemned. I think it best to feed three times a day, and never feed at one time more than they will eat up at once. The feeder should watch his cows, and if one leaves at the time any of her food it should be taken away and not left before her, and next time feed a little less till he finds out just her capacity for eating. On the other hand, if a cow eats all that is given her quickly and from her actions seems to need

more, she should next time be fed more. For greatest profit cows should be fed to the full extent of their ability to consume, digest, and convert into milk the proper kinds of food for milk production. They will consume more and do better if fed a variety of foods each day. They love a variety just as all other animals, man included. No man can be a good feeder, and obtain the highest and best results in dairying unless he studies the art of feeding, and to do this he must love his cows and watch them while eating. He must feel the same kind of desire to please them and do the best he can for them by providing the right kind and quantity of food, as a mother feels for her children when providing food for them.

WELL BALANCED RATIONS.

Every intelligent feeder understands that an average milk cow of a thousand pounds live weight requires daily food enough to furnish at least sixteen pounds of digestible nutrients, of which thirteen pounds are carbohydrates (sugar, starch, fibre, gum, etc.), two and a half pounds protein and half a pound of fat. Of course it is not easy or always necessary to furnish a ration that shall give the elements in just this proportion, but this is the standard to aim at, varying it as observation and experience indicate.

Now, the feeds used vary widely in composition. The coarse feeds may be divided into three kinds—1, those containing less than twelve percent of protein, and sixty to seventy-five percent of carbohydrates, of these nutrients fifty to sixty-five percent being digestible; this includes hay, straw, corn fodder, corn stover and ensilage. Class 2 contains from twelve to twenty percent protein but less sugar and starch than class 1, and is fifty-five to sixty-five percent digestible, such as clover, vetch, pea and bean fodder and bran. The third class is low in protein but rich in carbohydrates, and nearly all of it digestible, such as carrots, potatoes, sugar beets, mangolds and turnips. Of the concentrated feeds, wheat, rye, barley, oats, Indian corn and gluten feeds are low in protein, but rich in starch and sugar, and are eighty to ninety percent digestible. Such feeds as bean and pea meals, gluten meals, linseed and cottonseed meals usually contain more than twenty percent protein and about fifty percent of carbohydrates.

The greatest feeding value is in those articles that contain the most protein or nitrogenous substance. Now nitrogen is the most costly element of plant food, so that feeds rich in protein also have the highest manurial value. It is true, therefore, that the amount of protein in a fodder or feeding stuff may be taken as an index to both its feeding value and its manurial value.

It appears from the foregoing that the most common farm crops—fodders, roots and corn meal—are deficient in protein, which must, therefore, be made up by combining with them some of the nitrogenous concentrated feeds. The whole object of the careful feeder is to make this combination in such a way as to give stock a well-balanced ration at the least expense, and so adapted in quantity and quality to the individual needs of each cow as to get the best possible results in milk, cream, flesh and health.

RINGWORM.

Ringworm is a very common form of skin disease among cattle, and is especially troublesome as affecting calves and young animals toward the end of winter. There are two forms seen in cattle, both due to microscopic fungi, belonging to the lowest form of vegetable existence—the cryptogamia. Only one, however, is at all common, at least in this country, and it is associated with a simple fungus called Tricophyton tonsurans. Tinea tonsurans is the technical name for the ordinary grey ringworm of young cattle, which, besides ringworm, is also known in some districts as 'white scab,' or 'white flaw,' presumably because the result of the attack is the formation of greyish white scabs, or 'flaws' in the skin, where it has become denuded of hair. In calves, the first patches almost invariably appear around the eyes or at the root of the ears, with an occasional patch on the rump, and from these it spreads to other parts. Calves running together, as they generally do, communicate it to each other, or contract it from rubbing themselves against the same posts, or other projections, as are used by animals affected. Ringworm seems to have an especial affinity for animals that are in poor condition and have dirty skins. It is rare to see a really thriving, well-fed bunch of bullocks badly affected but it is common to see poor, scrubby calves almost covered with it. Unless the disease makes much progress from neglect or poor feeding, it cannot be said that the animals suffer materially in health, but, undoubtedly, it prevents them making the steady progress, without which the rearing of cattle cannot be profitable. Before applying the ointment, or whatever form of remedy for the destruction of the cryptogamic fungus is selected, the crusts or scabs should be removed or broken down by washing with carbolic soft soap, warm water, and a stiff brush. As a remedy of home compounding, sulphur ointment is probably the most common, and in cases where it is properly applied, we have seen it constantly successful, although personally we prefer something a little more drastic. As is usual in domestic medicine, the British Pharmacopoeia is not the standard for the preparation of the sulphur ointment. A common plan is to skim the fat from the pot, when a ham or a piece of bacon is boiled, and then stir in as much flowers of sulphur as it will take up. We have already in-

dicated that ringworm is highly contagious, but the ready transference is not confined to from calf to calf only. It is capable of transfer to horses, and the human subject, in whom it produces disease of a much more virulent type than in the bovine. Therefore, men engaged in dressing calves should wear gloves, be careful to keep the arms covered, and avoid touching the face or other nude parts until they have had a good wash. We have seen several cases among farm hands, in which serious illness has resulted from contracting calf ringworm, the men being entirely incapacitated for weeks, with suppurating patches about the neck, arms and body.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

(We invite questions on all possible subjects of general interest, in which we shall do our best to obtain correct answers, and shall insert such queries and replies as we can make room for. Items not to 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.

OLD BOOKS.

Subscriber, Que.—I have a few old books in good preservation. Kindly let me know if they are of any special value. 1. Three volumes of 'The English Preacher,' vol. 3, published 1773; volumes 7 and 8, in 1774. 2. 'The Spectator,' in 1749. 3. 'Sermons by Christopher Atkinson, rector of Zelder, in Bedfordshire, in 1774. 4. 'A Christian Dictionary,' published in 1616. 5. 'The Mystery of Godliness,' or 'The Mystery of Godliness,' 1635. Please answer through the 'Daily Witness.' Ans.—The books you mention are not of any special value. In fact, it might prove rather difficult to dispose of them at all.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

A CATTLE DEAL.

Old Subscriber, Deep Creek, Washington, U.S.—A has five head of cattle for sale. B wishes to buy them, and pays A ten dollars for security, but without witnesses or any written contract. After several days B comes for said cattle. A refuses to let B have them and says there was no money paid to him. Can B compel A to let him have them? Ans.—He is entitled to do so, but, obviously, there is danger that he might fall in legal proceedings taken for that purpose owing to lack of evidence.

MORTGAGE INSURANCE.

Multum in Parvo, Ont.—A borrowed money from B and gave B a mortgage on house. A insured house, and signed over the policy to B as further security for loan. B neglected to renew the policy, and the house got burned a few weeks after the policy expired. Can A make B responsible for his neglect to renew? Ans.—We think not.

POULTRY AT LARGE.

Subscriber, Winnipeg, Man.—I sign myself as A and my neighbor as B. I am a working man with a nice garden but cannot plant anything in it without having it all destroyed with B's chickens. We live side by side; I live on the west side of B. I have a close board fence on the bottom of my lot and on the front; also on the west side; then on the line between us I put the fence up myself, what is called a running fence, that is, post eight feet apart, boards six inches wide, six inches apart; that makes a fence board fence on all her height. A lawful fence in Manitoba is four feet high. Now, according to the law of Manitoba B should be at half the cost of fence between, but he has not. Some say kill them; some say sue him. I have asked him if he would keep his chickens out of my garden many times. Could you advise me what steps to take in the matter? Ans.—This is a matter that is peculiarly the subject of local law and regulation, and we have therefore to recommend you to consult a local lawyer.

SECURING TITLE TO LANDS.

Oscar, Ont.—My wife, who lately died, had a piece of land in Ontario. She wished to sign this property over to me, but died before this was done. All her relatives are willing to give up all claims to this property. What steps should I take to make my title to it clear? Ans.—You should procure a quit claim deed from the bottom of the relatives who (if any) are legally interested in the property, and have such deed registered.

CORRESPONDING INTEREST.

Killarney, Man.—Is it legal to charge compound interest (on the interest which has not been paid when due) at the rate of twelve percent, that being the rate which is being paid on the account? Ans.—No; unless there is an express agreement for it.

THE DISCHARGE OF A MORTGAGE.

Fair Play, Ont.—A sold a village residence in Ontario to B in 1893, taking a mortgage from B in part payment. In 1897 B sold to C, agreeing to pay off the mortgage in January, 1898. B has done as agreed by settling up with A's widow, who is A's sole executor and legatee. On whom does the responsibility and expense of getting the discharge devolve? Ans.—Apparently on B.

SCHOOL RATES.

Subscriber, Ont.—The public school for which I am assessed is distant five miles; have been sending children to the Roman Catholic separate school at C, one mile distant, for which I have been paying a rate bill every month during the past year. 1. Now, can I be compelled to support a school at that distance? 2. If not, can the trustees of the public school be compelled to refund part of my taxes back, or the whole, having regard to the amount of rate bill which I pay to the R.C.S.S. Ans.—1. No. 2. We think you are entitled to a refund. Perhaps it would be well for you to become assessed as a separate school supporter.

TESTAMENTARY BENEVOLENCES. Philis, Ont.—This matter should, we think, be submitted to a solicitor in the usual way.

A PUBLIC LIBRARY.

C., Ont.—1. Can a public library, as we have them now, collect a membership fee? 2. Are they sustained by government or municipal grants of money? 3. If I am living in the rural district can I be a free member of the Village Library, or must I go to the Rural Library, which is twenty miles away (the village being less than one mile)? I was a member of the 'Mechanics' Institute' and Library in the village for a fixed fee previous to the change. Since

the change I have had to continue to pay the fee, while my neighbors receive the full benefits and not paying a cent because they are in the village limit.

INTEREST—LIFE OF MORTGAGE—TIME.

Q.W., Ont.—I. If a promissory note is drawn, bearing interest from date at eight percent; after the note becomes due, if not paid, does it bear interest at 6 or 8 percent?

FORMING A TOWNSHIP—A NEW POST-OFFICE WANTED.

Pickwick, Ont.—I. Can you inform me, what are the necessary proceedings to be taken to establish a municipality in an unorganized township; can twenty residents force the township organization, or do they call a meeting at which there must be a majority in favor of the incorporation of the township?

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 address envelope and \$1. physician's fee, be enclosed with each question.]

DEFECTIVE CIRCULATION.

J.M.—I become dizzy on awaking. Do not sleep. Just when about to get up, as I sleep something seems to hurt my head and neck. I seem to be hit on the head.

WHITE SWELLING.

Farmer.—Is there any cure for white swelling of the knee? It came on last May. Had a burning heat in knee most of the summer and it was stiff for a while. Felt poorly and have not done much work since.

CHRONIC JOINT DISEASE.

White swelling is a name given to chronic tubercular disease of the joints. It is apt to occur to persons who have suffered with enlarged glands, abscesses or other signs of weak tissues or who have had consumption in the family, or slept in the room with a consumptive. It may be arrested if taken early.

The symptoms of the white swelling may easily be mistaken for something else as a little stiffness or lameness may be all that is noticed at first. Yet it is at or near the commencement of the disease that it is apt to be successful without operation. It is for this cause that a stiff knee should be shown to a surgeon as he could decide better than anyone what treatment was necessary.

Chronic Osteo-arthritis is a name applied to a stiffness, knobbliness, and swelling of joints which comes on slowly without much pain, but may alter the appearance entirely and take away the usefulness of a limb especially if the knee joint is affected.

Rheumatism when chronic may show no pink flush but the fibrous (tendinous) tissues round the joint may grow thick and short from inflammation and alterations in the shape with severe pain, stiffness and swelling usually result. Rheumatism is worse after rest, the joint feels better after some exertion. It often is seen in hearty people; if so, aperients may relieve them; this treatment too often brings on the thin blood and weakness which needs tonics.

Dropsy of the Joint.—A kind of chronic inflammation of its lining makes it loose and weak.

Ankylosis.—An attack of synovial inflammation may end in the joint growing together so it cannot be used.

PARALYSIS.

T.P.P.—My mother is seventy-one years old. About two months ago she had what appeared to be a tonic of paralysis in the left continuous very much swollen. Is this

right side, her hand being most affected. usual in paralysis or may the trouble be something else? She is perfectly well now, except the hand, which has very little power. What treatment should be followed? Ana-lysis unless very severe. Your mother seems to have had a shock of paralysis, an her side was affected at first. This is caused by hemorrhage or by obstruction in the brain. Generally patients recover the use of some of their muscles or of nearly all of them if the hemorrhage was slight. After time has been given to avoid any risk usually in a few weeks, six or eight, after a stroke, the faradic current of electricity may be used with good effect for powerless muscles and enfeebled circulation. The slowness of the current of blood and the weakness of the blood vessels whose nerves are inactive is probably the cause of the swelling. Swelling is not so common as business and coldness in these cases. Later cases may be treated by drawing the fingers and stiffening the hand with passive movements (movements of the stiff hand made by the nurse) and friction.

DEBILITY AND INDIGESTION.

A Constant Reader.—Am sixty years old. Have been troubled with pains in my head for a long time and at night a noise, like great storm, is in my ears. Am always dizzy, my tongue is down and on getting up, my tongue has a bad taste in my mouth every morning. My bowels never move without medicine. Have been using figs and senna leaves lately. Took the grip two weeks ago and have been a great deal worse since. Am very thin and I don't sleep well at nights. Ans.—Your debility and indigestion could be improved by care. Keep the mouth rinsed, brushing the teeth with fine chalk. You are scarcely able to stand even seemly regularly. Try injections of warm salt water or glycerine suppositories for constipation. Use a liquid diet, half pint of gruel, broth, milk or cocoa every three hours for a week or two and take a tonic, such as Tincture of nux vomica, half a dram, strychnine, iron and citrate of potash, one drachm of each, three times a day, one ounce; water up to three ounces; mix and take a teaspoonful three times a day. If feeling better renew the tonic, which only lasts a week, and take four meals a day, adding little solid food as milk pudding, poached egg, a slice of juicy beef with a little meaty potato, or a little very much boiled porridge. It will take a while to get up your general health, which is the most important means of relief. Keep and use certain tonics or tablets, and if headache comes on take a teaspoonful of effervescent magnesia in water.

AGRICULTURAL AND HORTICULTURAL.

[Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lindenbank," Guelph.]

THOSE BIG WHITE STRAWBERRY GRUBS AGAIN.

I noticed in your weekly issue of Dec. 14, 1897, that you have replied to my queries published in the Parkhill 'Gazette Review' under the signature of 'Lookabout' in reference to the ravages made on the roots of newly-planted strawberry plants by big white grubs, but I am sorry to say that the results of your investigation do not in any way meet my case. Permit me as briefly as possible to state how I raise strawberries in this section. My land is well tilled and drained. I adopt the system of rotation of crops and always plant strawberries in the same place where roots and vegetables have been grown the previous year, and which has been well cultivated and kept clear of weeds. Late in the fall spread on the land well-rotted barn-yard manure, the rate of about forty large wagon loads per acre, then fall plough moderately deep. As soon as the land is dry enough to work in the spring, scuffle or cultivate, harrow fine and roll, and still a little lumpy, harrow and roll a second time, then plant in rows three feet apart, and two feet apart in the rows, then during the growing season cultivate once a week with hoe and hand cultivator, then late in the fall mulch the plants with apparatus hulk, tomato tops, corn stalks, etc. In the spring remove mulch, cultivate between the rows with horse cultivator, then mulch with refuse of flax mill called 'shives,' to keep the berries clean. I pick only once, that is only one season, and as picking is over, plough down, harrow and roll, and plant a fresh berry patch every spring. I raise first-class berries, that is to say what is left by the favor of the big white grubs. Of last spring's planting more than half was eaten off as completely as if the grubs had been there when full grown are about one inch to one and a half, and some are nearly two inches long, and about as thick as a lady's little finger, and they never appear on the surface except when dug up. My grounds have generally been kept scrupulously clean, and no grass has been grown for twenty years. The soil is somewhat variable; part is what may be called pliable clay soil, and a considerable part is, well, not sandy, but what may be called a light soil. The grubs do the most injury on the light soil. Now, if the publishers of the good old 'Witness' can suggest any preventive or means of destroying the strawberry root white grub pest you will confer a very great favor not only on the writer, but on many others in this section. Ans.—I am glad R.B. has returned to the subject of the troublesome strawberry grubs once more. In regard to all such matters we should heed the maxim: 'For every evil under the sun there is a remedy or there's none; if there is one, try to find it; if there is none, never mind it.'

WARTS ON CATTLE.

J.M.F., Greenfield, Queen's County, N.S.—I have noticed enquiries about warts on cattle. We have had a lot of them, but not trouble about them much. Young animals have them often, but old ones are not troubled. We just let them alone. They go away about the third year. I have had several cases, and know that went off the same way. I have used a good deal of soda, and some cut and burn, but that alone do not do as well as those that are doctored. Ans.—The veterinary books advise removal of warts by sharp scissors and burning with lunar caustic.

FEED AND QUALITY OF MILK.

G.P., Barrie, Ont.—I would like you to answer in your column as to whether extra good rich feed to a cow will add to the richness and good quality of her milk, and oblige. Also the best average percent of milk. Ans.—The cow is a machine for converting food into milk, and good feed is essential to the production of rich milk. Knowledge and judgment are needed in order to feed a cow to the best advantage. She should have what dairymen are accustomed to call a well balanced ration. A good book on dairying will be found very useful in acquiring the art of feeding cows well; four percent of butter fat is about the highest average percentage given by a well fed cow.

FIRE CLAY.

A Boy Reader, Plainville, Ont.—Will you kindly answer in the 'Weekly Witness' the following questions: 1. Please describe the color and appearance of fire clay. 2. Why is it called fire clay? 3. How could it be distinguished from other kinds of clay? 4. What is its use? Ans.—I suppose by fire clay is meant the clay out of which fire-brick is made. In color and appearance it is very much as that which is known as white brick. 2. It is called fire clay or fire brick because it has the power of resisting the action of fire. I have some in my open stove which has been in use for years, and subjected often to great heat, without being in any way affected by it. 3. I do not know how it is identified or distinguished from other clay unless by being put in the crucible. 4. It is used to protect thin plates of cast iron, as it will stand a far higher degree of heat than they will.

HYDRAULIC RAM.

W. H. B., River Philip, N.S.—I have a running stream about two hundred feet from my barn, and about fifteen or twenty feet lower than the barn; would a hydraulic ram put it up? If so, please give some hints about the working and expense of it. 2. Would equal parts of land plaster, bone meal, lime and ashes make a good fertilizer, and would it be a profitable mixture to put together? Ans.—I think there can be no doubt such a stream could be worked with a hydraulic ram, but not much information can be given without particulars as to the size of the stream, and especially the volume of the discharge pipe. There would be no good object gained by making a mixture of the ingredients named for a compound fertilizer. It would be better to put them separately on such land as they are especially adapted for.

