Montreal Weekly Witness.

FIFTIETH YEAR. MONTREAL, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1895. MONTREAL WEEKLY WITNESS. $1.00 Post-Paid; 5c a Copy.

SUMMARY.

Low Township, Que., has resumed quieter methods. The presence of the Ottawa troops was productive of the payment of taxes and the restoration of order.

The 'Nessmore, from Montreal Nov. 5, for Liverpool, is ashore on the Island of Coll, off Scotland. Her crew were landed safely and assistance was sent to save the vessel.

Boilers on the Chinese troopship 'Kung Par' exploded at Kinchow Bay, last month. Only 150 out of 800 men were saved, as the magazines exploded after the boilers had gone.

W. H. T. Durant, found guilty of the murder of Blanche Lamont in the belfry of the San Francisco Church, will be sentenced to-morrow. He is also charged with the murder of another woman in the same church.

Jabez Spencer Balfour has been found guilty of fraud in the Liberator Building Society matter. The only participant with him who escaped being condemned by the jury is Dibley. In his case the jury disagreed.

Sir Charles Tupper, in discussing commercial relations between Canada and Great Britain, last week, before the Newcastle Chamber of Commerce, advised the arrangement of customs most favorable to Canada and Great Britain and the colonies.

The annual report of the chief of the Navigation Bureau of the United States shows that the tonnage of their merchant fleet for the year has been about stationary. Measures are suggested looking to taking off the pressure upon United States shipbuilding.

There will be joy everywhere in Great Britain, except among Jingoes, that the King of Ashantee has sent envoys to say that he will be satisfied to have a British resident, and also to grant other concessions. For the present there will be no Ashantee war.

It has been learned that Sir William MacGregor, Administrator of British Guiana, narrowly escaped being murdered while visiting a friendly tribe, owing to the treachery of the natives. No details of the attempt upon his life have been received.

A smash on the Brooklyn bridge during the early hours of last Tuesday forenoon caused the fatal injury of three men and the serious injury of several others. Fog was the cause. It was so dense the motormen on the colliding electric cars were not able to see two car lengths.

Last Thursday a fire in Chicago burned down a block of buildings near the corner of South Canal and Jackson streets. On the following day another fire at 215 Van Buren street caused the death of Nellie Turner and Kittie Langdarf, who leaped from fifth-story windows. The firemen would have saved them if they had waited a few seconds. A third girl also was nearly killed by leaping in her terror.

A careless motorman nearly caused a repetition of the shocking accident which plunged the city of Cleveland in grief last week. The draw was open at the fatal viaduct from which the car plunged a few days previously. The motorman had two cars between his car and the draw. He had neglected to turn off his controller, and before the draw had closed the electric current started his car which crashed into the others and urged them forward. Only the gates at the draw kept the three cars from going over.

A COWARDLY PAIR.

A CAPTAIN AND MATE SENTENCED FOR DESERTING THEIR SHIP.

London, Nov. 23.—The trial of the officers of the British vessel 'Why-Not,' for deserting the ship while on fire, leaving the passengers to their fate, has resulted in the conviction of Capt. Wilkinson and the mate Wilkinson. The captain was sentenced to six months and the mate to two months' imprisonment, at Guernsey, at hard labor. The judge who presided at the trial in pronouncing sentence declared that the conduct of the officers and crew of the vessel was a disgrace to the nation. While the vessel was on her way to the Island of Jersey in June last a fire was discovered in her hold. While the sailors were attempting to put the fire out a bucket was accidentally dropped overboard. A boat was lowered to recover it, whereupon the captain jumped overboard and climbed into the boat and was followed by the crew. One of the passengers also jumped overboard and swam to the boat into which he was taken. The passengers remaining on board the boat, handled it as best they could, and managed to beach it at a place where the captain and crew in the boat also succeeded in landing.

POWERS IN THE EAST.

Russian Policy to Prolong the Crisis.

AUSTRIA MAY BECOME THE GUARDIAN OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

New York, Nov. 24.—The 'Sun's' London cable says: There is no longer any doubt that it is the policy of the Russians to prolong the Turkish crisis and delay the active interference of the Powers as long as possible. Great Britain, on the other hand, is anxious to adopt immediate and decisive measures. It may be taken for granted that Lord Salisbury's Government is neglecting no opportunity to turn the situation to Great Britain's diplomatic advantage and thwart the strenuous efforts which are being made to isolate England. The belief still grows stronger that Italy has become a friend, almost an ally of England. The latest and shrewdest move in British diplomacy is the advocacy of the selection of Austria as the representative of the powers, even to the point of making her the custodian of Constantinople if that extreme step proves necessary. This attitude of the British Government may at least have the effect of making Austria hesitate to join any anti-English scheme in the far East, proposed by Russia, France and Germany. As for the situation in Turkey, there has been a slight lull in the monotonously horrible news of massacre and torture. Making full allowance for exaggeration, there can be no doubt that the slaughter during the past month constitutes one of the most awful events in modern history. Nevertheless some stories which are imposed upon the credulous British public are so absurd that they would be amusing if the subject were less horrible. A London newspaper to-night, for instance, prints a yarn about a diver, who went down to examine the foundations of the pier outside the Golden Horn. 'On reaching the bottom of the sea,' the story goes, 'he was surprised to find a number of men standing all around him. On closer examination he discovered that they were the corpses of students, many of them known to him personally, who had been recently thrown into the Bosphorus after they had been killed for their share in the recent disturbances. They all had heavy lumps of lead tied to their feet which caused them to stand erect and gave them a weirdly life-like appearance. The diver reckoned the number as between forty and fifty.' Such yarns as this makes sensible people sceptical regarding the horrors which are reported.

THE SULTAN INSINCERE.

The Sultan's strange letter to Lord Salisbury has not increased faith in that ruler's sincerity or ability to execute his promises. His appointment of Bahri Pasha, as military commander of Aleppo, is taken as proof of the hopelessness of any reliance upon Abdul Hamid's assurances. Bahri Pasha is the man who, on account of his persecution of the Christians, was removed from the governorship of Van on the peremptory demand of the British ambassador. He has now been decorated and assigned to duty to protect the Christians whom he has been pursuing with such fanatical fury. The question now seems to be whether the Powers will refrain from interfering so long as Constantinople itself remains undisturbed. Such seems to be Russia's desire and, according to Lord Salisbury's statement of the situation, any single government possesses the full veto power. It seems probable according to the latest advices that the Sultan retains sufficient authority to repress a serious outbreak in the capital. In that event, apparently, the slaughter may go on indefinitely in the provinces until all the native Christians have been put to death. Europe has now become so accustomed to daily tales of blood that public indignation is by no means so acute as the New York meeting indicates is the case in the United States.

Throughout the crisis it has been a curious fact that nobody except the government concerned knew the exact position of the warships of the great powers. It is known that they were somewhere handy and that is about all. Doubtless this is due to the anxiety of the powers, as well as the Porte, not to excite the spirited Turks by letting them see too plainly the pistol levelled at their sovereign's head. As a matter of fact the fleets have been most of the time at Salonica. At the beginning of this week seventeen formidable warships of all flags were anchored in the Gulf and doubtless they are still there with steam up ready to start at almost a moment's notice and force a passage to Constantinople. There are nine thousand sailors and marines aboard these seventeen ships.

GERMANY'S POLICY.

Berlin, Nov. 23.—Before going on his hunting trip, the Emperor gave an audience to M. De Szogeny-Marien, the Austrian ambassador to Germany, with whom he had a prolonged conference, and upon his return on Tuesday, His Majesty invited himself, upon very short notice, to dine with the Austrian ambassador. Obviously this latter act of courtesy was intended to emphasize the entente between Germany and Austria upon the situation in the East as well as enable His Majesty to learn the latest phase of the diplomacy of Count Goluchowski, the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs. The confidence felt in official circles here that the Sultan will be successful in preserving order in European Turkey, and carrying out the reforms in Armenia is increasing. According to the correspondent of the Hamburg correspondent in Constantinople the interviews had with the Sultan by Baron De Calice, the Austrian ambassador to Turkey, have assisted in creating clearer views of his practical grasp of the situation than have hitherto been held in official circles in Vienna and Berlin. Baron De Calice —speaking for both Austria and Germany —made it clear to the Sultan that the demands of the powers could not be evaded and that disorders in every part of Turkey must positively be suppressed and administrative reforms taken up and carried into effect. In the course of his interviews with the Ottoman Emperor Baron De Calice obtained evidence that the Armenian Committee in London had renewed their incitements to an uprising in Constantinople, but that the Sultan had become aware of their designs and had been successful in defeating them all. Semi-official newspapers which have long been silent in regard to the situation in the East have now followed the lead of the correspondent in attacking the Armenian Committee for having incited agitation leading to outrages. The 'Gazette,' on Friday in an article quoting the recent protest made by the Russian ambassador at Constantinople to the Armenian Patriarch, blames the Armenian priests for exciting the people by promises of armed assistance from foreign countries. The 'North German Gazette' contends that the existence of an independent Armenian state is impossible, having neither geographical nor ethnic unity. The paper then attacks the London Armenian Commission, accusing them of employing dishonest forms of agitation in sensational telegrams and bogus stories of horrors designed to work upon the British humanitarian sentiment for the purpose of forcing the British Cabinet to take action against the Porte. The article concludes by asserting that the Moslem inhabitants of the disturbed villages have suffered nearly as much as the Armenians have from the raids of the Kurds. Besides the article from which the foregoing is quoted the paper makes a display of a Constantinople despatch praising the energy so splendidly displayed by the Sultan during the crisis proving his great qualities as a sovereign which are now promising speedy and excellent results.

London, Nov. 23.—The representative of the 'United Press' telegraphs under yesterday's date that it is officially announced that the Armenians inhabiting the villages near Adana have surrendered their arms and kissed the hands of the Governor in token of their submission to the authority of the government. The Governor has offered a reward for information leading to the detention of persons distributing or exposing in public places placards or posters menacing Armenians. The government announces that all Turks must respect and love their compatriots. An additional committee, comprised of three members, has been appointed to expedite the peace reforms in Armenia and have begun their sittings. The United States Minister, Mr. Terrell, asked the Porte for a permit to allow the United States cruiser 'Marblehead' to come to Constantinople but the request was refused on the ground that only powers signers to the treaty of Paris can expect such permits.

London, Nov. 24.—The 'Daily News' will to-morrow print a despatch from Constantinople saying that all the foreign consuls at Erzeroum have signed a joint report disproving the Turkish versions of the massacres there.

Berlin, Nov. 24.—Reports received from Constantinople by diplomats here show that the situation in the Turkish capital is quieter. It is hoped that further measures on the part of the Powers will not be needed.

Constantinople, Nov. 24.—The following official note has been received. 'The Armenian notables at Erzeroum have waited upon Shakir Pasha, the Imperial commissioner, and expressed their regret at the Armenian outrages. The notables thanked the commissioners for the official arrangements that had been made for the care of the wounded and the protection of the churches. The Armenian rioters at Marash fired upon the troops and also upon the houses occupied by Moslems. The authorities quelled the disorders. The statement that Imperial troops caused the fire at Kharpoot is absolutely false. In consequence of the distress in the provinces of Sivas and Kharpoot the Sultan has ordered that the corn received in the collection of tithes be divided among the needy inhabitants.'

London, Nov. 24.—The 'Times' will to-morrow print a despatch from Constantinople dated Nov. 23, saying that diplomatic opinion holds that a conference is indispensable for the settlement of Turkish affairs. The despatch adds that the present attitude of the Powers toward each other cannot be called concord. They have agreed as regards their general intention but they lack a specific plan. Hence their concerted action has narrowed down to each of the six embassies asking for a second despatch vessel at Constantinople. It is believed this demand will be granted.

GALES IN THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

THE STORM OF SATURDAY CONTINUES TO DO MUCH DAMAGE.

London, Nov. 25.—The high north-east gale which set in on Saturday continues and a large number of vessels on the eastern and southern coasts of England and the French coast have been wrecked. In most cases, however, no lives were lost. The Norwegian ship 'Isbaaden,' stranded near Yarmouth yesterday and broke up before a lifeboat could reach her. An attempt was made to get a line to her by means of rockets, but this failed and her crew, about a dozen in number, perished. A number of Torbay trawlers were caught in the gale and ran for home. While running into the harbor three of them were lashed upon the rocks and one of them sank. Twenty men were seriously injured.

Rome, Nov. 25.—Heavy snow storms are prevailing throughout the provinces of Piedmont and Liguria. Railway traffic is completely blocked and trains are embedded in huge snow drifts.

A WILLIAMSBURG TRAGEDY.

New York, Nov. 25.—Herman Hattenhoft, who gave physical instruction to sons of prominent Brooklynites in the Academy at 1295 Broadway, Williamsburg, was found dead in his Academy at two o'clock this morning. Close by his side were the bodies of his two children. All had been shot. They had apparently been dead for hours. Hattenhoft lived with his wife and their two children at 103 Green avenue. He left home with the children late in the afternoon. His wife searched through all Williamsburg and failing to find them, got a policeman. They went to the academy. The door was locked. They forced it and found the three bodies. There was nothing to indicate why the father had shot the children and himself. He had been despondent lately. He was forty-five years old. Fourteen years ago he was a pugilist. Since then he has been trainer of the Brooklyn Athletic Club.

AN INFAMOUS YOUNG MURDERER.

Albany, Oregon, Nov. 25.—All doubt as to the guilt of Lloyd Montgomery, the eighteen-year-old boy accused of murdering his father and mother and Dr. McKercher, near Brownsville, was removed last night when he made a partial confession to Sheriff McFerron: 'I killed McKercher,' he said, 'after he had killed father and mother. He had shot them both down and had shot once at me when I seized the gun and shot him. Then I ran away from the house.' The prisoner declared that he did not kill his father and mother. He told the story to his attorney and others present with him last evening. The officers feel sure of his guilt now and express the belief that he will make a full confession.

THE POPE ILL.

Rome, Nov. 23.—The Pope is suffering from an attack of catarrh. The holding of the secret consistory which was fixed for Nov. 24 has been postponed till Nov. 29. The next public consistory will be held some time in December, instead of Nov. 23, the date originally fixed.

London, Nov. 24.—A despatch received by the 'Daily News' this evening from Rome says that the Pope's condition is more serious than this morning and that some concern is expressed among the Vatican officials. The Pope attended mass to-day in his private chapel and afterwards, acting on the advice of Dr. Lapponi, went to bed.

BRITISH POLITICAL GOSSIP.

THE GOVERNMENT SAILING UNDER BARE POLES.

NO PROGRAMME FORMULATED YET—THE DUAL SCHOOL QUESTION LIKELY TO PROVE TROUBLESOME.

New York, Nov. 24.—Mr. Isaac N. Ford cables from London to the 'Tribune':—The government's domestic policy is still seen through a glass darkly. Many speeches have been made by the Unionist leaders but little has been said. Agriculture is moribund with cancer and its condition is pronounced hopeless, but some nice little porous plasters are suggested in the form of measures for cheapening conveyancing or enabling light railways to be built for farm produce. The school question will also be taken up. The replies of Lord Salisbury and the Duke of Devonshire to the delegation headed by the Archbishop of Canterbury indicate a compromise which will aggravate the existing evils of the dual system of voluntary and board schools and give the Liberals an effective ground for opposing the government. Churchmen have united on what they consider a reasonable demand and the Roman Catholics may join in what they regard as a half measure of relief; but the Nonconformists, who are satisfied with the colorless religious education now offered by the board schools, will rally to the defence of unsectarian teaching. Lord Salisbury's two premises, that voluntary schools are subjected to unfair competition and that the board schools are too expensive and that tax-payers must be relieved, imply the conclusion that one class must be levelled up and the other down. Sir John Gorst, Minister of Education, had promptly dissented from a policy which will block educational progress and impair the efficiency of the board schools. The question will prove most troublesome since the board schools are popular and under local control, but it will have to be dealt with. Otherwise the government has no programme of domestic affairs. Probably it will take warning from the Liberals who sailed under too great a spread of canvass without the ballast of a great majority.

Already it is whispered that the Queen's Speech will name only two or three domestic measures and that Parliament will not be asked to undertake more work than will naturally fall within the scope of a single session. Sailing under bare poles may prove, say Liberal critics, as great a blunder as sailing against the wind with canvas flapping.

The Order-in-Council re-organizing the War Office is a long, complex document which meets with not a little opposition from military experts. As it reproduces the essential features of the Liberal scheme it will not be likely to excite political criticism, centralization having been the main defect of the previous system. The distribution of the responsibility for the efficiency of the army among a group of officer subordinate to the Commander-in-Chief and the Secretary of War is a leading feature of the new plan. The re-adjustment aims at a redistribution of power by which the heads of departments will be responsible to the Secretary of State for War, and the Commander-in-Chief will retain his supremacy.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND THE COLONIES.

Mr. Chamberlain has decided that colonial interests require a fast mail service between Canada and England and has agreed to support it with a grant of £75,000 annually. This is one of those dreadful things described by free trade opponents of American shipping interests as a mail subsidy, but there is no outcry against it here. He has also supported a project for a joint commission of colonial representatives for reporting on a trans-Pacific cable. He was the master of ceremonies at Windsor when the Queen received his sable friends, Khama and the other Bechuana chiefs, who have sailed for their kraals in South Africa after attending a temperance meeting and laughing at Sir Wilfred Lawson's jokes. Mr. Chamberlain's Ashantee war seems to have been settled without firing a gun, the chiefs having announced their readiness to sue for peace, but the credentials of their envoys being irregular and the military staff having placed a scientific campaign on paper there is an unwillingness to abandon the field of glory.

MR. MORLEY TO RUN.

The decision of Mr. John Morley to accept the nomination for the strong Liberal seat of Montrose virtually secures his re-entrance into Parliament early in the session. The front Opposition bench is weak and the party cannot afford to dispense with the services of one of its most sincere leaders. The Scotch electors will not expect him to devote all his energies to the Home Rule cause when the Irish members are wasting their resources in factional fights which discredit the movement. Mr. Morley is an authority on the subject of national education and will naturally take the lead on the Opposition side in the debates on voluntary and board schools. It is a singular fact that six of the most prominent Liberal debaters in the Commons represent Scotland or Wales, so completely have the Unionists captured England.

The government proposes to ask for an increase of £2,000,000, in the coming budget, on the vote for shipbuilding. This will raise the navy estimate to £22,000,000, nearly half of which will be devoted to shipbuilding.

The desertion of the richest Liberals from the party is causing a depletion of the purse of the party. The Executive of the National Liberal Federation designs to levy an assessment of a shilling a head upon the members of the party and it is calculated that this will produce £100,000 yearly, but it can be said that unless the Executive is reformed the rank and file will not subscribe.

SWORDS DRAWN.

FOR THE FINAL FIGHT FOR DOMINION PROHIBITION.

Toronto, Nov. 25.—'Progress' is the watchword of the Independent Prohibition Association. The conference held in this city on Friday and Saturday afternoon was a pronounced success. The Rev. P. D. Will, grand president of the Canadian National Association, occupied the chair. Mr. T. M. Humble, editor of 'Once a Week,' and Mr. W. M. McMillan, Special Deputy Dominion Councillor, R. T. of T., acted as recording secretaries. The representative prohibitionists in attendance included Mr. George Wigley, editor of the 'Farmers' Sun,' and 'Brotherhood Era,' of the Grand Association of Patrons of Industry; Mr. Isaac T. Mills, ex-president of the Stone Cutters' Union, of the Toronto Trades and Labor Council; Mr. Robt. Rae, editor of the 'Baptist Recorder;' Mr. Cy. Fessey, of the 'Witness,' and others. A telegram was received from Mr. W. W. Buchanan, Independent Prohibitionist candidate, Hamilton, stating that he would address a mass meeting of the associations at an early date. Word was received from North Ontario that the Prohibition Association there has adopted a plan of campaign in support of Mr. Brandon, the Patron Prohibitionist candidate, and that his chances of heading the poll on Dec. 12 were excellent. Two representatives of that constituency personally reported upon the bright prospects for the prohibition cause there to the officers of the Independent Prohibition Association, who communicated them to the conference. The preliminary work of organization previously announced in the 'Witness,' was unanimously ratified. Mr. Cy. Fessey asked to be relieved from the duties of general secretary owing to his time being fully occupied as 'Witness' representative and secretary of the Canadian Temperance League. On motion he was appointed corresponding secretary of the central executive, Mr. Humble being elected recording secretary. A special committee was appointed on campaign fund, consisting of Mr. Robt. Rae, treasurer; the Rev. P. D. Will, Mr. Robt. Easton and Mr. Cy. Fessey. The committee decided to issue membership cards for local membership and national membership, the fees for local membership cards to be used for local purposes, those from national membership for Dominion purposes by the central executive. All members of the central executive must be residents of Toronto, but each constituency in the Dominion so soon as organized will be entitled to nominate a member to represent it at the executive.

It was decided to hold a public ratification meeting in the Gooderham Hall on the corner of Richmond and Sheppard streets, on Thursday evening, Dec. 5. This meeting will have two special features. After the chairman has explained the principles and plans of the Independent Prohibition Association, an official representative of any existing temperance organization will be given an opportunity to criticise or oppose the same. An hour will then be spent in advocating national organizations upon the lines of the Montreal convention by six of the members of the Independent Prohibition executive, Messrs. I. T. Mills, G. Wrigley, D. J. Ferguson, W. M. McPherson, R. Rae and Cy. Fessey. The second special feature will be a prohibition campaign preparatory to the general elections.

The Canadian Temperance League held an open meeting on Friday night, lasting till ten o'clock, followed by a regular business meeting, which was further followed by a committee meeting. The temperance tide is rising here as never before.

PARSON BROWN'S PASTORATE.

'Yes, things in the church are dull—all at a standstill, it seems to me. I think Parson Brown ought to open up a little.'

Mary and I were sitting on the front porch. Mary was reading sensational stories in a Sunday paper, sometimes reading aloud to me. I was little interested and finally began dozing, but managed to get wide awake before Mary indulged in the foregoing remark.

After a moment's thoughtful hesitation I remarked :

'Well, I must say I'm getting tired of the same old thing, Sunday after Sunday. The same face, the same voice, the same gestures, and sometimes the same illustrations. Now, when I was at Spencerville, where they have just received a new minister, there was so much going on and everything so lively. There were all the ladies fixing up the parsonage and everybody calling there and making presents—and the house-warming! dear me! It all seemed to make so much good feeling—'

'That's it,' said Mary. 'There is no feeling at all here. Parson Brown is a good enough man, but he is so slow—positively, so slow! It sometimes comes over me, John'—then Mary lowered her voice, whether it was in fear of being heard by the leaves of the apple tree near by, or by the robins building their nest in the tree-top, or by the old dog Madge, that lay on the mat by the window, I cannot say—'that perhaps it would be best for us to have a change of pastors—though I would not like to be the one to start the idea in the parish.'

'No, indeed,' I said ; 'but still he has been here a long time.'

'Yes, and getting a trifle old, a little worn—shelf-worn, if we were to use a mercantile term. A younger man, now, would 'liven up things. We could pay him a better salary and give things a new start,' answered Mary.

'There is no fault to be found with Brother Brown, though,' I said, for I could not find it in my heart to hear him run down ; 'not a bit! not a bit! It's only that—that—perhaps his usefulness here is at an end. What do you say, Mary, to driving over to hear Parson Jones this morning—just for a change. He is more my style ; beats and wakes folks up ; so they say.'

'What,' said Mary, 'clear over to Pipetown?' It was ten miles away.

'Yes,' said I, 'I'll hitch up in a few minutes, and we can make the trip nicely in an hour.'

Mary made no objections ; in fact, rather enjoyed the suggestion, and in a little while we were spinning on our way. As we neared Pipetown we saw many people on their way to church.

'Great many people out for morning service,' said I. 'Our folks do not turn out this way.'

'Parson Jones is a man that draws,' said Mary ; 'keeps up the interest in the church, you see.'

There was quite a crowd in the entry, and as we were waiting for some one to show us a seat we overheard a man say :

'You'll hear something worth hearing to-day. Mr. (I couldn't get hold of the name, though I tried) is going to preach.'

I looked at Mary. I was afraid she had set her heart on hearing Mr. Jones, but as far as I was concerned I didn't mind hearing a stranger, especially if he was like what they said, for they were talking right on.

'He's a strong preacher ; yes, strong—that's just the word. We are always glad when we get him on an exchange. Wonder he has stayed so long in the country. He's none of your hop-and-jump sort—does not waste any force in hammering out sparks, but goes straight to the truth and drives it home—and clinches it.'

I could see the folks were expecting a little something uncommon, by the way they looked as they settled into their seats. I was looking about a little to see if I knew anybody present, for I had frequently been to Pipetown.

I did not look toward the pulpit till I heard the minister's voice, and then I almost jumped from my seat as I stared at him.

Then I stared at Mary, and Mary stared at me. It was Parson Brown, as sure as you live! If it had not been in church I should 'a laughed right out, to see Mary's blank look. But I sobered down. Then I could not help observing how the people listened. It was very plain they considered Parson Brown a great preacher. Their interest set me to noticing more carefully. I finally concluded that while he was not a handsome man, it was not often you see a more scholarly face, or hear more earnest words. Then I noticed the deep lines of care on his face, made largely by the heavy church burdens he was obliged to carry. I thought of the many kind and helpful words he had spoken, and, as I kept on thinking, I felt tears swell in my eyes and run down my cheeks.

When he came to his text Mary gave me a nudge, for, if you will believe me, it was the same we had heard the Sunday before. But I am willing to confess that it was mostly new, for I did not listen well before—in fact, I had gotten into the way of thinking that Brother Brown's sermons were not edifying to me. I saw the man we heard in the entry nod his head as much as to say : 'Didn't I tell you so? That's one of his clinchers.' After the sermon was finished and the handshaking time came, I think Mary and I were just a little proud to have folks know that Parson Brown was our minister.

We didn't speak a word for more than half the way home, and then I said :

'I say, Mary, there's such a thing as going farther and faring worse.'

'Well,' said Mary, 'if that's what you mean, we have been faring just about the same.'

'No, that isn't what I mean. Mary, how much bigger salary ought we to raise for Brother Brown? Yes, it ought to be done. These things need stirring up, and I, for one, am going to stir them up.' Here I jerked the lines till the horse fairly jumped. 'I'm going to take hold with the pastor with greater heartiness than ever before. The old parsonage needs lots of repairing. The church ought to be renovated. I'll talk to the men about it if you'll talk with the women.'

To this proposition Mary gladly consented.

'Yes, Mary, we'll set things humming in our church. I guess we have been wrong in our judgment. The fault of slowness or dulness must partly lie with us. I am sure we can make much more of our church and pastor. We can be regular attendants. We can be good listeners. We can encourage him with kind words. We can endeavor to preach through the week what we hear him preach on Sunday. Mary, what do you say to giving Brother Brown a housewarming next week? We will let him know before we get through that he is worth more than any new preacher.'

'Get up, old horse. We're home, and home we'll stay. —Hartford 'Times.'

EZRA AND ME AND THE BOARDS.

'We're plain, old-fashioned folks, my husband and me, and we're getting along into years. Ezra is past seventy, and I'm so near it there ain't any fun in it—but we're considerable smart and independent yet, and so we live on in our snug little home instead of breaking up and going to live with the children as some folks would.

'There is more than a fifty-yard lot in the place and plenty of fruit trees and vines, and my roses and geraniums are famous, if I do say it, and Ezra keeps things up in good shape outdoors and me the same indoors, which is the natural scriptural way according to my thinking. I never did like women doing men's work, nor men women's for that matter. Ezra does offer to wipe the dishes often, but somehow I can't stand it to see him with one of my big gingham aprons on, and he'd get all spotted up if he didn't put it on, which I'd hate to see even worse, and so, there it is. The children are all married and settled, making a fight for a living just as we used to, and they're all steady, go-to-meeting folks, I'm thankful to say, and prosperous enough, I guess. Once I was going to have the boys all presidents, and the girls riding in coaches, but now I'm thankful to have them good plain, honest folks. There's nothing like seventy years to take the nonsense out of a body!

'Yes ; we're fixed so that we don't need to worry if we're keerful, and don't go into no extravagancies, like keeping two fires or having a fit of sickness. We're used to saving and wearing our clothes forever (I've worn my black straw bonnet ten years, just having Miss Armstrong touch it up now and then, and Ezra—I couldn't tell without reckoning when he had his best Sunday coat), but we always pay our pew rent and help support the causes—that's the way we were brought up. But goodness me, how the causes do grow and multiply! Once there was only foreign missions and home missions and the Bible Society and the Tract Society, but now there's the women's boards too, and the freedmen and the old ministers and church extension and the Sunday-school and Y.M.C.A. and W.C.T.U., and land knows what. Well, of course, we couldn't give only a mite to the old boards, and the only way we can do anything for all these new causes is to keep crowding on a little more load every time—same as the man that got so he could carry an ox just by beginning with it as a calf. Ezra's a tailor, you know, and he always made a fair sort of living in old times, but with great stores full of ready-made clothes and such lots of machinery, it got so that all he could do was to repair and fix over things, and he's a master hand at it, if I do say it. It's something I could help about, and every time there was a new cause I'd say, "Now, I can earn a dollar for that, I guess," and many's the day I've cleaned and patched and pressed till my back was pretty well used up. Somehow, we've always managed to do something for every single one of the causes. I never could sit in church and have a contribution box shoved right before me and not have a nickel to drop in it. Ezra's the same way, only more so. I do believe he'd feel like going right through the floor if he couldn't always put something in it. Maybe it's habit ; if it is, it's a good one, ever so much better than smoking, isn't it? Maybe it's pride; I wouldn't wonder a bit if it was in my case, but I ain't going to make myself miserable with what my good old mother used to call "self-examination." It took her a week to get real cheerful after one of those spells of raking herself over the coals, yet she thought it was her bounden duty to do it at least once in two months. I'm glad we don't have time for it nowadays, for I shouldn't get over it nowhere near as quick as mother did! Well, whatever the motive may be, that's the way Ezra and I feel about the causes.

'But what I started to tell you was not about any of these little regular affairs. It's something a good deal bigger. It's how we've helped about the debts—foreign and home. We always treat the boards just alike, same as we do the children. We don't believe in debts ; that's habit and pride too, maybe—but we don't.

'Ezra's a great reader ; I ain't, I couldn't ever seem to get the time when I was young, and now my eyes have given out considerable, and I shall have to wait for kingdom come before I'm a scholar ; but Ezra 'd rather read than eat any day. It's been amazing convenient for me when he had to wait a bit for his dinner or supper. Catch him hurrying or fussing if he could get hold of a book or paper! So, of course, we've got no end of books, histories, and such. Somebody's always giving them to Ezra—old Elder Harris willed him his books, you know, and when any of our church folks moves away we're sure to get a fresh stock. We take the 'Church,' and the 'Home Missionary,' and 'Women's Work,' and Ezra's sister always sends us the New York 'Observer.' I read of them what I can, but Ezra, he just devours them, and so he's what I call a scholar, and when he talks in prayer meeting folks like to hear him, if I do say it, and he can give illustrations better than lots of ministers. Ezra prays well too, at meeting and at home, and lives all the same as he prays. If he didn't I wouldn't mention the praying.

'Well, we were thinking and talking a great deal about the debts of the boards, three years ago this summer, and casting about to see what we could do. Of course, I've always had missionary eggs; every fifth egg, is my rule. If the old Jew gave a tenth, pity if the Christians can't give a fifth! And there's my cherry and apricot trees. Some years they've helped me out ever so much ; and there's the rent of our spare room, I always set aside part of that ; but what was it all among the causes when each wanted an extra effort, and deserved it, too? It's the extras that make the trouble always. What was left for the debts? On one mite box it says, "Freely you have received," and I hope I'm not a stock or a stone not to know that I've had mercies enough! Just to be well and breathe, in California, is a pretty big blessing, Ezra says, when he reads about the cyclones and the sunstrokes and the blizzards back east. But it's when he goes to talking about history that Ezra gets real eloquent. Why, he'll go on by the hour about what the early Christians went through, just to spread the gospel, and the way they crept here and there with their little rolls of Scripture, even across the sea, into England, among the awfullest heathen that ever was, if they were our ancestors ; and about the Waldenses and the Huguenots and the Covenanters. I declare for it, when Ezra gets to telling these stories, I feel so worked up, I'm ashamed to think I've had my bonnet done over at all. What do I know about self-denial anyway?

'But to go back about those debts. We haven't had a bit of new furniture for thirty years. Everything's just what we got when we first came to California. Oh, yes, I did get a new rocking-chair for the front room after Eliza was married, and I wanted to rent the room. Then, when mother came to live with us, she brought from the old home in Maine the things her mother gave her when she was married—an old cherry desk and an eight-day clock, and a spinning-wheel, if you believe it, a little old-fashioned flax-wheel, spindle, distaff and all. We thought that was a big joke, but you'll see. We put the wheel up in the loft, and the children used to play with it, though grandma kept a pretty sharp watch to see that they didn't break it. I think she always hoped it would come in fashion to spin our own linen again. After mother died the young folks used to get it down for tableaux and New England kitchens and such things, and once Cora Gillette, the banker's daughter, asked my Eliza if we would sell it, which, of course, Eliza wouldn't listen to—sell grandma's wheel, indeed!

'Talking about the debts—"if we had something we could sell," said Ezra, and I just laughed, but he fell to telling about the early Christians living under ground and starving to death till I was sober enough to cry. I always lie awake nights when anything troubles me—foolishest thing in the world to do!—and I was lying awake that night, and all at once I thought of the wheel. Of course, I hated to part with it, but what was that to be thinking about such a time as this! So in the morning after Ezra went to the shop I got down the wheel and cleaned it and oiled it and rubbed it till it shone, and then I put on my bonnet and went over to Mrs. Gillette's, who is such a genuine lady that nobody is afraid of her, so I just told her I'd like to sell mother's wheel. Miss Gillette was in the room and she joined right in. 'Of course, we want it, mamma," says she, "do send the man right over for it."

'"I think I'll step over to Mrs. Johnson's and look at it myself," says her mother, and so she came home with me, and when she came in she sat down, and we had a nice visit. She said right away that she'd take the wheel, and would give me ten dollars for it, which I thought a real good price. Then she says, in her soft, beautiful way : 'Dear Mrs. Johnson, you're not in any trouble, I hope, that makes you anxious to sell this wheel?"

'"No," says I, "only those board debts."

'"Whose debts? What debts?" says she, in a kind of surprised, inquiring voice.

'"Board debts," says I, and upon my word, I had to explain it to her, although she's one of our church members, and a most lovely woman, but she never had an Ezra for a husband. Well, when she understood it, her great soft eyes filled with tears and she took out her purse : "Dear Mrs. Johnson," says she, "I didn't offer you half enough for that wheel," and she just made me take twenty dollars!

'It's always Mrs. Gillette's 'way when she's been doing anything generous to act as if it was nothing remarkable, and so she began to walk around the room and to look at father and mother's pictures and the old clock and the desk. "You have a fortune in these quaint old things," says she. "People give a great deal for them nowadays, but of course you'll never part with them."

'"No, indeed," says I, and I felt almost hurt to have her speak of it, but she came and took both my hands in her soft, pretty ones, and kissed me, and said she was more grateful to me than she could tell for the wheel, and for a lesson, and then she went away. Poor thing, she's just crowded to death with her big house, and her help and her company! It's no wonder she hadn't thought about the debts.

'Well, you should have seen Ezra when he came home, and I told him. "Twenty dollars!" says he. "Who'd have thought we could give twenty dollars towards the debt?" But we did ; I put it in my envelope at our thank-offering meeting with this text, which Ezra found for me : "Thou, O God, has prepared of Thy goodness for the poor." But there was a gift of a hundred dollars that was taken from another envelope, with this verse :

'"I thank Thee for thy written word,
my God:
For every sacred line:
But more I thank thee for thy humblest
saint,
Whose daily life doth shine:
A living page, most true, most pure
most sweet,
Fresh from thy hand divine."

'That was Mrs. Gillette's, we knew. Of course, she meant Ezra. Nobody ever thought of calling me a saint!

'Well, a year went by, and if those blessed old boards wasn't just as bad off as ever! Some says they ain't managed right, but Ezra says, "How can they stop spending when they get such letters, not only from missionaries, but from converted heathen?"

'I'd noticed Ezra looking at the desk, and I jest felt in my bones what was coming. It would have to go, much as we set by it, and so it did. We'd kind of planned to give it to son Ezra, but just as like as not there'd have been some hard feeling between him and his brothers about it ; so Ezra put all his papers in a bureau drawer that I cleared out for him, and I found places easy enough for all the things I had in the desk, and Mr. Gillette came over and gave us twenty-five dollars for it. Of course, we missed it some, but what's that when you think of what you have received? Mrs. Gillette gave a hundred dollars to foreign missions and a hundred dollars to home missions last year, and I'm pretty sure that the boards are beholded to Ezra for a good share of it, but that's the last thing he thinks of. When son Ezra came to us last fall he was a little put out about the desk, though afterwards he saw it just as we did ; but he went out and bought his father a little writing-table, wonderfully handy.

'And now here is the same old story ringing in our ears again about the debts! There's just one thing left. It did seem for a while as if I couldn't part with it. I'm a natural born miser, I am! I was gazing at the clock the other evening, and says I to Ezra : "What an heirloom this clock is?"

'"Yes," says he, "but the gospel is a great deal older and preciouser heirloom ; thanks to the missionaries who brought it to England!"

'I was lying awake that night, and got to thinking how I'd been blessed in my godly mother and grandmother, and how glad they'd be to have the old clock help spread the gospel, and then the queerest thing happened. The clock began to tick : "Free—ly ye—have re—ceived ; free—ly ye—have re—ceived."

'It's kept it going ever since till I'm most crazy. I told Ezra of it this morning, and he says maybe if it went over to Mrs. Gillette's and stood on that broad landing up on her stairs, it might keep on saying the same thing, till even Mr. Gillette, who never goes to church, would hear it. Who knows?'—Mrs. Johnson, in New York 'Observer.'

Some gifts the Lord cannot bestow
Until in holiness we grow ;
Therefore, to fit us for His will,
He keeps us under training still,
But not one trial does He send
Which brings not blessing in the end.
—Margaret May.

READABLE PARAGRAPHS.



Q. E. D.

'How vain you are, Effie! Looking at yourself in the glass!'

'Vain, Aunt Emma? Me vain! Why I don't think myself half as good-looking as I really am!'—'Punch.'

AN END OF ECONOMY.

There is a man in Alexandria who has a great deal of money, to which he is deeply attached. He has a well-preserved silk hat which he would like to wear every day, but silk hats are expensive, so he has been wearing his for these many years just on Sunday. The last time the storks visited the Alexandria man's house they were generous. They brought twins, a boy and a girl. The father was sitting in the parlor when some one entered to bring the news. 'Well, you're a father now,' said he. 'Boy or girl?' asked the Alexandria man. 'Both—twins.' 'Dear me!' cried the father, springing to his feet; 'give me my silk hat. I might as well wear it every day now. What's the use trying to be economical?'—Washington 'Post.'

In struggling to make a dull-brained boy understand what conscience is, a teacher finally asked, 'What makes you feel uncomfortable after you have done wrong?' 'Father's leather strap,' feelingly replied the boy.

USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

'How did Gilbats get so important a government position? He doesn't know a thing about the duties of the office.' 'No; but he knows a lot about his Congressman.'—Indianapolis 'Tribune.'

ONWARD AND UPWARD.

'He is a rising young author.' 'Yes,' was the reply. 'Every time I go to see him I find he has economized by moving one story higher.—Washington 'Star.'

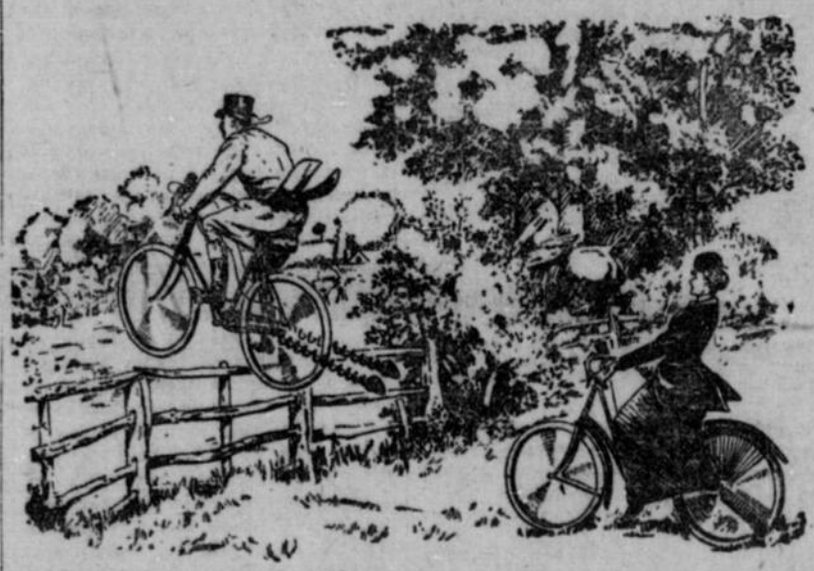
PROOF POSITIVE.

Percy—'Don't two negatives make an affirmative?' Papa—'Yes, Percy.' Percy—'Then I'm awful smart.' Papa—'Why?' Percy—'Because the teacher says I'm a "know-nothing."'—'Harpers' Round Table.'

AN IDEA.

Student—'Professor, won't you give me an idea for an essay?'

Professor—'Write about a student who wanted to write an essay and hadn't any ideas.'



THE NEW PATENT SPRING-HEELED 'BIKE' FOR THE HUNTING FIELD.
—'Punch.'

STORY OF A POULTICE.

THE SMALL BOY WAS UNDER EXCELLENT SWITCH DISCIPLINE.

Family discipline is well maintained in some American families, as, of course, it ought to be in all. A small boy got a sliver in his foot, and his mother expressed her intention of putting a poultice on the wound. The boy, with the natural foolishness which is bound up in the heart of a child, objected to the proposed remedy.

'I won't have any poultice!' he declared.

'Yes, you will,' said both mother and his grandmother, firmly. The majority was two to one against him, and at bed time the poultice was ready.

The patient was not ready. On the contrary he resisted so stoutly that a switch was brought into requisition. It was arranged that the grandmother should apply the poultice, while the mother with uplifted stick, was to stand at the bedside. The boy was told that if he 'opened his mouth' he would receive something that would keep him quiet. The hot poultice touched his foot and he opened his mouth.

'You——' he began.

'Keep still,' said his mother, shaking her stick, while his grandmother applied the poultice.

Again the little fellow opened his mouth.

'I——'

The uplifted switch awed him into silence. In a minute more the poultice was firmly in place, and the boy tucked in bed.

'There, now,' said his mother, 'the old sliver will be drawn out and Eddie's foot will be all well.'

The mother and grandmother were moving triumphantly away, when a shrill voice piped from under the bed clothes:

'You've put it on the wrong foot.'

A SUPREME TEST.

She (in a quiet corner, at the reception)—'You say you would be willing to risk your life for me?' He—'Only try me!' She—'Then go down to the supper room and get me something to eat.'—'Scribner's.'

Tommy says his mother makes an awful fuss when his sister Lucy goes out without her shade hat, but she doesn't seem to care how much his father tans him.—Boston 'Transcript.'

'Yoh kin tell er good deal 'bout er man's early hahdships or luxuries,' said Uncle Eben, 'by noticin' wheddah he calls "daisies" "wil' flowers" or "weeds." '—Washington 'Star.'

SURE OF A MARKET.

Pedler (two-dollar daubs)—'Vould your puy von bicture, sir? Only two dollar for dese vine, hand-bainted pictures.'

Disgusted Artist—'Huh! Whom do you expect to sell such pictures to?'

Pedler (calmly)—'Ammerykins.'—New York 'Weekly.'

A pharmaceutical chemist who is somewhat short of stature had an amusing experience the other day. His shop lad had taken upon himself to attend to a small boy who came in, and the proprietor seeing the boy, asked: 'What can I do for you, sonny?' 'Nothing, thank you,' was the reply. 'The other little boy is wrapping me up a box of pills.'

NO ROOM FOR DOUBT.

Mr. Newwed (sniffing)—'These eggs do not seem very fresh.'

Young Wife—'Nonsense, my dear. They are just out of the store.'—New York 'Weekly.'

'How does Briefs make a living? I never hear of him having a case in court.' 'He is mostly in real esta'e.' 'Oh, he is a man of deeds, but not of actions.'—Indianapolis 'Journal.'

Masher—'Ah! my dear lady, speak the word that will make me the happiest of mortals.' Wealthy Heiress—'Money!'—'Sontags Plauderer.'

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

She—'This road is very steep. Can't I get a donkey to take me up?' He—'Lean on me, my darling!'

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

LITERARY REVIEW.

IN KHAMA'S COUNTRY.

One of the most interesting and in some respects one of the most instructive of the numerous missionary books of the day is to be found in 'Twenty Years in Khama's Country and Pioneering among the Batuana of Lake Ngami' (Hodder & Stoughton). The story of a wonderful work in Africa is told, and told in a most effective way in letters written by the Rev. J. D. Hepburn, of the London Missionary Society, to the directors of that society. These letters, written by requirement and too often under severe mental and physical pressure by a busy missionary, are, says the editor, and the reader cannot but agree, 'alive and quivering with a



KING KHAMA.

God-taught message for the Church to-day.' It was in 1870 that Mr. Hepburn was appointed missionary to the Bamangwato tribe, among whom the Rev. John McKenzie had been preaching for several years. The young chief Khama, now visiting England, seems to have been already a Christian, but during the first five years of Mr. Hepburn's stay he had little power owing to his father's intrigues and the evil deeds of a usurper. He was, however, a remarkable man, and at the end of ten years Mr. Hepburn wrote to the directors :

I know no other Interior chief who has ever attempted the half that Khama has accomplished in the advancing of his people toward the goal of civilization.

He has not only stopped the introduction of brandy into his country, but he has stopped his people from making their own native beer.

He has not only put an end to rain-making and introduced Christian services in its place, but he has put his foot down firmly upon their time-honored ceremony of circumcision.

He has not only made a law against the purchase of slaves (Masarwa or Bushmen), and declared himself the Bushman's friend, but he has abolished 'bogadi' or the purchase of wives by cattle, and introduced the law of marriage from free choice, at an age when young men and young women are capable of forming such an attachment intelligently. Out of the ruins of anarchy, lawlessness and general disorder, he has been building up law, order and stability. His people are living in peace, his fields are laden with corn, the white man's home is as sacred as in his own country, and a purer morality is growing up from day to day. Contrasted with the past history of life at Shoshong, there is a light and glory lying along the hills, which is as surely the work of God as is that light and glory which bathes our own beloved, happy England.

One thrilling story follows another, telling of the work of God among this simple people. At one time some of the old men insisted on taking part in a heathen ceremony connected with 'rain making.' The day of the festival there was a thin, drizzling rain, but from that time on not a drop fell. Famine came, and corn reached the fabulous price of £20 a bag. The native Church learned for the first time the joy of giving, but notwithstanding all that was done many people died. The neighboring chiefs taunted Khama, 'You are the wise man? Go on praying; that's the proper thing to do. You are the man with wisdom!' After much thought the little church decided to hold a week of prayer, and those only were invited to come who felt that God could give the rain.

The clouds had come up on the Sunday morning, but they all went away and the sun blazed in all its South African glory. 'Why! They have driven the clouds away,' said the Makalaka rain-maker.

All that week the sun blazed in brightness, and on the following Sunday afternoon I heard from Khukive's address to the people what the rain-maker had been saying, and that the Makalaka god was angry, and was going to give us no more rain, because all these years he had given it and Khama would not acknowledge him.

All the time Khukive was speaking I watched the clouds. When he sat down I got up and said:

So the god of the mountains has determined to give us no more rain, and his rain-maker is here to tell us so. He says we have driven away the clouds which he has brought!

What I say, Bamangwato, is that God has heard our prayers from the first day until now. He sent away the empty clouds that contained no rain and all the week God's hot sun has been making rain for us, and now this last Sunday evening as we have prayed our last prayers, the rain clouds have gathered on the mountains across the valley, and I have watched them all the time and here they come. The wind blows in an opposite direction and the Makalaka rain doctor and Makalaka god of the mountains cannot tell us how that is. Let him tell you if he knows and let him stop the rain if he can.'

'That will puzzle him, sir,' said some of the people as we came away from our service on the hillside. That night it rained a beautiful, heavy, ground-washing rain. All that week and the next week we had heavy rains. For a long time the people talked about it, and about the Makalaka rain-maker and his threat. It was an unfortunate threat for the Makalaka god.

The clouds came up and covered us over, and poured out rain for twenty-seven days. If that was not answering prayer then I don't know how God is to answer prayer.

'Another curious coincidence' some men will say, and nothing more. Well, they are very happy coincidences for those who live in them, and it was a most unfortunate coincidence for the Makalaka god. Not even the Makalaka people could respect him after that, and now they are as eager as the Bamangwato in their desire to learn.

Such public acts of mercy, however, as this and others that are chronicled Mr. Hepburn says he would be afraid to ask for if he saw clear indications of backsliding among the people or if his own heart were growing slack and the fire of devotion burning low.

The way in which Khama delivered his country from the drink curse forms an interesting story of some length. While still a lad he made up his mind that he would not rule over a drunken town and people, but that he would have what he called a 'nice' town. He called the white men together and told them his desire. They pleaded for a limited permission, which was granted, but there must be no drunkenness. Drunkenness followed, and the permission was revoked. Still the brandy was brought in, and fines and threats had to be followed by banishment. At one time the chief found a number of the traders disgustingly drunk.

The chief came up to my house on the Saturday night to tell me about it, saying that he must have a meeting on Monday morning as soon as they were sober and send every man out of the station.

I was ill of fever at the time and was greatly shocked and humbled to hear such an account of my fellow-countrymen.

'But you must be mistaken about such and such men, chief,' I said.

'No, there is not any mistake, I saw them.'

'Let us go and see again.'

We went, ill as I was, on a cold bleak night, and, to my sorrow, awful as it had sounded in my ears, it was worse when I saw the men drunk whom I hoped to find innocent. Few who were present will forget the Monday morning that followed. A cold, dark, dreary day, the chief in the sternest mood he ever assumes, but which it is said always means a fixed purpose with Khama.

He did not ask any questions, but simply stated what he had seen; how he had taken the trouble to warn them and they had despised his laws because he was a black man and for nothing else.

'Well, I am black, but if I am black I am chief of my own country at present. When you white men rule in the country then you will do as you like. At present I rule and I shall maintain my laws which you insult and despise. If you despise black men what do you want here in the country which God has given to us. Go back to your own country. Take all that is yours and go. You ought to be ashamed of yourselves. I am trying to lead my people to act according to that word of God which we have received from you white people and you show them an example of wickedness such as we never knew. You the people of the word of God! You know that some of my own brothers have learned to like the drink, and you know that I do not want them to see it even that they may forget the habit; and yet you not only bring it in and offer it to them, but you try to tempt me with it. I make an end of it to-day. Go! take your cattle, and leave my town and never come back again!'

The utmost silence followed Khama's words. Shame and utter bewilderment fell upon most of them. They had expected nothing like this and they lost the very power to reply. At length one man pleaded that he and Khama were old friends and surely he would pity him and Khama replied:

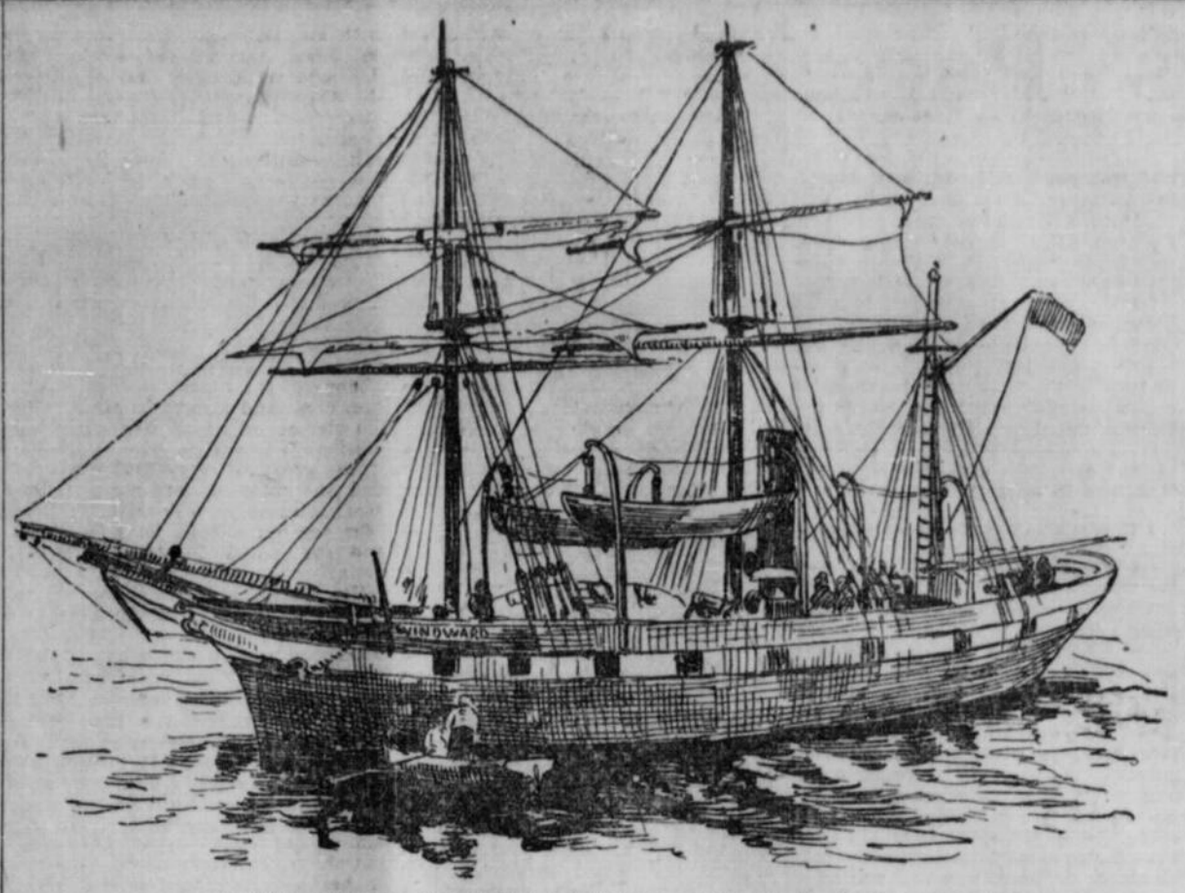
'Don't talk to me about friendship. 'If you have grown up in the country, then you know better than any one how much I hate this drink. You ask for pity and you show me no pity. My people and I are not worthy of pity because God has made our faces black and yours white. It is my duty to have pity on my people over whom God has placed me, and I am going to show them pity to-day; and that is my duty to them and to God.'

How much longer in the same burning language the chief spoke I shall not attempt further to say; but he held to his word and purified his town of white man's drink that day.

Believing that no church could thrive that did not work for others Mr. Hepburn encouraged his people to carry on a mission to the Batauana. Four men were set apart for this, and the people brought joyful offerings. Even the children contributed to the fund, 270 of them bringing in some $62. This mission was marvellously successful for a time, but afterwards the leaders turned away from the truth. This was a great heartbreak to the missionary, but he continued to rejoice in the prosperity of his Bamanywato church, which, when Khama moved from Shoshong to Palapye, raised $3,000 for a new church building. Mr. Hepburn died in England in 1893. He was perhaps one of the first to see what few even now realize, that the spiritual prosperity of the home churches depends largely upon the zeal with which they undertake the great commission of carrying the gospel to the world. In 1880 he sent what was felt to be a trumpet call to the home churches, part of which read as follows :—

Let 1880 become memorable for the forces sent out to occupy fully every part of the mission field. Let the church lay down her golden pathways to the nations. Let her sons and daughters go forth, the chariot men and the chariot women of the chariots of the Lord and of fire. Will it weaken the home churches? Then has God never said, 'I will pour out My Spirit.' Strengthen weak churches, raise the stipends of poorer ministers—nothing will do it so thoroughly, so effectually as the doubling, aye trebling, of the funds of all Foreign mission societies. It would send a throb of life through the churches that would soon settle all the troublesome home questions. No surer means could be found for bringing the promised out-pouring of the Spirit, and that is the one great need of the Church of Christ. We want all the members of every congregation baptized with the baptism of the spirit and of fire. Have we no promise?

(W. Drysdale & Co.)



THE 'WINDWARD,' RECENTLY RETURNED FROM THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

DRUMTOCHTY AGAIN.

It is said that 130,000 copies of the 'Bonnie Briar Bush' have been sold in the year that has elapsed since its publication. The ideal dwellers in Drumtochty are known and loved by an immense circle of readers, who will naturally be eager to hear more of their doings. 'The Days of Auld Lang Syne,' therefore, Ian Maclaren's new volume, has been eagerly looked



IAN McLAREN.

for and will be warmly welcomed. The titles of the longer tales are 'Drumsheugh's Love Story,' 'For Conscience Sake,' 'Jamie,' and 'A Servant Lass,' while there are six shorter stories. 'Ian Maclaren's power,' says the 'British Weekly,' 'is his unborrowed faculty of insight into the greater and deeper emotions of human nature. There is in him an immitigable demand for the highest, and yet he has a humorous sympathy with mortal frailty which softens condemnation and inspires hope. He thus satisfies not a fleeting fancy of the day, but a constant hunger of human nature.' This is well said, and the feeling which he represents as the all powerful one at the Glen is love, the deep love manifested in family relationships and the hearts of friends—a love which throws a glamor over questions of right and wrong when it is a question of pleasing the loved ones. His idylls are fascinating to a degree—magnificent descriptions of the way in which the Celtic character and conscience acts, but the doings which he describes so lovingly and holds up to our admiration would not all be safe models to copy in every day life. His religion is of the moderate kind, and evangelicalism finds little favor, but brotherly love, often, alas, considered as a non-essential, is emphasized as the essence and evidence of true faith. (W. Drysdale & Co., $1.25.)

RECENT FICTION.

A story of the kind which delights the boys, only written for grown-up people, is entitled 'A Set of Rogues, to wit, Christopher Sutton, John Dawson, the Senor Don Sanchez, Del Castella de Castelana, and Moll Dawson : their Wicked Conspiracy and a True Account of their Travels and Adventures, together with many other Surprising Things now Disclosed for the First Time as the Faithful Confession of Christopher Sutton,' by Frank Barrett (Macmillan & Co.). Strolling players driven to the country by the Plague in London followed by the Great Fire, are tempted by a Spaniard to enter into a conspiracy to have one of their company personate an heiress who is a slave in Morocco. All this is carried out with great success, and the general excellence and high-mindedness of the 'set of rogues' is made very prominent. (W. Drysdale & Co., $1.50.)——The idea of a picture play in which part of the story should be read and the rest told by stereopticon pictures has been originated by Alexander Black, of New York, in an entertainment entitled 'Miss Jerry,' which has been given in many places with great success. The text of the story has now been published by Scribners with a selection of thirty-seven out of the 250 pictures taken from photographs, some of them from well-known characters. (W. Foster Brown, $1.00.)——'The Delectable Duchy,' a volume of 'stories, studies and sketches,' first published in 1893, is reprinted in Macmillan's Novelist's Library. Many of the papers give pathetic glimpses into life in Cornwall, others are more general in character, but all take hold of the reader. The legend of St. Piran, the miner's saint, is told at length. (W. Drysdale & Co., 75 cents.)——'The Red Star,' by L. McManus, is published by Putnams in the Autonym Library. It is a military romance, the hero beng a Russian captain of 1806, and the heroine a Polish lady of astonishing spirit and remarkable adventures. All ends well, and the marriage is a happy one. (W. Foster Brown, 50 cents.)

CHRISTMAS IN THE NURSERY.

A package of beautiful Christmas books for children comes to us from Raphael Tuck & Sons, London and New York, publishers to the Queen. There is

Dear old Santa with his bag of toys,
For all our good little girls and boys.

and our friends 'Jack and the Bean Stalk,' 'Beauty and the Beast,' and the more modern 'Three Little Kittens,' with 'Little Red Riding Hood,' the horrors of which are softened by the assurance that the old grandmother did not at all mind being gobbled up, for she was very old and ill, and knew that she would be quite well in heaven. Then there are three new A B C books and an instructive 'Twice One are Two,' with a triumph of artistic work entitled 'My Lady's Carriage,' illustrated by Helen Jackson.

RETURN OF THE 'WINDWARD.'

AFTER A LONG VOYAGE IN ARCTIC REGIONS.

The steam barque 'Windward,' which conveyed the members of the Jackson-Harmsworth expedition to Franz Josef Land, arrived at Gravesend last week, where she was met by Mr. Harmsworth, at whose expense the expedition was fitted out, and by a number of gentlemen interested in Arctic research. The 'Windward' left the Thames on July 12, 1894; she reachd Franz Josef Land in September, but being frozen in was unable to escape until July 3 of this year. Early in the present year Mr. Jackson made explorations, the result of which he has sent home. The 'Windward' suffered very severely in her sixty-five days' battle with the ice on her homeward voyage, and had to undergo considerable repairs at Vardo, owing to the fact that, in order to force her way through the ice, the captain was compelled to use her 'tween decks, her topgallant masts, and her bulwarks for fuel. The difficulties of forcing the 'Windward' through the frozen seas were enormous, but the vessel had extraordinary luck. Where other vessels had failed—for instance, the 'Eira' was squeezed between the shore ice and the sea ice in 1882—the 'Windward' had managed to get through.

When the ship left Franz Josef Land on her southern voyage, Mr. Jackson and his companions were, in every sense, physically fit for the still more arduous work they were then beginning. Mr. Jackson's letters to Mr. Alfred Harmsworth describe the landing in September, and the formation of the camp, the ship being frozen solidly in the ice off Cape Flora. The winter proved exceptionally severe, the intense cold being aggravated by gales, which were so persistent that they broke up the ice as early as March, turning the ice-fields into wild expanses of hummocks, dangerously alternated with deep crevasses. For some days after landing no animals were to be seen. Then, however, Polar bears began to come singly and in pairs, and sometimes in families. Walruses, too, appeared; and Mr. Jackson shot no fewer than sixty bears and three cubs, and eight walruses. Winter was spent in the large wooden house brought from Archangel. Having double windows and double roof, measuring inside twenty feet square, the house proved commodious and quite capable of resisting both tempest and cold. Lined throughout with green felt, and fitted up conveniently, Mr. Jackson says they found it as snug and cosy as the 'inside of a gun-case.' Bears came prowling round the building and looked through the windows at the party, and, although they would rub their heads against the glass, they never tested its power to withstand a blow. The sun returned on Feb. 23, and in the spring Mr. Jackson made two northern journeys. At times the thermometer dropped as low as 54 degrees below zero. Of Franz Josef Land Mr. Jackson writes: 'The country is covered with a perpetual ice-sheet, only interrupted at long intervals along the coast by lofty cliffs, having a steep talus of loose stones and soil. On this are found many sedges, mosses and Arctic flowering plants, which form a contrast to the snow-covered slopes above.' The country generally is well elevated, attaining an average height of 2,500 feet above the sea. One of the most interesting facts connected with the coast is the number of old sea beaches, some of them being as high as 120 feet above the present shore. He found the existing ideas concerning Franz Josef Land very inaccurate. 'We have,' he writes, 'entirely altered the map and character of a great portion of Franz Josef Land, and have found a sea and islands where mainland was supposed to exist.' The 'Windward' will return to Franz Josef Land next June, taking with her supplies for at least two years, and a small and carefully picked band of men to assist those now left behind in a region which promises so much in the way of discovery and adventure.