A WORD TO WEED FIGHTERS.

Alexandria, Ont., Jan. 26, 1898.—If 'Weed Fighter,' B.C., in your paper of to-night, will cut his thistles down, about July 25, he will be able to say good-bye to Mr. Thistle. About the above date, the stem is hollow, the dew gets in all the way down them, which destroys the thistle completely. F.R.I.E.N.D.

BREAD FROM WHEAT WITHOUT GRINDING.

D.F., Logan P.O., Alberta.—In a former issue of your paper you stated that a baker

filled and packed all the hole, put a layer of stone or brick around the crock and if handy a load of gravel, then put a spout large enough for a large pail to sit in and ten feet long, to carry off all the waste water and keep the walls of your well dry, with a crossbar. The crocks should be made for wells (tubing) with a collar inside them they would fit close to the wall, and last of all there should not be any more wood about a well than is actually necessary to have a clean decent well. If you think my knowledge on wells will be of any benefit to the human race you can have it for a new year's gift, send to your subscribers, through the 'Witness,' one of our best newspapers in Canada, in the opinion of yours truly. Ans.—The above communication, though dated for the new year, has been detailed by some means, and it relates to a subject that is timely and important at any season. No doubt some will think it needless trouble to take so many precautions to prevent impure matter draining into wells, but this is a mistake. It has been proved incontestably time and again that much of the ill-health which infests farmer's families is traceable to something wrong with the water supply, and as the old proverb says: 'It is better to be sure than sorry. Not all water that is found by digging for it is fit for human or cattle consumption. It should be analyzed, and if found to be good measures should be taken to keep it so.'

A DAIRY QUESTION.

T.G., Wyandotte, Ont.—I have made cheese for thirty-one years and our cheese got terribly mouldy. The shareholders built a new brick factory this last season and whether it was the atmosphere or the damp walls that caused the cheese to mould I do not know. In order to avoid this I rub oil or grease the erds of the cheese. We use small cloths. When the cheese is going to be shipped these small cloths are taken off and washed clean to be ready for the next lot. Now what I want to know is could you give me a receipt to take the mould out of these small cloths. I have tried to wash them with water that I always did, that is by using concentrated lye and boiling elbow grease, but the lye and elbow grease did not take off the mould which is in the small cloths. By answering this query, you will do me a great favor, for I have 2,400 of these small cloths to wash this spring. Ans.—Not feeling quite sure of my ground, I took the liberty of sending the foregoing communication to Prof. Dean. I also took the opportunity of asking his opinion of brick as a building material for cheese factories. The following is his reply, for which I beg to return my

Dear Mr. Clarke.—In reply to your request to give information on best method of cleaning cap cloths, would say, that if strong lye, elbow grease, and bleaching in the grass will not clean the mould, nothing that I recommend for spraying in the curing room to prevent moulding. When the cloths become very mouldy, they are useless. We use cap cloths but once, and ship the cheese with the cloths on. Brick buildings are all right for factories if properly constructed. The dampness will disappear in a short time. The wall should have a coat of dead air space. (See Special Bulletin of plans of factories issued by Department of Agriculture, May, 1897.) Yours, H. H. DEAN.

TO KEEP THE HEAT IN.

Many poultry houses become exceedingly cold on winter nights, because of the radiation of heat from the interior through the windows. The best plan is to have double windows, but where these are not practicable, arrange a curtain as shown in the cut, with a string running straight up from the window, then down and across the door or alleyway, if the house has one. It is then an easy matter to pull the cord tight on going the rounds at night, dropping it in the morning. This is an inexpensive arrangement and will greatly aid in keeping fowls warm.

CUTTING CLOVER FOR FOWLS.

Cut clover has come to be recognized as one of the best of bulky winter foods for poultry. A clover cutter is exceedingly convenient, but where such a machine is not at hand a home made cutter can be devised. Take a stout block of wood, with smooth top, and build a box about it, using the block for the bottom of the box, as shown in the cut. The cutter is a pestle-

POULTRY AND PETS.

[This department is under the charge of Mr. S. J. Andres, who will answer any questions sent through the 'Witness']

CELLAR WALL, WITH WINDOW ALONG THE TOP.

boards put on crosswise to within 18 inches of the floor. A twelve inch board is hinged to the last partition board, leaving a space of six inches. Close this by nailing on perpendicular strips. Make a feed trough and place in the hall before these strips.

PARTITION AND FEEDING TROUGH.

The chickens can get at the feed through the grating and are prevented from soiling their food. A cellar under the house keeps the floor dry, and is a fine place in which to give a hinged board; b. spaces through which chickens get the feed; c. feed trough.

POULTRY HOUSE COMPLETED.

grain fed mixed with chaff or cut straw. There is a window along the top of the east wall to light the cellar. On south end is the dust and scratch room, enclosed with

SOUTH END, WITH BOTBED FRAME FOR DUSTING.

hotbed frames. Here the fowls can take their dust bath during all kinds of weather. This I find most satisfactory in cold times. The left above the chicken room holds the poultry feed and assists in keeping the house warm in winter and cool in summer. Ventilator shafts run from the cellar, the coop and the left, terminating in the cupola at the top. The windows are provided with

CHEAP DRINKING FOUNTAIN.

Not every farm is supplied with running streams where the poultry can get good water when they want it, especially the young chickens, turkeys and goslings. I bought several three-gallon galvanized pans for 17 cents each, and some small pans for ten cents. A small hole was made in the bottom of each pail, which was then filled with water and set in the middle of a shallow pan. A board cover was placed on top. You ought to have seen by the time the chickens and goslings enjoyed this cheap drinking fountain. Do not get the pan too large. A space of one and a half inches between the pan and the outside of the pan is suf-

ficient. This allows plenty of room for drinking, but the young birds cannot get into the water and foul it. Care should be taken to have the hole in the bottom of the pail quite small. The opening made by the point of an awl or small nail is large enough. I fill one of these fountains twice a day for sixty goslings.—N.E. 'Homestead.'

FENCE WEAVING MACHINE.

G.H., Nelson Corners.—Please recommend us a fence machine with which the farmer can weave his own fence. Please answer in the columns of your paper and oblige. Ans.—Since mentioning a fence making machine largely used around Guelph, my attention has been directed to another, called the Gem Fencing Machine, to be had by writing to McGregor, Banwell & Co., Windsor, Ont.

VETERINARY.

[Conducted by D. McEachern, F.R.C.V.S.]

LIVE STOCK CARDS.

With the belief that a department of live stock advertising will be of great interest to a very large proportion of 'Weekly Witness' readers the publishers have opened such a department at specially reduced rates just now. Those farmers that go in for thoroughbred stock would do well to have their card appear in this department. Terms sent on application.

DOG WITH CATARRH.

Subscriber.—I have a fox terrier dog, which was stolen from us for two months. Just got him home again. He was all right when he went, but now he has what appears to be catarrh, so that he chokes and sneezes, when he tries to eat or drink, especially drink. He chokes and sneezes so badly that he almost kills himself, and has to let the drink alone. What can be done for him? Ans.—If there is any hope of saving the life of this dog it is by placing it in the hands of a veterinary surgeon, and it is a question if he will be successful. A teaspoonful of salt placed in the back part of the mouth may help to clear the passage a little and enable the dog to drink.

A SICK CAT.

X.Y.Z.—What is the matter with a cat which for three years or thereabouts has been afflicted with some itching trouble in the skin so that from biting and scratching she has worn the hair off in patches. It seems worse in winter than in summer. During winter she sleeps in cellar on top of the furnace but is outdoors occasionally during the day. Have been putting about one teaspoon of sulphur in her food every morning for a few weeks. Is that good? Can you suggest a cure? She is a valuable mouser and I am anxious to see her cured. Is there any danger of her going mad from the disease? Ans.—Continue the use of the sulphur and apply some on the outside by mixing a dessertspoonful of glycerine with about two spoonfuls of powdered sulphur, which is to be rubbed into the parts affected occasionally. See that little, if any, meat is given as food. Bread and milk or porridge and milk is good for the trouble alluded to. A cooler place than lying on the furnace is to be preferred, and water placed in an iron vessel with a piece of stick sulphur in it, should be left where the cat spends most of its time.

WARM, HEALTHY, CHEAP POULTRY HOUSE.

W. H. KRAFT, OHIO.

My poultry house is 16 feet long, 10 feet wide and 8 feet high from floor to eaves. The interior is divided into two parts, one 10x12 for the fowls, and one 4x10 for hall and feedway. The partition is made of

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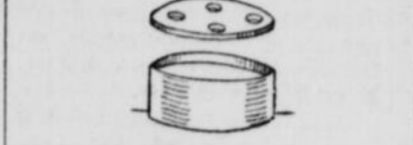
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SAFETY WATERING DEVICE.

Such breeds as the Leghorns, Minorcas, and some others, have such large combs and wattles that there is much danger in watering them in winter from open dishes. They wet these head appendages, then become chilled and many times frozen. A device for avoiding this is shown in the cut. A dish, whose sides do not flare at



all, is fitted with a circular piece of board, that will loosely fit inside. In this board are four or more small round openings, through which the fowls can thrust their beaks, but not their combs or wattles. As the water is consumed, the board falls, bringing the surface always within reach.—N.E. 'Homestead.'

EXTEMPORIZED GRAIN BINS.

It is no small job and requires not a little lumber to make a grain bin for the stable, having four compartments. The cut shows an easy way of securing the same accommodations. Four empty sugar barrels



are set in a row and secured by a few narrow strips of board. A cover is hinged either to the wall or to this framework, and the bin with four compartments is complete. It may even be made by setting the four barrels in a row and hinging a cover to the wall behind them. A sugar barrel is very commodious and easy from which to dip meal.—American Paper.

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hotbed frames. Here the fowls can take their dust bath during all kinds of weather. This I find most satisfactory in cold times. The left above the chicken room holds the poultry feed and assists in keeping the house warm in winter and cool in summer. Ventilator shafts run from the cellar, the coop and the left, terminating in the cupola at the top. The windows are provided with

CHEAP DRINKING FOUNTAIN.

Not every farm is supplied with running streams where the poultry can get good water when they want it, especially the young chickens, turkeys and goslings. I bought several three-gallon galvanized pans for 17 cents each, and some small pans for ten cents. A small hole was made in the bottom of each pail, which was then filled with water and set in the middle of a shallow pan. A board cover was placed on top. You ought to have seen by the time the chickens and goslings enjoyed this cheap drinking fountain. Do not get the pan too large. A space of one and a half inches between the pan and the outside of the pan is suf-

SAFETY WATERING DEVICE.

Such breeds as the Leghorns, Minorcas, and some others, have such large combs and wattles that there is much danger in watering them in winter from open dishes. They wet these head appendages, then become chilled and many times frozen. A device for avoiding this is shown in the cut. A dish, whose sides do not flare at

EXTEMPORIZED GRAIN BINS.

It is no small job and requires not a little lumber to make a grain bin for the stable, having four compartments. The cut shows an easy way of securing the same accommodations. Four empty sugar barrels

WARM, HEALTHY, CHEAP POULTRY HOUSE.

W. H. KRAFT, OHIO.

My poultry house is 16 feet long, 10 feet wide and 8 feet high from floor to eaves. The interior is divided into two parts, one 10x12 for the fowls, and one 4x10 for hall and feedway. The partition is made of

CELLAR WALL, WITH WINDOW ALONG THE TOP.

boards put on crosswise to within 18 inches of the floor. A twelve inch board is hinged to the last partition board, leaving a space of six inches. Close this by nailing on perpendicular strips. Make a feed trough and place in the hall before these strips.

PARTITION AND FEEDING TROUGH.

The chickens can get at the feed through the grating and are prevented from soiling their food. A cellar under the house keeps the floor dry, and is a fine place in which to give a hinged board; b. spaces through which chickens get the feed; c. feed trough.

shutters which can be closed at night. The floor is cemented. The walls are lined with tar paper, which is painted every year with asphaltum. Once a week I take a broom and scrub the walls and the roosts with water to which little kerosene has been added. Since I began using this house my fowls have not been troubled with sickness or lice.

GETTING AHEAD OF THE HEN.

It is by the aid of the marvelous X-ray which found the marvelous, that the poultryman on a large scale is enabled to ascertain unerringly the productive capacity of his fowls. It was Rudolph Spreckels, of California, son of the sugar king, to whom this novel idea must be credited. He is the owner of a vast poultry farm on which ten thousand gaudy chickens and cackling hens scratch and seek the early worm. The hen that does not lay eggs does not perpetuate her species, hence she is not commercially valuable, being fit only for the table or for a rooster, and that is an ending to her usefulness and her money-making qualities. But the hen that lays—she is indeed a joy for years.

On a ranch of ten thousand hens two thousand of the birds may be classed as of the non-producing class. Hence it occurred to Mr. Spreckels that if the drones were eliminated from his flock the cost of the maintenance of the whole would be materially reduced. A nest to nest surveillance was impossible. The unprofitable hen might live in idleness and luxury undetected for an indefinite period. Mr. Spreckels had read of the location of varicose veins, stray buttons and elusive fish bones in the human frame by means of the radiograph. Why not cause the hen to give up its secrets? Two experts in the use of the Roentgen rays were called in. They stated that they believed they would be able to differentiate the layers from the non-layers. By way of experiment a half-dozen chickens were selected from the ranch and placed before a fluorescent screen. Of these the first four were found to contain eggs. The other two appeared to be barren. The proof of a finding was in the killing of the hens. The X-rays had revealed truly. The next day hens of known reputation—both good and bad—were selected, and the results shown by the Roentgen were verified by post-mortem examination.

As a result, an X-ray plant was established at the Spreckels ranch and the work of examining the ten thousand hens was commenced. About thirty hens each hour can be submitted to this rigid examination. There has been a glut in the dressed poultry market of San Francisco in consequence of the untimely end of such hens as were found 'not to be earning their oats.'—New York 'Journal.'

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

POULTRY PLANT.

J.D.—Will you give the readers of the 'Witness' an idea of some useful tools for a poultry plant? Ans.—The following are some of the implements not generally known, they are useful but because they are labor saving. A sprayer to spray the house with lime wash and kerosene emulsion to prevent lice and disease. A wheel hoe is excellent for cleaning the yards by loosening the top soil or what is better the hand-plough or land cultivator may be used. A bone-cutter, feed-cutter, one that will cut fine and a small grinding mill for bone and grain. The bone cutter cuts (not grinds) green bone, and the bone mill grinds hard bones and oyster shells and cracks wheat and corn. The work of destroying lice and disinfecting the poultry house can be done in a short time with a sprayer when such work would take hours to do without it. On light soil a hand-plough will take the place of a spade in turning up the top soil and the work can be done in a short time and more easily than with the spade and in a more satisfactory manner.

LIVE STOCK.

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

FIRST PRIZE WINNERS.

Our 1896 Mammoth Poultry Book is something entirely new, tells all about poultry, how to be a winner, how to MAKE BIG MONEY, and contains beautiful plates of fowls in their natural colors. Send 15 cents for postage. Box 440, FREEPORT, N.Y.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE PEOPLE'S HORSE, CATTLE SHEEP AND SWINE DOCTOR.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SEEDS



Special offer to 'Witness' subscribers for the FARM GARDEN COLLECTION. KITCHEN GARDEN COLLECTION. FLOWER GARDEN COLLECTION.

The publishers of the 'Witness' have completed arrangements with one of the oldest and best seed houses in the Dominion to supply the 'Witness' Collection of Seeds for 1898.

The seeds have been carefully selected as most suitable for all parts of the Dominion and comprise the low and improved varieties of flowers and vegetables.

No packages of seeds can be exchanged from one collection to another.

HOW TO SECURE THE SEEDS FREE. Send a list of eight subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' for the remainder of 1898 at seventy cents each, and secure for No. 1, the Farm Garden Collection, free, the value of which is \$1.75.

Send ten subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at seventy cents each and secure for the 'Weekly Witness' and sending a new name along with \$2.00 will secure the Farm Garden Collection free.

A list of five subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' for the remainder of 1898 at seventy cents each, the sender will receive free Offer No. 2, the Kitchen Garden Collection.

Send four subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at seventy cents each, and secure the Flower Garden Collection of Seeds free, the value of which is \$1.25.

Offer No. 1.

The Farm Garden Collection.

\$1.50 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid, and the Weekly 'Witness' to December 31st, 1898.

- Beans, Mammoth Wax or Butter05
Beans, Wardwell's Kidney Wax05
Beet, extra early Intermediate10
Cabbage, first and best10
Cabbage, Premium flat Dutch05
Carrot, early horn05
Carrot, half long Scarlet Nantes05
Cucumber, Imp'd, long green10
Corn, sweet, early market05
Corn, sweet, evergreen05
Lettuce, Nonpareil05
Musk Melon, earliest of all10
Nasturtium, dwarf05
Onion, selected yellow Danvers05
Onion, Silver King, pickling10
Peas, new Queen10
Parsnip, New Intermediate10
Parsley, Triple Curled05
Radish, Olive Gem, white tipped05
Radish, half-long Scarlet05
Pepper, long Red05
Spinach, long standing05
Squash, Hubbard Winter05
Squash, Vegetable Marrow05
Tomato, New Canada10
Turnip, Early White Stone05
Turnip, Purple Top, Swede05
Sage05
Summer Savory05
Total \$1.75

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a packet of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis, price, twenty cents.

The Farm Garden Collection to 'Witness' subscribers, post-paid, 75c.

Offer No. 2.

The Kitchen Garden Collection.

\$1.20 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid, and the Weekly 'Witness' to December 31st, 1898.

- Beans, Mammoth Red German Wax05
Beet, extra early Intermediate10
Cabbage, first and best10
Carrot, half long Scarlet Nantes05
Cucumber, improved long green05
Corn, sweet early market10
Lettuce, Nonpareil05
Musk melon, earliest of all10
Parsnip, New Intermediate10
Parsley, triple curled05
Peas, New Queen10
Radish, Olive Gem, white tipped05
Squash, Hubbard Winter05
Squash, New Canada10
Turnip, early stone05
Total \$1.10

In addition to the above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of New Giant Chilian Salpiglossis, price, twenty cents.

The Kitchen Garden Collection to 'Witness' subscribers, post-paid, 45c.

Offer No. 3.

The Flower Garden Collection.

\$1.25 will secure this collection of seeds post-paid, and the Weekly 'Witness' to December 31st, 1898.

- Aster, giant flowering, mixed colors15
Sweet Mignonette05
Pansy, new giant flowering, mixed10
Zinnia, mammoth double, all colors10
Nasturtium, tall, mixed05
Portulaca05
Candytuft, all colors05
Morning Glory05
Pinkie, Double, China05
Balsam, Improved double mixed10
Marvel of Peru05
Verbena, mammoth flowering10
Stocks, large flowering, ten weeks10
Sweet Peas, the finest selection10
Phlox Drummondii, all colors05
Petunia, finest, all colors and shades10
Total \$1.25

In addition to above, an excellent novelty will be included free, consisting of a package of new Giant Chilian Salpiglossis, price, 25c.