Among a number of extracts from the journals of Mr. Jackson is the following: 'In the early morning of Feb. 7 I had a near squeak with a bear. I wounded the animal badly the first shot, and he took to the water. Coming out again, he made for Meiro Channel over the floe, with the dogs and me after him. As he was distancing me, I fired a long shot at him, but as it was dark and misty, with falling snow, I was not sure whether I hit him or not. But it had the effect of making him return to the edge of the water. When I came up with him again I found him about thirty yards from the edge of it, giving vent to roars and hisses and making rushes at the dogs. As I had left the house hastily with only three cartridges, and fired two, I had now only one left, so wishing to make sure of him, I went up to within six or seven yards of the brute. He rushed at me first with his head down, and I fired; but as I did so he raised his head and my bullet went between his legs. In another minute he was upon me with his jaws wide open and a regulation menagerie roar. I had just time to ram the rifle-barrel with all my force into his mouth and draw it back for another thrust. This was apparently a trifle too much for him, as he whipped sharp round and took to the water.'—'St. James Budget.' Nov. 1.

THE CRIMEAN WAR

A THRILLING INCIDENT OF THE GREAT NOVEMBER STORM.

Referring to the late Admiral Sir James Drummond, Major-General Alexander Elliot writes to describe the great storm of Nov. 14, which devastated the British and French camps and almost annihilated the numerous transports and store ships anchored in the bay outside the harbor at Balaclava. 'Very few of those vessels,' he says, 'escaped foundering in that fearful hurricane, but by the most extraordinary efforts of her captain the 'Retribution' was saved. I watched her throughout the day with my field-glass from the Genoese Tower on the heights above, and, I need not add, with intensest interest and suspense, seeing her gradually drifting, as others had done, on to the rock-bound cliffs. The Duke of Cambridge and staff were on board with many other friends, sick or wounded, from the front and from Inkerman. Her guns and all that was possible to get rid of in impedimenta had been pitched overboard, two powerful cables had parted, and she was steaming all she could against the gale to ease her last cable, her fires fed only with her woodwork, as her coal was exhausted. By taking points on the coast beyond her, I could mark her drifting, with accuracy, when, to my unexpected relief, I noticed that she came back through the tremendous seas to her last position. All otherwise must have been lost, for her apparent distance from the rocks was at that moment not more than a biscuit's throw; but again and again she came up to her only remaining anchor, and with a gulp in my throat I thanked God aloud for this wonderful escape of her freight of valuable lives. The horrors of that storm have often been told, but very few saw it from the point of vantage I was in, and of those who were on the heights (the bluejackets from the harbor) trying vainly to rescue the drowning with ropes from the surging waters below, none could ever forget the sight, or fail to acknowledge and appreciate the cool courage and the extraordinary resource and seamanship displayed by Captain Drummond, whose name, like that of William Peel, became an honored word, both in the camp and the fleet.'

It has been decided in a test case in Wyoming that the Pullman Company can be required to take out license for each county through which their cars run. The result has been the stopping of the sale of liquors in all their cars in that state. Let other states take the hint.

The Boys' Page.

Peary's Expedition.

ON THE SNOW CAP THAT COVERS GREENLAND.

ONE OF THE MOST THRILLING ARCTIC CHAPTERS EVER PENNED.

(From the New York 'Sun.')

[In order to clearly understand the following letter, the reader must constantly bear in mind that the route followed by Mr. Peary and his companions was not on the ice of a great interior sea, as the language would sometimes imply, in fact not over ice at all, but compacted snow, the great snow cap of the interior, formed by the accumulated snowfall of centuries, which has filled every valley and completely submerged every mountain, until the entire interior of Greenland is simply a huge snow dome, in places 10,000 feet high absolutely devoid of life of any kind, and with a horizon as blank as that of midocean. Over this frozen desert, at altitudes from 5,000 to 8,000 feet above the sea level, keeping his course in the same way that a ship is navigated at sea, Peary travelled from the western to the north-eastern shore of Greenland.]

The day set for our departure into the white desert of the 'great ice' arrived warm and clear.

The night before Lee, Henson and myself had indulged in a thorough bath, a clean shave, and a prize fighter's hair-cut before turning in, and now, after a few hours' sleep, had risen to an early breakfast and put on our new, clean ice cap costumes. These had for the past two or three weeks been hanging out of doors in the low March temperatures to freeze out any unwelcome inhabitants that might have found a lodgment while our Eskimo seamstresses were making them.



FROZEN LOAN TO TENDA.
After a great storm

All my ammunition and valuable papers had been deposited under the lodge in such a way as to protect them from fire and the curiosity of natives from distant settlements. The remaining provisions were taken into the house. Letters had been written and given to the natives to deliver to the ship in the event that the 'great ice' should close behind us forever, and now the windows were closed and the doors locked and nailed.

While this was being done my faithful natives were assembling the dogs, and in a short time we were moving up the little valley on our way to the moraine, the shore of the 'great ice,' leaving the house and its contents in charge of my Eskimo friends. Besides ourselves, there were six natives, sixty-three dogs and five sledges, but only four of the natives and three of the sledges were to go beyond the moraine. This was on Monday morning, April 1, 1895. Midnight of the following Saturday found us at the site of the advance cache (a cache is a place where stores are concealed) of the previous spring, 124 miles from the moraine, and 6,500 feet above the sea. The weather during the week had been very favorable, and we had strained every nerve to reach the site of this cache before there should be a change. Our last march had been thirty-two miles.

We risked but a few hours' sleep before commencing the search for the cache, and then the entire vicinity to a distance of two or three miles was thoroughly and systematically quartered without success. The failure of the search convinced me that the furious storms had broken my prominent signal off, and that this cache, like the others, was irrevocably lost.

From here I sent my faithful Eskimo allies back to the lodge. One of them carried a letter in which was the following paragraph:

'I shall push on to Independence Bay and do all that it is possible for man to do. After that I do not know. Everything will depend upon circumstances, and in any case a knowledge of my plans would avail nothing. We have only ourselves and the All Powerful to rely upon, and in the event of mishap no human help could find or reach us.'

As the Eskimos dwindled into invisibility toward the frozen line of the southern horizon we began our march alone into the glittering unknown north. There were three of us, with forty-one dogs. On the third or fourth day's march after this Lee was taken ill, and on reaching camp I gave him some medicine and sent him to bed.

A HOWLING AVALANCHE OF DOGS.

Henson and myself then undertook the care and feeding of the dogs. We got them tied as usual in groups of five to eight to stakes driven in the snow about the camp, and Henson had nearly completed chopping up the daily ration of frozen walrus meat, while I, with whip in hand, kept the ravenous, yelping brutes from breaking loose. But it was impossible to be everywhere at once, and while busy quieting one group another, with a sudden combined rush, tore up the stake to which they were fastened, and dashed for the pile of meat. There was a simultaneous savage cry from every other dog, and in an instant every stake was broken or pulled up, and a howling avalanche of dogs swept through the camp and fell upon the meat. Each group being still fastened together by their traces, anything about the camp less firm than primeval rocks, such as projecting points of sledges, odometer, trailers, thermometer support, and so on, came to sudden grief.

Whip and voice were equally unheeded, and Matt and myself were obliged to jump over the furious animals to save our footgear from being torn to pieces in their savage snaps at the meat and each other. There was nothing to be done but let them finish the meat, regardless of whether each got his proper share or not. I smiled as I thought of the trouble that other parties of two or three men had experienced in taking care of a team of eight or ten dogs, and wondered if they really knew anything about the trouble. Here before us were forty savage, powerful dogs, the flower of the king dogs and trained bear hunters of the tribe, mad with the struggle for food and the attacks of each other, and inextricably tangled and bound together by their traces—Kilkenny cats multiplied twenty fold.

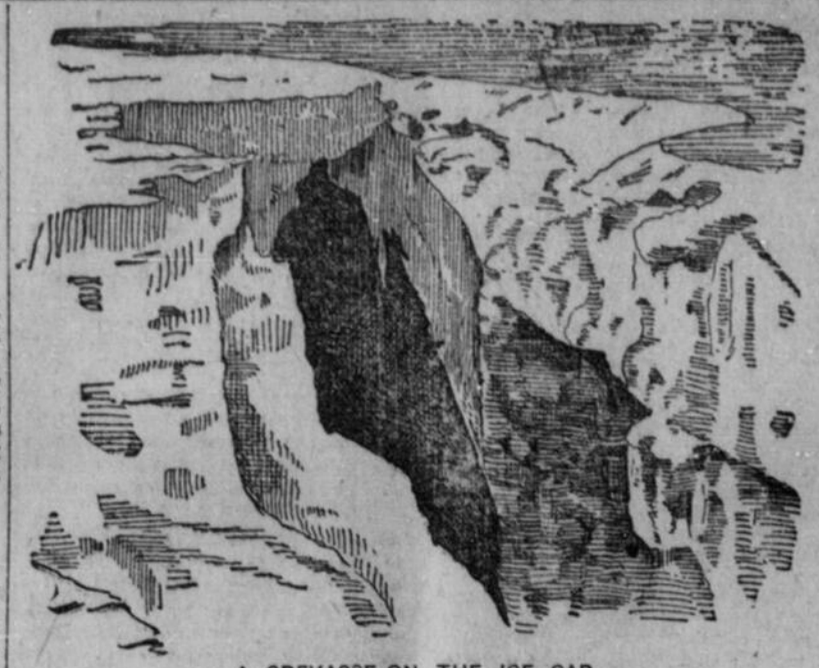
The temperature was 25 degrees below zero, and a strong wind was sweeping through the camp loaded with a stinging drift of snow. Silently we went to work, and at the end of five hours had the Gordian knot untangled and every dog secured except one. He, tangled up and rendered helpless by the twisting traces, had gone mad with rage and pain, and, with bloodshot eyes, frothing mouth and glistening fangs that flashed with fierce rapidity, bit at everything he could reach, until I was obliged to quiet him with my revolver.



A BREATHING SPELL.
In sight of the Northern Land.

A LONELY MARCH 8,000 FEET ABOVE THE SEA.

After this we marched on day after day across the white, wind-swept waste, constantly ascending, till my aneroids showed 8,000 feet above the sea, 8,000 feet into the frozen air around the pole. Then at last the wind, which had all this time been blowing steadily from the south-east, fell calm, and the 'sastrugi,' the wind carvings on the snow, changed their direction. I knew the meaning of the change. We had passed the divide, and were sloping to the east coast.



A CREVASSE ON THE ICE CAP.

SIGHTING THE LAND.

Several days later we sighted the land, though to our disordered senses and untrustworthy eyes it was uncertain whether it was land or mirage. It was high time; our dog food was all gone except about 200 pounds reserved for the home journey; our dogs were reduced to eleven poor brutes, scarcely able to walk, and we ourselves were unequal to any violent or prolonged exertion.

I will not go into detail here of how we cached everything except a few days' supplies, and pushed on for the land, with the idea of getting musk oxen, recruiting the dogs, and then returning for our loads; of how the dogs gave out completely, and I was obliged to leave them with Lee, with instructions to keep the stronger ones alive by feeding the weaker ones to them until our return; then with Matt Henson descended to the land in search of game; of our failure to find any, and our weary return to the tent. My readers know the story of our resolution not to turn back, but to use the rations destined for the return journey in pushing forward as long as possible. I never think of that camp without a thrill of admiration for the brave men who were with me, and who never hesitated an instant. Twenty-two miles of arduous dragging at the sledge, for the dogs were useless, brought us back to our cache, and gave us a foretaste of what the homeward journey would be like in case we found no musk oxen. Yet no one's courage wavered, and the next morning we were ready to start northward again.

Never shall I forget that time and scene. Three weakened men and nine nearly starved dogs standing there in the gaunt, frozen desert. These and the glistening snow, the steel-blue sky, and the cold, white sun. Five hundred miles in an air line across a waste of snow to the nearest human being, with insufficient rations for even that distance, yet we were still facing the other way. I think that as we started each one of us felt an unspoken prayer that the constant petitions of the dear ones in the far-off home land, where birds were singing and flowers blooming, might be listened to, and that the All-Seeing Eye would watch over us.

I felt then, as I feel now, that in that cool, deliberate moment we took the golden bowl of life in our hands, and that the bowl had suddenly grown very fragile. And I feel now, as I felt then, that we were not rash nor foolhardy in so doing, but simply followed the dictates of temperaments which could not act otherwise, and which would do the same thing again under the same circumstances.



ON THE HOMEWARD JOURNEY.

THE THRILLING MUSK OX HUNT.

Six days later Henson and myself lay behind a great boulder not far from the shores of Independence Bay, with a herd of twenty-two musk oxen about 2,000 yards distant; we were panting with excitement and the exertion of climbing the mountain side, and our eyes were too weak for us to think of shooting at that distance. We must rush on them. Would they run or stand their ground? We should soon know. A few moments later we were running straight at them. There was a stamp of the hoof and a snort from the old bull guarding the herd, and in an instant every animal except two bulls some 500 yards in the rear and coming rapidly toward us had lined up and stood facing us with lowered heads. Would they charge? I did not know and did not care, unless to hope they would, for I had confidence in our Winchesters and I was filled with the same savage overmastering lust for meat that animates a hungry wolf and would have animated my dogs. On we kept until within less than fifty yards, when I fired at the big bull and he dropped on his knees. The cow next him half turned, and, as Matt's rifle cracked, fell with a bullet back of her fore shoulder. Two more tumbled; then the rest broke and we hurried in pursuit.

A wounded cow wheeled, and, with lowered head, was about to charge me; again Matt's rifle cracked and she fell. As I rushed past her he shouted, 'My last cartridge.' Re-enforced by the two bulls, the remainder of the herd faced about again and I put a bullet into the breast of one of the bulls, but though the blood crimsoned his chest and legs it did not stop him, and the herd broke again and disappeared over a sharp ridge. I had neither wind nor strength to follow. Suddenly the back of one of the animals appeared above the ridge. I whirled and fired. I did not see the sights; I scarcely think I saw my rifle, but felt my aim as I would with harpoon or stone. I heard the thud of the bullet, saw the fatal crimson stain behind the fore shoulder as the animal disappeared, then sank down on the snow used up. But I knew he was mine.

How delicious that tender, raw, warm meat was—a mouthful here and a mouthful there, cut from the animal as I skinned it! I ate till I dared eat no more, although still unsatisfied. But supremest luxury of all was to toss the rich, warm meat to the gaunt shadows that we called dogs till they could eat no more.

A little more than a week later we had reached the end. My sledge was nearly worn out. Almost all of my oil was lost. The musk oxen had disappeared completely, and there still lay between us and the distant white surface of the Arctic Ocean the abrupt shore bluffs and the yawning crevasses of the great glacier, down and across which we must transport everything upon our backs. We were simply physically unequal to it. The whole thing was self-evident; thus more than one unpleasant hour elapsed before I could bring myself to say, 'There is no other way, we must turn back.'

Ten years of study and planning, five of hardest work, two of exile, and three months of Arctic hell, only to find the Demon of the North impregnable yet smiling as if to say, 'Look, but that is all.' It was small consolation to know that my theory was right, my plans correct, that we had done everything that men could do, and had been conquered by adverse fortune.

THE STRUGGLE BACK TO THE ICE.

The struggle back across the land to the foot of the great ice was a severe one. The work was the hardest we had done yet, and the hope which had constantly buoyed us up during the advance had been replaced by a general relaxation. Our scanty supplies did not allow us to waste a moment; the relentless white slope of the great ice was scaled again, till we were a mile and a half above the level of the sea. For the first 150 miles everything went well, the dogs being in fair condition; then the pace began to tell upon them and we were obliged to assist them at the drag ropes. The musk ox meat on which they were fed seemed to give them no stamina.

HALTING A DAY FOR REST.

Then the hard work and the rapid ascent to our high altitude reached a climax in its effect upon Lee, and we were obliged to halt one day for a general rest. With exhausted dogs, enfeebled men, and the lodge nearly 400 miles away, the prospect was not entirely pleasant. After this the dogs gradually went to pieces; sometimes dropping in their tracks during the march, when a short halt would be made to despatch the poor brute and feed him to the others; sometimes struggling into camp to lie down and never rise again. When their food was gone we gave them our venison, and so kept them along as best we could, but at last there was no more to give them. Then it was 'dog eat dog,' and finally—well, dog meat does not taste bad; in fact, it has little or no taste, but it is frightfully tough.

During all this time we pressed on to the utmost of our ability, making every yard we could in each march. We could feel the last mile or two of every march dragging the life and vital force out of us, and we anxiously scanned each gathering bank of clouds, for we all knew what a snow storm would mean to us. Personally I did not suffer much from hunger. The rations had been so continuously insufficient that my system seemed to have gradually accepted the inevitable state of affairs. Lee and Henson, brave boys, never complained; and the hourly and ever-interesting subject of what sumptuous feasts they would have if they ever reached the lodge gave me the key to their feelings. At last the time came when we halted at the end of the day's march with the summit of the land just visible above the snow horizon. We had, besides our tea and milk, four biscuits remaining for our supper and breakfast, and one dog was still alive. To him we fed a pair of sealskin boots and a few yards of rawhide line. In the morning we left our cooking gear and a little remaining oil, for there was no more work for them, and began our last and it seemed endless march. When we reached the land the warm odor of the earth, the soft moss, the bright flowers, carried me back to the opulence of warmth and life and perfume of the waving fields in the distant home land, and gave me a flash of added energy.

BACK TO THE LODGE ONCE MORE.

The rough road down the land was too much for the poor dog, who gave out and lay down some distance from the lodge, where I left him, knowing that after a rest he would struggle on after us. When he did come in I fed him with my own hands, and before I had eaten anything myself, with tender, unfrozen deer meat till he was satisfied. Poor brute! The memory of those famine days remained so vividly with him that for weeks after our return, though weak and afflicted like ourselves, he might be seen at any time when not asleep hiding away every bit of meat or blubber and every bone he could find about the place.

The lodge was deserted and apparently had been so for some weeks. My Eskimos, after seeing that everything about the place was in order, had left for some of the settlements. After a light and simple meal we threw ourselves down and slept for a few hours, then bathed, ate lightly again, and turned in for a long, long sleep. The terrible strain was ended. We had reached the never-to-be-forgotten luxuries of food and rest.
—R. E. Peary, Civil Engineer, U.S.N.

If All Should Run.

NORTH POLE DISCOVERY MADE EASY BY A NEW SCIENTIST.

(From the Chicago 'Inter-Ocean.')

To the Editor.—I hope you will kindly publish this artickle for me, if you kin find space in your valuble paper. I took it up to the editor of the north american revew, and he told me I oughter send it to puck, but he wasn't a very smart lookin' fellow, nohow, even if he did have a big head, an I want to say right now that the size of the head don't make no difference—for instence I only wear a number five hat yet who will deny but what I have got more sense in a minit than a hoss has in a week yet a hoss head is 10 times bigger than mine—now that i have exploded that therey I will poseed well as I was goin to say he handed the artickle back to me and looked kinder tired like and i could see right away that it was to deap for him well when I went out I banged the door as hard as I could an as I descended down the stares I overheard my self remark—where it is ignorence to be bliss it is folly to be wise now mahommet said if the mounten wouldent come to him he would go to the mounten now I dont want to cast no reflections on mahommet but I stamp my foot emfatically as I rite and say no! the mounten has got to come to me! now the audience will wonder what I am drivin at but let them hold there patience a little while besides bein somethin of a filosofer an a poet I have an artistick temperment an it grates on my nerves to here my wife scrapin up an down on a wash board all day so I am never around the house much except at meal times I prefer to lay under the trees and look up in to the blue skies an listen to the songs of the birds an think well one rainy day when I had to stay in I might have been seen sitting in a cloud of tobacco smoak with a far away look in my piercing eyes. All at once when I was looking at the pictur of a circus feller walkin on a ball—I noticed that the more he walked forward the more the ball went backward, and as I knowed the earth was round an idee flashed up to me that nearly knocked me offen my chair I had solved the north pole problem.

HOW TO FIND THE POLE.

Now talkin about the north pole—what kind of a pole is it any way? If no one ain't ever seen it how do they know there is a pole up there any way? an what is the use blowin in so much money tryin to get when it may not be any use when we have it? now the only kind of poles I know any thing about is clothes poles, fishin poles, and telegraph poles. Now

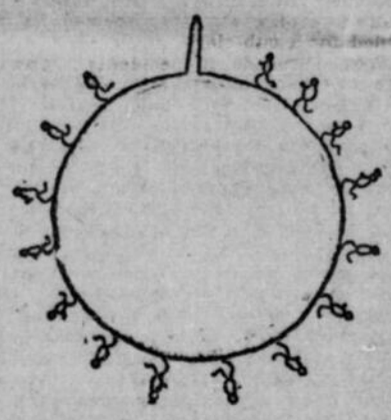


STANLEY.
(From a photograph taken when he was preparing to think.)

I say if they is a pole up there let it stay we got all the poles here now we can tend to But I say if the public insists that thay ain't got enough I say let them have the north pole too.

Now from what I understan the reazen thay cant get to the north pole is because it is in the frigid zone and it is so cold up there that nobody kin get to it. Now to a man like me the solution is very simple why not bring the pole around to the temperate zone? what I am drivin at is this—have evry body on earth start off on a run at the same time let the people down in china run south and us fellows up here run north so you kin see that each fellers legs pushin backward the force will be tremendous and the north pole will be pushed around into the temperate zone then as I have predicted if there aint no pole in existence why they can all turn round an run for home and then the world will turn back where it was in the first place Yours respectful STANLEY

Enclosed you will find my pictur which I hope you will publish.



STANLEY'S THEORY IN ACTION.
(Diagram showing what might happen to the earth if everybody should run in the same direction.)

Wanted a Boy.

BY JEAN HALIFAX.

Perhaps you have heard about this 'boy already; for Mr. Winchester is a business man now, and is very fond indeed of telling this story. But if you have not heard it, I'll tell you as nearly as I can in the way he gave it to us, one evening at dinner, when the conversation had turned on 'making one's way in life.'

Old Mr. Adams—for so he was called to distinguish him from young Adams, his son, who was in partnership with him—owned a large hardware establishment in a prosperous Massachusetts town. He was rich, and growing steadily richer; for he was as keen and capable as he was kind and honest; moreover, he had the reputation of being the best of employers toward those in his service. So that when day after day that sign, 'Wanted—a boy,' appeared so regularly in the Adams's window, everybody wondered why the boy wasn't found.

It certainly wasn't for lack of boys. There was a steady stream of them passing through the doorway, day after day. Sometimes they left in less than ten minutes; sometimes they stayed all day. But as regularly as the sun rose and shone on that square little sign, the inquiring 'boy' came and went.

'He wants a full-fledged angel, with a dozen pairs of wings; that's what the old Adams wants,' snapped one disappointed fellow, who had been

airing his grievances with a little knot of other youngsters on the sidewalk in front.

Whatever he wanted, he seemed to be having a rather hard time in getting it; but Mr. Adams had the reputation of always knowing what he was about, so no one interfered, though several were tempted to ask the why and the wherefore of this freak.

The boys were shown one by one into his office; and one by one were told what it was that Mr. Adams wanted. That was, a trusty, faithful, capable sub-clerk. Of course, each youngster was delighted to find out that it was not merely a boy to run errands, but a genuine assistant clerk that was being sought for. Why the owner of the establishment should be willing to take a boy instead of one of the many grown men who would have been glad of such a place they could not understand. But they could understand that it was a splendid place for a young fellow just beginning life, and all were eager to obtain it.

Andrew Mathers stayed just one day; Frank Scolley one hour; Matt Wyman twenty minutes, and some of the boys who applied never got further than the office door and a three minutes' interview.

What could the matter be? Suppose we see.

Andrew was a bright, pleasant-faced young fellow, and came from a good family. The boys thought that if anyone stood a chance, that one would be Andrew.

'Good-morning, sir,' said Mr. Adams, politely, as Andrew entered the office. And the boy answered with his best bow and with his most courteously business-like manner. So far so good.

Mr. Adams briefly explained that long-felt want, 'a boy to be a sort of assistant clerk.' Andrew held his head a little higher, as if he already saw himself a real live clerk instead of the drudging boy of all work that he had been before. 'And to help around generally, for odds and ends.' The young fellow's face fell. That sounded rather too much like an errand boy's work. But he brightened up and asked where he should begin. For an hour or two he was busy helping the clerks. By-and-by Mr. Adams came into the back part of the store where his new sub-clerk was engaged in marking a keg.

'Almost through there, Mathers?' he asked. 'Well, I wish you'd tackle the back storeroom. It's in such confusion, and we've all been too busy to see to it properly.'

'You want it put in order?' asked Andrew, doubtfully. He foresaw more sweeping, etc., than seemed dignified for a sub-clerk.

'Yes, it needs it decidedly;' and the merchant passed on. He wondered how Andrew would hold out; he was 'the best of the lot, so far,' he thought, regretfully. For the trial was coming, and by the boy's face it looked rather dubious.

Andrew explored the old back room, and decided on what he considered a most brilliant scheme. Calling the errand boy aside, he told him about the storeroom, and showed him a bright half-dollar. Jim was tempted, and accepted the offer, promising to have the place ready that afternoon at the earliest hour possible. But there were so many errands to be done that by three o'clock Jim had found not a minute's leisure, and Mr. Adams, as ill-luck would have it, happened to go to the storeroom for something he wanted about that time, and discovered the still forlorn condition of matters, and the fact that Andrew had secretly hired Jim to do the work, while he loafed in the front of the store, anxious to show off the fact of his rise in the business world.

And that night Andrew Mathers received a day's wages, and a politely regretful dismissal — reason unassigned.

Matt was so careless in his dress, and his hands were so evidently at home with the dust of the earth that, with a short lecture on cleanliness, he was summarily dismissed.

Joe McCarthy was too rough. The clerks complained of his insolence within half an hour. And Tim McCarthy, his cousin, proved an inveterate liar.

So they came and went, good (in spots), bad and indifferent.

It was almost two weeks after the sign had first gone up that Charley Winchester applied at the office.

In all that time no boy had seemed to suit. Evidently the need was not a pressing one; there were plenty of clerks, seemingly, and a fairly good errand boy. The Adams's store seemed able to exist without that peculiar kind of a boy, and yet its owners were still on the warpath, apparently searching for some as yet unheard-of specimen of boyhood.

Charley had not thought of applying at first. He was attending school still, and working hard and steadily every moment outside of school hours; for the Winchesters were poor, although they had once known better days. That poverty is the hardest of all to bear, as Charley well knew; and it was his hope and his aim to bring about brighter times as soon as he could.

He was anxious to be in school; for he realized that his education would fit him to fill a higher position than he could find without it. But after a talk with his principal, with the minister, and the leader of a night school, he found that he could advance as rapidly by attending the evening classes, with the addition of two studies in which the principal could still allow him to continue, as though he were to remain in the High School. And he had learned from the other boys that the sub-clerk was to have two hours a day free for school work; for Mr. Adams knew very well what was the value of an education.

About ten o'clock, on Charley's first morning, Mr. Adams, sr., came down the store to the counter, where his young sub-clerk was doing up a little bag of nails for Johnny Smith.

Charley smiled pleasantly at the little fellow, and he evidently was as courteous to such customers as to their dignified elders.

'Oh, by the way, Winchester,' said Mr. Adams, 'I wish you'd tackle the old back storeroom, the ell to the large storeroom we use now. The old one has been waiting some time for a good cleaning out. You can begin when you see a chance, some time.' That was leaving Charley quite a margin; and Arthur or Tom, his predecessors, would surely have put it off until a more convenient season—till to-morrow, at any rate.

But Charley soon found out from the clerks that he was not needed in the store, and would not be, probably, for the rest of the morning, and he went at once on his fateful expedition. He discovered the same chaos which had conquered the explorers before him, but he set resolutely to work. He could not help wondering at and rather criticising the carelessness of his employer, though he tried to excuse him as far as he could.

'I suppose he has so much to attend to,' he said to himself—there was no one else, unless you counted the rats, who now and then scampered out from their hiding-places to see who their invader was, to whom he could talk. 'But if I were the proprietor, I'd see that my clerks or errand boys or somebody, kept things in order, if I didn't do it myself.'

Nevertheless, Charley determined that order must be restored, even at this late day; and how he did work! All the rest of the morning he rolled and piled the barrels and boxes, until he had the 'centre of the deck cleared for action,' as he put it. Then, what do you think he tried next? Something that most boys don't especially enjoy. And how Mr. Adams's eyes danced when he looked in about noon, to see young Winchester down on his knees, scrubbing with all his might!

Charley straightened himself with as dignified an air as was possible under such circumstances (his sleeves were rolled up and he was wearing as an apron a large dusting cloth which happened to be the only clean thing Anderson, one of the clerks, could find for him). He flushed a little, but tried to make his greeting very quietly courteous and indifferent.

'It is rather damp here for you, I fear, Mr. Adams. You will find that place rather soapy. I'm just letting the soap sink in on that spot as the only way to take it out. Toward the left you will find it drier, I think.'

There was a little defiant ring in the boyish voice, but Mr. Adams could easily pardon that. He knew that boys do not especially enjoy being caught in such attire, or doing 'girls' work,' as some rather foolish fellows choose to designate it.

He noticed that the windows were washed and polished. 'And dust and cobwebs have revelled there ever since I thought of this scheme!' thought the owner.

'I couldn't see plain till they were clearer,' said Charley, calmly scouring away at a spot where lampblack must have been reposing for years, so indelibly did it seem imprinted there.

'I won't get it done to-day, sir; but you said there was no hurry,' Charley went on, devoutly hoping that the proprietor would betake himself elsewhere very speedily; for it is embarrassing to have a man stand by and watch you mop, especially if you can't find any mop handle and are obliged to kneel more or less gracefully to the work.

'Oh, no, no hurry; not in the least,' Mr. Adams hastened to assure him.

'And the air was close and dusty. It will be fresh, and easier to breathe here by to-morrow,' the new sub-clerk continued, decisively. The decison in his tone was due to the energy with which he was scouring that black spot.

'If I do it at all, I'm going to do it up fine,' the young fellow had determined. 'And I don't care if the other fellows do think it's woman's work. I don't know why it should be. I consider it harder than waiting on customers; why, my back's most lame now. I don't see how women can do it. I've often done it for mother, only our floors were not so utterly awful as this old storeroom. And it's honest work, and I won't be ashamed of it; so!'

Mr. Adams must have read young Winchester's thoughts, for he was softly chuckling to himself as he went back to the store. 'He'll do! he'll do! he thinks it's girl's work, but he won't be ashamed of it; and he is as thorough as can be!'

The next day it was rainy, and there was not much to do in the store, so Charley had a long, busy day in the shed room. And by night the task was done. Everything was cleaned, sorted, and neatly arranged, and what seemed utterly worthless laid aside in a heap just outside the door, where Mr. Adams could glance at it, and see if anything in it proved fit to save.

And young Winchester was retained. The sign did not appear again, for that particular, especial, wonderful, superhuman kind of a 'Boy' that was 'Wanted' had certainly been found.

Mr. Adams invited all the applicants into his store one day. The office could not hold them, and he gave them a pleasant but very frank 'talk' indeed; and he explained the shed-room scheme, the rock on which so many had struck; and he gave them some good advice for future service, too. He was interested in boyhood, and he was a thorough business man. Many of the listeners carried its help with them through life; but some of the boys were angry.

'I should say it was a scheme,' declared one, angrily, as they talked it over on the grocer's boxes and other loafing places that night.

'I should have thought we'd have caught on to it,' complained another.

'Well, he didn't try it on them all, you see. Found out all he wanted to without it. And then he had such an offhand way we never thought of that old shed's being a test,' concluded a third.

And did Charley marry the proprietor's daughter and live in luxury thereafter?

Well, yes and no. He didn't marry the daughter—Mr. Adams's family consisted of himself, his son and the housekeeper. So in that respect I confess that young Winchester was not exactly the regulation hero of a real story book. But he did become a partner before many years. That was what Mr. Adams was planning for—a boy to grow up in the business, and to be with his son when he himself was too old for active partnership.

I heard Winchester tell the story last week. He is a rising, popular business man of the Adams & Winchester hardware firm. And he is as thorough and energetic to-day as when, years ago, he scrubbed out the old shed room, which he owns now. And he wants a sub-clerk himself. I wonder where he'll find another like himself. Who do you suppose will answer his 'Wanted—a Boy?' It's a long felt want, and likely to be long felt. There are plenty of boys in general, but where is that particular, special kind of a boy?—'The Independent.'

WORTH KNOWING.

Every drunkard began by becoming a moderate drinker.

We can ask God for much only when we are willing to do much.

We are not made rich by what we can get, but by what we can't lose.

Can you say 'Forgive as I forgive' with as much earnestness as you say 'Give us our daily bread?'

To-morrow is the time when the fool is going to be wise, and the lazy man industrious.

Try to give pleasure, and you will receive more than you give.

It is folly to seek hapipness while we are unwilling to be good.

Courage not controlled by prudence is foolishness.

See This Letter.

Who will answer this boy's letter? The best answer will be published in next week's 'Witness.'

Orangeville.

Dear Sir,—Would you kindly let me know through the columns of the 'Boys' Page' a few ways by which rabbits and partridges may be caught, either alive or dead, by any other method than shooting them. I would also like to know the habits of partridges and rabbits, with a short description of the different species. I think this would be of general interest to all boys. Yours truly.

G.E.B.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BEST FOR WASH DAY.
SURPRISE SOAP.
BEST FOR EVERY DAY.

School Trustees

If you want a teacher you are sure to get applications from the right kind through the 'Witness.'

Conscientious teachers are naturally reached through the medium of a conscientious paper.

Teachers Wanted.

The cost of advertising under this head is, 20 words or less:

In the Daily Witness, six insertions, 50c
" " Weekly Witness, two " 50c,

Remittances to accompany order.

Additional words or insertions may be had at pro rata. Initials and figures are each counted as one word.

This is the net cash with order rate. When cash is not sent with the order the charge is very much higher as there is additional bookkeeping and postage involved. Address

JOHN DOUGALL & SON.
Witness Office.
MONTREAL.


FAVORABLY KNOWN SINCE 1826. BELLS
HAVE FURNISHED CHURCH, SCHOOL & OTHER
MENEELY & CO.
WEST-TROY, N.Y.
CHIMES, Etc. CATALOGUE & PRICES FREE

LORD WOLSELEY.

(The 'Fortnightly Review.')

The new commander in chief will, no doubt, be invested with large powers, and will not shrink from using them. Not the least hopeful of the many anticipations encouraged by Lord Wolseley's appointment is that he will undertake to select, and this in the most fearless, independent manner. He has the courage of his opinions, and withal the strongest sense of duty, with a gift of penetration into character which amounts to genius. The best proof of this, if proof is needed, has been his unerring choice of his lieutenants and assistants throughout his distinguished career. The best man in the army, the most noted, many who have since risen to great distinction, made their first mark on Lord Wolseley's staff or under his orders. There was at one time a very erroneous impression abroad, and it has indeed been revived recently, that Lord Wolseley was the centre of a narrow clique, the so called 'ring' which monopolized the good things of the profession, and outside which no one, however capable, could hope to make his way. If clique there was, it embraced the whole army; the ring was a wide, ever widening circle, which drew constantly within it the choicest spirits of the service. Nothing is more certain than that Lord Wolseley has always been keenly on the lookout for the best ability, and has been prompt to recognize, eager to utilize it, not for himself alone, but in the best interests of the State. Another mistaken idea is that the new Commander in Chief is not in touch, not in close sympathy with the army at large. No one knows it better, more intimately, has clearer ideas of what is best for it, a deeper and more abiding affection for it and for his comrades of all ranks, high and low. Any doubt on this head has been completely removed during the period of his Irish command, now approaching its close. Lord Wolseley has shown in the most substantial manner that he is before everything the soldier's friend. Officers generally have found, possibly to their surprise, that his knowledge of them is much deeper than a passing acquaintance, and none who are worth it, none who are keen and capable, will fail to be duly appreciated by him.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Weak Women

and all mothers who are nursing babies derive great benefit from Scott's Emulsion. This preparation serves two purposes. It gives vital strength to mothers and also enriches their milk and thus makes their babies thrive.

Scott's Emulsion

is a constructive food that promotes the making of healthy tissue and bone. It is a wonderful remedy for Emaciation, General Debility, Throat and Lung Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Anaemia, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases of Children.

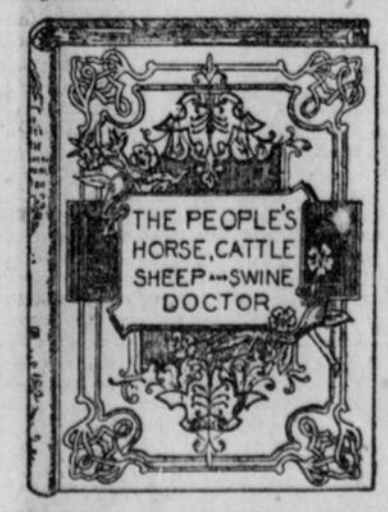
Send for Pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. Free.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

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

Containing in four parts clear and concise descriptions of the diseases of the Horse, Cattle, Sheep and Swine, with the exact doses of medicine for each.

A book on diseases of domestic animals which should present a description of each disease and name, the proper medicines for treatment in such condensed form as to be within the means of everybody, has long been recognized as a desideratum. This work appears to cover the ground completely. The book embodies the best practice of the ablest veterinarians in this country and Europe, and the information is arranged so as to be easily accessible—an important consideration. Each disease is first described, then follows the symptoms by which it may be recognized, and lastly is given the proper



remedies. The different medicines employed in all diseases are described, and the doses required are given. The book is copiously illustrated, including engravings, showing the shapes of horses' teeth at different ages. An elaborate index is a valuable feature.

It is printed in clear good type on fine paper, and is handsomely bound in cloth, with ink side stamp and gold back, and is a book which every person ought to possess who has anything to do with the care of animals.

No farmer or breeder should be without this valuable book, and it can be secured free of cost by sending a new subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' along with your renewal and two dollars, or for $2.25 each will receive the 'Weekly Witness' and book, or 'Weekly Witness' one year and book, $1.30.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substituto for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

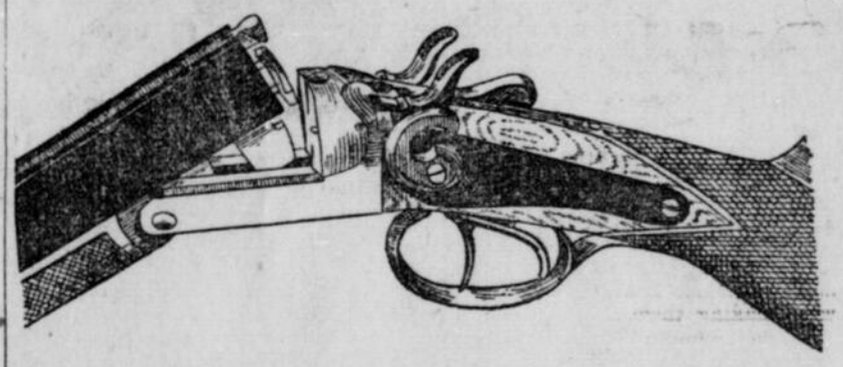
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.
ALLEN C. SMITH, *Pres.*,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.



DOUBLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING (12 GAUGE)

SHOT GUN.

HIGHLY-FINISHED, DURABLE, RELIABLE, ACCURATE

ONLY $15.00,

including the 'Weekly Witness' one year, or absolutely FREE, for thirty subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, or fifteen subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, and $6.00 cash additional.

This gun is highly finished in Laminated Steel Barrels, has the latest improvements, as follows:—Shell Ejector, Patent Fore End, by which the gun can be quickly taken apart, dispensing with screws and pegs, necessitating only the lifting of the fore end from the barrel to take it apart, as seen in the cut above, which is a description of the gun; Circular Hammers, which do not interfere with line of sight another great improvement; also Top Snap Extension Rib, Walnut Stock, Pistol Grip, finely checkered, making the gun come up better and lessening the recoil. The Rebounding Locks come back to Half-cock after discharging cartridge, and by moving the action opens the gun to re-load, making it one of the best style of lock for guns. The solid Plungers which penetrate the Cap work in grooves without springs. The Butt Plate is ornamental rubber, adding much to its appearance. The gun is guaranteed and thoroughly examined, and if not found as represented the money will be refunded on its return. Each gun securely packed in a box and forwarded by express or freight at receiver's expense. Remit by Post-Office Order or Express Money Order or Registered Letter.

Picturesque Canada.

A few more volumes left, complete in 41 parts.

PRICE, $4.00.

Every Canadian should possess this work, and thus become better acquainted with the history of the Dominion.

A most complete and interesting history of the Dominion from the date of the earliest settlers, written by the Rev. Principal Grant, D. D., Queen's University, Kingston. Illustrated by Mr. L. R. O'Brien, President Royal Canadian Academy.

The most interesting points from the Atlantic to the Pacific, number 555 illustrations.

This is an opportunity for parents to get a copy for the home and get the young people interested in their country.

Forwarded by mail on receipt of order. Address,

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

HOME DEPARTMENT.

A CANADIAN WOMAN IN CALIFORNIA.—HER VIEW OF THE WOMAN QUESTION — A WOMAN'S INVENTION—FASHIONABLE GIRLS IN A NEW ROLE—A NEW BATTLE FOR TEMPERANCE PEOPLE—THE QUEEN AND THE SPINNING WHEEL—WE ARE AS CLUMSY AS APES—A WOMAN'S INGENUITY.

A CANADIAN WOMAN IN CALIFORNIA.

Canadian women are appreciated wherever they go. Mrs. Gregory, who sends the Home the able article entitled 'Live and Let Live,' which will be found in another column, is a native of Ontario, and is well known there among a large circle.

The following sketch of her life, with the portrait, we take from the 'Search-Light' of San Francisco:—

'The subject of our sketch is a Canadian by birth, the daughter of the late Judge O. Rielly, of Hamilton, Ont., and the wife of Mr. S. E. Gregory, many years Swedish and Norwegian Vice-Consul in Canada. She is also the mother of the well-known writer, Helen Gregory-Flesher, Mus. Bach., A. M., of Trinity University, Toronto. Mrs. Gregory is a very ready, fluent speaker, correct writer, possessing much ability and force of character. She held for many years the position of general treasurer of the Women's Auxiliary to the Board of Foreign Missions of the Episcopal Church of Canada. She also achieved marked success in dramatic and literary work taken up for sweet charity's sake. In her adopted country her abilities soon made her prominent in the cause of women's suffrages, a cause she had strongly advocated in her own country, but with a wider field here and the warm support of our brightest and most intelligent women, Mrs. Gregory is working with great earnestness and enthusiasm, believing that success is certain at an early date. She now occupies the positions of president of the Equal Rights League and treasurer of the State Suffrage Association.'

LIVE AND LET LIVE.

It is quite natural that the men who think women should not vote also assert that when women earn their own living in offices and factories they 'compete with men and lower wages.' Indeed, I have heard it said that when a husband and wife both go out to work, the two together only receive as much as the husband alone would get if there were no woman competing with him for the work. These objectors to the competition of women in the branches of employment they would monopolize for men, find nothing, however, to say against men taking possession of what was until within the last few years regarded as exclusively women's territory. Upon what logical grounds man-milliners and man-dressmakers can object to woman bookkeepers or woman printers I fail to see. The truth is, the whole system of employment, clerical, commercial and industrial, needs to be reorganized and placed upon the simple footing of mental capacity and physical fitness. The sex consideration should be entirely eliminated. I grant that at present the presence of women in the employment field has lowered wages in some directions, but the reason for this lies so plainly on the surface that it seems strange it has not been sooner and more generally recognized. It is because women are unenfranchised and unenfranchised labor is always the cheapest. The same cause that made slave labor cheap in the past, and Chinese labor cheap in the present, operates in pulling down women's wages. Capital always prefers unenfranchised labor because it can make no practical protest against injustice or unjust discrimination, and so long as women are deprived of the ballot, manufacturers will pit them against their husbands and brothers. The labor unions have largely recognized this condition of things, and most of them have, in consequence declared themselves favorable to woman suffrage.

Given female enfranchisement and work conditioned upon mental capacity and physical fitness, the true level will soon be found, the family will no longer be a house divided against itself. The avocations requiring quickness of perception, steadiness of industry, deftness of hand, delicacy of touch, taste in conception or execution without physical strength will fall naturally into the hands of women while those calling for a greater amount of bodily strength will be assigned to men. In the arena of art where men and women meet on equal ground there is no complaint that men are less highly paid than before women shared the field with them. The salaries received by Patti, Albani or Melba have not lessened the earnings of Campanini or Del Puente, nor have Rosa Bonheur's pictures lowered the prices paid to Meissonier Bougereau or Millet. Coquelin and Henry Irving are not less highly remunerated because Jane Hading and Ellen Terry share the boards with them. There is no sex in art, in literature or on the stage, and in these fields we never hear men complain that the competition of women has worked them injury. A change of this sort would also assist in solving some of the sociological problems of the day. How often we are told that the congestion in the labor market can be relieved only by inducing men to go upon the land, and this is exactly what would be effected by handing over the lighter avocations to women. If women were filling offices, tending machines, setting type, etc., etc., numbers of men would be obliged to turn their attention to agriculture which requires more muscular strength. This is indeed exactly what has taken place in New England, and the newspapers are commenting on the fact that the women are going into the cities for employment while the men are compelled to stay on the farms and take care of the old people.

There are two reasons for this. The one is that the outdoor work on the farm is too heavy for women's muscles, it must be performed by men, and the other that no matter how hard the women work, they usually obtain no title or interest in the property. The men do ploughing, sowing, reaping, etc., etc., and the women do housework, cooking for ploughmen, threshers and other farm laborers; they raise poultry and make butter for the market and perform a round of ceaseless labor quite as taxing as that done by the men, yet when the father makes his will the farm is usually left to 'the boys' and the girls, if still unmarried, are expected to toil for the brothers for board and clothing not even then acquiring any legal claim on the land. Farmers' sons sue their fathers or their fathers' estates for labor performed on the farm and get favorable verdicts, but what judge or jury would award a just amount to a farmer's daughter putting in a claim for time spent and labor performed in cooking not alone for the family, but for threshers, reapers, ploughmen and farm hands generally, the making of hundreds of pounds of butter and the tending and rearing of hundreds of poultry, in addition to the family washing, cleaning and needlework. Usually the butter and eggs are expected to be given to the grocer in trade for tea, coffee, sugar, etc., and even when this is not the case and the women receive the money earned by butter-making and poultry rearing they are required to spend it upon clothing for themselves and the children. The women on the farm have actually no vested rights either in the property or their own earnings, so it is not very remarkable that they leave it whenever they can. When men are thus driven from the cities into the country they bring to farming wits sharpened by the competition of business and a knowledge that only the best methods of work can secure success. They will consequently be eager to avail themselves of the latest discoveries and improvements in farming and farm implements, the land will be redeemed and enriched by scientific cultivation, and where it had in the past yielded food for fifty people it will in the future maintain a hundred. Political economists affirm that the wealth of the nation lies so largely in the products of the soil that any political system which will materially increase them cannot fail to be beneficial to the dwellers both in country and town, to the former in larger returns for their labor and to the latter in cheapened food.

EMMA GREGORY.

San Francisco, Oct., 1895.

A WOMAN'S INVENTION.

Letters patent have been taken out by a woman in Madison, N.J., for an improvement in envelopes. The invention consists in printing a small device of any shape on the under side of the flap of the gummed envelope in a sensitive fluid, stable when dry, but which will run or spread on the application of steam or moisture, thereby showing at once that the letter has been tampered with. The government has recently invited inventors to submit their ideas for some means of detecting the unlawful opening of sealed letters.

FASHIONABLE GIRLS IN A NEW ROLE.

The useful age, says a late New York paper, bids fair to follow the athletic age in the history of the gilded darlings of society, if indeed it does not travel along with it, as many of the ages travelled together in the long ago. Ever since the very practical Duchess of York began combining the useful with the ornamental, and ever since the leaders found time to mingle King's Daughters' work in with their own social life, the girl of the period has been trying to see how very useful she could be to the world without depriving herself of any of her enjoyment. 'Handsome is as handsome does' might be upon the brooch of every belle, for 'handsome does' is her description. The latest and most useful move upon the part of such belles is the teaching of ladies' maids. This includes their instruction in all branches of the toilet, and their teaching upon matters of dress. The young ladies who are willing to take such a duty upon themselves have banded together under the name of 'The Lady Blackwood Union,' and the ledger shows eighteen names of very well-known people as beginners and pioneers of the movement.

TRAINING PLAN IS INDIVIDUAL.

Lady Blackwood in Paris has trained several, and is willing to teach several more. She was, in fact, the originator of the movement.

The plan of the union is an individual one. Each young woman pledges herself to teach a girl a month until she has instructed half a dozen during the year. The girl during the month of service lives with her philanthropic mistress, acting as regular lady's maid, and receiving instruction in the same until perfect. A month is ample for a quick girl, and those who cannot learn all the duties of maid in that time are dismissed entirely or given a lower degree—as assistant maid or lady's assistant. The 'graduates,' or those who at the end of a month are perfect, are given 'diplomas,' and with these in hand they find no trouble getting positions in the very wealthiest families. The institution is somewhat like the system of trained nurses in the English titled families, where a trained nurse serves six months or a year on trial, hoping for as many cases of sickness in the family as possible. At the end of her year she has a letter of recommendation from the family and leaves the house upon a triumphal career of trained nurse at high pay. The ladies' maids have much to learn, but they begin with a great deal. They are upper housemaids, farmers' daughters, superior French girls, and talented young Germans quick at the needle. As common house servants they would lead an unhappy life, for they are too intelligent for the place of common servants, and the lady's maid's position is just the one for them. The young lady who takes the lady's maid to train lodges her in a small white room which she is taught to keep immaculate. It must be like a sea shell and fit for the mistress herself.

A PRACTICAL HINT.

Her first training is upon the fashions, which a lady's maid must know to the letter. All the fashion magazines are supplied her, and she is supposed to adapt her knowledge to her mistress's wardrobe.

'You will take my tight-fitting silk waist, a season behind the style, and arrange it for an at home dinner to-night,' directs the young woman. Then she herself takes the squares of white pearl trimming from the bureau drawer, or buys them from the shop, and arranges them in an arabesque upon the front of the waist. When done, there is a diamond shaped trimming from neck to hem of basque.

The neck may be high, or the simple round neck of last season. This she takes and squares a little, raising it to the decorous point of the winter. A trimming of pearls is basted around the neck and small fancy beads set in to make the brilliant iridescency so much fancied now. The sleeves of the dress are probably flowing, or supplied with deep ruffles from the elbow. These are cut off and to a deft-fingered girl, with a puff sleeve pattern on hand, this whole work is only the business of an hour. It is the transforming of an old bodice into a handsome waist to wear just once, and is the principal work of a lady's maid.

The matter of stringing ribbons through the underclothes is quickly learned. But the mode here must be followed.

Training a lady's maid is not easy. Many a young woman knows a satisfactory maid when she gets one, but could not for the life of her instruct a girl. She must be able to teach nearly all the feminine arts, including manicuring.

ALL THE FEMININE ARTS.

The manicure powders were also taught. An expert lady's maid makes her own pomades and her own polishes. She buys such only when wanting to accompany her mistress upon a journey, when the tightly-sealed bottles are what are wanted.

The arranging of bows, the dressing of the hair, the scientific mending of gloves are all among the necessities of a maid before she gets her diploma. One of the young women who is teaching a maid has actually instructed her personally in the art of glove mending, as done at the best stores, or where gloves are made.

The daughters of the conspicuously wealthy and charitable houses are members of this society.

Miss Virginia Fair, who does many a charitable thing, gives it her encouragement, and half promises to become an active member.

WHAT ONE WOMAN CAN DO.

Even if not willing personally to train six maids a year, any young woman can pay for placing a maid in a place where she can learn, with a dressmaker or with some one skilled in the feminine arts. And, by the way, there are women who make a business of teaching these maids.

The fashionable cap for a lady's maid is a white one, with a small round crown and ruffle around it. The fashionable dress is the one introduced into England several years ago by Lady Randolph Churchill, a deep black without trimming, and filled down the front with a white Swiss 'kerchief placed low from the throat. This has held without variation for fifteen years, the only concession to the changing styles being in the puffs of the sleeves, which are almost as large as those upon the fashionable gowns. The cap is called the Princess Bismarck, because adopted by the Bismarck family in Friedricharuhe.

Several ladies, out of charity and pity, always train their own maids. Mrs. Jack Gardner, of Boston, has long made a practice of doing it, though her reason is an eccentric one 'Because if they are trained before, I have to untrain them.'

The maids that will be turned out of the Lady Blackwood Union will be in great demand for several reasons. They are posted on all the little wrinkles of belledom, and they are well taught and respectful. They carry with them a great deal of prestige from being the objects of such wealthy and delightful charity.



EMMA GREGORY.
President Equal Rights League.

A NEW BATTLE FOR TEMPERANCE PEOPLE.

Thrifty people who attempt to solve the domestic servant difficulty by living in cheap hotels at the seaside during the summer months and dining in restaurants in London during winter are beginning to complain of an innovation which hotel-keepers and restaurateurs are making in their system of prices. Hitherto it has been the custom to charge fixed prices for the meals. If the diner drank wine he paid extra for it; if he confined himself to water it made no difference in the price of the dinner. Now, however, it is announced by several hotel-keepers that if no wine is taken the meal is charged a sixpence or a shilling more, and where board is arranged for the sum per day demanded is from 50 cents to 62½ cents higher from teetotallers, than from wine-bibbers. The custom is also creeping into table d'hote dinners in London; and at one or two restaurants in the West End where fixed prices obtain it is announced on the menu that where no wine is taken the meal is sixpence dearer.

THE QUEEN AND THE SPINNING WHEEL.

Queen Victoria, it is well known, is able to spin, and various articles have been exhibited for which Her Majesty prepared the flax. Now, it seems that this eminently womanly accomplishment, one of the oldest in the world, has commended itself to the Princess of Wales and her daughters. A spinning class is to be started at Sandringham and the Duchess of York is to be among the royal pupils.

'WE ARE CLUMSY AS APES.'

So says Mrs. Rorer, at a recent food show lecture in New York. Her subject was puff paste.

'I wish you could see the Japanese do this,' Mrs. Rorer remarked, as she delicately manipulated some vegetables during one of her previous talks at the Garden.

'Then you would know how badly I do it,' she went on. 'Why were we not taught to use our hands when we were children? We are as clumsy as apes.

'I have had the pleasure of going into Turkish and Japanese kitchens, and the deftness with which they work is wonderful. Everything about their kitchens is immaculately clean and everything they do is done quickly and with the greatest nicety.'

The visitors at the cooking lesson yesterday who have not visited Japanese and Turkish kitchens felt that there was nothing left to be desired in the dainty way Mrs. Rorer worked with her puff paste.

'This paste is easily made,' she said, 'by following the directions explicitly. The young ladies in my school can make as good paste at the second lesson as the most experienced chef.

'French paste cannot be baked on the same day it is made. This was made yesterday and rolled in a napkin, with ice over and under it.

'If you are about to make an oyster pie cut off sufficient crust and rub a very little flour over the board to prevent sticking. If you roll quickly and lightly, you may roll either to or from you. Handle as quickly as possible before the heat of the room has time to affect the paste.

'A marble slab is the best thing to use for a pastry board. Old marble-topped tables cannot be put to a better use than they will be if removed to the kitchen for pastry and candy tables.

'Before you put your upper crust in place moisten the lower crust slightly near the edge with water or the white of an egg. For a meat pie you will also glaze over the top with water or an egg.

'This should all be done as quickly as possible, and the pie placed in the oven, put under it an asbestos pad, that the top may be browned. Watch carefully as it is difficult to get a good result in a small stove.'

'Why should the butter be washed?' asked a woman in the audience, as Mrs. Rorer gave the directions for making the paste.

'Butter in its ordinary condition is brittle,' was the answer, 'and it is washed to make it pasty. Washing also takes out the butyric acid, which makes a delicious soda water fountain flavor—that of Bartlett pear or pineapple—but is not good in pastry.'

Washing makes the butter pliable like putty, and it is not greasy. Keep the hands cool while manipulating it. All this work requires the hand of an artist.

'This is the most expensive of all pastes, but also the most digestible. That is because of the manipulation, not because of the materials.

'In making the meringue for your chestnut custard, do not beat the whites of the eggs too stiff at first, or they will be tough when taken from the oven. They must be merely light and frothy. When the sugar is put in the mixture can be beaten for any length of time—the longer the better.

'When I was first taught to beat a meringue by a well-known chef I was given sixteen eggs, with a bunch of wires, and made to beat sixteen minutes.

'The beaten whites can be put into a pastry bag and your chestnut custard ornamented in any way desirable. Brown in a moderate oven.

Yesterday's receipts were:

Puff Paste.—Wash one pound of butter in ice water. Put one pound of pastry flour into a big dish, make a well in the centre, into the centre of the well put a piece of butter, the size of an egg, a half teaspoonful of salt, a teaspoonful of sugar, and the white of one egg. Measure one cup of ice water, add it gradually to the mixture, and work in this flour. Knead as you would bread, and then cut into halves. Roll each half into a sheet. Put the remaining part of the washed butter on one sheet, cover with the other, and roll from you, folding the sides and then the ends; turn and roll from you again. Stand away in the ice for fifteen minutes, fold and roll twice more, then put on the ice again for a few minutes, and then turn again, wrap carefully in a cloth, and stand aside over night, and it is ready for use.

Chestnut Custard.—Into a bowl put one cup (a half pint) of boiled mashed chestnuts. Add a half cup of milk and the yolks of two eggs, quarter cup of sugar, and a teaspoonful of manilla. Turn into a well lined dish and bake in a moderately quick oven twenty minutes. Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth, add to them two teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar. Heap this over the pie, dust thickly with sugar, and return to the oven to brown.

Oyster Pie.—Line a deep German dish (soup plate) with puff paste. Now turn twenty-five oysters into this and add a tablespoonful of butter, a half teaspoonful of salt, and a dash of pepper. Cover loosely with puff paste and bake in a moderately quick oven over twenty minutes.

Thursday evening is put down for the chafing-dish class for men. A bill of fare of clubmen's dainties will be made up.

A WOMAN'S INGENUITY.

When a woman sets her mind to do a thing, the Toronto 'Week' assures us, she does it thoroughly. The recovery of the ancient Syriac manuscript of the Gospels is a case in point. Mrs. Lewis and her sister, Mrs. Gibson, determined to visit Mount Sinai. They learned photography and studied Syriac. They got letters of introduction and stormed the library and Monastery of St. Catherine on that Holy Mount. There they found an amiable librarian almost as obliging as our own Mr. Bain, who showed them all the treasures. These they photographed. When they got back to England they showed their treasures to what we call here 'experts.' It was found that they had got something very important—no less than a manuscript of the Gospels written in Syriac and in a date not far from the times of the very Apostles. Another journey to Mount Sinai was decided upon. Again the kind librarian was interviewed, once more the treasures were displayed, and this time Mrs. Lewis gave true evidence of her woman's wit. Like the lady in the poem of 'The Well of St. Keyne,' who took a bottle to church, she took a bottle to the monastery. It contained a fluid which restores faded writing on manuscripts and of which she had learned by enquiring at the British Museum. The use of this fluid was entirely successful. The manuscript was copied, and the result is now in England being worked up. The exact age of the writing is not known, nor the exact value of the discovery, but an exceedingly ancient and scarce, probably unique, Syriac copy of the Gospels has been unearthed. No man would have thought of that plan of going to the British Museum to ask for the restoring liquid. Mrs. Lewis deserves the very greatest credit for her ingenuity and determination.

THE FAULT NOT IN THE RECIPE.

Dear Editor Home,—About the salt-rising bread, the fault is not in the recipe, except, perhaps, that it is not explicit enough. Many a loaf of delicious bread have I seen—yes, and made—by that same recipe. And if I had now some of my grandmother's bread, spread with some of her butter—well, I'm not especially hungry, but I fear a goodly quantity would disappear. But the yeast must be treated just so. It must neither be too thick nor too thin. If too cold, it will not rise, and if scalded, is ruined. And by no means will all flour make good salt-rising. Some of it will positively refuse to rise. A teaspoonful of white sugar in the yeast gives more certainty. A better and more certain way is to make 'milk yeast,'—one cup new milk, two cups boiling water, one teaspoonful each sugar and salt. When cool enough to bear the finger, stir in flour for a rather thick batter, not dough, set the dish in another of warm water, and keep warm—not hot. Watch during the first hour or so, and if the water rises to the top, stir again; but if once the top is covered with fine bubbles, be careful not to shake at all; and when light, mix before it has time to fall. Some time when I've nothing else to do (!?) I'll try my hand for the sake of 'Lang Syne,' and if my bread reminds me of my grandmother's, I'll send 'ye editor' a bite. Not, however, 'if it's like a dynamite bomb!'

I have just looked into my books and find in 'The Favorite Cook Book,' called on the inside title page the 'People's Cook Book,' compiled by Mrs. Jennie Taylor, published by J. S. Ogilvie & Co., New York, bought in Montreal some eight or nine years ago, on pages 89-90, a recipe for 'milk sponge' bread, and two for 'salt rising,' the first of these two being a very different recipe to the one in the 'Witness.' Yours, etc.,

'ARUAL.'

Always a 'P.S.' for a woman. I've often felt like 'holding forth' in the Home Department, which I generally enjoy much, but this is the first time I've obeyed the promptings of the spirit, and this time I am moved by—'bread!'

We shall watch for the coming of that loaf.

A CONVERSATION CLUB.

A novel society, as reported by a New York paper, has been formed in a Hudson River town, the outcome of whose work will be watched with interest. A few girl friends have made up their minds that they are deficient in ease and grace in current talk; that they lack lightness and brightness and solid information on a number of topics more or less employed in every-day conversation.

One clever girl set the ball rolling. She discussed her idea with those among her friends who seemed most likely to fall in with it. Between them all they laid out a course of winter's work, if work that may be called which, so far, is only an odd sort of amusement.

The little group meets once a fortnight in order, at each other's homes, at a luncheon which is restricted to themselves. They decided upon this gathering about a table, as they all echoed the observation of one of them: 'We can talk so much better, and be so much more at ease if we have some other excuse for coming together than just talk.'

So a simple dainty meal is served, over which the guests discuss with their hostess a topic assigned by her. Subjects already taken up have been bicycling, woman and the suffrage, the Atlanta Exposition, and municipal reform. It is not probable that any very erudite matter will be brought forward, since the idea is not to become learned on any out-of-the-way point, but to be prepared to play a lively and pleasing part in the floating small talk of the hour. Thus there was no settled list of subjects with which to start the season; these would be too apt to vary from month to month to be arranged long beforehand.

At one meeting the coming entertainer assigns her selection, and in the following two weeks the half dozen girls read, ask questions, and think over what they are to say and how best to say it. It is the hostess's duty to see that each of her guests has an opportunity to entertain the rest, and that no one monopolizes the attention and that no other is neglected.

So unique a scheme would only be practicable with a few congenial people together, under no constraint and no severe rules. With these conditions it bids fair to work extremely well.

CRADLE SONG.

From the Armenian of Raphael Pathanian.
(This lullaby is a favorite in Armenia. Mothers sing their children to sleep with it along the banks of the Euphrates, and under the shadow of Mount Ararat.)

Nightingale, O leave our garden,
Where soft dews the blossoms steep
With thy litanies melodious
Come and sing my boy to sleep!
Nay, he sleeps not for thy chanting,
And his weeping hath not ceased.
Come not, nightingale! My darling
Does not wish to be a priest.

O, thou thievish, clever jackdaw,
That in coin find'st thy joy!
With thy tales of gold and profit
Come and soothe my wailing boy!
Nay, thy chatter does not lull him,
And his crying is not stayed.
Come not, jackdaw! for my darling
Will not choose the merchant's trade.

Wild dove, leave the fields and pastures,
Where thou grievest all day long;
Come and bring my boy sweet slumber
With thy melancholy song!
Still he weeps. Nay, come not hither,
Plaintive songster, for I see
That he loves not lamentations,
And no mourner will he be.

Leave thy chase, brave-hearted falcon!
Happly he thy song would hear,
And the boy lay hushed and slumbered,
With the war notes in his ear.

ALICE STONE BLACKWELL.
—Boston 'Transcript.'

DISHONEST CHURCH MEMBERS.

It is often said that Christians are no more honest than other people. Whatever of truth there is in that requires the substitution of the phrase, church members for 'Christians.' There is not a dishonest Christian in the world, and never was. A dishonest man is not a Christian. He may bow his head, cross himself, or weep at the name of Jesus, soar on wings of ecstasy when he hears descriptions of heaven, and recount with unction the date, the hour and the minute of his conversion; but if he is dishonest he is not a Christian. The fundamental maxim of Christianity is: 'Provide things honest in the sight of all men.' It is an awful day for any man when he says within himself: 'I know that this is dishonest, but it is the custom of the trade and I must do it or sink.' He is at least the half-brother of a man who commits a forgery, robs tills, or makes false entries.—New York 'Christian Advocate.'

SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSON.

DAVID AND GOLIATH.

December 8.—I. Samuel 17: 38-51.

Golden Text.—The battle is the Lord's.—I. Sam. 17: 47.

EXPLANATORY.

I. The Battle Array. In the fertile plains along the coast, south-west of the Israelites, lived the fierce and warlike race of the Philistines (from whom the name Palestine is derived). These people were often made God's instrument for the punishment of the sins of his people. After Saul's disobedience it is said that 'there was sore war against the Philistines all the days of Saul' (14: 52). 'The mode of warfare pursued by them was of the guerilla description. They made a series of sudden raids upon unprotected places for purposes of plunder. They seized some commanding position, which they strongly fortified, and from that they sent out bands of marauders to spoil the surrounding district.'

At the time of this lesson their central camp was in the valley of Elah, near Shocboh. The hills on either side are seven hundred to eight hundred feet high, running nearly east and west. The valley below is three miles wide, but it grows narrower toward the east, till at the camping ground of the Philistines 'the opposite hills were only about a mile apart at their crests, but their slopes run out so far on each side that the wady is only 400 or 500 yards broad at their foot.'—Geikie.

Through the middle of the valley wound a ravine with steep sides, the bed of the winter torrents, 'forming a natural defence to any force drawn on either side of it.' The Philistines were encamped on the southern slopes; and Saul had assembled an army of defence on the northern, with the valley between, and neither army dared to leave its position, and make an attack across the ravine, whose steep sides would give the enemy a great advantage.

II. Goliath, the Champion of the Philistines.—While the armies were in this position, within sight and speaking distance of each other across the ravine, there came out from the Philistine ranks a giant champion, who proposed that the Israelites should send forth a warrior to meet him, and have the whole battle decided by single combat.

The giant's name was Goliath of Gath. He was not a Philistine strictly so termed, but was of the primeval race of the Anakim. It is remarkable that, to this day, the people of Beit Jibein, the modern Gath, justly reputed the most lawless and unscrupulous of all the inhabitants of the district, are of a stature far exceeding the ordinary, very many of them considerably exceeding six feet in height, and with heavy massive features and high cheek bones, very different from the ordinary Arab or Syrian types.'—Canon Tristram.

His Size. His height was six cubits and a span. These measures varied greatly at different times and places, because the human limbs which were used as the standard differed in length. 'But the cubit, the length from the elbow to the tip of the middle finger, is believed to be about one and one half feet, and the span, the distance from the thumb to the middle or little finger, when stretched apart to the full length, half a cubit, so that nine cubits and a span equal about nine feet nine inches.'—Cook. Among parallel instances of gigantic stature may be quoted Pusio and Secundilla, who lived in the region of Augustus, and are said by Pliny to have been over ten (Roman) feet high. The bed of Og, king of Bashan, was nine cubits long. Charles Birne, an Irishman, measured eight feet four inches; he died in 1783, aged twenty-two, and his skeleton, now in the College of Surgeons, London, is eight feet long. Patrick Cottar, another Hibernian, is said to have been eight feet seven and three-fourths inches high.

His Armor. He stood resplendent in shining copper or bronze, often translated brass. Their brass or bronze was copper and tin. Our brass, copper and zinc was unknown. 'He was brass all over; note the kind of amused emphasis with which the word is repeated in the half-satirical and marvellously life-like portrait of him in verses 5-8; brass here, brass there, brass everywhere; and, not content with one shield dangling at his back, he has a man to carry another in front of him as he struts.'—Maclaren.

Arms. First, a javelin, or short bronze spear, to hurl at the enemy. This is called a 'target' in verse 6. It was slung over his shoulders. Second, a heavy spear, the shaft of which was like a weaver's beam, and its head (Heb.) 'the flame of his spear,' the metal part, which flashed like a flame, weighed six hundred shekels, or about nineteen pounds avoirdupois.

III. The Challenge. Thus armed and plumed, the giant stalked down into the valley, in sight of Saul's camp, and in a voice answering to his huge form defied the armies of Israel morning and evening for forty days. 'His appearance struck dismay into Saul and all his people.' No one dared to fight with this brilliant-armored giant; for no one could overcome him with the ordinary weapons of war. They were, however, comparatively safe on account of the steep-sided ravine which lay between him and them. Had the giant attempted to cross the ravine, he would have been at a great disadvantage while climbing the steep bank.

IV. David Visits the Army.—A guiding Providence is plainly discerned in this story, the meaning of each part being unseen till the result showed the reason for every step. The three oldest of David's brothers were in the army of Saul, only about ten miles from home, and Jesse, feeling anxious for news about them, sent David to the camp with some fresh provisions, for the soldiers there, as often in later wars, furnished their own supplies. It was the fortieth day of Goliath's challenge when David reached the camp, and heard his haughty words. He soon took in the state of affairs. His inquiries and comments brought upon him the rebuke of his oldest brother. But he kept on till his words came to the ears of Saul. All this, and his practice with the sling, and his conflict with the lion and the bear in previous days were necessary steps to his great victory.

V. The Israelites' Champion, David.—Vs. 38-40. It is well to mark the moral qualities which David manifests, and which make him a worthy champion, and without which he would either have failed altogether, or diminished the value of the victory.

First. Meekness and self-government are seen in his treatment of his elder brother's taunts.

Second. Perseverance is shown by his whole course in reference to the combat, overcoming every obstacle.

Third. Courage was shown in his destroying the lion and the bear which attacked his flock. These animals were common in Palestine in those days, and bears in some parts are still numerous.—Ellicott. The country was then well wooded, and afforded them shelter. They were fierce and strong, and the terror of the shepherds.

Fourth. Faith. The slaying of the lion and the bear was also a proof of faith, for the deeds were done at great personal risk, not at mere acts of daring, but in the performance of duty. The wild animals attacked the flock he was set to defend; and 'the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.' The consciousness of duty strengthened him. He acknowledges that it was God who gave him the strength and courage. And because God hath given him strength to do that duty, he was confident that the same God would give him the strength and skill to perform this harder and more dangerous task. David also knew that God had given him great agility, and great skill with the only weapon then known which could overthrow the giant. He could easily outrun the armored giant, or dodge his spear, and could attack from a distance. He was much safer than any of Saul's armored warriors.

Fifth. Humility, in that he made no parade of his courage, but attributed his success to the God in whom he trusted. He told the facts in the simplicity of truth; and both the fact of his telling and the method were marks of the absence of self-consciousness and egotism. 'It does not appear that he even penned one psalm to celebrate this great event.'

Sixth. Wisdom. David showed the wisdom and manliness of true piety in his interview with the king. It is not strange that Saul should hesitate to permit a young and unknown man to accept a challenge on which the safety of the whole army depended. But he was convinced by two arguments, what God had already done through him, and by seeing that David's plan of attack was the only feasible one.

Seventh. Good common sense was shown in his choice of weapons, and his manner of doing it.

David's weapons. 38. And Saul armed David with his armor: rather apparel. Probably a special military dress adapted to be worn with armor. This was better for wearing under armor than was David's shepherd's dress. Over it was placed the helmet of brass and the coat of mail.

39. And he assayed to go: endeavored to go, but he found his armor a hindrance rather than a help. By making the attempt David showed his courtesy and deference to his superiors. An actual trial of the armor showed the king that David could do nothing in that way. For I have not proved them. He had not used such things enough to be able to use them effectively. He did not object to the use of the means, but desired the best means, those which he could use effectively. Saul's armor was not only useless to David, but it prevented him from using the weapons with which he had skill. He then put on his simple and easy shepherd's dress, which gave him full play for his activities.

40. He took his staff in his hand. His usual weapon of defence. Eastern shepherds still frequently carry them. And chose him five smooth stones. They were smooth, so that they would fly the more swiftly and accurately at the mark; and five, so that if one failed others would be at hand. Out of the brook: which ran into the main ravine of the valley of Elah. He could not yet reach the ravine running between the two armies. And put them in a shepherd's bag . . . a scrip. A small bag or wallet made of the skins of kids stripped off whole and tanned, in which were carried food and other things. And his sling was in his hand. The sling of the ancient Egyptians, which probably was of the same sort as that of David, was a thong of leather, or string, plaited, broad at the middle, and having a loop at one end, by which it was fixed upon and firmly held by the hand; the other extremity terminated in a lash, which escaped from the fingers when the stone was thrown, and when used, the slinger whirled it two or three times round his head to steady it and to increase the impetus. The sling was a very formidable weapon in a skilled hand. It is also a most ancient weapon, used by the Egyptians and sometimes by the Romans. 'Some men had wonderful skill with it. Seven hundred left-handed Benjaminites could sling at a hair's-breadth, and not miss. The giant was open to attack only on the forehead; but then he was cased in such heavy armor that he could not move with swiftness, and so he could prove a formidable foe only when he was fighting at close quarters. David, on the other hand, was free, and could run with swiftness and agility; while using the sling he could begin the attack from a distance, and out of the range of his adversary's weapons. So far, therefore, as weapons were concerned, the advantage was clearly on David's side, provided only he could preserve his precision of aim and steadiness of hand.

VI. The Attack.—Vs. 41-47. From the north David descended in his Shepherd dress to the plain.

41. And the Philistine came on. In his shining armor, with 'his dreadful clanking tramp under the hundredweight of metal.' They either stood, one on either side of the narrow ravine while they were talking, or, as Conder suggests, they walked down the stream on either bank, conversing as they went.

42. And when the Philistine . . saw David, he disdained him: he looked contemptuously upon the youth armed with a stick, as if he were intending only to drive away a dog from the sheep. He probably did not notice his sling. His appearance and weapons seemed an insult to the man of war, whose mailed corselet alone weighed as much as David.

There is a legend among the Jews that when Goliath cast his eyes upon David, the sight seemed so ridiculous,so amusing,that he threw back his head, and laughed out aloud. But this action threw his brazen helmet away from his temples, and just then the smooth stone from David's sling struck upon his forehead. It is quite possible that his contempt for his opponent made him careless of his armor.

43. Cursed David by his gods. These gods were such as Dagon, Baal, and Astarte. The combat thus became a question of not merely between David and Goliath, but between God and idols. If Goliath was successful, then idolatry would gain stronger hold of the people.

44. I will give thy flesh, etc. It was with such threats as these that Homer's heroes used to defy one another. Such defiance by single combatants are still usual in the wars of the Bedouins.

45. Then said David to the Philistine. David gave all the glory to God. He was fighting in God's cause, and for God's glory, more than for his own.

46. The Lord (Jehovah) of hosts. The hosts of angels in heaven, and of men on earth, all forces and powers, organized to do his will.

47. The Lord saveth not with sword and spear. Brute force does not rule in this world. There is a power mightier than earthly weapons. At the same time David used soldiers, who 'trusted in God and kept their powder dry.' No amount of dependence on God will supersede the necessity of using the means God has placed in our power. There is no real faith without works. But all the smooth stones in Palestine would have been of no avail, unless God had guided their flight to the one small undefended spot on a man moving in haste.

VII. The Victory.—Vs. 48-51. 48. David hasted and ran, giving impetus to his sling.

49. David . . . . took thence a stone, and slang it. 'On wings of faith and prayer the smooth stone took its fatal flight.' And smote the Philistine in his forehead. The stone either entered at a point by the helmet, or it may even have penetrated and passed through the helmet itself. And he fell (Psa. 27: 2).

Smote the Philistine and slew him. The actual slaying of the Philistine is spoken of by anticipation in this verse. The stone stunned him, and felled him to the earth, but his life was not yet extinct.

51. Stood upon the Philistine, and took his sword . . . . and slew him. Goliath was slain by his own sword, as Haman was hung upon his own gallows. David must have been strong as well as brave to wield so great a weapon.

When the Philistines saw their champion fall, they fled in dismay. The Israelites, aroused and inspired by what God had done through David, their faith kindled anew into flame, arose and shouted and pursued the Philistines, even to their own walled cities.—Condensed from Peloubet.

Many visitors returning from France have noticed a great increase in drunkenness there. Formerly, like all wine-drinking countries, France claimed to be a sober nation, but the same thing will hardly be said now. Statistics show that in the last twenty years no nation has made so much progress in the consumption of alcohol as they. The country has been flooded with cheap spirits, which, not having been rectified, contain the most noxious ether.

HOW TO BUILD UP A BIG CHURCH.

AN INTERVIEW WITH THE FAMOUS PHILADELPHIA DIVINE, RUSSELL H. CONWELL.

WONDERFUL GROWTH OF HIS CHURCH—THE SECRET OF ITS POWER.

('Ram's Horn.')

One of the largest churches in America, or the world, is 'The Temple,' in Philadelphia. Its mission is three-fold—to heal, to educate, and to convert; and in this treble capacity it probably wields as wide an influence as any similar institution in Christendom.

Russell H. Conwell, the pastor of The Temple, the new name of Grace Baptist Church, has baptized during the last ten years three thousand one hundred adults, which exceeds the number baptized by Charles H. Spurgeon.

In appearance Mr. Conwell is of the Lincoln type. Tall, dark haired and slender. He speaks rapidly and with energy, frequently emphasizing his words and



RUSSELL H. CONWELL.

gestures with one or both hands. When asked whether he would talk a few moments on how The Temple became the great church that it is, in order that its methods might be used in building up other churches in the country, he said:—

'Gladly! I will willingly tell you the story of our growth, and God grant that it may be of some benefit to other churches. The keynote of The Temple work is

ITS SOCIAL LIFE.

Do not misunderstand this. I mean social life permeated by Christianity. When I took charge of the church twelve years ago it was a struggling little mission in a poor quarter of the city on a side street. There were about ninety members, and there were just twenty-seven at the first prayer meeting. At our prayer meeting last week there were more than two thousand present.

My first move on entering the work was to start a half-hour social gathering at the conclusion of each mid-week prayer meeting. The people liked this plan. Gathered in little groups this half-hour came to be one of the longed-for events of the week. Outsiders heard of it and began to attend the prayer meeting to enjoy the social meeting afterward. Fathers and brothers would drop in after the prayer meeting on the pretext of escorting a wife, sister, mother or daughter home.

'Soon the members of the congregation began to recognize the large number of newcomers after the prayer meeting had adjourned and clamored for a change in the method of conducting the meeting. They said: 'Here is my friend John or Mary that I want to attend this service, but it is too dry for them. Let's have some music.' So soloists and quartets were brought. The attendance doubled, trebled and quadrupled until the building could not begin to hold the worshippers. By this time I had extended the social after-meeting to an hour and a half. The trustees objected some, but they agreed to let the lights burn as long as the pastor stayed, and so all went well.

'No! We never advertise our meetings, nor have any set programme. The more informal the gathering the better all like it. Naturally at these social aftermeetings the people began to talk and plan about church work; how to raise money for this, how to aid that struggling mission, how to enlarge this room, how to build that addition. It was as natural for their conversation to turn to these things as it is for trees to bear fruit.

WHAT ONE WOMAN DID.

'I will give you an instance of the financial results of these adjourned meetings. A poor washerwoman joined the church. Her weekly earnings were between two and four dollars. She came to prayer meeting and would stay and talk with her neighbors. It was the only chance she had for social intercourse. Gradually she became a social centre, organized committees, talked and planned eagerly about church work. On one occasion when we wished to raise some money she proposed the 'penny talent' scheme. It was simply to give each church member a penny to invest in some way and give the returns to the Lord. The pennies were distributed, and would you believe it nearly seven thousand dollars was raised as the result. This is but a part of the work that washerwoman has done for Christ.

'The very fact that this money was raised among themselves gave the people tenfold interest and aroused enthusiasm for new plans and schemes. The Temple has rarely if ever had a gift of a thousand dollars. The half a million dollars we have raised has come from the poor people. Soon all the members of the church were on one or another committee and our new Temple building sprang from these very gatherings.'

'Were these social gatherings only productive of financial results?'

'No, indeed,' he replied. 'I was just going to speak of the spiritual results which were not less wonderful. I requested the church members to make the

SOCIAL HOUR A SUBJECT OF PRAYER,

and to speak freely of religion to their friends, not in a sanctimonious manner, but with good common sense; to invite them to church, to get acquainted with and interested in them, and gradually to draw them to Christ. At the conclusion of every meeting I make an appeal to the unsaved to give their hearts to Christ. The result is a continual revival the year round. It never ceases. Last Sabbath twenty-three signified their intention to lead a Christian life at one service.

'I make it a point to greet heartily all newcomers, and in an inoffensive manner ask them to attend church and become Christians.

'So many think religion consists in wearing a long face and going about looking pious and sad. How surprised they are when they come to our after-meeting and find out that Christians are the most jolly, joyful and happy people on the globe.

CHURCH ENTERTAINMENTS.

'Any entertainments? Yes, quite often. For instance it is our aim to reach all classes. Now one of the best methods of reaching the upper classes is by music. I remember a committee of five hundred was once organized to give a musical entertainment. The best talent was secured and a first-class musicale was given.

'But the music was merely a means to an end. Previously the committee had met and each was assigned a certain seat in a different part of the house. When the evening arrived they were on hand early to welcome the guests, chat pleasantly after the programme was ended, and invite the strangers with whom they became acquainted to church.

'Why to show you our methods, just last week some grocers had their chairs tipped back in a corner, discussing one thing and another, when one of them asked if there was not some method by which they could get hold of the non-church-going grocers. Some one suggested that they have a dinner and invite their professional friends.

'They called me over to where they were sitting and presented the plan. I told them I thought it an excellent thing, and they at once carried it out as follows:

'The dinner was given by the Business Men's Union of the church, and all had a glorious time. The subject of religion was not paraded at all. But as had been arranged beforehand, each business man became acquainted with five grocers.

'After the dinner each one, as previously agreed, resolved himself into a committee of one and wrote a letter to the five he had met, telling of his pleasure in meeting them at the banquet and inviting them to attend service the next Sabbath morning, seats being reserved especially for grocers.'

'Is there not danger of the church becoming wedded to the world?'

'Ah, yes,' said Mr. Conwell; 'and it is one of the chief duties of the pastor to prevent this. He should watch closely the trend of affairs, stop at once any worldly schemes, and make every single method and plan point heavenward.

'For fear the character of our church entertainments may be misinterpreted, I wish to state that the purpose of every fair held in the Temple is to win souls to Christ.

'At a recent fair from which we raised nine thousand dollars, there were

THREE HUNDRED AND TWENTY-ONE CONVERSIONS.

When gifts are requested a letter is sent to each donor thanking him or her for the present given, not to the fair or church, but to the Lord, and asking that their hearts be given to him also. A letter is likewise sent to each purchaser expressing thanks in the name of the Lord and making a similar request.

'To give you an idea of the manner in which our fairs are conducted I will tell you of an incident that occurred in connection with one of our festivals.

STORY OF A CHURCH FAIR.

We were on the verge of one of out annual fairs called 'The Feast of Tithes.' Each member was giving what he could and then seeking gifts from others. A workingman employed in an iron foundry in Philadelphia having given his mite, went one day to solicit a gift from a dealer in safes with whom he was acquainted.

'The merchant was not a Christian, and not merely refused to give a safe but declared that he had no use for Christians anyway. He said they were mostly hypocrites, did not live up to their profession and led gloomy, miserable and selfish lives.

'The gentleman replied that he was very willing to forego the gift, but he was sure that the merchant was mistaken about Christian people. He would prove it if the dealer would only attend one of the services at Grace Church. The merchant hesitated, saying he had another engagement, but the ironworker urged upon him the necessity of testing the truth of his assertion. At length his consent was obtained, the workman promising to call at his house with a ticket on Saturday.'

All readers may not know the reason for this action. Such multitudes seek to attend the Temple services each Sabbath that it is necessary to admit by ticket only, these being easily procured during the previous week.

'The ticket was duly taken to the merchant's house, and Sabbath morning the gentleman again called to accompany him to the church.

'In the meantime I had learned of the circumstances from the workman, and during the sermon several times referred to the mistaken ideas of many people in regard to Christianity and Christian people, at the same time picturing the joy and blessedness and beauty of the true Christian life.

'Of course the merchant did not know that I had him in mind. At the conclusion of the service when the gentleman brought him forward and we shook hands he admitted that he had held some misconceptions of religion and stated them. I told him that he could never lead a happy and noble life until he had given his heart to Christ.

'Then his companion introduced him to others standing about. To business men whom he met in every-day life, lawyers, merchants, newspaper men, men of every vocation. His astonishment at finding so many of his business friends at church kept increasing until at last he exclaimed to his companion, "I confess to you frankly that I was mistaken about Christian people. There are more good men and women among them than I had any idea of."

'A few days later I received from the safe dealer one of the most penitent letters it has ever been my fortune to read. He confessed his sinfulness and wrong ideas of Christianity and requested me to pray with him, and show him the way of salvation.

'The result was that that man was converted and is now a trustee of the church and one of our most active workers. At that time he also donated the safe to the fair.

'But this is but half the story. During the progress of the "Feast of Tithes" the safe was sold to a banker for $445, and as is our custom a letter was sent thanking him for aiding God's work by purchasing the safe. An invitation was also given to attend church and become a Christian. It sounds wonderful, and is wonderful, but

THIS MAN ALSO ACCEPTED CHRIST.

His family, however, being all Methodists, I advised him to join the Methodist Church, which he did.

'About this time we were trying to discover some method by which our church people who are not wealthy could save and invest their weekly earnings. I suggested to the banker that he open his savings bank to us for this purpose. He objected at first, but finally consented, thinking that it was a practical method of serving God and his fellow men. The plan was tried and is a great success and is of incalculable benefit to our people.

'Some months after this occurrence we decided to build a new edifice. We bought the ground, but could find no banker in the city who would mortgage the building in advance for $75,000, without security.

'The converted banker at length heard of our predicament and offered to advance the money. It was by means of this offer that we were enabled to build at that time our magnificent Temple.'

As Mr. Conwell concluded this narrative his face was aglow with enthusiasm and he buoyantly exclaimed:

'Such, my dear, sir, is the manner in which our entertainments are conducted, and such are some of the results of this method. We never have an entertainment for entertainment's sake, but always for the glory of God and the advancement of his kingdom.

'Thus you see that the making of our church a social centre and instilling into the social life, practical common-sense religion is the foundation and corner-stone of whatever success we have achieved. And I am sure,' he declared with emphasis,' that what we have done can be achieved by any church in the United States.'

RELIGIOUS NEWS.

Mr. B. Barnato and his friends have sent to the Lord Mayor £15,000, to be divided between the Hospital Sunday Fund and other indicated charities.

By far the smallest number of saloons in proportion to population is in the Southern States—Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Mississippi, North and South Carolina and Tennessee.

The Rev. Andrew Murray has two brothers besides himself in South Africa, the Rev. Charles and the Rev. William Murray, both of them prominent ministers in the Dutch Reformed Church, and men of great influence in the colony. The former has some magnificent vines at Graaf Reinit, one of which is said to rival the celebrated vine at Hampton Court.

A bamboo organ has been built for a church at Shanghai, and is said to surpass organs made of metal. As bamboo can be obtained of all dimensions, from the thickness of a pen to pieces of a foot in diameter, this natural material costs little more than the simple labor, and the notes are beautifully soft and pleasant to the ear.

Miss Willard and Miss Gordon will go south to spend the winter. Although the object of the trip is rest, work will be carried on all the way through Dixie. Coldwater children's societies will be organized in every city of the south to which they go, and the children will be asked to sign the pledge to abstain from the use of liquor, tobacco and profanity, and be kind to animals.

Rev. James Coles, one of the missionaries at Tamatave, writing to the Rev. Prebendary Tucker under date of September 20th, says the French are very good and pay him every respect and consideration. They are, he adds, certainly doing a very good thing for the place. They are filling up the ponds and swamps, and even if they should retire now the place would be very much cleaner and healthier than it was.

The 'National Temperance Advocate' has the following: Recently a saloon at Monterey, Tenn., was purchased by a few gentlemen, and the contents of bottles, jugs and kegs emptied out on the ground, and the house closed up. A strong sentiment exists in the mountain city against the unholy traffic. Nearly all are agreed that their beautiful, healthy country, can get along without a saloon. Some wanted to save the whiskey for camphor, and others wanted the stuff called wine kept for the Lord's table, but the majority decided that it should all go to Mother Earth, at the same time admitting she did not need it, but could stand the imposition better than any one else. There is great rejoicing among the good people at the overthrow of this den of evil.

The extent to which South Africa is coming to the front and the exciting attractions of gold and diamond mines, are strikingly illustrated by the statement of an English clergyman who has just returned from that country. On board the vessel in which he sailed there were over five hundred persons, the majority of them seeking their fortune in the Transvaal. Among them were a hundred Russian Jews driven away by the despotism of their native country. There were also a hundred Cornish miners going out to work in the famous mines of South Africa. Many of these were strong and devoted Methodists, who, as a body, are keenly alive to the interests of Methodism in that country. He speaks in the highest terms of South Africa and its people, and believes there is a great future before it.—'Canada Presbyterian.'

The address to the departing missionaries of the Baptist Union in England recently by the veteran Charles Williams, of Accrington, was full of tenderness and spiritual power, says the 'British Weekly. 'There were great differences, he said, between the experiences of missionaries abroad and ministers at home; but, after all, the resemblances were greater. God had made of one all the nations of the earth, and the truth that saved men here would save them there. His hope of the world's conversion did not spring from what a professional ministry at home or abroad could accomplish. It would not be till every convert sought the conversion of his neighbor, till every church was a missionary society, and every member a missionary, that the world would be evangelized. In 1837 the Queen of Madagascar banished the missionaries, but in the absence of the missionaries what took place? In the twenty years of persecution that followed, the Church multiplied twenty-fold. The Telugu Mission afforded a parallel instance. Dr. Clough was at one time left alone. He called the native preachers together and proposed to leave them, they entreated him to remain, and they would work to the utmost of their power. Between that December and the following March 7,000 converts were baptized. The Cameroons Mission in 1885 had a membership of 273; and notwithstanding the withdrawal of the missionaries, and the unsympathetic attitude of the German authorities, the membership had increased in ten years from 273 to 1,359.

AN UNBELIEVER'S PREDICTION.

Mr. Harry Quilter who writes the following denunciation of the decadent moral condition underlying the current criticisms of art and literature, though a professed unbeliever, is no pessimist. He believes in healthy morals and in their triumph. He evidently believes in some power that makes for righteousness:—

A short time ago a magazine which had been from its commencement in the hands of one of our prominent publishers, and had obtained a high reputation for the character of its contents, was sold by him, and passed, after a short interval, into the hands of a well-known editor of the new type, who was dissatisfied with its circulation. 'Do you know what I am going to do with it?' he said to me. 'I am going to "vulgarize" it!' I explained that he would probably succeed, and—he did. I may add that this was not said to me in confidence, but as the definite announcement of the policy he considered absolutely necessary to success.

There is the whole matter in a nutshell. It is vulgarity which is the 'raison d'etre' of our new illustrated papers, and they are daily vulgarizing England; for though London requires and produces these things, they are diffused throughout the country; and their effect is to be seen in the provincial press, in advertisements, and theatrical entertainments; and though this species of illustration is of such recent growth, I find a difficulty in accounting satisfactorily for its origin, and for the toleration with which it has hitherto been received. So far as I am aware, no voice of preacher or moralist has, as yet, been raised against it; no artist, either from inside or outside the Academy has pointed out its offensiveness, and its conflict with all the best traditions of our art history; no critic or journalist has uttered even a passing protest. Nor do the public apparently mind one whit. You shall find such papers lying about casually, not only in 'smart' houses, but in decent and otherwise well-regulated households; they are noticed with frequent praise and admiration in the daily press; Mr. Smith, secure of public approval, exhibits their most engaging plates above his respectable bookstalls. Still more wonderful is it to find interspersed in their pages, between, say, one of Mr. Phil May's costers and Mr. Dudley Hardy's trollops, a portrait of this or that young lady who has written a new book, or made a fashionable marriage, or even done nothing in particular except to be the daughter of her mother.

I believe that the day will come, and that very shortly, when the present revolt against belief and modesty will cease to be a distinguishing mark of our art, our literature and our journalism. I believe that we shall cease to imitate the worst vices of our French neighbors, and to glory in the imitation. I believe that music hall comiques will cease to receive the wages of Prime Ministers. I believe that actors and actresses will return to their proper place—the place, that is, of paid servants of the public, who are esteemed, not only for excellence in the profession to which they belong, but only in so far as their lives are decent and their abilities genuine. I believe that sensational journalism has had its day, and that the level of the servants' hall is that to which it is doomed quickly to descend. I believe that novelists will soon not dare to publish, what they certainly would not dare to speak. I believe that critics will be afraid to praise such productions. I believe that editors will be ashamed to employ the critics who do. I believe that poets will recur to the old beauties of the world which are not identified with what we used to call vice and blasphemy. I believe that painters will find better subjects than are now furnished them in east-end public houses, and west-end music halls. And I believe that, partly in consequence of these changes, we shall laugh more and sneer less; that our girls will no longer imitate our manner and our costume, but be content with their own, which is, after all, infinitely better; and that our men will no longer struggle after a pretence of effeminacy which sits upon them extremely ill. And lastly, I believe, that somehow, after some strange, unexpected fashion, there will come back into the world some substitute for the old faith in God, and reverence for those things which are fair, lovely, and of good report. And even if this latter change includes, as well may be, no return of the old hope that once simplified life and sweetened death, I believe that there will remain to us the enjoyment of the simple, natural emotions, and such sense of duty to ourselves and others as may suffice for patience and consolation. In the words of my old master, who taught me most of the things worth knowing which I have ever learnt: 'Free-heartedness and graciousness and undisturbed trust, and requited love and the sight of the peace of others, and the ministry to their pain; these and the blue sky above you, and the sweet waters and flowers of the earth beneath; and mysteries and presence innumerable of living things may yet be here your riches; untormenting and divine, serviceable for the life that now is; nor, it may be, without promise of that which is to come.'

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

ALL IN ADVANCE.

Daily Witness	$3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00
Northern Messenger (single copy)	30
" " 10 copies to one address	2.25
" " 20 " "	4.40
" " 50 " "	10.50
" " 100 " "	20.00

All the above papers sent free of postage to the Dominion and United States.

For Great Britain add $1.04 for postage on "Weekly Witness," "Northern Messenger" add 22c; "Daily Witness" add $3.60.

ADVERTISING RATES.

WEEKLY WITNESS.—Casual advertisements, 20c per line per insertion, including cuts and large type. One-third off when set in our usual small advertising 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 1c a word per insertion. Money must accompany order.

DAILY WITNESS.—10c per line first insertion, and 5c per line each subsequent insertion on order. CUTS OR LARGE 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 remitting 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 order (in all cases we prefer the latter, as it protects the sender and ourselves). Post-office orders can be obtained at the following rates: $1 to $4, 2c, and $4 to $10, 5c. The Canadian and American Express Companies also issue money orders under $5.00 for 5c, and $10 for 8c. Subscribers in the United States can remit by Post Office Order on Rouse's Point, N.Y., or order of 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 concerning subscriptions or advertising: JOHN DOUGALL & 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, NOVEMBER 26, 1895.

THE SOCIAL SOLUTION.

No reader of the more thoughtful of the reviews can fail to be struck with the ever-increasing attention paid by writers of the present day to social questions. Every conceivable shade of belief, save one, is ventilated; every panacea, save one, is prescribed. The nationalization of land has its advocates, keen arguers, who have a clearer perception of the social wrong connected with the 'unearned increment' than they have of the proper method of applying the remedy which will meet that wrong. The confiscation of the means of production is upheld by another knot of reformers who do not seem to see that it will be useless to confiscate the machinery owned by the capitalists unless we can find some way of confiscating the capitalist's brains as well. Behind the articulate utterances of the more intelligent we can distinguish the murmur of millions of sullen voices which threatens presently to merge into a roar. What is the one belief which we never see ventilated in the periodicals, the one panacea which is never prescribed? One almost hesitates to mention it among the turbulent disputations of these times, feeling sure that it will meet with indifference, even contempt. Yet it may be well to consider what would be the result of the universal application of that much-despised rule to the complex civilization of which we are so proud. The minute subdivision of labor, which is the principal feature of our system, affords excellent opportunities for putting it into practice. Manifestly, all injustice and unkind dealing would instantly disappear. Where then would lockouts and strikes find a place? We often hear the remark that competition is now so keen that if good wages were given business profits would disappear. But what of the tremendous waste involved in the effort to obtain security against theft, fraud and wilful neglect? Much of the sum of human woe is traceable to pure ignorance. As no man willingly sees his own children lack schooling, the application of the rule would mean that no children would be allowed to grow up in ignorance. With the spread of knowledge (which is, for that matter, still restricted within narrower bounds than we care to admit) would come such a bound in sanitation that the claws of disease would be balked of fully two-thirds of the lives that are now their prey. No one imagines that there is any immediate prospect of this rule coming into universal practice. But it is strange that we are not equally clear-sighted when we count the fruits of schemes of social reform. The arguments which may be brought forward to show that men cannot readily be induced to 'love their neighbors as themselves,' may be used with equal effect to prove that some means will always be found by those who are so disposed of 'getting round' the most advanced legislation which can be thought of. There is plenty of room for argument as to whether there is any crying need for the improvement of our systems of land ownership or distribution of the product of labor. The causes which produce the sum total of human misery are not to be found in these systems, but in 'man's inhumanity to man.' A legislative enactment, to be effective, must be the sequence and not the forerunner of moral progress on the part of those who are to obey it. Agitators for social reform do well when they bear this in mind.

THE PLAGUE OF JOCULARITY.

In the 'North American Review' for the present month the late Prof. H. H. Boyesen endeavors to show that the most distinctive mark of American national character is jocularity, the tendency to take a facetious view of life and to extract amusement out of every possible situation. It is by this trait beyond all others, he insists, that the American people are differentiated from other nationalities, and it is that, he says, which most impresses intelligent foreigners on first coming amongst them. It may be doubted whether the writer quite makes out his case, but he certainly brings forward some striking evidence in support of his contention, and makes it clear that our neighbors really suffer from what he calls 'the plague of jocularity.' A college incident first suggested to Prof. Boyesen that this jocular disposition was peculiarly American. At the annual examination of Columbia College, some years since, he requested his class to write a brief account of their lives. The request was printed on the examination paper with the regular questions, and yet, to the professor's astonishment, more than half the class (seventeen out of thirty-two) treated it as a mere joke and responded accordingly, the significant thing being that, while the students who took a matter-of-fact view of of the request were, with three exceptions, all of foreign origin, the jokers were, with only two exceptions, all born Americans. At the time Prof. Boyesen thought this indication of the tendency of the American mind to jocularity rather exceptional, but subsequent reflection and the experience of twenty-six years in the United States had convinced him to the contrary, and he holds that there is nothing so distinctively American as this spirit of heedless levity, which spares nothing sacred or profane, but treats all things alike as legitimate subjects for jokes. The typical representative of this jocular disposition in contemporary American literature is, of course, Mark Twain, who, with Bret Harte, is said to be the only living American author that has a really international fame.

In French literary circles, it seems, American humor is not much appreciated, and Mark Twain has few admirers. Alphonse Daudet can see nothing at all humorous in his stories, and thinks them grotesque rather than funny; while another French critic says that in 'Innocents Abroad' there is a perpetual strain of forced jocularity which at last grows to be deadly wearisome, the author torturing himself to find the jocular view of every subject. And the same critic asks how it is possible for a civilized man to live among a people who are always joking, a habit he thinks essentially juvenile and barbaric. But, according to Prof. Boyesen, this is precisely the distinctive attitude of the American mind. In the Western States, and largely also in the East, the man who does not habitually joke is voted dull and held to be poor company. Entertainment at all social gatherings consists in telling funny stories, and the man who has any social ambition makes a point of always being provided with a stock of them. Even public speaking to meet the popular taste has to be largely seasoned with jokes, and the most popular orators are, as a rule, those who most largely deal in this humorous element. In the Professor's opinion this almost universal tendency to jocularity has well nigh deprived the American people of the ability to be serious about serious things, and to this circumstance he attributes the startling decay of eloquence in the United States since the days of Webster, Calhoun and Clay. With the exception of the late Mr. G. W. Curtis and Mr. Carl Schurz he can recall the name of no renowned American speaker of the last decade who is not primarily a humorist. It is admitted that in the stress and strain of modern life a fair seasoning of humor is not to be deprecated, but with the American people he thinks the proper relation has been inverted; the seasoning has taken the place of the dish, and the dish of the seasoning, with some noticeable and very disadvantageous consequences.

Much of what Prof. Boyesen says in support of his contention that this excessive tendency to jocularity is specially and distinctively American is as true of society in Europe as it is in the United States. It may prevail in the United States to a larger extent than elsewhere, but it is more or less characteristic of modern society generally. In England, especially, the tendency is most pronounced, and infects the platform equally with the social circle. And the literary form of the 'new humor,' as it is called, is largely of the American type, forced and over-strained, and wholly wanting in the delicacy and refinement of the old masterpieces of the art. But while this is true generally, there is one aspect of this jocular disposition in America which finds little or no parallel in Europe, and that is its irreverence. In America, says Prof. Boyesen, an all-levelling democracy has tended to destroy the sense of reverence which hedges certain subjects with a sanctity that guards them against the shafts of wit. And this want of reverence sometimes exhibits itself in language which to Europeans is simply shocking. The Professor gives one instance out of many that have come within his own experience. He was about to be introduced to a venerable and cultivated but somewhat pompous clergyman, and the introducer remarked that the old gentleman was reported to have lived so long 'because he was waiting for a vacancy in the trinity'—a joke which, it is rightly said, would probably be laughed at nowhere but in the United States. There is not much reserve in dealing with sacred subjects in Europe, and as little probably in Great Britain as elsewhere, but any approach to blasphemy is frowned upon in all decent society, and nowhere finds encouragement. It may be that the prevalence of a contrary disposition in the United States is, in part, at any rate, the outcome of the democratic spirit; but assuredly, there is no incompatibility between free institutions and the truest reverence, and any general want of it, therefore, must be due to some other cause.

In speculating as to the reason of the universal tendency to jocularity in the United States, Prof. Boyesen thinks the American climate has something to do with it. The dry and stimulating atmosphere, he says, arouses a high degree of cerebral activity, which finds in humor a much more natural mode of expressing itself than in a mere unvarnished statement of fact. Easy circumstances, again, which lead to a more cheerful view of life, are also to be taken into account. The Professor, however, evidently inclines to the view that the democratic institutions of the United States have more than anything else induced this jocular disposition. But a tendency so widespread, so almost universal in modern society, can hardly thus be accounted for. Its real origin is probably to be found in the severe and exacting conditions of life which obtain in all civilized communities at the present time. It is the natural rebound of the mind from intense application in any direction, and up to a certain point is as inevitable as it is indispensable. As things are, men must have amusement of one kind or another, and there is no way in which that amusement can more easily be found than in the indulgence of this facetious and jocular disposition. The important thing is that, with a tendency so apt to run to extremes and to beget a frivolity of spirit which is fatal to all true manliness, it needs to be held carefully in check, so as not to obtain a predominating influence over the character.

THE YACHTING UNPLEASANTNESS.

Lord Dunraven's defence of his course in publishing an explanation of the complaints he made in regard to the measurement of the 'Defender' in the international yacht race seems to be a perfectly satisfactory one. The chief cause of indignation on this side of the Atlantic against Lord Dunraven was, if we are to believe the American press, that the owner of the 'Valkyrie' waited until he got home to England, and then from among his friends made new and unheard-of charges of unfairness or fraud in regard to the sailing of the 'Defender.' Lord Dunraven shows clearly that there is no ground at all for this indignation. Lord Dunraven made no charges in his pamphlet published in England that he did not make to the sailing committee of the 'Defender' on the morning the first race was sailed. He made a complaint to the committee before the race was sailed that the 'Defender's' waterline length had been apparently increased, and he demanded that the committee take charge of the two vessels immediately after the race and re-measure them. Lord Dunraven had no evidence but that of his own senses and the senses also of others besides himself. Nor could he gather evidence as he could not measure the 'Defender' nor investigate her ballast. The committee could have made sure of evidence one way or another by itself taking charge of the boats and having them measured immediately after the races. It did not do so. It simply ordered the re-measurement of the two yachts on the morning of the next day, allowing a night to elapse before taking steps. Everyone remembers the re-measurement of the yachts and the suspicions created at the time, but the American papers stated in explanation that the re-measurement was for the mere purpose of marking the load line Plimsoll fashion, which had been neglected. The sailing committee reported the complaints to the New York Yacht Club, and the New York Yacht Club reported them, with explanations, to the Athletic Club, and they were even published in that form in a New York paper.

It was owing to the fact that this publication had taken place in the United States that Lord Dunraven wrote a pamphlet setting forth his explanation of his complaints, and distributed it among the yacht clubs. Lord Dunraven did not make new charges without evidence, or any charges without evidence. He made complaints on the day of the race, which could have been proved well founded or groundless by the sailing committee on that day had the complaint been regarded as such an insult to the honor of the New York yachtmen and Yacht Club; but the committee was so apathetic that it took no steps toward obtaining evidence one way or another. Now, because Lord Dunraven publishes his side of the story after the New York Yacht Club had published theirs, the American papers denounce him as a blackguard and put no limit to the ungentlemanliness of their language about him. The whole trouble is that the Americans have always been proud of what they call their sharpness and 'cuteness in getting ahead of other people by tricks, and their reputation in this respect makes it troublesome for them when suspicions as to their fair play arise, on occasions in which they value fair play. If there is no satisfactory evidence of their fair play it is not Lord Dunraven's fault, but the fault of the sailing committee, which neglected to take steps at the proper time to secure it. The New York papers are now publishing funny reports about the fitting of ballast and ballasting of the 'Defender' after she had been measured for the race.

OUT OF DATE.

The fault we have found with the Monroe doctrine has been as much because of the limitation it puts on United States interference as on account of the claims it makes to protectorate over the whole of the twin continents of America. One effect of it is as mischievous as the other. When Jefferson bequeathed the commercial policy of China to his country his advice was probably good for the generation to which it was given. Jefferson had to do with a people among whom one statesman declared that he found many Englishmen and many Frenchmen, but no Americans. For a community not yet amalgamated segregation was the most desirable thing. But no one would accuse the American nation of the present day of lack of solidarity, and anything that hinders it exercising its due influence on the world is bad for it, and we may make bold to say bad for the world. Like the commerce of Britain, that of the United States should be on every sea. Her interests should be on every shore. Her finger, as that of a great power, should be in the moulding of all world questions. Such an attitude would make the United States greater and more magnanimous than she is. Her diplomatic influence has not been an elevating one among the councils of the nations, but that is largely because of her lack of sense of responsibility. The international acts of her statesmen have been tuned to the standard of the doubtful voters rather than shaped to win the respect of Christendom. The question has been asked whether it can ever be otherwise with the representatives of a pure democracy. It will probably be admitted, however, that the people of the United States are in the path of moral development distinctly in advance of the European peoples, and it is to be presumed that once the nation took its due place at the international council boards and realized its responsibility there and the value of national dignity and honor it would become an influence for good. The conditions which have hitherto hindered the United States becoming the international force she might be have been her fiscal policy and navigation laws which have strangled and almost blotted out her foreign commerce and her traditional doctrine, which forbids all entangling foreign relations. The other aspect of the Monroe doctrine is equally injurious. It is obviously wrong and mischievous for the United States to champion the causes of the Spanish republics unless she accepts, by the establishment of an acknowledged protectorate, the responsibility of their acts. It is obvious nonsense and an act of superstition for her to side with a puerile and immoral republic simply because it is a republic, and to oppose a responsible and stable power simply because it is a monarchy. It is mere ignorance for her to account herself more nearly related to republican Spanish-Indians than to monarchical Anglo-Saxon Protestant Christians. It is too silly to be repeated that the storm-tossed denizens of revolutionary states are freer than citizens enjoying the blessings of stable popular government under the British constitution. Mr. W. R. Claxton, of the 'Globe Quarterly Review,' an American publication, points out that the Monroe doctrine is out of date. The natural relatives and allies of the United States are the English, and the natural allies of the English are the Americans. When their interests over seas become similar in kind and extent and largely common, co-operation to keep the world at peace become the paramount principle of both countries and will take the place of mutual hatred and slander.

THE NON-POLITICIAN.

There are those who denounce democracy as an unsuccessful experiment greatly inferior in its results to the conditions which preceded it, and who pride themselves on confining themselves to their business and minding their own affairs and leaving politics to those who have a taste for the dirty business. They have no plan; they do not advocate a return to feudal or absolute rule, nor do they propose anything new. Their only political aim is to make democracy a failure by leaving it in the hands of those who are in it for what they can make out of it. If those who are in politics are there for purely selfish ends these who are out of it are where they are for precisely the same reason, and if democracy fails these are at least as much to be blamed for it as those. The old systems fell because of selfishness. Democracy is not a matter of choice; it is the only possible system now, and every man has his duty towards it. To be a politician ought to be synonymous with being a patriot, and every man is in duty bound to be a politician of the keenest sort. His duty as a citizen should be almost indistinguishable from his duty to God, whose laws are those of ideal citizenship. Dr. Westcott, Bishop of Durham, a very devout man and one of the very ablest of defenders of the faith, in delivering his charge at a diocesan conference some weeks ago, spoke with great earnestness and force upon the urgent necessity there was in the present day for good citizenship among all classes of men. He does not regard democracy as a doubtful experiment, but as a new order of things rendered inevitable by the destruction of the old order by the industrial, political and educational changes of the last half century. The new order of things may be fashioned after the highest or lowest form, according as good men do or do not take their part in the work. As the London 'Spectator' declares, 'It is the duty of all sincerely 'religious people, churchmen or otherwise, to take their part intelligently and firmly in the evolution 'of the new order, which, without 'such co-operation, will inevitably 'evolve itself on unsatisfactory and 'unhopeful lines.' An American journal, commenting upon the results of the city of New York elections, in which Tammany won because scores of thousands of good citizens did not vote, declares that it is not democracy which is at fault but the respectable citizens, who blame it because of evils which arise from their own neglect of duty. The New York 'Post' says:

The old view of politics will not do. We must feel that the man who refuses to vote on election day, or promotes the election of thieves and runagates as a move in a game which he is playing for his own special fun, commits an offence of the same moral complexion as neglect of his family or his bank, or of his aged parents. As we pointed out before the last election, it 'sounds' in fraud. It is a fraud on every other man and woman in the community. It is pilfering and embezzling, to go on enjoying the protection of the laws for life and property and liberty, without doing everything in one's power to serve or save the state. If instruction in this great doctrine were as freely given in the schools as instruction in the glory and beauty of war, who knows but that we should soon see the fruits of it in political life?

In order to quicken the sense of political duty among the people three hundred of the churches of London celebrated the twenty-seventh of October as 'Citizen Sunday' by preaching sermons on the duty of Christians toward the state. The Church, the school, the press, and every other public means of deeply impressing upon the minds of old and young the great importance of performing their political duties should be used to the end of good citizenship.

HATRED OF ENGLAND.

John Bull, like a sleepy mastiff, finds it very difficult to take any notice of the war talk that goes on in the United States and that is faithfully telegraphed to him. To him it was absurd that transplanted Englishmen should talk of going to war with their brethren over an unorganized territory in dispute between a civilized English government and a semi-barbarous Spanish one—territory which Britain had always claimed—and he looked on all the talk on the subject as political vaporing. To Americans who had lived in Guiana the whole thing was similarly absurd. The Americans were for the moment quite serious, however. The 'Literary Digest,' a paper which devotes itself to reporting on the state of public opinion as gathered from the press, makes the appalling statement that war with England over the Venezuela question was thought quite probable only a week or two ago. England realized so little this ill-will towards her that when Russia was reported to be seizing Manchuria, and she was threatened by the newspaper press of the world with isolation, she

threw herself into the arms of the United States by asking her co-operation and good-will in dealing with Russian aggression in Asia. In so acting she did well. The best way to deal with ill-will is to ignore it and to show a cheery good-will both in asking and giving favors. The first response came from Senator Chandler. It is for the American nation to account for Senator Chandler. Outside of that country no one takes him seriously, but many Americans do. The Philadelphia 'Press,' a newspaper belonging to his own party, the Republican, takes him seriously and regretfully. It says :

Mr. Chandler speaks with a measure of authority. He has been Secretary of the Navy. He has been on the Naval Committee. When he says war he means war. The more's the pity. . . . . If any member of the British Parliament of a standing, prominence, and influence equal to Mr. Chandler's in Congress were to declare that war with the United States is inevitable, and to be welcomed, we should resent and repel it. Why should a Senator of the United States be looser in speech?

Senator Chandler is the editor of a paper, and here is his summing up of his views on Great Britain :

1. War between the United States and England is inevitable.
2. It will arise on account of British disregard of our direct interests.
3. It will also be forced by British encroachments upon other nations all over the world.
4. It will be fought by us, having Russia as a European ally.
5. As a war, offensive on our part, it may not happen within twenty years. As a defensive war it may come sooner, and should be welcomed.
6. One sure result will be the capture and permanent acquisition of Canada by the United States.

These epigrammatic and truculent sentences were commented on by the United States press, though little noticed elsewhere. The most nervous, however, breathed more freely when he came to the 'twenty years.' As Canada is doomed to be swallowed, our readers will have an interest in what has been said about it. The 'Literary Digest,' after conning the various deliverances, sums them up by saying, 'The dominant feeling 'seems to be one of distrust and hos-'tility to the "Mother Country."' The conclusions of the New York 'Herald,' after a similar survey, are different. Its words are of the sort which make men more kindly to each other, differing in that respect from the evil spirit of the New York 'Mail and Express,' which fumes with hatred. The 'Herald' says :

The incident [Russo-Chinese report] has had a striking effect on American opinion, or on that expression of it of which the press is the medium. The papers, of course, are not unanimous. They seldom or never are. But there have been declarations of sympathy with England in unexpected quarters. Journals which have taken the most sinister views of the designs of England upon Venezuela have suddenly announced that they were with England and against Russia. They perceived that the interests of the United States in the Far East were not hostile to those of Great Britain and her inevitable ally, Japan, but in many points identical with theirs. They saw that the cause of England and of Japan as against Russia was the cause of civilization, and they bravely said so—bravely, because it must have taken some courage to reverse the opinions they had lately been expressing on the conduct of Great Britain in Venezuela. England, after all, is England, whether in British Guiana or in the China Seas. Her policy is directed by the same ideas and the same men. And blood is thicker than water, and our kin beyond the sea are closer to us than any Tartars or Romanoffs can ever be. So far as the relations of England and the United States are concerned, nothing but good has come of this last incident.

'Harper's Weekly' declares England to be a bad neighbor. The Chicago 'Journal,' although a Republican paper, takes a practical and at bottom friendly view :

To Senator Chandler's prediction that the United States will go to war with Great Britain, and that, of all nations it will choose Russia as an ally, the only answer necessary is that, if so, it will wait a few centuries until Russia becomes civilized, and until our commerce with the two nations ceases to be in the ratio of 78 to 8 in favor of Great Britain. Our combined imports and exports with Great Britain and its dependencies in 1893, for instance, amounted to over $781,000,000. Our combined imports and exports with Russia in the same year amounted to barely $8,000,000. With which country are we the more likely to go to war?

So does the Richmond 'Despatch,' Democratic :

We have no fears that there ever will be another war between Great Britain and the United States, and we read all predictions of such a war with a feeling of total incredulity. England can not afford to go to war with the United States, nor can the United States afford to go to war with England. Of course, then, we read in the papers of yesterday without misapprehension what Senator William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire, had said on this subject. Indeed, if we had been inclined to regard him as a war prophet the upshot of his predictions would have convinced us that there was nothing in them; for, after saying that war between the United States and England was inevitable, and even going so far as to tell what would be the cause of it, he hides himself and his predictions by saying that as a war offensive on our part, it may not happen for twenty years! Good gracious! That is a prediction at long range. It is the old Mohammedan cry: 'In the name of the prophet—figs.'

On the subject of Great Britain's isolation, so much enlarged upon a week ago and now forgotten, the New York 'Tribune' says :

The German Emperor is said to be offering Great Britain the choice of joining his Triple League, or of being boycotted by all Europe. If we remember aright, Napoleon Bonaparte tried that same game a century ago, with results more disastrous to himself than to anyone else.

There is a large vote in the United States which can be secured by twisting the lion's tail, and the presidential campaign, which has already begun, accounts for the warlike speeches of 'Bill' Chandler and men of his kidney. The sober people of the country look on with amused contempt.

Mr. W. W. Smalley, formerly correspondent of the New York 'Tribune,' now New York correspondent of the London 'Times,' makes game of United States jingoism. His last cable letter to the 'Times' is on the Venezuela question :

There came on Saturday a cabled letter on Venezuela from Mr. Lodge, United States Senator from Massachusetts, who is now in Paris. Premising that he had derived his knowledge of the subject from the newspapers in Paris since his return from Spain, Mr. Lodge announced that war would result from Lord Salisbury's policy if it were persisted in. This might have created alarm, but did not, for even the Venezuelan party reflected that, though Mr. Lodge is a man of ability and high character, he does not know what Lord Salisbury's policy is, nor what answer will ultimately be given to Mr. Olney's Note.

One ally, however, Senator Lodge has—the redoubtable Senator Chandler, of New Hampshire, commonly called Bill Chandler—perhaps a more terrible Jingo than Senator Lodge himself. Senator Chandler owns a little newspaper in New Hampshire, the 'Evening Monitor,' and in this sheet he last night announced war with England to be inevitable, 'on account of British disregard of our direct interests,' and also because of 'British encroachments upon other nations all over the world.' Less precipitate than Mr. Lodge, Mr. Chandler admits that it will take time to prepare for an offensive war, 'but a defensive war can come none too soon. Let England begin.' Russia will be America's ally; Mr. Chandler has arranged for that. Russia and the United States are the two Powers which have no policy of colonization, and to prove that the United States have none Mr. Chandler declares that this country wants only the Sandwich Islands, a foothold in the West Indies, and the capture and permanent acquisition of Canada. Incidentally England's 'commercial ships' are to be swept from the ocean. His programme is so much larger and more definite than Mr. Lodge's that unless Mr. Lodge tries again I think it evident that Mr. Chandler will at once be appointed Generalissimo and Lord High Admiral of the military forces of the United States, with full authority for all time to come to suppress what he calls 'the brutality and bloody avarice of Great Britain.' Mr. Chandler affords more amusement than Mr. Lodge, whose friends in the Press warn him of 'the hopelessness of competing with Mr. Chandler in international truculence,' and affirm their conviction that the New Hampshire Senator will 'outroar' the Massachusetts Senator every time. Senator Lodge, moreover, who lives at Boston, 'would be a shining mark for a British fleet,' while Senator Chandler, 'if the invader, smarting under the last of Bill's invectives, were to undertake to kidnap him and confine him in the sub-cellar of the Tower of London loaded with chains, would blithely ascend to the head-waters of the Merrimac and grin defiance upon his baffled pursuers.' This flippant comment comes from a leading journal, the New York 'Times,' which has hitherto advocated an energetic foreign policy. It is hard to be energetic or warlike amid general hilarity. It would be a mistake to consider Messrs. Lodge and Chandler and their outcries against England unimportant. Both are United States Senators; both, whether they know it or not, are among England's best friends, but they are making it tolerably plain to the American people what sort of guides they would be in foreign policy and what the jingoism of which they are the two most eminent apostles really means.

Our correspondent says that expressions of sympathy with England during the last few days, while a collision between Britain and Russia in the East was thought imminent, were numerous and strong enough to astonish the Venezuelan and anti-English party. The 'Tribune' said it was not to be imagined for one moment that either Japan or Great Britain would acquiesce in such a monstrous grab by Russia. The New York 'Herald' says: 'England, after all, is England. Whether in British Guiana or in the China Seas, her policy is directed by the same ideas and by the same men. And blood is thicker than water, and our kin beyond the seas are closer to us than any Tartars or Romanoffs can ever be.' The New York 'World' rebukes Senator Chandler for even suggesting war with England. Russia, says that journal, which is by no means always Anglophile, is the worst of surviving despotisms except Turkey. England represents Anglo-Saxon progress and liberty. 'We have much in common with the English; we have nothing whatever in common with Russia.' Mr. Chandler's proposal of an alliance with the Cossack is 'without excuse and without any other object than the gratification of insensate hatred and malice and the acquisition of territory which we do not want.'

There is no vainer task than that of following and contradicting deliberate lying. It is easy to see why the Toronto 'Mail and Empire' should desire by whatever means to keep so powerful a leader as Sir Oliver Mowat out of the approaching federal conflict if it can do so by placing him in the invidious position of being called into the field to supplement weak leadership. For the 'Mail and Empire' to say and repeat that the 'Witness' desires to replace Mr. Laurier as leader of the Liberal party is in the knowledge of anyone who reads the 'Witness' an obvious and absolutely foundationless falsehood ; but we have no means of conveying truth to the minds of people who read the 'Mail and Empire' and who do not read the 'Witness.' We would not refer to it were it not that a hint that his acts may be imputed to disloyalty sometimes daunts a chivalrous man more than any form of defiance. Mr. Laurier is the greatest national political leader Canada has ever had, being the most gifted in the art of leadership since Macdonald and the most high-minded since Mackenzie. The 'Witness' certainly expressed the wish that Sir Oliver should lend Mr. Laurier his mighty strength during the coming federal struggle and in the government that might follow. Not that the Liberal party was not well led or well manned, but that the fight for the liberation of our commerce and industries and for the deliverance of the country from established and admitted corruption is important enough to command the best energies and the whole prestige of every Liberal warrior. Among these there is none more noble, more tried or more trusted than Sir Oliver, whose commanding position, knowledge and wisdom would be of the first value to any government that may have to deal with such delicate tangles as the school question, for instance.

Canada has many grounds for thankfulness, which were well dilated on Thanksgiving Day. The preachers told of the good land, with room for three or four hundred millions of people. They did not, of course, tell how by placing a tourniquet on our commerce the circulation of the national blood has been checked and the growth of population stayed. A better farming country, they said, could nowhere be found, but did they note that most farmers have grown poorer during the past twenty years ? Climate and race combined to produce the strongest of races, but men are our principal export, and we do not get paid for them. The expression of every pulpit was : 'Sure-'ly the lines have fallen to us in pleas-'sant places; we have gotten a goodly 'heritage.' The Lord has done great things for us, for which we may well thank Him. But we have done very ill by our heritage. We have sought to get the advantage of our neighbors by shutting out their wares, and we have only impoverished ourselves by having to produce dearly what we could have bought cheaply had we been willing to live and let live. We have in Canada no day of national confession, but we surely have national sins and follies to confess as well as heavenly blessings to be thankful for. The history of liquor and purity legislation, and of every other form of legislation into which morals enter, the sort of men we set up over us and their deeds, all bear witness to the evil heart that is in us. The corruption by which our rulers hold their places is the measure of our national honesty.

Some more 'moral lunatics' in the shape of three or four lads bearing Anglo-Saxon names have been caught near Rome, in the State of New York. Under the inspiration of the life and exploits of the James boys, which one of them had in his pocket, they wrecked a train for the purpose, as they declare, of plunder. They are greater lunatics than the James boys, for one of them left his hat behind him with his name in it. These youths, especially their leader, Hildreth, seem utterly indifferent to the gravity of their situation, or, speaking perhaps more correctly, to glory in the despicable notoriety they have so easily achieved. It is quite possible that moral imbecility results from boys getting soaked with such reading, but probably the best means of getting the poison our of their system is a lengthened period of genuinely hard labor.