The Flower Garden Collection to 'Witness' subscribers, post-paid, 40c.

ADDRESS

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

900 DROPS CASTORIA. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Fletcher IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF

CASTORIA. Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER. Fac Simile Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 Doses - 35 CENTS.

Spring Purification. The clogged-up machinery of the system requires cleaning out after the wear and tear of the winter's work. Nothing will do this so thoroughly and perfectly as the old reliable

Burdock Blood Bitters. It cures Constipation, Sick Headaches, Feeling of Tiredness, and all the evidences of Sluggish Liver and Impure Blood, which are so prevalent in the spring. It makes rich, red blood and gives buoyancy and strength to the entire system.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

PICTURESQUE CANADA. A few Sets of this valuable work complete in forty-one parts, for sale at only \$3.00.

JOHN DOUGALL & SON, Witness Office, Montreal. NEWS PAPER PROPRIETORS CAN HAVE A first-class Folding Machine: will cut, paste and fold to a suitable size, for \$100, being about quarter the cost of a new one. Address or apply to J. BEATTY, 'Witness' Office.

LETTERS FROM READERS.

THE LAST PORT OF CALL. (To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In a communication from me appearing in the 'Witness,' recently, under the caption, 'The last port of call,' speaking of the people coming from the east to the Klondike mines, I am made to say, 'I trust some of these will arrive before the first of March,' instead of 'I trust none of these,' etc. The first of March is early enough for the earliest. Better wait till the ice breaks up on the rivers and lakes, so as to take advantage of the speedy and easy mode of travel by water instead of a weary and expensive journey on foot.

Port Simpson, B.C., Jan. 21, 1898.

AGAINST SENSATIONALISM. (To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—I cannot allow the present troublous times to pass without commending the 'Witness' for the sensible moderation it has displayed during the late crisis, and I may say this letter is prompted by eulogistic remarks which I have heard of the 'Witness' from men whose good opinion you would value and who rank high commercially and financially.

The last three weeks or so a certain class of newspapers are bound to have war somewhere if their sinister influence can effect it. Commencing with England's back-down at Tientsin, or war with Russia. Then the unfortunate 'Maine' explosion and 'war inevitable' between the United States and Spain, and lastly England versus France over a piece of land in Africa, over which England was going to declare war against France immediately.

The New York 'Evening Post,' in reference to this species of journalism, says: 'Nothing so disgraceful as the behavior of two of these papers this week has ever been known in the history of American journalism. Gross misrepresentation of facts, deliberate invention of tales, etc., and then adds: 'It is a crying shame that men should work such mischief simply in order to sell more papers, and the first impulse of every right-minded person is to wish that journalism of this sort might be suppressed by the hand of the law.'

A LETTER FROM A FRIEND. (To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In renewing my subscription to the 'Witness' I wish to express my continued satisfaction with the management of the paper. The matter is always newsy, varied and wholesome. The editorial pages—always the most interesting part of a newspaper to me—are written in good English, full of good common sense and treat of live topics. I thought, though, that you do not

have the best of the argument in your criticism of the Hon. J. S. Hardy and his government's license measure; that is, you try to make them responsible for promising a prohibition measure which they had not given by implication, except it should be within the powers of the provincial governments. I would be pleased to see the letters from your former Toronto correspondent returned. I always read them with a great deal of interest.

I am glad the 'Witness' Jubilee Symposium is ended. The letters grew tiresome to me and I know to others as well, and we would have been glad to have seen them discontinued months before. But after all there is no paper so safe and whose teaching is so sound as that of the 'Witness,' and if my testimony is any satisfaction to you as publishers I am very pleased to give it.

J. H. STANDING. Belmont, Man., Jan. 17, 1898.

POSTAGE STAMP VENDERS. (To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—Postage stamp vendors have a grievance that I think ought to be immediately righted; and that is, the government only allows them one percent remuneration for their trouble in selling stamps, etc. Certainly not enough to cover the interest on the money they invest in laying in a stock of stamps, etc., for sale. Shame, shame, a thousand shames on such an extreme sweating recompense.

Stamp vendors in towns of about four thousand inhabitants sell about, on an average, ten dollars worth of stamps in a month and for their trouble in doing so only get ten cents, and the sales are so small they may have to make change thirty or forty times in selling one dollar's worth of stamps and postal cards.

Now, sir, five percent is the very least they should get, and that is far too little, seeing that it is a very great convenience and accommodation to the public to be able to get stamps at almost any hour from seven in the morning until about ten at night, before and long after the post-office is closed. So I am sure that the public would be very willing to allow the vendor a fair remuneration. Now, perhaps, other stamp vendors will publicly write on the matter.

STAMP VENDER.

In the United States no commission is allowed at all. This is not a good plan. The regular customers of shops probably experience little inconvenience, but a stranger who wishes to post a letter has often to go a long way to the post-office, and that within post-office hours, or else ask a favor that is ungraciously granted. The Canadian system of a commission of one percent seems to have worked well so far. There seem to be enough of people willing to do the business at that. If such is the case no business man would, in like circumstances, offer more. Five percent is certainly not more than adequate pay for the service rendered. As for what the public would think of allowing a five percent commission, we presume the public would hardly think of it at all if the government allowed the commission, but whether the public would really like to pay it if the burden were brought home to them 'Stamp Vender' can test by offering nineteen stamps for the price of twenty.

OUR BUTTER EXPORT. (To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In the 'Witness' of Feb. 15 you have an editorial advocating the shipment of butter, bacon and eggs to Great Britain, and warning Canadians against an increase in the export of cheese. According to your figures in said editorial there must be a good market for our butter on the other side of the Atlantic, if it only could reach that market in good condition. The Danish and Irish butter are always cheaper in Great Britain than the home made, and I think the reason is the length of time it takes to reach the market. It has a rank taste before it reaches the consumer. I think the Canadian farmers are as good butter makers as the British farmers, and if there were good shipping facilities, I cannot see why our butter should not reach Britain in good condition. If there were a buyer in each town to buy it when it is fresh made, and ship it in cold storage at once, it ought to reach the British markets inside of two weeks, and it then would be nearly as good as fresh-made. Let me tell you how the butter is sold and bought in this part of the country. We make the butter and drive over twenty miles to the nearest town, where we have to trade it for groceries, clothing, etc. The merchants take almost any kind of butter on these terms, therefore good and bad butters are packed together in tubs and kept there an indefinite length of time. Fancy the quality of that butter when it reaches the consumer, and think of the small price the farmers received—from ten to twelve cents per pound in summer—and this winter it is sixteen cents per pound. They pay no more for really good butter than for butter of very inferior quality. One may have the ambition, and take great pleasure in making really good butter, but there is no money inducement. The 'Witness' has a wide influence and I think it should agitate on this subject. It will not matter how much butter the farmers make, or how good the quality, if there are

not others to see that it reaches Britain in good salable condition. I will not further trespass on your valuable space, but will sign myself a BUTTERMAKER.

Sadowa, Ont., Feb. 21.

A DOCTRINAL MILESTONE. (To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—A doctrinal milestone has, in our judgment, been recently passed in the history of Canadian Methodism. The Methodist Church believes in instructing the youth committed to her care in the doctrines of Christianity, and more particularly in those doctrines peculiar to the religious denomination of which they are members. The church has sought to do this by means of her catechisms, the ancient and well-tried method of question and answer. Within the last few weeks a new catechism has been issued. Its publication has been accompanied by no sound of denominational trumpets. It has almost stolen its way into the great world of theological conflict, and yet we venture the opinion that the issue of a new catechism for the young people of Methodism marks an epoch in the life of that body.

Before pointing out what seems to the writer as significant in the publication of this little book, it may be of interest to the readers of the 'Witness' to learn how this catechism was made. The answer to this will help them to determine its importance. At the last General Conference, the highest court of the Church, a large and representative committee, composed of ministers and laymen, was appointed to prepare a new catechism. One of the members of this committee was instructed to write a draft, which, when printed, was sent to every member for suggested emendations. These were submitted to a sub-committee, who having carefully considered them, sent out a second draft. This was revised and returned to the sub-committee, by whom it was revised in detail and sent out a third time, now with scripture texts intended to justify the answers given, attached. The third draft, with the amendments and changes suggested, was finally revised by a small and competent committee, from whose hands it has come forth in its present and final shape.

It will therefore be seen that this new catechism is a somewhat composite production. It is not the work of any one man, but rather represents the consensus of the opinion and convictions of the average teachers of the Methodist body in this country. This gives it a larger value than it could otherwise possess, as indicative of the denominational view of the doctrines which the catechism treats.

The very fact that a new catechism has been issued is in itself significant. It seems to be an admission on the part of the Church that the form of sound words in which doctrines are stated, may be changed with advantage. Methodism may not consciously have committed itself to the freely expressed conviction that creeds should be revised, that the theological statements of our generation should not be imposed upon each succeeding generation. But it is hard to justify a re-statement of doctrines intended for the youth and to deny the right of revision to the adult membership. In the publication of a new catechism the Methodist Church has left the door ajar to those who claim that the standards of doctrine may be revised with profit in order that they may be stated in the terms of modern thought.

Coming to an examination of the catechism itself, one is first of all impressed with its brevity. Heretofore Methodism has had three catechisms, one for children of tender years, a second for children of seven years of age and upwards, and a third for the use of young persons, a short theological compend, in which an attempt was made to present the arguments in favor of 'the evidences of Christianity, the truth of the Holy Scriptures.' The first and third catechisms are now abolished, and the one catechism intended to supersede the three, is briefer than any of the others except the first. Comparing it with the 'second catechism,' which it resembles, it is worthy of remark that the appendix relating to scripture history is entirely omitted, and though the same body of truth is largely covered in both the new and old catechisms, the arrangement of topics is quite different.

The new catechism is characterized by greater simplicity. Many of the old definitions are retained, but not a few questions are omitted, to the decided advantage of the revision. Methodists are no longer asked to teach 'children of tender years' that 'hell is a dark and bottomless pit, full of fire and brimstone,' where the wicked are punished 'by having their bodies tormented by fire.' On the other hand, however, there is no evasion of the sad doctrine, so plainly taught by Christ, of the awful fate of the impenitent sinner. Less attempt is made, than in the former catechisms, to teach everything. Larger liberty, in reference to things indifferent is implied.

One marked evidence of the conservatism which we regret is the uniform quotation of scriptural proofs of doctrine from the old version of the Holy Scriptures. This is probably done in the interests of uniformity. But the result is not satisfactory. For example, the old form of the sixth commandment, 'Thou shalt not kill,' is retained. The revised version reads, 'Thou shalt do no murder,' a manifest improvement, inasmuch as killing may not be murder, while it is possible, within the meaning of the doctrine of Jesus, to be guilty of murder without killing. This is one instance out of others. Old

forms of expression, not easily understood by the youth of to-day are occasionally retained to the disadvantage of the new catechism. Nor is the selection of proof texts always happy. The definition sometimes affirms more than the proof text covers.

But this is not the place for criticism. The new catechism marks an advance and stands for more than at first sight appears. We welcome it as the herald of better things to come.

S. P. ROSE. Feb., 1898.

DR. MACARTHUR AND BAPTISM. (To the Editor of the 'Witness'.)

Sir,—In your issue of Friday, Feb. 18, the Rev. Dr. MacArthur, of New York, is reported as saying at a public meeting in Montreal: 'The battle regarding the word "baptism" had been fought and the victory won. No scholar in any part of the world could deny the Baptist view regarding that word without impugning his own scholarship.' He said much more to the same effect. I am aware that such statements are being constantly repeated in Baptist newspapers, and on Baptist platforms by a certain class of writers and speakers, and repeated with such apparent confidence it is no wonder that many of the more ignorant believe them. But it is simply amazing to hear a man of Dr. MacArthur's standing and undoubted scholarship make such a statement, and it can only be accounted for on the ground that the doctor's travels around the world, his study of Russian and Chinese history, and other work, have kept him so busy that he has lagged behind the scholarship of his age on the distinctive doctrine of his own Church. He says, 'No scholar . . . could deny the Baptist view,' etc. Let us see. The late Dr. Charles Hodge, generally acknowledged one of the best scholars and greatest theologians the United States ever produced, says: 'So far, therefore, as the New Testament is concerned, there is not a single case where baptism necessarily implies immersion.' (See 'Systematic Theology,' vol. III., p. 536.) Dr. J. W. Dale, another leading American scholar, has examined the whole baptistic question with a thoroughness never before attempted, and gives us the result of his investigations in four large volumes. On page 22 of 'Christic Baptism' he says: 'If anything out of mathematics was ever proved, it has been proved that the word "baptizo" does not mean to dip; that it never did, that it never can so mean, without there be first an utter metamorphosis as to its essential character.' And Dr. Dale's conclusions are endorsed and his work highly commended by more than forty presidents of colleges in the United States. Can it be that Dr. MacArthur is unacquainted with the baptistic literature of his own country, or will he impugn the scholarship of most of the leading college presidents of his country? He tells us 'the battle regarding the word "baptism" had been fought and the victory won.' Yes, the victory is won, but certainly not by the Baptists. Why, the great Baptist scholar, Dr. T. J. Conant, chairman of the Baptist bible revision committee, confesses that 'the idea of "emersion" (taking out of the water) is not included in the meaning of the Greek word.' (See 'Baptizein,' p. 88.) And if there be no 'taking out of the water' in the Greek word, there can be no putting into the water in that word, for surely God never commanded one man to put another into and under water, and then leave him there to drown. Dr. Conant, in admitting that there is no taking out of the water in 'baptizo,' gives up the fort, and the victory is won, but not by the Baptists. Another Baptist scholar, Dr. Kendrick, of Rochester, N.Y., in the 'Baptist Quarterly,' says: 'Baptizo never takes out what it puts into the water.' The statement that 'immersion only is baptism' is the paltriest of assumptions, and contrary to the universal testimony of literature, sacred and profane. It was never heard of for sixteen hundred years after the command to baptize was given by Christ. I challenge Dr. MacArthur to show in the whole range of Greek literature written prior to A. D. 1600 just one sentence where 'baptizo' is used in the modern Baptist sense, that is, putting into the water and immediately withdrawing. Prior to A. D. 1600 no man or class of men of whom we have any record regarded immersion as anything more than a mode of water baptism, or denied the Scriptural character of baptism by sprinkling. Dr. W. H. Whitsett, president of the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, Louisville, Ky., has lately published a book entitled, 'A Question in Baptist History.' The question is, did the English Baptists in the early part of the seventeenth century baptize by dipping? This question the learned Baptist president is compelled to answer with an honest and emphatic 'No.' Prior to 1641 the Baptists of England baptized by sprinkling or pouring. In the middle of the seventeenth century immersion, says President Whitsett was spoken of as 'a yesterday conceit,' a new invention, 'a new crocheted,' etc. On page 130 he says: 'In the year 1641 the change from pouring and sprinkling to immersion was duly inaugurated.' President Whitsett's book has thrown the Baptist Church of the United States into a fever of excitement, and Dr. MacArthur would perhaps be more profitably employed in pouring oil on the troubled waters in his own country than in coming to Montreal to repeat statements that are utterly at variance with the facts of the case. In view of the above citation of Baptist and Pede-Baptist scholars, I leave it for the reader to characterize Dr. MacArthur's statement, 'No scholar in any part of the world could deny the Baptist view,' etc. I have given only a few of

the hundreds of authorities at hand. He can have the rest whenever he wishes. I close this communication with the words of George Young, LL.D., of Edinburgh, author of the 'Analytical Greek and Hebrew Concordance,' and probably the greatest linguist of the present day. Dr. Young says: 'I really do not know any heresy in the Christian Church that has less to base itself on than that of immersion, yet its advocates are found using the most reckless statements, which have gained ground entirely by the boldness of the assertion.' (See 'Baptism vs. Immersion.') W. A. MACKAY. Woodstock, Ont., Feb. 22, 1898.

DR. GRANT'S INCONSISTENCY. (To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The great Dr. Grant has delivered himself in opposition to the prohibition of Canada's greatest curse, the liquor traffic. No doubt the brotherhood of ransellers, from Atlantic to Pacific, will call him hero and statesman. Not so the multitude who fall beneath the withering curse of the legalized traffic, and the still greater multitude whose lives are made bitter beyond bearing, through a traffic sanctioned by law and defended by a minister of the gospel, and the principal of a great university. God pity the young men of Canada who draw their ideas and inspiration for the battles of life, and for the perpetuation of our civilization, from such a source. God save Canada from such a teacher. Dr. Grant must take the full measure of the responsibility of his position. By no jugglery of words and jumping of issues can he escape the conclusion, that his opposition to a prohibitory law is an endorsement of the traffic proposed to be prohibited by that law. It was not an alternative of methods to deliver Canada from grog he dealt with, but an attempt to prove that a prohibitory law, "would be hurtful to the cause of temperance, and most hurtful to general public and private morality." While deploring the attitude and the advocacy of the learned doctor in favor of legalizing the liquor traffic, fatal to every material and moral interest of our country, there is some compensation in the fact that his advocacy is minimized by his weak and foolish contradictions. In fact one's pity is excited by the constant tangle of the doctor from which he vainly seeks escape in baseless assertions, while a portion of his admirers defended him with hisses. In a newspaper article we must be content to notice but a few of the points in the discussion. The doctor is reported as saying that he "believes with the bible that no drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of heaven." He ought to know that Canada's liquor traffic makes fifty thousand drunkards annually, still he is willing to lend himself to the defence of a traffic which shuts fifty thousand of his fellow-citizens out of heaven every year.

God pity and save a university with a principal like that.

But the doctor goes further, and says he "has always counselled young men to abstain from drink," says "he believes total abstinence best for man." Of course he does not attempt the herculean task of telling anybody how he justifies his defence of a traffic which excludes men from the kingdom of heaven, and from which he warns young men, except it may be in his assertion that certain great evils are to spring up as a result of a prohibitory law.

But he is estopped from claiming any practical value for this view by his own statement that "in not one Christian country is there prohibition." So the whole contention, at this point, rests on Dr. Grant's prophetic ken, or is, as we suspect, but a figment of his fancy.

But the most remarkable attempt at facing both ways is found in the following charming passage. "Law," says the doctor, "is not the wisest means of treating this matter," and in the same breath he contradicts that statement by urging that "a license law is the proper way to treat it." That he headed a petition to the City Council for the reduction of licenses, but that he "only feared that the reduction of places for sale would be put below the normal demand." Of course he does not state how many drinks a day would be a normal demand. For consistency the above is a gem.