The massacres go merrily on in Armenia, while the Sultan seems helpless and the powers paralyzed. The Turkish soldiers are, according to the latest despatches, taking the lead under order from the Turkish authorities in the murderous work, and the Turkish people only follow them. If Russian troops are at the borders of Armenia only awaiting the word of the powers to step across and stop the massacres, it is surely time all other considerations but that of preventing the extermination of a whole Christian people by murder and outrage should be set aside. England wants a permanent protectorate over Egypt as a condition to the occupation of Armenia by Russia ; it may have been well to attempt to secure such a condition, but it is not well to stand upon it and allow massacres to go on.

IS THE MONROE DOCTRINE OUT OF DATE ?

('Literary Digest.')

While 'all America' is discussing the bearing of the Monroe doctrine on the boundary dispute between England and Venezuela, and debating the question of the 'limits of toleration' and the propriety of interference by the United States Government, attention is unexpectedly challenged by a voice crying in the 'Globe Quarterly Review' (October) for the total and definite repudiation of the time-honored Monroe doctrine, not in the interest of England or Europe generally, but for our own sake and future progress. Mr. W. R. Claxton, associate editor of the 'Review,' argues in a vigorous article that the 'doctrine' is an anachronism which we must deliberately discard as an unnecessary self-imposed limit on our own growth. He admits that, when originally promulgated, it was wise and important, but he believes that the revolutionized industrial conditions threaten to convert it into a curse rather than a blessing to our national well-being. At the outset Mr. Claxton says:

'Believing that the presence on the American continent of any of the European powers would be injurious to the United States, Mr. Monroe announced that this government would not enter into any of "the broils of Europe," nor would it permit "the powers of the old world to interfere with the affairs of the new." When this memorable message was delivered, the great breadth of the Atlantic Ocean, the many dangers connected with crossing its turbulent waves, and the length of time consumed in its passage, made communication between its eastern and western shores not only difficult, but also very slow; and therefore it was that the position assumed by the United States at the suggestion of Mr. Monroe formed an effectual barrier against any attempt that could be made by the governments of Europe to gain a footing upon American soil. Since the year 1823, time and space, as obstacles to action, have been virtually annihilated . . .

'As a result of steamships and ocean telegraph lines, trade between the nations of Europe and the United States became more and more enormous, until in this day it is of inestimable importance to the inhabitants of both sides of the Atlantic Ocean.

'The amount of money and goods at stake in international barter at the present time is so great that the one absorbing subject that occupies the attention of all civilized nations, and that determines their foreign as well as their domestic policy, is trade. Treaties of commerce exist between nearly all governments, and there is no government that has not a material interest in the condition of every other government. Instead of their internal affairs forming the exclusive subject of importance for each nation, and the affairs of all other peoples having for them only a sentimental interest, the whole world is so intimately connected by trade that in a very real, if not nominal, sense it is made up of one people.

'As a result of the unifying influence of trade it is now impossible for any government to ignore even the internal condition of other governments, if it would not sink into complete obscurity.'

President Monroe's assertion that it was against our interest to enter into 'entangling alliances' with European governments, Mr. Claxton asserts, is no longer true, for the demands of trade render such alliances inevitable. He continues:

'Just so certainly as trade is bringing close intercommunication of its votaries, the world over, it will inevitably bring the governments to which those persons engaged in trade owe their allegiance, into closer and closer relations with each other. However mistaken to some individuals, the policy of free trade may seem, and however much they may strive to put off what to them appears an evil day, it seems inevitable that before many years shall have passed the wall erected around the United States to prevent free interchange of goods, between the people of this country and the people of every other country, will be levelled.

'A necessary consequence of freedom of trade between the inhabitants of the several states of the civilized world will be greater and more frequent occasions for the governments of these states to enter into alliances with each other; and when the circumstances of the people of this country indicate the wisdom of closer relation between it and other countries, it is inconceivable that any merely sentimental devotion to a policy, which may have been prudent at the time of its adoption will prevent its abandonment for another and wiser attitude toward the rest of the world.'

It is sheer folly, according to Mr. Claxton, to imagine that we can prevent the powers of Europe from taking an active interest in the affairs of South and Central America, and as such an interest is likely to lead to friction and misunderstanding, the only effective way in which we can maintain the Monroe policy is by declaring a protectorate over all those countries. It is hardly possible or desirable, in Mr. Claxton's opinion, to undertake such a responsibility, even if it were to our advantage, which it is not, since we, too, must expect to find it useful to enter into alliances and agreements with other powers. Thus the situation in China and Japan can scarcely fail to be the occasion for international arrangements, into which a due regard for our own interests will certainly compel us to enter. In view of all of these considerations, Mr. Claxton urges a relaxation and gradual abandonment of the Monroe doctrine. Concluding, he says:

'In view of the utterly dissimilar conditions prevailing now the world over from those that existed at the time of its adoption, the policy inaugurated by Mr. Monroe is out of harmony with the present state of civilization; and by no possible means, short of universal abandonment of the uses of steam and electricity, can the policy again be made effective.

'This being true, to continue to treat the "Monroe doctrine" as anything else than a fact in the history of the United States, is about as reasonable as it would be for this government to announce that, hereafter, it will receive no representative of a foreign government that crosses the ocean on a vessel moved by steam.'

WEEKLY CABLE LETTER.

Many Interesting Topics Discussed by the United Press Correspondent.

('United Press' Special Cable.)

London, Nov. 23.—The cool contempt with which Lord Salisbury, when speaking last Tuesday at the meeting of the National Union of Conservatives, treated the proposals of the protectionists relative to the imposition of a tax on wheat, oats, barley and hops has keenly disappointed the agriculturists who trust that the accession of the Tories to office would imply some modicum of protection. His explicit declaration that a tariff for protection in any form was impossible has not deterred the agricultural interests from making fresh appeals. Yesterday a deputation from the National Association of Hop Growers waited on Lord Salisbury and protested that unless a tariff was placed on foreign grown hops the English hop industry would soon cease to exist. Again the Prime Minister was compelled to speak plainly. He asked the deputation to look closely into the problem of protection. If protection should be granted to the hop growers, he asked, what would be the feelings of the wheat growers? They would be envious. Taking as highly practical the demands for a protestive tariff, what, if they were granted, would be the feeling of the consumer at finding the price of bread raised? The government, he added, had no intention of placing a tariff on any article of general commerce. It was seeking by other means to relieve the agricultural distress.

A GOVERNMENT PLAN.

Lord Salisbury refrained from alluding to the details of the government scheme, but it is no secret that the plan will be one of the plans anounced in this cable correspondence last week, that is to say the government will consolidate and take over all mortgages on land by lending money to landlords at three percent, thus enabling them to save two percent, as most of the landlords have been obliged to raise loans at five percent. Whether the plan will meet the approval of the House of Commons is another thing. It is generally believed that it will require the full Liberal-Unionist and Conservative majority to pull such a measure through the House, as it will shift the burden upon the general rate-paying class to the meagre benefit of the tenant farmer.

SLAUGHTER OF IMPORTED CATTLE.

Another deputation of delegates from most of the agricultural societies is about to visit the Right Hon. Walter Long, President of the Board of Agriculture, to demand that all cattle and sheep which are now admitted alive into Great Britain from foreign and colonial countries, be slaughtered before shipment or immediately after being landed. It is understood that Mr. Long favors the granting of the demand.

SECTARIAN EDUCATION.

Unable to gratify the party yearning for protection, the government is preparing to gratify the desires for sectarian education, Lord Salisbury used a suggestive phrase in speaking to a deputation of bishops who visited him on Wednesday. He said: 'We must do what we can and what we can do must be done quickly.' The Prime Minister obviously meant that the sectarian day of triumph might be brief and that he was ready to grant urgency to the educational reforms approved by the Clericals. The earnestness of the bishops over the question is unmistakable. The Archbishop of Canterbury left a bed of sickness for the purpose of heading the deputation and he spoke under the strain of suffering.

The Wesleyans had the next audience with the Prime Minister, on Wednesday. The Rev. Mr. Rigg, the president of the conference, and the Rev. Hugh Price-Hughes, and other leaders supported the platform that had been accepted by the dissenters throughout the country, which limits religious instruction in elementary schools to bible reading with an exposition suitable to children.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.

When the Right Hon. A. J. Balfour announced at the last session of Parliament the retirement of the Duke of Cambridge as the commander-in-chief of the British army, he stated that he was not entitled to a pension. It is now announced that the government will ask Parliament to grant the Duke of Cambridge a yearly allowance in recognition of his services. The Duke is already an enormous pensioner on the public funds. The Liberals will vehemently oppose the grant, though there is no hope of their effecting anything beyond assisting in making the government unpopular.

THE EASTERN CRISIS.

It can be authoritatively stated that Lord Salisbury's instructions to Sir Philip Currie, the British ambassador to Turkey, who left England a few days ago on his return to his post of duty, are to refrain from exerting undue pressure on the Sultan for the execution of the Armenian reforms and to give the Porte time to recover from the existing administrative anarchy and to appoint authorities through whom the reforms must be effected. Sir Philip has taken with him an autograph letter from the Queen to the Sultan. This is supposed to be a reply to a letter the Sultan sent to her with the communication he sent to Lord Salisbury, which the latter read at the meeting of the National Union of Conservatives on Tuesday night last. It is reported that the Queen will invite the Sultan to visit England, when the time shall be auspicious. The anxiety at the Foreign Office in regard to the East has greatly lessened during the week.

THE PACIFIC CABLE.

London, Nov. 19.—All of the colonial agents in London, except the representatives of West and South Australia, had a conference with Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, Secretary of State for the Colonies, at the Colonial Office to-day, with the result that Mr. Chamberlain agreed to appoint a commission to arrange the details of the construction of the proposed Pacific cable. The Imperial Government, Australia and Canada will each appoint two delegates upon the commission which will proceed with its work as soon as possible.

In the colonial conference the representatives of the Cape Colony, Natal, were also present at the meeting and Mr. Chamberlain remarked that the presence of representatives of colonies having no concern in the project in the present form was an evidence of solidarity and sympathy. He expressed the opinion that the project showed a fair prospect of remunerative returns on the capital required.

It was arranged that the colonial governments should nominate delegates to the commission, whom the Imperial Government will confirm as the commission will consider and report upon the whole subject in all its aspects.

London, Nov. 19.—The report circulated yesterday that the Imperial Government had decided to co-operate with the Dominion of Canada in establishing a fast trans-Atlantic steamship service is confirmed to-day by Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian High Commissioner.

THEY ABANDONED THE GAME.

New York, Nov. 25.—The 'Sun's' London cable says: Three foolhardy young men furnished an exciting scene to the spectators at the menagerie at Bourge, France, on Thursday. They asked permission to play a game of cards in the Hons' den during the performance. The request was granted. A table was brought, on which cards and champagne were placed, and the strangers began their game. Presently one of the majestic brutes approached a player named Chauveau, and snuffed suspiciously at him. The latter, wishing to show off, gave the animal a push and the beast resenting the liberty knocked the stranger off his perch and seizing him with his teeth rolled him over and over. Everybody gave the young man up for lost but the lion tamer seized the brute by the jaws and forced his mouth open allowing the opportunity for M. Chauveau to scramble out of the cage more frightened than hurt. On appearing in the ring later he was received with loud acclamations by the spectators.

THANKSGIVING.

Quebec, Nov. 21.—Thanksgiving Day was observed here by the usual services in the different Protestant churches and by the closing of the banks, law courts and public offices, but no attention was paid to it by the Roman Catholic population, who continued work as usual.

HALL CAINE ON NOVELS.

A Lecture Before the Nineteenth Century Club.

MORAL RESPONSIBILITY OF AUTHORS

(New York 'Times,' Nov. 14.)

Mr. Hall Caine, the English novelist, delivered an address last night before the Nineteenth Century Club on 'Moral Responsibility in the Novel and the Drama.'

The distinguished novelist certainly had cause to feel complimented at the outpouring in his honor, for a more brilliant and intellectual and attentive audience he could not very well have found. And his address was worthy of the audience. Its tone was scholarly and highly polished, without being at all dry.

From beginning to end Mr. Caine held the attention of his listeners closely, and, except for occasional bursts of laughter, he was not interrupted even by applause until the end. Then there was a burst of applause that lasted for several minutes.



MR. HALL CAINE.

The platform manner of the novelist was as impressive as his address. He seemed perfectly at home facing the rows upon rows of men and women in evening dress, yet a high nervous tension, reminding the listener of the peculiar force that pervades his remarkable books, was not absent for a moment. The striking face of the man, framed in the long, bushy hair and sparse red beard, with his mild yet keen eyes, the strange pallor of his skin showing clearly the blue veins underneath, made an intensely interesting picture under the strong electric light.

Mr. Caine, in the course of his address, said, among other things:

I cannot believe that humanity feels an opposition to morality itself, or that it has any objection to being preached at. It is preached at on Sunday and it is preached at on Monday; it is preached at from the pulpit and it is preached at from the press; it is preached about when it is born, it is preached at when it is married, and it is preached over when it is dead. And, taking its preaching from so many mouths, I think it would take it as resignedly from the mouths of the novelist and the dramatist also, but for one fundamental difficulty. May I dare to whisper it? It is in terror lest the play should become as dull as the pulpit sometimes is, lest the popular novel should become the unpopular tract. Give us interest, says the reader to the novelist; give us romance, give us vitality, in a word, give us nature, and we'll go to the preachers and take our sermons straight.

This is all very plausible, but I would say to the novelist and the dramatist, don't think that conscience has therefore no place in the novel. Though you are incapable of putting a moral idea into the work as a motive, don't suppose that your work is immoral and that you are free from moral responsibility. Your work is what you are. It cannot help but carry with it the moral atmosphere in which you live. The worth of it will be precisely your own worth.

If the novelist and the dramatist cannot escape from moral responsibility, in what does his responsibility consist? It consists, first, in his choice of subject. The novelist and dramatist are usually understood to give the public what they want in this regard.

There is only one thing the public demands, and that is human nature. It says to the novelist: 'Amuse me! Sustain me! Comfort me!' But it leaves him to please himself how he does it. He can sing what song he pleases. All it asks is that the song shall be good, and that he shall sing it well enough. Undoubtedly there are subjects which it forbids. It forbids all unwholesome and unnatural passions; it forbids the imaginative treatment of sacred personages. Short of these, it welcomes anything—religious questions, political questions, or even dangerous moral questions.

To the dramatist the license is perhaps less liberal.

ART SHOULD BE AS MORAL AS THE WORLD

God forbid that I should stand here as an apologist for what George Eliot calls 'the Cremorne walks and shows of fiction.' But I want to stand here for the twin angels of freedom and truth. I want to plead with you for complete liberty of conscience in the art of fiction and the drama. Perhaps you say that some recent novels and plays make it pretty clear that there is already not only liberty but license. It is certainly true that at the present day a novelist without a conscience is a moral anarchist, armed with a dynamite that ought to be called damnation. Nevertheless, let me plead for liberty with discretion.

To the reader I have pleaded for freedom with truth; to you I plead for truth with freedom. If you are to be free to find your subjects in any scene of human life, remember that your responsibility as a man is the greater for your liberty as an artist. If you are allowed to get very close to human experience, beware lest you wrong it by want of reticence and sincerity. You are coming nearer than brother, nearer than sister. If you are to walk in the inner sanctuaries of the hearts of men and women, for God's sake have a care to walk as with God's eye on you.

THE WRITER AND HIS SCENES.

But moral responsibility in the choice of a subject is, perhaps, not so great as in the selection of scenes and the delineation of character.

The plain sense of the matter, I think, would be that where a scene is mainly scientific, it had better be left to science; but where it is mainly artistic, whatever its delicacy, in proper hands it is proper for art. Only, all such carry their own responsibility. They must be done with discretion and with reverence, or they are an offense in art. They must not be done for their own sakes, but as a means to an end, or they are an outrage on the sanctities of nature.

Characters are composed, not painted or photographed, and authors are morally responsible for the materials of which they compose them. The world is made up of good and bad, and an author may choose to describe either part, or both. Usually he dwells the longest on that part which he knows best. The imagination of the novelist is much like the domesticated poll-parrot—it tells by its language what company it keeps. But it is not a sufficient indication of a character to say that it is natural. There are characters that we do not want in literature, sometimes, because they are too common and too commonplace.

But great characters in fiction are not only composed—they are forged. The material of which they are made is found by the novelist in observation of the world, but the spirit that smelts them is the fire of his own nature.

MOTIVE OF THE WRITER.

But there is a greater thing in a novel or drama than subject, or scene, or character, and that is motive. It is here that the master shows his highest mastery.

Motive is to the novel or drama what the text is to the sermon. It is the idea that should run through the work, giving it intention and direction. Without this a novel is only a story book, and a play is only a puppet show. With it they are living things, taking their part in affairs of life, helping to make good laws, and to unmake bad ones, and not even shrinking from the high privilege of entering into man's spiritual life.

When I speak of motive I do not mean a moral purpose. Motive may perhaps include moral purpose, but usually it is quite distinct from it. Motive is the silver thread that holds in line the beads of art. It must be confessed that few novelists seem to work from the focal centre of motive. That is the only impeachment I will dare to make of the true and often great work of my brother and sister authors. Modern novelists and dramatists seem to find it hard to combine unity of purpose with freedom of invention.

All authors in the end stand or fall by their mastery of motive, and the value of a novel or a drama depends on the value of its motive.

Sometimes we laugh at the love of the public for a happy ending. Let us not laugh at it. The outspoken craving of the human heart is not for the clap-trap of marriage bells, but for spiritual compensation. It will suffer itself to see the hero die, if only he dies in a good cause, if only his death is the crown of his life, if only it can feel that, though everything passes away from him—youth, fortune, love—one thing remains—spiritual compensation.

We look around and we see wrongdoing victorious and rightdoing in the dust; the evil man growing rich, and dying in his bed; the good man becoming poor and dying in the streets; and our hearts sink, and we say, 'What is God doing, after all, in this world of his children?' But our days are few, our view is limited; we cannot watch the event long enough to see the end which providence sees. Well, am I irreverent? The place of the great novelist, the great dramatists—Tolstoi, Hugo, Scott, Shakespeare—is that of a temporal Providence—to answer the craving of the human soul for compensation, to show us that success may be the worst failure, and failure the best success; that poverty may be better than riches. I count him the greatest man who teaches men that the world is ruled in righteousness.

In his remarks, Mr. Matthews said that he agreed fully with the sentiments uttered by Mr. Caine. Writers who run morals through their stories, said Mr. Matthews, are very much like the people who run pins through butterflies. The morals are just as dead as the butterflies. Fiction, said the speaker, has passed through four stages—the impossible, as typified by Homer's 'Odyssey,' and tales like 'The Golden Ass,' and 'The Arabian Nights;' the improbable, which followed this stage with tales like those of Scott and Cooper, the elder Dumas and Victor Hugo; the probable, as exemplified by Balzac and Thackeray, Anthony Trollope, and the rest, and finally the fiction of to-day, which 'deals absolutely with the inevitable, the inexorable,' the stories showing a logical outcome of a given state of facts.

Mr. Matthews agreed with Mr. Caine in considering Dickens immoral.

'Dickens lied constantly,' insisted Mr. Matthews, with rather startling vehemence. 'His tales were full of falsehoods about his own characters. His tone is false and he is therefore immoral.'

The audience received this assertion in rather gloomy silence, as though one of their cherished ideals or idols had been rudely shattered.

MR. CAINE'S VISIT TO HOLMES.

HIS UNPLEASANT FEELING WHILE IN THE CELL OF THE MURDERER.

Hall Caine, the English novelist, who is in this country on a lecturing tour, visited Holmes, the convicted murderer, in Moyamensing prison, Philadelphia, recently. When seen last evening by a reporter for the New York 'Times' Mr. Caine was at first disinclined to speak about this visit.

'I had hoped, said Mr. Caine, 'that my visit might have escaped public notice.'

'Did you call on Holmes with a view to studying him as a character for a forthcoming novel?'

'No, no, not at all,' answered the novelist, with a degree of earnestness that showed his horror of any such idea. 'In fact, I went because I was requested to do so by a Philidelphia judge. Then, too, I take a most profound interest in criminals, and I wanted to meet Holmes face to face. His face reminded me strongly of that of Wainwright, who was the friend of so many distinguished men of letters in England. I was sorry, after I started, that I had undertaken the task. In the corridor leading to the cell I became very nervous, and my limbs almost gave way under me. I told the superintendent I would abandon the idea, but he urged me on, and in a moment I found myself face to face with Holmes in the cell.

'It would be difficult to describe my sensation. I feared he might think I had come simply from a morbid curiosity, but he evidently had no such idea. After I was introduced to him, he told me he had read two of my books since his confinement. Then the man began to cry, his eyes swam with tears, and—well, I got out,' concluded Mr. Caine, with a look of genuine distress.

'Did he impress you as a man of superior intelligence?' asked the reporter.

'Yes—of exceptional intelligence.'



DURING THE FOOTBALL SEASON.—'Moonshine.'

BRITISH SOLDIERS IN PERIL.

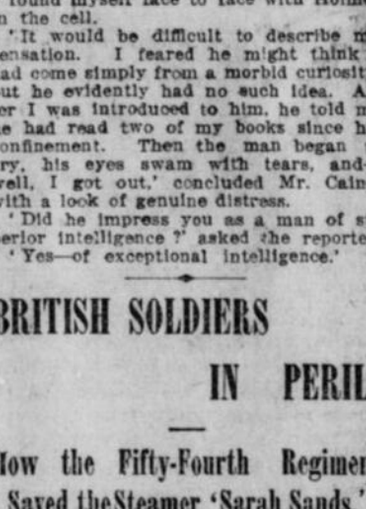
How the Fifty-Fourth Regiment Saved the Steamer 'Sarah Sands.'

WOMEN AND CHILDREN CHASED FROM THE VESSEL BY THE FLAMES.

THE SOLDIERS FOUGHT EVEN AFTER THE SAILORS GAVE UP THE SHIP.

(St. John 'Telegraph,' Nov. 13.)

Bandmaster Jones, of the 62nd Fusiliers, was in the imperial service from 1852 to 1887, a period of 36 years. He



BANDMASTER JONES, 62nd FUSILIERS.

enlisted in 1851 in the band of the 54th Regiment of the time, then known as the West Norfolk Regiment, but now the second battalion of the Dorsetshire Regiment. In the autumn of 1857 a portion of this regiment, including the band, and numbering 354 non-commissioned officers and men, with six women, sailed from Portsmouth in the steamer 'Sarah Sands' bound for Bengal to assist in the suppression of the Indian mutiny. Mr. Jones who was then seventeen years of age, was on board and took part in the thrilling adventure which is related below. He was one of those who volunteered to go down into the magazine, but owing to his extreme youth he was not permitted to do so. The offer, however, was remembered to his credit, and thirty years later on being pensioned on retiring from the service, he received a gratuity for his share in saving the 'Sarah Sands.' We copy the story of this vessel's escape as it is told in the book containing the records of the 54th Regiment. The engraving shows the appearance of the after part of the steamer when she reached port, after the fire. This engraving is from a photograph taken at the time, and it illustrates more clearly than anything else could do, the condition the vessel was in when she reached a port of safety. To-day is the thirty-eighth anniversary of the breaking out of the fire on the 'Sarah Sands.'

'On November 7, a squall carried away the foremast of the vessel's four masts, and on Nov. 11, when in latitude 14, S., and longitude 56, E., a more serious disaster occurred. About 3.35 p.m., that day, a fatigue party, working in the hold, found smoke issuing from the after hatches. These were at once closed. The next care of Captain Castles, the commander, was to lower the boats. The women were put on board, and the boats were hastily provisioned. The smoke increased rapidly. The starboard magazine was cleared of its proportion of the large quantity of cartridges carried for the troops. The long boat was, with some difficulty, launched, but no sooner was this done, than the sailors and a few soldiers jumped on board and pushed off. Lieut.-Col. Moffat and Surgeon Grant had gone on board the boats with the women and failed to regain the ship.

The saloon was now full of smoke. Lieutenants Houston and Hughes attempted to get out the colors, which were fixed against the end of the saloon, but failed. Ship's Quartermaster Richmond, wrapping his face in a wet cloth and rushing in, armed with a hatchet, cut down the colors, but fainted before he could emerge from the suffocating smoke. Private W. Wiles dragged him and the colors from the cabin. The port magazine was still uncleared. It was difficult of access, and the volumes of smoke belching from the hatchway showed that it was close to the seat of the fire. Volunteers were called for the duty. Lieut. Hughes descended first, and passed up a barrel of ammunition, then the work went on with regularity; men were pushed on deck senseless, but others, with wetted handkerchiefs on their mouths, went down and as barrel after barrel was hove overboard, Quarter-Master Sergeant Barwick noted the numbers in his pocket-book, till two barrels only were left. These, however, had fallen from the hands of fainting men, and rolling into a corner, were overlooked. There was also a quantity of ship's signalling powder on board, but of this the troops knew nothing, and the ship's officers were all employed elsewhere.

At the call of the captain several officers and men climbed with him on the spanker boom to set the sail and endeavor to bring the ship's head to the wind. It was now five o'clock. At this moment the flames broke through the deck, illuminating the sea and showing shoals of sharks already attracted to the devoted ship. Soon the flames leaped up the pitched rigging and drove the men aloft. Meanwhile the pumps were working hard. Captain Gillum led a party to cut away the bridge and deck cabins and throw all inflammable lumber overboard. Mr. Walsh, first lieutenant, assisted by soldiers, lashed together spars for rafts. At this time Captain Castles took Major Brett aside and assured him that all hope of saving the ship was over, but advised that the men should be kept employed. Major Brett replied: 'We shall fight till we are driven overboard.' But now the boldest held his breath. An explosion rent the air; timbers and debris flew high aloft, men were thrown prostrate, the ship trembled and lurching, seemed about to settle down by the stern; but when in a few minutes nothing more alarming had occurred, this long impending danger safely passed, brought relief and renewed hopes, which encouraged all to fresh exertion. The explosion caused the only casualties which occured during the fire. Lieutenant Cronyn and Corporal Singer were thrown down a hatchway and injured.

A happy suggestion was now made by Mr. Fraser, chief engineer, whose ready resource and knowledge of the ship's construction were invaluable at this emergency. It was to cut the decks at one of the strong bulkheads which crossed the ship, and at that point make a stand against the advancing flames. This was done, and for long hours of the night a life and death struggle was carried on to stop the fire leaping the gap and reaching the coal bunkers and the engine room. The coals had to be cleared from contact with the heated iron, and this was a most trying work, in which the stout grenadiers were specially forward. A few seconds of the suffocating stench were all the most resolute could endure and many men were dragged out senseless. On deck the pumps were working incessantly and lines of buckets were passed from hand to hand. Whenever the flames seemed to be gaining ground and the water to make no impression on the red hot bulkheads then the cheery voices and example of Captain Gillum and Adjutant Houston were conspicuous encouraging the men.

The mizzen mast had by this time disappeared; the main mast, though wrapped round with wetted blankets, was slight, its stays and rigging gone, while all aft was a red gulf of flame. The boats were now hailed, for a new danger now threatened to end the struggle. The sea was running high, the ship was broadside to the waves and more than one volume of smoke had swept the deck. If the wind veered astern, all on board must instantly choose between fire and water. The boats were therefore hailed to tow and keep the vessel's head to the wind and but only the gig responded. The other small boats were sufficiently occupied in keeping afloat; one had swamped, though the occupants were saved, the long boat alone could be of service, but the seamen, doubtless afraid to come to near, not only held aloof but consigned the ship and all she carried to perdition. These men were mutinous, ordinary seamen; the behavior of the petty officers and engineers, who all remained on board, was far different.

So the night wore on. It was an anxious speculation how soon the ship's sides would be burnt through. The unusual thickness of the plates proved the vessel's safety. At 3 o'clock, a. m., on the 12th, the barrier was held, and the flames aft showed signs of exhaustion. At 9 o'clock the fire was mastered. At 11 o'clock the boats' crews were taken on board. The sailors trembled for their reception, but their services were urgently required, and the feelings of all on board were too full of thankfulness to allow room for thoughts of retribution.

This was the vessel's state.

Aft of the main mast was a steaming chasm, with seventeen feet of water in the after compartments. At every roll of the ship four huge iron water tanks dashed against the sides threatening to breach the bent and weakened plates. The port side of the stern was blown out to the water's edge, and admitted every wave; the mizzenmast was gone, and the mainmast tottering. Work went on without relief. The pumps were plied as hard to get rid of the water as they had before been to pour it in. The tanks were secured as soon as they were cool; sails were passed round the stern, and a barrier formed of hammocks, sails and planks, effectually stopped the leak. So the second day and night passed. On the third day, a steering apparatus worked by fatigue parties was rigged up, and preparations made to leave the place, where the ship had, till now, helplessly drifted. No sail had been sighted since the fire. Charts, compasses, chronometers, all were gone; whilst the last observation marked the ship's position about six hundred miles from Ceylon, and eight hundred miles from Mauritus. To the latter port the trade wind would serve, so sail was made on the one sound mast, and the ship's head set for Port Louis.

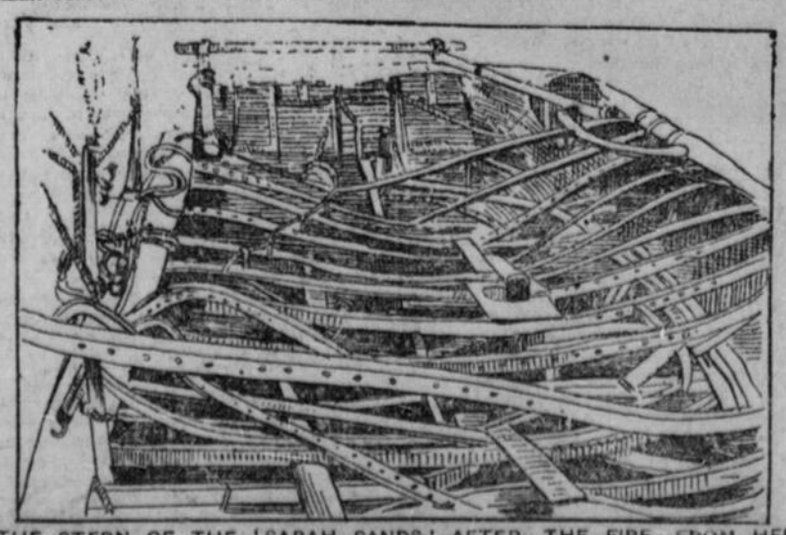
A thanksgiving service was held as soon as the men could be spared from work. Next came a kind of rivalry among the men of No. 5 and the Light Company quartered forward, whose kits had been saved, to supply the officers' wants and clothe their almost naked comrades. On the twelth day, thanks to the skilful navigation of Captain Castles, Paterbot in the Mauritius was sighted. The 4th Foot, quartered at Port Louis, received their destitute brothers-in-arms with cordial hospitality.

THE GREATEST LAKE.

Lake Superior has been reputed to be the biggest body of fresh water on the globe, but it is not certain yet that Victoria Nyanza, the largest African lake, may not be ahead of it in size. Reclus, indeed, gave Victoria eight-three thousand nine hundred square kilometers, to eighty-one thousand for Superior; but on the other hand, several of the best sources of information agree in placing the area of Lake Superior at thirty-one thousand two hundred square miles, and of Victoria Nyanza at about thirty thousand square miles. The fact is that these great lakes are nearly equal in size, and we cannot tell exactly how they compare, because our information about Victoria Nyanza is still very imperfect. About two years ago Dr. Baumann discovered on the south-east coast of the lake a deep bay that no one had heard of before, and which is just beginning to appear on the maps. He was five days walking around the shores of this indentation, which is now known as Baumann Gulf. A while before this discovery Father Schynze surveyed the south-west prolongation of the lake, which Mr. Stanley did not discover during his voyage of eight days around its shores. These two discoveries have added many square miles which are not included in the estimates here given of the lake's area, and the shores of the lake are still so inadequately explored and surveyed that hundreds of square miles are likely to be added to or subtracted from our present computations of the area. Meanwhile, Lake Chad, on the edge of Sahara, may continue to stand off at one side and smile at the pretensions of both these rivals for first place. In the rainy season this lake loses all semblance of its former self and spreads over a vast area, until it covers more ground than the vaunted Lake Superior itself. It is spread out very thin, to be sure; but it is all Lake Chad, and if its outlines, when at their largest, were correctly mapped, the lake would look very imposing. But Chad, on these occasions, like beauty, is only skin deep.—'Illustrated Africa.'

THE FOOTBALL CRAZE.

Football has become such a craze that employers are complaining of their men absenting themselves from work. Some employees in the Midlands actually proposed that they should be allowed to work on Sunday at the mills, in order to be free to attend football matches on Monday. The football fever has got such a hold of the Birmingham boy that a local paper says boys introduce football editions of the evening papers into their classes at Sunday-school, and discuss the previous day's play during the lesson.—English Paper.



THE STERN OF THE 'SARAH SANDS,' AFTER THE FIRE, FROM HER MAIN MAST AFT.

NEW LIGHTS ON THE 'ALABAMA.'

Lieut. Arthur Sinclair Tells the Story of His Cruise.

SHE WAS IN EFFECT A PIRATE.

HOW SEMMES AND HIS CREW HOPED TO GET RICH BY PLUNDERING AMERICAN MERCHANT VESSELS.

The story of the cruise of the 'Alabama,' which has now been told by Arthur Sinclair, one of her lieutenants, in a book which will be published in a few days, is one of the most thrilling and romantic in the history of maritime adventure. Here was a small ship of 1,000 tons, which for a period of two years burned and plundered vessels in all quarters of the globe, when the ships of our navy were looking for her and every port was closed to her save those of England.

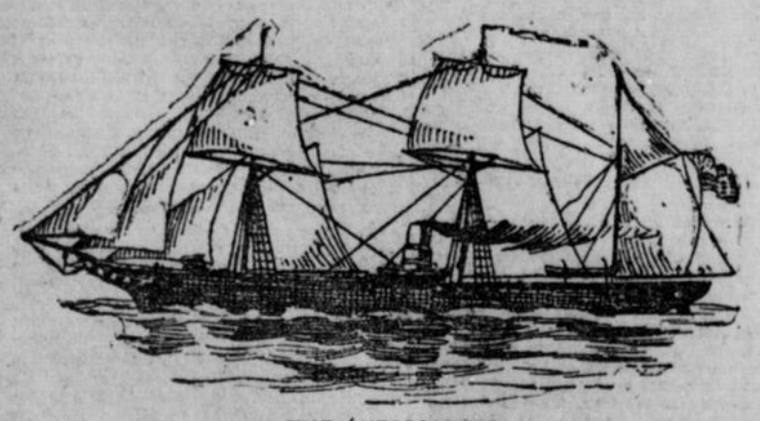


THE 'ALABAMA.'

People imagine that piracy is a thing of the past; but here is a story of modern piracy, told by one of the participants, which, for daredevil recklessness and destruction to life and property, eclipses anything in the history of nautical marauders. Mr. Sinclair shows by his book that fifty-seven merchant vessels were burned by the 'Alabama,' which also sunk a man-of-war. He relates facts never before disclosed which fitly illustrate her character, should any one have doubts about it.

He tells how American ships were robbed before they were burned, how the boarding officers stole what they wanted, committing other thefts for their companions on the 'Alabama,' and finally, as a fitting climax to the whole, he relates how the cruise resolved itself into a money-making enterprise, in which all prizes were to be sold and the profits divided among the officers and men.

The 'Alabama' was a screw steamer with full sail power. She measured 235 feet over all, beam 32 feet. Her draught with full coal bunkers was fifteen feet. She was barquentine rigged, with very long lower masts, giving her principal sails an immense 'drop,' or surface. She was at the same time a perfect steamer and a perfect sailing vessel, each entirely independent of the other.



THE 'KEARSARGE.'

Her screw, which was a two-bladed one, hoisted in a propeller well, and when tricsd up was clear of the water, hence no drag or impediment to her speed under sail power alone. Her speed under favorable conditions was thirteen knots an hour. The armament consisted of one eight-inch solid shot or shell gun aft, and one seven-inch 100-pounder rifle forward, and six 32-pounders, weighing 5,709 pounds each. She cost about $250,000.

THE FIRST CAPTURE.

On Sept. 5, 1862, the 'Alabama' fell in with her first victim, approaching her under United States colors. She proved to be the ship 'Ocmulgee.'

'Alongside of her,' says Mr. Sinclair, 'was a large sperm whale, just captured and being stripped of blubber and bone. A prize-crew was thrown on board of her, her officers and men transferred to the 'Alabama,' and we lay all night in sight. We were now on the whaling-ground of the Western Islands, and lest the bonfire should light up the night and stampede the rest of the whaling fleet we waited before firing her, in the meantime transferring some provisions and small stores from the prize. Next morning our boarding officer took his first lesson in the art of firing a ship.

'We witness to-day for the first time the hauling down of the Stars and Stripes—to those of us who served in the old navy a humbling of the emblem at our hands, carrying with it many a cruel wrench and sad retrospect. To men who in days gone by had stood on the quarter-deck, with the doff of cap and amid the glitter of uniforms, presenting arms and strains of the national air, and daily witnessed the morning ceremony of hoisting the flag at the peak, it was difficult to dissociate the act with desertion.'

The 'Alabama,' while still off the Azores, soon after fell in with a fleet of American whalers, and seized and burned a large number of them.

'Our prizes,' said the author, 'furnished us with every requisite for the comfort and health of both officers and crew. Whalers are the best provided in all particulars of any class of vessels, their cruises being of long duration, and generally in parts of the world but little frequented. Our paymaster had laid in a carefully selected assortment of clothing, provisions, small stores, etc., and the writer will never forget a large lot of Virginia smoking and chewing tobaccos. The value of this "find" can only be fully appreciated by a fellow who has been without it for a long time. It is an expensive article at best in England, and the war had made it more scarce, hence a very limited supply had been included in our ship-stores at Liverpool. Jack for the rest of the cruise always had his cheek and pipe well filled.'

'The only articles saved from a prize, besides those before enumerated, are the flag of the vessel and her chronometers. The flags were consigned to the safe-keeping of the signal quartermaster, though the sailing master was held officially responsible for them. The chronometers were assigned a place in the cabin under the immediate eye of the captain, but under the care and in the keeping of the navigating officer. The reason for saving these instruments was their portability as compared with their value.'

After experiencing a violent storm and destroying several more merchant vessels, the 'Alabama' found herself in the vicinity of New York harbor.

'We are now near the coast just off New York and are braced up by some fresh provisions from a bonded vessel, and also have the pleasure of late news from our struggling armies. The New York newspapers of two days previous are before us. All is excitement in Yankeeland, over the depredations of the "pirate,"and if threats are to annihilate us we are doomed. But we have (thanks to our enemy, who always posts us), the number and destination of our pursuers. It is time now to make a double (rabbit fashion), for these parts will soon be too hot for comfort. It was a strange thing that the enemy's plan of pursuit was to look for us where last reported instead of studying the future probabilities.'

KEPT ACCOUNT OF PLUNDER.

'A favorite amusement,' says Mr. Sinclair, 'was keeping a set of books containing an account of the owner's share of prize money. The value of the manifest of each prize was of course carefully recorded, as was the finding of a court composed of commissioned officers. This record was intended as a memorandum or guide for the Confederate Government, which had voted to officers and crew a sum equal to one-half the value of the vessels of the enemy destroyed or bonded. This division of prize money was to be made on a sliding scale proportional to rank, and was to the commander and commissioned officers, at the end of the voyage, a large fortune. Hence the deep interest taken in the book.

'As each vessel would be condemned and burned or bonded the entry would be copied in the individual ledgers, each officer and man knowing his pro rata of the whole. These carefully kept accounts can be bought cheap now, but there is a melancholy satisfaction in feeling that one has once made a fortune.

'Only one of the 'Alabama's' officers ever realized anything. This young gentleman transferred his interest, right and title to his prize money to a London speculator for about about five percent of its face, just after the sinking of the 'Alabama.' This seemed to us a reckless extravagance at the time, but it did not prove so. As the poor fellow was lost at sea soon afterwards, leaving no heirs, it is to be hoped the fun he got out of his few thousands left no regrets to be reaped.'

After cruising in all waters for about a year, Captain Semmes was approached by several English speculators who had formed a syndicate with a view to purchasing and disposing of his prizes.

'That such a thing as realizing on our capture was possible, when they could be taken into no civilized port without being seized and held for the original owners,' says Lieut. Sinclair, 'had not once occurred to us. But the scheme, as unfolded, looked easy enough of accomplishment, and of course it was most attractive to us. If we could not deliver the property within British waters, there were hereabouts several ports that nobody owned but the Hottentots, who neither knew nor cared for the provisions of international law. And as to the disposal of the goods by the purchasers, here was a whole continent, more densely populated, probably, than either north or South America, to find a market in.

'Our customers were certainly dipping into the adventurous, since they proposed to purchase and trade from port to port in a ship that had no nationality, no responsibility, and no protection, but what she could give herself. The affair seemed to us romantic anyway. And the chance of realizing for our crew, as well as ourselves, some of the wreath that figured so nobly on our ledgers, and putting it beyond the chances of war, marvellously sweetened the severity of our service while we thought we had it.'

'There was disappointment, no doubt, at our putting in an appearance without the expected string of prizes from our late cruise. But the 'Sea Bride' and the cargo of the 'Tuscaloosa' were substantial assets, and well enough for a first venture. As it afterwards proved, perhaps, our ill luck was the means of saving the speculators from ruin. Proposing to keep our trading-place a secret between those interested, we had of course turned over the master and crew of the 'Sea Bride' to the care of the American consul, though we had taken care to keep the ship at sea. Perhaps for the moment the lust of gain was upon us sufficiently to give us a touch of the feeling that inspired the buccaneers of old.

'But, now, in the cabin of the 'Alabama,' as we look down through the skylight from the deck, may be seen a serious and business-like group. On one side Semmes and the paymaster, Galt, with the invoices and other papers necessary to an estimate of values. On the other the gentlemen who were making the venture, with their clerks and bags of gold.

'The subject-matter has been discussed and satisfactorily arranged, and now may be seen the opening of the bags of gold and telling them out on the cabin table. For hours, in the quiet of our safe and close retreat, may be heard the clink, clink, of British sovereigns, as they are verified by our careful paymaster.'

SUNK AT LAST.

The 'Alabama' arrived in the harbor of Cherbourg, France, on June 11, 1864, after a cruise of 75,000 miles. The news of her arrival was telegraphed far and wide, and the U.S.S. 'Kearsarge' steamed from Flushing to give her battle. So long, of course, as the 'Alabama' lay in the harbor she was safe, it being a neutral port, But Capt. Semmes decided to fight the 'Kearsarge' outside the harbor.

'I have often been asked why Semmes should decide to fight in his disabled condition a ship so much his superior as to number of crew, armament and speed,' says Mr. Sinclair, 'with the full knowledge also that the midship section of the 'Kearsarge' was protected by bights of chain cables hung over her sides. This is manifestly a question I cannot undertake to answer. But apart from the unquestioned gallantry of the man, the insinuations he had been forced to listen to regarding his avoidance of armed ships of his foe, and the construction of insult which might be placed on the movements of the 'Kearsarge,' he knew he had as gallant and perfectly trained a band supporting him as commander ever had the fortune to lead.

'He had two guns capable of quickly sinking any wooden gunboat of the period. He had no suspicion that his powder was damaged, and had no reason to think the 'Kearsarge' would avoid or even that she could avoid, his coming to close quarters. Had the one-hundred pound percussion shell, lodged so early in the action in the stern of the 'Kearsarge,' exploded, who doubts that it must have proved her death blow?'

The news of the engagement attracted vast crowds of sightseers to Cherbourg, and among others were Mr. Lancaster, an Englishman whose yacht, the 'Deerhound,' immediately after the fight, picked up and made off with survivors.

The 'Alabama' steamed out to where the 'Kearsarge' was waiting and opened fire first with her entire starboard battery. The 'Kearsarge' pivoted to starboard and both ships circled around a common centre, gradually approaching each other. Semmes tried to close, relying upon the superior physique of his crew to overbalance the superiority of numbers, but the 'Kearsarge' cleverly frustrated this manœuvre.

'We can see the splinters flying off the armor covering of the enemy,' says Mr. Sinclair, 'but no penetration occurs, the shot or shell rebounding from her side. The enemy having now the range, and being able with her superior speed to hold it at ease, has us well in hand, and the fire from her is deliberate and hot. Our bulwarks are soon shot away in sections; and the after pivot-gun is disabled on its port side, losing, in killed and wounded, all but the compresserman. The quarter-deck thirty-two pounder of this division is now secured, and the crew sent to man the pivot-gun. The spar-deck is by this time being rapidly torn up by shell bursting on the between-decks, interfering with working our battery; and the compartments below have all been knocked into one.

'The 'Alabama' is making water fast, showing severe punishment, but still the report comes from the engine-room that the ship is being kept free to the safety point. She also has now become dull in response to her helm, and the sail-trimmers are ordered out to loose the head-sails to pay her head off. We are making a desperate but forlorn resistance, which is soon culminated by the death-blow. An eleven-inch shell enters us at the water line, in the wake of the writer's gun, and passing on, explodes in the engine-room, in its passage throwing a volume of water on board, hiding for a moment the guns of this division.

'Our ship trembles from stem to stern from the blow. Semmes at once sends for the engineer on watch, who reports the fires out and water beyond the control of the pumps. We had previously been aware our ship was whipped, and fore-and-aft sail was set in endeavor to reach the French coast. The enemy then moved in shore of us, but did not attempt to close any nearer, simply steaming to secure the shore side and await events.

'It being now apparent that the 'Alabama' could not float longer, the colors are hauled down, and the pipe given, "All hands save yourselves." Our waist-boats had been shot to pieces, leaving us but two quarter-boats, and one of them much damaged. The wounded are despatched in one of them to the enemy in charge of an officer, and this done we await developments.'

The 'Deerhound' approached the 'Kearsarge,' and was requested by Capt. Winslow to assist in saving life. She lowered all her boats, the 'Kearsarge' doing the same.

Capt. Semmes, Lieut. Sinclair and one or two other officers were picked up by the 'Deerhound,' and escaped being made prisoners-of-war. They finally reached Southampton. Nine seamen were killed in the action and eleven seamen and one officer were drowned after the 'Alabama' sank.—New York 'World.'

OLDEST DOG IN THE WORLD.

GOLOCHE, A RUSSIAN POODLE, WAS BORN IN ST. PETERSBURG IN 1870.

The oldest dog in the world lives at No. 35 East Twenty-eighth street, New York. He is a Russian poodle, and belongs to Dr. Buckingham Smith.

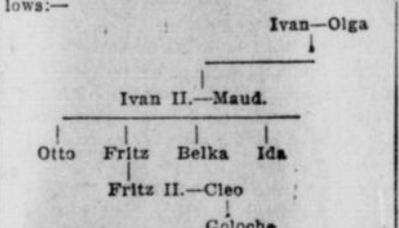
Goloche, that is the animal's name, was born in St. Petersburg, in 1870. While the French and German forces were pitted against each other, and Alsace and Lorraine hung in the balance, this wonderful puppy, for he was but a little thing then, was rolling about on his back and incidentally asking his mother for breakfast.

Robert Delaplaine, of Wheeling, W. Va., brought Goloche to America in 1877. The dog was then seven years of age, and knew a lot of tricks. He could stand on his head, and play dead, and when somebody yelled police—vatki in Russian—he would resume his place as a live dog, and seem highly delighted at what he had done.



GOLOCHE.
The oldest dog in the world.

Col. Delaplaine found Goloche in a cabaret. The proprietor got him from the Imperial kennels, and with the animal himself his pedigree and birth, which is recorded in the English stud-book as follows:—



Dr. Smith paid one hundred and fifty dollars for Goloche. He arrived in a big willow hamper, and found America much to his liking. Dr. Smith is very fond of dogs anyway and Goloche found a friend in the physician, who thinks the quadruped something beyond the ordinary, and he is.

A trained dog in the ordinary sense of the word is not a pleasing creature. He is spoiled, so to speak. The applause of the multitude pleases him. He forgets his friends. Goloche, although possessed of varied accomplishments, is loyal. In fact he was always true and that is why at times he has been fondled and caressed by probably more statesmen and other great men than any other dog in his generation.

Goloche is a fine figure of a dog. In the summer time he is clipped to resemble a British lion. To be sure, such a state of beauty is not to his liking. That is, in a political way, but the comfort more than makes up for the outrage of making a Russian subject look like a Johnnie Bull. In the winter, however, Goloche's body resembles that of a white bear.

Goloche is the oldest dog in the world. He has passed the quarter century mark, and although his eyes are getting filmy, he is active, and enjoys a run in the park as well as any other well-behaved dog.

Goloche's coat is white. In fact he is white all over. As a retriever he has no equal. Even in his old age. He hates perfumery. If a lady even shows a handkerchief scented, he will growl. He finds secreted things, and is a high jumper. Candy, strange to say, is his abomination. He knows persons by their names and if Dr. Smith should say:

'Goloche, go to Mr. Platt!' he would straightway visit that person and put his nose on his knee. If the doctor should ask him to point out Dr. Parkhurst he would at once make for that gentleman. His diet, odd as it may seem, has always been one of meat. Every day of his twenty-five years he has browsed, so to speak, on fleshly food. Now that his teeth have gone he is given a meat paste which he seems to relish intensely.

He is the only dog who ever travelled over a railway on a pass of his own. For his benefit the President of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railway made out a pass, which Dr. Smith proudly exhibits. It reads:

Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad.
Pass Goloche,
a native of Russia, of the Poodle Family.

As the oldest dog in the world Goloche finds life pleasing. He has a bed so soft that even a baby might envy him. His meals are served twice daily, at 8 a.m. and 8 p.m. He is petted by the elect, and spent one summer with President Arthur.—New York 'World.'

THE CALISAYA HABIT.

A druggist who seems to know what he is writing about says in the Toledo 'Blade' that 'the unfortunate victims of the calisaya habit ignorantly think that in calisaya they have found a drink which has the stimulating effects of whiskey without any of its physical penalties, when the fact is that they are practically only adding the spur of quinine to their whiskey, which is thinly disguised by calisaya. A man with a calisaya "jag" is sincerely to be pitied. He is just a little short of being a raving maniac. His ears ring like an anvil from the effects of the quinine, while his blood riots through his veins like a mill race at the bidding of the alcohol.'

EYES AND EARS IN HER FINGER.

HELEN KELLER'S METHOD OF 'FEELING' EMOTIONS WHICH THOSE ABOUT HER EXPERIENCE.

MEN WHO RECOGNIZE OTHERS THROUGH THEIR OLFACTORY NERVES ONLY.

Helen Keller, the deaf and blind girl who has been rendered famous by the triumph of special sense development over her infirmities, is now completing her education in a private school for the deaf in New York city. I had an interesting conversation with one of the principals of the school a day or so ago. He said that since the girl had been under his care he had been teaching her to sing with great success. Placing her fingers on the throat of a singer she is able to follow notes covering two octaves with her own voice. I mean that she sings synchronously with her instructor. The only difference between her voice and that of a normal person is in its resonant qualities. So acutely developed has her sense of touch become that by placing her hand upon the frame of a piano she can distinguish between two notes not more than half a tone apart.

It is a well known fact that the volume of one note of any instrument is made up not only of its own tone, but also of from five to twenty overtones. It is this overtone quality in the human voice which gives it its resonance—this resonance being produced by reverberations of the voice through the cavities which communicate with the nose and throat. As the acoustic properties of these cavities are very much damaged in the blind and deaf, their voices resemble the pitch of a tuning fork, which has practically no overtone. The peculiar 'timbre' of the voice of the deaf can only be understood by listening to them speak.

The gentleman to whom I have referred above said that the mind of Helen Keller, owing to the special efforts which had been made to educate her, was far more finely developed than that of any girl of her age that he knew. He also spoke of the remarkable development of her senses of taste and smell. He said that she was always conscious of the presence of another person, no matter how noiseless his entrance into the room in which she was at the time being. He explained this knowledge by the acuteness of her sense of smell. She is able to detect presence by odor. He said her sense of taste was very pronounced, and that she could not be persuaded to take food which she disliked.

He told me something else about her sense of touch which seems miraculous to me—well acquainted as I am with all the possible developments of special senses. By placing her hand on the face of a visitor she is able to detect shades of emotion which the normal eye absolutely fails to distinguish. In other words, her sense of touch is developed to such an exquisite extent as to form a better eye for her than are yours or mine for us. And what is more, she forms judgments of character by this 'touchsight.'



HELEN KELLER AND HER TEACHER.

This unusual development of the senses of touch, smell and taste in Miss Keller recalls to my mind the famous James Mitchell, whose case is reported in medical works. This boy was born blind and deaf and lost, very early in life, the finer qualities of his sense of touch, as well as of his general sensation. But to make up for this universal affliction he developed in time a 'flair' equal in many respects to that possessed by the best breed of pointers and setters. Each person that he met was individualized in his memory by odor, and he was able to draw sharp distinctions in this way between various people. Nay, more, from their odor it became possible for him to form excellent opinions of their respective characters. The olfactory centres in this boy must have been unusually developed.

Another case of much the same kind is now living, in the person of a man who resides in one of the towns on the Hudson river. He is deaf and blind, and uses his sense of smell to recognize and distinguish those with whom he comes in contact.

Upon first introduction he takes hold of the hand of the person so presented and sniffs at it with his nose, just as the dog seems to gather with his sensitive nostrils and store every scent that is in the breeze.

Having thus firmly established the identity of the odor peculiar to this individual, the man in question is able to recognize the person when he or she passes in the street at moderately close quarters.

This manifest possibility of the extreme development of the sense of smell reminds me of the Brittany peasant whom Diderot mentions in his Annals. This man had constructed a cabinet, or 'harmonium,' of odors, which he brought with him to Paris, and with which he proposed to give concerts in the metropolis which should have the same delightful effect upon the nose of his audience as do the strains coming from an orchestra led by Seidl or Damrosch upon the ears of a fashionable New York assemblage.

Unfortunately, the peasant was dubbed as an insane man and went back to his own home with more experience than money. The sense of smell was so vestigial in the fashionable Parisians of that day that any attempt to work on their feelings through it seemed pure folly and idiocy to them.

As regards the sense of taste there is very little literature to be found. As a matter of fact, it is a difficult thing to discriminate between the sense of taste and the sense of smell as our means of identification of separate articles of food. Fibres of the olfactory nerves are distributed round the mucous surfaces of the mouth, and it is certainly true that in many cases, such, for instance, as that of tea and coffee, our fondness for or aversion to such articles of diet is mainly founded on their odor and not on their taste.

I think the tendency of all that I have said will establish the fact that there is a very undoubted mutual aid society of the senses, and that when one of its members is lost or disabled the other members more than succeed in making good the part played by their missing sister.—S. Millington Miller, M.D., in the New York 'Herald.'

MR. GLADSTONE ON MONTENEGRO.

When the special commissioner of the 'Daily Chronicle' was in Montenegro, Prince Nicholas gave him a message of admiration and gratitude to Mr. Gladstone. The Hermit of Hawarden has replied, through the paper, with a message that will make the little principality swell with pride. He says: 'In my deliberate opinion the traditions of Montenegro, now committed to His Highness as a sacred trust, exceed in glory those of Marathon and Thermopylæ, and all the war traditions of the world.' We are afraid the wonderful history is not at the fingerends of the average Englishman. Perhaps, now that Mr. Gladstone has written such a magnificent advertisement in advance, somebody will give us a popular history of the Black Mountain State. Tennyson, it will be remembered, wrote a sonnet to Montenegro, describing its population as

O smallest among peoples! rough rock-throne
Of Freedom! Warriors beating back the swarm
Of Turkish Islam for five hundred years.

The Montenegrins have always been a practical race. In the fifteenth century they captured 270 Turkish prisoners in a battle, and exchanged them for 270 pigs, on the ground that the Turks were 'no use to them, or to any one else in the world.'—'Christian World.'

HOW TO EXPAND THE CHEST.

Those in easy circumstances, or those who pursue sedentary employment within doors, use their lungs, says the 'Family Doctor,' but little, breathe but little air in the chest, and thus, independently of positions, contract a wretchedly small chest, and lay the foundation for the loss of health and beauty. All this can be obviated by a little attention to the manner of breathing. Recollect the lungs are like a bladder in their structure, and can stretch open to double their size with perfect safety, giving a noble chest and perfect immunity from consumption. The agent, and only agent required, is the common air we breathe, supposing, however, that no obstacle exists external to the chest, such as lacing it tight with stays, or having the shoulders lie upon it. On rising from the bed in the morning place yourself in an erect posture, your head thrown back and your shoulders entirely off from the chest, then inhale all the air that can be got in; then hold your breath and throw your arms off behind, hold your breath as long as possible. Repeat these long breaths as many times as you please. Done in a cold air it is much better, because the air is much denser, and will act much more powerfully in expanding the chest. Exercising the chest in this manner will enlarge the capacity and size of the lungs.

GUARDING AGAINST FIRE.

In Germany everybody considers it his duty to guard against fire. I treasure, amongst the memories of my childhood, the recollection of a tall patrolman, wearing a helmet and armed with a halbred. This nacht-wachter blew his long horn ten times as he passed our street at that hour of night. With stentorian voice he called on every citizen to beware of fire and light. Then we left our studies and looked after the stoves and fire place in every room. The person on whose premises a fire breaks out is generally placed under arrest and suspected of having committed a misdemeanor until he convinces the magistrate that due diligence had been used to prevent disaster. Only one fire occurred during the first fifteen years of my life where I was born.—Louis Winnamuller, in the 'Review of Reviews.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

GREAT CÆSAR!



Had to "Grin and Bear It" when he had a pain. You can grin and banish it at once by using PERRY DAVIS'

Pain Killer

Sold and used everywhere. A whole medicine chest by itself. Kills every form of external or internal pain.
DOSE—A teaspoonful in half glass of water or milk (warm if convenient).



To Nursing Mothers!

A leading Ottawa Doctor writes:
"During Lactation, when the strength of the mother is deficient, or the secretion of milk scanty,

WYETH'S MALT EXTRACT

gives most gratifying results." It also improves the quality of the milk.

It is largely prescribed
To Assist Digestion,
To Improve the Appetite,
To Act as a Food for Consumptives,
In Nervous Exhaustion, and as a Valuable Tonic.

PRICE, 40 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

Fine Drivers



cannot be made out of horses that are out of condition. Merely to feed plenty of oats is not enough. A horse gets run down the same as a man and needs a general toning up.

Dick's Blood Purifier

is a scientific preparation in the form of a powder. It purifies the blood, strengthens the digestion, turns a rough coat into a smooth and glossy one and puts the animal "in condition." He then has "good life" and feels like holding up his head and lifting his feet.

MILCH COWS are greatly benefitted by it. The whole system is toned up. The digestive organs being strengthened, more nutriment is drawn from the food and the flow of milk increased.

Dick's Blood Purifier will pay for itself ten times over.

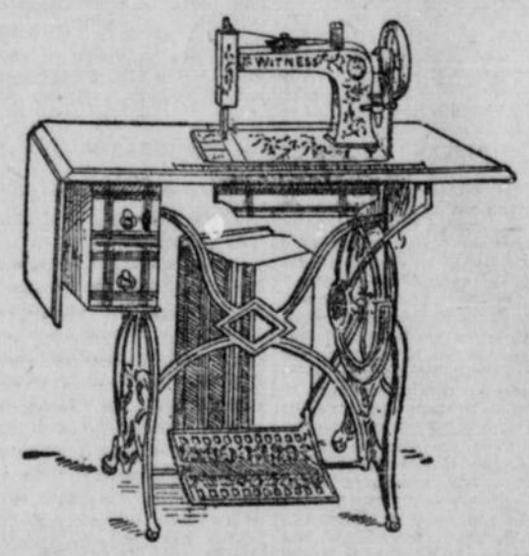
For sale by druggists, at general stores or sent post paid on receipt of 50 cts.
Dick & Co., P. O. Box 482, Montreal.

A GREAT BARGAIN.

THE 'WITNESS' HIGH ARM SEWING MACHINE.

$23.50 Including the 'Weekly Witness' one year, or absolutely Free for Fifty Subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at one dollar each, or Twenty-five Subscribers at one dollar, and $10 cash.

The Receiver to pay Freight Charges in each case from Montreal.



This Machine is manufactured for us by one of the very best sewing machine manufacturers on this continent, is fully guaranteed, and must be a good article, or we would not name it after the 'Witness.'

It is equal to the high-priced machines in finish and workmanship, will do equally as good work, and last just as long as the $60 machine. The regular price of this machine is $45, and it is frequently sold at $50. By a special arrangement we are enabled to make the above very low offers to 'Witness' subscribers. Remember this Machine is as advertised, there is no risk, as each purchaser is guaranteed that if the machine is not as represented, when seen, it can be returned, and the money will be refunded.

The manufacturers claim all the good points found in other machines. All wearing parts are of the best steel, and case hardened at all principal points. Every part is adjustable, and all lost motion can be taken up by simply turning a screw. It has an automatic bobbin winder, and the simplest threading shuttle made, so simple that it can be threaded blindfolded.

The machine is especially adapted to the wants of Tailors, Dressmakers, Family Use, Manufacturers of Clothing, Shirts, etc., etc. It is a quick and light running machine, and has the very latest improvements. Is Strong, Durable and Speedy.

This sewing machine uses a straight, self-setting needle, and is so simple and easy to manage that any person of ordinary intelligence can run it without difficulty after a few hours' practice by following the book of instructions, which accompanies each machine, so that no teacher is required. The machine will be delivered threaded, ready for operation.

The following outfit is supplied:—
Thread cutter, which we adjust before delivery.
One Tucker, with gauge, showing correct width of tucks, from one-eighth of an inch, thus obviating the tedious 'picking out' of early days.
One Ruffler and Shirring Plate, a Braider (foot and slide), Narrow Hemmer and Feller Foot, one piece, and a set of Hemmers, four widths.
A Slinder, also a Quilter, which is so simple to attach, it will be found a great convenience in country subscribers homes. The book of instructions give explicit directions, and an illustration of each of the above as operated.
Besides the above are supplied, 11 assorted needles, 5 bobbins, 1 screw driver, and 1 oil can.
The table is of fine grained walnut, having a drop leaf extension with a strong spring support. In fact, a lady who has tried the machine avers that each part is exactly similar to a $65 machine in use in her home.
To any housewife desiring a sewing machine, this is a genuine bargain.

CADBURY'S COCOA.
ABSOLUTELY PURE, THEREFORE BEST
NO CHEMICALS USED.
Wholesale Agents for Canada—
Frank Magor & Co., 259, Commissioners Street, Montreal.

PILES Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free. Address C. J. MASON, Box 519, New York City, N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED, TO CANVASS FOR the 'Daily Witness,' 'Weekly Witness' and 'Northern Messenger.' Send for samples and particulars. Address JOHN DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal. 27

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.]

PROFITABLE COWS.

A business man may do a large volume of trade, and yet make little or nothing out of it, because he does not get what is called 'a living profit.' He buys his goods in too dear a market or in the eagerness to undersell his neighbors and so attract custom, he leaves himself no margin of gain. A merchant who carries on business in this unprofitable kind of way might better shut up shop. He is doing himself no good and is injuring his neighbors by setting such a low standard of prices that they cannot live any more than he can. He transgresses both the clauses of the maxim, 'Live and let live.'

Farming must be managed on sound business principles or those who carry it on will lose instead of gaining by it. In no department of farming is it easier to lose money than in dairying. It is only necessary to keep poor cows in order infallibly to run behind. The cow is a living machine and unless there is a profit made on running her she is not worth keeping. Some cows, as the saying is, eat their heads off, that is, they do not yield milk enough to pay the cost of their feed. Others, again, give a small profit over the expense of their keep, but it is not enough to pay for their attendance. The proportion of cows that are really profitable is comparatively small. Hence, at all our dairy conventions the advice is emphatically given to weed out the poor cows and keep only the best.

One reason why this advice is not carried out is that many dairy farmers do not know the facts in regard to their cows individually. They have an idea how it is with their herd as a whole but even this is vague and indefinite. Properly speaking, there should be a record of each cow's performance. It is not so very much trouble to weigh each cow's milk at every milking. Those who have tried this course testify that the interest awakened in each cow's performance and the study of results goes far to reconcile one to the extra trouble involved. It awakens a spirit of enquiry, tends to bring the various branches of farm management to a practical test, establishes a good opinion of some members of the herd, and awakes a determination to sell others to the butchers.

It is thought by some dairy authorities that weighing a cow's milk once a week, once a fortnight, or even once a month, will give an approximate basis for an opinion of her merits or demerits sufficient for all practical purposes. But in order conclusively to test a cow's performance more must be done than simply ascertain the weight of her milk yield. There are few markets now that will buy milk regardless of its quality and simply pay for it by the pound or quart. Almost all cheese factories and creameries have abandoned the system of pooling milk, and now pay each patron according to the proportion of butter fat contained in the milk he supplies. Towns and cities are also adopting methods of milk inspection which take account of quality. In Europe a system is established in most of the larger cities which renders it impossible to have poor milk palmed off on the community. The common standard in vogue where thoroughly efficient milk inspection is established, is 87.5 percent water, 12.50 percent solids and three percent butter fat. Now, it is a fact that ought to be generally known and acted on that many cows give milk that falls below this standard. Their natural milk is too thin to comply with the law. What is a cow owner to do in such a case? He cannot tell by looking at the milk how rich it is, neither can he judge of its quality by tasting it. A sample of very yellow rich-looking milk was shown at the World's Fair, Chicago; from its appearance it would have been considered to be of fine quality. But on being tested it was found to be very thin and poor. It had evidently been freely watered, and colored with some patent butter color.

Some have undertaken to test the quality of milk by setting it in glass tubes and measuring the depth of cream that will rise. But this is not a much better test than tasting milk, because the depth of cream that will rise on milk varies not according to the quality of the milk but according to the temperature at which it is set and the length of time allowed the cream to rise. If several glass tubes are filled with the same milk and set at different temperatures and for different lengths of time, there will be considerable variation in the thickness of the cream. Besides, cream varies in thickness and richness as much as milk, and in some cases more.

Creaming and churning the milk of each cow separately and then weighing the butter is a test often adopted. The same objection lies against this plan as that of testing the cream, because butter is not always the same in composition. The amount of water in different lots of butter is variable. It does not go to such great extremes as the water in cream, but it may vary from five to twenty percent, without the possibility of being able to detect it by sight.

The best authorities are now unanimously of the opinion that the only correct method of deciding the quality of milk at present known is by means of the butter fat. The percentage of butter fat in milk indicates how poor or rich it is. A simple invention known as the Babcock tester, which has been in use only since 1890 shows the percentage of butter fat in milk and is used for this purpose only. It has been abundantly proved that the fat in milk is a good measure of its food value. Scales will show the quantity of milk a cow yields and the Babcock tester will show its quality. With these two helps any farmer can easily find out for himself whether the cows he is keeping are profitable or unprofitable. The Babcock milk tester is not a costly affair, and scales are necessary to every farm outfit for other uses. To show that it will be a good investment for any and every dairy farmer to buy and use one of these testers it is only necessary to refer to the work done by it at the World's Fair.

Twenty-six cows were put through the tests made by this instrument during a period of 135 days. All were measured by the standard. Food, milk and increase in live weight were all valued at the same process for each cow. According to the standard adopted the best one of these twenty-six cows made a net profit of about eighty cents a day, while the poorest cow made only thirty-five cents a day. The cow that gave the most milk, forty-one pounds daily for five months, made a net profit of fifty-three cents per day. Her milk contained about 1.4 pounds butter fat daily. Another cow which gave thirty-two pounds of milk daily, or nine pounds less than the one just mentioned, gave a daily net profit of fifty-six cents. Her milk contained 1.5 pounds butter. She gave less milk by nine pounds a day but it was richer, and made a net profit of three cents a day more than the cow that gave the most milk. The cow making the greatest net profit averaged 34.3 pounds of milk daily. There were thirteen other cows that gave a little more milk than she did, though she was a large milker; but her milk averaged for the whole period of five months 5.40 percent fat. No other cow's milk averaged over 5.0 percent fat, and the poorest or least profitable cow gave twenty-eight pounds a day containing 3.25 percent fat, amounting to less than one pound butter fat per day.

Of course these cows were put in the most advantageous circumstances possible, and it is not to be expected that the ordinary dairyman can attain the highest standard of performance they reached. But is it unreasonable to expect him to reach the lowest? The highest was eighty cents net profit per day and the lowest twenty-eight. How many dairy cows are there that yield this amount of profit to their owners? It is at the rate of about a hundred dollars a year. Fancy a herd of ten dairy cows yielding their owner a clear profit of a thousand dollars a year. These would indeed be profitable cows. But allow each cow to be six months off duty, and then it would only require a herd of twenty to yield the sum just named. Many a dairy farmer has a herd of twenty cows, but I presume there are few who clear a thousand dollars a year.

LINDENBANK.

FARM GLEANINGS.

On many farms the weather wears out more tools than use, and wastes more food than all the stock on the place. Protect your tools, your crops and your stock.

Too many farmers' fruit gardens are seldom entered after the fruit is all picked. This is all wrong if a crop is desired next season. All weeds, dead wood, trimmings and rubbish should be removed and every plant and bush protected for winter. Give the ground a coat of fine farmyard manure, and then it will be no fault of yours if a crop be not obtained in 1896.

The remarkable increase in the use of commercial fertilizers is illustrated by the fact that in the United States, in 1890, the capital invested in their manufacture amounted to $40,594,168, furnishing employment to 10,000 men. The output of fertilizers was about 1,250,000 tons, valued at $39,180,884. In 1894 the output nearly reached 2,000,000 tons, while the capital invested increased in a still greater proportion.

Cottonseed meal is declining, although the price of cotton is advancing. This is due to the larger production of lard and abundance of grain, especially of flaxseed. Memphis is the great market for cottonseed, and the price for the meal there is now only $14 per ton against $17.50 last year. Southern farmers are holding back their seed in expectation of higher prices. At present quotations, cottonseed meal is one of the cheapest feeds, and decidedly the very cheapest (and one of the very best) fertilizers that farmers can buy.

Any one who has seen how greedily cows will eat chaff from a stack should know that it contains much more nutritive value than the common straw. The cow's instinct is not deceived, and chemical analysis shown her to be right every time. The chaff of wheat contains about one percent of nitrogen, and it is worth for feeding nearly twice as much as straw. Towards the time of maturing the seed, the plant concentrates all it has to perfecting the grain. The chaff enclosing it falls heir to more or less of the food that the seed cannot use. In different seasons undoubtedly the value of chaff differs greatly. If the plant dries up suddenly as the seed matures, more of its value is left in the chaff.

If not already done, an adequate supply of fuel for winter use should be secured at once. This applies more particularly to those who have wood land, or are able to obtain it near at hand. It should be cut the proper length to fit the stove and split to the desired fineness, and if possible put under shelter at once, or at least several loads of it, so that the housekeeper will experience no difficulty in obtaining a supply of dry wood at any moment. To make the case still more business-like, the hard and soft wood should be kept in separate piles, not neglecting wood suitable for kindling. Even the hardest oak or hickory is made available by splitting up fine and being thoroughly dried.

In feeding silage it is much better to always feed from the top, and the area of the feeding surface should not be much greater than five square feet for each cow fed. It is a common mistake to have the feeding surface of the silage too large, and under these conditions the silage has time to heat and spoil to some extent. All heating of silage is at the expense of feeding value, and in good silos after the first heating, the silage cools, and remains cold to the touch for an indefinite time unless again exposed to the air for some days. Silage should be fed after milking. Almost any substance possessing an odor at all marked has a tendency, when fed to the cow just before milking, to have it excreted with the milk at the time of milking. If, however, turnips or silage, etc., are fed after milking, then the odors have time to escape from the blood of the cow, through the lungs, kidneys and skin, before it is again time to milk, and the milk will not be tainted.

There is no better time to do grading about buildings than in the fall, and there are few buildings that would not be the better for more or less work of this kind. At some points, perhaps, only a wheelbarrow load or two may be needed, while at others several waggon loads may be required. For the benefit of the foundation walls, the grade should be at least three inches to the foot for at least five or six feet, especially if there is a cellar situated under the structure. It not only looks better, but makes the cellar walls firmer, prevents water from soaking into the cellar, and renders it warmer in winter and cooler in summer. The earth used for the surface of the grade should be well enriched, and either sodded over now or grass seed sown and well raked in. About the doors of the barn buildings use stiff clay or gravel, and stones two or three inches in diameter should be placed on the surface and driven into the soil with a sledge and covered with two inches of soil. Every year again cover the stones that become exposed.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

The young heifer should be given good treatment, especially for a time before calving. It is very important that she be kept thrifty, if she is to make a good start towards being a valuable dairy animal.

When making sales, whether for breeding or flock purposes, the best ewes should never leave the farm. It is better to have a less number of sheep of a quality that, with good feed and care, will return a fair profit, than a large number of scrubby nondescripts, which never yield a paying dividend.

The purchase, during the past two weeks, and shipment of two carloads of young pure-bred bulls in Middlesex Co., Ont., for the improvement of British Columbia stock, is one of the hopeful signs of the times. As a rule, such buyers do not make their appearance till the early spring.

If the outlay on capital account for sheep is taken into consideration as compared with other industries; also the relatively small amount of labor which they take; also the cheapness of structure necessary for their house, and then add to these advantages their great value in bringing fertility to the soil, we must conclude that a great many more sheep than are now found in Canada could be profitably kept.

What is said to be the largest yoke of oxen in the world is a pair owned by J. D. Overy, Massachusetts. They are thoroughbred Holsteins, and weighed, in 1893, when purchased by their present owner, 41,000 lbs. They have drawn 4,600 lbs. on a drag eight feet at one pull in the dirt on a dead level. They are now seven years old and weigh 61,000 lbs., are 17 hands high, girth 9 ft. 4 in., and measure 14 ft. 9 in. from tip to tip, and each weighs the same. In markings and general appearance they are almost alike.

The question of feeding young cattle should have serious attention during the winter months. We wish right here to condemn the practice of feeding so much corn to growing stock. Only a very small amount of corn should be included in the daily ration of calves, especially at this time when oats and oil-meal are so cheap. Feed liberally. Far better to err on the liberal side in feeding young stock than to have them stunted and poor in the spring, as half a year may easily be lost for want of a bit of extra attention during winter.

Young stock are very often injured by being turned out and allowed to stand starving about till it suits the herdsman to let them in. Of course, if there is not water in the barns they must be let out, but in that case we would provide plenty of trough room, so that all could get a drink at once, or nearly so, and then bring them in as soon as satisfied. If all their food is dry they should have the chance of water twice daily. Remember there is a scarcity of stock in the country, therefore it is sure to be dear next spring, and, whether to sell or keep, is worth rearing well. Also, feeding stuffs are abnormally cheap, and certainly cannot be put to better purpose.

MUTTON FOR THE FARMER'S TABLE.

This luxury is not as often on the farmer's table as it ought to be. Many of those farmers even who have sheep do not use the meat to any great extent, but sell all the sheep that can be spared. It should not be so. Every farmer in Canada whose farm is fenced should raise some sheep for his own table. Mutton is a very wholesome food and, when properly raised, it is also very delicious. Those who keep flocks of average size and who sell the bulk of their produce, should not fail to use the meat of some of the animals at home on their own tables. On the principle that the farmer, as far as possible, should provide his own living, he should do so, and he should also do so for the good reason that fresh mutton is a very wholesome food. The keep of a few sheep will never be missed on an average farm. In fact, if well handled, they will pay half their way by eating weeds and preventing them from going to seed. Any kind of good sheep will be suitable.

There is a great deal of twaddle going the rounds about a 'horseless age' upon which we are supposed to be entering because of the advent of the bicycle and the application of electricity to locomotion. The same alarm was raised upon the appearance of the steam engine, but what has been the result? Steam transportation has created a demand for horses such as the world could never have known under other circumstances. And it will be the same way with the more recent inventions for transportation. Man's noble friend, the horse, will not be pushed into obscurity for several generations yet, and the bicycle and electrical carriages will only bring to him a better appreciation. Farmers will soon find a market for good horses, at better prices than have prevailed for the past few years.

FOOD FOR PIGS.

In an experiment at Cornell University Experimental Station, in order to make a comparative test of the value of wheat and corn as food for pigs, the food was so mixed that the grain fed of each kind had the same chemical composition, as far as the nutritive ration was concerned. It was found, by mixing 26 pounds of gluten feed (a by-product of corn) with 100 pounds of cornmeal, the nutritive ratio was practically the same as that of wheat. This mixture was fed to one lot of pigs, and the ground wheat to another. Each lot received equal amounts of skim milk. The conclusions reached were as follows:—

'Cornmeal and gluten gave the greatest growth and produced cheaper pork than ground wheat.

'Cornmeal and meat scrap (obtained from fertilizer manufacturers) produced a larger proportion of lean meat than did cornmeal.

'The cornmeal and gluten lot had a better appetite and consumed more food than the lot fed ground wheat.

'The cornmeal lot consumed the least food and made the least growth.

'Cornmeal and meat scrap produced the largest proportion of lean meat, but not enough more to make it commensurate to the cost of the food consumed.'

DAIRYING DOTS.

Butter fat, not commercial butter, is the only right way to express results in dairy tests. Multiply the fat 1 1-6 to reduce to commercial butter. This fraction was determined by the average of all results in the great Columbian dairy test, and has been officially adopted by the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations.

'English Live Stock Journal': 'It is reported that the proposed holding of the Dairy Conference of 1897 in Canada has received a large measure of support from the members of the British Dairy Farmers' Association. Indeed, we are informed that the promises of taking part in the excursion across the Atlantic are so numerous that there is a fear that the number of those who desire to be members of the party will become unmanageably large.'

Here is a job for the Department of Agriculture. Let it compile the laws and regulations of each of the states pertaining to imitation dairy products, to tuberculosis and to pests of the farm. Each of these would make a useful bulletin, especially if prefaced with a comprehensive chapter on the subject and a brief summary of the work and laws in each state bearing upon it. These reports would be of great value to farmers in improving or simplifying legislation on this subject, and would assist in making the laws of the various states uniform. Here is a good chance for Secretary Morton to co-operate in helping the estates and the farmers to help themselves.

'Owing to the great increase of factories,' says an Australian exchange, 'the export of butter from Victoria during the coming season will be greatly increased, and it is anticipated that between 10,000 and 12,000 tons will be exported this year, against 7,652 tons in 1893-4. The improved appliances recently introduced and invented in the colony in connection with the dairyig trade will also have a beneficial effect upon the quality of the article, and it is expected that over £1,000,000 will be distributed amongst the producers.'

In a United States exchange H. B. Gurler, who owns a dairy herd, that averages 329½ pounds of butter annually, says: 'I feel that the work of testing individual cows is one of the most profitable lines a dairy farmer can engage in. We are not exercising good business sense when we do not improve this opportunity to help ourselves. Any manufacturer or business man who allows such opportunities to slip would soon be compelled to quit business, as he could not compete with men in his line who were looking after all the leaks.'

PROF. MORROW ON DAIRY COWS.

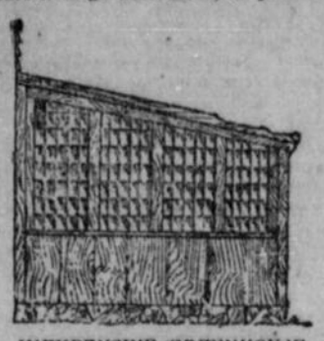
In selecting a dairy cow Prof. Morrow gives the following points:

One point must always be kept prominently in mind. We may not know exactly how milk is produced, but we do know that it comes, somehow, from the food. The great dairy cow must be able and willing to eat, digest and assimilate large quantities of food. A large abdomen is important, as an indication of health, vigor, vitality. This suggests the danger of going to extremes in insistence on 'dairy form.' The cow must be a good animal first, that is, she must have ability to well perform all the functions necessary to preservation of life and health. Fineness of bone or general delicacy of structure may be carried too far. Another common complication in judging pure bred cows is the difficulty in properly apportioning the relative importance of breed characteristics and general dairy characteristics. There is no reason to believe that color, or the size, shape or absence of horns, materially affect the ability to give milk, but such things are taken into account by the breeder. There must be a considerable modification of definition of terms in judging different breeds. That which would be called small or fine in one, might be called large or coarse in another breed. The Brown Swiss cow Brienz, which has

given the largest quantity of milk and of fat ever given at any public test lacked much of the ideal milk form in many respects. She had, however, in remarkable degree, one great essential to great excellence as a dairy cow—the ability to eat and digest a large quantity of rich food.

ADDING A PLANT ROOM TO THE HOUSE.

If it were understood how easily, and at how little expense, a plant room can be added to an ordinary farm or village house, there would certainly be more of these useful and pleasure-giving adjuncts to country and suburban homes. The illustration gives a suggestion of a very neat and simple addition that will let in enough sun light, even though the roof be of shingles instead of glass, to keep plants growing thriftily all winter, and to start a large assortment of plants for



INEXPENSIVE GREENHOUSE.

the kitchen garden, which will bring vegetables upon the table at least a month earlier than is now the case. In cold climates the season for garden growth is too short to give us the full benefit of fruits and vegetables. A sunny room like that figured here will very materially lengthen the season, and with a succession of plantings after the weather becomes warm will make the garden a joy throughout the whole summer. If desired, such an addition can have the roof of glass also, which will force plants along still faster, but this is not necessary and will increase the cost of building and heating. With a southern exposure and windows about three sides, as shown in the sketch, very excellent results may be obtained. An oil stove may be used for heating; or a hot water pipe, or a hot air flue from the furnace or boiler, if one is used for heating the house, may be carried into the plant room. Build tight to keep the wind out, and heating will be a comparatively easy matter.

QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.

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

GENERAL.

MANUFACTURE OF ASBESTOS.

In a list of firms dealing in asbestos recently given in the Weekly and Daily 'Witness' the Sclater Asbestos Manufacturing Company of 35 St. Peter street, Montreal, was inadvertently omitted. This company, the president of which is Mr. William Sclater, is the only Montreal firm engaged in the manufacture of asbestos. It is practically the only producer of this article in Canada.

CHARLES McKIERNAN, ALIAS JOE BEEF.

'Witness' Supporter, Guelph, Ont.—As several here are anxious for the information, would you please state when Charles McKiernan, popularly known as Joe Beef, died, and where he was buried. Ans.—Joe Beef, or Charles McKiernan, died on Jan. 15, 1889, and was buried on Jan. 18, in the Protestant burying ground or Mount Royal Cemetery. He was 54 years of age, and was born in Ireland. The cause of his death was apoplexy.

BISLEY AND WIMBLEDON.

W.H.A., Moosomin.—1. In what county of England is Bisley, the place where the great rifle matches are held? 2. In what county is Wimbledon Common? Ans.—Bisley Common is situated in the parish of Bisley in Surrey County, south-west of London. 2. Wimbledon Common is also in Surrey, but is nearer London.

HARVEST MOON.

E.C.R., Stanstead, Que.—1. How does the harvest moon differ from the ordinary moon? 2. At what time of the year does it appear. Ans.—1 and 2. The expression harvest moon simply means the moon which appears at the time of harvest. In the same way we speak of the hunters' moon during the hunting season. Also we speak of the midsummer moon, the southern moon, the cold moon, the calm moon, the lovers' moon, etc. Moonlight is said to be more brilliant in America than in European countries.

THE 'ENDEAVOR HERALD.'

Lincoln Union C. E., Bowesmont, Dakota.—1. Where is the 'Endeavor Herald' published? 2. What is the subscription? 3. Does it give side lights on the Sunday-school lesson for the day? Ans.—1. At 35 Richardson street, West Toronto, Ont. Address Rev. J. S. Conning, editor. 2. It is a monthly; price 50 cents a year, for one copy; 5 copies yearly at 40 cents each; 10 copies at 30 cents. One free copy sent to every club of 10 or more subscribers. Single copy to clergymen 25 cents per annum. Sixteen copies with one free copy sent for $4.00 per annum to club of 16 subscribers. 3. Not usually; but they have short explanations of scripture each week for senior and junior readers. There are about sixteen pages of reading matter in the paper. Special care is given to C. E. topics.

THE DIFFERENT CAPITALS OF CANADA.

Subscriber—1. When did Ottawa become the capital of Canada? 2. For what reason? 3. Which other places were capitals of the province or provinces? Ans.—1. Parliament was first assembled in Ottawa on June 8, 1866. 2. Largely on account of its central situation, distance from the frontier in the case of war, and because Ottawa or Bytown, as it was then called, being made the seat of government prevented any jealousy from being felt by any of the larger places, as would have been occasioned by the choice of an important place such as Montreal, Quebec or Toronto. 3. Quebec was the capital of Quebec or Lower Canada from the earliest times up to the union of the two provinces. Newark (now Niagara) was the first capital of Ontario or Upper Canada, viz., from 1792 to 1796, Governor Simcoe having chosen it because it was more central, and at that time more populous than Kingston or York (Toronto). In 1797 York was made the capital of Upper Canada because Newark was judged to be too much exposed to the danger of invasion. In 1840, on the union of Upper and Lower Canada Kingston became the capital. In 1844 the seat of government was removed to Montreal. The parliament buildings in this city having been burned by a mob in 1849, Toronto was made the capital of the united provinces in 1850. In 1860, Quebec became the capital of both provinces. At length in 1866, Ottawa became the seat of government for the whole Dominion, the provinces of Ontario and Quebec being again separated.

THE BARONESS BURDETT-COUTTS.

W.M., Wisbeach.—Please give the address of the Baroness Burdett-Coutts, and also some general information concerning her. Ans.—The address is Holly Lodge, Highgate, N. London, England. The Lady Angelia Georgina is the youngest daughter of Sir Francis Burdett, Baronet, and grand-daughter of Mr. Thomas Coutts, the banker, succeeding to the great wealth of Mr. Coutts in 1837. The Baroness has set apart a large portion of her wealth for religious, and charitable uses. Attached to the Church of England, she erected and endowed, solely at her own cost the beautiful Church of St. Stephen's, Westminster, with its parsonage, and three schools. Another church at Carlisle was built by this lady, and she endowed at an outlay of fifty thousand pounds the three colonial bishoprics of British Columbia, Adelaide and Capetown. She also founded an institution for the improvement of the Australian aborigines. The expenses of Sir Henry James's Topographical Survey of Jerusalem were paid by the Baroness. A reformatory for women at Shepherd's Bush was established, and a sewing school in Spitalfields. Among other benefactions are the aiding of the distressed tanners of Bermondsey in 1861; the relief of the people of Cape Clear, Ireland; the improvement of the condition of the Dyaks of Sarawak; the laying out of the church yard of St. Pancras, London, as a garden for the poor, and the building of a large number of model dwellings, which are rented at a very low rate. In 1871 Miss Coutts was made a Baroness. In 1872 she was admitted to the freedom of the city of London; in 1874 to that of Edinburgh. She married Mr. William Lehman Ashmead Bartlett in 1881.

ROMAN CATHOLIC TITHES IN QUEBEC.

J.C., Warden P.O., Ont.—Are Protestant property holders compelled to pay tithes to the Church of Rome in the Province of Quebec? Ans.—No; unless they buy property which has been assessed for a certain amount by the Church; but the existence of this assessment can always be ascertained by application to the clerk of the municipality. And in case the property is subject to the assessment a deduction may be made from the purchase money. In places where the Protestants are not strong enough to support a school of their own they may be compelled to pay for the support of the Roman Catholic school. In like manner Roman Catholics may be assessed for a Protestant school, if they have none of their own in the neighborhood, otherwise some persons would escape the payment of school taxes altogether. When the minority in any district, whether Protestant or Roman Catholic, establishes a school it is called a Dissentient school.

MEDICAL.

[Letters for this department should be addressed "Medical Editor 'Witness,' Montreal." Should a subscriber ask any question which is not suitable for publication, a reply will be sent by mail if a stamped addressed envelope and $1, physician's fee, be enclosed with such question.]

A TIRED MOTHER.

A Subscriber.—Mother who works hard. For two weeks arms and hands get numb towards morning, when they give her no ease unless allowed to hang down. In the day, if raised, they will begin to prick and sting again. What is the cause and the remedy? Ans.—Ambitious or overworked wives, and mothers particularly, after prolonged lactation may look forward to a breakdown. The weak circulation in the night might be entirely due to weak blood, and may be recovered from by a suitable tonic such as syrup of the phosphates of iron, quinine and strychnine or Parrish's chemical food, but the trouble continuing through the day, makes it quite possible that care to rest altogether from arm exercise should be taken, and another remedy used for two or three weeks before taking the above mentioned one. Bromide of potash, two drachms; liquid extract of ergot, two drachms; syrup of bromide of iron, u.s.p., twelve drachms; syrup of ginger up to three ounces. Dose, a teaspoonful three times a day. Babies should be weaned as soon as possible after ten months old.

GRAVEL.

D.H.—Red sand or gravel is caused by indigestion of the food that ought to be digested in the stomach, such as milk, meat, the white of eggs, beans and peas, oatmeal, barley and other grains containing nitrogen. Sometimes this indigestion is due to general disorder, as in fever, or from a catarrhal cold with constipation. Bright red crystals of uric acid, or a continual deposit of red sand while in ordinary health make it right to treat the indigestion. A child of ten should have a moderate helping of meat every day. Milk at one meal at least, and an egg may be taken at the third. Such food is needed in the body which is dependent upon proper nourishment to build up tissues which can stand wear and tear. Do not allow sweets or cake lest the stomach become sour and unfit to do its proper work, but allow fruit of some kind, which agrees, if you have to buy the best apples, oranges, prunes or figs during the winter. Swell the prunes a long time before cooking them slowly at the back of the fire. This makes their skins tender. Add a little lemon juice or dried apricots if the child likes the flavor. Fruit with toast or good bread and butter is far better than cake, pastry, candy, or very sweet pudding. Do not encourage her to eat a great plate of oatmeal porridge. Many children do not digest it and it clogs the food canal all day. A little well boiled oatmeal with milk, dry toast, butter and an egg is often found better. To digest the egg you may need to add two or three drops of dilute hydrochloric acid to a dessert-spoonful of water. Give this after every meal. The gastric juice contains diluted hydrochloric acid, and this is apt to be lacking in cases of gravel. Another important point is exercise in the open air. Oxygen is exceedingly necessary to perfect digestion, and the child should be out as much as possible, well wrapped up, driving, walking or playing, as opportunity and strength permit.

CHRONIC INFLAMMATION OF STOMACH

Subscriber.—Chronic inflammation of the stomach is a frequent result of the free use of alcohol and may be recovered from by persistent care. Nausea on rising in the morning with or without vomiting, a red pointed furred tongue, slight fever, tenderness on pressing the stomach on the left side below the heart, with irregularity of the bowels of constipation may be the symptoms. A demulcent like milk and an astringent like pure Indian or English breakfast tea infused five minutes makes a useful drink to soothe the inflamed stomach. Where coffee can be used it will do instead of tea. Either of these drinks may also be used with benefit to supply the lack of the usual stimulant. A man who can take neither tea nor coffe must often be content to drop work for a while and take milk alone which will heal the irritability and nourish the nerves, but provides him no available strength for work. Idleness at this critical period is often undesirable. Stimulus to digestion should be supplied for a time. Food should be such as to provoke appetite, tender, nourishing and easily digested. Fresh, juicy fruit and apple sauce are very useful. Rice, pork and beans, cracked wheat, cabbage, turnip and rich food should be avoided. The morning nausea may be relieved by the the gentian mixture given below, or by a glass of effervescing ginger or soda water. If there is headache try five grain doses of citrate of caffeine, which often relieves sick headache in cases where coffee disagrees. Where a laxative is needed epsom salts, Carlsbad salts, or magnesia may be taken occasionally. Gentian mixture—Bicarbonate of soda, four drachms; compound infusion of gentian, four ounces; dissolve and take a teaspoonful before each meal.

CHRONIC DIARRHOEA AND ANAEMIA AFTER GRIPPE.

Enquirer.—1. Can a person aged thirty-six suffering from the above complaints recover? Ans.—Without knowing more of this case it can only be said that many persons recover from both these complaints. If the tongue is coated and red and there is thirst begin by taking something which will soothe the lining of the alimentary canal. Bismuth subnitrate, four drachms; bicarbonate of soda, one drachm; mucilage of gum arabic, one ounce; peppermint water, up to three ounces. Take a teaspoonful four or five times a day, while taking rice boiled with cinnamon, boiled milk and crisp toast, chicken soup or beef tea made with rice and savory herbs. Use lime water with the milk if you like it and have a little bottle of spirits of peppermint, or spirits of gaultheria, taking a few drops in hot water after meals to prevent the food fermenting. When the tongue is clear begin to take five grains of citrate of iron and quinine in a teaspoonful each of lemon syrup and water after meals. Take also a dose of effervescing citrate of magnesia in the morning if it seems to be needed. Eat no hominy, Indian meal, cracked wheat or coarse vegetables, but have variety and take care that you take enough nourishment. If the above prescription does not agree after trial for a week take a quarter of a grain of quinine in a pill or in syrup of yerba santa three times a day. Quinine is antiseptic and helps to prevent decomposition of the food.

LEGAL.

ONTARIO.

PROBATE AND REGISTRATION OF WILLS.

G.F., Ont.—1. After the death of the testator, what time may elapse before a will is proven and registered? 2. Will any time do? 3. Is it necessary for all wills to go through surrogate court? 4. What will it cost? Ans.—1 and 2. A week must be allowed before probate may be granted, but, unless it is actually required earlier in order to some dealing with the estate, the proving and registration of a will may be delayed, generally speaking, for months or even years. Usually, however, it is requisite, and it is generally advisable, that the matter be attended to as soon as possible. 3. No. But as a rule it is. 4. From $2.50 upwards. Quite commonly in the neighborhood of $15. That is in court fees. It depends upon the length of the will to some extent, but chiefly upon the value of the estate. Including solicitor's fees the cost ranges from $10 upwards.

WORKING MONTHS, DAYS AND HOURS.

H.S., Ont.—1. How many days are considered the working month in Ontario? 2. I hired for seven months from April 18 and did not have any holidays off. Kindly say when time is up. 3. How many hours in the legal working day? 4. Can I be compelled to work every Sunday? Ans.—1. Generally speaking as many days as there are altogether in the calendar month, 28, 29, 30 or 31, as the case may be. 2. November 18. But you may be entitled to extra wages on account of work done on holidays. That would depend upon the terms of the agreement you had with your employer and the circumstances of the case—as to which we are not informed. 3 and 4. It depends upon the agreement, and probably to a considerable extent also upon the nature of the work for which you were employed. It is impossible for us to answer the questions upon the foregoing statement of facts alone.

AGRICULTURAL.

(Conducted by W. F. Clarke, "Lindenbank," Guelph.)

STRAW CUTTER FOR FREIGHT CHARGES.

Answer to J.G., Ont., question of Oct. 23. If you will write to the Rev. William Bennett, of Apsley, Ont., you will hear of a straw cutter which will be sent to you free of charge, except that you will be required to pay the freight on it from Peterboro, Ont., to wherever you live. Also one dollar will be required in advance by Mr. Bennett, which he will have to pay for conveyance of machine from Apsley to the railway station. You can easily find what it will cost for freight by railway, which you can pay when the machine arrives.

COLD WINTER SIGNS.

A WEATHER PROPHET'S PREDICTION.

A famous and venerable weather prophet of Easton, Pa., known as Uncle Josh Welton, in accordance with a long-established custom, has issued a bulletin regarding the coming winter. He predicts that it will come early and stay late, and will be remarkable for high winds, tremendous storms, deep snows, and cold of the Polar variety. As reasons for his prediction, he says that the leaves hang on the trees regardless of frosts and strong winds, the crickets stopped singing early, chipmunks have laid in a great supply of provision, the corn has a remarkably thick coat of husk, cranberries possess peculiar acerbity, the chestnut burrs are lined with unusually thick fur, and the goose bone is mostly white. Uncle Josh is honored in his own country, for his predictions are always fulfilled. His latest is certainly not a very cheering one.

THE 'SIX HUNDRED.'

In a book by Miss Cobbe she tells her remembrances of the Crimean war and of some officers she knew in Ireland who afterward took part in that terrible charge of the Light Brigade, of which you have all read. They seemed very gay young fellows, fond of society and fun, rather silly, perhaps, and not at all heroic appearing youths. A dentist told her that several of them had some work done on their teeth before they set sail for Russia, and he also said they kicked and screamed like naughty little children, and seemed unable to bear the pain at all. It is a comfort to any of us, old and young, though, to learn that Mrs. Browning the poet once wrote that all men are possible heroes. Those lively, boyish officers, who shrunk childishly from having their teeth worked at, had real grit and endurance, after all, and when the trumpet call of opportunity came, they were ready to cast self aside:

> Theirs not to question why;
> Theirs not to make reply;
> Theirs but to do and die.'

And so they live in song and story, the Six Hundred.

CROPS OF ONTARIO.

THE AREA AND PRODUCE OF THE PRINCIPAL FIELDS.

The Ontario Bureau of Industries has issued the final crop bulletin for 1895 containing its estimates on the threshing returns. The deficiency of rainfall in the six growing months is given at three inches. The effect of the dryness of the weather is seen chiefly in the returns of the hay and clover crop, which is given as 1,849,000 tons, or 0.73 tons an acre, as compared with 3,575,000, or 1.39 tons an acre, in 1894. The bulk of correspondents report threshing as complete, or well advanced, while a few, more particularly in the East Midland district, state that there is still considerable to be done. Reports do not agree as to the progress of marketing. Several correspondents report half the oats and wheat to be sold. There appears, however, to be a tendency to hold wheat and other grains for an advance in price, and a number of correspondents assert that sales have been made only where there was a pressure for cash. Low prices are leading farmers to feed more grain to live stock, and a large quantity of barley and peas will be disposed of in that way. For this reason it will be hard to estimate what proportion of the grain crops will be left in farmers' hands for sale later in the season.

The following gives the area and produce of the principal field crops in Ontario for 1894 and 1895, with the yearly average for the fourteen years, 1882-1895:—

Field Crops.	Acres.	Bushels.	Yield per acre.
Fall wheat—			
1895	743,190	14,155,282	19.0
1894	778,992	16,512,106	21.2
1882-95	887,938	17,806,963	20.1
Spring wheat—			
1895	223,957	3,472,543	15.5
1894	230,016	3,367,854	14.6
1882-95	506,962	7,724,774	15.2
Barley—			
1895	478,046	12,090,597	25.3
1894	486,261	10,980,404	22.6
1882-95	668,807	17,046,059	25.5
Oats—			
1895	2,373,309	84,697,566	35.7
1894	2,342,766	70,172,516	30.0
1882-92	1,796,160	61,594,192	34.3
Rye—			
1895	120,350	1,900,117	15.8
1894	90,144	1,388,606	15.4
1882-95	99,172	1,589,008	16.0
Peas—			
1895	799,963	15,568,103	19.5
1894	785,007	14,022,838	17.9
1892-95	639,148	14,095,782	20.2
Buckwheat—			
1895	135,282	2,791,749	20.6
1894	145,268	2,534,335	17.4
1882-95	87,983	1,740,482	19.8
Beans—			
1895	72,747	1,494,179	20.5
1894	59,281	827,544	14.0
1882-95	34,010	586,847	17.3
Potatoes—			
1895	184,647	29,290,884	159.2
1894	167,253	17,163,130	102.6
1882-95	156,764	18,582,991	118.5
Mangel Wurzels—			
1895	34,383	15,961,502	464.
1894	27,670	11,532,127	417.
1882-95	21,504	9,414,830	438.
Carrots—			
1895	13,002	4,581,372	352.
1894	11,188	3,716,140	332.
1882-95	10,546	3,692,128	350.
Turnips—			
1895	151,396	63,496,702	419.
1894	147,467	61,694,487	418.
1892-95	115,388	48,251,499	418.
Corn for husking (in the ear)—			
1895	302,929	24,819,898	81.9
1894	267,348	16,275,352	60.9
1892-95	242,259	16,599,428	68.5
Corn for silo and fodder (green)—		Tons.	
1895	148,889	1,773,654	11.84
1894	111,361	1,049,705	9.43
1892-95	112,132	1,205,963	10.75
Hay and clover—			
1895	2,537,674	1,849,914	.73
1894	2,576,948	3,575,200	1.39
1892-95	2,378,702	3,271,488	1.38

STATISTICS OF LIVE STOCK.

The following gives the number of live stock on Ontario farms on July 1, 1894 and 1895. The figures are computed from returns received direct from farmers:

	1895.	1894.
Horses—		
Working horses	423,673	395,686
Breeding mares	72,156	88,962
Unbroken horses	151,867	190,129
Total	647,696	674,777
Cattle—		
Working oxen	4,270	4,912
Milch cows	888,228	834,237
Store cattle	365,644	376,809
Other cattle	891,961	883,343
Total	2,150,103	2,099,301
Sheep—		
Over one year	1,095,995	1,086,635
Under one year	926,740	929,170
Total	2,022,735	2,015,805
Hogs—		
Over one year	244,185	227,878
Under one year	1,054,887	914,253
Total	1,299,072	1,142,123
Poultry—		
Turkeys	696,604	689,205
Geese	420,022	438,208
Other fowls	6,636,214	6,425,249
Total	7,752,840	7,552,662

The number of live stock sold or slaughtered during the years ending June 30, 1894 and 1895, are as follows:—

	Horses.	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Poultry
1895..	40,346	418,141	682,315	1,159,992	2,392,438
1894..	41,916	441,658	616,446	1,020,567	2,131,222

The wool clip was 6,214,811 lbs., as compared with 6,235,036 lbs. in 1894.

The number of colonies of bees on hand decreased from 200,094 in 1894 to 173,173 in 1895.

THE USE OF THE SUNFLOWER.

(N. Y. 'Observer.')

The following interesting article on the uses of the sunflower is from the columns of the 'Evening Post.' The plant is so easily grown that surely its uses need only to be more widely known to insure largely increased cultivation. In China and Russia the sunflower is considered a valuable plant, and it is raised for its seeds at the rate of nearly half a million pounds annually. The poor farmers of Italy and India likewise attach great importance to the plant, and the seeds are harvested for animal food and for poultry. The sunflower has long been raised in this country for ornamental purposes, but with the exception of a few poultry raisers who fatten their fowls on the seeds no one takes the trouble to utilize either stalks or seeds. Nevertheless, there are few plants that yield more useful articles of commerce than the sunflowers. Their value is already being appreciated by scientists, and a more general cultivation of the plants is recommended. In their wild state the sunflowers are smaller than when propehly cultivated, but very little attention is required to give them a splendid growth. Soil that will produce any other farm crop will yield a heavy supply of sunflowers.

One of the most important uses for the sunflower seeds is as food for poultry and cattle. It has long been valued by progressive farmers as an excellent and cheap food for fowls. Nothing makes them fatten quicker, and they will frequently leave all other food for them. The seeds make the hens lay better, and greatly increase their weight. They can be raised cheaper than corn, and give better results. As a food for cattle experiments are now in progress at several of the experiment stations, and the results so far obtained are very satisfactory. In Canada sunflower seeds have been fed more generally to cattle than in this country, and prove to be cheaper and just as effective as more expensive grains. In Denmark remarkable success has been obtained in mixing sunflower seeds with barley and oats for cattle. Nearly all farm animals enjoy the seeds and eat them freely, especially when mixed with grains. The food has no deleterious effect upon the flavor or quality of the milk, but rather increases its flow. Sunflower oil made from the seeds is in great demand in this country. In Russia, millions of pounds of the seeds are raised annually for the oil, and large quantities of this oil are exported from that country. In the crude state it is used by painters for inside work, but it does not quite equal linseed oil for varnish purposes. It is mixed with most of our cheap paints, and also with many prepared stains. In Russia it is used to some extent for burning, but not where there is any market for it. It takes about one bushel of seed to make a gallon of oil, and about fifty bushels of seed are produced on one acre of land. When the oil is selling at a dollar per gallon, the profits are large.

Of late years efforts have been made to refine the oil so as to sell in competition with olive oil. In fact, purified sunflower oil is used quite extensively to adulterate salad oils. Many consider it equal to the ordinary grades of olive and almond oil for table uses. It is of a pale yellow color, flavorless, and palatable. In Maryland considerable of this oil is made to supply the Baltimore trade, and at a recent experiment with it the hotel men of that city said they preferred it to all others for salads. France, Germany and Italy are enlarging their plants for making all kinds of seed oils, and among these the sunflower seed oil is conspicuous. The present outlook seems to indicate a time when the sunflower will become an important factor in the production of the best seed oil.

After the oil is extracted from the seeds the residue is made into cakes for cattle food, and while not so nutritious as the food made from the fresh seeds, it is of considerable value. The factories that express the oil sell the seed cakes at a merely nominal sum. In the poorer districts of India and Europe a fair kind of bread is made from sunflower seeds, and the natives depend upon it for a steady article of diet. Their cattle are fed with the same diet, only the seeds and heads are chopped up together, and even the leaves are fed to the animals. The stalks, when stripped of their leaves and heads, are dried and used for fuel. One acre of sunflowers will yield a great many cords of good fuel. The stalks are large, tough, brittle and good burners. A few acres of such fuel will last one all winter.

The stalks find other uses than that for fuel. In China the fibre is treated like flax, and woven to a great extent in silk fabrics. The stalks have to be gathered at the right time for this use, and then shredded either by hand or machinery. The fibre is fine and silky, very strong and endurable. The Chinese use it to give strength to their silk fabrics, but their methods of obtaining and curing it are very crude and slow. With improved modern machinery the fibre of the sunflower stalks could be made of great value in this country.

Several minor articles are made from the sunflowers. From the bright yellow blossoms a yellow dye is made that stands use very well. Moreover, the flower produces very fine honey and wax when properly treated. In England the honey and wax are made more successfully than elsewhere, and as a side issue the manufacture of these two products is very profitable. Finally, potash can be made from the stalks. This proves that the plant possesses a good percentage of one of the most important of soil elements, and that the crop would prove valuable as a fertilizer, if it could be reduced to an available form. Cattle fed upon the heads of the sunflowers contribute potash to the soil. With all of these commercial uses, the sunflowers should prove a profitable crop in a country where they grow naturally wild in the fields and gardens. Although a native of tropical America the plant has a wide limit of growth, including Russia, India, China, North America and all of Europe. When the seeds are sown in cultivated fields for a commercial crop from 11,000 to 25,000 stalks are raised to the acre. From four to five pounds of seed are sown in the acre either drilled in as wheat, or sown in rows nearly the same as Southern corn. When the heads ripen they are removed by the sickle and laid aside to dry in some warm place. The stalks can then be cut separately according to the best method. If used for fuel it matters little how roughly they are cut, but when gathered for their fibre a regular system must be followed. The plants need plenty of sun, and should be given the most open field on the farm. In about four months the seeds will be ready for gathering. The plants withstand droughts better than most of our cultivated crops, and farmers might do well to plant more of them and less corn. They would be sure then to have cattle food for winter, for it is rarely that a sunflower crop fails.

'SHOE-SHINING PARLORS.'

Mrs. M. L. Edson, of Chicago, one day found herself down town with shamefully muddy boots. There was no place for her to go to have them cleaned unless she cared to make herself conspicuous by taking a chair at one of the street stands. An idea struck her. She made a canvass of the large office buildings where many women were employed, and received such assurances of patronage that she rented a vacant store room on Adams street, equipped it with ten stands, hired ten neat and expert boys, and hung out a sign, 'Ladies' and Gents' Bootblacking Parlor.' The enterprise was a success from the start, women hailing it as a long felt want. Mrs. Edson has now opened a second and larger parlor, and, according to a local paper, it is not an unusual thing to see a dozen well-dressed women having their shoes oiled, meanwhile reading the newspapers, which are furnished gratis.—'Women's Journal.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPECIFIC
FOR SCROFULA.

"Since childhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care. At length, I began to take



AYER'S

Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew better. After using half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence."—G. T. REINHART, Myersville, Texas.

AYER'S
THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR
Sarsaparilla

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds

A PEARL IN HIS PIE.

HOW BAD LUCK CAME OF IT TO A WAITER.

(New York 'World,' Nov. 12.)

Until yesterday morning John was a waiter in a lunch and oyster house conducted on the rapid-transit plan at 177 William street. The waiter undoubtedly has a surname, but as it is unknown either to the proprietor, J. Weiss, or to his girl cashier, it will have to be omitted from this truthful narrative of facts.

One of the most popular dishes on the menu at this little eating-house is oyster pie. John was particularly dexterous in serving oyster pies to hungry customers. He could carry as many as nine of them in a pyramid from the kitchen to the dining room without marring the symmetry of the upper crust of any of them.

Early last Saturday afternoon John served an oyster pie to the Rev. Mr. Hughes, an evangelist. The pie which John dealt to Mr. Hughes happened to be the bottom one of the pack, and having therefore reached the end of the deal, the waiter stood idly by, flicking crumbs from his apron as the evangelist plunged into the mysteries of the dish. Suddenly there was an outcry from both John and the evangelist. They had simultaneously discovered the presence of a pearl in one of the oysters appertaining to the pie. John would probably have overlooked it but for the clatter and fuss which the customer made with his knife and fork in trying to find out just what the little round object was.

'Excuse me,' said John, 'but that does not go with the pie. You will kindly hand it to me.'

'I bought this pie,' said the Rev. Mr. Hughes, 'and all your right and interest in it has ceased. I shall keep the pearl.'

'You will excuse me,' said John, 'but this is not a question which affects the right of possession of either you or me. These oyster pies, though sold here, are manufactured elsewhere. We buy them at wholesale from a manufacturer on the west side of town. We buy them for just what they purport to be, and with the distinct understanding that if they are not what they should be we may return them. We have sent back a good many as being below test; we shall return this one as being above.'

The conversation was conducted in such low tones as to be audible only to one waiter. The Rev. Mr. Hughes recognized the force of the argument and left the pearl with John.

The proprietor of the restaurant learned that John, after the departure of the evangelist, had been seen lifting the crusting and examining the oysters in every pie for which a customer gave him an order. John got his walking papers yesterday morning, but he still has the pearl.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DYSPEPSIA!

The result of years of thoughtlessness as to what and how you eat; a total disregard for the need of caring for the body, and Dyspepsia is the result. The daily use of a mild laxative will cure. There is no better remedy than

AYER'S PILLS

Highest Awards at World's Fair.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

"52 Times a Year."

An unusually strong list of Contributors is announced for the next Volume of The Companion—the 70th year of its publication.

The Princess Louise.

For the coming volume Queen Victoria's daughter, the Princess Louise, in collaboration with her husband, the Marquis of Lorne, has written on a subject of interest to every home.

A Notable Series.

Unusually readable Articles will be given by the Lord Chief Justice of England and Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes on "The Bar as a Profession." Together with Articles by Hon. Thomas B. Reed on "What the Speaker Does" and by Justin McCarthy, M. P., on "How a Prime Minister is Made."

Four Admirals.

Stirring Adventures of Naval Life are described by
ADMIRAL A. H. MARKHAM, R. N.
ADMIRAL P. H. COLOMB, R. N.
ADMIRAL T. H. STEVENS, U. S. N.
ADMIRAL SIR GEO. ELLIOT, K. C. B.

Cabinet Ministers.

Hon. Hoke Smith, Secretary of the Interior.
Hon. J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture.
Hon. H. A. Herbert, Secretary of the Navy,
have written articles expressly for The Companion.

Send for Illustrated Prospectus and Sample Copies Free.

50-ct. CALENDAR FREE

New Subscribers who will cut out this slip and send it AT ONCE with name and address, and $1.75, will receive:
FREE — The Youth's Companion every week till January 1, 1896.
FREE — Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's Double Numbers.
FREE — Our Handsome 4-page Calendar (7 x 10 inches), lithographed in nine colors. Retail price, 50 cents. 416
AND THE COMPANION 52 weeks, a full year, to Jan. 1, 1897.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 201 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

Send Check, Post-Office or Express Order, or Registered Letter, at Our Risk.

Distinguished Contributors For 1896.

The Princess Louise.
The Marquis of Lorne.
Lord Chief Justice of England.
Sir Benjamin Ward Richardson.
Secretary of the U. S. Navy.
Secretary of the Interior.
Secretary of Agriculture.
Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes.
Sir William Howard Russell.
Frank R. Stockton.
W. Clark Russell.
General Nelson A. Miles.
Thomas Nast.
Hon. Thomas B. Reed.
The Dean of Salisbury.
Bishop Cleveland Coxe.
Bishop W. Croswell Doane.
Sir Edwin Arnold.
Camille Flammarion.
Justin McCarthy.
Admiral Stevens.
Admiral Markham.
Admiral Elliot.
Charles Dickens.
Archibald Forbes.
Frank D. Millet.
Frederic Villiers.
Max O'Rell.
Hiram Maxim.
Andrew Carnegie.
Henry Loomis Nelson.
C. A. Stephens.
Harold Frederic.
And
More than 100 Others.

THE OTTAWA RIVER CANAL SCHEME.

Mr. McLeod Stewart Points Out its Advantages to the Board of Trade.

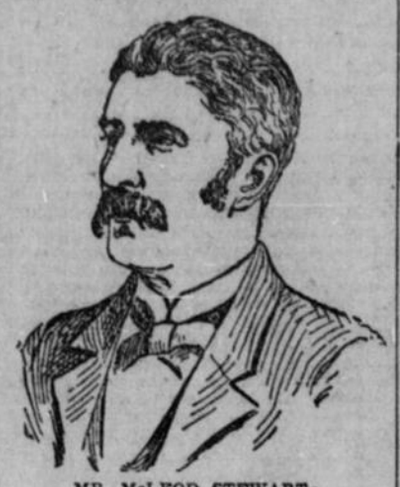
A SHORT ROUTE TO THE WEST.

IT WILL PRODUCE A LARGE AMOUNT OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY.

Mr. McLeod Stewart, ex-Mayor of Ottawa, who has made a thorough study of the proposed Montreal, Ottawa, and Georgian Bay Canal, the other day explained to the Council of the Montreal Board of Trade the immense advantages to Montreal and to the country at large to be derived from the carrying out of this great undertaking, illustrating his remarks by means of a large map of the country as far west as Duluth and Port Arthur, which he presented to the Board. Mr. J. A. Cantlie presided.

In 1847, Mr. Stewart's father, the first member for By-Town, moved in the House ment appointed Mr. Walter Shanly engineer and voted a sum of money for the commencement of the canal. Mr. Shanly went over the route and reported it a practicable one, and in 1860 Mr. T. C. Clarke, now in New York, also made a favorable report; but the following year, after costing half a million, according to the records of Parliament 'for reasons not stated,' the works were abandoned. In 1865 the Imperial Parliament again took the matter up and ordered Sir John Michel, commander of the forces, and Admiral Hope, then in charge of the Pacific station, to make an examination of the route. The report was never made public, but the substance of it, Sir John afterwards said, was that this canal was not only an Imperial necessity, but a commercial necessity for Canada. Previous to his departure from Canada in 1867 he was entertained at the St. Lawrence Hall, by the citizens of Montreal, and on that occasion spoke as follows:

'Our time is short, yet before we part I would wish you all to take home with that it was necessary and important that this canal should be built for the best interests not only of Montreal, but the whole Ottawa Valley. Nothing was done, however, until 1858, when the government of the day, of which I had the honor to be a member, undertook the construction of the Ottawa and Prescott railway, and the Ottawa and Prescott canal, which were completed in 1860. Then, in 1863, the Ottawa and Arnprior railway was undertaken, and completed in 1870. Then, in 1871, the Ottawa and Pembroke railway was undertaken, and completed in 1875. Then, in 1873, the Ottawa and Gatineau railway was undertaken, and completed in 1875. Then, in 1875, the Ottawa and Parry Sound railway was undertaken, and completed in 1885. Then, in 1881, the Ottawa and Nipissing railway was undertaken, and completed in 1886. Then, in 1882, the Ottawa and Quebec railway was undertaken, and completed in 1886. Then, in 1884, the Ottawa and Montreal railway was undertaken, and completed in 1886. Then, in 1885, the Ottawa and Prescott railway was undertaken, and completed in 1886. Then, in 1886, the Ottawa and Arnprior railway was undertaken, and completed in 1886. Then, in 1887, the Ottawa and Pembroke railway was undertaken, and completed in 1887. Then, in 1888, the Ottawa and Gatineau railway was undertaken, and completed in 1888. Then, in 1889, the Ottawa and Parry Sound railway was undertaken, and completed in 1889. Then, in 1890, the Ottawa and Nipissing railway was undertaken, and completed in 1890. Then, in 1891, the Ottawa and Quebec railway was undertaken, and completed in 1891. Then, in 1892, the Ottawa and Montreal railway was undertaken, and completed in 1892. Then, in 1893, the Ottawa and Prescott railway was undertaken, and completed in 1893. Then, in 1894, the Ottawa and Arnprior railway was undertaken, and completed in 1894. Then, in 1895, the Ottawa and Pembroke railway was undertaken, and completed in 1895.



MR. McLEOD STEWART.

A TELEPHONE NEWSPAPER.

HOW THE NEWS IS SENT OUT TO SUBSCRIBERS AT BUDA-PESTH.

TEN STRONG-VOICED MEN DO THE TALKING AND AN OCCASIONAL 'EXTRA' IS ISSUED IN A QUEER WAY.

Buda-Pesth is the first city to enjoy what we have been informed is the newspaper of the future—a central telephone station from which all the news is sent out to subscribers. The 'Telephone Herald' of Buda-Pesth has six thousand subscribers, each one of whom is provided with a card telling him at what hour of the day the news is sent over the wires.

Every subscriber is provided with a couple of little receivers attached to long cords. These he can fasten to his ears and lie down or even walk about the room, while hearing the latest despatches from all over the world.

Ten men with strong voices and clear articulation do the talking into the central instrument, and this is connected with a microphone which magnifies the sound, so that their words can be clearly heard as far off as Prague. These men are handed the 'copy' turned in by the reporters, and which has been properly edited, while the domestic and foreign despatches, after being edited, are also given them. Each of these 'talkers' speaks into the instrument for no longer than eight minutes. Then he is succeeded by another.

The 'Telephone Herald' gets out an extra in a novel way. An 'emergency signal' has been contrived, which makes a loud noise at the instrument of each of the six thousand subscribers, who may thus know that something of unusual importance has happened, and that the news will quickly be turned on. This is reserved for political assassinations and cabinet crises, as well as for that class of accidents in which more than a hundred people are killed.

A subscription to this novel newspaper costs a penny per day. A recent visitor to Buda-Pesth while dressing in his room at his hotel upon the day of his arrival, was waited upon by a servant who handed him the two receivers, saying that the news of the day would soon be sent over the wire, and that the hotel charged nothing extra for the service.

'It was precisely 8.30 when I put the receivers to my ears,' said this gentleman, 'and the day's work commenced for the newspaper. It began by transmitting the telegrams received in the night from Europe and America in a clear, sonorous tone quite free from the usual twang of the ordinary telephone. This went on till 8.45, after which followed the daily calendar with metropolitan news, and the list of strangers who had arrived at Buda-Pesth up to the previous night.'

THE STORY OF WI-NE-MA.

She Risked Her Life to Avert War and to Prevent Murder.

WHY THE MODOCS TOOK UP ARMS.

(New York 'Times.')

Over fifty years ago there was born in that desolate region of Southern Oregon, now known as the Lava Beds, an Indian girl, the daughter of Se Cot, Modoc chief. Among the white men who penetrated into the Modoc country a few years later in the search for gold was a young Kentuckian, named Frank Riddle. The beauty of the Indian girl had its effect on the white man, whose qualities were pleasing to the chief, and, after the usual ceremonies incidental to an Indian marriage, Wi-ne-ma and her white husband set up their own lodge. It was this marriage that strengthened her regard held for her white friends, and ever after she remained loyal to the race to which her husband belonged.

The discovery of gold in the Klamath region drew many adventurers to that field, with the usual portion of the lawless element. In 1851 some emigrants who had been very aggressive toward the Modocs were put to death by the Indians, and the following year a band of whites left Yreka to punish the savages for the act. The avengers were led by Ben Wright, an old mountaineer, who had hunted and fought Indians with Kit Carson, Jim Beckwith, John Scott and Jim Bridger. After a long chase through the rough country, which was not productive of good results, the chiefs were invited to meet the whites and make a treaty. This they agreed to do, and the warring parties went into camp near each other on Lost River, the Indians outnumbered the white men three to one. Early on the morning of the conference a young Modoc woman, breathless, her clothing torn, and her feet bleeding, came into the Wright camp and asked to see the leader. Her errand was to warn the invaders against treachery. The night before she learned at the council fire that her people intended to surround the white men during the conference and put them to death. Wright and his men met cunning with cunning. They went into ambush near the place of conference, and when the unsuspecting Modocs fell into the trap but two escaped from the slaughter that ensued. This affair is known in the history of Northern California as the Ben Wright massacre. The woman who conveyed the timely warning to her white friends was Wi-ne-ma, the wife of Frank Riddle. This fact was never found out by her people, else her life would have been forfeited.

Twenty-one years passed. The Modocs were confined by the government to a reservation, and treaties made with them which were repeatedly broken. The tribe was the prey of post traders, contractors, and of almost every white man who came in contact with them. The only one of the hated white race in whom they had confidence was the late Judge Elijah Steele. To this man they went for counsel and advice, but in the lapse of time they even contemplated taking his life, as in the Indian mode of reasoning the death of a single white man erases the wrongs perpetrated by many. Sullen at first under their injuries, the Modocs were awakened to fury and declared vengeance on their oppressors. The memory of the Wright affair was kept keen by the older men of the tribe, and, after a council of the chiefs, the whites were apprised that war was at hand. Shortly after hostilities began the government appointed peace commissioners to confer with the rebellious redskins and endeavor to make peace. In the meantime Riddle and other white men on the reservation used their influence toward a settlement of the difficulty, but to no effect. The turbulent warriors, led by Capt. Jack, were bent on a slaughter. When the peace commissioners arrived on the ground the Indians refused to treat with them. They did, however, finally agree to surrender to Judge Steele and two other men of that region, and arrange to give up their arms the following day.

When Steele and his companions went to the agreed place of surrender, not an Indian was in sight, and they returned to the military camp. Steele then agreed to go alone and interview the war chief. That night Steele went through an experience few men have endured. While talking to him in pacific terms in the Chinook jargon, they were discussing in their own tongue the advisability of murdering their visitor. Steele understood sufficiently their language to comprehend his danger, but did not betray his knowledge. The chiefs finally decided to spare his life on condition of his bringing the commissioners and commanding officers of the troops to confer with them.

But for the efforts of the brave woman, Wi-ne-ma, war would have broken out long before. Many times she took the weapons from the hands of the warriors bent on the destruction of settlers in the region, and it was she who warned the officers of the army of the trouble brewing. Her influence with her people began to wane as their rage against the whites increased. Then, too, the warriors began to mistrust her husband. Col. A. B. Meacham, who was in command of the military post in the Lava Beds, was a humane man, and did all in his power to right the wrongs of his dusky wards. This man Wi-ne-ma revered and when the second peace commission was appointed did all in her power to prevent him attending the council with the chiefs. She grasped his horse by the bridle, begging Col. Meacham and Gen. E. R. S. Canby not to meet Jack and his band. When she found entreaty was in vain, the devoted woman mounted her pony and rode with the ill-fated party to the place of meeting.

The story of the meeting on that morning of April 11, 1873, has been told many times. When Meacham was attacked by the bloodthirsty Sconchin, Wi-ne-ma threw herself on the savage and begged him to spare the life of her white friend. Others coming up, Wi-ne-ma ran from warrior to warrior, turning aside their weapons. At last one of many bullets struck Meacham senseless, and the quick-witted woman turned aside the weapons aimed to finish his life with the words, 'Him dead! no use shoot.' Sconchin tried to scalp Meacham, when Wi-ne-ma grasped the knife. The enraged buck struck her a terrible blow, almost knocking her senseless. Again the wit of the woman came into play. 'The soldiers are coming up!' she cried, and the next moment a detachment of troops did appear. Amid curses from the enraged troopers, a dozen weapons were levelled at the breast of the brave woman. Looking the mounted men straight in the face she cried, 'No shoot me! I tried to save them!' Then came from the ranks the words of an enlisted man, 'The man who harms her I'll kill!'

For weeks the noble Wi-ne-ma nursed her friend Meacham, and at last, a cripple for life and broken in health, she got him to his wife and family in Sacramento. Wi-ne-ma's only child, a son, died of consumption not long after, and in a few years her husband followed. Col. Meacham, in gratitude for the self-sacrifice and devotion of the little woman chief used his limited means to help the condition of her people, with the usual result. Wherever he was stationed, whether in New York or in some eastern army fort, he never forgot to send her a letter every month, and almost always accompanied it with a few dollars. Once he had a friend in Red Bluff, Cal., provide the saviour of his life with provisions for a whole winter.