"But," says the doctor, "I do not believe it is a sin or crime to sell anything that intoxicates." No; we gather that from his argument. Then, why, pray, "advise young men to abstain," or urge "total abstinence to be the safe course for all men?" Why talk of license at all? Another gem of consistency. In one breath the doctor says, "Let all thank God that drunkenness is a decreasing vice in Canada," and in the next deplors the enormous increase of drunkenness, making it very hard to believe both statements at the same time.

With a wave of the hand the doctor brushes aside all rules of logic and reasoning and easily reaches a general conclusion from a particular and limited premise. Somewhere we have heard that the less is included in the greater, but it is left to the versatile principal of Queen's to tell us that the greater is included in the less.

His assumption that serious evils are to arise from a general prohibitory law in the face of his statement that "in no Christian country is there prohibition," is, to say the least, amusing, but then the doctor knows. The assertion as to perjury, bribery and the like, on the part of officials, magistrates, judges, etc., ought to be hurled back in his face as a maligner of his superiors. Dr. Grant's strong appeal for personal effort for the redemption of the drunkard, after he had exhausted himself in defending the traffic which alone makes the drunkard, must forever leave him the principal of inconsistency.

W. BROWN.

Middleton, N.S., Feb. 3, 1898.

BIBLE SOCIETY.

The monthly meeting of the Bible Society was held in the Bible House on Thursday, Feb. 3. There was a large attendance. This being the first meeting; after the anniversary there was a considerable amount of business to be done. A letter was sent to the Rev. Dr. Barclay, requesting him to convey to the trustees of St. Paul's Church the cordial thanks of the Committee for the use of their building in which to hold the anniversary meetings. Also to the ladies of his congregation who so kindly provided the refreshments for the bible women, colporteurs and others who attended the afternoon conference.

It was reported that Mr. Grimshaw, who had been a successful colporteur of the society for many years, had died, and was buried in the same day as the anniversary meeting was held. A letter was ordered to be sent to deceased's family, conveying the committee's sense of loss, and its condolences under the bereavement.

The report of the auditor, D. Torrance Fraser, Esq., was read and considered. He suggested a few alterations in the method of keeping the books, and stated that the accounts with the vouchers, were accurate. The committee cordially thanked Mr. Fraser for his gratuitous services.

Upon the report of the anniversary committee being given in, a discussion took place upon the late meeting in St. Paul's Church. A number of members spoke of the value of the addresses delivered by the Rev. Dr. Rose and the Rev. Prof. Scrimger, and it was finally agreed that the substance of addresses should be embodied in the annual report of the auxiliary.

The corresponding secretary and the Rev. F. M. Dewey were appointed to procure a large map for the use of the district secretary at his meetings. Sewing the fields in which the parent society carries on its great work.

The Sabrevois Mission applied for a grant of twenty-six bibles, twenty-four testaments and forty portions. Readily agreed to.

There had been four colporteurs at work during the last month. They had visited 1,082 families and sold two hundred and thirty-eight copies of the scriptures.

The Bible House had issued one thousand four hundred copies of bibles, testaments and portions, at a value of four hundred and twelve dollars; and had sold over the counter copies to the value of a hundred and ninety-nine dollars more.

Standing committees were appointed for the year. One of these was a new one, whose duties will be to work with a view to increasing the number of members in the society. This is a broad field and one which should yield some fruits.

The first monthly report of the new district secretary was presented. Mr. Bennet spoke of the warm reception he had met with in the branches which he had visited. The weather had been stormy, and this had made his work difficult. The receipts were a trifle below those of the corresponding month of the previous year. A bird's-eye-view of his meetings may be got from his journal. He states that he entered upon his work in fear and hope and faith. The following extracts will prove interesting:—

Jan. 3.—On Monday morning we bade good-bye to dear ones, and Montreal, and soon, in a conveyance kindly furnished by Mr. W. T. Halco, we set out on a bitter, cold afternoon, over heavily-drifted roads, but the kind hospitality of Mr. Arthur W. Park, of Hudson, a hearty meeting in the church, and financial results slightly better than last year, rejoiced our heart for a good beginning.

Jan. 4.—Hudson and Como.—Attendance at the meeting was small, owing partly to holiday gatherings and partings. The Rev. J. Carmichael took an active part and brought cheer to the meeting. He and the Rev. James Watson spoke words of welcome and appreciation. All agreed that the choice of Como as the place of next meeting would result in a larger attendance.

Jan. 5.—Point Fortune. We were handsomely entertained by our president, Mr. Wm. Brown. His pre-arrangement of the business part of the meeting and his bright, happy manner as chairman, and the part taken by the Rev. James Fraser contributed largely to an enthusiastic meeting.

Jan. 6.—Hawkesbury. Here we were entertained in the beautiful home of Mr. Thomas Smith, called 'the silent worker of this branch.' The meeting was held in the Baptist Church. The large attendance was not to be wondered at, for the minister gave the meeting a favorable announcement and the pastor of this church, the Rev. J. C. Cameron, came from distant Vankleek Hill to give an address. He showed good knowledge of the Bible Society work, and deep interest in it. The Rev. Orr Bennett gave an address of welcome to the new secretary. The report of our secretary, Mr. J. G. Higginson, was better than last year; striking, in that one little girl, who at a late hour became a substitute, collected \$22.50. The address of our chairman, and the spiritual tone of the meeting made it a delightful one.

Jan. 7.—L'Orignal.—The meeting was held at Cassburn, two and a half miles away; but L'Orignal friends drove to it. Here we found a goodly gathering. The health of the president, Mr. John C. Cameron, did not allow him to be with us. Mr. R. H. Marston filled the chair. Mr. E. Abbott Johnson, stirred

the audience by relating early Christian experiences in the neighborhood. The Rev. James Bennett showed that the Montreal Bible Society spent the money in a way that should call forth the liberality of all. After the secretary-treasurer's report, Mr. Bennett moved, seconded by Mr. C. G. O'Brian, in a clear, earnest address, that, 'Knowing the great blessing of the holy scripture to our souls, the absolute need of it for our children, and realizing the claims upon us of the millions who know not the Lord, we this day, before God, solemnly resolve to support the work of the British and Foreign Bible Society, as best we may.' A solemn awe filled the place, and then the resolution was unanimously adopted.

Jan. 8.—North Nation Mills.—Thirty miles away, and the snow falling heavily. That was the journey before us, and after singing some hymns, we reluctantly said 'Good-bye'; crossed the Ottawa river, and reached North Nation Mills soon after dark. Here, at this supply-depot of lumbermen, we were most kindly entertained by Mr. A. Perrotan, and preached to a warm-hearted congregation.

Jan. 9.—Phantagenet.—The officers of this branch, associates of Mr. Green, nearly half a century ago, were present. The Rev. Mr. Bremner conducted the devotional services. The collectors had done their work faithfully, and the treasurer reported almost as much as last year, when the contributions were for two years. A hearty vote of thanks was given to the Misses Chamberlain, for their good work in this branch society.

Jan. 11.—Pendleton. Here we had a small but hearty meeting in the Methodist Church; but missed the presence of the pastor.

Jan. 12.—Riceville. We had a good meeting; but Mr. H. Vogan's ill-health did not allow him to complete his collecting; this, and the loss by bush fires, caused a falling off in the contributions, and our depository suffered a loss.

Jan. 13.—Vankleek Hill. From early childhood we knew Vankleek Hill to be the centre of a bible-loving people, and, therefore, we were not surprised to find that they have done much for the bible and that the bible had done much more for them.

Our worthy president, Mr. M. McCuaig, occupied the chair. The Rev. J. C. Cameron opened the meeting. The treasurer, Mr. J. S. Mackintosh, reported having received \$147.37, with four or five collectors still to hear from. Our depository sold \$46.93 worth of bibles during the past year.

The Rev. J. R. McLeod gave a very forcible address furnishing facts to assure the contributors of the wise expenditure of their offerings, and encouraging them to greater liberality. The Rev. J. Simpson gave an address on, 'How the bible approves itself to man's consciousness as the word of God.'

Jan. 14.—Lochiel. Here we met men and women with happy faces, for they had done better work last year than formerly, and the review at this meeting was with great joy. The reports of bible sales and free contributions were large. The Rev. M. McKenzie, of St. Columba Church, outside this branch society, said that he would preach on the work of the society and take an offering for it.

Jan. 15.—Kenyon. We took stock, as elsewhere, and received from our treasurer and depositor, Mr. N. McL. Murray, proceeds of last year.

Jan. 16.—Preached in Kenyon on Sabbath morning, to a goodly congregation, and felt it good to be here, with friends of forty years' standing, and left rejoicing in the people's appreciation of the Word of God and the society's work. Preached in the afternoon in St. Elmo, where I worshipped in boyhood. The church was packed, and once more we heard hearty singing like that of former days. The bible and song go together, and we received for sale of bibles, \$37.10, and free contributions, \$70.81. For these and all other reasons, "The dearest spot on earth to me is Home, sweet Home."

NO PLACE FOR GREAT MEN IN AUSTRIA.

I must take passing notice of another point in the government's measures for maintaining tranquillity. Everybody says it does not like to see any individual attain to commanding influence in the country, since such a man can become a disturber and an inconvenience. 'We have as much talent as the other nations,' says the citizen resignedly, and without bitterness, 'but for the sake of the general good of the country we are discouraged from making it over-conspicuous; and not only discouraged, but tactfully and skilfully prevented from doing it, if we show too much persistence. Consequently we have no renowned men; in centuries we have seldom produced one—that is, seldom allowed one to produce himself. We can say to-day what no other nation of first importance in the family of Christian civilization can say: that there exists no Austrian who has made an enduring name for himself which is familiar all around the globe.'—From 'Stirring Times in Austria,' by Mark Twain, in 'Harper's Magazine' for March.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility, and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. C. NOYES, 529 Powers' Block, Rochester, N.Y.

A HERO.

A tale of bravery comes from Colonel Plowden's command, which formed part of General Hamilton's rear-guard in the recent operations in the Khyber Pass. Early one afternoon as the command was passing a Buddhist tope, they were fired upon and three men were wounded. Two could walk but the third was disabled. After he had been attended to by Col. Plowden, the men had to retire across a bit of exposed ground, where



LIEUT. L. J. CARTER.

Corporal Bell was killed by a bullet in the head. Colonel Plowden, Lieutenant Owen and Lieutenant Fielden dragged him away up the nullah until they had to cross another exposed spot. Here Private Butler was hit in the leg and Captain Parr and Lieutenant Carter having dressed his wound, the last named officer took him on his back and carried him across the exposed piece of ground, but in the middle of this Private Butler was again hit and this time he was killed, the force of the blow knocking Lieut. Carter over. Fielden then came to the rescue and both officers got him under cover, while Colonel Plowden and Lieutenant Owen carried Bell's corpse across the dangerous bit and were both wounded in doing so. Lieutenant Lindsay J. Carter belongs to the Oxfordshire Light Infantry. He entered the army in January, 1893, and is the son of Colonel J. Colebrooke Carter.

MISS FRANCES WILLARD.

Tread softly, lower the reverent head; In solemn silence bend; A noble hero's passed to rest, Her warfare's at an end. Her gushing heart yearned for the good Of the fallen here below; Her work is done—and now she's laid Beneath the wintry snow. Ring softly out the dying toll; The flag half high is raised, Her banner 'gainst our greatest curse, Forever outward blazed. Undaunted, she held her post, All through the murky gloom; Full many a drunken, murderous den Was brought to sudden doom. Her voice is stilled; but not the work, So grandly she begun; A leader of an army, whose Great work is not yet done. Her hopes, her aspirations, she Has never lived to see; But courage, smitten soldiers, God Will grant you victory.

We pause beside the mantled bier; Hot tears fall on thy cheek, Our drooping hearts are soothed no more By words that thou may'st speak. Thy path was full of obstacles, But with unswerving might, The rolling thunder ceaseless rang In that continuous fight.

As sheep without a shepherd, now We fight without thy aid; We use no carnal weapons, nor Present the bloody blade. Our voice, our lives, our influence, 'Gainst that traffic we unite, And with thy watchword on our lips, We shall renew the fight.

We gaze upon thy outstretched form; So quiet, lovely, true, And feel thy cold and icy brow, And sadly say—adieu. The hour has come for thee to tread This burdened path no more; Inspired by thy council, we Shall battle as of yore.

Fresh tributes to thy feet we bring; Our griefs like rain descend; Oh! gone when thou wast needed most, When we did most depend. Once more we trembling gaze on thee, Our tears refuse to quell; Good-bye—dear sister, comrade, friend; We sadly say—Farewell.

WILLIAM LITTLER.

Grady, Que.

AND THE CAT CAME BACK.

Two months ago the office cat at the Michigan Central Railway office disappeared, and it was generally believed that she had been killed. To the surprise of those around the office, the cat came back one morning from a long journey. The animal had got into a car of merchandise billed to St. Louis, and had been locked up in it. When the car

was opened at the latter place the cat jumped out. The animal was placed in the office there, but the St. Louis railway men soon tired of her and decided to send the cat back to this city. She was placed in a through car with a note telling the circumstances. She reached here early next morning. The cat seemed glad to be at home again. She had travelled five hundred miles altogether and was nearly starved.—Cincinnati 'Tribune.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A SUCCESSFUL EVANGELIST.

Rev. W. A. Dunnett, a Man Whose Good Work is Widely Known.

He Relates Events in His Career of General Interest—For Years He Suffered from Heart Trouble, and Frequently from Collapse—On One Occasion Five Doctors Were in Attendance—He Is Now Freed from His Old Enemy, and Enjoys the Blessing of Good Health.



REV. W. A. DUNNETT.

From the Smith's Falls 'Record.' Throughout Canada, from the western boundary of Ontario to the Atlantic Ocean, there is no name more widely known in temperance and evangelistic work than that of the Rev. W. A. Dunnett. Mr. Dunnett has been the Grand Vice-Councillor of Ontario and Quebec in the Royal Templars, and so popular is he among the members of the order that in Montreal there is a Royal Templars council named 'Dunnett Council' in his honor. For more than ten years Mr. Dunnett has been going from place to place pursuing his good work, sometimes assisting resident ministers, sometimes conducting a series of gospel temperance meetings independently, but always laboring for the good of his fellows. While in Smith's Falls a few months ago in connection with his work he dropped into the 'Record' office for a little visit with the editor. During the conversation the 'Record' ventured to remark that his duties entailed an enormous amount of hard work. To this Mr. Dunnett assented, but added that in his present physical condition he was equal to any amount of hard work. But it was not always so, he said, and then he gave the writer the following little personal history, with permission to make it public. He said that for the past thirteen years he had been greatly troubled with a pain in the region of his heart, from which he was unable to get any relief. At times it was a dull, heavy pain, at others sharp and severe. Oftentimes it rendered him unfit for his engagements, and at all times it made it difficult to move. His trouble was always visible to the public and frequently when conducting service he would give out and doctors had to be called in to attend him. This occurred to him in the Yonge Street Church, Toronto; the Baptist Church, Woodstock, N.B.; the Methodist Church, Carleton Place, Ont. On another occasion while preaching to an audience of 2,500 people in the Frank-

lin Street Congregational Church, at Manchester, N.H., five doctors had arrested and were in attendance before he regained consciousness. In all these cities and towns the newspapers freely mentioned his affliction at the time. Mr. Dunnett said he had consulted many physicians, though he said, to be entirely fair, he had never been any great length of time under treatment by any one doctor because of his itinerant mode of life. In the early part of the summer of 1886, while in Brockville assisting the pastor of the Wall Street Methodist Church in evangelistic services, he was speaking of his trouble to a friend who urged him to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and next day presented him with a dozen boxes. 'I took the pills,' said Mr. Dunnett, 'and I declare to you I am a well man to-day. I used to worry a great deal over the pain about my heart, but that is all done now, and I feel like a new man.' All this the reverend gentleman told in a simple conversational way, and when it was suggested that he let it be known, he rather demurred, because, as he put it, 'I am almost afraid to say I am cured, and yet there is no man enjoying better health to-day than I do.'

At that time, at Mr. Dunnett's request, his statement was only published locally, but now writing under the date of Jan. 21, from Fitchburg, Mass., where he has been conducting a very successful series of evangelistic meetings, he says: 'I had held back from writing in regard to my health, not because I had forgotten, but because it seemed too good to be true, that the old time pain had gone. I cannot say whether it will ever return, but I can certainly say it has not troubled me for months, and I am in better health than I have been for years. I have gained in flesh, hence in weight. I would prefer not to say anything about my appetite; like the poor, it is ever with me. Yes; I attribute my good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and you have my consent to use the fact.'

PARLIAMENT.

The Yukon Railway Bill and the House Discussion of Its Measures.

Ottawa, March 2.—The House of Commons reassembled yesterday after the recess of a week. The attendance was very light, only two Ontario members being present.

On the orders of the day, Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Charles Tupper and Sir Louis Davies paid tributes to the memory of Mr. Perry, the late member for Prince, P. E. I., who died since the House adjourned.

Sir Charles Tupper asked that the telegram to Lord Strathcona, in reference to which had been published, should be laid on the table.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier replied that he would bring it down 'to-morrow.'

THE YUKON RAILWAY.

Mr. Bostock resumed the debate on the second reading of the Yukon Canadian Railway Bill. He first dwelt on the mineral richness of the Kootenay, Cassiar and Cariboo country.

Mr. Ives opposed the bill. He began by arguing that the Yukon country must be very rich, because people were struggling to get there.

Mr. Dobell, who had been challenged by Mr. Pope, of Compton, to state his views, now rose to do so.

Mr. McDougall continued the debate. He opposed the bill. The House adjourned at six o'clock.

Ottawa, March 3.—At Thursday's session Sir Chas. Tupper had asked the Premier to bring down the cablegram which had been sent to the High Commissioner enquiring if Mr. Hamilton Smith, the author of the political offer to build a railway to the Yukon, had anything to do with Baron Rothschild.

Then Sir Charles Tupper rose and made one of his most vehement speeches, gradually working himself up into a state of tempestuous passion.

SIR WILFRID ANNOYED.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier was very quick to resent the imputation on his honor, and in his short speech threw as much feeling into his language as did Sir Charles Tupper.

Commons by member after member of the Opposition, and the offer of Mr. Smith was heralded throughout the country as the offer of the Rothschilds.

THE DEBATE GROWS WARM.

A very sharp debate followed, participated in by Mr. Foster, Sir Louis Davies, Mr. Ives, Mr. Fisher, Sir Hibbert Tupper, Mr. Sifton, Mr. Borden, of Halifax; Mr. Gibson, Mr. Powell, Mr. Fraser, Mr. Bell, Mr. McMullen, and others.

Mr. Sifton characterized the conduct of the Opposition as an extraordinary attempt to make something out of nothing.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

In the course of his answer to a question asked by Mr. McInnes, of British Columbia, as to the proposed United States relief expedition to the Klondike, the Minister of the Interior said that there had been correspondence in regard

'Well, well,' said Mr. Ives, 'Sir William says, "I have no written authority." There were cries of "Oh, oh!" and laughter from the Ministerial benches at this attempt on the part of Mr. Ives to read into Sir William's letter what it did not contain.

Mr. Sifton characterized the conduct of the Opposition as an extraordinary attempt to make something out of nothing. They began by attempting to saddle the government with the responsibility of rejecting an offer for the building of this railway, and when it was shown that no such offer was made they retreated to the statement that Mr. Smith had made the offer for him.

The day was one of talk. Mr. Foster interrupted Sir Louis Davies, and had to be called down by the Speaker, and the House rose to recess, after which the discussion was continued by Mr. Pope, of Compton.



THE HON. A. S. HARDY, Premier.

The Hon. Arthur Sturgis Hardy, Q.C., who represents South Brant in the Legislature, is descended on both sides from U. E. Loyalists. He was born at Mount Pleasant, Ont., on Dec. 14, 1837.

interrupted Sir Louis Davies, and had to be called down by the Speaker, and the House rose to recess, after which the discussion was continued by Mr. Pope, of Compton.

After Messrs. Clancy and Quinn had made speeches, the motion to adjourn was lost, and Mr. McDougall resumed the debate on the second reading of the Yukon Railway bill.

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MR. J. P. WHITNEY, Leader of the Opposition.

James Pliny Whitney, Q.C., member for Dundas County, is of English ancestry, the family having emigrated to the American colonies in 1640.

to it which it was not in the public interest to bring down at the present time. Leave had been given to the United States to conduct such an expedition through Canadian territory.

Mr. Sifton stated in reply to a question asked on behalf of Mr. Davin, that the number of acres of land in Manitoba reserved from settlement is 18,686,562, and in the North-West Territories 83,170,220.

A question asked by Mr. Maclean on behalf of Mr. Clarke elicited from the Minister of Public Works the statement that the liability incurred in connection with the improvement of Toronto harbor during the year ending Jan. 1, 1898, is \$16,936.

Dr. Borden, answering a question put

by Lieut.-Colonel Prior, made the statement that it is intended after July 1 next to offer all vacancies occurring in the Canadian Royal Artillery to graduates of the Royal Military College.

Mr. Maxwell interrogated the government as to what steps will be taken to provide additional aids to navigation in the shape of lighthouses along the coast between Vancouver and the Stickeen river.

Sir Louis Davies said that the Department of Marine and Fisheries is fully alive to the importance of this question. An engineer of the department will proceed on board the 'Quadra' up the coast at the earliest date that the agent reports that the fogs along the coast will permit.

Ottawa, March 4.—The debate in the House of Commons on the motion to read the Yukon Canadian Railway bill the second time is to be carried over till next week.

Mr. Fitzpatrick stated that the government had consented to the postponement of the appeal till October in the case of the Queen vs. Coulombe for smuggling whiskey.

THE YUKON.

Several questions were answered concerning the Yukon.

Mr. Blair stated that the government had no reliable information showing the feasibility of a route for a railway from a seaport in British Columbia to Telegraph Creek, but the government had determined to ask Parliament for an appropriation to make a geodetic exploration for a route within Canadian territory.

THE COASTING PRIVILEGES.

Mr. Kaulback, of Lunenburg, N.S., enquired whether a report which appeared in the Toronto 'World,' of March 3, that permission had been given to American vessels to ply between ports in Canada, was true.

THE DULL DEBATE.

Debate on the second reading of the Yukon Railway bill was resumed at four o'clock, by Mr. Moore, of Stanstead.

After Mr. Craig had spoken shortly in opposition to the bill, Mr. Oliver, elected as an independent, admitted that this railway was for the benefit of the development of the Yukon district, but there was a difference between the development of that country and the securing of its trade, which resulted from that development.

Mr. Roche followed and denounced the contract as reckless. It reminded him of the contract between the Northern Pacific and the Greenway government.

Mr. Rutherford replied to Mr. Roche fully, in regard to both the Northern and Dauphin Railways, and contrasted them with the railway projects during the Conservative regime.

Mr. Jean Baptiste Morin, who represents Dorchester, and is regarded as a 'character,' made his maiden speech, and curiosity impelled the members to listen to him.

'Well, now, look here,' said Mr. Morin, with terrible earnestness, pointing his finger at the government, 'when that there snowshoe road is built, what are they to do with it? They will just say, "To hell with the road."' (Sensation.)

Mr. Speaker—'The language of the honorable gentleman is not in order.'

Mr. Morin—'I withdraw it. I apologize.' (Cries of 'Sit down, sit down.')

Mr. Speaker gravely resumed his seat, and Mr. Morin meandered on. He described the agricultural capabilities of Oregon.

An allusion to the proposed sleigh road up the Stickeen as 'that snowshoe road,' brought down the House.

Mr. Morin, who spoke in English, wound up in French, and was loudly cheered by the Opposition, who greatly encouraged him all through his effort.

Mr. Bell, of Picton, moved the adjournment of the debate at 12:45 a.m., but the Premier insisted that the debate should go on.

This was met by a protest on the part of the Opposition, and finally, when it was brought to Sir Wilfrid's attention that Mr. Bell had been ill and was unable to proceed, he yielded.

Mr. Foster stated that if the debate

closed by the middle of next week the government should be satisfied.

Ottawa, March 5.—In the House of Commons yesterday Mr. Macpherson introduced a bill respecting the Nakusp & Slocan Railway Company, (C. P. R.), which was read the first time.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier laid on the table the commission issued to Major Walsh, the Yukon Commissioner.

WHISKEY PEDDLING.

Mr. Davis, of Saskatchewan, drew attention to an item in the Saskatchewan 'Times,' copied from the Winnipeg 'Nor'-Wester, alluding to Sir Charles Tupper's denial that he had applied for a permit to take 50,000 gallons of whiskey into Yukon, and adding that the only whiskey peddling monopoly was that in which T. O. Davis, M.P., was interested.

Mr. Davis said he had never applied to the government, or anybody else, for a permit to take liquor into Yukon, nor was he connected with anyone who had. He was not interested directly or indirectly with the Yukon.

THE WINTER ROAD.

Mr. Foster asked if the shelters along the Stickeen route would be erected at the time stipulated in the contract with Messrs. Mackenzie and Mann. A number of persons, some from his own county, were in the city on the way to Yukon, and relying on the contract and the statements of the government, had decided to go in by the Stickeen.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier said the contractors were using every effort to have the winter road opened by the date stipulated in the contract. It was quite possible that, owing to the tactics of the Opposition in this House, they would not succeed.

THAT LIVERPOOL STORY.

Mr. Guillet read the newspaper cablegram that a party of Englishmen had sailed from Liverpool for Yukon, taking with them one hundred and fifty tons of whiskey and beer.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier—That is another newspaper report. We will wait and see if any whiskey is landed there before we will say what we will do.

At 4:20 p.m., Mr. Bell, of Picton, N.S., resumed the debate on the Yukon Canadian Railway bill. Mr. Bell addressed his arguments against the project to empty benches and weary galleries.

OTHER ARGUMENTS.

Mr. Marcotte, the member for Champlain, made a speech in French, after which Mr. Davin, who has been absent from the House for some time, got the floor.

Mr. Lemieux, the eloquent member for Gaspé, followed Mr. Davin in a literary address delivered in French.

Mr. Wilson criticised the bill, employing the arguments which have become familiar to the House by frequent repetition.

Mr. Simple came next with an effective speech in justification of the contract.

Mr. Campbell, of Kent, who combines the qualities of an able debater with the clear-headed perception of a successful business man, presented many sound reasons in support of the contention that the bargain with Messrs. Mann and Mackenzie is a good one.

Mr. Borden, of Halifax, who is a Queen's Counsel, made a long and well-considered argument, which was considered to be one of the few good speeches on the Opposition side in this debate.

ONTARIO ELECTIONS.

HARDY'S MAJORITY.

IT IS CLAIMED THAT HE HAS FORTY-NINE WINS TO HIS CREDIT.

Table showing Government seats (49), Opposition seats (43), Patron seats (1), and Vacant seats (1).

LIBERAL SEATS—49.

Table listing Liberal seats: Algoma East, Algoma West, Brant North, Brant South, Brockville, Bruce South, Bruce North, Bruce Centre, Elgin West, Essex North, Essex South, Haldimand, Halton, Hastings E., Huron E., Kent E., Kent W., Kingston, Lambton E., Lambton W., Lanark N., Lennox, London, Middlesex N., Middlesex W., Monck, Muskoka, Nipissing, Norfolk S., Norfolk N., Northumberland, Northumberland W., Ottawa (1), Oxford S., Oxford N., PARRY SOUND, PELL, PETERBORO', PETERBORO' W., PRESCOTT, RENFREW, S., WELAND, WELLINGTON E., WELLINGTON S., WENTWORTH S., YORK E., YORK N., YORK W., MONCK.

CONSERVATIVE SEATS—43.

Table listing Conservative seats: Addington, Cardwell, Carleton, Dufferin, Dundas, Durham E., Durham W., Elgin E., Frontenac, Glengarry, Grenville, Grey C., Grey S., Hamilton (2), Hastings W., Hastings N., Huron S., Huron W., Lanark S., Leeds, Lincoln, Middlesex E., Ontario N., Ontario S., Ottawa (1), Perth S., Prince Edward, Renfrew N., Simcoe W., Simcoe E., Simcoe C., Stormont, Toronto (4), Victoria, Victoria W., Waterloo S., Waterloo N., Wentworth N., Russell—Vacant.

WEST WELLINGTON—Patron. RUSSELL—Vacant.

In this count all the doubtful seats are placed in the Conservative column. They are West and South Huron and North Toronto. In the case of West Huron the majority against Mr. Garrow is but one, and it is understood one poll in the

riding is in dispute. In South Huron both parties claim success, and in North Toronto the result is so close and there were so many 'tendered' ballots that Mr. Marter cannot be sure of his seat until the ballots have been subjected to a scrutiny.

Toronto, March 4.—Mr. J. P. Whitney, the Opposition leader, arrived in the city yesterday morning and registered at the Queen's Hotel. A caucus was held by the prominent members of the party in the city and several of the newly elected members were there, when the situation was thoroughly considered and plans for the future discussed. Mr. Whitney expressed himself as thoroughly well satisfied with the result.

THE 'GLOBE'S' FIGURES. Toronto, March 4.—The 'Globe' this morning gives the standing of the parties in the Ontario Legislature as follows:—Government, 49; Opposition, 43; Patron, 1; vacant, 1; total, 94. It says there were many rumors about town yesterday, all of them strikingly to the disadvantage of the Liberals, crediting the Conservatives with the capture of both Algoma, West Elgin, Nipissing, East Pelee and sundry other constituencies, but when the 'Globe' went to press this morning the net result was exactly the same as it was when the 'Globe' went to press yesterday morning, and is stated briefly in the summary given above. There was absolutely no change during the day. Mr. Farwell holds his seat in East Algoma by a majority of 224, all returns in. Mr. Loughlin is elected by thirty-eight majority in Nipissing, returns complete. Mr. Connee is leading by a hundred or two in West Algoma and is confident of increasing these figures. Mr. MacNish is elected by twelve majority in West Elgin and in the recount to be held is less likely to come to grief than Mr. Brewer in East Elgin, who boasts of a majority of eight only, or Mr. Monteith, in South Perth, where the majority has sunk to five, or Mr. Powell, of Ottawa, who is only ten ahead of Mr. O'Keefe, or Mr. Beck, of West Huron, who also has but the tiny majority of two over Mr. Garrow. On the whole the Liberals stand to win more than lose by recounts. The official figures in North Toronto will be given out to-day and are awaited with interest, so will be the result of the recount which may be expected in this riding, too.

THE POSITION OF THE HARDY GOVERNMENT.

Toronto, March 6, 1898.—The general election has been during the whole week the constant and absorbing theme of discussion among all classes. Usually a day or two after the contest is over suffices for a relapse to normal conditions, but the excitement has been prolonged by the closeness and uncertainty of the result. The indications are that the new Assembly is about evenly divided, or will be so when Russell is heard from. It does not follow, however, that the government will resign at once, even if it is not sure of a working majority. Parliament will not meet for ten months; the supplies have been voted for the year ending with December next; and meanwhile 'the Queen's Government must be carried on.' In the interval the courts will no doubt be called on to decide which party has a majority of seats, or whether either of them has. It is not at all likely that any change of administration will take place for months to come, and when this is clearly apprehended by the public the excitement, except as revived by occasional judicial decisions, will subside. Many petitions will be filed by each party, for, in addition to the usual feeling of vindictiveness on the part of the defeated, there is the hope of office on the one side, and the fear of losing it on the other. It is not at all likely that, with so many cases to try, the result can be definitely known till after the long summer vacation. Meanwhile almost anything may happen. The present situation is not unprecedented in the history of the province.

THE SANDFIELD MACDONALD MINISTRY.

found itself in a like position twenty-eight years ago. The election was held soon after the close of a session and the parties were of nearly equal numerical strength when the returns were sent in. During the months which followed a few elections were voided by the election courts, and when parliament met for the despatch of business some of the seats were still vacant. Mr. Sandfield Macdonald might have asked the Lieutenant-Governor for a further prorogation; or, when the House met, he might have asked it to adjourn over an interval long enough to hold the necessary elections. Unfortunately for himself he preferred to go on as usual. The speech was read from the throne, but when the address was moved in reply, Mr. Blake, the then leader of the Opposition, moved an amendment carefully framed to catch the votes of a majority of the members present. It was a condemnation of Mr. Macdonald's railway aid scheme, on the ground that the order-in-council granting aid to selected roads were not to be submitted to parliament for approval. Mr. Macdonald might have accepted the rebuke by agreeing to the amendment, but he preferred to resist its adoption. It was carried by a small majority, and he then took the ground that with so many constituencies unrepresented he was not bound to regard this as a non-confidence resolution. Mr. Alexander Mackenzie, who was at that time member for the constituency now represented by the Minister of Education, then moved a direct motion of want of confidence, which was carried ultimately by a majority of one. This brought about the resignation of Mr. E. B. Wood and the 'Speak now' incident, and these were followed by the adoption by a large majority of a memorial asking the Lieutenant-Governor

or to dismiss his advisers. It is not at all likely that Mr. Hardy will either follow the disastrous course taken by Mr. Macdonald in meeting a parliament not complete in its membership, or imitate his example in clinging persistently to office after it has been made clear that he has lost control of the Legislative Assembly. Many theories are advanced to account for

THE HEAVY LOSSES sustained by the Liberals in this campaign. The cry that 'it is time for a change' is generally credited with being the most potent used on the streets and in the papers. There is some truth in the contention, no doubt, but in spite of it and of all other appeals to the people, the Liberals would probably have had a majority of at least twenty, had they not lost a number of constituencies by persistent quarrelling among themselves, sometimes over nominations, sometimes over patronage, and sometimes as the result of the old Patron movement. As the Patrons have all but disappeared from the scene, and the so-called 'Independents' with them, this last cause is not likely to operate again; and as the quarrels have had such disastrous results in this election, they stand a good chance of being composed before another one comes off.

THE OPPOSITION comes into the new House greatly strengthened in numbers, but considerably weakened by the loss of some members whom Mr. Whitney could ill afford to lose. Some of them had been in parliament longer than himself, and their seats will be filled with men less available for those emergencies for which every parliamentary leader has to be ready, but which he cannot always foresee. Many new members on both sides come up with a good local reputation for ability and some of them may show such an aptitude for parliamentary life as will win for them rapid promotion.

BRITISH INTERESTS.

How They Progress in War or in Peace.

BORNEO IN JEOPARDY.

Tacoma, Wash., March 3.—Bandit Mat Selleh's band of brigands has captured most of the important towns in North Borneo, and driven back the British force sent against them. News has reached here via Hong Kong that Adjutant Jones and twelve native and Sikh policemen were killed and nine others wounded in an attack made early in January on a fort where Selleh and his followers, to the number of several hundred, were installed. Three of the British officers who accompanied the expedition report that the situation in North Borneo is very serious, and large armed forces must be sent out if British control is to triumph against Selleh's outlawry.

The Governor of North Borneo and Sir Charles Mitchell, High Commissioner, are considering means of collecting troops and despatching them to Labuan, near Selleh's headquarters, by the British warship 'Iphigenia.' During the last six months Selleh has run things with a high hand, not hesitating to execute all who oppose his designs. His band has surprised, looted and burned Gaya Bajua, Inam, and at least eight other villages, carrying scores of boatloads of booty up Inam river, along which they have built forts for fifty miles above its mouth. Several forts are provided with cannon. At the strongest one Selleh has opened offices, and is setting up a government of his own for North Borneo. His agents have stirred up native tribes to rebellion, making it certain that Great Britain must break up his control or lose Borneo.

DESCENT ON KHARTOUM. London, March 3.—The Cairo correspondent of the 'Daily Mail' says it has been decided that the Sirdar, General Sir Herbert Kitchener, shall lead the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian forces on Khartoum.

Sir Herbert Kitchener, who has been Sirdar of the Egyptian army since 1890, is now in his forty-eighth year. He was educated at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, entered the Royal Engineers in 1871, and was promoted in rapid succession to the rank of major-general, which he attained in 1896. He served in the Sudan campaign from 1883 to 1885, commanding Egyptian cavalry. From 1886 to 1888 he was Governor of Suakin and in the latter year was severely wounded in the action of Handoub.

BRITISH IN CHINA.

Shanghai, March 3.—The 'China Gazette' says that Great Britain will occupy Wei-Hai-Wei in the event of Japan withdrawing from that port.

ROYAL NIGER COMPANY'S FORCES START FOR LOKOJA.

Brass, West Coast of Africa, March 5.—The Royal Niger Company's forces left Lokoja yesterday for Sokoto, to assist the Sultan of Sokoto to drive the French out of his territory should the French forces refuse to recross the Niger river.

Liverpool, March 5.—Major Lugard, the commander-in-chief of the Royal Niger Company's forces, accompanied by other officers, sailed to-day for Rio Dosforcados, Upper Guinea.

WEST AFRICAN TROUBLE.