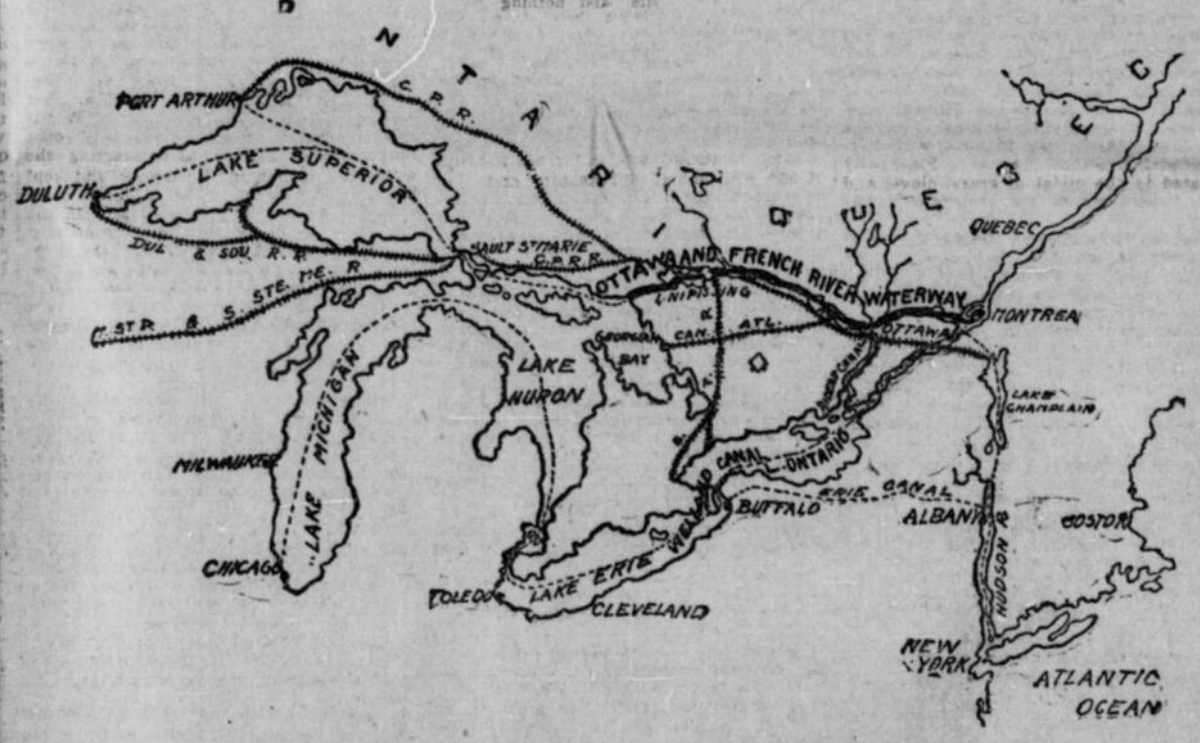
Meacham has been dead eleven years, and since that time his Indian friend has suffered hardships she should not have been called upon to endure. It was his desire that Wi-ne-ma should be provided for in her old age, and through the contributions of those who knew her story the little woman chief is passing the declining years of her life in comfort in the country of her birth. Mrs. Leland Stanford has in the last few months had a house built for the old woman in Siskiyou County in California, and has announced her intention to provide for the redskin as long as she lives.

FREE LUNCH IN SALOONS—HOW IT IS MADE TO PAY.

By M. Chauncey Depew.

'Free lunches!' exclaimed Mr. Depew to a 'Sun' reporter. 'Well, I did say something about free lunches didn't I? And if I'm not mistaken, I referred to them as ingenious preparations too. Well, they are. Now, seriously, although these poor people have twisted my remarks into all sorts of shapes, I meant all that I said about young men becoming slaves to drink. It's a terrible thing, and I think the free lunch is largely responsible for it. It's a most ingenious contrivance, and do you know that it's simply put in a place to make a man thirsty? Yes, sir, I tell you that the free lunch is composed of food of such a character that it keeps a man thirsty, and forces him to buy liquor to keep himself comfortable. It is made up of pickled herring, corned beef, fish cakes, salted potatoes, pretzels, cheese, smoked beef, potato salad, and dozens of other dishes the main ingredient of which is salt. And as sure as a man eats free lunch, just so sure will he be a drinking man, unless he is possessed of rare self-control. Why, I tell you the free lunch is more to blame for the number of drunkards around than anything else. A man takes a drink and a bite. The bite makes him thirsty, and the drink makes him hungry, and many a man who would leave a saloon after having imbibed one drink will stick all day as long as the free lunch is there. It isn't the drink that keeps him, but the ingenious make-up of the free lunch, and that's why I say it's a blotch on civilization and should be wiped out.

'Perhaps you wonder how I know all this. I'll tell you. I travel a great deal, and wherever I go I always make it a point to talk with the man next to me. I ask him his business and make him tell me all about it. Now, among others, I have talked with many hotel men and liquor dealers, keepers of fashionable cafés as well as German saloon-keepers, and as the free lunch is a sort of hobby of mine, I always make them tell me about what they spread out for their customers in the eating line. I used to wonder how they could afford to spread a free lunch, but all liquor dealers tell me that it's the most paying investment they make, and I believe it is.'



MAP SHOWING THE GEORGIAN BAY AND OTTAWA RIVER CANAL SCHEME.

you one or two points for your deep consideration, to be conned over there, and in your civil lives steadily to be carried out. I now speak to your whole country, but especially to you, men of Montreal. You are placed in a position held by no other city that I know of in the world. You are placed on the only spot on a vast continent which can be made the receiving house of one-third a continent's exterior trade, and able to despatch that third to Europe. You have the power of being, and you must be one day or other one of the most flourishing capitals on the face of the globe. But you are unsafely situated—your gains some day, if you are unwisely penurious, may be taken to pay for your capture; your very posterity may be the cause of your ruin. I will endeavor, then, as a legacy to leave you one or two words of advice. Fortify, arm—open the great water route to the west. As a soldier, I tell you that your city may be made most powerfully strong at no very great expense. Your militia should be made real—your volunteers a second line; whilst the grand route to the sea by the Ottawa and French rivers should as soon as possible be undertaken, giving you a backbone of military strength, and bringing to your doors the vast trade of the vaster west. I see before me a vision of the great west, both of the United States and Hudson's Bay Territory, pouring its volume of agricultural wealth by this route to Montreal and from thence to Albany and Quebec to Europe. I see the vast metallic fields on the shores of the Superior and Huron and upper rivers pouring forth their wealth. I see the unemployed millions o fthe Old World hastening to this land of plenty, and I behold Montreal the undoubted capital and queen of this noble empire. But no, it is no vision, it is a reality of the future. And so I say to you, men of Montreal, open quickly your canal—develop your resources—fortify and arm, and peace and plenty will be the result.'

The necessity that existed then, Mr. Stewart said, was ten times greater today. The vast west was rapidly becoming populated, and it would soon be necessary to bring out the grain at the cheapest rate. This canal would open one outlet for the pressure which would come. He produced a map giving comparative air lines from Duluth to Montreal by the proposed route, and by the St. Lawrence route, and showing the vast extent of territory which would be tributary to Canada's commercial metropolis. All the west centred around a zone at Duluth, and Montreal was the objective point if the citizens would only see that the government did its duty in making Montreal the port of America. Some advantages of the route were that it was 385 miles shorter than any other; safer, quicker, easier to float barges down, more suitable for the transport of cattle and grain by reason of the deeper and cooler waters.

Still another national advantage which would flow from the new canal was the enormous amount of electrical energy which it would produce. It had been proved by electrical engineers that the waste of power would be five times greater than that of Niagara, and instead of being massed at one place could be utilized at twelve or fourteen different points, from which it could be distributed. Mr Stewart predicted that probably before the canal was completed the Canadian Pacific would be operating its locomotives by electricity, which the best American engineers believed would cost one-third less than steam. After providing for the lighting of all the towns between Ottawa and Port Arthur and for energy for all sorts of mills, there would be enough power left to run the C. P. R. trains from Quebec to Winnipeg, and those of the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry Sound road from Ottawa to Parry Sound. Another point was that when the C. P. R. was enabled so to reduce its rates the North-West anthracite coal could be laid down in Montreal at less than Pennsylvania coal.

So impressed were the Imperial Government, Mr. Stewart said, with Sir John Michel's report, that the matter was several times taken into consideration, but without anything being done. But the company last summer petitioned Her Majesty, asking that on account of this strong report the Imperial Government either guarantee the interest on the bonds or give a cash bonus. The company had received official notification that the application was being considered. Mr. Stewart mentioned that in Lord Lansdowne and Lord Lorne, the company had warm friends, and stated that the latter gentleman, as well as all the engineers and financiers who had studied the subject, were of opinion that the canal would pay the day it was opened. If the Dominion, he said in closing, will guarantee the interest on the bonds, if Ontario grants us ten thousand acres of land in Algoma and Nipissing, 'f Quebec gives us ten thousand acres of land in Ottawa and Pontiac, I have men of standing willing to put money into it and begin the work of construction immediately. I came to Montreal to-day to ask the Board of Trade, having considered and discussed the undertaking, to pass such resolutions as will strengthen me before the Dominion Government. In the last conversation I had with Sir John Thompson he told me that this was a national undertaking, and though the treasury could not stand a grant his government would guarantee the interest on the bonds and give us a standing in the money markets. I have made a thorough study of this for some years, and cannot conceive of anything that would do more to make your port supreme, to increase the value of the real estate, stimulate industries and enterprises more than the early commencement and speedy completion of this, the Ottawa Valley Canal.'

On behalf of those present, the president then thanked Mr. Stewart for his address.

On Friday afternoon Mr. Stewart will speak in French before the council of the Chamber of Commerce, relative to the proposed new route, having been requested by that body to do so. He returns to Ottawa to-night but will revisit Montreal on Friday morning.

ONE BRASS BAND IN CHINA.

(From the Washington 'Post.')

There is only one native band in China. It is, in fact the only band of any kind in Northern China, except those on foreign men-of-war, and it created a great sensation when Major Von Hanegan sent it to Pekin to play in the 'forbidden city,' where the Emperor lives. Neither he nor the Empress Dowager, who is the power behind the throne and the most influential personage in China, or any other member of the court had ever heard foreign music before. The Empress Dowager was particularly pleased, and the director of the band told me that her favorite piece was 'Marching through Georgia.' So much was she impressed that Li Hung Chang, who was then in disgrace and trying to get back into her favor, sent to Paris and bought her an orchestrion, for 3,000 francs, making it a condition that it should be able to play this air, in connection with fourteen other selections. The instrument came shortly before I arrived in Pekin, and was put up at the palace by a Swiss merchant, through whom it was purchased. When it was in order he wound it up and sent for the Empress Dowager. She came into the room with her ladies in waiting, took her seat with great ceremony, and then Mr. Tellieu turned on the tunes. The old lady was paralyzed. They say that the Empress Dowager does very little else nowadays but listen to that orchestrion. She finds it a very welcome change from the gongs and cymbals and triangles and drums which the Chinese use for music.

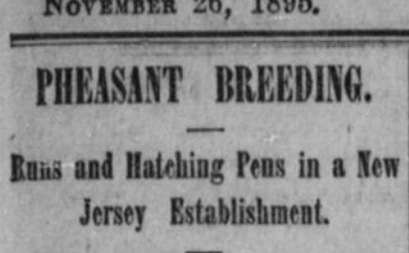
PHEASANT BREEDING.

Runs and Hatching Pens in a New Jersey Establishment.

THE BIRDS CAN STAND EXTREME COLD.

(New York 'World.')

Just about thirty miles from New York near the station of Mahwah, N.J., is a pheasantry, established by Mr. Verner de Guise, an Englishman who has devoted years to this unique occupation. There are a few small pheasant breeders in the United States, who simply supply birds and eggs for hatching in limited quantities, but there is nothing on so complete a scale outside of England or France as the pheasant breeding establishment of M. de Guise. It occupies about fifty acres of the pleasantly undulating country of the model farm of Mr. Theodore A. Havemeyer. The breeding of pheasants in America is not an evidence of Anglomania. The naturally abundant



THE COMMON PHEASANT.

game bird supply is gradually decreasing, owing to improved shotguns and the additional number of shooters; consequently means must be devised for keeping up the opportunities for sport. The pheasant is the king of birds for this purpose, as American game birds under present conditions promise, like other indigenous creatures, notably the buffalo, soon to be extinct.

This country is peculiarly adapted for pheasants, as there is plenty of cover in every state in the Union. The pheasant is a bird that cannot be domesticated with any amount of confinement. When turned out in the woods they at once become 'native and to the manor born' and although by the brilliancy of their plumage they form a fine target, it requires a good shot to bring them down. To shoot them is certainly more exciting and sportsmanlike than pigeon shooting or firing at glass balls and clay pigeons. I spent a day recently with Mr. de Guise at his pheasantry. There I saw hundreds of pheasants running about the enclosed fields fenced in with wire netting, with two-inch meshes. Pleasantly situated in the midst of grass, clover and wild flowers stands the proprietor's cottage.

Most of the birds he breeds are what is known as the English pheasant. The average length of the male bird is thirty-four inches from its yellow bill to the tip of the long tail of greenish yellow feathers crossed by black bars. Delicate shades of blue and orange and, in fact, all the colors of the rainbow, are found on the necks of the birds, while the tops of the copper colored feathers on the breast are of purple. The pheasant known as the Chinese variety, also bred here, has even more dazzling plumage.



IN THE HATCHERY.

Mr. De Guise acquired his special knowledge of pheasants in France, where he bred them for seven years. Among those in that country who have obtained eggs and birds from him were such distinguished persons as the Duc de Grammont, Baron Arthur de Rothschild, Gustav de Rothschild, Comte de Chateaubriand, Vicomte Agnado, Comte de Potocki, P. Grevy, Comte Lanjuinais, Marquis de Lau, Comte de Jarnac, Marquis de Beauvoir, Comte Tornicelli, Comte de la Roche Almon and Vicomte de Bussierre.

Mr. De Guise, who is a graduate of Oxford—a Pembroke College man—was born in the Himalaya Mountains, in India. He has always taken a great interest in sport. His father was Colonel of the Thirteenth Bengal Cavalry, and was killed in the Indian mutiny in 1857.

'I had a pleasantry near Granville in the Department of La Manche, France, for upward of six years, but the birds did not get on very well. I sold my



ENGLISH RING NECK PHEASANT.

place in 1890 and came to this country, and am well satisfied with the success of my enterprise. Many prominent Americans obtain regularly from me supplies of birds and pheasant eggs. Dr. Seward Webb, at his place in Vermont, out of a thousand eggs, got eighty per cent of birds. Among others I have also stocked Mr. F. Augustus Schermerhorn's establishment at Gardiner's Island, Peconic Bay; the Robins Island Club and Mr. W. P. Clyde's place, Clyde's Island, Ga.

'There is no such thing as a native American pheasant. Neither the grouse nor the partridge is of the pheasant species. They do not belong to the phasianidae. They have three toes and are feathered down to the heels, while the pheasant it more nearly related to the barnyard fowl.

'I find that interest in the breeding of pheasants is very much increasing. There are demands for eggs from all parts of the United States, for Canada, for British Columbia, Honolulu, New Zealand and from several of the South American Republics.

'During the most severe winter, with snow for weeks lying deep upon the ground, I have had thousands of them on an open exposed field, with scarcely any shelter except a few heaps of brush and not a single bird did I lose from the severity of the season. Their perfect adaptability to this country and climate is no longer a contested assertion, but an acknowledged fact.'

EDUCATIONAL WORK IN CANADA.

(To the Editor of the 'Witness.')

Sir,—The question which is now forced upon us is public schools or sectarian schools. Public schools constitute a chief strand in the band which unites us as a people in an undivided whole. Sectarian schools sever the band and separate us into clans according to our ecclesiastical shibbdieths. The quality of the work done in public secular schools so far as purely scientific results are concerned is so clearly superior to that of the sectarian school that the advocates of the latter are discreetly silent regarding it. Their point of attack is on the morality of such schools, and I would not deny but some are really sincere in their opinions so persistenly pressed. I shall refer to some statements made in the meeting of the Anglican Synod lately in Montreal, not because of any intrinsic value they possess, but because approving reference has been made to them by one holding a high place in educational work. The evident purpose in the debate was to discredit the system of public schools in Ontario because they are so largely secular, and proclaim the separate school with its sectarian teaching as the remedy for the lapsed morals of Ontario. One speaker is reported as having said, 'That the people in Victoria, Australia, who had given up religious instruction were endeavoring to obtain it again, as they found a large increase of crime since the adoption of a merely secular system.' This speaker was followed by another who drew this pessimistic picture of our sister province:—

Hundreds of children in the Province of Ontario were growing up in utter ignorance of anything in the shape of Christian knowledge, who, in fact, had nothing given them which would supply the motive power for their conduct in life, and nothing which would teach them what their objects and aims should be as Christians. The education given was to a very great extent secular, leaving out anything in the shape of religious instruction at all. If the present system were continued, it would be most lamentable for the welfare and happiness, not only of the Province of Ontario, but of the whole Dominion.

Such language may fall from the lips of one who has an unreasoning and blind attachment to a pet scheme, but no one pretending to debate such an important question is justified in making assertions not only unsupported by facts, but absolutely contradicted by the statistics of that province. I subjoin the statistics of crime in Ontario for such of the years last past as I have been able to obtain, giving an exact reproduction of the figures contained in the prison reports of Ontario, and as classified in these reports. I will also give the religious census of the various denominations that the question may be more fully understood:—

Denominations.	Population.	Committed to prison in 1891.	1892.	1893
Roman Catholic ...	358,300	3,744	3,229	3,216
Church of England	385,999	3,134	2,635	2,499
Presbyterian	452,712	1,362	1,200	1,018
Methodist	654,033	1,413	1,269	1,245

This statistical table reveals several important facts. Among them may be found the following:—1. That in Ontario, where the public schools are to a great extent secular, crime has steadily decreased during the years indicated. 2. That the decrease is found in every year—in each year being less than in its predecessor. 3. That this decrease is found in every one of the four great denominations instanced. The only rational inference is, and it comes with overwhelming force, that the absence of religious teaching in the public schools of Ontario has not caused an increase in crime and that its continuance cannot be most lamentable for the welfare and happiness, not only of the Province of Ontario, but of the whole Dominion; 'but that on the contrary the people of all sects are becoming more moral year by year.' 4. The fourth fact it reveals is still more appalling in its significance to the advocates of sectarian schools.

There is one denomination in Ontario which has its separate schools and teaches its religious creed in those schools to the fullest degree its ecclesiastical rulers desire, viz., the Roman Catholic, and this table shows that this denomination, with only 358,300 people, supply an average each year of 3,377 criminals for the prisons during these three years; while the Methodists, with 654,033 people, supply an average of 1,309. Yet the Roman Catholics, with their separate schools in a population of a little more than one-half the Methodists, send nearly three times as many to the jails. It is clear that the religious teaching in the schools of the Roman Catholics does not produce a higher type of morality than is found among such as attend the schools where the teaching is confined to imparting secular knowledge. There at least religious teaching fails to produce the best citizen.

Another comparison on the basis of these figures is pertinent. The Church of England has not separate schools but a growing party within her borders is unceasingly active in its efforts to obtain them, while the Presbyterians as a church are satisfied with the public school system of Ontario. To the table again. The Church of England has 385,999 people and furnishes an average for each year of 2,756 to the prisons during the three years instanced above; while the Presbyterians, with a larger population of 452,712 supplies an average of 1,176 to the prisons during the same period, that is less than one-half as many as the Church of England. Yet the latter have more schools approaching the character of separate schools than the Presbyterians. Perhaps it is not strange in view of these statistics that the Roman Catholics and the Church of England, which have such cause to regret the revelations statistics unfold, desire more religious teaching, but it should be apparent to them that religious teaching in public schools cannot supply the fatal defect. In another letter I shall endeavor to indicate the course education should take to accomplish most nearly that which we all greatly desire. SPECTATOR.

Nov. 11, 1895.

IN A PRAIRIE SCHOONER.

THE UNIQUE JOURNEY OF A WOODSTOCK GIRL.

SHE TRAVELLED 1200 MILES WITH FIVE HORSES IN SEVEN WEEKS AT A COST OF $28.

Miss Marion Campbell, of Woodstock, has just completed a most remarkable drive, having travelled alone in a caravan from North Platte, Nebraska, to Woodstock, a distance of twelve hundred miles, within seven weeks. The circumstances of the long drive form a story of pluck and endurance seldom experienced by young women of twenty-five years of age.

Fourteen years ago, says the Woodstock 'Sentinel Review,' Mr. J. C. Campbell lived with his family in Guelph. That summer he removed to Michigan, stayed there a short time and then went further south and settled in North Platte, Nebraska. There, with the aid of two sons he cultivated a farm of a hundred and sixty acres. The farm prospered and the Campbells stayed on about ten years. But the dry seasons came the farm was ruined and starvation seemed very possible. Campbell senior returned to Canada in 1895 and found employment with John Fowell at Woodstock. His family followed last December and took up their residence at 548 George street.

The daughter Marion did not come until the fall. The farm and stock had been left to a neighbor, who was working it on shares. The daughter stayed at her home here for a few months, but the thought of the five horses left on the scantily pastured fields of Nebraska was a constant source of worry to her. Two of them were her pets. In the spring of this year she signified her intention of bringing the horses to Canada. Her father tried to dissuade her as the cost of shipment would exceed the value of the animals. He suggested that one of his sons should bring them.

'No,' replied Maid Marion, 'they would never bring them. They would sell them or give them away before they got here. Leave the matter to me, father; I will bring them over and it won't cost me much.'

She returned to the Nebraska farm. There she secured a light waggon which had been lying in the barn for months. She rigged up a canvas top, put a stove in the waggon, harnessed two horses to the prairie schooner, another two alongside each of the team and towed another behind. Then she set out for Woodstock, through strange states and over rough roads. Shortly after starting she wrote her father in Woodstock and kept him posted concerning her progress from week to week. She would travel in the day time, calling at the farm houses on the way for food. Not one of them refused her and plenty of corn was given the horses. Sometimes she would stay in her little prairie schooner all night with a fire burning in the little stove, but more often kind-hearted farmers would give her lodging and be glad to hear the girl's story.

She arrived home on Friday night safe and sound with the five horses.

Miss Campbell is a little above the medium height, active and muscular. Her face is tanned with the sun and winds. The following is the story she told the 'Sentinel' reporter:

'I started out on Friday, Sept. 20,' commenced Miss Campbell, 'with the full determination to cover the distance between North Platte, Neb., and Woodstock in the prairie schooner which brought me into town last night. And I can tell you I am glad to share the comforts of home once more. There is any amount of novelty about a trip of this kind, but comfort and luxury can only be visionary,' she said, as she opened an American atlas.

I received assistance all along the road. Kind-hearted people would give me lodging at night and food in the day time. The second day out from Nebraska a heavy rain storm came down, which the natives said beat any they had had in the state for years. It delayed me somewhat, but I pushed on and reached Gottenburg. From here I journeyed to Lexington. I attracted considerable attention in the big city, but I was pretty well covered in and personally I did not have to run the gauntlet, although my 'carriage' came in for a share of public gaze and speculation, I passed through Elm Creek, Hastings and Create, arriving at Nebraska City after a week's travel.

'Before crossing the Missouri River I had an experience which nearly cost me one of my horses. I stopped near a small creek to water them. One of them, too anxious to slake its thirst, rushed into a mire and almost disappeared from view. First the feet sank, then its legs and part of the body followed. Pretty soon nothing but its head was visible above the mire. I worked with ropes for some time endeavoring to get it out, but was almost giving it up for lost when a man drove up with a team and we hauled the horse out.

'After crossing the river I passed through Knoxville, Washington, and on to Davenport. From here I went into the State of Illinois. In Iowa, eighteen miles south-west of Conning, the first break in the waggon occurred. One of the hind wheels fell to pieces. I fixed it up with rope and drove into the next town in a dilapidated condition.'

'I crossed Rock River on the Colona Ferry and the Mississippi River between Davenport and Rock Island. Then I pulled on to Princeton, across the Illinois River at Ottawa to Joliette and then to Valparaiso, Ind. I was pulling into Carlyle, Ind., when I felt the shock of the earthquake reported in the papers as having occurred in those states. Then I went on to Niles, Mich., where I stayed all night with a darkey family. No white family ever treated me better. They did everything they possibly could for my comfort.

'Vicsburg and Jackson were next touched. I met my father at Detroit. The horses were passed through the customs and I started from Windsor on Friday. That night I stayed with a French family. My waggon was locked in a barn, but when I got started next morning, I discovered that some one had stolen a new pair of shoes which my father had bought me in Windsor. This was the only article I lost on the trip. I drove on to Chatham and London. At the latter place I could not get lodging, so put up at the Collins House. I arrived here a little after six last night and I tell you I am glad to get home.'

'What did the entire trip cost you,' asked the reporter.

'Including horseshoeing, purchase of harness and waggon and incidental expenses, it cost me just $28.50. I travelled on an average thirty miles a day.'

THE FARMER PREMIER.

(Winnipeg 'Tribune.')

Mr. Greenway is the only farmer-premier in Canada. Further, he is the only farmer who has occupied the premiership of a province in many years. A brief description, therefore, of his farm and its surroundings would hardly be out of place. It will no doubt prove of interest to those who like to hear something of our public men, aside from what relates to their position—which is everybody. Believing this to be the case, a representative of the 'Tribune' recently paid a visit to Mr. Greenway's home. Threshing was in progress at the time, and the premier was found with his coat off assisting with the work. Indeed, it was learned that when at home Mr. Greenway is generally the busiest one about the place, and that even when absent on public affairs,—which, of course, is often—the work of the farm is carried on entirely under his personal direction. As the 'Tribune' man went over this fine farm, noting the extensive improvements that have been carried out, their permanent character, and the thoroughness with which they have been made, he recalled to mind a frequent declaration of the premier in the course of interviews and speeches. It is to the effect that he is, and has always been a firm believer in a bright future for Manitoba. The farm comprises something over eight hundred acres. There are five fields fenced off for pasture, enclosing a total area of four hundred acres. There were about three hundred acres under crop this year, and this is about what is usually kept under cultivation. In addition to this there are 160 acres of hay land. In handling the crop a full equipment of farm implements is used, including a thresher, a hay loader, and stacker, and a number of other machines not always considered necessary on a farm. On inquiry it was learned that the straw grown on the farm, instead of being burned, as is often done, is fed to the cattle during the winter, the straw cutter being used largely in this connection. Scarcely any hay is fed except to the horses, and the cattle thrive well on the cut straw, which is fed in connection with chopped grain. All the coarse grains are fed on the farm. Between five thousand and six thousand bushels of oats and barley will be the yield this season. None of this is sold until it is turned into beef or pork. 'I am thoroughly convinced,' said the premier, in reply to a question, 'that what is known as mixed farming is the proper system for this country. I have always taken an active interest in everything pertaining to the farm, both in Ontario, and during the seventeen years I have been in Manitoba. I have had a practical experience of the disadvantages against which the Manitoba farmer has to contend, and so far as my experience goes I could not have made farming a success without going into stock raising. I believe also that hogs, as well as cattle are a profitable thing to raise. There is always more or less damaged grain on a farm that goes to waste unless you can feed it to the hogs. In this way the farmer provides a home market for his inferior grain, and generally secures a good price for it, too. In the last year or two I have made as much out of this kind of grain by feeding it to hogs as I have from what was teamed to market.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Price 1 "Worth a Guinea a Box." 25c.

BEECHAMS PILLS

Dislodge Bile,
Stir up the Liver,
Cure Sick-Headache,
Female Ailments,
Remove Disease and
Promote Good Health

Covered with a Tasteless & Soluble Coating.

Famous the world over.

Ask for Beecham's and take no others.
Wholesale Agts, Evans & Sons, Ld, Montreal.
For sale by all druggists.

Sunday-School Teachers.

If you want to remember in a nice way the birthday of any of your scholars you should consider the 'Northern Messenger,' providing, of course, the scholar does not get it through the school. The 'Northern Messenger' only costs thirty cents to separate addresses (still less in clubs for classes or schools) and is a present that will be more and more appreciated as the year goes by.

It is a most profitable 30 cent investment. Send for sample copies and other information to

JOHN DOUGALL & SON,

Publishers, Witness Office, Montreal.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

CURES

DYSPEPSIA,
BAD BLOOD,
CONSTIPATION,
KIDNEY TROUBLES,
HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS.

B.B.B. unlocks all the secretions and removes all impurities from the system from a common pimple to the worst scrofulous sore.

BURDOCK PILLS act gently yet thoroughly on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.



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.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

1834. 1894

J. A. MATHEW & CO.,
202 McGill street Montreal,
IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE GROCERS.

Buyers have in this establishment the advantage of lengthened experience, with FRESHNESS of stock and ASSORTMENT MAINTAINED.

Orders carefully attended to.

McKENZIE'S INHALANT

For the Relief and Cure of Catarrh, Cold in the Head, Influenza, Hay Fever, &c. Price, 50c.

FLUIDE DENTIFRICE

For Chapped Hands, Lips and all Roughness of the Skin, which it renders beautifully smooth and soft. Price 25c.

DENTIFRICE

An extremely pleasant and effective Saponaceous and Antiseptic Wash for the Teeth, Gums and Mouth. Price 25c.

J. A. MARTE, Druggist,
1780 Notre Dame st. & 2352 St. Catherine st.
Telephones 1150 and 2540.

I was cured of painful Goitre by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

BYARD McMULLIN.
Chatham, Ont.

I was cured of Inflammation by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Mrs. W. W. JOHNSON.
Walsh, Ont.

I was cured of Facial Neuralgia by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

J. H. BAILEY.
Parkdale, Ont.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP COY'S

OX-GALL STAIN SOAP

For removing grease spots from Carpets and renewing the color.

A WONDERFUL WOOLLEN GOODS CLEANSER.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For Indigestion
Horsford's Acid Phosphate
Helps digest the food.



THE IMPROVED FAMILY KNITTER.

Will knit 15 pairs of sox a day. Will do all knitting required in a family, homespun or factory yarn.

SIMPLEST KNITTER ON THE MARKET.

A child can operate it. We guarantee every machine to do good work. We can furnish ribbing attachments. Agents wanted. Write for particulars.

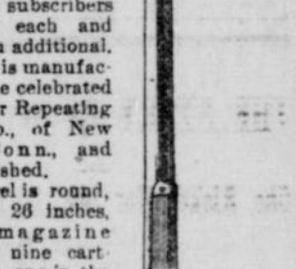
Price, $8.

DUNDAS KNITTING MACHINE CO., Dundas, Ont.

Please mention this paper.

CHAMPION EVAPORATOR

For MAPLE SORGHUM, CIDER, and FRUIT JELLIES. Has a corrugated zinc over firebox, doubling boiling capacity; small interchangeable syrup pans (connected by siphons), easily handled for cleansing and storing; and a perfect automatic regulator. The Champion is as great an improvement over the Cook pan as the latter was over the old iron kettle hung on a fence rail.



Catalogue Free.

THE G. H. GRIMM MFG. CO., HUDSON, Ohio, & MONTREAL, Quebec.

WINCHESTER REPEATING RIFLE.

The Very Latest Model 1894.

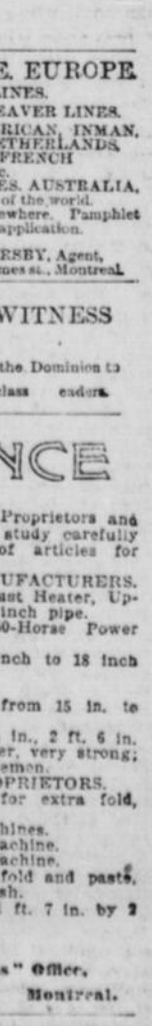
38-55 CALIBRE.

Price only $18.00, including the 'Weekly Witness', or absolutely free for forty-five subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00 each, or twenty subscribers at $1.00 each and $10.00 cash additional.

This rifle is manufactured by the celebrated Winchester Repeating Arms Co., of New Haven, Conn., and highly finished.

The barrel is round, measuring 26 inches, and the magazine will hold nine cartridges with one in the barrel, making a total of ten shots at the command of the shooter, without re-loading. The arrangement of the working parts in loading ejecting spent shell, and cocking the hammer are perfect, making one of the very best systems for a repeating rifle made.

Each gun will be securely packed and forwarded by express or freight, the receiver paying charges, and will be thoroughly examined before shipping, and if not found as represented, the money will be refunded.



EUROPE. EUROPE. EUROPE.

TICKETS BY ALL LINES.

ALLAN, DOMINION AND BEAVER LINES. GUION, ANCHOR, HAM-AMERICAN, INMAN, WHITE STAR, CUNARD, NETHERLANDS, STATE, N. G. LLOYD, FRENCH LINES, Etc., Etc.

Also to FLORIDA, WEST INDIES, AUSTRALIA, ARGENTINE, and all parts of the world.

Write us before looking elsewhere. Pamphlet of rates and Sailings sent free on application. Established 1853

Telephone 1507. D. BATTERSBY, Agent, 184 St. James st., Montreal.

THE WEEKLY WITNESS

Circulates from one end of the Dominion to the other, amongst the best class readers.

A CHANCE

For Machinists, Newspaper Proprietors and Manufacturers, if they will study carefully the under-mentioned list of articles for sale:—

FOR MACHINISTS or MANUFACTURERS.

One 40-Horse Power Exhaust Heater, Upright. Copper Coil, for 2½ inch pipe.

One Horizontal Heater, 50-Horse Power for 4 inch pipe.

17 Iron Pulleys, from 4 inch to 18 inch diameter.

3 Iron Split Pulleys.

12 Dodge Wood Pulleys, from 15 in. to 24 in.

10 Trolley Tables, 2 ft. 2½ in., 2 ft. 6 in. high, 6 Castors, 6 in. diameter, very strong; should be useful to warehousemen.

FOR NEWSPAPER PROPRIETORS.

One Attachment Folder, for extra fold, Mailing.

Two Forsyth Folding Machines.

One Chambers Folding Machine.

One Stonemetz Folding Machine.

These Machines will cut, fold and paste, and will be sold for $100 cash.

One Stereo Casting Box, 1 ft. 7 in. by 2 ft. 6 in.

Address or apply to

J. BEATTY, "Witness" Office, Montreal.

DO YOU WANT A FARM?

Advertise in the 'Weekly Witness.' Twenty-five cents for twenty-five words each section additional words one cent each.

THE EASTERN CRISIS.

The Sultan Writes to the British Premier.

HE PROMISES REFORMS AND DESIRES TO BE TRUSTED BY GREAT BRITAIN.

London, Nov. 19.—The latest advices received from the representative of the 'United Press' in Constantinople say that the Sultan continues to be greatly alarmed over the state of affairs in Asia Minor, which has unquestionably reached a point beyond his control. He spent the entire night of Nov. 16 by the side of a telegraph instrument in the Yildiz Palace, personally dictating to the operator despatches conveying instructions to the various provincial governments in Asia Minor, commanding them to spare no effort to restore order, and his anxiety to escape from the toils in which he has involved himself has within the last few days been displayed in many other ways. The lack of troops with which to suppress Kurdish outbreaks and to restrain the bloodthirstiness of the Kurds and to guarantee order in future is being greatly felt and the Porte may yet be compelled to admit to the powers its total inability to restore order in Asia Minor.

THE KHARPOOT MASSACRE.

Further details of the recent massacre at Kharpoot have been received in Constantinople showing that the Kurds first made an attack upon one part of the town and were repulsed by the Armenians. Infuriated at this, they proceeded in a body to the Armenian mission quarter where they ransacked houses and set fire to them, the burned buildings including eight belonging to the mission itself. The Kurds were supported in their attack by the Turkish troops, who should have preserved order. Instead of doing so, the troops were in the thick of the pillage and bloodshed. Indeed, it is safe to say upon the strength of the advices received, almost if not quite as many Armenians were killed by Turks as by Kurds.

The authorities succeeded in protecting the missionaries, who took refuge in places of safety.

Berlin, Nov. 19.—The 'Tageblatt' announces that owing to the fact that the proposal of the Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, for an absolute entente of the European powers in regard to Turkey has not found the unreserved approval and support of the powers, the Emperor William has decided to take the initiative in an effort to establish a closer entente between Austria, Russia, France and Germany and to take diplomatic steps in Constantinople and London to the end of restoring peace and order in Asia Minor.

Constantinople, Nov. 19.—A British war ship has been ordered to Alexandria, where the United States cruiser 'San Francisco' is daily expected to arrive. A French war ship has been ordered to proceed to Beyrout.

Rome, Nov. 19.—The Sultan of Turkey, through Mgr. Arison, Catholic Armenian Patriarch at Constantinople, has made another appeal to the Pope for the intervention of the Vatican in an effort for the pacification of Armenia.

Vienna, Nov. 19.—The report that Russia has rejected the proposal of the Austrian Foreign Minister for an absolute entente of the European powers in regard to Turkey is semi-officially denied. Russia in is accord with the other powers concerning Turkey and has resolved to send a second war ship to Constantinople. Russia admits that the despatch of the European Mediterranean squadrons to Turkish waters was justified, but prefers to have a free hand, only stipulating that in certain critical cases the diplomats of the powers at Constantinople shall not act without having obtained previously the consent of the respective Cabinets.

ANOTHER SPEECH BY LORD SALISBURY.

London, Nov. 19.—An incident that is unparalleled in the annals of English diplomacy occurred this evening at the conference of the colonial agents in London. This was the reading of a letter from the Sultan of Turkey to Lord Salisbury, begging him to make a speech that would offset the one he delivered on the occasion of the banquet given by the new Lord Mayor.

Lord Salisbury referred to the impropriety of reading the letter at the conference, but he took advantage of the occasion simply to grant, so far as he could, the request made by the Sultan. At the outset of his speech the Prime Minister said: 'Allow me to say a word in answer to a very distinguished distant correspondent, if I may so term him, who has requested me to make a statement in some public speech. My correspondent is no less a personage than the Sultan of Turkey. I feel that there is profound impropriety in forcing diplomatic details on your attention, and I hope you will believe that nothing would have induced me to produce, on this occasion, the august message I shall read, except the distinct commands of the person from whom it proceeded.'

Lord Salisbury then referred to the speech he delivered at the Guildhall, on the occasion of the banquet given by the new Lord Mayor of London, on Nov. 9, and added: 'His Majesty has been pleased to send me a message, to say that he has been very much pained to read the report of that speech, and the expression of the opinion that the promised reforms in Turkey would not be executed. His Majesty desires it to be known that he is carrying out those reforms decided upon by him. He is desirous of executing them at the earliest possible moment, and so repeatedly instructed his ministers. His Majesty continues: 'The only reason why Lord Salisbury should thus throw doubts on my good intentions must be the intrigues of certain persons here or false statements made to cause such an opinion.' After intermediate observations His Majesty says: 'I repeat that I will execute the reforms. I will take the paper containing them, place it before me and see that every article is put in force. This is my earnest determination, and I give my word of honor. I wish Lord Salisbury to know this, and I beg and desire His Lordship to have confidence in these declarations, to make another speech by virtue of the friendly feeling and disposition he has for me and my country. I shall await the result of this letter with the greatest anxiety.'

UNANIMITY THE WATCHWARD.

When the Prime Minister had finished reading the letter, he was greeted with loud applause and, when quiet had been restored, he again appealed to his hearers to acquit him of the impropriety of such an unprecedented act as reading such a message at a public meeting, but declared that he could not abstain from reading it without showing discourtesy to the distinguished potentate who had written it. He then said: 'As you know, we are part of the concert of Europe which has resolved, so far as it acts, to act with unanimity. Some persons imagine that we dispose of the decisions of the European powers. That is crediting us with more influence than we possess. Whatever is done, must be done with unanimity. I do not admit that responsibility for any decision that the powers make rests entirely, or mainly, on this country. We, and all the powers, are in a position common to those who are obliged to act together, namely, that if others do not agree with them they can have their own way, but I in nowise desire to intimate by these words that the slightest shade of disagreement has arisen among the powers.'

Lord Salisbury expressed deep regret for the death of Rustem Pasha, the Turkish Ambassador to Great Britain, and said that he had been the most valuable intermediary between the Ottoman and British Governments, but it was not this that had given him a name among the statesmen of Europe. He was a man who by combining firmness, justice and conciliation had brought peace to the Lebanon district when it was torn with the dissensions of race and creed. He could not help feeling that if men like Rustem Pasha had had charge of the districts in which the recent horrors had occurred the conscience of Europe would never have been tried, nor its sympathies racked by the details of suffering and terror.'

'If,' he continued, 'there were men like Rustem Pasha around the Sultan the problem would not be solved by external action of the advising powers, which is a clumsy device at the best. It would be solved by the natural operation of the councils of an enlightened Ministry, working through efficient and competent instruments. I do not see the men who are to replace Rustem Pasha. I cannot enter into the question why there are none such now. Twenty-five years ago there were several such. I exhort you to consider that the terrible Armenian problem is quite as much the want of competent men as it is the want of adequate laws. New provisions upon fresh decrees cannot supply the place, especially in eastern communities, of governors knowing how and having the courage and integrity to perform their duty. The powers will doubtless do their best, but do not imagine that the deep-seated disease of the Empire can be cured by a wave of the magician's wand. The results of long years of error must be paid for, and the cruel law is that those who will pay are not those who were originally guilty of the offence.'

OTHER MATTERS.

Turning to other matters Lord Salisbury alluded to the agitation against the House of Lords. He said he did not deny that the Upper House was capable of improvement. Some improvement might well be made in its constitution, but the idea that one could straightaway write upon paper a new assembly was a mere dream of doctrinaires. Referring to future measures of naval defence the Premier declared that no improvement of fleets and no combination or alliance of foreign powers ought to be able for a moment to threaten British safety at home. He did not mean to say that he expected the safety of the country to be threatened. He believed that Great Britain was now more friendly with the world than she had been for some time before, but the nations were living in a period of transition, affecting large parts of the earth's surface. It seemed to be decreed that bad government would ultimately compel a change of political arrangements. The mere fact that so much territory was coming into the market was a reason why every power, especially Great Britain, should be protected against every emergency. This statement, he said, must not be construed to mean that he expects a speedy dissolution of the Turkish Empire. Not in Turkey, but elsewhere was there a tendency to change.

PRESS COMMENTS.

The 'Graphic' says:—'In writing these manly words the Sultan has rendered a signal service to himself, his country and Europe.'

The 'Standard' says:—'There is a pathetic sincerity in the Sultan's combined protest and undertaking that cannot fail to win the respectful sympathy of Englishmen, but if Abdul Hamid had an intelligent grasp of the situation he would know that what is needed is strenuous exercise of individual control. If he had effectively desired to pave the way for reforms to be executed by his ministers, he would long ago have surrounded himself with a cabinet of a wholly different type from the one now holding office.'

The 'Times' says:—'The Sultan's unique appeal is a remarkable tribute to the influence Lord Salisbury wields in Europe. It may be doubted, however, whether His Majesty will be greatly pleased with the result. His plan has always been to profit by the dissensions and jealousies of the powers. Lord Salisbury's marked emphasis of the necessity for unanimity is not what the Sultan would like to hear.'

The 'Telegraph' says:—'If words could cure the reign of terror the Sultan's letter would be received with deep relief and cordial congratulations throughout Europe.'

The Chronicle' says that it regards the Sultan's letter as undignified and childish. It will say that it is surprised that Lord Salisbury is willing to join such procedure. The letter simply means that the Sultan's terror is increasing, and that he is trying to avert the blow by which Europe threatens to sever his dominions.

London, Nov. 22.—The correspondent of the United Press in Constantinople telegraphs, under the date of Nov. 21, that telegraphic advices from Marash represent the foreigners there as being in great danger from attack by the Kurdish raiders.

A letter received in Constantinople from Erzeroum, under the date of Nov. 5 supplies abundant proof that the massacres there were begun and ended by Turkish soldiers acting under orders rather than by the populace, who followed the lead of the soldiers throughout. The soldiers and their civilian allies plundered a thousand dwellings and two thousand shops and killed a thousand men, women and children. The government, the letter says, is now endeavoring to restore to the people such of their property as may be available and to distribute some abroad among the starving inhabitants, doubtless under instructions from Constantinople.

A telegram received in Constantinople yesterday says that bands of marauding Circassions are plundering several villages near the city of Adana, in Asia Minor, and also says that outbreaks have occurred in two villages near Angora.

The United Press correspondent adds that it is reported in Constantinople that ten Albanian guards were executed in the Yildiz Palace on Wednesday evening. The government has officially issued a threat to severely punish any persons found guilty of marking houses occupied by Armenians in Constantinople.

One hundred and fifty Softas and members of the Young Turks party who have been active in fomenting disturbances were exported from Constantinople on Wednesday. The government has issued an order prohibiting the English newspapers of the date of Nov. 19, German papers of Nov. 18 and American papers of Nov. 18 and 19 from entering the country.

CANADIANS IN SMYRNA.

Boston, Nov. 21.—The missionaries of the American Board for whose protection the United States cruiser 'Minneapolis' is ordered to Smyrna and their places of residence are as follows:—Miss Annie M. Barker, Toronto, Ont.; the Rev. Robert Chambers and wife, Woodstock, Ont.; Mrs. Mary L. Dodd, New York, N.Y.; Miss Flora A. Fensham, Albany, N.Y.; Miss Eliza Fritcher, Syracuse, N.Y.; the Rev. Albert Hubbard, Cameron, N.Y.; Mrs. Emma Hubbard, Corning, N.Y.; the Rev. Alex. McLachlan, Toronto, Ont.; Miss Emily McCallum, St. Elmo, Ont.; the Rev. Jas. P. McNaughton, Dominionville, Canada; Miss Ilse C. Pohl, Elmira, N.Y.; Miss Ida W. Prime, Huntington, N.Y.; the Rev. Edward D. Riggs, New York, N.Y.; the Rev. Charles C. Tracy, D.D., Waverley, N.Y.; Mrs. Myra A. Tracy, Athens, Pa. As a station for missionary work Smyrna has been prominent from the earliest times. The British and Foreign Bible Society early established an agency there and the first missionaries of the A.B.C.F.M. to the Levant were settled there.

New York, Nov. 22.—A special to the 'Herald' from Vienna says the conference which took place yesterday between Sir Philip Currie, British ambassador to Turkey, and Count Goluchowski, Austrian Minister of Foreign Affairs, and General Nigra, Italian ambassador at the Austrian Court, has tended greatly to increase the optimistic feeling here.

The alarming reports published by the 'Kreuz Zeitung' on the subject of a Russian intrigue to detach Germany from the triple alliance met with no credence.

A feeling of sympathy with the Sultan is again beginning to show itself and the crisis outwardly, at least is becoming less acute.

THE SLAUGHTER IN ALEPPO.

Paris, Nov. 22.—A despatch to the 'Matin' from Constantinople says twenty villages north-west of Aleppo have been burned and their inhabitants massacred. The massacres at Marash, the despatch says, took place in the presence of the Turkish Governor-General, who did not interfere to stop them. Upwards of three hundred persons were killed. The Kurds, according to this despatch, are gathering upon the Euphrates and preparing to march into Syria for the purpose of massacring Christians.

New York, Nov. 23.—A special to the 'Herald' from Vienna, says:—'Information received from Consuls in various parts of Turkey confirms the impression that the Armenian revolutionary committees are endeavoring to provoke further massacres, in order to bring about the armed intervention of the powers.

The Sultan receives many threatening letters. His Majesty has congratulated Baron Von Der Goltz Pasha, who organized the mobilization of the Turkish troops, on the regular and speedy way in which the mobilization was carried out.

The object now desired by the Sultan is to float a large loan abroad as there is a serious want of money.

The rough and haughty manner of Sir Philip Currie has not made a favorable impression here.

The German Emperor has expressed his firm belief that peace will be maintained.

THE HYAMS TRIAL.

THE PROGRESS OF A CELEBRATED MURDER CASE.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 19.—The Hyams murder case will not be completed for nine or ten days longer. This was the expressed conviction of counsel on both sides at a consultation regarding the matter held with His Lordship when the court reassembled in the afternoon. The delay has been caused very largely by the tendency of counsel to dispute every point which affords such an opportunity and to ask for a ruling by His Lordship.

Yesterday afternoon the first witness was T. D. McConkey, an agent of the New York Life Assurance Company, who stated that, assuming the first premium in Willie Wells's policy had been paid, the second quarterly premium would come due on Dec. 30, 1892, and if that payment were not made before Jan. 30, 1893, one month later, the policy would be cancelled. The policy of Willie Wells was running on its month of grace when he was killed. Continuing, the witness stated that all the money Dallas had paid on his life insurance prior to Jan. 16, 1893, was $180. An $800 payment, however, was made on April 18, following. The $5,000, the $20,000 and the $25,000 policies taken out in 1892 by Dallas Hyams were all allowed to lapse in February of 1894. The $10,000 policy which had been applied for was never paid for. The first quarterly payment in each instance was made by note given by the prisoner.

The evidence of the bank officials which was given at the last trial was admitted by the counsel for the defence in order to save time.

Samuel H. Hughson, agent of the Covenant Mutual Life Company, testified to the fact that Martha Wells had collected the $2,000 in that company on Willie's life, and also that Harry Hyams had applied for a policy of $10,000 which had never been issued.

Dr. Little, the medical examiner, said that the reason it had not been issued was because Harry would not be examined.

Richard Lane, a King street money broker, testified to having frequently loaned money to the Hyamses. He spoke of the $1,700 loan made through him by Dr. McPherson for the purpose of paying off the Grandidge debt. The security for this loan was the office and household furniture. The interest charged for this loan was three percent per month. This sum was paid back on April 18 by a cheque of Martha Wells's, endorsed b Dr. McPherson.

In cross-examination Lane said the household goods were worth $12,000.

Mr. Osler then tendered the evidence given at last court by Mrs. Martha Wells Hyams, but the defence objected and the judge, after hearing argument, stated that he would rule later.

Toronto, Nov. 19.—Hector W. Charlesworth, a reporter on the 'World' newspaper, was the first witness at the Hyams murder case this morning. It was practically through Mr. Charlesworth's work for his paper that the transactions of the Hyamses were first brought before the public and that the prisoners were arrested and placed on trial. Mr. Charlesworth's evidence was expected if it could be got in, to be very interesting if, indeed, not sensational. The counsel for the defence, however, were determined to prevent it being taken and objected to every question. They claimed that if the examination of the witness were allowed it would inevitably bring out that part of the case which had been ruled against by His Lordship. Mr. Justice Ferguson expressed confidence that Mr. Osler would attempt in no devious way to get in this portion of the case. Mr. Osler stated that he had instructed his witness not to touch on this part of the case. Finally, after a consultation between the counsel for both sides and the judge, Mr. Osler withdrew his witness.

Mr. Miller, manager of the Merchants Bank, identified a cheque drawn by Dallas Hyams on Nov. 3, 1893, for $700. The money for this cheque was transmitted from Montreal by wire. On Nov. 8, Dallas received $900 more in the same way, making $1,600 in all. On June 16, 1893, Harry Hyams deposited by cheque in the Imperial Bank the sum of $3,000. The defence admitted that on Sept. 30, 1893, Dallas Hyams and Thos. Horn attended the Yonge street branch of the Imperial Bank and obtained a draft for $7,964 payable to Martha W. Hyams, and transmitted drafts for this amount to her at Montreal. The object of the examination was to show that part of this money had been sent back to Dallas and that, therefore, he shared in the result of Willie Wells's death.

Brodie, the ledger-keeper of the Bank of Toronto in Montreal, identified the deposit slips in the bank account of H. P. Hyams in his bank. He also gave evidence as to the condition of that account and testified that one sum of $7,954 which appeared in the pass book found in the possession of Harry Hyams, had not been deposited in the bank. Witness was the ledger-keeper in this office and the only one in the bank entitled to initial deposit entries who would use the initial 'B' which appeared after this entry. Neither the entry nor the initial letter 'B' was in his handwriting. The intention of the Crown was to show that Harry Hyams had entered this sum of $7,954 in order to deceive his wife.

D. T. Ames, of New York, an expert in handwriting, identified certain letters as being in Harry Hyams's handwriting. The defence admitted the signature but wanted the letters put in as evidence. This Mr. Osler would not agree to, stating that he only wanted to use them for the purpose of identification of the handwriting. The judge ruled in favor of Mr. Osler. The witness was then questioned as to a signature on a cheque apparently not Harry Hyams's but in reality his. The defence objected here that the indictment charged one offence and the prisoners should not be expected without notice to defend themselves against another.

The judge discussed this with the counsel in private, after which adjournment was made for luncheon.

Toronto, Nov. 18.—Mrs. Annie Aylesworth, sister of the dead boy, Willie Wells, was placed in the witness stand on Saturday morning, when the court opened. She told of the visit of Harry Hyams to her house on the day of the death of Willie. When he came in his fingers were bleeding and were bound up with cloth. Harry said that there had been an accident and that Willie's collar bone had been broken by the elevator weight falling upon him. Witness asked him if Willie would be home soon, and Harry answered yes, and told her to get the bed ready for him. She and Marina prepared Willie's bed and waited a long time for him to come. Between four and five o'clock, witness's husband, Mr. Aylesworth, returned and told them that Willie was dead. Witness did not see Dallas until after Willie's funeral. When she did see him he told her the story which is already in evidence of having heard a crash while writing a letter and of running to the basement, where Willie was found lying with the weight on his head. When she asked the prisoners to go to Pickering to explain to her uncle how the accident occurred because people were talking, they refused, saying that people would talk and that there was no use paying attention to them. When the insurance money was paid to Martha at Harry Hyams's house, Martha became suspicious about Harry and one day told him that she would not marry him until he cleared up fully some money matters she spoke of. She went to the Bishop Strachan school that same day in order to avoid Harry. While she was at the school one of the prisoners called at the house every day to try to learn where she was. Finally, one Saturday, when Martha had got leave from the school to remain with her sister until Monday, because Aylesworth was absent in Oshawa, Harry called and met her. He said he would not leave the house until Martha promised to marry him, and he slept all night on the sofa in the parlor and did not go until Sunday night. On the following Tuesday they were married.

H. Ira Belfry, of Brooklyn, N.Y., formerly of Toronto, testified that he had seen the body at the undertaker's on the morning after the death, and had noticed the wound over the left eye.

Samuel E. Smoke, solicitor, who was Martha Wells-Hyams's solicitor before her marriage, was called but stated that Martha had, since the last trial, asked him not to give evidence. He was willing, however, to submit himself to the court. Justice Ferguson decided to let this witness stand down.

Mabel Latimer, the girl who was employed in the Hyams warehouse at the time of Willie Wells's death, was then examined. She told of having been sent to Deer Park with a letter to deliver on Monday morning, and of having got to the warehouse just before noon. The door was locked, but Harry let her in and told her that Willie had been killed. He said that Dallas was upstairs fixing the weight and it had slipped from his hands, and struck Willie. He himself was not in at the time, and when he came in Dallas was running about like a crazy man, and he sent him home in a cab.

MORE EVIDENCE.

Dr. Temple was called and stated that Mrs. Martha Wells Hyams is now a patient at his hospital and is unable to be present to give evidence.

Mr. Osler then notified the counsel for the defence that at a later period he would tender Mrs. Martha Wells Hayams's evidence as given at the last trial.

George H. Grundy, general city agent of the New York Life Insurance Company in 1892, identified an application for $30,000 on the life of Willie Wells, dated Sept. 13, 1892, and the receipt given by Martha Wells for the cheque of $29,836, the amount of the policies on Willie's life. The witness stated that Dallas had a $5,000 endowment policy in the New York, not $50,000, as it had been stated. On Dec. 3, 1892, Dallas applied for another policy of $20,000 in the endowment. Again on Jan. 7, 1892, Dallas took another policy of $25,000 and another of $10,000 on July 31. These policies were all made payable to Mrs. Dallas Hyams.

The examination of the witness showed that he had seen Wells personally and unsolicited by anybody about the first policy of $1,000 which he took out at that time. The witness explained the various plans of insurance and Wells solicited the endowment plan and said he would put more on afterwards. He had only seen Aylesworth and Willie when the $30,000 was taken out. The Hyamses never spoke to him about it. Aylesworth got the ten percent commission on this policy. After the application had been put in and Wells examined, witness asked him of his ability to carry the policy. Willie said: 'That's all right,' and he said he had a farm at Pickering and an income from a small estate in Somersetshire, England. Witness stated that he had told Willie Wells when he took the policy of $30,000 out, what the various advantages were and the different ways in which he could realize on it. Regarding the insurance on Dallas's life, Mr. Grundy said that it was the subject of discussion in the fall of 1892. Harry had made application for a policy, but the application was not complete. A reason given to the agent why Dallas was desirous of securing such a large amount of insurance was that Harry was not a good risk.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 20.—At the opening of the Hyams trial this morning, the judge gave the jury the option of sitting or not sitting to-morrow (Thanksgiving Day), owing to the length of time the trial has already lasted, and will still continue. The jury decided not to sit.

Dr. John Caven, professor of pathology in Toronto University, was again called, and cross-examined by Mr. Johnston. He admitted that since his last examination he had slightly modified his opinion in regard to the injuries at the base of the skull. He was of opinion that all the fractures in the vaults of the skull and at the base and the fractures of the zygomatic arch, and the upper jaw bone might have been caused by the one great crushing blow, but the fracture of the internal angular process could not have been so caused. It was the result of a separate line of force. Mr. Johnston and then Mr. Lount attempted to move witness from this position, but without avail. This left his evidence practically the same as at the last trial.

In reply to Mr. Osler in re-examination, Dr. Caven said that it was not only on the fracture to the internal angular process that he based his opinion of a frontal blow; the whole condition of the face gave indication of this.

In re-examination by Mr. Osler, Dr. Caven said that he had only admitted to the counsel for the defence that the fracture at the base of the skull might have been caused by the crushing blow on the side; he did not intend at all to contradict the evidence he had formerly given in the police court regarding this fracture. Both were possible explanations of its origin. It was not the fracture of the internal angular process alone which gave indications of a blow from the front. The whole condition of the face was evidence of this.

Dr. A. J. Johnson, who had assisted Dr. Caven in making the postmortem examination, was then called. His examination was confirmatory of that of Dr. Caven.

THE MANNER IN WHICH IT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED EXPLAINED.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 22.—When the Hyamses' trial was resumed yesterday Dr. Alex Primrose was put in the witness-box by the prosecution. Dr. Primrose's evidence was almost identical with that of Dr. Caven. He testified strongly to the existence of two lines of force.

W. E. Dart, agent of the New York Life Insurance Company, whose testimony was admitted by the defence, was called to speak as to the declaration of H. P. Hyams, on Jan. 31, 1893, that he had no interest either in the $1,000 or the $30,000 policy.

In closing the case for the Crown Mr. Osler said that in view of the admission by the defence as to the receipt of insurance moneys he did not propose to press for His Lordship's ruling as to the admissability of Martha Hyams's evidence.

Mr. Lount then intimated his intention of indicating to the jury by a short summing up the evidence proposed to be given by the defence. Mr. Osler stated that if digressions were made he would be obliged to interrupt, whereupon Mr. Lount said that as the jury seemed to have a fairly good grasp of the evidence he would abandon his summing up and call for the testimony for the defence.

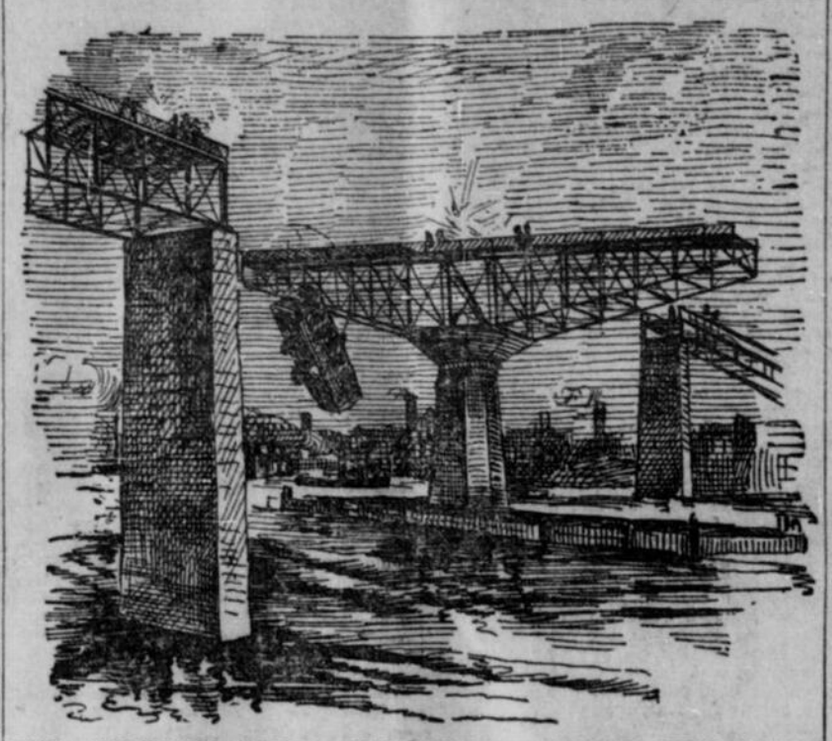
Dr. Teskey, the first medical witness for the defence, was then put in the box. He testified that in his opinion the injuries on the skull of Willie Wells might have been caused by one great crushing blow coming in a slightly slanting direction. The surface of the weight was not parallel with the surface of the floor, but came upon the head at an oblique angle. That is to say the head was not lying flat but resting on its left side in the vicinity of the parietal eminence at first. The bones were crushed in necessarily from before backwards.

Dr. Teskoy was again called at the afternoon sitting of the court. He gave it as his opinion that the Crown's theory was erroneous, that the weight first struck the head on the parietal eminence, because he said had this been so there would have been a corresponding wound on the left side of the head. The heavy weight produced could, in his opinion, have caused all the injuries shown in the skull. With such a blow as the skull gave evidence of he was not surprised to see the fracture of the internal angular process; indeed, he would be surprised if it were not there. In cross-examination Mr. Osler was unable to shake the witness in his testimony in the slightest degree.

Toronto, Nov. 22.—When the Court which is hearing the Hyams case opened this morning Dr. J. H. Cameron, professor of Clinical Surgery in the Toronto University Medical Faculty, was called to the witness stand. His evidence was most favorable to the defence. He was convinced that all the fractures could have been caused by a crushing force striking the skull on the right side. The elevator weight was sufficient to have caused the injuries. He was of the opinion that the fracture of the internal angular process, which Crown experts had said indicated a line of force from the front, could have been occasioned by the same impact which had produced the other injuries. He endorsed the theory that the weight first struck Wells on the head, felling him to the floor and that it then fell on the buffer block and tumbled over again on the head of the dead man.