Paris, March 2.—The Minister for Foreign Affairs, M. Hanotaux, replying in the Chamber of Deputies yesterday to the interpellation of Prince d'Arenberg, republican, representing the First Dis-



SABALUCA, NEAR THE SIXTH CATARACT ON THE NILE, WHERE RESISTANCE IS EXPECTED

The preparations for the advance of the Anglo-Egyptian expedition in the Sudan against Metemeh and ultimately against Khartoum seem to be nearing completion. It has been definitely decided that General Kitchener, the Egyptian Sirdar, or commander-in-general, shall be allowed to carry to a conclusion the campaign he has so successfully conducted hitherto. A British brigade under Gen. Gatacre is now at Abu Dis, about sixty miles beyond Abu Hamed, and within eighty miles of Berber. The railway from Wady Halfa extends now about ten miles beyond Abu Dis in the direction of Berber, which place it is expected to reach in April, as construction is

going on at the rate of a mile and a half a day. It has been decided to continue the railway to Ed Damer, at the junction of the Atbara river, about forty miles above Berber. Ed Damer is the most advanced post on the Nile in the direction of Khartoum, held by the British at present. Metemeh, the stronghold of the Dervishes, on the left bank of the Nile, is about eighty miles further up. It is there in all probability that the first great encounter will take place. The Dervishes have a considerable force at Shendi, which is just across the river from Metemeh. About fifty miles above Metemeh is the sixth and last cataract of the Nile. There the river is

narrowed and flows between precipitous banks of solid rock, as shown in the picture above. It is said that the Dervishes have recently strongly fortified the village of Shubluka, which is just at the foot of this cataract. It is certain that this position is a naturally strong one against an advance by the river, but the Dervishes have not the means or skill necessary to hold it. The sixth cataract is about forty miles below Khartoum. Omdurman, the city of the Dervishes, is on the west bank of the White Nile, opposite Khartoum. The sixth cataract may be passed at low Nile, and the river is navigable from Berber to Gondokoro at all seasons.

tribut of Bourges, on the subject of recent events in West Africa, said the government must maintain reserve on the whole affair, subject to the negotiations between France and Great Britain. M. Hanotaux added that he could say that the negotiations were actively proceeding, and although difficulties inherent to such negotiations had arisen, there was every hope that a desirable arrangement would be reached, in conformity with the interests of both countries.

BRITISH WARSHIP'S ESCAPE.

Portsmouth, March 2.—The British first-class armored cruiser 'Australia,' twelve guns, 5,600 tons, had a narrow escape to-day. Two seamen were playing with a fuse in the shell-room, when they set fire to some stores. The flames were extinguished by the prompt flooding of the apartment.

London, March 7.—On Mr. Chamberlain's requisition, troops have been sent to West Africa, but Lord Salisbury is trying to checkmate him by delaying the negotiations with France, which are conducted, of course, through the Foreign Office, of which Lord Salisbury is the head. But public feeling is thoroughly stirred on this subject, and unless Lord Salisbury can obtain some substantial concessions from France, he inevitably will be pushed on to war.

SITUATION IN INDIA.

Bombay, March 7.—The situation here is grave. There is extreme unrest among the natives, who are incensed at the plague measures, which wound their religious susceptibilities. In addition, the plague authorities are at loggerheads with the city corporation, which has stopped their supplies of money.

INSURRECTION SPREADS IN UNYORO.

The London 'Times,' of Feb 23, has the following concerning the situation in Uganda, which is very grave:—The chief news, of which nothing has been heard by telegraph, is the fighting with Kabarega's people in Unyoro. Dr. Cook, one of the missionaries, gives some instances of the gallantry of the Sikhs and of the Waganda, and shows that affairs were in a very serious condition even before the Sudanese revolt. Writing from the capital, on Dec. 9, Dr. Cook says:—'We had very serious news on Nov. 27. . . . The native Christians or Waganda won the battle by their desperate courage. We are apt, perhaps, to think lightly of it now, but the rebels had a formidable force—2,000 guns, with Mwanza, the ex-king, at their head, and half the country would have risen as one man to help them had we suffered a reverse in Buddu. . . . The latest news from Unyoro regarding the battle of Nov. 24, shows that the Waganda lost seventy killed and two hundred wounded. The rebels lost at least a hundred men, and they are now closely hemmed in and can get no food or water. Letters received on Nov. 28 show that Lloyd had several very narrow escapes. Bullets hummed round him, one striking the ground six inches from his feet. Another passed between him and Kirkpatrick. The Nubians fought splendidly. They made a daring attempt to capture a Maxim coming within twenty yards of it, driving back the English line. A Sikh saved the Maxim by lifting it up bodily and carrying it back a hundred yards. Lloyd was just holding the head of a dying Sikh when he saw a Nubian covering him with his rifle at only a few yards distance. He leaped up and fired, and the Nubian threw up his arms and fell shot through the heart. . . . The losses on our side were: Killed, Sikhs, 1; Swahilia, 5; Baganda, 104; Basoma, 40; total,

150. Wounded, Swahilis, 15, 174, 80—total, 209. Sir Arthur Hardinge has come up to the ravine. Captains Bagnall, Brodie, and Harrison, with ninety-five Egyptian Sudanese, ought to be at Lubas in two or three days with our mail. There have been a good many burglaries lately; both the ladies' houses and Pilkington's have been entered, though fortunately very little has been stolen. Wetherhead and I both sleep with loaded guns at our bed's head. On Dec. 1, fourteen more wounded men arrived. Performed ten operations. . . . The wounds are terrible. . . . On the following day eighteen more wounded arrived. . . . Kabarega's people have invaded Bunyoro, and are trying to persuade the Nubians there to join them against the white men. . . . It will be very serious if the Nubians in Bunyoro revolt, but we hope that Indian troops are being hurried up. They ought to be here about the middle of January.'

CANADIAN FAST LINERS.

MODEL NOW ON EXHIBITION AT OTTAWA.

Ottawa, March 3.—Mr. Herbert Rowell, of Newcastle-on-Tyne, representing Messrs. Hawthorn, Leslie & Co., who it is understood have received, or will shortly receive, from Messrs. Petersen, Tate & Co., the contract for building the steamers for the Canadian fast mail service, is showing a magnificent model of the ships to be built. It is on exhibition in the lobby of the House of Commons and is attracting a great deal of attention. The model is of a twin-screw vessel of the now famous bottle-necked design and is extremely graceful in appearance. There are on the upper and spar decks rows of cabins running the whole length of the ship. The most notable features are the rapid-fire guns, two of which will be mounted forward and two aft as stern chasers. These were in accordance with the requirements of the Admiralty. The Canadian liners would, in the event of war, become auxiliary cruisers, like the crack ships of the Cunard and White Star lines.

DEATH OF A MISSIONARY.

DR. JENNIE TAYLOR-GORDON PASSES AWAY IN AFRICA.

Alameda, Cal., March 3.—Bishop William Taylor, of the Methodist Church, has received news of the death of his niece, Dr. Jennie Taylor-Gordon, who was known to all interested in foreign missions as Dr. Jennie. She expired at Malange, Angola, on Dec. 29. Her husband is an African missionary and her parents reside at Mechanicsburg, Pa. She lived for years in Africa, and was noted for her medical skill.

BLACK BLISTER IN BOMBAY.

Bombay, March 3.—An epidemic of 'black blister' has broken out in the State of Hyderabad. Fifty deaths are occurring daily.

PLEBISCITE ACTIVITY.

TORONTO PROHIBITIONISTS PREPARING FOR THE FIGHT.

Toronto, March 7.—There is much activity these days among the prohibition party of the Dominion. The date of the plebiscite is of course uncertain, but when the day comes it will find the temperance party prepared. Organization work is proceeding now all over Ontario, so Mr. F. S. Spence told a reporter on Saturday: 'We are dividing the country up into districts in whatever way is most convenient. In some places a district will consist of the Dominion parliamentary riding, in others it will be the local legislature ridings and in others the municipal divisions are taken. In each of such divisions there is a central committee having charge of local sub-committees. In Toronto for instance there are the four parliamentary ridings, and we may perhaps take those for organization purposes. At any rate there will be a committee in charge of each ward and a central committee superintending all.'

Regarding the date there is some variance of opinion among temperance people which would be the best time for the vote. Some favor October, some people would have only one issue before them. Others would like to have the vote taken at the time of the municipal elections. Then prohibition could be made a campaign issue and public men would be compelled to declare themselves on the temperance question. It would further give the temperance party a chance to capture municipal offices. Those who want the vote taken in October point to the fact that if it is taken in January those who are opposed to prohibition will also be able to take advantage of the municipal campaign organization to fight prohibition.

CANADIAN INDIANS.

FACING STARVATION IN KEEWATIN—SERIOUS STATEMENT BY A MISSIONARY.

Toronto, March 3.—The Rev. Dr. Sutherland has received a letter from the Rev. Fred. G. Stevens, missionary to the Indians in the Keewatin territory. In it Mr. Stevens says:—'This is the hardest winter ever known in this land. So say all the Indians and traders. The deer are gone, also the rabbits. Our people were too poor to provide themselves with nets for the fall fishing, and consequently fish in store are scarce. So far, I have not been able to buy a deer-skin for travelling, and that is a proof of destitution, for our people had not them to sell. I am afraid some of our people will starve before spring. We are well provided for. Our only lack is for meat, and of that we get very little. What meat we do get is brought four or five days' journey by dogs. Our house is cold and old, but we keep fires going night and day, and thus are comfortable. The thermometer has been down to forty-two degrees below zero and we expect it to go down to sixty.'

MONTREAL NEWS.

A workman named Gravel, on the new extension of Victoria bridge, fell twenty-five feet on Wednesday, and had his skull fractured. He was taken to his home in St. Lambert's in a dying condition.

William Volkert, twenty-five years old, of 62 Prince street, is held to answer for aggravated assault upon his father, whom he struck a severe blow on the head. He pleaded guilty, and as his father was too weak to appear in court, the young man was sent to jail to await his sentence.

Côte St. Louis quarries, the scene of many fatal accidents, was marked by another at noon on Wednesday, when Seraphin Rivard, who stood too near to a blast to which the fuse was attached, was struck and nearly killed. He had the top part of his skull crushed, and was conveyed to Notre Dame Hospital in a dying condition.

The war of the railways and the cheap rates have greatly increased travel and in many instances extra cars are necessary on the regular lines. The public enjoy this, and wonder is expressed if the present rates could not be made to pay as a permanent institution by inducing greater travel and thus giving accommodation to people who pay taxes to support the railways, indirectly, at least.

The government's new Intercolonial accommodation train to Riviere du Loup, which left Bonaventure station at six o'clock on Tuesday morning last, was well appointed and appeared very well fitted throughout, but there were no passengers. One had bought his ticket, and had intended going out by the train, but while he was away getting a drink the train left without him.

A Canadian Pacific Railway train ran off the track at Dorval on Thursday morning, while nearing Montreal from Toronto. Several passengers were severely shaken, and as there were about two hundred on board their escape from serious hurt is cause for thankfulness. Heavy drifts of snow rendered the turnover of the cars free from the destructive tendency of the ordinary mid-summer spill.

Members of the Black Crook theatrical company, which was arrested in the Theatre Royal, recently, for indecent behaviour, may have to return to Montreal for trial, as there has been a decision recorded against the contention of their lawyer that the Recorder had no jurisdiction. It has been shown that he has jurisdiction, and the law thereupon His Honor Mr. De Montigny pointed out distinctly and quoted.

A telegram received from Florida on Saturday morning announced the sad news of the death of Mr. Harry Abbott, M.P. Although the serious nature of Mr. Abbott's illness was well known, his friends still entertained hopes of his recovery, and the sad news produced quite a shock in legal and political circles. The deceased gentleman was only forty-one years old. He was a son of the late Sir John Abbott, and was an athlete of much repute in amateur cricket, but especially football circles.

Klondike is the word on the lips of many travellers seen in Montreal on their way west over the C.P.R. Among others are twelve dashing Englishmen, who arrived via New York last week, led by Mr. W. Mangold, of London, and who bring their own boat with them. The Englishmen wear thick boots and untanned leather leggings, but in their other appointments they seem to be rather tenderly groomed. Though the party have white hands, and an air of 'sassiness' about them, they have breadth of shoulder and a firm tread, and even if they do dine just now upon six courses at the Windsor Hotel, their grit is not to be doubted.

Another drink-killing affair happened, this time at 635 Demontigny street, on Tuesday last. John Nesbitt, a laborer, returned from his work, got drunk and made an attack on his sister-in-law. Finally he struck her, and here W. F. Coe, a pensioner, interposed with a strong protest, when Nesbitt struck Coe on the head with a hammer. There was no medical attendance found for Coe until two o'clock on Wednesday morning, when a doctor was called. He found Coe sitting dead in a chair, his head clotted with blood, his chin resting on his breast. He had been dead for some time. Nesbitt is now in jail on a charge of murder.

There is a general rush of the artisans of the city in the evenings after the working hours to get home by the street railway. On Friday, in changing places from the trailer to the regular trolley car, while in motion, Auguste Romani Cintrat, aged fifty-three, residing at 1 Chaussee street, a marble dealer by calling, lost his life. Cintrat slipped and fell between the cars, and the wheels of the trailer passed over him, causing almost instantaneous death. The coroner's jury found that the unfortunate man's death was the result of his own imprudence, and blamed no one else.

REFUSE TO DEFEND ZOLA.

Paris, March 3.—The spirit of the French Bar is shown by the statement of the 'Gaulois,' which says that M. Zola is unable to obtain counsel to defend him in his appeal from the findings of his recent trial, and must be satisfied with the counsel appointed for him.

Paris, March 2.—Col. Picquart, the disciplined chief witness for M. Zola in the recent trial of the author, has informed the 'Aurore' that he will never consent to fight Major Esterhazy, if the latter challenges him.

GOLF CHAMPION DEAD.

London, March 3.—Dr. Allan, the amateur golf champion, is dead.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE, March 7, 1898. FOREIGN INFLUENCES.

THE LOCAL MARKET SUCCUMBS TO OUTSIDE PRESSURE.

That the Montreal Stock Exchange is weak to-day goes without saying. The influence exerted by the slump in values in New York, and still more the flutter in London and Paris, could not fail to have its effect here.

The sales on the morning board were as follows—100 C.P.R. at 80 1/2, 125 at 80, 50 at 80, 100 at 80 1/2, 175 at 60 1/2, 125 at 80 1/2, 100 at 80 1/2, 300 at 80 1/2, 1,325 at 80 1/2; 50 Montreal Street Railway at 26 1/2, 125 at 26 1/2; 25 Cable at 150 1/2; 4,000 Cable registered bonds at 105; 125 Toronto Street Railway at 10 1/2, 500 at 10 1/2, 25 at 10 1/2, 75 at 10 1/2, 25 at 10 1/2; 50 Halifax Railway at 13 1/2; 2 Bank of Montreal at 240, 1 at 241; 2 Bank of Commerce at 141; 25 Heat and Light at 38 1/2, 75 at 38 1/2; 2,000 Dominion Cotton bonds at 105 1/2.

Table with columns: Buyers, Sellers, Counter. Includes entries for New York Funds, Sterling, and Sterling Cables.

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT. (Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.) Montreal, March 5. Table with columns: Stocks, Asked, Bid. Lists various stocks like Canadian Pacific Railway, Duluth S. S. & A., Commercial Cable Co., etc.

WAR'S ALARMS. Slump of New York Stocks—London and Paris Weak. SPANISH STOCKS SUFFER.

The war rumors cause serious alarm in all financial circles, as the following advices show: New York, March 7.—There were enormous selling orders in the market at the opening on account of the new Cuban complications over Consul General Lee, and losses ranged from two points to over five.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

A Canadian Medicine With a World-Wide Reputation.

GENUINE MERIT HAS SECURED FOR THIS MEDICINE A LARGER SALE THAN ANY OTHER PILL IN THE WORLD.

READ THE EVIDENCE OF THE CURED.

PALPITATION AND HEART DISEASE.

After climbing a hill, or running up-stairs, are you out of breath? Does your heart beat violently on such occasions? The beat felt even in the head and wrists. Do you feel faint when out of breath, or when in a crowded or hot place? Be careful. The heart, the most vital of all organs, is at fault. It may be a matter affecting your life. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills never fail in cases of this kind.

gone previously. I may further add that both myself and Mrs. Macpherson have derived much benefit from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I can cordially recommend them to those who are suffering similarly.

REV. R. WOLCOTT WAYNE. He Tells of His Recovery from an Illness That Threatened to Incapacitate Him. From the 'Independent,' Auburn, N.Y. It having come to the knowledge of the editor of the 'Independent' that the Rev. R. Wolcott Wayne, pastor of the Baptist Church, of Fleming, N.Y., had been cured of nervous prostration by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, he sent a reporter to that town to ascertain from Mr. Wayne the truth of the report.



church in Covert, N.Y. I was stricken with nervous prostration. During the winter I had conducted revival services and delivered a series of lectures in addition to my work as pastor and became completely run down. I could not work, and felt as though my days were numbered. I tried a doctor, but did not receive much aid from him. At this time I received a call from the church at Tully, N.Y. At first I determined not to accept it, for I knew that in my weak condition I could not do the work. But hoping against hope, I finally decided to try and accordingly went there. My health continued to fail and I grew weaker, and I thought I would have to give up entirely my work for God, which I love. Just then, however, the sun broke through the clouds. Mr. Tallman, of Tully, whom I shall always remember as a benefactor, recommended me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. He had tried them and they had done him good. As a last resort I tried them. The effect was wonderful. From the very first box my system began to tone up, my blood became rich, and once more I became the strong and vigorous man I was before my health failed.

and active, with no symptom of nervous prostration, which was caused by over-work. I owe my good health to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People.

It is proved that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills CURE Rheumatism, Sciatica, Locomotor Ataxia, Anaemia, Heart Troubles, Indigestion and Dyspepsia, St. Vitus' Dance, Paralysis, Incipient Consumption, All Female Weakness, Dizziness and Headache, And all Troubles arising From Poor and Watery Blood. Sold by all dealers or sent post paid at 50 cts. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Mr. W. Walsh, Upper Poekmouche, N.B., says: 'I used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for la grippe, and they proved very effectual. I would recommend them to all suffering from this complaint.'

SKIN TROUBLES often indicate an impoverished, vitiated state of the blood, or general debility. The blood being impure and heated, inflames the skin, giving rise to blotches, pimples, eczema, boils, or a sallow, muddy complexion. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, though not a purgative, purify the blood, and give it richness and color, at the same time acting as a tonic, and causing skin troubles to disappear, giving place to a clear, smooth complexion.

HEART DISEASE. A Trouble No Longer Regarded as Incurable.—An Orangeville Lady Tells How She Found a Cure. From the Orangeville 'Sun.'