Toronto, Nov. 23.—Yesterday afternoon while the examination of Dr. Cameron, who had been called by the defence proceeded, Mr. Osler made use of a pair of mannikins to illustrate his remarks. Dr. Strange, the third of the medical experts called by the defence, said, without hesitation, that all the fractures of the skull could be produced by one blow. A severe blow had no doubt been received on the right side of the head while the left side was in contact with some surface. Dr. Strange fully accepted the theory advanced by the prisoners as to the cause of the fatality.

The coroner, Dr. Powell, said there was not upon the skull of the deceased the record of more than a single blow. His examination was not concluded when the court rose.



THE CLEVELAND HORROR THE CENTRAL VIADUCT FROM WHICH THE CAR PLUNGED INTO THE RIVER.

The consternation caused by the terrible street car accident in Cleveland on Saturday night, Nov. 16, has not subsided. It is almost impossible to realize the horror of the accident. Nineteen lives were lost and all but two bodies have been recovered. Officials of the street railway who know the place well cannot account for the accident. On each side of the bridge there is a safety switch which, unless adjusted by the conductor, will throw the car on to a siding. Terrible scenes were enacted among the panic-stricken crowd. One man who had lost his only remaining child, threw himself into the river but was rescued.

The viaduct from which the ill-fated car plunged is a huge stilt bridge, 3,000 feet long, made of iron. It connects the heights and the prosperous residential section on the south side with the business centre of the city. Directly over the river is a drawbridge of the pivot swinging pattern, and this is 101 feet above the surface of the water.

THE HOLMES CASE.

An Attempt to Bribe One of the Witnesses Exposed.

GOT TWENTY DOLLARS FOR TAKING AN AFFIDAVIT TO A STATEMENT WHICH SHE NEVER MADE.

MR. SHOEMAKER IN AN UGLY FIX.

Philadelphia, Nov. 19.—The Holmes case took another sensational turn yesterday. The main actor in this, the most startling and unexpected since the celebrated case has become public, was the senior counsel, for the defence, Mr. William A. Shoemaker.

Charges of manufacturing evidence in behalf of the alleged multi-murderer by bribing a woman who knew nothing of the case to swear in his favor were publicly made in court, and the manner in which this was received by the court left little doubt in the minds of those present of the gravity of the attorney's situation.

Yesterday had been fixed for the argument of a motion for a new trial for Holmes, and Judge Arnold, who presided during the trial of two weeks' ago, which resulted in Holmes's conviction for the murder of B. F. Pietzel, was joined by Judges Thayer and Wilson.

The proceedings were begun by Mr. Shoemaker, who arose from his seat beside his associate counsel, Mr. Rotan,and asked that the argument be postponed. He urged that since the verdict had been given they had come into possession of new information and additional clues of vital importance to the case, which will result in Holmes's acquittal. Subsequent to the trial, he continued, they had obtained information of a person who had known Holmes when he lived at 1316 Callowhill street. After much difficulty they had found this person and procured an affidavit.

This document the lawyer then produced and read. It was made by one Blanche A. Hannigan, and was in substance as follows: In August, 1894, she kept a cigar store, at 1239 Callowhill street, and had known and talked with the prisoner, then known as Perry. On Aug. 29, when he was in her store, she told him she would have to leave the store and visit a dying friend, whereupon Pietzel spoke of the uncertainties of life, saying he had more troubles than anyone would suppose, and that he would not care if it was he who was dying instead of her friend. He spoke of his many troubles, and added that 'The end would come soon, as he could not stand it much longer.' All his actions and words tended to show thoughts of suicide.

In presenting this affidavit Mr. Shoemaker said that Mrs. Hannigan would have come forward with this testimony before, but she disliked notoriety, and had been out of the city for some time. As soon, however, as she found that there was a life at stake she had come forward.

Besides this important new testimony, Mr. Shoemaker went on, there were many other clues to be run down, some of which had come to their knowledge as late as last Saturday. They therefore pleaded for a postponement of the argument.

District Attorney Graham here arose and asked that before this application be passed upon Mrs. Hannigan be called to the stand.

Mr. Rotan replied that they had been unable to find her; that the affidavit had been procured by John Sweckler, a detective, and that counsel would not permit her to testify until they had an opportunity to examine her privately and sift the truth of her statement.

In response to questions from the court Mr. Shoemaker then said that the affidavit had been written by himself at the direction of Mrs. Hannigan. Upon this, Mr. Graham arose and with the utmost gravity said it became his duty to make a painful declaration. During the early part of the recent trial he had received information that efforts had been made to procure false testimony by bribery. At that time he had merely instituted a sharp watch. Later he learned that these efforts were being prosecuted to the end. Thereupon he sent for the person thus employed to furnish evidence, and she was in court at the present time. 'I will produce her and show that she was employed by Mr. Shoemaker; that she was taken to his office and questioned; that she said she knew nothing about the case and the attorney told her that was all right; and that she was induced upon the payment to her of twenty dollars to sign the affidavit which had been already prepared.'

This declaration came like a thunderbolt. Mr. Shoemaker grew pallid, the judges' eyes opened wider and it was some time before the buzz in the court could be stilled.

Then Mr. Rotan tried to protest against this impeachment of his colleague and Mr. Shoemaker made an attempt to be heard, but the court ordered that the witness be first heard.

Mr. Graham here said he first desired to call Detective Geyer.

Mr. Geyer, upon being sworn, told the whole story. During the trial he was called upon by John Sweckler, who said that Mr. Shoemaker had asked him to procure a woman who lived around Thirteenth and Callowhill or Vine streets who would swear to certain facts. The next day Sweckler again called and showed him the typewritten affidavit. This was even before the woman had been looked for. Mr. Geyer submitted the matter to the district attorney, and on his advice, after the trial, Geyer procured the woman. He introduced her to Sweckler, who in turn took her to Shoemaker. After several interviews with him she signed the affidavit and received the money in ten dollars bills, which she had marked with her initials for the purpose of identification.

The supposed Mrs. Hannigan, who said her name was Margaret Reah, took the stand, and corroborated this story in detail, producing the money. She declared that Shoemaker had neither read nor told her of the contents of the affidavits and she signed in absolute ignorance. The statement made in court this morning by Mr. Shoemaker that she had dictated it to him was false in toto.

Mr. Shoemaker here rose and excitedly cried: 'I did not say so. I explicitly——'

One after the other the three judges interrupted him with, 'there is no doubt whatever of you having said it.'

The district-attorney then declared that he had a copy of the affidavit made and in his office before the woman had been found.

Mr. Shoemaker then pleaded for time to rebut these charges against his character and Judge Thayer retorted: 'You are certainly in a position requiring thoughtfulness.'

John Sweckler was next called and he corroborated the preceding witness, saying that he was first employed by Shoemaker to get the woman on Nov. 4, the second day of the trial.

Four or five days afterwards, Mr. Shoemaker dictated the affidavit to a stenographer. This was before the woman had been procured. After Sweckler had been given the affidavit he turned it over to Detective Geyer, who said he would procure the woman.

Mr. Graham was pursuing the enquiry about the making of the affidavit, when Shoemaker excitedly jumped to his feet and said:

'I will acknowledge that I dictated the affidavit to the stenographer.'

'Sit down; don't say a word,' muttered Rotan and a number of other lawyers, whispering to Shoemaker, in the midst of which Sweckler emphatically repeated:

'Blanche Hannigan was not known, and had not yet been procured when this affidavit was prepared.'

During all this scene Holmes sat in the dock, his cold, blue eyes levelled at Shoemaker, a sneering smile on his lips.

Shoemaker, his face livid with excitement, finally broke from his colleague and exclaimed to the court:

'I ask if I will have an opportunity to refute these charges. I——'

'At the proper time, sir, and in the proper place,' interrupted Judge Thayer, severely.

But the dismayed attorney went on and whipped himself almost into a frenzy. Tears stood in his eyes and his voice was hoarse and broken as he cried:

'I am sure I can show my innocence of anything reflecting upon me as a member of this bar.'

'This is a trap—a damnable trap set by the district-attorney to destroy the humblest member of this bar. I appeal to the court to grant me time to defend myself. I appeal to the members of the press,'—turning to the score of reporters seated near by—'to withhold all that has been said against me in this court to-day until I have had an opportunity to clear myself of this charge.'

Judge Thayer again cautioned the attorney: 'Under the present condition of affairs, sir, I think you will find safety in silence,' he said, impressively. The young lawyer sank exhausted into his chair, just in front of the dock where sat the man accused of a score of crimes, smiling with cynical amusement at his one-time counsellor.

Mr. Graham publicly announced that not a shadow of reproach attached to Mr. Rotan in the matter, and the members of the court individually expressed their appreciation of that fact. Mr. Rotan showed evidences of his grief at the painful scene. He thanked Mr. Graham and the court for this statement.

Bessie Hamill, the stenographer, to whom Mr. Shoemaker dictated the affidavit, then detailed the circumstances, saying that no one but the attorney and herself were present at the time. She corroborated the statements of the previous witnesses on the other points.

Mr. Graham then said as this affidavit, with its so called new evidence, had been made the basis of the application for the continuance, and as it has been proved a fabrication, the application should fail. The court sustained him, and ordered the argument for a new trial to proceed.

Mr. Rotan began with the assertion that the verdict rendered was against the evidence. The case hinged on what had taken place at 1316 Callowhill street, and on the death by chloroform poisoning of B. F. Pietzel, but the lawyer urged a great deal of testimony had been introduced which should not have been. It should be generally accepted that the man had died by an explosion, and there was no thought of murder until the finding of the children's bodies in Indianapolis and Toronto aroused suspicion. Much of this outside evidence, continued Mr. Rotan, had been introduced on the day when the prisoner had not been represented by counsel. This prejudiced his position most gravely.

Taking up the District Attorney's opening address to the jury, Mr. Rotan contended that his thrilling denunciation of Holmes as the slayer of the children, and his detailed description of how the little ones had met their death, had produced a prejudicial effect upon the jury, as had also his attempt to prove that Holmes had seduced the girl, Alice, in the Eleventh street house. Aside from all these facts, public opinion was against the prisoner before the trial, and several men who had admitted entertaining opinions concerning the case had been accepted as jurors.

Judge Arnold interrupted the speaker to say that in the first application of counsel for defence for a postponment of the trial they had asked for delay on the ground that they had three homicide cases to prepare instead of one. They had also been present during the opening address of the district-attorney, but had made no exception to it until four days afterwards. If, therefore, any irrelevant testimony had been brought into the case they were as much to blame as the district-attorney.

Mr. Graham, district-attorney, in reply to Mr. Rotan, reviewed the testimony against Holmes in detail and urged that the case had been proved beyond the possibility of a reasonable doubt, and the granting of a new trial would entail great expense and trouble, and possibly result in a perversion of justice.

Mr. Rotan made the closing address to the court, but developed no new contention, simply reiterating and emphasizing his former declarations, and maintaining that Pietzel had committed suicide and that the commonwealth had produced no evidence to controvert that assertion.

At the conclusion of the argument, Judge Thayer, speaking for the court, said they would give the case their gravest consideration. Then, turning to Mr. Shoemaker, the judge said: 'I regret that I have now a very disagreeable duty to perform towards you, a member of this bar, and an attorney of this court. In view of the developments of this morning and the testimony of the witnesses whom you have heard concerning the use you attempted to make of the affidavit you procured, the court feels it to be their duty, no other path being left open, to hold you in $1,500 bail to answer the charge of subornation of perjury and in default of bail to stand committed.'

'The bail is here, Your Honor,' said the accused attorney.

Court then adjourned and bail was entered at a side bar, Mr. Milton Jackson, Shoemaker's father-in-law, becoming the bondsman.

Judge Arnold stated privately that the court was contemplating disbarment proceedings, but nothing would be don, in that regard until after the disposition of the charge.

Mr. Shoemaker declined to be interviewed. He said that the blow was a very cruel and a very sudden one, and he felt that his whole future hung in the balance, but he would not discuss it at this time.

DEATH OF SIR HENRY PONSONBY.

London, Nov. 21.—General Sir Henry F. Ponsonby, for many years Keeper of the Privy Purse and private secretary to Her Majesty the Queen, died at Osborne Cottage, Cowes, at 7.45 o'clock, this morning. He was seventy years of age. He has been ill and incapacitated from duty for several months past.

General the Right Hon. Sir Henry Frederick Ponsonby, K.C.B., P.C., son of Major-General, the Hon. Sir F. Ponsonby, was born in Corfu, in 1825, and after receiving a professional education at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, was appointed ensign in the 49th regiment in 1842. After being transferred to the Grenadier Guards he was appointed aide-de-camp to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and in 1849, was made private secretary to the Earl of Clarendon, an office which he held under Lords St. Germans and Carlisle, while Viceroys of Ireland. In 1855 he joined the Grenadier Guards in the Crimea, and served at the siege of Sebastopol. On the conclusion of the war he was appointed equerry to the Prince Consort, and after His Royal Highness's death, proceeded to Canada, where he commanded a battalion of the Grenadier Guards. On April 8, 1870, he was appointed private secretary to Her Majesty the Queen, and in October, 1878, keeper of Her Majesty's Private Purse. He was a member of the Privy Council, Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, Knight of the Third Class of the Order of the Medjidieh, Receiver-General of the Duchy of Lancaster, and one of the Royal Commissioners in the exhibition of 1851.

It is only when old and gray-haired members of the Royal household drop by the wayside, exhausted by age and toil, that one begins to realize how far advanced in years is the Queen, and to what extent she is matriarch, not only among the 300,000,000 people subject to her rule, but also to the monarchs of the world. Gen. Sir Henry Ponsonby was a young officer of the Guards when he became attached to the court in the capacity of equerry to the Prince Consort at the close of the fifties. Yet the Queen was already a grandmother at the time and had wielded



ed sovereign power over a fifth of the globe for more than two decades. Some time ago, warned by the sudden death at Osborne of his life-long colleague, Gen. Sir John Cowell, like himself a victim to overwork, Sir Henry tendered his resignation to the Queen, manifestly desirous of escaping a similar fate. But at the earnest request of Her Majesty, who pathetically pointed out to him, that, broken as she is by age and infirmity, the close of her reign, which would relieve him of his labors cannot be far distant, he kept the position a few months longer. He was the last, save Lord Bridport, of those old and trusted attendants who entered Her Majesty's service while her husband was still alive. It must be very sad for the venerable sovereign to see these, her contemporaries, thus vanishing into the grave, and it is not difficult to appreciate the utter sense of loneliness and desolation which she must suffer by their disappearance.

Sir Frederick's eldest son, John, is a lieutenant in the Coldstream Guards and was aide-de-camp to the late Governor of Cape Colony. The second son, Frederick, is a lieutenant in the Grenadier Guards, and was aide-decamp to the late Viceroy of India. The third son, Arthur, was a page of honor to the Queen from 1882 to 1887, and now is an attache in the diplomatic service. His only daughter, Alberta Victoria, for whom the Queen was sponsor, is the wife of Col. William Edward Montgomery, of the Scots Guards.

LOTHAIRE TO BE COURT-MARTIALLED.

Brussels, Nov. 22.—It is announced that the authorities of the Congo State have decided to court-martial Captain Lothaire for hanging the British trader, Stokes, his summary action being held to have been unjustified.

LAUNCH OF A BATTLESHIP.

Glasgow, Nov. 18.—The new battleship 'Jupiter,' was launched in the Clyde to-day. She is a sister ship of the 'Magnificent,' which was launched from the Chatham dockyard last December.

THE SPRING WHEAT COMBINE.

New York, Nov. 20.—A Milwaukee, Wis., despatch says: The national combination of spring wheat millers has been broken by the withdrawal of the Duluth Roller Mills Company, of Milwaukee, Faist, Krause & Co., proprietors.

A QUEEN ROASTED ALIVE.

Frightful Crimes in Corea Charged Against Japanese by Chinese Papers.

OVER A HUNDRED WOMEN BURNED TO DEATH.

Vancouver, B.C., Nov. 21.—Chinese papers brought by the steamer 'Empress of China' bitterly attack the Japanese authorities in Corea for the murder of the Queen. They say Japan, pretending to be civilized, is the most barbarous nation on earth. The Queen was hung up by the hair, it is asserted, in the rear of the palace, and after being otherwise maltreated, was tied hand and foot, soak-



COREA'S MURDERED QUEEN.

ed in oil and burned, her body being reduced to ashes so that all trace of her might be lost. Thirty of the Queen's attendants, it is alleged, were murdered, their corpses being left about the palace. When the palace was attacked of some 1,500 guards on duty only six remained at their posts and they were quickly despatched. According to Chinese reports there were fifteen women of title in the court, the Queen's mother and a hundred and fifty ladies in waiting. They were nearly all soaked in oil and burned, while the men's throats were cut.

San Francisco, Nov. 21.—The steamer 'Rio de Janeiro' arrived to-day from Yokohama and Hong Kong. No confirmation could be obtained of the story brought to Victoria by the steamer 'Empress of China' that the Queen of Corea was burned alive. The Japan 'Mail' of Nov. 5, says:

'Before the coup d'etat the Queen of Corea was secretly maturing a political scheme involving the murder of not less than a hundred and twenty persons of the opposition. A list of intended victims had been drawn up. After the wholesale massacres of her subjects, it was her purpose to reject Japanese friendly assistance and invoke that of Russia.

'The discovery of this scheme, though the most terrible part of it does not seem to have been at first known, led the Tai Won Kun and his followers to take a sudden and decisive step to prevent the intended revolution being carried out.

'The Corean Minister of the Household has issued a proclamation announcing the intended selection of a new consort for the King. According to a time-honored custom, the issuing of this proclamation has the effect of prohibiting for the time being the marriage of all girls between thirteen and seventeen throughout the country. Thirty or forty girls are to be nominated, and from among them will be first selected three, and on one of the three the final choice will fall.

PERSONALITY OF THE QUEEN.

The Queen of Corea was one of the most remarkable women of the age, and her personality stands out with exceptional lustre among the nations of the East, where woman's plane is infinitely lower than in Christian countries. Her intellectual gifts, joined to a vigorous force of will and a rare degree of executive tact and astuteness, gave her a place that was indeed unique among the rulers of the Eastern races. Her striking individuality, however, while it earned for her a great influence over the King and a powerful group of adherents throughout the kingdom, tended at the same time to render her unpopular in certain quarters, and to concentrate upon her the relentless hatred of persons of weight and prominence in the nation.

The head and front of the forces that most violently opposed the Queen was the King's father, the Tai-Won-Kun. Just when Her Majesty's father-in-law first conceived his intense dislike of his son's royal spouse, or what was the first serious cause of the antipathy, are not definitely known to the outer world, but it is generally assumed that the Tai-Won-Kun, himself an ambitious and forceful man, grew gradually to resent the limitless influence that the clever Queen exercised over the sovereign. A woman of marvellous originality, she introduced at court customs that were at vivid variance with the conservative fashions of the country. She asserted her independence, we are told, in a variety of ways, and some travellers go so far as to say that she treated her husband with a haughty, imperious disdain, never inviting his judgment upon any public matter, and putting him in the light of a nonentity before his people. All her relatives of the princely Ming family were unwavering in their devotion to her.

Many striking instances are cited of the royal lady's methods of proceeding in enforcing her will upon the King, regardless of the established customs of the country. The King, for instance, once grew insistent upon his ancestral right to keep a harem. This the Queen protested against, and made it a habit whenever a new favorite was introduced into the palace to visit the newcomer's quarters during the night and assist at the assassination of her would-be rival.

The enmity between the opposing forces reached its climax when the war between China and Japan was begun. The Queen was a determined opponent of what she believed the aggressive designs of the Japanese, while the Tai-Won-Kun was the most enthusiastic ally of Japan in all Corea. When Japan became victorious the reign of the Corean Queen was doomed. Gradually her hold weakened upon the throne, and her mighty enemy, the King's father, became the real ruler of the nation.

The Ming faction, headed by the Queen, made a desperate effort to retain its high place in the state, but fate seemed against it. On Oct. 8 last the bitter struggle was practically brought to an end in Seoul. The troops rallied around the Tai-Won-Kun, who marched in force upon the palace. The guards posted there made only a feeble show of resistance, and soon dispersed. The old prince then had an immediate audience with the King, and what was really a coup d'etat was thus quickly accomlished.

It was on this fatal day, and almost as an instant consequence of the entry of the forces of the Tai-Won-Kun, that the Queen was set upon by the Prince's adherents, and led to her death.

A few days later the widowed King issued an extraordinary proclamation in which he credited his late spouse with obscuring his intelligence, robbing his people, confusing his orders, and doing countless other things subversive of the national welfare, on account of which he then and there deposed her and degraded her to the level of the common people.

The late Queen was one year older than her husband, and was in her forty-sixth year at the time of her death. She was of medium height and pleasing appearance, her face bearing every sign of high intelligence, energy and vivacity. She was of lighter complexion than the majority of Coreans, and her eyes were described as dark and full of sparkle. She is said to have dressed chiefly in European fashion, wearing skirts of costly materials, but often disdaining both shoes and stockings. She carried no jewellery beyond a diamond-studded American watch.

In the latter years of her life the Queen is said to have been in constant dread of assassination, 'because she knew she had done so much wrong,' the Prince Pak explained it in speaking of her. It was her custom to sit up all night and she never went to bed until five or six o'clock in the morning. She is said to have had several bedrooms in the palace, so that no one knew where she slept except her own intimates. Under her bedchamber there was a trap-door, with steps leading to a guard room below, where she kept always on guard forty fleet-footed couriers, with a vehicle ever in readiness so that she could fly at a moment's notice.

With all her precautions, the unfortunate woman was unable to escape her terrible doom. In Corea her memory will be treasured by some persons, but probably be anathematized by many as long as her life-long enemies hold sway. In any event, she cannot be easily forgotten, and in the history of Corea she will figure as no commonplace sharer of the throne.

MR. JOHN DILLON MARRIED.

London, Nov. 21.—The marriage of Mr. John Dillon, a member of Parliament for East Mayo, to Miss Elizabeth Mathew, daughter of Mr. Justice Mathew, of the Queen's Bench division of the High Court of Justice, took place this morning in the



Oratory at Brompton. The couple will spend their honeymoon in Paris. The Right Rev. Francis MacCormick, Bishop of Galway and Kilmacdaugh, who officiated at the ceremony, read a cablegram from the Pope, bestowing the Papal benediction upon Mr. Dillon and his wife.

FAST ATLANTIC SERVICE.

Ottawa, Nov. 19.—The long expected fast Atlantic service may now be considered as fairly well within sight. The Dominion Government has received information that the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, Colonial Secretary, assured the High Commissioner for Canada that the Imperial Government will support a fast service between Canada and Great Britain to the extent of £75,000 per annum. The Imperial Government will require that the vessels shall be of the highest class, not less than twenty knots speed, and that tenders shall be invited for the service. As the time granted to Mr. Huddart in which to form his company to build the ships necessary to perform the service has long since expired, and the Dominion Government is in no way bound to him, the provision made by the Imperial Government that new tenders are to be invited may mean that Canada may have a fast Atlantic service next summer, for it is quite possible that some of the steamship lines having boats capable of making twenty knots may find it to their advantage to withdraw their vessels from whatever service they are now performing and place them on the Canadian route at once.

DEATH OF A BONAPARTE.

Rome, Nov. 19.—Cardinal Lucien Bonaparte died suddenly in this city to-day from syncope. Cardinal Bonaparte was born in 1828, and created a cardinal in 1868, ranking second in the present list of cardinal priests. Prince Lucien Louis Joseph Napoleon Bonaparte was the second son of Prince Lucien Bonaparte, Prince of Canino, brother of Napoleon I. He was born in Rome, on Nov. 18, 1822, ordained a priest in 1855, and created a cardinal on March 15, 1868. Upon the death of his elder brother, Prince Joseph, he became the chief of his branch of the family.

MANITOBA AND THE REMEDIAL ORDER.

Winnipeg, Man., Nov. 22.—The 'Tribune' in a leading editorial last night indicated that the reply of the Greenway Government to the Dominion Government in the school question would be a steadfast refusal to consent to the slightest compromise.

SLAVERY IN THE CONGO.

Almost Incredible Atrocities Described by an American Missionary.

NATIVES RUTHLESSLY SHOT DOWN IF THEY FAIL TO BRING TRIBUTE DEMANDED.

London, Nov. 18.—The Rev. John B. Murphy, of the staff of the American Baptist Missionary Union, who has worked in the Congo for nine years, returned to Antwerp recently by the steamship 'Leopoldville.' His last station was Equatorville, in the centre of the Congo Free State. He is the last arrival from there. He says:

'The seat of the government of the Congo Free State is at Board, about fifty miles from the coast and 250 from Stanley Pool, which ought to be the real Congo centre. It takes four weeks to communicate between these two places; hence it becomes almost impossible for the governor to manage his vast and unwieldy territory so that the commissioners of petty governors of the interior districts have almost unlimited power. The officers of the state are young and inexperienced. They do not come out as colonists to develop the country, but in order that they may receive quick promotion, the Congo decoration, and, above all, to get money. Of course there are some noble exceptions, but it is only the few who have an interest in the country and the well-being of the people.

'It has been said by some trader that the King of the Congo Free State is the largest slave-holder in the dominion, and this is true, although the officers, by a play upon words, get rid of the statement by calling them liberated slaves. I have been told by naval and other officers of the state that a certain sum per head is paid by the government to the commissaires of the districts from which the slaves are received and to the naval officers who bring such slaves into camp. These wretched slaves soon find that they have only changed masters, and it will be found that about fifty percent of these are in a starving condition.

'The state has placed posts in all the towns upon the river banks and in most of the inland towns. Each post is commanded by a black corporal and a company of soldiers belonging to a hostile tribe. They are armed with European guns, and are commanded to stop every canoe that passes the river post.

'The rubber question in our district has reduced the people to a state of desperate despair. Each town is forced to bring a certain quantity to the headquarters. The soldiers drive the people into the bush, and if they will not go shoot them, and their left hands are cut off and taken as trophies to the commissaire. Their hands—the hands of men, women and children—are placed in rows before the commissaire, who counts them to see that the soldiers have not wasted their cartridges.

'One day a state corporal who was in charge of the 'post' of Totifa was going around the town collecting rubber; he came to a poor old woman whose husband was away fishing. He said: "Where is your husband?" She answered by pointing to the river. He then said: "Where is his rubber?" She answered: "It is ready for you." Whereupon he said: "You lie." Then lifting his gun, he shot her. In a little time the husband returned and was told of the murder of his wife. He went straight to the corporal, taking with him his rubber and asked why the corporal had shot his wife. The bereaved man was so enraged he could contain himself no longer, so he shot the corporal. The soldiers ran away to the headquarters of the state and made misrepresentations of the case, with the result that the commissaire sent an army to support the authority of the soldiers. The town was looted, burned and many people killed and wounded.

'In one place in the interior I stood by the side of the river and heard a little boy describe how he had seen them shoot people for not fetching rubber, and at the same time he pointed to the flagstaff to which the poor victims had been tied, and which still bore the bullet and blood marks. My companion in the field has witnessed this awful practice.

'I cannot tell how many wars this burning question has caused, but I will tell of one. In November 1894 they had a great fight upon the Bosira, because the people refused to give rubber, and I am told upon the authority of a state officer that 1,890 people were killed in the fight. The commissaire is paid a commission of about one penny a pound upon all the rubber he gets. The plants are being ruined by his hasty proceedings.

'The white officers do not know the language of the people, and trust too much to their native soldiers, whose chief aim in life, as a rule, is to plunder. These men are sent out to fight very often without any responsible officers being with them.

'On Dec. 23, 1893, the state sent down some canoes under cover of night to the town of Ikengo. The people were quietly sleeping in their beds when they heard a shot fired. They ran out to see what the matter was. They found that the soldiers had landed and surrounded the town. Their only thought then was to escape. They ran out of their homes, men, women and children, only to be ruthlessly murdered by these inhuman monsters. Their town was utterly destroyed, and is a ruin unto this day. The only reason for this fight was: They had failed to bring kwanga (food) to the state upon that one day.

'Again, the people of Lake Muntumba had run away on account of the cruelty of the state. Being anxious to get these people back they sent a party of soldiers, in charge of a colored corporal, to treat with them. On the way they met a canoe containing seven of them, and for some paltry pretext made the people land, shot them, cut off their hands and took them to the commissaire. The Muntumba people came and complained to the missionary at Ireben, and he went down to see if it was true. He found that one of the seven was a little girl who was not quite dead. He rescued the child and she lives to-day, the stump of her handless arm being a witness against this horrible practice.'

ADVERTISEMENTS.

BOOKS FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Books for the House.

There is no better present than a good book. Other gifts have a temporal value, but who can measure the influences for time and eternity produced by books which touch the heart and mould the life. We are fortunate in having secured some of the best and most popular books of the day as premiums, which can all be used as presents. For the Sunday-school teacher we have the well-known 'Peloubet's Notes,' now in its twenty-second year, with many full-page illustrations. For the young lady that rides, Miss Willard's 'How I Learned to Ride the Bicycle,' with its gentle moralising, will be just the thing. Parents will be interested in 'Before He is Twenty,' in which fine perplexing phases of the boy question are considered by such writers as Robt. J. Burdette, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Edward W. Bok, Mrs. Burton Harrison and Mrs. Lyman Abbott. In the Renaissance Booklets we give six daintily bound volumes, each of which will make a handsome and acceptable present. One of them 'A Day's Time Table,' is by the author of that remarkable little book, 'Expectation Corner;' another is by Mary E. Wilkins, and another by Rosa Nouchette Carey. For the boy who loves what is heroic and adventurous, we have 'Messina,' the thrilling story of the runaway Japanese boy who founded the first Christian college in Japan.

What seems to be without any exception the most popular and widely read book of the day, 'The Bonnie Briar Bush,' is on the list, with its successor 'The Days of Auld Lang Syne.' These will be in great demand for Christmas presents.

A great wave of longing for a deeper spiritual life is passing over the Church of God, and helpful books on this line are in great and ever-increasing demand for personal use and for presentation to friends. First of these is the well-known 'Christian's Secret of a Happy Life,' by Hannah Whital Smith, which has reached its sixty-first thousand, and which has taught a great multitude of Christians how to live a life of joy and gladness. Then we have two books by the late Dr. A. J. Gordon, of Boston, 'The Ministry of the Spirit,' published on the day of his death, and 'How Christ Came to Church,' in which he tells of a dream or vision which revolutionized his own views and the life of his church. One of the best loved of the devotional writers of the day is the Rev. F. B. Meyer, of England, and we have secured six of his books in the Christian Life Series, each of which will make an acceptable present to a friend. We have also two books by the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, the celebrated evangelist, 'Received Ye the Holy Ghost?' and a volume of sermons named from the first one, '—— and Peter.'

All 'Witness' readers should secure some of these excellent books. A little effort will do it.

CHRISTIAN LIFE SERIES,

By F. B. MEYER, B.A.

'CHRISTIAN LIVING.'
'A small book but mighty in power.'

'THE SHEPHERD PSALM.'
'Worth its weight in gold.'

'PRESENT TENSES OF THE BLESSED LIFE.'

A little book we warmly commend to all Christian people. — Frances E. Willard.

'THE FUTURE TENSES OF THE BLESSED LIFE.'

I do not know of any writer whose works on 'The Life More Abundant' I could more heartily recommend than those of Mr. Meyer.

KEY WORDS OF THE INNER LIFE.
CALVARY TO PENTECOST.

Few books of recent years are better adapted to instruct and help Christians than those of this author. He is a man mighty in Scriptures.—D. L. Moody.

This series consists of six books. The recommendation from the aforesaid noted divine needs no further comment.

Six subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00 each will secure this set. Three subscribers and $3.00 will secure three books or a renewal subscriber sending a new name with his own and $2.00 each can have the choice of one book.

The 'Weekly Witness' one year and the series of six books, $2.50.

'NESIMA,' the runaway Japanese boy, who founded the first Christian College in Japan, by the Rev. J. D. Davis, D.D., with 16 illustrations.

Few books of a biographical nature have ever fallen under my eyes which have so interested and delighted me, says the Rev. A. T. Pierson, D.D. No man or woman can read this book without a positive addition to heart wealth.

'Weekly Witness' one year and this book, $1.80. A subscriber sending a new subscriber along with his own renewal to the 'Weekly Witness,' with $2.00, the sender will receive a copy of this highly interesting work.

THE RENAISSANCE BOOKLETS.

THE SWISS GUIDE, by the Rev. C. H. Parkhurst, D.D.

BROTHER LAURENCE. Being conversations and letters of Nicholas Herman of Lorraine.

MY LITTLE BOY BLUE, by Rosa Nouchette Cary.

COMFORT PEASE AND HER GOLD RING, by Mary E. Wilkins.

A WASTREL REDEEMED, by Daniel Lyal.

A DAY TIME-TABLE, by E. S. Elliott.

This set consists of six daintily bound books by well-known authors, will be given for a list of five subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00 each. The 'Weekly Witness' and the series of six books, $2.20.

BEFORE HE IS TWENTY. Five perplexing phases of the boy question, considered by Robt. J. Burdette, Frances Hodgson Burnett, Edward W. Bok, Mrs. Burton Harrison, Mrs. Lyman Abbott, with portraits of the authors, each of whom gives their opinions on the boy question. This is a very interesting book for parents.

The 'Weekly Witness' and this book, $1.35. Send a new subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' with your own renewal and $2.00 and secure a copy free, or for $2.30 the new subscriber will receive a copy as well as the renewal subscriber.

THE CHRISTIAN'S SECRET OF A HAPPY LIFE.

Rev. Dr. Potts, Toronto, says: Let the readers of this book be many and let it be recommended by all who read it to many more until a great multitude in all sections of the Church shall learn the happy art of living in the region where they 'Serve the Lord with gladness and come before His presence with singing.'

H. M. Parsons, D.D., Toronto, says: 'A book which has reached its seventy-fifth thousand needs no introduction. The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life has helped many to realize the truth they have always known, but never appreciated.'

It is published in paper and cloth. A subscriber sending a new name with his own subscription and $2.00, each will receive a copy of the paper-cover edition of this valuable book. A subscriber sending a new name with his renewal and $2.00 will receive a copy of the cloth-bound edition free. 'Weekly Witness' and bound edition $1.35.

WHEEL WITHIN A WHEEL. How I learned to ride a bicycle, with some reflections by the way, by Frances E. Willard. A new book, just published, neatly bound, illustrated and interesting.

The 'Weekly Witness' and this book, $1.85. Send a new subscriber to the 'Weekly Witness' along with your renewal and $2.00, and the sender will secure a copy free.

BESIDE THE BONNIE BRIER BUSH, by Ian Maclaren.

This popular story has already been published in the 'Witness' and as many may wish to have it in bound form we have secured a nice edition which we can offer with the 'Weekly Witness' one year for $1.85. Send three subscriptions to the 'Weekly Witness' at $1.00 each and the sender will secure this book free.

PELOUBET'S SELECT NOTES. A Commentary on the International Lessons for 1896. Invaluable to Sunday-school superintendents, teachers and scholars.

The 'Weekly Witness' and this book $2.00. Send three subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' and $3.00 and secure one free.

HOW CHRIST CAME TO CHURCH. The Pastor's Dream. A spiritual autobiography by A. J. Gordon, D.D., with the Life Story, and the Dream, as interpreting the man, by A. T. Pierson, D.D.

The 'Weekly Witness' and this book, $1.60. Send a new subscriber along with your renewal for the 'Weekly Witness' with $2.00 and secure a copy free. Send $2.90 and each will secure the book and the 'Weekly Witness.'

THE MINISTRY OF THE SPIRIT. Dr. Gordon's last book. It was published on the day of his death, and fitly completes the noble series of books which came from his pen.'

The 'Weekly Witness' and this book, $1.85. Send two new subscribers with your renewal and $3.00 and secure a copy free.

RECEIVED YE THE HOLY GHOST, by J. Wilbur Chapman, D.D. Contents: What saith the Scriptures? How may I know Him? How may I receive Him? What of the result? And 'Peter' and other sermons by the same author.

These sermons are sent forth with the great desire of the author that they may be for His glory, 'whom having not seen, I have believed.'

These books are neatly bound in cloth. The 'Weekly Witness' and these two books $1.75, or one book and the 'Weekly' for $1.40. Send three subscribers to the 'Weekly Witness' with $3.00 and secure the two books.

A SCHOOL BOY'S WATCH.

We have a NICE WATCH for schoolboys, to be given as a premium for the 'Weekly Witness.'

Full particulars will be given in next issue.

BODIES WASHED ASHORE.

London, Nov. 23.—A special to Lloyds from Corunna, Spain, says that nine bodies have been washed ashore at Cape Finisterre and it is feared that a large vessel has been wrecked.

HAYWARD REFUSED A NEW TRIAL.

Minneapolis, Minn., Nov. 20.—The Supreme Court this morning filed its decision in the Hayward murder case, sustaining the lower court and refusing a new trial. Hayward is under sentence of death for the murder of Catherine Ging.

NOTES AND NOTICES.

A Good Advice.—For Coughs, Colds and all the diseases of the throat and lungs, ask for the best syrup and you will get Menthol Cough Syrup. If you ask for Menthol Cough Syrup surely you will have the best.

FOUR BOY WRECKERS.

They Lifted two Rails on the New York Central.

Roma, N.Y., Nov. 19.—The deliberate wrecking of fast mail No. 8, east-bound, on the N. Y. C. Railway, was accomplished about three miles west of this city at 4.20 o'clock this morning. The wreckers had broken open the company's tool house near by and obtained a wrench and crow-bar with which all the spikes and fish-plates from two opposite rails on the southerly track had been removed. The two released rails were left in their places on the track. As the train, comprising four mail cars and three sleepers, came on at the rate of forty miles an hour the locomotive left the track, bounded over the ties and fell sidewise into the ditch twelve feet deep on the south side of the track. The first two mail cars shot over the engine, the first one landing fully seventy-five feet from the point where the engine left the track. The second and third mail cars came together in V shape and the wrecked engine lay in the open space between them. Under the second mail car, pinned down by a pair of trucks and stone dead, was found the engineer, Hager. The fourth mail car was toppled part way over. The first two sleepers were partly turned over and the last ones remained on the tracks. Strange to say, the two loose rails had not been thrown from the roadbed, the last car remaining upon them.

There were about fifty passengers in the three sleepers and not one of them was hurt. The passengers were taken east on another train shortly after the accident. The killed and wounded in the smashup are:—

Nathan N. Hager, engineer, Albany, killed.

'Billy' or 'Bob,' last name unknown, from Syracuse, a tramp, riding on platform between first and second mail cars, died after being removed from the wreck.

Wounded,—E. Reardon, mail clerk; J. E. Lavine, mail clerk; H. D. Robinson, mail clerk; F. N. Paddock, mail clerk; C. W. Sackett, mail clerk; M. J. McCarthy, porter; R. Buck, mail clerk; Chas. R. Reynolds, conductor, Albany; C. Wagner, fireman, head cut. The tools with which the spikes were pulled were found on the track after the wreck.

One week ago last Sunday night a fish-plate was loosened near the point where this morning's accident occurred. Several trains passed over the place in safety. The matter was discovered by the track-walker the following morning and a watch was kept there each night till last night. The perpetrators of the act have not been apprehended. The police and railway detectives hope to obtain a clue that may lead to the arrest of the wreckers.

Three young fellows aged from eighteen to twenty-eight years were arrested for wrecking the fast mail train this morning. They are J. Watson Hildreth, of New York; Fred Bristol, and Herbert Plato, of Rome. Hildreth made a confession implicating the other two and Theodore Hibbard, who has not been apprehended. Their object was robbery. The arrests were made by Detective Latham, of the New York Central, and Policeman Keating, of Rome. They found Hildreth's hat with his name in it in some bushes near the wreck. Upon confronting him he weakened and told who his accomplices were and their object.

Rome, N.Y., Nov. 20.—At the coroner's inquest over the bodies of the engineer, Hager, of Albany, and 'Billy' Bond, of Syracuse, who were killed in the railway wreck here, there was no important testimony except by Miss Celia Perrin, a young lady with whom Hildreth, the leader of the gang of boy wreckers, was very friendly. She testified that Hildreth came to her house yesterday morning and had breakfast and told her about how they had wrecked the train. Hildreth told Miss Perrin that they turned the rails that were loosened so that the train would go into the ditch. The coroner's inquest was adjourned until this evening.

The four boys who are charged with committing the crime have all confessed except Bristol, who refused to say anything. The evidence of the others, however, implicates him and makes him and Hildreth the leaders of the gang.

The boys do not seem to feel any severe pangs of remorse. Hildreth was executing a song and dance in his cell at the police station. A detective has been secreted in the corridor in which they were confined, and the evidence he has accumulated is corroborative. There is no danger that any of those injured in the wreck will die. Wagner, the fireman, who is in the hospital at Oneida, is improving, and John Macey, of Syracuse, whose leg was taken off, is doing well at the hospital in this city.

A yellow-covered history of the exploits of the James boys was found in one of Bristol's pockets when captured.

BARNARDO BOY CASE.

HELEN FINDLAY, ACCUSED OF THE DEATH OF GEORGE E. GREEN, COMMITTED FOR TRIAL.

Owen Sound, Ont., Nov. 20.—Twenty witnesses are called in the examination of Helen R. Findlay, of Big Bay, charged, by the Coroner's Jury, with causing the death of George E. Green, as reported last week, which commenced this morning in the Police Court before Messrs. Geo. Spencer and George Price, J.P.'s. The first witness called was Alfred B. Owen, agent of the Barnardo Home, who testified to the age of the boy as fifteen, and his being one of a number who had come over with the witness from England last year. He said all the boys sent out were subjected to physical examinations by medical men, first, under direction of the steamship company previous to embarking, and again by the agent of the United States Government, at Portland, Me., at which port they landed.

James Husband, of Kemble, fruit tree agent, swore to having seen the boy piling wood from a waggon and to having seen accused beating him, apparently for not doing the work properly.

Wm. Shier, who lives within a mile and a quarter of Findlay's, said he went to the house on Nov. 1, and accused, who was coming down stairs, said she had been trying to get the boy up. She said he was sick, and she hoped the brute would die or get better. In cross-examination witness said he thought she was not serious in the use of the expression although she appeared angry.

Daniel Davidson had seen the boy in July, carrying whey from the milk stand. He was barefooted, bareheaded, dirty and in a generally bad condition.

Laurier Ferguson testified that Miss Findlay told him she made the boy sleep in the pig pen two nights on account of misbehavior, and had repeated the punishment for a repetition of the offence.

Norman McLeod thought the boy was an ordinary good worker. Had heard accused swearing at the boy from witnesses's home, some fifty or sixty yards away.

Wm. McKinley, next neighbor of accused, had heard her swearing at deceased and also what he supposed to be blows followed by crying on the part of the boy. He had heard this repeatedly during the summer. His house is a short distance from that of accused. The last time he heard these sounds was about the beginning of November. On Nov. 6 he saw accused apparently trailing the boy upstairs and shouting, 'get up, and get in.' He was not at the house after the death.

Mr. Pearce, county constable, testified to finding the place where the boy slept in a filthy condition, the bed clothes rotten, and an old sheepskin in the same condition. The body was covered with sores from head to foot. Some of the sores were filled with matter.

The Court adjourned at noon for lunch, and resumed at 2 p.m.

Several more witnesses were called and the case was then adjourned.

Owen Sound, Ont., Nov. 21.—Helen Findlay was again this morning brought up before Police Magistrate Spencer for causing the death of the lad, Green. The court room was crowded to suffocation. Little sympathy is felt for the prisoner. The evidence goes to show that the boy was treated in a most shameful and cruel manner. Several witnesses were examined and the evidence was much similar to that of yesterday. The prisoner was committed for trial, under the charge of manslaughter.

TWO ONTARIO NOMINATIONS.

MR. M'GILLIVRAY CHOSEN IN NORTH ONTARIO AND MR. PATTERSON IN WEST WELLINGTON.

Cannington, Ont., Nov. 20.—Messrs. John A. McGillivray, W. H. Boyle, Dr. Gillespie and A. A. Mahaffy, of Bracebridge, were the candidates nominated for the by-elections in North Ontario at yesterday's Conservative convention here. Mr. McGillivray was the first speaker. He said he would stand by the government in whatever stand they saw fit to take on the Manitoba school question. He could not state what would be his course on the Manitoba school question until he had seen the reply of the Manitoba Government. Speeches were also made by the other nominees and on a ballot, Mr. McGillivray was chosen as the standard bearer, the nomination being made unanimously. In the evening a public meeting was held at which addresses were delivered by the Hon. G. E. Foster, Minister of Finance, and Dr. Montague, Secretary of State, in which the principal topics of the day were exhaustively treated.

Drayton, Ont., Nov. 20.—The adjourned Reform Convention to choose a candidate for the local legislature for the riding of West Wellington, was held here yesterday and was largely attended. A ballot without nominations was cast and upon the third Mr. John Patterson received a majority over Mr. James McEwing. Upon motion Mr. Patterson was tendered the unanimous nomination by a standing vote. The retiring officers were re-elected. Mr. L. Brisbane, of Harriston, president, and Dr. Stewart, Palmerston, secretary. Resolutions of confidence in Sir Oliver Mowat and the Hon Wilfrid Laurier were carried unanimously

TRINIDADE DISPUTE.

New York, Nov. 19.—The 'Herald's' cable from Buenos Ayres says Rio de Janeiro advices state that the question of the ownership of the Island of Trinidade is now before the cabinet. President Moraes favors arbitration as between Great Britain and Brazil, and he believes that Brazil will triumph. The Foreign Minister, Carnavalho, is against the proposition to arbitrate.

RUSTEM PASHA IS DEAD.

THE NOTED TURKISH DIPLOMAT PASSES AWAY

London, Nov. 20.—A report just received here from Constantinople says that Rustem Pasha is dead. He was formerly the Turkish Ambassador to the Court of St. James.

Rustem Pasha or Roustem Pasha, for years the representative of Turkey at the Court of St. James, whose death has just been announced in London, was the subject of a remarkable eulogium yesterday, when Lord Salisbury delivered his already famous speech before the annual conference of the National Union of Conservative Associations.

JOINED THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

St. John, N.B., Nov. 21.—At the Fredericton Cathedral, at seven o'clock this morning, the Rev. Francis McRae made a formal renunciation of the Roman Catholic faith, and was received into the communion of the Church of England. Mr. McRae was formerly a priest in the diocese of Antigonish, and, in April last, was granted two years' leave of absence. During the past summer he was in charge of the Roman Catholic church at Lewiston, Me. He presented to Bishop Kingdon this morning flattering testimonials from Bishop Cameron of Antigonish; Bishop Rogers of Chatham; and the Rev. Thos. H. Wallace, pastor of St. Patrick's church, Lewiston. Bishop Cameron's was dated April 10, and certified that Mr. McRae was a priest of the Roman Catholic church, in good standing. Bishop Rogers's testimonial was dated June 17, and Father Wallace's in September.

HELD UP A TRAIN.

St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 19.—A Great Northern train was held up ten or twelve miles west of here about 10.15 last night. The robbers cut the train in two and ordered the engineer to go ahead, which he did, arriving here. A posse was organized who made up a special train and left for the scene of the robbery. No booty was secured. The robbers escaped in the darkness.

THE HEALTH OF THE QUEEN.

INCIDENTS OF HER MAJESTY'S TRIP FROM BALMORAL TO WINDSOR CASTLE.

London, Nov. 23.—The old stories are revived of the failing health of the Queen. It is reported that she shows an excessive tendency to sleep and that she needs constant watching. Visitors at Windsor Castle state, on the contrary, that she is active. She constantly goes out driving, no matter what the condition of the weather may be.

An unusual series of incidents occurred during the Queen's journey from Balmoral to Windsor Castle. First, Her Majesty's favorite coolie dog was killed on the railway. As the Princess Louise was boarding the train at Aberdeen, she missed the step of the coach and fell, and crawled into the carriage on her hands and knees. Next, the pilot engine, which always precedes the Royal train, was in some manner thrown from the rails and this caused a long delay. After arriving at Windsor Castle Her Majesty went out driving and came near running over a bicyclist. The latter in a manner common to many riders of the wheel, was not looking where he was going and jammed his machine into the wheels of the Queen's carriage. The bicyclist was slightly injured.

POOR VENEZUELA.

New York, Nov. 20.—A special from Havana to the 'Herald' says: It is reported that Spain is preparing to press important claims upon the government of Venezuela simultaneously with the demand of Great Britain upon the same country. There is a report current in this city also that France will join Spain as she has claims of her own to settle with Venezuela.

The cruiser 'Alfonso XII.' has sailed for La Guayra, Venezuela. The Spanish warship left the port of Havana hurriedly on Monday night. Senor De Castro, the Spanish minister, who has been in this city for some time, was on board the vessel. Senor De Castro before his departure held a conference with high officials here. It is said that matters of great importance were discussed.

THE MARLBOROUGH SETTLEMENT.

London, Nov. 23.—Mr. R. R. Millward, the local solicitor of the Duke of Marlborough, said in an interview that the American statements concerning the amount of the marriage settlements made on the occasion of the marriage of the Duke and Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt are grossly untrue. He added that there was no heavy mortgage on the Blenheim estate. The estate had always been well kept up. The Duke had declined to touch a shilling of his bride's money, all of which had been settled on her. It was not true that the second wife of the late Duke, who, prior to her marriage to the Duke, was Mrs. Lily Hammond, of New York, had expended anything to improve the estate.

THE WRITS ISSUED FOR THE BY-ELECTION.

Ottawa, Nov. 23.—The Speaker of the House of Commons has now issued all the warants for the by-elections. It is understood that the Liberals notified him of the vacancies, so that there could be no excuse on the part of the government for not issuing the warrants. Four warrants have been issued by Mr. Speaker for the Jacques Cartier, Montreal Centre, Charlevoix and West Huron. The warrants for Cardwell and North Ontario were issued some time ago. It is said that the election in Cardwell will take place a week later, than the one in North Ontario.

A NEW COMET.

Geneva, N.Y., Nov. 22.—A new comet was discovered by Prof. Brooks, director of the Smith Observatory, this morning in the south-eastern sky. Position, right ascension nine hours fifty-one minutes fifty seconds, declination south seventeen degrees forty minutes. The comet is moving northerly and is large and moderately bright. This makes the twentieth comet discovered by Prof. Brooks.

WILDE'S FRIENDS TO THE RESCUE.

Paris, Nov. 22.—The 'Gaulois' asserts that a movement is on foot to obtain the signatures of Emile Zola, Alphonz Daudet, M. De Concourt, Francois Copee, M. Heredia, the Countess De Mirabeau and other distinguished litteratours to an international petition for the release of Oscar Wilde from prison.

BECHUANALAND CHIEFS IN LONDON

London, Nov. 21.—The Bechuanaland chiefs Khama, Sebele and Bathoen, who have been in London for some time seeing the sights and being entertained by distinguished persons, paid a visit to the Queen at Windsor this afternoon and delivered their presents to Her Majesty, who presented them with suitable gifts in return.

THE 'BEATRICE' RELEASED.

Victoria, B.C., Nov. 18.—The sealing schooner 'Beatrice', which was seized by the officers of the 'Rush,' for contravention of the Behring Sea regulations, was to-day released from custody, the Admiralty Court deciding that the charge against the vessel had been entirely disproved.

OBITUARY.

Hopetown, Quebec., Nov. 25.—On Sunday morning, Nov. 10, 1895, Mr. Donald Ross, after a long illness borne with Christian fortitude, departed this life. He was born in Hopetown on April 29, 1830, and was, therefore, sixty-five years old at the time of his death. For many years he filled the position of postmaster and by his amiable disposition gained the affection of all who knew him. Mr. Ross was a member of the Presbyterian Church and his deep interest in all Christian work showed that he was not only a professing Christian but trying to fulfil the words: 'Whether we live, we live unto the Lord; and whether we die, we die unto the Lord; whether we live, therefore, or die, we are the Lord's.' Much sympathy is extended towards the bereaved wife and children knowing that his loss will be deeply felt.—Corres.

WAR TO THE BITTER END.

THE SPANISH PREMIER CONTRADICTS RUMORS OF PEACE IN CUBA.

Madrid, Nov. 19.—The Spanish Premier, Canovas Del Castillo, has made an emphatic denial of the persistently circulated reports that negotiations looking to the establishment of peace in Cuba are in progress or even contemplated. The Premier says that General Martinez Campos is making preparations for a decisive coup against the insurgent leaders Gomez and Maceo. It is reported here that the rear guard of Gomez's army has been defeated and dispersed in Santa Clara, but Senor Del Castillo does not believe the report to be true.

New York, Nov. 19.—Cuban leaders in this city refuse to discuss the printed reports that they are about to issue bonds to secure money with which to carry on the war. The floating of any bonds is regarded in Wall street as an impossibility. The general sentiment is that even ty. The general sentiment is that even to say nothing of the present condition of affairs in Cuba, no investor in the bonds would be found on the street. 'Patriotism,' said Mr. Henry Clews, 'would be the only issue on which to float the bonds, and that article, outside of our country, would be a poor and futile foundation to float bonds in Wall street.'

London, Nov. 19.—The 'Pall Mall Gazette' says that General Martinez Campos has accepted the services of W. Leonard Churchill, eldest son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, who has arrived in Havana, as a lieutenant of hussars in the Spanish army in Cuba.

DEPARTURE OF TROOPS FROM SPAIN.

Madrid, Nov. 22.—Two battalions of infantry started from this city yesterday for Cadiz whence they will embark for Cuba. Their departure was witnessed by several generals and members of the cabinet and a band of students with banners. There were also present a delegation representing the Queen Regent and an enormous crowd of the populace. The greatest enthusiasm prevails.

Madrid, Nov. 22.—The 'Imparcial's' special despatch from Santiago de Cuba says that Col. Nario with his column has harassed the rebel leader Maceo for three consecutive days over a route extending from Tunas to Guayaman. Within that time the troops had four combats with the rebels, Maceo losing twenty men while the Spanish had only one man killed and four wounded. Col. Noria intends to follow his successes with vigor. Gen. Canellas is confined to the hospital in Barcoa with dysentery. The hospital is filled with Spanish soldiers who are all sick with fever.

Madrid, Nov. 23.—Twelve thousand troops have just embarked from Barcelona, Santander, Carthagena, Cadiz and Palma for Cuba.

Nassau, N.P., Nov. 23.—The trial of the case of the twenty-one alleged filibusterers who were arrested at Inagau, Bahamas, and brought here by the British gunboat 'Partridge,' on the charge of having violated the British Foreign Enlistment act in using the British West Indies as a basis of operations against the Spanish Government in Cuba, which was to have taken place to-day, has been postponed until Dec. 5, pending the arrival from Havana of witnesses for the Crown. The prisoners were admitted to bail.

Madrid, Nov. 23.—A despatch to the 'Imparcial' from Havana states that the rebel leader Reloff and 1,500 of his followers have burned the town of Quinia de Meranda, near Siguanca, despite the resistance of a detachment of Spanish troops. The 4,500 inhabitants of the town have taken refuge in the mountains.

CANADIAN MISSIONARIES IN DANGER

Toronto, Nov. 23.—Local missionary circles are agitated over the news of the outbreak in Turkey in Asia against the Congregational missionaries. As stated there are several Canadians among them, three of whom are well known in Toronto. These are the Rev. Fred McCallum, Miss Emily McCallum and Miss A. M. Barker. Mr. and Miss McCallum came from Maxville, Ont., and their mother, Mrs. McCallum, is president of the Canadian Congregational Woman's Board of Missions. Mr. McCallum is at Marash, an interior town in Asia Minor, and Miss McCallum at Smyrna, where the United States warship 'Minneapolis' has been ordered to protect the American citizens. These missionaries have all gone out on behalf of the American Board of Congregational Missions. The Rev. T. B. Hyde, when spoken to yesterday, expressed the opinion that the work would be delayed and perhaps abandoned for a time, but will not, of course, be given up.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND SMUGGLERS.

REFUSE TO ACCEPT THEIR LIBERTY, PREFERRING TO SERVE OUT THEIR SENTENCES.

St. John's, Nfld., Nov. 22.—The Executive Council met last night, and decided to release the convicted smugglers upon the payment of fines ranging from $75 to $600, according to the gravity of the offence. The offer was communicated to the prisoners to-day and they all refused to pay any amounts, preferring to serve the balance of their terms of imprisonment. The government will give them until Monday to decide which alternative they will accept, intimating, however, that no further clemency will be extended to them. The smugglers believe they will hold the whip hand over the government.

The government organ, the 'Telegram,' admits the existence of the direst poverty in this city and many of the out settlements. It believes that great suffering will prevail during the coming winter.

HIGHWAYMEN IN ONTARIO.

Hamilton, Ont., Nov. 22.—Daniel Jacobs, driver of the Ancaster stage, which carries the mail to that village, while driving up the Ancaster mountain last evening was held up by two highwaymen. One of the men jumped upon the stage and struck Jacobs with a sling shot, knocking him senseless. They rifled his pockets, but secured very little of value, and were unable to find the mail, which was concealed in a buffalo robe. Jacobs had eight stitches put in the wound on his head, and is still very sick.

COMMERCIAL.

WITNESS OFFICE
Monday, Nov. 25, 1895.

STOCKS BRIGHTER.

MODERATELY ACTIVE AND FRACTIONALLY STRONGER.

On the local stock exchange this morning the market was moderately active at fractional advances and a brighter undertone. Montreal Street Railway sold at 209 against 207¾, on Saturday and Toronto Street at 78 against 77¾. Cable was stronger at 166 and Gas was steady at 206. Canadian Pacific was quoted in London this morning at 57¼.

The sales at the morning board were:—1 Cable at 166, 10 at 165½, 350 at 166, 50 Gas at 206, 310 Street Railway at 209, 350 Toronto Street at 78, 25 Electric at 135, 6 Telegraph at 162¼, 40 Union Bank x-d at 100, 25 do. at 100, $3,000 Col. Cotton bonds at 99¼.

The sales at the afternoon board were as follows—25 Toronto Street at 78, 10 Western Loan and Mort. at 95.

The afternoon market was abnormally dull.

Reported by Messrs. Nichols & Marler

	Between Banks. Buyers.	Sellers.	Counter.
New York Funds.....par.	1-16 prem		⅛ prem.
Sterling, 60 days.....9⅜	9 13-16		9⅞ to 10
Sterling, demand.....10 1-16	10⅛		10¼
Cables.....10⅛	10¼		10⅜

MONTREAL STOCK REPORT.

(Furnished by Macdougall Bros., Brokers.)

Montreal, Nov. 23.

Stocks.	Asked.	Bid.
Canadian Pacific Railway	57	56⅞
Do. L. G. Bonds	⅝	....
Duluth S. S & A.	5¾	5
Do., Preferred	19¾	9¾
Commercial Cable Co.	166	165½
Montreal Telegraph	164	162
Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.	96	91
Montreal Street Railway Co.	208¾	207¾
Montreal Gas Co.	206¼	206
Bell Telephone Co.	159¾	158
Royal Electric Co.	135	130¾
Bank of Montreal	222	218
Ontario Bank	....	80
Peoples Bank	12	5
Molsons Bank	183	....
Bank of Toronto	....	238
Jacques Cartier Bank	....	....
Merchants Bank	175	165
Merchants Bank of Halifax	164	162
Eastern Townships	....	....
Quebec Bank	125	110
Union Bank	105	....
Bank of Commerce	137½	135
La Banque National	....	....
Hochelaga Bank	....	....
Intercolonial Coal Co	....	....
Canada North-West Land Co.	....	....
Montreal Cotton Co.	130	127½
Colored Cotton Co.	70	55
Colored Cotton Bonds	99¼	99¼
Dominion Cotton Co.	98	90
Gas x.d.	....	....
Toronto Railway Co.	....	....
Cable Rights	....	....
Royal Electric Bonds	....	....
Champlain Bonds	....	....
Canada Central Bonds	....	....
New Street	....	....
New Telephone	....	....
Merchants Cotton	....	....

CEREALS STRONGER.

ALL THE MARKETS FRACTIONALLY BETTER.

In Chicago this morning all the markets opened steady to a shade stronger, and further improved throughout the day, showing an appreciable advance over Saturday's latest figures at the close. Cables report nothing doing with futures fractionally higher, and decrease of Liverpool wheat stocks of 33,000 bushels. Provisions were higher on stronger hog markets.

GRAIN MARKETS.

Grain — Oats are steady with some activity; the remainder of the markets are dull and nominal. We quote:—

Peas, per 60 lbs., afloat	60c	to	61c
No. 2 oats, per 34 lbs	31c	to	31½c
Barley, feed	38c	to	40cc
Buckwheat, per 34 lbs	39c	to	40c

Flour—The markets are steady for both Ontario and Manitoba brands, with a fair amount of business passing locally, and some enquiry for Manitoba strong bakers for export. One car of straight roller unmixed fall wheat in bags sold to-day at $1.75; one do. at $1.80, and one at $1.85. We quote as follows:—

Spring wheat, patents	$4.00	to	$4.15
Manitoba strong bakers	3.70	to	4.00
Winter patents	3.75	to	4.25
Straight rollers	3.45	to	3.60

Feed—The market is steady and fairly active in a jobbing way. We quote:—

Bran	$14.50	to	$15.00
Shorts, white	16.00	to	17.00

PRODUCE MARKETS.

Provisions—Locally the market is fairly steady at the late decline. We quote as follows:—

Best Canadian short cut, heavy	$14.50	to	$15.50
Ditto, short cut clear, light	13.00	to	00.00
Hams, city cured, per lb...	00.09	to	00.10
Lard, compound	00.06½	to	00.06¾
Lard, pure	00.08½	to	00.09½
Bacon	00.08½	to	00.10

Meal—Trading is light and prices about steady. We quote:—

Standard, bris	$2.90	to	$3.05
Granulated, bris	3.00	to	3.15
Rolled oats, bris	3.00	to	3.15

Cheese—Cable quotations this morning are lower at 44s for white and 45s for colored. Locally cheese continues easy. For finest fall cheese the range is about 8¾c to 9c for late makes, French, and around 9½c for Ontario.

Eggs—Strictly new laid eggs are scarce, and in good demand at 20c to 22c choice candled sell from 15c to 17c, and No. 2 limed at from 13½c to 14c.

Butter—The butter market continues on the weak side, and 22c would be about the best price. We quote finest creamery September and October at 21½c to 22c; Townships at 17c to 18c; Western at 14c to 15c.

Ashes—The market is weaker, and we quote $3.70 to $3.80 for first pots, and $3.75 to $3.80 for seconds. Pearls are quoted at $3.60 to $3.70.

WHEAT IN SIGHT.

	Nov. 23, 1895.	Nov. 16, 1896.	Nov. 24, 1894.
Visible supply U.S. and Can	62,221,000	60,326,000	$3,944,000
On passage to U. K.	17,280,000	17,040,000	18,568,000
On passage to the Continent	9,520,000	9,120,000	8,400,000
Total in sight	89,021,000	86,486,000	110,912,000

MONTREAL STOCKS IN STORE.

	Nov. 23, 1895.	Nov. 16, 1895.	Nov. 24, 1894.
Wheat, bush	340,452	254,588	639,240
Corn, bush	2,326	1,791	nil
Peas, bush	876	12,376	19,106
Oats, bush	38,884	26,858	172,161
Barley, bush	15,623	7,288	17,652
Rye, bush	2,857	2,851	2,758
Buckwheat, bush	21,426	19,513	992
Flour, bris	29,584	13,440	20,638
Meal, bris	188	41	300

MOVEMENTS OF GRAIN AND FLOUR.

	Receipts.	Shipm'ts
At Chicago—		
Wheat, bush	133,000	178,000
Corn, bush	206,000	299,000
Oats, bush	396,000	161,000
Flour, bris	13,494	12,738
At New York—		
Wheat, bush	646,526	56,428
Corn, bush	156,975	33,685
Oats, bush	141,800	560
Flour, bris	12,123	3,733
Flour, sacks	21,397	1,138
At Milwaukee—		
Wheat, bush	27,000	53,000
At Duluth—		
Wheat, bush	345,000	410,000
At Detroit—		
Wheat, bush	1,000	2,000
At Minneapolis—		
Wheat, bush	549,000	133,000
At St. Louis—		
Wheat, bush	66,000	13,000
At Toledo—		
Wheat, bush	4,000	4,000

CHICAGO MARKETS.

The following table shows the range in prices in Chicago to-day, and the closing quotations as compared with those of Saturday:—

	Saturday's Close.	To-day's Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Wheat—					
Nov.	55⅞	....	....	....	56⅝
Dec.	56¼	56¼	57	56¼	56⅞
May	60⅜	60½	61¼	60⅝	61⅛
Corn—					
May	27⅛	27⅛	27⅛	27	27⅜
May	29⅛	29⅛	29¼	29⅛	29⅛
Oats—					
Nov.	17⅜	....	....	....	17⅞
May	20⅜	20½	20⅝	20½	20⅝
Pork—					
Nov.	7.85	....	....	....	8.00
May	9.25	9.27	9.40	9.25	9.37
Lard—					
Nov.	5.35	....	....	....	5.40
Jan.	5.50	5.50	5.55	5.50	5.52
Short ribs—					
Nov.	4.30	....	....	....	4.35
Jan.	4.47	4.47	4.55	4.47	4.52

FARMERS MARKET PRICES—NOV. 22.

The farmers have not had time to get the shoes on their horse's feet sharpened since the hard frost set in, making it difficult to draw heavy loads over except with sharp shod horses, consequently there were but few farmers' vehicles to be seen around the Bonsecours market this forenoon. The basket brigade up in the market hall made a fair show of dead poultry, and pork pieces, with more or less butter and eggs; also a little honey and cream, and such like farm produce. The prices asked were generally a shade higher than on last week's markets, more especially was this the case with dressed turkeys, which were consumed so extensively on Thanksgiving Day, that the market is rather bare of supplies, while the public appetite still seems to crave for more turkey. The prices of oats are about 75c the bag; peas 90c the bushel, buckwheat 50c do., beans at $1.20 to $1.60 do., potatoes at 40c the bag, turnips and carrots at 35c to 40c do., beets at 45c do., cabbages at 10c to 20c the dozen, celery at 10c to 30c do., dressed hogs are plentiful and sell at about 5½c per lb. Very few beef quarters or mutton carcases have yet been brought to market by the farmers, but Mr. Nelson Bickerdike has reopened his old premises opposite the south corner of the Bonsecours market, where he is selling considerable quantities of beef quarters, pork and mutton carcases and dead poultry; the prices of the beef quarters are about 5c per lb. for hindquarters, and from 2½c to 3c per lb. for the forequarters; mutton carcases are 4½c per lb., and lamb 5½c per lb. The fruit market is very quiet, with the prices of apples tending upward, while oranges and lemons are rather lower in price; very fine Jamaica oranges sell at $6 per barrel; Malaga oranges are $4.50 the case, and lemons $3.50 do. The supply of hay has been light for a couple of days, but about the beginning of the week the farmers will be prepared to furnish much larger quantities. Loose hay sells at from $7.50 to $9.50 per 100 bundles of 15 lbs.; pressed hay is from 60c to 70c per 100 lbs.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—NOV. 25.

There were about 600 head of butchers' cattle, 50 calves and 2,000 sheep and lambs offered for sale at the East End Abattoir to-day. Trade was fairly brisk with an active demand for the best cattle, some of which sold up to near 4c per lb., with pretty good stock at from 3c to 3½c do. Common cattle were rather plentiful and sold at from 2c to 2½c per lb. Good calves were in demand and Mr. Bourassa paid $30 for three fine calves; the others selling at from $3 to $7 each. There seemed to be no demand for old sheep; lambs sold in lots at from 3c to 3½c per lb., and picked lambs brought 3½c do. Fat hogs are numerous and sell at about 4c per lb.

LIVE STOCK MARKET—NOV. 22.

The offerings of butchers' cattle on the markets here yesterday were much smaller than they have been for some time past, and prices were higher all round, more especially was this the case for the best beeves, on which the advance was about one quarter of a cent per lb, some of them selling up to 4c per lb.

TORONTO CATLE MARKET.

Toronto, Nov. 22.—Trade was dull at the Western Cattle Yards to-day, especially in butchers' cattle, a lot of the poorest of which were left in the pens at the close. Receipts to-day were 41 carloads, which included 706 sheep and lambs, 2,100 hogs, about a dozen calves and 14 milch cows and springers.

Butchers' Cattle—Trade was very dull to-day. Much of the stuff on offer was of poor quality, and remained unsold. The common cattle were hard to sell all day, and are not wanted. It cannot be said that much went above 3c per lb., except a few head of extra choice heifers, which brought about 3½c per lb. The run was down as low as 1½c per lb.

Sheep and Lambs—Lambs were slightly firmer to-day, selling at from 3c to 3½c per lb. for good ewes and wethers. Shipping sheep were dull at 2½c per lb. One bunch of 43 lambs, best quality on the market, sold for 3¼c per lb. They were all nice ewes and wethers.

Hogs—Offerings were heavy to-day and the market remained low, the best figure for prime bacon hogs, weighed off the cars, being $3.75 per cwt., or $3.50 fed and watered. The market was weak at that, and the prospects are for still lower prices. Light hogs were bringing $3.50 per cwt., weighed off the cars, and sows at 3c per lb. Heavy hogs are not quotable.

AMERICAN CATTLE MARKETS.

New York, Nov. 22.—Cattle—Total arrivals to-day, including all local points, were 153 cars, or 2,590 head—31 cars to be exported to Great Britain alive and in dressed quarters, 83 cars consigned direct to local slaughterers, and 39 cars for market, making with the cattle in the yards from previous receipts a total of 45 cars to be sold—41 at Jersey City and 4 at Sixtieth Street. There was no enquiry whatever for exportation, and with the demand from slaughterers far below the normal point, owing to the slow sale, dressed beef is at present meeting with, there was little outlet for the fairly liberal supply, which consisted mainly of coarse heavy steers and rough stock. Trade opened exceedingly slow, dragged to the finish, and closed dull and heavy without a full clearance. Bulls and inferior dry cows were not quotably changed in price, but the balance of the trading was at a decline of 10c to 15c per lb., from the figures ruling on Wednesday last. Altogether it was a most uninteresting and disappointing market to the selling interest. Inferior to good native steers sold at $3.70 to $4.50 per 100 lbs., two cars of fairish 'rangers' at $3.35; oxen and stags at $2 to $3.80; bulls at $2.15 to $2.50; dry cows at $1.17 to $3.25, and at $7.75 to $14 each. Dressed beef very slow at 6c to 8¼c per lb. for poor to choice city dressed native sides. Cables from Great Britain denoted steady markets all around. Liverpool and London advices quoted American steers at 8½c to 10¼c per lb., dressed weight; American sheep at 9c to 10½c per lb., dressed weight; American refrigerator beef at 7¾c to 9c per lb.

Calves—Fresh arrivals, including 42 direct to slaughterers, were 165 head, and counting the few head held over yesterday there were 144 head on sale, mainly at the uptown market. Buyers took hold readily, and it was brisk and active market from the start, with prices ½c per lb. higher, and veals selling at an advance of ¼c, quality considered. The pens were cleared early. No prime or choice veals were offered. Poor to good veals sold at $5 to $8 per 100 lbs.; grassers at $3 to $3.35; western calves at $3 to $3.35, top figure for a carload averaging 317 lbs. Dressed calves firm; city dressed veals at 8c to 12c per lb.; country dressed at 7c to 11c; dressed grassers at 4c to 6½c.

Sheep and Lambs — Receipts, 33½ cars or 6,874 head—six cars direct to local slaughterers and 27½ cars for the market. Five and a half cars carried over from yesterday brought the total to be sold to-day up to 33 cars—23 at Jersey City and 10 at Sixtieth street. This liberal supply, very unfavorable western advices and no improvement in the demand for dressed mutton and lamb, combined to cause a slow and dragging market from the beginning to the finish. Dealers held on pretty stubbornly, however, and there was no great shrinkage in values, lambs and inferior sheep selling at an averaged reduction of ¼c per lb., while good sheep were fully as strong as yesterday. Five cars of stock were carried over—all at the lower yards. Poor to prime sheep sold at $1.50 to $3.15 per 100 lbs., a deck of very choice at $3.30; very common to prime lambs at $2.90 to $4.50; a deck of choice Canadian do., averaging 99 lbs., reaching $4.65. Dressed mutton at 4c to 6c per lb.; dressed lambs at 6c to 7½c.

Hogs—Receipts, 30 cars or 5,001 head, all consigned direct to local slaughterers. Nominally steady at $3.80 to $4.10 per 100 lbs. for inferior to good state hogs. Choice light pigs are wanted and would probably sell as high as $4.30 to $4.35.

BRITISH CATTLE MARKETS.

London, Nov. 11.—Shorter supply beasts, majority consisting of second and middling qualities. Really choice being exceptionally short, and met slow but steady trade. Second quality difficult of sale, except at less money. Herefords quoted 4s 6d to 4s 8d; runts, 4s 2d to 4s 6d per 8 lbs. British arrivals—40 Scotch; 290 Irish; 40 Norfolk, Suffolk and Essex; 1,220 midland, home and western counties. Sheep—Larger supply, but English wedders were scarce, and sold with upward tendency in value; foreign steady at low rates. Pigs slow but rather firmer. No calves on market. Beef, 2s 4d to 4s 8d; pork, 2s 4d to 3s 6d; mutton, 3s 6d to 5s 10d. Beasts, 1,590; sheep and lambs, 5,934; pigs, 30; including 5,820 foreign sheep.

Liverpool, Nov. 11.—Beasts, 7,971; sheep and lambs, 5,934. Best beast, 6d; second, 5d; third, 4d. Best Scotch sheep, 8d and 5¼d, other sorts, 7¼d and 4¾d. An increase of 5,849 beasts and a decrease of 3,331 sheep. Good demand of all classes at about late rates.

Newcastle, Nov. 13.—Yesterday's numbers: Cattle, 2,007; sheep, 4,494; calves, 30; pigs, 1,335. Cattle smaller supply, and prices tending in favor of sellers. Prime heifers, 7s to 7s 3d; steers, 6s 9d to 7s; second class, 5s 9d to 6s 9d; coarse and inferior, 5s to 5s 9d; pork, 4s to 8s; mutton, 5¾d to 8¼d; veal, 5¾d to 7¾d.

Salford, Nov. 13.—At market yesterday: Cattle, 2,941, with improved trade. Sheep, 7,354, with a fair business. Calves, 176, moderate demand. Quotations:—Cattle, 4½d to 6d; calves, 5d to 6¾d per lb.

MANITOBA WHEAT.

In the local market the situation has been dull and weak. The principal cause of the local weakness is the near approach of the close of navigation. Two more weeks will about wind up lake shipments for this year, and after that any exporting done will be at much higher freight rates. This has caused a heavy sag in prices here. Shippers cannot buy wheat in the country now to ship out before the close of navigation, as there is more wheat now in store than can be handled in the lake route this season. Consequently buying in the country now must be done on a basis of all rail rates, or to store till spring. Prices have declined further in Manitoba country markets about 2c this week, and the price now at 18 cent freight rate points to Fort William is 40c per bushel for best samples. At most points 38c to 39c per bushel is now the top price paid to farmers. Frosted wheats range from 20c to 30c per bushel. Canadian boats to carry wheat to Ontario lake ports have been scarce, but Buffalo tonnage has been obtainable at 6c per bushel. In Ontario the home grown wheat is selling on a par with No. 1 Manitoba hard, and in some cases at a premium, owing to local scarcity there. The Canadian Pacific Railway was carrying out 300 to 325 cars per day to Fort William from Saturday last to Thursday, but not so many cars on Thursday. Up to date about 7,600,000 bushels have been carried to Fort William and Port Arthur, and about 1,000,000 bushels of Manitoba wheat to Duluth, since Sept. 1, last. We quote No. 1 hard at 54¾c to 55c to-day.—Winnipeg 'Commercial.'

WINTER WHEAT IN THE UNITED STATES.

A BACKWARD CROP THIS YEAR WITH SMALLER ACREAGE.

Toledo, Ohio, Nov. 23.—This week Messrs. C. A. King & Co. have received replies from 3,335 dealers and millers, covering the eight states which generally raised three-quarters of the winter wheat crop of the United States. Of these, 2,226 are from the important wheat counties, and 1,083 from the smaller countries. These states also produce and use most of the clover seed crop. The winter wheat crop is backward. It has improved greatly since recent rains. The condition now in Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Kansas, Missouri, Kentucky and Pennsylvania is about 75 percent of an average. It varies but little in the different states. The crop is most susceptible to a severe winter than usual. Acreage was a trifle smaller than the amount harvested from last summer. Stocks in local mills and warehouses average about two-thirds as much as a year ago. The clover seed crop is a trifle larger than was expected earlier in the season. The domestic demand promises to be larger than last season. Clover sown last year was destroyed in many sections by the drouth.

TREND OF TRADE.

New York, Nov. 22.—'Bradstreet's' tomorrow will say:—The check to general trade which has been conspicuous for the past few weeks still continues. Unseasonably mild weather and rains have intensified this feature, which is more conspicuous south where the decline in the price of cotton and consequent check to shipments are held to be partly responsible. But the demand for staples increases on the appearance of seasonably cold weather, the result being larger orders for woollens, shoes, rubbers and holiday specialties. Lake shipments are active and cargo on out-going steamers at Montreal are heavy owing to the close of navigation.

Business failures show another marked increase, numbering 323 throughout the United States against 270 last week and 235 in the week a year ago. The bulk of the increase is in the middle and western states. Exports of wheat from both coasts of the United States and from Montreal this week, wheat flour included as wheat, amount to 2,916,000 bushels against 3,325,000 bushels last week, 3,312,000 bushels in the week a year ago, 2,764,000 bushels in the week two years ago, 3,465,000 bushels three years ago, and as compared with 4,082,000 in the like week of 1891.

WHOLESALE GROCERY MARKET.

Sugar—There is no change to report in the sugar market locally although there has been a weaker feeling abroad. Refiners are getting 4 3-16c for granulated in round lots and 4¼c for small parcels, but the demand is dull. Yellows are selling at 3⅛c to 3⅜c at the factories, according to quality. There has been a lot of centrifugals, 4,000 bags, and on spot at 3⅝c.

Molasses—Business has been dull, but a round lot of Porto Rico has been sold at 31c, and a lesser quantity of Barbadoes at the same figure. We quote for jobbing lots:—Barbadoes at 36c to 37c, and Porto Rico at 35c. Syrups remain steady at from 1⅝c to 2¾c per lb., according to quality at the factory.

Tea—The market has been practically lifeless owing to the absence of low grade Japans which are not in demand.

Coffee—Dull and steady describes the situation, and we quote Maracaibo at 19½c to 20½c; Rio at 18c to 19½c; Java at 24c to 27c; Mocha at 27½c to 30c.

GOLD FOR EUROPE.

New York, Nov. 22.—The total engagements for shipments of gold to Europe to-morrow thus far amount to $4,500,000. Up to one o'clock $5,000,000 gold has been engaged for shipment to Europe by to-morrow's steamers making the total engagement for the week $7,750,000. Notwithstanding the enormous shipments the stock market held tolerably strong, the decline in the railways in no case exceeding a point. Commission houses were complaining of a lack of orders and as on previous days of the week, the professional operators had a monopoly of the limited trading.

L. Van Hoffman & Co. will ship $500,000 gold to-morrow, making the total thus far $5,000,000. The assistant treasurer and the superintendent of the Assay office have been authorized by the Treasury Department to sell gold bars to gold exporters at 1-10 of one percent premium. This is about equal to the gold recently exported.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKET.

Nov. 16, 1895.

Bacon—The demand has been disappointing this week, and with holders free sellers, prices are generally fully 1s per cwt. easier. We quote to-day value of choice Staffordshire cut, lean on, and Birmingham cuts, at 37s to 40s; N.Y. or clear Stafford, 40 to 50 lbs., at 36s to 38s; Cumberland cut, 24 to 26 lbs., at 40s to 42s; 28 to 30 lbs., at 36s to 40s; 35 to 40 lbs., at 35s to 38s; clear bellies, 14 to 16 lbs., fancy brands, at 40s to 43s; ordinary brands at 33s to 38s; rib-in bellies at 33s to 36s; short clear backs, lean on, 16 to 20s lbs., at 31s to 33s 6d; long and short fat backs at 21s to 25s; long middles, rib-in, 18 to 24 lbs., at 40s to 44s; short middles, rib-in, 25 to 30 lbs., at 37s to 38s; Wiltshire cut, American and Canadian singed, 45 to 50 lbs., at 42s to 46s; long clear middles, light, 28 to 36 lbs., at 34s to 35s 6d; 45 lbs., at 32s to 33s; 55 lbs., at 31s to 31s 6d; short clear middles, 55 lbs., 29s to 29s 6d; shoulders, square cut, 12 to 18 lbs., at 39s to 43s; N.Y. cut., 10 to 12 lbs., dressed, 3s, now offered at 39s per cwt.

Hams have also declined about 3s to 4s per cwt., making closing quiet, buyers holding off. We quote choice long cut, 10 to 12 lbs., at 53s to 55s; 14 to 16 lbs., at 48s to 52s; short cut and A.C., 14 to 16 lbs., at 43s to 47s 6d per cwt.

Beef — There is a steady trade doing at slightly lower prices. Extra India mess is quoted at 65s to 76s 3d; plate and packet at 52s 6d to 57s 6d per 304 lbs.

Pork is quiet—demand is slow, prices unchanged. We quote finest prime mess at 47s 6d to 57s 6d per 200 lbs.

Lard—There is a steady consumptive demand at last week's prices, holders being free sellers of prime western in tierces at 29s 3d to 29s 6d. Kegs and pails are selling freely at 30s 6d to 32s per cwt.

Cheese has only met with a quiet demand this week, with prices unchanged. We quote finest Septembers, white and colored, at 44s 6d to 46s 6d, and choice summers, ready in favor at 34s to 38s. Low to mediums in small supply at 10s to 25s.

Butter—The market has been steady all week, and holders having reduced values to meet buyers a good general business has been done. We quote finest American and Canadian creamery, 90s to 105s per cwt., and quality under this description at 60s to 85s. Finest Danish butter is offered at 105s to 110s, and choice Australian at 105s to 108s. We quote Irish butter, Cork firsts at 108s per cwt.; seconds at 92s; thirds at 81s, and fourths at 78s.

Flour and Wheat— These markets have again ruled quiet this week. Wheat being in quiet request at 1d per cental decline. Flour, also Indian, are unchanged in value. We quote to-day, Canadian wheat, none offering; American red at 5s 4d to 5s 5d; per 100 lbs.; spring, none; Bombay white at 5s 2d to 5s 4d; Californian at 5s 3d to 5s 6d; Oregon at 5s 5d to 5s 6d; flour, extra States and Canadian at 12s to 21s per 280 lbs.; patent at 22s to 24s; Indian corn, mixed, at 3s 4d to 3s 5d per 100 lbs, Canadian peas at 5s to 5s 1d per 100 lbs.—Hodgson Bros. Circular.

BUTTER.

Cork, Nov. 12.—Ordinary—Firsts, 110s; seconds, 92s; thirds, 85s. Kegs—Superfine, 110s; fine, 97s; mild, 88s. In market—391 firkins, 3 kegs, 260 mild.

CHEESE SALES.

Woodstock, Ont., Nov. 22.—The factories offered 6,170 boxes of colored cheese. There were no sales; 8¾c was bid and seven buyers were present.

London, Nov. 23.—Thirteen factories boarded 4,107 boxes of Septembers and balance; no sales. The market was dull, and bids from 8c to 8¾c were made. Salesmen are holding for 9¼c.

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Union Stock Yards, Chicago, Nov. 25, 1895.—Hogs.—To-day's estimated receipts, 50,000; yesterday's receipts, according to official returns, 22,147; shipments, 795; left over, 500; light mixed, $3.40 to $3.65; mixed packing, $3.45 to $3.67; heavy shipping, $3.40 to $3.70; rough grades, $3.40 to $3.50. The receipts of cattle were 16,500, including 500 Texans and 1,000 Westerns. Market steady to firm.

LIVERPOOL MARKET PRICES CURRENT

Liverpool, Nov. 25, 1895.—Red winter, 5s 1½d to 5s 2½d; No. 1 Cola., 5s 2½d to 5s 2¾d; corn, 3s 3¾d; peas, 4s 11d; pork, 55s; lard, 28s 3d; bacon, heavy, 27s 6d; light 29s; cheese, white, 44s; colored, 45s.

CONSOLS.

London, Nov. 25, 12 30 p.m.—Consols.—Money and account, 106½.

LONDON STOCK EXCHANGE.

London, Nov. 25.—On the Stock Exchange to-day the movements were slight with an upward tendency. The 'Kaffirs' market was occupied in the settlement. Carrying over rates were moderate, and prices were firmer. Consols were in demand, and prices rallied. American railway securities were steady.

LONDON SUGAR MARKET.

London, Nov. 25.—4.30 p.m.—Sugar, centrifugal, 96 test, 11s 9d to 12s; Muscovado, fair refining, at 9s 3d to 10s 3d; beet, Nov., at 10s 3d; Jan. and March at 10s 6d.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

Milwaukee, Nov. 25, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—57⅞c Nov., 61⅛c May.

Duluth, Nov. 25, 1.15 p.m.—Closing—No. 1 hard at 55½c cash; No. 1 Northern at 54¾c cash.

Toledo, Nov. 25, 1.20 p.m.—Closing—65½c Nov and Dec., 67⅞c May.

St. Louis, Nov. 25, 1.20 p.m.—Closing—53¾ Nov., 56½c Dec.

New York, Nov. 25, 2.20 p.m.—Closing—65½c Dec., 67⅝c May; corn, 35½c Nov., and Dec., 35⅝c May.

TORONTO PROVISION MARKET.

Toronto, Ont., Nov. 25.—The market is quiet. Wheat, dull and easier; cars of red quoted at 68c to 69c, and white at 69c to 70c, north and west. Manitoba wheat easier, with sales of No. 1 hard on track, Midland at 65c, and No. 1 Northern quoted at 63c to 64c. Flour, the market for Ontario flour is very flat. Dealers here say cars of straight roller west worth no more than $3, and that customers east are using Manitoba grades as they can get it cheaper. Mill feed is steady; sales of cars of shorts from the market made $16.50, and bran at $15, delivered at Montreal. Barley steady; few small lots of choice No. 2 sold east at 40c to 42c; No. 1 is quoted at 45c and extra No. 1 at 46c east. Buckwheat dull and easy at 32c for cars outside. Rye steady; cars outside quoted at 45c. Oats quiet; cars of mixed sold on Michigan Central at 22c, and mixed quoted at 22c and white at 24c on the G.T.R. west. Peas nominal at 50½c to 51c for cars north and west.

LONDON PROVISION MARKET.

London, Nov. 25.—The market was small on Saturday owing to the inclement weather. Grain deliveries were limited to a few loads of wheat and oats. The wheat was dull at $1.10 per cental, and oats were scarce at 75c percental; other cereals were quoted as follows: Peas at 48c to 51c per bushel; barley at $1 1-5c to 36c per bushel; buckwheat at 26 2-5c to 33 4-5c per bushel; rye at 44 4-5c to 50 2-5c per bushel; corn at 39 1-5c to 42c per bushel. The meat market had a large supply. Beef was low and ranged from $3.50 to $5 per cwt. Lamb was scarce at 6½c to 7c per pound by the carcase. Dressed hogs fell to $4.25 and $4.75 per cwt. Turkeys got up to 7c and 7½c per pound. Geese at 5c to 6c per pound. Ducks at 50c to 75c a pair. Fowls could be bought all the way from 30c to 60c a pair. Butter had a slight advance, and best roll sold at 17c to 18c a pound, and 16c for crock. Eggs were steady at 16c to 18c per dozen. A few apples sold at 90c to $1.25 per bag, and $2 to $2.75 per barrel. Potatoes were a drug at 20c to 25c per bag. No change in other vegetables. Hay was scarce at $13 to $14 per ton.

INGERSOLL MARKETS.

Ingersoll, Ont., Nov. 25.—White wheat, 68c to 70c per bush.; red fall wheat, 68c to 70c do..; spring wheat, 68c to 70c do.; barley, 33c to 35c do.; peas, 50c to 53c do.; oats, 22c to 24c do.; bran, $14 to $16 per ton; shorts, $16 to $18 do.; potatoes, 25c to 35c per bag; onions, 60c to 75c do.; live hogs, $3.25 to $3.50 per cwt.; flour, $1.75 to $2 do.; oatmeal, $2.50 to $3 do.; cornmeal, $2.50 to $3 do.; butter, 20c to 22c per lb.; creamery, 22c to 25c do.; eggs, 16c to 18c per doz.; hay, $12 to $14 per ton; hides, $4 to $5 per cwt.; lard 11c to 12c per lb.

GUELPH MARKETS.

Guelph, Nov. 23.—Flour at $1.70 to $1.91; fall wheat at 65c to 66c; spring wheat at 60c to 62c; bran at $13; shorts at $16; middlings at $18; barley at 40c to 42c; oats at 25c to 26c; rye at 40c to 45c; peas at 48c to 50c; hay at $15 to $16; eggs at 18c to 20c; butter at 17c to 20c; potatoes, at 25c to 30c per bag; sheepskins at 75c to $1; hides at 5c to 6c; dressed hogs at $4.75 to $5; chickens at 30c to 50c per pair; ducks at 40c to 65c; geese at 5c to 6 per lb.; turkeys at 7c to 8c per lb.

STOKES'S CARAVAN.

Berlin, Nov. 22.—A despatch to the 'Tageblatt' from Zanzibar says that the caravan which was under the direction of the British trader Stokes, who was hanged in the Congo country by the Belgian captain, Lothaire, for the alleged selling of arms and ammunition to natives, has arrived at the coast of German East Africa, with four thousand pounds worth of ivory.

Berlin, Nov. 22.—The German Government has demanded of the Congo State indemnity for the carriers attached to the caravan of the British trader Stokes, who were executed by the Belgian captain Lothaireon the ground that they were hired by Stokes in territory within the German protectorate.

AWFUL ACCUSATION AGAINST A BOY

Brownsville, Oregon, Nov. 21.—Lloyd Montgomery, eighteen years old, a son of John Montgomery, is under arrest charged by the coroner's jury with the murder of his father, mother and D. S. McKeecher, who were found dead, shot to death, in Montgomery's house yesterday. Young Montgomery admitted he was in the house ten minutes before the shooting. A rifle was found against the wall covered with blood and an air-gun, identified as Lloyd Montgomery's, was on the floor.

ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE.

Windsor, Ont., Nov. 21.—C. W. Gauthier, on behalf of the Independence of Canada Club, has accepted the challenge of Mr. George Hague, Montreal, to show that the United States has increased in proportion more rapidly than Canada.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

A FAMOUS REFORMER.

REV. C. J. FREEMAN SPEAKS OF HIS LIFE WORK.

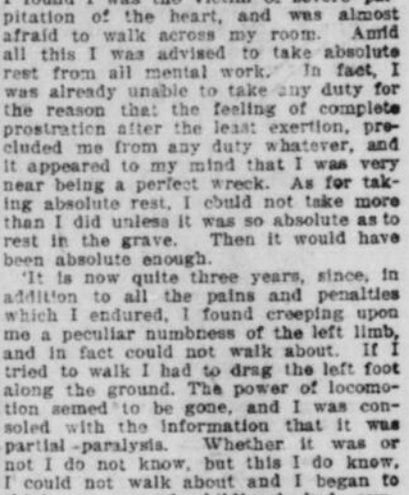
HE HAS WRITTEN AND PREACHED ON BOTH SIDES OF THE ATLANTIC—RECENTLY THE VICTIM OF A PECULIAR AFFLICTION FROM WHICH HE WAS RELEASED IN A MARVELLOUS MANNER.

(From the Boston 'Herald.')

No. 157 Emerson street, South Boston, is the present home of the Rev. C. J. Freeman, B.A., Ph. D., the recent rector of St. Mark's Episcopal Church at Anaconda, Mont. During the reform movement which has swept over Boston, Dr. Freeman has been frequently heard from through the various newspapers, and although a resident of a comparatively recent date, he has exerted much public influence, which has been increased by the fact that he was ten years ago on a commission appointed in England to investigate the troublesome question of the vice of great cities.

He has preached before cultured audiences in the old world, as well as to the rough pioneers in the mining towns of the Rocky Mountains, and his utterances as well as his writings have been in the line of progress and liberality, well-seasoned with practical common sense. Dr. Freeman has written this paper a letter which will be read with interest. He says:

'Some five years since I found that deep study and excessive literary work, in addition to my ordinary ministerial duties, was undermining my health. I detected that I was unable to understand things as clearly as I usually did; that after but little thought and study I suffered from a dull pain in the head and great weariness, and all thought and study became a trouble to me. I lost appetite, did not relish ordinary food, after eating, suffering acute pains in the chest and back. There was soreness of the stomach, and the most of my food seemed to turn to sour water, with most sickly and suffocating feeling in vomiting up such sour water.



REV. C. J. FREEMAN, B.A., Ph.D.

At this time I consulted several physicians. One said I was run down, another said I had chronic indigestion; but this I do know, that with all the prescriptions which they gave me I was not improving; for in add

THE WEEK IN ONTARIO.

THE COPYRIGHT, FARM PUPILS AND OTHER QUESTIONS.

(From Our Special Correspondent.)

Toronto, Nov. 23.—The copyright controversy may now be regarded as settled. Mr. Hall Caine goes from here to Ottawa with the consent of the Copyright Association, and of the Canadian Press Association, to seek such amendments of the Copyright Act as will, when they are incorporated with it by Parliament, secure for it the Royal assent. The acrimonious discussions of the past five years will soon become a matter of history, and most people will be glad when they do. For the general public the interesting aspect of the quesion has been the constitutional, rather than the equitable one. There was a dangerous feeling of resentment that a statute passed by the Canadian Parliament, dealing with a subject placed among those enumerated in the Confederation Act as coming within the jurisdiction of the Dominion Legislature, should be prevented by backstair influence from coming into operation. That feeling will now pass away, and the public will speedily forget its irritation. The next meeting of

THE ONTARIO EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION

bids fair to be the most interesting, if not the most important it has ever held. Owing to the change of date from midsummer to Easter the meetings are much more numerously attended than they used to be, and as the evening sessions are the only ones held under the auspices of the Association at large they are made as attractive as the Board of Directors can make them with the limited means at their command. At the next meeting the first evening will be given up, as heretofore, to a social function of the nature of a conversazione. The other two evenings will be occupied with addresses from distinguished educationists. Those who will be invited are President Eliot, of Harvard, Principal Peterson, of McGill, President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins, Dr. Scovil, of Massachusetts, and Principal Parkin, of Upper Canada College. Dr. Eliot's great reputation as an educational publicist will ensure for them a large and thoroughly appreciative audience. The teachers of Ontario will be curious to see and hear the new head of McGill. Dr. Gilmore presides over the University which is more familiar than any other in the United States to our Canadian graduates and undergraduates. Dr. Parkin has a reputation for oratory in the academic treatment of politics, but he can also talk well on educational subjects. The Association is divided into half a dozen sections, which meet separately during the day sessions, and in a short time the details of this part of the programme will also be given to the public. These sessions are given up mainly to the discussion of pedagogical questions, such as the co-ordination of subjects in school programmes, methods of treatment, the adjustment of the relations in which primary, secondary, and higher education stand to each other, and the position of the teaching profession in relation to the public in general and the school boards in particular. One theme which has for years past been very fruitful of discussion, will probably have a rest for this meeting—the curriculum for University matriculation. Its comparative importance is due to the fact that it is also the standard for second-class certificates for public school teachers, and for matriculation into the College of Physicians and Surgeons and into the Law Society. It has been extremely difficult to find a modus vivendi among these various interests, but something like a consensus was reached as to a tentative one last Easter. The principles then agreed to have since been embodied in a curriculum by the Senate of the Provincial University, and this has been accepted by the Education Department and by the other Universities. It will have a trial of three years without substantial change, and perhaps by that time it may be found possible to improve it. Meanwhile the secondary schools have begun to work on it, and there seems no reason to doubt that it will give good satisfaction. Two recent legal incidents have called public attention here very pointedly to

THE FARM PUPIL SYSTEM,

which is responsible for swindling a great deal of money out of fond parents in England and for bringing into Ontario a very undesirable class of immigrants. Why any Englishman, however wealthy, should be asinine enough to pay for the agricultural training of his son in this country, is utterly incomprehensible. A smart young man, who is willing to learn the art of farming as it is practised here, can get plenty of good places where he may have his board and lodging for his work for a few months. One year on an Ontario farm is as long as he should stay, if he is going on to the North-West, for there the methods are so different that it would pay him to spend part of his pupilage period in supplementing what he learns here. The ease with which and the extent to which this kind of extortion is practised are simply amazing, and cause people here to form a very low idea of the average Englishman's sagacity. The system, moreover, does irreparable harm to many a young man, by causing him to feel a disinclination to work, and a very strong desire to have 'a good time.' It would be much better to throw him on his own resources for a year or two, care being taken to get him, if possible, into the hands ofan intelligent and upright employer. Canon Dumoulin has started a crusade against

HORSE-RACE GAMBLING,

which will draw to his support a strong army of social reform influence. So far we have not suffered greatly from the influx of that class of people who have been legislated out of several States of the Union, but we are threatened with an invasion of enormous proportions. The Anglican Church will support Mr. Dumoulin heartily, and at his request the Ministerial Association has taken the matter up. The propaganda will have to be pushed in earnest and with energy if it is to be effective. The Dominion Parliament will meet in a few weeks, and if the subject is discussed vigorously during the interval there is no reason why the criminal law should not be amended as Canon Dumoulin suggests before the spring racing season begins.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The Rev. Geo. H. Wells, formerly well known as pastor of the American Presbyterian Church, Montreal, has resigned his pastorate of Plymouth Church, Minneapolis.

Mr. C. M. Hays, General Manger of the Grand Trunk Railway Company, who is to commence operations as such on Jan. 1, paid a flying visit to Montreal on Thursday, and was at the general offices on Friday. He seems to be a live man in every way, and will probably be as much at home in Canada in a few weeks as though he always lived here.

Some four hundred Masons assembled on Thursday night at the dedication of the new Masonic Temple, by the Grand Master of the Province of Quebec. At the supper given in the banqueting hall of the building, speeches were made by distinguished representatives of the order both in Ontario and Quebec. The new temple is on Dorchester street, not far from Beaver Hall square.

John Haynes who, in May last, set Messrs Boyd, Gillies & Co.'s store on fire, so that the firm could defraud the insurance companies, was found guilty of arson and has been sentenced to ten years in jail. His accomplices were not so severely dealt with, and Boyd, the man who had most to gain and who finally confessed guilt and left the country, escaped punishment.

Thirteen colored men arrested for keeping a gambling resort some days since, were released by the magistrate, Mr. Dugas, he having had evidence placed before him that the thirteen belonged to a club which had a regular charter, and which could not be treated as a gambling resort so long as they played no other than the games their charter permitted among themselves.

Jennie Moran, a servant in a residence on University street, was not in the habit of dealing with gas light, and on Tuesday night, when she went to bed, she blew out the light, and thus left the burner in her room partly open. She was nearly suffocated, and was treated at the hospital in the morning. She recovered by noon and was sent home. She has learned more about gas than she ever was aware of previously.

Arthur Gauthier, while working near a shaft in Messrs. Frothingham & Workman's shovel factory, on Tuesday last, had his clothes caught in the shafting of the main pulley, which whirls many times each second. The man was badly smashed, but was alive when the machinery was stopped. Both arms were broken; his hip and right leg were also broken, though not in so many places as his arms. He was taken to the General Hospital.

Azarie Gauthier, the young cigar-maker who enticed his promised wife to a rendezvous some months since and shot her dead, has been declared by the jury sworn to try him to be insane. He appeared to have had frequent paroxysms of rage, in course of which he was violent and attacked his keepers. He had one of these turns in court, when it took four guards to deal with him, although he had been already handcuffed. He will be sent to an asylum.

Mr. George Ross Robertson, senior member of the firm of G. Ross Robertson & Sons, died suddenly last Saturday evening at his home, 820 Sherbrooke street. Mr. Robertson, although not in the best of health, had been working every day and on Saturday evening went to bed, and between nine o'clock and ten o'clock that evening he was dead. Dr. F. J. Sheppard was called in and he ascribed Mr. Robertson's death as due to dilatation of the heart.

The last iniquity in the Gas Company's contract with Montreal was the signature of Acting-Mayor Lefebvre, affixed to the contract while Mayor Villeneuve was in the city. It was well known that the Mayor would refuse to sign the contract, on the ground that it was illegally reached by the Council. This is believed to be the reason why Acting Mayor Lefebvre signed the bargain, which compels the citizens to pay $1.30 for gas. The city attorney declares that the whole process by which the company got both contract and signature, is illegal.

The Court of Review rendered judgment in a celebrated case yesterday—that of the 'Canada-Revue' case against Archbishop Fabre. The action was for $50,000 damages against the Bishop for publishing a circular which practically placed the 'Canada-Revue' under the ban of the clergy. Judge Doherty dismissed the case, admitting that defendant had suffered loss, but contending that the Bishop was within his jurisdiction in taking the steps he did. Yesterday, Judge Tait and Judge Taschereau gave judgment dismissing the appeal, Judge Archibald dissenting. Leave was granted for appeal to the Privy Council, and thither the case will now go.

Francois Roberge, who was already under bonds to keep the peace, obtained a bull-dog revolver on Friday and told a friend he intended to kill his wife and then shoot himsedf. His friend's best service to the public peace was to tell the police. This he did, and Constable Jodoin was sent to the house, where he arrived just as Roberge was going up the stairs. A desperate struggle ensued between the two men, during which Roberge bit the constable severely in the thumb and otherwise ill-used him, but he came out second best, and was lugged away to the station. Judge Desnoyers sent him down for one month for carrying a revolver, and for twelve months for assaulting the constable.

Horse thieves are troublesome always and everywhere, but especially so in small towns like St. Vincent de Paul. Three of these characters, Albert and Urgele Legault, brothers, and Gedeon Legault, a blood relative, stole a horse, buggy and harness from the stable of a farmer named Camille Paré, two miles north of St. Vincent de Paul. They then drove to St. Laurent, where they put up in an empty house, lodging the horse in the cellar. To disguise it they cut off its tail and mane. The buggy and harness they left in a field before arriving at St. Laurent. Detective Gladu, who investigated the case, hid in the cellar all Thanksgiving night, and found big chunks of tail and mane strewed around in reckless disregard of of damaging evidence. When daylight came he awoke the three men and placed them under arrest. Gedeon Legault turned Queen's evidence and the others probably will be severely punished.

The Rev. Mr. Amaron, who has been called to St. John's French-Canadian Presbyterian Church, will also remain editor of the 'Aurore,' the French Protestant weekly newspaper. There was a determined protest raised in Presbytery against Mr. Amaron being permitted to keep his place as editor, as the Rev. Mr. Morin, it was said, had been forced to resign the pastorate because he had been appointed a professor in McGill University. Many people complained of the inconsistency of the Presbytery in forcing Mr. Morin to leave because he occupied the dual positions, while the dual position of editor and pastor was permitted to the Rev. Mr. Amaron. The Rev. Mr. Scott, editor of the Presbyterian 'Record', and the Rev. Mr. Heine, of Chalmers Church, took ground against Mr. Amaron occupying two positions, while the Rev. Dr. MacVicar, the Rev. Dr. Robert Campbell, the Rev. Dr. Mackay, of Crescent street church, and others, took the other side and were in a large majority.

KINGSFORD'S 'HISTORY OF CANADA.'

THE EIGHTH VOLUME IS NOW OUT.

The eighth volume of Dr. Kingsford's 'History of Canada' has just been issued by the publishers, Messrs. Roswell & Hutchison, of Canada, and Kegan, Paul, French, Trubner & Co., of London. The latest, not last, volume of this history is, if we are not mistaken, the largest yet published, being upwards of six hundred pages. It deals with a most important period of the history of British North America, namely, from 1808 to 1815, and deals principally, of course, with the war of 1812. The circumstances and incidents which led up to this war as well as the events of the war itself and the results following from it are described in this volume, which should be read by every patriotic Canadian. Dr. Kingsford gives a new view of these events, which are related in detail, and he has visited the sites of the conflicts of that war in order that he might be able to describe them more accurately and graphically. The narrative is one which will appeal to the national feelings of all British people: The war of 1812 was waged in Canada not because of any wrong done the United States by British Canadians but simply because it was the assailable point of the British Empire to the United States, which took advantage of Great Britain's single-handed conflict with Europe to wrest from her the long recognized privileges of search which her position in regard to the sea and the isolated position which Napoleon tried to place her in, rendered vital to her at that time.

Dr. Kingsford narrates these events plainly but without 'any intention of reviving bitterness of national feeling or calling forth dominant antagonism' in the United States. Canada has been setting up national monuments to her heroes; young Canadians, and old ones, too, should refresh their memories of the heroic deeds of 1812 by reading this volume of Dr. Kingsford's history. Some good clear maps showing the sites of the battles are included in this volume.

THE LOT OF THE LEPER.

Much interesting information about the daily life in an asylum for lepers was given by the Rev. David Herron in the Norfolk Street Church, Guelph, Ont., the other day. 'No tongue can tell,' says Mr. Herron, 'no pen describe the misery of the poor creatures. They have to be seen in their mutilation, their hopelessness, their helplessness, their pain and loneliness to appreciate their sufferings, and also to appreciate the good done by the mission. Think of the joy brought into their lives when they are gathered into homes, and cleansed and warmed and fed, and when they hear of one who loved even a leper.'

Interesting also was the reading of a letter from Miss Mary Reed, the American lady who became afflicted with leprosy in the discharge of her duty as an ordinary missionary, who bade her family good-by forever—not telling them the secret of her ailment till she was on her return to India. She is now in charge of an asylum in Pithoragarh, Kumaun, India. "When I have been weary,' she writes to Mrs. Carlyle, of the Woodstock Association of the Mission to Lepers, 'I have found the loving sympathy and words of peace so beautifully expressed in your letter especially sweet and helpful to my heart. The ministry to which I have been called makes a great demand upon my heart's life, and it is of such a character that I cannot attempt a faithful, full portrayal in word pictures. Neither do I know how to describe the streams of mercy and the showers of blessing that descend upon even me, from the throne of Grace, in answer to the many prayers being offered by the great multitude of loving hearts in whom Christ dwells. The Great Physician is dealing wondrously with me, keeping me in an astonishing state of health.'

Notices of births, marriages and deaths must invariably be endorsed with the name and address of the sender, or otherwise no notice can be taken of them. Birth notices are inserted for 25c, marriage notices for 50c, death notices for 25c prepaid. When announcement of funeral, extended obituary or verses accompany such notice further charge will be made. Notices received from annual subscribers inserted free.

BIRTHS.

CORNELL.—At 168 Hillside avenue, Westmount, on the 12th inst., the wife of J. Grant Cornell, of a daughter. 19

CORBETT—At Norwood, Sault-au-Recollet, on the 20th instant, a son to Mr. and Mrs. John Corbett. 22

FRASER—At Mongenais, East Hawkesbury, on Wednesday, Nov. 13, the wife of D. W. Fraser, merchant, of a son.

HANNA—At 645 City Hall avenue, on Tuesday, Nov. 12, 1895, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Hanna. 20

MOLSON—On Oct., 28, 1895, at Springfield, Chelmsford, England, the wife of J. Elsdale Molson, M.B., of a son.

MURRAY.—At Longueuil, on the 18th inst., Mrs. G. Wyllie Murray, of a daughter. 22

STEVENSON.—At 987 Cadieux street, city, on the 22nd inst., the wife of R. John Stevenson, of a daughter. 23

TODD—At Geneva, Que., on Sunday, Nov. 17, 1895, twin sons to Mr. and Mrs. David Todd. 20

MARRIED.

BEAUCHAMP—CRUCHET—On Nov. 12, 1895, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. P. E. St. Germain, uncle of the bridegroom, the Rev. P. Beauchamp, pastor of l'Ange Gardien, to Perside E. L., daughter of Samuel Cruchet, of l'Ange Gardien, Que.
Ottawa papers please copy. 16

BROWN—CHISHOLM.—At the Blue Stone house, residence of the bride's grandmother, Port Hope, Ont., on Nov. 12, by the Rev. Carl Smith, cousin of the bride, Dr. Frederick J. Brown, to Bertha L. Chisholm, daughter of the late Dr. H. F. Chisholm. 19

BRETHOUR—LESTER.—On the 19th inst., by the Rev. D. Winter, at No. 142 Maple street, A. E. Brethour, druggist, to Edith May, eldest daughter of R. Lester, Esq., contractor, all of Ottawa. 22

CRAWFORD—JOHNSTON.—On the 20th inst., at the Methodist parsonage, Avonmore, by the Rev. F. DeLong, Robert George Crawford to Miss Mary Isabella Johnston, both of the township of Roxboro, Ont.

FRASER—McTAVISH—At the Manse, Vankleek Hill, Ont., by the Rev. John McLeod, on the 20th inst., Alex. Fraser, of Ottawa, to Anna Bella McTavish, of Lochiel, Glengarry. 22

HASTY—WILLIAMS.—On Nov. 13, 1895, at the residence of the bride's father, by the Rev. John Grenfell, Mr. James Hasty, of the C.P.R., son of James Hasty, Esq., of Carleton Place, Ont., to Miss Mary Ann Williams, third daughter of William Williams, Esq., Carleton Place, Ont. 16

MORRISON—McDONALD—At Lochiel, Ont., on the 20th inst., by the Rev. D. Mackenzie, pastor of St. Columba Church, Mr. Donald Morrison, of Catedonia, to Miss Christena McDonald of Lochiel, daughter of Mr. John McDonald. 22

McLEOD—McGREGOR.—At the residence of the bride's parents, on Nov. 13, 1895, by the Rev. Colin McKerchar, John McLeod, of the Township of Johnson, to Christiana McGregor, daughter of Donald McGregor, of the Township of Tarbutt, all of the District of Algoma, Ont. 19

McINNIS—BEATON—On Wednesday, Nov. 13, 1895, by the Rev. P. McNabb, of Kilsyth, Ont., Mr. Louis McInnis, to Miss M. A. Beaton. 18

McLEAN—McKINNON—At the residence of the bride's mother, 10 Alma avenue, Toronto, on Nov. 13, 1895, by the Rev. Alex. Macgillivray, Hugh McLean, of Montana, formerly of Priceville, Ont., to Ann Catherine, youngest daughter of the late Alex. McKinnon, of Vaughan, Ont. No cards. 18

ROBINSON—SARGEANT—In Mission Church Derby, on Wednesday, Nov. 13, 1895, by the Rev. P. McNabb, of Kilsyth, Ont., Mr. D. D. Robinson, to Miss A. E. Sargeant.

WIGGINS—READ.—At the home of the bride, on Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1895, by the Rev. R. L. Ockley, of Otterville, Oxford Co., Ontario, Mr. Philip Henry Wiggins, of Dalhousie street, Brantford, to Miss Melinda (Minnie) Caroline Read, eldest daughter of the late Henry Read, of Burford Township, Brant Co., Ont. 22

WEBBER—MILLINGTON—On Tuesday, Nov. 19, 1895, by the Rev. Canon Dixon, Geo. H. Webber, to Lillian Millington, daughter of the late Peter Millington, both of Longueuil. 20

DIED.

ACTON—On Sunday, 17th instant, after a lingering illness, George Acton, aged 69 years.

BRECKNELL.—In this city, on the 18th inst., Arthur Charles Brecknell, a native of Worcestershire, England.
Worcestershire papers please copy. 19

BENNING—At his residence at Lachine, on Saturday, Nov. 16, 1895, Peter Benning, in his 81st year.

BROWN—At Cote des Neiges, of pneumonia, John Brown, son of the late Wm. Brown, aged 44 years.

BURGES.—At Fair Knowe, Brockville, Ont., on Friday, Nov. 15, 1895, Ernest, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. James Burges, aged 5 days. 22

BROWN—On Nov. 16, 1895, at his residence, Priceville, Grey County, Ont., Alexander Brown, postmaster, a native of Argyleshire, Scotland, and formerly resident of Durham and Bentinck. 20

CAMERON.—At Cumberland, on Oct. 30, 1895, Elizabeth McMillan, aged 73, wife of Duncan Cameron, who died Feb. 21, 1888.

CRAWFORD.—On Nov. 14, 1895, at the residence of her son-in-law, Commander Law, Royal Navy, No. 504 Sherbourne street, Toronto, Helen Mary Crawford, aged 78 years, daughter of the Honorable Livius Peters Sherwood, Puisne Judge of the Court of Queen's Bench of Upper Canada, and Speaker of the Legislative Council, widow of John Willoughby Crawford, Esq., Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. 16

CLARKIN—On Nov. 23, 1895, John Alfred Clarkin, infant son of Edward Clarkin, aged 5 months and 16 days.

CHOQUETTE.—At Farnham, on Nov. 21, 1895, Louis Eugene Soline Choquette, aged 49 years and 7 months.

DILLON—Suddenly, on Sunday, 17th inst., Maria, daughter of the late John Dillon, of this city.

ELIOT—At Toronto, on Nov. 15, 1895, Granville Percival Eliot, Assistant Receiver-General's office, aged 41 years. 18

GORDON—At 323 College street, Toronto, on Nov. 17, 1895, Douglas Wilson, only and beloved son of Dr. Andrew R. and Emma Louise Gordon, aged nine months. 20

GAULT—On the 16th instant, Robert Leslip Gault, aged 64 years.

GOLE—In this city, at 54 City Councillors street, on Nov 18, 1895, Grenville Hall Gole, of London, England.

JUNE—At Belleville, on Nov. 12, 1895, Peter June, of 277 St. Martin street, Montreal, aged 31 years. 23

KERR—Suddenly, of brain fever, at Tullochgorum, Howick, Que., on Thursday morning, the 14th of November, 1895, Elizabeth Jean Kerr, aged 13 years, 8 months and 24 days, youngest and most beloved daughter of Thomas and Elizabeth Kerr.
'Asleep in Jesus.' 20

LYMAN—At East Morris, Litchfield, Conn., on Wednesday, Nov. 20, 1895, Frederick Lyman, father of F. Gold Lyman and Mrs. James Morgan, of this city, aged 76 years. 23

LLOYD—Suddenly, at 56 Park avenue, Nov. 18, 1895, John Y. Lloyd (late of the G.T.R.), in his 73rd year.

LITTLE.—In this city, on Nov. 15, Sarah Birch, wife of W. A. Little.

McCARTNEY.—At South Georgetown, on Nov. 17, 1895, Maggie, youngest daughter of John McCartney, sen. 19

MILLER.—At St. Helen's, County of Huron, Ont., on Nov. 11, Richard K. Miller, brother of J. R. Miller, barrister-at-law, Toronto.

MILLER—In this city, on the 19th intant, William Holmes Miller, aged 72 years, formerly of Laprairie, Que.

McKENZIE—Capt. George A. McKenzie, paymaster, 45th Battalion, V. L. Infantry, died at his residence in Inverness on Nov. 12, of hemorrhage of the lungs. He was born on March 1st, 1874, and was gazetted paymaster on July 23rd, 1895; he was the youngest officer in the corps, and the pet of the regiment.
The funeral was attended by friends from all parts of the country, whose floral offerings covered the casket. The service was solemn and impressive, the ritual of the I.O.G.T. being used, of which he was a member; he was lowered to his last resting place by his comrades, amid the tears of his assembled friends.

MORRISON—At Glen Norman, on Nov. 17, 1895, Helen McNaughton, wife of Neil Morrison, aged 44 years. 23

NORMAN—At the Montreal General Hospital, on Nov. 8, 1895, from injuries received at Rouse's Point Junction, George Norman, of Vicars, Que., a native of Liverpool, England, in the 25th year of his age.
Liverpool papers please copy.

OGDEN.—On Nov. 16, 1895, at the family residence, 348 Spadina avenue, Mary Leadlay, beloved wife of Albert Ogden of Toronto, barrister. 19

POWER—In Cambridge, Mass, on the 25th Oct., 1895, Mary Kennedy, wife of Lawrence F. Power (formerly of Montreal), aged 47 years and 27 days. 18

PORTER.—While visiting her niece, Mrs. S. J. Taylor, Webster Groves, St. Louis, Missouri, U.S.A., Nov. 9, 1895, Martha McChesney Porter of Toronto, of bronchitis, aged 69 years, relict of the late William Porter. 19

ROSS—At Washington, D. C., on Friday, Nov. 7, 1895, of typhoid fever, Edward Robert Ross, aged twenty-three years, youngest son of Mrs. Adeline Ross, of Norfolk, Virginia. 18

REA.—Suddenly, on Sunday, Nov. 17, 1895, at 11.45 p.m., at his residence, corner Dundas street and Dovercourt road, Toronto, Dr. James Rea. 19

ROSS—Fell asleep in Jesus, at Hopetown, Baie des Chaleurs, on Sunday morning, 10th instant, Donald Ross, postmaster, of consumption.
'Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.'

SHOTTON—At No. 86 Congregation street, Point St. Charles, on Nov. 15, 1895, Philip Younger Shotton, aged 56 years.

SCOTT.—In this city, on Nov. 19, John Scott, aged 75 years.
Chicago and Toronto papers please copy.

THOMPSON.—At Longueuil, on Saturday morning, Nov. 16, W. A. Thompson, jr.

TUNNOCH—On the 18th instant, at the General Hospital, John Tunnoch, aged 52 years.

WRIGHT.—At Dixville, Que., on Saturday, Nov. 9, Elizabeth Major, aged 75 years, wife of John Wright, mother of Mrs. A. M. Gales and J. E. Wright, of Montreal, L. W. and G. L. Wright, of Dixville. 16

WHIPPLE.—On Nov. 10, at his home, near Ayer's Flat, Que., John J. Whipple, sr., aged 87 years. 19

Those sending notices for the above column may send with them a list of names of interested friends. Marked copies of the "Witness" containing such notice will be sent free to any address in Canada, Montreal excepted.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

REMARKABLE NARRATIVES

Or records of Powerful Revivals, Striking Providences, Wonderful Religious Experiences, Tragic Death Bed Scenes, and other Authentic Incidents, by Rev. A. Sims.

These narratives are deeply **Impressive** and full of **Thrilling** and absorbing interest. The relation of many of them has already been productive of a vast amount of good which no pen can ever describe. **Thousands will be thankful they ever saw this book.** It will bring sunshine and blessing into every home it enters. It is a book **Calculated To Stir** the souls of men, and cause them to feel intensely alive to eternal things. 852 pages. Handsomely bound in full cloth. **Only $1.00.**

AGENTS WANTED.

REV. A. SIMS, Kingston, Ont., Canada.

WE MAKE LARGEST ASSORTMENT IN CANADA.

Feed and Ensilage Cutters,
From $5 to $100.
Root Cutters and Pulpers,
From $10 to $40.
Grain Grinders and Choppers,
From $18 to $70.

They are the best and cheapest, and you will miss it if you purchase before seeing our illustrated catalogue. Mailed free on application. Write for it to-day.

WATSON MFG. CO., Limited,
In Liquidation,
Ayr, Ontario, Canada.

"A Safe, Level Matting"

is the way the poet puts it. We put it so too—attached to the steps with Polished Oak Rods making all firm, level, safe. Telephone 2749 and have it done to-morrow as a safeguard against accidents.

JAMES BAYLIS & SON
The Carpet Warehouse, 1831 NOTRE DAME ST. near McGill
25

Ontario BUSINESS COLLEGE, 27th YEAR.
Most widely attended in America.
Affiliated with the Institute of Chartered Accountants. For catalogue address
ROBINSON & JOHNSON,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.

OLD POSTAGE STAMPS
Wanted, that were used before 1870. As high as $150.00 each paid for rare kinds. For prices, references, etc., address JOHN LINDSAY, Lock Box 3, Paris, Ontario.

NEWSPAPER 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. 27

PERSONAL—BOSTON DENTAL PARLORS, 1856 Notre Dame. Beautiful Sets of Teeth for Ten Dollars. Fit and quality guaranteed. Painless extracting a specialty. Office open evenings. 23

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 DOUGALL & SON, 'Witness' Office, Montreal. 26

WANTED, TO PURCHASE, THIS FALL, a Good Farm, well improved, near Woodstock. Address Box 773 Strathroy, Ont. 20

ADVERTISEMENTS.

OFFERS TO 'WITNESS' SUBSCRIBERS.

Any 'Witness' subscriber who would like to make a present to a friend who might become a subsciber can have the 'Weekly Witness' sent to his friend's address from now till the end of 1896

For One Dollar.

If any subscriber has an acquaintance who might take the 'Witness' if asked we shall accept the same terms if the money is forwarded by one of our subscribers, each subscriber having the right of presenting one candidate for it. If the subscriber sends the new subscription along with his own we shall give both to the end of next year

For $1.50.

Old subscribers whose subscriptions expire during the next three months will under this offer have their renewal subscription credited for one year from the date at which it happens to expire. It will be worth while paying one's own subscription a little in advance in order to get the advantage of this fine offer for self and friend.

Trial Subscriptions.

Any subscriber to the 'Witness' who desires to introduce the 'Witness' into new families can accept fifteen cents for a subscription for three months, of which he need only remit to us ten cents, keeping the remainder for expenses.

PARLIAMENTARY NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made by the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof, for the passage of an act in amendment of its act of incorporation, 52 Victoria, chapter 104, entitled 'An Act to incorporate the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters,' and that the nature and object of the proposed act are as follows, to wit:—

1. To amend section 1 (a) of the said act of incorporation by striking out the word 'three' and inserting in lieu thereof the word 'five,' thus granting to the said Supreme Court power to increase the maximum mortuary benefits which may be paid to the beneficiaries of its deceased members from THREE THOUSAND to five thousand dollars.

2. To amend section 6 of the said Act of Incorporation by adding provisions granting power and authority to the said Supreme Court, Independent Order of Foresters, in addition to the powers and authority granted to them by the said section, to invest so much of the 'surplus' or accumulated funds of the said Supreme Court in bonds of the United States of America, or of any state thereof, as may be provided for or required, from time to time, under the laws of the United States, or of any state thereof, to enable the said Supreme Court to carry on its business in the United States or in any state or territory thereof; provided that the aggregate of such investments shall not at any time exceed one-fourth of the total available 'surplus' or accumulated funds of the said Supreme Court; also to give power to the Supreme Court to procure and deposit with the proper authorities or departments of the Government of Great Britain, or of any of the countries other than the United States of America, in which the Supreme Court is now doing or may hereafter do business, such securities as may be required of Fraternal Benefit Societies or Insurance Companies, by the laws of such countries, provided always that the total of such securities shall not exceed in amount one fourth of the total available 'surplus' or accumulated funds of the Supreme Court.

3. To amend section 8 of the said Act of Incorporation by striking out the concluding words thereof, viz., 'and is not subject to government inspection.'

4. To insert sections which shall provide (a) that the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters shall make annually a statement under the oath of the Supreme Chief Ranger and Supreme Secretary, which shall exhibit the assets and liabilities of the Supreme Court, and its income and expenditure during the previous year in respect of its mortuary benefit or insurance department, and of its sick and funeral benefit department, an such othr information as is deemed ecessary by the minister.

(b) To provide that the superintendent of insurance shall have power from time to time and at the head office of the said Supreme Court to examine or cause to be examined all books and vouchers of the said Supreme Court for the purpose of verifying the said annual statement.

5. To provide that within three months after the passing of the said act the Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters shall deposit with and thenceforth keep and maintain on deposit with the Government of Canada, a sum not less than one quarter of a million dollars, and that the said Supreme Court of the Independent Order of Foresters shall have power from time to time in their discretion to add to and increase the said deposit; and

6. To add the following section, to wit: No member who is, or has been, or hereafter becomes a member of the Order shall be liable for any assessments, dues or fines to the Order, or for any debt or liabilities of the Order; but all payments of assessments, dues and fines shall be voluntary on the part of the member; provided always, that during the time that any member is in default with respect to any assessments, dues, or fines, such member shall not nor shall his beneficiaries be entitled to any of the pecuniary benefits of the order.

JOHN A McGILLIVRAY,
Supreme Secretary.
ORONHYATEKHA,
Supreme Chief Ranger.

MEN WANTED AT ONCE TO SELL CANADIAN and Northern Grown Nursery Stock; Choice Seed Potatoes, etc. Outfit free. Payments weekly. J. H. WISMER, Nurseryman, Port Elgin, Ont. 25

FARMS AND OTHER PROPERTY FOR SALE

RICH FLORIDA LANDS, in healthiest part of State. Yield two or three crops yearly. Low prices. Easy terms. Send for particulars, W. J. FENTON, 203 Church st., Toronto.

THE WEEKLY WITNESS is printed and published at the 'Witness' Building, at the corner of Craig and St. Peter streets, in the city of Montreal, by John Redpath Dougall, of Montreal.
All business communications should be addressed 'John Dougall & Son,' and all letters to the Editor should be addressed 'Editor of the "Witness."'