From the Orangeville 'Sun.' A remarkable case recently came under the notice of our reporter, and for the benefit it may be to some of our readers, we are going to tell them about it. In the south ward of this town lives Mrs. John Hubbard, a lady much esteemed by those who know her. Mrs. Hubbard has been a great sufferer from heart trouble, and ultimately became so bad that it would not have surprised her friends to have heard of her death. But a change has come, and she is once more rejoicing in good health. When our reporter called upon Mrs. Hubbard and made his mission known, she said she would be delighted to tell him of her 'miraculous cure' as she styled it. 'Of course no one thought I would get better. I thought myself I could not last long, for at times it seemed as if my heart was going to burst. Oh, the dreadful sensations, the awful pains and weakness, together with a peculiar feeling of distress, all warned me that my life was in danger. I consulted a doctor, but he could do absolutely nothing for me. My friends saw me gradually sinking, and many an hour's anxiety I caused them. My strength waned, my nerves were shattered; I could not walk, for every step caused my heart to palpitate violently. It is utterly impossible to fully describe my condition. One day a friend brought me a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and told me to use them, but I said there was no use—they could do no good. To this my benefactor replied that if they did not, they at least could do no harm; so to please her, I took the box of pills. Then I procured another box and began to feel that they were doing me good. I took in all eight boxes, and now I feel strong and hearty, each day doing my housework without fatigue or weariness. For any one who suffers from weakness of the heart, I believe there is no remedy so sure or that will bring such speedy results, as Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Had I only used these wonderful pills at first I would have been spared months of intense suffering.' Mrs. Hubbard but re-echoes the experience of scores of sufferers, and what she says should bring hope to many who imagine there is no relief for them in this world. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have saved more lives than we will ever know of.

NERVOUS BREAKDOWN. The merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People in the cure of nervous breakdown or nervous prostration, is proven by the following letter of a clergyman addressed to the proprietors of these pills:— Dear Sirs.—In April, 1896, I was a hopeless case, owing to a complete break-

ing down of my nervous system and to a persistent stomach trouble. I had been treated by a great many physicians, but received no permanent benefit. I had been down four times with nervous prostration and twice with gastritis. These attacks would come with such violence as



to throw me into spasms. The time came when physicians said I must stop preaching or die, I would be so exhausted after the last service on Sunday that I could scarcely get from the pulpit. Many a time I have had to sit down and rest before I could leave the church in order to gain a little strength. I could eat neither meat nor vegetables. I dared not allow my bare feet to touch the cold carpet or floor, to say nothing of taking a cold foot bath. If I did I was immediately seized with cramps. In this condition I commenced to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I took one box and felt no better—in fact worse. I said I would take no more, but my wife urged the matter, feeling my life depended upon the result, as everything else had failed, and I was 'used up.' I therefore continued to take them. Since then, and it has been several months, I have had but one slight attack and have enjoyed life. Have preached all summer and held revival meetings for fifteen weeks. I can eat anything I desire, and can now enjoy a cold bath daily. Every Sabbath I preach three times, and now think I am good for another twenty years if the Lord wills. I am surprised at myself, and sometimes think it cannot be possible that I have accomplished what I have. (Signed) REV. J. N. MCCREADY, Elkton, Mich.

KIDNEY TROUBLE CURED.

From the 'Standard,' Cornwall. James Macpherson, hotelkeeper in the village of Lancaster, Glengarry County, has done business for a number of years in Lancaster, and having successfully catered for the patronage of the travelling public, therefore is favorably known not only at home but also abroad. In conversation with a newspaper reporter he enumerated some of his ailments and how he was cured. 'About two years ago,' he said, 'my whole digestive apparatus seemed to become disordered. Some days I could move around, then again I would be obliged to go to bed. I tried several things, but with indifferent success. Occasionally I felt relieved, but in a day or two the old symptoms would return with a more depressing effect. This kind of thing went on until I became troubled with my kidneys, which was a very annoying addition to my sufferings. I was restless, with a sensation of sickness at the stomach, with intermittent pain in the small of my back. I was miserable enough when I consulted the doctor, who probably did me some good, because I felt relieved. The doctor's medicine was taken and his directions obeyed, but I did not improve. I had heard of the fame of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. My wife believed in them and urged me to try them. I am glad I did so, for after taking one box I felt better, and I continued taking the pills until I was completely cured. This summer I had an attack of the same complaints and I found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as effective as before. I had this advantage, my knowledge and belief in the pills saved me from costly and tedious experimenting such as I had under-

SUMMARY.

It is stated in Toronto that the Canadian Pacific Railway will soon extend a branch line from the Kootenay into Spokane, Wash. Bulgaria has asked Turkey to explain the alleged movement of Turkish troops upon her border. There is some uneasiness in Bulgaria because of the movements. A despatch to a Berlin newspaper from Warsaw, says the police have prohibited the Queensland separation movement is not dead yet. A delegation is to be sent to England to urge the Imperial Government to divide the north part of

the colony from the south and give each part responsible government. all festivities in connection with the centenary of the birth of the Polish poet, Adam Mickiewicz. The prohibition has made a great sensation. The United States Government now contemplates turning the Dry Tortugas into a naval and military station on a large scale, with the desire to make a regular Gibraltar of the islands. At Brisbane, Queensland, the Progressive Reform League has been formed with the following platform: (1) One adult, one vote; (2) Australia for the white man; (3) Queensland markets for Queensland producers; (4) adjustment of

taxation as to ability to pay; (5) land for those who will use it; (6) industrial peace; (7) free higher education and technical instruction. London despatches state that Spain has purchased the 'Amazonius' and a sister ship which the Armstrongs have built for Brazil. It is also said that Spain seeks to purchase three other ships the same builders are at work upon, but that arrangements have not been completed. Lady Henry Somerset is writing a sketch of Miss Frances E. Willard for the 'Sunday-School Chronicle.' She asks: 'What was her secret?' Without money or wide influence, she has managed to leave a name that will be

carved in history. She has, unconsciously, best described it when she said, 'In all this wondrous battle let our motto be womanliness first, and afterwards what you will.' The polar expedition upon which the Duke of Abruzzi will start this summer will be both expensive and extensive. King Humbert contributes \$100,000, the Duke devotes his whole income of \$30,000 a year to the object, and, if necessary, also will draw upon his capital. After leaving Franz Josef Land on foot or in sleds, they will establish posts along the route. The Duke takes twenty experienced Italians, fifty Eskimaux and a number of dogs.

SIR SANFORD FLEMING. Kingston, March 2.—Sir Sanford Fleming, K.C.M.G., has been unanimously re-elected Chancellor of Queen's University for a further term of three years. BRITAIN'S DRINK BILL. London, March 5.—The 'Times,' in its annual statement, says the drink bill of the United Kingdom is nearly £3,500,000 in excess of that of 1896, averaging £3 16s 5 1/2d for each man, woman and child. 'THE WITNESS' SEEDS OFFER. The offer of seeds announced a few weeks since, is meeting with many purchasers. Full particulars of the three collections will be found in another column. Special inducements are offered to subscribers requiring the Weekly 'Witness' for the remainder of this year.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

Table with columns for date (Feb. 28, '98, Feb. 21, '98, Mar. 1, '97) and values for visible supply, U.S. & Can., On passage to K., On passage to Continent, and Total.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—March 5.

There were about 350 head of butchers' cattle, 150 calves and 50 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The weather was delightful and the butchers turned out in full force...

LIVE STOCK MARKET—March 7.

There were about 500 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 40 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. The butchers were present in large numbers...

FARMERS' MARKET PRICES—Feb. 4.

From far and near, hundreds of farmers with heavy loads of produce came to the market to-day and all the spare room in and around Bonsecours Market and Jacques Cartier square was fully occupied...

BRADSTREET'S REPORT.

TRADE CONTINUES ENCOURAGINGLY ACTIVE.

Toronto, March 6.—Bradstreet's weekly summary of trade in Canada says: Victoria and Vancouver.—The business situation shows no material change from former weeks...

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

Table showing movements of grain and flour at Chicago, New York, and Milwaukee for various dates.

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range of prices in Chicago to-day and the closing quotations as compared with those of yesterday.

Table with columns for commodity (Wheat, Corn, Oats, Flour, Pork, Lard) and price ranges for various grades.

LONDON CONSOLS.

London, March 7, 12.30 a.m. — Consols — Money, 11 1/2; account, 11 1/2-13.

ees in some lines. Jobbers in shoes and rubbers report a marked increase in orders, while the price of leather remains about the same. Country roads are in a much better condition...

TRADE IN CANADA.

TWENTY-FIVE PERCENT AHEAD OF FEBRUARY LAST YEAR—FEW FAILURES.

Toronto, Ont., March 3.—R. G. Dun & Company's weekly statement of trade in Canada says:—The fine settled weather of the week, coupled with the merry war prevailing in railway rates, has had a beneficial effect upon trade in Montreal...

The condition of business in Toronto is good, sales in nearly all lines are ahead of corresponding periods for the past few years, and prices are better. The trend in values is generally upwards...

MANUFACTURERS LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

The annual meeting of this sound and progressive life insurance company was held in the offices of the company in the Mid-Kinross Building, Toronto, on Feb. 18. The report then submitted shows that solid and substantial gains have been made during the past year...

THE MIDWAY COMPANY.

The annual meeting of the shareholders of the Midway Company, limited, was held on March 1, at the company's offices in St. Francis Xavier street. The directors' report and financial statement were received and adopted...

HIGH THREE MINING COMPANY REORGANIZED.

The Big Three Mining Company, embracing the Mascot, the Southern Belle and the Snowshoe, has been reorganized with Mr. A. F. Gault as president.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT.

Liverpool, March 7, 1898. — Spring wheat, 8s 1d; red winter, 10 1/2d; No. 1 Cal. 7s 10 1/2d; No. 2 Cal. 7s 10 1/2d; corn, 3s 4 1/2d; peas, 5s 4d; pork, 6s 3d; lard, 27s 5d; tallow, 20s; bacon, heavy, 29s 6d; H. Ind. 29s; cheese, white, 40s.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, March 7.—Today's receipts according to official returns, 20,465; shipments, 4,100; left over, 1,806; estimated receipts to-morrow, 28,000; market fairly active; steady to shade higher. Light mixed at \$3.90 to \$4.02; mixed packing at \$3.55 to \$4.07; heavy shipping at \$3.55 to \$4.10; round steers at \$3.95 to \$4.05. Receipts of cattle were 22,000; market quiet and generally ten cents lower.

COTTON GOODS DECLINE.

TEN PERCENT IN CANTON FLANNELS AND ONE-HALF CENT PER YARD IN SHEETINGS.

There were some rather extensive drops in the prices of Canadian cottons announced on March 1. The Dominion Cotton Company dropped the price of canton flannels to meet the competition in these goods recently inaugurated by the Canadian Colored Cotton Company...

MANITOBA WHEAT.

The local market has declined in sympathy. On Monday up to 41 was made for No. 1 hard, about Fort William, but yesterday only about 36c was quoted. In country markets very little wheat has been offered, owing to rough weather...

SETTLING DAY.

Hamilton, March 5.—Yesterday was one of the big settling days in the commercial world and wholesalers here say that paper was met fairly well and that prospects of a good business all over the province are bright.

LIVERPOOL MARKET.

Liverpool, Feb. 26, 1898. — Bacon.—The demand has fallen away this week and trade is quiet. The commencement of Lent and the advice of liberal importers to the price to make dealers cautious and operate only for immediate needs...

THE BRITISH CATTLE MARKET.

Edinburgh, Feb. 21.—Messrs. John Swan & Sons' weekly report says:—The number of fat cattle on offer this week has been larger. Trade was quiet throughout, and prices on the average 10s a head under the previous week. Sheep have also shown a full range...

DRUGS AT THE KLONDIKE.

The large influx of population which is predicted for the Klondike this coming spring will, no doubt, embrace within its numbers many of the drug fraternity. While many of them will be purely gold seekers, others are going in who can see gold in their health...

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A SIMPLE CATARRH CURE. I have spent nearly fifty years in the treatment of Catarrh, and have effected more cures than any specialist. I have a simple, safe, and reliable cure for Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, and Uterus...

FREE.

A positive, quick and lasting cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Liver Troubles, Foot Blains, Hemorrhoids, Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, and Uterus, and all the ailments which attend the use of the medicine. Write to-day, and receive a free copy of the medicine.

JAMES HUTCHISON, STOCK BROKER.

Member Montreal Stock Exchange, 18 ST. JOHN STREET. Correspondents—Boston, Messrs. Kidder, Peabody & Co.; New York, Messrs. Bangs, Magoon & Co.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, March 4.—Beef—Receipts, 3,528; fat and generally steady; native steers, \$4.40 to \$5.10; stags and oxen, \$2.75 to \$4.40; bulls, \$3.40 to \$3.75. Cabsles quote American steers at \$3.75 to \$4.10, dressed weight; refrigerator beef at \$3 to \$3.40. Calves—Receipts, 90; market active and firm; veals, \$4 to \$12.50; city dressed veals steady at \$8 to \$11. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,879; slow and slightly easier; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 3,684; slow and lower at \$4.20 to \$4.40.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, March 5.—Offerings of stuff at the western cattle yards to-day were a great deal heavier than they have been lately, and the result was that cattle were slightly weaker in tone. There were 69 car loads of stuff came in, including 108 sheep and lambs, 3,500 hogs, 30 calves and about 400 milch cows and springers. One of the notable features of the market was the buying of Mr. Joseph Wilson of a couple of car loads, 40 head, of thoroughbred short-horn bulks for Messrs. Conrad Brothers of Lethbridge, Man. These are for breeding purposes. The prices paid ruled from \$30 to \$50 each.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

East Buffalo, March 4.—Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars of sale stock and a fed odd ends; the market was about steady to firm for all kinds, and all that were sold brought about market fairly active. Hogs—Receipts, 40 cars; lower than the average values yesterday for all grades but good pigs, which brought about former prices; good to choice Yorkers and primo selected light Yorkers and mixed packers' grades, \$4.20 to \$4.25; medium weight and heavy hogs, \$4.25 to \$4.30; rough, \$3.50 to \$3.75; stags, \$3.10 to \$3.15; dressed weight, refrigerator beef at \$3 to \$3.40. Calves—Receipts, 90; market active and firm; veals, \$4 to \$12.50; city dressed veals steady at \$8 to \$11. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,879; slow and slightly easier; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.25. Hogs—Receipts, 3,684; slow and lower at \$4.20 to \$4.40.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

Guelp, Ont., March 5.—Flour, \$2.25 to \$2.50; fall wheat, \$1.75 to \$2.00; spring wheat, \$2.00 to \$2.25; shorts, \$1.50 to \$1.75; barley, \$2.00 to \$2.25; oats, \$1.50 to \$1.75; rye, \$2.00 to \$2.25; peas, \$2.00 to \$2.25; corn, \$1.50 to \$1.75; cloverseed, \$1.50 to \$1.75; timothy seed, \$1.25 to \$1.50; white wheat flour, per barrel, \$3.00 to \$3.25; and wheat bakers, \$3.50 to \$3.75; dressed hogs, per cwt., \$5 to \$6; apples, per bag, \$6 to \$7; dried apples, per lb., 4c to 5c; potatoes, per bag, \$6 to \$8; butter, in rolls, per lb., 17c to 18c; butter, in firkins, per lb., 15c to 16c; eggs, per dozen, 16c.

TORONTO CATTLE MARKET.

Toronto, March 7.—Market quiet. Flour very dull, and export largely diminished; straight rollers in barrels, middle freights, exporters are doing nothing. No. 2 red north and west quoted at \$2.40 at Toronto north and west sold at \$2.40; No. 1 hard north and west sold at \$1.10 North Bay. Barley is quoted at 32c west and 34c east. Mating barley, 25c to 40c, according to quality outside. Oats dull, choice heavy white bring 30c to 31c north and west. Corn, No. 2 yellow American on track at Toronto, 20c asked; Canadian Chatham 31c asked. Bran scarce and firm; sellers at \$1.50 to \$1.60, and shorts at \$1.10 to \$1.14. Oatmeal, carloads of rolled oats in bags on track at Toronto, \$3.60. Peas scarce and steady at 55c north and west, and 57c east. Buckwheat, carload and offerings light; car lots west at 37c; east at 35c.

COMMERCIAL ITEMS.

Ottawa, March 5.—This morning's market what might be termed a bumper one. It had an old-time appearance, and was probably the biggest market since Christmas. Dressed hogs were offered freely this morning, and the market was very active. Beef sold at prices that have been ruling during the week. There was quite a big offering of veal and mutton to-day. Veal particularly is becoming plentiful. The principal feature of the market was the big drop in the price of freights. From 15c to 18c was the ruling price to-day. Hay, \$9 to \$11; straw, 10c to 12c; peas, 5c to 5.5c; corn, 20c to 22c; beef, hindquarters, per lb., 4 1/2c to 5 1/2c; beef, forequarters, per lb., 3 1/2c to 4 1/2c; pork, per cwt., at \$8 to \$9; veal, 6c to 7c; potatoes, per bag, at 50c to 55c; turnips, 20c to 30c per bag; cabbage, 20c to 25c dozen; celery, 20c to 25c per dozen; onions, 4c to 7c per bag; carrots, 25c to 30c per bag; parsnips, 25c to 30c per bag; butter, tub, per lb., 15c to 16c; butter, rolls, 17c to 18c; butter, print, per lb., at 16c to 17c; eggs, 16c to 17c; turkeys, 20c to 25c per pair; geese, 50c to 60c to 80c per pair; turkeys, 90c to \$1.25.

LONDON PROVISION MARKET.

London, Ont., March 5.—There was a large market to-day. Grain deliveries, however, were short, and wheat remained at \$1.45 per cental. Peas, 5c to 5 1/2c per bushel. Rye, 25c to 26c per bushel. Corn, 44 1/2c to 45 1/2c per bushel. Beans, 30c to 35c per bushel. Buckwheat, 28c to 29c per bushel. Barley, 33 1/2c per bushel. The lamb was good, and first class carcass sold at 8 1/2c to 9c per lb. Mutton was in good demand at 7c per pound by the carcass. Dressed hogs were in good demand at 10c to 11c per lb. Fowls were in good demand at 50c to 70c. Apples were scarce at \$3.50 to \$3.75 per bri. and they were a poor lot at that. Good butter was scarce at 18c to 19c per pound by the tub. Fresh eggs were steady at 16c to 17c per dozen. Potatoes were in good demand at 7c to 8c, and even 90c a bag. Cabbage sold at 40c a dozen. Sweds turpins were steady at 25c a bag. A few milch cows were offered at \$35 a head. Hay was plentiful at \$5 to \$7 a ton.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A SIMPLE CATARRH CURE. I have spent nearly fifty years in the treatment of Catarrh, and have effected more cures than any specialist. I have a simple, safe, and reliable cure for Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, and Uterus...

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SPAIN AND UNITED STATES. DEMOCRATIC LEADER IN CONGRESS ALARMED OVER THE SITUATION.

New York, March 7.—Mr. Joseph W. Bailey, Democratic leader in Congress, has given the 'World' a signed statement on the present national situation, wherein he asserts his belief that this country is on the verge of war. He further says: 'I am very frank to say that ten days ago I would have spoken and voted against the bill adding two artillery regiments to the army, because I then thought them unnecessary and considered it merely an effort under a war excitement to increase the standing army of the United States in time of peace. But conditions have changed so much that I shall now both speak and vote for the bill because I consider it a safe and proper precautionary measure. The men who have accused us of clamoring for war without being willing to prepare for it will find Democrats in Congress will be ready to vote both men and money long before this administration will be ready to use either in war with Spain. If the worst comes, as it now seems certain that it will, the Democratic party will sustain the President in all proper measures without any thought of political advantage. We feel that he has moved too slowly. He has simply postponed the crisis without averting it. Nothing is more clearly written than that the island of Cuba is to be free and while I believe a recognition at the proper time of the Cubans' right to fight for their own independence would have been sufficient I fear that that time has passed, and the United States is bound in honor to take decisive action. If this is to be done at all it ought to be done at once. The cruelties which have shocked humanity throughout the world ought to end before the next rainy season begins. Spain plainly relies on starvation to conquer the Cuban patriots and no civilized nation ought to stand idly by and see that kind of warfare practiced almost within sight of its shores. I believe that the United States is on the verge of war. Certainly it is nearer a foreign war than it has been since our war with Mexico, and perhaps nearer than any nation ever was to escape it.'

London, March 7.—Two separate commissions of Spanish officers arrived in London last week to purchase ammunition.

'MAINE' ENQUIRY CLOSED.

SAID THAT THE BURDEN OF EVIDENCE PROVES EXTERNAL EXPLOSION.

New York, March 4.—A despatch to the 'Tribune,' from Havana, says:—The leading facts of the 'Maine' disaster are all now in the possession of the naval board. The divers have continued their work during the absence of the board at Key West. They have discovered nothing to change the evidence first gathered, which showed, apparently, that the explosion was external. Their examination this week has extended alongside the plates, and they have penetrated forward well into the bow. All they find is merely confirmatory of what was previously discovered. The more thoroughly the hull is examined the more convincing appear the original evidences of explosion from without. How long the board will take to formulate its conclusion on this point can be better judged in Washington than in Havana. Notwithstanding the permission given by the United States authorities for Spanish divers to examine the wreck, the investigation by the Spanish authorities of the condition of the ship as it lies in the water, proceeds slowly. The government has, however, taken considerable testimony of persons who were in the harbor on the night of the explosion. It gives much weight to the testimony of those who say they saw flames issuing from the 'Maine,' before the ship was wrecked by an explosion. The Spanish attitude seems to be that an accident was probable, and that the United States is not justified in making a demand for reparation when the proof of foul play is not positive. Referring to the 'Maine' disaster, Lord Charles Beresford said he did not think it would be found to be anything to do with treachery. Chemical powder was always dangerous, and if they placed it under conditions of atmosphere and temperature other than those it was intended to be placed in certain changes took place which might produce explosion. Possibly something of that nature occurred on the 'Maine.'

EYES ON AUSTRIA.

ALLEGED PLOT BETWEEN FRANCE AND RUSSIA FOR BREAKING UP THE EMPIRE.

London, March 4.—The Paris correspondent of the 'Daily News' finds a sensational revelation regarding the Franco-Russian treaty in a speech made at a banquet recently by M. De Schanel, vice-president of the Chamber of Deputies, who, it is believed, aims to succeed M. Hanotaux as minister of foreign affairs. 'We are indebted to M. De Schanel,'

says the correspondent, 'for raising a corner of the veil of the mysterious treaty. It provides for no less an eventuality than the breaking up of the Austrian monarchy, it being believed that at the death of the Emperor Francis Joseph the German provinces will return to the German empire.' The paragraph in M. De Schanel's speech to which the correspondent refers runs thus: 'The first fifty years of the twentieth century must witness by the effect of natural vicissitudes in Austria a decisive drama. It is easy even now to foresee at any rate the prologue and the first act. The part France will play is traced out beforehand. The book of destiny lies open to our eyes, but to act our part well we must begin our preparations at once. But how will we do so if France is absorbed and distracted by miserable quarrels? The springs of her policy should, to be successful, tend to intervention when those natural vicissitudes have ripened the Austrian question. That intervention should be her great present aim, but again, how shall we prepare? If internal dissensions go on, with the instability and weakness that must be the consequence of such dissensions, they will leave statesmen without the power to develop the new Franco-Russian policy, which is held in germ in the treaty of alliance, or to draw from that agreement all the consequences that the two great nations expect for their own grandeur and the general good of civilization.'

THE MINING ENGINEERS.

The second interprovincial conference of mining engineers and mine managers, under the name of the Federated Canadian Mining Institute, opened in Montreal on Wednesday morning, and continued for three days, holding morning, afternoon and evening sessions, at which a number of instructive papers were read. On Wednesday evening Mr. Christie, who has been in the Yukon country for fifteen years, related some facts about that country in an interesting way. The meeting declared by resolution on Friday in favor of an import duty on lead, and similarly against an export duty on ores, bullion and matte. The annual banquet of the association was held on Thursday evening. On Friday the Federated Institute was dissolved, and an association formed on the basis of individual membership, to be known as the Canadian Mining Institute. The Quebec Mining Association also met on Tuesday and adjourned until Saturday, when officers were elected.

TEN FISHERMEN DROWNED.

Koenigsburg, Prussia, March 5.—A despatch from Memel announces that four fishing vessels belonging to that place were wrecked in a storm yesterday evening. Ten fishermen were drowned and six others are missing.

OUR CLUBBING OFFERS.

The clubbing offers for the Weekly 'Witness' are still in force—three copies one year for \$2.40; four copies for \$3; or ten copies for \$7. This offer is open to renewals or new subscribers alike.

SPECIAL OFFER

'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS.

Every subscriber sending ONE DOLLAR renewal or new subscription to the Weekly Witness, for 1898, can have choice of ANY ONE of the following offers.

PICTURES.

- No. 1.—'Day's Work Done,' 19x18, a rural exquisite sunset scene. No. 2.—'Roses,' 20x13 1/2, a cluster of pink and white of this favorite flower, by George C. Lambden. No. 3.—'I'm a Daisy' (a prize baby), 16x13, by Miss Ida Waugh, a picture of a beautiful blue-eyed babe. No. 4.—'School In,' 15x18, by J. H. Dolph, representing puffy instructing her family of five—a pretty and amusing picture. No. 5.—A pair, 'Cluck, Cluck' and 'Take Care,' each 13x8, both by A. F. Tait. Two handsome pictures illustrating the care and anxiety of 'Biddy' and her brood of chickens. MOODY BOOKS—PAPER COVER. No. 6.—'The way to God and how to find it,' So plain that 'He who runs may read.' No. 7.—'Pleasure and profit in bible study,' Fresh, bright, deeply devotional and helpful. No. 8.—'Heaven' Where it is; its inhabitants; how to get there. No. 9.—'Prevailing Prayer,' What hinders it. Nine essential elements to true prayer. No. 10.—'Secret Power,' The secret of success in Christian life and work. No. 11.—'To the work,' A trumpet call to Christians. Will prove helpful and inspiring to all Christian workers. No. 12.—'Bible characters,' Studies of the characters of Daniel, Enoch, Lot, Jacob and John the Baptist. He makes the bible a living book. No. 13.—'Sovereign grace,' Its source, its nature and its effects. No. 14.—'Select Sermons,'—'Where art thou?' 'There is no difference,' 'Good news,' 'Christ seeking sinners,' 'Sinners seeking Christ,' 'What think ye of Christ?' 'Excuses,' and 'The blood.'

COOK BOOK.

No. 15.—'The Standard Cook Book' (paper cover), embracing more than one thousand recipes and practical suggestions to housekeepers, fully illustrated. Compiled by Mrs. T. J. Kirkpatrick. A useful book for the kitchen.

Deaths, 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 free, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for the prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or services accompany such notices further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

- ALEXANDER—At Lanton Hill Farm, St. Louis Station, Beauharnois Co., on Feb. 25, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Alexander, a daughter. 4
- CHRISTIE—On Feb. 27, at 495 Ashland Boulevard, Chicago, the wife of Dr. Edmund Christie, of a daughter. 7
- DAWSON—At 8 Gerald Road, Eaton Square, London, England, on March 3, Mrs. Rankine Dawson, of a daughter. 5
- POSTER—On Feb. 28, 1898, at 680 Walling-ton St., Ottawa, the wife of Dr. A. Leslie Foster, of a daughter. 3
- GRIFFITHS—At Laval Avenue, on 27th Feb., Mrs. George Griffiths, of a son. 3
- HARKNESS—In this city on Monday, the 21st February, 1898, the wife of Thomas Harkness, of a daughter. 4
- HODGE—At St. Laurent, on Feb. 24, 1898, to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hodge, a son. 4
- HOPE—At Cote St. Paul, Que., on Feb. 19, the wife of Chas. H. Hope, of a daughter. 7
- LEACH—On March 1st, at 49 Metcalfe St., the wife of W. H. Leach, of a daughter. 4
- MACKENZIE—At the Grove, Lakeside, Ont., on Feb. 28, the wife of the Rev. A. W. Mackenzie, of a daughter. 4
- MULLAN—At 'Hillcrest,' Hudson Heights, Que., on Thursday, March 3, 1898, the wife of A. W. Mullan, of a son. 4
- PORTEOUS—At Longueuil, on the 19th of February, 1898, the wife of Guilford D. Porteous, of a son. 1
- SMART—At 37 Greene Avenue, on the 20th February, the wife of George E. Smart, of twin sons. 5
- SYMINGTON—On Feb. 28th instant, at 15 Courcel street, to Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Symington, a son. 1
- YOUNG—At Russellton, on March 3, 1898, the wife of the Rev. Colin G. Young, of a daughter. 4

MARRIED.

- ACKERMAN-HENDERSON—At the residence of the bride's father, on March 3, by the Rev. F. M. Dewey, Herbert R. Ackerman to Aggie Mavor Henderson, only daughter of J. T. Henderson, contractor. 4
- ALLEN-WRIGHT—At Calgary, Alberta, on Feb. 22, 1898, by the Rev. J. C. Herdman, Richard Allen, of Calgary, to Mary, only daughter of Benjamin Wright, of Quebec. 4
- CAMPBELL-HUGHES—At the Methodist parsonage, Shawville, on Feb. 19, by the Rev. W. Knox, Mr. Marvin A. Campbell, of Bristol, to Miss Clara E. Hughes, daughter of Mr. J. Hughes, of Bristol. 1
- COCHRANE-McELHERAN—On Wednesday, Feb. 23, at the residence of Mr. Duff Sullivan, Ont., Mr. James H. Cochrane, to Miss Sadie R. McElheran, both of Derby, Ont. 7
- COULTER-BOYD—On March 2, by the Rev. T. B. Jenkins, James R. Coulter, of Morden, Man., to Mary, daughter of Robt. Boyd, The Gore, Hinchinbrook. 4
- CRAWFORD-YOUNG—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Feb. 22, 1898, by the Rev. John McNair, B.A., James R. Crawford, Ottawa, to Mamie Edna, youngest daughter of Wm. Young, Esq., Waterloo, Ont. 1
- HAY-WEST—At the home of the bride's parents, Cote St. Paul, on March 3, 1898, by the Rev. E. W. Halpenny, Margaret McMillan, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. West, to Angus Cameron Hay, of Montreal, Quebec. 7
- JOHNSTON-MORGAN—On March 1, 1898, at the residence of the Rev. A. T. Love, Quebec, Mr. James Johnston, of Glassville, Carleton County, N.B., to Mrs. Mary Ann Morgan, widow of the late Sergeant Morgan, R.C.A. 3
- LOGAN-PROUDFOOT—At the residence of the bride's father, at No. 3 Queen's Park, Toronto, by the Rev. Dr. Proudfoot, assisted by the Rev. Thomas Logan, John Howard Logan, of Allegheny, Pa., to Isabel Aitchison, youngest daughter of the Hon. William Proudfoot. 4
- MILES-SERSON—On August 7, 1895, at St. John's Church, Toronto, by the Rev. A. Williams, George R. Miles to Mattilda (Tillie), youngest daughter of Robert R. Ser-son, builder and contractor, Toronto. 3
- RUSSELL-SMART—On March 2, at the home of the bride's parents, by the Rev. W. Knox, assisted by the Rev. W. Russell, brother of the groom, Mr. David Russell, of Clarendon, to Miss Amelia Jane Smart, daughter of Mr. Wm. Smart, of Clarendon. 7
- WARD-DE LONG—On the 2nd inst., in the Methodist Church at Avonmore, by Rev. F. De Long, the bride's father, assisted by Rev. A. M. De Long, uncle of the bride, S. E. Maudsley and Geo. Weir, B.A., Miss Grace C. C. De Long to S. D. Ward, of Montreal. 4
- WHITE-MOFFAT—At Hamilton, Ont., on Sept. 15, 1897, Emma Moffat, eldest daughter of Abe Moffat, to George White, both of Toronto. 1

DEATHS.

- DOUGLASS—At Coronado, Southern California, Feb. 28, suddenly, from appendicitis, Eliza Kingman, wife of W. A. Douglass, of Chicago, and only sister of Abner Kingman, of this city. 2
- FRASER—At Ladystone, Buncrevy, Inverness, Scotland, on the 13th instant, Isabella Fraser, widow of the late Alexander Fraser, of Lancaster, and mother of Mrs. C. H. Finch, of this city, at the age of 87 years. 5
- GRAHAM—At Sawyerville, 24th Feb. 1898, Eliza Jane, widow of the late Richard Graham, and daughter of the late Robert Graham, of Thomas's Gore, Que., aged 61 years. 4
- HAGGART—At Westmount, on the 2nd instant, Mary Urquhart, widow of the late John Haggart. 7
- HAMILTON—At his late residence, 67 Bellevue Place, Toronto, on March 2, 1898, William Hamilton, late superintendent of the Waterworks, in his 63rd year. 5
- INGLIS—At Owen Sound, Ont., on March 1, 1898, George Inglis, Clerk of Surrogate Court. 3
- JANSEN—At Quebec, on March 2, 1898, at the residence of his uncle, Mr. R. A. Dawson, 88 St. Peter street, Quebec, John Joseph Jansen, aged 25 years and nine months, a native of Karlskrona, Sweden. 7
- KENNEDY—At her late residence, 86 University street, on Monday, March 7, Ellen, daughter of the late James Kennedy, and aunt of Mrs. M. Chas. Foley. 7
- LAMBLY—At Hagerstown, Md., U.S.A., on Feb. 25, Ruby, aged 5 months, beloved daughter of John and Annie Lambly, formerly of Three Rivers, P.Q. 2
- MACDONALD—At Marietta, Ohio, on February 28, 1898, Laurence Laing Macdonald, only son of George T. Macdonald, aged 14 years and 10 months. 7
- MCGREGOR—At Glen Williams, on Feb. 26, 1898, Thomas McNeely, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McGregor. 2
- McRAE—At Dunvegan, Ontario, on Feb. 28, Margaret Campbell, widow of the late Kenneth McRae, of lot 32, 9 Kenyon, aged 88 years. 4
- McRAE—On Feb. 12, 1898, Melbourne, aged 6 months and 15 days, son of William and Mary McRae. 2
- MOSHER—At the residence of his son-in-law, W. T. Martin, Eastman, P.Q., James H. Mosher, in the 80th year of his age. 7
- PICARD—Entered into rest, at her son's residence, 321 Bourgeois street, on March 2nd, Leocadie Picard, nee Marceau, relict of the late Francois Regis Picard, aged 91 years and 10 months. 4
- RENNICK—At Portland, Oregon, on Thursday, Feb. 12, 1898, of paralysis, Eliza Brodie, wife of John Rennick, and sister of Mrs. J. B. Manning, Franklin Centre, Que. 2
- RUMSEY—At Galt, Ont., on Feb. 26, 1898, Helen Gertrude, wife of Alex. Rumsey, Esq., and dearly beloved daughter of Robert Stirk, Esq., late of Woodstock, Ont. 1
- SCANTLEBURY—At his late residence, 469 1/2 Wellington St., Ottawa, on Feb. 28, 1898, John Scantlebury, in the 74th year of his age. 3
- SIMS—Accidentally killed at Smith's Falls, Ont., on March 1, 1898, Charles Sims, engineer, C.P.R., aged 30 years, 6 months, and 20 days. 3

OBITUARY.

Mr. Frank Taylor, of South Bolton, died at South Stukely, on Feb. 21, from pneumonia, in his forty-second year. He leaves a widow and two sons. The funeral services were held at South Bolton. Elder Leland, of Bethel, Elder Blake, of South Stukely, and the Rev. Ernest M. Taylor took part the latter reading the burial service. The funeral was attended by a large number of friends and relations. Mrs. Polly Scoville, widow of Stephen Scoville, of Abercorn, died at Scottamont, on Feb. 23, and was buried at Abercorn on Feb. 26. She was born on Sept. 25, 1803, and hence was in her 95th year. 4

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DOUGLASS.—At Coronado, Southern California, Feb. 28, suddenly, from appendicitis, Eliza Kingman, wife of W. A. Douglass, of Chicago, and only sister of Abner Kingman, of this city. 2- FRASER—At Ladystone, Buncrevy, Inverness, Scotland, on the 13th instant, Isabella Fraser, widow of the late Alexander Fraser, of Lancaster, and mother of Mrs. C. H. Finch, of this city, at the age of 87 years. 5
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FARMERS' EXCHANGE. For Sale and Want Advertising, ONE CENT A WORD. For the benefit of the subscribers of the 'Witness' many of whom have during the year, something to sell or exchange, or some want to be filled, we have decided to take advertisements of this class, to go on this page and under this heading, at the extremely low rate of one cent a word each insertion. This is just one-third the regular price. The 'Weekly Witness' has a sworn circulation of over 26,000 COPIES. Twenty-six thousand families are a very great many and means that the 'Weekly Witness' must have about 150,000 READERS. The address must be counted as part of the advertisement, and each initial, or a number, counts as one word. Cash must accompany each order, and advertisements must have address on, as we cannot forward replies sent to this office. Subscribers to the 'Witness' will find that an advertisement in this department will prove a paying investment, and only regular subscribers may avail themselves of this rate. Address: JOHN DOUGLASS & SON, Publishers of the 'Witness,' Montreal.

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TEACHERS AND STUDENTS—WANTED, in every School District throughout Canada, to get up clubs for the 'Daily Witness,' 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger.' Send for sample copies and circular. Address JOHN DOUGLASS & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal.

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NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at its present session for an Act to incorporate 'THE BRITISH AMERICAN LIGHT & POWER COMPANY' to construct and operate tramways by electricity or other motive power; and also to erect and operate systems for lighting and heating by electricity or gas, and telegraph and telephone systems in Dawson City, Fort Selkirk and other points in the Yukon District, also in the North-West Territories and Northern British Columbia, with power also to acquire, construct and operate steam and other vessels for the purpose of carrying on a general freight and passenger transportation business in connection with the said tramways. Montreal, 10th February, 1898.

HALL, CROSS, BROWN, SHARP & COOK, Attorneys for Applicants. GEMMILL & MAY, Ottawa Agents.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY given that under 'The Companies' Act' Letters Patent have been issued under the Great Seal of Canada, bearing date the seventh day of February, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight, incorporating Allan McNab